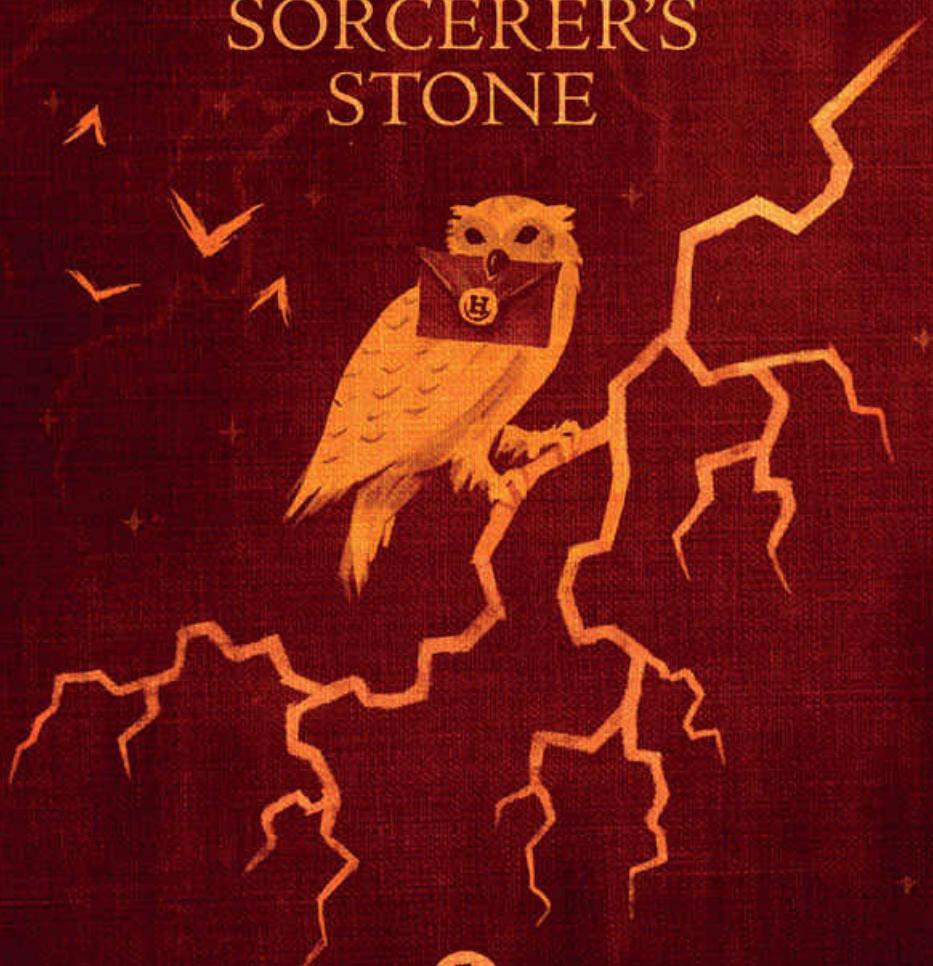


HARRY POTTER

and the
SORCERER'S
STONE



1

J.K. ROWLING

FOR JESSICA, WHO LOVES STORIES,
FOR ANNIE, WHO LOVED THEM TOO;
AND FOR DI, WHO HEARD THIS ONE FIRST.

獻給喜愛故事的潔西卡，獻給也喜愛故事的安妮；還有為第一次聽這個故事的迪。

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CHAPTER ONE



THE BOY WHO LIVED

Mr. and Mrs. Dursley, of number four, Privet Drive, were proud to say that they were perfectly normal, thank you very much. They were the last people you'd expect to be involved in anything strange or mysterious, because they just didn't hold with such nonsense.

Mr. Dursley was the director of a firm called Grunnings, which made drills. He was a big, beefy man with hardly any neck, although he did have a very large mustache. Mrs. Dursley was thin and blonde and had nearly twice the usual amount of neck, which came in very useful as she spent so much of her time craning over garden fences, spying on the neighbors. The Dursleys had a small son called Dudley and in their opinion there was no finer boy anywhere.

The Dursleys had everything they wanted, but they also had a secret, and their greatest fear was that somebody would discover it. They didn't think they could bear it if anyone found out about the Potters. Mrs. Potter was Mrs. Dursley's sister, but they hadn't met for several years; in fact, Mrs. Dursley pretended she didn't have a sister, because her sister and her good-for-nothing husband were as unDursleyish as it was possible to be. The Dursleys shuddered to think what the neighbors would say if the Potters arrived in the street. The Dursleys knew that the Potters had a small son, too, but they had never even seen him. This boy was another good reason for keeping the Potters away; they didn't want Dudley mixing with a child like that.

德思礼夫妇住在私人路四号，他们很自豪地说他们非常正常，非常感谢你。你绝不会想到他们会参与任何奇怪或神秘的事情，因为他们不相信这种废话。德思礼先生是一家叫格朗宁斯的公司的董事，该公司生产钻机。他是一个身材高大、脖子几乎没有的健壮男人，尽管他有一副非常浓密的胡子。德思礼太太身材瘦削，金发碧眼，脖子大得几乎是正常的两倍，因为她经常伸长脖子窥视邻居们的花园。德思礼一家有一个名叫达德莉的小儿子，他们认为他是全世界最好的男孩。德思礼一家拥有他们想要的一切，但他们也有一个秘密，他们最大的恐惧是有人会发现它。他们认为如果有人发现了波特一家，他们就无法承受。波特太太是德思礼太太的妹妹，但他们已经好几年没见面了。事实上，德思礼太太假装她没有妹妹，因为她的妹妹和她的无用的丈夫与德思礼一家完全不同。想到波特一家可能出现在街上，德思礼一家就不寒而栗。德思礼一家知道波特一家也有一个小儿子，但他们甚至从未见过他。这个男孩是让德思礼一家远离波特一家的另一个好理由；他们不想看达德莉和那样的孩子混在一起。

When Mr. and Mrs. Dursley woke up on the dull, gray Tuesday our story starts, there was nothing about the cloudy sky outside to suggest that strange and mysterious things would soon be happening all over the country. Mr. Dursley hummed as he picked out his most boring tie for work, and Mrs. Dursley gossiped away happily as she wrestled a screaming Dudley into his high chair.

None of them noticed a large, tawny owl flutter past the window.

At half past eight, Mr. Dursley picked up his briefcase, pecked Mrs. Dursley on the cheek, and tried to kiss Dudley good-bye but missed, because Dudley was now having a tantrum and throwing his cereal at the walls. "Little tyke," chortled Mr. Dursley as he left the house. He got into his car and backed out of number four's drive.

邓思礼先生和夫人插入故事的那个沉闷、灰暗的星期二早上醒来时，窗外阴云密布，毫无预兆地似乎奇怪而神秘的事件即将在全国上演。邓思礼先生挑选他最无聊的领带上班时哼着小曲，而邓夫人则兴高采烈地聊着闲话，一边把一个哭闹的达德利放进他的高脚椅。他们没有注意到一只又大又褐色的猫头鹰飞过了窗外。早上八点半，邓思礼先生拎起公文包，嘴巴轻轻一吻，就要离开了。当他试图吻别达德利，没想到他正在发脾气，把谷物扔在墙上。“小家伙。”邓思礼先生笑嘻嘻地说着离开了家。他上车，从第四号车道倒车出了车位。

It was on the corner of the street that he noticed the first sign of something peculiar — a cat reading a map. For a second, Mr. Dursley didn't realize what he had seen — then he jerked his head around to look again. There was a tabby cat standing on the corner of Privet Drive, but there wasn't a map in sight. What could he have been thinking of? It must have been a trick of the light. Mr. Dursley blinked and stared at the cat. It stared back. As Mr. Dursley drove around the corner and up the road, he watched the cat in his mirror. It was now reading the sign that said Privet Drive — no, *looking* at the sign; cats couldn't read maps *or* signs. Mr. Dursley gave himself a little shake and put the cat out of his mind. As he drove toward town he thought of nothing except a large order of drills he was hoping to get that day.

他在街角注意到事情的第一个奇怪迹象 - 一只貓在看地圖。對於德思礼先生來說，他起初沒有意識到他看到了什麼 - 然後他轉過頭來再看一遍。有一只虎斑貓站在番禹路的拐角處，但卻沒有地圖。他在想什麼？一定是光線的把戲。德思礼先生眨了眨眼睛，盯著那只貓。貓也盯著他。當德思礼先生在拐角處向上開車時，他通過鏡子看著貓。現在它在讀著“番禹路”的標誌 - 不，看著標誌，貓不能讀地圖或標誌。德思礼先生輕輕地搖了搖頭，將貓從他的腦海中排除。當他朝著城鎮開車時，他除了希望當天能得到一大批鑽子之外，什麼都沒想到。

But on the edge of town, drills were driven out of his mind by something else. As he sat in the usual morning traffic jam, he couldn't help noticing that there seemed to be a lot of strangely dressed people about. People in cloaks. Mr. Dursley couldn't bear people who dressed in funny clothes — the getups you saw on young people! He supposed this was some stupid new fashion. He drummed his fingers on the steering wheel and his eyes fell on a huddle of these weirdos standing quite close by. They were whispering excitedly together. Mr. Dursley was enraged to see that a couple of them weren't young at all; why, that man had to be older than he was, and wearing an emerald-green cloak! The nerve of him! But then it struck Mr. Dursley that this was probably some silly stunt — these people were obviously collecting for something . . . yes, that would be it. The traffic moved on and a few minutes later, Mr. Dursley arrived in the Grunnings parking lot, his mind back on drills.

但在城镇边缘，一些奇怪的人群吸引了他的注意力，让他不再想着难以入眠的钻机。当他坐在早上的交通拥堵中时，他不禁注意到周围有很多穿着奇怪衣服的人，一些人穿着斗篷。达思利先生无法忍受穿着滑稽的人，尤其是那些年轻人身上穿的怪装！他想这可能是某种愚蠢的新时尚。他在方向盘上敲打著手指，目光落在一群奇怪的人群身上。他们兴奋地低声交谈著。达思利

先生看到其中一些人居然并不年轻，甚至比他还要老，穿着一件翠绿色的斗篷！真是太过分了！但是随后，达思利先生想到这可能是某个愚蠢的举动。这些人显然正在募集什么东西……是的，就是这样。交通流动起来后，几分钟后，达思利先生开车抵达了根宁斯公司的停车场，他的注意力又回到了钻机的事情上。

Mr. Dursley always sat with his back to the window in his office on the ninth floor. If he hadn't, he might have found it harder to concentrate on drills that morning. He didn't see the owls swooping past in broad daylight, though people down in the street did; they pointed and gazed open-mouthed as owl after owl sped overhead. Most of them had never seen an owl even at nighttime. Mr. Dursley, however, had a perfectly normal, owl-free morning. He yelled at five different people. He made several important telephone calls and shouted a bit more. He was in a very good mood until lunchtime, when he thought he'd stretch his legs and walk across the road to buy himself a bun from the bakery.

He'd forgotten all about the people in cloaks until he passed a group of them next to the baker's. He eyed them angrily as he passed. He didn't know why, but they made him uneasy. This bunch were whispering excitedly, too, and he couldn't see a single collecting tin. It was on his way back past them, clutching a large doughnut in a bag, that he caught a few words of what they were saying.

德思礼先生總是坐在他九樓辦公室的窗口背對著。如果不是這樣，他可能會發現早上很難集中注意力。他沒有看見貓頭鷹在大白天猛地飛過，但是街上的人們看到了，他們指著天空張著嘴巴，瞪大眼睛盯著貓頭鷹一只又一只地飛過。他們中的大多數人甚至在晚上也從未見過貓頭鷹。然而，德思礼先生今天早上是完全平凡、沒有貓頭鷹的。他對著五個人大喊大叫。他打了幾個重要的電話，並且又喊了一些。直到午餐時間，他覺得該伸展一下腿，走路過馬路到麵包店裡買個圓餅。他忘記了穿斗篷的人們，直到他經過麵包店旁邊的一群人。當他走過時，他憤怒地瞪著他們。他不知道為什麼，但他感覺很不安。這群人在悄悄地說話，他看不到任何收集罐。當他捧著一個大甜甜圈在回來的路上再次經過他們時，他聽到了他們說的一些話。

“The Potters, that's right, that's what I heard —”

“— yes, their son, Harry —”

Mr. Dursley stopped dead. Fear flooded him. He looked back at the whisperers as if he wanted to say something to them, but thought better of it.

He dashed back across the road, hurried up to his office, snapped at his secretary not to disturb him, seized his telephone, and had almost finished dialing his home number when he changed his mind. He put the receiver back down and stroked his mustache, thinking . . . no, he was being stupid. Potter wasn't such an unusual name. He was sure there were lots of people called Potter who had a son called Harry. Come to think of it, he wasn't even sure his nephew was called Harry. He'd never even seen the boy. It might have been Harvey. Or Harold. There was no point in worrying Mrs. Dursley; she always got so upset at any mention of her sister. He didn't blame her — if he'd had a sister like that . . . but all the same, those people in cloaks . . .

波特一家，没错，我听说了——”“——是啊，他们的儿子，哈利——”德思礼先生停住了脚步。恐惧涌上了他的心头。他回过头去看了那些窃窃私语的人，仿佛想对他们说些什么，但又打消了这个念头。他匆忙穿过马路，匆忙走上办公室，喝斥秘书不要打扰他，抓起电话，几乎拨完家庭电话号码，他改变了主意。他把接收器放回去，抚着自己的小胡子，想着……不，他这是在瞎担心。波特并不是那么少见的姓氏。他相信有许多人姓波特，其儿子叫哈利。说起来，他甚至不确定自己的侄子叫哈利。他从未见过这个男孩。也许是哈维。或者哈罗德。提到他妻子的妹妹，德思礼太太总是变得情绪激动，他并不怪她。但尽管如此，那些穿着斗篷的人……

He found it a lot harder to concentrate on drills that afternoon and when he left the building at five o'clock, he was still so worried that he walked straight into someone just outside the door.

“Sorry,” he grunted, as the tiny old man stumbled and almost fell. It was a few seconds before Mr. Dursley realized that the man was wearing a violet cloak. He didn't seem at all upset at being almost knocked to the ground. On the contrary, his face split into a wide smile and he said in a squeaky voice that made passersby stare, “Don't be sorry, my dear sir, for nothing could upset me today! Rejoice, for You-Know-Who has gone at last! Even Muggles like yourself should be celebrating, this happy, happy day!”

And the old man hugged Mr. Dursley around the middle and walked off.

那天下午他發現自己很難集中精神進行訓練，當他在五點鐘離開大樓時，他仍然非常擔心，以至於在門外直接撞到了一個人。他嘟哝著說：“對不起”，這個小老人差點跌倒。幾秒鐘後，德思礼先生才意識到這個人穿著紫色的斗篷。他似乎對被差點撞倒並不生氣。相反，他臉上露出了寬寬的笑容，用一種讓路人來來往往的尖聲說：“不用道歉，我親愛的先生，因為今天沒有什麼可以讓我心煩意亂的！高興吧，因為你知道誰終於走了！即使像你這樣的麻瓜也應該慶祝這個快樂的日子！”然後老人緊緊擁抱着德思礼先生的腰部，走了開去。

Mr. Dursley stood rooted to the spot. He had been hugged by a complete stranger. He also thought he had been called a Muggle, whatever that was. He was rattled. He hurried to his car and set off for home, hoping he was imagining things, which he had never hoped before, because he didn't approve of imagination.

As he pulled into the driveway of number four, the first thing he saw — and it didn't improve his mood — was the tabby cat he'd spotted that morning. It was now sitting on his garden wall. He was sure it was the same one; it had the same markings around its eyes.

“Shoo!” said Mr. Dursley loudly.

The cat didn't move. It just gave him a stern look. Was this normal cat behavior? Mr. Dursley wondered. Trying to pull himself together, he let himself into the house. He was still determined not to mention anything to his wife.

邓思礼先生站在原地。他被一个陌生人抱住了。他还认为自己被称为麻瓜，不管那是什么。他感到不安。他匆忙回到车里，启程回家，希望他是在想象，这是他从未有过的希望，因为他不赞成想象。当他开进第四号车道时，他看到的第一件事是那只虎斑猫。他早上就看到了。现在它正坐在他的花园墙上。他确信那是同一只猫；它的眼睛周围有同样的标记。“走开！”邓思礼先生大声说。猫没有移动。它只是看着他。这是正常的猫的行为吗？邓思礼先生想知道。他试着使自己振作起来，让自己走进房子。他仍然决定不向他的妻子提起任何事。

Mrs. Dursley had had a nice, normal day. She told him over dinner all about Mrs. Next Door's problems with her daughter and how Dudley had learned a new word ("Won't!"). Mr. Dursley tried to act normally. When Dudley had been put to bed, he went into the living room in time to catch the last report on the evening news:

"And finally, bird-watchers everywhere have reported that the nation's owls have been behaving very unusually today. Although owls normally hunt at night and are hardly ever seen in daylight, there have been hundreds of sightings of these birds flying in every direction since sunrise. Experts are unable to explain why the owls have suddenly changed their sleeping pattern." The newscaster allowed himself a grin. "Most mysterious. And now, over to Jim McGuffin with the weather. Going to be any more showers of owls tonight, Jim?"

德思礼夫人過了個不錯、正常的一天。晚餐時，她告訴先生有關隔壁太太與女兒的問題，以及達力學會了一個新詞（「不！」）。德思礼先生試著表現得很正常。當達力被送上床睡覺後，他進入客廳，趕上了晚間新聞播報的最後一條新聞：「最後，全國各地的觀鳥人報告，今天國內的貓頭鷹表現非常不尋常。雖然貓頭鷹通常在夜間捕獵，幾乎從不在白天被看到，但從日出以來，已有數百次有人看到這些鳥飛向各個方向。專家們無法解釋為什麼貓頭鷹突然改變了它們的睡眠模式。」新聞播報員笑了笑。「最神秘的是，現在請看天氣報告的吉姆·麥克格芬先生。今晚還會有貓頭鷹降落嗎，吉姆？」

"Well, Ted," said the weatherman, "I don't know about that, but it's not only the owls that have been acting oddly today. Viewers as far apart as Kent, Yorkshire, and Dundee have been phoning in to tell me that instead of the rain I promised yesterday, they've had a downpour of shooting stars! Perhaps people have been celebrating Bonfire Night early — it's not until next week, folks! But I can promise a wet night tonight."

Mr. Dursley sat frozen in his armchair. Shooting stars all over Britain? Owls flying by daylight? Mysterious people in cloaks all over the place? And a whisper, a whisper about the Potters . . .

Mrs. Dursley came into the living room carrying two cups of tea. It was no good. He'd have to say something to her. He cleared his throat nervously. "Er — Petunia, dear — you haven't heard from your sister lately, have you?"

「嗯，泰德，」氣象主播說，「我不確定這點，但不僅貓頭鷹今天行為很奇怪。肯特、約克郡和鄧迪等地的觀眾打電話告訴我，他們昨天我承諾降雨，卻下起了一陣流星雨！也許人們提早慶祝篝火晚會——可是那要到下週才舉行，各位！不過今晚我可以保證會有雨。」達斯利先生坐在他的扶手椅上，動彈不得。整個英國都有流星雨？貓頭鷹還能在白天飛行？到處都有穿斗篷的神秘人物？還有一個耳語，一個有關波特家的耳語……德思琳女士端著兩杯茶進入客廳。沒有用了，他必須告訴她什麼。他緊張地清了清嗓子。「呃——佩妮娅，親愛的——你最近有聽到你妹妹的消息嗎？」

As he had expected, Mrs. Dursley looked shocked and angry. After all, they normally pretended she didn't have a sister.

"No," she said sharply. "Why?"

"Funny stuff on the news," Mr. Dursley mumbled. "Owls . . . shooting stars . . . and there were a lot of funny-looking people in town today . . ."

"So?" snapped Mrs. Dursley.

"Well, I just thought . . . maybe . . . it was something to do with . . . you know . . . *her* crowd."

Mrs. Dursley sipped her tea through pursed lips. Mr. Dursley wondered whether he dared tell her he'd heard the name "Potter." He decided he didn't dare. Instead he said, as casually as he could, "Their son — he'd be about Dudley's age now, wouldn't he?"

"I suppose so," said Mrs. Dursley stiffly.

"What's his name again? Howard, isn't it?"

"Harry. Nasty, common name, if you ask me."

正如他所预料的，德思礼夫人看起来既震惊又生气。毕竟，他们通常假装她没有一个姐姐。“不，”她尖声说。“为什么？”“新闻上有趣的东西，”德思礼先生嘟囔着，“猫头鹰……流星雨……镇上还有很多奇怪的人……”“所以？”德思礼夫人厉声说道。“嗯，我只是想……也许……那是跟……她的圈子有关的什么事情。”德思礼夫人紧闭着嘴唇啜着茶。德思礼先生在想他是否敢告诉她他听到了“波特”的名字。他决定不敢。相反，他尽可能随意地说：“他们的儿子，他现在应该和达德利差不多大吧？”“我想是的。”德思礼夫人板着脸说道。“他叫什么名字？霍华德，是吧？”“哈利。如果你问我，那是个恶心的、普通的名字。”

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Dursley, his heart sinking horribly. "Yes, I quite agree."

