

# Miss Hyde

Miss Hyde on a mission

Supporting and Storage

and to  
forget  
for the

by Keshara

A basement somewhere  
in London 1891...

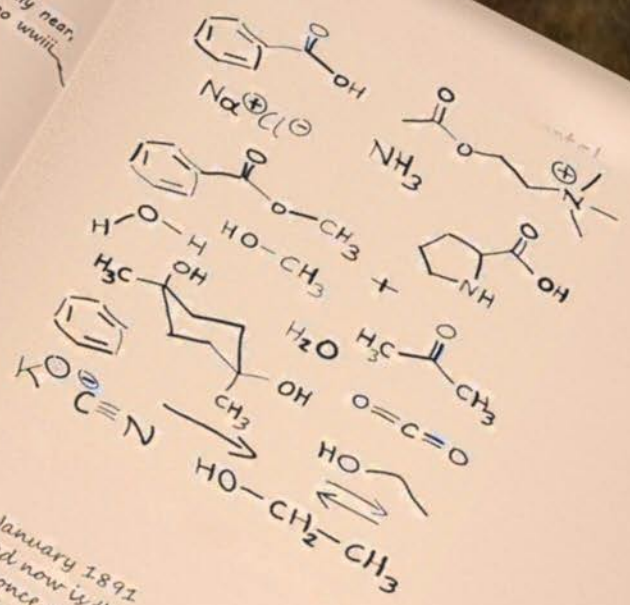
19th September 1890  
Journal Entry 251  
Finally I have the correct the formulae  
2 years of trying to figure out the elixir of rejuvenation is finally near.  
This time I have made sure the mistakes I made will not will no will.

20th September 1890  
Journal entry 252  
She tried again- My fight is futile, but maybe these lapses she has  
have given me  
The window I need- I feel her in my head, but she needs my mind.  
Time is up myyy fish



15th January 1891  
I have no need for silly journal entries, but I must  
keep this pathetic excuse for a man alive, if only for  
my personal enjoyment.

25th January 1891  
I watch and learn and now I understand, I always  
was the stronger one and now I no longer need him.  
Initial trials on the rats have brought about wonderful  
results, of course the odd exploding head would not do,  
but by sheer accident I found the missing hormone.  
Henry was an imbecile and a man that is the flaw that  
I need to get rid of, although I would not be here if it  
was not for his dire attempts to create this wonderful  
serum that gave birth to me, but I was always inside  
him, he just did not know haha!



30th January 1891  
All I need now is the perfect specimen to make me  
complete once more.  
Mrs Potterham was not that sad at the loss of her  
husband, but she only desires what I can offer her once  
my nephew arrives and I can finally link the formulas  
together.  
I smile at the thought of my devious writing to my sister,  
oh yes I have to bite my tongue when I read her  
pleasantries and to even think that I have such a thing  
as a sister, but she is his sister not mine.  
And let us not forget it is her brother who was chased  
and condemned for the deaths he had caused.  
Not me!



SO ALL I  
NEED IS JUST  
ONE MORE  
INGREDIENT

WELL LUCKY  
FOR ME HE DID...  
\*GRIN\*

DO I HAVE  
TO REMIND  
MYSELF THAT I  
WAS EVER THAT  
PERSON...  
\*SIGH\*

AND TO  
THINK HE  
ACTUALLY DID  
HAVE

AND  
THAT I AM  
ACTUALLY  
KEEPING A  
JOURNAL OF THIS,  
HENRY WOULD BE  
SO PROUD...  
\*HAHAHAHA\*

3RD FEBRUARY 1891  
IT WAS A HARD PROCESS OF  
BEFRIENDING HENRY'S SISTER,  
BUT IT WAS THE PERFECT IN  
ROAD TO FIND OUT  
EVERYTHING I NEEDED TO  
KNOW ABOUT HER SON,  
SIMON---



AND A MOTHER  
CERTAINLY LIKED TO  
PRAISE HER SON---

AND TONIGHT HE WAS FINALLY MINE...

I'LL BEES LETTIN MRS HYDE KNOW YER'ERE MASTER JARVIS SIR!

ERR YES... YES OF COURSE...

