

Moons, but you can't blame us — and when I went to check on Peter's hiding place, it was empty, no sign of a struggle. It didn't feel right, so I went to the house, and... it was too late."

"Enough," Lupin growled. "There's one way to prove it all." With a jerk of his wand, the cage vanished, and Scabbers was suspended in mid air, squealing and struggling. "Severus, you know the spell?"

Snape nodded curtly, and in an instant there was a blinding flash of light — then suddenly the rat began to grow and stretch, squeaks turning into human howls of fear.

In seconds, there was a full grown man stood in the middle of the room. Harry recognised his face, though it had changed quite dramatically from the round-faced boy in the yearbook picture.

Peter Pettigrew, alive and well.