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[GROUP MARCHING NEARBY]

it's beautiful here.

It was our aunt's.

We used to come here as kids.

The Order uses it now as a safe house.

What's left of us, at least.

Muggles think these keep evil away,

but they're wrong.

I need to talk to the goblin.

How are you?

Alive.

You probably don't remember--

That I showed you to your vault

the first time you came to Gringotts?

Even amongst goblins you're famous,

Harry Potter.

You buried the elf.

Yes.

GRIPHOOK:

And brought me here.

You are...

...a very unusual wizard.

How did you come by this sword?

It's complicated.

Why did Bellatrix Lestrange think it

should be in her vault at Gringotts?

It's complicated.

The sword presented itself to us

in a moment of need.

We didn't steal it.

There is a sword in Madam Lestrange's

vault identical to this one...

...but it is a fake.

It was placed there this summer.

- And she never suspected it was a fake?

- The replica is very convincing.

Only a goblin would recognize

that this is the true sword of Gryffindor.

Who is the acquaintance?

A Hogwarts professor.

As I understand it, he's now headmaster.

Snape?

He put a fake sword in Bellatrix's vault?

Why?

There are more than a few curious things

in the vaults at Gringotts.

And in Madam Lestrange's vault as well?

Perhaps.

I need to get into Gringotts.

Into one of the vaults.

This is impossible.

Alone, yes. But with you, no.

GRIPHOOK:

Why should I help you?

I have gold. Lots of it.

- I have no interest in gold.

HARRY: Then what?

That

That is my price.

HERMIONE: Are you thinking

there's a Horcrux in Bellatrix's vault?

HARRY: She was terrified when she

thought we'd been in there.

She kept asking you

what else we'd taken.

I bet you there's a Horcrux in there,

another piece of his soul.

Let's find it and kill it,

we're one step closer to killing him.

RON:

And what happens when we find it?

How are we supposed to destroy it

now you've given the sword to Griphook?

HARRY:

I'm still working on that part.

He's weak.

Yes?

Mr. Ollivander, I need to ask you

a few questions.

OLLIVANDER:

Anything, my boy, anything.

HARRY:

Would you mind identifying this wand?

We need to know if it's safe to use.

Walnut.

Dragon heartstring.

Twelve and three-quarter inches.

Unyie--

Unyielding.

This belonged to Bellatrix Lestrange.

Treat it carefully.

And this?

Hawthorn.

And unicorn hair.

Ten inches. Reasonably pliant.

This was the wand of Draco Malfoy.

Was? Is it not still?

Well, perhaps not, if you won it from him.

I sense its allegiance has changed.

You talk about wands

as if they have feelings...

...can think.

The wand chooses the wizard, Mr. Potter.

That much has always been clear

to those of us who have studied wandlore.

And what do you know

about the Deathly Hallows?

It is rumored there are three:

The Elder Wand...

...the Cloak of Invisibility

to hide you from your enemies...

...and the Resurrection Stone

to bring back loved ones from the dead.

Together, they make one

the master of death.

But few truly believe

that such objects exist.

HARRY:

Do you?

Do you believe they exist, sir?

I see no reason to put stock

into an old wives' tale.

You're lying.

You know one exists.

You told him about it.

You told him about the Elder Wand

and where he could go looking for it.

He tortured me.

Besides...

...I only conveyed rumors.

There's ...

There's no telling whether he will find it.

He has found it, sir.

We'll let you rest.

OLLIVANDER:

He's after you, Mr. Potter.

If it's true, what you say,

and he has the Elder Wand...

...I'm afraid...

...you really don't stand a chance.

Well, I suppose I'll have to kill him

before he finds me, then.

RON:

Are you sure that's hers?

Positive.

Well?

How do I look?

RON:

Hideous.

You can give that to Hermione to hold,

all right, Griphook?

We're relying on you.

If you get us past the guards

and into the vault, the sword's yours.

Madam Lestrange.

HERMIONE:

Good morning.

GRIPHOOK:

"Good morning"? "Good morning"?

You're Bellatrix Lestrange,

not some dewy-eyed school girl.

RON:

Hey. Easy.

She gives us away, we might as well

use that sword to slit our own throats.

Understand?

No, he's right. I was being stupid.

HARRY:

Okay.

Let's do it.

[PEN SCRATCHING PAPER]

[CLEARS THROAT]

I wish to enter my vault.

Identification?

I hardly think that'll be necessary.

Madam Lestrange.

I don't like to be kept waiting.

GRIPHOOK:

They know.