He didn't say another word on the subject as they went upstairs to bed. While Mrs. Dursley was in the bathroom, Mr. Dursley crept to the bedroom window and peered down into the front garden. The cat was still there. It was staring down Privet Drive as though it were waiting for something.

Was he imagining things? Could all this have anything to do with the Potters? If it did . . . if it got out that they were related to a pair of — well, he

didn't think he could bear it.

The Dursleys got into bed. Mrs. Dursley fell asleep quickly but Mr. Dursley lay awake, turning it all over in his mind. His last, comforting thought before he fell asleep was that even if the Potters *were* involved, there was no reason for them to come near him and Mrs. Dursley. The Potters knew very well what he and Petunia thought about them and their kind. . . . He couldn't see how he and Petunia could get mixed up in anything that might be going on—he yawned and turned over—it couldn't affect *them*

「噢，是的」德思礼先生说着，他满心沉重。「是的，我完全同意。」他们上楼去睡觉时，他就再也没有提起这件事。当德思礼太太上厕所的时候，德思礼先生悄悄地来到卧室的窗户前，向下望着前花园。那只猫还在那里。它注视着普里韦特大街，似乎在等待着什么。是他的想象吗？这一切是否都与波特有关？如果是..... 如果传出去他们与一对人有关，他简直无法承受。德思礼夫妇上了床。德思礼太太很快就入睡了，但德思礼先生却翻来覆去地思考着。他入睡前最令人舒适的想法是，即使波特人卷入其中，也没有理由接近他和德思礼太太。波特人清楚地知道他和佩妮尼娅对他们和他们的同类的看法。.....他想不出他和佩妮尼娅如何会卷入任何可能发生的事情——他打了个哈欠，翻了一个身——这不可能影响到他们.....。

How very wrong he was.

Mr. Dursley might have been drifting into an uneasy sleep, but the cat on the wall outside was showing no sign of sleepiness. It was sitting as still as a statue, its eyes fixed unblinkingly on the far corner of Privet Drive. It didn't so much as quiver when a car door slammed on the next street, nor when two owls swooped overhead. In fact, it was nearly midnight before the cat moved at all.

A man appeared on the corner the cat had been watching, appeared so suddenly and silently you'd have thought he'd just popped out of the ground. The cat's tail twitched and its eyes narrowed.

Nothing like this man had ever been seen on Privet Drive. He was tall, thin, and very old, judging by the silver of his hair and beard, which were both long enough to tuck into his belt. He was wearing long robes, a purple cloak that swept the ground, and high-heeled, buckled boots. His blue eyes were light, bright, and sparkling behind half-moon spectacles and his nose was very long and crooked, as though it had been broken at least twice. This man's name was Albus Dumbledore.

他錯得離譜。德思利先生可能已經漸漸入睡，但外面牆上的貓卻沒有顯露任何睡意。牠一動不動地坐著，目光死死盯著普里韋特路的遠角落。當隔壁街道上有一扇車門猛然關上，或是兩隻貓頭鷹飛過時，貓兒並沒有因此緊張到連皮毛都有點兒抖動。事實上，直到深夜，貓兒才有了些微的動作。一個人出現在貓兒盯著的路角上，出現得突然和靜謐，彷彿他是從地底下冒出來的。貓兒的尾巴動了動，目光變得更為尖銳。普里韋特路上從未見過這樣的人。他身材高大、瘦削，銀色的頭髮、長鬍鬚顯示他已年屆老邁，兩者長到已能夠塞進他的皮帶裡。他穿著長袍、一件能夠拖在地上的紫色斗篷，腳踏高跟、配有帶扣的靴子。他的藍眼睛明亮、炯炯有神，透過半月形的眼鏡閃著光芒，他的鼻子又長又彎，看起來好像曾經斷過至少兩次。這個人的名字是阿不思·鄧不利多。

Albus Dumbledore didn't seem to realize that he had just arrived in a street where everything from his name to his boots was unwelcome. He was busy rummaging in his cloak, looking for something. But he did seem to realize he was being watched, because he looked up suddenly at the cat, which was still staring at him from the other end of the street. For some reason, the sight of the cat seemed to amuse him. He chuckled and muttered, "I should have known."

He found what he was looking for in his inside pocket. It seemed to be a silver cigarette lighter. He flicked it open, held it up in the air, and clicked it. The nearest street lamp went out with a little pop. He clicked it again—the next lamp flickered into darkness. Twelve times he clicked the Put-Outer, until the only lights left on the whole street were two tiny pinpricks in the distance, which were the eyes of the cat watching him. If anyone looked out of their window now, even beady-eyed Mrs. Dursley, they wouldn't be able to see anything that was happening down on the pavement. Dumbledore slipped the Put-Outer back inside his cloak and set off down the street toward number four, where he sat down on the wall next to the cat. He didn't look at it, but after a moment he spoke to it.

阿不思·鄧不利多似乎沒有察覺到他剛到達的街道對於他的一切，從他的名字到他的靴子，都感到不歡迎。他忙著翻著斗篷，找東西。但他似乎意識到有人在看著他，因為他突然望向貓，那隻貓還在街的另一頭盯著他。由於某種原因，看到那隻貓似乎使他感到好笑。他咯咯地笑了起來，喃喃自語：“我應該知道的。”他在裡面口袋裡找到了他所尋找的東西，那似乎是一個銀色的打火機。他打開它，舉起來，按了一下。最近的路燈發出一聲小巨響而熄滅了。他又按了一次——下一盞路燈也瞬間變成了黑暗中的一點微光。他一共按了十二次關燈器，直到整條街道上唯一留下的兩點微小的光芒，就是那隻貓的眼睛望著他。如果現在有人瞪大眼睛從窗戶裡往外看，連千里眼的德思齊太太也看不見街上的任何事情了。鄧不利多把關燈器收回斗篷裡，向數字四號的方向走去，在貓的旁邊牆上坐下。他沒有看著貓，但過了一會兒，他向它說話了。

“Fancy seeing you here, Professor McGonagall.”

He turned to smile at the tabby, but it had gone. Instead he was smiling at a rather severe-looking woman who was wearing square glasses exactly the shape of the markings the cat had had around its eyes. She, too, was wearing a cloak, an emerald one. Her black hair was drawn into a tight bun. She looked distinctly ruffled.

“How did you know it was me?” she asked.

“My dear Professor, I've never seen a cat sit so stiffly.”

“You'd be stiff if you'd been sitting on a brick wall all day,” said Professor McGonagall.

“All day? When you could have been celebrating? I must have passed a dozen feasts and parties on my way here.”

Professor McGonagall sniffed angrily.

“Oh yes, everyone’s celebrating, all right,” she said impatiently. “You’d think they’d be a bit more careful, but no — even the Muggles have noticed something’s going on. It was on their news.” She jerked her head back at the Dursleys’ dark living-room window. “I heard it. Flocks of owls . . . shooting stars. . . . Well, they’re not completely stupid. They were bound to notice something. Shooting stars down in Kent — I’ll bet that was Dedalus Diggle. He never had much sense.”

“麥格教授，沒想到在這裡見到你。”他轉過身微笑，但周圍的小貓卻不見了。取而代之的是一位看上去很嚴肅的女士，戴著方形眼鏡，形狀正是那隻貓眼睛周圍的標記。她也穿著一件披風，一件翠綠色的披風。她的黑髮束成一個緊緊的髻。她看起來很不高興。“你怎麼知道是我？”她問。“我的敬愛的教授，我從未見過一只貓如此堅硬地坐著。”“如果你整天都坐在磚牆上，你也會變得僵硬。”麥格教授說。“整天？當你可以慶祝的時候？我來這裡的路上看到了十幾個宴會和派對。”麥格教授生氣地嘆了一聲。“噢，是啊，每個人都在慶祝。”她不耐煩地說道。“你會想他們會小心一點，但沒有，甚至麻瓜也注意到了什麼事情。在他們的新聞上。她向德思禮家的暗淡客廳的窗戶後面擺擺頭。“我聽到了。一群貓頭鷹和流星。嗯，他們並不是完全愚蠢的。他們肯定會注意到什麼的。在肯特州的流星——我敢打賭是德德勒斯·迪格爾。他從來沒有多少感覺。”

“You can’t blame them,” said Dumbledore gently. “We’ve had precious little to celebrate for eleven years.”

“I know that,” said Professor McGonagall irritably. “But that’s no reason to lose our heads. People are being downright careless, out on the streets in broad daylight, not even dressed in Muggle clothes, swapping rumors.”

She threw a sharp, sideways glance at Dumbledore here, as though hoping he was going to tell her something, but he didn’t, so she went on. “A fine thing it would be if, on the very day You-Know-Who seems to have disappeared at last, the Muggles found out about us all. I suppose he really *has* gone, Dumbledore?”

“It certainly seems so,” said Dumbledore. “We have much to be thankful for. Would you care for a lemon drop?”

“A what ?”

“A lemon drop. They’re a kind of Muggle sweet I’m rather fond of.”

鄧布利多輕聲道：“你不能怪他們，”。“我們已經有11年沒有值得慶祝的東西了。”“我知道那，”麥康娜教授惱怒地說，“但這並不是失去我們頭腦的理由。白天在街上人們變得無恥，甚至沒有穿上麻瓜的衣服，到處傳播謠言。”她瞥了鄧布利多一眼，似乎希望他告訴她點什麼，但他沒有，所以她繼續說道，“如果就在你知道誰最終消失的那一天，麻瓜發現了我們所有人的話，那將是一件好事。我想他真的走了吧，鄧布利多？”“看起來是這樣的，”鄧布利多說道，“我們有很多要感謝的事情。你想要一顆檸檬糖嗎？”“什麼？”“檸檬糖。它們是一種我非常喜歡的麻瓜甜品。”

“No, thank you,” said Professor McGonagall coldly, as though she didn’t think this was the moment for lemon drops. “As I say, even if You-Know-Who *has* gone —”

“My dear Professor, surely a sensible person like yourself can call him by his name? All this ‘You-Know-Who’ nonsense — for eleven years I have been trying to persuade people to call him by his proper name: *Voldemort*.” Professor McGonagall flinched, but Dumbledore, who was unsticking two lemon drops, seemed not to notice. “It all gets so confusing if we keep saying ‘You-Know-Who.’ I have never seen any reason to be frightened of saying *Voldemort*’s name.”

“I know you haven’t,” said Professor McGonagall, sounding half exasperated, half admiring. “But you’re different. Everyone knows you’re the only one You-Know- oh, all right, *Voldemort*, was frightened of.”

“不，謝謝，”麥格教授冷冷地說，好像她認為這不是吃檸檬糖的時候。“就像我說的，即使‘你知道誰’已經離開——”“我的親愛教授，像你這樣明智的人肯定可以叫他名字吧？所有這些‘你知道誰’的無聊——十一年來，我一直在嘗試說服人們叫他正確的名字：伏地魔。”麥格教授陣了陣，但口香糖掉在地上的鄧布利多似乎沒注意到。“如果我們繼續說‘你知道誰’，一切都會變得混亂。我從來沒有見過有理由害怕說出伏地魔的名字。”“我知道你沒有，”麥格教授說，聽起來有些惱怒，有些欣賞。“但你不同。每個人都知道你是唯一一個‘你知道誰’——哦，好吧，伏地魔——害怕的人。”

“You flatter me,” said Dumbledore calmly. “*Voldemort* had powers I will never have.”

“Only because you’re too — well — *noble* to use them.”

“It’s lucky it’s dark. I haven’t blushed so much since Madam Pomfrey told me she liked my new earmuffs.”

Professor McGonagall shot a sharp look at Dumbledore and said, “The owls are nothing next to the *rumors* that are flying around. You know what everyone’s saying? About why he’s disappeared? About what finally stopped him?”

It seemed that Professor McGonagall had reached the point she was most anxious to discuss, the real reason she had been waiting on a cold, hard wall all day, for neither as a cat nor as a woman had she fixed Dumbledore with such a piercing stare as she did now. It was plain that whatever “everyone” was saying, she was not going to believe it until Dumbledore told her it was true. Dumbledore, however, was choosing another lemon drop and did not answer.

“你過獎了，”鄧布利多平靜地說，“佛地魔擁有我永遠不會有的力量。”“那只是因為你太高尚了，不願使用這些力量。”“幸運的是現在很暗。我自Madam Pomfrey告訴我她喜歡我的新耳套以來，我就沒有那麼羞澀過了。”麥格教授尖銳地看了看鄧布利多，然後說，“貓頭鷹可不算什麼，傳言四處飛。你知道大家都在說什麼嗎？他為什麼消失了？最終什麼阻止了他？”麥格教授似乎已經講到了她最想談論的地方，這也是她整天在一個冷硬的牆上等待的真正原因。作為貓或女人，她從來沒有像現在這樣盯著鄧布利多看。很明顯，無論“大家”在說什麼，她都不會相信，除非鄧布利多告訴她這是真的。然而，鄧布利多卻在選擇另一顆檸檬糖，沒有回答。

“What they’re saying,” she pressed on, “is that last night Voldemort turned up in Godric’s Hollow. He went to find the Potters. The rumor is that Lily and James Potter are — are — that they’re — dead.”

Dumbledore bowed his head. Professor McGonagall gasped.

“Lily and James . . . I can’t believe it . . . I didn’t want to believe it . . . Oh, Albus . . .”

Dumbledore reached out and patted her on the shoulder. “I know . . . I know . . .” he said heavily.

Professor McGonagall’s voice trembled as she went on. “That’s not all. They’re saying he tried to kill the Potters’ son, Harry. But — he couldn’t. He couldn’t kill that little boy. No one knows why, or how, but they’re saying that when he couldn’t kill Harry Potter, Voldemort’s power somehow broke — and that’s why he’s gone.”

“他們說的是 Voldemort 昨晚出現在 Godric’s Hollow，他去找波特一家。傳言說莉莉和詹姆斯·波特……他們……他們已經……死了。”鄧布利多低下了頭。麥格教授倒抽了一口氣。“莉莉和詹姆斯……我不敢相信……我不想相信……哦，阿不思……”鄧布利多伸出手，輕拍了她的肩膀。“我知道……我知道……”他沉重地說道。麥格教授的聲音顫抖著。“這還不是全部，他們說他試圖殺害波特的兒子哈利。但……他無法。他不能殺那個小男孩。沒有人知道為什麼，也不知道怎麼回事，但他們說當他不能殺害哈利·波特時，Voldemort 的力量某種方式被破壞了，這就是為什麼他不見了。”

Dumbledore nodded glumly.

“It’s — it’s true ?” faltered Professor McGonagall. “After all he’s done . . . all the people he’s killed . . . he couldn’t kill a little boy? It’s just astounding . . . of all the things to stop him . . . but how in the name of heaven did Harry survive?”

“We can only guess,” said Dumbledore. “We may never know.”

Professor McGonagall pulled out a lace handkerchief and dabbed at her eyes beneath her spectacles. Dumbledore gave a great sniff as he took a golden watch from his pocket and examined it. It was a very odd watch. It had twelve hands but no numbers; instead, little planets were moving around the edge. It must have made sense to Dumbledore, though, because he put it back in his pocket and said, “Hagrid’s late. I suppose it was he who told you I’d be here, by the way?”

鄧布利多情緒低落地點頭。「這……是真的？」麥格教授支支吾吾地問道。「他做了這麼多，殺了那麼多人……卻沒辦法殺死一個小男孩？真是不可思議……會有這麼一件事能阻止他，但究竟哈利是如何倖存下來的？我們只能猜測，可能永遠都不會知道。」麥格教授掏出一個蕾絲手帕，在眼鏡下輕輕抹去淚水。鄧布利多從口袋裡拿出一只金色手錶檢查，這只手錶非常奇特，它有十二個針卻沒有數字，只有小行星在邊緣繞著轉。鄧布利多肯定懂得它的意義，因為他把它放回口袋裡，說，“海格遲到了，順便問一下，是他告訴你我在這裡的嗎？”

“Yes,” said Professor McGonagall. “And I don’t suppose you’re going to tell me *why* you’re here, of all places?”

“I’ve come to bring Harry to his aunt and uncle. They’re the only family he has left now.”

“You don’t mean — you *can’t* mean the people who live *here* ?” cried Professor McGonagall, jumping to her feet and pointing at number four. “Dumbledore — you can’t. I’ve been watching them all day. You couldn’t find two people who are less like us. And they’ve got this son — I saw him kicking his mother all the way up the street, screaming for sweets. Harry Potter come and live here!”

“It’s the best place for him,” said Dumbledore firmly. “His aunt and uncle will be able to explain everything to him when he’s older. I’ve written them a letter.”

“A letter?” repeated Professor McGonagall faintly, sitting back down on the wall. “Really, Dumbledore, you think you can explain all this in a letter? These people will never understand him! He’ll be famous — a legend — I wouldn’t be surprised if today was known as Harry Potter Day in the future — there will be books written about Harry — every child in our world will know his name!”

「是的，」麥格教授說道。「我想你不會告訴我為什麼你會來到這裡，對吧？」「我是來把哈利送到他的姨媽和叔叔家的。他現在只有他們了。」「你不是指……你不可能是指住在這裡的這對夫婦吧？」麥格教授跳起身來，指著四號。「鄧布利多，你不行。我一整天都在監視他們。你找不到比他們更跟我們不一樣的人了。他們還有個兒子——我看到他一路上一直踢他媽媽，大聲喊著要糖果。哈利波特來住在這裡！」「這是對他最好的地方，」鄧布利多強硬地說。「等他長大了，他的姨媽和叔叔就能解釋一切。我已經給他們寫了一封信。」「一封信？」麥格教授輕輕地重複道，坐回到牆邊。「真的，鄧布利多，你以為你能在一封信中說明這一切嗎？這些人永遠也不會理解他的！他會變成著名的——傳奇的——我不會驚訝如果未來會有一天被稱為哈利波特日——會有關於哈利的書被寫出來——我們世界中的每個孩子都會知道他的名字！」

“Exactly,” said Dumbledore, looking very seriously over the top of his half-moon glasses. “It would be enough to turn any boy’s head. Famous before he can walk and talk! Famous for something he won’t even remember! Can’t you see how much better off he’ll be, growing up away from

all that until he's ready to take it?"

Professor McGonagall opened her mouth, changed her mind, swallowed, and then said, "Yes — yes, you're right, of course. But how is the boy getting here, Dumbledore?" She eyed his cloak suddenly as though she thought he might be hiding Harry underneath it.

"Hagrid's bringing him."

"You think it — *wise* — to trust Hagrid with something as important as this?"

"I would trust Hagrid with my life," said Dumbledore.

"I'm not saying his heart isn't in the right place," said Professor McGonagall grudgingly, "but you can't pretend he's not careless. He does tend to — what was that?"

「沒錯。」鄧布利多非常認真地看着他的半月眼鏡說道：「這足以讓任何男孩都失去自我。在他能走能談之前就出名了！因為某件他甚至都不會記得的事而出名！你看不出來嗎？讓他遠離這一切，直到他準備好承受它，他會過得更好。」麥格教授張開嘴，改變了主意，吞下食物，然後說：「是的——是的，你當然是對的。但那個男孩怎麼來，鄧布利多？」她突然盯着他的斗篷，好像她認為他可能在下面藏著哈利。「海格帶他來的。」「你認為——明智——相信像這樣重要的事情給海格嗎？」「我會相信海格和我的命一樣重要，」鄧布利多說。「我不是說他的心不是對的，」麥格教授不悅地說道：「但你不能假裝他不是粗心。他確實有點——那是什麼？」

A low rumbling sound had broken the silence around them. It grew steadily louder as they looked up and down the street for some sign of a headlight; it swelled to a roar as they both looked up at the sky — and a huge motorcycle fell out of the air and landed on the road in front of them.

If the motorcycle was huge, it was nothing to the man sitting astride it. He was almost twice as tall as a normal man and at least five times as wide. He looked simply too big to be allowed, and so *wild* — long tangles of bushy black hair and beard hid most of his face, he had hands the size of trash can lids, and his feet in their leather boots were like baby dolphins. In his vast, muscular arms he was holding a bundle of blankets.

"Hagrid," said Dumbledore, sounding relieved. "At last. And where did you get that motorcycle?"

