

. HARRY POTTER AND THE SORCERER'S STONE

Screenplay .

by

Steve Kloves

Based on the novel by J.K. Rowling

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Shooting Draft

11/09/00

. 22/09/00

Blue Revision

. . Pink Revision

22/09/00

-- Yellow Revision

13/10/00

Green Revision

16/10/00

Gold Revision

31/10/00

. Buff Revision

03/11/00

. Salmon Revision

• 14/11/00

. Chcony Revision

06/12/00

Tan Revision

08/01/01 .

2r, J White Revision 01/02/01

21112 Blue Revision

01/02/01

2• Pink Revision

.. 07 /02/01

211:1 Yellow Revision 18/04/01

211:1 Green Revision 19/04./01

Revision

2nd Yellow

18/04/01 4

1-18 OMITTED SCENES. 1 - 18 & . PAGES 1 - 3.

1-18

*

19

EXT. PRIVET DRIVE - NIGB'I'

Dark at this hour, except
street,

spilling

for the

STREET LAMPS that dot

deep pools of light

upon the ground.

19

the

On the far corner,

Be is

tuck

one hundred and fifty

a MAN MATERIALIZES out of the darkness.

tall

into his belt. Be wears a PURPLE CLOAK and is

and thin, with a silver

long enough

beard

to

roughly

years old. Be is ALBUS DOMBLEDORE.

t>umbledore removes a small silver

from his cloak-(cid:173)

the POT-OUTER. Be extends his hand and--CLICK--the nearest
street

the Put-outer

lamp GOES OUT with a soft pop. Be continues

lamps go DARK.

object

until

the

all

to click

Be turns,
Be smiles knowingly.

spies a CAT, sitting

on the wall of Number Four.

DUMBLEDORE

I should have known you'd be here,
Professor McGonagall.

leaps
The cat
severe-looking

forward, TRANSFIGURES itself
woman in. an EMERALD CLOAK.

into a rather

Are the rumors

true, Albus?

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

(smile
I'm afraid

And the boy?

DUMBLEDORE
fading)
so. The good. And the bad.
PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

Bagrid's bringing

him:

DUMBLEDORE

You think
with something

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
i~ ••. wise ••• to trust Bagrid

as important

as this?

I would trust
Professor.

DUMBLEDORE

Bagrid with my life,

A LOW RUMBLE disturbs

·lookup

and--suddenly--a

the skies. Dumbledore and McGonagall

HUGE MO'LO'ORCYCLE plum:nets

through

hits.

the clouds,
SMOKE clears,
·quite obviously,
holds a ·BUNDLE of BLANKETS.

·the ground with a• TBUNDEROUS ROAR. As the

a FIGURE clim:::ts off. Be is BAGRID and is,

a GI:ANT. In his vast, muscular

arms, he

*

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Revision

·2nd Yellow

18/04/01

4A

. : B'.AGRID.
Professor Dumbledore,

'Ev'rung,,
· Professor McGonagall.

,sir.

·DUMBLEDORE

No problems,

I take

it, Hagrid?

..

....
No sir. Little
we was f lyin • o • er Bristol

. .HA<iRID.
tyke

fell

Hagrid'ssteps
.toward

the doorstep.

forward and Dumbledore

sleep as

ter
•.

takes

tjie•bundle;

turns

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL.

the worst sort of Muggles

Albus, do you really
leave him here; with

I've been watching
They're
imaginable.

They're ...

it best
think
these people?

them all day.

to

The only

DUMBLEDORE

family he has.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

But this boy will be famous. There
won't be a child
in our world who
doesn't know his name ...

DUMBLEDORE

It would be enough

Exactly.
any boy's head. Famous before he can
walk and talk.
won't
better
that. Until he's

even remember. No. He'll
off growing up away from all

Famous for something he
be much

to turn

ready.

Dumbledore

lays

the bundle on the mat. Hagrid SNIFFLES.

There,
. goodbye, after

. there,. Hagrid.

all.

DOMBLEDORE (CONT'D)

. It' s not really

.

Bagrid nods. Dumbledore
blankets

and steps back, his

tucks a PARCHMENT ENVELOPE into

face suddenly dark. Serious.

the

Good luck, Harry Potter.

DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D}

.A
The CAMERA DOLLIES forward,
CUT, still
in
the shape of a BOLT of LIGBTNING. SMASH CUT TO TEN YEARS
LATER.

gleams on the baby's

the swaddled baby.

forehead.

toward

fresh,

is

It

20

INT. CUPBOARD--NUMBER FOUR PRIVET. DRIVE - MORNING

20

A pair of blinking GREEN EYES jerk

into

the

light.

∴

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• • • • • , • •

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 \wedge , . .

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Reirision • 2nd Yellow

18/04/0 I 4B ..

WOMAN'S VOICE .(O.S.)

• up•! Now!
THUMP! . THUMP!

'1'BtJMP !

• .r said now!. •

: WOMAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)

FOOTSTEPS.RECEDE and BARRY POTI'Elt, now ten years old,
• . swings his< skinny
lucky since his
but.
merely a cupboard under

room is .not really
the stairs

a room at all,
•.

floor. Be's small, which • is

legs

the

to

the cupboard begins
Abruptly,
the
.above Barry's
joists
of EYEGLASSES--taped at
• nail.

.to SEAltE, DUST spilling.from

head. Calmly, Barry

takes

the bridge with Sellotape--from

a pair

a

21.

EXT • . EALLWAY – DAY

Barry comes blinking
enormous cousin, DUDLEY, thunder down the
then, Harry's Aunt Petunia

appears

out

last

step.

Just

in the kitchen

ahead.

the cupboard door, watches his

AUNT PETtJNl:A

(scowling

the birthday
for your

boy! Don't you
the zoo.
trip
at .Harry}

There's
look.smart

.

You mind the bacon. And don't dare
it burn.

my Dimplin' s special. day •.

I want everything

perfect

to

.

let

on

HARRY

Yes, Aunt Petunia~

.22

INT. KITCHEN – DAY

• Barry enters,
behind a monstrous PILE OF PRESENTS.

.. finds his UNCLE VERNON reading

the Daily Mail

21

22

• • •

• Bring• Iny coffee,

.

•~cu•VERNoi

• boy •

. Yes, onele Vemon. •

. BARRr .

• .oudle:ir . enters., ~tares

.

.

. ~t the pr~sents

,

.

.

,'

.

•. .

. DUDLEY

.'

there?

•

;

Bow many are

.

Thirty-six~

.

.

.. UNCLE VERNON .

. .. '

Counted

them myself.

DUDLEY.

Thirty-six~. But last year ••• last year.
I had thirty-~even

•••

·UNCLE VERNON

Well now, son, some of these are quite
a bit bigger

last year--

than

I DON'T CARE BOW BIG TBHEY ARE!

DUDLEY

. AUNT PETUNIA

..

Now, now, . here's what we• 11 do. Today,
when we• re• out, we' 11 buy you two• more .
presents.

How's that,

popkin?.

So then

I'll.have

have •••

DUDLEY

••• I'll

.

BARRY.

Thirty~ight,

popkin.

Aunt Petunia
RINGING TELEPHONE.

cuffs Barry on the head on her way

to

the

.

.

. . . AUNT PETUNIA

You just mind that bacon!

. BARRY

Yes,. Aunt Petunia.

As Dudley tears open a BOX of LEAD SOLDIERS, uncle Vernon ruffles

his hair.

.

.I

C)

0

Shooting Draft •. White

11/09/00 > 6 ~ . .

. UNCLE VERNON ...

. Want your money's worth/ don't you,.
tiger. Well,
sent you the Fourth Battalion

there. Aunt-Marge's.

look

..

. oudiey . twists

the head off one •..

. This one's

DUDLEY
lost

its head •. .

..

.:

.

UNCLE VERNON .

.

W~ll now, son. Remember; we talked
this~.They're
not meant to move ●●●

● : .~ .. ' .. "" . . .
about.

As Dudleiiosses
closely,

the damaged soldier

aside, Harry studies

then .●. Aunt Petunia HANGS UP the phone,
turns.

it

AUNT PETUNIA

Bad news. Mrs. Figgs' broken her .leg:
can't

take.him.

.she

We could phone Yvonne.

ON.CLE· VERNON

Don't be silly.

AUNT PETUNIA
She hates

the boy.

You could

HARRY
just

leave me here.

·And come back

to find

the house

in ruins?

UNCLE.VERNON

DUDLEY

I . . . Don't . . . Want . . . Him . . . To . . . Come !
He .. always ... spoils

... everything!

AUNT PETUNIA

Now, precious,
anything. What if Mummy buys you three
more presents.

cry. He won't

don't

.

spoil

·Three?·

·DUDLEY

As many as you want, sweetums~

AUNT PETUNIA

As Aunt Petunia
through

the gap in his mother's

arms.

cuddles him, Dudley shoots Harry a nasty grin

—

. < > / . .

Revision

..

. .

Blue

22109/00

7. .

22A

EXT. NUMBER FOUR PRIVET DRIVE - ;(BIT< LATE~

.

.

.

.

·As Harry gets·

in

the car,·Uncle

.

~ . .
Vernon

I~ans

UNCLE.VERNON

I'm warning.you
business,
meals

:for a week .

any at all,

now,boy.

Any fuh~y

and you' il have no

.

.. 2 3

EXT. ZOO -. DAY

,

,

,

,

,

Happy children

walk hand

in hand with

their

parentsr

as.~.

24

INT. REPTIL;E HOUSE..., LATER.--DAY

24

Dudley presses

his pudgy nose

to

.a gleaming

plate

,

of glass

,

•.

Make it move.

DUDLEY

Uncle Vernon
curled
beyond

looks
the glass.

over a zoo map at

the HUGE BURMESE.PYTHON

RAPS his knuckles.

Nothing.

.

HARRY

He's

asleep.

He's boring.·

DUDLEY

Dudley waddles
steps

forward

away. and. the others

follow;

ahd

rubs Dudley's

noseprint

all
from

but Harry, who .
the glass.

HARRY

sorry
what
day, watching
faces

about him .. He doesn't
there
people >press

lying

in on you...

like,

it's

,

,

urider's stand
day after
ugly
their
.

..

The snake

nods. Harry

stops,

.looks. off,

then back. WHISPERS:..

.. HARRY (CONT'D)

Can you hear me?

The snake

cocks

its

head_ and._.~ winks.

HARRY (CONT'D)

It's

I've

before. Do you,

· people

never

I mean.~. do you

often?

talked

just;

to a snake

to·

talk

The snake

Harry nods,

regards

looking

Harry ..• then

slowly

a bit

unnerved.

shakes

its

head no.

.

*

*

.*

*

*

*

*

Revision

Pirik

22/09/00

•... 8. .

So ••. you're
it nice

HARRY (CONT'D).

from Burma, aren't

you? Was

there? Do you miss your family?
.

(listening)

I see. That's me as well.
parents

either

.••

I never knew my

DUDLEY

'MUMMY! DAD! .COME HERE! You won't believe
what

snake.is

doing!

this

Dudley JABS Harry hard
the concret~--floor.
against
the~:glass
the snake slithers

in .the ribs,

sending him tumbling

to

Angry, Harry

looks up as Dudley

and it ... VANISHES. Dudley flops
out, and people
run screaming.

leans
forward,

Stunned, Harry watches
then glances
and Dudley sits within,

back

the python slip

into

t~e sunshine,

to the snake

tank. The glass has reappeared

face pale,

eyes frozen

in

terror.

INT. NUMBER FOUR PRIVET DRIVE – LATER – DAY

25

Uncle Vernon,

face purple with rage, drags Harry by the ear.

HARRY

I swear,
One minute
it was

gone.

I don't know how it happened!

the glass was there

It was like magic.

and then

Uncle Vernon hurls Harry

into

the cupboard,

stares

hard.

.
There's

UNCLE VERNON .
. . . no . . . such . . . thing

.
.
. . . as . . . magic!

The door SLAMS. Harry sits
removes
Reaching up, he places
dozen others.

the damaged soldier Dudley had discarded
next

it on a dark shelf,

earlier.
to half

a

quietly.

Then, .from his pocket,

25A EXT. NUMBER FOUR PRIVET DRIVE – MORNING

A single OWL swoops down onto

the Dursley's

roof.

26

INT. KITCHEN – MORNING

he

.

. 25A

26

Dudley parades
and straw boater,
tapping
while a teary Aunt Petunia

about

in knickerbockers,

tailcoat
the floor with a KNOBBLY STICK,
snaps a photo with a FLASH CAMERA.

the kitchen

AUNT PETUNIA

Oh, Vernon,
a week he'll

look at him. To think

to Smeltings.
be off

in only

1

*

*

*

*

*

.. * .

--:--:..●

... .; ... --, . ..

·. shooting Draft White

11/09/00

.. UNCLE VERNON
Proudest moment of my life

..

·BARRY

.

(with dread)
I have to wear that

Will

too?

AUNT PETUNIA

You! Go to Smeltings? Dort't be stupid~
You'll
school, where you
belong.·That·there'll
done dying

go to state

be yours,

it.

.

once I'm

.

.

.

—

Harry glances

at a tub of grey mud boiling

.

on the stove.

.

HARRY

But that's Dudley's old uniform.
fit me like bits of old elephant

It'll
skin.

Fit you fine enough. Now fetch

AUNT PETUNIA . .

.

the post.

27

INT. FRONT HALL – DAY

27

Three letters
of YELLOW PARCHMENT. Harry
the envelope, which is addressed

lie on the mat. A bill. A postcard~ An envelope
at

takes all,

then stops,
in EMERALD INK.

staring

Mr. H. Potter
The Cupboard Under The Stairs
4 Privet Drive

Little Whinging
Surrey

Harry
a COAT OF ARMS, surrounding

the envelope over,

turns

a large

finds

28

INT. KITCHEN – DAY

.

a PURPLE WAX SEAL. It
letter H.

.

.

.. ..

is

28

Harry drops
wonderment

the postman
at his envelope. Uncle Vernon takes

and sits,

table

the

staring.in

quiet
the postcard.

Marge's

UNCLE VERNON

ill. Ate a funny whelk .•.

BAM! Dudley brings

the Smelting

stick

down·hard on the

table

.

. DUDLEY

Dad! Look! Harry's

got a letter!

g -

-

Shooting Draft White

11/09/00

10.

Quickly,. Uncle Vernon·SNATCHES it away.

HARRY

That's mine!

UNCLE VERNON

Yours. Who'd be writing

to you--

Uncle Vernon's

face goes pale.

29

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The boys come flying
the door as it

into
slams shut.

ft•

the hall,

throw

themselves

against

29

I want my letter!

HARRY

I want my stick!

DUDLEY

Harry and Dudley make a furious
Dudley's
from one ear,

size proves
settles

too much and Harry, glasses
for

the crack between door and floor.

play

for

the keyhole,

but
dangling

0

HARRY'S POV

of Uncle Vernon's

thick black

shoes pa~ing back and forth.

AUNT PETUNIA

Vernon. Look at
they possibly
don't

think

the address. How could

know where he sleeps? You

they're watching

the house?

UNCLE VERNON

Watching. Spying. Following us. We both
know the dangerous nonsen.se your sister
and her husband were mixed up in.

AONT PETUNIA

But what should we do, Vernon? Should we
write back. Tell

them we don't want--

UNCLE VERNON
ignore

No. We'll
answer •.. Yes,

it.
that's

they don't

If
best •.. •I' 11 burn

get an

it.

NO! I WANT MY LETTER!

HARRY

- q -

Shooting Draft

. White 11/09/00

II.

30 .

Uricle Vernon walks
letter

jet. As the
BURNS, Harry POUNDS the door, and a MONTAGE BEGINS:

. .

to the stove,

on a gas

flips

•.

.. OMITTED

,."

*

31-35

()

31--35

3 6 . EXT. ROOF - NUMBER FOUR PRIVET DRIVE - MORNING

· An OWL·beats
· TV ANTENNA, where TW6 OTHER OWLS already

its way across

the sky,

flutters
sit.

· ..

~

·

·

·

,

down upon the

, 3 6A · INT. LIVING ROOM ~ SAME TIME ·

36A.

* .

A frowning.'. Uncle Vernon stands before
·to unscramble
heard and he turns.

the TELLY,. struggling
a RUGBY MATCH. The CLICK of the MAIL SLOT is

· 37

· ·INT. FRONT HALL - . DAY

THREE MORE LETTERS lie on the mat. Uncle Vernon enters,
snatches

them.up, RIPS them to pieces.

38

INT. CUPBOARD – DAY

Harry sits

sadly upon his bed, when ..• BANG! BANG! BANG!

0

39

OMITTED

•40

INT. FRONT HALLWAY MOMENTS LATER

Harry .eases open the cupboard door. Down the hallway, Uncle Vernon stands
he POUNDS SHUT the mail slot.

swinging a hammer, mouth bulging with–nails

.

as

37

38

39

40

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....

*

*

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*

• 4 OA . EXT. NUMBER FOUR PRIVET DRIVE – MORNING

40A

Uncle Vernon exits

OWLS sit

.flight,

atop his

then

the house with his briefcase,
Vauxhall. He watches curiously

looks down. FOUR LETTERS lie at his

stops. FOUR

as they

take

feet.

41

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

The FIREPLACE BLAZES. Uncle Vernon pitches a handful of
turns. Harry stands watching
LETTERS into

flames,

the

...

42 • EXT. ROOF – NUMBER FOUR PRIVET DRIVE – SAME TIME

As the CHIMNEY SMOKES, FIVE OWLS sit
against

a full moon.

in black

silhouette

– / 0 .

41

42

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.,.

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'

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.'

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.-..

.. '.

'..

....

': .

;

42A . EXT. KITCHEN WINDOW' – NUMBER FOUR PRIVET DRIVE ,;.. MORNING .

42A

: ...

,

· shooting Draft

.· White

11/09/00

l~ .

.. Aunt .Petunia cracks an EGG •. Inside
another. Another LETTER .. We PAN cff

· negl~cted BICYCLE. Perched atop

.· tires

are SIX OWLS. MONTAGE ENDS.

is

.a LETTER •.. She cracks
the window to Dudley.' s

the handlebars,

seat and

4 3

. OMITTED ··· ·

44· ... • INT~ LIVING ROOM.~. SUNO~Y ·MORNING – DAY

43

44

,··

,··

,··

,··

1<

*

*

.. Aunt Petunia carefully

. Dudley lies on the floor,
in .an armchair,
~.

who sits

.

destroying

another birthday

toy, as

sets a cup of coffee

.by Uncle Vernon,

smiling

strangely.

. UNCLE VERNON

Fine day; Sunday.

.Best· day of the week in
my opinion. Know why I say that, Dudl~y?

HARRY

(entering)
there's

Because

.

no post on Sundays.

Uncle Vernon looks up brightly,
window behind him. Outside,

but Harry's

eyes are on the

the sky is DARK WITH OWLS.

UNCLE VERNON

Right you are, Harry! No damn letters
today! No sir. Not one blasted

•••

then,

something WHIZZES DOWN the chimney and SMACKS

Just

Uncle Vernon flat on the back of the head. Seconds
another

living

a.flock with ••• LETTERS. Harry

snag one, when Uncle Vernon seiz.es him by the waist •

later
room is
to

leaps onto a table,

and then another,

follows,

trying

until

the

. 45

INT~ HALLWAY

– PAY

45

·As Uncle Vernon.stumbles
and stares

dumbly: LETTERS swirl up and.down the hall.

out, Harry shakes

free of his grasp

DUDLEY
Who on earth wants
ba.dly!

to·talk

to you this

A letter
. sweeps it away, eyes crazed, SHOUTING CRAZILY:

on Harry's

fingertips

flutters

••. before Uncle Vernon

That.does
Where they can't
can't get
to us!

UNCLE VERNON
it! We're going away! Far away!

find us! Where they

.

- fl -

· shooting Draft· White

Dlldley glanc.es .at his mother •

. · DUDLEY

Paddy's gone mad, hasn't he?

•.

..

'- .. — .. ,.

—.

. 11/09/00

· 13.

·~ 46

.· OMITTED

46

47 . ~T ~ HUT ~N THE '.ROCK

47

.. A very ~ad--look~ng HUT Si ts per~lled upori a Ta;ge ROCK f.ar at . . .

- NIGHT

48.

. NIGHT

.. sea. Wind whistles.· The ·sea rages .

. INT I HUT OR THE .ROCK -

Uncle Vernon and Aunt Petunia
hate only
lies on the bare
FLASHES. As the room goes dark again, Harry studies
lighted
Harry puts
•the dust

bedroom. Dudley SNORES on a moth-eaten
floor beneath a ragged blanket.

dial of Dudley's watch •. As it

sleep on a lumpy bed

touches to
the floor.

last
layers

ticks

that

the

in the
sofa. Harry
LIGHTNING

the

a BIRTHDAY CAKE he's etched

in

toward midnight,

48

*

. *

*

*

HARRY
Make a wish, Harry.

Closing his eyes, he ••• blows •• and the "flames" of dust

scatter.

closed; Harry holds

the wish when ...

Eyes still

BOOM!

The DOOR SHUDDERS. HINGES.squeal. A pin squirrels
housing. Falls

to the floor.

out.of

its

BOOM!

Uncle Vernon comes sledding
. RIFLE in hand, paper hanging by a string

into

the room in his socks, a

from the barrel.

... UNCLE VERNON

Who's there?

I warn you--I'marmed!

. SMASH! The door . falls

flat.

against
figure.seen
HAGRID and is,
standing

the raging

climbing

sea outside,

the stairs

rather obviously,

on the front door.

An IMMENSE SILHOUETTE stands
the beastly

identical
in Godric's Hollow. He is
he is
a GIANT. Presently
.

to

.

Er,

right.

HAGRID
Sorry

'bout

that .●●

Hagrid steps clear,
frame. Glances at Dudley. Frowns.

takes

the door, and fits

it back into

its

-

-11 --

... -

0

u

Revision

Gold 31/10/00

.14.

.· HAGRID (CONT'D)..

Mind, .I haven't
seen yeh since you was
a baby, Harry, but yeh' re a bit more ·
along than
'Specially

I woulda e~pected.
the Xlliddle •
round

. DUDtEY

.

. (terrified)

I'm not Harry •.

I. am.

.. BARRY

.

.

.

—

Hagrid

turns, watches.Harry's

face come into.

the .light.

HAGRID.· ..

Well now, course yeh are.

UNCLE-VERNON

I demand that you .leave at once,
You are breaking

and entering!

*

sir!

.HAGRID

Ah, dry up, Dursley,

yeh great prune.

Hagrid

takes

the rifle,

knots

it

like

a piece of licorice.

HAGRID

(CONT'D)

'Anyway, Harry. Got summat fer yeh.

'Fraid

I mighta sat on it at some

but

point,

all

right

jus'

now ..• got

'magine

. the same ••• let's

it here somewhere •••

taste

• see

it'll

rummages in his coat,

removes: a kettle,

one PINK UMBRELLA and, .finally,

frying pan,
a squashed paper

Hagrid
sausages,
box containing
Harry"

scrawled

a CHOCOLATE CARE with "Happee Birthdae,
in green

icing.·

· Baked it meself, wor.ds an' all.

. HAGRID

(CONT'D)

·

Thank you.

BARRY

Well,·
turns

. HAGRID

·

it's
'leven.

not ev'ry day yer-young man

•

...

0

0

Revision Gold.3110/0o

.1s

..

.

.

.

turns

Hagrid
the pink umbrella.
frying pan,
lobs
sizzle.

.

., .

to the

fireplace,

gives

the embers· a p·oke with.

As they ROAR to life,

in the sausages.

·Dudley·perks

he takes

the

up·as

. .

they

Excuse me, but ... who are you?

HARRY

.

.

Harry stares

blankly.

Hagrid

frowns.

HAGRID

.

Blimey,–Harry,
where yer parents

did•yeh•hever

learnt.

.

..

.

wonder
it all? • .

Learned what?

HARRY

.

HAGRID

What'? DORSLEY!!! Do yeh mean ter
me the boy Jmows nothin?

tell

Uncle Vernon stands mute. Ha.grid simmers,
head and turns back to the fire.

then shakes his

· Harry, yer a wizard.

HAGRID

(CONT'D)

Fora moment, the hut

is utterly

silent.

I'm a what?

HARRY

HAGRID

A Wizard. And a .thumpin' good· 'uri,
I'd wager, once yeh've been trained
a bit.

·

·

up

HARRY

...

No. You've made a mistake.
be a ●●. wizard.
just ●●● Harry.

I mean ●●● I'm
Just Harry.

I .●. I can't.·

HA.GRID

·

· ·

Tha' right.
somethin'

scared maybe. Or angry?

Tell me, Harry~. Ever make
'appen'? When yeh was

~trange

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

●

—

0

0

Revision· Gold

.31/10/00

16.

As Harry
ENVELOPE into Harry's

looks up in recognition,

Hagrid
hand. Harry opens

slaps
it,

reads.

a soggy.

HARRY

'Dear Mr. Potter, We are pleased
infol:111 you that you have been accepted
at Hogwart& School of Witchcraft
and

·
Wizardry ••• '

to

As Harry
sausage.

looks up, Ha.grid winks, and takes

a bite of

UNCLE VERNON

not be going,

He'll
swore when we took him in we'd put a
stop

you! We

rubbish!

to that

.I tell

You knew? You knew I'm a ••• a wizard?