I DO NOT KNOW WHAT THIS WOMAN COULD TEACH ME THAT I DO NOT ALREADY KNOW?





I AM CERTAIN  
MRS POTTERHAM!

GOOD, I AM  
SURE SHE WILL  
LIKE IT!

TIS A  
SCRAWNY  
LOOKIN FING, YA  
SURE HE'S DER  
ONE YA NEED?

WELL DIS ROOM  
IS READY FER HIM!

DON'YA  
BE FERGETTING  
OUR LITTLES  
ARRANGEMENT  
MRS HYDE?

I HAVE NOT  
MRS  
POTTERHAM...

T'WAS NOT  
FER ME AND MA  
OLE MAN, YOU'D  
BE 6 FOOT  
UNDER!

YES I OWE  
THIS SECOND  
CHANCE TO YOU  
MRS  
POTTERHAM!

DAS GOOD, I  
WOODNA WISH FER  
DAT LETTER DER NICE  
DOC WILSON HAS IN HIS  
SAFE WI'YA CONFESS  
ORY WHO YA REALLY BE  
MRS HYDE TO FIND  
IT'S WAY TO DA  
POLICE!

YOUR  
SAFETY IS MY  
PRIME OBJECTIVE  
AS ALWAYS MRS  
POTTERHAM...

IT WAS TRUE I  
COULD NOT LET  
HARM COME TO MRS  
POTTERHAM,  
BECAUSE OF THE  
CONFESSON I HAD  
TO WRITE FOR HER  
TO HIDE ME AWAY  
FROM THE POLICE  
AFTER I HAD WOKEN  
IN THE MORGUE THAT  
FATEFUL DAY...

OF COURSE MRS POTTERHAM HAD EVERY NEED FOR ME TO SUCCEED, FOR SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT DR JEYKLL WAS CREATING AND SHE SHE WANTED NOTHING BUT TO BE YOUNG AGAIN, JUST AS I DESIRED TO BE 100% FEMALE AGAIN---



AND SITTING AT THE PIANO PLAYING RATHER NONCHANTLY, WAS THE INGREDIENT I REQUIRED TO MAKE DR JEYKLL'S FORMULAE WORK---



MASTER  
SIMON, IT IS SO  
GOOD TO FINALLY  
MEET YOU MY  
DEAR!



IT'S MISS HYDE  
MASTER SIMON!

YOUR  
MOTHER WAS  
RIGHT TO BOAST  
ABOUT YOUR  
SKILLS ON THE  
PIANO!

WELL NOW YOU ARE  
HERE, I HOPE I CAN GET  
YOU INTO THE PROPER  
SHAPE TO PERFORM  
BETTER!

YOU HAVE A  
SHARPE EYE MASTER  
SIMON, I AM NOT THE  
KIND OF TUTOR WHO LIKES  
TO SHOW OFF MY PEDIGREE  
TO A STUDENT, IT DOES  
NOT GIVE OUT THE  
RIGHT MESSAGE!

OHH FORGIVE  
ME ERR MRS HYDE  
I ERR-

YES SORRY MISS  
HYDE

OHHH  
ERRR YES I  
HAVE BEEN  
PLAYING SINCE I  
WAS FIVE MISS  
HYDE!

YES  
MISS HYDE, BUT  
PLEASE FORGIVE ME  
FOR ASKING, BUT I SEE  
NO MEMORANDA OF YOU  
BEING THE TOP CLASS  
PIANIST MY MOTHER  
SAID YOU WAS?

OHH YES OF COURSE  
MISS HYDE, THAT IS A  
GOOD REASON...



NOW ENOUGH CHATTER, YOU MUST BE FAMISHED MY DEAR?

WELL THE TRAIN FROM KENT WAS WITHOUT A CARRIAGE THAT ALLOWED ME TO EAT, SO YES I AM RATHER HUNGRY THANK YOU...

HMMM YOU HAVE SOME OF THE LATE DOCTOR'S FACIAL STRUCTURE... THAT IS GOOD!

IT IS?

WELL LETS EAT SHALL WE?

SHE LOOKS LIKE A MAN?



YOUR MOTHER TOLD ME YOU HAVE NOT DATED ANY YOUNG LADIES YET SIMON?

