

# **HARRY POTTER AND THE GOBLET OF FIRE**

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Based on the book by  
J.K. Rowling

Transcribed by  
IMSDb.com

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intact.

We home in on a snake crawling through the undergrowth.

## **TITLES**

### **INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT TIME**

An old man lights a gas oven with a match, he is  
preparing food.  
He notices a light on in the large house opposite, he  
stops what  
he's doing and walks to the door.

#### **OLD MAN**

Bloody kids.

He leaves the house and heads towards the light.

### **EXT. DARKNESS**

The old man is wandering up to the house carrying a lit  
torch.  
He opens the front door, inside is just as dark. He  
begins climbing  
the stairs, we hear whispers and hushed voices coming  
from upstairs.  
The old man waits outside the room where the  
conversation is  
taking place and listens on.

#### **WORMTAIL**

Oh no no no my Lord Voldemort. I only  
meant... perhaps if we were to do it  
without the boy..

#### **VOLDEMORT**

NO! The boy is everything, it cannot  
be done without him and it WILL be done

exactly as I say.

**UNKNOWN MAN**

I will not disappoint you my lord.

**VOLDEMORT**

Good. First, gather our old comrades.  
Send them a sign.

A snake slithers past the old man and into the room.

**VOLDEMORT**

Nagini tells me the old caretaker is  
standing outside the door.

man. The  
Wormtail stands in the doorway and looks at the old  
old man looks terrified.

**VOLDEMORT**

Step aside so I can give our guest a  
proper greeting.

panic.  
A loud spell is cast and Harry wakes up in a flash of

**INT. BEDROOM**

**HERMIONE**

Harry!

Harry is flustered and still panicing.

**HERMIONE**

Are you alright?

**HARRY**

Hermione. Bad dream. When did you get  
here?

**HERMIONE**

Just now. You?

**HARRY**

Last night.

Hermione goes over to Ron's bed.

**HERMIONE**

Wake up. Wake up Ronald!

**RON**

Bloody hell.

**HERMIONE**

Honestly. Get dressed, and don't go  
back to sleep. Come on Ron! Your mother  
says breakfast's ready.

**EXT. GRASSLAND**

**HARRY**

Where are we actually going?

**RON**

Don't know. Hey Dad! Where are we going?

**ARTHUR**

Haven't the foggiest, keep up!

**AMOS**

Arthur! It's about time son.

**ARTHUR**

Sorry Amos. Some of us had a bit of a sleepy start. This is Amos Diggory everyone, he works with me at the ministry. And this strapping young lad must be Cedric, am I right?

**CEDRIC**

Yes sir.

**AMOS**

Merlin's beard, you must be Harry Potter.

**HARRY**

Yes sir. This way.

**AMOS**

Great great pleasure.

They shake hands.

**HARRY**

Pleasure to meet you too sir.

They walk on up the hill.

**ARTHUR**

That's it sir, just over there.

**AMOS**

Shall we? We don't want to be late.

Camera homes in on a boot on top of the hillside.

**HARRY**

Why are they all standing around that manky old boot?

**FRED**

That isn't just any old manky boot mate.

**GEORGE**

It's a portkey.

Everyone is in a circle putting their hands on the boot.

**AMOS**

Time to go. Ready?

**HARRY**

What's a 'portkey'?

**AMOS**

After 3. One... Two...

**ARTHUR**

Harry!

Harry rushes over and puts his hand on the boot.

**AMOS**

Three!

There's a white flash and suddenly they're all flying through the air. Everyone cheers.

**ARTHUR**

Let go kids!

**HERMIONE**

What??

**ARTHUR**

Let! Go!

Harry, Hermione and the young Weasleys crash to the ground with a thump. Arthur, Amos and Cedric come down more gracefully.

**ARTHUR**

I bet that cleared your sinuses eh?

Cedric helps Harry to his feet.

**HARRY**

Thanks.

They walk across the field and we see there's a massive crowd gathered and cheering, tents are set up all over.

**ARTHUR**

Well kids, welcome to the Quidditch World Cup!

They walk into the crowd, taking in the sights. Music is playing

a small and people fly about overhead on brooms. They approach tent.

**AMOS**

Parting of the waves I think old chap,  
see you at the match.

Amos and Cedric separate and walk off.

**HARRY**

See ya later Cedric.

**ARTHUR**

Home sweet home.

**INT. TENT**

They enter the tent, the inside is many times bigger than the outside.

**ARTHUR**

Girls. Choose a bunk and unpack. Ron,  
get out of the kitchen we're all hungry.

**TWINS**

Yeah get out of the kitchen Ron.

**ARTHUR**

Feet off the table.

**TWINS**

Feet off the table.

They take their feet off the table and put them back on as soon as Arthur has walked past.

**HARRY**

(Smiling) I love magic.

**EXT. HILLSIDE**

We pan up the hillside onto a large stadium which seems to have a huge number of floors.

**INT. STADIUM**

The Weasleys and Harry are finding their seats.

**RON**

Blimey Dad, how far up ARE we?

Lucius Malfoy and Draco are walking below them.

**LUCIUS**

Well put it this way, if it rains...  
you'll be the first to know

**DRACO**

Father and I are in the minister's box,  
by personal invitation of Cornelius  
Fudge himself.

**LUCIUS**

Don't boast Draco. There's no need with  
these people. Do enjoy yourself won't  
you. While you can.

The ceremonies begin. Balloons fly and fireworks go  
off.

**ARTHUR**

Come on up, take your seats. I told  
you these seats would be worth waiting  
for.

**GEORGE**

Come on!

**FRED**

It's the Irish!

Five green and white figures fly through the air on  
their brooms  
leaving a colored trail behind them. A glittering  
leprechaun  
appears in the sky and starts dancing. Everyone is  
excited.

**GEORGE**

Here come the Bulgarians!

Five red figures this time, one of them performs a  
stunt on his  
broom. One of them appears on the large screen. The  
crowd begins  
to chant 'Krum, Krum, Krum'.

**WEASLEYS**

Krum!!!

**GEORGE**

Yes!

Viktor Krum waves to the crowd.

**ANNOUNCER**

Good evening! It gives me great pleasure  
to welcome each and every one of you  
to the final of the 422nd Quidditch  
World Cup. Let the match begin!

**INT. TENT**

**RON**

There's no one like Krum. He's like a bird the way he rides the wind. He's more than an athlete, he's an artist.

The twins are bumbling about in a comical way muttering  
'KRUMMMM'.

**GINNY**

Think you're in love Ron?

**TWINS**

(Singing) Viktor I love you! Viktor  
I do!

Harry joins in.

**BOYS**

When we're apart my heart beats only  
for youuu!

**FRED**

Sounds like the irish have got their  
pride on.

**ARTHUR**

Stop! Stop it. It's not the irish. We've  
gotta get out of here. Now.

**EXT. OUTSIDE THE TENT**

**ARTHUR**

Get back to the portkey everybody, and  
stick together. Fred, George... Ginny  
is your responsibility.

are walking  
is paniced  
Some figures in pointed hoods carrying flaming torches  
across the campsite chanting ominous noises. The crowd  
and rushing all over. Harry is trampled unconscious.

**EXT. OUTSIDE - TIME PASSED**

rubble kicking  
and a  
crawling from  
and witnesses  
of Ron  
The crowds have all gone. A man walks through the  
at things. He casts a spell which causes a bright flash  
large ghostly skull forms in the sky with a snake  
it. The man grins evilly, clearly demented. Harry stirs  
the man standing there. Harry runs. The familiar voices  
and Hermione are calling for him.

**RON**

Been looking for you for ages. Thought we lost you.

**HARRY**

What is THAT?

holds his They look at the monstrous thing in the sky, Harry head in pain. Suddenly they are fired on.

**ARTHUR**

Stop! That's my son.

Arthur and others approach.

**ARTHUR**

Ron, Harry, Hermione are you alright?

**BARTY**

Which of you conjured this?

**ARTHUR**

You can't possibly..

**BARTY**

Do not lie! You have been discovered at the scene of the crime!

**HARRY**

Crime?

**ARTHUR**

Barty, they're just kids.

**HARRY**

What crime?

**HERMIONE**

Harry it's his mark.

**HARRY**

Those people tonight, in the masks... they're his too aren't they? they're his followers.

**BARTY**

Follow me.

**HARRY**

There was a man. Before. There.

**BARTY**

All of you, this way.

**ARTHUR**

Harry, who?

**HARRY**

I dunno. I didn't see his face.



**INT. TRAIN CARRIAGE**

Harry, Ron and Hermione are seated on a train. A voice  
calls  
out.

**LADY OFFSCREEN**

Anything from the trolley? Anything  
from the trolley?

The lady appears at their door.

**LADY**

Anything from the trolley dears?

**RON**

Packet of drewbals and a liquorice wand.

Ron sees he hasn't enough money.

**RON**

On second thought, just the drewbals.

**HARRY**

It's alright I'll get it.

**RON**

Just the drewbals, thanks.

Cho Chan walks up to the trolley.

**CHO**

Two pumpkin pasties please.

Harry and Cho look at each other and smile.

**CHO**

Thank you.

**LADY**

Anything sweet for you dear?

**HARRY**

Oh no thank you I'm not hungry.

**HERMIONE**

This is horrible, how can the ministry  
not know who conjured it. Isn't there  
any security or?

**RON**

Loads according to Dad, that's what  
worried them so much. Happened right  
under their noses.

Hermione sees Harry rubbing his head.

**HERMIONE**

It's hurting again isn't it, your scar.

**HARRY**

I'm fine.

**HERMIONE**

You know Sirius will want to hear about this. What you saw at the world cup, and the dream.

envelope Harry has written a letter, he marks Sirius Black on an  
and gives it to an owl.

**EXT. HOGWARTS**

pulling a carriage We see four flying horses flying through the air  
coming in to land at Hogwarts. The crowds cheer.

**HAGRID**

Clear the runway.

**HARRY**

Well there's something you don't see every day.

approaches too. A large ship emerges from under the water and

**DUMBLEDORE**

Now we're all settled in and sorted, I'd like to make an announcement. This castle will not only be your home this year but home to some very special guests as well. You see Hogwarts has been chosen...

whispers A man runs up the aisle limping in a comical way, he  
something to Dumbledore and leaves in the same fashion.

