

## **APPENDIX II**

### **Utterances Containing Representative Acts**

#### **1. Utterances Containing Informing acts**

- [1]McGonagall : Good evening, Professor Dumbledore. Are the rumours true, Albus?  
Dumbledore : I'm afraid so, Professor. The good, and the bad.  
McGonagall : And the boy?  
Dumbledore : Hagrid is bringing him.(1)
- [2] Petunia : Oh, here he comes, the birthday boy! (2)  
Vernon : Happy birthday, son.
- [3]Petunia : Why don't you just cook the breakfast, and try not to burn anything.  
Harry : Yes, Aunt Petunia.  
Dudley : I want everything to be perfect for my Dudley's special day. (3)
- [4]Dudley : I don't care how big they are!  
Petunia : Oh, now, now, now. This is what we're going to do, is that when we go out we're going to buy you two new presents! How's that, Pumpkin? (4)
- [5]Harry : {appears} I-I am.  
Hagrid : Oh, well, of course you are! Got something for ya. 'Fraid I might have sat on it at some point! I imagine that it'll taste fine just the same. Ahh. Baked it myself. {Hands Harry the cake} Words and all. Heh. (5)
- [6]Harry : {puts cake down} Excuse me, who are you?  
Hagrid : Rubeus Hagrid. Keeper of keys and grounds at Hogwarts. (6) Course, you'll know all about Hogwarts.  
Harry : Sorry, no.
- [7]Harry : Learnt what?  
Hagrid : You're a wizard, Harry.(7)
- [8]Harry : You knew?? You knew all along and you never told me?  
Petunia : Of course we knew. How could you not be? My *perfect* sister being who she was. Oh, my mother and father were so proud the day she got her letter. We

have a witch in the family. Isn't it wonderful? I was the only one to see her for what she was. A freak! And then she met that Potter, and then she had you, and I knew you'd be just the same, just as strange, just as ... abnormal. And then, if you please, she went and got herself blown up! And we got landed with you. (8)

Harry : Blown up? You told me my parents died in a car crash!

Hagrid : A car crash? A car crash kill James and Lily Potter?

Petunia : We had to tell him something.(9)

Hagrid : It's an outrage! It's a scandal!

[9]Harry : Muggle?

Hagrid: : Non magic folk. This boy's had his name down ever since he was born! He's going to the finest school of witchcraft and wizardry in the world, and he'll be under the greatest headmaster Hogwarts' has ever seen: Albus Dumbledore.(10)

[10]Hagrid : Oh, um, I'd appreciate if you didn't tell anyone at Hogwarts about that. Strictly speaking, **I'm not allowed to do magic.**(11)

Harry : {Nods} Okay.

Hagrid : {checks a clock} Ooh, we're a bit behind schedule.(12) Best be off. Unless you'd rather stay, of course. Hmm? {Leaves}

[11]Barkeep Tom : Ah, Hagrid! The usual, I presume?

Hagrid : No thanks, Tom. **I'm on official Hogwarts business today. Just helping young Harry here buy his school supplies. (13)**

[12]Quirrell : Harry P-potter. C-can't tell you how pleased I am to meet you. (14)

Hagrid : Hello, Professor. I didn't see you there. **Harry, this is Professor Quirrell. He'll be your Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher at Hogwarts. (15)**

Harry : Oh, nice to meet you. {Puts out hand. Quirrell refuses}

[13]Hagrid : Here's where you'll get your quills and ink, and over there all your bits and bobs for doing your wizardry.(16)

Harry : But, Hagrid, how am I to pay for all this? I haven't

any money.

Hagrid : Well there's your money, Harry. Gringotts, the Wizard Bank. (17)T'aint no place safer, 'cept perhaps Hogwarts.

[14]Harry : Uh, Hagrid, what exactly are those things?

Hagrid : They're goblins, Harry.(18) Clever as they come goblins but not the most friendly of beasts. Best stick close to me.

[15] Hagrid : Mr. Harry Potter wishes to make a withdrawal. (19)

Goblin : {looks up}And does Mr. Harry Potter have his key?

[16]Hagrid : Didn't think your mum and dad would leave you with nothing, now did?

Griphook : Vault 713. (20)

[17]Harry : I still need...a wand. (21)

Hagrid : A wand? Well, you'll want Ollivanders. No place better. (22) Run along there, but wait. I just got one more thing I got to do. Won't be long.

[18]Ollivander : I wondered when I'd be seeing you, Mr. Potter. It seems only yesterday that your mother and father were in here buying their first wands. {Picks a wand} Ah. Here we are.(23) {Harry holds it but just stands} Well, give it a wave.

Harry : Oh! {waves. All the shelves come crashing down. Harry jumps and hurriedly puts the wand back on the counter.}

[19]Hagrid : {Sighs and pushes bowl away} First, and understand this, Harry, 'cause it's very important. Not all wizards are good. Some of them go bad. A few years ago there was one wizard who went as bad as you can go. And his name was V-...his name was V-...(24)

Harry : Maybe if you wrote it down?

Hagrid : No, I can't spell it. All right. **His name was Voldemort. (25)**

[20]Hagrid : What're you looking at? {Looks at watch} Blimey, is that the time?? Sorry, Harry, I'm gonna have to leave you. Dumbledore'll be wanting his...well, he'll be wanting to see me. Now, uh, **your train leaves in 10 minutes. Here's your ticket. Stick to it, Harry that's very important. Stick to your ticket.(26)**

Harry : {looking at his golden ticket} Platform 9  $\frac{3}{4}$ ? But Hagrid, there must be a mistake. This says Platform 9  $\frac{3}{4}$ . There's no such thing...is there? {Harry looks up and Hagrid has vanished.}

[21]Harry : Excuse me! C-could you tell me how to  
Mrs. Weasley : How to get on the platform? Yes, not to worry, dear. It's Ron's first time to Hogwarts as well. {pan to a red haired boy who smiles} **Now, all you've got to do is walk straight at the wall between platforms 9 and 10. Best do it at a bit of a run if you're nervous.**(27)

Ginny : Good luck.  
(daughter)

[22]Harry : {picks up blue and gold package} These aren't real chocolate frogs, are they?

Ron : It's only a spell. Besides, it's the cards you want. **Each pack's got a famous witch or wizard. I got about 500 myself. (28)**

Frog : Ribbit. {The frog jumps onto the window and climbs up, then leaps out the window...disappearing.}

Ron : Oh, that's rotten luck. They've only got one good jump in them to begin with. (29)

Harry : Hey, I got Dumbledore!

Ron : I got about 6 of him.

Harry : Hey, he's gone!

Ron : Well, you can't expect him to hang around all day, can you? {Scabbers squeaks} **This is Scabbers, by the way, pitiful, isn't he? (30)**

Harry : Just a little bit.

Ron : Fred gave me a spell as to turn him yellow. Want to see? (31)

Harry : Yeah!

Ron : {clears throat} Ahem. Sun-

[23] Hermione : Has anyone seen a toad? A boy named Neville's lost one. (32)

Ron : No.

[24]Hermione : Are you sure that's a real spell? Well, it's not very good, is it? Of course I've only tried a few simple spells myself, and they've all worked for me. For example...{Hermione goes over and sits across from Harry. He points her hand at his glasses and Harry tenses} *Oculus Reparo.* {The glasses, which noseband is battered, are repaired. Harry takes them

off, amazed.} That's better, isn't it? Holy Cricket, you're Harry Potter. **I'm Hermione Granger...and you are...?(33)**

Ron : {full mouth} I'm...Ron Weasley.(34)

Hermione : Pleasure. You two better change into your robes. I expect we'll be arriving soon. {Gets up and leaves, then comes back and looks at Ron.} **You've got dirt, on your nose, by the way, did you know? Just there.** (35) {Points} {Ron scratches his nose, embarrassed.}

[25]Neville : Trevor! {McGonagall stares down at him} Sorry. {He backs away.}

McGonagall : The sorting ceremony will begin momentarily.(36) {leaves}

[26]Draco : It's true then, what they're saying on the train. Harry Potter has come to Hogwarts. {Students whisper, Harry Potter?} **This is Crabbe, and Goyle {nods to thugs} and I'm Malfoy...Draco Malfoy. (37)**

Ron : { snickers at his name}

[27]McGonagall : All right, will you wait along here, please? Now, before we begin, **Professor Dumbledore would like to say a few words.** (38)

Dumbledore : {rises from the main table}

[28] McGonagall : When I call your name, you will come forth, I shall place the sorting hat on your head, and you will be sorted into your houses. (39)Hermione Granger.

Hermione : Oh, no. Okay, relax. {She goes up}

[29] McGonagall : Draco Malfoy.

Sorting Hat : SLYTHERIN!

Ron : There isn't a witch or wizard who went bad who wasn't in Slytherin.(40)

[30]Seamus : I'm half and half. Me dad's a Muggle. Mam's a witch. Bit of a nasty shock for him when he found out.(41)

Neville : {laughing}.

[31]Harry : Percy, who's that teacher talking to Professor Quirrell?

Percy : Oh, that's Professor Snape, head of Slytherin house.

Harry : What's he teach?

Percy : Potions. But everyone knows it's the Dark Arts he fancies. He's been after Quirrells job for years.(42)

[32]Percy : *Caput Draconis*. {The woman nods and the painting opens to reveal a gape in the wall.} Follow me, everyone. Keep up, quickly, come on.

Girl : Oh, wow.

Percy : {Inside common room} Gather 'round here. Welcome to the Gryffindor Common Room. **Boys' dormitories, upstairs and down to your left. Girls, the same on your right. You'll find that your belongings have already been brought up. (43)**

[33]Harry : Whoa.

Hermione : {staring as the class continues.}

Draco : Up! {broomstick flies up and Draco smugly grins.}

Hooch : With feeling!(44)

Hermione : Up. Up. Up. Up.

[34]Harry : {grabs his broom and runs to get on it.}

Hermione : {stops him.}Harry, no! You heard what Madam Hooch said! Besides, you don't even know how to fly. {Harry flies off.} What an idiot.

Harry : Give it here, Malfoy, or **I'll knock you off your broom!(45)**

Draco : Is that so? {Harry makes a dash for him, but Draco twirls around his broom in a 360.} Have it your way, then! {He throws the Remembrall into the air.}

[35]Nick : Have you heard? **Harry Potter's the new Gryffindor Seeker.(46)** I always knew hed do well.

Lady ghosh : really!

[36]Ron : Seeker? But first years never make their house teams! You must be the youngest Quidditch player in

Harry : A century, according to McGonagall.(47)

[37]Fred : Hey, well done, Harry, Wood's just told us!

Ron : Fred and George are on the team, too. Beaters.(48)

George : Our job is to make sure that you don't get bloodied up too bad. Can't make any promises, of course. Rough game, Quidditch.

Fred : Brutal. But no one's died in years. Someone will vanish occasionally... {They break off from Harry and Ron, who walk across a courtyard.

George : But they'll turn up in a month or two!!

[38]Harry : What's happening?  
Hermione : The staircases change, remember?(49){The staircase stops, in a new place.}

[39]Harry : It's locked!  
Ron : That's it, we're done for!  
Hermione : Oh, move over! {pushes through and pulls out wand} Alohomora. {The door opens.} Get in. {They bustle in.}

Ron : Alohomora?  
Hermione : Standard book of spells, Chapter 7. (50)

[40]Harry : What's that?  
Oliver **Bludger. Nasty little buggers.**(51) But the only ball I want you to worry about is this...the Golden Snitch. {hands Harry a walnut sized golden ball.}

Harry : I like this ball.  
Oliver : Ah, you like it now. Just wait. It's wicked fast and damn near impossible to see.

[41]Harry : Where's Hermione?  
Neville : Parvati Patil said that she wouldn't come out of the girl's bathroom. She said that she'd been in there all afternoon...crying.(52)

[42]Quirrell : TROLL! IN THE DUNGEON! T-TROOLLL IN THE DUNGEON!!{stops and there is utter silence.} Thought you ought to know. {falls over in a dead faint.}

Dumbledore : SILLLLLLEENNNNCEEEEE! {Everyone stops.} Everyone will please, not panic. **Now, Prefects will lead their houses back to the dormitories. Teachers will follow me to the dungeons.**(53)

[43]McGonagall : Oh! Oh, my goodness! E-Explain yourselves, both of you!

Ron and Harry : Well, what it is...  
Hermione : It's my fault, Professor McGonagall.{The teachers, and Ron and Harry, gape}

McGonagall : Ms. Granger?  
Hermione : I went looking for the troll. I'd read about them and thought I could handle it. But I was wrong. (54)Harry and Ron hadn't come and found me ...I'd probably be dead.

