

A hand holding a book with a cityscape background. The hand is wearing a ring and a bracelet. The book is open, and the background shows a city street with buildings and a sidewalk.

Miss Hyde

Part Three

by Keshara

LATER THAT EVENING...

UNTIL YOUR
GAIT IS PERFECTLY
DIVINE!

I NEED
YOU TO WALK IN
MUCH HIGHER
CIRCLES MY
DEAR!

SOCIALITES,
I THINK THE WORD
IS YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR!

HOW MUCH
LONGER DO I
HAVE TO DO
THIS?

WHY?

YOU MEAN A
ERR WHAT DO
THEY CALL
THEM ERRR-

WOOAHHH
NEARLY!





YOU NEED TO TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY!

ABOUT YOU BEING READY FOR THE MASTER OF THIS HOUSE TO RETURN?

IGNORE HER... THE ONLY THING I NEED YOU TO CONCENTRATE ON IS LOOKING AND ACTING LIKE A PROPER LADY!

HMMM YOU REALLY DISLIKE BEING HIM DON'T YOU?

I AM AUNTY, IT'S JUST WHAT YOU SAID THIS MORNING?

WELL THAT AND WHAT THAT OLD WOMAN SAID!

AND WHAT IF I RETURN BACK TO BEING THAT HORRID BOY I ONCE WAS?



I TOLD YOU TO STOP LISTENING TO MRS POTTERHAM!

IT WAS THE HUNGER TO BE HER... TO BE ME... OR WHO I SHOULD BE!

INTERSTING...
-- YOU WAS AN AVERAGE PIANIST WHO WAS SCARED OF HIS OWN SHADOW AND NOW YOU HAVE COURAGE AND GUILLE...


IT WAS HIM THAT DID IT... NOT ME!

MUCH THE SAME AS YOU DID BEING MY UNCLE!

BUT SHE'S CORRECT YOU DID KILL THOSE PROSTITUTES TO ATTAIN YOUR WOMANHOOD!

AND WHAT IF I RETURN TO BEING SIMON AGAIN, HOW WILL YOU RESTORE ME HMMM?

JUST AS YOU DID, TO KILL THOSE PROSTITUTES!



IT WILL BE INTERESTING TO SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE WHEN YOU DO GO BACK TO BEING SIMON!

WHY'S THAT?

HMMM HAVE TO ADMIT YOU'RE RIGHT... *SIGH*

MY MY YOU ARE A LITTLE MADAME ARE'NT YOU?

HAA HAAA... YES YOU DO!

YES... BUT I'LL NEED TO GET MONEY!

NO, THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY... I ALREADY HAVE SOME ONE IN MIND!

I DO BELEIVE THAT YOU WOULD NOT WISH THAT TO HAPPEN AUNTY!

BECAUSE IT WILL MEAN YOU ARE NOWHERE NEAR FIXING YOURSELF!

ALSO I DON'T BELIEVE YOU WISH TO BECOME A MAID IN THIS HOUSE EITHER?

REMOVE THE BALLS AND YOU GET A BITCH... HEHE!

SO WE GONNA FIX THIS PROBLEM YOU AND I FACE THEN?

WELL I'M CERTAINLY NOT GOING TO PROSTITUTE MYSELF, I'VE HEARD WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM IN THIS PART OF LONDON!

EARLIER...



SO THIS
CADAVER HAS A
RIPPED LOWER
ABDOMEN AND YOU
NEVER DID IT WATTS,
IS THAT WHAT
YOU'RE TELLING
ME?

WHO HAS THE KEYS
TO THIS?

WELL SOME ONE
HAS BEEN MAKING
INCISIONS INTO ALL THE
DEAD WOMEN THAT
ARRIVE HERE!

WHAT ABOUT
THE PEOPLE LET
IN BY THEM DR
RUSH SAAAAR!

HMMM?

I'M TELLIN
YA DOCTOR
RUSH, NO ONE HAS
ENTRANCE TO
HERE!

THAT'S CORRECT
DOCTOR RUSH SIR!

WELL
APART FROM
ME THERE'S
YOUNG DILBERT,
BUT HE THROWS
UP AT THE SIGHT
OF INTERNAL
ORGANS!

WELL THERE'S THE
POTTERHAM'S, THEY'RE THE
CLEANERS DR RUSH SIR... BUT NOT
SEEN ANYTHIN OF MR POTTERHAM FOR
SOME TIME MIND, BUT HIS OLD WOMAN
SHE HAS ACCESS TO HERE, ME OR
DILBERT HAVE TO LET HER IN, BUT
SHE SURE AIN'T NO SURGEON?



WHY DID YOU NOT CHECK ANY OF THE BODIES FOR THE SMALL INCISIONS WATTS?

VERY WELL I WANT THIS CLEANING LADY'S ADDRESS!

YOU WILL NOT CALL THEM IN UNTIL I MAKE THE REPORT IS THAT CLEAR?

MR DRECKLER, PLEASE REMIND MR WATTS, WHO OWNS THIS MORGUE!

WITH PLEASURE SAAARR!

THAT'S TRUE DR RUSH SAAAR!

CAUSE THEIR CADAVERS BROUGHT IN BY VARIOUS POLICE DEPARTMENTS ACROSS THE EAST END!

I ERR DON'T BELIEVE I CAN GIVE YOU THAT, I SHOULD BE TALKING WITH THE WHITECHAPEL POLICE DEPARTMENT'S-

BUT I HAVE TO?



HMMM...
IT WOULD
EXPLAIN JEKYLL'S
DISAPPEARANCE
FROM HERE!

UGHHHAHHH

I'LL GO
THERE, I WANT YOU TO
STILL KEEP AN EYE ON THE
SPENCER'S, JEKYLL WILL
SURFACE THERE AT SOME
STAGE, THAT HOWARD SPENCER
WAS HIDING SOMETHING I
COULD TELL BY HIS EYE
MOVEMENTS!

IT APPEARS
SO, THE INCISIONS
ARE ALL THE SAME,
AND IT ALL MAKES
SENSE AS TO WHAT THE
RIPPER WAS
ACTUALLY AFTER IN
HIS KILLINGS!

VERY MUCH
DRECKLER MY GOOD
MAN!

HMMM
PROFESSOR
ROBERTSON WAS A
FOOL NOT TO SEE THE
BENEFITS THIS JEKYLL
COULD HAVE BROUGHT
TO OUR
PHARMACEUTICAL
INVESTMENTS!

WATTS
WILL NOT
SAY ANYTHING,
BUT MAKE SURE
THIS DILBERT
DOES NOT
EITHER!


YOU THINK THIS OLD
WOMAN IS THE ONE
RESPONSIBLE FOR CUTTING
OPEN THESE DEAD WOMEN
THEN?

SO WE PAY HER A
VISIT THEN DR RUSH
YEAH?

YOU REALLY THINK
JEKYLL'S ALIVE
THEN?

WE NEED TO
KEEP THE LID ON THIS
IF IT IS TRUE DR RUSH
SAAAR!

LEAVE IT WITH ME
SAAAR!



YES SHE'S
A NERVOUS
CREATURE, SHE'LL
WARM TO YOU!

I HAVE
A FEELING HE
WILL NOT WISH
TO DIVULGE HIS
INTERESTS IN
ME...
HEHE!

POOR POOR
HOWARD WAS AS
SMITTEN AS LOVE
STRUCK PUPPY
MY DEAR!

WELL I WON'T GO
INTO THAT...

SO YOU
WANT ME TO
BEFRIEND HIS
SISTER?

BUT WON'T
THIS HOWARD
CALL THE
POLICE?

SO YOU AND HIM?

AND THE SISTER?