They know she's an imposter.

They've been warned.

Harry?

What do we do, Harry?

Madam Lestrange,

would you mind presenting your wand?

And why should I do that?

It's the bank's policy. I'm sure you

understand given the current climate.

No. I most certainly do not understand.

I'm afraid I must insist.

HARRY [WHISPERS]:

Imperio.

[SNIFFS THEN SIGHS]

Very well, Madam Lestrange.

If you will follow me.

HARRY:

What is that, Griphook?

[SQUEAKING AND GRINDING]

Griphook.

[ALL PANTING]

[ALARM SCREECHING]

[SCREAMING]

HERMIONE:

Arresto momentum.

[ALL GRUNT]

HARRY:

Well done, Hermione.

[ALARM CONTINUES SCREECHING

IN DISTANCE]

Oh, no, you look like you again.

The Thief's Downfall.

Washes away all enchantments.

Can be deadly.

You don't say.

Just out of interest,

is there any other way out of here?

No.

What the devil are all you

doing down here?

Thieves!

- When you gave up the keys, you--

-lmperio.

[SNIFFS THEN SIGHS]

[CREATURE ROARS NEARBY]

That doesn't sound good.

[GROWLING]

RON:

Bloody hell.

That's a Ukrainian Ironbelly.

Here.

[ROARING]

it's been trained to expect pain

when it hears the noise.

HERMIONE:

That's barbaric.

Lumos.

Blimey.

Accio Horcrux.

You're not trying that one again,

are you?

GRIPHOOK:

That kind of magic won't work in here.

RON:

Is it in here, Harry?

Can you feel anything?

[HISSING AND WHISPERING FAINTLY]

[HERMIONE GASPS]

That's it. Up there.

They've added the Gemino curse.

Everything you touch will multiply.

Give me the sword.

Stop moving.

Got it.

We had a deal, Griphook.

The cup for the sword.

I said I'd get you in.

I didn't say anything about getting you out.

HARRY:

Griphook!

GRIPHOOK: Thieves! Help!

- Griphook!

Thieves!

[BOGROD CHUCKLES]

Foul little git.

Least we've still got Bogrod.

That's unfortunate.

HERMIONE: We can't just stand here.

Who's got an idea?

You're the brilliant one.

I've got something, but it's mad.

Reducto.

Well, come on, then.

Relashio.

[RUMBLING FAINTLY]

[ALL YELLING]

GOBLIN:

He's moving! Aah!

[PANTING]

RON:

Now what?

Reducto.

Hold on.

RON:

That was brilliant. Absolutely brilliant.

HARRY:

We're dropping.

RON: I say we jump.

- When?

Now.

[YELLS]

[GASPING]

[ALL PANTING]

He knows. You-Know-Who.

He knows we broke into Gringotts.

He knows what we took

and he knows we're hunting Horcruxes.

- How is it you know?

- I saw him.

HERMIONE:

You let him in? Harry, you can't do that.

Hermione, I can't always help it.

Well, maybe I can. I don't know.

RON:

Never mind. What happened?

Well, he's angry.

And scared too.

He knows if we find and destroy all

the Horcruxes we'll be able to kill him.

I reckon he'll stop at nothing

to make sure we don't find the rest.

There's more. One of them's at Hogwarts.

HERMIONE:

What?

- You saw it?

- I saw the castle and Rowena Ravenclaw.

It must have to do with her.

We have to go there now.

We can't do that. We've got to plan.

We've got to figure it out.

Hermione, when have any of our plans

ever actually worked?

We plan, we get there,

all hell breaks loose.

He's right.

One problem: Snape's headmaster now.

We can't just walk through the front door.

Um, well, we'll go to Hogsmeade,

to Honeydukes.

Take the secret passage in the cellar.

It's-- There's something wrong with him.

It's like, you know, in the past, I've always

been able to follow his thoughts.

And now everything

just feels disconnected.

Maybe it's the Horcruxes.

Maybe he's growing weaker.

Maybe he's dying.

No. No, it's more like he's wounded.

If anything, he feels more dangerous.

VOLDEMORT [IN PARSELTONGUE]:

[NAGINI HISSES]

[ALARM SCREECHING]

[MEN SHOUTING NEARBY]

MAN 1: They're here!

MAN 2: Search everywhere!

MAN 1: Look down by the stables!

You two, come with me!

MAN 3:

Any sign?

[ALARM SCREECHING]

MAN 4:

Potter!

OLD MAN:

In here, Potter.

Did you get a look at him?

- For a second, I thought it was ...