一陣低沉的嗡嗡聲打破了他們周圍的寂靜。當他們上下查看街道尋找任何車頭燈的跡象時，聲音漸漸變得越來越大，當他們都抬頭望天時，聲音已經漲到了轟鳴聲——一輛巨型摩托車從天空中落下，在他們前面的路上著陸。如果說摩托車已經很巨大了，那騎在上面的人就更加巨大了。他幾乎是一個普通人的兩倍高，至少有五倍寬。他看起來簡直太大了，不能被允許，很野性——濃密的黑色頭髮和鬍子遮住了他的大部分臉，他有著像垃圾桶蓋子一樣大小的手，穿著皮靴的腳就像嬰兒鯨魚。他的強壯手臂中抱著一簇毯子。“海格，”鄧布利多聲音松了口氣，“終於來了。你那輛摩托車是哪來的？”

"Borrowed it, Professor Dumbledore, sir," said the giant, climbing carefully off the motorcycle as he spoke. "Young Sirius Black lent it to me. I've got him, sir."

"No problems, were there?"

"No, sir — house was almost destroyed, but I got him out all right before the Muggles started swarmin' around. He fell asleep as we was flyin' over Bristol."

Dumbledore and Professor McGonagall bent forward over the bundle of blankets. Inside, just visible, was a baby boy, fast asleep. Under a tuft of jet-black hair over his forehead they could see a curiously shaped cut, like a bolt of lightning.

"Is that where — ?" whispered Professor McGonagall.

"Yes," said Dumbledore. "He'll have that scar forever."

"Couldn't you do something about it, Dumbledore?"

"Even if I could, I wouldn't. Scars can come in handy. I have one myself above my left knee that is a perfect map of the London Underground. Well — give him here, Hagrid — we'd better get this over with."

「教授，我是借來的，」那個巨人說著，一邊小心翼翼地從摩托車上爬下來。「是小天狼星·布萊克借給我的。我把他帶回來了，教授。」「沒出什麼問題吧？」「沒有，教授，只是房子快被毀了，但在麻瓜們圍過來之前，我已經把他帶出來了。當我們飛越布里斯托時，他已經睡著了。」鄧布利多和麥康娜教授俯身看著一捆毛毯。裡面，只能看見一個小男嬰，香甜地睡著。在他前額上的一撮亮黑色頭髮下，他們可以看到一道奇怪的割傷，就像一道閃電。「就是那裡嗎？」麥康娜教授小聲問道。「對，」鄧布利多回答。「他會一輩子帶著那條傷疤。」「鄧布利多，你不能做點什麼嗎？」「即使我能，我也不會這麼做。傷痕有時能派上用場。我自己的左膝上有一條完美地刻印了倫敦地鐵路線的傷疤。好了，把他交給我吧，海格，我們最好早點處理這件事。」

Dumbledore took Harry in his arms and turned toward the Dursleys' house.

"Could I — could I say good-bye to him, sir?" asked Hagrid. He bent his great, shaggy head over Harry and gave him what must have been a very scratchy, whiskery kiss. Then, suddenly, Hagrid let out a howl like a wounded dog.

“Shhh!” hissed Professor McGonagall, “you’ll wake the Muggles!”

“S-s-sorry,” sobbed Hagrid, taking out a large, spotted handkerchief and burying his face in it. “But I c-c-can’t stand it — Lily an’ James dead — an’ poor little Harry off ter live with Muggles —”

“Yes, yes, it’s all very sad, but get a grip on yourself, Hagrid, or we’ll be found,” Professor McGonagall whispered, patting Hagrid gingerly on the arm as Dumbledore stepped over the low garden wall and walked to the front door. He laid Harry gently on the doorstep, took a letter out of his cloak, tucked it inside Harry’s blankets, and then came back to the other two. For a full minute the three of them stood and looked at the little bundle; Hagrid’s shoulders shook, Professor McGonagall blinked furiously, and the twinkling light that usually shone from Dumbledore’s eyes seemed to have gone out.

鄧布利多抱起哈利，轉向德思禮家。「我——我能和他道別嗎，先生？」海格問道。他將蓬亂的頭低垂著，親吻哈利，那一定十分刺癢和有鬍渣的。突然，海格像一隻受傷的狗一樣嗷嗷大叫。「噓！」麥格娜教授嘶嘶地說道：「你會吵醒麻瓜的！」「對不起。」海格哭泣著，掏出一個大斑點手帕，將臉埋在裡面。「但我實在忍受不了——莉莉和詹姆斯已經死了——可憐的小哈利還要去和麻瓜一起生活——」「是的，是的，這一切都是悲傷。但你得控制你自己，海格，否則我們就會被發現。」麥格娜教授小聲地說道，輕拍著海格的胳膊，當鄧布利多越過低矮的花園牆走向前門時。他將哈利輕輕放在門前，從披風中取出一封信，塞進哈利的毛毯裡，然後回到另外兩人身邊。整整一分鐘，他們三人都靜靜地看著這個小小的包裹；海格的肩膀不停地抖動，麥格娜教授眨眼睛，鄧布利多通常閃爍的眼神似乎熄滅了。

“Well,” said Dumbledore finally, “that’s that. We’ve no business staying here. We may as well go and join the celebrations.”

“Yeah,” said Hagrid in a very muffled voice, “I’d best get this bike away. G’night, Professor McGonagall — Professor Dumbledore, sir.”

Wiping his streaming eyes on his jacket sleeve, Hagrid swung himself onto the motorcycle and kicked the engine into life; with a roar it rose into the air and off into the night.

“I shall see you soon, I expect, Professor McGonagall,” said Dumbledore, nodding to her. Professor McGonagall blew her nose in reply.

Dumbledore turned and walked back down the street. On the corner he stopped and took out the silver Put-Outer. He clicked it once, and twelve balls of light sped back to their street lamps so that Privet Drive glowed suddenly orange and he could make out a tabby cat slinking around the corner at the other end of the street. He could just see the bundle of blankets on the step of number four.

鄧布利多最终说：“好啦，我们没有留在这里的必要了。我们最好去参加庆祝活动。”“是的，”海格用非常低沉的声音说道：“我最好先把这辆摩托车开走。晚安，麦格教授——鄧布利多教授，先生。”海格在夹克袖子上擦着流泪的眼睛，跨上摩托车，踩响引擎，它发出一阵轰鸣声，然后飞升入空中，在夜晚中消失了。鄧布利多点头示意对麦格教授说：“我会很快再见到你的。”麦格教授回了一声闻声后擤了一下鼻子。鄧布利多转身走回街道上，到了拐角处，他停下来，取出了一只银色的灭灯器。他按了一下，十二个光球飞快地飞回了路灯上，普里弗特大道突然变成了橙色，鄧布利多能够看到一只条纹猫在街道的另一端处蜷缩着。他只能看到4号门口上的一捆毯子。

“Good luck, Harry,” he murmured. He turned on his heel and with a swish of his cloak, he was gone.

A breeze ruffled the neat hedges of Privet Drive, which lay silent and tidy under the inky sky, the very last place you would expect astonishing things to happen. Harry Potter rolled over inside his blankets without waking up. One small hand closed on the letter beside him and he slept on, not knowing he was special, not knowing he was famous, not knowing he would be woken in a few hours’ time by Mrs. Dursley’s scream as she opened the front door to put out the milk bottles, nor that he would spend the next few weeks being prodded and pinched by his cousin Dudley. . . . He couldn’t know that at this very moment, people meeting in secret all over the country were holding up their glasses and saying in hushed voices: “To Harry Potter — the boy who lived!”

他輕聲說道：“祝你好運，哈利。”他轉身離開了，斗篷掀起的風吹動了普利韋特大街上整齊的樹籬。這裡是一個安靜、整潔的地方，你不會想到會發生令人驚訝的事情。哈利·波特在蓋著被子裡翻身，沒有醒過來。他在身旁抓住了一封信，繼續睡覺，並不知道自己有多特別，不知道自己出了名，也不知道幾小時後，當德力夫人開門放奶瓶時，她的尖叫聲會將他驚醒，更不知道他接下來的幾個星期會被表弟達力捏和戳著……在這個時刻，全國各地秘密聚會的人們正在舉起酒杯，低聲說道：“為哈利·波特——那個活下來的男孩！”

CHAPTER TWO



THE VANISHING GLASS

N early ten years had passed since the Dursleys had woken up to find their nephew on the front step, but Privet Drive had hardly changed at all. The sun rose on the same tidy front gardens and lit up the brass number four on the Dursleys' front door; it crept into their living room, which was almost exactly the same as it had been on the night when Mr. Dursley had seen that fateful news report about the owls. Only the photographs on the mantelpiece really showed how much time had passed. Ten years ago, there had been lots of pictures of what looked like a large pink beach ball wearing different-colored bonnets — but Dudley Dursley was no longer a baby, and now the photographs showed a large blond boy riding his first bicycle, on a carousel at the fair, playing a computer game with his father, being hugged and kissed by his mother. The room held no sign at all that another boy lived in the house, too.

達思利一家人發現外甥在門前時已經過了將近十年，但普立特大道卻幾乎沒什麼變化。陽光照耀在整齊的前花園上，照亮達思利家門前的銅質門牌號碼 "4"；陽光躡手躡腳地進入他們的客廳，這裡的擺設幾乎跟那個夜晚沒什麼區別——那個夜晚德思利先生看到貓頭鷹的報導，後來他們就發現了達力。只有壁爐架上的照片顯示著時光的流逝。十年前，那裡曾經擺滿了一些照片，照片上顯示了一個戴著不同顏色帽子的大粉紅球；但達力已經不是個嬰兒了，現在的照片上顯示的是一個金髮大男孩，他正在騎他的第一輛自行車，或是在遊樂園的旋轉木馬上玩耍，或是和他的爸爸一起打電腦遊戲，或是受到母親的擁抱和親吻。客廳裡完全看不出還有另一個男孩也住在這所房子裡。

Yet Harry Potter was still there, asleep at the moment, but not for long. His Aunt Petunia was awake and it was her shrill voice that made the first noise of the day.

“Up! Get up! Now!”

Harry woke with a start. His aunt rapped on the door again.

“Up!” she screeched. Harry heard her walking toward the kitchen and then the sound of the frying pan being put on the stove. He rolled onto his back and tried to remember the dream he had been having. It had been a good one. There had been a flying motorcycle in it. He had a funny feeling he'd had the same dream before.

His aunt was back outside the door.

“Are you up yet?” she demanded.

“Nearly,” said Harry.

“Well, get a move on, I want you to look after the bacon. And don't you dare let it burn, I want everything perfect on Duddy's birthday.”

然而哈利波特仍然在那裡，此刻正在睡覺，但不久之後就會醒來。他的姑姑佩妮亞醒著，並且她的尖利的聲音是一天中第一個聲音。「起床！起床！現在！」哈利嚇了一跳醒了過來。他的姑姑又敲了敲門。「起床！」她尖叫道。哈利聽到她走向廚房，然後聽到煎鍋放在爐子上的聲音。他翻了個身，試著回想他剛才做的夢。那是一個不錯的夢，裡面有一輛飛行摩托車。他有種怪異的感覺，好像做過同樣的夢。他的姑姑又回到了門外。「你起床了嗎？」她要求道。「差不多了，」哈利說。「快點，我要你照顧培根。你可別讓它燒焦，我要打造出達德利的生日完美無瑕。」

Harry groaned.

“What did you say?” his aunt snapped through the door.

“Nothing, nothing . . .”

Dudley's birthday — how could he have forgotten? Harry got slowly out of bed and started looking for socks. He found a pair under his bed and, after pulling a spider off one of them, put them on. Harry was used to spiders, because the cupboard under the stairs was full of them, and that was where he slept.

When he was dressed he went down the hall into the kitchen. The table was almost hidden beneath all Dudley's birthday presents. It looked as though Dudley had gotten the new computer he wanted, not to mention the second television and the racing bike. Exactly why Dudley wanted a racing bike was a mystery to Harry, as Dudley was very fat and hated exercise — unless of course it involved punching somebody. Dudley's favorite punching bag was Harry, but he couldn't often catch him. Harry didn't look it, but he was very fast.

哈利嘆了口氣。「你說什麼？」他的阿姨經過門口霸道地質問。「沒什麼，沒什麼...」達力的生日——他怎麼會忘記？哈利慢慢地爬起來找襪子，他在床底下找到一雙，撥走其中一隻蜘蛛後穿上。哈利習慣了蜘蛛，因為樓下的儲藏室裡有很多蜘蛛，而那就是他睡覺的地方。當他穿好衣服，走進廚房。餐桌幾乎被達力的生日禮物掩蓋。達力好像得到了他想要的新電腦，更不用提第二臺電視和越野車了。為什麼達力想要越野車，對哈利來說是個謎，因為達力非常肥胖，且厭惡運動——除非有人挨他打。達力最喜歡打哈利，但他經常抓不到他。哈利看上去不像，但他跑得很快。

Perhaps it had something to do with living in a dark cupboard, but Harry had always been small and skinny for his age. He looked even smaller and skinnier than he really was because all he had to wear were old clothes of Dudley's, and Dudley was about four times bigger than he was. Harry had a thin face, knobbly knees, black hair, and bright green eyes. He wore round glasses held together with a lot of Scotch tape because of all the times Dudley had punched him on the nose. The only thing Harry liked about his own appearance was a very thin scar on his forehead that was shaped like a bolt of lightning. He had had it as long as he could remember, and the first question he could ever remember asking his Aunt

Petunia was how he had gotten it.

“In the car crash when your parents died,” she had said. “And don’t ask questions.”

或許與住在黑暗的壁櫈有關，哈利一直都比同齡的孩子小而瘦。由於他只能穿戴過時的達力的舊衣服，而達力比他大四倍，因此他看起來比實際上更小更瘦。哈利的臉很瘦，膝蓋上有疙瘩，頭髮黑黑的，眼睛綠綠的。他戴著圓形眼鏡，上面用許多膠帶黏著，因為達力曾經多次打他的鼻子。哈利唯一喜歡自己外表的是額頭上的一條非常細小的傷疤，形狀像一道閃電。他記不清楚那是從什麼時候開始有的，他所能回憶起的第一個問題是向伯母佩婷尼亞問他如何獲得這個傷疤。「你父母死於車禍時得的。」她說：「不要問那麼多問題。」

Don’t ask questions — that was the first rule for a quiet life with the Dursleys.

Uncle Vernon entered the kitchen as Harry was turning over the bacon.

“Comb your hair!” he barked, by way of a morning greeting.

About once a week, Uncle Vernon looked over the top of his newspaper and shouted that Harry needed a haircut. Harry must have had more haircuts than the rest of the boys in his class put together, but it made no difference, his hair simply grew that way — all over the place.

Harry was frying eggs by the time Dudley arrived in the kitchen with his mother. Dudley looked a lot like Uncle Vernon. He had a large pink face, not much neck, small, watery blue eyes, and thick blond hair that lay smoothly on his thick, fat head. Aunt Petunia often said that Dudley looked like a baby angel — Harry often said that Dudley looked like a pig in a wig.

不要問問題——這是與德思禮家過寧靜生活的第一個規則。當哈利翻轉煙熏肉的時候，弗農姨父走進廚房。「梳理你的頭髮！」他當作早安問候吠叫。差不多每週，弗農姨父都會看著報紙的邊緣，大聲嚷嚷哈利需要理髮。哈利可能需要的理髮次數比班上其他男孩加起來還要多，但沒有用，他的頭髮就是這樣亂糟糟地長出來。就在杜力和他的媽媽走進廚房的時候，哈利已經在煎蛋了。杜力長得很像弗農姨父，有著一張大大的粉紅色臉龐，沒有多少脖子，小小的眼睛一片水汪汪的，還有一頭厚厚的金色頭髮，平整地貼在他的大肥腦袋上。珍妮姨媽經常說杜力看起來像個天使寶貝——而哈利經常說杜力看起來像一頭帶假髮的豬。

Harry put the plates of egg and bacon on the table, which was difficult as there wasn’t much room. Dudley, meanwhile, was counting his presents. His face fell.

“Thirty-six,” he said, looking up at his mother and father. “That’s two less than last year.”

“Darling, you haven’t counted Auntie Marge’s present, see, it’s here under this big one from Mummy and Daddy.”

“All right, thirty-seven then,” said Dudley, going red in the face. Harry, who could see a huge Dudley tantrum coming on, began wolfing down his bacon as fast as possible in case Dudley turned the table over.

Aunt Petunia obviously scented danger, too, because she said quickly, “And we’ll buy you another two presents while we’re out today. How’s that, popkin? *Two* more presents. Is that all right?”

Dudley thought for a moment. It looked like hard work. Finally he said slowly, “So I’ll have thirty . . . thirty . . .”

哈利把煎蛋和熏肉放在桌子上，但空間不多，這讓他感到困難。杜德利則在數他的禮物，臉色忽然變得沮喪。“三十六件，”他看向父母說道，“比去年少兩件。”“親愛的，你沒算瑪姬阿姨的禮物，看，它在這個大禮物下面，是爸爸和媽媽送給你的。”“好的，那就是三十七件了。”杜德利的臉頓時紅了，似乎要大鬧一場。哈利看到這個情況，趕緊狼吞虎咽地吃完熏肉，以防杜德利把桌子掀翻。珍妮姨媽顯然也察覺到這種危險，急忙說：“我們出去的時候再給你買兩件禮物，好吗？兩件禮物，寶貝兒子，行不行？”杜德利沉思了一會兒，似乎很費力。最後他緩慢地說：“那麼我就有三十...三十...”

“Thirty-nine, sweetums,” said Aunt Petunia.

“Oh.” Dudley sat down heavily and grabbed the nearest parcel. “All right then.”

Uncle Vernon chuckled.

“Little tyke wants his money’s worth, just like his father. ’Atta boy, Dudley!” He ruffled Dudley’s hair.

At that moment the telephone rang and Aunt Petunia went to answer it while Harry and Uncle Vernon watched Dudley unwrap the racing bike, a video camera, a remote control airplane, sixteen new computer games, and a VCR. He was ripping the paper off a gold wristwatch when Aunt Petunia came back from the telephone looking both angry and worried.

“Bad news, Vernon,” she said. “Mrs. Figg’s broken her leg. She can’t take him.” She jerked her head in Harry’s direction.

Dudley’s mouth fell open in horror, but Harry’s heart gave a leap. Every year on Dudley’s birthday, his parents took him and a friend out for the day, to adventure parks, hamburger restaurants, or the movies. Every year, Harry was left behind with Mrs. Figg, a mad old lady who lived two streets away. Harry hated it there. The whole house smelled of cabbage and Mrs. Figg made him look at photographs of all the cats she’d ever owned.

「三十九歲了，寶貝。」彼得妮婭姨媽說道。「哦。」達德利沉重地坐下來，抓起最近的一個包裹。「好吧。」維農叔叔笑了。「小傢夥想要物有所值，就像他的父親一樣。幹得好，達德利！」他揉了揉達德利的頭髮。就在那時，電話響了，彼得妮婭姨媽去接電話，而哈利和維農叔叔看著達德利打開了一輛比賽用自行車、一部攝影機、一架遙控飛機、十六個新的電腦遊戲和一臺錄像機。當彼得妮婭姨媽從電話中回來時，達德利正在撕開一塊金手表的包裝紙，她看起來又生氣又擔心。「壞消息，維農，」她說。「費格太太摔斷了腿。她照顧不了他了。」她朝哈利的方向搖了搖頭。達德利的嘴巴驚恐地張開，但哈利的心卻一下子跳了起來。每年在達德利的生日，他的父母會帶他和一個朋友出去玩一天，在探險樂園、漢堡餐廳或電影院吃東西。每年，哈利都被留在費格太太那裡，她是住在兩條街之外的一個瘋狂老太太。哈利討厭那裡。整個房子都散發著花菜的味道，費格太太會讓他看她曾經養過的所有貓的照片。

“Now what?” said Aunt Petunia, looking furiously at Harry as though he’d planned this. Harry knew he ought to feel sorry that Mrs. Figg had broken her leg, but it wasn’t easy when he reminded himself it would be a whole year before he had to look at Tibbles, Snowy, Mr. Paws, and Tuffy again.

“We could phone Marge,” Uncle Vernon suggested.

“Don’t be silly, Vernon, she hates the boy.”

The Dursleys often spoke about Harry like this, as though he wasn’t there — or rather, as though he was something very nasty that couldn’t understand them, like a slug.

“What about what’s-her-name, your friend — Yvonne?”

“On vacation in Majorca,” snapped Aunt Petunia.

“You could just leave me here,” Harry put in hopefully (he’d be able to watch what he wanted on television for a change and maybe even have a go on Dudley’s computer).

“現在怎麼辦？”佩妮亞姨媽說，好像哈利是故意這樣計畫的，她怒視著哈利。哈利知道他應該為菲格太太斷腿感到難過，但每當他想到要再一年才能再看到蒂布斯、雪妮、爪爪先生和托夫蒂時，這就變得不那麼容易了。“我們可以打電話給瑪吉，”華農叔叔建議。“別傻了，華農，她討厭這個男孩。”德思禮一家人經常這樣談論哈利，好像他不存在一樣，或者像是一隻軟體一樣聽不懂他們說話。“那個你的朋友叫什麼來著——伊雯？”“去馬略卡度假了，”佩妮亞姨媽厲聲說。“你可以把我留在這裡，”哈利懷抱著期待的心情插了一句話。他終於可以換換電視台看想看的節目或者甚至使用過過達力的電腦了。

Aunt Petunia looked as though she’d just swallowed a lemon.