IT SOUNDS
POSITIVELY
EXCITING AUNTY!

IT WILL
BE, BUT WE
ALSO NEED TO
BEGIN MAKING AN
IDENTITY FOR
YOU

YES... ONE
THAT WILL
EVENTUALLY BE
GOOD ENOUGH FOR
YOUNG MR
HOLLINGBY TO BE
INFATUATED WITH
TOO!

OHH YES I
GUESS I NEED A
NAME TO GO WITH
MY NEW BODY
DON'T I?

YOU STILL
POSESS YOUR
PIANO SKILLS DO
YOU NOT HMMM?

WHAT DO YOU
HAVE IN MIND
AUNTY?

WELL YES I DO...
I REMEMBER EVERY
NOTE EVERY SONG I'VE
RECITED AND PLAYED
AS SIMON



NO I DON'T LOOK LIKE AN AMELIA... SHE'S GOT TO BE MYSTERIOUS AND SENSUAL AND CAPTIVATING!

YES SHE NEVER LOOKED TWICE AT ME, BUT SHE WAS ALL THOSE THINGS I AM NOW!

YES HER FATHER WAS VERY RICH AND SHE HAD RED HAIR JUST LIKE ME!

OHH SHE MOVED TO THE STATES WITH HER MOTHER WHEN THEY DIVORCED 3 YEARS BACK!

BUT IF I'M TO BE HER, YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MY ERR

YES STEP MOTHER... MEET YOUR STEP DAUGHTER MISS DAPHNE TRENT

YEAH SHE ALWAYS THOUGHT SHE WAS SOMETHING SHE WAS NOT, NOW I WILL BE HER... HEHE!

AMELIA HYDE... HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

A BOYHOOD CRUSH WAS SHE?

OF GOOD STOCK?

PRESENT AND LIVING?

AND?

STEP MOTHER?

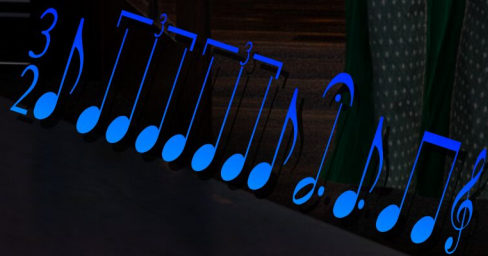
PERFECT MY DEAR... DAPHNE YOU SHALL BE!

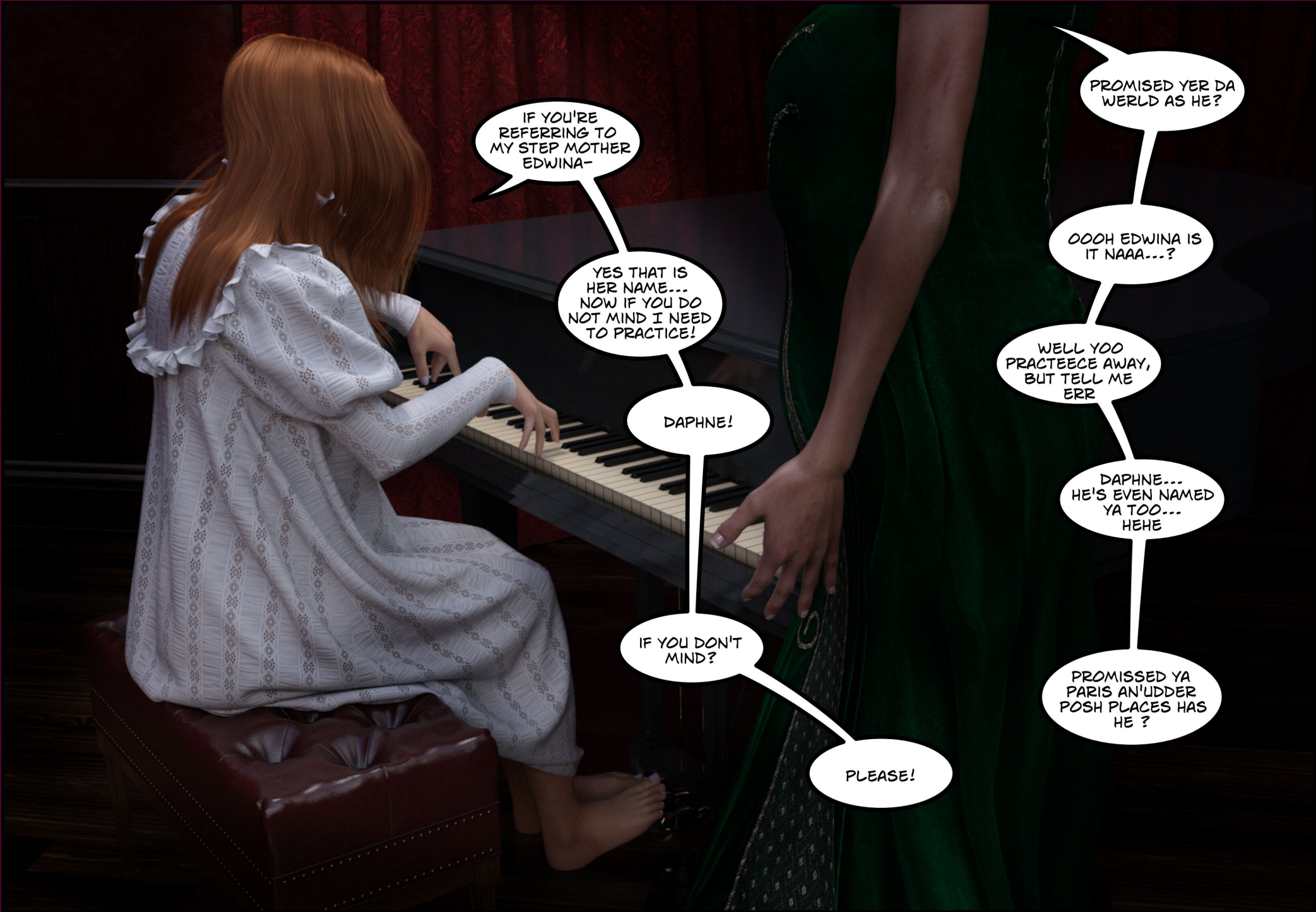
WHAT'RE YA
DOIN MAKIN ALL
DAT NOISE DIS
EARLEE HUH?

WHAAFER?

KEEPING
MY PIANO SKILLS
SHARP IF YOU
MUST KNOW!

BECAUSE I'M
GOOD... NO EVEN
BETTER AT IT
THAN I WAS!





IF YOU'RE REFERRING TO MY STEP MOTHER EDWINA-

YES THAT IS HER NAME... NOW IF YOU DO NOT MIND I NEED TO PRACTICE!

DAPHNE!

IF YOU DON'T MIND?

PLEASE!

PROMISED YER DA WERLD AS HE?

OOOH EDWINA IS IT NAAA...?

WELL YOO PRACTEECE AWAY, BUT TELL ME ERR

DAPHNE... HE'S EVEN NAMED YA TOO... HEHE

PROMISED YA PARIS AN'UDDER POSH PLACES HAS HE ?



YA
LIZZEN TA
ME... DA
MASTER'S MINE
WHEN HE
RETURNS... O'VE
EARNED IT I
HAFF!

DAS RIGHT...
WUNCE DIS LIXER
WERKS, O'ILL BE
YOUNG AGEN!

HMMM IF DAT
WOZ DA TROOTH,
HOW CUM HE AIN'T
TAKEN IT IM'SELF
HUH?


IF DAT'S WOT
YA THINK... DEN
YOO GO ON
B'LEVIN DAT
ORSE'SHIT!

