Janjua's ENGLISH LIT NOTES



Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

EXAM EDITION

TEXT · MODERN ENGLISH · MODEL ANSWERS

BY QAISAR IQBAL JANJUA

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FREE SAMPLE



Every paragraph with modern English · every chapter · model answers

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Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde. Janjua's English Lit Notes.

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The text is that of the first edition (Longmans, Green and Co., London, 1886), with obvious misprints corrected. That edition is in the public domain. The modern English paragraphs, notes, answers and all other material are original to this book.

Drawings: made for this book from the novel.

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The author used AI tools for research, drafting, the modern English paragraphs and the drawings, including the cover drawing, in preparing this book. Every quotation and paragraph number was then checked against this text, and every fact and answer against published sources, before publication.

Corrections and updates: janjuaslitnotes.com/corrections. Write to qaisar@janjuaslitnotes.com.

Sample: Chapters One and Two (Units 1 and 2) of the full Exam Edition. The whole book: janjuaslitnotes.com

How to Read This Sample

This sample is the first two units of Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde: Exam Edition. The full book has every chapter, in 11 units. It also has 12 essays, 95 objective questions in all, 40 key passages and the revision pages.

Chapters. Stevenson gave the ten chapters titles and no numbers. This book numbers them one to ten. Chapter one is “Story of the Door”, and chapter two is “Search for Mr. Hyde”.

Paragraph numbers. This book numbers every paragraph of the 1886 text, and each chapter starts again at 1. A short line of speech counts as one paragraph. So the numbers will not match the pages of your own copy. Every fifth number stands out.

References. A quotation is followed by its chapter and paragraph in brackets: (2.15) means chapter two, paragraph 15. There Mr Utterson thinks: “I shall be Mr. Seek.” (2.15). Find the number in the margin of the text.

The secret. The novel keeps a secret until chapter nine. In this sample, a sentence marked Looking ahead tells something from a later chapter. In the full book: Units 8 to 11, some essay titles and every sentence marked Looking ahead give away the ending.

Dr. and Mr. The 1886 text prints Dr. and Mr. with a full stop. This book’s own sentences write Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde without one, and so do the titles of its units. Every quotation keeps the full stop, and so do Stevenson’s chapter titles. The chapter titles follow the 1886 Contents page.

Modern English. Each paragraph of Stevenson is followed by plain modern English, in grey type with a grey rule at its left. A short paragraph has its modern English directly beneath it. A long one is followed by its modern English as one paragraph. Quote Stevenson's words in the exam, never the modern English.

Word notes. The box marked WORDS explains old or hard words. Each note starts with its paragraph number.

The unit card. Each unit opens with a card. It gives the unit's subject, three key points with quotations, and links to the answers. The tags show the theme of each point. This sample uses four: SECRECY, VIOLENCE, REPUTATION and FEAR.

The answers. Each unit has a critical note, three short answers and a context answer. A critical note is an answer of about 300 words on a character or a theme. A character sketch is a critical note on one person. Each short answer has 100 to 150 words. A context answer explains a passage in four parts. **Reference** says who speaks, to whom and where. **Context** says what has just happened. **Explanation** says what the words mean. **Critical comment** says why the passage matters.

Objective questions. Each unit ends with five objective questions. Choose one answer, (a), (b), (c) or (d). The keys, with a reason for each, are at the end. Four kinds of question need a word of explanation:

1. **Match the following.** Join each lettered line (A, B, C) to the right numbered answer (1, 2, 3), then choose the option that gives all the pairs correctly.
2. **Assertion and Reason.** Decide whether each sentence is true. Then decide whether the Reason (R) is the reason for the Assertion (A).
3. **Put in order.** Choose the option that lists the events in the order they happen in the story.
4. **Statement I and Statement II.** Decide whether each statement is true, then choose: only I, only II, both or neither.



Story of the Door: Mr Utterson and Enfield's Tale

CHAPTER ONE · A LONDON BY-STREET, ON A SUNDAY WALK

On a Sunday walk Mr Enfield tells Mr Utterson how a strange man trampled a girl and paid with another man's cheque.

Unit 1 · 28 paragraphs (2,394 words) · Essays 5, 6, 7, 10 (full book)

Mr Utterson, drawn for this book from the novel.

1. Mr Utterson is dry and silent: "lean, long, dusty, dreary and yet somehow lovable." (1.1). **REPUTATION**
2. The man in Enfield's story "trampled calmly over the child's body" (1.8). **VIOLENCE**
3. Enfield's rule: "the more it looks like Queer Street, the less I ask." (1.14). **SECRECY**

EXAMINERS ASK

Character sketch of Mr Utterson in the opening chapter. **Answer: Critical note, page 22**

How does Enfield's story present the man who tramples the girl? **Answer: Short answer 1, page 23**

Explain with reference to the context: "He is not easy to describe." **Answer: Context answer, page 25**

A dry lawyer hears of a hateful man, and a mystery begins.

In this unit: **Text 7** · **Critical note 22** · **Short answers 23** · **Context answer 25** · **Objective questions 26**

CONTEXT

Who tells the story. Chapter one has two voices. The narrator, the voice that tells the story, describes Mr Utterson and the street, and stays close to the lawyer. Then Enfield tells the story of the door in his own words (1.8). So the reader sees the man with the key only through Enfield's eyes. Enfield talks in slang. "Sawbones" (1.8) means a doctor. "Queer Street" (1.14) is old slang for being in money trouble. The place is London: "a by-street in a busy quarter of London" (1.3). The reader does not yet know one fact. Enfield will not give the name on the cheque: "a name that I can't mention" (1.8). Mr Utterson knows it, but he does not say it either (1.25).

The text

Story of the Door

Mr Utterson CHAPTER ONE · PARAGRAPHS 1 TO 2

Mr Utterson the lawyer is dry and silent, yet people trust him.

1 Mr. Utterson the lawyer was a man of a rugged countenance that was never lighted by a smile; cold, scanty and embarrassed in discourse; backward in sentiment; lean, long, dusty, dreary and yet somehow lovable. At friendly meetings, and when the wine was to his taste, something eminently human beaconed from his eye; something indeed which never found its way into his talk, but which spoke not only in these silent symbols of the after-dinner face, but more often and loudly in the acts of his life. He was austere with himself; drank gin when he was alone, to mortify a taste for vintages; and though he enjoyed the theatre, had not crossed the doors of one for twenty years. But he had an approved tolerance for others; sometimes wondering, almost with envy, at the high pressure of spirits involved in their misdeeds; and in any extremity inclined to help rather than to reprove. "I incline to Cain's heresy," he used to say quaintly: "I let my brother go to the devil in his own way." In this character, it was frequently his fortune to be the last reputable

acquaintance and the last good influence in the lives of downgoing men. And to such as these, so long as they came about his chambers, he never marked a shade of change in his demeanour.

> Mr Utterson the lawyer had a rough face that was never lit by a smile. He was cold, sparing and awkward in talk, and slow to show feeling. He was lean, long, dusty and dreary, and yet somehow lovable. At friendly gatherings, when the wine was to his taste, something deeply human shone from his eye. It never found its way into his talk. But it spoke in these silent signs of his face after dinner, and more often and more loudly in the acts of his life. He was strict with himself. He drank gin when he was alone, to hold down a taste for fine wines. Though he enjoyed the theatre, he had not gone through the doors of one for twenty years. But he had a proven tolerance for others. He sometimes wondered, almost with envy, at the high energy that went into their wrongdoing. In any serious trouble he was more ready to help than to blame. "I lean towards Cain's heresy," he used to say in his odd way. "I let my brother go to the devil in his own way." Being such a man, he often happened to be the last respectable acquaintance and last good influence in the lives of men going downhill. And as long as such men came to his rooms, he never showed the slightest change in his manner towards them.

WORDS

1 vintages: **fine wines from good years** · **1** Cain's heresy: **Cain's view: not his brother's keeper** · **1** chambers: **rooms used as a home or an office**

2 No doubt the feat was easy to Mr. Utterson; for he was undemonstrative at the best, and even his friendship seemed to be founded in a similar catholicity of good-nature. It is the mark of a modest man to accept his friendly circle ready-made from the hands of opportunity; and that was the lawyer's way. His friends were those of his own blood or those whom he had known the longest; his affections, like ivy, were the growth of time, they implied no aptness in the object. Hence, no doubt the bond that united him to Mr. Richard Enfield, his distant

kinsman, the well-known man about town. It was a nut to crack for many, what these two could see in each other, or what subject they could find in common. It was reported by those who encountered them in their Sunday walks, that they said nothing, looked singularly dull and would hail with obvious relief the appearance of a friend. For all that, the two men put the greatest store by these excursions, counted them the chief jewel of each week, and not only set aside occasions of pleasure, but even resisted the calls of business, that they might enjoy them uninterrupted.

> No doubt this was easy for Mr Utterson, for he showed little feeling at the best of times. Even his friendships seemed to rest on the same good nature towards everyone. It is the mark of a modest man to accept his circle of friends ready-made, as chance hands it to him. That was the lawyer's way. His friends were his own relations or those he had known the longest. His affections, like ivy, grew with time and did not mean that the person was specially suited to him. This, no doubt, explains the bond that tied him to Mr Richard Enfield, his distant relation, the well-known man about town. Many people found it a puzzle what these two could see in each other, or what subject they could share. People who met them on their Sunday walks reported that they said nothing and looked extremely dull. They would greet the appearance of a friend with obvious relief. All the same, the two men valued these outings very highly and counted them the chief jewel of each week. They not only gave up chances of pleasure but even refused calls of business, so that they could enjoy them without interruption.

WORDS

2 catholicity: **the quality of taking in everyone alike** · **2** man about town: **a fashionable man seen at social events**

The street and the door

CHAPTER ONE · PARAGRAPHS 3 TO 7

On a Sunday walk Mr Utterson and Mr Enfield pass a shabby door in a bright street.