HARRY

Aunt Petunia--looking

furious--emerges

from the shadows.

AUNT PETUNIA

sister

Of course we knew! How could you not
be, my dratted
being what she
was? Oh, mother and father were so
proud when the
the
the only one who saw her
was .•• a freak!

came. A witch.in
I was
for what she

it wonderful.

•. Isn't

.family

letter

(distastefully)

Then she met that Potter
I knew you'd be the same. Just as
strange,

and had you.

*

*

*

*

* •

* •

{MORE}

– rs–

...

Revision

• Gold 31/10/00

17.

AUNT PETUNIA (CONT'D)

as abnormal • .And then,

if you

just
please,
up and we got

she went and got herself
landed with you--

blown

HARRY

Blown up? You told me my parents
in a car crash.

died

HAGRID.

CAR CRASH! A car crash kill Lily and
James Potter?
•sc;:andal!

an outrage! A

It's

•UNCLE VERNON

HE'LL NOT BE GOING, I TELL YOU!

HAGRID

.An' I s'ppose
yerself

is goin'

a great Muggle like

ter

stop him •.

Muggle?

HARRY

Non-magic folk.

HAGRID

· (turning

to Uncle Vernon)

This boy's name's been down ever since
he was born. He's off
school of witchcraft
the world and he'll be
greatest
known, Albus Dumbledore--

to
and wizardry
the
has ever

under
headmaster Hogwart's

finest

the

in

*

*

*

*

UNCLE VERNON

I will not pay for some crackpot
fool

teach him magic

tricks!

to

old

Hagrid spins,.eyes

bulging.

HAGRID

NEVER •• ~ INSULT ••. ALBUS ••• DtJMBLEDORE
••. ••
IN

... FRONT •• OF~ •• ME!

points

the umbrella

Hagrid spins,
spies Dudley, one hand deep in Harry's
a FLASH of VIOLET LIGHT hits Dudley square
Instantly,
trousers.
room.

through
Uncle Vernon ROARS, hurries

a PIG'S TAIL curls

at Uncle Vernon;

then

birthday

.cake. POP!-(cid:173)

in the

rump.

the back of his
everyone out of the

HAGRID (CONT'D)

Tha' s curious. Meant ter
a complete pig, whole hog an' all.
a pig
Suppose he was so much like

already,
do.

there wasn't much left

turn

ter

'im into

0

Revision

Gold

31/IQ/00

I 7A~

Hagrid

sees Harry staring

in awe at

the pink umbrella.

-

-

Revision

Blue

22/09/00

18.

HAGRID (CONT'D)

Er, be grateful.if
that
speakin',

I'm not allowed
(checks pocket watch)

to anyone at Hogwarts. Strictly

yeh didn't mention

ter do magic.

Bit behind
off .

schedule,

aren't we? Best be

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

. Hagrid exits,
surroundings.
.pokes his head back
in.

leaving Harry to consider
He looks momentarily

at a loss,

h~s sorry

then •• Hagrid

~'Less,

o' course,

yeh'd

rather

stay.

HAGRID (CONT'D)

48A EXT. STREET – LONDON – DAWN

48A

Harry,
draws an eye or

·reads ALOUD from his LIST as he trails

Hagrid, who

two--as

a giant

in Central London will.

HARRY

year

'First
students will
sets of plain work robes,
pointed
dragon-hide

hat

,

for day wear, one pair of
gloves

...

require
one plain

three

Hagrid chuckles

at a PARKING METER.

Things

HAGRID

these Muggles dream up •..

48B

INT. TRAIN – LONDON – DAWN

48B

Harry sits
beside Hagrid,
continues
to read
from his
list.

.

HARRY

(\

following

' ... and the
Standard Book of Spells
Goshawk. One Thousand Magical Herbs and
Fungi by Phyllida

by Miranda

Spore ...

,

.

Set Books: The

4 9 · .. EXT. STREET /LEAKY CAULDRON – LONDON – DAWN

4 9

Hagrid

leads Harry on, parting
the crowd easily.

HARRY

'One wand, one standard
cauldron
and may bring,
either

an owl, a cat,

Size 2 pewter
they desire,
if

or a toad.'

(looking

up)

Can we find all

this

in London?

Revisio~

Blue

18A.

Hagrid pauses by a NARROW GR/\Y DOOR that
BOOK SHOP on one side and.a RECORD SHOP on the other.

stands

between a

HAGRID

If yeh know where to go.

. -

shooting Draft White · 11/09/00

19.

50

A darkf.shabbY..Pub-:lha.
ope smoking .a pipe as long as her arm. Up front,
in a TOP HAT talks

· walnut. Harry and Hagrid enter.

corner,• some• OLD WOMEN

to the BARTENDER, who resembles c;, gummy.

sit drinking,
a TINY MAN•

•

• ••

• .. •• . BARTENDER • • • • • •

! presume–.,;.

•

•• •• Hagridf The usual,
•• •• •••• (spying Harry)
Good Lord. Is this?

•

•Can this be him?

•

•• Bless my soul.

It's Harry Potter.

The pub goes quiet. Then, everyone
holding oilt their hands. and gabbling,
beaming. Slowly, a NERVOUS YOUNG MAN makes his way forward.

is •up arid around Harry,

•while Hagrid

looks on,

• QUIRRELL •

Ha:rry P–P.;..Potter. c–can't
I am to meet you.
pleased

•

tell you• how p(cid:173)

•

HAGRID

·Didn't

.Professor!
this
yer Defence Against
at Hogwarts~

'ere's

see yeh there. Harry,

Professor Quirrell. He'll be
teacher

the Dark Arts

QUIRRELL

F-:F-Fearfully
subject. N(cid:173)
Not that you ~-need it~ eh, .P-P-Potter?

f-fascinating

Quirrell's

eyes flutter

nervou,sly over Harry's

scar.

.

. HAGRID

·Yes, well~ must get on. Lots ter buy.

(as he pulls Harry along)

.

see? Tol' yeh youwas

famous •.

· EXT. BACK COURTYARD/LEAKY CAULDRON – ·MOMENTS LATER

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

. Hagrid TAPS the bricks of one wall with
umbrella while Harry stands by, deep in thought •

the

tip of his

. . .

. HARRY

. . .
Why am I famous, Hagrid? All those people
they know who I am?
back there. How is

. . .

it

.

HAGRID

Don' know that
yeh that, Harry. Let's
up ••• Two across ••• Right. Stand back now.

I'm the right one.ter

see now ••• Three

tell

Si

51

-

:' .. ~::~~~~~~:' .
" .
, - , ,

. :.=--~~

0

52

shooting Draft White

il/09/0o·

20.

the wall one last

Hagrid gives
wriggling
on a.COBBLED STREET so long and twisting
end. As Harry's
jaw drops, Hagrid grins.

and jiggling

an ARCHWAY appears,

·TAP and the bricks QUIVER,,
giving out
to

seems never

until

it

.· .
Welcome, Harry. To Diagon Alley.

HAGRID (CONT'D)

.

,

.

.

—

EXT.— DIAGON ALLEY.~. CONTINUOUS — MORNING

As Harry steps

solid wall. All around him, Harry sees
with children

in tow, clutching

through,

mothers

LISTS similar

and fathers
to his own.

the archway SHRINKS INSTANTLY into a .

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

!LUMP WOMAN

Seventeen Sickles
for Dragon Liver,
imagine? They're mad!

an ounce
can you

MOTHER

It says brass, Trevor. As
such, you will get brass.

BOY

it

There
is! The Nimbus Two
Thousand! Runs a good twenty
times
the old
Comets. Neil Marks himself
rides
it
Cannons.

the Chudley

faster

than

for

FATHER

Mind you don't
bottle
of eel's
I'll

not buy you another.

drop your
eye, Belinda.

Harry
tries
specializing
broomsticks

take

to
in everything
to robes,

in everything

from cauldrons,

at once, marveling
owls and

'unmentionables,'

and spell

books.

at shops

HARRY

Dragon Liver'? Do they mean from a . real
dragon?

Well,
Crikey,

·HAGRID

they don't mean a ruddy penguin.

I'd

like

a dragon.

You'd

like

HARRY.
a dragon?

...

HAGRID
Vastly misunderstood
Vastly misunderstood

beasts, Harry.
•••

HARRY

(staring

in a cauldron

But how am I to pay for all
I haven't

any money.

shop)
this, Hag~id?

Hagrid gestures

to a TOWERING, SNOW-WHITE BUILDING ahead.

~,~ ..
.. t,,, 'fll~ :l
""•it•..-

. ∴ ... ~∴∴,-∴

,').

()

. . shooting

'craft∴. White: 11/0~/00

21 ~

'.

. '

.

' .. ∴∴∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

HAGRID, • .. ∴ ∴ ∴

∴.

There' s yer money. Gringotts. Wizard's. .
Bank. No.place
'Cept perhaps

safer, Harry. Not one.

. Hogwarts •.

53.

INT~ GRINGOTTS – DAY

∴. 53.

.ONE HuNDRED GOBLINS sit on high stools
scribbling
Harry and Hagrid enter,
door behind

them, watches

a clever-looking

ledgers,

.their

in

•weighing coins• in brass

every step.

at a long counter;

goblin closes

scales •. As
the.

• • HARRY:

.

.

.

.

::_pl:l, Hagrid, what exactly was that?

.

HAGRID

Yer basic Door Goblin. Clever as they
come goblins,
but notyer most friendly
beasts. Best stay close.

.

Mornin'. Mr. Harry Potter wishes
a withdrawal~

up to a teller)

(stepping

.

to make

And Mr. Harry Potter has his key?

GOBLIN

Let's

HAGRID

see, got

it

'ere somewhere ●●●

The Goblin looks on unfavorably
producing
BALL of ·STRING, a fistful
MOTH ●●. which simply

succession:

in rapid

flutters

as Hagrid rifles.his

.coat,
a jangly RING of KEYS; one

of MINT HUMBUGS,
from one pocket

·two TEABAGS, and a

to another.

.

HAGRID (CONT'D)

'ere' s. the
(leaning

close)

.li' 1 devil.

.

Ah,

There's
a letter
about
Which.

another matter as well.
from Professor Dumbledore.

the. You--Know-What in Vault

.
I've got
It's

. You-Know(cid:173)

Very well.

GOBLIN
I' ll have Griphook

ta'ke you.

54

INT. STONE PASSAGEWAY

- GRINGOTTS ~ DAY

54

CLOSE ON: GRIPHOOK

.• ;a swarthy,
white-knuckle
FLAMING TORCHES. They plunge deeper,

slit-eyed
precision

goblin,
down a STONE PASSAGEWAY

a small cart with
lit with

driving

come •••

Revi.sion . 2nd Green

. 19/0410 I 22 .

0

57

EXT. VAULT – STONE PASSAGEWAY – DAY

... whistling

out,

.great glittering

pyramids of coin. Barry

takes Barry's key and unlocks the vault,

to halt before a SMALL DOOR. Griphook steps

revealing

is speechless.

55-56

.

57

BAGIW>

think yer parents would leave yeh

Din'

with nothin',

did yeh?

u

58

INT. CART .; PASSAGEWAYS – A. FEW MOMENTS LATER .

58

The cart hurtles

even DEEPER, abruptly

stops.

GR:PS(){}{

Vault Seven Hundred Thirteen.

What's

BARRY

in here, Sagrid?

Can't

tell

BAGRID

yeh that, Barry. Bogwarts

. .business. Very secret.

Griphook steps up to a door with no keyhole,
with one long finger,

and it simply MELTS away.

strokes

it.

BAGR:ID (CONT'D)

Anyone but a Gringotts
that,
they'd be sucked
door.

goblin
through

tried
the

BARRY

Bow often do you check to see if
anyone's

inside?

About once every

ten years.

GR:rPBOOK

Barry peers
Bagrid slips

into
it

the vault,
into his LEFT COA'r POCEET, returns.

sees ••• a GRUBBY LIT'LB PACKAGE.

BAGRI:D

Best not mention
either~ Bar.ry.

this

ter anyone .

59

EXT. DJ:AGON ALLEY – LATER – DAY

Barry and Bagrid exit
various purchases. Barry studies

.Apothecary,
the

the

loaded with Barry's
list

in his hand.

59

*

.

. . .

2nd Green · 19/04/01

,

23

Revision

. BARRY

I still

need ••• a wand.

(points

SAGRID
ahead)

· Onll'place
You go inside.
•. gotta'do.

for wands,

·
is Ollivanders.
r.got one more thing

r

Barry nods, walks

into Ollivanders.

·

59A OMI'I'I'I'EI>

60

INT. OLLIVANDEaS WAND SBOP – DAY

..

59A · ... ·•

60 ·.

.. Barry and Bagrid stand in . a· very narrow shop where

thousands of slender boxes are stacked
Hovering above them on a_spindly
with eyes ·like silver moons. Be is OLLIVANDER.

to
is a pale old man

the ceiling.

ladder

OLLIVANDER

I wondered when I'd be seeing you, Mr.
Potter.
mother and father we're
their

Seems only yesterday your

in here buying

first wands •••

Ollivander

steps down with a pair of sideboxes

•

. OLLIVANDER (CONT'D) .

(extending a box)

Here we are •. Just give it a wave.

Feeling a bit stupid, Barry raises

his arm. Nothing •

. OLLIVANDER (CONT'D)

No~ Apparently not. Perhaps

this.

--

-- _

· Revision

2nd Green

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24

.

.

.
.
Harry raises
a CRYSTAL VASE OF BLACK ROSES shattering

it and ... BRIGGS' LIGHTS forth
the

to
sending

...
floor.

OLLIVANDER

No. No. Definitely
After
the wizard.

all ... it's
.

not. No Matter.

the wand that

chooses

---2..J--

.

--_ ... -

61

.. Revisio~'

2nd Green

.19/04/0 i . 25

.

-•

....

’,

•

•

’.

’

’

•

mr. C>LLIVANI>~

SONDREDS

heavy, sits on a spindly chair. Olli vander, meanwhile,
stands
inventory..

•

WAND suoP .~ LATER

BOXES lie at Barry's

OF WARD

.at the top of a spindly

eyeing his

ladder,

feet. Bagrid, eyes

’

•

, OLLZVANI>n

•

I wonder •• ~

box. Stifling

Ollivander descends, presents~

• takes • the wand ••• c!lId his ex:p;ession changes.

a yawn,_Barry

·OLLIVANDER (CONT'D)

Go·on then.

sending

the shop's

As Ba.n;y extends his axm; his band trembles. A breeze
stirs,
BOOK FLtrr.rER on the com1ter,and Barry's hair
his forehead,
then ••• Ollivander
breeze dies,

showing his scar. Astounded, Barry smiles and
the shop returning

the wand from his fingers

.RINGING. The pages of a

to its eerie calm.

and the

.

tiny bell

feathers

slips

off

OLLIVANDER.

CUrious. Very curious •••

(CONT'D)

Sorry, but what'· s curious?

BARRY

..I

remeJDMr every wand I've ever sold,

OLLIVANDER.

It·so happens that

· feather

Mr. Potter.

·phoenix whose tail

· your wand, gave another
one other.

curious

should be destined

for

its brother •••

.

(eyes shifting)·

••• gave you that sc~.

It's

the

resides

in

Just

feather.

that you

this wand when

And who owned that wand?

BARRY·

Olli~derexcbanges

a sw:prised glance with ·Bagrid.

We don't speak his name, Barry •

·. EIAGIII)

.

OLLIV.MDER

the wand chooses

As I said,

wizard, Mr. Potter.

clear why. But I think—it's

clear we

can expect great

.

After all, Be-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named

did great

·It's. not always

from you.

things

the

things.
(MORE)

--.;

Jtevision

2nd.Green

19/04/01

26

OLLIVANDER .(CONT'D)

.

.

. --

Ollivancler

slides

the

.

'•

.

lid on the.box,

..
hands it

to Barry •

Terrible,

. OLLIVANDER (CON'!" D)

yes. But great •

.

Barry. looks out. the. window,. sees Bagrid standing
holding a cage with a snow white owl inside~ Barry turns
say goodbye .to Ollivander. Be's gone. Barry runs outside.

there,

· EX'!. DIAGON ALLEY – DAY

Barry runs up to Bagrid,

looks at the owl.

Bappy Birthday, Barry.

BAGR:CD

BARRY

(excited)

For me? ••• Real~y? •• ~Be's Mine?...

EAGR:ID

Crikey, yeh'd
a birthday present before.

think yeh hadn't gotten.

BARRY

I haven't. Not really.

to.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

fr
fr

62

INT. LEAKY CAULDRON

62

Bagrid and Barry sit at a table
a spoon into a huge bowl of soup,

looks up.

in the corner. Bagrid dips

You all

BAGRID

right, Barry? Yer very quiet.

BARRY.

(touching his scar)

.Be killed my parents,
one who gave me this. You know,
Bagrid.

I know you do.

didn't

he? The

Bagrid studies Barry, conflicted,

then sets down his spoon.

BAGR:CI>.

'Course I know. Who do yeh think
carried yeh out o' yer parents'
Ballowe'en night,
do yeh think brought yeh ter
Dumbledore an' watched him lay yeh on
yer Aunt an' Uncle's doorstep?
'Course

I know, Barry.

house,
ten years ago? Who
.

Bagrid leans

in closer,

his eyes gU:mmeri.ng• in the dim pub.

.. -

'- _ -

.

.

'. . .

''

. . important:

. BA.GRID.

"

(CONT'D)

. ,

.

this.

not all yer wizards are .• .

. . <

"cause

:Firs' . un'erstand

good •. -some .go bad. Years .ago,
there

. . was this one . wizard who went as bad

. .you. could. go.. Bis . name was ••• was • ••

it's

..

.

.

.

.

·

·

·

·

· BARRY ·

· .. Maybe if you wrote

"· ·

·

.....

·

it down.

·

·

•... Nah--cari'

·Voldemort.

BAGRID ·, ·. ·

spell

/.,:

it. All right--

·

· BAR.RY

Voldemort?

·

·aag,:id

about

shivers,

the shadows of

holds up his- hand, and glances

continuing..

the pub before

quickly

.. . . BAG.RID

. . .

Dark days

those were, Barry.

: Volde; •• You-Know-Who • •• started

fer

• . that

followers.

'em too. Anyone

stood up to him- ended up dead.

yer parents. No one lived

Got

.

.

lookin'

. to kill

. 'em. Not one. .

Including

once be decided

. ' .Cept .you.

Me? . Voldemort

tried

HARRY

to· kill me?.

BAG.RID

no ord'na.ry

That's

forehead. A mark

when yeh've been touched by a curse.

An evil

cut on your

that only comes

·.curse •

like

. Just

theri,

Harry --turns,
bartender.

·a BJ:GB,· CACELING VOICE pierces

sees an. OLD WOMAN laughing with
the silence.

the gu:xmny

. ...

"BARRY

But. what happened to Vol ••• to You-Know-.
Who?

EAGRID..

in 111.Y

I: reckon he's out

Some say he died. Codswal.lop,
opinion.

. somewhere,

jus'

But one thing's

Somethin'

night.

That's why e'ryone

That's why. you're

about·you

too weak to carry on.
fer certain,

Barry.

stumped him that

knows yer name.

famous •.

there

Hagrid
barely

leans
a WHISPER.

close once more and this

time his voice

is

.....

-----~

- .. .

.

,

.

.

.

.

Re,;_isicm · 2nd Green --19/04/01

26B

-BAGRID (CON'I" D)

_ You're

the boy who lived.
ICING ,s CROSS STATION - DAWN

. .

,

-

.

-

-

-62A Err.

- 62A

Barry andBagrid,

-

laden with a heavy TRONE

and SNOWY OWL,

-

__ stand outside

- Bagrid checks his WATCH, looks suddenly urgent.

in the shimmering dawn light.

the station

BAGRID -

Blimey,

look at the

'ave ter be leavin'

Dumbledore will be wantin'-

--__-•__

--_

•!'raid I

time.

yeh now, Barry.;

-

_Bagrid .pats his LEFT POCLCBT. Catches himself.

-

-

HAGRID (CON'I"D)

He'll be .wantin'

-ter see me.; _

(handing him a TICICET)

That there's
about _ten minutes
_yeh ~tick
important,
ticket ●●●

yer train. Leaves in

time. -Jus' make sure

ter yeh ticket.
Barry. Stick

T~t●s
ter yeh

very

_ _ BARRY -

— -

-

There must be something wrong, Bagrid.
This says Platform Nine and Three
Quarters. There's no such thing.~.

Barry looks up, but Bagrid ●●● is gone.

BARRY (CONT'D)

●●● Is there?

(MORE)

()

6.3

0

Revision

..Cherry.. 06,n .. ::;oo 2.7~1& .:

INT •. LOWER LEVEL – KING'S CROSS MOMENTS LATER .•

•

•

•

•

••

•

•

•

to a
in front of a pair of PLATFORM SIGNS. One reads NINE.

through a bustling King' s Cr::–ss, sledding

Harry dashes

halt

One reads TEN. Harry turns

to a passing STAT,ION OFFICER.

• •

HARRY

Excuse me~ Can you tell me where –I•might
find Platform Nine and Three–Quarters.

••,

• •

••

•

•

•

•

.

STATION-OFFICER

.. (grumbling off)

•

Think you're funny, do you? Nine and ...
Three-Quarters

indeed ...

Harry

looks about, despairingly,

then HEARS

•.

MRS. WEASLEY (O.S.)

... packed with Muggles, of course.

Harry turns,
FOUR RED-HEADED BOYS and their
(GINNY). The boys all

sees a plump woman (MRS. WEASLEY) hurrying
sister

red-headed

to Harry's.

two trunks

identical

little,

along

All right,

MRS. WEASLEY (CONT'D)
Percy •. You first.

Harry watches
barrier and
Weasley turns

the tallest

boy walk straight

••. VANISH. Harry squints

t;o a pair of cheeky twins

toward a dividing
in confusion. Next, Mrs.
{FRED and GEORGE}.

MRS. WEASLEY (CONT' 0)

Fred. You next.·

·FRED

....

I'm .not Fred. 1·1 m George. Honestly,
woman, you call yourself

our mother?

Sorry,

MRS. WEASLEY

. George.

.

· FRED

Only joking.

I am Fred;

--

- ♦;., -

..... -

.....

... __, -

Shooting Oratt White· 11/09/00

· 2\$.

Fred dashes off,

trailed

by George. They too.vanish~

. Excuse me. Could you· tell me--

HARRY

.

MRS. WEASLEY

How to get onto
worry, dear.
Hogwarts as well.

the platform? Not to
to

It's Ron's

time

first

Harry
gangly,

looks at

the youngest

red-haired

boy. He is

tall,

and presently

has a SMUDGE on his nose.

at
between Platforms Nine and

. . .

MRS. WEASLEY (CONT'D)

;;All you have to do is walk straight
.the barrier
Ten. Focus ••• but don't
scared you'll
do it at a bit of a run if you're
nervous.

stop and don't be
Best

it either.

crash

into

Harry looks. Shrugs.
coming closer

and closer,

·sprinting

at full

speed,

the barrier

he shuts his eyes and •••

64

EXT. PLATFORM NINE AND THREE QUARTERS – DAY

.64

•. SLEDS onto a platform milling with people. A sign above
reads HOGWARTS EXPRESS. Below it
Harry glances behind,
barrier
QUARTERS on it.
world he's

sees a wrought-iron
the words PLATFORM NINE AND THREE

Just beyond, he sees Kings Cross and the

had been, with

archway where the

left behind.

a SCARLET STEAM ENGINE •.

sits

NEW ANGLE ON PLATFORM

Harry struggles with his heavy
say goodbye to their
families.

Longbottom)

frantically

turns

trunk as all around him people
A round-faced
to his Gran.

boy {Neville

Gran! I've

Neville
lost my toad again.

Oh, Neville. Honestly. Not again •• ~ .

Gran

Further up, a Boy in Dreadlocks (Lee Jordan) holds a Box.

Go on, Lee. Give us a look •.

Student

As Lee lifts
shriek. Unimpressed, one of the

the lid, a long hairy leg protrudes

and students
twins spots Harry struggling.

- _ .. ,,

r~!f~.)~
.. .-... ~ ~ .. ,...
.....,~:
...

0

Shooting Draft White· 11/09/00

30.

GEORGE

Want· a hand?

Yes, please •

HARRY·

. GEORGE

Oy! C'mere,

fred! Take a handle.

64A EXT. PLATFORM~ FURTHER ALONG – SECONDS LATER

64A

Fred and George heave Harry's
trunks while Harry sets Hedwig with
sweaty ha~; off his brow ••• revealing

t,runk atop other,

similar

the owls. Harry wipes his·
his scar.

HARRY
Thanks very .much.

GEORGE

Blimey. You're •••

Harry Potter

FRED

..

What? Oh, him. Yes. I mean, I am.

HARRY

MRS. WEASLEY

Fred! George! Come say goodbye to Ginny.