WHAT YOU WANT
MASTER
HOLLINGBY?

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN, IT
DOES WORK...
LOOK AT ME!

SHE'S
MAKING SURE IT
DOES WORK
BEFORE SHE
TRIES IT!

SHE IS AS
DETERMINED AS
EVER TO
SUCCEED!



YOU'RE TALKING
RUBBISH, I AM-

AND WHAT?

YOUR LYING!

YOO AIN'T DA
FIRST HE'S TRIED
IT ON... OHH NAAA
WAY IS IT!

NAAA MY
HUBBY WOZ DA
FIRST... DEN SUM
TRAMP ANN...

ZABOUT SIX I
REKEN HIS DON IT
TAA!

WELL
LOOKS AT
DAT... DA SUN IS
BREAKIN THROO
DA SNOW
CLOUDS...

YOU EEEE?

OR WAZZIT 8...
YA KNA A I LOZZ
COUNT!






BUT DEY ALL
HAS ONE FIN IN
COMMEN!

WHAAA ERRR
CLOSE THE
CURTAIN!

SOUNZ
LIKE DA BOY IS
A CUMIN BAK
DORNIT...
HAHA!

PLEASE MRS
POTTERRRR?



EACH'N'EVEREE
ONE O'EM TURNED
BAK AN TURNED TA
ASH DEY DID!

EVEN MA
HUSBAN... SILLEE
OL'CUNT... WELL HE
HAD A CUNT... JUZZ
LIKE YOO DID... LONG
BROWN HAIR TOO...
TITTIES PROUD ON EEZ
CHEST TOO... DEN
DER DAY COME'N
BURN IT ALL AWAYS
IT DIDS!

PLEEEZ MRS
POTTT CLOSE THE
CURTAINS!

WHATTT
IS... I'M... HER
NECK?

THE LARZ ONE HE
SCREAMED RIGHTS WHERE
YOO ARE NAAA... LIL FUKKA,
FORT HE WOZ GORNA BE
MASTER HOLLINBEE'S BRIDE HE
DIDS...
HEHE... LIL BLONDE FUCKKA WAIF
O'ER GAL EE WAZ... DRAGGED
HIM TA DIS WINDOW AND
WATCHED HIM GO...EEZ ASHES
WHERE OUT DERE BY DA
FENCE... BLOWN AWAYS
DEY'AVE... JUZ LIKE
YORZ'LL BE!

HEYYYYZZZ
WAAAAZ?

tik

NAAAA
GERRRORFFFF

tok

AGHHHHHHHHH!



WHAAAAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?

DAPHNE?

SHE... SHE WAS TELLING ME ALL ABOUT YOU!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MRS POTTERHAM?

I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE YOU'VE DONE THIS TOO!

INTERESTING GO ON MY DEAR?

SO YOU JUST DISMISSED THEM?

SCIENCE NEVER TALKS OF IT'S FAILURES DAPHNE... BUT THEY ALSO NEVER SHARED THE SAME BLOOD TYPE AS YOU AND I...

I HAD TO START SOMEWHERE AND MRS POTTERHAM SHARED IN MY SECRETS UNTIL NOW!



WELL YOU'VE GOT IT NOW, SO STOP WHINING!

YES A BIG PROBLEM FOR ME TOO, WITH HER DEAD, BUT I NEVER HAD ANY DOUBT YOU'D SURVIVE!

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO SEE MY SERUM'S PROGRESSION!

I KNEW HER JEALOUSY OF THEM WOULD MAKE HER MORE DETERMINED...

SHE WANTED TO BE HIS BRIDE AND I JUST WENT ALONG WITH HER... BUT ENOUGH OF POTTERHAM AND THOSE OTHERS I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT YOU?

I NEVER ASKED FOR ANY OF THIS!

BUT THIS?

SO YOU LET THIS OLD WOMAN KILL THEM ALL?

YOU MEAN YOU GOT HER TO DO IT?

SO YOU DID TELL THEM ABOUT MASTER HOLLINGBY THEN?

WHAT ABOUT ME?

YES IT APPEARS
SO...
SIGH

SHE WAS
GOADING ME
WITH ALL THE
OTHER'S YOU
KILLED-

I FELT MY BODY BEGIN
TO CHANGE WHEN SHE
OPENED THE CURTAINS AND
LET THE SUN IN---

NOTHING!

MY TEETH DID THAT!

YOU WERE
EXPOSED TO
SUNLIGHT AND
YOU LIVED!

THIS IS
EXCELLENT--
- I'M SO CLOSE
NOW... PREY TELL
ME WHAT DID YOU
FEEL BEFORE
YOU ERR DID
THIS?

NO IT WAS HER
THAT KILLED THEM...
NOW DON'T WANDER
OFF TRACK... PREY
CONTINUE!

WHAT DID YOU USE TO
KILL HER?

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN NOTHING...
WHAT MADE THOSE
MARKS ON HER
NECK?

TEETH...?
COME LET ME SEE!



WHAAAAT?

WHAAAAT ARE YOU
ON ABOUT?

WHAAAAT NOOO I
ERR... FANGS?

WHAAAAT ERR ARE
VAMPPERRR?

ABSOLUTELY
BLOODY
FANTASTIC!


OF
COURSE...NOW IT ALL
MAKES SENSE... THE WAY
THEY ALL PERISHED IN THE
DAYLIGHT... I READ THE WORKS OF
JOHANN WILHELM RITTER ON UV RAYS
AND HOW HE HYPOTHESIZED THAT IT
PLAYED A HUGE PART IN THE NATURAL
SKIN DEGENERATION PROCESS...
THE OTHERS NEVER HAD A
CHANCE TO REGENERATE
THEIR SKIN LIKE YOU'VE
DONE!

THE PUNCTURE
WOUNDS AND THESE
FANGED CANINES...
TELL ME DID YOU
SUCK HER BLOOD?

SHHH... HMMM NO
YOU SEVERED HER
ARTERY... HENCE THE
BLOOD SPILL...

HMMM I
REMEMBER THAT
BRAM STOKER GUY
HOLDING A THESIS ON
PEOPLE WHO HAD THIS
AFFLICTION...
VAMPIRES HE CALLED
THEM...
CHORTLE

OPEN WIDE FOR
STEP MOTHER!



OHHH YES THIS IS TRULY AMAZING DAPHNE... IT'S SOME KIND OF DEFENCE MECHANISM YOUR BODY PRODUCED?

OR IS IT... OH MY BLOODY GOD... NO OF COURSE HOW STUPID OF ME, THEY MUST'VE HAVE EXTRACTED MRS POTTERHAM'S ESTROGEN THROUGH THE THYROID... THAT'S WHY YOU BIT SO BLOODY DEEP!

TAKE OFF THE GOWN I NEED TO SEE YOU NAKED!

UGHHHHHH?



SO WHAT ABOUT HER?

SO I'M GOING TO LOOK LIKE THIS FOREVER?

A HALF SIMON?

SO WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TRY THIS SERUM?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER, SHE WAS OLD HER ESTROGEN LEVEL WAS LOW, HENCE WHY YOU STILL HAVE SOME BOY LEFT!

NO I'M GOING TO SAY THAT ONCE YOU'VE BITTEN A YOUNGER WOMAN YOU'LL EXTRACT ENOUGH TO BE DAPHNE AGAIN AND NOT A HALF SIMON!

YOUR COCK IS BACK SWEETHEART!

WHEN I SEE YOU STAY DAPHNE FOR A WEEK!



SO HOW DO
YOU PROPOSE TO
TURN ME BACK
THEN?

SO
YOU'LL FIND
AWAY TO MAKE ME
A GIRL AGAIN
YES?

NO... I'M NOT
BITING ANYONE
THANK YOU!

