

DR JEKYLL & MR HYDE

Make Mine a Double

**A GOTHIC PANTOMIME
BY THOS RIBBITS AND TIM SAWARD**

**FINAL VERSION
14th August 2005**

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE: HOSPITAL FOYER/JEKYLL'S SURGERY/BLOOD BANK

A hospital foyer with clock reading 9.00 and legend stating "Saint Spreserva's Hospital". Brief caption: "London 1905" fades, another "Tuesday" fades, another "At least, it feels like a Tuesday to me". There is a desk and medical screen stage left.

SONG: OPENING TIME

NURSES run on, forming a line. MATRON, dressed severely in black, sourly inspects them, admonishing NURSE BARBARA and NURSE WINDSOR, making the latter cry. The hospital opens - and PATIENTS arrive, both rich and poor.

JEKYLL: *(spoken)* I am Doctor Jekyll - and welcome to my hospital.

NURSE BARBARA and NURSE WINDSOR:
Nine o'clock chime, the day is running on already;
Mustn't waste time, the patient line is long and steady.
When the day ends, I know the daily battle has been won.

NURSES.
Multitudes seek the cure for what is ailing them.
We're healing the weak with surety, no failing when the
Toiling that mends the woe can never easily be done.

JEKYLL. But if I could cure all the troubles in all of the world...

NURSES. To work! Open the doors and bring each one in.

JEKYLL. Come in!

Dissolve to JEKYLL's book-lined surgery. NURSES scurry and PATIENTS line up to see JEKYLL. LANYON is first.

LANYON: Doctor, Doctor, I keep wanting to paint myself gold.

JEKYLL: That's just a guilt complex. Next.

LANYON leaves. ENFIELD with left arm and leg in plaster and sling is next

ENFIELD: Doctor, I've broken my bones in two places.

JEKYLL: I wouldn't go there again.

ENFIELD: No, I've broken my (*deliberately*) *left* leg and my *left* arm.

JEKYLL: Well, you're all *right* now. Next.

He leaves, MR POOLE and the pregnant MRS POOLE arrive.

JEKYLL: Mr and Mrs Poole, how can I help?

MRS POOLE: (*urgently*) Doctor, I think I'm about to have my baby.

JEKYLL: Is this your first child?

MRS POOLE: No, he's my husband!

Back into the foyer. The clock is at twelve.

NURSE BARBARA and NURSE WINDSOR:
Twelve o'clock chime, the clock so unforgiving in its
Marking of time, it locks us in a rhythm, so
The battle goes on, the day will never wait for any man.

CHORUS.

Jekyll's all heart, he plays it by the letter in his
Medical art - but patients don't get better! So has
Something gone wrong?

JEKYLL. I pray I'm doing everything I can.
God, if I could cure all the troubles in all of the world...

NURSES. (*snickering*) To work! Here comes a medical frequenter.

JEKYLL. Enter!

*Into JEKYLL's surgery. Masked burglars, BURKE and HEAD, are picking pockets.
LANYON is there again.*

JEKYLL: Mr Lanyon! What's wrong this time?

LANYON: Doctor, Doctor, when I press with my finger here... it hurts, and here... it
hurts, and here... and here... What do you think is wrong?

JEKYLL: You have a broken finger!

*He leaves and next is MRS UTTERSON and DAUGHTER with a saucepan on his
head.*

JEKYLL: Mrs Utterson, what seems to be the problem?

MRS UTTERSON: (*rolls eyes and points at the saucepan*) And its our only one. We haven't got a pot to....cook in. What do you recommend?

JEKYLL: Salads. Next.

They leave. SIR GEORGE is next.

JEKYLL: And what's your problem, Sir George?

SIR GEORGE: I snore so loud I keep myself awake. What should I do?

JEKYLL: Sleep in another room.

SIR GEORGE: How can I do that?

JEKYLL: (*giving him some pills*) In that case, take one of these thirty minutes before you wake up.

Back into foyer. The clock is at Three. MATRON kicks one of the patients.

NURSE BARBARA and NURSE WINDSOR:
Three o'clock chime, the queue is never ending; one or two at a time, the true and the pretending, until
Symptoms are clear, the sands of time are running through the glass.

MATRON.
Look at you slime! A crazy bunch of shiftless shirkers
Wasting my time, you're lazy lurking witless workers
Why are you here? Disband! This place has come to quite a pass.

JEKYLL. Oh, if I could cure all their troubles in all of their lives...

MATRON. In line! Here comes another case of moping!

JEKYLL. It's open!

As before, with LANYON first.

LANYON: Doctor, Doctor, I keep getting pains in the eye when I drink tea.

JEKYLL: Take out the spoon. Next!

LANYON frowns and leaves. SCREEN shows a hat arriving.

FETTES (off): Doctor, Doctor - I think I've become invisible.

JEKYLL: Who said that?

FETTES (off): It's me. I've suddenly disappeared. What's wrong with me?

JEKYLL: You're not all there! Next.

BURKE and HEAD arrive pretending to be a couple.

JEKYLL: Sir, Madam. How can I help you?

HEAD mimes that she cannot speak, and BURKE nips behind JEKYLL and steals his wallet. He comes back round.

BURKE: It's my...er..."wife", Doctor. She's got laryngitis.

HEAD goes behind JEKYLL and steals an ornament from the table.

JEKYLL: I'm afraid there's nothing much I can do to cure it.

BURKE: Cure it? Cure it? I want to you to prolong it!

They leave, and HEAD whacks BURKE as they do so.

Back to Foyer. The clock stands at Six.

CHORUS.

Six o'clock chime, a truce comes in the old enduring
Struggle with time, we're loosening the hold securing
All of our lives, so now the daily struggle has been run!

Multitudes seek the cure for what is ailing them.
We're healing the weak with surety, no failing when the
Toiling that mends the woe can never easily be done.

JEKYLL:

So please let me cure all their troubles before I must die!

CHORUS:

It's time!

JEKYLL.

I want my life to count for one thing.
Something!

(Dance section)

JEKYLL.

I know I can cure all their troubles before I must die!

VARIOUS PATIENTS, NURSES *(one line each).*

Don't look back
And now another day
We've got to make it pay
Before we lose the track

ALL.
Just pray you can do what you must in time!

The Chorus of NURSES and PATIENTS leaves

Back to JEKYLL's surgery. LANYON approaches. MATRON stands at the back and watches disapprovingly.

JEKYLL: Mr Lanyon - there's nothing wrong with you. *(taking his pulse)* Your pulse is as regular as clockwork.

LANYON: You've got your hand on my watch! Check my records.

JEKYLL: *(does so, his face clouding)* Oh dear. Oh dear, oh dear.

LANYON: *(horrified)* What is it, Doctor?

JEKYLL: You're dying of a rare tropical disease. *(beat)* Frostbite. You don't have much time left.

LANYON: *(delighted)* I knew it! *(suddenly worried)* How long have I got?"

JEKYLL: *(sadly)* Ten

LANYON: Ten what? Ten months? Ten weeks? What?

JEKYLL: *(looking at his watch)* Ten...nine.. eight... seven...six...

LANYON leaves screaming. JEKYLL chuckles as MATRON comes over.

MATRON: Doctor Jekyll, we can't afford to lose patients. We're nearly bankrupt - but *you* just sit behind your desk and you can't recognise it.

JEKYLL: My desk?

MATRON: Take these fool's money even if you can't cure them.

JEKYLL: Miss Thrope, you may be Matron of my hospital but *I* am in charge. I will not tolerate such a callous attitude.

JACK rushes in, carrying a satchel and shoving MATRON to get to JEKYLL.

JACK: Hello boys and girls. I'm Jack.

JACK gets the audience to respond with "hello Jack" when he calls out and they practice.

JACK: *(noticing MATRON)* Blimey! It's Anne Widdecombe's ugly sister. Frozen vinegar in a dress!

MATRON: *(cross)* Ooh! Where are your manners?

JACK: Dunno, I've never used them. *(ignores her)* Look Doctor J, I found your wallet. *(he hands it to him)*

JEKYLL: It's empty!

MATRON: How symbolic! *(at JACK)* And I wonder who took the money!

JACK: *(angry)* Oi! I never! I'm no tea leaf.

JEKYLL: Matron! You must take that back.

JACK: No hard feelings, eh? Matron. Shake on it.

JACK extends a hand. MATRON takes it; it is fake and she is left holding it.

JACK: Always keen to give you a hand!

MATRON gives a frustrated groan

JACK: *(apparently contrite)* Sorry Miss Thrope, have some gum.

He holds out a packet and as she takes one, it explodes. She jumps.

MATRON: Get out! Get out!

JACK runs out laughing

JEKYLL: *(after him)* And don't forget to collect the patients' laundry for your mother, Jack! You'll need a big...

MATRON: *(angry)* Basket!

JEKYLL: Jack just gets carried away.

MATRON: He'll get carried away on a stretcher soon. You should sack him - and his stupid mother too.

JEKYLL: And then who would run the hospital laundry in the basement? Now I wish to continue my experiments. Please attend to your duties.

MATRON leaves as JEKYLL places some purple liquid filled test tubes in front of him.

FX: RAIN AND OCCASIONAL THUNDER

JEKYLL: Alone at last. My purifying machine finally works - now to test this medicine.

JEKYLL mixes ingredients and drinks the purple liquid. He begins to react violently, really over the top, clutching his throat and groaning (so the audience are fooled into thinking this is the transformation).

JEKYLL: (with pursed lips) Oh, very bitter!

He sits down and makes notes. Nothing happens. Then...

FX: THUNDERCLAPS

JEKYLL grabs his throat again and starts to gasp. He then does a stupid little transformation dance and he staggers behind the medical screen.

FX: THUNDERCLAPS

There is a transformation from JEKYLL to HYDE. A pause - then a hand appears from the medical screen. A man backs out dressed as JEKYLL but turns around to reveal Mr HYDE, a half formed man trying to take in his surroundings, grunting. HYDE spots and interacts with the audience through grunts and a few words like "Hyde" (pointing to himself, as it is important to get the audience to know who he is) and "smelly" (pointing to the audience). He needs to get them booing, but purports not to know why when they do (and looks hurt). HYDE finds a hand mirror. He looks in it and is revolted.

HYDE: Ugly!

He turns the mirror to face the audience and points to it.

HYDE: Ugly! Ugly!

HYDE then pulls out sweets.

HYDE: Sweets. (to audience) You want?

He makes as if to throw them some sweets then does not and eats some himself, laughing. HYDE then pulls out a powerful water pistol from the desk, and points at the audience.

HYDE: Water pistol. You want this?

He makes to put it away and then squirts them. Laughing, he addresses a woman in the audience.

HYDE: You want kiss?

There should be a negative response. HYDE looks hurt.

HYDE: Me wonderful

The “Oh no, you’re not/Oh yes me am” routine.

HYDE: You not like me? Me hurt. Me do damage. Me want revenge.

Dissolves to a blood bank. HYDE shouting “Destroy destroy”, acts out the breaking of the blood bottles.

FX: LOUD CRASHING OF GLASS WITH SPLASHES.

MUSIC: ATMOSPHERIC DESTRUCTION MUSIC

HYDE runs off stage, the SCREEN returns to JEKYLL’s surgery, and HYDE returns, his white coat is now blood-splattered.

HYDE: *(points to woman in audience).* You make me do that!

HE begins to twitch and dances the transformation dance...

HYDE: What happening? Changing! No, no ...Diddly Doh Doh Diddly!

There is a transformation back to JEKYLL, who cannot remember a thing.

JEKYLL: *(yawns)* What a lovely sleep. Strange dream though. Did anything happen whilst I was snoozing?

The audience react. JEKYLL poo-poops the suggestions. He holds up cards with spots on.

JEKYLL: Can you see spots before your eyes? Yes? You’re obviously all hallucinating. I must begin work on mass production immediately.

FX: THUNDER

SCENE TWO: THE BLOOD BANK

The damaged blood bank. NURSE BARBARA and NURSE WINDSOR walk and react at the sight. NURSE BARBARA screams in horror and comforting each other, they run off shouting for assistance.

NURSE BARBARA and NURSE WINDSOR: (shouting) Doctor Jekyll! Police!

SCENE THREE: LULU'S LAUNDRY

FX: BUBBLING AND GURGLING

The SCREEN shows a Victorian laundry - clothes on lines; iron tubs; sinks; bubbles floating by occasionally; a decrepit old washing machine. There is a medical screen on stage. LULU enters in housecoat and apron, decorated with packets of washing powder, dolly pegs, etc. She enters to a flurry of bubbles, carrying a bucket and tongs.

LULU: Hello boys & girls. I'm Lulu (*beat*) No, not that one - but I tell you what, when I say "Hello boys & Girls", I want you all to shout "Hello Lulu - (*opening wail of "Shout"*) You make me want to shout!". Can you do that?

Lulu tries it out with the audience a couple of times.

LULU: My name is Lulu Lather. When my poor husband died, I had to take a job as a hospital washer woman. You might call me a widow cleaner! (*sad*) It's very hard work here in the laundry.

The audience react.

LULU: No it's harder than that. Some of the patients underwear is so filthy, I don't think they can be very well. Doing lots of washing can make your hands dry, hairy and nasty - but I'm cleverer than that; I use rubber gloves. Want to see 'em? (*she produces dry, hairy gloves*).

LULU: That's what comes of using this (*she holds up a box of soap powder called Holby*). It's the best known hospital soap! But I can't use Daz - I'm allergic! One whiff and I'm out cold. It's a most insurgent detergent. Still, the one advantage of working here is that I can borrow the rich patients' clothes. So much to choose from; I've got stocks of frocks, rows of robes, and (*unsure*) lerts of skirts! I'm going to change now. Gentlemen, I want you all to look away. If you're not a gentleman, leave your name at the stage door!

MUSIC: GENERIC STRIP MUSIC

She undresses behind the screen, revealing previously unseen items; corset, dog collar, three army boots, etc. She comes out again in a pair of long johns and some union jack pants and some gloves forming a bra!

LULU: What do you think? I'm a beautiful, bountiful nightie-ful! Now, what shall I wear today?

SONG: PRETTY LITTLE DRESSES

I like pretty dresses
Pretty little dresses
I like pretty dresses
Though I am just a sham

The thing I must confess is
That my life depresses
So wearing pretty dresses
It makes me feel so glam.

The joy that I express is
From wearing others' dresses
And lord, how it impresses
For people call me ma'am.

