***The Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde*: The Last Night**

* **Task 1:** Find a supporting quote for each image below.



* **Task 2:** Write down five adjectives to describe Poole and five to describe Utterson.
* **Task 3:** Find two quotes that reveal Poole’s fear and horror at the situation.
* **Task 4:** Make a list of Hyde’s physical characteristics.
* **Task 5:** Make a list of the techniques Stevenson uses to create and maintain a sense of mystery.

***The Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde*: The Motif of the Door**

**Highlight the adjectives that describe the door.**

It was two stories high; showed no window, nothing but a door on the lower story 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.

*Chapter 1*

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.

*Chapter 2*

At the further end, a flight of stairs mounted to a door covered with red baize; and through this, Mr. Utterson was at last received into the doctor's cabinet. It was a large room, fitted round with glass presses, furnished, among other things, with a cheval-glass and a business table, and looking out upon the court by three dusty windows barred with iron.

*Chapter 5*

On the 8th of January Utterson had dined at the doctor's with a small party; Lanyon had been there; and the face of the host had looked from one to the other as in the old days when the trio were inseparable friends. On the 12th, and again on the 14th, the door was shut against the lawyer.

*Chapter 6*

Here Poole motioned him to stand on one side and listen; while he himself, setting down the candle and making a great and obvious call on his resolution, mounted the steps and knocked with a somewhat uncertain hand on the red baize of the cabinet door […] Poole swung the axe over his shoulder; the blow shook the building, and the red baise door leaped against the lock and hinges. *Chapter 8*