I NEED TO
ANALYSE YOU!

I WILL
ENDEAVOUR TO
TRY MY DEAR!

BUT I DO
THINK WE NEED
TO LOOK INTO
WHAT YOU DID TO
POTTERHAM?



HMMM
THIS SNOW HAS
PICKED UP...
SHOULD'VE WORN
MY COAT...

I WON'T BE
LONG DRIVER!

RIGHT OH
SAAAR!



YOU WANT ME TO BITE ANOTHER WOMAN?

WHO... AND NO I CAN'T DO IT... LOOK AT POTTERHAM?

NO!

IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'LL FIND OUT!

PRECISELY AND THAT'S WHY YOU'LL DO IT AGAIN!

Kaaadingle

WHO IN GOD'S NAME CAN THAT BE... CLOSE THE CURTAIN I'LL GET RID OF WHOEVER IT IS, THEN WE'LL GET RID OF HER!

A woman with dark hair, seen from behind, stands in a Victorian-style room looking out a window with red curtains. She is nude. To her right is a large grandfather clock. On the floor in the foreground, a man with grey hair lies motionless, wearing a green and white striped shirt. The room is dimly lit, with light coming from the window.

THE SNOW IS
FALLING AGAIN....

SIGH

PERHAPS
NOW I'M LIKE
THIS I SHOULD
THINK OF GOING
TO THE
POLICE?

DAM THAT
JEKYLL HE
TRICKED ME INTO
BECOMING THIS
HALF SIMON!

WHAT HAS
SHE DONE TO
ME, I'VE BECOME
SOME
MONSTER....

BUT I
CAN'T DENY THE
IMMENSE
FEELING OF
HAPPINESS WHEN
I WAS HER....

HMMM AND HAVE
ME LOCKED UP IN
BEDLAM?



WHAAAT?

IS THIS
POSSIBLE...
I'M TURNING
BAA

NO WE CANN-

NO FIGHT
THIS, WE
MUSSTUUUUHHH

NOO MUSSSS-

OHHH THANK
GOD YESSSS
YESSSS!

MY HAIR IS
GROWING BACK... MY
BREASTS OHHH GOD
YESSS I WANT TO BE
THIS WAY!

NO YOU'RE PATHETIC
AND WEAK I AM
STRONGER!

THIS IS HOW IT
SHOULD BE... I HAVE
THE POWER TO STAY
THIS WAY
NOW...YESSS!

Kaaadingle

IF YOU
COULD
REFRAIN FROM
PRESSING THAT
BELL... AS YOU
CAN SEE IT
WORKS!

DOCTOR
RUSH... WHAT IS ...
OH HH YES HOW SILLY OF
ME PROFESSOR
ROBERTSON IS DEAD
HEHE

YES WHAT CAN I DO FOR
YOU ON SUCH AN AWFUL
MORNING MR ERR?

IT'S MISS
HYDE... AND YOU
ARE?

CONFOUNDED
BALLOCKS, IF
HE'S HERE, HE
KNOWS
SOMETHING!

SO WHAT CAN I DO
FOR YOU DOCTOR?

OH HH ERR
MADAME I ERR?

HMMM SHE
LOOKS FAMILIAR?

I'M SORRY, BUT
HAVE WE MET
MADAME ERR?

ERR OHH
YES HOW
UN-CHIVALROUS
OF ME... IT'S
DOCTOR RUSH
MISS HYDE!



I AM HERE TO SPEAK WITH MR POTTERHAM I BELIEVE-

OHH MAY I ASK WHY?

ANY IDEA WHERE I MAY FIND THESE PILFERING DISHONEST TOERAGS THEN MISS HYDE?

IT IS A POLICE MATTER I AM AFRAID!

YOU WON'T FIND EITHER OF THEM I FIRED THEM!

HMMM HE IS QUITE HANDSOME... HEHE

PILFERING DISHONEST TOERAGS I WOULD HAVE TO REPLY DR RUSH!

LOOK WHAT IS THIS ABOUT?

WELL I FIRED THEM... THEY WERE STEALING FROM HERE BOTH OF THEM... SO IF I MAY BID YOU GOOD MORROW DR RUSH!

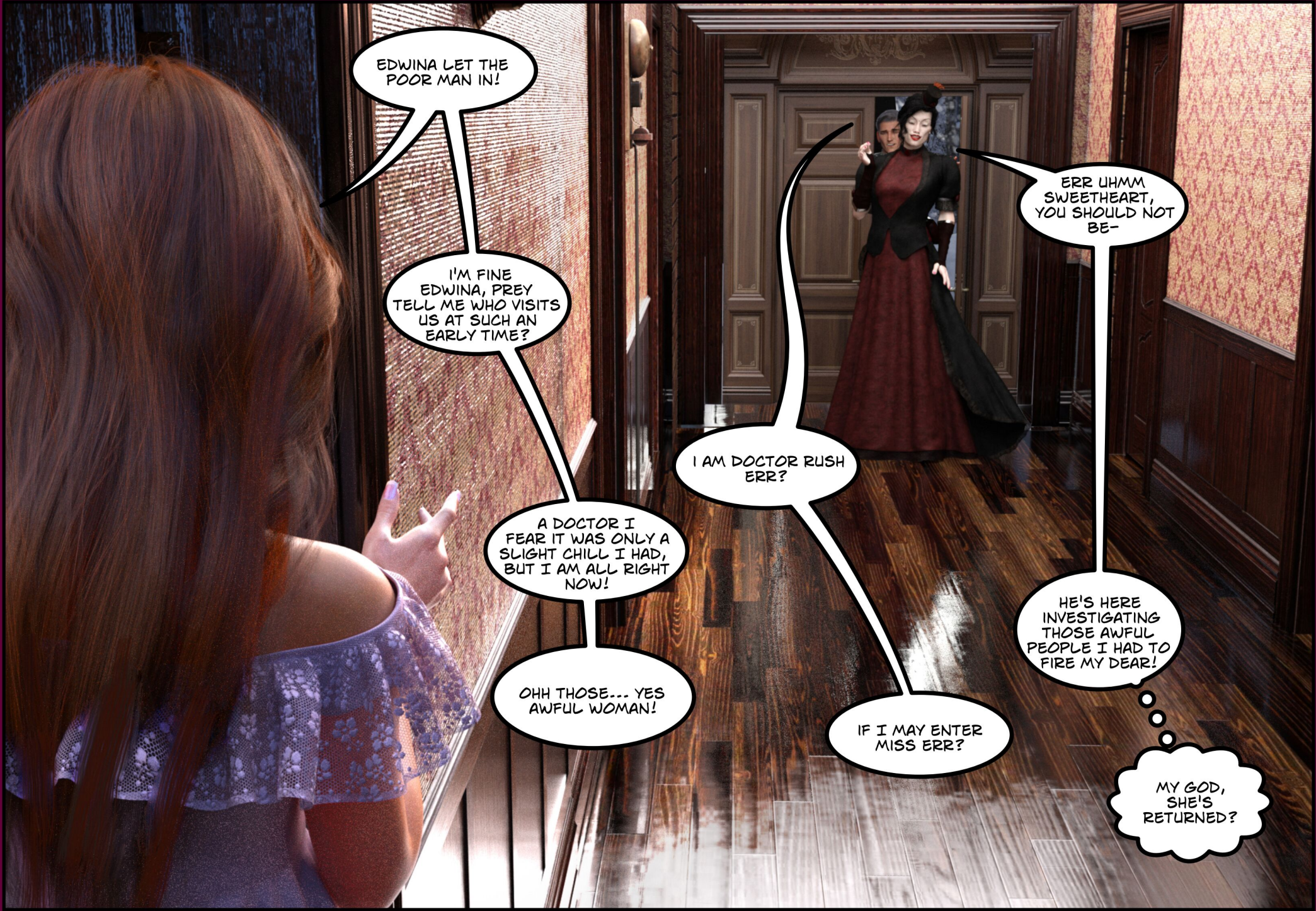


STILL THE
BRASH COCKY
BASTARD HE WAS
WHEN I WORKED AT
THE UNIVERSITY...