3 It chanced on one of these rambles that their way led them down a by-street in a busy quarter of London. The street was small and what is called quiet, but it drove a thriving trade on the weekdays. The inhabitants were all doing well, it seemed, and all emulously hoping to do better still, and laying out the surplus of their gains in coquetry; so that the shop fronts stood along that thoroughfare with an air of invitation, like rows of smiling saleswomen. Even on Sunday, when it veiled its more florid charms and lay comparatively empty of passage, the street shone out in contrast to its dingy neighbourhood, like a fire in a forest; and with its freshly painted shutters, well-polished brasses, and general cleanliness and gaiety of note, instantly caught and pleased the eye of the passenger.

> On one of these walks their way happened to lead them down a by-street in a busy part of London. The street was small and what is called quiet, but it did a thriving trade on weekdays. The people who lived there were all doing well, it seemed, and all hoping, as rivals, to do better still. They spent their spare profits on making their shops attractive. So the shop fronts stood along that street with an inviting air, like rows of smiling saleswomen. On Sunday it hid its showier charms and was fairly empty of people passing. Even then the street shone out against its dingy neighbourhood, like a fire in a forest. With its freshly painted shutters, well-polished brass and general cleanliness and cheerfulness, it at once caught and pleased the eye of the passer-by.

4 Two doors from one corner, on the left hand going east the line was broken by the entry of a court; and just at that point a certain sinister block of building thrust forward its gable on the street. It was two storeys high; showed no window, nothing but

a door on the lower storey and a blind forehead of discoloured wall on the upper; and bore in every feature, the marks of prolonged and sordid negligence. The door, which was equipped with neither bell nor knocker, was blistered and distained. Tramps slouched into the recess and struck matches on the panels; children kept shop upon the steps; the schoolboy had tried his knife on the mouldings; and for close on a generation, no one had appeared to drive away these random visitors or to repair their ravages.

> Two doors from one corner, on the left as you go east, the line of shops was broken by the entrance to a courtyard. Just at that point a certain sinister block of building pushed its end wall forward onto the street. It was two storeys high. It showed no window, only a door on the lower storey and a blind forehead of stained wall above. Every feature bore the marks of long and dirty neglect. The door had neither bell nor knocker, and it was blistered and stained. Tramps slouched into the doorway and struck matches on the panels. Children played at shops on the steps. The schoolboy had tried his knife on the woodwork. For nearly a generation no one had appeared to drive these chance visitors away or to repair their damage.

WORDS

3 by-street: **a side street off a main road** · **3** quarter: **a district of a town** · **3** coquetry: **flirting; here, dressing up to attract** · **3** passenger: **here, a person passing on foot** · **4** court: **a small yard with buildings round it**

5 Mr. Enfield and the lawyer were on the other side of the by-street; but when they came abreast of the entry, the former lifted up his cane and pointed.

> Mr Enfield and the lawyer were on the other side of the by-street. But when they came level with the entrance, Mr Enfield lifted his cane and pointed.

6 "Did you ever remark that door?" he asked; and when his companion had replied in the affirmative, "It is connected in my mind," added he, "with a very odd story."

> "Did you ever notice that door?" he asked. When his companion had replied that he had, he added, "It is connected in my mind with a very odd story."

7 "Indeed?" said Mr. Utterson, with a slight change of voice, "and what was that?"

> "Indeed?" said Mr Utterson, with a slight change of voice, "and what was that?"

Enfield's story CHAPTER ONE · PARAGRAPHS 8 TO 10

Enfield tells how a man trampled a girl and paid her family with another man's cheque.

8 "Well, it was this way," returned Mr. Enfield: "I was coming home from some place at the end of the world, about three o'clock of a black winter morning, and my way lay through a part of town where there was literally nothing to be seen but lamps. Street after street and all the folks asleep—street after street, all lighted up as if for a procession and all as empty as a church—till at last I got into that state of mind when a man listens and listens and begins to long for the sight of a policeman. All at once, I saw two figures: one a little man who was stumping along eastward at a good walk, and the other a girl of maybe eight or ten who was running as hard as she was able down a cross street. Well, sir, the two ran into one another naturally enough at the corner; and then came the horrible part of the thing; for the man trampled calmly over the child's body and left her screaming on the ground. It sounds nothing to hear, but it was hellish to see. It wasn't like a man; it was like some damned Juggernaut. I gave a view halloa, took to my heels, collared my gentleman, and brought him back to where there was already quite a group about the screaming child. He was perfectly cool and made no resistance, but gave me one look, so

ugly that it brought out the sweat on me like running. The people who had turned out were the girl's own family; and pretty soon, the doctor, for whom she had been sent, put in his appearance. Well, the child was not much the worse, more frightened, according to the Sawbones; and there you might have supposed would be an end to it. But there was one curious circumstance. I had taken a loathing to my gentleman at first sight. So had the child's family, which was only natural. But the doctor's case was what struck me. He was the usual cut and dry apothecary, of no particular age and colour, with a strong Edinburgh accent and about as emotional as a bagpipe. Well, sir, he was like the rest of us; every time he looked at my prisoner, I saw that Sawbones turn sick and white with the desire to kill him. I knew what was in his mind, just as he knew what was in mine; and killing being out of the question, we did the next best. We told the man we could and would make such a scandal out of this as should make his name stink from one end of London to the other. If he had any friends or any credit, we undertook that he should lose them. And all the time, as we were pitching it in red hot, we were keeping the women off him as best we could for they were as wild as harpies. I never saw a circle of such hateful faces; and there was the man in the middle, with a kind of black sneering coolness—frightened too, I could see that—but carrying it off, sir, really like Satan. 'If you choose to make capital out of this accident,' said he, 'I am naturally helpless. No gentleman but wishes to avoid a scene,' says he. 'Name your figure.' Well, we screwed him up to a hundred pounds for the child's family; he would have clearly liked to stick out; but there was something about the lot of us that meant mischief, and at last he struck. The next thing was to get the money; and where do you think he carried us but to that place with the door?—whipped out a key, went in, and presently came back with the matter of ten pounds in gold and a cheque for the balance on Coutts's, drawn payable to bearer and signed with a name that I can't mention, though it's one of the points of my story, but it

was a name at least very well known and often printed. The figure was stiff; but the signature was good for more than that if it was only genuine. I took the liberty of pointing out to my gentleman that the whole business looked apocryphal, and that a man does not, in real life, walk into a cellar door at four in the morning and come out of it with another man's cheque for close upon a hundred pounds. But he was quite easy and sneering. 'Set your mind at rest,' says he, 'I will stay with you till the banks open and cash the cheque myself.' So we all set off, the doctor, and the child's father, and our friend and myself, and passed the rest of the night in my chambers; and next day, when we had breakfasted, went in a body to the bank. I gave in the cheque myself, and said I had every reason to believe it was a forgery. Not a bit of it. The cheque was genuine."

> "Well, it was like this," replied Mr Enfield. "I was coming home from some place at the end of the world, at about three o'clock on a black winter morning. My way lay through a part of town where there was really nothing to see but street lamps. There was street after street, with everybody asleep. Street after street was lit up as if for a procession, and all were as empty as a church. At last I got into that state of mind when a man listens and listens, and begins to long for the sight of a policeman. All at once I saw two figures. One was a little man who was stumping along eastward at a good pace. The other was a girl of perhaps eight or ten, who was running as hard as she could down a cross street. Well, sir, the two ran into one another naturally enough at the corner. Then came the horrible part of the thing. The man trampled calmly over the child's body and left her screaming on the ground. It sounds like nothing when you hear it, but it was hellish to see. It was not like a man. It was like some damned Juggernaut. I gave a huntsman's shout, ran after him, seized my gentleman by the collar and brought him back. There was already quite a group around the screaming child. He was perfectly cool and did not resist. But he gave me one look, so ugly that it brought the sweat out on me as if I had been running. The people who had come out were the girl's own family. Pretty

soon the doctor appeared, the one she had been sent to fetch. Well, the child was not much hurt, more frightened, according to the Sawbones. And there, you might have supposed, the matter would end. But there was one strange thing. I had taken a loathing to my gentleman at first sight. So had the child's family, which was only natural. But it was the doctor's case that caught my attention. He was the usual apothecary of the ordinary kind, of no particular age or colouring. He had a strong Edinburgh accent and was about as emotional as a bagpipe. Well, sir, he was like the rest of us. Every time he looked at my prisoner, I saw that Sawbones turn sick and white with the wish to kill him. I knew what was in his mind, just as he knew what was in mine. As killing was out of the question, we did the next best thing. We told the man we could and would make a great scandal out of this. It would make his name stink from one end of London to the other. If he had any friends or any good name, we promised that he would lose them. And all the time, as we were fiercely telling him all this, we were keeping the women off him as best we could. They were as wild as harpies. I never saw a circle of such hateful faces. And there was the man in the middle, with a kind of black, sneering coolness. He was frightened too, I could see that, but he carried it off, sir, really like Satan. 'If you choose to take advantage of this accident,' he said, 'I am naturally helpless. Every gentleman wishes to avoid a scene,' he says. 'Name your price.' Well, we forced him up to a hundred pounds for the child's family. He would clearly have liked to refuse. But there was something about the lot of us that meant harm, and at last he gave in. The next thing was to get the money. And where do you think he took us but to that place with the door? He whipped out a key, went in, and soon came back with about ten pounds in gold and a cheque for the rest on Coutts's. The cheque was payable to bearer. It was signed with a name that I cannot mention, though it is one of the points of my story. But it was a name at least very well known and often printed. The sum was high, but the signature was good for more than that, if only it was genuine. I took the liberty of pointing out to my gentleman that the whole business looked false. In real life, I said, a man does not walk into a cellar door at four in the morning. He does not

> come out of it with another man's cheque for nearly a hundred pounds. But he was quite easy and sneering. 'Set your mind at rest,' he says. 'I will stay with you until the banks open and cash the cheque myself.' So we all set off, the doctor, the child's father, our friend and myself, and spent the rest of the night in my rooms. Next day, when we had had breakfast, we went together to the bank. I handed in the cheque myself, and said I had every reason to believe it was a forgery. Not a bit of it. The cheque was genuine."