**DUMBLEDORE**

So Hogwarts has been chosen to host a legendary event. The Tri-Wizard tournament. Now for those of you who do not know, the tri-wizard tournament brings together three schools for a series of magical contests. From each school a single contestant is selected to compete. Now let me be clear, if chosen you stand alone. And trust me when I say these contests are not for the faint hearted, but more of that later. For now please join me in welcoming the lovely ladies of the Beauxbatons Academy of magic and their headmistress Madam Maxime.

release  
applauds.

A group of girls dressed in blue dance up the aisle and  
butterflies into the air. They bow and everyone

**STUDENT**

Blimey, that's one big woman.

**DUMBLEDORE**

And now our friends from the north,  
please greet the proud sons of Durmstrang  
and the high master Igor Karkaroff.

staffs,  
into the

A series of older boys walk up the aisle brandishing bo  
twirling them around and periodically stabbing them  
ground with a spark effect.

**RON**

Blimey it's him, Viktor Krum!

The boys breathe some fire.

**IGOR**

Albus!

**DUMBLEDORE**

Igor.

They embrace.

**EXT. HOGWARTS - STORMY - NIGHT**

**MADAME MAXIME**

Professor Dumbledore, my horses have  
travelled a long way. They will need  
attending to.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Not to worry Madame Maxime, our gamekeeper  
Hagrid's more than capable of seeing  
to them.

**MADAME MAXIME**

But you know Monsieur Hagrid, they drink  
only single malt whiskey.

a fork

The man seated next to Hagrid yelps. Hagrid has stabbed  
into his hand.

**MAN**

You idiot!

**INT. ASSEMBLY ROOM**

**DUMBLEDORE**

Your attention please! I would like to say a few words. Eternal glory, that is what awaits the student who wins the tri-wizard tournament. But to do this that student must survive three tasks. Three extremely dangerous tasks.

**FRED**

Wicked.

**DUMBLEDORE**

For this reason the ministry has seen fit to impose a new rule. To explain all this we have the head of the department of international magic cooperation Mister Bartimus Crouch.

roof  
doorway, he  
restored.

Thunder roars overhead, rain begins leaking through the and screams break out. A strange man stands in the casts some magic upwards and seals the roof. Peace is

**RON**

Bloody hell, it's Mad-Eye Moody.

**HERMIONE**

Alastor Moody? The aura.

**RON**

He was a catcher. Half the cells in Azkaban are full thanks to him. He's supposed to be mad as a hatter though these days.

see Harry  
as he

This character enters the room and begins walking. We through his mechanical eye. He limps, breathing heavily goes.

**DUMBLEDORE**

My dear old friend, thanks for coming.

**MAD-EYE**

That stupid roof.

Mad-Eye takes a drink.

**PUPIL**

What's that he's drinking do you suppose?

**HARRY**

I don't know but I don't think it's Pumpkin Juice.

**BARTY**

After much deliberation the ministry has concluded that for their own safety no student under the age of seventeen shall be allowed to put forth their name for the tri-wizard tournament. This decision is final.

The crowd is unsettled, people are booing.

**GEORGE**

That's rubbish! You don't know what you're doing!

**DUMBLEDORE**

Silence!

Dumbledore casts magic over a box which melds into a goblet containing a blue flame.

**DUMBLEDORE**

The goblet of fire. Anyone wishing to submit themselves for the tournament merely write their name upon a piece of parchment and throw it in the flame before this hour on Thursday night. Do not do so lightly, if choosen there's no turning back. As from this moment the tri-wizard tournament has begun.

**INT. ASSEMBLY ROOM - NIGHT**

We see a suspicious character enter the room where the goblet is still burning and close the door behind him.

**INT. CLASSROOM**

**MAD-EYE**

Alastor Moody.

He writes his name on the board.

**MAD-EYE**

Ministry malcontent. And your new defence against the dark arts teacher. I'm here because Dumbledore asked me, end of story, goodbye, the end. Any questions? When it comes to the dark arts, I believe in a practical approach. But first, which of you can tell me how many unforgivable curses there are?

**HERMIONE**

Three sir.

**MAD-EYE**

And they are so named?

**HERMIONE**

Because they are unforgivable. Use of any one of them will...

**MAD-EYE**

Will earn you a one way ticket to Azkaban. Correct. Now the ministry says you're too young to see what these curses do. I say different! You need to know what you're up against, you need to be prepared, you need to find somewhere else to put your chewing gum other than the underside of your desk Mr Finnigan!

**PUPIL**

Aw no way, the old codger can see out the back of his head.

Mad-Eye throws the chalk in anger.

**MAD-EYE**

So, which curse shall we see first?  
**WEASLEY!**

**RON**

Yes...

**MAD-EYE**

Give us a curse.

**RON**

Well, my dad did tell me about one...  
The imperious curse.

**MAD-EYE**

Ahhh yes, your father would know all about that. Gave the ministry quite a bit of grief a few years ago. Perhaps this will show you why.

Mad-Eye pops open a jar with a spider in it.

**MAD-EYE**

Hello. What a little beauty.

He uses his wand to send it around the class.

**MAD-EYE**

Don't worry. Completely harmless.

The class is unsettled.

**MAD-EYE**

But if she bites... she's lethal!

Draco laughs.

**MAD-EYE**

What are you laughing at?

Mad-Eye sends the spider onto Draco's face.

**MAD-EYE**

Talented isn't she? What shall I have her do next? Jump out the window? Drown herself?

Mad-Eye has the spider over a bucket of water, it's wriggling.

**MAD-EYE**

Scores of witches and wizards have claimed that they only do did you-know-whose bidding under the influence of the imperious curse. But here's the rub, how do we sort out the liars? Another.. another.. Come on come on. Longbottom is it? Up.

Neville Longbottom stands.

**MAD-EYE**

Professor Sprout tells me you have an aptitude for herbology.

**NEVILLE**

There's the um... The cruciatus curse.

**MAD-EYE**

Correct! Correct! come come. Particularly nasty. The torture curse.

Mad-Eye begins torturing the spider with magic, it squeals.

**HERMIONE**

Stop it! Can't you see it's bothering him, stop it!

Mad-Eye stops. Neville is disturbed. Mad-Eye picks up the spider which is still making a noise.

**MAD-EYE**

Perhaps you could give us the last unforgivable curse Miss Granger.

Hermione shakes her head. He casts a spell and the spider disintegrates.

**MAD-EYE**

The killing curse. Only one person is known to have survived it. And he's

sitting in this room.

He approaches Harry's desk and takes a drink.

**INT. STAIRS**

**RON**

Brilliant isn't he! Completely demented of course. Terrifying to be in the same room with, he's really BEEN there you know.

**HERMIONE**

There's a reason those curses are unforgivable, and to perform them in a classroom. I mean did you see Neville's face.

They see a boy on the stairs facing the window.

**HERMIONE**

Neville?

Mad-Eye approaches Neville and pats him on the shoulder.

**MAD-EYE**

Son. You alright?

Neville nods.

**MAD-EYE**

Come on, we'll have a cup of tea. I want to show you something.

**INT. GOBLET ROOM**

Older students are placing their names into the flame and others are applauding, Cedric is one of them.

**RON**

Eternal glory, be brilliant wouldn't it? In three years from now we'll be old enough to be choosen.

**HARRY**

Yeah well rather you than me.

The twins come up cheering.

**GEORGE**

Thank you thank you, well lads we've done it.

**FRED**

Cooked it up just this morning.



**HERMIONE**

It's not going to work.

**FRED**

Oh yeah? And why's that Granger.

**HERMIONE**

You see this? This is an age line. Dumbledore drew it himself.

**FRED**

So?

**HERMIONE**

So a genius like Dumbledore couldn't possibly be fooled by something pathetically dimwitted such as an age potion.

**GEORGE**

That's why it's so brilliant.

**GEORGE**

Ready Fred?

**FRED**

Ready George?

their names  
they're  
they have

They jump inside the age line, and cheer. They put in the flame and do a high-five. The flame fires up and flung across the room onto the floor. When they get up full heads of grey hair and beards.

**GEORGE**

You said..

Fred You said..

cheer. The  
and puts  
smiles.

They roll around fighting on the floor and the crowd room suddenly becomes silent as Viktor Krum walks in his name in the flame. He looks at Hermione and she

#### **INT. GOBLET ROOM - THURSDAY NIGHT**

**DUMBLEDORE**

Sit down please. And now the moment you've all been waiting for, the champions selection!

A name

Dumbledore approaches the blue flame and it glows red. comes out. Everyone looks on anxiously.

**DUMBLEDORE**

The Durmstrang champion is ... Viktor Krum!

The Durmstrang crowd cheer. Another name comes out.

**DUMBLEDORE**

The champion from Beauxbatons... Fleur Delacour

name comes  
The Beauxbatons girls cheer as Fleur walks up. Another out.

**DUMBLEDORE**

The Hogwarts champion... Cedric Diggory.

Hogwarts pupils cheer as Cedric takes the stage.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Excellent! we now have our three champions! But in the end only one will go down in history. Only one will hoist this chalice of champions, this vessel of victory the tri-wizard cup!

another  
People cheer, but the goblet glows red once more and name flies out. Dumbledore takes it and reads...

**DUMBLEDORE**

Harry Potter. Harry Potter?

**HAGRID**

No... No.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Harry Potter!

**HERMIONE**

Go on Harry. Harry for goodness sake.

Voices  
Harry slowly walks up. Dumbledore gives him the paper. in the crowd shout out.

**VOICE**

He's a cheat! He's not even seventeen yet.

**INT. ROOM**

bursts  
Harry is in a room with the other champions. Dumbledore in and grabs Harry.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Harry! Did you put your name in the goblet of fire?

**HARRY**

No sir.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Did you ask one of the older students to do it for you?

**HARRY**

No sir.

**DUMBLEDORE**

You're absolutely sure?

**HARRY**

Yes sir.