[44]Hermione : Bit early for mail, isn't it?  
Harry : But I-I never get mail.  
Ron : Let's open it.  
Harry : It's a broomstick!(55)  
Ron : That's not just any broomstick, Harry. It's a Nimbus 2000!  
Harry : But who...?

[45]Oliiver : Scared, Harry?  
Harry : A little bit. (56)  
Oliver : That's all right. **I felt the same way before my first game. (57)**  
Harry : What happened?  
Oliver : Er, I don't really remember. **I took a bludger to the head 2 minutes in. Woke up in the hospital a week later. (58)**

[46]Lee : The players take their positions as Madam Hooch steps out onto the field to begin the game.  
Hooch : Now, I want a nice clean game...from all of you. {looks at Slytherin. She kicks the trunk, and the bludgers zoom out.}  
Lee : **The bludgers are up...followed by the Golden Snitch.**(59) Remember, the snitch is worth 150 points. The seeker who catches the Snitch ends the game.

[47]Hagrid : Who told you 'bout Fluffy?  
Ron : Fluffy?  
Hermione : That thing has a name?  
Hagrid : Well, of course he's got a name. He's mine. I bought him off an Irish feller I met down at the pub last year.(60) Then I lent him to Dumbledore to guard the  
Harry : Yes?  
:

[48] Harry : Yes?  
Hagrid : Shouldn'ta said that. Don't ask any more questions. **That's top secret, that is.(61)**  
Harry : But Hagrid, whatever Fluffy's guarding, Snape's trying to steal it!  
Hagrid : Codswallop. Professor Snape is a Hogwarts teacher.  
Hermione : Hogwarts teacher or not, I know a curse when I see one. I've read all about them. You have to keep eye contact. And Snape wasn't blinking.  
Harry : Exactly.



[49]Ron : Happy Christmas, Harry.  
Harry : Happy Christmas, Ron. What are you wearing?  
Ron : **Oh, Mum made it for me.**(62) Looks like you've got one too!  
Harry : I've got presents?  
Ron : Yeah!

[50]Ron : What is it?  
Harry : Some kind of...cloak.(63)  
Ron : Well, let's see then. Put it on.  
Ron : Whoa!  
Harry : My body's gone!  
Ron : I know what that is! That's an invisibility cloak!(64)  
Harry : I'm invisible?? (65)  
Ron : {gets up} They're really rare.(66) I wonder who gave it to you.  
Harry : {comes over} There was no name. It just said, "Use it well."(67)

[51]Hermione : I had you looking in the wrong section! **I checked this out a few weeks ago for a bit of light reading.**(68)  
Ron : This is light?  
Hermione : {glares} Of course! **Here it is! "Nicholas Flamel is the only known maker of the Philosopher's Stone!"**(69)  
Ron and Harry : The what?  
Hermione : Honestly, don't you two read? **"The Philosopher's Stone is a legendary substance with astonishing powers. It will turn any metal into pure gold and produces the Elixir of Life, which will make the drinker immortal."**(70)  
Ron : Immortal?  
Hermione : It means you'll never die.  
Ron : I know what it means!(71)  
Harry : Shh!  
Hermione : "The only stone currently in existence belongs to Mr. Nicholas Flamel, the noted alchemist, who last year celebrated his 665<sup>th</sup> birthday!"(72) That's what Fluffy's guarding on the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor. That's what's under the trapdoor...the Philosopher's Stone!

[52]Harry : Uh, Hagrid, what exactly is that?  
Hagrid : That? It's a ... its um...  
Ron : **I know what that is! (73)** But Hagrid, how did you get one?

Hagrid : I won it. Off a stranger I met down at a pub. Seemed quite glad to be rid off it, as a matter of fact.(74)

[53]Filch : A pity they let the old punishments die. There was a time detention would find you hanging by your thumbs in the dungeons. God, I miss the screaming. You'll be serving detention with Hagrid tonight. He's got a little job to do inside the dark forest. {Hagrid appears with a crossbow. He sniffles.} A sorry lot this, Hagrid. Oh, good God, man, you're not still on about that bloody dragon, are you?

Hagrid : {sniffs and sighs} **Norbert's gone. Dumbledore sent him off to Romania to live in a colony.(75)**

[54]Firenze : Do you know what is hidden in the school at this very moment?

Harry : The Philosopher's Stone.(76)

[55]Harry : Hagrid, who gave you the dragon egg? {Hagrid stops playing.} What did he look like?

Hagrid : I don't know. I never saw his face. He kept his hood up.(77)

Harry : You and this stranger must have talked.

Hagrid : Well, he wanted to know what sort of creatures I looked after. I told him. I said, "After Fluffy, a dragon's gonna be no problem. (78)"

Harry : And did he seem interested in Fluffy?

Hagrid : Well, of course he was interested in Fluffy! How often do you come across a three headed dog, even if you're in the trade? But I told him. I said, "**The trick with any beast is to know how to calm him. Take Fluffy, for example, just play him a bit of music and he falls straight to sleep.(79)**

[56]Harry : We have to see Professor Dumbledore, immediately!

McGonagall : I'm afraid Professor Dumbledore is not here. **He received an urgent owl from the Ministry of Magic and left immediately for London.(80)**

Harry : He's gone?! Now? But this is important! It's about...the Philosopher's Stone.

McGonagall : {shocked} How do you know

Harry : **Someone's going to try and steal it.(81)**

[57]Harry : Trevor.(82)

Ron : Trevor shh! Go, you shouldn't be here!

[58] Ron : Wait a minute...he's snoring.(83)  
Harry : Snape's already been here. He's put a spell on the harp.{They approach the sleeping dog.}

[59]Hermione : Stop moving, both of you. This is Devil's Snare. You have to relax. If you don't, it will only kill you faster.  
Ron : Kill us faster?! Oh, now I can relax  
Ron and Harry : Hermione!!  
Ron : Now what are we gonna do?!  
Hermione's voice : Just relax!(84)

[60]Harry : What?  
Hermione : **Uh! I remember reading something in Herbology. {Ron: Help!} Um Devil's Snare, Devil's Scare, {The snare shuts Ron's mouth} it's deadly fun...but will sulk in the sun! That's it! Devil's Snare hates sunlight! {takes out wand and points upwards.} Lumus Solem!(85) {A beam of light shoots out. The Snare shrieks and recoils. Ron falls below.}**  
Ron : Ahhh!

[61]Hermione : Ugh! What're we going to do? There must be 1000 keys up there!  
Ron : **We're looking for a big old fashioned one. Probably rusty like the handle.(86)**  
Harry : There! I see it! {points} The one with the broken wing!{He looks at the broom.}

[62]Quirrell : What is it?! What do you see?!  
Harry : I-I'm shaking hands with Dumbledore. I've won the house cup. (87)

[63]Harry : What happened to the Stone?  
Dumbledore : Relax, dear boy. **The stone has been destroyed. My friend Nicholas and I had a little chat and agreed it was best all around. (88)**

[64]Harry : How is it I got the Stone, sir? One minute I was staring in the mirror, and the next...  
Dumbledore : **Ah. You see, only a person who wanted to find the Stone, find it, but not use it, would be able to get it. That is one of my more brilliant ideas. And between you and me thats saying something.(89) {Smile both.}**

[65]Harry : Does that mean, with the Stone gone, I mean, that Voldemort can never come back?

Dumbledore : Ah, I'm afraid there are ways in which he can return. Harry, do you know why Professor Quirrell couldn't bear to have you touch him? {Harry shakes his head.} **It was because of your mother. She sacrificed herself for you, and that kind of act leaves a mark.** (90){Harry touches his scar.} No, no, this kind of mark cannot be seen. It lives in your very skin.

Harry : What is it?

Dumbledore : **Love, Harry, love. {Pats Harry's head and stands up.} Ah. Bertie Bott's Every Flavour Beans. I was most unfortunate in my youth to come across a vomit flavoured one, and since then I have lost my liking for them. But I think I could be safe with a nice toffee...{takes brown bean and eats it.} Mm. Alas. Earwax.(91)**

[66]Harry : All right there, Ron?

Ron : **All right?** (92)You?

Harry : {shrug} All right. Hermione?

Hermione : {smile} Never better.

[67]Dumbledore : **Another year gone. (93)** And now, as I understand it, the house cup needs awarding, and the points stand thus. In fourth place, Gryffindor with 312 points.

All students : {Clapping. Harry and Hermione hide their heads.}

Dumbledore : Third place, Hufflepuff, with 352 points.

[68]Dumbledore : **I have a few start of term notices I wish to announce. The first years please note that the dark forest is strictly forbidden to all students. Also, our caretaker, Mr. Filch {signals to ragged old man with a cat with red eyes} has asked me to remind you that the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor corridor on the right hand side is out of bounds to everyone who does not wish to die a most painful death.** (94)Thank you.

McGonagall : When I call your name, you will come forth, I shall place the sorting hat on your head, and you will be sorted into your houses. Hermione Granger.

Hermione : Oh, no. Okay, relax. {She goes up}

[69]Flitwick : One of a wizard's most rudimentary skills is

- levitation the ability to make objects fly.(95) Uh, do you all have your feathers?
- Hermione : { raises hers. }
- Flitwick : Good. Now, uh, don't forget the nice wrist movement we've been practicing, hmm? The swish and flick. Everyone.
- All Students : The swish and flick.
- [70]Ron : I think the troll's left the dungeon.
- Harry : He's going into the Girl's Bathroom!(96)
- [71]Hermione : Is that...a dragon?
- Ron : **That's not just a dragon. That's a Norwegian Ridgeback! My brother Charlie works with these in Romania.**(97)
- Hagrid : Isn't he beautiful? Oh. Bless him, look. He knows his mummy. Hehe. Hallo, Norbert. {The dragon squeaks as it looks at Hagrid.}
- [72] Firenze : Harry Potter, you must leave. **You are known to many creatures here. The forest is not safe at this time. Especially for you.**(98)
- Harry : {rises} But what was that thing you saved me from?
- Firenze : **A monstrous creature. It is a terrible crime to slay a unicorn. Drinking the blood of a unicorn will keep you alive even if you are an inch from death.** (99) But at a terrible price. You have slain something so pure that the moment the blood touches your lips, you will have a half-life. A cursed life.
- [73]Dumbledore : Another year gone. And now, as I understand it, the house cup needs awarding, and the points stand thus. **In fourth place, Gryffindor with 312 points.**(100)
- All students : {Clapping. Harry and Hermione hide their heads.}
- Dumbledore : Third place, Hufflepuff, with 352 points. (101)
- All students : {Clapping.}
- Dumbledore : In second place, Ravenclaw, with 426 points.(102)
- All students : {Clapping.}
- Dumbledore : And in first place, with 472 points, Slytherin House.(103)

## 2. Utterances Containing Asserting acts

- [1]Dudley : How many are there?
- Vernon : Thirty-six. Counted 'em myself.(1)

[2] Dudley : Mummy, dad, come here! You won't believe what this snake is doing!! (2){puts his hands on the glass wall. Harry, from the ground, glares at him. Suddenly, the glass disappears. Dudley wretches forward.}  
Whoa! Ahh! Ahh!!  
{Dudley falls into the snake enclosure, sputtering in a pool of water. The snake gets out of the exhibit, stopping in front of Harry.}

Snake : Thankssssssss.  
Harry : Anytime.

[3] Vernon : What happened?  
Harry : I swear I don't know! One minute the glass was there and then it was gone! It was like magic!  
Vernon : {Scoffs and shoves Harry into the closet} There's no such thing as magic! (3)

[4] Vernon : Ah, Marge is ill. Ate a funny welk.  
Dudley : {Sees Harry's letter. He runs and grabs it} Dad, look! Harry's got a letter!! (4)  
Harry : Hey, give it back! It's mine!

[5] Harry : Thank you! {Opens cake, which reads: Happee Birdae Harry.}  
Hagrid : It's not every day that your young man turns eleven, now is it? (5)

[6] Barkeep Tom : Ah, Hagrid! The usual, I presume? (6)  
Hagrid : No thanks, Tom. I'm on official Hogwarts business today. Just helping young Harry here buy his school supplies.

[7] Hagrid : See, Harry, you're famous! (7)  
Harry : But why am I famous, Hagrid? All those people back there, how is it they know who I am?

[8] Hermione : **Are you sure that's a real spell? Well, it's not very good, is it? Of course I've only tried a few simple spells myself, and they've all worked for me. For example...**{Hermione goes over and sits across from Harry. He points her hand at his glasses and Harry tenses} **Oculus Reparo.** {The glasses, which noseband is battered, are repaired. Harry takes them off, amazed.} **That's better, isn't it?(8)** Holy

Cricket, you're Harry Potter. I'm Hermione Granger...and you are...?