WORDS

8 stumping: **walking with heavy, stiff steps** · **8** Juggernaut: **a huge force that crushes whatever is in its path** · **8** view halloa: **a hunter's shout on seeing the fox** · **8** Sawbones: **slang for a doctor or surgeon** · **8** cut and dry: **ordinary; just as you would expect** · **8** apothecary: **a medicine maker; here, the doctor** · **8** pitching it in red hot: **attacking him fiercely with words** · **8** harpies: **bird-like monsters of Greek myth** · **8** at last he struck: **in the end he gave in** · **8** cheque: **a written order to a bank to pay** · **8** Coutts's: **the name of a bank** · **8** drawn payable to bearer: **to be paid to whoever presents it** · **8** apocryphal: **of doubtful truth; probably false**

9 "Tut-tut!" said Mr. Utterson.

> "Tut-tut!" said Mr Utterson.

10 "I see you feel as I do," said Mr. Enfield. "Yes, it's a bad story. For my man was a fellow that nobody could have to do with, a really damnable man; and the person that drew the cheque is the very pink of the proprieties, celebrated too, and (what makes it worse) one of your fellows who do what they call good. Blackmail, I suppose; an honest man paying through the nose for some of the capers of his youth. Black Mail House is what I call that place with the door, in consequence. Though even that, you know, is far from explaining all," he added, and with the words fell into a vein of musing.

> "I see you feel as I do," said Mr Enfield. "Yes, it is a bad story. For my man was a fellow that nobody could have anything to do with, a really damnable man. And the person who signed the cheque is the very model of good behaviour. He is famous too,

> and (what makes it worse) one of those people who do what they call good. Blackmail, I suppose: an honest man paying heavily for some of the wild acts of his youth. So Black Mail House is what I call that place with the door. Though even that, you know, is far from explaining everything," he added, and with those words he fell into a thoughtful mood.

WORDS

9 Tut-tut: **a sound that shows disapproval** ·
10 the very pink of the proprieties: **a perfect model of correct behaviour** ·
10 Black Mail House: **Enfield's name; blackmail means money forced by threats**

The name of Hyde CHAPTER ONE · PARAGRAPHS 11 TO 22

Mr Utterson asks the man's name, and Enfield cannot say what is wrong with his looks.

11 From this he was recalled by Mr. Utterson asking rather suddenly: "And you don't know if the drawer of the cheque lives there?"

> Mr Utterson called him back from this by asking rather suddenly: "And you do not know if the man who signed the cheque lives there?"

12 "A likely place, isn't it?" returned Mr. Enfield. "But I happen to have noticed his address; he lives in some square or other."

> "A likely place, is it not?" replied Mr Enfield. "But I happen to have noticed his address. He lives in some square or other."

13 "And you never asked about the—place with the door?" said Mr. Utterson.

> "And you never asked about the... place with the door?" said Mr Utterson.

14 "No, sir; I had a delicacy," was the reply. "I feel very strongly about putting questions; it partakes too much of the style of the day of judgment. You start a question, and it's like starting a stone. You sit quietly on the top of a hill; and away the stone

goes, starting others; and presently some bland old bird (the last you would have thought of) is knocked on the head in his own back garden and the family have to change their name. No sir, I make it a rule of mine: the more it looks like Queer Street, the less I ask."

> "No, sir, I felt it would not be proper," was the reply. "I feel very strongly about asking questions. It is too much like the day of judgment. You start a question, and it is like starting a stone rolling. You sit quietly on the top of a hill, and away the stone goes, starting others. Soon some mild old fellow (the last you would have thought of) is knocked on the head in his own back garden. Then the family have to change their name. No, sir, I make it a rule of mine: the more it looks like Queer Street, the less I ask."

WORDS

11 drawer: **the person who signs a cheque** · **14** delicacy: **a feeling that asking would be improper** · **14** Queer Street: **old slang for being in money trouble**

15 "A very good rule, too," said the lawyer.

> "A very good rule, too," said the lawyer.

16 "But I have studied the place for myself," continued Mr. Enfield. "It seems scarcely a house. There is no other door, and nobody goes in or out of that one but, once in a great while, the gentleman of my adventure. There are three windows looking on the court on the first floor; none below; the windows are always shut but they're clean. And then there is a chimney which is generally smoking; so somebody must live there. And yet it's not so sure; for the buildings are so packed together about that court, that it's hard to say where one ends and another begins."

> "But I have studied the place for myself," Mr Enfield went on. "It hardly seems a house. There is no other door, and nobody goes in or out of that one except, once in a great while, the gentleman of my adventure. There are three windows on the first floor

> looking on the court, and none below. The windows are always shut, but they are clean. And then there is a chimney which is usually smoking, so somebody must live there. And yet it is not so sure. The buildings are so packed together around that court that it is hard to say where one ends and another begins."

17 The pair walked on again for a while in silence; and then "Enfield," said Mr. Utterson, "that's a good rule of yours."

> The pair walked on again for a while in silence. Then "Enfield," said Mr Utterson, "that is a good rule of yours."

18 "Yes, I think it is," returned Enfield.

> "Yes, I think it is," replied Enfield.

19 "But for all that," continued the lawyer, "there's one point I want to ask. I want to ask the name of that man who walked over the child."

> "But for all that," the lawyer went on, "there is one point I want to ask. I want to ask the name of that man who walked over the child."

20 "Well," said Mr. Enfield, "I can't see what harm it would do. It was a man of the name of Hyde."

> "Well," said Mr Enfield, "I cannot see what harm it would do. It was a man called Hyde."

21 "Hm," said Mr. Utterson. "What sort of a man is he to see?"

> "Hm," said Mr Utterson. "What sort of man is he to look at?"

22 "He is not easy to describe. There is something wrong with his appearance; something displeasing, something down-right detestable. I never saw a man I so disliked, and yet I scarce know why. He must be deformed somewhere; he gives a strong feeling of deformity, although I couldn't specify the point. He's an extraordinary looking man, and yet I really can name nothing

out of the way. No, sir; I can make no hand of it; I can't describe him. And it's not want of memory; for I declare I can see him this moment."

> "He is not easy to describe. There is something wrong with his appearance, something unpleasant, something downright hateful. I never saw a man I disliked so much, and yet I hardly know why. He must be deformed somewhere. He gives a strong feeling of deformity, although I could not say where. He is an extraordinary looking man, and yet I really can name nothing unusual. No, sir, I cannot manage it. I cannot describe him. And it is not for lack of memory, for I declare I can see him this moment."

WORDS

22 deformity: **a wrongly shaped part of the body**

A bargain of silence CHAPTER ONE · PARAGRAPHS 23 TO 28

Mr Utterson says he knows who signed the cheque, and the two agree never to speak of it.

23 Mr. Utterson again walked some way in silence and obviously under a weight of consideration. "You are sure he used a key?" he inquired at last.

> Mr Utterson again walked some way in silence, clearly thinking hard. "You are sure he used a key?" he asked at last.

24 "My dear sir..." began Enfield, surprised out of himself.

> "My dear sir..." began Enfield, startled out of his usual manner.

25 "Yes, I know," said Utterson; "I know it must seem strange. The fact is, if I do not ask you the name of the other party, it is because I know it already. You see, Richard, your tale has gone home. If you have been inexact in any point you had better correct it."

> "Yes, I know," said Utterson. "I know it must seem strange. The fact is, if I do not ask you the name of the other party, it is because I know it already. You see, Richard, your story has affected me deeply. If you have been inexact on any point, you had better correct it."

26 "I think you might have warned me," returned the other with a touch of sullenness. "But I have been pedantically exact, as you call it. The fellow had a key; and what's more, he has it still. I saw him use it not a week ago."

> "I think you might have warned me," replied the other, a little sulkily. "But I have been exact to the last detail, as you call it. The fellow had a key, and what is more, he has it still. I saw him use it not a week ago."

27 Mr. Utterson sighed deeply but said never a word; and the young man presently resumed. "Here is another lesson to say nothing," said he. "I am ashamed of my long tongue. Let us make a bargain never to refer to this again."

> Mr Utterson sighed deeply but said not a word, and the young man soon went on. "Here is another lesson to say nothing," he said. "I am ashamed of my long tongue. Let us agree never to speak of this again."

WORDS

25 gone home: **reached its mark; affected him deeply** · **26** pedantically: **with too much care for small details** · **27** long tongue: **habit of talking too much**

28 "With all my heart," said the lawyer. "I shake hands on that, Richard."

> "With all my heart," said the lawyer. "I shake hands on that, Richard."

Critical note

Character sketch of Mr Utterson as Stevenson presents him in the opening chapter. (Frequently set)

Critical note · about 300 words

✓ **Answer.** Stevenson presents Mr Utterson in the opening chapter as a dry, silent lawyer who is kind in his acts. The narrator, the voice that tells the story, stays close to him.

First, his outside is cold. He has a face “never lighted by a smile” (1.1), and he says little. Yet the list of dull words ends with a surprise: he is “lean, long, dusty, dreary and yet somehow lovable.” (1.1). His goodness shows in his eye after dinner, and still more in what he does.

Second, he is hard on himself and easy on others. He is “austere with himself” (1.1), which means strict. He drinks gin alone to check his taste for fine wine. He enjoys the theatre but has not entered one for twenty years. Here is a contrast, two things set side by side to show their difference. He does not judge other men. He says: “I let my brother go to the devil in his own way.” (1.1). So he is often the last good friend of men who are going down.