Mrs. Weasley stands waving,
her dress. The twins

take one last

the redheaded girl

to
look at Harry, dash off.

clinging

65

66

. OMITTED

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT/EXT. PLATFORM – DAY

65

66

Harry exits
compartment. Very much alone, he sits,
as Percy Weasley strides

the crush of the aisle,

forth-in

enters

an empty

peers out

the window

billowing BLACK ROBES~

PERCY

Have to go, Mother. The other Prefects
are expecting me up front.

Mum! Guess who's on the

FRED

train? Right now •..

*
*

FRED/GEORGE

Harry Potter!

Oh, Mum, can I go on and see him? Please •

GINNY

--

--''

--

--

fttrct:i:

'_'

.....

-- ..

• ..• -:-,;~;
• •:-:-:~;
... :~:~:~:
.. '
,,"

Shooting Dra~t White

11/09/00

31. •

Certainly
you goggle at

MRS. WEASLEY
not. The boy isn't
in a zoo.

(as the WHISTLE BLOWS)

..
something

All right,
what is

on you go, all of you. Ron,
that on your nose?

She goes for a handkerchief,
calls
twins.

after

the

but Ron spins ~way. She sighs,

MRS. WEASLEY (CONT'D)

You two watch out for your brother. And
behave yourselves
.~!,:>re owl telling
~'.toilet or something--

this year •. If I get one
~e you've blown up a

FRED

Blown up a toilet? We've never blown up a
toilet.

Great

GEORGE
though,

idea,

thanks, Mum!

67

EXT. HOGWARTS EXPRESS – DAY

train moves out of the station, Ginny chases af~er.

As the
Harry watches her from his window until
King's Cross, and the

life he's known, drift

she drops back.

away.

67A EXT. SCOTLAND – HOGWARTS EXPRESS – DAY

The train whips past

fields,

small country

lanes .

. 68 .

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT

– DAY

Harry sits quietly.
Ron stands

there.

Then the compartment door slides

Seeing Harry, he hesitates.

open.

Mind? Everywhere else

RON

is full.

Not at all.

HARRY

RON

I'm Ron, by the way.

I heard.

HARRY
I'm Harry.

I.

.. heard.

RON

(unable
to resist)
(MORE)

- - -

67

67A

68

*

*

*

::~~tf
. •:--••,.

..

ShOOt1ng Draft White. 11)09/00

32~

. RON {CONT '.D)

.
.· ls. it

the ••• you know.~.

true?

.

· I mean, have you really· got ..

·Without prompting, Harry lifts

his hair •. · Shows the scar.

.

RON .(CONT'D)

Wicked.

Are all youli family wizards?

HARRY

RON

Huh? Oh. I think

•second cousin who's an accountant.

never

~Jive with Mugg1es .. What are

But we

talk about him. I heard you went to

so. Well, Mum's got a

like?

they

.

.

.

HARRY

Horrible. Well, not all of the~. Mine

are,

· brothers

though~ Trade them for

any day.

three wizard

RON

to go

in our family

Five. J, m the sixth
to Hogwarts. Everyone expects me to do as
no
well as the others. But if
big deal because
You
anything new, either, with five
never get
I've got Bill's
brothers.
Charlie's
old wand .. Even Scabbers us~d to
be Percy's •••

they did it

old robes.

I do,

first.

it's

Ron reaches
unconscious, RAT (SCABBERS).

into his pocket, pulls out a fat, gray,

seemingly

RON (CONT'D)

Hardly ever wakes up. He's useless
basically.

Prefect,
I mean, I c;;ot Scabbers

Percy got an owl for making
afford-(cid:173)

but Mum.and Dad couldn't

instead.

Ron .looks embarrassed.

TROLLEY FULL OF SWEETS pops her head in.

then,

Just

a DIMPLED WOMAN pushing a

.

*

*.

Anything off

the

trolley,

dears?·

DIMPLED WOMAN

Ron mumbles 'N.o thanks,'

studies

him, then digs

takes. out a lumpy. sandwich~ Harry

into his pocket·s, heavy with coin.

We'll

take

HARRY

the

lot.

CLOSE UP: TROVE OF TREATS

. ---

-..... _ -

~ V

68A

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT

– DAY (LATER)

68A

Revision Yellow

13/10/00

33.

..• spread out on an empty seat. Harry marvels
wondrous candies

at

the strange,

before him.

HARRY

'Bertie Bott's Every Flavor Beans'?

RON

They mean every

chocolate,

get

liver

reckons he had a bogey-flavored

peppermint

or spinach or

flavor.

There's

••• but you can also

tripe. George

one once.

*

These aren't

real frogs,

are

they?

HARRY

Harry holds up a pack of "CHOCOLATE FROGS"--something
wriggling
very

is
that Ron already
has a
the corner of his mouth.

the
foil--then
leg squirreling

sees
out

realistic

under

RON
(mumbling)

Just a spell. Besides,
want. Each pack's
got a Famous Witch or
_Wizard. Got about 500 myself. Watch it!

the card you

it's

As Harry breaks
the air and out

foil

the
the open train window.

on his pack,

the

frog springs

into

RON (CONT'D)

That's
rotten
good jump in

luck. They've only got one
them to begin with.

Harry glances
with a crooked nose,
glasses

.. Underneath

at

the card

in his hand. On it,

long silver
is a name: ALBUS DUMBLEDORE.

beard,

there's
and half-moon

a MAN

I've gotten Dumbledore!

HARRY

I've about
though,

RON
six of him. Trade you Scabbers

if you get Agrippa or Ptolemy.

HARRY

(reading

the back)

by many the greatest
is

'Considered
of modern times, Dumbledore
particularly
dark wizard Grindelwald
discovery
blood,

famous for his defeat

of the 12 uses of dragon's

and his work on alchemy with his

in 1945,

wizard

of

for his

the

(MORE)

-- ---- - . --

----~

- ---?JS --

- -. -

.:~.f .•...

;;,....:

.~;..

•i

. partner,

,. , HARRY (CONT ID)

.. Nicolas

.Flame!~ Approximately

.... ••

, ,

• •, • • • , , , ,

.. -'

-:..._...,.

.. ,. "One hundred and fifty

years old, .

.. Professor Dumble_dore enjoys chamber
music,

.

.. •.

One hundred arid fifty

(looking up) • .. • • • • • • • • • •

tenpin bowling, and •• ~'

years.old?

..

Thought he'd be older, did:you?

'RON

.....

• ...;...;~;-:..

, ,

• •

.

-- ~-:-i.---:Hey, he's gone.

HARRY .

~ -

Harry holds up the card.-:-Q9w blank--to

.Ron,. who only . shrugs •

•.

,

,

,

A•

..

we11,. ,you can't
all day, can you?

aoN ∴, ∴∴∴∴--

expect him to hang around

.

just,

It's
stay put in photos.

HARRY.
in the Muggle world, people

Really? They don't move at all? Weird!

RON

_Just then, Scabbe_rs SNORTS, falls. back asleep.

*

RON (CONT'D)
isn't

Pathetic,
that's

it? Fred gave me a spell
to turn ·him yellow. Want to see?

Harry nods, eager
WANO--just.as
bushy brown hair and rather
is HERMIONE GRANGER and is already wearing her school

the compartment.door-OPENS and a GIRL with
to see some. magic. Ron pulls out a BATTERED
in. She
robes.

looks

large

teeth

front

HERMIONE

Has anyone .seen a toadi
Neville has lost one.

(seeing Ron's wand)

.A boy named

Oh, are you doing magic?_Let's
see tl:len.

She sits down. Ron looks a bit
throat

nonetheless,

poises his wand over Scabbers.

taken aback, but clears

his

RON

Sunshine, daisies,
Turn this
stupi~,

butter mellow,
fat rat yellow.

Scabbers SNORTS, but otherwise

remains

fat, grey, and asleep.

-

... _ - - _

--- ~ -

. Revision Yellow . . 13/10/00

. . 35 •

•. HERMIONE

that's

not very good,
a few simple.ones myself but

a real
is
it?

spell? Well,
I've only

all worked for me. For example .••

Are you sure
it's
tried
.they've

.

.

To Harry' s s'urprise/ Hermione takes
directly

over his brow,

then ••• stops.

. her wand, points

it

.

. HERMIONE (CONT'D)

Goodness. You're Harry Potter,·
aren't·
you? I know all about you, of course.
was doing a little
and you' re in Modern Magical History,
Rise and Fall
. Wizarding

the 20th Century.

recreational

Events of

the Dark Arts and Great

I
reading

of

The.

Am I'?

HARRY

HERMIONE

Didn't you know?.I'd have found out
everything

it was me.

I could

if

(raising

her wand)

Anyway •.. Oculus Reparo.

Instantly,

the cracked bridge of Harry's glasses

is mended.

HERMIONE (CONT'D)

isn't

. There. That's better,
Hermione Granger, by the way. And you
are ..• '?

I'm

it?

.

Ron is still

staring

at

the glasses,

feeling

a bit outdone.

um ..• Ron Weasley.

RON

HERMIONE

of you know what

be in? I'm hoping for.
hear Dumbledore himself was

Pleasure. Do either
House you'll
Gryffindor--I
if
in it--but
they put me in Slytherin.
That was You(cid:173)
Know-Who's House. Anyway, you two had
better
we'll be arriving
on your nose, by the way, did you know?

into your robes .. I expect
soon. You've got dirt

just die

I might

I think

change

As she exits, Harry and Ron just

sit,

staring

at

the door .

.... --- -----

-- .. ----,, __ ----...- -

..:~r{~.

• .• ~

-.; .. ~r

f1'

Shooting:l>raft

· Whit-e. •11/09/00 <36. ·

6 9

EXT.. HOGSMEAOE STATION - ,HOGWARTS

- NIGHT

.

,

As the scarlet

-. spill

out. Harry's

engine HISSES to astopf Harry a~d the others

robes shimmer grandly, while Ron's

.

secondhand silks

show a bit

too much sneake.r.

.

.

..

Firs'

.· HAGRID ·

.

years!. Firs' years over here!

.. ' .

.

.

Hagrid gives Harry a win_k . as he come~ 16ping out of the . . .
darkness,
nose clean on.his

swinging a LAMP. Ron, preoccupied with wiping his.

stops,.dumbstruck

by Hagrid's

robes,

size •.

*

. . *

70

OMITTED

. ..

70A EXT. BLACK LAKE – NIGHT–MOMENTS LATER

..

.

,

,

70

. . *.

7_0A

0

A FLEET of TINY BOATS glides

Harry rides with Ron, Hermione and Neville Longbottom, gazing
at the DARK TREES of the FOREST _that surrounds
them. A GLINT
OF SILVER flickers
Harry watches,

the black
then ...

like a dream.

over a glassy

transfixed,

through

silently

trees,

lake.

'Hagrid

You there! Don' be trailin'
in the water. Yeh might find. yeh don' get
'em all back.

yer fingers

Harry turns,

BOY (DRACO MALFOY)
PAIR OF THICK-LOOKING BOYS (CRABBE and GOYLE).

that Hagrid is speaking
. Malfoy eyes Hagrid da:;;kly, .whispers
.

sees

to a POINTY-FACED .
to a

into

Harry peers
looking back,
on the surface •. He looks up, watches a magnificent CASTLE
drift

then a soft GLITTER of REFLECTEDLIGHT'dances

into view. Hogwarts~

sees his own pale

the black water,

.face

71' • OMITTED

72

INT. ENTRANCE HALL – HOGWARTS CASTLE – NIGHT

71

. 72

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL,

• a rather

enter a grand entryway

Har~y and the others
tore.hes.
in an emerald cloak,
her chin,
She li'fts

lit with flaming
severe-looking witch

stands before a pair of TOWERING DOORS.
surveys the new students.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

through

In a moment; you
Welcome to Hogwarts.
these doors and join
· will pass
your classmates,
but before you
· your seats, you must be sorted
Houses. They are Gryffindor, Hufflepuff,
Ravenclaw, and Slytherin. While here,

can take
into your

(MORE)

- -..-.-..

-

-- ---- _.....

-- ...,"" ,...~

••\..• ~~~

shooting Draft White

i1109/oo 31 ~

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

(CONT'D)

· your House is,
in many ways, your family. •
Your triumphs will earn your House
points, while any rule-breaking
lose
points. At the end of the .year,
with

great honor.

will
the House
the most is awarded the House Cup, a

I hope each of you •• ••

Just

then, a rather LARGE TOAD springs • forth, CROAKS. •

. NEVILLE

Trevor!

Neville,
from the hem of Professor McGonagall's

blissfully

relieved,

gathers his

:robes.

toad, then peers up.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

:"::

••• will be a credit

.House

becomes yours. The Sorting Ceremony will
begin momentarily.

• •

to whichever

Professor McGonagall glowers at Neville,
goes,
waiting

in the Great Hall beyond.

there

is a BRIEF CLAMOR of SOUND from the students

then exits. As she

How exactly

HARRY

do they sort us?

RON

some kind of test,
hurts
like hell,
joking. At least

I think •. Fred says
but I'm sure he was
.•. I think he was.

it

then, Draco Malfoy pushes

Just
the boys from the boat. Malfoy stares

through

.the crowd, shadowed by
openly at Harry's

scar.

. MALFOY .

It's
. the
Hogwarts.

true
train.· Harry Potter has come to .

then, what they were saying on

.

Harry's

eyes slide,

appraise

the other

two boys.

Oh. This
name's Malfoy.

MALFOY (CONT'D) ·
is Crabbe and Goyle. And my

.Draco Malfoy.

Ron COUGHS, masking a snigger. Malfoy' s. eyes narrow.

MALFOY (CONT'D)

Think my name's
ask yours. Red hair,
me-down robe--you must be .a Weasley.

funny, do you? No need to
and a hand-

freckles,

.

You'll

soon find out some wizarding

(to Harry)

(MORE)

- - - - - ..__

-

I

Shooting Draft Wh.ite

11/09/00

38 •.

.

.

MALFOY (CONT'D)."

are better

families

You don't want to go making friends with
.the wrong sort.

I can help you there~.

than others,

Potter.

.

.

Malfoy extends

.

.his hand, but Harry' s . gaze remains level •.

I think
myself,

HARRY

.I can tell
thanks •.

the wrong sort

for

Malfoy's
turns away.

eyes glitter

with rage. Finally

he drops his

.hand,

::_Well, he's

HERMIONE
rather

.

disagreeable,

isn't

he?

Ron and Harry turn,
McGonagall returns.

see Hermione. Just

then,· Professor(cid:173)

·we are ready for you.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

73

INT. GREAT HALL~ NIGHT

73

Harry _and the others
by THOUSANDS OF CANDLES FLOATING in midair over four
tables
the ceiling,

lined with students. Harry looks

into a strangely

finds glorious

.and an icy blue moon.

stars

to the windows below

splendid pla~e-lit

long

file

not real,

. It's
bewitched
read about

HERMIONE

.the ceiling.

.

only
sky.

in Hogwarts, A History.

It's
the night

to look like
it

I

Professor McGonagall sweeps to the front of the room where a
WIZARD'S HAT--patched and frayed--sits

on a stool.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

Before we begin, Professor Durnbledore
. would like

to say a few words.

Harry watches with great
rises

from his seat at

the High Table ..

interest

as the great wizard himself

DUMBLEOORE

.Yes, and here
Oddment! Tweak! Thank you!

they are: Nitwit! Blubber!

The Great Hall THUNDERS with APPLAUSE.

I hear he's

HERMIONE
a genius •

- ~--.....

-

- ~ - ---L./0--- ---;-~ - ---

.. _ ...

-

- ---

--- --- _, ,.

flr. .

..... ~-

shooting Draft Whii:e 11/09/00

39.

As the applause
rip OPENS WIDE, and the hat begins

subsides,

to TALK.

the hat TWITCHES. At the brim, a

SORTING HAT .

think

I'm pretty
judge on what you see
if you can fina

eat myself

Oh, you may not
But don't
I'll

A smarter hat
than me.

There's nothing hidden
The Sorting Hat can't

So try me on and I will
Where you ought

to _be. ~ ••

in your head
see

tell

you

.

.

• ,•

••

* ..

As the st~Qents APPLAUD, the hat
McGonagall'. steps

forward with a ROLL OF PARCHMENT.

takes a bow and Professor

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

When I call your name, you will come
forth,

put on the hat and be sorted.

(consulting

her list)

Hermione Granger.

.

HERMIONE

Oh dear. Here it
isn't
moment. Goodness. What if
nothing and we're all
just
here forever •••

is,

.

it? The
the hat says
left

standing

RON

(as she goes mumbling off)

that one. I'm telling

Mental,

you.

Both watch Hermione seat herself,

lower

the Hat.

GRYFFINDOR!

SORTING HAT

Percy pulls

out a chair

for Hermione at

the Gryffindor

table.

Draco Malfoy.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

Slytherin.

RON .

Draco Malfoy swaggers
touched

to his.head, when:

forth and grips

it

the hat. He's barely

SLYTHERIN!

SORTING HAT

-

- .- ...

..... -- -

.. .. ~

' - -----4{- ---- -

-

-

-- - ---- -

----- _ -.

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40 ..

. .

RON

· (off Harry's

amazement)

n.ot a witch or wizard· who went

There's

.

bad who wasn't

father was·one·of

.You-
Know-Who when he got power. And one . of •
the

to·come back when he lost

in Slytherin.
the first

Draco's
join

first

it.

to

Susan Bones.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

As SUSAN BONES dashes up front,.Harry
·Table. Dumbledore watches
Frofessor Quirrell
black hair and sallow
can feel.Harry's
Harry's-eyes.
Harry's

gaze, Snape turns,

Instantly,

talks

scar.

to.the High
the proceedings
while
to a hook-nosed man with greasy··

placidly,

glances

skin, PROFESSOR SNAPE. Slowly,

as if he

looks straight
a sharp, hot PAIN shoots

into

across·

*

Ouch!

HARRY

RON
Harry? What is

it?

N-nothing.

HARRY
I'm fine.

Hufflepuf

SORTING HAT

f !

· As Susan Bones runs off •••

Ronald wea:sley.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

•As Ron steps nervously
Table. Snape has returned

·away, Harry glances back

to

the High

to his conversation.

Gryffindor!

SORTING HAT

Fred and George WHOOP LOUDLY as Ron comes grinning

hat, greatly

Harry starts

relieved.

to clap himself when ••.

out of the

Harry Potter •.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

There
way, he avoids

is ari abrupt drop

the eyes of the many who stare

the CHATTER. As Harry makes his
and whisper.

in

If you wili, Mr. Potter.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

(CONT'D)

-- ~ - - - - ~ -

0

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. Shooting Draft White

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.

.

Harry sits,
waits,

then the

takes

the hat, and ... slowly ... lowers

.it. He·

hat begins

to SPEAK.

SORTING HAT

Hmmm. Difficult.

of courage,

. There's

talent,

.Prove yourself.

Very Difficult.

Plenty

I see. Not a bad mind .either •

oh yes, and a thirst

But where to put you ... ?

to

Harry grips

move ever so slightly:

the edge of the stool,

Not Slytherin.

closes his eyes. His lips

Not Slytherin~

. . SORTING HAT (CONT'D)

eh? Are you sure? You

you know, it's

Not Slytherin,

iiould be great,

.in your head, and Slytherin will help you

on the way to greatne.ss,

that .•• No?. Well,

be GRYFFINDOR!

no doubt about
sure .•• better

if you're

all here

from the Gryffindor

shakily
A ROAR erupts

and
and walks

Hermione all welcome him. At the High Table, Dum.bledore lifts
his goblet and, meeting Harry's

table. Harry stands

table, where Percy,

the Weasley twins,

eyes ••• nods.

to his

74

INT. GREAT HALL – LATER

sorted and seated,

Freshly
in amazement as the empty plates
with food. There is roast beef,
chops, sausages,
listens
another

as a rather wild-looking
student; DEAN THOMAS.

bacon,

steak--the

the Gryffindor

first

years watch
them suddenly .•• fill

before
chicken, pork chops,

lamb

feast of all

feasts. Harry

boy named SEAMUS talks

to

74

*

*

*

SEAMUS

I'm half and haif. Me dad's a Muggle,
Mam's a witch. Bit of a nasty
him when he found out.

shock for

leans over.to
As Percy
goblet, Harry nods to

pour a strange
the High Table,

liquid
to Professor

into Harry's
Snape.

HARRY

Say, Percy. Who's that
Professor Quirrell?

teacher

talking

to

PERCY

Hm? Oh. Professor
Slytherin House.

What's he teach?

HARRY

Snape. Head of

- ---- _...

_____ .-...,...

- ----ly3---- ----

- ----

- - ---- --_...,...- . -

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-White

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'42.

· ;B~:R1Jeryone · knows it, s the Dark

· . J?ot:iohs.

Arts he fancies. Been after Quirrell's

• job for years~

Just

then~ ·· several STUDENTS SHRIEK as a volley of GHOSTS

into

the hall overhe.aci •.. One · swoops _down.

· Hello, Sir Nipolas. Have a nice summer?

PERCY (CONT'D) ·.

Dismal. What with

. NEARLY
.. : the House . Cup six years
· ~'.;Bloody Baron' s become tinl::>earable.

HEADLESS NICK
the.Slytherins

in a row, the

· ** .
winning

·

·

—

·

Nick nods his head in the direction
where. a horrific,·

BLOOD-STAINED GHO.ST hovers

of.the Slytherin.table,
imperiously.

NEARLY HEADLESS NICK (CONT'D)
· . Then again, he's always been unl::>earable.

·

RON

·

I know you. You're Nearly Headless Nick •

. · NEARLY HEADLESS NICK

I prefer Sir Nicolas,

if you don't mind.

HERMIONE

Nearly headless?How
headless?·

can you be nearly

Like this •.

NEARLY HEADLESS NICK

Seizing himself by _the left
off his neck and onto his shoulder,

ear, Nick swings his ENTIRE HEAD

as if

it were on a hinge.

NEVILLE

(blanching)

!"think

I'm done eating.

Just-then,

Dumbledore rises

at the High Table.

DUMBLEDORE

to announce. First Years should

I may, I have a few start-of-term

If
notices
note
that
forbidden
caretaker, Mr. Filch has asked me to
remind you that •••

the.Dark Forest
is strictly
to all pupils. Also, our

---.---

- ,,:.-.

.-----

- - - - - ,

- .----

- .- - - - - ~:..

-:.,{~~t
?f'.._
~:--~."

.. ,,,# ~ ..

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· White

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43 .•

FILCH, a sour-looking man, stands near cl side exit while MRS.
NORRIS, a_cat with glittering

RED EYES, sits by his

feet.

(CONT'D) .

DUMBLEDORE

.
••• no magic should be used between
classes
please note
·floor corridor
out of bounds to everyone who does not

in the corridors. And finally,
the ~hird

on the right hand .side is

this year,

that

.

·wish

to die a most painful death •.

Hearing
at Harry. But before either
this, Ron stops chewing for
can speak~...

the f.i,rst
time, glances

· DUMBLEDORE

And now, let us sing
Everyone pick
we go!

their

(CONT'D) ·
the school song!
favorite
tune and

off

Professor McGonagall rolls her eyes slightly
wields his wand. Consulting
beside
rousing,

but rather dischordant,

as Dumbledore
the PARCHMENT of LYRICS placed

their plates, Harry and his fellow First Years join_a
chorus of VOICES.

SCHOOL SINGING

Hogwarts, Hogwa~ts, Hoggy Warty Hogwarts
Teach us things worth knowing
Bring back what we've
Just do your best, we' 11 do the rest
And learn until our brains all rot ••.

forgo~

75

INT. MARBLE STAIRCASE – HOGWARTS

– LATER – NIGHT

75

As the new Gryffindors
stares
people

up the staircase,
in wonderment at the PORTRAITS on the walls:
in them MOVE.

follow.Percy

Harry

the

· PERCY

·. This is
· dormitory,
when.the

the most direct path
except on Fridays,
••• change.

staircases

to the
of course,

As the staircase
briefly,

then

before

to the right,
leads on without conunent to a •••

themmoves

·Percy waits

76

INT. 7TH FLOOR CORRIDOR – MOMENTS LATER – NIGHT

76

.

.

•• a new corridor. Up ahead, Harry spies a bundle of WALKING
STICKS floating
sticks
Percy sighs

forth. As the First Years duck and dodge,

in midair. Without warning,

in annoyance .

come flying

the.walking

... - - -.

... _,'',... _ _

.... - - - -

• - - - - 'i5 - • - - - -

•

- - - - -

- - - -

-(cid:173)

- . - - - - -... -.

0

·.

·.

Gryffindors,
· Hogwarts

·. ... PERCY

I give you

•... ' ... , .'

<
Peeves, .

resident

poltergeist: t.

POP! A tiny
appears,

clutching

translucent'

IIWI with widged ;:v~;

and wide mout:h

.

the

last walking

stick~ He is PEEVES •.

.

· PEEVES
· Oooh! Ickle Firsties

· ...

.

..
' ... '
! What furi! ..

· ... '

.With that; Peeves swoops off, wagging histo~gue
• 'bouncing

off Neville'

a walking

s .head •

stick

.

•.

(walking

•pEJtCY

on)

a nuisance,•

.

Rather

Here we are.

,

'.

.

I'm afraid.

".

„,

Ah.

At the very end of

the c~rridor,

• WOMAN in a pink

silk

dress •. she

. Password?