Ron : {full mouth} I'm...Ron Weasley.

[9]Ron : Hey, I know you! You're Nearly Headless Nick! (9)  
 Nick : I prefer Sir Nicholas if you don't mind.

[10]Snape : There will be no foolish wand waving or silly incantations in this class. As such, I don't expect many of you to enjoy the subtle science and exact art that is potion making. However, for those select few {looks at Draco, who smiles}, who possess the predisposition, I can teach you how to bewitch the mind and ensnare the senses. I can tell you how to bottle fame, brew glory and even put a stopper {Draco looks on} in death. {Draco raises his eyebrows.} {Snape sees Harry, writing this down, in his view, not paying attention.} Then again, maybe some of you have come to Hogwarts in possession of abilities so formidable that you feel confident enough to not...pay...attention.(10)

Hermione : {nudges Harry in the ribs}  
 Harry : {looking up.}  
 Snape : Mr. Potter. Our...new...celebrity. Tell me, what would I get if I added powdered root of asphodel to an infusion of wormwood? {Hermione's hand skyrockets. Harry shrugs.} You don't know? Well, let's try again. Where, Mr. Potter, would you look if I asked you to find me a bezoar? {Hermione's hand shoots up again.}

Harry : I don't know, Sir.

[11]Ron : Seeker? But first years never make their house teams! You must be the youngest Quidditch player in (11)  
 Harry : A century, according to McGonagall.

[12]Harry : {taps Ron} Let's go this way.  
 Harry : Before the staircase moves again. {They all open a door and walk into a spooky, dark room.}

Harry : Does anyone feel like...we shouldn't be here?  
 Hermione : We're not supposed to be here. This is the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor. It's forbidden. (12)

[13]Quirrell : TROLL! IN THE DUNGEON! T-TROOLLL IN THE DUNGEON!!(13) {stops and there is utter silence.} Thought you ought to know. {falls over in a

dead faint.}

Dumbledore : SILLLLLLEENNNNCEEEEE! {Everyone stops.} Everyone will please, not panic. Now, Prefects will lead their houses back to the dormitories. Teachers will follow me to the dungeons.

[14]Harry : How could a troll get in?

Ron : Not by itself. Trolls are really stupid. Probably people playing jokes.

Harry : {Suddenly, stops and pulls Ron aside.}

Ron : What?

Harry : **Hermione! She doesn't know!(14)**

[15]Hagrid : Who told you 'bout Fluffy?

Ron : Fluffy?

Hermione : That thing has a name?

Hagrid : Well, of course he's got a name. **He's mine.(15)** I bought him off an Irish feller I met down at the pub last year. Then I lent him to Dumbledore to guard the

Harry : Yes?

[16]Ron : Take a bit of toast, mate, go on.

Hermione : Ron's right, Harry. **You're gonna need your strength today. (16)**

Harry : I'm not hungry

[17]Harry : Listen, last night, I'm guessing Snape let the troll in as a diversion so he could try and get past that 3 headed dog. But, he got himself bitten, that's why he's limping.

Hermione : But why would anyone go near that dog?

Harry : **The day I was at Gringotts, Hagrid took something out of one of the vaults. He said it was Hogwarts' business, very secret.(17)**

Hermione : So you're saying...

Harry : That's what the dog's guarding. That's what Snape wants.

[18]Hermione : Bit early for mail, isn't it?

Harry : But I-I never get mail.

Ron : Let's open it.

Harry : It's a broomstick!

Ron : **Thats not just any broomstick, Harry(18).** It's a Nimbus 2000!

Harry : But who...?



[19]Lee : **Angelina Johnson scores!**(19) 10 points for Gryffindor! {He presses a button and a 10 shows up beside a plaque with Gryffindors name.}

Harry : Yes! {a bludger zooms by him.} Whoa!

Hagrid : Well done!

[20]Harry : Whoa! Whooa!

Hagrid : What's going on with Harry's broomstick?

Hermione : It's Snape! He's jinxing the broom! (20)

Ron : Jinxing the broom? What do we do?

Hermione : Leave it to me.

[21]Hermione : Lacarnum Inflamarae.

Man : Fire! You're on fire!(21)

Snape : What? Oh!

[22]Hagrid : Looks like he's gonna be sick!

Lee : **He's got the Snitch!**(22) Harry Potter receives 150 points for catching the Snitch!

Hooch : {Blows whistle} Gryffindor win!

[23]Harry : Exactly.

Hagrid : {sighs} Now, you listen to me, all three of you. You're meddlin' in things that ought not to be meddled in. It's dangerous. **What that dog is guarding is strictly between Professor Dumbledore and Nicholas Flamel.**(23)

Harry : Nicholas Flamel?

[24] Hermione : That's totally barbaric!

Ron : **That's wizard's chess.** (24)I see you've packed.

Hermione : See you haven't.(25)

Ron : Change of plans. My parents decided to go to Romania to visit my brother, Charlie. He's studying dragons there!

Hermione : Good. You can help Harry, then. **He's going to go the library for information on Nicholas Flamel.**(26)

Ron : We've looked a hundred times!

Hermione : Not in the restricted section...Happy Christmas.

Ron : {exits.}I think we've had a bad influence on her.

[25]Ron : Happy Christmas, Harry.

Harry : Happy Christmas, Ron. What are you wearing?

Ron : Oh, Mum made it for me. Looks like you've got one too! (27)

Harry : I've got presents?  
 Ron : Yeah!  
 Harry : Oh! { Harry runs down the stairs. }  
 Ron : There they are. (28)  
 Harry : "Your father left this in my possession before he died. It is time it was returned to you. Use it well."

[26]Ron : Well, let's see then. Put it on.  
 Ron : Whoa!  
 Harry : My body's gone!(29)  
 Ron : I know what that is! That's an invisibility cloak!  
 Harry : I'm invisible??

[27]Ron : Why?  
 Harry : **There's something you've got to see.** (30)Now, come on!

[28]Harry : Come on. Come. Come look, **it's my parents!(31)**  
 Ron : I only see me.

[29]Hermione : **I had you looking in the wrong section!(32)** How could I be so stupid? I checked this out a few weeks ago for a bit of light reading.  
 Ron : This is light?

[30]Harry : Hagrid!  
 Hagrid : {clad in oven mitts and an apron} Oh, hello. Sorry, don't wish to be rude, but I'm in no fit state to entertain today. {Closes door.}

All 3 : We know about the Philosopher's Stone! (33)  
 {Door reopens.}

Hagrid : Oh.

[31]Harry : Wait a minute. One of the teachers?  
 Hermione : {sitting in a large chair} Of course! There are other things defending the Stone, aren't there? Spells, enchantments.

Hagrid : That's right. Waste of bloody time, if you ask me. **Ain't no one gonna get past Fluffy. Hehe, not a soul knows how. Except for me and Dumbledore. I shouldn't have told you that. I shouldn't have told you that. (34)**

[32]Hermione : Is that...a dragon?  
 Ron : That's not just a dragon. That's a Norwegian Ridgeback! My brother Charlie works with these in

Romania.

Hagrid : **Isn't he beautiful? Oh. Bless him, look. He knows his mummy.**(35) Hehe. Hallo, Norbert. {The dragon squeaks as it looks at Hagrid.}

Harry : Norbert?

Hagrid : Yeah, well, he's got to have a name, doesn't he?

[33]Hagrid : Ohh! Oooh, ooh, ooh, well...he'll have to be trained up a bit, of course. {Norbert hiccups. Hagrid sees someone looking in the window.} Who's that? {The person scampers away.}

Harry : Malfoy.(36)

Hagrid : Oh, dear.

[34]McGonagall : Nothing, I repeat, **nothing gives a student the right to walk about the school at night.**(37) Therefore, as punishment for your actions, 50 points will be taken.

Harry : 50?!

McGonagall : Each. **And to ensure it doesn't happen again, all four of you will receive detention.**(38)

[35]Filch : A pity they let the old punishments die. There was a time detention would find you hanging by your thumbs in the dungeons. God, I miss the screaming. **You'll be serving detention with Hagrid tonight.** (39) He's got a little job to do inside the dark forest. {Hagrid appears with a crossbow. He snuffles.} A sorry lot this, Hagrid. Oh, good God, man, you're not still on about that bloody dragon, are you? {sniffs and sighs} Norbert's gone. Dumbledore sent

Hagrid : him off to Romania to live in a colony.

[36]Filch : Oh, for Gods sake, **pull yourself together, man. You're going into the forest, after all. Got to have your wits about you.**(40)

Draco : The forest? I thought that was a joke! We can't go in there. Students aren't allowed. And there are...{a howl sounds}...werewolves!

[37]Harry : Hagrid, what's that?

Hagrid : What we're here for. See that? **That's unicorn's blood, that is. I found one dead a few weeks ago. Now, this one's been injured bad by something.**(41) {Harry suddenly sees a large cloaked figure walking through the trees. He looks at Hagrid.} So, it's our job to find the poor beast. Ron,

Ron : Hermione, you'll come with me.  
: {weakly} Okay.

[38]Hermione : You mean, You-Know-Who's out there, right now, in the forest?

Harry : But **he's weak. He's living off the unicorns.** (42)  
Don't you see? We had it wrong. Snape doesn't want the stone for himself, he wants the stone for Voldemort. With the Elixir of Life, Voldemort will be strong again. He'll He'll come back. {Sits down.}

[39]Hermione : Neville, I'm really, really sorry about this...{takes out wand} Petrificus Totalus.

Ron : {Gulp} You're a little scary sometimes...you know that? Brilliant, but scary.(43)

[40]Harry : Come on! {grabs paw, which is blocking the door.} Okay. Push! {They strain and move it. They open the door.} **I'll go first.(44)**Don't follow until I give you a sign. {Fluffy's eyes open.} If something bad happens, get yourselves out...Does it seem a bit...quiet?

Hermione : **The harp. It stopped playing.(45)**

[41]Hermione : Curious. I've never seen birds like these.(46)

Harry : They're not birds, they're keys. And I'll bet one of them fits that door. {They come upon a broomstick, suspended in the air.}

[42]Hermione : Ugh! What're we going to do? **There must be 1000 keys up there!(47)**

Ron : We're looking for a big old fashioned one. Probably rusty like the handle.

[43]Voldemort : Harry Potter. **We meet again.(48)**

Harry : Voldemort.

[44]Dumbledore : Assuming that my calculations are correct, I believe that a change of direction is in order. {Claps. The green banners change to Gryffindor red and yellow.}  
**Gryffindor wins the House Cup!(49)**

All students : {Cheering.}

Hagrid : Yes! {grins}

[45] Hagrid : Professor Dumbledore, Sir. Professor McGonagall.

Dumbledore : No problems, I trust, Hagrid?

Hagrid : No, sir. Little tyke fell asleep just as we were flying

over Bristol. Heh. Try not to wake him. There you go. (50)

[46] Dudley : Make it move.  
Vernon : Move!  
Dudley : MOVE!  
Harry : He's asleep!(51)  
Dudley : He's boring.

[47] Vernon : What happened?  
Harry : I swear I don't know! One minute the glass was there and then it was gone! It was like magic! (52)  
Vernon : {Scoffs and shoves Harry into the closet} There's no such thing as magic!

[48]Ron : Oh, that's rotten luck. They've only got one good jump in them to begin with.  
Harry : Hey, I got Dumbledore!(53)  
Ron : I got about 6 of him.  
Harry : Hey, he's gone!(54)  
Ron : Well, you can't expect him to hang around all day, can you? {Scabbers squeaks} This is Scabbers, by the way, pitiful, isn't he?  
Harry : Just a little bit.

[49]Hagrid : Hello, Harry.  
Harry : Hey, Hagrid.  
Ron : Whoaa!  
Hagrid : Right then. **This way to the boats!**(55) Come on, now, follow me

[50]Harry : Percy, who's that teacher talking to Professor Quirrell?  
Percy : Oh, that's Professor Snape, head of Slytherin house.(56)

[51]Hufflepuff : Whoo-hoo-hoo!  
ghost  
Girl : Look, its the Bloody Baron!(57)

[52]Percy : Percy: Gryffindors, follow me please. Keep up. Thank you.  
Boy : Ravenclaw, follow me. This way.  
Percy : This is the most direct path to the dormitories. Oh, and keep an eye on the staircases...they like to change.(58)

[53]Neville : Seamus, that picture's moving!(59)  
 Ron : Look at that one, Harry!  
 Harry : I think she fancies you.  
 Girl : Oh, look! Look! Who's that girl?