I borrow from duchesses
And dames and baronesses
They're famed for their largesses (*the Dame holds her bottom knowingly*)
But don't know of the scam.

My scheme has such successes
I spare them all distresses
(I seek no acquiesces)
And so ad nauseam

I like pretty dresses
Pretty little dresses
When I'm wearing dresses
I get to feel I'm someone else, three guesses who I am!

She puts on a Victorian swimming costume.

LULU: Fancy a swim? I could do with a length myself!

I'm a female channel swimmer
Which frankly is no joke
I've crawled and crawled and crawled and crawled
I've never enjoyed a breast stroke.

She then finds a tutu and puts it on over the swimming costume

LULU: What do you think? It's too-too much!

I'm a stately ballerina who
Looks bijou dancing to Rimsky Korsakov
But I can't be doing jumping high
To the sky I'll rip my skimpy corset off.
But I'm glad I'm not a male star

Insofar, its bizarre, in tights what they wedge!
I get flowers when its over (*she mimes holding flowers*)
They just sit down
And unpack their veg.

She then puts on a cowgirl hat

LULU: Yeehaw! I much prefer wild west to vile old vest.

I'm a cowgirl who rides on the range.
That's an oven with wheels that can roam.
But I'll throw my rope on a passing farm truck
A case of lasso come home.
Prairie Patricia is now my name
A cowgirl in cow hat (*she pulls a face and removes the hat*)
No, I don't think I like that very much
I'm sure I'll get called "that cow Pat"

She puts on a grand dress.

LULU: Oooh this is nice. I'll wear it when I'm looking for magnificent balls!

This is the gown of a very rich woman
The Duchess of Cleveland's her name.
She's titled and owns a pack of big dawgs
Where you could call me a great dame.

Though wrong it nonetheless is
On gowns my soul obsesses
We all have our excesses
And so this epigram:

I like pretty dresses
Pretty little dresses
When I'm wearing dresses
I get to feel I'm someone else, instead of who I am!

LULU: I'm so poor and lonely - all I've got in the world are two hairy rubber gloves, a lonely heart (*suddenly angry*) and my work shy son, Jack. He's may live in a laundry but he's a lazy little sud! Can you help me call for him?

JACK walks down the aisle carrying a massively overfilled laundry basket, almost toppling and arriving in a flurry of bubbles

JACK: Hello boys and girls. (*audience response*) Hiya mum. What's up?

LULU: That old washing machine's going wrong. It's got a lot of defiance for an appliance!

FX: MECHANICAL GRINDING and a long BURP.

There are more bubbles.

JACK: Everything in this hospital is either too old or doesn't work - and you're both! *(beat)* Get Dr Jekyll to give it the once over; he may be a rubbish doctor but he's good with machines.

LULU: I will not hear a bad word about Dr Jekyll. He lets us live here free of charge.

JACK: Instead of paying us.

LULU: I wash his clothes for him - so it's the wages of spin.

JACK: He's got all those books in his surgery but he never actually cures anyone. What use are books?

LULU: You don't know what you're missing. I love Reading! *(she pronounces it "redding")*

JACK: Don't you mean "reading" *(he pronounces it "reeding")*

LULU: No. Reading - It's got a *huge* library.

JACK: Books are boring.

LULU: Never judge a book by its cover.

MATRON enters.

MATRON: True. Look at you; outside, a well-dressed woman, inside, a pathetic, sad old crone who lives in a dream world and wears other people's clothes.

LULU: You *can* judge a person by their clothes.

LULU points at MATRON's boots and raises her pointed arm to her face.

LULU: *(deliberately)* Old boot! *(to audience)* Ooh, she's a hatchet faced rat bag!

MATRON: *(angry)* What was that?

LULU: I said....I like to wear matching lace gladrags.

MATRON: *(suddenly)* That dress!

LULU: What's wrong with it?

MATRON: Nothing. It's a lovely dress. It's just not yours, is it?

LULU: There's a good reason for this - and all I need to do is think of it.

MATRON: We're waiting.

LULU: I wear them....for storage purposes.

MATRON: Why can't you use your cupboards?

LULU: They're full.

MATRON: What with?

LULU: *My clothes!*

MATRON: There's a problem with that - but I can't quite put my finger on it. *(threateningly)* But when I do, I shall tell Doctor Jekyll.

LULU: Are you threatening me?

MATRON: *(slowly)* Yes - and now I'm patronising you!

LULU: *(squaring up for a fight)* Look Matron, this is *my* laundry.

MATRON: Yes, and it's in *my* hospital - and not for much longer. There has been a prolonged period of petty pilfering problems.

LULU: A prolonged period of petty pilfering problems? That was good. Can you say "She sells seashells by the seashore?"

MATRON: She spells sheasells ...see shell seasells, shells....

LULU: Didn't think so.

MATRON: I think Jack did it and if I can prove it, you will forced to leave this laundry for ever. You'll be destitute...

LULU: Oh no, I'll never make any money at that.

JACK: It weren't me - I've never stolen nothing.

MATRON: *(corrects him)* You've never stolen anything.

JACK: So you agree.

LULU pushes MATRON off stage

LULU: Well, that's settled then; Sorry you must be going - if you've forgotten anything, don't come back - we'll send it to you.

LULU brushes her hands in satisfaction. After a second MATRON storms back in, and threateningly advances on JACK who is manhandled by LULU as she tries to protect him.

MATRON: *And - the hospital blood bank has been destroyed*

LULU: That can't be Jack!

MATRON: Why not? He's always playing pranks. What about that time he put a firework in the lavatory.

LULU: That was just a flash in the pan.

MATRON: And he put a frog in my knickers.

LULU: He just wanted to see a toad in the...never mind! What makes you think Jack did it?

MATRON: The culprit would be covered in blood stains - and where better to get rid of the evidence - but in a laundry.

JACK: I didn't do it. I swear.

FX: KNOCK

JEKYLL enters the Laundry, carrying his white coat over his arm.

JEKYLL: Hello everyone. All having a nice chat?

JACK: *(sarcastic)* Oh, we're having a ball, cock!

JEKYLL *(producing a ball cock)*: Oh, you won't want this then!

LULU: Oh, Dr Jekyll, would you like a cup of tea? Or something a bit weaker, like me? *(she throws herself at him and in so doing she drops some washing)* Oh look, you've made me drop my pants!

MATRON: I was just giving instructions *(looking at LULU)* to your staff.

JEKYLL: I've called in Scotland Yard about the blood bank incident. They're sending a detective along. Well, good day, ladies. Matron, shouldn't you be attending to your work?

MATRON: But...

JEKYLL: At once!

MATRON leaves angrily. LULU mouths "bye bye" as she passes and mimes "score one to me".

LULU: Thank goodness for that! She's upright, forthright and downright rude!
So how can I help you, Doctor Jekyll?

JEKYLL shows his bloodstained white coat

JEKYLL: My coat has mysteriously got blood stains on it. I can't think how -
could you give it a quick clean, my dear? *(he leaves)*

LULU: He called me "my dear"

JACK: That's because you've got a big red nose like Rudolph.

LULU: He gave it to me because only I can help him. Laundry is such a difficult
job to do.

JACK: *(running off)* That's why you do it so badly!

LULU:And keep your nose clean; no manky-hankie hanky-panky!

SCENE FOUR: THE BLOOD BANK

JACK enters carrying his bag of tricks, and looks around shocked.

JACK: Hello boys and girls (*audience response*) Blimey! This is no prank - this is real damage.

MOLLY enters with book as he looks around.

JACK: Oi, Miss! This place ain't open to the public; there's been an accident, see?

MOLLY: I'm not a member of the public. I'm Molly - Molly O'Loan; the orphan who lives with Miss Thrope, the Matron. Do you know her?

JACK: Old Droopy Drawers? Only too well! (*suspicious*) Why ain't I ever seen you round the hospital?

MOLLY: I'm not allowed to leave our living quarters. Of course, I am very grateful to Miss Thrope adopting me and giving me a home in your hospital. She sees I have a roof over my head so I cannot begrudge that she makes me do all the cooking (*beat*) and washing (*beat*) and cleaning - I just wish she'd let me use something bigger than a toothbrush. I'm so lonely - so sometimes I sneak out to see Doctor Jekyll. He's my only friend. Who are you?

JACK: Oi! I'm Jack and I work in the laundry. How do you do?

He holds out his hand in greeting. MOLLY takes it and gets a shock.

JACK: (*to the audience*) Electric handbuzzer!

MOLLY: (*hurt*) That wasn't very nice.

JACK: (*contrite*) Sorry, Molly. 'Ere, have a nut.

MOLLY takes and opens his tub of nuts, but screams as a snake flies out.

FX: WHIZZ AS SNAKE FLIES OUT

JACK: It was only a joke, Princess!

MOLLY ignores him and takes notes as she looks round. JACK is curious.

JACK: Wotchadoin'? (*pause*) Wotchadoin'? (*pause*) I'm talking to you!

MOLLY: Well, I'm not talking to you.

JACK: No wonder you're lonely.

MOLLY: (*stung*) I heard Miss Thrope say that there had been an incident in the blood bank and I'm investigating it.

JACK: She thinks I'm the one wot done it, too - but I never. I ain't been to this blood bank before - I ain't even got an account! (*pause*) What you writing?

MOLLY: I'm taking notes - this books says that's what you do.

JACK: Don't read books! Don't need them - just observation and common sense.

MOLLY: Everybody *needs* books. I've learnt everything I know from them.

JACK: And look at you; under Matron's thumb, skulking in corridors...

MOLLY: (*cross*) And I should be like you, I suppose - no sense of responsibility, under suspicion, bone idle and ignorant.

JACK: Ignorance is bliss.

MOLLY: Which must make you the happiest man alive!

JACK: I bet you a pound, I solve whodunnit first.

MOLLY: I've only got three pounds in the world (*hesitates*) but all right.

They shake hands and MOLLY gets buzzed again and JACK laughs.

JACK: So you've got two more pounds, eh? I suppose with all your book learning you'd be able to outwit me if we played a game or two.

MOLLY: (*Not looking at him as she continues taking notes*) Of course.

JACK: I bet you a pound you can't answer everything I say with the same words.

MOLLY: What do you mean?

JACK: Whatever I ask you, you have to answer with "smelly socks"

MOLLY: Smelly socks? That's silly.

JACK: That's what you've got to say if you want to win. Just say smelly socks every time I ask you a question.

MOLLY: All right then. Here's my pound.

MOLLY puts it on the floor and JACK takes off several socks from his own feet.

JACK: And these are the smelly socks. Are you ready?

MOLLY: Yes.

JACK picks up the pound and pockets it.

MOLLY: Hey!

JACK: You didn't say smelly socks when I asked you the question.

MOLLY: That's not fair. I didn't know we'd started.

JACK: I'll give you another go. Put a pound down on the floor.

MOLLY does so

JACK: Are you ready now?

MOLLY: Smelly socks.

JACK: Didn't get you that time, did I?

MOLLY: Smelly socks.

JACK: You're getting very good at this, aren't you?

MOLLY: Smelly socks.

JACK: Well done. What prize would you like? Money or socks?

MOLLY: I want the money.

JACK: *(picking up the pound)* You didn't say smelly socks. Bye!!! *(he runs off)*

MOLLY is suddenly alone and sad to be

SONG: MOLLY O'LOAN

I've got something that I have held inside
Something that I always have been denied
Something that I never reveal, but just feel,
In these pages of books, sealed
In my soul.

Out of my own skin
In a world where the heroines all win
In a world where the dragons are slain, and there's not any pain
And there's nothing but words.
And everything's real.

But then returning again back to here.
Letting this reality reappear
In my soul.

A story takes you to where you need
The way to open your lonely cage.
And it's all real, just the way you read it.
You take the stage,
And simply jump off the page.

(falls into a reverie, then pulls herself together)

Or I'd be learning about everything
Finding out the reason the caged birds sing
Balancing equations and then flying ten
Thousand years ago again
In my soul.

Life is so much pain
But in reading there's joy I can't contain.
There's a person I know I can be, and it's there when I read
But it's just for a day
So, why not a year?

Where is my future and where should I look?
Printed in the ink of a precious book?
In my soul?

There on the page! See!
It's a world where I'm running away, free.
And the living's exciting and frantic, inviting, romantic,
But could it be mine?
Could that be me?

Then I've been living it all night, but (no).
Back into reality I must go.
Not my soul.

SCENE FIVE: THE HOSPITAL FOYER/JEKYLL'S SURGERY

Hospital foyer with clock at 9.00 and caption "Wednesday" which fades, another "But now I keep thinking it's Friday". There is a real desk. BURKE and HEAD, NURSES and PATIENTS are thronging. Dissolves into JEKYLL's surgery where LANYON is there.

LANYON: Doctor doctor! I'm suffering from deja vu.

JEKYLL: Well, you did see me yesterday!

LANYON: I've got spots all over my chest. Can you cure me?

JEKYLL: I never make rash promises. Next

LANYON leaves. SHEERLUCK JONES, PC POO, JACK & MATRON arrive.

SHEERLUCK: Doctor Jekyll?

JEKYLL: Yes?

SHEERLUCK: Another case solved! Gad, I'm a genius! Allow me to introduce myself. I am Sheerluck Jones, the greatest detective in the world.

JEKYLL: That *is* quite a claim.

SHEERLUCK: Well, last week, I arrested Miss Marple for sticking her nose into police business. You may have heard about it - the Biddy in the Library. And then I was in the newspaper about the attack in Leyton: The Express on the Orient Murder.

SCREEN briefly shows a spinning Daily Express with a cover story "Orient Murder". Another story is "spinning newspaper baffles police". BURKE and HEAD rifle SHEERLUCK's pockets without him noticing, pulling out a watch, wallet, giant comb and, from the back of his coat, a huge pair of long-johns.

SHEERLUCK: And this is PC Poo. He's my number two! *(beat)* He helped turn in a man forging impressionist paintings - he's a Whistler blower! And he's very good at DIY - he used to be in the vice squad!

MATRON: Inspector Jones, what progress is there on the blood bank?

SHEERLUCK: I shall hunt down the culprit to the three corners of the Earth.

MATRON: Don't you mean "four corners"?

SHEERLUCK: *(dismissive)* As if!

SONG: I ALWAYS GET MY MAN

Now I'm a top detective
There's none as great as I'm.
And I intend to make criminals do time.
Towards this great objective
To every place or clime
I chase the dastardly masterminds of crime.