WHAT ELSE
CAN I TELL YOU
THAT I HAVE NOT
ALREADY TOLD
YOU... I FIRED
THEM!

I'M
AFRAID THIS IS
IMPORTANT MISS
HYDE AND I STILL
HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS
TO ASK IF I MAY BUT
STEP INSIDE OUT OF
THE SNOW?

WELL
YOU SEE MISS
HYDE, THIS IS
WHERE I HAVE TO
ASK, BY WHAT
STANDING WITHIN THE
HOLINGSBY'S
HOUSEHOLD DO YOU
HAVE TO DO SUCH
FIRING AS YOU
SAY?



EDWINA LET THE POOR MAN IN!

I'M FINE EDWINA, PREY TELL ME WHO VISITS US AT SUCH AN EARLY TIME?

A DOCTOR I FEAR IT WAS ONLY A SLIGHT CHILL I HAD, BUT I AM ALL RIGHT NOW!

OHH THOSE... YES AWFUL WOMAN!

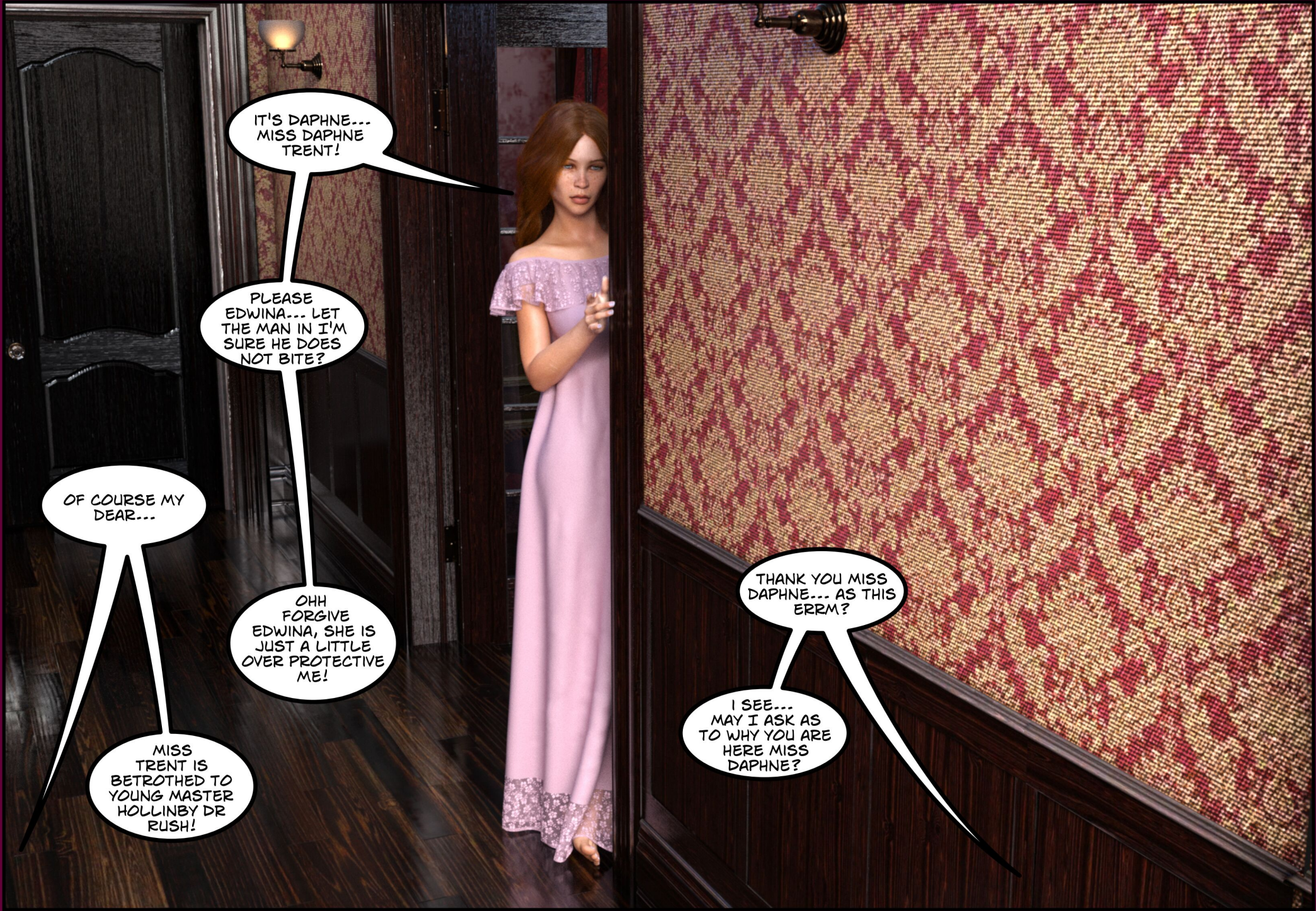
I AM DOCTOR RUSH ERR?

IF I MAY ENTER MISS ERR?

ERR UHMM SWEETHEART, YOU SHOULD NOT BE-

HE'S HERE INVESTIGATING THOSE AWFUL PEOPLE I HAD TO FIRE MY DEAR!

MY GOD, SHE'S RETURNED?



IT'S DAPHNE...
MISS DAPHNE
TRENT!

PLEASE
EDWINA... LET
THE MAN IN I'M
SURE HE DOES
NOT BITE?

OF COURSE MY
DEAR...

OHH
FORGIVE
EDWINA, SHE IS
JUST A LITTLE
OVER PROTECTIVE
ME!

MISS
TRENT IS
BETROTHED TO
YOUNG MASTER
HOLLINBY DR
RUSH!

THANK YOU MISS
DAPHNE... AS THIS
ERRM?

I SEE...
MAY I ASK AS
TO WHY YOU ARE
HERE MISS
DAPHNE?



WHAT IS SHE DOING?

I AM ONLY DOING AS YOUR MOTHER WISHES DAPHNE

PLEASE DR RUSH, SINCE THEIR DIVORCE SHE HAS NOT HAD ANY CONTACT AND NEITHER SHALL SHE!

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE DOCTOR RUSH?

GREAT... HE'LL BE STRAIGHT ON THE TELEGRAM TO SEE IF HER STORY CHECKS OUT... SIGH

WE ARE JUST GOOD FRIENDS EDWINA... YOU TAKE MY MOTHER'S WORDS TOO LITERALLY

YES DR RUSH AND I KNOW I SHOULD BE IN AMERICA... GOD AWFUL PLACE... BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT I CONCOCTED A RUSE FOR MAM'MA TO ALLOW MY RETURN... I DO PREY YOU WILL NOT INFORM MAM'MA OF MY REASONS FOR RETURNING DR RUSH?

DAPHNE TRENT... MR TERRANCE TRENT'S DAUGHTER?

MMM SHE IS A FINE LOOKING FILLE IF I SAY SO MYSELF!

DOES YOUR FATH-

OHH OF COURSE YES FORGIVE ME...

ERMMM NO I HAVE ALL I NEED FOR NOW... BUT IF YOU DO SEE MR OR MRS POTTERHAM LET ME KNOW PLEASE?



WELL
ONCE AGAIN
MY APOLOGIES IF
I HAVE
INTERRUPTED
YOUR MORNING
MISS HYDE!