Third, he is loyal and he keeps secrets. His affections grow slowly, “like ivy” (1.2), a simile, a comparison using like or as. He walks every Sunday with Mr Enfield, though they hardly speak. He praises Enfield’s rule of asking no questions. Then he breaks it and asks the man’s name. He admits that he already knows who signed the cheque: “your tale has gone home.” (1.25). After that he sighs deeply and says not a word (1.27).

Looking ahead: the next chapter shows why he is troubled, for a friend's will in his safe leaves everything to this Hyde (2.1).

Verdict: Mr Utterson is a cold-looking man with a warm, loyal heart, and the reader trusts him as a guide.

306 words

Short answers

How does Enfield's story of the door present the man who tramples the girl?

Short answer 1 · 5 marks

✓ **Answer.** Enfield's story of the door presents the man who tramples the girl as cold, cruel and hateful to everyone who sees him. First, he shows no feeling. He and the girl run into each other at a corner, and then he "trampled calmly over the child's body" (1.8). Enfield says he was not like a man but like a Juggernaut, a huge force that crushes whatever is in its path. Second, everyone hates him at sight. Even the dry doctor turns sick and white with the wish to kill him. Finally, he stays cool when the crowd threatens him. He sneers and offers money: "Name your figure." (1.8). He pays a hundred pounds to avoid a scandal. Enfield makes him frightening because nobody can explain the hatred he causes.

131 words

What does the description of the by-street and the door add to the chapter?

Short answer 2 · 5 marks

✓ **Answer.** The description of the by-street and the door adds mystery and a contrast, two things set side by side to show their difference. First, the street is bright and friendly. Its shop fronts stand “like rows of smiling saleswomen” (1.3), a simile, a comparison using like or as. It is clean and freshly painted. Second, one building breaks the line. It shows no window to the street, and its door has “neither bell nor knocker” (1.4). The door is blistered and stained. Tramps strike matches on it, and nobody has repaired it for years. Finally, the building looks sinister, or threatening. So the reader expects something bad behind the door before Enfield speaks. The place prepares the story: a respectable street hides one ugly, secret corner.

128 words

Why do Mr Utterson and Mr Enfield agree never to speak of the matter again?

Short answer 3 · 5 marks

✓ **Answer.** Mr Utterson and Mr Enfield agree never to speak of the matter again because the story touches a man Mr Utterson knows. Both men also value silence. First, Enfield already has a rule against questions: “the more it looks like Queer Street, the less I ask.” (1.14). A question, he says, is like a rolling stone that may hurt some harmless person. Second, Mr Utterson shows that the story concerns him. He does not ask who signed the cheque, because he knows the name already. He tells Enfield that “your tale has gone

home." (1.25). Finally, Enfield feels he has said too much. He is ashamed of his talk and offers a bargain of silence. Mr Utterson shakes hands on it. Their silence protects a good name, but it leaves the mystery unsolved.

135 words

COMMON MISTAKE

The mistake. Saying that the man kills the girl, or leaves her to die. **The correction.** He "left her screaming on the ground" (1.8). The doctor finds her "not much the worse, more frightened" (1.8). She is hurt, not killed. **Why it costs marks.** The horror of the story is the man's calm, not a death.

Context answer

Chapter One, paragraph 22

> He is not easy to describe. There is something wrong with his appearance; something displeasing, something down-right detestable. I never saw a man I so disliked, and yet I scarce know why. He must be deformed somewhere; he gives a strong feeling of deformity, although I couldn't specify the point.
> (1.22)

Reference to context · 200 to 250 words

Answer.

Reference. These words come from chapter one, "Story of the Door", of Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde by Robert Louis Stevenson. Mr Enfield speaks to Mr Utterson during their Sunday walk.

Context. Enfield has told how a man trampled a girl and paid her family with another man's cheque. Mr Utterson has asked the man's name, and Enfield has given it: Hyde. Now the lawyer asks "What sort of a man is he to see?" (1.21).

Explanation. Enfield says that he cannot easily describe Hyde. Something is wrong with the way he looks. It is unpleasant and hateful. Enfield never disliked a man so much, yet he cannot say why. He thinks Hyde must be deformed, or wrongly shaped, in some part of his body. Hyde gives a strong feeling of this, but Enfield cannot point to the place.

Critical comment. Enfield uses the vague word "something" (1.22) three times. He searches for words and fails. He does not see a deformity; he only feels one: "He must be deformed somewhere" (1.22). So Stevenson describes Hyde by his effect on other people, not by his features. Each reader must imagine the face, and that makes it more frightening. The passage also builds suspense, the reader's anxious wait to learn what happens. Looking ahead: the statement in chapter ten says that evil "had left on that body an imprint of deformity and decay" (10.6).

240 words

Objective questions

Choose one answer. Keys are at the end of the book.

1. How is Mr Richard Enfield connected with Mr Utterson?

(a) He is his head clerk
(b) He is his distant kinsman
(c) He is his old school friend
(d) He is his client

2. Match the comparison with what it describes:
A. “like rows of smiling saleswomen”
B. “about as emotional as a bagpipe”
C. “as wild as harpies”
D. “like ivy”
Described:
1. Mr Utterson’s affections
2. The shop fronts
3. The doctor
4. The women round the man

(a) A-2, B-3, C-4, D-1
(b) A-2, B-4, C-3, D-1
(c) A-1, B-3, C-4, D-2
(d) A-4, B-3, C-2, D-1

3. Assertion (A): Enfield has never asked anyone about the place with the door.
Reason (R): He makes it a rule to ask less, the more a matter looks like trouble.

(a) Both A and R are true, and R explains A
(b) Both A and R are true, but R does not explain A
(c) A is true, but R is false
(d) A is false, but R is true

4. Put these events of Enfield's story in the order they happen:
I. The man fetches a cheque from the place with the door.
II. Enfield catches the man and brings him back.
III. The bank finds that the cheque is genuine.
IV. The doctor arrives to see the child.

(a) II, I, IV, III
(b) IV, II, I, III
(c) II, IV, I, III
(d) I, II, IV, III

5. Statement I: The doctor finds that the girl is badly hurt.
Statement II: Enfield can say exactly where Hyde is deformed.

(a) Only I is true
(b) Only II is true
(c) Both are true
(d) Neither is true



Search for Mr Hyde: "I Shall Be Mr. Seek"

CHAPTER TWO · MR UTTERSON'S HOUSE, DR LANYON'S, THEN THE BY-STREET AT NIGHT

Dr Jekyll's will leaves everything to Mr Hyde. Mr Utterson watches the door, meets Hyde and fears for his friend.

Unit 2 · 50 paragraphs (2,934 words) · Essays 2, 4, 6, 11 (full book)

Mr Hyde, drawn for this book from the novel.

1. The will leaves all to Jekyll's "friend and benefactor Edward Hyde" (2.1). SECRECY REPUTATION
2. The lawyer's promise to himself: "I shall be Mr. Seek." (2.15). SECRECY
3. A face no one can explain: "the man seems hardly human!" (2.37). FEAR

EXAMINERS ASK

How does Stevenson present Mr Hyde in Search for Mr. Hyde? **Answer: Critical note, page 49**

Why does Dr Jekyll's will trouble Mr Utterson? **Answer: Short answer 1, page 50**

Explain with reference to the context: "Mr. Hyde was pale and dwarfish" **Answer: Context answer, page 52**

✓ **Utterson finds Hyde, but the sight of him answers nothing.**

In this unit: **Text 30** · **Critical note 49** · **Short answers 50** · **Context answer 52** · **Objective questions 53**

CONTEXT

A search in three steps. The narrator tells chapter two and stays close to Mr Utterson. The reader learns only what the lawyer learns. He reads the will (2.1), calls on Dr Lanyon (2.4) and then watches the door (2.14). Three things in the chapter need a note. The letters after Jekyll's name are his honours (2.1): M.D. is Doctor of Medicine, and F.R.S. is Fellow of the Royal Society. Damon and Pythias (2.9) are two loyal friends in a Greek legend, a model of sacrifice for a friend. The "old story of Dr. Fell" (2.37) echoes an old rhyme about disliking a man without being able to say why.

The text

Search for Mr. Hyde

The strange will CHAPTER TWO · PARAGRAPHS 1 TO 3

Mr Utterson reads Dr Jekyll's will, which leaves everything to Mr Hyde, and goes to Dr Lanyon.

1 That evening Mr. Utterson came home to his bachelor house in sombre spirits and sat down to dinner without relish. It was his custom of a Sunday, when this meal was over, to sit close by the fire, a volume of some dry divinity on his reading desk, until the clock of the neighbouring church rang out the hour of twelve, when he would go soberly and gratefully to bed. On this night however, as soon as the cloth was taken away, he took up a candle and went into his business room. There he opened his safe, took from the most private part of it a document endorsed on the envelope as Dr. Jekyll's Will and sat down with a clouded brow to study its contents. The will was holograph, for Mr. Utterson though he took charge of it now that it was made, had refused to lend the least assistance in the making of it; it provided not only that, in case of the decease of Henry Jekyll, M.D., D.C.L., L.L.D., F.R.S., etc., all his possessions were to pass into the hands of his "friend and benefactor Edward Hyde," but that in case of Dr. Jekyll's "disappearance or

unexplained absence for any period exceeding three calendar months," the said Edward Hyde should step into the said Henry Jekyll's shoes without further delay and free from any burthen or obligation beyond the payment of a few small sums to the members of the doctor's household. This document had long been the lawyer's eyesore. It offended him both as a lawyer and as a lover of the sane and customary sides of life, to whom the fanciful was the immodest. And hitherto it was his ignorance of Mr. Hyde that had swelled his indignation; now, by a sudden turn, it was his knowledge. It was already bad enough when the name was but a name of which he could learn no more. It was worse when it began to be clothed upon with detestable attributes; and out of the shifting, insubstantial mists that had so long baffled his eye, there leaped up the sudden, definite presentment of a fiend.