[54]Seamus : Eye of rabbit, harp string hum. Turn this water, into rum. {Looks in cup and shakes head.} Eye of rabbit, harp string hum...  
 Harry : What's Seamus trying to do to that glass of water?  
 Ron : Turn it into rum. Actually managed a weak tea yesterday, before...(60)  
 Students : {laughing}  
 Ron : Ah. Mail's here! (61)

[55]Harry : Can I borrow this?  
 Ron : {nods}  
 Harry : Thanks.  
 Seamus : Hey, look! Neville's got a Remembrall!(62)  
 Hermione : I've read about those. When the smoke turns red {the smoke turns red}, it means you've forgotten something.(63)  
 Neville : The only problem is, I can't remember what I've forgotten.  
 Harry : Hey, Ron, somebody broke into Gringotts. Listen, Believed to be the work of dark witches or wizards unknown, Gringotts goblins, while acknowledging the breach, insist that nothing was taken. The vault in question, number 713, had in fact been emptied earlier that same day. That's odd. That's the vault Hagrid and I went to.(64)

[56]Hooch : Everyone out of the way! {She runs through the group, and they scatter.} Come on, get up.  
 Girl : Is he alright?  
 Neville : Owowowow.  
 Hooch : Oh, oh, oh, oh dear. **It's a broken wrist.**(65) Tch, tch, tch. Good boy, come on now, up you get. {Draco reaches down and grabs Neville's Remembrall, which has fallen. Hooch begins to lead Neville away with her.} Everyone's to keep their feet firmly on the ground while I take Mr. Longbottom to the hospital wing. Understand? If I see a single broom in the air, the one riding it will find themselves out of Hogwarts before they can say, Quidditch. {Exit.}

[57]Harry : Let's go.  
                  {meow}

Ron : It's Filch's cat!(67)

Harry : Run!

[58]Harry : It's locked!(68)

Ron : That's it, we're done for!

Hermione : Oh, move over! {pushes through and pulls out wand}  
                  Alohomora. {The door opens.} Get in. {They bustle  
                  in.}

[59]Filch : Anyone here, my sweet? {meow} Come on. {exit.}

Hermione : Filch is gone. (69)

Ron : Probably thinks this door's locked.

Harry : It was locked.  
                  And for good reason.(70)

[60]Oliver : ...You better take this. {hands Harry a small bat. He  
                  bends down and releases one ball. With an angry  
                  growl, it flies off into the air. The two boys watch it.}  
                  Careful now, **it's comin' back**.(71) {The balls comes  
                  whizzing down, and Harry cracks at it with the bat.  
                  The ball soars off through a statue.} Eh, not bad,  
                  Potter, you'd make a fair beater...Uh-oh. {The ball  
                  zooms down, and Oliver grabs it, wriggling to get it  
                  back in the box. He succeeds and is out of breath.}

Harry : What's that?

[61]Hermione : {crisply} Wingardium Leviosa. {The feather glows  
                  and lifts up. Ron puts his head on his books  
                  dejectedly.}

Flitwick : Oh, well done! See here, everyone! **Ms. Granger's  
                  done it!**(72) Oh, splendid!

[62]Snape : You don't want me as your enemy, Quirrell.

Quirrell : W-what do you m-mean?

Snape : You know perfectly well what I mean. {Snape senses  
                  something. Harry stops breathing. Snape reaches out  
                  to grab something, but doesn't. He whips his finger  
                  back in front of Quirrell's face.} We'll have another  
                  chat soon...when you've had time to decide where  
                  your loyalties lie.  
                  {Filch appears, carrying the broken lamp.}

Filch : Oh, Professors. I found this, in the Restricted Section.  
                  It's still hot. (73) That means there's a student out of  
                  bed.

[63]Hermione : Stop moving, both of you. **This is Devil's Snare. You have to relax. If you don't, it will only kill you faster.(74)**

Ron : Kill us faster?! Oh, now I can relax

[64]Ron : Harry!

Hermione : Are you okay?

Harry : Yeah, yeah, I'm fine.(75)

[65]Harry : Ron, are you okay?

Ron : Yeah.(76)

Harry : Okay.

[66]Hermione : Ugh! What're we going to do? There must be 1000 keys up there!

Ron : We're looking for a big old fashioned one. Probably rusty like the handle.

Harry : There! I see it! {points} The one with the broken wing!(77) {He looks at the broom.}

[67]Hermione : I don't like this. I don't like this at all.

Harry : Where are we? A graveyard.

Ron : This is no graveyard. {sighs} It's a chessboard.

Harry : There's the door. (78)

[68]Harry : Ron was here? Is he all right? What about Hermione?

Dumbledore : Fine. They're both just fine.(79)

[69]Harry : How is it I got the Stone, sir? **One minute I was staring in the mirror, and the next...(80)**

Dumbledore : Ah. You see, only a person who wanted to find the Stone, find it, but not use it, would be able to get it. That is one of my more brilliant ideas. And between you and me thats saying something. {Smile both.}

### 3. Utterances Containing Claiming acts

[1] Vernon : Ah, Marge is ill. Ate a funny wheelk.

Dudley : {Sees Harrys letter. He runs and grabs it} Dad, look! Harry's got a letter!!

Harry : Hey, give it back! **It's mine!** (1)

Vernon : Yours? Who'd be writing to you?

[2]Hagrid : Oh, well, of course you are! Got something for ya.



'Fraid I might have sat on it at some point! I imagine that it'll taste fine just the same. Ahh. **Baked it myself.**(2) {Hands Harry the cake} Words and all. Heh.

Harry : Thank you! {Opens cake, which reads: Happee Birdae Harry.}

Hagrid : It's not every day that your young man turns eleven, now is it?

[3]Vernon : **He'll not be going!** (3)

Hagrid : Oh, and I suppose a great Muggle like yourself's going to stop him, are you?

[4] Hermione : That's totally barbaric!(4)

Ron : That's wizard's chess. I see you've packed.

Hermione : See you haven't.

[5]Harry : It's locked!

Ron : That's it, we're done for!(5)

Hermione : Oh, move over! {pushes through and pulls out wand} Alohomora. {The door opens.} Get in. {They bustle in.}

[6]Hermione : **I've always heard Hogwarts' end of the year exams were frightful, but I found that rather enjoyable.**(6)

Ron : Speak for yourself. All right there, Harry?

[7]Harry : That explains the blood.(7)

Hermione : Blood?

[8]Voldemort : Stop him! {Quirrell snaps his fingers and fire erupts all around the room. Harry is stuck.} **Don't be a fool! Why suffer a horrific death when you can join me and live?!**(8)

Harry : {shakes his head} Never!

[9]Voldemort : Haha. Bravery. Your parents had it too. Tell me, Harry, would you like to see your mother and father again? Together, we can bring them back. {In the mirror, Harrys parents faces appear.} All I ask for is something in return. {Harry takes the stone from his pocket.} That's it, Harry. There is no good and evil. There is only power, and those too weak to seek it. Together, we'll do extraordinary things. Just give me the stone! {Mother and father vanish.}

Harry : You liar!(9)

Voldemort : Kill him!

#### 4. Utterances Containing Assuring acts

[1]McGonagall : Do you think it wise to trust Hagrid with something as important as this?

Dumbledore : Ah, Professor, I would trust Hagrid with my life. (1)

[2] Hagrid : Professor Dumbledore, Sir. Professor McGonagall.

Dumbledore : No problems, I trust, Hagrid? (2)

Hagrid : No, sir. Little tyke fell asleep just as we were flying over Bristol. Heh. Try not to wake him. There you go.

[3]Dumbledore : world who doesn't know his name.

Hagrid : Exactly. He's better off growing up away from all that. Until he is ready.

Dumbledore : {coughs and sniffles, he is crying. He clears his throat}

There, there, Hagrid. It's not really good-bye, after all.(3)

[4] Petunia : How did you get in there? Dursley, oh, Dursley! {screaming}

{Back at the Dursley's. Petunia and a bundled up Dudley come in}

Petunia : It's all right. It's all right. (4)

[5]Harry : {Hands cookie to Vernon} Because there's no post on Sunday?

Vernon : Ah, right you are, Harry! No post on Sunday. Hah! No blasted letters today. No, sir. {Harry sees a shadow outside the window. Outside, millions of owls are perched.}

No sir, not one blasted, miserable---(5)

[6]Hagrid : {sees Dudley} Mind, I haven't seen you since you was a baby, Harry, but you're a bit more along than I would have expected. Particularly 'round the middle!

Dudley : I-I-I'm not Harry.

Harry : {appears} I-I am. (6)

Hagrid : Oh, well, of course you are! Got something for ya. 'Fraid I might have sat on it at some point! I imagine that it'll taste fine just the same. Ahh. Baked it myself. {Hands Harry the cake} Words and all. Heh.

[7]Hagrid : No? Blimey, Harry, didn't you ever wonder where your mum and dad learned it all?

Harry : Learnt what?

Hagrid : You're a wizard, Harry.

Harry : I-I'm a what?

Hagrid : A wizard. And a thumping good one at that, I'd wager. Once you train up a little.(7)

[8]Barkeep Tom : Ah, Hagrid! The usual, I presume?

Hagrid : No thanks, Tom. I'm on official Hogwarts business today. Just helping young Harry here buy his school supplies.

Tom : Bless my soul. It's Harry Potter. (8)

[9]Man : Welcome back, Mr. Potter, welcome back. {A witch comes up and shakes Harry's hand, as well.}

Witch : Doris Crockford, Mr. Potter. **I can't believe I'm meeting you at last. (9)**

[10]Hagrid : Here's where you'll get your quills and ink, and over there all your bits and bobs for doing your wizardry.

Harry : But, Hagrid, how am I to pay for all this? I haven't

Hagrid : any money.  
Well there's your money, Harry. Gringotts, the Wizard Bank. **T'aint no place safer, 'cept perhaps Hogwarts. (10)**

[11]Harry : Uh, Hagrid, what exactly are those things?

Hagrid : They're goblins, Harry. Clever as they come goblins but not the most friendly of beasts. **Best stick close to me. (11)**{Harry sticks to him.} {Hagrid clears his throat as they approach a counter with a goblin in it.}

[12]Harry : Me? Voldemort tried to kill...me?

Hagrid : Yes. That ain't no ordinary cut on your forehead, Harry. A mark like that only comes from being touched by a curse...and an evil curse at that.(12)

[13]Harry : Excuse me! C-could you tell me how to

Mrs. Weasley : How to get on the platform? **Yes, not to worry, dear.(13)** It's Ron's first time to Hogwarts as well. {pan to a red haired boy who smiles} Now, all you've got to do is walk straight at the wall between platforms 9 and 10. Best do it at a bit of a run if you're

Ginny  
(daughter)                      nervous.  
   Good luck.

[14]Harry                      : I'm Harry. Harry Potter.  
Ron                                : {Ron goes agape.} So-so it's true?! I mean, do you  
   really have the...the...  
Harry                            : The what?  
Ron                                : {whispers} Scar...?  
Harry                            : Oh, yeah. {lifts up hair}(14)

[15]Ron                         : Harry, what is it?  
Harry                            : Nothing...it's nothing, I'm fine. (15)

[16]McGonagall              : Harry Potter.  
Sorting Hat                    : Hmm...difficult, very difficult. Plenty of courage I  
   see, not a bad mind, either. There's talent, oh yes, and  
   a thirst to prove yourself. But where to put you?  
Harry                            : {whispers} Not Slytherin. Not Slytherin.(16)  
Sorting Hat                    : Not Slytherin, eh? Are you sure? You could be great,  
   you know. Its all here in your head. And Slytherin  
   will help you on your way to greatness! There's no  
   doubt about that!(17) No? {Harry whispers: Not  
   Slytherin...anything but Slytherin} Well, if youre  
   sure...better be...GRYFFINDOR!!

[17]Hermione                 : Nearly headless? How can you be nearly headless?  
Nick                              : Like this. (18){Grabs head and pulls it to the side.  
   His head is hanging on just by a thread.}  
Ron                                : Ahh!  
Hermione                        : Eugh.

[18]Snape                      : Mr. Potter. Our...new...celebrity. Tell me, what  
   would I get if I added powdered root of asphodel to  
   an infusion of wormwood? {Hermione's hand  
   skyrockets. Harry shrugs.} You don't know? Well,  
   let's try again. Where, Mr. Potter, would you look if I  
   asked you to find me a bezoar? {Hermione's hand  
   shoots up again.}  
Harry                            : I don't know, Sir.  
Snape                            : And what is the difference between Monkshood and  
   Wolfbane?  
Harry                            : I don't know, Sir.  
Snape                            : Pity. Clearly, fame isn't everything, is it, Mr.  
   Potter?(19)

[19]Hooch                      : Everyone out of the way! {She runs through the

group, and they scatter.} Come on, get up.