PINK LADY•

.

Caput Draconis.

PERCY

hangs a PORTRAIT of a
looks

at Percy.

*

*

The portrait
wall. The students

SWINGS FORWARD, revealing

all

scramble

through

a ROUNP HOLE in
the •••
it,

into

the

77.

INT. GRYFFI~O,R COMMON ROOM – NIGHT

77

The students
armchairs.

enter a . cozy,.

At the

top of a SPIRAL STAIRCASE, are

two DOORS.

round. room, . filled

w-i th squashy

ieft~ Boys to
right.. You' 11 find your belongings.

the

to

been brought

.

tip. Any

· ·.

(no one speaks)

Then, goodnight

all. Oh, and don' t

PERCY

Girls' dormitory

the

have already

questions?

{MORE}

- - - - - .. -

Shooting Draft

·. White

11/0·9/00

45.

()

retiring,

forget. Be tore

living potion

ingredients

cupboards. This includes

beetles

PERCY (CONT'D) ·... ·.

please

in your

slugs,

and cutworms. Sweet dreams ●●●

· ...

· place

fire.

.
· ali

. 78

INT. BOYS TOWER DORMITORY – LATER – NIGHT : .

78

falls

through

Moonlight

Seamus slumber. As we find Harry, he is sleeping
is not restful.

GREEN ●●● then he awakens with a start,
glances

.

and turns ●●● there

the room, then

the tower windows as 'Ron, Neville
too, but

arid

it

is a FLASH OF

up. Trembling ●. He

slowly back. Eyes open.

He twitches

about

lies

.

sits

.

79

INT. STAIRWAY – 12 NORTH -- .HOGWARTS

.,;. MORNING .

79 ..

The stainf~y
their way. Clearly

bustles with students

lost, Ron consults

as Harry ~d Ron make

his TIMETABLE.

.

RON

is Staircase·Twelve

This
should
take us to Backward Staircase
Seven--no wait a minute, we're on
Backward Staircase

seven •••

.

.

North, which

.

.

HARRY
How many staircases

are

there?

HERMIONE
forty-two,

.

.
One hundred
History of Magic, Bathilda Bagshot makes
unattributed

to three others.

reference

though,

in A

Harry and Ron watch Hermione pass by, apparently
every single First Year course book in her arms,

holding

RON

I hate her.

79A

INT. MCGONAGALL'S CLASSROOM – MORNING

79A

sit
students
markings,
particularly
Harry and Ron burst

attentively,

looking

front. •• at a CAT. Its

around

the eyes, are somehow familiar.

in, glance around.

RON

Whew! We made it, mate. Can you imagine
old McGonagall's
first

day out ••.

if we were late

face

this,

Hearing
and ••. TRANSFORMS
drops open in amazement.

the cat narrows

.
.
••• into old McGonagall herself.

Ron's mouth

its
eyes,

leaps up••

- - - - - _
~ ----Y7---- - - -
- _____ '''-

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.
.
:
:
.
.
.
.
.
.
.

.. RON. (CONT'D)
That .was bloody brilliant!

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

assessment, Mr. .

that

Thank you for
Weasley. But perhaps
useful
· yourself
one of you might be on

I transfigured
into a pocket watch. That way .·

Mr: Potter

it might be more
or

time.

if

We got

HARRY

·lost.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

Then perhaps
need one to find your seats?

a map. I trust

you don't

Harry and Ron slink pa.st Hermione,

sitting

front

row center.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL (CONT'D)

is some of the most

Transfiguration
complex, dangerous
will
and it may, one day,
a mistake
with a toad's

learn

and valuable magic you•

at Hogwarts. Use it
save your

skillfully
life. Make

and you could

find yourself

head and a monkey's

tail.

.

· (opening a textbook)

All right

then .. Shall we?

Harry and .Ron exchange a glance, whip open their
books.·

80

INT. DUNGEONS – POTIONS – NEXT MORNING~ DAY

80

As Professor

sit
floating

in dead silence,

Snape paces

imperiously,
eyes wandering

Harry and the others

the PICKLED ANIMALS

to

·in GLASS J~S

along

the cold stone walls.

*
*
*
*
*
* ' .
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

SNAPE

waving or

this·. class~ As

expect many of you to

incantations
I don't

There will be no foolish.wand
silly
such,
appreciate
art

that
those

the subtle science

few ●●●

select

. in

{glances at Malfoy}

is potion making. However,

and exact
for

the predisposition,

●.● who possess
teach you how to bewitch
ensnare
bottle.fame,
death. Then again, maybe some of you have
come to Hogwarts

the mind and

in possession

even stopper

you how to

brew glory,

the senses.

I can tell

I can

of

(MORE)

- - -

-

-

...,,

..... _

_ _____ ,.. --

0

u

Shooting.Draft

White

11/09/00

47.

abilities
confident

SNAPE (CONT'D)
so formidable
enough to •• ~not pay attention.

that you feel

....:-:.

Harry blinks~

realizes

Snape is

looking at him.

SNAPE (CONT' D)

I?otter. Our 'new ••• celebrity

Mr.
What would I get
of asphodel

if

to an.infusion

•. Tell me.
I added powdered root
of wormwood?

Harry

looks at a loss. Hermione's

hand shoots

into

the air.

SNAPE (CONT'D)

know. Well,
let's

You don't

. Where, Mr. Potter, would you look
~'.told you to . find me a bezoar?

try again •
I

if

HAAAY

I don't know, sir.

SNAPE

And the difference
wolfbane?

between monkshood and

Harry sees Malfoy, Crabbe and Goyle sniggering.

HARRY

I don't know, sir.

SNAPE

Pity. Clearly
it, Mr. Potter.

fame isn't

everything,

is

_HARRY

Clearly Hermione knows. It seems a pity
not

to ask her.

Neville,

Seamus and a few other Gryffindors

LAUGH.(cid:173)

SNAPE.

Silence! And put your hand down, you
silly

girl!

Hermione wilts.

Snape steps

toward Harry, eyes glimmering.

SNAPE (CONT'D)

it

Potter,

is know as the Draught of the

asphodel
so

For your information,
and wormwood make a sleeping potion
powerful
Living Dead. A bezoar
taken
from the stomach of a goat and it will
save you from most poisons.
monks-hood and wolfbane,
plant, which also goes by the name of

is a stone

. they are

As for

the same

(MORE)

..... -'-- --

'f;it·

. , .. ::,.●●~~

..

Shooting Draft White

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SNAPE (CONT'D) . , .

...aconite~

(to. the● others)·

Well, why ca,ren't you all copying
down?

this

.

The·,tudents

.

scramble

for

their

quills

and parchmen'l;_~

SNAPE (CONT'D) .

Note,that

five points

from.your House for your

And Gryffindors~
will be taken
classmate's

.

.

,

. .

cheek.

.

81

INT •. GREAT HALL – LATER – DAY

...

81

Harry stares glumly at the FOUR HOURGLASSES
GEMS drop~in Gryffindor's,
table,

Seamus is MUTTERING.

in Slytherin's.

rise

–as– the. PRECIOUS.

Down the

Eye of rabbit,

harp string

hum •••

SEAMUS

HARRY

What's Seamus trying.
of water?

to do to that glass

RON

Turn it
tea yesterday

to rum. Actually managed a weak

before

it ...

PFFFT!·BLUE FLAMES shoot over the rim of the glass.

RON (CONT'D)

Two Knuts says he loses his. eyebrows by
week's end. Ah, mail's

here.

DOZENS OF OWLS—circle
parcels
• table near Harry.

from home. A copy of The Daily Prophet rolls
onto

the

the ceiling,

then swoop down, dropping

.

RON (CONT'D)

Hey look! Neville's

gotten

a Remembrall!

Neville
the smoke begins

.holds a GLASS BALL filled with WHITE SMOKE. Slowly;

to turn a DEEP SCARLET.

HERMIONE
those.

read about
it means you've

If
the smoke turns
forgotten
something.

I've
red

NEVILLE

Only problem
I've

forgotten.

is .•• I can't
remember what

Harry, Daily Prophet
in hand, nudges Ron.

--_.,;. 50 ____ -- _

.. .
..... .
.
---~ ... ,... ..
.. .
... , .. '.

~•:~:~:, _ .

Shooting Draft White

11/09/00.

49 •

. . .

HARRY

into Gringotts!
to be the work of Dark

'Believed

Hey, Ron. Somebody broke
Listen:
wizards or witches
goblins,
insist
· question
earlier·~hat

while acknowleging

nothing was taken. The vault
been emptied

in fact,
very same day.' That~s odd.

had,

the breach,
in

unknown, Gringotts

RON

It's mad. Dad says there.are
guarding
some of the vaults.

dragons

HARRY .

~No. It's
and I were there.

just odd .•• That's

the day Hagrid

82

EXT. THE GROUNDS – HOGWARTS

– DAY

82

in a cluster

Harry stands
and his Slytherin
OF BROOMSTICKS. MADAME HOOCH, a rangy witch with
hair and hawk-like

of Gryffindors,
cronies. Between them,

stands between

across
there

eyes,

the

from Malfoy

is a LONG LINE

short grey

two groups.

MADAME HOOCH

Welcome to your first
Well, what are you all waiting
Everyone step up to a broomstick. Come
now. Hurry up.

Flying Lesson.
for?

.

Harry steps
old, with

forward nervously,

glances down. His broom is

twigs sticking

out at odd angles.

MADAME HOOCH (CONT'D)

Stick out your right hand, over
broom, and say "Up"!

the

SHOUTS of "Up!" ring on the cold afternoon
barely WHISPERS the command, Harry's broom SNAPS smartly
his hand. Hermione's
CRACKS HIM IN THE NOSE.

over. Ron's FLIES UP and

air. Though he

simply rolls

into

MADAME HOOCH {CONT'D}

Now. Once you've got hold of the broom, I
want you to mount it. And grip
We don't want you sliding
off

it
tight.
the end .

. (walking

the row)

Your other
Goodness, boy, what have you done with
.
your eyebrows?

right hand, Mr. Finnegan.

Lost

SEAMUS

'em, ma'am.

. : ∴ ... f;±:~f . . ,.
... ;' ... ~;·
,,• .. --•;,-

∴. shooting oraft. White

,11109100

so~

--

. .

~

•. Excuse me', ~r~ Ho6ch~ .Given thciit a few
·of us have been on sticks.for
·
the
would· it not make sense
expert

to separate

from~ • •

· flyers

years,

·

{glancing at Harry)·

..• ~· • ~e

·neophytes?

·. ,

∴
0

·

·

. MADAME HOOCH .

. .

. . .

.

Thank you, Mr. Malfoy, but I'm sure even
an expert
appreciate
one's self with
;;_example. It's

.

the basics. Your grip,
thumb in, not out.

of reacquainting
for

flyer
the benefits

such as yourself

can

.

As Malfoy reddens,

Harry and Ron share a grin.

.

,

MADAME HOOCH {CONT'D)

. .

.

. Very well. Now when I blow my whistle,
want each of you to kick off
from the
ground. Hard. Keep your brooms steady,
hover
slightly
whistle ••• Three •.. Two •..

and touch back down. On my

for a moment, then lean

forward

I

•

.

Jumping the gun entirely, a
up into

the air,

like a cork out of a bottle.

nervous Neville

shoots

straight

.

MADAME HOOCH (CONT'D)

.

Mr. Longbottom! Exactly where do you
think you're going?

Clutching desperately
off a tree,
students--who

duck--then

to his broom, Neville
flops upside down, rockets past

soars

into a mad spiraling

caroms crazily
the other

climb.

MADAME HOOCH (CONT'D)

Come down here

this

instant!

· · Neville's

pale

face peers down, his eyes roll up ●●●

Oh your broomstick, Longbottom!

MADAME HOOCH {CONT'D)

· 'l'oo late. With a giant THUD and a nasty CRACK, Neville hits the pitch. Madame Hooch and the Gryffindors

rush over.

.

MADAME HOOCH {CONT'D)

Broken wrist. Come on, dear. Up you get.

{ leading him off)

Everyone's
ground while I take Mr. Longbottom to the
Hospital Wing. Understand?

to keep their

feet on the

If I see a

(MORE)

-- _ _ _

.

.

--..--~--

.....

- - _ _... _ -

Revision

. Blue

.
.

,,,

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22/09/00

.

. 51.

MADAME HOOCH (CONT' D) • ...

. single broom in the air,
it will
before

find
they can say

the. one riding
themselves out of Hogwarts

'Ouiditch.'

broom sail hig:t:i-over
As they go, Harry watches Neville's
Hagrid's
front
garden, watching with a pair of BINOCULARS. Malfoy scoops
Neville's

house, where the giant himself

from the grass,

Remembrall

cackles.

in the

sits

.

MALFOY

Could you see his face?

great

would've

arse.

lump had given

remembered to fall on his

fat

Perhaps

the

this a squeeze,

if

he

.

Give it here, Malfoy.

HARRY

MALFOY

No, I think

Longbottom

I'll

it somewhere for

to find. How about up a tree?

leave

Malfoy slings

a leg over his broom, KICKS into

the air.

MALFOY (CONT'D)

the matter, Potter? A bit beyond

What's
your reach?

Harry glowers up at Malfoy,
then GRABS his broom.

HERMIONE

Harry! No! You heard what Madame Hooch
said. Besides you don't even know how
to ... fly.

0

Harry shoots
he realizes what the others
Turning h~s broomstick

into

sharply,

the sky, so angry

that

see clearly:

a moment before

it's
he's a natural.

he hovers,

glaring

at Malfoy.

HARRY

Give it here. Or I'll
ruddy.broom.

Is

that

MALFOY

so?

knock you -off

that

Harry SHOOTs forth
slip his charge. As Harry whips around, Malfoy glances down
at

like a javelin, Malfoy just managing

unnerved. Harry simply smiles.

the ground,

clearly

to

Have it your way, then!

MAL FOY (CONT'D)

.. _ _

... - - ~ - - - -

0

Malfoy hurls
himself

recklessly

throws

downward,

the ball high. As it plummets, Harry

into a steep dive,

rocketing

Revision.... Blue

22/()9/00

Shooting Draft White.

11/09iOO.

52.

' "" ...

the earth as it

ignoring
hand and ... snatching
lands

running, grinning,

rushes

toward him, extending his

the ball only feet from the

ground. He

and the Gryffindors CHEER. Then ...

...

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

AB-BY POT-TER!

Harry's

stomach drops. Malfoy grins

hideously.

MALFOY

Chin up, Potter. They might
on as Hagrid's

assistant.

let you stay

83

INT. CORRIDOR - HOGWARTS " " MOMENTS LATER - DAY .

Harry trails

silently

after Professor McGonagall •.

84

INT. ADJOINING CLASSROOM – MOMENTS LATER

Professor McGonagall

--

4

leans

into an adjacent

classroom.

83

84

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

Excuse me, Professor Quirrell,
borrow Wood for a moment •.

could I

Startled,
fifth-year,

Professor Quirrell

jumps,

emerges, glances curiously

at Harry.

then OLIVER WOOD, a burly

Potter,
found you a Seeker.

this

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

(CONT'D)

is Oliver Wood. Wood ●●● I've

84A INT. CORRIDOR – HOGWARTS

– EVENING

.84A.

Harry and Ron walk, buffeted by the stream of students heading for dinner~ Herm;one walks a few steps behind.

RON
Seeker! But first
House teams. You must be the youngest
Quidditch player

years never make the

in--

. --a century._ According

HARRY

to .McGonagall.

Just

then,

.Fred and George descend.

Well done, Harry. Wood's just

FRED

told us.

RON

Fred and George are on the team too.
Beaters.

- - - - -

--

-

--

-

rift::

Shooting Draft. White

lt/09/00

• 53~

.GEORGE

.
our job to make sure you don't get
bloodied up too bad. Can't make any
promises,
.Quidditch.

of course. Rough game,

. .. FRED .

Brutal. But no one's died
Someone will vanish occasionally

•.

.
in years •.

•••

. But they

GEORGE

turn up . in a month or two.

As the tw:iflS dash off, Ron reads Harry's troubled
face.

ROR

Oh go on, Harry. Quidditch
game there

.is. And you'll be great

is great. Best
too. ·

HARRY

But I've never even played Quidditch.
What if

I make a fool of myself?

* ●.

You won't make a fool of yourself.

HERMIONE

Ron and Harry turn. They hadn't even
noticed Hermione •

It's

. HERMIONE . (CONT'D)

in your blood.

84B

INT. TROPHY STAIRCASE – MOMENTS LATER.

84B

Hermione leads Harry and Ron to a DISPLAY CASE~ Inside
history
at Hogwarts, with ancient brooms,
strange equipment,
Etched
upon a SILVER TRAY, below a GRYFFINDOR LION, one NAME shines:

and various. TROPHIES. She points.

of Quidditch

is a

Jl11les Potter.

Seeker.

RON

Harry ... you didn't
was a Seeker
too.

! ... didn't

HARRY
know.

tell.me

your father

84C

INT. MA~LE STAIRCASE ~.MOMENTS LATER

84C

*

As Harry and Ron trail Hermione up the staircase,
WHISPERS.

Ron

--

-- SCi

-.-- -

....._ - - -

- - - - -

;;~~

.,

Shooting Draft White

11/09/00

54.

. ; ..

. RON.
you,

I'm telling
more about you than you do.

it's

spooky. She knows

Who doesn't?

HARRY

Just

then,

.the staircase

.

.

LURCHES beneath

their

feet.~.

84D

INT. FORBIDDEN CORRIDOR.–CONTINOOUS

84D

••. and transports

'them to a very dark, very creepy–corridor.

RON

~Does anybody feel
here?

.

like •.. we shouldn't

be

HERMIONE

We're not supposed
the Third Floor.

It's

to be here. This

is

forbidden.

HARRY

(intrigued)

Why, though?

Because Dumbledore said so. Let's go.

HERMIONE

Meow. They freeze. A CAT sits watching them,
in the dark. Then ... a SHADOW scales

the wall.

eyes glittering

Who goes there!

FILCH (O.S.)

They turn,
grips

dash the opposite way. As they reach a DOOR, Harry

the knob,

twists.

It's LOCKED.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*
*
*

*
*

Lead me to them, my sweet •••..

FILCH (O.S.)

. (CONT'D)

RON

That's _it. We're done for.

Oh, move over. Alohomora!

HERMIONE

Hermione gives her wand a swish and .•. the door swings open.
Harry and Ron stare

incredulously.

HERMIONE (CONT'D)

Standard Book of Spells. Chapter Seven.

85-920MITTED SCS. 85-92

85-92

- - -

--, ----- - -

- -----..... _ _ , !:-~

_ ... --

.

.

Revision

,

.

·r-a~ ·. u~. v u.,, 55 ·

93 ·. . ·INT. • FO!mIDDEN ROOM ;;. . CONTINUOUS ·.

As t:hey fall

inside, Hei:mione presses· her ear

to

the door~

RON.·

Chapter Seven?

I
I
I
t
'I
't

I
I

Shhh! Filch

HERMIONE

is ••• gone~

He probably
· locked.

RON

·thinks

this door is ·

HERMIONE

It was locked.

HARRY

And for good reason •••

Hei:mione and Ron turn. Standing

this one has
·and three
saliva.

sets of hideous yellow

three heads,

three pairs

a feet away is a DOG ●●● only
eyes,

of mad, rolling
fangs dripping with

As the dog ROARS, they

tumble back outside

and ●●● ·

94.

INT. 3RD FLOOR CORRIDOR

●●● Harry FLINGS home the DOOR just before
it. They exchange a glance,

against

· itself

the dog throws
dash off.

95

96

OMIT SC. 95

INT; GRYFFIN'DOR COMMON ROOM – NIGHT

94

95

96

The Pink Lady frowns as they spill

through,
stand gasping.

*

RON

What do they
keeping a thing
school?

think

they're
that

like

doing
locked up in

HERMIONE
use yQur eyes, do you?

You don't
Didn't you see what it was standing
on?

RON
looking

I wasn't
at
bit preoccupied with
maybe you didn't
three.

I was a
feet.

its
its heads. or
There were

notice.

----- ~

Revision

Tan 08. 01. 00 55.?.

. HERMIONE

It was standing
means-it's
not

on a trapdoor,
there by accident.

which
It's-

-----~ _ ,....._ .---.. ---

--

. Sh~oting Draft White

. 11/09/00 . 56 •.. •.

That's.
think

.
. figures
killed.

; HERMIONE .

.
r.:i..ght. Now, if

.I' 11 .. go· to bed before

out another
Or worse~ .• expelled.

.you don't mind,

. either

I .
of you

clever way to get us

96At · 97. OMITTED .

0

. 98 .

EXT. PRACTICE FIELD – ·ouSK

• Harry stafds with Oliver Wood on the empty practice

96A, 97.

98

pitch.

Quidditch

WOOD

is easy enough

·· Each team has seven players:

.two Beaters,

Chasers,

Seeker"".'-that'

· of balls.

to understand.

Three

one Keeper·and

three

the

kinds

s you .. There are

This one's

. called

the Quaf fle.

(holds up a· red ball)

.

The Chasers handle

put

Keeper--that's

With.me so far?

through

it

the Quaffle

one of
me--defends

three

and try
hoops. The
the hoops.

to

.

*

*

*

*

.Harry nods, points

to.a.WOOD CRATE rocking

violently.

. I think

HARRY
so. What's

in

there?

WOOD.

Here. Take this.

Wood hands Harry a \$MALL CLUB, .kneels before
. unleashes
into

at Harry_' s head. Startled,
instinct--clubs
it back

then, without warning,

jumps aside

the sky,

the sky.

a leather

Instantly,

Harry

strap.

into

the crate,

and

a BLACK BALL rockets
PLUMMETS straight

and--purely

down--(cid:173)
on

WOOD (CONT'D) ·

Not bad, Potter.You'd
Beater.

Careful

now,

make a fair

it's

coming back.

As the ball

screams back
to earth, Wood crates
it.

What was that?
HARRY

--- -- ,_ --

..... _ _ ---
...~r-='
•.;4~-•
'f~-.
.*

..... ~:"J

shooting
.Draft

. White · 11/09/00
,
,
"

57 •

WOOD..
.

Bludger. Nasty
· a Seeker. The only ball 1 want · you to
worry about

buggers. But you're

is ••• this.

little

Wood takes out-a-TINY BALL about
GOLD, it has little,

the size of a-walnut. BRIGHT

fluttering.WINGS
HARRY.
this ball.

•.

I,like

WOOD

You like

it now.– Just watt.

::_fast and damn near

impossible

It's wicked

to see.

HARRY.
What do I do with

it?

WOOD
Catch it. Before
You catch
catch

this,

this,. Potter ••• we win.

the other
the game is over. You.

team's Seeker.

99

INT~. PROFESSOR FLITWICK'S CLASS – DAY

PROFESSOR FLITWICK, a very

a PILE OF BOOKS as he oversees

tiny, gnome-like wizard,
the class.

99

stands on

Now don't
. _we've been. practising.
Swish and flick.

PROFESSOR FLITWICK
forget

that nice wrist movement

Swish and flick.

Harry, paired with Seamus, poses his wand over
before him and begins

to .swish and flick •

the FEATHER

. HARRY

Wing~rdium Leviosa •

. The feather

flutters,

but never

leaves

the

table.

PROFESSOR FLITWICK

And eJ'lunciate! Never forget Wizard
Baruffio, who said
of
found himself on the floor with a buffalo
on his chest.

instead

's'

'f'

and

WINGARDIOM LEVIOSA!

RON

Ron windmills his ~rms grandly. Nothing. Hermione frowns.

~ -- ' - --..... -

---. - _.-,.... -- --

. . HERMIONE

.. ...

.
·Honestly;
eye out. Besides I
It's. LevL-ohhhh-sa. Not Levi-o~_saaaah..

take·soitieone's·•-.
it wrong.

.You're going.to

.· .. , _.- '· ... _.- _

: you I re saring

_ '' _' .

.· ..

;.·

-
You do it.then,

. ·-RON

...

.

...
...
if you're so clever.

· ·

—

.. ..

·

.. HERMIONE

· – Wingardium Leviosa.

Hermione swishes a~d flicks~

Instantly

·

..
the feather

rises •.

. . . PROFESSOR FLITWICK

Oh, well done! Everyone see. he~e •. Miss
Granger's

done it!

PFFFT!.Across

the.room/

SMOKE curls between Seamus and Harry.

·HARRY

·I think we're going
·feather

over here, Professor~

to need another·

100

INT. COURTYARD – LATER – PAY

100

As Harry and Ron cross

the courtyard, Ron mimics Hermione.

.

RON.●

.. _ .'

It

's Levi-ohhhhh-sa

. She's a nightmare,

.. she hasn'. t got any f~iends ..

....

.'. .

.●

.'.~'.

.

~ Not Levi ~o-saaaah.

honestly. No wonder

. ..

.'. .

.

●. .

.

~ {j

' "-~/ ,

then,

Just

dash by, hugging her books, eyes glittering

someone·BUMPS .into·Harry.· He turns,

–sees ·aerrnione

with

tears.

. .
I think

,

HARRY

. . . ,

she heard you.

. . .