> That evening Mr Utterson came home to his bachelor house in low spirits and sat down to dinner without appetite. On Sundays, when this meal was over, it was his habit to sit close by the fire. Some dry book of religion lay on his reading desk. There he stayed until the clock of the nearby church struck twelve, when he would go soberly and gratefully to bed. On this night, however, as soon as the table was cleared, he took up a candle and went into his business room. There he opened his safe and took from its most private part a document marked on the envelope as Dr Jekyll's Will. He sat down with a troubled frown to study it. The will was holograph. For Mr Utterson took charge of it now that it was made, but had refused to give the least help in making it. On the death of Henry Jekyll, M.D., D.C.L., L.L.D., F.R.S., etc., all he owned would pass to his "friend and benefactor Edward Hyde," it said. That was not all. On Dr Jekyll's "disappearance or unexplained absence for any period exceeding three calendar months," the same Edward Hyde should take Henry Jekyll's place without delay. He would be free of any burden or duty, except to pay a few small sums to the members of the doctor's household. The lawyer had long hated the sight of this document. It offended him both as a lawyer and as a lover of

> the sane and usual sides of life. To such a man, anything fanciful was improper. Until now, it was his knowing nothing of Mr Hyde that had swelled his anger. Now, by a sudden turn, it was what he did know. It was already bad enough when the name was only a name of which he could learn nothing more. It was worse when the name began to be dressed in hateful qualities. Out of the shifting, shapeless mists that had so long baffled his eye, there leaped up the sudden, clear image of a devil.

WORDS

1 dry divinity: **dull writing about religion** · **1** the cloth was taken away: **the table was cleared after dinner** · **1** business room: **a room at home used for work** · **1** endorsed: **marked with writing on the outside** · **1** holograph: **written wholly in the signer's own hand** · **1** M.D., D.C.L., L.L.D., F.R.S: **degrees in medicine and law; Royal Society Fellow** · **1** benefactor: **a person who gives help or money** · **1** presentment: **an image; a picture**

2 "I thought it was madness," he said, as he replaced the obnoxious paper in the safe, "and now I begin to fear it is disgrace."

> "I thought it was madness," he said, putting the hateful paper back in the safe, "and now I begin to fear it is disgrace."

3 With that he blew out his candle, put on a greatcoat, and set forth in the direction of Cavendish Square, that citadel of medicine, where his friend, the great Dr. Lanyon, had his house and received his crowding patients. "If anyone knows, it will be Lanyon," he had thought.

> With that he blew out his candle, put on an overcoat, and set out towards Cavendish Square, that fortress of medicine. There his friend, the great Dr Lanyon, had his house and saw his crowds of patients. "If anyone knows, it will be Lanyon," he had thought.

WORDS

3 Cavendish Square: **a square in London**

Dr Lanyon's answer CHAPTER TWO · PARAGRAPHS 4 TO 12

Dr Lanyon says he quarrelled with Dr Jekyll over science and has never heard of Hyde.

4 The solemn butler knew and welcomed him; he was subjected to no stage of delay, but ushered direct from the door to the dining-room where Dr. Lanyon sat alone over his wine. This was a hearty, healthy, dapper, red-faced gentleman, with a shock of hair prematurely white, and a boisterous and decided manner. At sight of Mr. Utterson, he sprang up from his chair and welcomed him with both hands. The geniality, as was the way of the man, was somewhat theatrical to the eye; but it reposed on genuine feeling. For these two were old friends, old mates both at school and college, both thorough respecters of themselves and of each other, and what does not always follow, men who thoroughly enjoyed each other's company.

> The solemn butler knew him and welcomed him. He was not kept waiting at all, but was shown straight from the door to the dining-room, where Dr Lanyon sat alone over his wine. This was a hearty, healthy, neat, red-faced gentleman, with a thick mass of hair that had turned white early, and a loud and decided manner. At the sight of Mr Utterson, he sprang up from his chair and welcomed him with both hands. His warmth, as was the man's way, looked a little like acting, but it rested on real feeling. For these two were old friends, who had been together at both school and college. Both thoroughly respected themselves and each other. And, which does not always follow, they thoroughly enjoyed each other's company.

5 After a little rambling talk, the lawyer led up to the subject which so disagreeably preoccupied his mind.

> After a little wandering talk, the lawyer led up to the subject that so unpleasantly filled his mind.

6 “I suppose, Lanyon,” said he, “you and I must be the two oldest friends that Henry Jekyll has?”

> “I suppose, Lanyon,” he said, “you and I must be the two oldest friends that Henry Jekyll has?”

WORDS

4 a shock of hair: **a thick mass of hair**

7 “I wish the friends were younger,” chuckled Dr. Lanyon. “But I suppose we are. And what of that? I see little of him now.”

> “I wish the friends were younger,” chuckled Dr Lanyon. “But I suppose we are. And what of that? I see little of him now.”

8 “Indeed?” said Utterson. “I thought you had a bond of common interest.”

> “Indeed?” said Utterson. “I thought a common interest held you together.”

9 “We had,” was the reply. “But it is more than ten years since Henry Jekyll became too fanciful for me. He began to go wrong, wrong in mind; and though of course I continue to take an interest in him for old sake’s sake, as they say, I see and I have seen devilish little of the man. Such unscientific balderdash,” added the doctor, flushing suddenly purple, “would have estranged Damon and Pythias.”

> “We had,” was the reply. “But it is more than ten years since Henry Jekyll became too fanciful for me. He began to go wrong, wrong in the mind. Of course I still take an interest in him for old times’ sake, as they say. But I see and have seen devilish little of the man. Such unscientific nonsense,” added the doctor, suddenly flushing purple, “would have driven apart Damon and Pythias.”

10 This little spirt of temper was somewhat of a relief to Mr. Utterson. “They have only differed on some point of science,” he thought; and being a man of no scientific passions (except in the matter of conveyancing), he even added: “It is nothing worse than that!” He gave his friend a few seconds to recover his

composure, and then approached the question he had come to put. "Did you ever come across a *protégé* of his—one Hyde?" he asked.

> This little burst of temper was something of a relief to Mr Utterson. "They have only disagreed on some point of science," he thought. Being a man with no passion for science (except in the matter of conveyancing), he even added: "It is nothing worse than that!" He gave his friend a few seconds to grow calm again, and then came to the question he had come to ask. "Did you ever come across a man he looks after, a certain Hyde?" he asked.

WORDS

9 for old sake's sake: **for the sake of old times** · **9** balderdash: **nonsense** · **9** Damon and Pythias: **two loyal friends in Greek legend** · **10** conveyancing: **legal work of transferring property between owners** · **10** protégé: **French: a younger person someone helps**

11 "Hyde?" repeated Lanyon. "No. Never heard of him. Since my time."

> "Hyde?" repeated Lanyon. "No. Never heard of him. After my time."

12 That was the amount of information that the lawyer carried back with him to the great, dark bed on which he tossed to and fro, until the small hours of the morning began to grow large. It was a night of little ease to his toiling mind, toiling in mere darkness and besieged by questions.

> That was all the information the lawyer carried back with him to his great, dark bed. On it he tossed to and fro until the small hours of the morning began to grow large. It was a night of little rest for his labouring mind, which laboured in complete darkness while questions pressed on it from every side.

WORDS

12 the small hours: **the hours just after midnight**

A night of pictures CHAPTER TWO · PARAGRAPHS 13 TO 15

Mr Utterson cannot sleep, pictures a man with no face, and decides to watch the door.

13 Six o'clock struck on the bells of the church that was so conveniently near to Mr. Utterson's dwelling, and still he was digging at the problem. Hitherto it had touched him on the intellectual side alone; but now his imagination also was engaged, or rather enslaved; and as he lay and tossed in the gross darkness of the night and the curtained room, Mr. Enfield's tale went by before his mind in a scroll of lighted pictures. He would be aware of the great field of lamps of a nocturnal city; then of the figure of a man walking swiftly; then of a child running from the doctor's; and then these met, and that human Juggernaut trod the child down and passed on regardless of her screams. Or else he would see a room in a rich house, where his friend lay asleep, dreaming and smiling at his dreams; and then the door of that room would be opened, the curtains of the bed plucked apart, the sleeper recalled, and lo! there would stand by his side a figure to whom power was given, and even at that dead hour, he must rise and do its bidding. The figure in these two phases haunted the lawyer all night; and if at any time he dozed over, it was but to see it glide more stealthily through sleeping houses, or move the more swiftly and still the more swiftly, even to dizziness, through wider labyrinths of lamplighted city, and at every street corner crush a child and leave her screaming. And still the figure had no face by which he might know it; even in his dreams, it had no face, or one that baffled him and melted before his eyes; and thus it was that there sprang up and grew apace in the lawyer's mind a singularly strong, almost an inordinate, curiosity to behold the features of the real Mr. Hyde. If he could but once set eyes on him, he thought the mystery would lighten and perhaps roll altogether away, as was the habit of mysterious things when well examined. He might see a reason for his friend's strange preference or bondage (call it which you

please) and even for the startling clauses of the will. At least it would be a face worth seeing: the face of a man who was without bowels of mercy: a face which had but to show itself to raise up, in the mind of the unimpressionable Enfield, a spirit of enduring hatred.