Girl : Is he alright?

Neville : Owowowow.

Hooch : Oh, oh, oh, oh dear. It's a broken wrist. Tch, tch, tch. Good boy, come on now, up you get. {Draco reaches down and grabs Neville's Remembrall, which has fallen. Hooch begins to lead Neville away with her.} Everyone's to keep their feet firmly on the ground while I take Mr. Longbottom to the hospital wing. **Understand?**(20) If I see a single broom in the air, the one riding it will find themselves out of Hogwarts before they can say, Quidditch. {Exit.}

[20]Harry : {grabs his broom and runs to get on it.}

Hermione : { stops him.}**Harry, no! You heard what Madam Hooch said! Besides, you don't even know how to fly. {Harry flies off.}**(21) What an idiot.

Harry : Give it here, Malfoy, or I'll knock you off your broom!

[21]Nick : Have you heard? Harry Potter's the new Gryffindor Seeker.**I always knew hed do well.** (22)

Lady ghosh : really!

[22]Ron : Oh, go on, Harry, Quidditch is great. Best game there is! And you'll be great, too!(23) {Hermione jumps up from her work and comes to join them.}

Harry : But I've never even played Quidditch. What if I make a fool of myself?

Hermione : You won't make a fool of yourself. It's in your blood.(24)

[23]Ron : Whoa. Harry, you never told me your father was a Seeker, too.

Harry : I-I didn't know.

Ron : I'm telling you, it's spooky. She knows more about you than you do.(25)

Harry : Who doesn't?

[24]Hermione : It was standing on a trap door. Which means it wasn't there by accident. It's guarding something.

Harry : Guarding something?

Hermione : **That's right.** (26)Now, if you two don't mind, I'm going to bed before either of you come up with another clever idea to get us killed...or worse, expelled! {turns and leaves, shutting the door to her

dorms.}

- [25]Quirrell : TROLL! IN THE DUNGEON! T-TROOLLL IN THE DUNGEON!!{stops and there is utter silence.} Thought you ought to know. {falls over in a dead faint.}
- Dumbledore : SILLLLLLEENNNNCEEEEE! {Everyone stops.} **Everyone will please, not panic.** (27)Now, Prefects will lead their houses back to the dormitories. Teachers will follow me to the dungeons.
- [26]Harry : It's a broomstick!
- Ron : That's not just any broomstick, Harry. **It's a Nimbus 2000!(28)**
- Harry : But who...?
- [27]Lee : The players take their positions as Madam Hooch steps out onto the field to begin the game.
- Hooch : Now, I want a nice clean game...from all of you. {looks at Slytherin. She kicks the trunk, and the bludgers zoom out.}
- Lee : The bludgers are up...followed by the Golden Snitch. **Remember, the snitch is worth 150 points. The seeker who catches the Snitch ends the game. (29)**
- [28]Hagrid : Who told you 'bout Fluffy?
- Ron : Fluffy?
- Hermione : That thing has a name?
- Hagrid : **Well, of course he's got a name.(30)** He's mine. I bought him off an Irish feller I met down at the pub last year. Then I lent him to Dumbledore to guard the
- Harry : Yes?
- [29]Harry : Exactly.
- Hagrid : {sighs} Now, you listen to me, all three of you. **You're meddlin' in things that ought not to be meddled in. It's dangerous.(31)** What that dog is guarding is strictly between Professor Dumbledore and Nicholas Flamel.
- Harry : Nicholas Flamel?
- [30]Ron : Happy Christmas, Harry.
- Harry : Happy Christmas, Ron. What are you wearing?
- Ron : Oh, Mum made it for me. Looks like you've got one too!
- Harry : I've got presents?

Ron : Yeah!(32)

[31]Snape : You don't want me as your enemy, Quirrell.  
 Quirrell : W-what do you m-mean?  
 Snape : You know perfectly well what I mean. (33) {Snape senses something. Harry stops breathing. Snape reaches out to grab something, but doesn't. He whips his finger back in front of Quirrell's face.} We'll have another chat soon...when you've had time to decide where your loyalties lie.  
 {Filch appears, carrying the broken lamp.}

[32]Hermione : I had you looking in the wrong section! I checked this out a few weeks ago for a bit of light reading.  
 Ron : This is light?  
 Hermione : {glares} **Of course!**(34) Here it is! "Nicholas Flamel is the only known maker of the Philosopher's Stone!"  
 Ron and Harry : The what?

[33]Harry : We think Snape's trying to steal it.  
 Hagrid : Snape? Blimey, Harry, you're not still on about him, are you?  
 Harry : Hagrid, we know he's after the Stone. We just don't know why.  
 Hagrid : Snape is one of the teachers protecting the Stone! He won't to steal it! (35)  
 Harry : What?

[34]McGonagall : Each. And to ensure it doesn't happen again, all four of you will receive detention.  
 Draco : Excuse me, Professor. Perhaps I heard you wrong. I thought you said..."the four of us."  
 McGonagall : **No, you heard me correctly, Mr. Malfoy.**(36) You see, as honorable as your intentions were, you too were out of bed after hours. You will serve detention with your classmates.

[35]Hagrid : {sniffs and sighs} Norbert's gone. Dumbledore sent him off to Romania to live in a colony.  
 Hermione : Well, that's good, isn't it? He'll be with his own kind.(37)

[36]Draco : The forest? I thought that was a joke! We can't go in there. Students aren't allowed. And there are...{a howl sounds}...werewolves!  
 Filch : **There's more than werewolves in those trees, lad.**

**You can be sure of that.**(38) {Draco looks frightened.} Nighty-night. {Exit.}

[37]Hagrid : And Harry, you'll go with Malfoy. {Draco grimaces, and Harry nods.}  
Draco : Okay. Then I get Fang!  
Hagrid : Fine. Just so you know, he's a bloody coward.(39) {Fang whines.}

[38]Draco : You wait till my father hears about this. This is servant's stuff.  
Harry : If I didn't know better, Draco, I'd say you were scared.  
Draco : **I'm not Scared, Potter?!**(40) {Scoffs} {howl} Did you hear that? Come on, Fang. Scared.

[39]Harry : But who would choose such a life?  
Firenze : Can you think of no one?  
Harry : Do you mean to say...that that thing that killed the unicorn...that was drinking its blood...that was Voldemort? (41)

[40]Hermione : Harry!  
Hagrid : Hello there, Firenze. I see you've met our young Mr. Potter. You all right there, Harry? {Harry nods}  
Firenze : Harry Potter, this is where I leave you. **You're safe now.**(42) Good luck.

[41]Ron : But if he comes back, you don't think he'll try to kill you, do you?  
Harry : I think if he'd had the chance, he might have tried to kill me tonight.  
Ron : {Gulp} And to think, I've been worrying about my Potions final!  
Hermione : Hang on a minute. We're forgetting one thing. Who's the one wizard Voldemort always feared? {The boys shrug.} Dumbledore! **As long as Dumbledore's around, you're safe. As long as Dumbledore's around, you can't be touched.**(43){Harry smiles slightly.}

[42]Harry : And did he seem interested in Fluffy?  
Hagrid : **Well, of course he was interested in Fluffy!**(44) How often do you come across a three headed dog, even if you're in the trade? But I told him. I said, "The trick with any beast is to know how to calm



him. Take Fluffy, for example, just play him a bit of music and he falls straight to sleep."

- [43]Harry : We have to see Professor Dumbledore, immediately!  
McGonagall : I'm afraid Professor Dumbledore is not here. He received an urgent owl from the Ministry of Magic and left immediately for London.
- Harry : He's gone?! Now? **But this is important! It's about...the Philosopher's Stone.(45)**
- McGonagall : {shocked} How do you know  
Harry : Someone's going to try and steal it.  
McGonagall : I don't know how you three found out about the stone, but **I can assure you it is perfectly well-protected.(46)** Now would you go back to your dormitories? Quietly. {They leave.}
- [44]Hermione : What's wrong, Harry?  
Harry : It's too simple.  
Ron : Oh, go on, Harry! If Snape can catch it on that old broomstick, you can! You're the youngest seeker in a century!(47)
- [45]Hermione : Now what do we do?  
Ron : **It's obvious, isn't it? We've got to play our way across the room.(48)** All right. Harry, you take the Bishop's square. Hermione, you'll be the Queen's side castle. As for me, I'll be a knight. {They all take their places.}
- [46]Hermione : Ron, you don't suppose this is going to be like...real wizard's chess, do you?  
Ron : You there! D-5! {A black pawn moves forward, diagonal to the white pawn. The white pawn raises its sword and smashes the black one. The three jump.} **Yes, Hermione, I think this is going to be exactly like wizard's chess!(49)**
- [47]Harry : Wait a minute.  
Ron : You understand right, Harry. Once I make my move, the Queen will take me...then you'll be free to check the King.
- Harry : No, Ron! No!  
Hermione : What is it?  
Harry : **He's going to sacrifice himself! (50)**  
Hermione : No, Ron, you can't! {Ron closes his eyes.} There must be another way!

Ron : {turns to face Hermione.} Do you want to stop Snape or not? **Harry, it's you that has to go on. I know it. Not me, not Hermione, you.(51)**

Harry : {Harry nods.}

Ron : Knight...to H-3.

[48]Ron : Ahhhh!

Harry : RON! {Hermione starts walking to him.} **NO! Don't move! Dont forget, we're still playing.(52)** {Hermione moves back. Harry walks the diagonal in front of the King.} Checkmate. {The Kings sword falls onto the ground victory. Harry breathes out and then the two run to Ron. They bend beside him.}

[49]Harry : Take care of Ron. Then, go to the owlery. Send a message to Dumbledore. Ron's right...I have to go on.

Hermione : You'll be okay, Harry. You're a great wizard, you really are.(53)

[50]Harry : B-but, that day, during the Quidditch Match, Snape tried to kill me.

Quirrell : No, dear boy. I tried to kill you! And trust me, if Snape's cloak hadn't caught fire and broken my eye contact, I would have succeeded. Even with Snape muttering his little counter-curse.(54)

Harry : Snape was trying to...save me?

[51]Voldemort : Haha. Bravery. Your parents had it too. **Tell me, Harry, would you like to see your mother and father again? Together, we can bring them back.** {In the mirror, Harrys parents faces appear.} **All I ask for is something in return.** {Harry takes the stone from his pocket.} **That's it, Harry. There is no good and evil. There is only power, and those too weak to seek it. Together, we'll do extraordinary things. Just give me the stone!** (55){Mother and father vanish.}

Harry : You liar!

[52]Harry : But Flamel, he'll die, won't he?

Dumbledore : {sits on the bed.} **He has enough Elixir to set his affairs in order. But yes, he will die.(56)**

[53]Harry : All right there, Ron?

Ron : All right? You?

Harry : {shrug} All right. Hermione?

Hermione : {smile} Never better.(57)

[54]Hagrid : Oh. Go on...on with you. {Harry lets go.} Oh, listen, Harry, if that dolt of a cousin of yours, Dudley, gives you any grief, you could always, um, threaten him with a nice pair of ears to go with that tail of his.

Harry : But Hagrid, we're not allowed to do magic away from Hogwarts. You know that.

Hagrid : **I do. But your cousin don't, do he? Eh? {chuckle} Off you go.(58)**

### 5. Utterances Containing Arguing acts

[1]McGonagall : This boy will be famous. There wont be a child in our world who doesn't know his name.

Dumbledore : Exactly. He's better off growing up away from all that. Until he is ready.(1)

[2]Dudley : How many are there?

Vernon : Thirty-six. Counted 'em myself.

Dudley : Thirty-six?! But last year last year I got thirty-seven!! (2)

Vernon : Yes, well, some of them are quite a bit bigger than last year! (3)

Dudley : I don't care how big they are!

[3] Vernon : Ah, Marge is ill. Ate a funny welk.

Dudley : {Sees Harry's letter. He runs and grabs it} Dad, look! Harry's got a letter!!

Harry : Hey, give it back! It's mine!

Vernon : Yours? Who'd be writing to you? (3)

[4] Dudley : What is it? Please tell me what's happening!

Vernon : Give me that! Give me that letter!

Harry : Get off! Ahh!

Vernon : Ahh!

Harry : They're my letters! Let go of me! (4)

Vernon : That's it! We're going away! Far away! Where they can't find us!

Dudley : Daddy's gone mad, hasn't he?!

[5]Harry : A wizard. And a thumping good one at that, I'd wager. Once you train up a little.