SHE IS VERY
FAMILIAR... ?

SO UNTIL NEXT TIME!

HOLD ON THAT
ERR?

INTERESTING RING
YOU HAVE THERE MISS
HYDE?

THINK
NOTHING OF IT
DR RUSH, YOU ARE
ONLY DOING
YOUR JOB...

OHH ARE
YOU PLANNING
ON PAYING US
ANOTHER VISIT
DR RUSH?

DR RUSH IS
EVERYTHING ALL
RIGHT?



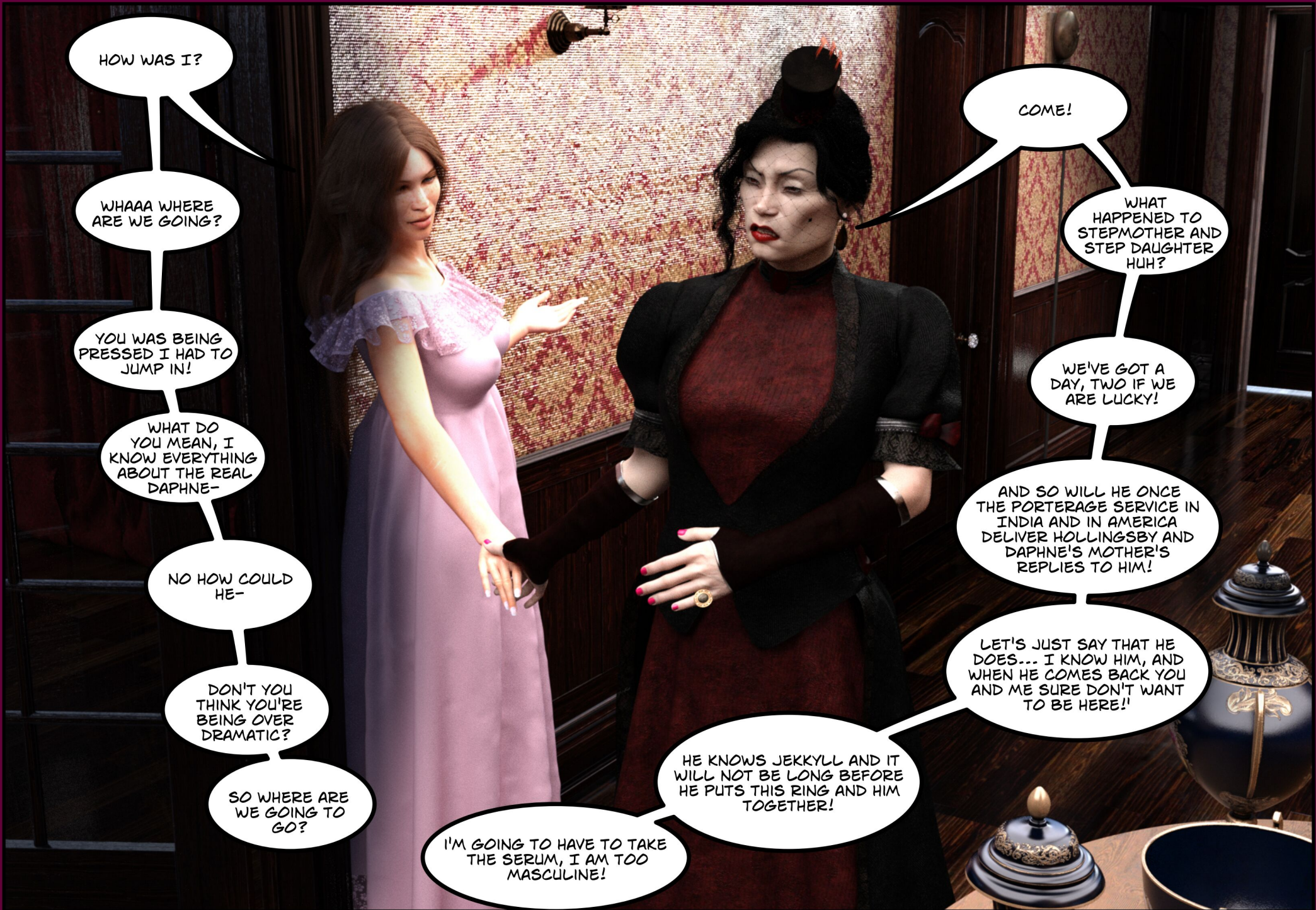
NO I
HAVE SEEN HER
BEFORE AND THIS
RING?

YES IT'S A FAMILY
HEIRLOOM!

IT IS QUITE A
UNIQUE RING MISS
HYDE?

YES IT IS DR
RUSH...

WELL UNTIL WE
MEET AGAIN!



HOW WAS I?

WHAAA WHERE ARE WE GOING?

YOU WAS BEING PRESSED I HAD TO JUMP IN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT THE REAL DAPHNE-

NO HOW COULD HE-

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE BEING OVER DRAMATIC?

SO WHERE ARE WE GOING TO GO?

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE THE SERUM, I AM TOO MASCULINE!

HE KNOWS JEKLYLL AND IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE HE PUTS THIS RING AND HIM TOGETHER!

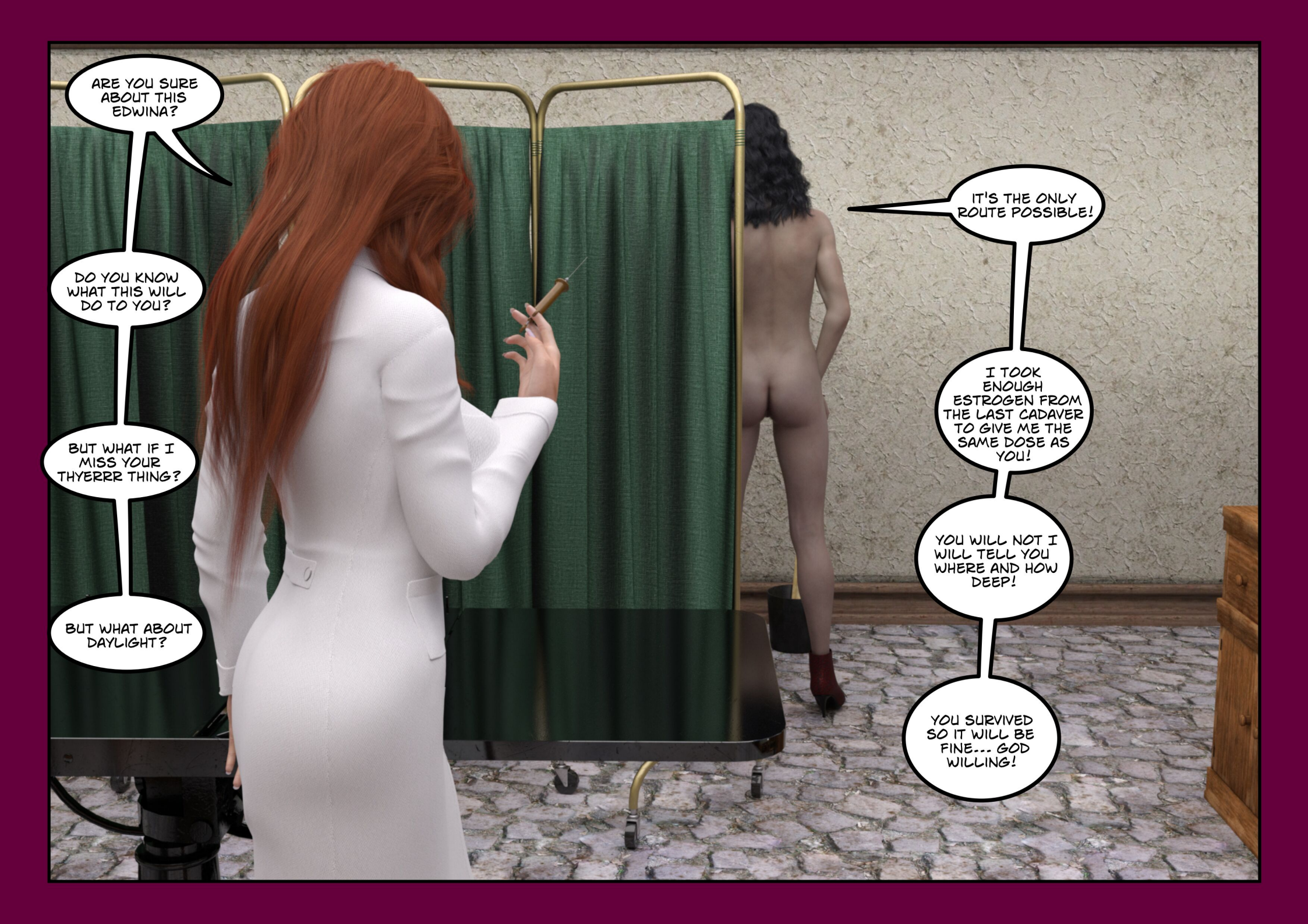
COME!