YOUR MOTHER IS WISE, BUT I TOO DO NOT ALLOW A STUDENT TO FRATERNISE WITH THE OPPOSITE SEX!

NOW LETS RAISE A TOAST TO YOUR MOTHER, FOR BRINGING UP A MOST WONDERFULLY GIFTED SON!

WELL I DID HAVE A GIRLFRIEND WHEN I FINISHED SCHOOL, BUT MOTHER WANTED ME TO STUDY PIANO MORE AS IT WILL STAND ME IN GOOD STEAD ONCE I RETURN TO UNIVERSITY!

OF COURSE MISS HYDE...

I DO NOT DRINK ALCHOL MISS HYDE!

YOU LACK  
ETIQUETTE  
MASTER SIMON...  
IF YOU DO INDEED  
EXPECT TO ENJOY THE  
ACCOLADES OF BEING  
A GREAT PIANIST, THE  
PEOPLE WHO WILL  
APPLAUD YOU WILL  
NOT TAKE KINDLY TO  
YOU NOT RAISING A  
SMALL  
ACCEPTANCE OF  
A TOAST!

COME DRINK A  
TOAST TO YOUR  
MOTHER!

THAT'S THE  
TICKET MASTER  
SIMON!

I ERR...

I GUESS  
ONE GLASS  
WOULD NOT  
HURT...





TO MRS JARVIS!

MOTHER  
WOULD BE  
SHOCKED IF SHE  
KNEW I WAS  
CONSUMING  
ALCOHOL....

HMMM  
HE HAS LIVED  
UNDER HIS  
MOTHER'S WING  
FOR SOME TIME AND  
THAT CAN ONLY HELP  
THE WOMAN I AM  
GOING TO  
RELEASE IN  
HIM...





DA YOUNG  
MASTER TIS  
NUTTIN BUT A  
LIGHT WEIGHT I  
SEES?  
\*HEHE\*

ERRR WHAAA.... I  
UHHHH?

IT  
APPEARS SO  
MRS  
POTTERHAM...  
\*HEHE\*




YES IT WILL!

HE WAS TOO OLD AND THE WRONG BLOOD TYPE... SIMON HAS MY BLOOD TYPE AND HE IS YOUNG ENOUGH FOR HIS BODY CELLS TO REBUILD AND SUSTAIN THE ELIXIR!

YA SURE DIS'LL WERK DEN MRS HYDE HUH?

WHAAAAS DA DIFF TWEEN MA HAROLD AN DIS YOUNG'UN DEN?

SA WHY KILL ALL DOSE PROSTITUTES?



DR  
JEKYLL WAS  
AN IDIOT, HE DID  
NOT UNDERSTAND  
HOW TO  
MANIPULATE THE  
HORMONES A  
FEMALE BODY  
CREATES!

WHEN YOU CAN  
READ MRS  
POTTERHAM I  
WILL SHOW YOU!

HE  
WILL UNDER  
GO A FEW  
CROSSOVERS,  
BUT THE FEMALE  
HORMONE IS  
ALWAYS  
STRONGER THAN  
THE MALE!

AND IF IT IS  
ANYTHING LIKE  
ME, SHE WILL  
WANT TO  
REMAIN A  
WOMAN!

ORMONES?

SAAA DIS LIXER  
YA SAY WILL WORK  
DEN?




NOW HOLD  
THE LIGHT  
STILL I HAVE TO  
GET THE SYRINGE  
IN THE RIGHT  
PLACE!

PLEASE  
MRS  
POTTERHAM I  
NEED TO  
CONCENTRATE...  
THANK YOU!

IF'N YA SAY  
SO... YA BETTER  
MAKE SURE IT  
WERKS!

JUSS WANNA  
KNOW WHA'YER  
DOIN IS ALL?



NOPE NAA  
IDEA WOT YA  
SAY... ALL DAT  
MEDICAL RUBBISH  
MEANS NUTTIN  
T'ME!

I'M INJECTING  
THE SERUM INTO HIS  
THYROID, IT WILL  
DELIVER THE SERUM TO HIS  
BODY CELLS QUICKLY AND  
MUCH MORE PRECISELY  
THAN DR JEKYLL'S  
ORIGINAL  
FORMULAE...