> Six o'clock struck on the bells of the church that stood so conveniently near Mr Utterson's home. He was still digging at the problem. Until now it had touched only his reason. But now his imagination was also at work, or rather it was made a slave. He lay and tossed in the thick darkness of the night and the curtained room. As he did, Mr Enfield's story passed before his mind in a roll of lighted pictures. He would see the great field of lamps of a city at night. Then he would see the figure of a man walking quickly. Then he would see a child running from the doctor's. Then these two met, and that human Juggernaut trod the child down. He passed on and took no notice of her screams. Or else he would see a room in a rich house. There his friend lay asleep, dreaming and smiling at his dreams. Then the door of that room would be opened. The bed curtains would be pulled apart and the sleeper called awake. And look! There beside him would stand a figure that had been given power. Even at that dead hour, he must get up and do what it ordered. The figure in these two forms haunted the lawyer all night. If at any time he dozed off, he only saw it again. It slid more secretly through sleeping houses. Or it moved faster and still faster, until he was dizzy, through wider mazes of lamplit city. At every street corner it crushed a child and left her screaming. And still the figure had no face by which he might know it. Even in his dreams it had no face, or it had one that puzzled him and melted before his eyes. And so a very strong, almost too strong, curiosity sprang up and grew quickly in the lawyer's mind. He longed to see the face of the real Mr Hyde. If he could only once set eyes on him, he thought, the mystery would grow lighter. Perhaps it would roll away altogether, as mysterious things usually did when well examined. He might see a reason for his friend's strange liking or slavery (call it which you please). He might even see a reason for the startling terms of the will. At least it would be a face worth

> seeing: the face of a man who had no pity in him. That face had only to show itself, and it raised a lasting hatred in the mind of Enfield, a man not easily moved.

WORDS
13 gross darkness: **thick, complete darkness** · **13** apace: **quickly** · **13** inordinate: **excessive; too great** · **13** bowels of mercy: **pity; feelings of mercy**

14 From that time forward, Mr. Utterson began to haunt the door in the by-street of shops. In the morning before office hours, at noon when business was plenty and time scarce, at night under the face of the fogged city moon, by all lights and at all hours of solitude or concourse, the lawyer was to be found on his chosen post.

> From that time on, Mr Utterson began to haunt the door in the by-street of shops. He came in the morning before office hours, at noon when business was plentiful and time short, and at night under the fogged city moon. In every light, and at every hour whether lonely or crowded, the lawyer was to be found at his chosen post.

15 "If he be Mr. Hyde," he had thought, "I shall be Mr. Seek."

> "If he is Mr Hyde," he had thought, "I shall be Mr Seek."

WORDS
14 concourse: **a crowd of people** · **15** Mr. Seek: **a joke: "hide" and "seek", as in hide-and-seek**

Face to face CHAPTER TWO · PARAGRAPHS 16 TO 36

One frosty night Mr Utterson stops Mr Hyde at the door and asks to see his face.

16 And at last his patience was rewarded. It was a fine dry night; frost in the air; the streets as clean as a ballroom floor; the lamps, unshaken by any wind, drawing a regular pattern of light and shadow. By ten o'clock, when the shops were closed, the by-

street was very solitary and, in spite of the low growl of London from all round, very silent. Small sounds carried far; domestic sounds out of the houses were clearly audible on either side of the roadway; and the rumour of the approach of any passenger preceded him by a long time. Mr. Utterson had been some minutes at his post, when he was aware of an odd light footstep drawing near. In the course of his nightly patrols, he had long grown accustomed to the quaint effect with which the footfalls of a single person, while he is still a great way off, suddenly spring out distinct from the vast hum and clatter of the city. Yet his attention had never before been so sharply and decisively arrested; and it was with a strong, superstitious prevision of success that he withdrew into the entry of the court.

> And at last his patience was rewarded. It was a fine dry night, with frost in the air and the streets as clean as a ballroom floor. The lamps, unshaken by any wind, drew a regular pattern of light and shadow. By ten o'clock, when the shops were closed, the by-street was very lonely. In spite of the low growl of London all round, it was very silent. Small sounds carried far. Household sounds from the houses could be clearly heard on either side of the road. The noise of anyone approaching came long before him. Mr Utterson had been at his post for some minutes when he noticed an odd, light footstep drawing near. In the course of his nightly watches, he had long grown used to a strange effect. The footsteps of one person, still a long way off, suddenly spring out clear from the vast hum and clatter of the city. Yet his attention had never before been caught so sharply and firmly. He drew back into the entry of the court with a strong, superstitious feeling that he would succeed.

WORDS

16 rumour: **here, a noise** · **16** prevision: **a feeling of knowing something beforehand**

17 The steps drew swiftly nearer, and swelled out suddenly louder as they turned the end of the street. The lawyer, looking forth from the entry, could soon see what manner of man he had to

deal with. He was small and very plainly dressed and the look of him, even at that distance, went somehow strongly against the watcher's inclination. But he made straight for the door, crossing the roadway to save time; and as he came, he drew a key from his pocket like one approaching home.

> The steps came quickly nearer, and grew suddenly louder as they turned the end of the street. The lawyer, looking out from the entry, could soon see what kind of man he had to deal with. He was small and very plainly dressed. Even at that distance, the look of him somehow went strongly against the watcher's liking. But he made straight for the door, crossing the road to save time. As he came, he took a key from his pocket, like a man coming home.

18 Mr. Utterson stepped out and touched him on the shoulder as he passed. "Mr. Hyde, I think?"

> Mr Utterson stepped out and touched him on the shoulder as he passed. "Mr Hyde, I think?"

19 Mr. Hyde shrank back with a hissing intake of the breath. But his fear was only momentary; and though he did not look the lawyer in the face, he answered coolly enough: "That is my name. What do you want?"

> Mr Hyde shrank back, drawing in his breath with a hiss. But his fear lasted only a moment. Though he did not look the lawyer in the face, he answered coolly enough: "That is my name. What do you want?"

20 "I see you are going in," returned the lawyer. "I am an old friend of Dr. Jekyll's—Mr. Utterson of Gaunt Street—you must have heard my name; and meeting you so conveniently, I thought you might admit me."

> "I see you are going in," replied the lawyer. "I am an old friend of Dr Jekyll's, Mr Utterson of Gaunt Street. You must have heard my name. As I have met you so conveniently, I thought you might let me in."

21 "You will not find Dr. Jekyll; he is from home," replied Mr. Hyde, blowing in the key. And then suddenly, but still without looking up, "How did you know me?" he asked.

> "You will not find Dr Jekyll; he is away from home," replied Mr Hyde, blowing into the key. And then suddenly, but still without looking up, he asked, "How did you know me?"

22 "On your side," said Mr. Utterson "will you do me a favour?"

> "For your part," said Mr Utterson, "will you do me a favour?"

23 "With pleasure," replied the other. "What shall it be?"

> "With pleasure," replied the other. "What shall it be?"

24 "Will you let me see your face?" asked the lawyer.

> "Will you let me see your face?" asked the lawyer.

25 Mr. Hyde appeared to hesitate, and then, as if upon some sudden reflection, fronted about with an air of defiance; and the pair stared at each other pretty fixedly for a few seconds. "Now I shall know you again," said Mr. Utterson. "It may be useful."

> Mr Hyde seemed to hesitate. Then, as if on some sudden thought, he turned to face him with a defiant air. The pair stared quite hard at each other for a few seconds. "Now I shall know you again," said Mr Utterson. "It may be useful."

26 "Yes," returned Mr. Hyde, "it is as well we have met; and *à propos*, you should have my address." And he gave a number of a street in Soho.

> "Yes," replied Mr Hyde, "it is as well that we have met. And, while I think of it, you should have my address." And he gave a number in a street in Soho.

27 "Good God!" thought Mr. Utterson, "can he, too, have been thinking of the will?" But he kept his feelings to himself and only grunted in acknowledgement of the address.

> "Good God!" thought Mr Utterson, "can he, too, have been thinking of the will?" But he kept his feelings to himself and only grunted to show he had heard the address.

WORDS
25 fronted about: **turned round to face him** · **26** à propos: **French: by the way** · **26** Soho: **a district of London**

28 "And now," said the other, "how did you know me?"
> "And now," said the other, "how did you know me?"

29 "By description," was the reply.
> "By description," was the reply.

30 "Whose description?"
> "Whose description?"

31 "We have common friends," said Mr. Utterson.
> "We have friends in common," said Mr Utterson.

32 "Common friends," echoed Mr. Hyde, a little hoarsely. "Who are they?"
> "Friends in common," echoed Mr Hyde, a little hoarsely. "Who are they?"

33 "Jekyll, for instance," said the lawyer.
> "Jekyll, for instance," said the lawyer.

34 "He never told you," cried Mr. Hyde, with a flush of anger. "I did not think you would have lied."
> "He never told you," cried Mr Hyde, flushing with anger. "I did not think you would have lied."

35 "Come," said Mr. Utterson, "that is not fitting language."
> "Come," said Mr Utterson, "that is not proper language."

36 The other snarled aloud into a savage laugh; and the next moment, with extraordinary quickness, he had unlocked the door and disappeared into the house.
> The other snarled aloud into a savage laugh. The next moment, with extraordinary quickness, he had unlocked the door and disappeared into the house.

Fears for a friend CHAPTER TWO · PARAGRAPHS 37 TO 50

Mr Utterson calls at Dr Jekyll's house, learns that Hyde has a key, and goes home afraid.

37 The lawyer stood awhile when Mr. Hyde had left him, the picture of disquietude. Then he began slowly to mount the street, pausing every step or two and putting his hand to his brow like a man in mental perplexity. The problem he was thus debating as he walked, was one of a class that is rarely solved. Mr. Hyde was pale and dwarfish, he gave an impression of deformity without any nameable malformation, he had a displeasing smile, he had borne himself to the lawyer with a sort of murderous mixture of timidity and boldness, and he spoke with a husky, whispering and somewhat broken voice; all these were points against him, but not all of these together could explain the hitherto unknown disgust, loathing and fear with which Mr. Utterson regarded him. "There must be something else," said the perplexed gentleman. "There *is* something more, if I could find a name for it. God bless me, the man seems hardly human! Something troglodytic, shall we say? or can it be the old story of Dr. Fell? or is it the mere radiance of a foul soul that thus transpires through, and transfigures, its clay continent? The last, I think; for, O my poor old Harry Jekyll, if ever I read Satan's signature upon a face, it is on that of your new friend."