,

,

.101

INT. GREAT HALL ,.. NIGHT

PUMPKINS 'flicker

Candlelit

.OF LIVE BATS flutter

.THOUSANDS

studying

an EMPTY CHAIR, then sees Professor McGonagall

standing

across

McGonagall says something

away, approaches Harry.

the way with Hagrid. Both are

.to Hagrid, who nods,

the hall, while

throughout

overhead. Harry sits quietly,

looking at hitn.

then she steps

101

*

*

*

How are you, Potter? All right?

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

. Yes, Professor.

Fine.

.

HARRY

..... ~-

. .., "~.

.....

◆

Shooting Draft White

11/09/00

. 59.

.

'-....

I know •• that
of the staff ••• that
difficult
parents

night

•••

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

is, we know ••• the members

this

is perhaps a

for you. Halloween. Your

Harry realizes what she is
talking
about. Nods.

·HARRY

I'm all
right,
Professor.

Very well.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

.

She turns; starts
to go.

Professor

HARRY
.•. Thank you •.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

You're welcome, Potter.

As she goes, Harry sees Ron glumly pushing his
listening

speaking across

to Neville

the EMPTY CHAIR to Seamus.

food around,

NEVILLE

Farvati Patil
of the girls'
in there all afternoon.

said.she wouldn't

bathroom. Said she's

Crying.

come out
been

Just

then, Professor Quirrell

runs

into

the room, CRIES OUT:

QUIRRELL

TROLL IN THE DUNGEON! TROLL IN THE
DUNGEON! Thought you ought

to know •••

He faints
pandemonium breaks out. Students SHRIEK. Bats SCREECH.

to the floor. There is a brief

silence,

then utter

POP! FOP! POP! The hall goes still,
standing

the front,

purple

at

smoke trailing

all eyes on Durnbledore,
from his wand.

,•

*

DUMBLEDORE

.

Everyone will please not panic. Prefects,
lead your Houses back to the dormitories.
Teachers,

follow me to the dungeons.

102

INT. MARBLE STAIRCASE – MOMENTS IATER – NIGHT

102

As they follow Percy up the stairs,

Ron still

looks glum.

How could a troll

HARRY

get

in?

-- -- --

_____ '---' _ _

..... _ _ _

..-., _____ --

..... . .':

~ ..

-:-:-_

RON

Not on its own. Trolls are really
· Probably Peeves' playing

•.

What? · ..

(seeing Harry's

face)

jokes.; ••.

Hermione. She doesn't

HARRY

know.

103 . INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM CORRIDOR – MOMENTS LATER – NIGHT

in with the

away from the Gryffindors,

.

.

. Harry and Ron slip

. Hufflepuffs,
out,

hallway. As FOOTSTEPS ring
they duck behind a STONE GRIFFIN, see Snape hurry past.

then down a deserted

103.

HARRY

third floor

.

the

That's

Teachers were supposed to
dungeons...

.

(wrinkling his nose)

What's

that?

... .

.. .

.

he's going

.. -. ..

to.

go.to

the

Smells

RON

like Fred' .s socks~ Only ••• worse.

Much worse. Lumbering toward
CLUB. As it comes into a PATCH OF MOONLIGHT, it blinks
stupidly,
Harry studies

a SUIT OF ARMOR beside.the

into a doorway,

then slouches

slowly
thinks

them.is

peers

door,

inside.

.••

a TROLL with .an ENORMOUS

Follow me •

HARRY

. Harry edges forward, pulls
and runs

through

it

the SWORD from the suit of armor,

the poor handle,

trapping

the

troll.

· RON·

Yes!

Harry grins,·

then HEARS a high, petrified

·

·

..

SCREAM •.

HARRY

This wouldn't be the girl's
would it?

· ·

bathroom,

CLOSE OP -- HERMIONE SCREAMING

104

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM – NIGHT

A HUGE SHADOW falls

over Hermione's

face.

----- ... ~---

104

*

*

“, , .

;

|

_|

..... --- -- --.

Revision

Salmon' 14)11100 60A

HERMIONE'S POV .

.•• as the

troll

advances directly

toward her •. .

She dashes. into a stall,
upward ••• watching as ••• the
looking

in.

bolts

the door:. Trembling,

face appears over

.she peers
top,

the

troll's

she drops

Panicked,
stall,
SMASH!--shatters
rains down in jagged,

out of sight~ Angered,

to the floor and shimmies
rai~es

the.troll

into
its

the next·
club and~(cid:173)

the stall Hermione just vacated. As wood
splintered

pieces ●●● ..

●● ~Harry and Ron rush
raises

the club high and SHATTERS the next stall.

in, staring

in horror

as the

troll

Hermione, st~ll
SMASH! The club comes ·thundering down yet again,
just

from her foot.

crawling;

covers her head and peers back.

inches

this

time

RON

Don't worry, Hermione! We're here!

(turning

to Harry)

She's dead.

I heard

HERMIONE

that!

RON

What do we do?

HARRY.

(looking about frantically)

Confuse

it!

RON

Confuse

it?

• (shrugging)

Hey, pea brain!

troll,

•Harry and Ron grab anything
the

As shards of wood bounce off
lumpy shoulders,
SHATTERS the

the
stall.

troll

last

but

they can begin

to hurl

it at

they, might as well be throwing marshmallows.
head and great

its pint-sized

brings

the club down once more and

As Harry and Ron look on grimly,
the hash of wood before
at

second...

troll
it, poking about

last

the

the

jabs

into
for Hermione, when,

its club

.. she scrambles out and dashes under
furiously,

begins-to

turns,

troll

the

the sink. GRUNTING
advance on her.

.

*

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* ● .

!*

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*

---. ... - - - .--- ... -

I.

Revision ..saimon.'•i4/11/60 60B.

Harry,
troll's

thinking
rising

fast,

rushes
club ... rising

forward
himself ... right

.and leaps upon the

out of

... FRAME ... and then ... dropping. ...

.

... right onto the
and, before
his wand straight

it can react, Harry--purely
nose~

up the

troll's

troll.'

s slimy. nec::k. nie troll blinks

.dimly

on instinct--shoves

The troll ROARS in pain, dropping the clup and standing
about~ Ron watches helplessly,
the floor,
an idea flickering
wand, he SPEAKS:

.club on
face. Raising his.

then glances
across his

the

at

.

RON (CONT'D) ..

Wingardium Leviosa.

Harry. swings around,
not·inspire·confidenee.
breath,

and this

sees Ron standing, wand poised.
takes

Ron looks at Hermione,

It does
.a
pronunciation.

time, employs the correct

Wingardium LEVI-OHHHH~SA!

RON . (CONT'D)

With that,
The troll,
his body. As he holds Harry up high,
Harry's world goes upside down, spinning, when •••

the club quivers upon the floor ••• begins
still

grabs Harry's

to rise.
leg and peels him off

suspended by one leg,·

raging,

••• the club
confusion
magical

suspension

until

..•

floats
by his
face. The troll
as the club
rises toward
the ceiling,
pauses, watching
hanging in
in
••. THUNK! It drops smack on the
troll
its grip on Harry's
releases
troll's
leg and ••
.
head. Wobbling,
the
•• drops him hard
wobbles one last
Harry. Quickly, Harry rolls
to
time and starts
away. ..
the floor. Harry peers up. The troll
to fall.
•• directly
on top of

... just before

the

troll

SLAMS to the floor,

inches away.

All

is quiet

for a moment. Then Hermione steps.

forward •

. . HERMIONE

it--dead?

Is

.I don' t think

so: Just knocked out.

HARRY

RON

No need· to kill

it,

after

all.

* "

*

*

*

*'

*

*

*

*

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*

Revision

Salmon

14/11/00 Goe.

A

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*

*

*

. Yes, well,
Troll
snot.

HARRY
that was big of you. Ugh.

his wand, wipes

Harry extracts
sudden VOLLEY of FOOTSTEPS announces
Professors McGonagall, Snape, and a still
Harry notices·
a SPOT OF BLOOD.on Snape's
shift

his cloak

to cover

it on the

it.

troll's
the arrival

trousers.
of

queasy Quirrell.
leg,
sees Snape

Explain yourselves!

Both of you.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

· HERMIONE

It's my ~ault,

Professor McGonagall.

PROFESSOR.MCGONAGALL

.....

Miss Granger!

HERMIONE
the
them and thought

I went looking
·about
But I was wrong.
come along ... I'd be dead.

for

troll.
I .could handle

I've

read

it.

If Harry and Ron hadn't

0

•

--

Ron drops his wand, stunned by Hermione's

lie.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
in you, Miss
I'm very disappointed
Granger. Five points will be taken
Gryffindor
for your very serious
judgement.· As for you gentlemen,
you realize
many First Years could
grown m~ntain
tale.
points

from
lack of
I hope
just how lucky you are. Not(cid:173)

I award each of you five
..• for sheer dumb luck.

take on a full
tell

and live

troll

to

the

-- ,.._ - - - - -

... · Revisio~

Salmon 14/11/00 6t...62

'.105

INT- SEVENTH FLOOR.C:ORRIDOR

~ MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Hermione walks silently

beside Harry and Ron .•

+

105

HARRY

Good of her to get us out of
that.

.

trouble

like

RON

Mind you, we did s-ave her
grown mountain

troll~

from a full

· HARRY

Mind you, sh"e might not have needed
saving
thing
with her .

if we hadn't

locked

the

in

..

Ron glances

at Hermione,

then away.

_ _- _ ..

.

-__

.-----

--- ..,_

· Shooting Ora:tt . White·

· 11/0.9/00

.

.

' .

63.

ylhat are

RON
friends

for?

. 105A INT~ GREAT HALL – DAY .

Harry, Ron and Hermione
breakfast.

Ron, as usual,

sit.

together.
is stuffing

Harry
his

face.

ignores

Take a bit of toast, mate. Go on.

RON

HERMIONE

Ron's
...
;your strength

right, Harry. You're going

.

today.

to... need

;I'm not hungry.

HARRY

SNAPE

(appearing)

today, Potter.

Good luck
that you've proven yourself against
game of Quidditch
troll,
be easy work for you. Even if

it
against my boys.

a little

Then again,

now
a

should
is

Snape smiles, LIMPS away toward

the Slytherin

table.

That was .•• disturbing.

HERMIONE

RON

you what's

I tell
smiling.

disturbing.

Snape

That explains

the blood .•.

HARRY

Blood?

HERMIONE

HARRY

third

Last night, Ron and I saw Snape heading
for
the

past
himself bit. That's why he's

I'm guessing
tried
dog, and got

in as a diversion,
three-headed

the
troll
the

limping •.

floor.

he let

to get

105A

his

*
*

*
*

*

But why would anyone go near

HERMIONE

that dog?

--

--

.... -- .. --

--

....__ -- --- ~-

shooting· braft White JI/09/00

. 64.

'

.

'

.

...._,
..

.

~y

· .. ·

·
·. Listen~. The day I was at Gringotts,

·

Ha.grid took something out of one of the
·vaults.

.
. very secret.

Said it was Hogwarts business

.. .. ' .. '•••.

.

.

. ..

. HEP.MIONE

..

So you' re saying. ~ •.. ' .

. '

.

. .'.

.

. HARRY

.. That's what the dog's guarding. That's

.what.Snape wants~

. :._:But. what's

RON
safer

than Gringotts?

. .

One place,

HARRY.

.
according

.

.

to Hagrid. Hogwarts.

Well, whatever
valuable.

HERMIONE
is,

it

it must be really

HARRY

or really dangerous •.

Just

then, an OWL beats

into

the room.

Bit early

•HERMIONE.
for mail,

isn't

it?

•That's•Hedwig.

HARRY

All watch as she swoops down with a LONG, THIN PACKAGE. Harry. •

•slips Hedwig a piece.of

his uneaten

toast,

strips

open the

a sleek mahogany BROOMSTICK.

parcel

inside,

and find.s,

.

a broomstick~

It's

. HARRY (CONT' D)

RON

... :

.

.

That's not a broomstick, Harry. That's
Nimbus Two Thousand.

a

. . HARRY.

·But who ●●● ?

Harry glances up, sees--far
McGonagall looking his way. Quickly,

across

the room--Professor
she turns away.

Shooting Dra:ft White ·.11/0·9/00 ·.·. 6~ ●. ·.

106 EXT. QOIDDITCH FIELD - DAY

106

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*

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*

* *

*

*

*

The stadium
in the Gryffindor
FOR PRESIDENT. As the Slytherin
field,
nervous Harry, who clutches

section,

.the CROWD ROARS. Oliver Wood runs up alongside a

his new Nimbus 2000.

is full. Ron and Hermione join Neville

and Seamus .

unfurl

a banner

that

and Gryffindor

readsPOTTER

the

teams take

WOOD

I know what you're rethinking,
playing my first
entire
all,

against Slytherin

it's

Harry.
game of Quidditch,

school's watching me and, worst of

•. Am I right?

I'm

the

.

·Pretty

HARRY

close.

all

It's
right.
before my first

WOOD

I felt
game.
HARRY

What happened?

the same way

WOOD

really

I don't
to the head about
up in the hospital~

remember. I took a Bludger
in and woke

two minutes

week la~er.

Madame Hooch, clad

in REFEREE ROBES, addresses

the players.

MADAME HOOCH

Now, I want a nice clean game. From all
of you.

She glances
· Harry leans over to ANGELINA JOHNSON, Gryffindor Chaser.

at Slytherin Captain MARCUS FLINT.

tellingly

.Who's· he, Angelina?

HARRY

ANGELINA

Marcus Flint.
he's got
troll

Slytherin Captain. They say
blood

in him.

Harry swallows as Flint

·glares at him murderously.

MADAME HOOCH
Mount your brooms, please.

Hands trembling, Harry waits,

. FOURTEEN BROOMSTICKS rise
Madam Hooch kicks

the crate,

into

then ••• the WHISTLE BLASTS •
the air. As the crowd ROARS,

releasing

two SCREAMING

.... _ -

- 7 (.

-

-

-

-

-

419-

....

-

-

--

•

. ' ~ ~

::} ~ ~:

.. : ..

ShootingDraft:

White .. 11/0~/00

Bludgers,
JORDAN does COMMENTARY~.

tosses up the Quaffle.

then

•.

""_

..In the >stands, LEE

LEE JORDAN

. Quaffle' s. up ••• and .straight
Angelina J~hnson of Gryffindor. What an
excellent Chaser tha.t girl
is, and rather

attractive

I .might add...

taken .by.

too,

off

.

.. Professor McGonagall casts a disapproving
then

to watch the.action

below.

turns

glance at Jordan,

Cradling the Quaffle,. Angelina Johnson .WEAVES•.•wickedly.past a
Slytherin Chaser, DUCKS under a sizzling Bludger
Weasley .IPS AWAY, then DISHES OFF to a speeding
Spinnet. Alicia FALLS into a FIFTEEN FOOT ROLLING DIVE, feeds
INTERCEPTED by a
.the Quaffle back to Angelina ••• but has it
slashing Marcus Flint.
the hoop, rears
back ••• but has his shot BLOCKED by Oliver Wood. Wood bumps.
the

to Chaser Katie Bell, who ROCKETS past Flint

Flint FLIES FAST for

that Fred
. Alicia

length of the field ••• only to take a Bludger
the head. As the Quaffle pops loose, Marcus Flint grabs
drives with astonishing
the other way, then
courtesy of George Weasley. Angelina
a Bludger himself,
the spinning Quaffle and,
Johnson swoops down, snatches
flying
races

the field

to the back.of
it,
takes

speed-back

li_ghtning,

to score.

like

· · the Quaffle

As Gryffindor CHEERS fill
scattering
up the stands,

the cold air, Hagrid makes his way
students

in his wake.

HAGRID

Budge up•there. Clear
Harry holdin'

up?

the way.· How's

Ron and Hermione squeeze

together,

giving Hagrid space.

He hasn't

RON
had much to do yet •

. HAGRID

.

First game. He stays outta
that'll

be doin' enough.

trouble,

.

. • .

Above the pitch,
Bludgers,
goals ••• when suddenly a FLASH OF GOLD zips by his

two Weasleys and the Chaser, ZOOMING toward the

ADRIAN POCEY eludes

Slytherin's

two

left

ear.

.

The Snitch!

HARRY

Seeker TERENCE HIGGS makes his move.
·Far below, Slytherin
than Higgs, he closes
the gap quickly,
Harry DIVES. Faster
eyes locked on the
tiny golden ball. He adds some speed,
reaches out, and--WHAM!--Marcus Flint HITS HIM.full on,

...~

- -

---.---

-. - - - - - - - - -

- - -

.a.ia

.----

--

::??:: .

--~:::.. ..

... · Shooting Draft·. White 11/09/00

. 67 .•

sending him reeling~.Harry
glances

about. But the Snitch

POLLS OP his
is GONE.

tip, LEVELS-OFF, ·and

RON/HERMIONE/HAGRID

.FOUL! FOOL! FOOL!

As a Bludger screamspast
higher.
Hagrid peers

Instead,

it LURCHES, nearly

tossing

through his BINOCULARS, frowns •.

Harry, he tries

to kick his broom
him off. Below,

HAGRIO

Dunno what Harry thinks he's doin'.
didn't
control

know better,

I'd
of his broom •••

say he's

lost

If I

RON

Maybe something happened
blocked him.

to

.it· when Flint

In the stands,
Harry DANGLING from one end. Neville buries his
people gasp as the broom·ROLLS OVER and leaves
face.

HAGRID

No. Can't nothin'
broomstick
kid could do that

interfere

with a

except powerful Dark magic. No
to a Nimbus 2000.

Hearing

this, Hermione GRABS Hagrid'. s binoculars.

HERMIONE

(whispering
Snape. He's

to Ron)
jinxing

It's

the broom •.

Ron takes
opposite

the binoculars,
stands,
staring

looks. Snape sits MUTTERING in the
into

the sky. Staring

at Harry.

Jinxing

RON

the broom? What do .we do?

Leave it

HERMIONE

to me.

As Hermione dashes off, Ron turns
sky. Harry hangs from the broom with
hovers nearby. George circles
about

the binoculars

back to the

two hands while Fred
ten

feet below.

What's.George

doing?

HARRY

FRED

Just

in case you fall, George will.
(not sure of this himself)

.•

•.. catch you •

—.

. —

... —

~...: _ _...:•~:~t;...:

~.
."•!—:

.

. , .~ ... ,,,, .

Shooting Draft White. 11/09/00

68 ..

HARRY

.

I knew I should have gone out for
football.

. What's

GEORGE

football?

Hermione fights
cackle at Harry's plight,

her way through

toward Snape.

theSlytherin

...

faithful,

who

MALFOY

Take a good look,
we'll be

having Potter

lads. With any luck

soup for supper--.

then:: Hermione brushes past,

Just
kettle
Snape, Hermione crouches down and whips out her wand.

into Professor Quirrell

in the row below. Reaching

sending Malfoy ass over tea

Across

the field Ron peers

through

the binoculars

...

Come on, Hermione ...

RON

then, BLUE FLAMES spit

from Hermione's wand, climbing

robes. Snape continues

he's on fire,

to mutter,

staring
and looks away. In the

Just
quickly up Snape's
skyward,
commotion,
into a little

jar,

then realizes

that ensues, Ron sees Hermione scoop the blue

fire

slip

it. into

robe, and mak~ her escape.

Instantly,. Harry' s broom stops
when--SWOOSH!--A FLASH OF GOLD streaks
Higgs ZOOMS UP from below and he and Harry give chase.

j.erking. He clambers back on,

by him: the Snitch.

The Snitch SWERVES, then ••• DIVES. As it PLUMMETS, Harry and
Higgs plummet too, giving

they've

it all

got.

On the pitch below, Hermione.puts
the stands, Neville buries his head again.

her hand to her mouth. In

the ground rushes crazily
Harry seems intoxicated
to the fluttering

eyes riveted

Snitch,
it. Higgs, on the other hand; sees only

As the Sniteh drops,
speed breathtaking.
crazed,
only
can bear
at
broom and SWERVING to safety.
Nimbus cartwheels
fours,

last minute,

the

seeing

it and
the ground and,
it no longer, PULLING UP on his
As Harry and earth

the.
off and, coming Up on all

collide,

elaps his hand to his mouth. As if he were sick.

upward,

the
slightly

by it,

away, Harry rolls

Well,
but unfortunate.

that's

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

.

unfortunate.

Understandable,

--•"•...•
-1',-..,•~ ;t:
.....
,..~
. r..r. •

|
.
.i
.
~ |

•

Shooting Draft. White 11/09/00

69.

..
.
..
.

As Ha:r:ry:CotJGHS, Hagrid
unfortunately

takes back his binoculars,
which,
for Ron, are still-around
Ron's neck.

. Unfortunate

HAGRID

rtothin'. He's got

..
the Snitch!

Harry SHOOTS his hand in the air. The crowd ROARS. Marcus
Flint

touches down, fuming._

·. He didn't

FLINT
catch

it. He swallowed

it!.

HERMIONE

.

..

_--::Nothing in the Quidditch

(popping

in)

rulebook

discriminates
in your mouth. Or any other place
that matter.

catching

against

for
in a game played
century--

seventeenth

In fact,
late

..Greece in the

the Snitch

in

\$DAME HOOCH

Thank you, Miss Granger. We can dispense

with
· details
point

of the game. Nevertheless,
taken. Match to Gryffindor!..

the more unattractive

historical

is well

your

As Harry's
spies Snape in the far stands,
robes still

teammates

smoking.

lift

him to their

shoulders, Hermione

limping quickly away, his

107 EXT. HO~WARTS GROUNDS – LATER – DAY

107

Harry, Ron, _and Hermione walk with Hagrid
WOODEN HU_T on the edge of the Dark Forest.

towards his home, a

HAGRID

Rubbish! Why would Snape put a curse on
_ Harry' s broom'? _

HARRY

Who knows'? Why was he trying
that

three-headed

dog on Halloween'?

to get past

How do you know about Fluffy'?

Hagrid

Fluffy?

Ron

That thing has a name'?

Hermione

-.'.-

--

-

...;

-

-

..

;a,

...

-

-

...;

--

-

....

-

-

Revision

·pink

.. 22/09/00

70 .

._ •. HAGRID

._' ... ;

'Course he's got a name. He's mine"

Bought him.off

I met

thP.]?ub las'

.to· guard

.

in

year. Lent him toDumbledore

an·Irish

the·•.

bloke

. .

·HARRY

HAGRID.

askiri' me anymore. That's

that

is .

top

secret,

.

A• ...

But Hagrid,. whatever

Snape's

HARRY

trying

to steal

Fluffy's
it.

guarding,

Codswallop!

HAGRID
Snape's

.a Hogwart's teacher.

HERMIONE

teacher

Hogwarts
when I see one, Hagrid.
about
them. You've got
contact,

and Snape wasn't

or not,

I know a jinx

I've _read all

to keep eye
blinking.

. HAGRID

to me, all

Now listen
. meddlin'
meddled.
guardin'
Dumbledore and

things

in
It's

is strictly

three

of yeh--yer

that

shouldn'

t be

dangerous. What

that

dog's

betw'n

Professor

Nicolas

Flatnel--

0

Hagrid

·where· FANG,· an .eno~mous black

furious with himself,

then

·.boarhound,

stops,

turns

greet

for his hut,

h~m.

HARRY

Flame.l. Why does

that

name sound

- Nicolas

familiar?.

108 EXT. HOGWARTS CASTLE- DAY

December •. Snow falls,.

dusting

the castle

turrets

and

.

. . blanketing

.the grounds. Hagrid drags

a GIANT CHRISTMAS FIR

. toward

the Castle,

Fang trotting

by his

side.

.

109

INT. GREAT HALL - DAY.

108

109

*

Nearly Headless Nick SWOOPS about-a
running GARLAND over
from

the branches,

.hurling

them

the

to

limbs, while Peeves plucks ORNAMENTS

TOWERING CHRISTMAS TREE,

the. floor.

■

[illegible]

□ □

..... ;

1

2

□ □ □ □

■ ■ ■ ■

.a.-, -

1

'ta

-

....,

•

I II I I ()

. .'.t;: .. -~..

.

•

Shooting Draft White

11/09/00

7i .

.....

'.

..

,

....

'

. . PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL . .

'

'.

,

.

Listen up! As the

. all

. . students going home for holiday will

is frozen,

lake

take

sleigh

to the departure
a flying
platform. Earmuffs are strongly
recommended.

Harry and Rori pay no attention to
them, sitting
Unlike Muggle chess,
these
Harry's BISHOP looks cross.

figures

alone by the window playing WIZARD CHESSES.

are alive •. Presently,

the students bustling

about

*

*

BISHOP

∴ Don't send me there!
∴ I can't? Send him. We can afford
him.

Can't you see his
lose

to

The bishop points

to a PAWN. Harry sheepishly

complies.

Queen to pawn six.

RON

Ron YAWNS as his queen steps
prejudice--disposes
arrives

in time

just

forward and--with

extreme

of the pawn. Hermione, huge trunk
to witness

the carnage.

in tow,

· Oh my god! That's blirbaric!

HERMIONE

That's

RON.

chess.

I see you're packed.

I see you're not.

HERMIONE

·

RON

· Change of plans. My parents decided
.to Romania to visit my brother Charlie.
He's studying_dragons

there.