THE  
THYROIDS WILL  
THEN REPRODUCE THE  
SAME SERUM LIKE A LOOP  
AND THEN IT WILL BEGIN TO  
ERADICATE THE  
TESTOSTERONE FROM HIS  
BODY AND REPLACE  
THEM WITH  
ESTROGEN!

6TH FEBUARY...  
THE ELIXIR WAS  
BEGINNING TO  
CULTIVATE WITHIN  
SIMON'S BODY AND IS  
NOW CAUSING HIM TO  
SWEAT PROFUSELY.  
THE THYROIDS ARE  
RECREATING THE  
ADAPTED BLOOD  
CELLS PROTEINS I  
CREATED AND UNLIKE  
HENRY'S FORMULAE  
THEY ARE  
DISTRIBUTING EVEN  
MORE NEW CELLS,  
REPLACING HIS  
NEPHEWS FORMER  
CELLS AND SOON  
THEY WILL START TO  
ACCELERATE THE  
ESSENTIAL CHANGE  
IN HORMONES THAT  
ARE REQUIRED TO  
MANIFEST HIS FIRST  
AND MOST  
IMPORTANT  
CHANGE...

A FEW DAYS,  
BUT YOU'RE  
AWAKE NOW  
SWEETIE!

PROFESSOR  
STARLING WILL  
BE KICKING  
HIMSELF, IF HE  
KNEW I HAD  
ADVANCED HIS  
THEORY ON  
HORMONES...

OHH SIMON  
SWEETIE YOU ARE  
AWAKE, THAT'S SO  
WONDERFUL...

OHHH?

HOWWEERR  
LONG HAVE I-





YOU  
ARE GOING  
TO BECOME  
SOMETHING SO  
MUCH MORE  
BETTER THAN  
WHAT YOU WERE  
SWEETHEART  
!

YES YOU WILL!

MMM... MISS  
HUUUHYDE...  
WHAAA-

I FEEEEEEL  
STRRRRANGE?



WHAAT HAPPP  
AAAAGHHHHH!

THE FIRST  
TIME IS ALWAYS  
THE HARDEST  
SWEETHEART!

NYARGHHHHHHH!



I RECALL THIS  
WELL AND THE  
SHOCK OF SEEING  
MYSELF FOR THE  
FIRST TIME!

MY  
AAAAAGHHH  
BODY FEELS...  
\*GROAN\*

LIKE I AM ON  
FIREEEE!



OH HH  
GODDDD  
WHAT IS  
HAPPENING  
TO ME?

blowjobs





SPURRRRAC

OH HH HOW  
WONDERFUL...  
\*HEHE\*

NYYAAAAAGH  
HHHH!



OHHH GOD  
WHAAA?

UHMMMM?



WHAAAT IS-

HAPPENING?

IF YOU CAN  
VISUALISE THE  
CATERPILLAR AS IT  
EMERGES FROM ITS  
CHRYSLIS STATE,  
THEN THAT IS WHAT  
IS HAPPENING MY  
DEAR!

MYYY VOYYYYY-

VOICE?



SEE YOU  
TOMORROW MY  
DEAR!

OHHH GODDDD  
PLEEEES ITTT

HURRRRTSSSS...

SEVERAL HOURS  
LATER...

OHHH



RECALLING MY BIRTH, YES THAT IS RIGHT BIRTH, AS THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT IT FELT LIKE FOR ME, IT CERTAINLY SEEMED STRANGE ONCE THE PAIN HAD SUBSIDED...



THE PROCESS OF THE CHANGE SEEMED TO HAVE OPENED A CLOSED PART OF MY TEMPORAL LOBE, ONE THAT I COULD ONLY PRESUME WOULD HAVE FLOURISHED IF MY CHROMOSOMES HAD DEVELOPED FROM THE FOETUS AS A FEMALE...

AND I HOPED THAT  
SIMON'S NEWLY  
BORN FEMININE SELF  
WOULD FEEL JUST  
AS I HAD DONE...

HUHH?





I ERR?



UHMMMM?



I UHMM?

WHOOO?



IS THAT?





ISSS... NO IT  
CAN'T?