**MADAME MAXIME**

Well of course he is lying.

**MAD-EYE**

The hell he is. The goblet of fire is an exceptionally powerful magical object, only an exceptionally powerful conjurer could have hoodwinked it. Magic way beyond the talents of a fourth year.

**IGOR**

You seem to have given this a fair bit of thought Mad-Eye.

**MAD-EYE**

It was once my job to think as dark wizards do Karkaroff perhaps you remember?

**DUMBLEDORE**

That doesn't help Alastor. Leave this to you Barty.

**BARTY**

The rules are absolute, the goblet of fire constitutes a binding magical contract. Mr Potter has no choice, he is as of tonight... a tri-wizards champion.

**INT. DARKENED TOWER ROOM**

**MCGONAGALL**

This can't go on Albus. First the dark mark, now this?

**DUMBLEDORE**

What do you suggest Minerva?

**MCGONAGALL**

Put an end to it. Don't let Potter compete.

**DUMBLEDORE**

You heard Barty the rules are clear.

**MCGONAGALL**

Well the devil with Barty and his rules.  
And since when did you accomodate them...

**SEVERUS**

Master I too find it difficult to believe  
this mere coincidence, if we are to  
truly discover the meaning of these  
events perhaps we should for the time  
being let them unfold.

**MCGONAGALL**

Do nothing?? Offer him up as bait? Potter  
is a boy not a piece of meat.

**DUMBLEDORE**

I agree with Severus. Alastor, keep  
an eye on Harry will you?

**MAD-EYE**

I can do that.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Don't let him know though, he must be  
anxious enough as it is... knowing what  
lies ahead. Then again, we all are.

**INT. BEDROOM**

**RON**

How did you do it?

Harry is silent.

**RON**

Never mind. Doesn't matter. You could  
have let your best friend know though.

**HARRY**

Let you know what?

**RON**

You know bloody well what.

**HARRY**

I didn't ask for this to happen Ron.  
Okay? You're being stupid.

**RON**

Yeah that's me, Ron Weasley... Harry  
Potter's stupid friend.

**HARRY**

I didn't put my name in that cup. I don't WANT eternal glory I just wanna be.. Look, I don't know what happened tonight and I don't know why, it just did ok.

**RON**

Piss off.

**INT. HOGWARTS**

and dressed A woman appears in a puff of smoke. She's well groomed colorfully.

**RITA**

What a charismatic quartet. Hello!

group. The four tri-wizard champions are stood together in a group. She walks over to them and shakes each of their hands.

**RITA**

I'm Rita Skeeter, I write for the daily prophet. But of course you know that don't you. It's you we don't know, you're the news. What quirks lurk beneath those rosy cheeks? what mysteries do the muscles mask? does courage lie beneath those curls? In short, what makes a champion tick. Me, myself and I want to know. Not to mention my rabid readers. So, who's feeling up to sharing? Mmm? Shall we start with the youngest. Lovely.

She takes Harry by the hand into a closet.

**RITA**

This is cosy.

**HARRY**

It's a broomcupboard.

**RITA**

You should feel right at home then. Don't mind if I use the quill do you?

**HARRY**

Oh, no.

**RITA**

So Harry, here you sit, a mere boy of twelve..

**HARRY**

I'm fourteen.

**RITA**

...about to compete against three students. Not only vastly more emotionally mature than yourself but have mastered spells that you wouldn't attempt in your dizziest daydreams. Concerned?

**HARRY**

I dunno I haven't really thought about it.

**RITA**

Course you're not just any ordinary boy of twelve are you...

**HARRY**

Fourteen.

**RITA**

The story's legend. Do you think it was the trauma of your past that made you so keen to enter such a dangerous tournament.

**HARRY**

No I didn't enter.

**RITA**

Course you didn't. Everyone loves a rebel Harry. (to the quill) Scratch that last. Speaking of your parents, were they alive, how do you think they'd feel? proud? or concerned that your attitude shows at best a pathological need for attention, at worst a psychotic deathwish.

**HARRY**

(looking at the notepad) Hey, my eyes aren't glistening with the ghosts of my past.

**INT. ROOFTOP**

and begins  
An owl flies in with a letter for Harry, he takes it to read.

**SIR**

recognised.  
(VOICEOVER) Harry. I couldn't risk sending Edward. It was since the world cup and the ministry's been intercepting more and more owls and she's too easily

We need to talk Harry. Face to face. Meet me in the Griffindore common room at one o clock this Saturday night and make sure you're alone. P.S....

The owl nips Harry's finger.

**HARRY**

**AGH!**

**SIR**

(VOICEOVER CONT'D) The bird bites.

**INT. GRIFFINDORE COMMON ROOM**

**HARRY**

Sirius?

Harry picks up a newspaper, the headline reads "THE  
CHAMPIONS  
ARE SELECTED" and reads.

**RITA**

(VOICEOVER) Harry Potter aged 12, suspect  
entrant in the tri-wizard tournament.  
His eyes swimming with the ghosts of  
his...

Her voice becomes desperate as he crumples up the  
newspaper and  
puts it on the fire. The fire flares up a little, a  
face appears  
in it.

**HARRY**

Sirius?! How...

**SIR**

I don't have much time Harry so let  
me get straight to it. Did you or did  
you not put your name into the goblet  
of fire?

**HARRY**

No!

**SIR**

Shh... I had to ask. Now, tell me about  
this dream of yours. You mentioned Wormtail  
and Voldemort, but who was the third  
man in the room?

**HARRY**

I dunno.

**SIR**

You didn't hear a name?

**HARRY**

No. Umm.. Voldemort was giving him a  
job to do. Something important.

**SIR**

What was that?

**HARRY**

He wanted... me. I dunno why, but he was gonna use this man to get to me. I mean it was only a dream right?

**SIR**

Yes. It's just a dream. Look Harry, the deatheaters at the world cup, your name rising from that goblet these are not just coincidences. Hogwarts isn't safe any more.

**HARRY**

What are you saying?

**SIR**

I'm saying the devils are inside the walls. Igor Karkaroff, he was a deatheater. And no one, no one stops being a deatheater. Then there's Barty Crouch, heart of stone, sent his OWN son to Azkaban.

**HARRY**

Do you think one of them put my name in the goblet?

**SIR**

I haven't a clue who put your name in that goblet Harry but whoever did it is no friend to you. People die in this tournament.

**HARRY**

I'm not ready for this Sirius.

**SIR**

You don't have a choice.

**HARRY**

Someone's coming!

**SIR**

Keep your friends close Harry.

Ron enters the room.

**RON**

Who you talking to?

**HARRY**

Who says I was talking to anyone.

**RON**

I heard voices.

**HARRY**

Maybe you're imagining things, wouldn't be the first time.



**RON**

You're probably just practicing for  
your next interview I expect.

Ron leaves. Harry goes to the fire again but Sirius is  
gone.

The newspaper in the fire has the headline "TEENAGE  
TRAGEDY".

**EXT. LAKESIDE**

**NEVILLE**

Amazing. Amazing.

**HARRY**

Neville! You're doing it again!

**NEVILLE**

Oh, right sorry.

**HARRY**

(reading a book) Magical water plants  
of the highland Lochs?

**NEVILLE**

Moody gave it to me. That day we had  
tea.

Neville waves. Hermione and Ron are walking up to them.

**HERMIONE**

(Whispering to Ron) We've already been  
through enough people why don't you  
just go and do it yourself? Ughh. What  
do you want me to say again?

Harry Ron whispers some words to Hermione. It's clear Ron and  
are not on speaking terms.

Hermione walks up to Harry.

**HERMIONE**

Ronald would like me to tell you that  
Seamus told him that Dean was told by  
Parvati that Hagrid was looking for  
you.

**HARRY**

Is that right? Well.... what?

**HERMIONE**

Uhhh...

She walks back to Ron for more whispering and comes  
back.

**HERMIONE**

Dean was told by Parvati that... Please don't ask me say it again. Hagrid's looking for you.

**HARRY**

Well you can tell Ronald...

**HERMIONE**

I'm NOT an owl!

**INT. FOREST**

Harry and Hagrid are walking through a dark forest.

**HAGRID**

Did you bring your father's cloak like I asked you?

**HARRY**

Yeah I brought the cloak. Hagrid where are we going?

**HAGRID**

You'll see soon enough. Pay attention this is important.

**HARRY**

What's with the flower? Hagrid have you combed your hair?

Hagrid is looking more dapper than usual and is carrying a big red flower.

**HAGRID**

As a matter of fact I have. You might like to try the same thing now and again.

We hear animal noises. Madame Maxime calls out to Hagrid.

**MADAME MAXIME**

Hagrid?

**HAGRID**

Oh, the cloak. Put the cloak on.

Harry does as he's told.

**HAGRID**

Bonsoir Olympe.

**MADAME MAXIME**

Oh Hagrid. I thought you weren't coming, I thought perhaps... you had... forgotten me.

**HAGRID**

Couldn't forget you Olympe.

**MADAME MAXIME**

What is it you want to show me? When we spoke earlier you sounded so exhilarated.

**HAGRID**

You'll be glad you came. Trust me.

A dragon nearby gives a loud roar.

**MADAME MAXIME**

Ahh, c'est magnifique!

are roaring  
In an opening we see people are running about, dragons  
and breathing fire.

**MADAME MAXIME**

Can we get closer?

**HARRY**

Dragons? That's the first task? You're joking.

**HAGRID**

misunderstood  
Come on Harry. They're seriously  
creatures.

A huge flame fires up.

**HAGRID**

Although, I have to admit that horntail is a right nasty piece of work. Poor Ron nearly fainted just seeing him you know.

**HARRY**

Ron was here?

**HAGRID**

Oh sure. His brother Charlie helped bring him over from Romania. Didn't Ron tell you that?

**HARRY**

No he didn't. He didn't tell me a thing.

**EXT. HOGWARTS - DAYTIME**

bright yellow  
We're zoomed in on a badge, it depicts Cedric on a  
green background background. Then the badge spins and shows Harry on a  
along other with the words "Potter Stinks" on it. As Harry walks

runs pupils aim insults at him saying he stinks. A young boy  
past.