WHAT HAPPENED TO STEPMOTHER AND STEP DAUGHTER HUH?

WE'VE GOT A DAY, TWO IF WE ARE LUCKY!

AND SO WILL HE ONCE THE PORTERAGE SERVICE IN INDIA AND IN AMERICA DELIVER HOLLINGSBY AND DAPHNE'S MOTHER'S REPLIES TO HIM!

LET'S JUST SAY THAT HE DOES... I KNOW HIM, AND WHEN HE COMES BACK YOU AND ME SURE DON'T WANT TO BE HERE!!



ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS EDWINA?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS WILL DO TO YOU?

BUT WHAT IF I MISS YOUR THYERRR THING?

BUT WHAT ABOUT DAYLIGHT?

IT'S THE ONLY ROUTE POSSIBLE!

I TOOK ENOUGH ESTROGEN FROM THE LAST CADAVER TO GIVE ME THE SAME DOSE AS YOU!

YOU WILL NOT I WILL TELL YOU WHERE AND HOW DEEP!

YOU SURVIVED SO IT WILL BE FINE... GOD WILLING!



OHHH EDWINA?

YES I CAN... YOU REALLY ARE STUCK IN THE MIDDLE...

BUT IF YOU WAS IN THE MORGUE, HOW DID NO ONE SPEAK ABOUT YOU?

SO HE DID NOT?

COUGH THEY ARE SMALL?

YES DAPHNE YOU CAN SEE WHAT JEKYLL DID TO ME NOW...

IT'S TAKEN ME A YEAR TO BREAK DOWN HIS WORK BUT SEEING YOU I KNOW I HAVE ACHIEVED MORE THAN HIM!

I WAS STILL CLOTHED AND LYING ON THE MORGUE SLAB... MR POTTERHAM WAS GOING THROUGH MY POCKETS WHEN I WOKE UP!

NO HE NEVER WENT ANY FURTHER THAN MY POCKETS AND EVEN WHEN HIS HANDS WENT DEEPER INTO THEM HE CAME ACROSS MY BALLOCKS!

I WOULD RATHER THEY WERE OVARIES LIKE YOURS!



SO HOW DID HIS
WIFE GET
INVOLVED?

SO NO DOCTOR
SAW YOU THEN?

I HEARD THERE
WAS A LOT OF
WITNESSES TO YOUR
FALL, BUT NO ONE
MENTIONED ANYTHING
STRANGE ABOUT
YOU?

BUT YOUR
FACE DOES NOT
LOOK
DISFIGURED?

SHE WAS GOING
THROUGH MY
JACKET, AND TELLING
HER HUSBAND HOW
MUCH MY CLOTHES
WOULD FETCH WHEN
SHE GRAZED HER
HANDS AGAINST MY
BREAST HERE!

NO I
WAS PUT INTO
A SACK... THE
POLICE SAID MY
FACE WAS TOO
GROTESQUE FOR
PEOPLE TO LOOK
AT...
SIGH

YEAH I READ THE
NEWSPAPER REPORTS,
THEY PUT MY FACIAL
DISFIGUREMENT DOWN TO
HAVING LANDED ON MY
FACE!

DR JEKYLL
HAD CHANGED MY
METABOLISM WITH HIS
SERUM, I HEELED VERY
QUICKLY, BUT AS YOU CAN
SEE, I STAYED LIKED
THIS!



SO HOW DID YOU ENTER IN THIS ARRANGEMENT WITH MRS POTTERHAM?

AND SAW YOU LIKE THIS... IT MUST'VE BEEN A SHOCK FOR HER?

WHATTT?

SHE SENT HER HUSBAND OUT OF THE MORGUE ON SOME ERRAND AND STRIPPED ME NAKED TO BUNDLE UP MY CLOTHES TO TAKE HOME!

OHH IT WAS NOT THE BREAST AND MY SMALL COCK THAT SHOCKED HER IT WAS MY CUNNY!

PLEASE TAKE A LOOK!



EDWINA YOU HAVE BOTH SEXES... OH WOW?

SO WAS POTTERHAM FRIGHTENED?

HOW DID SHE KNOW WHAT YOU WAS DOING... SORRY I MEAN WHAT JEKYLL WAS DOING?

I HAVE TO ASK DOES IT YOU KNOW?

SO YOU TOLD HER YOU COULD MAKE HER YOUNG AGAIN?

SHE WAS A SHREWD OLD WOMAN...

THAT'S WHEN I STIRRED AND SAW MY NAKED BODY AND ON A SLAB

NO SHE JUST LAUGHED AND THEN QUICKLY REALISED THERE WAS A BIGGER REWARD FOR HER...

THAT WAS ME BEGGING HER NOT TO HAND ME IN... I WAS WEAK AND MY BODY ACHED FROM THE FALL

NOT REALLY, MY BODY WAS IN FLUX WHEN I WAS PRESUMED DEAD... BUT THE SERUM HE CREATED HEALED ME JUST AS I WAS IN CHANGING BACK TO ME... BUT ALAS BOTH SEXES ARE USELESS!

SHE HAD OVERHEARD THE POLICE TALKING ABOUT JEKYLL'S EXPERIMENTS INTO FINDING THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH AND WELL SHE TOOK ONE LOOK AT ME AND SAW ME AS HER SAVIOUR!

YEAH OLD BITCH... RIGHT LET'S GET THIS OVER AND DONE WITH!



I'M FRIGHT-

WHAT IF I GO TOO DEEP?

JUST KEEP PUSHING IN, MY FINGERS WILL STEADY THE NEEDLE!

THAT'S IT JUST THERE MY FINGERS WILL HELP HOLD IT FOR YOU... NOW INJECT IT DEEP INTO MY THYROID!

THAT'S IT YOUR THERE NOW INJECT THE SERUM!



IT'S FINE...
IT WILL HAPPEN
ANY MOMENT
NOW!

EDWINA?

OH PLEASE
GOD DO NOT LET
HER DIE... I DON'T
EVER WANT TO BE
THAT USELESS BOY
AGAIN!



EDWINA?

AAAGH
HH... NO IT'S
AAAAGHHHH
FINE!

JJJJJ
TELL ME WHAT
YOU SEE!



UNGHHHHH IT HURRRRTS!

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING... DO YOU HAVE ANY-

WAIT... YOU'RE HAIR IS GROWING... THAT'S GOOD AIN'T IT?