> When Mr Hyde had left him, the lawyer stood for a time, the picture of unease. Then he began slowly to walk up the street. He stopped every step or two and put his hand to his forehead, like a puzzled man. The problem he was turning over as he walked was of a kind that is rarely solved. Mr Hyde was pale and dwarfish. He gave an impression of deformity, though no misshapen part could be named. He had an unpleasant smile. He had behaved to the lawyer with a kind of murderous mixture of fear and boldness. He spoke in a husky, whispering and rather broken voice. All these were points against him. But not all of them together could explain the disgust, loathing and fear, never known before, that Mr Utterson felt for him. "There must be

> something else," said the puzzled gentleman. "There is something more, if I could find a name for it. God bless me, the man seems hardly human! Something like a cave-dweller, shall we say? Or can it be the old story of Dr Fell? Or is it simply the glow of a foul soul, shining out through its body of clay and changing it? The last, I think. For, O my poor old Harry Jekyll, if ever I read Satan's signature on a face, it is on your new friend's."

WORDS

37 disquietude: **worry; unease** · **37** dwarfish: **very small, like a dwarf** · **37** troglodytic: **like a cave-dweller** · **37** Dr. Fell: **a man disliked without a clear reason** · **37** transfigures: **changes the look of** · **37** clay continent: **the body seen as a container**

38 Round the corner from the by-street, there was a square of ancient, handsome houses, now for the most part decayed from their high estate and let in flats and chambers to all sorts and conditions of men; map-engravers, architects, shady lawyers and the agents of obscure enterprises. One house, however, second from the corner, was still occupied entire; and at the door of this, which wore a great air of wealth and comfort, though it was now plunged in darkness except for the fanlight, Mr. Utterson stopped and knocked. A well-dressed, elderly servant opened the door.

> Round the corner from the by-street there was a square of old, handsome houses. Most were no longer as grand as they had been. They were let as flats and rooms to all sorts and classes of men: map-engravers, architects, shady lawyers and the agents of little-known businesses. One house, however, second from the corner, was still lived in as a whole house. It had a great look of wealth and comfort, though it was now in darkness except for the window above the door. At its door Mr Utterson stopped and knocked. A well-dressed, elderly servant opened the door.

39 "Is Dr. Jekyll at home, Poole?" asked the lawyer.

> "Is Dr Jekyll at home, Poole?" asked the lawyer.

40 “I will see, Mr. Utterson,” said Poole, admitting the visitor, as he spoke, into a large, low-roofed, comfortable hall, paved with flags, warmed (after the fashion of a country house) by a bright, open fire, and furnished with costly cabinets of oak. “Will you wait here by the fire, sir? or shall I give you a light in the dining-room?”

> “I will see, Mr Utterson,” said Poole. As he spoke, he let the visitor into a large, low-ceilinged, comfortable hall. It was paved with stone slabs, warmed by a bright open fire as in a country house, and furnished with costly oak cabinets. “Will you wait here by the fire, sir? Or shall I give you a light in the dining-room?”

WORDS

38 high estate: **former grand position** · **38** fanlight: **a small window above a door** · **40** flags: **flat paving stones**

41 “Here, thank you,” said the lawyer, and he drew near and leaned on the tall fender. This hall, in which he was now left alone, was a pet fancy of his friend the doctor’s; and Utterson himself was wont to speak of it as the pleasantest room in London. But tonight there was a shudder in his blood; the face of Hyde sat heavy on his memory; he felt (what was rare with him) a nausea and distaste of life; and in the gloom of his spirits, he seemed to read a menace in the flickering of the firelight on the polished cabinets and the uneasy starting of the shadow on the roof. He was ashamed of his relief, when Poole presently returned to announce that Dr. Jekyll was gone out.

> “Here, thank you,” said the lawyer, and he came close and leaned on the tall fender. He was now left alone in this hall, which was a special favourite of his friend the doctor’s. Utterson himself often called it the pleasantest room in London. But tonight there was a shudder in his blood. The face of Hyde lay heavy on his memory. He felt a sickness and a dislike of life, which was rare with him. In his gloom he seemed to read a threat in the firelight flickering on

> the polished cabinets. He read it too in the shadow jumping uneasily on the ceiling. He was ashamed of his relief when Poole soon came back to say that Dr Jekyll had gone out.

42 "I saw Mr. Hyde go in by the old dissecting room door, Poole," he said. "Is that right, when Dr. Jekyll is from home?"

> "I saw Mr Hyde go in by the old dissecting room door, Poole," he said. "Is that right, when Dr Jekyll is away from home?"

WORDS

41 fender: **a low metal guard round a fireplace** · **41** pet fancy: **something he was specially fond of** · **42** dissecting room: **a room for cutting up dead bodies**

43 "Quite right, Mr. Utterson, sir," replied the servant. "Mr. Hyde has a key."

> "Quite right, Mr Utterson, sir," replied the servant. "Mr Hyde has a key."

44 "Your master seems to repose a great deal of trust in that young man, Poole," resumed the other musingly.

> "Your master seems to place a great deal of trust in that young man, Poole," the other went on thoughtfully.

45 "Yes, sir, he do indeed," said Poole. "We have all orders to obey him."

> "Yes, sir, he does indeed," said Poole. "We all have orders to obey him."

46 "I do not think I ever met Mr. Hyde?" asked Utterson.

> "I do not think I ever met Mr Hyde?" asked Utterson.

47 "O, dear no, sir. He never *dines* here," replied the butler. "Indeed we see very little of him on this side of the house; he mostly comes and goes by the laboratory."

> "O, dear no, sir. He never dines here," replied the butler. "Indeed we see very little of him on this side of the house. He mostly comes and goes by the laboratory."

48 "Well, good-night, Poole."

> "Well, good-night, Poole."

49 "Good-night, Mr. Utterson."

> "Good-night, Mr Utterson."

50 And the lawyer set out homeward with a very heavy heart. "Poor Harry Jekyll," he thought, "my mind misgives me he is in deep waters! He was wild when he was young; a long while ago to be sure; but in the law of God, there is no statute of limitations. Ay, it must be that; the ghost of some old sin, the cancer of some concealed disgrace: punishment coming, *pede claudo*, years after memory has forgotten and self-love condoned the fault." And the lawyer, scared by the thought, brooded awhile on his own past, groping in all the corners of memory, lest by chance some Jack-in-the-Box of an old iniquity should leap to light there. His past was fairly blameless; few men could read the rolls of their life with less apprehension; yet he was humbled to the dust by the many ill things he had done, and raised up again into a sober and fearful gratitude by the many that he had come so near to doing yet avoided. And then by a return on his former subject, he conceived a spark of hope. "This Master Hyde, if he were studied," thought he, "must have secrets of his own; black secrets, by the look of him; secrets compared to which poor Jekyll's worst would be like sunshine. Things cannot continue as they are. It turns me cold to think of this creature stealing like a thief to Harry's bedside; poor Harry, what a wakening! And the danger of it; for if this Hyde suspects the existence of the will, he may grow impatient to inherit. Ay, I must put my shoulder to the wheel—if Jekyll will but let me," he added, "if Jekyll will only let me." For once more he saw before his mind's eye, as clear as a transparency, the strange clauses of the will.

> And the lawyer set out for home with a very heavy heart. "Poor Harry Jekyll," he thought, "I fear he is in deep trouble! He was wild when he was young. That was a long while ago, to be sure. But God's law sets no time limit on punishment. Yes, it must be that: the ghost of some old sin, the cancer of some hidden disgrace. It is punishment, coming slowly, years after memory has forgotten the fault and self-love has forgiven it." The lawyer,

> frightened by the thought, brooded for a while on his own past. He searched every corner of his memory, in case some old wrong should leap out like a Jack-in-the-box. His past was fairly blameless. Few men could read the record of their lives with less fear. Yet he was humbled to the dust by the many bad things he had done. And he was raised up again, soberly and fearfully grateful for the many he had so nearly done but avoided. Then, returning to his earlier subject, he found a spark of hope. "This Master Hyde, if he were looked into," he thought, "must have secrets of his own. They are black secrets, by the look of him. Beside them poor Jekyll's worst would be like sunshine. Things cannot go on as they are. It turns me cold to think of this creature creeping like a thief to Harry's bedside. Poor Harry, what a waking! And the danger of it! For if this Hyde suspects that the will exists, he may grow impatient to inherit. Yes, I must set to work with all my strength, if Jekyll will only let me," he added, "if Jekyll will only let me." For once more he saw in his mind's eye, as clear as a picture lit from behind, the strange clauses of the will.

WORDS

47 laboratory: **a room for scientific experiments** · **50** my mind misgives me: **I have a fear** · **50** statute of limitations: **a law setting a time limit for prosecution** · **50** pede claudo: **Latin: with a limping foot; slowly** · **50** Jack-in-the-Box: **a toy figure that springs from a box** · **50** iniquity: **a wicked act** · **50** Master Hyde: **Master: a title for a young boy** · **50** transparency: **a picture seen with light behind it**

Critical note

How does Stevenson present Mr Hyde in Search for Mr. Hyde? (Frequently set)

Critical note · about 300 words

✓ **Answer.** Stevenson presents Mr Hyde in Search for Mr. Hyde as a small, secretive man who fills others with a fear they cannot explain. He shows him first as a name, then as a dream, then in person.