HERMIONE: I know. Dumbledore.

[MEN CHATTERING NEARBY]

Harry?

I can see you in this.

[DOOR OPENS]

You bloody fools.

What were you thinking coming here?

Have you any idea how dangerous it is?

You're Aberforth, Dumbledore's brother.

It's you who I've been seeing in here.

You're the one who sent Dobby.

Where have you left him?

He's dead.

Sorry to hear it. I liked that elf.

Who gave that to you? The mirror?

Mundungus Fletcher, about a year ago.

- Dung had no right. It belonged to--

ABERFORTH: Sirius.

Albus told me.

He also told me you'd likely be hacked off

if you ever found out I had it...

...but ask yourself,

where would you be if I didn't?

Do you hear from the others much?

From the Order?

The Order's finished.

You-Know-Who's won.

Anyone who says otherwise

is kidding themselves.

We need to get into Hogwarts, tonight.

Dumbledore gave us a job to do.

Did he now?

Nice job? Easy?

We've been hunting Horcruxes.

We think the last one's inside the castle,

but we'll need help getting in.

That's not a job my brother's given you.

It's a suicide mission.

Do yourself a favor, boy, go home.

Live a little longer.

- Dumbledore trusted me to see this through.

- What makes you think you can trust him?

You think you can believe

anything my brother told you?

In all the time you knew him,

did he ever mention my name?

Did he ever mention hers?

- Why should he--?

- Keep secrets? You tell me.

- I trusted him.

- That's a boy's answer.

A boy who goes chasing Horcruxes

on the word of a man...

...who wouldn't even tell him where to start.

You're lying!

Not just to me, that doesn't matter.

To yourself as well.

That's what a fool does.

You don't strike me as a fool,

Harry Potter.

So I'll ask you again.

There must be a reason.

I'm not interested in what happened

between you and your brother.

I don't care that you've given up.

I trusted the man I knew.

And we need to get into

the castle tonight.

You know what to do.

HARRY:

Where have you sent her?

You'll see soon enough.

That's your sister, Ariana, isn't it?

She died very young, didn't she?

My brother sacrificed many things,

Mr. Potter...

...on his journey to find power...

...including Ariana.

And she was devoted to him.

He gave her everything...

...but time.

HERMIONE:

Thank you, Mr. Dumbledore.

[DOOR CLOSES]

He did save our lives twice.

Kept an eye on us in that mirror.

[WHISPERS] That doesn't seem

like someone who's given up.

She's coming back.

RON:

Who's that with her?

Neville.

- Oh, you look--

- Like hell, I reckon.

This is nothing. Seamus is worse.

Hey, Ab, we've got a couple more

coming through.

RON: Don't remember this

on the Marauder's Map.

That's because it never existed till now.

The seven secret passages were sealed off

before the start of the year.

This is the only way in or out now.

The grounds are crawling with

Death Eaters and Dementors.

HERMIONE:

How bad is Snape as headmaster?

Hardly ever see him.

It's the Carrows you need to watch out for.

Carrows?

Yeah. Brother and sister.

In charge of discipline.

They like punishment, the Carrows.

HERMIONE:

They did that to you? Why?

NEVILLE: Today's Dark Arts lessons

had us practicing the Cruciatus Curse.

On first-years.

I refused.

Hogwarts has changed.

Let's have a bit of fun, shall we?

Hey, listen up, you lot.

Brought you a surprise.

Not more of Aberforth's cooking, I hope.

Be a surprise if we can digest it.

Blimey.

- Harry!

- Yeah!

Get the word out to Remus and the others

that Harry's back.

Okay, let's not kill him before

You-Know-Who--

River, D.A. calling. Do you read?

We have a new weather report:

Lightning has struck.

What's the plan, Harry?

HARRY:

Okay.

There's something we need to find.

Something hidden here in the castle.

And it may help us defeat You-Know-Who.

Right. What is it?

We don't know.

NEVILLE: Where is it?

HARRY: We don't know that either.

- I realize it's not much to go on.

- That's nothing to go on.

I think it has something to do

with Ravenclaw.

Um, it'll be small, easily concealed.

Anyone, any ideas?

Well, there's Rowena Ravenclaw's

lost diadem.

- Oh, bloody hell. Here we go.

LUNA: Lost diadem of Ravenclaw?

Hasn't anyone heard of it?

It's quite famous.

Yes, but, Luna, it's lost,

for centuries now.

There isn't a person alive today

who's seen it.

Excuse me. Can someone tell me

what a bloody diadem is?