“And come back and find the house in ruins?” she snarled.

“I won’t blow up the house,” said Harry, but they weren’t listening.

“I suppose we could take him to the zoo,” said Aunt Petunia slowly, “. . . and leave him in the car. . . .”

“That car’s new, he’s not sitting in it alone. . . .”

Dudley began to cry loudly. In fact, he wasn’t really crying — it had been years since he’d really cried — but he knew that if he screwed up his face and wailed, his mother would give him anything he wanted.

“Dinky Duddydums, don’t cry, Mummy won’t let him spoil your special day!” she cried, flinging her arms around him.

“I . . . don’t . . . want . . . him . . . t-t-to come!” Dudley yelled between huge, pretend sobs. “He always sp-spoils everything!” He shot Harry a nasty grin through the gap in his mother’s arms.

姑媽佩妮亞看起來像吞了個檸檬似的。「讓他回來，發現房子變成廢墟？」她咆哮。「我不會把房子炸了的，」哈利說，但他們根本不聽。「我想我們可以把他帶去動物園，」姑媽佩妮亞慢慢地說，「...然後把他留在車裡...」「那輛車是新的，他不能獨自坐在裡面...」達力開始大聲哭泣。實際上，他並不真的哭泣-這已經有幾年了-但他知道，如果他皺起臉，放聲大哭，他的母親會給他他想要的任何東西。「親愛的達力，不要哭，媽媽不會讓他破壞你特別的日子！」她一邊喊一邊抱住他。「我-我-我不-不-不要他來！」達力在假哭聲中尖叫道。「他總是毀了一切！」他從母親的手臂中的縫隙裡對哈利擠眉弄眼。

Just then, the doorbell rang — “Oh, good Lord, they’re here!” said Aunt Petunia frantically — and a moment later, Dudley’s best friend, Piers Polkiss, walked in with his mother. Piers was a scrawny boy with a face like a rat. He was usually the one who held people’s arms behind their backs while Dudley hit them. Dudley stopped pretending to cry at once.

Half an hour later, Harry, who couldn’t believe his luck, was sitting in the back of the Dursleys’ car with Piers and Dudley, on the way to the zoo for the first time in his life. His aunt and uncle hadn’t been able to think of anything else to do with him, but before they’d left, Uncle Vernon had taken Harry aside.

“I’m warning you,” he had said, putting his large purple face right up close to Harry’s, “I’m warning you now, boy — any funny business, anything at all — and you’ll be in that cupboard from now until Christmas.”

就在那時，門鈴響了，‘哦，老天，他們來了！’阿姨佩妮蒂亞焦急地說道，一會兒後，達德利最好的朋友皮爾斯·波爾基斯和

他的母親走進來了。皮爾斯是個瘦小的男孩，長得像老鼠。他通常是那個拿著別人的手臂，讓達德利打他們的人。達德利立刻停止了假哭。半個小時後，沒想到自己會有這麼好的運氣，哈利和達德利、皮爾斯一起坐在德思禮家的汽車後座上，他人生中第一次去動物園。他的叔叔阿姨想不出還有別的事可以做，但他們出門前，弗农叔叔叫哈利到一旁來。“我警告你，”他說，把他那張巨大的紫色臉貼近哈利的臉，“我現在警告你，小子——任何有趣的事，任何的——你就會在那個櫥櫃裡待到聖誕節。”

“I'm not going to do anything,” said Harry, “honestly . . .”

But Uncle Vernon didn't believe him. No one ever did.

The problem was, strange things often happened around Harry and it was just no good telling the Dursleys he didn't make them happen.

Once, Aunt Petunia, tired of Harry coming back from the barbers looking as though he hadn't been at all, had taken a pair of kitchen scissors and cut his hair so short he was almost bald except for his bangs, which she left “to hide that horrible scar.” Dudley had laughed himself silly at Harry, who spent a sleepless night imagining school the next day, where he was already laughed at for his baggy clothes and taped glasses. Next morning, however, he had gotten up to find his hair exactly as it had been before Aunt Petunia had sheared it off. He had been given a week in his cupboard for this, even though he had tried to explain that he *couldn't* explain how it had grown back so quickly.

“我什麼也不想做，”哈利說，“真的……”但弗農姑媽不相信他，從來都沒有人相信他。問題是，奇怪的事情經常發生在哈利身邊，跟德思禮一家說他沒有引起這些事情並沒有用。有一次，因為看著哈利去理髮店回來時總是一副全沒有整理過的樣子，琪琪姑媽已經忍受不了了，便取下廚房的剪刀將哈利的頭髮剪得幾乎光禿，只留下劉海遮住那個“可怕的傷疤”。達力對哈利的嘲笑都笑到腰酸背痛，哈利在床上度過失眠的夜晚，想著第二天上學會更加被嘲笑，因為他的衣服又寬又大，還要貼著膠帶的眼鏡。然而第二天早上，他起床後發現他的頭髮就像琪琪姑媽未剪之前一樣，這讓他不能解釋，因為他不知道它是怎麼長回來的。雖然他試圖解釋這個情況，但他還是在櫥櫃裡關了一個星期。

Another time, Aunt Petunia had been trying to force him into a revolting old sweater of Dudley's (brown with orange puff balls). The harder she tried to pull it over his head, the smaller it seemed to become, until finally it might have fitted a hand puppet, but certainly wouldn't fit Harry. Aunt Petunia had decided it must have shrunk in the wash and, to his great relief, Harry wasn't punished.

On the other hand, he'd gotten into terrible trouble for being found on the roof of the school kitchens. Dudley's gang had been chasing him as usual when, as much to Harry's surprise as anyone else's, there he was sitting on the chimney. The Dursleys had received a very angry letter from Harry's headmistress telling them Harry had been climbing school buildings. But all he'd tried to do (as he shouted at Uncle Vernon through the locked door of his cupboard) was jump behind the big trash cans outside the kitchen doors. Harry supposed that the wind must have caught him in mid-jump.

有一次，伯母佩妮娜試圖強迫哈利穿上一件髒兮兮的毛線衫，是達力的（棕色的有橙色毛球）。她越是用力想讓哈利穿上去，這件毛線衫便漸漸變小，最後連手偶都穿不下，更別提哈利了。伯母佩妮娜認為這件衣服可能在洗衣時縮水了，哈利大大地松了一口氣，沒被懲罰。另一方面，哈利因被發現在學校廚房的屋頂上而陷入麻煩之中。達力的幫派一如既往地追逐他，卻意外地發現他坐在煙囪上方。達力一家收到了哈利的校長的一封憤怒的信，告訴他們哈利一直在攀爬學校建築物。但是，哈利只是試圖跳到廚房門外的大垃圾桶後面，此時他通過他被鎖在櫥櫃中的門口向維農大叫。哈利猜測，風可能在他跳躍的中途抓住了他。

But today, nothing was going to go wrong. It was even worth being with Dudley and Piers to be spending the day somewhere that wasn't school, his cupboard, or Mrs. Figg's cabbage-smelling living room.

While he drove, Uncle Vernon complained to Aunt Petunia. He liked to complain about things: people at work, Harry, the council, Harry, the bank, and Harry were just a few of his favorite subjects. This morning, it was motorcycles.

“. . . roaring along like maniacs, the young hoodlums,” he said, as a motorcycle overtook them

“I had a dream about a motorcycle,” said Harry, remembering suddenly. “It was flying.”

Uncle Vernon nearly crashed into the car in front. He turned right around in his seat and yelled at Harry, his face like a gigantic beet with a mustache. ‘MOTORCYCLES DON'T FLY!’

但今天，不會有什麼事情出錯。甚至和達力和皮爾斯在一起，也值得花一整天時間去一個不是學校、壁櫥或費格夫人的蘿蔔味客廳的地方。當大爺開車時，姑媽抱怨著。他喜歡抱怨一些事情：工作中的人、哈利、委員會、哈利、銀行和哈利只是他最喜歡的一些話題。今天早上，是摩托車。“……瘋子一樣呼嘯而過，年輕的流氓，”他說，當一輛摩托車超過他們時。“我夢到了一輛摩托車，”哈利突然想起來說，“它在飛。”大爺幾乎撞到前面的車。他轉過身來對著哈利大喊，像一個巨大的甜菜根加上小胡子的臉：“摩托車不會飛！”

Dudley and Piers sniggered.

“I know they don't,” said Harry. “It was only a dream.”

But he wished he hadn't said anything. If there was one thing the Dursleys hated even more than his asking questions, it was his talking about anything acting in a way it shouldn't, no matter if it was in a dream or even a cartoon — they seemed to think he might get dangerous ideas.

It was a very sunny Saturday and the zoo was crowded with families. The Dursleys bought Dudley and Piers large chocolate ice creams at the

entrance and then, because the smiling lady in the van had asked Harry what he wanted before they could hurry him away, they bought him a cheap lemon ice pop. It wasn't bad, either, Harry thought, licking it as they watched a gorilla scratching its head who looked remarkably like Dudley, except that it wasn't blond.

達德利和皮爾斯咯咯地笑了起來。"我知道他們不會，"哈利說。"那只是一場夢。"但他希望自己沒有說什麼。如果有什麼東西比他問問題更讓德思禮一家討厭，那就是他談論任何表現不正常的事物，無論是在夢中還是在卡通中 - 他們似乎認為他可能會得到危險的想法。這是一個非常陽光明媚的星期六，動物園擠滿了家庭。德思禮一家在進入動物園時給達德利和皮爾斯買了大塊巧克力冰淇淋，然後，因為車上微笑的女士在他們趕走哈利之前問他想要什麼，他們給他買了一個便宜的檸檬冰棒。哈利覺得它也不壞，當他們看著一只像達德利一樣（除了它不是金髮）的猩猩搔頭時，他舔著冰棒。

Harry had the best morning he'd had in a long time. He was careful to walk a little way apart from the Dursleys so that Dudley and Piers, who were starting to get bored with the animals by lunchtime, wouldn't fall back on their favorite hobby of hitting him. They ate in the zoo restaurant, and when Dudley had a tantrum because his knickerbocker glory didn't have enough ice cream on top, Uncle Vernon bought him another one and Harry was allowed to finish the first.

Harry felt, afterward, that he should have known it was all too good to last.

After lunch they went to the reptile house. It was cool and dark in there, with lit windows all along the walls. Behind the glass, all sorts of lizards and snakes were crawling and slithering over bits of wood and stone. Dudley and Piers wanted to see huge, poisonous cobras and thick, man-crushing pythons. Dudley quickly found the largest snake in the place. It could have wrapped its body twice around Uncle Vernon's car and crushed it into a trash can — but at the moment it didn't look in the mood. In fact, it was fast asleep.

哈利有了很長一段時間以來最愉快的早晨。他小心地和德思礼家人保持一定距離走路，以免到了中午，因動物而開始感到無聊的達德利和皮爾斯會退回到他們喜愛的打他的嗜好。他們在動物園餐廳吃飯，當達德利因為自己的奶油冰淇淋上沒有足夠的冰淇淋而發脾氣時，弗农姨父買了一份給他吃，而哈利被允許把第一份吃完。之後，哈利覺得他應該知道這所有的美好不會持續太久。午餐後，他們去了爬蟲類館。那裡很涼爽和黑暗，沿牆壁有許多照明的窗戶。在玻璃後面，各種蜥蜴和蛇在木頭和石頭上爬來爬去。達德利和皮爾斯想看巨大的有毒眼鏡蛇和粗壯的可以壓碎人的蟒蛇。達德利很快找到了場所內最大的蛇。它可以兩次纏繞弗农姨父的車並把它壓成垃圾桶，但此時它看起來沒有心情。實際上，它正在熟睡。

Dudley stood with his nose pressed against the glass, staring at the glistening brown coils.

"Make it move," he whined at his father. Uncle Vernon tapped on the glass, but the snake didn't budge.

"Do it again," Dudley ordered. Uncle Vernon rapped the glass smartly with his knuckles, but the snake just snoozed on.

"This is boring," Dudley moaned. He shuffled away.

Harry moved in front of the tank and looked intently at the snake. He wouldn't have been surprised if it had died of boredom itself — no company except stupid people drumming their fingers on the glass trying to disturb it all day long. It was worse than having a cupboard as a bedroom, where the only visitor was Aunt Petunia hammering on the door to wake you up; at least he got to visit the rest of the house.

達德利將鼻子貼在玻璃上，盯著閃閃發亮的棕色螺旋形線圈。他向他的父親抱怨：“讓它動一下。”弗農叔叔敲了敲玻璃，但蛇沒有動。“再來一次，”達德利命令道。弗農叔叔用指節輕敲玻璃，但蛇仍然在打了個盹。“這太無聊了，”達德利哀嚎著。他走開了。哈利走到水箱前，盯著蛇看了很久。如果它死於無聊，他不會感到驚訝——除了那些整天敲打玻璃試圖打擾它的蠢人外，沒有任何人陪伴它。這比充當一個櫥櫃般的臥室更糟糕，那裡唯一的訪客是彼得尼亞姨媽敲打門來叫醒你；至少他可以去參觀房子的其他地方。

The snake suddenly opened its beady eyes. Slowly, very slowly, it raised its head until its eyes were on a level with Harry's.

It winked.

Harry stared. Then he looked quickly around to see if anyone was watching. They weren't. He looked back at the snake and winked, too.

The snake jerked its head toward Uncle Vernon and Dudley, then raised its eyes to the ceiling. It gave Harry a look that said quite plainly:

"I get that all the time."

"I know," Harry murmured through the glass, though he wasn't sure the snake could hear him. "It must be really annoying."

The snake nodded vigorously.

"Where do you come from, anyway?" Harry asked.

The snake jabbed its tail at a little sign next to the glass. Harry peered at it.

Boa Constrictor, Brazil.

"Was it nice there?"

The boa constrictor jabbed its tail at the sign again and Harry read on: This specimen was bred in the zoo. "Oh, I see — so you've never been to

Brazil?"

蛇突然睜開珠子般的眼睛。緩慢地，非常緩慢地，它抬起頭，直到它的眼睛和哈利的擺在同一高度。它眨了眨眼睛。哈利瞪大了眼睛看著。然後他迅速地四周張望，看是否有人在看他。他們沒有。他再次看向蛇，也眨了眨眼睛。蛇向弗农叔叔和達德利扭頭，然後抬起眼睛看著天花板。它給哈利一個明確地表示出來的眼神：“我一直都這樣。”“我知道，”哈利在玻璃外輕聲說道，雖然他不確定蛇能否聽到他的聲音。“這一定很煩人。”蛇狂點頭。“你到底是從哪裡來的？”哈利問道。蛇用尾巴戳了一下玻璃旁的小牌子。哈利湊上去看。巨蟒，巴西。“那裡好玩嗎？”巨蟒又用尾巴戳了一下那個牌子，哈利又看了一遍：這個標本是在動物園裡飼養的。“哦，我明白了——所以你從來沒有去過巴西？”

As the snake shook its head, a deafening shout behind Harry made both of them jump. “DUDLEY! MR. DURSLEY! COME AND LOOK AT THIS SNAKE! YOU WON’T BELIEVE WHAT IT’S DOING!”

Dudley came waddling toward them as fast as he could.

“Out of the way, you,” he said, punching Harry in the ribs. Caught by surprise, Harry fell hard on the concrete floor. What came next happened so fast no one saw how it happened — one second, Piers and Dudley were leaning right up close to the glass, the next, they had leapt back with howls of horror.

Harry sat up and gasped; the glass front of the boa constrictor’s tank had vanished. The great snake was uncoiling itself rapidly, slithering out onto the floor. People throughout the reptile house screamed and started running for the exits.

當蛇搖晃著頭時，哈利身後的一聲震耳欲聾的喊聲將他們倆都嚇了一跳。「達力！德思利先生！過來看看這條蛇！你們不會相信它在做什麼！」達力儘可能快地蹣跚走向他們。「走開，你這傢伙，」他說，用手肘撞了哈利的肋骨。哈利措手不及，摔在了硬化混凝土地面上。接下來發生的事情發生得太快，沒有人看清它是怎麼發生的 - 一秒鐘，皮爾斯和達力緊緊貼在玻璃上，下一秒鐘，他們就吼叫著向後跳開。哈利坐起來，喘息著；蟒蛇的玻璃蓋消失了。巨蛇正迅速地脫開，滑到地上。整個爬蟲館的人都尖叫著，開始往出口跑。

As the snake slid swiftly past him, Harry could have sworn a low, hissing voice said, “Brazil, here I come. . . . Thanksss, amigo.”

The keeper of the reptile house was in shock.

“But the glass,” he kept saying, “where did the glass go?”

The zoo director himself made Aunt Petunia a cup of strong, sweet tea while he apologized over and over again. Piers and Dudley could only gibber. As far as Harry had seen, the snake hadn’t done anything except snap playfully at their heels as it passed, but by the time they were all back in Uncle Vernon’s car, Dudley was telling them how it had nearly bitten off his leg, while Piers was swearing it had tried to squeeze him to death. But worst of all, for Harry at least, was Piers calming down enough to say, “Harry was talking to it, weren’t you, Harry?”

當蛇在哈利身旁迅速滑過時，哈利幾乎能聽到一聲低沉、嘶嘶作響的聲音說，“巴西，我來了……謝謝，朋友。”飼養蛇的工作人員目瞪口呆。“但玻璃怎麼了？”他一直問，而動物園主任在一旁為佩妮姨媽泡了一杯香甜濃郁的茶，一邊不斷地向他們道歉。皮爾斯和達德利莫名其妙。哈利只是看到那條蛇在經過他們時玩fully地咬了一下他們的腳跟。但當他們都回到弗农姨父的汽車裡時，達德利就開始說蛇幾乎咬斷了他的腿，而皮爾斯也表示它曾經試圖把他擠死。但至少對哈利來說，最糟糕的是皮爾斯足夠冷靜，還問他，“哈利，你正在跟它說話，對不對？”

Uncle Vernon waited until Piers was safely out of the house before starting on Harry. He was so angry he could hardly speak. He managed to say, “Go — cupboard — stay — no meals,” before he collapsed into a chair, and Aunt Petunia had to run and get him a large brandy.

Harry lay in his dark cupboard much later, wishing he had a watch. He didn’t know what time it was and he couldn’t be sure the Dursleys were asleep yet. Until they were, he couldn’t risk sneaking to the kitchen for some food.

He’d lived with the Dursleys almost ten years, ten miserable years, as long as he could remember, ever since he’d been a baby and his parents had died in that car crash. He couldn’t remember being in the car when his parents had died. Sometimes, when he strained his memory during long hours in his cupboard, he came up with a strange vision: a blinding flash of green light and a burning pain on his forehead. This, he supposed, was the crash, though he couldn’t imagine where all the green light came from. He couldn’t remember his parents at all. His aunt and uncle never spoke about them, and of course he was forbidden to ask questions. There were no photographs of them in the house.

佛岡姨父等皮爾斯安全離開房子後，才開始責怪哈利。他火冒三丈，几乎說不出話來。他勉強說出了，“去——櫥櫃——待着——不吃飯”，然後便跌坐到椅子上，珍妮姨媽不得不跑去倒給他一大杯白蘭地。哈利躺在昏暗的櫥櫃裡，祈禱自己能有表。他不知道現在是什麼時間，他不知道達思利夫一家是否已經入睡。在他們入睡前，他不能冒險溜到廚房拿點食物。他和達思利夫一起生活了近十年，十年艱苦的歲月，他沒法回想起那個時候，自己父母在車禍中去世時的情景。有時在他櫥櫃裡度過的漫長時間里，他會勉力回憶出一種奇怪的畫面：一道耀眼的綠光和他額頭上的灼熱感。他猜測那就是車禍發生時的情景，但他不知道那道綠光是哪裡冒出來的。他記不起自己的父母長啥樣。他的姨夫婦從不提及他們，而他被禁止問任何問題。他們家里也沒有他父母的任何照片。

When he had been younger, Harry had dreamed and dreamed of some unknown relation coming to take him away, but it had never happened; the Dursleys were his only family. Yet sometimes he thought (or maybe hoped) that strangers in the street seemed to know him. Very strange strangers they were, too. A tiny man in a violet top hat had bowed to him once while out shopping with Aunt Petunia and Dudley. After asking Harry furiously if he knew the man, Aunt Petunia had rushed them out of the shop without buying anything. A wild-looking old woman dressed all in

green had waved merrily at him once on a bus. A bald man in a very long purple coat had actually shaken his hand in the street the other day and then walked away without a word. The weirdest thing about all these people was the way they seemed to vanish the second Harry tried to get a closer look.