·

to. go

HERMIONE·

You can help Harry then. He promised
keep looking
· Flamel over holiday.

in the library

to
for Nicolas

We have looked. A hundred times.

RON

HERMIONE

(as she exits)

. Not in the Restricted

Section •

-- --....._.

-17-

.. - :-- - - -

110.

INT. BOYS TC>WER ~b~ITORY

,

.

,

•... •••
.. •••

....•....
> ..

a..bad

influence

- MORNING

..~

CAMERA PANS i:i stack.of

PACKAGES at

-
-
- •

<

· > .RON ·
.. Happy Christmas;·
·.●.~.~.~

Harry rubs hi~
· his pajamas. Ron tosses
him a present.

.ey~s, sees :Rem wearing a MAROON SWEATER over.

_· :-·· , ...
:·. ~..

·
· HARRY
got presents

- . ·

I've

·
· · RON
,

What'd you expect?
Hagrid. And :)y the
one,

.In your hand's
.looks of
that

from
lumpy

.Mum's sent you a Weasley

sweater.

Harry opens Ha.grid's,
Hedwig cocks her head •. It
the next parcel
very

... It's

. ffnds

a WOODEN FLUTE~ As he blows

it,

sounds
light.

like
He reads

an owl. Harry.

takes 1:IP

the NOTE attached.

HARRY

'Your father
before

he died

left

this

.in·tny possession

•. It

is.time

it was

.. returned

to you~'.

Harry
translucent

tears

the paper
slithers

a\llay, ·finds

something.SHINY

to.the

floor •

. HARRY .. (CONT~ D)
of ••• cloak.

some.kind

·It's

· · Well~

·RON
.see

let'.s

then. Put

it on.

and

*

As Harry

takes

the cloth,

,we hang on Ron, watching,

then:

Ahhh!

RON (CONT'D)

. Harry's

head is

floating

in midair. Ron

looks on in awe •

. RON (CONT'D)

do you know what

Harry,

invisibility

Who gave you this?

.

cloak. They're

this

is?

really

It's

an

rare.

,

I

I

O

•

Revision

Blue

22/09/00

72A.

HARRY
'There' s no name ... It
well.'

just

says,

'Use

it

...

0

III

. OMITTED ..

112

INT~. LIBRARY – NIGHT .

-. Pitch
drifts

black. A match STRIKES, floats.

forward,

LIGHTS a LAMP. . .

by itself,.

.

– NIGHT .

.. .113 . INT. LIBRARY – ROW OF BOOKS :.. . MOMENTS LATER
rises,

among the books,

eerily

then

.

•

.-

•••

.

.

The lamp floats
illuminates

a SIGN: RESTRICTED •

,

◆-

. | 13

. 114

INT. RESTRICTED ROOM.;. LIBRARY – NIGBT

·114

· The la.mp FLOATS into
room,
and, bit by bit, BARRY appears.

the

the

invisibili:ty

cloak drops.

Flame!. Nicolas

Flam.el.~.

HARRY

but

stops.

Takes a LARGE ·

along

the

spines,

finger
shelf.

it. At once

Runs his hand
it begins

it goes on WAILING. Stumbling

runs his
Harry
BOOK from the
then ••• opens
shut,
lamp and all GOES dark. FOOTSTEPS ring out. Frantically,
Harry
hands ••• DISAPPEAR. Pitching
to
Filch's
right

.over the course
to SHRIEK! Barry SLAMS it
the

.
when his

Filch. As
ahead, Barry glides

it CLANGS open--revealing

the cloak over himself,

pale, wide eyes stare

the darkness

for

the cloak,

past him •••

the door,

back, Barry

tips

panicking,

just

as

straight

leather,

he dashes

sifts

115

INT. LIBRARY CORRIDOR:.. NIGHT

.

.

115

. ••• then dashes
into
behind him, coming
the midst of a heated

the corridor,
face

to

conversation.

the book's SHRIEKS echoing

face with ••• Snape and Quirrel,

in

.

. SNAPE

Have you found out how to get past

beast

of Ba grid's,

yet?

that

•

B-b-but

Severus,

I-

QUIRRELL

You don't want meas your enemy, Quirrel.

SNAPE

I don't

. QUIRRELL

know :what you-

.

.

SNAPE

You know perfectly

Your little

well what. I mean.

bit of hocus pocus...

*

*

*

* .

* .

* . .

*

*

*

.*

*

. *
*
*
*
*

Revision·

2nd PinkOi/02/VI

.
73A.

.

.

.

.

.

.. Snape stops,

Harry -walks -slowly, -carefully·
heard.

turns ••• seeing

touch

mouth,

him. Be turns back to Quirrel.

as if he's

soft FEATRERS OF VAPOUR. Snape reaches

out

the cloak, Harry puts his hand to his

them ••• -Inside

to stop his breath ••• Snape finds nothing

in front of

to

around.them.,

felt

a small breeze;

-trying.. not

to be
then. • •

SNAPE (CONT'D)

We'll have another
you've had time
to
decide where your

little
think
loyal ties

chat
things
lie.

soon, when
over and

. The door behind

them slowly opens and closes.

• • quietly~

• •

.

.

.

carefully.

• •

.

Filch
and Quirrel.

appears,

from around

the

.corridor,

walks up to· Snape

Professors
Restricted

FILCH

●●●

section.

I found

this.

It's

still

In the
hot.

Then they can't

be far.

SNAPE

Snape, Quirrel

and Filch exit.

0

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. *

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- .---

.... - --.... ~-- --ai.....-

Revision

Blue

22/09/00

74.

116

INT. _EMPTY CLASSROOM – NIGHT

116

the cloak,

· Harry drops
wincing mildly. As his eyes adjust,
MIRROR, as high as the ceiling,
is an INSCRIPTION: Erised
wohsi. He steps
in front.

exhales,

and absently

his scar;
he sees a MAGNIFICENT

rubs

0

across

the

room. On the

frame

stra ehru oyt ube cafru oyt on

HARRY

Ah!

...:

.

Harry
turns--as
the_dark~hapes
. In the mir-ror,. Harry sees his own startle_d
and ... beyond ... a MAN and a WOMAN.

if expecting
finds only
of desks and chairs •. Slowly, he turns back .

sonieone--but:.

reflection

to·see

HARRY (CONT'D)

Mum? Dad?

117

INT. BOYS TOWER DORMITORY – MOMENTS LATER – NIGHT

117

CLOSE UP: A SLEEPING RON

HARRY
Ron! Ron! Wake up!

Ron squints

in confusion,

then Harry

lowers

the cloak.

There's

HAAA.Y (CONT'D).

something you've got
to see!

118

INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM – A FEW-MINUTES LATER – NIGHT

118

Harry drags Ron to the mirror.

Come look!

HARRY
It's my family.

(yawning)

RON
..

That's
you, Harry.

HARRY.

Look in properly,
go on, stand here.

Harry steps
aside. Ron takes his place and .. freezes.

There. You see

HARRY (CONT'D)
them, don't

you? That's--

Me. Only I'm .. Head Boy! And I'm holding
the Quidditch Cup and .. bloody hell

.. I'm

RON

(MORE)

----- ,-

- ' - - . _ ,

--- -----:--

•

Shooting Draft· White· 11/09/00

75 •

.. ; ...: - .. ' ..

Quidditch Captain

this mirror

think

· ·. RON ·(CONT'D). ·

-.
.

.•

too! Harry,.do
shows the future?

you

0 ,

HARRY

. (troubled)

How can it? All my family are dead.

. ...

119

INT. GREAT HALL - T~ NEXT MORNING~ DAY

119

The Ball
breakfast.

then Ron looks away, sees Harry staring

looks deserted
TheWeasleys

as the students who remain eat
chatter

amongst themselves,

the distance.

into

laughing,

. ;'_Want to play chess?

RON

No •.

HARRY

Want to go visit Hagrid?

RON

.HARRY

No.

RON

Harry,
don't. There's
that mirror.

I know what you're

something not right

thinking. But
about

· 120

INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM – NIGHT

120

Harry sits before

the mirror,.transfixed.

.Back again, Harry?

DUMBLEDORE

(0. S •)

Harry tums. Dumbledore slips off a desk,
sits beside him.

I see that you--like
have discovered
Mirror of Erised.
realize what it does.

DOMBLEDORE

(CONT'D)
so many before you-(cid:173)

the delights
of the

I expect by now you
It shows me my family.

HARRY

DtJMBLEDORE

And it showed your friend Ron himself.as
Head Boy.

Harry looks surprised.

DI.unbledore smiles.

_. _

--- -

•

- - -

... .. _ - - -

Revision

. Blue

22/09/00

76 ..

. .

. oUMBLEooRE (CONT' b>

.
give you a clue; Harry. The happiest
to become invisible.

.

. (re:

I don't need a-cloak

. .

the mirror)

I'll

man-on earth would look
of-Erised
ashe.is~

and-see only himself,

the Mirror
exactly.

into

. .

. HARRY . .

then,

so,
Whatever we want •••

:it shows us what we want •.•

..

DUMBLEDORE

the deepest, most desperate

it shows us nothing more or

yes and no.

less than

desire of our hearts. You, who have never

known your family,

see them gathered

around you~ Ronald Weasley, who has

always been

sees himself

· this,

neither

wasted away before

knowledge or truth. Men have

it. Even gone mad.

overshadowed by his

standing

though, Harry. This mirror gives us

family,

alone. Remember

·

(rising)

That's why it will be moved to a new home
tomorrow.

looking

do to dwell on dreams and forget

I ask that you do not go

It does not.

to live.

it again, Harry.

for

·HARRY

Can I ask you something, Professor? What
do you see when you look

in the Mirror?

DUMBLEDORE

I? I see myself holding
woolen socks. One
socks, Harry. You'll do well
that as well.

a pair of thick,
can never have enough

to remember

121 . OMITTED

121A OMITTED

121B EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD – DAY

121.

121A

121B

Bundled against
enters
her,
through
reflection

she sails

the

the chill, Harry--burdened

by heavy

thoughts---

the empty courtyard, Hedwig on his arm. As he releases
the castle walls ••• wending her way

high over

turrets
glimmering on the surface of the

and then out over .the wintry grounds, her

lake below.

icy

As she turns,
turning

beating

her way back,

the dark sky lightens,

a slow, glorious

blue and the once-dark

trees

shimmer

*

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-- - _-..;.--

Revision

Blue

22/09/00

.· 76A.

0

the crisp Spring

in
itself

no longer dusted with snow. Hedwig glides
·walls,
· the high windows of the Great Hall.

swoops, –and comes to a fluttering

·light. Hogwarts

.

121C INT. GREAT HALL – DAY

.

shimmers as well,

over
rest–outside

the.castle

one of

..

121C

*

Hermione– book in hand--quizzes
interested

the pack of Chocolate Frogs

in

·Ron,· who · seems more

in his hand.

HERMIONE

ask you again. What are

the

three

I'll
most crucial
~–Forgetfulness

ingredients
Potion'?

in a

And I'll

RON

tell

you again.

I forgot.

HERMIONE

And what, may I ask, do you plan
should you get
exams'?

that question

on final

to do

RON

Crib off you.

HERMIONE

You will not. Besides,
Professor McGonagall, we're
special
cheating

quills
spell.

according

to

to be given

bewitched with an anti(cid:173)

That's
trust

RON
insulting.
us.

(frowning)

Dumbledore again.

It's

as if

they don't

As Ron tosses
IT SPIN .•. just as
the hall. Neville
TOGETHER, while Seamus trails

the wizard card onto

the

table, HARRY WATCHES

... a smattering
is HOPPING like a bunny,

of LAUGHTER erupts

legs STUCK

across

after.

RON/HERMIONE

Leg-Locker Curse.

(and then

to each other)

Malfoy.

Neville,
before

breathing

hard,
reaches
the Gryffindor
table,
then,
anyone can catch him,
topples.to
the
floor.

You've got
Neville

..
RON
to start
standing
up to him,

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,..
,..

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- - - - -

.Revision.

stand up at.all.

. NEVILLE....

How?.I.can't

.<.SEAMUS

I offered
wouldn't

to do the
let me.

.. .

.

,

.countercurse;

but he

.... .

..,....

... .. NEVILLE

Of course not. That's

all

..• set• my bldody kneecaps .on. fire .•

I need~ you to

.. ... SEAMUS

;t don't.appreciatethe

1..ongbottom. Besides,•

notice, my eyebrows have completely grown
back.•

if anyone cares

insinuation,

to

• As Seamus turns away, .• the . others
the back of his head. Ron takes out.his wa:nd.

see a curious BALD SPOT . on .

,RON•

then, Neville, who shall

All right

Me, Hermione; or ...

it be?

•HARRY

found him.

I've

• Ron stops,

Ron takes

sees Harry holding up Dumb1edore's wizard card.
it.

RON

He's bowling. So what? He's always
bowling.•

Harry rolls

his eyes,.turris.the

card over for Ron to READ.

.

RON (CONT'D)
is particularly

.....
'Dumbledore
his defeat of .. the dark wizard
Grindelwald,
discovery
twelve us-es. of dragon's
work on alchemy ... with his partner,
. Nicolas

for.the

Flamel.

'.

.

of the

blood ... and his

famous for

..

~y

I knew the name sounded familiar.
it on the

that day.

train

I read

Hermione steps

right over Neville •.

Follow me.

HERMIONE

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*
*

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*
*

----- _ .._.._

Revision

Blue

22/09/00

76C.

Hey! Wait! What about

NEVILLE

that

counter-curse!

Neville's

eyes shift.

Seamus smiles,

raises

an eyebrow.

.,. ..

..

*

. .. .'.

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...-

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': ..

;!!;z/n9/00 77~1k>

Revision

Biu~

122 OMITTED

123

INT. LIBRARY – MOMENTS LATER – DAY

CLOSE .UP: A BOOK ON ALCHEMY

it hits.the.table

·as

the·pages

as Harry and Ron look over her shoulder.

with a LOUD THUD. ~ermione

flips

HERMIONE

I be so stupid!

How could
out weeks ago for a bit of light

I checked

this
reading.

·.

.

This

is

RON

light·?

Of course! Here.it

HERMIONE
is!

(whispers dramatically)

..

Nicolas Flamel
the sorcerer's

is
Stone!

the only known maker of

Harry and Ron glance at each other,

then Hermione.

The what?

HAR.RY/RON

. . . 122

123 .·

through

-- ----- ~ --

Shooting Draft White

·11/09/00

·79.

HERMIONE

don't you two read?

Oh, honestly,
(reading)

Stone

'The Sorcerer's
substance with astonishing
will
transform any metal
and produces
will mak~ the drinker

the Elixir

is a legendary

powers.

It

in to pure gold
of Life, which

immortal.'

RON

Immortal.

~.It means you' ll never die.

HERMIONE

.I know what it means--

RON

HERMIONE

'The only stone currently
belongs
alchemist,
six hundred and sixty-fifth

to 'Mr. Nicolas Flamel,

who last year celebrated

in existence

birthday.'

the noted
his

(looking up)

That's what Fluffy's
Third Floor. That's what's under
trapdoor.

guarding on the
the

The Sorcerer's

~tone!

HARRY

So Flamel knows someone's after
Stone ••• gives
safe at Hogwarts •.. not realizing
one who's after

it ••.

it

to Dumbledore to keep

the

that

the

Teaches at Hogwarts.

HERMIONE

RON

So Snape wants piles
forever. Who wouldn't?

of gold and to live

Hermione closes

the book,

troubled

by something.

What is

HARRY

it, Hermione?

HERMIONE

I don't want to scare you, Harry.
just ••. if all Snape wants
the
Sorcerer's
Stone ••• why did he try
you that day on the Quidditch pitch?

is

It's

to kill

Harry ponders

this,

but. doesn't

have an answer.

,•

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-- - ----.---. -

124 OMITTED
124A OMITTED
12 4 B OMI-TTED

. Flevision.
Blue-

22/09/0Ci
. 80. •

124
124A
124B

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Revision

Blue

22/09/00

81.

124C OMITTED

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.,

.

.. 125-i27

OMIT SCS. 125 - 127

128 EXT. HAGRID'S HUT.- LATER - NIGHT

Harry,
The door

trailed

rattles,

by Ron and Hermione, KNOCKS on Hagrid's
out.

and Hagrid peers

opens a crack,

HAGRID
Oh. Hullo. Er ..• not
not. really

fitter

ter be rude, but

I'm
about--

entertain

right
We know about
the Sorcerer's
HARRY
Stone.

124C
125-127

*

128
door.

,__ - ---... -

-
Re\d.sion

.

Blue

. 22/09/00

. 82 .. .

129.

INT. HAGRID'S HUT - NIGHT

.

.

..

.

129.

Everything
road,ng

here

is oversized.

Hagrid adds wood to ari already

fire,.

putters

about a large,

simmering kettle.

HAGRID

yer not still

Snape! Blirrie,
him, are yeh?

HARRY

Hagrid,
just

we know he's

after

don't know why.

on about'

the Stone. We

HAGRID

Harry, Snape was one o' the
on protectin'
ter

in
the Stone. He's not about'

teachers

steal

it.

HARRY

What?

HAGRID

Yeh heard me: Snape was one o'
teachers
as I said,
moment--

I'm a bit preoccupied

in on protectin'

the

the Stone. Now,

at

.the

HARRY.

Wait-a minute. One of the

teachers?

--HERMIONE

Of course! There are other
.aren't
defending
Spells,
..

the Stone,
enchantments.

things
there?

HAGRID

time
if yeh
Tha' ~ right.
ter get past
· ask me. T'ain't
Fluffy. Not a soul knows how 'cept me an'
Dumbledore--

· Bloody waste o'
no one goin'

CRACK! A CLICKING SOUND is heard coming from the kettle,
a curious SCRAPING. Harry looks. Sees a HUGE BLACK EGG.

then

Hagrid ... exac~ly what is

HARRY

that?

.. HAGRID

Ah. Well. That's ... er ...

RON
I know what that
you ever get one?

is! But Hagrid. How did

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

:Revision

· Blue .. 22/09/00

82A.

·HAGRID.

Won it. Off a stranger
Think he was.glad
' be honest·. Blimey. • •

in

the village.

ter be rid of it,

ter

.

Thescraping

is

from the kettle,

veins-over

its

. LIKE SHRAPNEL. Harry, Ron and Hermione cover

.:furious now.Quickly, Hagrid

Fissures

it 9n-a

surface,

then

sets

table.

it ••• EXPLODES ••• SHELL FLYING

like

t~kes

spread

the egg

thems~lves.

.

-- --

--

--

•••• ..

', ••,•: •. ,,•••

•• .. '

R'vis3.on

..

HERMIONE

.

that ... a dragon'?

RON.

.

not. just

.. a dragon! .. That's a..

.. That's

.. Norwegian Ridgeback! My brother Charlie
in. Romania.

. works with .these

",

:HAGRID ...

. . . . '

,

.

Ble\$s .. .' im, . iook, .. he

he' beautiful!

.. .. :jqlo\ll:s 'is Mummy!

. (tickling

..

Hullo, Norbert ..

the dragon's

tummy)

HARRY..

Norbert'?

Well, he's got

HAGRID .

.
terhave.a

.

.
name.

The dragon blinks
and ..•• SNEEZES, spewing forth a shower.of SPARKS, which sends
Fang whimpering and kindles
beard.

a brief blaze

screws up its

in Hagrid's

at Hagrid,

face

. HAGRID. (CONT'D).

Needs ter be trained
cold)

. . (stopping

.
. Hey, you there!

up a bit,.o'

cqurse.

• All

turn. Peering

through

the window is a FACE.

.Malfoy!

HARRY

They leap<tC> the door--see
grounds; disappearing

a fleet
in the night.

figure

racing across

the

13 0 . EXT. •. HOGWARTS GROUNDS – MOMENTS.. LATER – NIGHT

130

Harry, Ron and Hermione walk toward

the glittering

castle.

Hagrid always
the

first

.
HARRY
Told me so
time I ever met him •.

wanted a dragon.

But it's

RON

crazy. And worse, Malfoy, knows.

I don't

HARRY
.understand.

Is

that bad'?

.(o. S.)

Mr. Potter. Mr. Weasley. Miss Granger.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

.-- -. - - -

-- -- --

- .,.,,_. -'. -

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*
*!

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Revision- Yellow

13/10/00

83A •

. .
.
.
.
.

Up ahead stands ProfessorMcGonagall,
castle-light.

Beside her, Draco Malfoy grins arrogantly.

a jagged silhouette

.in

:
*

RON

It's

bad.

.

..

.

. .

130A INT. PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL'S CLASSROOM – MOMENTS LATER

130A

. *

Harry, Ron and Hermione stand before
while Malfoy looks on, practically

a displeased McGonagall,

quivering with pleasure.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL .

our

dragon(cid:173)

is against

As every schoolchild knows,
breeding
ever since
1709. And for good reason.
keep the Muggles from noticing
we've got a thirty-foot
Ironbelly

running around

laws, has been
the Warlock's Convention of
to

hard
us if

the back garden.

Ukranian

It's

Norwegian Ridgeback.

RON

Professor McGonagall's

eyes shift,

narrow on Ron.

RON (CONT'D)

I just meant ... in this

case •• •-sorry.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

if Hagrid has a

in.his

to Dumbledore.

to me.

kitchen,

care

I don't

Personally,

Chinese Fireball

sitting

Mr. Weasley. He answers

You, on the other hand, answer

Nothing--I

nothing--gives

student

to walk about

school at night. Therefore,

for your actions,

taken.

the\right

·repeat,

fifty

as punishment.

points will be

a
the

As the others gasp, Malfoy's
eyes glimmer with cruel ecstasy.

.HARRY

Fitty?

Each. And to insure
again,
detention.

all

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

it doesn't

happen

four of you will

receive

MALFOY
Excuse me, Professor.
wrong.

I thought you said

Perhaps

I heard you
the four of us.

-- ----

- . ..'_ _

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· Revision Yetl.ow 13/J.01ocl

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. ,.
.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
Indeed. You see~ Mr. Malfoy, however
noble. your intentions,
of bed after
classmates

you too were out
join your.

hours. You will

in detention.

--- - ..., ..., '-

~~ :-.

C>

Revision

Green

16/10/0o.

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. ..

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,

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,

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. ' .

. 84-8S

131...138 OMITTED

138A INT. GREAT HALL~ MORNING

•. 131-138

...

138A

As Harry, Ron and He:z:mione eat breakfast,
·tell
then, Fred and George pass by.

tale:·Gryffindor

has slipped

the

the HOURGLASSES

to last place.

.

Just

FRED

Don't worry,·you
blow over •

three. This'll

all

. GEORGE

It may take a year or two, but
eventually
to you again.

people will

start

.

talking

HERMIONE

(sniffing

defensively)

Well,
with a reduced
us more time

I for one, see nothing wrong

social
to revise

life.
for

It'll
finals.

give

RON

Why bother? Even with Malfoy
points,
House Cup. And look. Malfoy knows it.

losing
the

Slytherin's

a lock

for

All
direction,

three peer at Malfoy. He raises

a goblet

in their

,cackles with Crabbe and Goyle.

HERMIONE

He won't be smiling

tonight.

(off Harry and Ron's

looks)
Haven't you heard? For detention
they're
the Dark
Forest.

taking us into

Revision. Yellow

13/10/00

.

.

139

.EXT •. HOGWARTS G~OUNDS.;. NIGHT

Beneath a pale moon, Filch,
Ron, Hermione and Malfoy across

carrying

a lantern,

the dark grounds.

139

leads Harry,

. .

.. FILCH

they

A pity
Was a time, detention would find you all
hanging

thumbs in the dungeons •••

punishments die.

by your

the old

let

140 EXT. HAGRID'S HUT – MOMENTS

.LATER

.140

*

As Filch and the others
stringing

the yard,
a crossbow, Fang at his side.

reach

·they

find Hagrid

A sorry

FILCH

lot

this, Hagrid.

I pity you.

Filch

squints,

sees

tears

running down Hagrid's

face.

FILCH (CONT'D)

Good god, man, you're
that bloody

dragon,

not ~till

are you?

on about

HAGRID

(to Harry, Ron, Hermione)

Norbert's
ter Romania ter.

gone. Dumbledore' s sent
in a colony.

live

•'im off

0

HERMIONE

that's

Well,
with his own kind. Better
don't

you think? Especially

good,

isn't

it?. He'll

be

all around,
for Fang.

Hearing his name, a singed Fang beats his BANDAGED tail.

HAGRID.

.

But what if Norbert doesn't
What if

him? He's only a baby,

.after

the other dragons are mean to

all.

like Romani-a.

RON

A baby that breaths

fire.

Harry elbows Ron, silencing,him.

FILCH

sake, pull yourself

For god's

man. You're going

all. Got to have your wits about you.

the Forest,

together,

into

after

*

*

*,

*

*

*

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- ... -- --

-_ _ -

.

·---· ·-..

...

Revision Yellow

13/10/00

86A •

. MALFOY

The Forest? But I thought that

• • joke. We can't

go in the Forest.

aren't

allowed. And there's

was just

• Students

••. werewolves.

. FILCH

(turning

away)

Oh, there's more' n werewolves
trees,

lad. You can be sure o'

t.hose

in

that.

a

*

*

*

*

*

*

--

... ----

--- _

· Revision

Green

· 16/10/00

87. ·

. '

.'.·

: .