It's a sort of crown.

You know, like a tiara.

[RUMBLING]

Harry.

Hi there.

Six months she hasn't seen me

and it's like I'm Frankie First-Year.

- I'm her brother.

- Got lots of those.

- There's only one Harry.

- Shut up, Seamus.

What is it, Ginny?

Snape knows. He knows that Harry

was spotted in Hogsmeade.

[GROUP MARCHING]

Many of you are surely wondering

why I have summoned you at this hour.

It's come to my attention

that earlier this evening...

...Harry Potter was sighted

in Hogsmeade.

[MURMURING]

Now...

...should anyone...

...student or staff,

attempt to aid Mr. Potter...

...they will be punished...

...in a manner consistent with

the severity of their transgression.

Furthermore...

...any person found to have knowledge

of these events...

...who fails to come forward...

...will be treated as...

...equally guilty.

Now then...

...if anyone here...

...has any knowledge of Mr. Potter's

movements this evening...

...I invite them to step forward...

...now.

[MURMURING]

It seems, despite your exhaustive

defensive strategies...

...you still have a bit of a security problem,

headmaster.

And I'm afraid it's quite extensive.

How dare you stand where he stood?

Tell them how it happened that night.

Tell them how you looked him in the eye,

a man who trusted you, and killed him.

Tell them.

[WIZARDS GRUNT]

McGONAGALL:

Coward!

[STUDENTS CHEERING]

VOLDEMORT:

Harry.

McGONAGALL:

Potter?

[RUMBLING]

[GIRL 1 SCREAMING]

[GIRL 2 SCREAMING]

[GIRL 3 SCREAMING]

VOLDEMORT:

I know that many of you will want to fight.

Some of you may even think

that to fight is wise.

But this is folly.

Give me Harry Potter.

Do this and none shall be harmed.

Give me Harry Potter

and I shall leave Hogwarts untouched.

Give me Harry Potter...

...and you will be rewarded.

You have one hour.

PANSY:

What are you waiting for?

Someone grab him.

FILCH:

Students out of bed.

Students out of bed!

Students in the corridor!

They are supposed to be out of bed,

you blithering idiot.

Oh.

Sorry, ma'am.

As it happens, Mr. Filch,

your arrival is most opportune.

If you would, I would like you, please...

...to lead Miss Parkinson and the rest

of Slytherin House from the hall.

Exactly where is it

I'll be leading them to, ma'am?

The dungeons would do.

[CHEERING]

FILCH:

Right. Come on. Come on.

I presume you have a reason for returning,

Potter. What is it you need?

Time, professor.

As much as you can get me.

Do what you have to do.

I'll secure the castle.

Potter.

It's good to see you.

It's good to see you too, professor.

Hold the fort, Neville.

[STUDENTS CHATTERING]

GIRL:

Hurry up, come on!

RON: Harry. Hermione and I

have been thinking.

It doesn't matter if we find a Horcrux.

- What do you mean?

- Unless we can destroy it.

RON:

So we were thinking ...

Ron was thinking.

It was Ron's idea. It's brilliant.

You destroyed Tom Riddle's diary

with a basilisk fang, right?

Me and Hermione

know where we might find one.

Okay.

Okay, but take this. That way you can

find me when you get back.

- Where are you going?

- Ravenclaw common room.

Gotta start somewhere.

LUNA:

Harry. Harry!

Let me get this straight.

You're giving us permission to do this?

That is correct, Longbottom.

To blow it up? Boom?

Boom!

Wicked. But how on earth

are we gonna do that?

Why don't you confer with Mr. Finnigan?

As I recall, he has a particular proclivity

for pyrotechnics.

I can bring it down.

That's the spirit. Now away you go.

You do realize, of course, we can't keep out

You-Know-Who indefinitely.

McGONAGALL: Well, that doesn't mean

we can't delay him.

And his name is Voldemort, Filius.

You might as well use it.

He's going to try to kill you either way.

Piertotum Locomotor.

Hogwarts is threatened.

Man the boundaries. Protect us.

Do your duty to our school.

I've always wanted to use that spell.

Protego Maxima. Fianto Duri.

Repello lnimicum.

Protego Maxima.

- Harry, wait. I need to talk to you.

- I'm a bit preoccupied at the moment, Luna.

You won't find anything

where you're going. You're wasting time.

- Look, we'll talk later, okay, Luna?

- Harry.

- Later.

- Harry Potter!

You listen to me right now!

Don't you remember what Cho said

about Rowena Ravenolaw's diadem?

