

several steps. “Side-Along Apparition. Not entirely pleasant the first few times,” the professor explained. Harry let go of his arm, staring in shock.

They had arrived in the middle of a long gravel driveway, with wide stretches of lawn either side that faded into woodland. At the end of the driveway was an *enormous* manor house. All dark wood and grey stone, it was an imposing silhouette against the forest behind it, four stories tall and bigger than anything Harry had seen before.

“Where are we?” he breathed in amazement, looking for any sort of clue as to where Snape had taken him. Were they even still in England?

Then, the front door of the manor slammed open, and bounding down the steps came an enormous black shaggy dog.