**BOY**

Cedric rules!

**HARRY**

Thanks.

Harry gets to a doorway, two pupils stand in his way.

**BOY**

Like the badge?

**HARRY**

Excuse me..

Cedric They laugh, Harry pushes his way through. He approaches  
friends hurl who is standing around with his friends. Cedric's  
off more insults.

**HARRY**

(to Cedric) Can I have a word?

**CEDRIC**

Alright.

They walk away some distance.

**HARRY**

Dragons. That's the first task. They've got one for each of us.

**CEDRIC**

Are you serious? And Fleur and Krum, do they...?

**HARRY**

Yes.

**CEDRIC**

Right. Hey listen, about the badges. I've asked them not to wear them.

**HARRY**

Don't worry about it.

them. Ron and Seamus are walking along. Harry approaches

**HARRY**

(To Ron) You're a right foul git you know that?

**RON**

You think so?

**HARRY**

I know so.

**RON**

Anything else?

**HARRY**

Yeah. Stay away from me.

**RON**

Fine.

Draco calls out, he's sitting up a tree.

**DRACO**

Why so tense Potter? My father and I have a bet you see. I don't think you're gonna last ten minutes in this tournament. He disagrees. He thinks you won't last **FIVE**.

**HARRY**

I don't give a damn what you or your father thinks Malfoy. He's vile and cruel, and you're just pathetic.

Harry walks away and Draco angrily tries casting a spell. Mad-Eye appears and quickly turns Malfoy into a ferret.

**MAD-EYE**

I'll teach you to cast when someone's back is turned.

**MCGONAGALL**

Professor Moody what are you doing?

**MAD-EYE**

Teaching.

**MCGONAGALL**

Is that a student?

**MAD-EYE**

Technically it's a ferret.

Mad-Eye is making the ferret hover around. He sends it up the trouser leg of one of Draco's friends. He squirms and looks uncomfortable. Everyone else is laughing. Mad-Eye winks to Harry and he laughs. Eventually it comes back out and McGonagall turns Draco back to normal.

**DRACO**

My father will hear about this!

**MAD-EYE**

Is that a threat!

Draco runs away. Mad-Eye shouts after him.

**MAD-EYE**

I could tell you stories about your father that would curl even your greasy hair boy! It doesn't end here!

**MCGONAGALL**

We never use transfiguration as a punishment, surely Dumbledore told you that.

**MAD-EYE**

He might've mentioned it.

**MCGONAGALL**

Well you will do well to remember it.

**MAD-EYE**

(To Harry) come with me.

#### **INT. MAD-EYE'S ROOM**

Mad-Eye takes off his prosthetic leg and takes a seat.

**MAD-EYE**

That's a foal glass. Lets me keep an eye on my enemies. If I can see the whites of their eyes they're standing right behind me.

A noise emerges from a trunk on the floor and it shakes.

**MAD-EYE**

Wouldn't even bother telling you what's in ther. You wouldn't believe it if I did. Now... what are you going to do about your dragon?

**HARRY**

Oh... um... You know I just thought I'd...

**MAD-EYE**

Sit. Listen to me Potter. Your pal Diggory, by your age he could take a whistle into a watch and have it sing you the time. Miss Delacour, she's as much a fairy princess as I am. As for Krum, his head may be filled with sawdust but Karkaroff's is NOT. They'll have a strategy, and you can bet that it'll play to Krum's strengths. Hmm? Come on Potter. What are your strengths?

**HARRY**

Um... I dunno.. I can fly. I mean I'm a fair flyer.

**MAD-EYE**

Better than fair the way I heard it.

**HARRY**

But I'm not allowed a broom.

**MAD-EYE**

You're allowed a wand.

**EXT. ARENA - TOURNAMENT STAGE 1**

The crowds are cheering, people are taking bets.

**INT. WAITING TENT**

tent door

Harry is pacing nervously. Hermione is standing by the whispering in.

**HERMIONE**

Pssst! Harry? Is that you?

**HARRY**

Yeah.

**HERMIONE**

How are you feeling? OK? The key is to concentrate. After that you just have to...

**HARRY**

Battle a dragon.

flashes,

Hermione enters the tent and they hug. A bright camera Rita Skeeter the journalist approaches.

**RITA**

Young love! Ohh how.. stirring. If everything goes unfortunately today you might make the front page.

**VIKTOR**

(To Rita) You have no business here. This tent is for champions and friends.

**RITA**

No matter. We've got what we wanted.

Rita leaves and Dumbledore enters.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Good day champions. Gather round please.  
Now you've waited, you've wondered and  
at last the moment has arrived. The  
moment only four of you can fully appreciate.

The champions gather around him in a circle.

**DUMBLEDORE**

What are you doing here Miss Granger?

**HERMIONE**

Oh um.. Sorry I'll just go.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Barty. The bag.

**BARTY**

Champions, in a circle around me. Miss  
Delacour over here, Mr Krum, and Potter  
over here. Right. Miss Delacour, if  
you will...

Barty holds up a bag. Fleur takes out a little green  
dragon.

**BARTY**

The welsh green. Mr Krum...

Viktor takes another out

**BARTY**

The chinese fireball. Ooooooh.

Cedric picks one.

**BARTY**

The swedish short-snout. Which leaves...

**HARRY**

The horntail...

**BARTY**

What's that boy?

**HARRY**

Nothing.

Harry puts his hand in the bag and pulls out the  
dragon.

**BARTY**

The hungarian horntail. These represent  
very real dragons, each of which has  
been given a golden egg to protect.  
Your objective is simple, collect the  
egg. This you must do, for each egg  
contains a clue without which you cannot



hope to proceed to the next task. Any questions?

**DUMBLEDORE**

Very well. Good luck champions. Mr Diggory the sound of the cannon...

The cannon fires immediately.

Transcribed by IMSDb.com

**INT. TENT**

Harry is sitting alone nervously.

**DUMBLEDORE**

(VOICEOVER THE LOUDSPEAKER) Three of our champions have now faced their dragons and so each one of them will proceed to the next task. And now our fourth and final contestant.

his name.  
for it but  
rock as  
the arena.

Harry enters the rocky arena. The crowd are cheering  
He sees the golden egg sitting alone, he makes a run  
the dragon appears. Harry's forced to retreat behind a  
the dragon flames him. Harry stumbles and falls around

**HERMIONE**

Your wand Harry! Your wand!

dragon  
they look

Harry summons a broom. He jumps on and flies off, the  
gives chase. The dragon bursts through the crowd and  
stunned.

**EXT. HOGWARTS SKY**

buildings.  
lands  
dragon  
goes. Harry  
lets  
him.  
an area  
the dragon

Harry is flying at high speed around the Hogwarts  
The dragon cuts him off and whips him off his broom, he  
on the roof of Hogwarts, hanging on for dear life. The  
is clambering across the roof, strewing tiles as it  
reaches his broom but it's stuck. He jerks it loose and  
go of the roof just in time before the dragon swipes at  
He falls a long way but regains control. He flies on to  
with a bridge, he flies through a gap in the bridge but

crashes into it and falls into the water.

**INT. ARENA**

towards us  
egg.  
The crowds are mostly silent. We see Harry flying  
and the crowd erupts. He goes straight for the golden

**INT. HOGWARTS**

cheering.  
Harry is lifting the golden egg, people around him  
The Weasley twins have Harry sitting on their shoulders.

**GEORGE**

We knew you wouldn't die Harry.

**FRED**

Lose a leg.

**GEORGE**

Or an arm.

**FRED**

Pack it in altogether.

**TWINS**

**NEVER!**

**SEAMUS**

Go on Harry, what's the clue?

Seamus hands Harry the golden egg.

**HARRY**

Who wants me to open it? You want me  
to open it?

he closes  
it again.  
He opens the egg and a loud horrific screech comes out,

**HARRY**

What the bloody hell was that?

Ron appears in the doorway.

**FRED**

Alright everyone, go back to your knitting.  
This is gonna be uncomfortable enough  
without all you nosey sods listening  
in.

**RON**

I reckon you'd have to be barking mad  
to put your own name in the goblet of  
fire.

**HARRY**

Caught on have you. Took you long enough.

**RON**

Wasn't just me who thought you'd done it. Everyone was saying it behind your back.

**HARRY**

Brilliant. That makes me feel loads better.

**RON**

At least I warned you about the dragons.

**HARRY**

Hagrid warned me about the dragons.

**RON**

Oh no no, I did. Don't you remember? I told Hermione to tell you that Seamus told me that Parvati told Dean that Hagrid was looking for you. Seamus never actually told me anything, so it was really me all along. I thought you'd be alright, you know, after you figured that out.

**HARRY**

Who could possibly figure that out? That's completely mental.

**RON**

Yeah it is isn't it. Suppose I was a bit distraught.

**HERMIONE**

Boys.

**INT. CLASSROOM**

drink  
Harry is looking at Cho. When she looks back he spills  
from his mouth. They laugh at him.

**HERMIONE**

(Reading a newspaper) Look at this!  
I can't believe it she's done it again.  
Miss Granger a plain but ambitious girl  
seems to be developing a taste for famous  
wizards. Her latest prey sources report  
is none other than the Bulgarian bon-bon  
Viktor Krum. No word yet on how Harry  
Potter's taking this latest emotional  
blow.

A young boy walks up holding a package.

**NIGEL**

Parcel for you Mr Weasley.

**RON**

Thank you Nigel.

Nigel is gazing at Harry.

**RON**

Not now Nigel. Later. Go on.

Nigel leaves.

**RON**

I told him I'd get him Harry's autograph.  
Oh look mum's sent me something. Mum  
sent me a dress??

**HARRY**

Well it does match your eyes. Is there  
a bonnet?

**RON**

Ginny these must be for you.

**GINNY**

I'm not wearing that it's ghastly.

Hermione laughs.

**RON**

What are you on about?

**HERMIONE**

They're not for Ginny they're for you!  
Dress robes.

**RON**

Dress robes? for what?