"There's not a person alive

who's seen it."

it's obvious, isn't it?

We have to talk to someone who's dead.

It's very impressive, isn't it?

If you're to find her,

you'll find her down there.

HARRY: Aren't you coming?

LUNA: No.

I think it's best if you two talk alone.

She's very shy.

HARRY:

You're the Grey Lady...

...the Ghost of Ravenclaw Tower.

I do not answer to that name.

No, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

It's Helena, isn't it? Helena Ravenclaw.

Rowena's daughter.

Are you a friend of Luna's?

HARRY:

Yes.

And she thought you might be able

to help me.

You seek my mother's diadem.

Yes.

That's right.

Luna is kind,

unlike so many of the others.

But she was wrong. I cannot help you.

Wait. Please.

I want to destroy it.

[VOLDEMORT CHUCKLES]

VOLDEMORT:

They never learn.

Such a pity.

But, my Lord...

...shouldn't we wait for...?

My Lord.

Begin.

[RUMBLING]

That's what you want too,

isn't it, Helena?

You want it destroyed.

Another swore to destroy it

many years ago...

...a strange boy with a strange name.

- Tom Riddle.

- But he lied.

He's lied to many people.

I know what he's done! I know who he is!

He defiled it with dark magic!

HARRY:

I can destroy it once and for all.

But only if you tell me where he hid it.

You do know where he hid it,

don't you, Helena?

You just have to tell me.

Please.

Strange.

You remind me of him a bit.

It's here...

...in the castle, in the place where

everything is hidden.

If you have to ask...

...you will never know.

If you know, you need only ask.

Thank you.

[STUDENTS CLAMORING]

Tell Professor McGONAGALL Remus and I

will handle this side of the castle.

Yes, sir.

SHACKLEBOLT: Hey, Dean, on second

thoughts, tell Professor McGONAGALL...

...we might need one or two more wands

this side.

REMUS: It is the quality of one's

convictions that determines success...

...not the number of followers.

Who said that?

Me.

You okay, Freddie?

Yeah.

Me too.

[SPEAKING IN PARSELTONGUE]

Harry talks in his sleep.

Have you noticed?

No, of course not.

[YELLING AND SCREAMING

IN DISTANCE]

Yeah?

You and whose army?

- You do it.

- I can't.

Yes, you can.

[YELLS]

[GASPS]

[BOTH CHUCKLE]

[WAILS]

[RUMBLING]

[GRUNTS]

[YELLING]

GINNY:

Neville!

[PANTING]

That went well.

McGONAGALL: Get inside!

This way, everyone. Take cover!

[SCREAMING]

HARRY:

Stupefy!

Get your coat on!

Ginny. Neville. Are you all right?

Never better. I feel like I could spit fire.

You haven't seen Luna, have you?

- Luna?

- I'm mad for her!

I think it's about time I told her

since we'll probably both be dead by dawn.

I know.

[DRACO GRUNTS]

Bloody hell. We'll never find it on this.

- There he is, just there.

RON: Brilliant.

He just vanished. Just now. I saw it.

[RUMBLING]

Maybe he's gone to

the Room of Requirement.

It doesn't show up on the map, does it?

You said that last year.

That's right. I-- I did.

Let's go.

Brilliant.

DRACO:

Come on!

[VOICES WHISPERING]

[HIGH-PITCHED RINGING]

DRACO:

Well, well.

What brings you here, Potter?

I could ask you the same.

You have something of mine.

I'd like it back.

- What's wrong with the one you have?

DRACO: it's my mother's.

It's powerful, but it's not the same.

Doesn't quite understand me.

Know what I mean?

Why didn't you tell her?

Bellatrix.

You knew it was me.

You didn't say anything.

Come on, Draco.

Don't be a prat. Do him.

DRACO:

Easy.

Expelliarmus.

Avada Kedavra!

Stupefy!

[YELLS]

RON:

That's my girlfriend, you numpties!

[HARRY PANTING AND COUGHING]

[CHATTERING]

[SCREECHING]

HARRY:

Got it.

RON:

Run!

Run!

[RON SCREAMING]

Goyle's setting the bloody place on fire!

[ROARS]

[SCREAMS]

Come on! This way!

We can't leave them.

He's joking, right?

If we die for them, Harry,

I'm gonna kill you.

[GRUNTING]

HERMIONE:

Harry!

[HISSES]

[PANTING AND GROANING]

My Lord?

Avada Kedavra!

Come, Nagini. I need to keep you safe.

[PANTING]

HARRY:

it's the snake.