哈利年輕時，一直夢想著有一個不知名的親戚來接他，但這件事從未發生過；德思禮一家是他唯一的家人。但有時他會想（或者希望）街上的陌生人似乎認識他。這些人非常奇怪。經常跟海格說，深夜里偷偷跑出去是因為希望能夠遇到一個與自己相關的人，不過她和她的朋友們，走投無路地去墓地，另有一個意義。一個戴著紫色小帽子的小男人曾經在海格、佩妮姑媽和達德利逛街時向他鞠躬。在問了哈利是否認識這人後，佩妮姑媽很生氣地把他們趕出了商店，而且什麼也沒買。一個全身穿著綠色衣服的亂看的老婦人曾在公交車上對他搖手。另一天，一個穿著非常長的紫色外衣的禿頭男子甚至在街上同他握手，然後默默地離開。所有這些人最奇怪的地方，就是他們似乎在哈利試圖近距離觀察他們之後就消失了。

At school, Harry had no one. Everybody knew that Dudley's gang hated that odd Harry Potter in his baggy old clothes and broken glasses, and nobody liked to disagree with Dudley's gang.

在學校裡，哈利孤獨無援。每個人都知道達力的幫派討厭那個穿著寬鬆舊衣服、戴著破眼鏡的怪異哈利波特，而且沒有人想跟達力的幫派唱反調。

CHAPTER THREE



THE LETTERS FROM NO ONE

The escape of the Brazilian boa constrictor earned Harry his longest-ever punishment. By the time he was allowed out of his cupboard again, the summer holidays had started and Dudley had already broken his new video camera, crashed his remote control airplane, and, first time out on his racing bike, knocked down old Mrs. Figg as she crossed Privet Drive on her crutches.

Harry was glad school was over, but there was no escaping Dudley's gang, who visited the house every single day. Piers, Dennis, Malcolm, and Gordon were all big and stupid, but as Dudley was the biggest and stupidest of the lot, he was the leader. The rest of them were all quite happy to join in Dudley's favorite sport: Harry Hunting.

This was why Harry spent as much time as possible out of the house, wandering around and thinking about the end of the holidays, where he could see a tiny ray of hope. When September came he would be going off to secondary school and, for the first time in his life, he wouldn't be with Dudley. Dudley had been accepted at Uncle Vernon's old private school, Smeltings. Piers Polkiss was going there too. Harry, on the other hand, was going to Stonewall High, the local public school. Dudley thought this was very funny.

巴西蟒蛇逃跑事件讓哈利遭到有史以來最長時間的懲罰。等他重獲自由時，暑假已經開始了，達力已經毀了他的新錄影機、撞斷了遙控飛機，還在第一次騎他的賽車時在Privet Drive路上跌倒了繫在拐杖上的老Figg太太。哈利很高興學校終於放暑假了，但逃不掉達力的幫派每天來家裡串門子。皮爾斯、丹尼斯、馬爾科姆和戈登都很大而且很笨，但達力是最大也是最笨的，所以他是大家的領袖。其他人也很樂意參加達力最喜歡的活動：獵殺哈利。這就是為什麼哈利盡可能多花時間離開家，四處閒逛，想著假期的結束，那裡他可以看到一線希望。九月份他將去上中學，這是他有生以來的第一次不用和達力在一起。達力被叔叔弗農原來的私立學校Smeltings錄取了，皮爾斯·波爾凱斯也去了那裡。哈利則將去當地的公立學校Stonewall High。達力覺得這很有趣。

“They stuff people's heads down the toilet the first day at Stonewall,” he told Harry. “Want to come upstairs and practice?”

“No, thanks,” said Harry. “The poor toilet's never had anything as horrible as your head down it — it might be sick.” Then he ran, before Dudley could work out what he'd said.

One day in July, Aunt Petunia took Dudley to London to buy his Smeltings uniform, leaving Harry at Mrs. Figg's. Mrs. Figg wasn't as bad as usual. It turned out she'd broken her leg tripping over one of her cats, and she didn't seem quite as fond of them as before. She let Harry watch television and gave him a bit of chocolate cake that tasted as though she'd had it for several years.

That evening, Dudley paraded around the living room for the family in his brand-new uniform. Smeltings boys wore maroon tailcoats, orange knickerbockers, and flat straw hats called boaters. They also carried knobbly sticks, used for hitting each other while the teachers weren't looking. This was supposed to be good training for later life.

「他們第一天在石牆旅館就會把人的頭塞進馬桶裡，」他對哈利說。「要不要上樓練習？」「不用了，謝了，」哈利說。
「可憐的馬桶從沒有遇過像你那樣可怕的事情——它可能會生病。」然後他跑了，讓達德里想不出他說了什麼。七月的某一天，波特太太帶達德利去倫敦買他的史密特林制服，把哈利留在了菲格夫太太家。菲格夫太太沒有往常那麼壞。原來她摔倒在她的一只貓身上弄斷了腿，她似乎不像以前那麼喜歡貓了。她讓哈利看電視，還給了他一塊像她保存了幾年的巧克力蛋糕。那天晚上，達德里穿著他全新的制服在客廳裡炫耀。史密特林的男孩穿深紅色的燕尾服，橙色的膝褲和名為“boaters”的扁平草帽。他們還攜帶著凸起的棍子，用來在老師們不注意時互相打擊。這被認為是未來生活的好訓練。

As he looked at Dudley in his new knickerbockers, Uncle Vernon said gruffly that it was the proudest moment of his life. Aunt Petunia burst into tears and said she couldn't believe it was her Ickle Dudleykins, he looked so handsome and grown-up. Harry didn't trust himself to speak. He thought two of his ribs might already have cracked from trying not to laugh.

There was a horrible smell in the kitchen the next morning when Harry went in for breakfast. It seemed to be coming from a large metal tub in the sink. He went to have a look. The tub was full of what looked like dirty rags swimming in gray water.

“What's this?” he asked Aunt Petunia. Her lips tightened as they always did if he dared to ask a question.

“Your new school uniform,” she said.

Harry looked in the bowl again.

當他看著杜德利穿著新的膝褲時，弗農叔叔嚴肅地說這是他一生中最驕傲的時刻。佩妮姨媽突然哭了起來，說她無法相信這是她可愛的杜力金斯，他看起來如此英俊又成熟。哈利不敢開口說話，他想他的肋骨中已有兩根因試圖不笑而裂開。隔天早上，當哈利去廚房吃早餐時有一股可怕的味道。這似乎是從水槽中的一個大金屬盆裡發出來的。他過去看看。盆子裡滿是看起來像是泡在灰色水中的骯髒抹布。「這是什麼？」他問安佩妮姨媽。她的嘴唇經常會因為他敢問問題而收緊。「你的新校服，」她說。哈利再次看了一眼盆中的東西。

“Oh,” he said, “I didn't realize it had to be so wet.”

“Don't be stupid,” snapped Aunt Petunia. “I'm dyeing some of Dudley's old things gray for you. It'll look just like everyone else's when I've finished.”

Harry seriously doubted this, but thought it best not to argue. He sat down at the table and tried not to think about how he was going to look on his

first day at Stonewall High — like he was wearing bits of old elephant skin, probably.

Dudley and Uncle Vernon came in, both with wrinkled noses because of the smell from Harry's new uniform. Uncle Vernon opened his newspaper as usual and Dudley banged his Smelting stick, which he carried everywhere, on the table.

They heard the click of the mail slot and flop of letters on the doormat.

“Get the mail, Dudley,” said Uncle Vernon from behind his paper.

「哦，」他說：「我沒有意識到它會這麼濕。」「別傻了，」佩妮姨媽咬牙切齒地說：「我正在給達力染一些灰色的舊衣服，這樣在我完成後，它看起來就像其他人的一樣。」哈利非常懷疑這一點，但想最好還是不要爭論。他坐在桌旁，盡力不去想象自己在斯通沃爾高中的第一天，看起來就像穿著一些舊大象皮一樣。達力和弗農叔叔走了進來，因為哈利的新制服散發出的氣味而皺著鼻子。弗農叔叔像往常一樣拿起報紙，而達力則將他隨身攜帶的賽姆林棒砰地一聲敲在桌子上。他們聽到郵口咔嚓一聲和信件掉到門墊上的聲響。「拿郵件，達力，」弗農叔叔從報紙後面說道。

“Make Harry get it.”

“Get the mail, Harry.”

“Make Dudley get it.”

“Poke him with your Smelting stick, Dudley.”

Harry dodged the Smelting stick and went to get the mail. Three things lay on the doormat: a postcard from Uncle Vernon's sister Marge, who was vacationing on the Isle of Wight, a brown envelope that looked like a bill, and — *a letter for Harry*.

Harry picked it up and stared at it, his heart twanging like a giant elastic band. No one, ever, in his whole life, had written to him. Who would? He had no friends, no other relatives — he didn't belong to the library, so he'd never even got rude notes asking for books back. Yet here it was, a letter, addressed so plainly there could be no mistake:

Mr. H. Potter

The Cupboard under the Stairs

4 Privet Drive

“叫哈利去拿信。”“哈利，去拿邮件。”“让达力去拿。”“用你的熔铸棒戳他，达力。”哈利避开熔铸棒，去拿邮件。门口放着三样东西：弗农姨妈的明信片，上面写着她正在怀特岛度假，一封看起来像帐单的棕色信封，还有——给哈利的信。哈利拿起来看，他的心像一根巨型弹簧般地颤动。他的一生中从来没有人给他写过信。谁会呢？他没有朋友，没有其他亲戚——他也没有图书馆的卡，所以他从来没有收到过索要书的无礼便条。然而在这里，有一封信，地址明明白白，毫无疑问：哈利·波特先生 4号普里韦特小区 楼梯下的壁橱

Little Whinging

Surrey

The envelope was thick and heavy, made of yellowish parchment, and the address was written in emerald-green ink. There was no stamp.

Turning the envelope over, his hand trembling, Harry saw a purple wax seal bearing a coat of arms; a lion, an eagle, a badger, and a snake surrounding a large letter *H*.

“Hurry up, boy!” shouted Uncle Vernon from the kitchen. “What are you doing, checking for letter bombs?” He chuckled at his own joke.

Harry went back to the kitchen, still staring at his letter. He handed Uncle Vernon the bill and the postcard, sat down, and slowly began to open the yellow envelope.

Uncle Vernon ripped open the bill, snorted in disgust, and flipped over the postcard.

“Marge's ill,” he informed Aunt Petunia. “Ate a funny whelk . . .”

小惠靈薩里 這個信封又厚又重，是由黃色羊皮紙製成，地址是用翠綠色的墨水寫的，沒有郵票。他的手顫抖著，把信封翻過來，看見一個紫色的蠟封印上有一個盾徽，一頭獅子，一隻老鷹，一隻獾和一條蛇環繞著一個大寫字母H。“快點，小子！”弗農叔叫著，從廚房裡嚷道。“你在幹嘛，檢查信裡有沒有炸彈？”他對自己的玩笑咯咯笑。哈利拿著信，回到廚房，還在盯著他的信。他把帳單和明信片遞給弗農叔，坐下來，慢慢地打開黃色信封。弗農叔撕開帳單，噁心地哼了一聲，把明信片翻過來。“瑪吉生病了，”他告訴佩妮姨媽，“吃了一個奇怪的海螺……”

“Dad!” said Dudley suddenly. “Dad, Harry's got something!”

Harry was on the point of unfolding his letter, which was written on the same heavy parchment as the envelope, when it was jerked sharply out of his hand by Uncle Vernon.

“That’s *mine*!” said Harry, trying to snatch it back.

“Who’d be writing to you?” sneered Uncle Vernon, shaking the letter open with one hand and glancing at it. His face went from red to green faster than a set of traffic lights. And it didn’t stop there. Within seconds it was the grayish white of old porridge.

“P-P-Petunia!” he gasped.

Dudley tried to grab the letter to read it, but Uncle Vernon held it high out of his reach. Aunt Petunia took it curiously and read the first line. For a moment it looked as though she might faint. She clutched her throat and made a choking noise.

「爸！」達德利突然喊道：「爸，哈利手裡拿著什麼！」哈利正要打開他的信，信上使用了與信封相同厚重的羊皮紙，卻被張爵伯爵生拉刺扯走。「那是我的！」哈利試圖搶回信。「誰會寫信給你？」張爵伯爵嘲笑道，一邊抖開信並瞥了一眼。他的臉色比交通燈換得更快，由紅變綠，並且不僅止於此。不到幾秒鐘，他的臉色就變成了白灰色。「波圖尼亞！」他喘著氣說。達德利試著抓住信來讀，但張爵伯爵將信高高舉起，達德利夠不到。帕圖尼亞好奇地接過信讀了第一句話。一瞬間，她看上去像是要昏倒一般。她抓住喉嚨，發出一聲噎嚙聲。

“Vernon! Oh my goodness — Vernon!”

They stared at each other, seeming to have forgotten that Harry and Dudley were still in the room. Dudley wasn’t used to being ignored. He gave his father a sharp tap on the head with his Smelting stick.

“I want to read that letter,” he said loudly.

“I want to read it,” said Harry furiously, “as it’s *mine*.”

“Get out, both of you,” croaked Uncle Vernon, stuffing the letter back inside its envelope.

Harry didn’t move.

“I WANT MY LETTER!” he shouted.

“Let *me* see it!” demanded Dudley.

“OUT!” roared Uncle Vernon, and he took both Harry and Dudley by the scruffs of their necks and threw them into the hall, slamming the kitchen door behind them. Harry and Dudley promptly had a furious but silent fight over who would listen at the keyhole; Dudley won, so Harry, his glasses dangling from one ear, lay flat on his stomach to listen at the crack between door and floor.

“弗農！天哪——弗農！”他們面對面地注視著彼此，似乎忘記了哈利和達德利仍在房間裡。達德利不習慣被忽視。他用他的鑄模棒狠狠敲了一下父親的頭。“我想要看那封信，”他大聲說。“我也想看，”哈利怒氣沖沖地說，“因為那是我的。”“你們倆都出去，”張口結舌的弗農叫道，把信塞回信封裡。哈利沒有動。“我要我的信！”他喊道。“讓我看看！”達德利要求道。“出去！”弗農怒吼，然後用脖子上的領口抓住哈利和達德利，把他們甩到大廳，並狠狠地關上廚房的門。哈利和達德利立刻在鑰匙孔邊進行了一場憤怒但沉默的打鬥，最終達德利贏了。於是哈利耳邊的眼鏡掉了下來，他趴在地上，貼近門縫去聽。

“Vernon,” Aunt Petunia was saying in a quivering voice, “look at the address — how could they possibly know where he sleeps? You don’t think they’re watching the house?”

“Watching — spying — might be following us,” muttered Uncle Vernon wildly.

“But what should we do, Vernon? Should we write back? Tell them we don’t want —”

Harry could see Uncle Vernon’s shiny black shoes pacing up and down the kitchen.

“No,” he said finally. “No, we’ll ignore it. If they don’t get an answer. . . . Yes, that’s best. . . . we won’t do anything. . . .”

“But —”

“I’m not having one in the house, Petunia! Didn’t we swear when we took him in we’d stamp out that dangerous nonsense?”

That evening when he got back from work, Uncle Vernon did something he’d never done before; he visited Harry in his cupboard.

「佛農，」佩妮姨媽顫抖地說：「看看這地址——他們怎麼可能知道他睡在哪裡？你不覺得他們在觀察這棟房子嗎？」「觀察——偵查——也許跟著我們呢，」佛農叔叔狂躁地喃喃自語。「但我們應該怎麼辦，佛農？我們該回信嗎？告訴他們我們不想——」哈利能看到佛農叔叔的閃亮黑鞋在廚房裡來回走動。「不，」他最終說道。「不，我們會無視它。如果他們沒有得到回應. . . . 是的，這是最好的. . . . 我們不會做任何事情. . . . 」「可是——」「我不想在房子裡看到他們一個人，佩妮！我們不是在收留他時發誓要消除危險的嚇人鬼話嗎？」那天晚上，當佛農叔叔下班回家時，他做了一件他從來沒有做過的事情：他去了哈利的櫥櫃。

“Where’s my letter?” said Harry, the moment Uncle Vernon had squeezed through the door. “Who’s writing to me?”

“No one. It was addressed to you by mistake,” said Uncle Vernon shortly. “I have burned it.”

“It was *not* a mistake,” said Harry angrily, “it had my cupboard on it.”

“SILENCE!” yelled Uncle Vernon, and a couple of spiders fell from the ceiling. He took a few deep breaths and then forced his face into a smile, which looked quite painful.

“Er — yes, Harry — about this cupboard. Your aunt and I have been thinking . . . you’re really getting a bit big for it . . . we think it might be nice if you moved into Dudley’s second bedroom.”

“Why?” said Harry.

“Don’t ask questions!” snapped his uncle. “Take this stuff upstairs, now.”

The Dursleys’ house had four bedrooms: one for Uncle Vernon and Aunt Petunia, one for visitors (usually Uncle Vernon’s sister, Marge), one where Dudley slept, and one where Dudley kept all the toys and things that wouldn’t fit into his first bedroom. It only took Harry one trip upstairs to move everything he owned from the cupboard to this room. He sat down on the bed and stared around him. Nearly everything in here was broken. The month-old video camera was lying on top of a small, working tank Dudley had once driven over the next door neighbor’s dog; in the corner was Dudley’s first-ever television set, which he’d put his foot through when his favorite program had been canceled; there was a large birdcage, which had once held a parrot that Dudley had swapped at school for a real air rifle, which was up on a shelf with the end all bent because Dudley had sat on it. Other shelves were full of books. They were the only things in the room that looked as though they’d never been touched.

「我的信在哪裡？」哈利一看到弗农姨父從門裡擠進來就問道。「誰在給我寫信？」「沒人。那封信是錯誤地寄給你的。」弗农姨父冷冷地說。「我已經把它燒毀了。」「不是錯誤的。」哈利生氣地說。「信上寫的是我的壁櫥。」「閉上你的嘴！」弗农姨父大喊，一對蜘蛛從天花板上掉了下來。他深吸了幾口氣，然後勉強露出一個看起來相當痛苦的笑容。「嗯——是的，哈利，關於這個壁櫥。你姨媽和我已經在想……你已經長大了，正好可以搬到達力的第二間臥室裡去。」「為什麼？」哈利問道。「別問為什麼！」他叔叔厲聲說。「現在就把這些東西搬上去。」德思禮家有四個臥室：一個是弗农叔叔和柯芬妮姨媽的，一個是給訪客用的（通常是弗农叔叔的姐姐，馬姬），一個是達力的，還有一個是達力存放他所有的玩具和那些放不下的東西的房間。哈利一次搬完所有東西，然後坐在床上四處打量。幾乎所有的東西都是壞的。一個月前的錄像機躺在一個小玩具坦克上，達力曾經騎著它撞過隔壁的狗；角落里是達力第一台電視機，當他最喜歡的節目停播時，他把腳踢進去了；還有一個大鳥籠，曾經飼養著一只達力和學校裡的同學換來的真空氣步槍，現在被達力摔歪了。其他的書架上全是書，是這個房間看起來從沒有用過的唯一東西。

From downstairs came the sound of Dudley bawling at his mother, “I don’t *want* him in there . . . I *need* that room . . . make him get out . . .”

Harry sighed and stretched out on the bed. Yesterday he’d have given anything to be up here. Today he’d rather be back in his cupboard with that letter than up here without it.

Next morning at breakfast, everyone was rather quiet. Dudley was in shock. He’d screamed, whacked his father with his Smelting stick, been sick on purpose, kicked his mother, and thrown his tortoise through the greenhouse roof, and he still didn’t have his room back. Harry was thinking about this time yesterday and bitterly wishing he’d opened the letter in the hall. Uncle Vernon and Aunt Petunia kept looking at each other darkly.

When the mail arrived, Uncle Vernon, who seemed to be trying to be nice to Harry, made Dudley go and get it. They heard him banging things with his Smelting stick all the way down the hall. Then he shouted, “There’s another one! ‘Mr. H. Potter, The Smallest Bedroom, 4 Privet Drive —’”

從樓下傳來達力對他母親喊叫的聲音：“我不想讓他進去……我需要那個房間……讓他出來……”哈利歎了口氣，伸展在床上。昨天他會付出任何代價來待在這裡。今天，他寧願回到他的櫥櫃裡拿那封信，也不想留在這裡沒有它。隔天早餐時，每個人都相當安靜。達力很震驚。他尖叫，用他的冶金棍打他父親，故意嘔吐，踢他母親，並把他的陸龜扔穿了溫室的屋頂，但他還是沒有拿回房間。哈利正在想昨天的這個時候，懊惱地希望他在大廳裡打開了那封信。住在普立特大道4號的弗农叔叔和佩妮姨媽一直在陰沉地看著對方。當郵件到達時，弗农叔叔似乎想對哈利友好，讓達力去拿郵件。他們聽到他用他的冶金棍在全長的走廊上猛烈敲打東西。然後他喊道：“還有一個！‘小房間的H·波特先生，普立特大道4號—’”

With a strangled cry, Uncle Vernon leapt from his seat and ran down the hall, Harry right behind him. Uncle Vernon had to wrestle Dudley to the ground to get the letter from him, which was made difficult by the fact that Harry had grabbed Uncle Vernon around the neck from behind. After a minute of confused fighting, in which everyone got hit a lot by the Smelting stick, Uncle Vernon straightened up, gasping for breath, with Harry’s letter clutched in his hand.