#### **INT. ASSEMBLY ROOM**

**MCGONAGALL**

The yule ball has been a tradition of  
the tri-wizard tournament since its  
inception. On Christmas eve night we  
and our guests gather in the great hall  
for well mannered frivolity. As

representitives

of the host school I expect each and  
every one of you to put your best foot  
forward, and I mean this literally because  
the yule ball is first and foremost...  
a dance.

Groans emerge from the boys who are listening on. The  
girls seem

a lot more excited.

**MCGONAGALL**

Silence. The house of Godrick Griffindore has commanded the respect of the wizard world for nearly ten centuries. I will not have you in the course of a single evening besmirching that name by behaving like a babbling, bumbling band of baboons.

**FRED**

(Whispering to George) Try saying that five times faster.

They try.

**MCGONAGALL**

(Continued) Now to dance is to let the body breathe, inside every girl a secret swan slumbers longing to burst forth and take flight.

**RON**

(Whispering to Seamus) Something's about to burst out of Hilary but I don't think it's a swan.

**MCGONAGALL**

Inside every boy a lordly lion prepared to prance. Mr Weasley, will you join me.

She grabs Ron and pulls him up to dance.

**MCGONAGALL**

Now, place your right hand on my waist.

**RON**

Where?

**MCGONAGALL**

My waist.

He does so and a wolf whistle comes from the crowd.

**MCGONAGALL**

Now bend your arm. Mr Filch...

The music starts.

**MCGONAGALL**

One two three, one two three, one two three.

**HARRY**

(To the Weasley twins) Oi! Never gonna let him forget this are you?

**TWINS**

Never.

**MCGONAGALL**

Everybody come together.

are all                   The girls instantly stand and walk forward, the boys  
still seated.

**MCGONAGALL**

Boys, on your feet.

Neville stands.

**EXT. HOGWARTS - DAYTIME**

**HARRY**

Why do they always have to travel in  
packs? How are you supposed to get one  
alone to ask them...

**RON**

Blimey Harry, you slayed dragons. If  
you can't get a date who can?

**HARRY**

I think I'd take the dragon right now.

their backs.           Groups of girls are giving them icy looks and turning

**INT. HOGWARTS**

Hagrid and Madame Maxime are walking together.

**HAGRID**

I take after my mum. Though I didn't  
know her very well, she left when I  
was about three. No, not the maternal  
sort her, broke my dad's heart though.  
You know he was a tiny little fellow  
my dad, I could pick him up with one  
hand by the age of six and put him up  
in the dresser.

They laugh together and have a moment.

**HAGRID**

And then he died when I was still in  
school. So I had to make me own way  
as it were. But enough of me, what about  
you!

**EXT. LAKESIDE**

him around. Viktor Krum is training, a group of girls are following

**INT. CLASSROOM**

**RON**

This is mad. At this rate we'll be the only ones in our year without dates.

Severus Snape walks past and slaps Ron over the head.

**RON**

Well, us and Neville!

**HARRY**

But then again he can take himself.

**HERMIONE**

It might interest you to know that Neville's already got someone.

Ron gasps.

**RON**

Now I'm really depressed.

THE GOOD

Fred hands Ron a note, it reads "GET A MOVE ON OR ALL  
**ONES WILL HAVE GONE!**".

**RON**

Well Hermione, you're a girl.

**HERMIONE**

Oh well spotted.

**RON**

Come on. It's one thing for a bloke to show up alone. For a girl it's just sad.

**HERMIONE**

I won't be going alone because believe it or not someone's asked me. And I said yes.

**RON**

Bloody hell.

Hermione storms off.

**RON**

Look. We've just got to grit our teeth and do it. Tonight when we get back to the common room, we'll both have partners. Agreed?

**HARRY**

Agreed.

**EXT. HOGWARTS - SNOWY**

Harry is walking up some steps. He reaches the top and  
bumps into Cho who has come around the corner.

**CHO**

Harry!

**HARRY**

Cho!

**CHO**

Watch yourself on the stairs, it's a bit icy at the top.

**HARRY**

Ok thanks. Cho?

**CHO**

Yes?

**HARRY**

Um. (Mumbling) I just wondered if maybe you wanted to go to the ball with me?

**CHO**

Sorry? I didn't catch that.

**HARRY**

Um. I was just wondering if maybe you wanted to go to the ball with me.

**CHO**

Oh. Um. Harry I'm sorry but someone's already asked me. And well I've said I'll go with him.

**HARRY**

Ok. Great. Fine. No problem. Good.

**CHO**

Harry I really am sorry.

**INT. COMMON ROOM**

Ron is being helped into the room, he looks shaky.

**HARRY**

What happened to you?

**GIRL**

He just asked Fleur Delacour out.



**HERMIONE**

What?

**HARRY**

What did she say?

**HERMIONE**

No of course.

Ron shakes his head.

**HERMIONE**

She said yes??

**HARRY**

Don't be silly.

**RON**

There she was walking by. You know I like it when they walk. I couldn't help it, it just sort of slipped out.

**GIRL**

Actually he sort of screamed at her, it was a bit frightening.

**HARRY**

What did you do then?

**RON**

What else? I ran for it. I'm not cut out for this Harry. I don't know what got into me.

The Patil twins walk past.

**PATILS**

Hi Harry.

**HARRY**

Hey!

**INT. DANCEHALL**

in the

Soft music plays and everyone is well dressed, gathered hall.

**ELSEWHERE**

paniced

Ron is getting dressed in front of a mirror. He looks and uncomfortable in his ridiculous dress robes.

**RON**

Bloody hell.

suit.  
Harry walks in, he's dressed in a more conventional

**RON**

What are those??

**HARRY**

My dress robes.

**RON**

Well they're alright. No lace, no dodgy little collar.

**HARRY**

Well I expect yours are more traditional.

**RON**

Traditional?? They're ancient! I look like my great aunt Tessie.

He sniffs at his clothes.

**RON**

I smell like my great aunt Tessie. Murder me Harry.

**INT. DANCEHALL**

hall. Ron  
Harry and Ron are walking down the stairs into the  
is fidgeting with his outfit.

**HARRY**

Leave it alone.

**RON**

Poor kid, bet she's alone in her room crying her eyes out.

**HARRY**

Who?

**RON**

Hermione of course. Come on Harry, why'd you think she wouldn't tell us who she's coming with?

**HARRY**

Because we'd take the mickey out of her if she did.

**RON**

Because nobody asked her. I would have taken her myself if she weren't so bleeding proud.

The boys approach the Patil twins.

**PARVATI**

Hello boys. Don't you look...

She looks at Ron.

**PARVATI**

... dashing.

**MCGONAGALL**

Here you are Potter. Are you and Miss Patil ready?

**HARRY**

Ready professor?

**MCGONAGALL**

To dance. It's traditional that the three champions or in this case four are the first to dance. Surely I told you that.

**HARRY**

No.

**MCGONAGALL**

Oh well now you know. Oh, as for your Mr Weasley you may proceed into the great hall with Miss Patil.

Hermione enters the room all dressed up.

**PARVATI**

She looks beautiful.

**HARRY**

Yeah she does.

hand and  
Hermione walks down the stairs. Viktor Krum takes her  
they walk together.

**PADMA**

(To Ron) Is that Hermione Granger? With Viktor Krum??

**RON**

No. Absolutely not.

dancefloor with  
Loud music plays as the champions head to the  
their partners.

**PARVATI**

Harry. Take my waist.

**HARRY**

What?

**PARVATI**

Now.

McGonagall, They dance. Soon others are joining in, Dumbledore and  
sits Mr Filch and his cat, Hagrid and Madame Maxime. Mad-Eye  
is now on the sidelines drinking. The scene changes, the music  
Cocker from rock played by the Weird Sisters fronted by Jarvis  
dates Pulp. Cool!. The crowd is jumping. Harry, Ron and their  
Hermione comes are sitting some distance away looking miserable.  
up after a great time with Viktor.

**HERMIONE**

Hot isn't it? Viktor's gone to get drinks.  
Care to join us?

**RON**

No, we'd NOT care to join you and Viktor.

**HERMIONE**

What's got your wand in a knot?

**RON**

He's a Durmstrang. You're fraternising  
with the enemy.

**HERMIONE**

The enemy?? Who was it wanting his autograph?  
Besides, the whole point of the tournament  
is international magical cooperation,  
to make friends.

**RON**

Hrmph, I think he's got a bit more than  
friendship on his mind.

Hermione walks off.

**PADMA**

Are you going to ask me to dance or  
not?

**RON**

No.

**LATER**

**RON**

(To Hermione) He's using you.

**HERMIONE**

How dare you! Besides I can take care  
of myself.

**RON**

Doubt it. He's way too old.

**HERMIONE**

What? What? That's what you think?

**RON**

Yeah that is what I think.

**HERMIONE**

You know the solution then don't you.

**RON**

Go on.

**HERMIONE**

Next time there's a ball pluck up the courage and ask me before somebody else does, and not as a last resort.

**RON**

Well that's completely off the point.  
Harry...

Harry walks up.

**HERMIONE**

Where have you been? Nevermind! Off to bed both of you.

Harry and Ron walk away.

**RON**

They get scary when they get older.

**HERMIONE**

Ron you spoil everything!

**INT. BEDROOM**

**NIGHTMARE SEQUENCE**

We're back in the old house.

**VOLDEMORT**

Let me see it again.

snake in on  
the arm.

**VOLDEMORT**

Ah yes, the time is close now. Harry!  
At last! Step aside Wormtail so I can  
give our guest a proper greeting!

is walking  
Harry wakes up. The floorboards are creaking, someone  
up to his bed. It's Neville.

**NEVILLE**

You alright Harry? I just got in. Me!

He chuckles and dances off.

**EXT. A BRIDGE OUTSIDE HOGWARTS**

**HERMIONE**

Harry you told me you'd figured the egg out weeks ago. The task is two days from now.

**HARRY**

Really? I had no idea. I suppose Viktor's already figured it out.

**HERMIONE**

I wouldn't know, we didn't actually talk about the tournament. Actually we didn't really talk at all, Viktor's more of a physical being. I just mean he's not particularly... Mostly he watches me study. It's a bit annoying actually. You are trying to figure this egg out aren't you?