To the North to the West
I'm the one comes out best
Over mountain, over hillock or dale
I will chase him so far
In a tank, in a car
Or perhaps in the mail

To the South to the East
My big search won't be ceased
Until he's home in a black prison van
'Cause I always get my man

SHEERLUCK approaches a worried BURKE and HEAD.

SHEERLUCK: *(suspicious)* Now then, sir and madam. You're dressed extremely suspiciously. Why you are wearing blindfolds?

HEAD: Because....er...

BURKE: We're terrible insomniacs and these help us sleep.

SHEERLUCK: *(noting)* Help you sleep. Then why the holes in them?

HEAD: Because...er....

BURKE: We're also afraid of the dark.

SHEERLUCK: *(furrows brow and then lightens)* That seems to be in order. You're free to go about your business, sir, madam.

BURKE and HEAD leave. PC POO puts his face in his hands.

SHEERLUCK: Nice man. Now, where was I?

SONG: I Always Get My Man

Now I'm just like a bloodhound:
(Though not when I'm near trees)
I'll get the man who purloins things - and fleas!
I know that he can be found
So pack my small valise
And give the larey old ne'er-do-well the squeeze!

To the ends of the Earth
I will prove what I'm worth
I will chase him and his ill gotten gold
To the South or North Pole
I will track down this soul
Or at least catch a cold!

And I'll tell you what
I have never not not got
Criminals who just upped sticks and ran
'Cause I always get my man

JACK: Inspector Jones! Do you want some help solving the crime?

SHEERLUCK: Out of my way, little boy. I don't need your crackpot theories - I've got some of my own. Damn! My pencil has broken.

JACK: You can borrow my pen.

SHEERLUCK: *(He takes the pen which explodes.)* Right, my lad! You've got it coming - or to put it another way, it's arrived. PC Poo - take his fingerprints!

PC POO inks JACK's fingers and then presses them to paper, which SHEERLUCK inspects them with a magnifying glass.

SHEERLUCK: This is very suspicious - your fingerprints match exactly some fingerprints we have police records on

JACK: Where?

SHEERLUCK: These ones!

SHEERLUCK brandishes the paper in the air.

JACK: This is stupid! You're one panda short of a police car! I ain't done nothing.

SHEERLUCK: I shall be the judge of that. Doctor Jekyll, nothing shall stop me in my search for the criminal - through Hell or highwater, rain and snow, hail and pace. I shall be relentless, never ceasing, ever toiling, stopping for nothing.

PC POO tugs his sleeve.

SHEERLUCK: Hang on - it's my teabreak!

JEKYLL: I thought you said nothing will stop you.

MATRON: Yes, even nothing will stop these two.

SONG: I ALWAYS GET MY MAN

If you hide a goat
In a place that's remote
I'll pursue you on a charge of kid-nap.
And if you steal a horse
I will catch you, of course
In a pony and trap.

'Cause I'm a top detective
The best there's ever been.
And though I'm clearly not average, I'm mean.
For crooks, I've one directive:
To place in quarantine
And make those manky old bank robbers come clean.

On a raft, on a train
Hovercraft or a 'plane
In a basket, in a barrow or trunk
On a tram or a boat
On a ram or a goat
Or perhaps on a drunk.

I will cross seven seas
For a villain who flees
'Cause my motto is "catch as catch can".
And I always get my -
Never let lie -
Hear what the plain and honest truth be:
This sleuth, he
Always get his man.

SCENE SIX: JEKYLL'S SURGERY

The SURGERY with desk and the Essence Distillation Engine covered up. LANYON enters. JEKYLL does not look up from his notes during the entire exchange that follows..

JEKYLL: Mr Lanyon - we're closed. It's six o'clock.

LANYON: But Doctor, it's a matter of life and death.

JEKYLL: So you keep promising.

FX: BREAKING WIND

LANYON: I've got the most awful wind. Can you give me something for it?

JEKYLL gives him a small kite and pushes him off the stage, and into LULU who is wearing the Doctor's white coat.. LULU and JEKYLL fall over.

LULU: Hello Doctor Jekyll. Hello boys and girls!

Audience react. By now, JEKYLL is standing up clutching his foot in pain.

LULU: Clearly a case of Footus Swollenus - or possibly Actus Excessivus.

JEKYLL: You're not a doctor!

LULU: I must be - I'm wearing a white coat.

JEKYLL: It's *my* coat. I asked you to clean it, press it and return it to me.

LULU: Well, I have, and I did and I am.

LULU removes the coat to reveal a gown and apron, with fake front which she removes to read "Eat at the Star of India in Leytonstone"

LULU: You've got to make money where you can - you should see what it says round the back!

JACK and MOLLY arrive from different sides. LULU grabs JACK by the ear.

LULU: Oh look - from pop idol to bone idle!

MOLLY: *(to JACK)* Stay away from me!

LULU: *(suspicious)* Jack, You haven't got into trouble, have you?

JACK: *(cross)* No - I've met this girl.

LULU: *(horrified)* You haven't got *her* into trouble?!

MOLLY: Doctor, I've worked out who attacked the blood bank.

JACK: *(interrupts)* No she ain't - it was vampire werewolves.

MOLLY: No it wasn't, it was a cabal of international anarchists using ancient latin as a code to infiltrate the upper echelons of British society in order to subvert the code of law for their own evil ends. *(pause)* It's all predicted in this book *(she holds up a book: "The Bloodbank Code")*

LULU: Codswallop! *(beat) (explains)* The wallop of cods!

JEKYLL: Jack, your idea has no basis in fact! And Molly, your theory is preposterous and impractical.

LULU: You wait 'til I get you home, young man!

JEKYLL: No, no, no! Let us all forgive and forget!

LULU: All right then. *(beat)* I've already forgotten. I've got a memory like alike a.....you know, one of those metal things with holes in it.

JACK: Sieve?

LULU: No, that a kitchen cleaning fluid

MOLLY: Colander?

LULU: No, that's for telling dates with.

JEKYLL: What then?

LULU: Memory like a goldfish!

JEKYLL: A goldfish isn't a metal thing with holes in it?

LULU: Ours is - I put it in a diving bell!

JEKYLL: Enough! Earlier today I perfected an invention that will save this hospital from financial ruin.

LULU: Is it a counterfeit money press?

JEKYLL: No no no. Nothing illegal; it's against all I hold dear. Base passions are hidden within me, never to be released. I am a good man.

LULU: Blimey! I only asked!

JEKYLL reveals the Engine.

JEKYLL: It is my Essence Distillation Engine!

LULU and JACK gasp, then realising they don't understand look confused!

MOLLY: Does it make things pure?

JEKYLL: Well done, Molly, that's right. And that lets me make effective medicines to cure people.

JACK: Does it work?

LULU: *(increasingly OTT)* Does it work? Does it work? Does it work? *(She points, draws a breath, thinks better of it, turns and says calmly to JEKYLL)* He's got a point, you know. Does it work?

JEKYLL: Yes it does! The machine breaks things down into its basic parts.

LULU: Let me try it. We had a takeaway last night - we took it away when no-one was looking. He's there sweet and sour we ordered.

LULU puts a metal tub into the Engine, pulls the lever and the lights flash

FX: COMEDY MACHINE NOISES

LULU: *(pulls out a bag of sweets)* Well, here's the sweet.

LULU hands them to JACK who throws them into the audience. LULU returns to the Engine and pulls out a picture of MATRON.

LULU: And here's the sour!

MOLLY: It's marvellous, Doctor.

JEKYLL: My Essence Distillation Engine will save us all.

SONG: ESSENCE DISTILLATION ENGINE

JEKYLL.
(It's) Doctor Jekyll's
Celebrated
Automated
Calibrated
Patent pending
Essence Distillation Engine.

Doctor Jekyll's
Purifying
De-allying

Goods supplying
Mix de-blending
Essence Distillation Engine.

Put inside a thing that's mixed

JACK.
(Roll on up, sir - here's a thing that's clever)

JEKYLL.
Press this knob and then it's fixed;
Separates things that were joined forever.
Purifies all muddled stuff

JACK.
(Roll on up, ma'am - I can see you're not sure)

JEKYLL.
Give the Engine long enough
It comes out pure!

JACK.
So roll right up for Doctor Jekyll's greatest invention.

MOLLY.
The proof is here for all of you to see.

JEKYLL.
And you'll observe it does its stuff without intervention.
These things
Combined
Now Un-
Entwined
Are free!

ALL.
(It's) Doctor Jekyll's
Most effective
Fault corrective
Pan selective
Flaw amending
Essence Distillation Engine.

JEKYLL, JACK, MOLLY.
Doctor Jekyll's
Product sifting
Spirit lifting
Problem shifting
De-appending

JACK.
(I....) Never saw a thing in all my days that made me sing so much in praise. I never thought an apparatus could be bought for any rate of any coin, but innov-

Essence Distillation Engine.

ators come and join in celebrating with a cheer cos 'enry Jekyll's made another one!

JEKYLL.
I'll make potions by the score

JACK.
(Roll on up, sir - this will make you healthy)

JEKYLL.
I'll do good amongst the poor;

JACK.
And what is more, it'll make us wealthy.

JEKYLL.
I'm a man who has a dream

JACK.
(Roll on up, sir – he's a prize from Nobel)

JEKYLL.
Through my engine and my scheme
Everyone well!

ALL.
So roll right up and buy a cup of Jekyll's elixir;
Eternal life and now we hold the key!
So bless this day. I only pray that I can say next year:

JEKYLL.
From Ill-
Health's yoke.
These hap-
py folk
Are free!

JEKYLL, MOLLY, LULU
Doctor Jekyll's
Big detaching
Goods de-batching
Flaw dispatching
Health extending
Essence Distillation Engine

JACK.
(I....) Never saw a thing in all my days that made me sing so much in praise. I never thought an apparatus could be bought for any rate of any coin, but innovators come and join in celebrating with a cheer cos 'enry Jekyll's made another one!

JEKYLL
Doctor Jekyll's

Separating
Non-conflating
De-creating
Reinstating
Seriating
Permutating
Isolating
Viscerating
Amputating
Never ending
Essence Distil-

(He thumps the machine)

JACK.
Lation Engine.

JEKYLL.
So ring the death-knell for diseases
We'll keep them at bay

JACK.
So, no more sneezes

LULU.
And for wheezes

MOLLY.
Antithesis!

JACK, LULU, MOLLY.
We've got here a panacæa

JEKYLL.
All are well from
This great day

JACK, LULU, MOLLY.
So, turn it on and mix it up and make some more without delay!

Everyone leaves bar JEKYLL who removes two test tubes from the Engine.

JEKYLL: One more test to make sure my sleeping draft is safe.

JEKYLL repeats the earlier transformation and becomes MR HYDE.

HYDE: Live again. Free. Not trapped in no good do gooder doctor (*entranced by the phrase and sings it to himself*). No good do gooder doctor. No good do gooder doctor. (*shakes himself out of it*) Must destroy things (*to booing audience*) You shut up! (*HYDE lumbers off*).

SCENE SEVEN: THE FURNACE ROOM

SCREEN shows the Furnace Room. BURKE and HEAD skulk on.

BURKE: It's easy pickings in this place; staff too busy to stop you - patients too ill to notice. Cushty!

HEAD: We have to share out our spoils though, don't we?

BURKE: (*aggressive*) Our contact will be here soon and is entitled to half of what we steal. So leave the talking to me.

HEAD: I'm frightened, Mr Burke (*She starts whining like a child*).

BURKE: Stop that row - and show me what you managed to pinch today.

BURKE grabs HEAD's sack and produces a small bell.

BURKE: What's this bell?

HEAD: I pinched it from an poorly priest - I've never seen a sicker vicar!

BURKE: We don't need no church bell. I told you to steal from the people, not peel from the steeple! (*pulls out purple flowers*). What are these?

HEAD: I thought I could use them to hold people up.

BURKE: How?

HEAD: Robbery with violets.

BURKE: You are the worst criminal I've ever come across.

HEAD: Sorry, Mr Burke. You won't send me away from you, will you, Mr Burke? I couldn't bear that, Mr Burke.

BURKE: All right, all right.

HEAD: Oh thank you, Mr Burke. Cos one day, when this stealing lark is behind us, I've always dreamed that you and I might buy a little cottage and live a quiet happy honest life as husband and wife.

BURKE: (*dismissive*) Yeah, well maybe. Here - there's someone coming.

BURKE pulls HEAD to the side of the stage as Mr LANYON passes by, stopping to take his own pulse. BURKE strolls over to LANYON as HEAD creeps up behind him.

BURKE: Looking for a doctor, sir? Maybe I can help?

LANYON: I'm lost. (*notices clothing*) Unusual costume you have for a doctor.

BURKE: Oh....erm...I'm French. French born and (*HEAD hands him a long baguette*) and French bred.

HEAD finds LANYON's pocket, has an OTT fish around, and finds something. LANYON is makes faces of surprise and spasms.

LANYON: Doctor, I'm suddenly feeling strange. An odd stirring in my lower body.

HEAD can't pull out her clenched fist so tugs and pulls LANYON doing so.

LANYON: Muscle spasms!

HEAD puts her foot against his bottom for leverage.

LANYON: A pain in my lower back....

HEAD gets out a watch on a long chain, and pulls it, removing LANYON's trousers to reveal comedy underwear.

LANYON: And I suddenly feel strangely cold.

Realising he is trouserless, he runs off. BURKE takes the watch

BURKE: Thank you for your (*beat*) valuable time!

MATRON arrives and takes the watch.

BURKE: Oh no you don't. (*realising who it is*) Oh yes you do. I'm sorry, Miss Thrope, I didn't know it was you.

HEAD: Is this our contact?

MATRON: Yes and your employer and you two are the notorious criminals, Burke and Head.

BURKE: At your service - so long as you don't want much of a service.

HEAD: (*to MATRON*) Why are you getting us to rob your patients?

MATRON: The hospital is going bankrupt and I need the money. Fifty percent for me, fifty percent for you.

HEAD: But that's not fair. We do the work.

MATRON: What a far sighted woman you are.

HEAD: I'm not far sighted. My vision is perfect! Twenty twenty.

MATRON: Done. Twenty twenty it is, leaving sixty percent for me. Happy? (As HEAD nods) Excellent. Now, Mr Burke, a word. (*twisting his arm behind his back*) I do hope you've being square with me. Someone damaged the blood bank last night. You wouldn't know anything about it, would you?

BURKE: No, no!