“Go to your cupboard — I mean, your bedroom,” he wheezed at Harry. “Dudley — go — just go.”

Harry walked round and round his new room. Someone knew he had moved out of his cupboard and they seemed to know he hadn’t received his first letter. Surely that meant they’d try again? And this time he’d make sure they didn’t fail. He had a plan.

叔叔弗农突然發出悶吼聲，從椅子上跳起來，開始奔跑，哈利緊跟其後。叔叔弗农要把信從達力手中奪回來，但哈利從後面抓住了叔叔弗农的脖子，這讓他非常困難。在混亂的打鬥中，每個人都被锻造棍子狠揍了好一會兒，叔叔弗农終於挺直了身子，喘著氣，手中緊握著哈利的信。“去你的櫥櫃——我是說你的臥室，”他喘息著對哈利說，“達力——你去——滾。”哈利在新房間裡轉來轉去。有人知道他已經搬出了櫥櫃，而且他們似乎知道他沒有收到第一封信。這肯定意味著他們會再試一次吧？這一次，他一定會確保他們不會失敗。他已經有了計劃。

The repaired alarm clock rang at six o'clock the next morning. Harry turned it off quickly and dressed silently. He mustn't wake the Dursleys. He stole downstairs without turning on any of the lights.

He was going to wait for the postman on the corner of Privet Drive and get the letters for number four first. His heart hammered as he crept across the dark hall toward the front door —

“AAAAARRRGGH!”

Harry leapt into the air; he'd trodden on something big and squashy on the doormat — something *alive*!

Lights clicked on upstairs and to his horror Harry realized that the big, squashy something had been his uncle's face. Uncle Vernon had been lying at the foot of the front door in a sleeping bag, clearly making sure that Harry didn't do exactly what he'd been trying to do. He shouted at Harry for about half an hour and then told him to go and make a cup of tea. Harry shuffled miserably off into the kitchen and by the time he got back, the mail had arrived, right into Uncle Vernon's lap. Harry could see three letters addressed in green ink.

隔天早上，維尼修斯修好的鬧鐘在六點鐘響起。哈利很快就關掉了鬧鐘，然後靜悄悄地穿上衣服。他不能把德思禮一家人吵醒。他沒有開燈，悄悄地下樓。他準備在普立特大道的轉角等郵遞員，先拿到四號信箱的信。當他越過黑暗的走廊向前門走去時，他的心怦怦直跳。“啊！啊！”哈利跳了起來，他踩到了門墊上的某個又大又軟的東西——一個有生命的東西！樓上的燈亮了起來，哈利驚恐地發現，那個大而柔軟的東西竟然是他叔叔的臉。維尼修斯叔叔躺在前門口的睡袋裡，顯然是在確保哈利不能做他剛想做的事情。維尼修斯叔叔對哈利大喊了大約半個小時，然後告訴他去泡杯茶。哈利悲慘地走進廚房，當他回來時，郵遞員已經送來了郵件，直接到了維尼修斯叔叔的膝蓋上。哈利能看到三封用綠色墨水寫的信件。

“I want —” he began, but Uncle Vernon was tearing the letters into pieces before his eyes.

Uncle Vernon didn't go to work that day. He stayed at home and nailed up the mail slot.

“See,” he explained to Aunt Petunia through a mouthful of nails, “if they can't *deliver* them they'll just give up.”

“I'm not sure that'll work, Vernon.”

“Oh, these people's minds work in strange ways, Petunia, they're not like you and me,” said Uncle Vernon, trying to knock in a nail with the piece of fruitcake Aunt Petunia had just brought him.

On Friday, no less than twelve letters arrived for Harry. As they couldn't go through the mail slot they had been pushed under the door, slotted through the sides, and a few even forced through the small window in the downstairs bathroom.

Uncle Vernon stayed at home again. After burning all the letters, he got out a hammer and nails and boarded up the cracks around the front and back doors so no one could go out. He hummed “Tiptoe Through the Tulips” as he worked, and jumped at small noises.

他想——”他开始说道，但弗农叔叔正在他眼前把信撕成碎片。弗农叔叔那天没去上班。他待在家里，钉上了邮箱口。“你看，”他边含着钉子解释给佩妮姨妈听，“如果他们不能递送，他们就会放弃了。”“我不确定那样做会有效果，弗农。”“哦，这些人的思维方式很奇怪，佩妮，他们不像你和我一样，”弗农叔叔边试图用佩妮姨妈刚给他带来的水果蛋糕一角钉入一颗钉子。星期五，不少于十二封信都送到了哈利那里。因为信件无法通过信箱，它们被塞进门下的缝隙、塞进门旁的空隙，甚至被逼进了楼下浴室的小窗户里。弗农叔叔又在家里待了一天。他烧毁了所有的信件，然后拿出锤子和钉子，将前门和后门周围的缝隙都锁死了，以防任何人出去。他边哼着“Tiptoe Through the Tulips”边工作，小声的声音让他突然跳起来。

On Saturday, things began to get out of hand. Twenty-four letters to Harry found their way into the house, rolled up and hidden inside each of the two dozen eggs that their very confused milkman had handed Aunt Petunia through the living room window. While Uncle Vernon made furious telephone calls to the post office and the dairy trying to find someone to complain to, Aunt Petunia shredded the letters in her food processor.

“Who on earth wants to talk to *you* this badly?” Dudley asked Harry in amazement.

On Sunday morning, Uncle Vernon sat down at the breakfast table looking tired and rather ill, but happy.

“No post on Sundays,” he reminded them cheerfully as he spread marmalade on his newspapers, “no damn letters today —”

Something came whizzing down the kitchen chimney as he spoke and caught him sharply on the back of the head. Next moment, thirty or forty letters came pelting out of the fireplace like bullets. The Dursleys ducked, but Harry leapt into the air trying to catch one —

星期六，情況開始失控。24封信寄給哈利，這些信被捲起來，藏在二打雞蛋裡，透過困惑不安的送奶工從客廳窗戶交給佩妮蒂阿姨。當弗農叔叔激動地打電話向郵局和乳品公司抱怨時，佩妮蒂阿姨把這些信撕碎放到食物處理器中。「到底誰這麼想和你講話？」達力詫異地問哈利。星期天早上，弗農叔叔坐在早餐桌前，看起來疲憊不堪，有些不舒服，但很高興。「星期天不派送郵件，」他開心地提醒他們，一邊在報紙上塗果醬，「今天不用收到該死的信件——」他說話時，有東西從廚房的煙囪嗖的一聲出現，猛烈地撞在他的腦後。下一刻，30或40封信像子彈一樣從壁爐中飛了出來。德思禮們躲閃，但哈利跳起來想要接住其中一封——

“Out! OUT!”

Uncle Vernon seized Harry around the waist and threw him into the hall. When Aunt Petunia and Dudley had run out with their arms over their

faces, Uncle Vernon slammed the door shut. They could hear the letters still streaming into the room, bouncing off the walls and floor.

“That does it,” said Uncle Vernon, trying to speak calmly but pulling great tufts out of his mustache at the same time. “I want you all back here in five minutes ready to leave. We’re going away. Just pack some clothes. No arguments!”

He looked so dangerous with half his mustache missing that no one dared argue. Ten minutes later they had wrenched their way through the boarded-up doors and were in the car, speeding toward the highway. Dudley was sniffling in the back seat; his father had hit him round the head for holding them up while he tried to pack his television, VCR, and computer in his sports bag.

「滾！快滾！」弗农叔叔抓住哈利的腰，把他推到了大厅里。当彼得尼娅姨妈和达力闹着要出去，捂着脸跑出去时，弗农叔叔用力把门关上。他们能听到信件还在源源不断地飘入房间里，弹在墙壁和地板上。「够了。」弗农叔叔试着平静地说话，但同时又在拽他的鬚须。「五分钟内你们都回来，准备离开。我们要出去了。只要收拾一些衣服。别吵了！」他只是因为一半的鬚须被拽掉了显得很危险，所以没人敢反驳。十分钟后，他们终于硬生生地把塞着钉子的门撬开，钻进了车里，朝着高速公路飙驰。达力坐在后座上哭了起来；他的父亲因为他想塞电视、录像机和电脑到他的运动包里而打了他一巴掌。

They drove. And they drove. Even Aunt Petunia didn’t dare ask where they were going. Every now and then Uncle Vernon would take a sharp turn and drive in the opposite direction for a while.

“Shake ‘em off . . . shake ‘em off,” he would mutter whenever he did this.

They didn’t stop to eat or drink all day. By nightfall Dudley was howling. He’d never had such a bad day in his life. He was hungry, he’d missed five television programs he’d wanted to see, and he’d never gone so long without blowing up an alien on his computer.

Uncle Vernon stopped at last outside a gloomy-looking hotel on the outskirts of a big city. Dudley and Harry shared a room with twin beds and damp, musty sheets. Dudley snored but Harry stayed awake, sitting on the windowsill, staring down at the lights of passing cars and wondering . . .

他們開車，一直開車。即使是波妮姨媽也不敢問他們去哪裡。有時，弗冥頓大叔會突然拐個彎，朝著相反的方向開一會兒車。每當他這樣做時，他都會喃喃自語地說：“擺脫他們...擺脫他們。”他們整天都沒有停下來吃東西或喝水。到了晚上，達德利已經痛哭流涕。他從來沒有過這麼糟糕的一天。他餓了，他錯過了他想看的五個電視節目，而且他從來沒有這麼長時間沒有在電腦上消滅外星人了。弗冥頓大叔最後停在一家位於大城市邊緣的陰森酒店外。達德利和哈利共用一個房間，裡面有兩張床和潮濕、發霉的床單。達德利打鼾，但哈利卻熬夜坐在窗台上，望著經過的車輛的燈光，思考著...

They ate stale cornflakes and cold tinned tomatoes on toast for breakfast the next day. They had just finished when the owner of the hotel came over to their table.

“‘Scuse me, but is one of you Mr. H. Potter? Only I got about an ‘undred of these at the front desk.”

She held up a letter so they could read the green ink address:

Mr. H. Potter

Room 17

Railview Hotel

Cokeworth

Harry made a grab for the letter but Uncle Vernon knocked his hand out of the way. The woman stared.

“I’ll take them,” said Uncle Vernon, standing up quickly and following her from the dining room.

“Wouldn’t it be better just to go home, dear?” Aunt Petunia suggested timidly, hours later, but Uncle Vernon didn’t seem to hear her. Exactly what he was looking for, none of them knew. He drove them into the middle of a forest, got out, looked around, shook his head, got back in the car, and off they went again. The same thing happened in the middle of a plowed field, halfway across a suspension bridge, and at the top of a multilevel parking garage.

他們隔天早餐吃著變質的玉米片和冷藏的罐頭番茄醬在土司上吃。正在吃的時候，旅館的老闆走到他們的桌子前。「不好意思，你們當中有一個是H.波特先生嗎？我在櫃檯那邊有一百封像這樣的信。」她舉起一封信，讓他們看到上面綠色字體的地址：H.波特先生 17號房 雷爾維尤旅館 科克沃思 哈利伸手要抓信，但弗農姨父把他的手推開了。那位女士瞪大眼睛。「我來拿吧。」弗農姨父說，起身快速跟她離開餐廳。「親愛的，回家可能比較好吧？」數小時後，佩妮姨媽小聲地建議道，但弗農姨父似乎沒聽到。他到了一個森林裡停下，下車四處看看，搖搖頭，再開車走了。同樣的事情發生在一片犁過的田野中央、懸索橋的中間和一個多層停車場的頂層。

“Daddy’s gone mad, hasn’t he?” Dudley asked Aunt Petunia dully late that afternoon. Uncle Vernon had parked at the coast, locked them all inside the car, and disappeared.

It started to rain. Great drops beat on the roof of the car. Dudley sniveled.

“It's Monday,” he told his mother. “The Great Humberto's on tonight. I want to stay somewhere with a *television*.”

Monday. This reminded Harry of something. If it *was* Monday—and you could usually count on Dudley to know the days of the week, because of television—then tomorrow, Tuesday, was Harry's eleventh birthday. Of course, his birthdays were never exactly fun—last year, the Dursleys had given him a coat hanger and a pair of Uncle Vernon's old socks. Still, you weren't eleven every day.

Uncle Vernon was back and he was smiling. He was also carrying a long, thin package and didn't answer Aunt Petunia when she asked what he'd bought.

爸爸瘋了，對吧？那天下午晚些時候，遲緩地問阿姨佩妮，弗农叔叔停在海岸，把他們全都鎖在車內，然後消失了。雨開始下起來，大滴的雨點敲打在車頂上，達德利哭哭啼啼地說。“今天是星期一。”他告訴媽媽。“今晚大卜托將上演，我想待個有電視的地方。”星期一，這使哈利想起了什麼。如果是星期一——而你通常可以指望達德利知道一周的幾天，因為他常看电视——那麼明天，星期二，就是哈利的十一歲生日。當然，他的生日從來不會特別開心——去年，達思利一家送給他一根衣架和一雙弗農叔叔的舊襪子。但你不可能每天都十一歲。弗農叔叔回來了，他在微笑着，手裡還拿着一個又長又細的包裹，當阿姨佩妮問他買了什麼時他沒有回答。

“Found the perfect place!” he said. “Come on! Everyone out!”

It was very cold outside the car. Uncle Vernon was pointing at what looked like a large rock way out at sea. Perched on top of the rock was the most miserable little shack you could imagine. One thing was certain, there was no television in there.

“Storm forecast for tonight!” said Uncle Vernon gleefully, clapping his hands together. “And this gentleman's kindly agreed to lend us his boat!”

A toothless old man came ambling up to them, pointing, with a rather wicked grin, at an old rowboat bobbing in the iron-gray water below them. “I've already got us some rations,” said Uncle Vernon, “so all aboard!”

It was freezing in the boat. Icy sea spray and rain crept down their necks and a chilly wind whipped their faces. After what seemed like hours they reached the rock, where Uncle Vernon, slipping and sliding, led the way to the broken-down house.

「找到了完美的地方！」他說。「快點！大家下車！」車外非常冷。弗農叔叔指著海上看起來像巨石的東西。岩石頂上有一座非常慘淡的小木屋。有一件事情是肯定的，裡面沒有電視。「今晚有風暴預報！」弗農叔叔快樂地拍著手說。「還有，這位先生很好心地借給我們他的小船！」一個沒有牙齒的老人慢慢地走向他們，用一個邪惡的笑容指著他們下方鐵灰色的水面上一艘老船。「我已經幫我們準備好了口糧，」弗農叔叔說。「上船吧！」船上非常冷。冰冷的海水噴灑和雨水滲透他們的脖子，寒冷的風刮著他們的臉。他們似乎花了很長時間才到達那塊巨石，然後弗農叔叔在滑倒和滑行中帶著他們走向破敗的房子。

The inside was horrible; it smelled strongly of seaweed, the wind whistled through the gaps in the wooden walls, and the fireplace was damp and empty. There were only two rooms.

Uncle Vernon's rations turned out to be a bag of chips each and four bananas. He tried to start a fire but the empty chip bags just smoked and shriveled up.

“Could do with some of those letters now, eh?” he said cheerfully.

He was in a very good mood. Obviously he thought nobody stood a chance of reaching them here in a storm to deliver mail. Harry privately agreed, though the thought didn't cheer him up at all.

As night fell, the promised storm blew up around them. Spray from the high waves splattered the walls of the hut and a fierce wind rattled the filthy windows. Aunt Petunia found a few moldy blankets in the second room and made up a bed for Dudley on the moth-eaten sofa. She and Uncle Vernon went off to the lumpy bed next door, and Harry was left to find the softest bit of floor he could and to curl up under the thinnest, most ragged blanket.

裡面非常嚇人；有濃烈的海藻味，風透過木牆縫隙吹嘯，壁爐潮濕而空蕩。只有兩間房間。弗農叔叔帶來的口糧是一袋薯片和四根香蕉。他試著點火，但空袋子只冒煙，縮成了一團。「現在能收到那些信不錯啊，對不對？」他愉快地說道。他心情很好。很明顯，他認為沒有人有機會在暴風雨中到達這裡投信。哈利私下裡也同意，但這想法一點也沒有讓他振奮。日暮時分，預言中的風暴開始湧現。高高的浪花飛濺在小屋的牆上，猛烈的風吹得污濁的窗戶格格作響。佩妮·波頓姍姍在第二間房裡找到了一些發霉的毛毯，為達德利在長滿蛀蟲的沙發上鋪好了床。她和弗農叔叔離開了房間去睡下一張硬梆梆的床，只剩哈利在找著最柔軟的地板蜷縮在最著、最破爛的毯子下。

The storm raged more and more ferociously as the night went on. Harry couldn't sleep. He shivered and turned over, trying to get comfortable, his stomach rumbling with hunger. Dudley's snores were drowned by the low rolls of thunder that started near midnight. The lighted dial of Dudley's watch, which was dangling over the edge of the sofa on his fat wrist, told Harry he'd be eleven in ten minutes' time. He lay and watched his birthday tick nearer, wondering if the Dursleys would remember at all, wondering where the letter writer was now.

Five minutes to go. Harry heard something creak outside. He hoped the roof wasn't going to fall in, although he might be warmer if it did. Four minutes to go. Maybe the house in Privet Drive would be so full of letters when they got back that he'd be able to steal one somehow.

暴風雨隨著夜晚的時間越來越猛烈。哈利無法入睡，他顫抖著翻轉身體，試圖讓自己舒服些，他的胃正在隆隆作響。從午夜附

近開始的低沉的雷聲淹沒了達德利的鼾聲。達德利的手臂上掛著的手錶，光亮閃閃的錶盤懸在沙發邊緣，告訴哈利他再過十分鐘就要十一歲了。他躺著，看著生日的秒針到來，想知道德思齊家族是否會記得，想知道那位信件寫手現在在哪裡。還有五分鐘。哈利聽到外面有聲響。他希望屋頂不會塌下來，但如果真是這樣的話，他可能會更溫暖一些。還有四分鐘。也許他們回來的時候私人路的房子會被信件塞滿，他也許可以想辦法偷到一封。

Three minutes to go. Was that the sea, slapping hard on the rock like that? And (two minutes to go) what was that funny crunching noise? Was the rock crumbling into the sea?

One minute to go and he'd be eleven. Thirty seconds . . . twenty . . . ten . . . nine — maybe he'd wake Dudley up, just to annoy him — three . . . two . . . one . . .

BOOM.

The whole shack shivered and Harry sat bolt upright, staring at the door. Someone was outside, knocking to come in.

三分鐘倒計時。那是海浪嘩啦嘩啦的聲音嗎？還有（兩分鐘倒計時）那是什麼奇怪的咔嚓聲？是岩石正在崩裂嗎？還有一分鐘他就11歲了。過了30秒.....20.....10.....9——也許他應該把達德利吵醒，讓他惱怒——3.....2.....1.....轟。整個小屋都顫動起來，哈利猛地坐起來，盯著門。有人在外面，敲著門想進來。

CHAPTER FOUR



THE KEEPER OF THE KEYS

B OOM. They knocked again. Dudley jerked awake.

“Where’s the cannon?” he said stupidly.

There was a crash behind them and Uncle Vernon came skidding into the room. He was holding a rifle in his hands — now they knew what had been in the long, thin package he had brought with them.

“Who’s there?” he shouted. “I warn you — I’m armed!”

There was a pause. Then —

SMASH!

The door was hit with such force that it swung clean off its hinges and with a deafening crash landed flat on the floor.

A giant of a man was standing in the doorway. His face was almost completely hidden by a long, shaggy mane of hair and a wild, tangled beard, but you could make out his eyes, glinting like black beetles under all the hair.

The giant squeezed his way into the hut, stooping so that his head just brushed the ceiling. He bent down, picked up the door, and fitted it easily back into its frame. The noise of the storm outside dropped a little. He turned to look at them all.