**HARRY**

What's that supposed to mean?

**HERMIONE**

I mean these tasks are supposed to test you, in the most brutal way they're almost cruel. And um, I'm scared for you. You got by the dragon mostly on nerve, I'm not sure it's going to be enough this time.

**CEDRIC**

Hey Potter.

**HARRY**

Cedric.

**CEDRIC**

How are you?

**HARRY**

Spectacular.

**CEDRIC**

Look I realise I never really thanked you properly for tipping me off about those dragons.

**HARRY**

Forget about it. I'm sure you would have done the same for me.

**CEDRIC**

Exactly. You know the prefects bathroom on the fifth floor?

Harry nods.

**CEDRIC**

It's not a bad place for a bath. Just take your egg and mull things over in the hot water.

**INT. BATHROOM**

He has Harry is taking his clothes off, he gets in the bath.  
his golden egg on the side.

**HARRY**

I must be out of my mind.

He opens the egg and the horrible screech noise comes out.

**MYRTLE**

I'd try putting it in the water if I were you.

**HARRY**

Myrtle!

**MYRTLE**

Long time no see.

The ghostly figure of little Myrtle flies around.

**MYRTLE**

I was circling a blocked drain the other day and could swear I saw a bit of polyjuice potion. Not being a bad boy again are you Harry?

**HARRY**

Polyjuice potion! Kicked the habit. Myrtle, did you say try putting it in the water?

Myrtle flies around again and gets in the water.

**MYRTLE**

Well. That's what he did. The other boy, the handsome one. Cedric.

Harry takes the egg and puts it under the water.

**MYRTLE**

Well go on, open it.

Harry does so and goes underwater himself. He hears a voice singing.

**VOICE SINGING**

Come seek us where our voices sound.  
We cannot sing above the ground. An  
hour long you'll have to look, to recover  
what we took.

**HARRY**

Myrtle, there aren't Merpeople in the  
black lake are there?

**MYRTLE**

Ahhh, very good. Took Cedric ages to  
riddle it out. Almost all the bubbles  
were gone...

Myrtle laughs and Harry is embarrassed.

**INT. COMMON ROOM**

**HERMIONE**

Harry, tell me again.

**HARRY**

Come seek us where our voices sound.

**HERMIONE**

The black lake, that's obvious.

**HARRY**

An hour long you'll have to look.

**HERMIONE**

potentially

Again obvious, though I must admit  
problematic

**HARRY**

Potentially problematic? When was the  
last time you held your breath under  
the water for an hour Hermione?

**HERMIONE**

Look Harry, we can do this. The three  
of us can figure it out.

Mad-Eye Moody appears in the doorway.

**MAD-EYE**

Hate to break up this scholar session  
but Professor McGonagall would like  
to see you in her office. Not you Potter,  
just Weasley and Granger.

**HERMIONE**

But sir, the second task is only hours  
away and...

**MAD-EYE**



Exactly. Presumably Potter is well prepared by now and could do with a good night's sleep. Go. Now! Longbottom!

Neville appears from behind a bookcase.

**MAD-EYE**

Why don't you help Potter put his books back.

**NEVILLE**

You know, if you're interested in plants you'd be better with Gorshok's Guide to Herbology. Do you know there's a wizard in Nepal whose growing gravity resistant trees?

**HARRY**

Neville. No offense, but I really don't care about plants. Now if there's a Tibetan turnip that will allow me to breathe underwater for an hour then great.

**NEVILLE**

I don't know about a turnip but you can always use gillweed.

**EXT. LAKESIDE**

is walking  
hand.

The Weasley twins are shouting, busy taking bets. Harry along with Neville, he has some green plantlife in his

**HARRY**

You're sure about this Neville.

**NEVILLE**

Absolutely.

**HARRY**

For an hour.

**NEVILLE**

Most likely.

**HARRY**

Most likely?

**NEVILLE**

Well there is some debate among herbologists as to the effects of freshwater versus saltwater.

**HARRY**

You're telling me this now? You must be joking.

**NEVILLE**

I just wanted to help.

**HARRY**

Well that makes you sight better than Ron and Hermione. Where are they anyway?

**NEVILLE**

You seem a little tense Harry.

**HARRY**

Do I?

**DUMBLEDORE**

(Over a loudspeaker) Welcome to the second task. Last night something was stolen from each of our champions. A treasure of sorts. These four treasures, one for each champion, now lie on the bottom of the black lake. In order to win each champion need only find their treasure and return to the surface. Simple enough. Except for this, they will have one hour to do so and one hour only. After that they'll be on their own.

**MAD-EYE**

(To Harry) Put that in your mouth.

choking. Harry puts the gillweed in his mouth and starts

**DUMBLEDORE**

(Continued) You may begin at the start of the cannon.

three of The cannon fires and the champions enter the water,  
effects of them dive in while Harry is pushed. Underwater the  
webbed. gillweed take hold, Harry's hands and feet become

**EXT. ABOVE WATER**

**SEAMUS**

What's the matter with him?

**FRIEND**

I don't know I can't see him.

**NEVILLE**

Oh my god I've killed Harry Potter!

Harry flies into the air like a dolphin and the crowd cheer.

**EXT. UNDERWATER**

Harry swims among the fish and rocks. Singing voices start echoing.  
We see Fleur get trapped, she screams.

**EXT. ABOVE WATER**

**DUMBLEDORE**

(Over the loudspeaker) The Beauxbatons champion Miss Delacour has unfortunately been forced to retire. She will take no further part in this task.

**EXT. UNDERWATER**

Harry is still searching around. He hears muffled screams. He finds Ron, Hermione, Cho Chan and a blonde girl from Beauxbatons tied in place by their ankles. Cedric is there, he takes Cho with him. Harry sets about freeing Ron and Hermione but vicious merpeople appear.

**HARRY**

But she's my friend too!

**MERPERSON**

Only one.

What looks like a shark approaches at high speed. We see that it has legs and it's Viktor. He takes Hermione and heads for the surface. Harry frees Ron.

**EXT. ABOVE WATER**

Cedric and Cho emerge, the crowd cheers. Viktor and Hermione next, the crows chants 'Krum, Krum, Krum'. The Beauxbatons girls look worried.

**EXT. UNDERWATER**

Harry looks over and sees the blonde girl that Fleur was unable to rescue. He loosens her rope too and starts heading for the

held down, surface with the both of them. He's attacked and gets  
he pushes Ron and the girl towards the surface.

**EXT. ABOVE WATER**

They're Ron and the girl come up, they are coughing but safe.  
Underwater helped out of the water by a girl from Beauxbatons.  
surface, he Harry casts a spell which propels him towards the  
flies out and lands on the decking where the crowd are.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Harry!

**BARTY**

Get him another towel.

**DUMBLEDORE**

I want all the judges over here now.

**FLEUR**

(To Harry) You saved her, even though  
she wasn't yours to save. My little  
sister!

Fleur kisses Harry on the face.

**FLEUR**

Thank you! And you... (Looks to Ron).  
You helped!

**RON**

Well... yeah... a bit

Fleur kisses him too.

**RON**

Merci.

Hermione comes up to Harry with a towel.

**HERMIONE**

Harry!

**HARRY**

Hermione

**HERMIONE**

Are you alright? You must be freezing!  
Personally I think you behaved admirably.

Hermione kisses Harry on the head.

**HARRY**

I finished last Hermione.

**HERMIONE**

Next to last.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Attention! Attention! The winner is...  
Mr Diggory!

Cedric and his friends cheer.

**DUMBLEDORE**

For showing unique command of the bubblehead  
shark. The way I see it, Mr Potter would  
have finished first had it not been  
for his determination to rescue not  
only Mr Weasley but the others as well.  
We've agreed to award him second place!  
For outstanding moral fibre.

As they're walking away from the lake Harry's friends  
are cheering him.

**FRED**

All that moral fibre eh?

**RON**

Blimey even when you go wrong it turns  
out right.

**GEORGE**

Well done 'moral fibre'.

Barty Crouch is waiting for Harry.

**BARTY**

Congratulations Potter, fine achievement.  
Well done boy. I'm sorry we haven't  
spoken, after all your story is one  
I've heard many times. Quite remarkable.  
Tragic of course, to lose one's family.  
Never whole again are we? Still, life  
goes on. And here we stand. I'm sure  
your parents would be very proud today  
Potter.

Mad-Eye approaches them.

**MAD-EYE**

Bartimus! Not trying to lure Potter  
into one of the ministry's summer internships  
are we? Last boy who went into the department  
of ministries never came out!

Barty walks away from him.

**MAD-EYE**

And they say I'm mad.

**EXT. DARK FOREST**

**HAGRID**

So I remember, I remember when I first met you all. Biggest bunch of misfits I've ever set eyes on. Always reminded me of myself a little. And here we all are, four years later.

**RON**

We're still misfits.

**HAGRID**

Maybe. But we've all got each other, and Harry of course. Soon to be! The youngest! Tri-Wizard champion there's ever been! Hooray!

head  
They walk on singing the Hogwarts song. Harry holds his  
lifeless.  
in pain. On the ground he sees Barty Crouch laying

**HARRY**

Mr Crouch?

**INT. HOGWARTS DARK ROOM**

**DUMBLEDORE**

A man has died here. And he won't be the last, you must take action.

**FUDGE**

I will not. In times like these the wizard world looks to its leaders for strength Dumbledore.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Then for once show them some.

**FUDGE**

The tri-wizard tournament will not be cancelled. I will not be seen as a coward.

**DUMBLEDORE**

But surely that is what's right, no matter what others think.

**FUDGE**

What did you say? What did you say to me?

**MAD-EYE**

Excuse me gentlemen, it may interest you to know that this conversation is no longer private.

Mad-Eye points to the door. Harry enters.

**FUDGE**

Harry! Harry how good to see you again.

**HARRY**

I can come back later Professor.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Oh not necessary Harry the minister and I are done. I'll be back in a moment. Minister, after you. Harry do feel free to indulge in a liquorice snack in my absence, but I have to warn you they're a little bit sharp.

the snackbowl  
which nips

Harry is left alone in the room. He puts his hand in and takes a handful. It turns into a small creature at his hand.