MATRON: (*with increasing violence*) Are you sure? I'd hate to think you might be considering double crossing me in any way.

BURKE: We're not. Scouts' dishonour!

MATRON throws him to the floor. HEAD runs over.

MATRON: Strange. I wonder who it can be? Get out of here.

BURKE and HEAD run off.

MATRON: (*to Audience*) Surprised? Then you're stupider than you look - if that's possible. Jekyll may own this hospital - but he doesn't have the wits to run it. I do. He thinks being nice is all that counts but what counts is power and that's what I want - power, and soon I shall find a way to taking it. (*Oh yes I will routine*) Well if you think contradiction is an argument, then you're sadly mistaken.

SCENE EIGHT: JEKYLL'S SURGERY

The book-lined surgery with desk, stool, changing screen and the Engine . A snarling HYDE arrives.

HYDE: Me been bad.

He holds up a huge pair of bloomers cheekily.

HYDE: Very bad! *(He picks on people in the audience)* You ugly. Not as ugly as him though. You give Hyde kiss.

He (amusingly) terrorises audience by threatening to go down and get kisses. He then pulls out JEKYLL's leather doctors bag from desk and rummages in it.

HYDE: Jekyll's bag.

HYDE puts on a stethoscope and holds up the chest pad and shouts into it. He shudders with pain. Pulling out a reflex hammer, he sits on a stool and taps his knee with it. The leg kicks. He taps both legs in rhythm and does a Russian kick dance to it.

MUSIC: Typical Russian Music Jingle

HYDE: Hey!

Finally he produces a comically huge syringe. He threatens the audience with it.

HYDE: Who want little prick? Who wants water on brain?

Suddenly, HYDE squirts it into the audience laughing. He then gets angry.

HYDE: Me hate Jekyll. Him good. Me bad. Very bad. Me trapped in Jekyll - must go back in. Not want. Not want. Punish Jekyll. Punish Jekyll. Punish Jekyll. *(beat)* How punish Jekyll?

HYDE sees the books and runs to them, tearing them off the shelves in a frenzy and rips them up. Pages fly everywhere. A few real ones flutter down to the stage.

MUSIC: Frenzied Book Destruction Music!

HYDE: *(laughing)* Me Hyde and me hide. See what happens.

He hides behind changing screen. MOLLY enters holding a book, sees the damage, stoops to pick up some pages, and begins to cry.

MOLLY: Not the books! My only friends....

JACK enters. MOLLY runs to him and he comforts her. They hug for a minute, then she sees his inky fingers and backs away from him horrified. JACK is non-plussed.

MOLLY: (suddenly) You did this!

JACK: I never!

MOLLY: You have inky fingers!

MOLLY starts hammering him with her fists so JACK grabs her wrists. MATRON enters the room quietly at his point and observes.

MOLLY: You deliberately destroyed the only thing in my small miserable life that gave me even an glint of the light of pleasure, and all to prove some point about not needing books.

JACK: Molly! Molly! Calm down.

MOLLY: I hate you. I hate you and I never want to see you again.

MOLLY pulls herself free and runs out of the room.

JACK: (dejectedly) Molly, come back. Don't be stupid.

MATRON gives the place a supercilious once over.

MATRON: A prank too far, Jack. Criminal damage! Ten years hard labour in prison. I don't think you'll like it there. (she hands him a bar of soap) And you'd better take this soap - you won't want to be picking up anyone else's.

JACK: You'll have to catch me first....

MATRON lunges for him and is left holding a fake ear.

JACK: Oi, Vincent! Wanna borrow a paintbrush? I've got one ear.

JACK scarpers. MATRON picks up a torn page.

MATRON: I can pin this on Jack and his hopeless mother, Lulu. (Suddenly thoughtful) But I wonder who did this? There's only one person clever enough - me! But I've got the perfect alibi: I didn't do it.

MATRON laughs evilly, and HYDE joins in. MATRON stops but HYDE does not. MATRON addresses the audience.

MATRON: I don't think it's that funny.

HYDE stands behind MATRON, who senses someone and does a theatrical turn allowing HYDE to remain unseen. He returns to the medical screen.

MATRON: Is there somebody there?

MATRON looks round and when done , HYDE comes out again. MATRON turns round and for a few seconds they are a mirror image of each other as HYDE copies her reactions. She points at him and takes a step forward, then back - then she does a little dance (HYDE replicates all of these) - suddenly claps, and pulls out an orange from a pocket - HYDE pulls out a banana!

MATRON: What are you?

HYDE: Hyde! You Matron?

MATRON: *(with authority but careful)* I am Matron.

HYDE: You work for Jekyll? Me know Jekyll. Jekyll not know me. He enemy. He trap Hyde.

MATRON: *(interested)* You don't like Doctor Jekyll?

HYDE: Me *hate* Jekyll. Me free only when Jekyll dead.

HYDE acts like an excited child shouting "kill Jekyll"

MATRON: Perhaps we can be of help to each other.

SONG: A DOG WITH A BONE

MATRON.

Till now I'm working alone
I'm like a dog with a bone
And I get nowhere.
I'm chasing my tail.
I need
Someone to work
with who is more than a Burke:
A common foe there
And then my planning won't fail.

You've got that look that says:
Evil, cunning, wicked and bad.
I've got a thought and it's
One that I have never had.

We've got an enemy who
Is full of virtue and true
It's an appearance
That I won't condone.
But, dear,
Working with me
Will be the way to get free

Through perseverance
The bitch'll get a new bone.

HYDE.
You weak woman.
I got muscle.

MATRON.
You have!

HYDE.
I strong!

MATRON.
What do you say, could we...

HYDE.
You want kiss?

MATRON.
Not now!

HYDE.
So long!

MATRON.
(*sp*) Wait! You don't know what you're turning down! Come here.
(*sung*) I'll give you more than a kiss.
There is a lifetime of bliss
If you would..

HYDE.
Stick it!
What in it for Hyde?

MATRON.
We'd be partners in power
Ev'ry man here would cower
You'd be wicked
But never end up inside!

HYDE.
Me is on lead now!

MATRON.
Darling, I think I have the key!
Don't be enraged 'cos now
I know how to set you free!

Tell me what it is you desire.

I can make it be.
Brains and looks and passion and fire.
Talent and power with me!

HYDE.
(*sp*) And me!

HYDE takes MATRON's proffered hand and she sees ink on it

MATRON: Ink! You destroyed the books! You destroyed the blood bank.

HYDE: (*laughs*) Yes. Bad Hyde. Now you help Hyde destroy Jekyll. You get (*waves hands in air*) hospital. Power. Me get free. Revenge. (*suddenly dynamic and powerful*) You with Hyde?

MATRON. What more could I seek?

MATRON and HYDE (*sung*).
If I never met you at all
I would be alone.
Dogs have leads and dogs have a ball.

MATRON.
But dogs who have butchers as friends
Always choose their own bone.

HYDE.
So then one day me will win

MATRON.
With such original sin
And what a sinner.

HYDE (*to audience*).
Me break and me rob you.

MATRON.
Not a villain comes near

HYDE.
And I without any fear

MATRON.
For a beginner,

HYDE
Me learning fast on the job!

(DANCE SECTION)

MATRON.
When you're aware of potential
The result's exponential
Who can match us?
Yes, we can do anything.

Out of the kennel
Running faster than penal-
ties can catch us!

I'm off the leash once again!

MATRON and HYDE.
You and me we're
Free to speak evil
More than on our own!

MATRON.
So are biting the hand that feeds?

HYDE.
I know what me wants and needs.

MATRON.
We're ready to clear the weeds.

HYDE.
And sow all the evil seeds.

MATRON.
And bite through our choking leads

MATRON and HYDE.
Dog!

(HYDE *pants*)

Fetch that bone!

(HYDE *barks*)

HYDE (*spoken*).
You, Me,
So Mad.
Set Free!
Do Bad!

I get strong!
Jekyll gone!
Me Great!

(*sung*). I'm off the leash once again!

SCENE NINE: LULU'S LAUNDRY

LULU enters as a French Maid, with trolley on which are washing powder boxes, a sack, bucket of foam, washboard, and an iron..

LULU: Bonjour, garçons et filles!

SCREEN follows with "Translation: Hello Boys and Girls!". The audience react and the screen translates "Translation: Alors! Tu sais que tu me fais vouloir crier"

LULU: What do you think? I'd like to have a hunky French pen-friend, like Gerard Depardieu; every day, I'd get a French letter. Just one sight of him makes me want to go "oui oui". *(beat)* Let's have a look at all this washing. *(rummaging in sack)* Who here likes David Beckham? He's got a lot of support. And here it is!

Holds up a jockstrap, then starts to put it down but pockets it guiltily. She produces two shoes with L and R on them.

LULU: And these are his shoes, look. They've got a L and R. How sweet. *(Produces a lacy net curtain)* This is one of Laurence Llewellyn Bowen's cuffs! *(She pulls out a wet shirt)*. And this is the prime minister's shirt - it needs a *(beat)* spin.

JACK runs on.

JACK: Mother, the police are after me!

LULU: Put this on!

She throws him a large dress and mop cap which he puts on. SHEERLUCK JONES, PC POO and MATRON arrive. LULU begins to iron the shoes on the trolley.

SHEERLUCK: I am Sheerluck Jones, the world's greatest sloth - er, sleuth!
Why are you ironing shoes?

LULU: Well, they won't do it themselves, will they? One day I must get rid of this trolley and put in a work surface.

SHEERLUCK: PC Poo - arrest that woman for counter fitting.

PC POO approaches LULU who slaps him away. JACK wheels off the trolley and comes back to stand next to LULU. PC POO spends the rest of the scene trying to look at JACK who hides his face

SHEERLUCK: I am looking for a man.

LULU: See if you can get one for me too!

SHEERLUCK: I am here to apprehend the criminal what is like a bell - he's struck again! The culprit was none other than.....I've forgotten.

MATRON: Your son, Jack.

SHEERLUCK: My son, Jack.....er, *your* son, Jack!

LULU: It doesn't sound like my Jack.

SHEERLUCK: *(to MATRON)* It doesn't sound like her Jack.

MATRON: It sounds exactly like her Jack. *(to LULU)* Where is he?

LULU: I don't know

JACK: *(falsetto)* Nor do I!

LULU: This is Jacqueline - my...sister.

MATRON goes over to JACK and pulls off JACK's mop cap

MATRON: It's Jack!

LULU: Jack - what have you done with my sister?

SHEERLUCK: PC Poo, arrest that woman...man...Jack.

PC POO grabs JACK

JACK: This is a fit up, I never done it!

SHEERLUCK: So Jack, we've caught you by the boilers.

LULU: *(to audience warningly)* Don't you dare!

LULU scoops out a plateful of foam and gives PC POO the lot in the face. JACK escapes as PC POO slowly clears his face.

SHEERLUCK: Come back in the name of Jude Law!

SHEERLUCK and PC POO pursue JACK off stage.

LULU: Nice try, but no luck, big bra!

MATRON: We'll see about that. What is this?

MATRON pulls out a big banknote from the sack on the floor.

MATRON: A ten pound note! Money laundering!

LULU: You put it there!

MATRON: So what if I did. I'm giving you (*she hands LULU the sack*) - the sack!

LULU: You can't!

MATRON: I can!

LULU: You won't!

MATRON: I shall!

LULU: She has!

MATRON: Lulu Lather - I want you out of this hospital in one hour!

SCENE TEN : JEKYLL'S SURGERY

The damaged library on SCREEN. MOLLY tends an unconscious JEKYLL.

JEKYLL: *(waking)* What has happened here?

MOLLY: Jack did it!

JEKYLL: So he *was* a tearaway! However, as it all happened as I was asleep, it proves the success of my sleeping potion.

MOLLY: But Doctor, you weren't here when I discovered the damage.

JEKYLL: Really?

JEKYLL sees his inky hands. He gets angsty from now and pushes MOLLY away.

MOLLY: Doctor, what's wrong?

JEKYLL: Nothing! Molly, my dear, do something for me, will you? Please leave - and think kindly of me...

MOLLY: *(confused)* Of course, Doctor.

MOLLY leaves and JEKYLL despairs.

SONG: DUAL

JEKYLL.	HYDE (recorded) Take the potion now	HYDE (recorded)
	Take the potion now	Set me free
What have I made? Is it No kind of sleeping draught?	Take the potion now Take the potion now	Set me free
Blood on my coat and this Ink on my hands!	Take the potion now Take the potion now	
Could it be me who is Doing the wicked acts?		Set me free Set me free
Caught, black handed! Guilty!	Take the potion now	Set me free
Who is this voice that I		Set me free

Hear in my mind? Is it
In me or out of me?
Driving me mad!

Is there some aspect of
Jekyll that yearns to be
Evil, released from its
bands?

Is this the beast inside me?

The beast that would divide
me.

The one that whispers in my
ear.

The thing inside that I most
fear.

I will resist you, you are
weak!

I will not hear the words you
speak!

I will not recognise your
kind!

You're just a voice inside

Take the potion now

Take the potion now

Take the potion now

Take the potion now

Take the potion now

Take the potion now

Take the potion now

Take the potion!

*HYDE appears beside
JEKYLL.*

HYDE (live).
Take the potion now!
Set me free now!

You get gone now!

Take the pot-
-ion! Do it!

Let me en-
-ter through it!

Let me out now!

Let me shout now!

Me get Sun
When burst free

We are one
But first me!

Set me free

Set me free

Set me free

Set me free

Set me free

Set me free

Set me free

Set me free

HYDE (recorded).

my mind!

(spoken).
I will resist!

You cannot control me!

I am Jekyll! Jekyll!

I want to...

I want to...
Take the potion now!

Take the potion!

*(screams in agony and
unwillingly swallows the
potion)*

Take the potion now

Take the potion now

Take the potion now

Set me free

Set me free

Set me free
Take the potion!

(laughs victoriously)

Take the potion now
Set me free

Take the potion now
Set me free

Take the potion now
Set me free

Take the potion now
Set me free

Take the potion now
Set me free

Take the potion now
Set me free

*(multiple laughter
tracks)*

SCENE ELEVEN: THE HOSPITAL FOYER

Hospital foyer with clock at 8.55. LULU, in black, is alone dragging a suitcase. Crying, she blows her nose on some knickers

LULU: Oh look, I've wet my pants! Ooh, I'm ever so sad, boys and girls. *(The audience react)* Thrown on the street! *(to the audience)* No, not that kind of throne! I mean thown out - with a "w" in it: "o" "w" "t" - out! I'm in mourning. Mourning.

