

REPORTED SPEECH IN "DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE"

'I want to tell you (→Mr Utterson) a strange story,' said Enfield. 'My story is about that door.'

'A few days ago,' said Enfield, 'I stayed overnight with friends, not far from here. Then, early the next morning, I started to walk home. But I did not know this part of London and I lost my way. I walked along this street. I wanted to find a cab so that I could ride home.'

'And did you find a cab?' asked Utterson.

'No, I didn't,' Enfield replied. 'But I saw a very strange man.'

'A strange man? What was strange about him?' asked Utterson.

'It's difficult to describe him,' Enfield continued. 'I saw him walking quickly along the street. He was coming towards me, on the other side of the street. He was a small man. His hat was pulled down so I could not see his face.'

'And what was strange about that?' asked Utterson.

This will was written in neat handwriting. Dr Jekyll had written it himself.

"These are the wishes of Dr Henry Jekyll:

When I die, all my possessions, money and property will go to my friend, Edward Hyde.

If I disappear for more than three months, Edward Hyde will look after all my money and property.

Henry Jekyll"

'I am a friend of Dr Henry Jekyll,' said Utterson.

'You won't find him here,' said Mr Hyde. 'How do you know who I am?'

'Dr Jekyll told me about you,' said Utterson.

'He never told you,' said Mr Hyde. 'You're lying!'

Statement of: *Maud Doyle*

Date: *15 th October 1885*

My name is Maud Doyle. I am a servant. I work for Mr Parker and I live in Mr Parker's house on the corner of Regent Street and Cavendish Square. My room is at the top of the house and I can see into Cavendish Square.

Last night, at about 11 o'clock, I went to my room. I remember that the moon was shining brightly. I looked out of my window and saw the corner of Cavendish Square.

There was only one person on the street. An old gentleman with white hair was walking towards Cavendish Square. He was well-dressed and he had something in his hand - a paper or a white envelope.

Then I saw another man walking towards the old gentleman. This second man was small. He carried a walking stick in his hand. I had seen this man before. I think he lives near here. He came to Mr Parker's house once with a message from Dr Jekyll. I remember the man because I was afraid of him. I do not know why I was afraid of him. I remember his name. He is called Mr Edward Hyde.

The old gentleman stopped Mr Hyde and spoke to him. He showed him the paper in his hand. Perhaps he was asking for directions to an address.

Mr Hyde suddenly became very angry. I could not hear what he said, but he lifted his walking stick. The old gentleman seemed surprised and started to move away from Mr Hyde. But Mr Hyde hit the old gentleman with the stick. The gentleman fell down and Mr Hyde hit him again on the head. He hit him so hard that the walking stick broke.

I did not see any more because I fainted and fell down on the floor. When I was able to stand up, I looked out of the window again. The old gentleman lay in the street. I could see blood coming from his head. I called Mr Parker. He sent someone to get the police. Signature of: Maud Doyle