**HARRY**

Agh!

pool  
another time  
Dumbledore

A compartment in the wall opens, there's a glowing blue of water there. He looks in. He falls and lands in and place. It's a courtroom, the walls have a red glow. is seated next to where Harry is.

**INT. COURTROOM**

**HARRY**

Professor?

The man seated next to Dumbledore speaks.

**MAN**

Professor.

goes through  
no presence.  
floor.

Dumbledore and the man shake hands. Their handshake Harry's body, he appears to be some kind of ghost with Proceedings begin, a cage is raised from inside the

**BARTY**

Igor Karkaroff, you have been brought from Azkaban at your own request to present evidence to this counsel. Should your testimony prove consequential. Counsel may be prepared to order your immediate release. Until such time you remain in the eyes of the ministry a

convicted deatheater. Do you accept these terms?

**IGOR**

I do sir.

**BARTY**

What do you wish to present?

**IGOR**

I have names sir. There was a Rosier, Evan Rosier.

**BARTY**

Mr Rosier is dead.

**IGOR**

Dead?

**MAD-EYE**

(To Dumbledore) Yeah took a piece of me with him though didn't he.

Mad-Eye points to his mechanical eye.

**IGOR**

I didn't know.

**BARTY**

If that is all the witness has to offer...

**IGOR**

No! No! There was Rookwood, he was a spy.

**BARTY**

Augustus Rookwood? Of the department of ministries.

**IGOR**

Ya ya, the same. He passed information to you know who from inside the ministry itself.

**BARTY**

Very well. Counsel will deliberate. In the meantime you will be returned to Azkaban.

**IGOR**

NO! WAIT! PLEASE! I have more. Snape, Severus Snape.

**DUMBLEDORE**

The counsel is very much aware you have given evidence on this matter. Severus Snape was indeed a deatheater and prior to Lord Voldemort's downfall turned spy for us at great personal risk. Today he's no more a deatheater than I am.



Igor protests loudly.

**IGOR**

It's a lie! Severus Snape remains faithful  
to the dark lord.

**BARTY**

Silence!

Barty hits the gavel repeatedly.

**BARTY**

Unless the witness possesses any name  
of genuine consequence this session  
is now concluded.

**IGOR**

Oh no no no no no. I heard about one  
more.

**BARTY**

What's that?

**IGOR**

The name...

**BARTY**

Yes?

**IGOR**

I know for a fact this person took part  
in the capture, and by means of the  
cruciatus curse, torture of the aurer  
Frank Longbottom and...

**BARTY**

The name! Give me the wretched name!

**IGOR**

Barty Crouch! ... Junior.

with magic,  
uproar.

Barty Crouch junior begins to run. Mad-Eye zaps him  
he falls into the center of the court. The crowd is in  
Guards seize Barty junior.

**BARTY JR**

Get your hands off me you pathetic little  
men. Hello father.

**BARTY**

You are no son of mine.

**BARTY JR**

**GAHHHH!**

darkened Harry steps out of the blue pool and we're back in the room.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Curiosity's not a sin Harry, but you should exercise caution. It's a pensieve, useful if like me you find your mind a wee bit stretched. It allows me to see what small things I've already seen. You see Harry I've searched and searched for something, some small detail. Something I might have overlooked, something that would explain why these terrible things have happened. Every time I get close to an answer it slips away, it's maddening.

**HARRY**

Sir, Mr Crouch's son, what happened to him?

**DUMBLEDORE**

He was sent to Azkaban. Destroyed Barty to do it. But he had no choice, the evidence was overwhelming. Why do you ask?

**HARRY**

It's just that I had a dream about him. It was in the summer, before school. In the dream I was in a house and Voldemort was there only he wasn't quite human, and Wormtail was there too and Mr Crouch's son.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Have there been other dreams like this?

**HARRY**

Yes. Always the same one. Sir... these dreams, what I see, you don't think it's actually happening do you?

**DUMBLEDORE**

I think it's unwise for you to linger over these dreams Harry, I think it's best that you simply...

Dumbledore puts up his wand and pulls a quivering string of magic out from his head.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Cast them away.

**INT. CORRIDOR**

inside the Harry is walking along, we hear raised voices from  
herbs store.

**IGOR**

It's a sign Severus, you know what it  
means as well as I.

Igor leaves. The door opens and they see Harry. He looks at them.

**SEVERUS**

Potter! What's your hurry? Congratulations,  
your performance in the black lake was  
inspiring. Gilliweed, am I correct?

**HARRY**

Yes sir.

**SEVERUS**

Ingenious. A rather rare herb gillweed,  
not something found in your every day  
garden. Nor is this, know what it is?

**HARRY**

Bubble juice sir?

**SEVERUS**

Veritaserum. Three drops of this and  
you-know-who himself will spill his  
darkest secrets. The use of this on  
a student is regrettably forbidden,  
however should you ever steal from my  
personal stores again, my hand might  
just slip over your morning pumpkin  
juice.

**HARRY**

I haven't stolen anything.

**SEVERUS**

Don't lie to me. Gilliweed might be  
innocuous, but boomslang skin? lacewing  
flies? You and your friends are brewing  
polyjuice potion and believe me I'm  
going to find out why.

Severus closes the door in Harry's face.

**EXT. ARENA**

champions Music is playing and a large crowd is gathered. The  
emerge.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Earlier today Professor Moody placed

the tri-wizards cup deep within the maze. Only he knows its exact position. Now as Mr Diggory...

The crowd cheer on hearing his name.

**DUMBLEDORE**

(continued) and Mr Potter tied for first position they will be the first to enter the maze. Followed by Mr Krum...

The bulgarian crowd go nuts.

**DUMBLEDORE**

(continued) The first person to touch the cup will be the winner. I've instructed the staff to patrol the perimeter, if at any point should a contestant wish to withdraw from the task he or she need only send up red sparks with their wands. Contestants, gather round.

**DUMBLEDORE**

(To the contestants) In the maze you'll find not dragons or creatures of the deep. Instead you'll face something more challenging. You see, people change in the maze. Oh find the cup if you can, but be very weary you could just lose yourselves along the way.

**MAD-EYE**

Champions! Prepare yourselves.

Cedric hugs his father.

**DUMBLEDORE**

On the count of three... ONE...

The cannon goes off. Mr Filch shrugs comically.  
Dumbledore groans.  
Harry and Cedric enter the maze through different entrances.  
The entrance closes up behind Harry. Heavy mist sets in, we pan out to see the maze is many stories tall. Harry starts traversing the maze, creature noises are all around.  
Cedric is walking along, the maze walls begin to close in on him. He makes a run for it. Fleur is running around scared, she is attacked and knocked down. Viktor comes along and sees she's unconscious on the ground, he walks on. Harry sees Fleur being swallowed into the undergrowth.

**HARRY**

Fleur? Fleur!

spark into  
in, Harry  
he moves

He's too late she's disappeared. He sends up a red  
the air. A heavy wind starts blowing, walls are closing  
runs. Harry sees something shining in the distance and  
towards it Viktor tries to zap him but misses.

**CEDRIC**

Get down!

runs up  
wand at  
and intervenes.

Harry ducks and Viktor gets zapped by Cedric. Cedric  
and kicks the wand out of Viktor's hand. He points his  
Viktor's body as if to finish him off, Harry runs up  
and intervenes.

**HARRY**

No stop! He's bewitched Cedric.

They struggle.

**CEDRIC**

Get off me!

**HARRY**

He's bewitched!

undergrowth  
back. Cedric

The two of them begin running towards the cup. The  
grabs Cedric and he falls to the ground. Harry looks  
is pinned down with no means of escape.

**CEDRIC**

Harry! Harry!

Harry helps

Harry zaps the plantlife and Cedric wriggles free.  
him up.

**CEDRIC**

You know for a moment there I thought  
you were gonna let it get me.

**HARRY**

For a moment so did I.

**CEDRIC**

Some game huh?

**HARRY**

Some game.

The wind starts blowing again.

**CEDRIC**

Go. Take it, you saved me!

**HARRY**

Together, on three. One, two, three!

**EXT. GRAVEYARD**

Harry and Cedric have ported to a graveyard.

**CEDRIC**

You ok?

**HARRY**

Yeah, you?

**CEDRIC**

Where are we?

**HARRY**

I've been here before.

**CEDRIC**

It's a portkey. Harry the cup is a portkey.

**HARRY**

I've been here before in a dream. Cedric, we have to get back to the cup? Now!

**CEDRIC**

What are you talking about?

Harry lets out a shout and holds his head, he is in pain.

**CEDRIC**

What is it?

**HARRY**

Get back to the cup!

We see Wormtail and Voldemort nearby.

**CEDRIC**

Who are you? What do you want?

**VOLDEMORT**

Kill the spare.

Wormtail casts a spell and kills Cedric.

**HARRY**

Cedric!

Cedric lays dead on the ground.

Wormtail pulls Harry closer, a status grabs hold of Harry and

traps him.

**VOLDEMORT**

Do it, now!

Wormtail drops something into a cauldron, Harry watches on.

**WORMTAIL**

Bones of the father, unwillingly given.

A bone hovers in the air under Wormtail's control, he drops it into the cauldron.

**WORMTAIL**

Flesh of the servent willingly sacrificed.

He takes a knife and slashes his arm over the cauldron.

**WORMTAIL**

Blood of the enemy forcibly taken.

He takes the knife to Harry and cuts at his arm. Harry shouts.  
Wormtail takes the knife over to the cauldron and lets the drops fall into it.

**WORMTAIL**

The dark lord shall rise again.

The cauldron bursts into flame and a reformed Voldemort emerges.

**VOLDEMORT**

My wand Wormtail.

Wormtail hands him the wand and bows deeply.

**VOLDEMORT**

Hold out your arm.

**WORMTAIL**

Master. Thank you master.

**VOLDEMORT**

The other arm Wormtail.

Wormtail looks concerned, but does it anyway. Voldemort sticks the wand into Wormtail's arm. The sky changes, others have been summoned.