NURSE BARBARA and NURSE WINDSOR walk across the stage.

NURSE BARBARA AND NURSE WINDSOR: Morning! *(they exit)*

LULU: Morning. *(does double take)* *(wailing)* Evicted! All I want to do is creep out unseen before the hospital opens - so you'll let me know if you see anyone whilst I try to carry this to the door, won't you, boys and girls?

She carries her case round the stage, saying goodbye to people in the audience. HYDE enters for the "Behind You" routine. They bump into each other. LULU screams with fright, Hyde laughs 'til he sees her face and then pulls a face of disgust.

LULU: Who are you?

HYDE: Hyde.

LULU: Where?

HYDE: Here

LULU: If I hid here, you'd see me.

HYDE: Me Mr Hyde. You next victim.

LULU: That's nice. *(beat)* Eh? You just try it, Mister! I'm a black belt. I grab it and your trousers fall down. There's only one thing that can stop me.

HYDE pulls out a packet of Daz

LULU: Yep - that's it. *(to audience)* What a co-incidence! *(LULU faints).*

He advances on her with the giant syringe but then finds he cannot.

HYDE: Poison.

JEKYLL: *(off)* I will not let you do it. It is my turn to control you.

HYDE: Stop it...stop it...

MATRON arrives

MATRON: Edward! What's wrong?

HYDE: Stop it! Stop it Diddly Diddly Doh Doh Diddly

MATRON looks on in horror as HYDE runs out dancing. She watches the changeover effect on SCREEN. JEKYLL enters.

MATRON: You! You are Edward Hyde.

JEKYLL: To my eternal shame, yes. My potion makes the evil in a man's heart a real person. Hyde is everything that I abhor - evil, corrupt, murderous....

MATRON:bold, dynamic, visionary! And *you* are everything I hate, but Edward.... He is the only man equal to my ambition and who can help me achieve it.

JEKYLL: Never!

JEKYLL runs from the room, MATRON chases after him. LULU wakes up.

LULU: This place is full of ghosties and ghoulies. I don't want to be grabbed by the ghosties - and I certainly don't want to be grabbed by the....er..the....er,

FX: CLOCK CHIMES NINE

LULU: Opening time!

The clock moves to 9.00 as BURKE, HEAD and LANYON arrive. A distracted JEKYLL runs on again from the other side.

JEKYLL: Where is it? Where is it?

LANYON: Doctor, doctor! I keep thinking I'm a bee.

JEKYLL knocks him over in his distracted panic.

JEKYLL: Buzz off!

LANYON: And I think I'm deck of cards!

JEKYLL: Look, I'll deal with you later! (*agitated*) Where is it, where is it?

LANYON leaves. MOLLY arrives and runs to JEKYLL.

JEKYLL: My Essence Distillation Engine! It's not in my surgery, I've checked.

SHEERLUCK JONES arrives with PC POO.

SHEERLUCK: Nobody move! (*Everyone ignores him*). I said, nobody move! (*Everyone ignores him*) Okay then - everybody move!

Everybody suddenly stands still.

SHEERLUCK: That's better - if a little unorthodox. I am Sheerluck Jones, the world's most grating detective - er - greatest detective. I have narrowed the search down for the notorious Jack the Ripper...of book pages, to *this* hospital.

MOLLY: But you already knew that.

SHEERLUCK: (*sheepishly*) Yes, but it's taken time to invent a nickname for him. They like that sort of thing back at the station.

LULU: Inspector Jones - there has been a murderous attempt on my person.

SHEERLUCK: Would you care to give a description.

LULU: (*flirtatiously*) Yes, youngish woman with blue eyes, good sense of humour, interested in travel and laundry, seeks similar for fun and perhaps more. Non-smoker preferred.

SHEERLUCK: I meant of the attacker!

MATRON enters furiously

LULU: Nasty looking character, close set eyes, knarled hands, greasy hair...

SHEERLUCK: PC Poo - arrest that woman (*pointing at MATRON*)

He approaches her but she growls and he runs whimpering behind SHEERLUCK.

MATRON: It wasn't me, you fool.

LULU: That's him - and there he is! (*she points at JEKYLL*).

MOLLY: But Doctor Jekyll is handsome and kind.

NURSES and PATIENTS: He is!

LULU: (*to audience*) See - they can act as well as dance! (*to SHEERLUCK*) But he changed - from the (*mimes nasty HYDE*) to the (*mimes charming JEKYLL*) - but he's still the (*mimes nasty HYDE*) underneath. It was so frightening, I fainted in my sleep!

SHEERLUCK: The only criminal in this hospital is your son Jack! PC Poo, make a note - attempted matricide!

LULU: He was nowhere near my bed!

JEKYLL: *(delirious)* Must find it. Where is it?

SHEERLUCK: What's wrong with him?

MOLLY: He thinks the Essence Distillation Engine has been stolen.

The Distillation Engine moves across the stage as JACK uses it to hide behind..

MOLLY: It's a big wooden box with dials and levers on it.

PC POO having seen it, tugs at SHEERLUCK's arm

SHEERLUCK: Like that one over there?

They all watch it move slowly across the stage - SHEERLUCK pulls out JACK.

MOLLY: *(one by one)* Jack!

LULU: Jack!

MATRON: Jack!

SHEERLUCK: Name please!

MATRON: It's the boy you're looking for!

SHEERLUCK: Are you sure?

MATRON: You really don't know Jack, do you?

SHEERLUCK handcuffs himself to JACK

SHEERLUCK: You're nicked, son! I always get my man!

LULU: Inspector, let my son go - I appeal to you.

SHEERLUCK: No, you don't! Come on, son, I must ask you to accompany me to the station. *(SHEERLUCK and JACK dance out of the room).*

MUSIC: STRICT TEMPO BALLROOM DANCE

LULU: Come back with my son!

PC POO taps her on the shoulder, he bows, she curtseys and they hold hands and dance out after them. JEKYLL runs over to the Engine.

MOLLY: Doctor?

JEKYLL: I'm being corrupted from within. Whittled away piece by piece. No time to explain. Must purify. Purify!

JEKYLL climbs into the Engine and closes the door as the lights flash. MATRON and MOLLY hammer on the machine.

FX: COMEDY MACHINE NOISES

JEKYLL staggers out of the Engine.

MOLLY: Thank goodness.

MATRON: *(in vain)* Edward! Edward?

JEKYLL: Evil - all gone.

JEKYLL collapses onto the floor. MATRON comes forward crying

MATRON: Destroyed! The Engine is destroyed and with it the only man good enough for me. *(suddenly angry and pointing)* You murdered him!

FX: PROPER EXPLOSION

Ethereal cruel laughter and then HYDE steps out of what is left of the machine - and BURKE and HEAD quietly wheel it off. NURSES and PATIENTS arrive.

HYDE: *(sarcastic)* So touching! Me cry.

SONG: HYDE TRIUMPHANT

HYDE.

Think I was dead, did you?
Start getting used to me!
Both of us real, now you
Pulled us apart!

Past is all yours
Tomorrow is mine
Now get out of my mind now.
Into
My cell!

Lock him away,
Me not want him to breathe near me!
Lock up the girl
She is good and that bad!

(to MATRON)
Now me is free
The evil inside us is
Broken away now!
Pay now!

Pray now!

Evil
Is creeping up on you
Evil
Has got control of you
Evil
Is what I want to be!
Taking over hospital and the town!

Armies
Of slaves I hypnotise
Armies
You cannot exorcise
Armies
And me in charge of them
Coming up behind you, taking you down!

You thought you control me, but
I survive, and now I got you
Naughty, and wicked, but
Still alive and much too hot to
Handle now I'm winning
Now it's just beginning.

So hate me
Negate me
But you can't frustrate me!.

(vamp)

MATRON. But how can you both exist at the same time?

HYDE. Me distilled out of him. Now both real.

MATRON. Together we can rule this hospital! Lock up Jekyll and the girl! Lock up everyone!

JEKYLL. Run, Molly!

HYDE.
I'm drumming a rhythm, and
It's so fast you'll never spot me
comin' to getcha and
No-one's ever gonna stop me
Doing what I do now,
Mesmerising you now!

So cower,
My power

Growing ev'ry hour!

HYDE and MATRON.

Evil

Is creeping up on you

Evil

Has got control of you

Evil

Is what I want to be!

Taking over hospital and the town!

Armies

Of slaves I hypnotise

Armies

You cannot exorcise

Armies

And me in charge of them

Coming up behind you, taking you down!

MATRON.

So don't think you'll outthink our

Plans, we got the force to match you

HYDE.

Won't be denying me life!

I'll rise again and catch you.

Going super nova

MATRON and HYDE.

Hyde is taking over!

HYDE.

So fear me

But cheer me

Come on, revere me now!

Black out

ACT TWO

SCENE TWELVE: THE STREETS OF LONDON/JEKYLL'S DUNGEON

SONG: Corruption

A chorus of STREET LIFE enter into the dark and forbidding streets of London. BURKE enters on sting from stage left curtain - HEAD enters on second sting from stage right curtain and they throw shapes.

BURKE.

I'm up for corruption, baby.

HEAD.

Look round and you've found there's plenty.

BURKE.

There's been an eruption, baby.

HEAD.

Now Hyde is El Presidente!

He's locked up the doctor

Hating the great he did

BURKE.

Spilling out illness

In this gritty city.

BURKE.

So diseases are incubating

HEAD.

Conceiving such sweat and heaving

BURKE.

He squeezes out his degradation

HEAD.

There's illness and pain and there's thieving.

BURKE.

London's ignoring him and storing up a maelstrom.

HEAD.

Ev'rywhere there's pestilence and ev'rybody's getting it.

BURKE.

Ev'rywhere's meek and bleak.

Nobody is having fun.

HEAD.

Ev'rywhere's rotten.

That's not the lot for anyone! Hey!

HYDE and MATRON enter and mime their success and controlling individual dancers to show their control of the people in the hospital

BURKE.

There's Hyde and he's tied to Matron,

HEAD.

They're bigging it up and moving.

BURKE.

Believing he's evil's patron

HEAD.

Her groove she is now improving!

Restraining the patients

BURKE

The nurses are hypnotised;

HEAD.

Up for corruption

BURKE.

Dankness in this sanct'ry.

HYDE and MATRON leave. LULU with suitcase and JACK in handcuffs enter, followed at the appropriate time by SHEERLUCK hitting his truncheon into his hand in a vaguely threatening gesture. JEKYLL in shirtsleeves and bound staggers on and MOLLY runs across nervously

BURKE:

Lulu rues that she's roaming homeless -

Less access to dresses stresses.

HEAD.

Jack's claiming he's framed and he's blameless

Sheerluck won't rest til he confesses.

BURKE.

Jekyll, divorced from Hyde, is forced to work for irksome ends

HEAD.

His choosing though? Refusing to, so risking blows and bruises too.

BURKE.

Molly plays hide and seek

And seeks to find a place to hide.

HEAD.

Everywhere danger,

With fear, the stranger at her side! Hey!

They all leave.

BURKE.

You'd better forget self pity

HEAD.

Try spying the fires sparking!

BURKE.

I'm part of this heartless city.
HEAD.
I certainly think you're Barking!

BURKE.
London's ignoring - storing up what's pestilent
HEAD.
Silencing vibrant lives!

BURKE
London is under the thumb of corruption
The suction is causing ructions down in the city,

HEAD
The pitiful, the poor the misfits come into the town
Bringing it down, they stand astounded by the change.

BURKE
London is cracking up and racking up a timebomb
HEAD.
Fetid lives disrupted and made wretched by corruption
BURKE.

Everyone's fun is done.
For brutish is the future.

BOTH
Proof?
You know for once we tell the truth!

Dissolves to JEKYLL in a cell being guarded by BURKE and HEAD, with HYDE and MATRON gloating over him.

HYDE: Jail house Doc! You want out of cell yet?

JEKYLL: I've told you already, I won't build you an Essence Distillation Engine.

HYDE: Do what me say or me put you on the rack!

JEKYLL: For how long?

HYDE: About another foot!

MATRON: Talking to yourself, Henry? First sign of madness. You'll need to be locked up for you own good. (*mock surprise*) Oh, you are!

JEKYLL: He is not me.

MATRON: Au contraire! Henry, meet your bitter half!

HYDE: Me need your machine to make potion. To make army of Hydes and rule world. You will make me your machine.

JEKYLL: Never. Sick families, yes! Facsimiles, no!

HYDE: By tomorrow or else.

HYDE holds up a calendar with a date ringed.

HYDE: Me leave you this calendar here. *(he puts it on floor next to the cell)*

JEKYLL: Why?

HYDE: *(points at prison and calendar in turn)* It's your cell-by-date.

HYDE: Me will catch the girl and you will make machine. Or the girl will get....broken.

HYDE walks off laughing, MATRON follows: BURKE & HEAD (on right) stand guard.

HEAD: I don't like this, Mr Burke, we're in a bit deep. This is more than just stealing a watch or two.

BURKE: I don't like it neither - but we do as we're told - or do you want to be experimented on? Now shut up and guard.

MOLLY comes on holding a book. She goes over to BURKE and pulls his sleeve.

MOLLY: I've come to give myself up.

MOLLY: I've been reading this book of etiquette. It says if a man approaches you, it's rude to run away. And that's what I did to Mr Burke *(to BURKE)* Can you forgive me?

BURKE: Er...yeah! Right you *(points at her)* in there with him *(points at JEKYLL)*.

MOLLY: No no no. It says in the book that you must never point. It's rude.

BURKE: *(unsure)* Right? *(he thinks for a second and then improvises)* You *(using his head to point at her)* in there with him *(uses his foot)*.

He opens the door of the cell for her and she enters.

MOLLY: That was much better, wasn't it? And all because of etiquette.

HEAD: I want to be respectable. Could your etiquette book help?

MOLLY: Oh yes. It says the man should always stand on the right of a woman so that he can defend her with his sword. So he needs to stand on your right.

MOLLY illustrates with JEYKLL who flourishes a pretend sword. BURKE and HEAD follow but does the flourish with a real banana.

MOLLY: Oh dear.

HEAD: What? What is it?

MOLLY: The book says that whenever a man and a woman go into a room together, the man should always let the woman in first.

BURKE: What's the problem?

MOLLY: Well, Doctor Jekyll was already in here - so I didn't go through the door first. That's very bad. Very rude.

HEAD: What can we do?

MOLLY: Well, the best thing is to open the door and we can do it again.