Harry : No, you've made a mistake. I can't be...a-a wizard. I mean, I'm just... Harry. Just Harry.(5)

Hagrid : Well, Just Harry, did you ever make anything

happen? Anything you couldn't explain when you were angry or scared? {Harry softens his expression} Ah. (6)

Dudley : {whimpers}

[6]Harry : Dear, Mr. Potter. We are pleased to inform you that you have been accepted at Hogwarts' School of Witchcraft and Wizardry!

Vernon : He'll not be going! We swore when we took him in wed put an end to this rubbish!

Harry : You knew?? You knew all along and you never told me? (7)

Petunia : Of course we knew. How could you not be? My *perfect* sister being who she was. Oh, my mother and father were so proud the day she got her letter. We have a witch in the family. Isn't it wonderful? I was the only one to see her for what she was. A freak! And then she met that Potter, and then she had you, and I knew you'd be just the same, just as strange, just as ... abnormal. And then, if you please, she went and got herself blown up! And we got landed with you.

Harry : Blown up? You told me my parents died in a car crash! (8)

Hagrid : A car crash? A car crash kill James and Lily Potter?(9)

Petunia : We had to tell him something.

Hagrid : It's an outrage! It's a scandal!(10)

[7]Vernon : He'll not be going!

Hagrid : Oh, and I suppose a great Muggle like yourself's going to stop him, are you? (11)

Harry : Muggle?

Hagrid : Non magic folk. This boy's had his name down ever since he was born! He's going to the finest school of witchcraft and wizardry in the world, and he'll be under the greatest headmaster Hogwarts' has ever seen: Albus Dumbledore.

Vernon : I will not pay for some crackpot old fool to teach him magic tricks! (12)

Hagrid : {whips out umbrella and points it at Vernon} Never insult Albus Dumbledore in front of me. (13)

[8]Dudley : Ahh!

All : Ahh! {family chases Dudley}

Harry : {laughs}

Hagrid : Oh, um, I'd appreciate if you didn't tell anyone at Hogwarts about that. (14)Strictly speaking, I'm not allowed to do magic.

[9]Harry : Oh, nice to meet you. {Puts out hand. Quirrell refuses}

Quirrell : F-fearfully fascinating subject. N-not that you need it, e-eh, Potter? Heheh. (15)

Hagrid : Yes, well, must be going now. Lots to buy. Heh.

Harry : Good-bye.

[10]Hagrid : See, Harry, you're famous!

Harry : But why am I famous, Hagrid? All those people back there, how is it they know who I am? (16)

Hagrid : I'm not exactly sure I'm the right person to tell you that, Harry.(17) {Taps the brick wall clockwise with his umbrella. The blocks shift and open up to reveal a hidden, busy street.}

[11]Hagrid : Here's where you'll get your quills and ink, and over there all your bits and bobs for doing your wizardry.

Harry : But, Hagrid, how am I to pay for all this? I haven't any money. (18)

[12] Hagrid : Mr. Harry Potter wishes to make a withdrawal.

Goblin : {looks up}And does Mr. Harry Potter have his key? (19)

[13]Harry : What's in there, Hagrid?

Hagrid : Can't tell you, Harry. It's Hogwarts business. Very secret. (20)

[14]Harry : And...who owned that wand?

Ollivander : Oh, we do not speak his name. The wand chooses the wizard, Mr. Potter. It's not always clear why, but I think it is clear that we can expect great things from you. After all, He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named did great things...terrible, yes, but great. (21){Hands Harry his wand.}

[15]Hagrid : You all right, Harry? You seem very quiet.

Harry : He killed my parents, didn't he? The one who gave me this. You know, Hagrid, I know you do.(22)

[16]Harry : Maybe if you wrote it down?

Hagrid : No, I can't spell it. All right. His name was

Voldemort.(23)

- [17]Hagrid : What're you looking at? {Looks at watch} Blimey, is that the time?? Sorry, Harry, I'm gonna have to leave you. Dumbledore'll be wanting his...well, he'll be wanting to see me. Now, uh, your train leaves in 10 minutes. Here's your ticket. Stick to it, Harry that's very important. Stick to your ticket.
- Harry : {looking at his golden ticket} Platform 9 ¾? But Hagrid, there must be a mistake. This says Platform 9 ¾. There's no such thing...is there? (24){Harry looks up and Hagrid has vanished.}
- [18]Woman : Anything off the trolley, dears?
- Ron : {Holds up mushed sandwiches} No, thanks, I'm all set. (25){smacks lips.}
- Harry : {pulls out coins} We'll take the lot! (26)
- Ron : Whoa!
- [19]Harry : Hey, I got Dumbledore!
- Ron : I got about 6 of him. (27)
- Harry : Hey, he's gone!
- Ron : Well, you can't expect him to hang around all day, can you?(28) {Scabbers squeaks} This is Scabbers, by the way, pitiful, isn't he?
- Harry : Just a little bit. (29)
- Ron : Fred gave me a spell as to turn him yellow. Want to see?
- Harry : Yeah!  
{clears throat} Ahem. Sun-
- [20] Hermione : Has anyone seen a toad? A boy named Neville's lost one.
- Ron : No.(30)
- [21]Draco : It's true then, what they're saying on the train. Harry Potter has come to Hogwarts. {Students whisper, Harry Potter?} This is Crabbe, and Goyle {nods to thugs} and I'm Malfoy...Draco Malfoy.
- Ron : { snickers at his name}
- Draco : **Think my name's funny, do you?**(31) No need to ask yours. Red hair, and a hand me down robe? You must be a Weasley. Well soon find that some wizarding families are better than others, Potter. Dont want to go making friends with the wrong sort. I can help you there. {extends hand.}

Harry : I think I can tell who the wrong sort are for myself, thanks.(32)

[22]Percy : Hello, Sir Nicholas. Have a nice summer?  
Nick : Dismal. Once again, my request to join the headless hunt has been denied. {Begins to leave}(33)

[23]Ron : Whew, amazing, can you imagine the look on old McGonagall's face if we were late?{The cat jumps off the desk and turns into Professor McGonagall. The two boys are amazed.} That was bloody brilliant.  
McGonagall : Thank you for that assessment, Mr. Weasley. Maybe if I were to transfigure Mr. Potter and yourself into a pocketwatch, maybe one of you would be on time.  
Harry : We got lost.(34)  
McGonagall : Then perhaps a map? I trust you don't need one to find your seats.(35)

[24]Hermione : I've read about those. When the smoke turns red {the smoke turns red}, it means you've forgotten something.  
Neville : The only problem is, I can't remember what I've forgotten. (36)  
Harry : Hey, Ron, somebody broke into Gringotts. Listen, Believed to be the work of dark witches or wizards unknown, Gringotts goblins, while acknowledging the breach, insist that nothing was taken. The vault in question, number 713, had in fact been emptied earlier that same day. That's odd. That's the vault Hagrid and I went to.

[25]Harry : Give it here, Malfoy.  
Draco : **No. I'll leave it somewhere for Longbottom to find.**(37) {hops on broom and soars around group, then through.} How about up on the roof?? {soars off and hovers high in the sky.} What's the matter, Potter? Bit beyond your reach?

[26]Harry : {grabs his broom and runs to get on it.}  
Hermione : { stops him.}Harry, no! You heard what Madam Hooch said! Besides, you don't even know how to fly. {Harry flies off.} What an idiot.  
Harry : Give it here, Malfoy, or I'll knock you off your broom!  
Draco : Is that so? {Harry makes a dash for him, but Draco twirls around his broom in a 360.} **Have it your way,**

**then!** (38){He throws the Remembrall into the air.}

[27]Fred : Hey, well done, Harry, Wood's just told us!  
Ron : Fred and George are on the team, too. Beaters.  
George : Our job is to make sure that you don't get bloodied up too bad. Can't make any promises, of course. Rough game, Quidditch.  
Fred : Brutal. **But no one's died in years. Someone will vanish occasionally...(39)** {They break off from Harry and Ron, who walk across a courtyard.  
George : But they'll turn up in a month or two!!(40)

[28]Ron : Oh, go on, Harry, Quidditch is great. Best game there is! And you'll be great, too! {Hermione jumps up from her work and comes to join them.}  
Harry : But I've never even played Quidditch. What if I make a fool of myself? (41)  
Hermione : You won't make a fool of yourself. It's in your blood.

[29]Ron : Whoa. Harry, you never told me your father was a Seeker, too.(42)  
Harry : I-I didn't know.

[30]Ron : What do they think they're doing?? Keeping a thing like that locked up in a school. (43)  
Hermione : You don't use your eyes, do you? Didn't you see what it was standing on?(44)  
Ron : I wasn't looking at its feet! I was a bit preoccupied with its heads. Or maybe you didn't notice, there were three!(45) {they begin to climb the stairs to the dorms.}  
Hermione : It was standing on a trap door. Which means it wasn't there by accident. (46) It's guarding something.

[30]Oliver : ...You better take this. {hands Harry a small bat. He bends down and releases one ball. With an angry growl, it flies off into the air. The two boys watch it.} Careful now, it's comin' back. {The balls comes whizzing down, and Harry cracks at it with the bat. The ball soars off through a statue.} Eh, not bad, Potter, you'd make a fair beater...Uh-oh. {The ball zooms down, and Oliver grabs it, wriggling to get it back in the box. He succeeds and is out of breath.} Bludger. Nasty little buggers. **But the only ball I want you to worry about is this...the Golden Snitch.**(47) {hands Harry a walnut sized golden



ball.}

Harry : **I like this ball.(48)**

Oliver : Ah, you like it now. Just wait. It's wicked fast and damn near impossible to see. (49)

[31]Ron : Wingardrium Leviosar. {whacks with wand numerous times.}

Hermione : Stop, stop, stop. You're going to take someone's eye out. Besides, **you're saying it wrong. It's Leviosa, not Leviosar. (50)**

Ron : **You do it then if you're so clever. (51)**Go on, go on.

[32]Hermione : Is it...dead?

Harry : I don't think so. Just knocked out.(52) {He grabs his wand...which is covered in goo.} Ew. Troll bogies.

[33]McGonagall : Oh! Oh, my goodness! E-Explain yourselves, both of you!

Ron and Harry : Well, what it is...

Hermione : It's my fault, Professor McGonagall.(53) {The teachers, and Ron and Harry, gape}

McGonagall : Ms. Granger?

[34]Ron : Take a bit of toast, mate, go on.

Hermione : Ron's right, Harry. You're gonna need your strength today.

Harry : I'm not hungry(54)

[35]Harry : Listen, last night, I'm guessing Snape let the troll in as a diversion so he could try and get past that 3 headed dog. But, he got himself bitten, that's why he's limping.

Hermione : **But why would anyone go near that dog?(55)**

Harry : The day I was at Gringotts, Hagrid took something out of one of the vaults. He said it was Hogwarts' business, very secret.

Hermione : So you're saying...

Harry : That's what the dog's guarding. That's what Snape wants.

[36]Hermione : Bit early for mail, isn't it?

Harry : But I-I never get mail. (56)

Ron : Let's open it.

Harry : It's a broomstick!

Ron : That's not just any broomstick, Harry. It's a Nimbus 2000!

Harry : But who...? (57)

[37]Harry : Whoa! Whooa!  
Hagrid : What's going on with Harry's broomstick? (58)  
Hermione : It's Snape! He's jinxing the broom!  
Ron : Jinxing the broom? What do we do?  
Hermione : Leave it to me.

[38] Harry : Yes?  
Hagrid : Shouldn'ta said that. Don't ask any more questions. That's top secret, that is.  
Harry : But Hagrid, whatever Fluffy's guarding, Snape's trying to steal it! (58)  
Hagrid : Codswallop. Professor Snape is a Hogwarts teacher.(59)  
Hermione : Hogwarts teacher or not, I know a curse when I see one. I've read all about them. You have to keep eye contact. And Snape wasn't blinking.(60)  
Harry : Exactly.

[39] Hermione : That's totally barbaric!  
Ron : That's wizard's chess. I see you've packed.  
Hermione : See you haven't.  
Ron : Change of plans. My parents decided to go to Romania to visit my brother, Charlie. He's studying dragons there!(61)  
Hermione : Good. You can help Harry, then. He's going to go the library for information on Nicholas Flamel.  
Ron : We've looked a hundred times!(62)  
Hermione : Not in the restricted section (63)...Happy Christmas. {exits.}  
Ron : I think we've had a bad influence on her.

[40]Harry : Come on. Come. Come look, it's my parents!  
Ron : I only see me. (64)  
Harry : {moves over} Look in properly. Go on. Stand there. There. You see them, don't you? That's my dad (65)  
Ron : That's me! Only, I'm head boy...and I'm holding the Quidditch cup! And bloody hell, I'm Quidditch Captain too! I look good. (66)Harry, do you think this mirror shows the future?  
Harry : How can it? Both my parents are dead.(67) {Harry smiles sadly.}

[41]All 3 : We know about the Philosopher's Stone!  
{Door reopens.}

Hagrid : Oh.  
{ They all come into Hagrid's small hut. }

Harry : We think Snape's trying to steal it.