**VOLDEMORT**

Welcome my friends. Thirty years it's been, and yet you stand before me as though it were only yesterday. I confess myself disappointed, not one of you tried to find me.

figures. Voldemort begins slashing angrily at the hooded

**VOLDEMORT**

Not even you, Lucius.

**LUCIUS**

My lord. Had I detected any sign or even a whisper of your whereabouts.

**VOLDEMORT**

There were signs my friend, and more than whispers.

**LUCIUS**

I assure you I never renounced the old ways. The face I have been obliged to present each day since your absence, that was my true mask.

**WORMTAIL**

I returned.

**VOLDEMORT**

Out of fear, not loyalty. Still you have proved yourself useful these past few months Wormtail.

Voldemort grants Wormtail a new hand.

**WORMTAIL**

Thank you master, thank you.

**VOLDEMORT**

(To Cedric's corpse) Oh, such a handsome boy.

**HARRY**

Don't touch him.

Harry struggles to get free.

**VOLDEMORT**

Harry! I'd almost forgotten you were here. Standing on the bones of my father. I'd introduce you but word has it you're almost as famous as me these days. The boy who lived. How lies have fed your legend Harry. Shall I reveal what really happened that night thirteen years ago? Shall I divulge how I truly lost my powers? It was love. You see when dear sweet Lily Potter gave her life for her only son she provided the ultimate



protection. I could not touch you. It was old magic, something I should have foreseen. But no matter, no matter. Things have changed, I can touch you now!

Voldemort puts his hand on Harry's head and he screams.

**VOLDEMORT**

Astonishing what a few drops of your blood will do eh Harry? Pick up your wand Potter. I said pick it up, get up. Get up! You've been taught how to duel I presume yes? First we bow to each other. Come on now Harry the niceties must be observed, Dumbledore would not want you to forget your manners now would he? I said bow!

Voldemort forces Harry to bow with magic.

**VOLDEMORT**

That's better. And now...

Voldemort casts at Harry and he wriggles in pain.

**VOLDEMORT**

Atta boy Harry, your parents would be proud. Especially your filthy mongrel mother. I'm going to kill you Harry Potter, I'm going to destroy you. After tonight no one will ever again question my powers. After tonight if they speak of you they'll speak only of how you begged for death, and I being a merciful lord obliged. Get up.

Voldemort pulls Harry to his feet, Harry begins to move away.

**VOLDEMORT**

Don't you turn your back on me Harry Potter I want you to look at me when I kill you, I want to see the lights leave your eyes.

Harry takes steps toward Voldemort.

**HARRY**

Have it your way.

They both cast and their streams of magic meet. They both struggle.

**VOLDEMORT**

Do nothing. He is mine to finish. He's mine!

Dumbledore's Shapes form in the surrounding magical energy. We hear  
voice.

**HARRY'S DAD**

(voice) Harry when the connection is  
broken you must get to the portkey.  
We can delay it for a moment to give  
you time but only a moment, do you  
understand?

**CEDRIC**

(voice) Harry take my body back will  
you? Take my body back to my father.

**HARRY'S MOTHER**

(voice) Let go. Sweetheart you're ready.  
Let go! Let go!

The connection breaks, Harry runs over to Cedric's body  
and summons the cup over to them. In an instant the port out.  
Voldemort looks angry.

**VOLDEMORT**

No!

**EXT. ARENA**

Back at the arena Harry appears with Cedric's body. The  
crowd don't understand what has taken place and they all  
cheer, triumphant music starts to play. Harry weeps on Cedric's body.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Harry! Harry!

Dumbledore tries to prize Harry from Cedric's body.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Tell me what happened!

**HARRY**

He's back, he's back! Voldemort's back.  
Cedric, he asked me to bring his body  
back. I couldn't leave him, not there.

**DUMBLEDORE**

It's alright Harry. It's alright, he's  
home, you both are.

**FUDGE**

Keep everybody in their seats. A boy  
has just been killed. The body must  
be moved Dumbledore, there are... too

many people.

**AMOS**

Let me through! That's my son! My boy!

Amos breaks down wailing. The crowd look on distraught.

**INT. DARKENED ROOM**

Harry is

Mad-Eye Moody enters and closes the door behind him.  
in the room still sobbing. They sit.

**MAD-EYE**

Are you alright Potter?

Harry nods.

**MAD-EYE**

Does it hurt?

**HARRY**

Not so much now.

**MAD-EYE**

I'd better take a look at it.

We see Harry's arm, it has a skull and snake marking.

**HARRY**

The cup was a portkey. Someone had bewitched it.

**MAD-EYE**

What was it like? What was he like?

**HARRY**

Who?

**MAD-EYE**

The dark lord. What was it like to stand in his presence?

**HARRY**

I dunno. It was like I'd fallen into one of my dreams. One of my nightmares.

reaches for  
other bottles

Mad-Eye starts shaking and struggling for air, he  
his bottle but it's empty. He rushes to a chest with  
and struggles to find one.

**MAD-EYE**

Were there others? In the graveyard,  
were there others?

**HARRY**

Um. I don't think I said anything about a graveyard Professor.

**MAD-EYE**

Marvellous creatures dragons aren't they? Do you think that miserable oaf would have led you into the woods if I hadn't suggested it? Do you think Cedric Diggory would have told you to hold the egg under the water if I hadn't have told him first myself? Do you think Neville Longbottom the witless wonder could have provided you with gillweed if I hadn't have given him the book that led you straight to it? Huh??

**HARRY**

It was you from the beginning. You put my name in the goblet of fire. You bewitched Krum. But...

Mad-Eye makes sobbing noises making fun of Harry.

**MAD-EYE**

You won because I made it so Potter. You ended up in that graveyard tonight because it was meant to be so. And now the deed is done. The blood that runs through these veins runs within the dark lord. Imagine how he will reward me when he learns that I have once and for all silenced the great Harry Potter.

A flash of magic occurs and Mad-Eye is knocked into the wall.

Dumbledore and Severus come rushing in. Dumbledore takes Mad-Eye by the neck...

**DUMBLEDORE**

Severus...

Severus administers some veritaserum. Mad-Eye wriggles demonically.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Do you know who I am?

**MAD-EYE**

Albus Dumbledore.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Are you Alastor Moody? Are ya?

**MAD-EYE**

No.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Is he in this room? Is he in this room?

We see a nod.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Harry get away from there!

Dumbledore approaches the chest. The chest opens, it contains a series of smaller chests. When the final chest is open we see that there's a pit within holding a man the real Alastor Moody.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Are you alright Alastor?

**ALASTOR**

I'm sorry Albus.

**HARRY**

That's Moody, but then who's...?

Dumbledore holds up one of Mad-Eye's Bottles.

**SEVERUS**

Polyjuice potion.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Now we know who's been stealing it from your store Severus.

Dumbledore looks into the pit.

**DUMBLEDORE**

We'll get you up in a minute.

Alastor Moody groans. The Mad-Eye Moody they have captive in a chair begins to twitch about restlessly making strange noises. He appears to be transforming. He rips off his fake eyepiece which falls on the floor, we see that he's transformed into Barty Crouch Junior.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Barty Crouch Junior.

**BARTY JR**

I'll show you mine if you show me yours.

Barty Jr rolls up his sleeve to reveal a skull and snake marking.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Your arm Harry.

**BARTY JR**

You know what this means don't you?  
He's back. Lord Voldemort has returned.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Send an owl to Azkaban, think they'll  
find they're missing a prisoner.

**BARTY JR**

I'll be welcomed back like a hero.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Perhaps. Personally I've never had much  
time for heroes.

**INT. ASSEMBLY ROOM**

**DUMBLEDORE**

(Speaking to all pupils) Today we acknowledge  
a really terrible loss. Cedric Diggory  
was as you all know, exceptionally hard  
working, intricately fair minded. And  
most importantly a fierce fierce friend.  
I think therefore you have the right  
to know exactly how he died. You see,  
Cedric Diggory was murdered by Lord  
Voldemort. The ministry of magic does  
not wish me to tell you this. But not  
to do so I think would be an insult  
to his memory. Now the pain we all feel  
at this dreadful loss reminds me, reminds  
us that while we may come from different  
places and speak in different tongues,  
our hearts beat as one. In light of  
recent events the bonds of friendship  
we made this year will be more important  
than ever. Remember that and Cedric  
Diggory will not have died in vain,  
you remember that. And we'll celebrate  
a boy who was kind and honest and brave  
and true right to the very end.

**INT. BEDROOM**

Harry is sitting on a bed, Dumbledore walks in.

**DUMBLEDORE**

I never liked these curtains. Set them  
on fire in my fourth year, by accident  
of course. I put you in terrible danger  
this year Harry I'm sorry.

**HARRY**

Professor, when I was in the graveyard there was a moment... um... when Voldemort's wand and mine sort of connected.

**DUMBLEDORE**

Priorium Contatum. You saw your parents that night didn't you? They reappeared.

Harry nods.

**DUMBLEDORE**

No spell can reawaken the dead Harry I trust you know that. Dark and difficult times lie ahead. Soon we must all face the choice between what is right what is easy. But remember this, you have friends here. You're not alone.

**EXT. HOGWARTS**

home. Viktor There's a large crowd gathered, the pupils are going  
Krum gives Hermione a kiss and hands her some paper.

**VIKTOR**

Write to me. Promise.

**HERMIONE**

Bye.

they both Ron is sitting alone. The french sisters approach him,  
in turn give him a kiss on the head.

**FLEUR**

Au revoir Ron.

applauds. The The Beauxbatons girls leave in uniform, the crowd  
Durmstrang boys leave too, shaking hands as they go.

**RON**

Do you think we'll ever just have a quiet year at Hogwarts?

**HERMIONE**

No.

**HARRY**

No I don't think so.

**HERMIONE**

Everything's going to change now isn't it?

**HARRY**

Yes.

**HERMIONE**

Promise you'll write this summer. Both of you.

**RON**

Well I won't. You know I won't!

**HERMIONE**

Harry will won't you?

**HARRY**

Yeah. Every week.

carriage  
underwater.

They look over the balcony, the flying horses pulling a head off into the distance. The Bulgarians' ship goes

**FADE OUT.**