BURKE: Right

BURKE opens the door and then using his elbow and bottom to point as he speaks.

BURKE: You and you. Get through this door.

JEKYLL: Molly, my dear. After you, I insist.

MOLLY: Thank you kindly, Doctor.

MOLLY passes through the door out of the cell and JEKYLL follows.

BURKE: How was that?

MOLLY: Perfect.

BURKE and HEAD congratulate themselves.

MOLLY: Why don't you two try it?

BURKE: My dear Lady Head - would you kindly walk through this here door (*he points with his foot at the door*) with me? After you, hof course!

HEAD: Charmed, I'm sure, Lord Sir Mister Burke. Don't mind if I do, donchaknow!

HEAD walks through the door into the cell and BURKE follows her. MOLLY closes and locks the door after them.

MOLLY: That was perfect. Goodbye.

JEKYLL and MOLLY run off.

HEAD: There's something not quite right here, you know.

BURKE: Your brain!

SCENE THIRTEEN: THE POLICE STATION

SHEERLUCK is sitting behind a desk talking to LANYON. LULU arrives in a fine hooped dress and huge hat. PC POO is in the background.

LULU: *(stage whisper)* Hello boys and girls *(the audience react. LULU is delighted and then shushes them)* This is where my son is locked up - and I want to get him out. *(She weeps)* I'm sonless, jobless, homeless, shiftless *(beat)* hopeless. *(angry)* Not like that! *(sad again)* I'm ever so unhappy.

The audience react.

LULU: Don't you patronise me! All I own are the clothes I'm standing in *(confidentially)* and *they're* not all mine. This is a nice gown, isn't it? And this hat: fits me like a glove - which can't be right.

LANYON: *(to SHEERLUCK)* I want to complain about Doctor Jekyll. I told him I was depressed and I wanted to be cured: I said "Doctor, what's the opposite of woe?"

SHEERLUCK: And what did he say?

LANYON: Giddy-up!

LANYON leaves. LULU is next but tries to hide her face with her hat.

SHEERLUCK: *(changing tack on noticing LULU)* Stupid old can I help you, madam?

LULU: I do hope so.

SHEERLUCK: *(trying to see her face)* Don't I know you?

LULU: No, we've never met before in our lives, Inspector Sheerluck Jones! *(beat)* I just had to see you alone.

SHEERLUCK: Oh, I'll go then! *(he starts to walk away)*

LULU: Come back! I want to report a robbery.

SHEERLUCK: A robbery, eh?

LULU: Yes. *(beat)* You've stolen my heart. It was a smash and grab - and I'll have the grab now *(still flings herself at him)* That deserves a life sentence! You'll be doing hard labour! You're going down!

SHEERLUCK: Madam!

LULU: I am not a madam! I am the Duchess of Cleveland.

SHEERLUCK gasps and prostates himself before her.

LULU: Inspector - let's have dinner tonight - and after that, who knows? *(beat)*
Marriage!

SHEERLUCK: Your ladyship, I can't - I am too lowly to hook up with a nob.

LULU: *(looking at the audience)* Stick with me and all that will change!

SHEERLUCK: Are you really the Duchess of Cleveland?

LULU: You betcha, buster. I'm as posh as they come, me! For my breakfast I always have a hard boiled faberge egg! Doesn't half mash up me soldiers, though. And busses are so common, I always walk!

SHEERLUCK: But how did your ladyship come to fall for me?

LULU: As a policeman, you are very arresting!

SHEERLUCK: This is so sudden. I'd like to cook you a romantic dinner by candlelight.

LULU: Don't you have an oven?

SHEERLUCK: Would you like a drink?

LULU: All I want is a cuppa copper coffee made in a proper copper's coffee pot!

SHEERLUCK: Say that again!

LULU: I don't think I can!

SHEERLUCK: Oh, your ladyship - you're gorgeous. I *like* pretty little dresses!

LULU: And *I* always get my man. Now, Inspector, darling, how brave you must be. Just you looking after all those nasty desparados in your cells.

SHEERLUCK: It's nothing. I just shout at them to keep them in line.

LULU: Oh, you're a gobby bobby! Oh Inspector! Do show me some of the villainous types you're protecting me from. If you do, your little Duchess Wuchessy will give you a big kiss.

SHEERLUCK: All right then.

SHEERLUCK closes his eyes - and LULU uses a sink plunger to simulate a kiss.

FX: BIG SLURPY KISS WITH POP

SHEERLUCK: PC Poo, fetch the prisoners. Funny this is, I arrested a man the other day - I didn't know why and he wouldn't tell me, so I had to let him go.

PC POO brings on ENFIELD who has a frame round his head which says "Wanted", and JACK. LULU fails to catch JACK's attention as SHEERLUCK talks. She signals, snaps her fingers, honks a horn and waves a flag, etc.

SHEERLUCK: This man was very easy to identify. He is a notorious workaholic. We arrested him this morning after he had drunk six bottles of workahol.

LULU in desperation pulls out an aerosol horn and blasts it. Everyone looks at her.

LULU: Oh, I'm so sorry. These fly sprays are so loud! This one looks very bad (*LULU approaches him and wags her finger*) You naughty naughty man! I never want to cast eyes on someone like you again.

LULU turns her back on JACK and signals him to climb under her hooped dress, which he does SHEERLUCK does not notice. LULU awkwardly starts to leave.

SHEERLUCK: (*hurt*) Your Duchessness, where are you going?

LULU: Outside for a moment - that young ruffian has made me feel faint. I'll be back shortly and we can talk about the wedding. Don't go off the boil, saucepot!

LULU and the concealed JACK leave hurriedly.

SHEERLUCK: You know what PC Poo, she was a *real* lady!

PC POO rolls his eyes.

SCENE FOURTEEN: THE HOSPITAL WARD

The hypnotised NURSES & PATIENTS are standing together in a row. HYDE walks in front of them, laughing. The audience should react.

HYDE: *(irritated)* Me not done anything yet! *(points at chorus)* All hypnotised. Me will give them potion & make them into my army.

MUSIC: GOING THROUGH THE POTIONS

HYDE dances with delight as three SLAVES in decreasing height and white coats arrive, one carrying a tray of potions. They pass one to HYDE who pours it over a NURSE - she transforms into an evil version of herself (hunched back, pulling a face, etc.) HYDE repeats the process with others. MOLLY and JEKYLL poke their heads out from the wings.

MOLLY: Did you see that, Doctor?

JEKYLL: Of course I did - I'm standing right next to you!

MOLLY: He's going to make an evil army.

JEKYLL: *(peevied)* Yes, I saw that too!

MOLLY: They're turning evil but not changing appearance.

JEKYLL: He's only got a limited supply of potion - he must have watered it down. That gives me an idea. Come on!

JEKYLL & MOLLY grab white coats & join the SLAVES. JEKYLL takes the tray & mixes the potions up, and passing them to MOLLY who sends it down the line to HYDE. The next victim starts to do something bizarre. Not noticing, HYDE continues along the line. .

The side effects are to be devised by the dancers, but could include continual singing, behaving like a dog, acrobatic potion, continual dancing, etc. One man transforms into an energetic baby (a different actor in a romper suit with teddy bear) who becomes devoted to HYDE, causing him to realise something is wrong. Seeing what is happening he snaps. There is a rotating swirl as he speaks.

HYDE: Hypnotised slaves - stop!

Everyone stops stock still, except for the BABY who seems unaffected.

JEKYLL: He has hypnotised everyone again. He's almost as clever as I am.

MOLLY: He is you!

JEKYLL: But we've succeeded - look, he's got no potions left - and I've only got a few (*giving MOLLY a phial*) - like this one! It makes babies.

MOLLY: (*Smelling it*) It doesn't smell of gooseberries?

JEKYLL: I see you didn't read *all* the books in my library.

MATRON, BURKE and HEAD all run on stage.

MATRON: Edward! Henry Jekyll has escaped with the help of that Molly!

HYDE: (*blows his top*) Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaat!?

MATRON: I said Henry Jekyll and Molly have escaped.

HYDE: Sorry! Could not hear 'cos me shouting.

HYDE picks up the BABY and dumps it with HEAD who loves it.

HYDE: They ruin experiment. (*To MATRON*) Find them.

MATRON: (*to BURKE*) Find them!

BURKE: (*to HEAD*) Find them!

HEAD: (*about to shout at the BABY, but then just says it quietly*) Find them?

The BABY ignores her and goes to sleep.

HEAD: (*delighted*) Aaaaahhh!

MATRON: (*to BURKE and HEAD*) Line everyone up!

NURSES, PATIENTS, SLAVES are lined up with JEKYLL and MOLLY nervously in the middle. The BABY starts bothering HYDE again. MATRON unrolls two "wanted" posters, one with a picture of JEKYLL on it, one with MOLLY, giving one each to BURKE and HEAD who start at each end of line comparing the faces with the posters. They simultaneously find our heroes.

MATRON: Molly!

HYDE: Jekyll! (*to the BABY*) Get out of it!

JEKYLL: Use the remaining potions.

DANCE NUMBER: CHASE AND CAPTURE

As the crowd move in, JEKYLL sprays everyone with his remaining potions but MOLLY just holds hers. This becomes a choreographed chase sequence in which

- *MATRON starts to turn into a chicken; clucking, scratching the ground, etc.*

- *The NURSES and PATIENTS enact bizarre behaviours.*
- *The SLAVES all turn into Groucho Marx*
- *Random people appear, chasing across the scene...*

BURKE and HEAD eventually capture JEKYLL. HYDE pushes the BABY away, who then cries. HYDE dithers and gives the BABY a lollipop. HYDE confronts JEKYLL whilst clutching a paper and pen.

HYDE: Me consult my checklist. Jekyll failed, yes. Jekyll captured, yes. Jekyll make new machine, yes?

HYDE slaps JEKYLL round the face but screams in pain himself. He holds a hand up to his own cheek and they both look puzzled. HYDE menacingly advances on MOLLY with arms outstretched to strangle her.

MATRON: Cluck cluck. Do her in! Cluck.

MOLLY hesitates - and then holds up her potions. HYDE just laughs at her.

HYDE: Me made by the potion - so me is immune.

MOLLY: These aren't for you - they are for each other.

She mixes them and throws them into a corner where there is a blinding flash & she flees as everyone hides their eyes

FX: FLASH

HYDE: My eyes! (*The BABY runs over and clings to him*) Get off!

JEKYLL: Molly! Save yourself. Get help!

MATRON takes control of JEKYLL and BURKE and HEAD run off after MOLLY but only knock each other over.

SCENE FIFTEEN: OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL

THE SCREEN shows the outside of the hospital at sunset with the two locked doors. There is also a coal hole. LANYON is non-plussed by the locked doors. LULU enters down the aisle, dressed as an usherette, trying to sell ice-creams, followed by JACK.

LULU: What do you think? I took it from an usherette who was taken into hospital after she sat right on her torch. *(soundlessly miming it like Les Dawson)* She showed herself up in the circle.

JACK: Mother, why have we come back to the hospital?

LULU: There's something funny going on here. Hopefully.

SHEERLUCK and PC POO arrive.

SHEERLUCK: *(to the audience)* Afternoon, all. *(PC POO tugs his sleeve and points to the sky)* Evening, all. I'm looking for my fiancée but she seems to have eloped on her own.

LANYON: Inspector Jones - have you seen the hospital?

SHEERLUCK: No! *(PC POO turns him round and points at the sign over the doors and turns him round again so he's facing the audience.)* Yes!

LANYON: It's closed. Doctor Jekyll has bolted the doors against you; He was trying to kill me. I told him I was having trouble with my breathing.

SHEERLUCK: What did he say?

LANYON: "I'll soon put a stop to that!".

LANYON leaves. SHEERLUCK is investigating the doors with his magnifying glass, and spots LULU who tries to evade his stare. SHEERLUCK recognises her

SHEERLUCK: The Duchess of Cleveland! Why didn't you come back to me as promised, my podgy pomegranate?

LULU: I wanted to get us some sweets. So Inspector, how's twix with you?

SHEERLUCK: Er, bon. Bon! I love you, my sweet.

LULU: And I'm very fondant of you. *(to audience)* Well, it takes all sorts.

SHEERLUCK: Hang on a mint. You're not just creme egging me on?

LULU: How could I deceive a smartie like you. I'd like to undo your buttons and run my chocolate fingers through your curly wurlies! *(to the audience)* Lets just say I want to get inside his snickers!

SHEERLUCK: Forgive me, your grace - duty calls.

SHEERLUCK kisses her hand and leaves with PC POO.

JACK: Look!

MOLLY crawls out of the coal hole and runs to JACK.

MOLLY: Jack! Thank goodness you're all right. I was so frightened.

LULU: Ahem! I think you owe us an apology, young lady.

JACK: *(embarrassed)* Mum, don't!

MOLLY: No, she's right. I accused you of terrible things - but I was wrong. And now I have seen true evil.

LULU: Oi! My make up may be a bit smeared but it's not that bad!

MOLLY: Somehow Doctor Jekyll has released an evil version of himself from inside his own body.

LULU: That sounds uncomfortable.

MOLLY: The Doctor is being forced to build a new Essence Distillation Engine so they can make more potion.

LULU: Doctor Jekyll always was too clever with machines: the Edison of Medicine. I knew it would all go wrong. He's been a Hippocratic oaf!

MOLLY: We must rescue the Doctor and all the innocent people in the hospital.

JACK: But how, duchess? The doors locked.

MOLLY: But we are strong if we work together - we could team up. To the Library - I can teach you what you need to know there. Together we can defeat Mister Hyde.

JACK: Together! *(they hold hands.)*

LULU: And I won't let you down - and if I do it's 'cos I couldn't help it!

SCENE SIXTEEN: HYDE'S LAIR

HYDE's lair now containing a half built big machine. JEKYLL is working on a component. A bored HYDE watches over him.

HYDE: Work faster. Me is bored!

JEKYLL: Could you pass me a reticular microflange?

HYDE: Do it yourself. You is the prisoner!

JEKYLL: Do you know the difference between ignorance and apathy?

HYDE: *(deliberately)* Me don't know and me don't care.

JEKYLL: *(interested)* This machine is beyond your understanding, isn't it?

HYDE: Nothing beyond understanding; me don't know what you mean!

The BABY runs on with a balloon on a stick and heads delightedly towards HYDE. HYDE pops it with pin, the BABY runs off crying as HYDE laughs and audience boo.