She's the last one. it's the last Horcrux.

RON:

Look inside him, Harry.

Find out where he is.

If we find him, we can find the snake.

Then we can end this.

LUCIUS:

My Lord?

Might it be less, uh ...

Might it not be more prudent

to call off this attack...

...and simply seek the boy yourself?

VOLDEMORT:

I do not need to seek the boy.

Before the night is out, he will come to me.

Do you understand?

Look at me.

How can you live with yourself, Lucius?

I don't know.

Go and find Severus.

Bring him to me.

I know where he is.

OLIVER:

Come on!

[YELLS]

[GRUNTING]

[SPIDERS SQUEAKING]

BOY:

Crucio!

HERMIONE:

No!

SNAPE: You have performed extraordinary

magic with this wand, my Lord...

...in the last few hours alone.

VOLDEMORT:

No.

No, I am extraordinary...

...but the wand resists me.

SNAPE:

There is no wand more powerful.

Ollivander himself has said it.

Tonight, when the boy comes,

it will not fail you. I am sure of it.

It answers to you...

...and you only.

Does it?

My Lord?

The wand, does it truly answer to me?

You're a clever man, Severus.

Surely you must know.

Where does its true loyalty lie?

SNAPE;

with you...

...of course, my Lord.

VOLDEMORT:

The Elder Wand...

...cannot serve me properly

because I em not its true master.

The Elder Wand belongs to the wizard

who killed its last owner.

You killed Dumbledore, Severus.

While you live,

the Elder Wand cannot truly be mine.

You've been a good and faithful servant,

Severus...

...but only I can live forever.

My Lord--

[THUDS]

VOLDEMORT:

Nagini, kill.

[SNAPE GASPING]

SNAPE:

Take them.

Take them.

Please.

Give me something. Quickly.

A flask, anything.

SNAPE:

Take them to the Pensieve.

Look at me.

You have your mother's eyes.

[SIGHS]

VOLDEMORT:

You have fought valiantly...

...but in vain.

I do not wish this.

Every drop of magical blood spilled

is a terrible waste.

I therefore command my forces to retreat.

In their absence,

dispose of your dead with dignity.

Harry Potter, I now speak directly to you.

On this night, you have allowed

your friends to die for you...

...rather than face me yourself

There is no greater dishonor.

Join me in the Forbidden Forest

and confront your fate.

If you do not do this...

...I shall kill every last man,

woman and child...

...who tries to conceal you from me.

HERMIONE:

Where is everybody?

Harry.

SPROUT: Oh, come on.

Whats the matter with you?

TRELAWNEY:

Oh, she's passed.

There, she's gone.

[SOBBING]

PETUNIA:

Freak!

Come here.

I'm gonna tell Mummy. You're a freak.

You're a freak, Lily!

Come here.

SNAPE: She's jealous because

she's ordinary and you're special.

LILY:

That's mean, Severus.

[LILY LAUGHING]

SORTING HAT:

Gryffindor!

[STUDENTS APPLAUDING]

- Hi. I'm James.

- Hi. I'm Lily.

SNAPE:

Just like your father. Lazy. Arrogant.

HARRY:

Don't say a word against my father.

TRELAWNEY:

Blood shall be spilt...

...and servant and master

shall be reunited once more.

VOLDEMORT:

Severus.

SNAPE:

No. Don't kill me.

DUMBLEDORE:

The prophecy did not refer to a woman.

It spoke of a boy born at the end of July.

Yes, but he thinks it's her son.

He intends to hunt them down now,

to kill them.

Hide her. Hide them all. I beg you.

DUMBLEDORE: What will you give me

in exchange, Severus?

Anything.

LILY:

Harry. Harry, you are so loved. So loved.

Harry, Mama loves you.

Dada loves you.

Harry, be safe.

Be strong.

VOLDEMORT:

Avada Kedavra!

[SCREAMS]

SNAPE:

You said you would keep her safe.

DUMBLEDORE: Lily and James put

their faith in the wrong person, Severus.

Rather like you.

The boy survives.

He doesn't need protection.

The Dark Lord is gone.

The Dark Lord will return.

And when he does,

the boy will be in terrible danger.

He has her eyes.

If you truly loved her ...

No one can know.

DUMBLEDORE: That I should never reveal

the best of you, Severus?

SNAPE:

Your word.

DUMBLEDORE: When you risk your life

every day to protect the boy?

SNAPE: He possesses no measurable talent,

his arrogance rivals that of his father...

...and he seems to relish his fame.

HARRY:

Don't say a word against my father.