轟隆！他們又敲門了。達德利嚇醒來。他傻傻地問：“大砲在哪裡？”他們身後發出一聲巨響，弗农叔叔滑進房間。他手裡拿著一支步槍——現在他們知道他們帶了什麼長而細的包裹。“誰在那兒？”他喊道。“我警告你——我有武器！”有一個暫停。然後——砰！門被打得如此之劇烈，以至於它懸擺在它的鉸鏈上並狠狠地落在地板上。一個巨人站在門口。他的臉幾乎完全被一頭長而蓬亂的鬃毛和一把野生的、糾纏的胡須遮住了，但你可以看到他的眼睛，在所有的毛髮下閃耀著像黑色甲蟲一樣的光芒。這個巨人彎腰走進小屋，彎成一個蝎子，他的頭幾乎碰到了天花板。他低頭，撿起門，輕鬆地重新安裝到它的框架中。外面的風暴聲音下降了一點。他轉身看著他們所有人。

“Couldn’t make us a cup o’ tea, could yeh? It’s not been an easy journey. . . .”

He strode over to the sofa where Dudley sat frozen with fear.

“Budge up, yeh great lump,” said the stranger.

Dudley squeaked and ran to hide behind his mother, who was crouching, terrified, behind Uncle Vernon.

“An’ here’s Harry!” said the giant.

Harry looked up into the fierce, wild, shadowy face and saw that the beetle eyes were crinkled in a smile.

“Las’ time I saw you, you was only a baby,” said the giant. “Yeh look a lot like yer dad, but yeh’ve got yer mum’s eyes.”

Uncle Vernon made a funny rasping noise.

“I demand that you leave at once, sir!” he said. “You are breaking and entering!”

“Ah, shut up, Dursley, yeh great prune,” said the giant; he reached over the back of the sofa, jerked the gun out of Uncle Vernon’s hands, bent it into a knot as easily as if it had been made of rubber, and threw it into a corner of the room.

「你能泡杯茶給我們喝嗎？這一趟可不容易……」陌生人大步走向蜷縮在沙發上的達德里。「挪開，你這個大塊頭。」陌生人說。達德里尖聲叫著逃到他媽媽身後，她害怕地蹲在弗农舅舅身後。「這就是哈利！」巨人說。哈利仰視著那張充滿野性、兇猛、朦朧臉龐，他看到甲蟲般的眼睛在一陣微笑中皺起。「上次見你時你還是個嬰兒，」巨人說。「你長得很像你老爸，但你有你媽媽的眼睛。」弗农舅舅發出詭異的喉嚨聲。「先生，我要求你立刻離開！」他說。「你犯了闖入罪！」「啊，閉嘴，杜思里！」巨人說；他伸手過沙發背面，輕鬆地把弗农舅舅手中的槍奪過來，像橡皮一樣彎成一個環，丟到房間一角。

Uncle Vernon made another funny noise, like a mouse being trodden on.

“Anyway — Harry,” said the giant, turning his back on the Dursleys, “a very happy birthday to yeh. Got summat fer yeh here — I mighta sat on it at some point, but it’ll taste all right.”

From an inside pocket of his black overcoat he pulled a slightly squashed box. Harry opened it with trembling fingers. Inside was a large, sticky chocolate cake with *Happy Birthday Harry* written on it in green icing.

Harry looked up at the giant. He meant to say thank you, but the words got lost on the way to his mouth, and what he said instead was, “Who are you?”

The giant chuckled.

“True, I haven’t introduced meself. Rubeus Hagrid, Keeper of Keys and Grounds at Hogwarts.”

He held out an enormous hand and shook Harry’s whole arm.

姨媽和伯父又發出了一個滑稽的聲音，就像是踩到老鼠的聲音。“無論如何——哈利，”巨人轉身背對德思禮一家人，“祝你生日快樂。我這裡有東西送給你——我可能坐過它了，但還是能吃的。”他從黑色大衣的口袋裡拿出了一個稍微壓扁的盒子。哈利用微微顫抖的手打開了盒子。里面是一個大的、粘粘的巧克力蛋糕，上面用綠色的糖霜寫著“哈利生日快樂”。哈利抬起頭看著這個巨人。他想說謝謝，但話卻卡在了喉嚨裡，他說出來的是：“你是誰？”巨人笑了起來。“沒錯，我還沒有自我介紹。魯伯斯·哈格力，霍格華茲的鑰匙和校園管理員。”他伸出一隻巨大的手，握住了哈利整隻手臂。

“What about that tea then, eh?” he said, rubbing his hands together. “I’d not say no ter summat stronger if yeh’ve got it, mind.”

His eyes fell on the empty grate with the shriveled chip bags in it and he snorted. He bent down over the fireplace; they couldn’t see what he was doing but when he drew back a second later, there was a roaring fire there. It filled the whole damp hut with flickering light and Harry felt the warmth wash over him as though he’d sunk into a hot bath.

The giant sat back down on the sofa, which sagged under his weight, and began taking all sorts of things out of the pockets of his coat: a copper kettle, a squashy package of sausages, a poker, a teapot, several chipped mugs, and a bottle of some amber liquid that he took a swig from before starting to make tea. Soon the hut was full of the sound and smell of sizzling sausage. Nobody said a thing while the giant was working, but as he slid the first six fat, juicy, slightly burnt sausages from the poker, Dudley fidgeted a little. Uncle Vernon said sharply, “Don’t touch anything he gives you, Dudley.”

那我們喝杯茶怎麼樣啊？他揉著手說，“如果你有強的東西，我也不會拒絕呢。”他的眼睛落在空爐子上，裡面還有些乾縮的薯片包，他哼了一聲。他彎下腰伏在壁爐前，他們看不見他在幹什麼，但一個眨眼之後，有一堆熊熊燃燒的火在那兒。整個潮濕的小屋都籠罩在閃爍的火光中，哈利感覺到暖意像泡在熱水裡一樣沖刷過來。巨人坐回沙發，沙發在他的體重下垂了下來，他開始從外套口袋裡掏出各種東西：一個銅茶壺、一包鬆軟的香腸、一根撬棍、一個茶壺、幾個有缺口的馬克杯和一瓶琥珀色的液體，他從中喝了一口，然後開始泡茶。很快，小屋充滿了油煙香氣和嘶嘶聲。在巨人忙碌的時候，沒有人說話，但當他從撬棍上滑下第六根肥美、多汁、有點焦黑的香腸時，達德里有點坐立不安。弗农叔叔厲聲說，“達德里，別拿他給你的任何東西。”

The giant chuckled darkly.

“Yer great puddin’ of a son don’ need fattenin’ anymore, Dursley, don’ worry.”

He passed the sausages to Harry, who was so hungry he had never tasted anything so wonderful, but he still couldn’t take his eyes off the giant. Finally, as nobody seemed about to explain anything, he said, “I’m sorry, but I still don’t really know who you are.”

The giant took a gulp of tea and wiped his mouth with the back of his hand.

“Call me Hagrid,” he said, “everyone does. An’ like I told yeh, I’m Keeper of Keys at Hogwarts — yeh’ll know all about Hogwarts, o’ course.”

“Er — no,” said Harry.

Hagrid looked shocked.

“Sorry,” Harry said quickly.

“Sorry?” barked Hagrid, turning to stare at the Dursleys, who shrank back into the shadows. “It’s them as should be sorry! I knew yeh weren’t gettin’ yer letters but I never thought yeh wouldn’t even know abou’ Hogwarts, fer cryin’ out loud! Did yeh never wonder where yer parents learned it all?”

巨人深沉地笑了笑。「那個你那個大胖子兒子已經不需要再胖了，邓斯利，別擔心。」他將香腸遞給飢餓的哈利，哈利以前從未品嚐過如此美味的東西，但他仍然無法移開目光，看著那個巨人。最後，由於似乎沒有人想解釋任何事情，他說，「很抱歉，但我不知道你是誰。」巨人喝了一口茶，用手背擦了擦嘴巴。「叫我海格，」他說，「大家都這麼叫我。而且就像我告訴你的，我是霍格華茲的鑰匙守衛——你當然知道霍格華茲的一切。」「嗯——不知道，」哈利說。海格露出了震驚的表情。「抱歉，」哈利很快說。「抱歉？」海格吼道，轉身盯著邓斯利夫婦，他們縮到了陰影中。「應該是他們道歉！我知道你沒有收到你的信，但我從來沒有想過你甚至不知道霍格華茲，為了天哪！難道你從來沒有想過你的父母是從哪裡學來的嗎？」

“All what?” asked Harry.

“ALL WHAT?” Hagrid thundered. “Now wait jus’ one second!”

He had leapt to his feet. In his anger he seemed to fill the whole hut. The Dursleys were cowering against the wall.

“Do you mean ter tell me,” he growled at the Dursleys, “that this boy — this boy! — knows nothin’ abou’ — about ANYTHING?”

Harry thought this was going a bit far. He had been to school, after all, and his marks weren’t bad.

“I know *some* things,” he said. “I can, you know, do math and stuff.”

But Hagrid simply waved his hand and said, “About *our* world, I mean. *Your* world. *My* world. *Yer parents’* world.”

“What world?”

Hagrid looked as if he was about to explode.

“DURSLEY!” he boomed.

Uncle Vernon, who had gone very pale, whispered something that sounded like “Mumblewimble.” Hagrid stared wildly at Harry.

“什麼？什麼都不知道？”哈利問道。“什麼？！”海格怒吼道。“你等等！”他猛地跳了起來。在憤怒的情緒下，他好像整個小屋都被他的體型充滿了。德思騰一家蜷縮在牆邊。“你是想告訴我，”他怒氣沖沖地對德思騰家人咆哮道，“這個男孩——這個男孩！——什麼都不知道？”哈利覺得這有點太過了。畢竟他上過學，成績也不算差。“我知道一些東西，”他說。“你知道的，我會算數學和一些其他的東西。”但是海格只是揮揮手說，“我是說我們的世界。你的世界。我的世界。你父母的世界。”“什麼世界？”海格看起來好像快要爆炸了。“德思騰！”他大喊。臉色很蒼白的弗冥頓叔叔低聲說了些聽不清的話。海格狂野地盯著哈利。

“But yeh *must* know about yer mum and dad,” he said. “I mean, they’re *famous*. You’re *famous*.”

“What? My — my mum and dad weren’t famous, were they?”

“Yeh don’ know . . . yeh don’ know . . .” Hagrid ran his fingers through his hair, fixing Harry with a bewildered stare.

“Yeh don’ know what yeh *are* ?” he said finally.

Uncle Vernon suddenly found his voice.

“Stop!” he commanded. “Stop right there, sir! I forbid you to tell the boy anything!”

A braver man than Vernon Dursley would have quailed under the furious look Hagrid now gave him; when Hagrid spoke, his every syllable trembled with rage.

“You never told him? Never told him what was in the letter Dumbledore left for him? I was there! I saw Dumbledore leave it, Dursley! An’ you’ve kept it from him all these years?”

“不過你必須知道你父母的事情，”他說。“我的意思是，他們很出名。你也很出名。”“什麼？我的，我的父母很出名嗎？”“你不知道……你不知道……”海格用手指梳理著自己的頭髮，震驚地看著哈利。“你不知道你自己是什麼？”他最終問道。維恩姨父突然開口了。“住口！”他命令道。“你不能告訴那個孩子任何事情！”比維恩·達思利更勇敢的人都會被海格現在給他的憤怒凝視嚇倒。當海格說話時，他的每個音節都顫抖著。“你沒告訴他？從來沒告訴他那封鄧布利多留給他的信裡面是什麼？我當時就在那裡！我看到鄧布利多留下它，達思利！你這麼多年一直對他隱瞞？”

“Kept *what* from me?” said Harry eagerly.

“STOP! I FORBID YOU!” yelled Uncle Vernon in panic.

Aunt Petunia gave a gasp of horror.

“Ah, go boil yer heads, both of yeh,” said Hagrid. “Harry — yer a wizard.”

There was silence inside the hut. Only the sea and the whistling wind could be heard.

“I’m a what?” gasped Harry.

“A wizard, o’ course,” said Hagrid, sitting back down on the sofa, which groaned and sank even lower, “an’ a thumpin’ good’un, I’d say, once yeh’ve been trained up a bit. With a mum an’ dad like yours, what else would yeh be? An’ I reckon it’s abou’ time yeh read yer letter.”

Harry stretched out his hand at last to take the yellowish envelope, addressed in emerald green to Mr. H. Potter, The Floor, Hut-on-the-Rock, The Sea. He pulled out the letter and read:

“他隱瞞了什麼？”哈利興奮地說。“停！我禁止你這麼做！”弗农姨父驚恐地喊道。彼得尼婭姨媽嚇得倒抽了一口氣。“啊，你們兩個都去死吧，”海格說。“哈利——你是巫師。”小屋里靜悄悄的，只有海水和呼嘯的風聲。“我是什麼？”哈利倒抽了一口氣。“當然是巫師，”海格說，重新坐回沙發上，沙發嘎吱嘎吱地作響，“一個非常出色的巫師，我說，等你有所學以後。有像你們父母這樣的家庭，還能是什麼呢？我想你該看看你的信了。”哈利總算伸手去拿那封黃色信封，上面用祖母綠色字體寫著“海上石屋，岩壁下的小屋，哈利·波特先生”，他拆開信，開始閱讀：

HOGWARTS SCHOOL

of WITCHCRAFT and WIZARDRY



Headmaster: Albus Dumbledore

(*Order of Merlin, First Class, Grand Sorc., Chf. Warlock, Supreme Mugwump, International Confed. of Wizards*)

Dear Mr. Potter,

We are pleased to inform you that you have been accepted at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Please find enclosed a list of all necessary books and equipment.

Term begins on September 1. We await your owl by no later than July 31.

Yours sincerely,

Minerva McGonagall

Minerva McGonagall,

Deputy Headmistress

Questions exploded inside Harry's head like fireworks and he couldn't decide which to ask first. After a few minutes he stammered, "What does it mean, they await my owl?"

"Gallopin' Gorgons, that reminds me," said Hagrid, clapping a hand to his forehead with enough force to knock over a cart horse, and from yet another pocket inside his overcoat he pulled an owl — a real, live, rather ruffled-looking owl — a long quill, and a roll of parchment. With his tongue between his teeth he scribbled a note that Harry could read upside down:

霍格華茲魔法與巫術學校 校長：阿不思·鄧不利多（梅林勳章一等、大魔法師、魔法領袖、國際巫師聯盟最高委員會主席）
親愛的波特先生，我們很高興地通知您，您已被錄取到霍格華茲魔法與巫術學校。請隨函附上所需的書籍和設備清單。學期開始於9月1日。請在7月31日或之前寄送你的貓頭鷹。此致 高敬 副校長 麥格教授 哈利腦海裡的問題像煙火一樣爆炸，他無法決定要先問什麼。過了幾分鐘，他結巴地說：“他們等待我的貓頭鷹是什麼意思？”“靠山倒，我忘了這事兒，”海格說，一手使勁拍著自己的額頭，甚至可以推倒一輛手推車；接著又從他外套裡的另一個口袋裡掏出一隻貓頭鷹——一隻真正的、活生生的、有些凌亂的貓頭鷹——一支長筆，和一卷羊皮紙。他咬著嘴唇，倒扣著腰，寫下了一張哈利仰看也能看得清的字條。

Dear Professor Dumbledore,

Given Harry his letter.

Taking him to buy his things tomorrow.

Weather's horrible. Hope you're well.

Hagrid

Hagrid rolled up the note, gave it to the owl, which clamped it in its beak, went to the door, and threw the owl out into the storm. Then he came back and sat down as though this was as normal as talking on the telephone.

Harry realized his mouth was open and closed it quickly.

"Where was I?" said Hagrid, but at that moment, Uncle Vernon, still ashen-faced but looking very angry, moved into the firelight.

"He's not going," he said.

Hagrid grunted.

"I'd like ter see a great Muggle like you stop him," he said.

"A what?" said Harry, interested.

"A Muggle," said Hagrid, "it's what we call nonmagic folk like them. An' it's your bad luck you grew up in a family o' the biggest Muggles I ever laid eyes on."

親愛的鄧不利多教授，信已交給哈利。明天帶他去買東西。天氣糟糕，希望您安好。海格 海格把信捲起來，交給負責傳信的貓頭鷹，貓頭鷹夾住信，飛向暴風雨中。接著，他回來坐下，像是平常打電話一樣自然。哈利意識到自己嘴巴張開了，連忙關上。「我剛剛在說什麼？」海格問道，此刻，維尼伯父不停變色，卻非常生氣地出現在火光之中。「他不會去的。」他說。海格哼了一聲。「我倒是很想看看，您這樣的凡人能不能阻止他。」他說。「什麼？」哈利興趣盎然地問道。「凡

人，」海格說，「就是那些沒有魔法的人類。可惜的是，您長大的家庭是我見過最頑固的凡人之一。」

“We swore when we took him in we'd put a stop to that rubbish,” said Uncle Vernon, “swore we'd stamp it out of him! Wizard indeed!”

“You *knew*?” said Harry. “You *knew* I'm a — a wizard?”

“Knew!” shrieked Aunt Petunia suddenly. “*Knew*! Of course we knew! How could you not be, my dratted sister being what she was? Oh, she got a letter just like that and disappeared off to that — that *school* — and came home every vacation with her pockets full of frog spawn, turning teacups into rats. I was the only one who saw her for what she was — a freak! But for my mother and father, oh no, it was Lily this and Lily that, they were proud of having a witch in the family!”

She stopped to draw a deep breath and then went ranting on. It seemed she had been wanting to say all this for years.

“我們收養他的時候就發誓要制止這種胡言亂語，”張舅舅說，“發誓要從他身上根除！真是巫師！”“你知道？”哈利問，“你知道我是——巫師？”“知道！”佩妮姨媽突然尖叫，“知道！當然知道！你怎麼可能不是呢？我的可惡妹妹就是那樣的人！哦，她也收到了那樣的信，然後消失在那所——那所學校——然後每個假期都背著蟾蜍卵回家，把茶杯變成老鼠。我是唯一看清她真面目的人——一個怪物！但對於我的母親和父親，哦不，他們總是說著莉莉這個、莉莉那個，因為有一個女巫在家族裡而感到驕傲！”她停下來深深地吸了口氣，然後開始大發牢騷。看起來她已經想說這些話好幾年了。

“Then she met that Potter at school and they left and got married and had you, and of course I knew you'd be just the same, just as — as — *abnormal* — and then, if you please, she went and got herself blown up and we got landed with you!”

Harry had gone very white. As soon as he found his voice he said, “Blown up? You told me they died in a car crash!”

“CAR CRASH!” roared Hagrid, jumping up so angrily that the Dursleys scuttled back to their corner. “How could a car crash kill Lily an' James Potter? It's an outrage! A scandal! Harry Potter not knowin' his own story when every kid in our world knows his name!”

“But why? What happened?” Harry asked urgently.

The anger faded from Hagrid's face. He looked suddenly anxious.

“I never expected this,” he said, in a low, worried voice. “I had no idea, when Dumbledore told me there might be trouble gettin' hold of yeh, how much yeh didn't know. Ah, Harry, I don' know if I'm the right person ter tell yeh — but someone's gotta — yeh can't go off ter Hogwarts not knowin'.”

然後她在學校遇見了波特，他們離開並結婚了，然後有了你，當然我知道你會一樣，一樣奇怪，一樣異常，然後，如果你願意，她去讓自己炸了起來，我們就被你困住了！“哈利臉色變得很白。他一找到聲音就說：“炸了？你告訴我他們在車禍中死了！”“車禍！”哈格力氣地大吼著，跳起來，震怒得德思齊夫婦們躲回了他們的角落。“車禍怎麼可能殺死莉莉和詹姆斯·波特？這是一個羞辱！一個醜聞！哈利波特不知道自己的故事，當我們世界裡的每個孩子都知道他的名字！”“但是為什麼？發生了什麼事？”哈利急切地問道。哈格力氣臉上的怒氣消退了。他突然變得焦急起來。“我從來沒想到這一點，”他用低沉、擔憂的聲音說，“當鄧布利多告訴我可能很難找到你的時候，我不知道你不知道的事情有多少。啊，哈利，我不知道我是不是告訴你的正確人選，但有人必須得告訴你，你不能不知道就去霍格華茲。”

He threw a dirty look at the Dursleys.

“Well, it's best yeh know as much as I can tell yeh — mind, I can't tell yeh everythin', it's a great myst'ry, parts of it. . . .”

He sat down, stared into the fire for a few seconds, and then said, “It begins, I suppose, with — with a person called — but it's incredible yeh don't know his name, everyone in our world knows —”

“Who?”

“Well — I don' like sayin' the name if I can help it. No one does.”

“Why not?”

“Gulpin' gargoyles, Harry, people are still scared. Blimey, this is difficult. See, there was this wizard who went . . . bad. As bad as you could go. Worse. Worse than worse. His name was . . .”

Hagrid gulped, but no words came out.

“Could you write it down?” Harry suggested.