HYDE: Work faster!

JEKYLL: *(mildly irritated)* Stop bothering me and I will.

Quiet moment as JEKYLL works and HYDE gets bored again. He acts like a child, kicking the ground, looking at his fingers, etc..

HYDE: Can me help?

JEKYLL: What?

HYDE: Can me help you? Me will be good. Promise!

JEKYLL: You can't be good. All the good is in me, all the bad in you. That is how we are linked.

HYDE: *(angry)* Me is not linked to you. We are different. Different.

JEKYLL: Suit yourself.

JEKYLL resumes his tinkering. He has his right hand inside the machine as it sparks.

FX: FZZT!

JEKYLL and HYDE *(together)*: Ow!

They both shake their right hands as if burnt, rub it, blow on their fingers as they face out to the audience, not realising they are identical. JEKYLL sees HYDE is hurt.

JEKYLL: Here. Let me!

JEKYLL takes HYDE's hand tenderly. It is a sweet moment.

HYDE: *(quietly)* Thank you.

MATRON storms in with BURKE and HEAD.

MATRON: *(sarcastic)* What a touching scene. *(angry)* What is going on here?

HYDE: *(hangdog)* Doctor make finger better.

MATRON: So I see. *(points at JEKYLL)* He's our slave. Treat him like one. *(to JEKYLL)* Get this machine working. Cluck cluck cluck. Dratted potion!

MATRON slaps him on the left cheek.

JEKYLL and HYDE *(together, and holding their left cheeks):* Ow

MATRON: We need that machine in an hour. See to it, Edward.

HYDE: *(suddenly asserting himself)* Me is in charge of this hospital and me is in charge of you. Remember that. Me trust no-one. Not even you.

JEKYLL: I will need that microflange - it's in the storeroom

HYDE: Me and this Burke will escort you so no tricks. Matron! You in charge *(beat)* 'til me gets back.

HEAD: What about me, Mr Burke?

BURKE: *(to HEAD)* You can be thinking about you're gonna make for dinner tonight..

HYDE and BURKE escort JEKYLL off stage.

SONG: THOSE MEN

MATRON

Those men!
They think they own the Earth
And then -

HEAD:

Wash, clean and scrub all day
Then put the plates away.
Work every hour sent
Never encouragement.
Treats me just like a serf
He thinks he owns the Earth
Make him his tea at night

That it revolves round them.
Those men!
They cannot see my worth:
And senselessly they just condemn.
Can't see
I could help them out.
Won't see
That if we were equal,
Working in partnership,
There's nothing we couldn't do.

But they never see
And so,
They won't set me free.
Together
Is not a thought they'd ever have.
No -
I'm so below them.

That's just how Jekyll thought:
He only liked
Amen
To his philosophy.
Hyde had such promise but
My hopes were spiked
Just then -
Because he won't trust me.
That's past!
For their time is done
At last.
For I'll turn the tables.
Taking the line from them:
And making those men my slaves.

Show them it is me
Who's the one
Who set myself so free.
Showing this Matron is worth every penny
Showing this Matron has strengths that are many.
Throw off the shackles
And its time
For taking my place.
Becoming their warder, subverting the order!

Taking my rightful place
Is nearly here.
And then

Then grab a hasty bite.
Kind words? There is a dearth
He cannot see my worth
Unblock the kitchen sink
Fetch him an evening drink.
Gather the fuel in
Empty the kitchen bin.
Wash all his filthy clothes
Then bake the weekly loaves.
Cleaning the outside loo
Nothing I wouldn't do
Give him a daily meal
No thought to how I feel.
Make sure the water's hot
No thanks as like as not.
Darn all his holey socks
Nurse him through chicken pox.

Slope off to do the chores
Nothing that's really yours.
Cook all the meals for him
Fulfil his ev'ry whim.
Spend my life labouring
No chance to change a thing.
His orders all must be
Because he won't trust me
Get him a pint of beer
Living a life of fear.
Wash up the pots and pans
My life is all this mans.
Taking the line from him

Brush out the fireplace
Keep up a fevered pace.
Doing domestic work
Until she's Mrs Burke.

Will be my coronation.
And proving the point
Will be a reign of fear.
Those men
Will sing a lamentation.
I'll act
*(deliberate and on the staccato beat not
the melody)*
For mankind has
Been sacked.
And I'm now the victor.
No more subservience:
For this day I take the crown.

They will hesitate.
And those men
I'll humiliate!
(increasingly crazed)
Understate!
Sublimate!
(like a dalek)
Exterminate!
(twitches in the silence)
(quietly disturbing)
They'll be the ones who cry for mother.
For mother
They'll be the ones who'll see I'm tougher.
I'm tougher
They'll be the ones who have to suffer.
And suffer
And suffer
And suffer
And suffer
And who'll pay then?
Those men!

SCENE SEVENTEEN: THE LIBRARY

A Library with signs saying “Sssshhh! By order”. JACK sits at a table. Other people there are MR LANYON carrying a healthcare book, MR & MRS POOLE, MRS & MISS UTTERSON, still with head in pot, & SIR GEORGE CAREW.

SONG: MODEL PUPIL

MOLLY (*returning with a pile of books, spoken*).
Here you are!

JACK (sp).
Oh, what? I’ll never get through all that.

MOLLY (sung).
Start with the easy ones,
This one’s a breeze.

JACK.
But I can’t read long words!

MOLLY (*after a moment*).
This one has diagrams.
You should like this one,
or at least two thirds.

JACK (sp).
I think I preferred –

MOLLY (sung).
Don’t be scared,

JACK.
I’m not. I’m fine.

MOLLY.
Learn and advance.

JACK (“oy veh”).
Learn and advance...

MOLLY.
You are young, you’ve still got time.
Don’t throw away this chance.
Take this one.

JACK.
Getting the feel for it.

See the appeal, but I won't ever be
clever, see?

MOLLY.

Start where you feel is right
All's not revealed this night
But time's the key.
Try with me.

JACK.

And soon, I'll know what I want to, need to

MOLLY.

Start to read.

MOLLY and JACK.

And then I/you can learn, proceed to
Higher heights.
We're climbing up the tower

MOLLY.

Now you're
Learning to be the best model pupil you can.
(sp). Ready to do the next?

JACK nods. MOLLY goes for more books.

JACK (to audience).

She seems to know when I
Need her to show me
And when I'm all right.
I never knew what some
Learning could do
That is, until tonight.

Now I do, and now I see.

Anyone could.

And I know it could be me
Now that I'm understood.

MOLLY (*away at the shelves*).

I think I

See something there I was
Never aware of
Is it really him?

(she catches his eye a moment, they both look away)

I get the feeling I'm
somehow revealing

What he keeps within.

MOLLY and JACK (*to audience*).
But now, the secrets are melting, falling
To allow
The message I've stopped from calling
Is it love?
Well, maybe I could earn it,
learn it
If I can be the best model pupil to you.

Dance section.

MOLLY and JACK.
But now, the secrets are melting, falling
To allow
The message I've stopped from calling
Is it love?
Well, maybe I could earn it,
learn it
If I can be the best model pupil to you.

LULU enters with a pile of books

LULU: Hello boys and girls. (*audience respond*) .

LIBRARY USERS: Shhhh!

LULU: (*to the audience*) That's your fault, that is! (*to JACK*) You can learn so much in a library. Ask me a question.

JACK: How do you get two whales in a taxi?

LULU: (*looks in a book*) Over the Severn Bridge!

LIBRARY USERS: Shhhh!

LULU: Sorry!

MOLLY: Lulu, Jack is doing so well - and I think, well, I think....

JACK: Molly's trying to tell you we love each other.

LULU: Well, you tell your old mum about it whilst I sort out these books.

LULU studies the books and hands them to JACK during the conversation.

JACK: Molly is so beautiful - I think she's an absolute...

LULU: Trollope.

JACK: ...angel. And she's so clever too. When we first met, she used laugh at my...

LULU: Longfellow.

JACK: ...ignorance. She used to think I should be

LULU: Beeton.

JACK: ...talking to someone else. But now we love each other - so she no longer thinks that all I want is lots of ...

LULU: Dickens.

JACK:opportunities to play jokes..

LULU: Well, everything's going right at last. All we need is a plan to defeat Mr Hyde and Matron.

LIBRARY USERS: Shhhh!

LULU: Shhh yourselves!

SONG: BRINGING IT TOGETHER

MOLLY.
How do you win when you face disaster?
Start when it's easy to stop?

JACK.
(sp) Gotta think!

MOLLY.
How do you think when you must think faster?
How do you come out on top?

JACK.
(sp) Well, how?

MOLLY.
Just one couldn't do it
Couldn't get through it
We can endeavour to bring it together

LULU.
But
How do we tackle the locks and sentry?
How do we get through the door?

MOLLY.
(sp) I don't know.

JACK.
I know a trick that'll get us entry!
Trust me, I dunnit before!

MOLLY.
(sp) OK!

JACK and MOLLY.
We're thinking, improving

JACK, MOLLY, LULU
Getting it moving

MOLLY.
Planning ev'ry step of the journey
Bringing it together, we are cleverer than ever with three.

JACK. *(to audience, spotlit)*
Up to here my only fear was not getting caught
But now
Can I do my share?

MOLLY. *(to audience, spotlit)*
In a brawl will he recall the lessons I taught him?

LULU *(to audience, spotlit)*.
And what have I got to wear?

MOLLY.
(sp) OK, so
How to disable the Hyde contraption
When we get into the place?
What if it's guarded?

LULU.
A big distraction!
Let me get on to the case.

JACK.
(sp) That should work.

JACK and MOLLY.
We're thinking, improving,
Getting it moving.

JACK, MOLLY, LULU
Pooling our talents and finding a balance.

JACK.
How do you stop the machine and break it?
What if it's locked with a code?

MOLLY.
(sp) I know!
Solving the cipher's my job: I'll take it.

JACK.
Get where the mainframe is stowed.

MOLLY and JACK.
Destroy the components!

LULU.
Beat our opponents

MOLLY, JACK, LULU.
That'll be the end of the journey!
Bringing it together, never mind whether whatever may be.

A machine is as good as the parts that make it
And how all the workings fit
As strong as its weakest bit
But some people create a
Result that's much greater

MOLLY and JACK.
Now we can face it and nothing's trouble.
We can recover our dream.

LULU.
She-do-be-do!

MOLLY and JACK
One head is good, but then make it double
Take it to three, it's a team!

Turning the table, ever more able.
Starting as amateurs, widen parameters.

Who would have thought we'd a chance of beating
And, even more, we could win.

LULU.
Be-dum be-dum!

MOLLY and JACK.
Starting at once 'cos the time is fleeting,

Now is the time to begin

ALL.

With these two behind me
Nothing can bind me

Now we face the end of the journey!

Bringing it together
Springing from the tether
Singing it forever, everlasting vast endeavour, us three!

LIBRARY USERS: Shhhh!

LULU: Time to get out of here.

SCENE EIGHTEEN: OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL

BURKE and HEAD come through the doors to stand guard.

BURKE: Matron thinks we're only fit to guard doors now.

HEAD: Doormen?

BURKE: That Molly girl might seem as quiet as a mouse.

HEAD: Dormouse?

BURKE: But she framed us good and proper.

HEAD: Door Frame?

BURKE: She's stepped on our criminal careers.

HEAD: Doorstep?

BURKE: I feel a complete...

HEAD: *(interrupts)* Doorknob? Maybe it's an omen, because I a-door you, Mr B.

BURKE: So do I. I adore me, too! Now, Inside. No-one will get passed us.

THEY go inside, closing the doors behind them. LULU, MOLLY and JACK arrive. LULU is wearing a dress covered in numbered table tennis balls.

LULU: Hello boys and girls. *(audience react)* Do you like my bingo dress? *(she shakes her cleavage)* Eyes down for a full house! And you know those national lottery draws? I'm wearing those underneath! Want to see my bonus balls?

JACK: *(stopping her)* Come on!

LULU: Let's just turn around and go home.

JACK: This *is* our home!

LULU: D'oh! Well, lets just turn around then. *(She spins on the spot)*

MOLLY: The doors guarded and there's no other way in, except for the coalhole - and that's too small for you.

LULU: Cheek!

JACK: This is my department. Just copy me.

They stand at one side. JACK runs to the door, knocks and runs off the other side of the stage. The doors open and BURKE and HEAD come out, theatrically looking around stage front. JACK creeps back behind them and goes through the doors.

BURKE: No-one here? Best get inside in case anyone slips past us.

HEAD: I'd like to see them try, Mr Burke.

BURKE: It'd never happen.

The whole action is repeated for MOLLY and LULU except they close the door after them, leaving BURKE and HEAD locked out.

HEAD: The doors locked, Mr Burke.

BURKE: *(worried)* How did that happen?

HEAD: Look out, it's the law!

BURKE and HEAD run off. SHEERLUCK and PC POO arrive.

SHEERLUCK: The hospital's still closed. Maybe somebody's ill? *(beat)* All of 'em, probably. I'm going to investigate. *(He knocks on the door)* Knock knock!

LULU: *(off)* Who's there?

SHEERLUCK: Police!

LULU: *(off)* Police who?

SHEERLUCK: Police let us in, or I'll have to get a warrant.

LULU: *(opening the door)* Hello?

SHEERLUCK: *(shocked)* The Duchess of Cleveland!

LULU: Blimey - it's the wrong arm of the law! *(runs off)*

SHEERLUCK and PC POO chase after her. BURKE and HEAD return and enter the hospital, closing the doors behind them. LULU returns - only to find the doors closed. She knocks and hides and BURKE and HEAD come out.

BURKE: Not again!

HEAD: Lets look around but if we hear any more knocks, we ignore them.

BURKE: That's the first sensible thing you've said *(thinks about it)* ever!

LULU creeps behind them laughing and stays behind them as they turn, thinking she is outwitting them. They do a full circle and then another half circle in the other direction so they are looking through the doors back into the hospital. LULU is winking at the audience as BURKE and HEAD go in and lock the doors! She continues the half circle and double takes at the locked doors. She knocks again and nothing happens.

LULU: I've got to get in there somehow and the only way is that filthy old coalhole - but I'll never get through it unless I take this dress off. What shall I do, boys and girls?

SONG: UNDERNEATH THESE STARCHES

LULU.

I've got looks, I've got brains
I've a soul with no stains
And I've costumes and
characters aplenty.

I've
Played ev'ry part
I could wrench from my heart
But inside I feel
Worryingly empty.