SNAPE:

James Potter?

Lazy, arrogant.

HARRY:

My father was a great man.

Your father was a swine!

SNAPE:

Drink the rest.

It will contain the curse to your hand

for the time being.

It will spread, Albus.

DUMBLEDORE:

How long?

SNAPE:

Maybe a year.

Don't ignore me, Severus.

DRACO:

Harmonia Nectere Passus.

We both know Lord Voldemort

has ordered the Malfoy boy to \*\*\* me.

But should he fail,

one should presume the Dark Lord...

...will turn to you.

You must be the one to kill me, Severus.

It is the only way.

Only then will the Dark Lord

trust you completely.

SNAPE:

Avada Kedavra.

DUMBLEDORE: There will come a time

when Harry Potter must be told something.

But you must wait until Voldemort

is at his most vulnerable.

Must be told what?

DUMBLEDORE:

On the night Lord Voldemort...

...went to Godric's Hollow to kill Harry...

...and Lily Potter cast herself

between them...

...the curse rebounded.

When that happened,

a part of Voldemort's soul...

...latched itself onto the only living thing

it could find:

Harry himself

There 's a reason Harry can speak

with snakes.

There's a reason he can look into

Lord Voldemort's mind.

A part of Voldemort lives inside him.

So when the time comes...

...the boy must die?

Yes. Yes.

He must die.

You've kept him alive

so that he can die at the proper moment.

You've been raising him

like a pig for slaughter.

Don't tell me now that you've grown

to care for the boy?

SNAPE:

Expecto Patronum.

Lily.

After all this time ?

Always.

So when the time comes...

...the boy must die?

Yes. He must die.

And Voldemort himself must do it.

That is essential.

HERMIONE:

Where've you been?

- We thought you went to the forest.

- I'm going there now.

RON:

Are you mad? No.

You can't give yourself up to him.

HERMIONE:

What is it, Harry?

What is it you know?

There's a reason I can hear them...

...the Horcruxes.

I think I've known for a while.

And I think you have too.

- I'll go with you.

- No, kill the snake.

Kill the snake and then it's just him.

I'm ready to die.

The Resurrection Stone.

You've been so brave, sweetheart.

Why are you here?

All of you?

We never left.

Does it--?

Does it hurt'?

Dying?

Quicker than falling asleep.

You're nearly there, son.

HARRY:

I'm sorry.

I never wanted any of you to die for me.

And, Remus, your son ...

Others will tell him

what his mother and father died for.

One day, he'll understand.

You'll stay with me?

Until the end.

And he won't be able to see you?

SIRIUS:

No.

We're here, you see.

Stay close to me.

Always.

DEATH EATER:

No sign of him, my Lord.

VOLDEMORT:

I thought he would come.

Harry? No! What are you doing here?

Quiet!

Harry Potter.

The Boy Who Lived.

Come to die.

Avada Kedavra!

[MAN BREATHING FAINTLY]

DUMBLEDORE:

You can't help. Harry...

...you wonderful boy.

You brave, brave man.

Let us walk.

Professor, what is that?

Something beyond either of our help.

A part of Voldemort sent here to die.

And exactly where are we?

I was going to ask you that.

Where would you say that we are?

Well...

...it looks like King's Cross station.

Only cleaner.

And without all the trains.

King's Cross, is that right?

This is, as they say, your party.

I expect you now realize

that you and Voldemort...

...have been connected by something

other than fate...

...since that night in Godric's Hollow

all those years ago.

So it's true then, sir?

A part of him lives within me, doesn't it?

Did.

It was just destroyed many moments ago

by none other than Voldemort himself.

You were the Horcrux

he never meant to make, Harry.

I have to go back, haven't I?

Oh. That's up to you.

I have a choice?

Oh, yes.

We're in King's Cross, you say?

I think, if you so desired,

you'd be able to board a train.

And where would it take me?

[DUMBLEDORE CHUCKLES]

on.

[TRAIN WHISTLE WAILS IN DISTANCE]

Voldemort has the Elder Wand.

True.

- And the snake's still alive.

- Yes.

And I've nothing to kill it with.

Help will always be given at Hogwarts,

Harry, to those who ask for it.

I've always prized myself

on my ability to turn a phrase.

Words are,

in my not so humble opinion...

...our most inexhaustible

source of magic...

...capable of both inflicting injury

and remedying it.

But I would, in this case,

amend my original statement to this:

Help will always be given at Hogwarts

to those who deserve it.

Do not pity the dead, Harry.

Pity the living.

