The Story of the Door

“…a certain sinister block of building thrust forward its gable on the street…”

“It wasn't like a man; it was like some damned Juggernaut.”

“…for the man trampled calmly over the child's body and left her screaming on the ground.”

“I saw that Sawbones turn sick and white with desire to kill him.”

“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.”

The Search For Mr Hyde

“And still the figure had no face by which he might know it; even in his dreams, it had no face;”

“The other snarled aloud into a savage laugh;”

“Mr. Hyde was pale and dwarfish…”

“…but not all of these together could explain the hitherto unknown disgust, loathing and fear with which Mr. Utterson regarded him.”

“O my poor old Harry Jekyll, if ever I read Satan's signature upon a face, it is on that of your new friend.”

The Carew Murder Case

“And next moment, with ape-like fury, he was trampling his victim under foot”

"Particularly small and particularly wicked-looking…”

“The dismal quarter of Soho seemed…like a district of some city in a nightmare.”

The Last Night

"Well, sir, it went so quick, and the creature was so doubled up, that I could hardly swear to that."

"Well, when that masked thing like a monkey jumped from among the chemicals and whipped into the cabinet, it went down my spine like ice.”

Henry Jekyll’s Full Statement Of The Case

“Hence it came about that I concealed my pleasures…”

“committed to a profound duplicity…”

a “morbid sense of shame…”

“…those provinces of good and ill which divide and compound man's dual nature…”

“Man is not truly one, but truly two…”

“The primitive duality of man”

“late one accursed night”

“I was conscious of a heady recklessness, a current of disordered sensual images running like a millrace in my fancy, a solution of the bonds of obligation, an unknown but not an innocent freedom of the soul”

“I knew myself, at the first breath of this new life, to be more wicked, tenfold more wicked, sold a slave to my original evil; and the thought, in that moment, braced and delighted me like wine”

“Edward Hyde was so much smaller, slighter and younger than Henry Jekyll. Even as good shone upon the countenance of the one, evil was written broadly and plainly on the face of the other.”

“Evil had left on that body an imprint of deformity and decay.”

“Edward Hyde, alone in the ranks of mankind, was pure evil.”

“spring headlong into the sea of liberty.”

“I was slowly losing hold of my original and better self, and becoming slowly incorporated with my second and worse.”

“My devil had been long caged, he came out roaring.”

He, I say--I cannot say, I.

“A cold thrill of terror…”

“I still hated and feared the thought of the brute that slept within me…”

“the lower side of me, so long indulged, so recently chained down, began to growl for licence.”

“The animal within me licking the chops of my memory”

“I find it in my heart to pity him.”