As the night falls...

(it doesn't)

As the night falls...

(it doesn't)

(crossly) As the night falls!

(The scenery changes very suddenly)

Silently.

(heavy orchestral sting)

All dressed up
But I can't go where I must.
It's disrobe, my dears, or bust.

When I have a costume I know what to do.
I can be the things I want to be.

But that's just character - and underneath the bold outside
Is a girl with little pride -
Only little me.

What can I do
When the route is the sew-
Er, and wading through
Shimmering pools,
Dripping.

It's the dress that not fits:
I must get out my wits.
Can I cast off my
Vanities through
Stripping?

And if I quail,
Will the plan fail?

There's no choice
So I must face who I am
And without any clothes I can!

(starting to undress)

Underneath these starches is a woman's heart
Beating true, but locked in quarantine.
So shall I pull it out? Don't answer! Only I decide.
Let me see my soul untied
Let me play my scene.

Underneath these starches in my modesty,
I shall bare my soul ad hominem,
So I'll be
Me for the
First time, to
See through the
Worst times - and
Who needs a
Fake diadem?

(she has undressed except for a single boot, which she holds aloft)

I'm seizing the moment
Carpe D.M.!

LULU then climbs through the coalhole

SCENE NINETEEN: HYDE'S LAIR (FINALE)

SCREEN shows the lair now with Essence Distillation Engine completed. JEKYLL is rubbing his hands with a cloth as HYDE, MATRON, BURKE and HEAD watch. There is a wooden box with keyboard in it and a lever attached to it.

JEKYLL: All done. This is a fully working Essence Distillation Engine (*gives HYDE a huge book*) And this is the manual. Would you like an extended warranty for another two hundred pounds?

HYDE: Me will make a zombie army. Me will start with you (*he points at the audience who should boo him*) Oh yes me will! (*the usual routine*) Suit yourselves. Let us test the machine.

HYDE, MATRON, BURKE and HEAD check the machine controls. JEKYLL sits dejectedly on one side. JACK and MOLLY arrive unseen at the side of the stage and observe.

FX: COMEDY MACHINE NOISES

JACK: (*distressed*) We've lost mum. Oh no! (*beat*) Silly old bat.

MOLLY: We need three people for the plan.

JACK: You're the one with the brains, princess! Think of something.

HYDE, MATRON, BURKE and HEAD have now moved away from the machine and are inspecting the chemicals. MOLLY creeps to the machine and JACK reluctantly follows, hoping not to be noticed. They touch the machine controls and the SCREEN shows a huge stating "Security over-ride" and a puzzle which is an noughts and crosses with HYDE's and JEKYLL's faces.

HYDE: (*examining potion*) This is pure. The key to my power. (*gives it to MATRON*) Make more, make more!

JACK gets three JEKYLLs in a row - a line appears through it and the SCREEN flashes "Security Over-ride Successful. Hatch Open" in flashing bold colours/negatives by turn with a loud klaxon sounding & other loud noises (flags of all nations, Hallelujah Chorus, fireworks, etc)

FX: HULLABALOO

JACK: I think Doctor Jekyll rather over designs his machines.

HYDE confronts them and BURKE and HEAD clamp hands on their shoulders.

HYDE: What are you doing here?

JACK: Looking for my friend, Charity Biggins. Unusually, she wasn't at home. We'll be off now!

MOLLY: *(stepping in, angrily)* We're here to stop you.

MATRON: You cannot stop us. The hour of my triumph is here. *(to JEKYLL)* Doctor Jekyll, I'm terminating your employment - forever. *(to HYDE)* Edward, kill him. Cluck cluck cluck!

HYDE: Me is in charge.

MATRON: Oh yes? Prove it. Kill him, Edward! *(taunting)* If you can.

HYDE: Me can do anything.

HYDE slaps JEKYLL to prove it and yelps with pain and rubs his own cheek.

HYDE: Why does that keep happening?

JEKYLL: We are still linked. Anything that happens to me happens also to you!

MATRON: Kill him.

HYDE: Me cannot. Me cannot.

MATRON: Then I shall.

HYDE: But that will kill me too.

MATRON: And what good are you?

HYDE: Me am Edward Hyde. Me am your master!

MATRON: No longer.

MATRON slaps HYDE and again both he and JEKYLL rub their faces.

JEKYLL: *(suddenly roused)* I cannot let you do this.

JEKYLL runs to the Engine and climbs in.

MOLLY: Doctor Jekyll. No! *(to the others)* The machine will kill him

HYDE: *(screaming)* No!

MATRON: You had your chance, ugly.

MATRON shoves HYDE into the machine too. BURKE and HEAD creep away.

MATRON: The machine will destroy you both. One pull of this lever and the world is mine.

Suddenly, LULU in her long johns swings in on a rope.

LULU: *(at MATRON)* Me Tarzan. You plain.

MOLLY grabs JACK's bag of jokes and angrily launches herself at MATRON.

MOLLY: Stop it, you horrible woman.

They tussle. MOLLY pulls out a fake brick and throws it at MATRON but it bounces.

MOLLY: *(despairingly to audience)* Rubber!

MOLLY hits MATRON with a rubber chicken, blows a whoopee cushion in her face and uses the hand buzzer over and over.

FX: HAND BUZZER OVER AND OVER

MATRON yells with each buzz but manages to get to the engine controls and pull the lever.

FX: ENGINE SLOWLY GRINDS TO LIFE

LULU and JACK fiddle with the engine. BURKE & HEAD approach but LULU hits them both with the manual and they collapse. JACK tries the door of the machine.

LULU: I judged that book by its cover! Hardback. *(to JACK)* What can we do? All this machinery is a closed book to me.

JACK, struck with inspiration, reads the manual.

JACK: Congratulations on assembling the patented Jekyll Essence Distillation Engine 1900+. We are sure that this will afford you many happy trouble free years of operation. *(cross)* Oh, where's the index?

SHEERLUCK and PC POO arrive.

SHEERLUCK: *(with authority)* Nobody move.

Everybody stands stock still and looks at him. Even the sound effects stop.

SHEERLUCK: *(unsure what to do next).* Okay. Carry on again.

Everyone carries on as before. SHEERLUCK and PC POO dither. MOLLY is trying to grab the potion just made from MATRON but fails. MATRON stands triumphantly over MOLLY. At the same time, JACK is still reading the book.

MATRON: With this potion I will	
---------------------------------	--

become all powerful.	LULU: I thought machines always crashed at moments like this.
MOLLY: Don't do it. Look what it did to Doctor Jekyll.	JACK: This book must help.
MATRON: It made him stronger, if only he'd seen it. It will do the same for me. Your end is here.	JACK: Here we are.
<i>MATRON drinks the potion. She starts to choke on it and stagger.</i>	<i>JACK fiddles with some buttons and pulls the lever again.</i>

FX: MECHANICAL GROANING/SCREECHING RISING TO CRESCENDO

JACK: (*urgent*) Look out - it's going to blow!

SHEERLUCK and PC POO run towards each other from opposite sides of the stage and knock each other over. Everyone else throws themselves on the floor (NOTE: his is the point in which the MATRON switch must take place) Smoke pours from the machine and it explodes

FX: EXPLOSION

The SCREEN shows the lair with smoking machine remnants. Short pause as dust settles. Some real planks collapse at the side of the stage. MOLLY goes to the machine and starts to weep. JACK goes over to her.

JACK: Don't cry, Molly.

MOLLY: I'm crying for Doctor Jekyll.

FX: KNOCK

LULU: Come in.

MOLLY: (*amazed*) It's coming from what's left of the Engine.

LULU: Come out!

A vacant JEKYLL staggers out of the planks. MOLLY runs to him and hugs him.

JEKYLL: Who are you and where am I?

MOLLY: He's lost his memory.

JEKYLL: There's a medical word for that - but I can't remember what it is.

MOLLY: How could he survive?

JACK: I used the manual to put the machine into reverse.

SHEERLUCK: Where is Mr Hyde?

MOLLY: Gone forever. The reversed machine *combined* them, so Jekyll and Hyde are now one person again.

LULU: (*hysterical*) But what about Matron? She took some potion - she'll be Mrs Hyde; an evil power-crazed oxen of a woman. How will we spot the difference?

MOLLY uncovers MATRON lying on the floor to reveal a five year old girl.

MOLLY: I swapped the Hyde potion with the baby potion.

LULU: Matron's a baby! Ahhhh! (*suddenly*) I'm going to smack her bottom!

HEAD: (*HEAD hugs the girl*) I'm adopting her and I'm going to raise her to see the good in people. Mr Burke, let's go straight and be one big happy family. Will you marry me?

BURKE: Yes. I can see it now - an honest company: Burke & Head & Daughter

The BABY runs on stage and runs to them

BURKE: And son.

BURKE and HEAD kiss, and hug the children

JACK: So, you saved the day through a practical joke?

MOLLY: And you saved Doctor Jekyll's life through reading a book?

JACK: We've learned from each other. We could carry on learning, if you wanted. Molly....may I have your hand in marriage?

MOLLY: Yes.

JACK stoops to kiss her hand and it proves to be a fake one. MOLLY laughs and they kiss properly.

SHEERLUCK: You are the Duchess of Cleveland - and my fiancée?

LULU: Er, Inspector. I think there's something you need to know, but I am not the Duchess of Cleveland.

SHEERLUCK: I know, my sweet, but titles don't mean anything. Mrs Lather, will you marry me?

LULU: Yes, of course. (*singing*) I want to be a bobby's girl!.

SHEERLUCK and LULU kiss.

LULU: We must help Doctor Jekyll get his memory back, or I haven't got a job!

MOLLY: We need a song to help the Doctor recover his memory.

LULU: I know just the thing.

SONG: MY MEMORY WON'T COME BACK

When memory seems to be missing,
You mustn't start moaning or bawl.
The medicine's here if you listen:
Forget you've forgotten it all.

Bring back, sing back, oh bring back my memory to me, to me.
Bring back, sing back, oh bring back my memory to me.

JEKYLL continues to look vacant

MOLLY: It didn't work. What if we asked the boys and girls to help?

LULU: That's a good idea. We've had to do all the work so far!

LULU snaps her fingers. The SCREEN shows the lyrics.

LULU: Think of this as an eye test. Cover your left eye and sing with me.

The usual routine: They sing together, then do the actions standing up or down on words starting with the letter "m".

JEKYLL: It's all coming back to me now.

LULU: As the sailor said as he spat into the wind!

Suddenly, the PATIENTS and NURSES arrive in a threatening line headed by NURSE BARBARA and NURSE WINDSOR.

LULU: Zombies Help - I'm too engaged to die.

NURSE BARBARA: We mean you no harm. You have saved us all.

NURSE WINDSOR: And brought Doctor Jekyll back to us.

JEKYLL: It's Nurse Barbara and Nurse Windsor!

NURSE BARBARA: Doctor Jekyll and Molly here saved us from the potion by contaminating it. The effects have worn off now.

BABY MATRON clucks like a chicken

NURSE WINDSOR: Mostly! We did what we could to look after the patients.

JEKYLL: Thank you. I'd like you both to share the role of Matron, and Lulu, will you return to work in the laundry?

LULU: You bet. There'll be no more blues when I put my reds in with my whites. All I need to do is fix that washing machine. *(to SHEERLUCK)* Come on, lover, I want to show you my equipment.

LULU drags SHEERLUCK off stage

JEKYLL: Everything is back to normal.

MOLLY: Except that Matron has gone.

JEKYLL: Better than normal. We have all learned that we have it within us to be anything that we want - and that the decision on how we use our skills and talents lies with us all. *(beat)* et cetera et cetera.

Mr LANYON arrives angrily.

LANYON: Where have you been, Doctor? I keep thinking that I'm an aeroplane.

JEKYLL: You've got one hell of an altitude problem. Mr Lanyon. I cannot cure your real ailment which is Hypochondria but you have it within you to do it.

SONG: YOU ARE EVERYTHING YOU NEED

JEKYLL
When ambition runs you close
You always yearn to do
And you're worrying, "Do I dare?"

When you want to not be you
When you is someone who
Might not make it anywhere

LANYON.
Then don't look further than yourself
For somewhere there
You have everything you need.

JACK.
And
If you find someone to help
The chance is you'll succeed.

HEAD.

Why be always trodden down
And never think that you
Are a person that joy is for?

BURKE.
Something in you could confound
The things they think you are
You become your only cure.

JEKYLL.
For you are everything you need,
The rider and the steed
The spur for your intent.

MOLLY.
You are everything you need
Your tenet and your creed:
Philosophy's extent.

PRINCIPALS.
You are everything you need.
The doer and the deed
The writer of your tale.

PRINCIPALS and HALF OF DANCERS
You are everything you need
That writes the word you read
The hidden holy grail.

ALL.
You are everything you need
The tree trunk and the seed
The quester and the quest

You are everything you need
The follower to lead
The one who knows you best

JEKYLL.
And when the years of life recede
You're everything you need.

ALL.
Be everything you need
Be everything you need!

*At the conclusion of the song, LULU and SHEERLUCK return to join the whole cast
for the walk down.*

SONG: FINALE

JACK.

Give me your heart and I'll make it worth it
I've got a dream we can share.
What you can do when you're two is perfect
All that you need is a pair.

Let's make it forever,
Bring it together

Maybe the winning is just the beginning.

MOLLY.

I never thought that the words I love you
Were something that I'd ever say
I'll play a part in the making of you
If we begin it today.

JACK and MOLLY.
We'll win for forever
If we're together
Love is at the end of the journey.

Bringing it together
Never fear so long as you are with me.

CURTAIN CALLS

- *Dancers do short sequence then take a bow.*
- *Smaller character parts (count of 24)*
- *Sheerluck and PC Poo (count of 16)*
- *Burke and Head (16)*
- *Matron (16)*
- *Jekyll (16)*
- *Hyde (16)*
- *Lulu (16)*
- *Jack and Molly (16)*

CAST.

Now we are back and the journey's ended
What have we learned on the way?
Bring it together and you'll be splendid
You're all you need for today.

You don't have to hide, you've
got it inside you.
Don't be afraid to be what you were made, and then

When you return to the world you live in
Take a good look in your heart.

Win all your dreams with the things you're given
Learning to use ev'ry part!

With friends there behind you,
Nothing can bind you.

You can make a start on your journey!

Singing it forever,
Bringing it together

Severing the tether
Making the endeavour

Bringing it together
From a reverie to living it
Starting today!

FINAL VERSION