First, Hyde is a name in a will before he is a man. Dr Jekyll leaves everything to his "friend and benefactor Edward Hyde" (2.1). After Mr Enfield's story the name takes a shape, and Mr Utterson sees "the sudden, definite presentment of a fiend." (2.1). In his dreams the figure treads a child down, yet it "had no face" (2.13). Stevenson makes the reader wait, as Utterson waits, to see that face.

Second, the meeting shows a man who is half afraid and half bold. Hyde is heard before he is seen, as "an odd light footstep" (2.16). Touched on the shoulder, he "shrank back with a hissing intake of the breath." (2.19). He does not look the lawyer in the face until he is asked. He ends the talk when he "snarled aloud into a savage laugh" (2.36). The words "hissing" and "snarled" suit an animal, not a gentleman.

Third, the narrator, the voice that tells the story, lists Hyde's looks and finds them not enough. Hyde is "pale and dwarfish" (2.37), with a displeasing smile and a husky, broken voice. Yet these points cannot explain Utterson's "disgust, loathing and fear" (2.37). He decides that "the man seems hardly human!" (2.37). He calls him troglodytic, or

like a cave-dweller, and reads “Satan’s signature upon a face” (2.37). Hyde is frightening because no one can name what is wrong with him.

Looking ahead: Jekyll’s statement gives a reason, for it calls Hyde “pure evil.” (10.6).

Verdict: Stevenson presents Hyde as a puzzle of fear: plain to see, impossible to explain.

309 words

Short answers

Why does Dr Jekyll’s will trouble Mr Utterson?

Short answer 1 · 5 marks

✓ **Answer.** Dr Jekyll’s will troubles Mr Utterson because it gives everything to Mr Hyde, a man he now knows to be cruel. First, its terms are strange. At Jekyll’s death all his possessions pass to his “friend and benefactor Edward Hyde” (2.1). Hyde also takes his place if Jekyll disappears for more than three months. Second, the will offends his love of sane and usual ways. Jekyll wrote it in his own hand, because Utterson refused to help. Finally, Mr Enfield’s story has changed the lawyer’s fear. Before, Hyde was only a name; now the name belongs to a man who trampled a child. Utterson once thought the will was madness, “and now I begin to fear it is disgrace.” (2.2). The will ties a respected doctor to a man whom nobody can bear.

135 words

What does the visit to Dr Lanyon show about the two doctors?

Short answer 2 · 5 marks

✓ **Answer.** The visit to Dr Lanyon shows that the two doctors, once close friends, have quarrelled over science. First, Lanyon is a hearty, red-faced man with crowds of patients. He welcomes Utterson with both hands and seems sure of himself. Second, he says that Jekyll "became too fanciful for me" (2.9) more than ten years ago. He thinks Jekyll went wrong in mind, and he calls his ideas "unscientific balderdash" (2.9). Balderdash means nonsense. He flushes purple as he says it, so the quarrel still stings. Finally, Lanyon has never heard of Hyde. Utterson is relieved that the two have differed only about science, but he learns nothing. The visit sets two kinds of doctor side by side: one trusts known science, and the other has left it.

129 words

What does Mr Utterson fear for his friend at the end of the chapter?

Short answer 3 · 5 marks

✓ **Answer.** At the end of the chapter Mr Utterson fears that Hyde holds some power over Dr Jekyll and may harm him. First, he thinks an old fault is being punished. Jekyll was wild when he was young, and Utterson fears "the ghost of some old sin" (2.50). He believes this hidden fault has put Jekyll in Hyde's power. Second, he fears for Jekyll's life. Hyde has a key and can steal to the doctor's bedside. If Hyde learns of the will, "he may grow impatient to inherit." (2.50). Finally, Utterson searches his own past and finds it fairly

blameless. Then he finds hope: Hyde must have black secrets of his own. He decides to help, if Jekyll will let him. His fear is a loyal friend's fear, and it keeps the search going.

135 words

COMMON MISTAKE

The mistake. Describing Mr Hyde as a huge, hairy monster, as films show him. **The correction.** He is small: "Mr. Hyde was pale and dwarfish" (2.37). He gives "an impression of deformity without any nameable malformation" (2.37). **Why it costs marks.** The fear in the text comes from what cannot be named, not from size.

Context answer

Chapter Two, paragraph 37

> Mr. Hyde was pale and dwarfish, he gave an impression of deformity without any nameable malformation, he had a displeasing smile, he had borne himself to the lawyer with a sort of murderous mixture of timidity and boldness, and he spoke with a husky, whispering and somewhat broken voice; all these were points against him, but not all of these together could explain the hitherto unknown disgust, loathing and fear with which Mr. Utterson regarded him.
> (2.37)

Reference to context · 200 to 250 words

✓ **Answer.**

Reference. These words come from chapter two, "Search for Mr. Hyde", of Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde by Robert Louis Stevenson. The narrator, the voice that tells the story, gives Mr Utterson's thoughts just after he has met Mr Hyde.

Context. Utterson has watched the door in the by-street at all hours. At last Hyde came, showed his face, gave an address in Soho and went in with a savage laugh. Now the lawyer walks slowly up the street, "like a man in mental perplexity." (2.37).

Explanation. The narrator lists what Utterson saw. Hyde is pale and very small. He seems deformed, yet Utterson can name no misshapen part. His smile is unpleasant, and his voice is husky, whispering and broken. His manner mixed timidity, or fearfulness, with boldness. All these points count against him. Yet even together they cannot explain Utterson's disgust, loathing and fear.

Critical comment. The sentence is a long list that ends in failure, and the failure is the point. Hyde frightens because the cause cannot be named. Mr Enfield said the same in chapter one: "I can't describe him." (1.22). Two sober witnesses now agree, so the reader trusts the feeling. The word "murderous" also warns of violence. Utterson can only guess at a foul soul. Looking ahead: Jekyll's statement says that evil "had left on that body an imprint of deformity and decay." (10.6).

236 words

Objective questions

Choose one answer. Keys are at the end of the book.

6. Where does Dr Lanyon have his house?

(a) Gaunt Street
(b) A street in Soho
(c) Cavendish Square
(d) The by-street of shops

7. Match the speaker with the line:
A. “Such unscientific balderdash”
B. “That is my name. What do you want?”
C. “Mr. Hyde has a key.”
D. “We have common friends”
Speakers:
1. Poole
2. Mr Utterson
3. Dr Lanyon
4. Mr Hyde

(a) A-3, B-2, C-1, D-4
(b) A-4, B-3, C-1, D-2
(c) A-3, B-4, C-2, D-1
(d) A-3, B-4, C-1, D-2

8. Assertion (A): Mr Utterson is relieved when Dr Lanyon loses his temper.
Reason (R): He thinks that the two doctors have differed only on a point of science.

(a) Both A and R are true, and R explains A
(b) Both A and R are true, but R does not explain A
(c) A is true, but R is false
(d) A is false, but R is true

9. Put these events in the order they happen:
I. Mr Utterson asks to see Mr Hyde's face.
II. Mr Utterson reads the will.
III. Poole says that Mr Hyde has a key.
IV. Dr Lanyon says he has never heard of Hyde.

(a) II, I, IV, III
(b) II, IV, I, III
(c) IV, II, I, III
(d) II, IV, III, I

10. Statement I: Mr Utterson helped Dr Jekyll to write the will.
Statement II: Mr Hyde gives Mr Utterson an address in Soho.

(a) Only I is true
(b) Only II is true
(c) Both are true
(d) Neither is true

Keys to the Objective Questions

Unit 1: Story of the Door: Mr Utterson and Enfield's Tale

1. ✓ **(b)** He is his distant kinsman. The narrator calls Enfield "his distant kinsman, the well-known man about town." (1.2).

2. ✓ **(a)** A-2, B-3, C-4, D-1. The shop fronts (1.3), the doctor (1.8), the women (1.8) and Mr Utterson's affections (1.2).

3. ✓ **(a)** Both A and R are true, and R explains A. Enfield gives his rule as the reason: "the more it looks like Queer Street, the less I ask." (1.14).

4. ✓ **(c)** II, IV, I, III. Enfield collars the man, the doctor comes, the cheque is fetched and the bank finds it genuine (1.8).

5. ✓ **(d)** Neither is true. The child was "not much the worse" (1.8); Enfield "couldn't specify the point." (1.22).

Unit 2: Search for Mr Hyde: "I Shall Be Mr. Seek"

6. ✓ **(c)** Cavendish Square. Utterson sets out for "Cavendish Square, that citadel of medicine" (2.3).

7. ✓ **(d)** A-3, B-4, C-1, D-2. Dr Lanyon (2.9), Mr Hyde (2.19), Poole (2.43) and Mr Utterson (2.31).

8. ✓ **(a)** Both A and R are true, and R explains A. Relieved, Utterson thinks "They have only differed on some point of science" (2.10).

9. ✓ **(b)** II, IV, I, III. The will (2.1), Dr Lanyon (2.11), the face (2.24), the key (2.43).

10. ✓ **(b)** Only II is true. Utterson "had refused to lend the least assistance" (2.1); Hyde gives "a number of a street in Soho." (2.26).

Janjua's ENGLISH LIT NOTES

This was a free sample of

Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

EXAM EDITION

THE FULL BOOK HAS

- ✓ **11 units** over the ten chapters: the whole story, every paragraph with a plain modern English paragraph after it and word notes after each passage
- ✓ In every unit: a unit card, a background box, a critical note, three short answers, a model context answer and five objective questions
- ✓ **Twelve model essays** on the questions examiners set most often, each with a marked shorter version
- ✓ **95 objective questions**, forty one-line facts, a bank of forty key passages and a last-night checklist
- ✓ **11 original drawings**, made for the book in one house style

The text is that of the first edition (Longmans, Green and Co., London, 1886), with obvious misprints corrected, and every quotation and paragraph number is checked against it.

COMING SOON ON AMAZON

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