Hagrid : Snape? Blimey, Harry, you're not still on about him, are you? (68)

Harry : Hagrid, we know he's after the Stone. We just don't know why.(69)

Hagrid : Snape is one of the teachers protecting the Stone! He won't to steal it!

Harry : What?(70)

[42]Harry : Wait a minute. One of the teachers?  
Hermione : {sitting in a large chair} Of course! **There are other things defending the Stone, aren't there? Spells, enchantments.(71)**

Hagrid : That's right. Waste of bloody time, if you ask me. (72) Ain't no one gonna get past Fluffy. Hehe, not a soul knows how. Except for me and Dumbledore. I shouldn't have told you that. I shouldn't have told you that.

[43]Hagrid : Isn't he beautiful? Oh. Bless him, look. He knows his mummy.Hehe. Hallo, Norbert. {The dragon squeaks as it looks at Hagrid.}

Harry : Norbert?

Hagrid : **Yeah, well, he's got to have a name, doesn't he?(73)**

[44]McGonagall : Nothing, I repeat, nothing gives a student the right to walk about the school at night. Therefore, as punishment for your actions, 50 points will be taken.

Harry : 50?!(74)

McGonagall : Each. And to ensure it doesn't happen again, all four of you will receive detention.

Draco : Excuse me, Professor. **Perhaps I heard you wrong. I thought you said..."the four of us."(75)**

McGonagall : No, you heard me correctly, Mr. Malfoy. You see, as honorable as your intentions were, you too were out of bed after hours. You will serve detention with your classmates.

[45]Hermione : Well, that's good, isn't it? He'll be with his own kind.  
Hagrid : Yeah, but what if he don't like Romania? {Filch rolls eyes.} What if the other dragons are mean to him? He's only a baby, after all.(76)

[46]Filch : Oh, for Gods sake, pull yourself together, man. You're going into the forest, after all. Got to have your wits about you.

Draco : **The forest? I thought that was a joke! We can't go in there. Students aren't allowed. And there are...{a howl sounds}...werewolves!(77)**

Filch : There's more than werewolves in those trees, lad. You can be sure of that. {Draco looks frightened.} Nighty-night. {Exit.}

[47]Hagrid : And Harry, you'll go with Malfoy. {Draco grimaces, and Harry nods.}

Draco : Okay. Then I get Fang!(78)

Hagrid : Fine. Just so you know, he's a bloody coward. {Fang whines.}

[48]Firenze : A monstrous creature. It is a terrible crime to slay a unicorn. Drinking the blood of a unicorn will keep you alive even if you are an inch from death. But at a terrible price. You have slain something so pure that the moment the blood touches your lips, you will have a half-life. A cursed life.

Harry : But who would choose such a life?(79)

Firenze : Can you think of no one?

[49]Hermione : I've always heard Hogwarts' end of the year exams were frightful, but I found that rather enjoyable.

Ron : **Speak for yourself.** (80)All right there, Harry?

Harry : My scar. It keeps burning.

Hermione : It's happened before. (81)

Harry : Not like this.(82)

[50]Harry : Hagrid, who gave you the dragon egg? {Hagrid stops playing.} What did he look like?

Hagrid : I don't know. I never saw his face. He kept his hood up.

Harry : The stranger, though, you and he must have talked.(83)

[51]Harry : Trevor.

Ron : Trevor shh! Go, you shouldn't be here!

Neville : {appears behind a chair} **Neither should you.** (84)You're sneaking out again, arent you?

Harry : Now, Neville, listen. We were (85)

Neville : No! I won't let you! {stands} You'll get Gryffindor in trouble again! I-I'll fight you. {holds out fists.}(86)

[52]Harry : Ron, are you okay?  
 Ron : Yeah.  
 Harry : Okay.  
 Ron : {stands} Whew. **Lucky we didn't panic!(87)**  
 Harry : Lucky Hermione pays attention in Herbology. (88)

[53]Hermione : Curious. I've never seen birds like these.(61)  
 Harry : **They're not birds, they're keys. And I'll bet one of them fits that door.** (89){They come upon a broomstick, suspended in the air.}

[54]Hermione : What's wrong, Harry?  
 Harry : It's too simple. (90)

[55]Hermione : I don't like this. I don't like this at all.  
 Harry : Where are we? A graveyard.  
 Ron : This is no graveyard. {sighs} It's a chessboard. (91)  
 Harry : There's the door.

[56]Harry : No, Ron! No!(92)  
 Hermione : What is it?  
 Harry : He's going to sacrifice himself!  
 Hermione : **No, Ron, you can't! {Ron closes his eyes.} There must be another way! (93)**  
 Ron : {turns to face Hermione.} **Do you want to stop Snape or not? (94)** Harry, it's you that has to go on. I know it. Not me, not Hermione, you.  
 Harry : {Harry nods.}  
 Ron : Knight...to H-3.

[57]Harry : Take care of Ron. Then, go to the owlery. Send a message to Dumbledore. Ron's right...I have to go on.  
 Hermione : You'll be okay, Harry. You're a great wizard, you really are.  
 Harry : Not as good as you.(95)  
 Hermione : {smile} **Me? Books and cleverness?(96)** There are more important things. Friendship, and bravery. And Harry, just be careful.

[58]Harry : You? {Quirrell turns around.} No. It can't be...Snape. He was the one

Quirrell : Yes. He does seem the type, doesn't he? Next to me, who would suspect, "p-p-poor s-stuttering Professor Quirrell?"(97)

Harry : B-but, that day, during the Quidditch Match, Snape tried to kill me.(98)

Quirrell : No, dear boy. I tried to kill you! And trust me, if Snape's cloak hadn't caught fire and broken my eye contact, I would have succeeded. Even with Snape muttering his little counter-curse.

Harry : Snape was trying to...save me?(99)

[59]Quirrell : What is it?! What do you see?!

Harry : I-I'm shaking hands with Dumbledore. I've won the house cup.

Voldemort's voice : He lies. (100)

Quirrell : Tell the truth! What do you see?!(101)

[60]Voldemort's voice : Let me speak to him.

Quirrell : Master, you are not strong enough.(102)

Voldemort's voice : I have strength enough for this.(103)

[61]Voldemort : Stop him! {Quirrell snaps his fingers and fire erupts all around the room. Harry is stuck.} Don't be a fool! Why suffer a horrific death when you can join me and live?!

Harry : {shakes his head} Never!(104)

[62]Hagrid : Oh. Go on...on with you. {Harry lets go.} Oh, listen, Harry, if that dolt of a cousin of yours, Dudley, gives you any grief, you could always, um, threaten him with a nice pair of ears to go with that tail of his.

Harry : **But Hagrid, we're not allowed to do magic away from Hogwarts. You know that.(105)**

Hagrid : I do. But your cousin don't, do he? Eh? {chuckle} Off you go.

[63]Ron : Help! Help me!

Hermione : We've got to do something! (106)

Harry : What?

[64]Dumbledore : **Assuming that my calculations are correct, I believe that a change of direction is in order.(107)**

{Claps. The green banners change to Gryffindor red and yellow.} Gryffindor wins the House Cup!

All students : {Cheering.}

Hagrid : Yes! {grins}

## 6. Utterances Containing Complaining acts

[1]Hagrid : {sees Dudley} Mind, I haven't seen you since you was a baby, Harry, but you're a bit more along than I would have expected. Particularly 'round the middle!

Dudley : I-I-I'm not Harry. (1)

Harry : {appears} I-I am.

Hagrid : Oh, well, of course you are! Got something for ya. 'Fraid I might have sat on it at some point! I imagine that it'll taste fine just the same. Ahh. Baked it myself. {Hands Harry the cake} Words and all. Heh.

[2]Mrs. Weasley : Fred, you next.

George : He's not Fred, I am! (2)

Fred : Honestly, woman, you call yourself our mother! (3)

Mrs. Weasley : Oh, I'm sorry, George.

Fred : I'm only joking. I am Fred. {He runs through the wall, and is followed by his twin brother.}

[3]Ron : Hey, I know you! You're Nearly Headless Nick!

Nick : I prefer Sir Nicholas if you don't mind.(4)

[4]Ron : Wingardium Leviosar. {whacks with wand numerous times.}

Hermione : Stop, stop, stop. **You're going to take someone's eye out.(5)** Besides, you're saying it wrong. It's Leviosa, not Leviosar.

Ron : You do it then if you're so clever. Go on, go on.

[5]Hermione : Bit early for mail, isn't it?(6)

Harry : But I-I never get mail.

[6]Ron : Immortal?

Hermione : It means you'll never die.

Ron : I know what it means!

Harry : Shh! (7)

[7]Hermione : I've always heard Hogwarts' end of the year exams were frightful, but I found that rather enjoyable.

Ron : Speak for yourself. All right there, Harry?  
Harry : My scar. It keeps burning.(8)  
Hermione : It's happened before.  
Harry : Not like this.

[8]Hermione : Ow! You stood on my foot!(9)  
Ron : Sorry. {A flame lights. Hermione draws out her wand and points it at the door.}

[9]Hermione : I don't like this. I don't like this at all.(10)  
Harry : Where are we? A graveyard.

[13]Harry : Wait a minute.  
Ron : You understand right, Harry. Once I make my move, the Queen will take me...then you'll be free to check the King.  
Harry : No, Ron! No!  
Hermione : **What is it? (11)**  
Harry : He's going to sacrifice himself!

[14]Hermione : Feels strange to be going home, doesn't it?(12)  
Harry : I'm not going home. Not really.

## 7. Utterances Containing Concluding acts

[1]Vernon : Fine day Sunday. In my opinion, best day of the week. Why is that, Dudley?  
Dudley : {shrugs.}  
Harry : {Hands cookie to Vernon} Because there's no post on Sunday? (1)  
Vernon : Ah, right you are, Harry!

[2] Dudley : What is it? Please tell me what's happening!  
Vernon : Give me that! Give me that letter!  
Harry : Get off! Ahh!  
Vernon : Ahh!  
Harry : They're my letters! Let go of me!  
Vernon : That's it! We're going away! Far away! Where they can't find us!  
Dudley : Daddy's gone mad, hasn't he?! (2)

[3]Hagrid : You all right, Harry? **You seem very quiet.** (3)  
Harry : He killed my parents, didn't he? The one who gave me this. You know, Hagrid, I know you do.



- [4]Harry : What happened to Vo-...to You-Know-Who?  
Hagrid : Some say he died. Codswallop in my opinion. Nope, I reckon he's out there, still, too tired to go on. But one thing's absolutely certain. Something about you stumped him that night. **That's why you're famous, Harry. That's why everybody knows your name. You're the boy who lived.**(4)
- [5]Draco : It's true then, what they're saying on the train. Harry Potter has come to Hogwarts. {Students whisper, Harry Potter?} This is Crabbe, and Goyle {nods to thugs} and I'm Malfoy...Draco Malfoy.
- Ron : { snickers at his name}  
Draco : Think my name's funny, do you? No need to ask yours. **Red hair, and a hand me down robe? You must be a Weasley.**(5) Well soon find that some wizarding families are better than others, Potter. Dont want to go making friends with the wrong sort. I can help you there. {extends hand.}
- Harry : I think I can tell who the wrong sort are for myself, thanks.
- [6]Boy : Good job, Harry!  
Boy 2 : **Oh, that was wicked, Harry.**(6)  
McGonagall : {appears quickly} Harry Potter? Follow me. {Harry sullenly follows her. Draco and his goons laugh.}
- [7]Ron : I wasn't looking at its feet! I was a bit preoccupied with its heads. Or maybe you didn't notice, there were three! {they begin to climb the stairs to the dorms.}
- Hermione : It was standing on a trap door. Which means it wasn't there by accident. **It's guarding something.**(7)
- [8]Ron : It's Leviosa, not Leviosar. Honestly, **she's a nightmare. No wonder she hasn't got any friends!**(8)
- Harry : {Hermione bustles past, sniffing.}  
I think she heard you.
- [9]Harry : Listen, last night, I'm guessing Snape let the troll in as a diversion so he could try and get past that 3 headed dog. But, he got himself bitten, that's why he's limping.
- Hermione : But why would anyone go near that dog?
- Harry : The day I was at Gringotts, Hagrid took something out of one of the vaults. He said it was Hogwarts' business,

very secret.

Hermione : So you're saying...