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●,..

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.

'.

·:·:· .. '

· .

' .

.

.

EXT... DARK FOREST ~.LATER:

Harry and .the others

~hrough the dark

trees. Hagrid

trail Hagrid, down a skiriny. path

.

turns

to Harry,

speaks.low.

.

—

. HA.GB.ID

._-Sorry abou'

this,—Harry.

_, that deserves punishin',

all

cell

rights

in Azkaban tonight.

I. should be_sittin'

Know it's me

not you. By

in·a

.

.

all

:HARRY

.. .

..

If's

right, Ha.grid. Besides,

not your fault we were out. after
hours.

·your door in the middle oft.he

If we .hadn't come knocking on
night--

.

it's

*
*
*
*

Abruptly Hagrid kneels,

takes

something onto his

fingers.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(a .bit warily)

What's

that?

The reason we're here.

HA.GRID

. (rising)

All righ'
here?

now, lis'en

up.

See this

Hagrid holds.up

his

fingers.

They're marked with SILVER.

HAGRID (CONT'D)

I found one dead a

unicorn blood.

and two before

term. This one here's
our job

It's
-few weeks.back
first
bad by summat. It's
the poor thing. Only-one way ter get
that done and that's
inter
two parties.
come with me. Harry, yeh'll
Malfoy.

Ron, Hermione--yeh'll

been hurt
to find

ter split

go with

that

·.

.

MALFOY
<I want Fang then.

HA.GRID

Fine. But jus'.
bloody coward.

so yeh know. He's· a

--

•..
· •.

142-144

.

.

.
00

.

.

. .
.. ..

.. 145

. EXT. PATS - muut FOREST . ..

Revis.i~n

.. 2nd GrE!en 19/04/0 I 88

142-144

145

Fang trots
Malfoy trails~-

.

down the path ahead of Barry, while a nervous

.

MALFOY...
Wait. until my.father
This is.servant.stuff
.. .writing

. lines or. .••something.

.

..
hears about
•. we should be

.
this.;

.

BARRY

If .I.didn't
say you were·scared.

kqow better, Draco, I'd

·MAI.FOY

You're
too stupid
growing up with MUggles. If
Potter,
you were from a real wizard family,
you wouldn't be laughing.

scared,

to.be

I'm. not, believe me ●●●

BARRY

As Malfoy joins Barry, he stops dead. The trees
s:triped violently with DRIPPING. SILVER-, and beyond-lying
in a sma11·c1earing--~is
the broken body of a UNICORN.

ahead are

·-

""!'-

-

· ·

·

·

·

· ·

· · ·

· ·

·. Re~ision

. 2nd Greerl' .. 19/04/tll 89 .

Fimg backs . of:f, ;cmiething p~illal ~ his eyes. Barry watches
him, r•ading bis. fear,
seconds later,
drops• its head over the .leering womm• on 'the. unicorn's
side ••• and begins

then ••• the. SLn'BERING SOON1) returns •. •

to DJWt!t'. rrs BLOOD. •

a SOODED.FJ:GORE .slithers

over ttle leaves,

.. . .

.. .

•

.. •

• .. ~;

as•Fang whimpers after.
silver dribbling,down

the Hooded
then

that

at.him,

then sees

th~ SLI~G

is staring directly

front. Woozy from pain,•• Barry staggers back,

Mal.foy.bolti,••,slipping
ipid sliding
Barry w:ma:s,.clutches
his scar,
• Figure
• its

sm.nm DRAWING CLOSER, when •••
falls,
· ••• BOOVES pummel the path behind him and some thing
.clear over him, flickering
.the hooded figure,
drives
away.
A SRADOW FALLS
· _eyes like pale sapphires. Be is FIRENZE.·

past
it back into

across Barry's

leaps
the moon above. It charges

the trees ••• and

face~ !:t is a CENTAOR with

0

Fnus:NZE

·
Barry Potter. You are known to many
'l'he
creatures
forest
· .Especially

here. You must leave.
for you •..

is not safe at this

time.

· What . was that

thing • you. saved me from?

BARRY

·

·

:

FIRENZE

It
to slay a unicorn.

.
. Only .. one who has nothing . to lose would
commit such a crime.
is a monstrous
thing
'The blood of
aunicorn.will
even if
you are an inch from death, but at a .
terrible

price. You have slain

keep.you alive,

... something . so pure . that--
... moment.the blood touches your
will have a half

life. A cursed

from the

lips-you.

life.

.
But.who would choose such a.life?

BARRY

can.you

FIRENZE

think of no one?

BARRY

Do you mean to say that
killed
its blood,

the unicorn,
that was Voldemortl
thing
that was drinking
that

- ---

.●..

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:Revi;sion
·2nd Green

19/04/01 89A.

0

FDENZE .

.
Do you Ja:low whaf: • is bicld,m in
school af: t:his veey moment, Hr.
Potter1

.

.

. ..
f:be

. BARRY

'rhe sorcerer's

Stone;.

.

.

AND FOR 'mE mt AUDIENCE •• ;.

The Philosopher's

BARRY (CON'r • D)
~tone..

A eam:notation is beard as . Bagrid and the others come slashing
through
the
. the clearing.

trees. As sarrry-reacts,

the others

break

into

.

Barry!

BERMIONE.

BMmID ..

you,

Oh, it's
I see
you've met our Mr. Potter. All right
there, Barry?

it, Firenze.

is

0

Barry nods ••• but he looks anything but all
right.

146 OMJ:'rr.ED

146

· - - -__ .

---... -

147

()

Revision

2nd GrEteri · · 19/04/0

I . 90 ... 91 •...

· INT. GRYFFINDOR COMMON ROOM – LATER

Barry paces before

·

·

·

the fire while Ron cmd Bemione. watch •..
RON

.
.
.
.
You mean ••• You...;xnow-Who's. out
right now, in the forest!

..
.
...
there,
... 14 7

.
...
.
BARRY.

.
.
...
But he's weak. Be's
living off
unicorns. Don't you-see? we had
wrong. Snape doesn't.want
for himself. Be wants the Stone for .
Voldemort. With the Elixer of . Life
Voldemort.will
Be'll ••• come back.

.. . .
the.
it
the Stone
be strong again.

.
But if.he
he'd
try
RON

comes back, you don't
to ••• ~11 you? Do you?

think

I think
might.have

. BARRY
if he'd had the chance, he

.

tried

to kill me tonight •

. Ron looks va~ely

sick.

And to thin)_c I~ve been wonying.about
'11.r'f Potions

.

RON
final.
·BERM:lom: .

.

No. We're forgetting
the .one wizard Voldemort always
feared?

.

.

one thing. Who's

(as they turn)

Dumbledore. As long·as.Dumbledore's
around, you' re . s~e,
Dumbledore 's around ••• you can't
·touched.

Barry. As long as·

be

148

OMI'I'TED

149

EXT. BOGWAR1'S CAS~

.... DAY

Students

flock onto the sunny grounds,

finished with exams.

.

148

149

0

Revision

Yellow

.

'.._.. .

.

13/10/00

.

.

92.

HERMIONE

always heard Hogwarts'

I'd

exams were frightful.

rather

to be asked about Elfric

enjoyable. Weren't

end of year
that

But I found

you stunned
the Eager?

not

•

explode.

RON

I'm stunned my head didn't
Alright

there, Harry?

My scar. Keeps ..• burning.

HARRY

Hermione

happened before

...

It's

Not like

HARRY

this

..•

Harry glances
front

across
garden playing

the grounds at Hagrid,
a FLUTE. At his

feet,

sitting
Fang's

in his

eyes droop.

No

Harry?

HARRY (CONT'D)

HERMIONE

Harry starts
one another,

across
rush after.

the grounds. Hermione and Ron glance

at

Harry
it's

Don't you think
a bit odd,
Hagrid wants more than anything
dragon? And a stranger
happens
to have one? I mean, how many
people wander around with dragon eggs
their

pocket? Why didn't

I see

turns

in
it before?

that what
is a

up who just

150

INT. HAGRID'S HUT – MOMENTS LATER

150.

*

Hagrid

shrugs,

goes on polishing

the FLUTE in his hand.

Ne'er

HAGRID

saw his

face. Kept his hood up.

Didn't

that

HARRY
strike

you as unusual?

HAGRID

Yeh meet a lot o' unusual
village.

'xactly

Ain't

types

in
usual meself.

the

--- --

- - - - -

·.~i
·,,;~ ·-
· ;. .. -=.---"

Shooting Draft

·white

11/09/00

93.

HARRY

This stranger,
talked ●●●

.

though. You and he must've

HAGRID
He asked what I did,
I look after.
dragon woul~be easy.

the sorta

Tol' him after Fluffy

creatures
a

.

HARRY

·And did he seem interested
in. Fluffy?

HAGRID

'im,
:Well, yeah. How many three-:-he-aded dogs do

trade? So
"":.yeh meet, even if yeh' re in the
I tells
stranger,
this
the
trick
is
with any beast
ter 1'Jlow what calms
fer example~ Jus' play
'em. Take Fluffy,
'im a.bit
go .straight
off

o' music an' he'll

sleep--

ter

Hagrid stops,

horrified

by his slip.

HAGRID (CONT'D)

I shouldn'ta
it! Hey! Where yeh goin' ! Hey!

yeh that! Forget

tol'

I said

151

INT. MCGONAGALL'S CLASSROOM – DAY

151

Harry~ Ron and Hermione clang
. McGonag'?-11 looks up ..

through

the door, Professor

HARRY

We have to see Professor Dumbledore.
Immediately.

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

I'm afraid Professor

I see. Well,
Dumbledore is not here. Only moments
he received
Ministry

an urgent owl from the

of Magic and flew off

ago,

to London.

HARRY

He's gone? Now? But this
·This

is about ••• the Sorcerer's

is

important!
Stone.

Professor McGonagall nearly drops—the

·

·

book~ in her hands.

How do you know-- ·

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

Someone's going to try and steal

HARRY

it.

...

*

*

*

*

*

*

* . ●

. *

● *

" *

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*

*

*

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*

*

PROFESSORMCGONAGALL

know how you three

I don't

Nonsense.

found out about

the Stone, but

assure you it.is well protected.

run along.

.

I

Now,

151A EXT. CORRIDOR – MOMENTS LATER

151A

Harry

leads

the others

down the corridor.

HABP.Y

That was no stranger Bagrid met in
village.
knows how to get past Fluffy.

the
It was Snape. Which means he

HEPMIONE

And with Du:mbledore gone •••

Good afternoon.

SNAPE (O.S.)

They freeze. Up ahead,• Snape stands,
studying
them.

SNAPE (CONT'D)

.

Now what would three
such as yourselves
such a lovely day?

fine Gryffindors

be doing

inside

on

HEPMIONE

We were just •••

SNAPE

You want to be careful.

think you're~ •• up to something.

People will

Snape eyes Harry,

then

turns

away.

HERMIONE

What do we do now?

Go through

HABP.Y

the

trapdoor.

Tonight.

152

INT. GRYFFINDOR COMMON ROOM – NIGHT

152

Empty. Dark. Two doors ease open. Hermione slips
one, Harry and Ron the other. They creep
toward
Lady when--CROAK!--they
relief.

freeze.

Look. Breath a sigh of

.the

out

the Pink

HABP.Y/RON/HEPMIONE

Trevor.

Trevor

the
toad blinks
up at
them. CROAK!

-- --

Revision. Blue. 22/09/00

.9.5 ...

. ..

.

Neither

.

NEVIL!,}!;
should you.

They all jump. Neville

.

rises

from an armchair.

.

. NEVILLE (CONT'D)

You're sneaking out again., aren't
you?

cHARRY

.;~ow, Neville,

listen

...

NEVILLE

No! I won't

Gryffindor
' 11. •. ' 11
fight you! You were the ones who told me
I had to stand up to people!

let you. You'll get
in trouble

again.

ij.ON

To people. Not us .

. Neville
pyjamas somewhat undermine

fists. Unfortunately,
intended

raises

the

his

HERMIONE

I'm really,

really

Neville.
this

..
(raising

Petrificus

her wand)

Totalus!

teddy bear

his
effect.

sorry

about

·Instantly,
SWAYS
them in horror. Harry and Ron look a little

..• then FALLS FLAT.~.only his eyes moving,
arms and legs snap to his sides. He

Neville's

horrified

staring

at
too.

RON

You're a_little
that? Brilliant.

scary sometimes, you know
But scary.

15 3 · OMITTE:D .

154

INT. THIRD FLOOR CORRIDOR – MOMENTS LATER – NIGHT

153

154

CAMERA DRIFTS ••• down.· the corridor.
rounds
of APPLES. Suddenly, he stops,

the corner, MUMBLING

Suddenly,

up ahead, Peeves

to himself

as he JUGGLES a trio

eyes narrowing

suspiciously.

PEEVES

Who's there? Know you're there,
can't
or wee student beastie?

see you. Are you ghoulie or ghostie
even if I

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

• .. Revision Blue

22/09/00

• 95A.

••... .. Nothing. Peeves. ~miles slyly,
.. -the apples~

It. streaks
Peeves smile

through
fades.

mid-flight.

reaches back, and hurls one of
the air ..• then. •• disappears
in

PEEVES. (CONT'D)••

Never mind.

He backpedals
came. Seconds
in his hand to • Ron. •

frantically,

later, Harry drops

turns, and

swoops off

the cloak,

tosses

the way he

the APPLE

:

.

HERMIONE

.

...

.. What was close.

Harry steps

them.

•. MUSIC can be heard. Slowly, Harry starts

to the chamber before

door •. when ... CRUNCH! Hermione and Harry
s.tands chewing

the apple.

.

the

Inside,
to ease open the
turn. Ron
jump,

thrum of

Sorry.

RON

I get hungry when I'm nervous.

Harry pushes
and yellow

the door clear

... finds ... a giant quivering

nose

fangs dripping with saliva.

They GASP, then ...

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

· RON (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. He's ...

· ' . .

,

::'::

~ /

·, _ :... ·

.. '

2rid White 'Oi/02101 96

· .

. HARRY

, Snoring.;< . .

. .

,

the door further

.

.. . .

. •

and the : ligb't

,

on a TINY HARP. Playing by itself.

' Barry pushes

. falls

from the corridor

.

155

. . INT. FORBIDDEN CORRIDOR ~ NIGHT

·As · they

,enter, . Barry takes a .. FLUTE

. ..

.

this now. . ..

S1.1,ppose. we· won't be needing

Loqk, it's

·past Fluffy.

BARRY

obvious Snape's already got

. from his pocket.

.

If you twp want to go back--

..

.

155

Don't be. stupid .•

RON

We're coming.

HERMIONE

Right then. All

together

BARRY

now.

Straining mightily,
paw that
open. Below lies only darkness ••• a faint whistling wind.

trapdoor. Once done, Barry flings

they put their
the

lays across

to the massive

shoulders

it

go first. Don't follow until

BARRY .. (CONT'D} .

I'll
• you a sign.
happens ••• get yourselves

If something ... bad

(stopping)

Does it seem a bit ... quiet ... to you?

I give

out--

.

.

HERMIONE

The harp ... what happened.to

the--

Splat! Something wet and sticky hits Ron's shoulder.

,

,

· Yuck! What's

this

RON

ruddy stuff--

.

Slowly,

their•

·particular

Instantly,

they

look up. A MONSTROUS,

. DROOLING SHADOW darkens

faces. Fluffy. Awake. Hungry. Each head ponders
then, with a mighty GROWL, swoops~

·.its own

themselves

into

.
the darkness ●●●

snack,
the trio pitches

*

.. - -

.- -

lf.!2

. · Revision

.· ,'

.!●

. 2nd white 01/02/01 97

156

'

"

'

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”

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.•

’,’’

’,
,, .’

.

’ ”

. INT~. sHAFr/nEVIL'S SNARE – sEcoNOs iATEi •.•

Barry PLUMMETS down a glittering

down, down, down, until.

heels,

FLUMP ! Be. lands

quickly by .Ron and Hermione. Barry adjusts

up. A tiny SQUARE OF LIGB'I'--the

,in something

• •

soft

.’ . . .

shaft,

. and yarnlilce,

.

trapdoor--glimmers

tumbling head over

. •• .’••

:followed • • ..

’... . ’

.

his glasses,

.looks

far above.

156

That was ••• cool •

RON

·we must be miles under the school~

. BARRY

· RON

Lucky this plant

thing's

here,

really.

· BARRY

WO!

A vine snakes out Ron's back collar.

WO!

RON

Twin creepers

encircle Barry's

chest.

HERMIONE

Stop moving 1 · Both of you! This
Snare! You have to relax.

is Devil 's

· Uh, Hermione,
relax ●●●

BARRY

it's

·

·

a· bit difficult

·

to

(as a vine encircles

••• given

the circumstances.

his neck)

HERMIONE

I know,.Barry. But you must.

· don't,

it' ll only kill you faster.

If you

.

•Kill us faster? Oh now I can relax.

RON .

..

As they watch, Hermione takes a LONG, .SLOW BREATH and ••• is
SUCKED beneath

the surface ••• VANISHING.

. Hermione!

BARRY/RON

Panicking,
vines only wrap more tightly

·Barry and Ron begin

to struggle
them.

around

anew, but the

- -

{U_

*
*
*.

*

'*
*

.RON

What are 'we goirigto dO
· HERMIONE (O.S.)

.

· Just

relax .. ·

·.

.. BARRY

• .

. · (glancing ~ut)

•
Hermione? But how ••• where?

.

HERMIONE (O.S.)

Do what I say!

.

'

'

.

·.

.

Barry

looks at Ron. Be's al~ost completely

entwined~

I suggest we do what she says.

BARRY.

Barry takes a DEEP BREATH and closes his eyes~ Slowly,
witch's

fingers ••• the vines DRAW him beneath

the surface.

like

156A INT. STAIRCASE (BENEATH DEVIL'S SNARE)

156A

Barry drops
undergrowth of Devilis
Hermione. From above, Ron can be BEARD screaming

snare and onto the ground next

the ceiling,

twisting

through

through.the' webby

for HELP.

to

. Be's not relaxing,

is he?

HERMIONE

Ron's VOICE BELLOWS again.

Apparently not.

HARRY

Hermione furrows

.her brow,

thinking ALOUD in~

sing-song.

*

*

*

.*

*

It

*

Devil's
the dark,

..HERMIONE...

.Sriare, Devil's Snare. Dances in .

delights

in the damp ●●●

156B INT. SHAFT/DEVIL'S SNARE

156B

*

.

.

.

.

. Ron, wrapped tight

.

disbelief.

as a mummy by this

.point; cocks his . ear

in

.

. RON

.

Is she doing a poem? It's
she's doing a poem, . is

it?

not possible

.

156C INT. STAIRCASE (BENEATH DEVIL'S SNARE)

Hermione ignores him, continuing
in deep concentration.

156C

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,...
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*
*

. HERMIONE

fun, but will ... • sulk
it! Light! Devil's

in
snare.

the

It's
deadly
sun! That's
hates

the

light!

She whips out her wand, points
the ceiling,

and sends forth

it at

the vines hanging
a BRIGHT BURST of GOLD.

from

156D INT. SHAFT/DEVIL'S~

. As the LIGHT BURNS through,

the plant withers.

forms,

the vines SNAP free of Ron, and ••• he DROPS through.

An OPENING

15 6E INT. · STAIRCASE (BENEATH DEVIL~ S SNARE)

Ron lands heavily,

looks up.

RON

Lucky we didn't

panic.

HARRY

Lucky Bermione pays attention
Berbology.

in

156D

156E

then ••• they detect

Just

three exchange a glance, begin

a SOUND: a RUSTLING, a CLINKING. The

to descend

the staircase..

What is

HERMIONE

that?

I don't know ••• sounds

HARRY

like wings.

157 OMITTED

15 8.

INT. CHAMBER OF KEYS

157

158

Barry, Hermione and Ron enter
hundreds of JEWEL BRIGHT BIRDS flutter
ceiling.
floating

On the opposite
in the center of the chamber, a single BROOMSTICK.

is a HEAVY WOODEN DOOR and,

below a high arching

chamber where

a brilliantly

side

lit

Ron and Hermione begin
at

the strangely

beautiful

to cross

to
creatures

the door, gazing

overhead.

in wonder

0

HERMIONE

I've never seen birds

like

curious.
these ●●●

They're not birds •••

BARRY

1f;

~-----

—

*

*

*

*

.*

*

*

*

*

. Revision

2nd White ul/v~)(i.i,..

Ron and Sermione
broom in the center of the room, looking up.

see Barry standi~g by the floating.

turn,

BARRY (CONT'D) .

. . .
They~re keys. And. I'll
fits

that door.

bet one of.them

Hermione tests

the doorknob, nods.

HERMIONE

Alohomora!

RON

Hermione turns,
good. It's
still

sees Ron waving his wand at
locked. He shrugs.

the knob. No ..

.Well,

RON (CONT'D)
it was worth a try.

HERMIONE

(peering up)

So what do we do?. There must be a
thousand keys up there •••

RON
(examining

lock)

looking

the
for a big, old-fashioned
silver,

We're
one--probably
There! That one, see! With the bright
blue wings!

like

the

·handle.

· Ron points.
larger,

Fluttering

SILVER one.

within a pocket of brass keys

is a

What's wrong with

its wing?

HERMIONE

.

RON .

The feather's
Snape catching

pinched. Probably
it before us •.

from

Hermione nods,

sees Barry still

staring

at

the broom •.

Barry?

HERMIONE

BARRY

••• too simple~

It's

....

—

•—'

.....

—'

M

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l0u

RON

Oh, go on, Barry.
on that old Cleansweep, you can.
for nothing you're
a Century.

If Snape could catch

the youngest Seeker

It's

it
not
in

Barry nods uncertainly--still
out nonetheless.

As his fingers

troubled--but

slowly

reaches

touch

the broomstick...

... the KEYS EXPLODE IN A FRENZY, hissing
in great,

clouds. Ron's smile droops.

glittering

like wasps,

swarming

Well,. this

RON (CONT'D)
complicates

things

a bit •

. As Barry kicks
of keys falls
like HARD RAIN, CHATTERING at his arms and legs, SLICING at
his skin, SHREDDING his sweater...

a seething

the air,

cluster

into

Be' 11 be torn

RON (CONT'D)
to pieces..

Horrificed,
off

Ron and Hermione watch Barry soar higher,

fending

the keys with his free hand, until...

Fl
_)

BARRY'S POV

Through a MAD CLATTERING, CLUSTER of KEYS, he spies
larger,

only feet beyond his grasp.

fluttering

silver

one,

the

Barry hovers,
onto his extended hand ••• then.SNATCHES the silver

grimacing as the hissing

keys drop·like DARTS

key.

*

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*

*

to outrun

Instantly,
trying
move, drawing closer
begin
Barry
with one hand •••

to CHIP at
throws

Barry whips downward in a wide, dizzying

circle,

the now furious keys. They shadow his every

and closer, BUMMING VICIOUSLY as they
the TAIL TWIGS of the broom. Desperate,
the broom into a reckless dive and, steering
taking
the ringing keys with him,

••• FLINGS the key to Ron. As Ron dashes
soars back up,
back and watches Ron JAM the key into
and Ron scurry
through, Barry rockets
keys gaining once again, CHIPPING at
buzzsaw through balsa wood. As the broom begins
Barry gives one last BURST of SPEED and ••• SOARS through
open door. Together, Hermione and Ron FLING the door
the keys rain down like BULLETS.
SBUT ••• just before

the
straight
tail
the

to the door, Barry
then circles
lock. As Hermione

to WAFFLE,
the

after,

the

of broom like a

-(15

Revisib~

·. 2nd White 01./02/-01

100A

CBESS ROOM.

159 ·

:

'•

..

. ∴

, •

. • ~U'ITER DARKNESS .• Hermione's VOICE pierces

. ' .. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

I don't
all •

. . .

∴ HERMIONE ∴
like

this~

I don't

.
like

the darkness •
.

..

...
this.at.

· · A small bouquet of BLUE FLAMES, blooms in Hermione's

hands,

the

trio's.faces

and some VAGUE

illuminating
SHAPES looming ahead.

little more than

.
Where are we? A graveyard?

BARRY

•• Barry st~ps

forward and--suddenly--one

towards

them. Hermione.GASPS. The SBAPE stops.

of the SHAPES moves

;

• RON

_This is no graveyard •••

.

.

.

Ron takes an unlit
blue flames
paints
ignites

flutt:ering
the-floor with
a trail

of FIRE.

torch

from the wall,

touches

it

to the

in Hermione's palms, and kneels. As he

light,
torch and

a SPARK SPITS from the

It's

RON (CONT'D)

a chessboard.

– oG

.

. . .

.

.

sure enough. As the chamber glows with
studded with
battlefield

revealed,

is

.

light,
faceless'sCildiers.

a kind of.

.

. ,... HERMIONE .

• But what' re we to do?

.

..

.

.

'

'

.