NOOOO I CANNOT BE THAT HALF WOMAN AGAIN!

YESS YES YES IT IS... DOWN THERE PLEASE TELL ME IT'S GOING PLEASE?



YES
EDWINA IT IS
SHRINKING AND
YOUR PUBIC HAIR
IS GROWING
BACK!

YOUR
BREASTS
ARE COMING
BACK TOO... OH
EDWINA IT'S
ABSOLUTELY
WONDERFUL
TO SEE!

BLOODY
BASTARD I
NEVER WANT TO
SEE THAT THERE
AGAIN!



BLOODY
HELL.... YOUR
FACE IS CHANGING
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF ME

ITSSS
AAAAAHHH
WHAAAA ERRRR
AHHHH HAPPENED
WHEN I
AHHHHMMMMF
FF FELL!



INCREDIBLE
EDWINA... I
THINK YOU'VE
DONE IT!

YOU'RE ERR
PUBIC HAIR IS
COVERING MOST
OF THAT AREA, WHY
DON'T YOU FEEL
FOR
YOURSELF?

WOW, THAT'S
WHAT SHE
LOOKS LIKE...

ONLY IF
I HAVE MY QUIM
WILL I NOTE THIS
AS A SUCCESS!



WELL?

OHHH DEAR
GOD YESSS IT
WORKED... I'M
ME AGAIN!

OHH GOD
I MUST SEE...
I MUST KNOW
THAT I HAVE RID
MYSELF OF
JEKYLL!

GRAB THE
OLD MIRROR
FROM THE
CUPBOARD
PLEASE
DAPHNE!



WHAT
WOULD SCIENCE
MAKE OF US NOW
EDWINA?

IS
EVERYTHING AS
YOU EXPECTED
EDWINA?

THEY'D
DISSECT US AND
PUT US ON
DISPLAY!

OHHH YES
THANK GOD!

OHH YES INDEED
DAPHNE...
IN-BLOODY-DEED!



OHH
DAPHNE I AM
WHOLE AGAIN...
AFTER SO LONG
WAITING!

MY
CALCULATIONS
LOOKING AT YOU
SWEETHEART, I
WOULD SAY
YES... BUT?

DAYLIGHT MIGHT
POSE A PROBLEM
FOR ME AS IT
DOES YOU!

NO IDEA...
SIGH

BUT WILL YOU
STAY THIS WAY?

BUT WHAT?

YOU MEAN WE
WILL BOTH
RETURN TO OUR
MALE SELVES?



DO YOU HAVE
TIME TO WORK
ON A WAY TO
STOP IT?

I DON'T
KNOW... BUT
ANYWAY WE
NEED TO GET
HOWARD
SPENCER'S
FINANCES AND WE
NEED TO GET
YOU A
DRESS!



IT'S NEARLY DUSK AND THIS SNOW IS RELENTLESS!

STOP WORRYING I KNOW HOWARD WELL, HE'S A CREATURE OF HABIT, HE WORKS TILL 6PM COUNTING UP THE FIGURES OF THE DAY!

NO NEED TO, HIS ROUTINE NEVER CHANGES, BUT AFTER DR RUSH'S VISIT TODAY, I WOULD SAY HE WILL HAVE SOMEONE WATCHING HIM!

WHAT IF IT STOPS SNOWING?

ARE YOU SURE HE WILL COME HERE?

YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING HIM THEN?



ANYWAY HOW DO YOU FEEL?

YOU CHANGED BACK THIS MORNING...

YES!

I FEEL FINE WHY?

YOU MEAN DO I FEEL LIKE BITING SOMEONE'S THROAT YOU MEAN?

I FEEL FINE... DON'T WORRY I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF I GET THE URGE TO BITE A THROAT!



AT LAST, IT'S
GETTING COLD
OUT HERE!

HERE HE COMES!

AND
JUST AS I
SUSPECTED, RUSH
IS HAVING HIM
WATCHED...
SIGH

THAT'S
UNFORTUNATE,
HOW WILL YOU-

THAT'S WHERE YOU
COME IN DAPHNE MY
DEAR!

ME?



HE'S APPROACHING, SMALL CHATTER UNTIL HE PASSES....

A HARD DECISION I WOULD IMAGINE?

SO THERE I WAS WONDERING WHAT I SHOULD WEAR FOR TONIGHT!

YES YES!

A woman in a red, ribbed, high-collared dress with a dark brooch is talking to a woman in a black coat with a fur collar. They are in a snowy outdoor setting at night. In the background, a man in a dark suit and a woman in a light-colored dress are visible near a building entrance. Snow is falling around them.

YES SHE
ALSO TIMES IT
SO THAT SHE IS
OUTSIDE TIPPING
DIRTY WATER
OUT!

HE'S
TALKING TO
SOME WOMAN
NOW!

A LOVE RIVAL
HUH?

SHE'S
NOT IN HIS
CLASS, SO DON'T
WORRY ABOUT HER...
BUT YOU CAN USE YOUR
FEMININE CHARM ON
THAT OVERWEIGHT
THUG OF DR
RUSH'S!

YOU'RE QUITE THE
ACTRESS, I'M SURE
YOU'LL DISTRACT HIM
WELL ENOUGH FOR ME
TO SURPRISE
HOWARD!

WHAT?



HUH?

WHAT NAAA
LADY I AIN'T!

PROB'DA
WEATHER
MISS... NOW
IF'N YA
DORN-

ARE YOU HERE
TO PICK A MISS
DARBY UP?

MY CAB DRIVER?

OHH ARE
YOU SURE...
I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR HIM TO ARRIVE
FOR 30 MINUTES
NOW...
PFFFT

WOULD YOU BE
SO KIND AS TO
CALL ME A DRIVER
MY GOOD MAN?



ERR WELL I?

OHHH HOW RUDE!

HMMM
HE SOUNDS
LIKE HE
LOOKS... A
COMPLETE
BRUTE!

DO I
LOOK LIKE SUM
CHARITABLE
GEEZER LADY?

GOOD NOW
SCRAM!



HELLO!



AT THIS EARLY IN THE DAY?

I'VE HAD TO BATTLE A BLIZZARD GETTING HERE MY GOOD MAN... ARE YOU THE OWNER?

ERRR I'M SORRY BUT WE'RE CLOSED FOR BUSINESS UNTIL MONDAY!

WE STOP COUNTING AT 3PM ON A FRIDAY!

NO MR EZRAM WORKS FROM THE HIGH HOLBORN OFFICE!



WELL I'M SURE HE
WOULD NOT TURN A LADY
AWAY AFTER SUCH A
GRUELLING AND WRETCHED
JOURNEY TO GET HERE,
WOULD HE?

WELL
HOWARD... ARE
YOU GOING TO
WELCOME ME?

ERR WELL I
ERR?

SORRY, BUT
HOW DO... YOU
ERR?

SHE
CERTAINLY
LOOKS
FAMILIAR?



I ERR... NO... HE'S ERR?

JEEEE... JEKYL... BUT YOU'RE ERR I SAW YOU?

BBBBUTT YOU'RE ERR-

YOU'D BETTER GO BEFORE I-

COME NOW HOWARD, I CANNOT HAVE CHANGED THAT MUCH SINCE WE LAST MET?

OHH FOR GOODNESS SAKE HOWARD!

IF YOUR REFERRING TO MY BROTHER, THEN YES HE IS DEAD HOWARD!

NO HOWARD I AM EDWINA, HENRY'S SISTER!

I THINK NOT MY DEAR HOWARD... IF YOU WOULD CARE TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW, YOU'LL SEE A BURLY LOOKING GENT WATCHING YOU!