Harry : **That's what the dog's guarding. That's what Snape wants.**(9)

[10]Lee : Angelina Johnson scores! 10 points for Gryffindor!  
{He presses a button and a 10 shows up beside a plaque with Gryffindors name.}

Harry : Yes! {a bludger zooms by him.} Whoa!

Hagrid : **Well done!**(10)

[11]Snape : You don't want me as your enemy, Quirrell.

Quirrell : W-what do you m-mean?

Snape : You know perfectly well what I mean. {Snape senses something. Harry stops breathing. Snape reaches out to grab something, but doesn't. He whips his finger back in front of Quirrell's face.} We'll have another chat soon...when you've had time to decide where your loyalties lie.  
{Filch appears, carrying the broken lamp.}

Filch : Oh, Professors. I found this, in the Restricted Section. It's still hot. **That means there's a student out of bed.**(11)

[12]Ron : Immortal?

Hermione : It means you'll never die.(12)

Ron : I know what it means!

Harry : Shh!

Ron : I know what it means!

Harry : Shh!

Hermione : "The only stone currently in existence belongs to Mr. Nicholas Flamel, the noted alchemist, who last year celebrated his 665<sup>th</sup> birthday!"**That's what Fluffy's guarding on the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor. That's what's under the trapdoor...the Philosopher's Stone!**(13)

[13]Harry : Hagrid, what's that?

Hagrid : What we're here for. See that? That's unicorn's blood, that is. I found one dead a few weeks ago. Now, this one's been injured bad by something. {Harry suddenly sees a large cloaked figure walking through the trees. He looks at Hagrid.} **So, it's our job to find the poor beast.** (14)Ron, Hermione, you'll come with me.

Ron : {weakly} Okay.

[14]Harry : Not as good as you.

Hermione : {smile} Me? Books and cleverness? **There are more**

**important things. Friendship, and bravery.**(15) And Harry, just be careful.

[15]Quirrell : I knew you were a danger right from the off. Especially after Halloween.  
Harry : Th-then you let the troll in.(16)

[16]Quirrell : I knew you were a danger right from the off. Especially after Halloween.  
Harry : Th-then you let the troll in.  
Quirrell : Very good Potter, yes. **Snape, unfortunately, wasn't fooled. While everyone else was running to the dungeon, he went to the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor to head me off. He, of course, never trusted me again. He rarely left me alone.** (17)

[17]Voldemort : Haha. **Bravery. Your parents had it too.**(18) Tell me, Harry, would you like to see your mother and father again? Together, we can bring them back. {In the mirror, Harry's parents' faces appear.} All I ask for is something in return. {Harry takes the stone from his pocket.} That's it, Harry. There is no good and evil. There is only power, and those too weak to seek it. Together, we'll do extraordinary things. Just give me the stone! {Mother and father vanish.}  
Harry : You liar!

## 8. Utterances Containing Describing acts

[1]Dudley and his parents : {retreat to another enclosure.}  
Harry : {left with the snake.}  
Harry : Sorry about him. He doesn't understand what it's like, lying there day after day, having people press their ugly faces in on you. (1)  
The snake : {looks up and blinks.}

[2]Vernon : Fine day Sunday. In my opinion, best day of the week.(2) Why is that, Dudley?  
Dudley : {shrugs.}  
Harry : {Hands cookie to Vernon} Because there's no post on Sunday?  
Vernon : Ah, right you are, Harry!

[3]Harry : All students must be equipped with...one standard size

two pewter cauldron and may bring if they desire either an owl, a cat or a toad. (3) Can we find all this

Hagrid : in London?  
If you know where to go.

[4]Harry : Uh, Hagrid, what exactly are those things?  
Hagrid : They're goblins, Harry. Clever as they come goblins but not the most friendly of beasts. (4)Best stick close to me. {Harry sticks to him.} {Hagrid clears his throat as they approach a counter with a goblin in it.}

[5]Harry : Voldemort?  
Hagrid : Shh!!  
Harry : { looks around}  
Hagrid : It was dark times, Harry, dark times. Voldemort started to gather some followers, brought 'em over to the dark side. Anyone that stood up to him ended up dead. Your parents fought against him, but nobody lived once he decided to kill 'em. {Harrys mother, LILY, screams as she is killed by Voldemorts wand} Nobody...not one. Except you. (5){close-up of baby Harry.}

[6]Harry : Bertie Bott's Every Flavour Beans?  
Ron : They mean every flavour! There's chocolate and peppermint, and there's also spinach, liver and tripe.(6) George swore he got a bogey-flavoured one once!

[7]McGonagall : Welcome to Hogwarts. Now, in a few moments, you will pass through these doors and join your classmates. But before you can take your seats you must be sorted into your houses. **They are Gryffindor, Ravenclaw, Hufflepuff, and Slytherin.** (7)Now, while you are here, your house will be like your family. Your triumphs will earn you house points. Any rule breaking, and you will lose points. At the end of the year, the house with the most points is awarded the house cup

Neville : Trevor! {McGonagall stares down at him} Sorry. {He backs away.}

[8]McGonagall : Harry Potter.  
Sorting Hat : Hmm...difficult, very difficult. **Plenty of courage I see, not a bad mind, either. There's talent, oh yes, and a thirst to prove yourself.**(8) But where to put you?

Harry : {whispers} Not Slytherin. Not Slytherin.

[9]Oliver : **Quidditch is easy enough to understand. Each time has seven players, 3 chasers, 2 beaters, 1 keeper and a seeker that's you. There are three kinds of balls. {picks up a red one} This one's called the Quaffle. Now, the chasers handle the Quaffle and try to put it through one of those three hoops. {Points to a faraway Quidditch pitch.} The keeper, that's me, defends the hoops.(9)** {throws ball to Harry.} With me so far?

Harry : {throws back} I think so. What are those? {points to two squirming chained down balls.}

[10]Harry : I like this ball.  
 Oliver : Ah, you like it now. Just wait. It's wicked fast and damn near impossible to see.  
 Harry : What do I do with it?  
 Oliver : **You catch it...before the other team's seeker. You catch this, the game is over. You catch this, Potter, and we win.(10)**

[11]Hermione : What happens now?  
 Ron : {aboard a horse.} **Well, white moves first, and then...we play.(11)** {A pawn on the other side moves forward. Ron studies the game.}

[12]Hermione : Ron, you don't suppose this is going to be like...real wizard's chess, do you?(12)  
 Ron : You there! D-5! {A black pawn moves forward, diagonal to the white pawn. The white pawn raises its sword and smashes the black one. The three jump.} Yes, Hermione, I think this is going to be exactly like wizard's chess!

[13]Harry : Wait a minute.  
 Ron : You understand right, Harry. **Once I make my move, the Queen will take me...then you'll be free to check the King.(13)**

[14]Harry : Take care of Ron. Then, go to the owlery. Send a message to Dumbledore. Ron's right...I have to go on.(14)  
 Hermione : You'll be okay, Harry. You're a great wizard, you really are.

[15]Harry : Voldemort.  
 Voldemort : Yes. **You see what I have become? See what I must do to survive? Live off another. A mere parasite. Unicorn blood can sustain me, but it cannot give me a body of my own. But there is something that can. Something, that conveniently enough, lies in your pocket!(15)**

## 9. Utterances Containing Predicting acts

[1]McGonagall : Albus, do you really think its safe, leaving him with these people? I've been watching them all day. They're the worst sort of Muggles imaginable. They really are  
 Dumbledore : The only family he has.  
 McGonagall : This boy will be famous. (1)There wont be a child in our world who doesn't know his name.  
 Dumbledore : Exactly. He's better off growing up away from all that. Until he is ready.

[2]Harry : Oh! {waves. All the shelves come crashing down. Harry jumps and hurriedly puts the wand back on the counter.}  
 Ollivander : Apparently not. {Gets another wand.} **Perhaps this.**(2) {Harry waves at a vase, which blows apart.} No, no, definitely not! No matter...{gets a wand} I wonder. {Hands wand to Harry. Harry glows under it.} Curious, very curious.

[3]Neville : Seamus, that picture's moving!  
 Ron : Look at that one, Harry!  
 Harry : I think she fancies you.(3)  
 Girl : Oh, look! Look! Who's that girl?

[4]Filch : Anyone here, my sweet? {meow} Come on. {exit.}  
 Hermione : Filch is gone.  
 Ron : Probably thinks this door's locked. (4)  
 Hermione : It was locked.  
 Harry : And for good reason.

[5]Ron : It's Leviosa, not Leviosar. Honestly, she's a nightmare. No wonder she hasn't got any friends! {Hermione bustles past, sniffing.}  
 Harry : **I think she heard you.(5)**

[6]Harry : How could a troll get in?  
 Ron : Not by itself. Trolls are really stupid. **Probably people**

**playing jokes. (6)**

Harry : {Suddenly, stops and pulls Ron aside.}  
 Ron : What?  
 Harry : Hermione! She doesn't know!

[7]Ron : I think the troll's left the dungeon.(7)  
 Harry : He's going into the Girl's Bathroom!

[8]McGonagall : Oh! Oh, my goodness! E-Explain yourselves, both of you!  
 Ron and Harry : Well, what it is...  
 Hermione : It's my fault, Professor McGonagall.{The teachers, and Ron and Harry, gape}  
 McGonagall : Ms. Granger?  
 Hermione : I went looking for the troll. I'd read about them and thought I could handle it. But I was wrong. **Harry and Ron hadn't come and found me ...I'd probably be dead.**(8)

[9] Quirrel : Perhaps you ought to go. **It might wake up.**(9)  
 Harry& Ron : Ok.  
 [10]Harry : Listen, last night, **I'm guessing Snape let the troll in as a diversion so he could try and get past that 3 headed dog. But, he got himself bitten, that's why he's limping.**(10)  
 Hermione : But why would anyone go near that dog?

[11]Hagrid : Looks like he's gonna be sick! (11)  
 Lee : He's got the Snitch! Harry Potter receives 150 points for catching the Snitch!  
 Hooch : {Blows whistle} Gryffindor win!

[12] Hermione : That's totally barbaric!  
 Ron : That's wizard's chess. I see you've packed.  
 Hermione : See you haven't.  
 Ron : Change of plans. My parents decided to go to Romania to visit my brother, Charlie. He's studying dragons there!  
 Hermione : Good. You can help Harry, then. He's going to go the library for information on Nicholas Flamel.  
 Ron : We've looked a hundred times!  
 Hermione : Not in the restricted section ...Happy Christmas.  
 Ron : {exits.}  
 I think we've had a bad influence on her.(12)

[13]All 3 : We know about the Philosopher's Stone!

{Door reopens.}

Hagrid : Oh.  
{They all come into Hagrid's small hut.}

Harry : We think Snape's trying to steal it.(13)

[14]Harry : But he's weak. He's living off the unicorns. Don't you see? We had it wrong. Snape doesn't want the stone for himself, he wants the stone for Voldemort. With the Elixir of Life, Voldemort will be strong again. He'll He'll come back. {Sits down.}

Ron : **But if he comes back, you don't think he'll try to kill you, do you?(14)**

Harry : **I think if he'd had the chance, he might have tried to kill me tonight. (15)**

Ron : {Gulp} And to think, I've been worrying about my Potions final!

[15]Ron : Perhaps you should see the nurse.  
Harry : **I think it's a warning. It means dangers coming.(16)** Uhh! {He rubs scar and then sees Hagrid across the field, at his hut.} Oh. Of course! {runs for hut.}

[16] Ron : Wait a minute...he's snoring.  
Harry : Snape's already been here. He's put a spell on the harp.(17) {They approach the sleeping dog.}

[17]Harry : Come on! {grabs paw, which is blocking the door.} Okay. Push! {They strain and move it. They open the door.} I'll go first. Don't follow until I give you a sign. {Fluffy's eyes open.} **If something bad happens, get yourselves out.(18)**..Does it seem a bit...quiet?

Hermione : The harp. It stopped playing.

[18]Ron : Help!  
Hermione : He's not relaxing, is he?  
Harry : Apparently not. (19)

[19]Hermione : What is that?  
Harry : I don't know. **Sounds like wings. (20)**

[20]Hermione : Ugh! What're we going to do? There must be 1000 keys up there!

Ron : **We're looking for a big old fashioned one. Probably rusty like the handle.(21)**

Harry : Harry: There! I see it! {points} The one with the



broken wing! {He looks at the broom.}

[21]Hagrid : Oh. Go on...on with you. {Harry lets go.} Oh, listen, Harry, **if that dolt of a cousin of yours, Dudley, gives you any grief, you could always, um, threaten him with a nice pair of ears to go with that tail of his.**(22)

Harry : But Hagrid, we're not allowed to do magic away from Hogwarts. You know that.

Hagrid : I do. But your cousin don't, do he? Eh? {chuckle} Off you go.