.
.
.
.
As Hermione takes
BISHOP'S STONE SWORD drops heavily
a tentative
step onto
the board,
a
down, barring
her way.
RON
obvious,
It's
isn't
play our way across
me... are we meant to join you?
.
Brilliant.
(as the bishop nods).
it? We've
to
the room. Excuse
got
(to Harry, Hermione)
Now don't be offended,
you are particularly
but neither
good at chess--
of
Just

tell

:HA:RRY
us what to do.

RON

right. Harry, you take

All
Bishop's
the Queenside castle. As for me •••

square. Hermione--you'll

the empty
be

Ron leaps astride

the only riderless

horse.

•.• I'll

RON (CONT'D)

be a Knight.

What.happens now?

HERMIONE

We play.

RON

the board,

Across
(e4). As Ron contemplates
apprehensively

at

the fierce

a WHITE PAWN moves forward

two squares
his own move, Hermione glances

pieces

across

the board.

Ron, you don't
to be like
you?

.

HERMIONE
suppose
real wizard's

this

is going

chess,

do

Ron--contemplating
instead
gesturing

something--doesn't
to his own pawn.

answer

immediately,

RON
You there ••• dS

As Ron's BLACK PAWN obliges, WHITE'S PAWN slides
forth
pawn EXPLODES, rubble

(to d5) and, with a THUNDEROUS collision,

the ground.

raining

to

swiftly
the black

-

III

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·Rev1si·o·n·_·:·.Tan·, C,_ti·-~--~t·.U~-

ioz

.... '' ..

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:

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.. '' ..
.. ..

·O·...·
\".

·_· ':RON·.

· . . . '·
'Yes, Hermione~· I · think
· ..to be exactly

this
like wizard's

-{com'· D). / ----~/--: .

. . -
i~ : going
chess.....

.

.

.

.

,

..

..DISSOLVE ·TO:

..

• ;. • the chess board, a teal battlefield
both.sides
surveys. the board, MUTTERING to himself.

with fallen

pieces. Ron, drained but

now, littered

on
intense,

RON (CONT'D)

. . .

.

Think . • ;. Think.
.. . . . (deciding)
Castle

to ... c3 .

•

·The BLACK CASTLE advances.

sweeps forward ~d, with cruel
Rook~ Harry, only one square
Unnerved, he glances up at Ron, but Ron's eyes
board. Harry

indifference,

removed, stares with

Instantly~

turns,

taking a look himself ... and blinks.

the WHITE QUEEN

horror.
see only

SHATTERS the

the

HARRY.
Wait a minute ...

(pointing

to the Queen)
She's made the same mistake
make. If I go there,
me, and the King is exposed!

I always
she has to take

Ron nods, but
enthusiasm.

it's

clear he doesn't

share Harry's

RON

just one problem with

There's

.It's
I
know it. Not me. Not .Hermione. You.

you that has to go on, Harry.

that.●

HARRY

What is

HERMIONE

it?●

He's going

HARRY
to sacrifice

himself~

.HERMIONE●.

No. ●. There · has to be ano.ther way!

RON

. Do you want to stop Snape from getting
the Stone or not!●

(turning

to Harry)

You understand,
make my move, the Queen will
Then you're

right, Harry? Once I
take me.

to check the King.

free

.*

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..... -

-

· Harry stares. at Ron,,,.~an understanding
· simply nods. Ron grips
drives his horse
POUNCES •. As Ron hits
starts

forward

:reins

the

(Nh3) •. Instantly,

then and, without

a word,
the White Queen

.

the floor, Hermione SCREAMS. She

to . go to him, when Harry holds up his hand.

between

them--then

HARRY

(as she freezes)

forget we're

still

...
playing.

...

No!

Don't

Hermione nods, staring at P.O.N. Harry steps
The WHITE QUEEN moves to block (Qe3), but

full of hatred,

Harry stares
forward, places his
gown and, with the gentlest

at her, eyes

trembling hand on the cold stone of her

of shoves ... topples her.

forward.
it's
futile.
then steps

(BcS) •

.

HARRY (CONT'D)

. (softly)

Checkmate.

As a veil of dust hovers,
lets
from his
where it comes to rest
Hermione's

stricken

face.

roll

it

the white.king

removes his CROWN,

fingers,
at Harry's

across

the stone

floor,

feet. Harry stares

at

.

HARRY (CONT'D)

.

If you can, go to the Owlery and send
a message
I.have

to Dumbledore. Ron's

to go on.

right.

H.e.rmione turns,
rushes

forward~ embraces Harry.

her eyes· glittering.

Without warning,

she .

HERMIONE

You're a great wizard, Harry Potter!

· You are, you know!

HARRY

·. (a bit embarrassed).

Not as good as you.

HERMIONE

Me! · Books. And cleverness.
more important
· bravery

and--oh, Harry, be careful!

things--friendship

There are

and

then, goes to·Ron. Harry studies

She turns
then
way to the next door. He steps

looks away. The remaining chessmen bow, pa_rting
forward.

his

two friends,

the

* * * * *

159A INT. LAST CORRIDOR – MOMENTS LATER

159A

*

Alone, Harry makes his way through a corridor down like a tunnel. Up ahead, a chamber glimmers.

that drops

$$I(q)$$

■ ■ ■

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.. 160 . . OMIT SC. 160

■

!

■ ■ ■

... 160

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...

.. 161

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~)

INT •. THE LAST ciWmER ~ NIGB'I'
Barry descends a staircase.

Erised.

· ·view, he sees a FIGURE standj ng before
the Hi.rror of

·As the chamber· below. comes 'into.

BARRY.

·roul
turns •. l:t is •. Profes~cir · aukre11.

. The figure

..

No. It.can't

BARRY (CONT'D)
be. Snape •••

.

ooriumr.r.

Mm, yes, he.does seem the type,
doesn't be? so useful Snape. SWoopilig
around like an overgrown bat. Next to
him, _who would suspect p~r
· stuttering

Professor Quirrell?

st-

BARRY·

·. But that day, during
·match ••• Snape to ·kill me·

the Quidditch

.·

QU:1:RRELL

No, dear boy, I tried

And, trust me, if Snape's cloak hadn't
caught fire and broken my eye contac:1:~,
I would've succeeded. Even with
Severus muttering bis.little
eountercurse.

to kill you.

Snape was t.cying to save·me?

BARRY

..

QunmELL

.

. .

.

Oh, don't misunderstand._Be
just as he hated your-fa~r
were at Bogw.arts together.
never wanted you dead.
after
. ago.

saved bis

all,

.

.

hates you,.
when they

_But he

Your father,

life once,

long

B~

looks stunned. Quirrell

looks amused.

(CONT'D)

QUIBRELt,

.

Didn't know? Surprising,
curious you are Potter.

were a danger to • me right off •.
Especially

after Halloween.

given how
I knew you

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'tough

BARRY
the Troll

in.

Quirrell nods, examining

the Mirror as he speaks:

Snape,

.

wasn't

Quirrell

.

Yes. I have a way with trolls.
unfortunately,

everyone else was rumung
dungeons, he went straight
Third Floor
headed dog didn't
Snape • s
course, never
left me alone.. But he doesn't
understand.

to head me off. That three(cid:173)
even manage to bite

leg off properly. Be, of

fooled. • While
the

about
to the

trusted me again. Rarely

I am never alone;. Never~ ••

(frowning)•

.

. Now what does this mirror do? I see
what I desire,
I see myself holding
the Stone. But how do I get it?

.

. VOICE. (O.S.)

Use t;he boy.

Harry glances
• Quirrell

turns,

.eyes Barry.

. .

.about in horror as the DARK VOICE echoes.

Come here, ?o~ter.

OtJIRRELL

its hand in its pocket,

scared. Then, slowly, his
and pulls

points

SMILES, puts

looking pale.and

to the mirror. As Barry steps

Quirrell
sees himself,
reflection
.out a BLOOD-RED STONE. Barry•~ own eyes widen--in
of stunned disbelief
expression,
wish ••• lets out a breath,
reflection WINKS, returns
Harry's.amazement

he shuts his eyes briefly

and fear. Struggling

•••

and opens them once again. Bis
the Stone to its pocket and, to

·in front,

to control

his

••• as if· ma.king a

a mixture

he

••• it DROPS HEA.vn..Y into his own: Be's gotten

t;he Stone.

.

OUIRRELL (CONT'D)

(studying

him)

.

.

What is

it? What do you see?

·BARRY

I ●●● I'm sbaking hands with Dumbledore.

I ●●● I've won the Bouse cup.

VOICE (O.S.)

Be lies.

Tell

the

Q'OIRREI,L

truth! What do you see!

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Let me speak to him.

VOICE (O.S.)

Master, you

Quirrell

are not strong enough.

. I have strength enough ... for this.

VOICE (O.S.)

.

reaches up, unfurls

Quirrell
the mirror,
Barry watches a FACE appear ... on the back of Quirrell's
head.

turban. :tn

his

.

BARRY
(in a whisper)

Voldemort.

.

.

. . .

Petrified,

constantly

· Barry Potter. We meet •• • aga.in.

VOLDEMORT

Barry stares
changing,

at the face.

It

is hideous,

struggling

to become.whole.

VOLDEMORT (CONT'D)

Yes. You see what I've become. Unicom
blood can sustain.me,
it cannot
give :me a body of my own. But . there
something
that,
in your
convenient+Y ~noughb ••• lies
.
pocket.

can. Something

but

that

is

·
.toward the· staircase·

·

Barry wheels, dashing

Stop hi.ml

VOLDEMORT (CONT'D)

Coolly, Quirrell
reaches
his way.

the

SNAPS his fingers

and,

just as Barry

threshold,

FLAMES SBOOT from the floor,

barring

VOLDEMORT

· (CONT'D)

·

Don't be a fool, Barry. Why suffer a
horrific
me ••• and live.

death, when you can join

Never!

BARRY

VOLDEMORT

Ah, bravery.
Tell me,.Barry ••• would you like
your mother and father

Your parents bad it

again?

too ..
to see

*

*

*

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*
*
*

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Bany stops,
face sliding
parents.

looks up. auir;rell
from the glass and revealing ••• Barry's

steps aside, Voldemort's

VOLDEMORT (co:tr.r· D) .

'l'Ogether, we can brirJ.g them back. All
I ask ••• is for sc;,metbing irJ. re1:u.rn.

slowly, almost
his pocket.

involuntarily,

Barry removes the Stone from

VOLDEMOR1,'.

(CO:tr.r'l))

it, Barry. There is no gOocl and
there

That;s
is only power, and those
evil,
too weak to seek it. Together, we'll
do extraordinary
met.he Stone.

Just • •• give

things.

Barry studies his parents'
when ••• we RACK FOCUS ••• and Voldemort's hideous

surfaces

through her's ••• and she is gone.

.drifting

faces,

to his mother's,

face

0

Liar!

Voldemort's eyes narrow.

Kill him!

VOLDEMORT

drops, his hand closing on Barry's neck. Barry

the room, knocking Barry
from his grasp.

flies

across

Quirrell

Instantly,
clean off his feet and the Stone tumbling

Quirrell
winces at the touch,

Quirrell'
becomes Voldemort's. Barry gasps,
amazement--Quirrell's
releasing Barry and recoiling.

s face, when ••• for the briefest

own face.returns,

face creased

in pain,

looking up into

of moments--it

struggling, when--to his

SCREAMING,

Wh-what is this magic?

QmRRELI,

Harry, breathing
horror: Quirrell's

hard,

follows Qu.irrell's

fingers

are slowly turning

gaze, stares
to dust.

in

VOLDEMORT

Fooll Get the Stone!

Barry rises,· looks at Quirrell's
his own hands, healthy and whole. As Quirrell
move, Barry,

in the flash of a second ●●●

withering'

fingers,
starts

then to
to

●●● decides. Be bolts
and ●●● presses

them to Quirrell's

forward,

reaches up with both hands

face.

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,r,•

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• Quirreil.. SCREAMS, but Barr:f holds
face under his • ;ingers begins
the
finally,

just when Bar;ry looks ready

growing weaker

tight,
to DISSOLVE until,
to pass out ●●●

·as

. Quiri'ell 's ·face drops ·away.
Barry staggers back. Qui.trell's
·lurching
· stands
the Stone, when ●●● an APPARr.rION--bearing Voldemcrt's.
devilish
terror

body steps
towards Barry, and then ●●● crumbles·

face--SWOOPS.up behind~ Barry spins, watching

forward, blindly
to dust ●. Barry
picks up
·
in

turns wearily,

staring,

still,

then

just

as...

·

·

·

WBOOSBl--in a .v:tOLENT ROSB--Voldemort returns
WBIS'I'LES FORWARD, passing
and onto
through'
disappears,
is qui~t

the stone
once more, and we CUT TO:

the air
all

through Barry,

floor. As the dust

blasting

to DUST and
him back ...

WIDE SHOT
Of Barry.- Lying on the
his palm.

floor.

The Stone glimmering

dully

in

,..

,..

,..

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.

. .

.

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I 108-109

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IN'!. BOGWARTS BOSPI!!'AL WING - DAY

162

the

frame, begins

APA,INTDtG ••• of an.IN'JtmED SOLDIER lying

A m::rRSE enters

to.tend

as

sa.rry awakens in a hospital

next to him, 'I':REA'1'S are piled high,

open Wl'.ZAIU> CARDS. In one, Dumbledore beams down.

bed of his own. on the table

a raft of

including

in a HOSPITAL BED.

t~ his dressings

.

.

Good afternoon, Barry.

DtJMBLEOORE

Ba.rcy-squints,

then sees

that

windowsill. The great-wizard

treats.

slides off, gestures

to the

as if

the real Dumbledore is sitting

.the card itself

had spoken to hi.in,

on the

Tokens from your admirers.

D'OMBLEDORE (CON'I" D)

Admirers?

HARRY

DtJMBLEDORE

What happened down in the dungeons
between you and Professor Quirrell
a complete secret--so
whole school k+l,ows. Your friend Ronald
. has saved you the trouble of opening
your chocolate
frogs. Though one
suspects Agrippa and ptolemy still
elude him.

natural'ly

. the

is

.

>~::~~~~.
~ , ,..... '
: . ,;) _ ,...C.

.

Ora.ft ' White

,• ..
. 11/09/00 . 110.

. . . '... ' .

.HARRY.

Ron was here?
•Hemione--

Is he all

right?.What

about

. .

. . DUMBLEOORE .. .

forbidden visitors.

th. the help of a certain

,Fine •. Both of them~ Madam4a Pomfrey has

explicitly

think--wi

· cloak--

they've managed to monitor your progress.

. . . .

But·what happened

.. BAR.RY .

to_..the--

But I

. ..

.

.

.

.

DOMBLEOORE

. ..

n.:Relax, ·.dear boy. The Stone·has. been
destroyed. My friend Nicolas and I had a
little
around.

chat and agreed

it was best all

But then, Flamel. •. he' 11 die,· won't he?

HARRY.

DOMBLEOORE

to set his affairs

He has enough Elixir
in order. But, yes, he will
die.

To one as young as you, I'm sure
incredible.
mind, death
adventure.

But to the well-organized
is but

the next great

it seems

HARRY

But to destroy

such a

remarkable

this! •••

OOMBLEDORE.

Yes, yes. As much money and
could ever want--the
human beings would choose--above
Unfortunately,
choosing precisely
worst

things

them.

for

life

humans do have a knack for
that are

those

two things most

as one

all-else.

How is
·minute

HARRY
I got

it
I was staring

the Stone, Sir? One

in the mirror--

DUMBLEOORE

the Stone--find

Ah. You see, only a person who wanted to
find
would be able
brilliant
that's

it, but not use it--(cid:173)
it. One of my more
ideas and, between you and me,

saying something.

to get

.

*

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*

• !.-:i,i:~

.-!_ur.,!:

-~^.,

... :.:...--(cid:173)~--.. ~^.

Shooting Dr~ft

,White

11/09/0·o

.. III •

.

.^

.

Does that mean--with

. is--that Voldemort can never come back?

.

the Stone gone,

HARRY

..

that

..

.

..... :.

.

. DUMBLEDORE .

.

.

other ways for him

.

there are

I'm afraid
to return. And when--if--he
take someone willing
battle
· your parents.

losing
to stop him again. Someone like

to fight.a

_Someone like you.

does,

it will·

·

:

·

—

.. HARRY

·

(troubled).

·

∴ •Professor Dumbledore. Voldemort said ••• if
"∴ I gave him the Stone, he could bring back

my .. ~family. Could he have, sir?.Really?

DUMBLEDORE

.. Some people are

like

·mirrors, Harry. They

ouz:—most desperate

reflect

desires •. we·

see what they want us to see. As painful
as it surely was ••• you made the right

choice.

.

..

.

Harry nods. Dumbledore studies

him thoughtfully.

DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D).

bear

Do you know why Professor Quirrell
couldn't
because of your mother. She sacrificed
herself
for you. And that kind of act
leaves a mark.

to touch you, Harry? It's

.

Harry reaches up to his scar.

.

DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D)

.

No, this kind of mark cannot be seen.
lives
thing someone like Professor Quirrell--(cid:173)
full
understand. Or bear

of hatred and greed--can't

in your very skin.

to touch.

is

It

It
the very

.

What is it?

·HARRY·.

Love,Harry.

DUMBLEDORE

Love.

Dumbledore looks away then,

smiles at Harry's

treats.

. DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D)

Ah! Bertie Bott's Every· Flavor Beans! I
was unfortunate

~nough in my youth to

(MORE)

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. .. ' ..

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.

. DUMBLEDORE.

(CONT' DI . .

vomit flavored one, and.

I've
I'll

lost my liking
be safe with a

come across.a
since
for
nice

them. But.I
toffee.
(popping

. then_ I'm afraid
think

it)..

Alas! Ear wax!

162A INT. MARBLE STAIRCASE – NIGHT

.

.

.

.

... -

162A.

,.

As Harry limps down the staircase,
of those
beyond the'doors
Hermione and Ron stand

them, _then they
All of them beyond words. Then Harry nods to Ron's-b~ises.

talking. Harry stops, simply
see him. Nothing

.
he can hear
cheer
of the Great-Hall~ Below,
studying
for a moment.

the good

feasting

is said

turn,

.
.
,

All right

HARRY
there, Ron?

All right. You?

RON

– All right. Hermione?

HARRY

She smiles.

Never better

•

HERMIONE

. 163

INT. GREAT HALL – NIGHT

..
in GREEN AND SILVER...-slytherin

Th_e . roaring Hall
colors--in

is bedecked

honor of their winning the House Cup.

RON•

D'you think Dumbledore meant for
to happen? And for you todo
you your father's

cloak and all?

it all

it? Sending

_ HE'.RMIONE

.

Well,- if he did--'I mean--that'
You could have been killed. Come to think
of it,

I could've been killed •••

s terrible.

HARRY

I·think Dtimbledore knows pretty much
everything
thi_ng I· don't understand

that goes on here. The only

is Snape •••

. J?ROFE.SSOR MCGONAGALL

.

Professor Snape, Potter.

Harry looks up, sees Professor McGonagall there.

163

• ,• •

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*

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*

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*

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*
*

CJ

Shooting

ri:.aft

.White .. ll/09/00

•. ' :• ...
. 113.

P:","?..RY

.
.
..

Yes, of course.
it

tr:::e:1 Did he hate my father.?

I was only wondering.

Is

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

They were not compatible personalities,
if
course,
could never

that's what you mean. And then,

your father
forgive.

did something Severus

of

· What: was that?

HARRY·

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL

·.

~He saved his

life.

Astonished, Harry glances

at Snape sitting

at

the High Table.

I suppose he felt
.. to look after

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL
it his ... obligation.
you this year.

(CONT'D)

RON

Of course! And now that he's
things,
right,

he can hate Harry
Professor?

squared

in peace,

PROFESSOR.MCGONAGALL

Hogwarts teachers
students, Mr. Weasley ●●●

do not hate

(pointedly,

.as she exits)

No matter how taxing

they may be.

their

I think

RON

she's warming up to me.

At the High Table, Oumbledore rises

and the Hall quiets.

... ,..

..

*

*

*

*

*

* ,,,

*

*

*

DOMBLEDORE

..

the House Cup needs awarding,

Another year gone! Now as I understand
. it,
points
Gryffiridor, with 312.

In fourth place,

stand

thus:

and the

Percy turns

and glares

at Ron •

. RON

You'd think
a Dark Lord would count

saving

the bloody school

from

for something.

· Shooting Draft· White . 11/09/00

~ 114.

,

.

.

—.

DUMBLEDORE

In third place, Hufflepuff, with 352 ~· .In
second,. Ravenclaw, with .426. '.And in first
place, with 472 points •• ~Slytherin. House.

The Slytherin
casts

table erupts. Draco Malfoy, banging his
a smirk at Harry, Ron and, Hermione •.

. DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D)

Yes, .. well done, Slytherin.
recent
I have a few last minute points

events must be taken

However,
into account.

to award.

The hall goes very STILL. The Slytherin
.smiles FADE a bit.

••'

,

DUMBLEDORE. (CONT'D)

to Miss Hermione Granger,

.
for. the .
when others were in

First,
cool use of intellect
grave peril ••• fifty

points.

As the Gryffindors

,

cheer, Hermione looks overwhelmed.

.

DUMBLEDORE

(CONT'D)

to Mr. Ronald Weasley,

Second,
the
best played game of chess Hogwarts has
seen

in many years ... fifty

points...

for

PERCY ...
My youngest brother,

you know!

*

.* ..

*

*

DUMBLEDORE

to Mr. Harry Potter,

Third,
nerve and outstanding
Gryffindor House ... sixty points.

courage,

for pure

I award

The DIN is deafening
as Hermione makes the calculations

...

HERMIONE

Oh my goodness. We've tied Slytherin!

DUMBLEDORE

••• it

takes a great deal of
to stand up to our enemies, but

And finally
bravery
even more to stand up to our friends.·!
therefore

.

Neville Longbottom.

award 10 points

to ••• Mr.

.

As the room ROARS and the HOURGLASSES shift,
Neville

accepts wild slaps on the back.

a stunned

– /30

Revision

Blue

22/09/00

115.

DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D}

Assuming my calculations
believe
order.

a change of decoration

are correct,
in

is

I

Neville, white with shock, disappears

under a.

green and

and gold of

the scarlet

of Slytherin—become

Dumbledore CLAPS his hands and—-instantly—-the
silver

Gryffindor.

pile of people hugging him. Draco Malfoy,
horrified.

·forced

Professor McGonagall's

hatred

considers

eye of a happy hurricane.

them,

face saying

just watching. Then his voice

Snape; with a horrible,

~he cheering

it all ••.

faces·that

evident,

still

looks stunned

shakes

smile,

then catches Harry's

eye, his

hand,

but not enough to mar the moment. Harry

and·

surround him, alone

in the

For a moment, he is not part of
his

the others,

joins

This

is a long way from the cupboard under
the stairs.

164 EXT. HOGSMEADE STATION – NEXT DAY – DAY

The Hogwarts Express
the doorway, Ron calls

stands

steaming,

depart.
to Harry, alone on the platform.

ready.to

164

From

Come on now, Harry.

RON

Harry glances

about once more,

then starts

for

the

train.

Didn'
sayin'

HAGRID

think yeh'd be leavin' without
goodbye, didya?

Harry stops,
hands him a LEATHER-COVERED BOOK.

as Hagrid comes loping

smiles

forward. Hagrid

HAGRID (CONT'D)

there's

That
train •. Which seems to be leavin',
way.

fer you to open on the

by the

Harry holds out his hand. Hagrid
into a rough hug.

takes

it,

then pulls

him

HAGRID {CONT'D)

Go on now. An' Harry?
cousin o' yers Dudley gives yeh any
grief,
'im a pair o' ears
of

yeh can always

ter go with

threaten

'is.

If

ter give
that
tail

tha' dolt of a

*.
*

*.
*

*

*
*
*
*
*

Revi.sion

Blue-

22/09/00

IISA.

HARRY

But Hagrid. We're not allowed
away from Hogwarts. You know that~

to domagic

*
*
*

HAGRID.

• But yer cousin don't.

I do .•.

(a wink)

...

" ,"

...

...

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~•.tn•

' . .

•. Shooting Draft White

11/0.9/00

116 •

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165

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT

- DAY

165

reading." Harry

. Ron half-dozes against
."light
gift
. filled with WIZARD PHOTOGRAPHS. Smiling and waving at Barry
from every page are
saw in the Mirror of

the window, while Hermione does some
sits
them, studying Hagrid's

the faces he first

the pages are

Then he opens

curiously.

opposite

Inside,

it.

. Erised. The faces of his mother and father.

As the

train

lurches

forward, Hermione looks up.

HERMIONE

it? To be going

. Feels .. strang 0 , doesn I t

.

: .home.

~

.

A•.

.!

...

Barry
then

traces
looks up, following Hermione's

his finger

over the smiling

gaze to

face of his mother,

the window.

I'm not going home .•• Not really.

HARRY

165A EXT. TRAIN -MOVING AWAY - SAME TIME

165A

As Harry peers out, his
Castle glimmers

face
in reflection

is calm. Peaceful. Hogwarts
on his window and we ●●●

FULL AWAY

high above Bogsmeade Station,

... rising
and Hogwarts Castle
· far below, making its way back to the Muggle world. Slowly,
we . ●●

as the Scarlet Express glitters

above the Dark Forest

itself

0

FADE TO BLACK

..