And, above all,

all those who live without love.

Professor, my mother's Patronus

was a doe, wasn't it?

That's the same as Professor Snape's.

It's curious, don't you think?

Actually, if I think about it,

it doesn't seem curious at all.

I'll be going now, Harry.

Professor?

Is this all real?

Gr is it just happening inside my head?

Of course it's happening inside

your head, Harry.

Why should that mean that it's not real?

Professor? What should I do?

Professor?

BELLATRIX:

My Lord?

My Lord, are you hurt? My Lord?

I don't need your help.

BELLATRIX:

No. Come.

The boy.

Is he dead?

[WHISPERS]

Is he alive?

Draco, is he alive?

Dead.

[THUDS]

GINNY:

Who is that Hagrid's carrying?

Neville, who is it?

VOLDEMORT:

Harry Potter...

...is dead.

No! No!

VOLDEMORT:

Silence.

Stupid girl.

Harry Potter is dead.

From this day forth, you put your faith...

...in me.

Harry Potter is dead!

[ALL LAUGH]

And now is the time to declare yourself.

Come forward and join us.

Or die.

LUCIUS:

Draco.

Draco.

NARCISSA:

Draco...

...Come.

VOLDEMORT:

Ah. Well done, Draco.

Well done.

Well, I must say I'd hoped for better.

[VOLDEMORT'S FOLLOWERS LAUGH]

And who might you be, young man?

Neville Longbottom.

[VOLDEMORT'S FOLLOWERS

LAUGHING]

Well, Neville, I'm sure we can

find a place for you in our ranks.

I'd like to say something.

Well, Neville, I'm sure we'd all be fascinated

to hear what you have to say.

- It doesn't matter Harry's gone.

- Stand down, Neville.

People die every day.

Friends, family.

Yeah.

We lost Harry tonight.

But he's still with us, in here.

So's Fred...

...and Remus.

Tonks.

All of them.

They didn't die in vain.

But you will.

- Because you're wrong.

- Ha-ha-ha.

Harry's heart did beat for us.

For all of us. This is not over!

[HARRY GRUNTS]

Confringo!

[YELLING]

BELLATRIX:

No! No, come back!

Lucius! Come back! Come back and fight!

Come back!

I'll lure him into the castle.

We have to kill the snake.

HERMIONE: You'll need this.

ARTHUR: Neville!

[HISSING NEARBY]

[WHOOSH]

[YELLS]

[HISSES]

Not my daughter, you \*\*\*.

LAUGHS]

[VOLDEMORT YELLS]

HARRY:

You were right...

...when you told Snape

that wand was failing you.

It will always fail you.

VOLDEMORT:

I killed Snape.

But what if the wand

never belonged to Snape?

What if its allegiance was always

to someone else?

Come on, Tom.

Let's finish this the way we started it.

Together.

[BOTH YELLING]

[YELLS]

[STUDENTS CHATTERING]

- Ha, ha.

- I always figured he would be a big fellow.

I couldn't find my wand.

I haven't lost my wand in my entire life.

It was lost in the folds of my gowns.

I managed to find it

and I dispatched a few of them ...

HAGRID:

Harry.

[HAGRID CHUCKLES]

HERMIONE: Why didn't it work for him,

the Elder Wand?

It answered to somebody else.

When he killed Snape,

he thought the wand would become his.

But the thing is,

the wand never belonged to Snape.

It was Draco who disarmed Dumbledore

that night in the astronomy tower.

From that moment on,

the wand answered to him.

Until...

...the other night

when I disarmed Draco at Malfoy Manor.

So that means ...

it's mine.

RON:

What should we do with it?

We?

I'm just saying, that's the Elder Wand,

the most powerful wand in the world.

With that, we'd be invincible.

Together.

[WOMEN LAUGH]

FATHER:

Look after each other.

- Bag?

- Yeah.

Jumper?

I'll miss you.

RON:

Here they come.

Dad, what if I am put in Slytherin?

Albus Severus Potter...

...you were named after two headmasters

of Hogwarts.

One of them was e Slytherin...

...and he was the bravest man

I've ever known.

But just say that I am.

Then Slytherin House will have gained

a wonderful young wizard.

But, listen, if it really means that much

to you, you can choose Gryffindor.

The Sorting Hat

takes your choice into account.

- Really?

- Really.

[WHISTLE BLOWS]

GIRL: Bye, Mum.

CONDUCTOR: All aboard.

Ready?

Ready.

BOY:

Come on, Jay, get a move on.

JAMES:

Come on.