“Nah — can't spell it. All right — *VolDEMORT*.” Hagrid shuddered. “Don' make me say it again. Anyway, this — this wizard, about twenty years ago now, started lookin' fer followers. Got 'em, too — some were afraid, some just wanted a bit o' his power, 'cause he was gettin' himself power, all right. Dark days, Harry. Didn't know who ter trust, didn't dare get friendly with strange wizards or witches . . . terrible things happened. He was takin' over. 'Course, some stood up to him — an' he killed 'em Horribly. One o' the only safe places left was Hogwarts. Reckon Dumbledore's the only one You-Know-Who was afraid of. Didn't dare try takin' the school, not jus' then, anyway.

他對德思禮家族投以鱗兮兮的眼神。“嗯，最好你知道我能告訴你的東西——不過，我不能告訴你所有的事情，這是個極大的

神秘，某些部分如此。...”他坐下來，凝視著火焰幾秒鐘，然後說：“我想它開始於—於一個被稱為的人—不過你不知道他的名字是令人難以置信的，我們的世界中每個人都知道—““誰？”“呃—我不喜歡說出名字，如果我能不說的話。沒人會這麼做。”“為什麼不？”“喝下龍栓防禦藥，哈利，人們仍然很害怕。天哪，這非常困難。你知道，有一個巫師變得，糟透了。比糟糕的還要糟。他的名字是...“哈格力咽了口氣，但什麼話也沒說出來。“你能寫下來嗎？”哈利建議道。“不，無法拼寫。好吧——伏地魔。”哈格力顫抖著。“別叫我再說一次。無論如何，這個—這個巫師，現在已經有二十年了，開始尋找追隨者。他找到了他們—有些人害怕，有些人只是想要他的一點權力，因為他正變得強大。黑暗的日子，哈利。不知道該信任誰，不敢與陌生的巫師或女巫交朋友...可怕的事情發生了。他正在接管。當然，有些人站起來對抗他—他殺了他們。可怕的殺法。霍格華茲魔法學校是留下的唯一安全之處之一。我想阿不思·鄧布利多是唯一一個你知道誰害怕的人。他不敢把學校抓走，當時還不敢。”

“Now, yer mum an' dad were as good a witch an' wizard as I ever knew. Head boy an' girl at Hogwarts in their day! Suppose the myst'ry is why You-Know-Who never tried to get 'em on his side before . . . probably knew they were too close ter Dumbledore ter want anythin' ter do with the Dark Side.

“Maybe he thought he could persuade 'em . . . maybe he just wanted 'em outta the way. All anyone knows is, he turned up in the village where you was all living, on Halloween ten years ago. You was just a year old. He came ter yer house an'— an'—”

Hagrid suddenly pulled out a very dirty, spotted handkerchief and blew his nose with a sound like a foghorn.

“Sorry,” he said. “But it's that sad — knew yer mum an' dad, an' nicer people yeh couldn't find — anyway . . .

“You-Know-Who killed 'em. An' then — an' this is the real myst'ry of the thing — he tried to kill you, too. Wanted ter make a clean job of it, I suppose, or maybe he just liked killin' by then. But he couldn't do it. Never wondered how you got that mark on yer forehead? That was no ordinary cut. That's what yeh get when a powerful, evil curse touches yeh — took care of yer mum an' dad an' yer house, even — but it didn't work on you, an' that's why yer famous, Harry. No one ever lived after he decided ter kill 'em, no one except you, an' he'd killed some o' the best witches an' wizards of the age — the McKinnons, the Bones, the Prewetts — an' you was only a baby, an' you lived.”

“現在，你媽媽和爸爸是我所知道的最好的女巫和巫師。他們曾是霍格華茲的學生會會長和副會長！謎就在於為什麼那個神秘人從來沒有試圖讓他們站在他這一邊.....應該是知道他們和鄧布朗多太親近了，不想和黑暗勢力扯上關係吧。“也許他以為他能說服他們.....也許他只是想讓他們消失。任何人都知道的是，十年前的萬聖節，他出現在你們一家人住的村莊裡。你才一歲。他來到了你家，然後——”海格突然掏出一條髒兮兮的手帕，發出像汽笛一樣的聲音把鼻子擤了一下。“對不起，”他說。“但這太悲傷了——認識你的媽媽和爸爸，你找不到更好的人——總之.....“神秘人殺了他們。然後——這是這件事情真正的謎——他也試圖殺你。應該是想做一個完美的工作，或者他只是愛殺人。但他無法做到。曾經想過你的額頭上的標記是怎麼來的嗎？那不是一個普通的割傷。當一個強大的邪惡咒語碰到你時，你就會有這種標記——他殺了你的媽媽和爸爸還有你們的房子——但對你沒起作用，這就是你為什麼出名的原因，哈利。在他決定殺了他們之後，除了你以外，沒有人能活下來，甚至連一些年代最好的女巫和巫師都被他殺了——麥金農、邦斯、普雷韋特——而你才只是一個嬰兒，你活了下來。”

Something very painful was going on in Harry's mind. As Hagrid's story came to a close, he saw again the blinding flash of green light, more clearly than he had ever remembered it before — and he remembered something else, for the first time in his life: a high, cold, cruel laugh.

Hagrid was watching him sadly.

“Took yeh from the ruined house myself, on Dumbledore's orders. Brought yeh ter this lot . . .”

“Load of old tosh,” said Uncle Vernon. Harry jumped; he had almost forgotten that the Dursleys were there. Uncle Vernon certainly seemed to have got back his courage. He was glaring at Hagrid and his fists were clenched.

“Now, you listen here, boy,” he snarled, “I accept there's something strange about you, probably nothing a good beating wouldn't have cured — and as for all this about your parents, well, they were weirdos, no denying it, and the world's better off without them in my opinion — asked for all they got, getting mixed up with these wizarding types — just what I expected, always knew they'd come to a sticky end —”

在哈利的腦海中正在發生一些非常痛苦的事情。當海格的故事接近尾聲時，他再次看到了那盲目的綠色閃光，比他以往任何时候都更清晰 - 他第一次想起另一件事情：一聲高傲、冰冷、殘忍的笑聲。海格失望地看著他。“根據達姆博先生的命令，我帶你從廢墟中救出。帶你來到這些人中間.....”“胡扯八道，”張叔叔說。哈利嚇了一跳，他幾乎忘記那些德思禮家人還在那裡。張叔叔肯定已經恢復了勇氣。他盯著海格，握緊了拳頭。“現在，你聽好了，小子，”他咆哮道，“我承認你有些怪異，可能揍你揍得好就沒事了——至於你的父母，他們是怪胎，沒有人否認，按我的看法，這個世界沒有他們會更好——找上這些巫師是他們自己的造化——我一直知道他們會惹上麻煩——”

But at that moment, Hagrid leapt from the sofa and drew a battered pink umbrella from inside his coat. Pointing this at Uncle Vernon like a sword, he said, “I'm warning you, Dursley — I'm warning you — one more word . . .”

In danger of being speared on the end of an umbrella by a bearded giant, Uncle Vernon's courage failed again; he flattened himself against the wall and fell silent.

“That's better,” said Hagrid, breathing heavily and sitting back down on the sofa, which this time sagged right down to the floor.

Harry, meanwhile, still had questions to ask, hundreds of them.

“But what happened to Vol, sorry—I mean, You-Know-Who?”

“Good question, Harry. Disappeared. Vanished. Same night he tried ter kill you. Makes yeh even more famous. That’s the biggest myst’ry, see . . . he was gettin’ more an’ more powerful—why’d he go?”

但在那一刻，海格從沙發上跳起來，從外套裡拿出一把破爛的粉紅色雨傘。他像拿劍一樣將它對準弗农姨父，說：“我警告你，德思禮 - 我警告你 - 再說一個字……”在被一個有著鬍子的巨人的雨傘端穿之虞下，姨父的勇氣再次失敗；他壓在牆上，保持沉默。“這樣好了，”海格喘著氣坐回沙發上，這次沙發下陷到了地上。與此同時，哈利仍有無數個問題要問。“但是伏 - 抱歉 - 我的意思是，你知道誰發生了什麼？”“好問題，哈利。消失了。他試圖殺你的那個晚上消失了。這使你更有名。這就是最大的疑團，你明白嗎……他變得越來越強大 - 他為什麼走了？”

“Some say he died. Codswallop, in my opinion. Dunno if he had enough human left in him to die. Some say he’s still out there, bidin’ his time, like, but I don’ believe it. People who was on his side came back ter ours. Some of’em came outta kinda trances. Don’ reckon they could’ve done if he was comin’ back.”

“Most of us reckon he’s still out there somewhere but lost his powers. Too weak to carry on. ’Cause somethin’ about you finished him, Harry. There was somethin’ goin’ on that night he hadn’t counted on — *I dunno* what it was, no one does — but somethin’ about you stumped him, all right.”

Hagrid looked at Harry with warmth and respect blazing in his eyes, but Harry, instead of feeling pleased and proud, felt quite sure there had been a horrible mistake. A wizard? Him? How could he possibly be? He’d spent his life being clouted by Dudley, and bullied by Aunt Petunia and Uncle Vernon; if he was really a wizard, why hadn’t they been turned into warty toads every time they’d tried to lock him in his cupboard? If he’d once defeated the greatest sorcerer in the world, how come Dudley had always been able to kick him around like a football?

有人說他死了，但我不相信。我覺得他已經失去了人性，不可能死亡。有些人說他還在外面等待時機，但我不相信。他的支持者們已經回到了我們這邊，有些人從一種恍惚中甦醒，我想如果他還會回來，他們不可能這樣。我們大多數都認為他還在某處，但已經失去了力量。他已無法繼續下去了。哈利，你做的那件事終結了他。那天晚上有一些他沒有預料到的事情發生了，我們不知道是什麼，但那些事情讓他束手無策。哈格力瞪大了他的眼睛，充滿了溫暖和敬意地看著哈利，但哈利並未感到高興和驕傲，反而覺得肯定發生了可怕的錯誤。他是一個魔法師？他怎麼可能呢？他一生都被達德利毆打，被佩妮姨媽和弗農姨夫欺負；如果他真是一個魔法師，為什麼他們每次把他鎖在橱柜裡時，他們沒有變成肉瘤蟾蜍？如果他曾經打敗過世界上最偉大的巫師，為什麼達德利總是可以像踢足球一樣踢他？

“Hagrid,” he said quietly, “I think you must have made a mistake. I don’t think I can be a wizard.”

To his surprise, Hagrid chuckled.

“Not a wizard, eh? Never made things happen when you was scared or angry?”

Harry looked into the fire. Now he came to think about it . . . every odd thing that had ever made his aunt and uncle furious with him had happened when he, Harry, had been upset or angry . . . chased by Dudley’s gang, he had somehow found himself out of their reach . . . dreading going to school with that ridiculous haircut, he’d managed to make it grow back . . . and the very last time Dudley had hit him, hadn’t he got his revenge, without even realizing he was doing it? Hadn’t he set a boa constrictor on him?

Harry looked back at Hagrid, smiling, and saw that Hagrid was positively beaming at him.

“海格，”他輕聲說，“我想你一定犯了一個錯。我不認為我能成為一個巫師。”令他驚訝的是，海格笑了。“不是巫師，是嗎？當你感到害怕或生氣的時候，你從來沒有做過什麼奇怪的事情嗎？”哈利看著火，現在他想起來了……每一件讓他的姨媽和叔叔生氣的奇怪事情都是當他感到沮喪或生氣的時候。被達德利的幫派追逐，他不知怎麼的脫離了他們的魔掌……害怕去學校，因為他的頭發被剃光了，他竟然讓它長回來了……就在達德利最後一次打他的時候，他不是報了復仇嗎？他不是讓一只黃鱗蛇纏上了他嗎？哈利看回海格，微笑，他看到海格對他的表情非常高興。

“See?” said Hagrid. “Harry Potter, not a wizard — you wait, you’ll be right famous at Hogwarts.”

But Uncle Vernon wasn’t going to give in without a fight.

“Haven’t I told you he’s not going?” he hissed. “He’s going to Stonewall High and he’ll be grateful for it. I’ve read those letters and he needs all sorts of rubbish — spell books and wands and —”

“If he wants ter go, a great Muggle like you won’t stop him,” growled Hagrid. “Stop Lily an’ James Potter’s son goin’ ter Hogwarts! Yer mad. His name’s been down ever since he was born. He’s off ter the finest school of witchcraft and wizardry in the world. Seven years there and he won’t know himself. He’ll be with youngsters of his own sort, fer a change, an’ he’ll be under the greatest headmaster Hogwarts ever had, Albus Dumbledore —”

“看到了吧？”海格說。“哈利波特不是巫師-你等着，他在霍格沃茨會非常出名。”但弗农叔叔不打算不經過一番爭論就放棄。“我没告訴你他不去？”他咆哮着。“他要去石牆高中，他會對此心存感激。我讀過那些信，他需要各種各樣的垃圾-咒語書和魔杖-”“如果他想去，像你這樣的偉大的麻瓜是阻止不了他的。”海格咆哮道。“阻止莉莉和詹姆斯·波特的儿子去霍格沃茨！你瘋了。自从他出生以來，他的名字就被寫下來了。他要去世界上最好的魔法學校。在那裡待七年，他自己都認不出自己。他會和他同齡的年輕人在一起，換一種方式，他將成為霍格沃茨有史以來最偉大的校長阿不思·鄧布利多的學生之一。”

“I AM NOT PAYING FOR SOME CRACKPOT OLD FOOL TO TEACH HIM MAGIC TRICKS!” yelled Uncle Vernon.

But he had finally gone too far. Hagrid seized his umbrella and whirled it over his head, “NEVER —” he thundered, “— INSULT — ALBUS — DUMBLEDORE — IN — FRONT — OF — ME!”

He brought the umbrella swishing down through the air to point at Dudley — there was a flash of violet light, a sound like a firecracker, a sharp squeal, and the next second, Dudley was dancing on the spot with his hands clasped over his fat bottom, howling in pain. When he turned his back on them, Harry saw a curly pig’s tail poking through a hole in his trousers.

Uncle Vernon roared. Pulling Aunt Petunia and Dudley into the other room, he cast one last terrified look at Hagrid and slammed the door behind them.

“我不會給某個古怪的老糊塗買單去學那些魔術技巧！”張大嘴巴的弗農叔叔喊道。但他的行為已經太過分了。海格抓住他的雨傘，猛地舞了起來，“別——”他咆哮道，“——在我的面前——侮辱——阿不思·鄧布利多——！”他把雨傘甩了下來，指向達德利，有一道紫光閃過，像是鞭炮般的聲響，接著下一秒，達德利一邊號啕大哭，一邊用雙手抓住自己肥胖的屁股跳舞。當他轉過身背對他們時，哈利看到他褲子上一個洞中伸出一個卷曲的豬尾巴。弗農叔叔大聲吼叫。他拉著佩妮姨媽和達德利進入另一間房間，並在最後一眼為海格感到恐懼後，猛力關上了門。

Hagrid looked down at his umbrella and stroked his beard.

“Shouldn’ta lost me temper,” he said ruefully, “but it didn’t work anyway. Meant ter turn him into a pig, but I suppose he was so much like a pig anyway there wasn’t much left ter do.”

He cast a sideways look at Harry under his bushy eyebrows.

“Be grateful if yeh didn’t mention that ter anyone at Hogwarts,” he said. “I’m — er — not supposed ter do magic, strictly speakin’. I was allowed ter do a bit ter follow yeh an’ get yer letters to yeh an’ stuff — one o’ the reasons I was so keen ter take on the job —”

“Why aren’t you supposed to do magic?” asked Harry.

“Oh, well — I was at Hogwarts meself but I — er — got expelled, ter tell yeh the truth. In me third year. They snapped me wand in half an’ everything. But Dumbledore let me stay on as gamekeeper. Great man, Dumbledore.”

海格低頭看著他的雨傘，撫摸著他的鬍子。“不該發脾氣，”他遺憾地說，“但它沒起作用，本來想把他變成豬，但我想他本來就像豬一樣，沒什麼事可做。”他斜眼看著哈利，露出茂密的眉毛。“如果你在霍格華茲沒有對任何人提起這件事，我會很感激你，”他說。“我不應該施展魔法，嚴格說來。我被允許做一點點魔法來跟蹤你，給你信件等等，這也是我非常熱衷於接受這份工作原因之一。”“為什麼你不能施展魔法？”哈利問。“哦，好吧 - 我自己曾經在霍格華茲上過學，但說實話，我被逐出學校了。”他把自己的魔杖斷成了兩半。“但是鄧布利多讓我留下當看守。鄧布利多是個偉大的人物。”

“Why were you expelled?”

“It’s gettin’ late and we’ve got lots ter do tomorrow,” said Hagrid loudly. “Gotta get up ter town, get all yer books an’ that.”

He took off his thick black coat and threw it to Harry.

“You can kip under that,” he said. “Don’ mind if it wriggles a bit, I think I still got a couple o’ dormice in one o’ the pockets.”

「你為什麼被開除？」「時間晚了，明天還有很多事情要做。」海格大聲說道。「我得去鎮上拿你的書和其他東西。」他脫下了他厚厚的黑色外套，把它扔給了哈利。「你可以在裡面睡一下」他說。「如果有動靜也別介意，我想我還有幾只沙鼠在口袋裡面。」

CHAPTER FIVE



DIAGON ALLEY

Harry woke early the next morning. Although he could tell it was daylight, he kept his eyes shut tight.

“It was a dream,” he told himself firmly. “I dreamed a giant called Hagrid came to tell me I was going to a school for wizards. When I open my eyes I’ll be at home in my cupboard.”

There was suddenly a loud tapping noise.

And there’s Aunt Petunia knocking on the door, Harry thought, his heart sinking. But he still didn’t open his eyes. It had been such a good dream.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

“All right,” Harry mumbled, “I’m getting up.”

He sat up and Hagrid’s heavy coat fell off him. The hut was full of sunlight, the storm was over, Hagrid himself was asleep on the collapsed sofa, and there was an owl rapping its claw on the window, a newspaper held in its beak.

Harry scrambled to his feet, so happy he felt as though a large balloon was swelling inside him. He went straight to the window and jerked it open. The owl swooped in and dropped the newspaper on top of Hagrid, who didn’t wake up. The owl then fluttered onto the floor and began to attack Hagrid’s coat.

哈利早上醒來。儘管他能感覺到已經亮了，但仍然閉著雙眼。“這只是個夢，”他強迫自己這麼想。“我夢見一個叫海格的巨人來告訴我我要去一所巫師學校。當我睜開眼睛時，我會在家裡的櫥櫃裡。”突然間有聲響敲門。“那肯定是佩妮姨媽在敲門。”哈利想，心裡失望極了。但他仍然不打算睜開眼睛，因為他想這是個挺好的夢。咚，咚，咚。“好了好了，”哈利嘟囔著，“我起來了。”他坐起來，海格的大衣從他身上滑落。臥室充滿了陽光，暴風雨已經過去了，海格自己正睡在倒塌的沙發上，窗戶上的一隻貓頭鷹正在敲打窗戶，嘴裡叼著一份報紙。哈利高興得跳了起來，感覺好像是一個大氣球在他體內膨脹。他馬上走到窗前拉開窗戶。貓頭鷹滑翔進來，把報紙直接放到海格的頭上，而他依然沉睡著。貓頭鷹則會在地面上，開始攻擊海格的大衣。

“Don’t do that.”

Harry tried to wave the owl out of the way, but it snapped its beak fiercely at him and carried on savaging the coat.

“Hagrid!” said Harry loudly. “There’s an owl —”

“Pay him,” Hagrid grunted into the sofa.

“What?”

“He wants payin’ fer deliverin’ the paper. Look in the pockets.”

Hagrid’s coat seemed to be made of nothing *but* pockets — bunches of keys, slug pellets, balls of string, peppermint humbugs, teabags . . . finally, Harry pulled out a handful of strange-looking coins.

“Give him five Knuts,” said Hagrid sleepily.

“Knuts?”

“The little bronze ones.”

Harry counted out five little bronze coins, and the owl held out his leg so Harry could put the money into a small leather pouch tied to it. Then he flew off through the open window.

Hagrid yawned loudly, sat up, and stretched.

“不要那樣做。”哈利試圖揮動手讓貓頭鷹離開，但它猛烈地啄咬他，繼續撕咬大衣。“海格！”哈利大聲說。“有一只貓頭鷹——”“付錢給他，”海格對著沙發嘟哝道。“什麼？”“他要收報紙費。在口袋裡找找。”海格的外套似乎僅僅是由口袋組成——鑰匙串，防蛇藥，一團團的線，薄荷糖，茶包……最終，哈利握了一把奇怪的硬幣。“給他五個紐特，”海格打呵欠地說。“紐特？”“小的銅幣。”哈利數出了五個小的銅幣，貓頭鷹伸出了它的腿，這樣哈利就可以把錢放進一個小的皮袋中。然後它飛出了開著的窗口。海格大聲打了一個呵欠，坐起身伸了伸懶腰。

“Best be off, Harry, lots ter do today, gotta get up ter London an’ buy all yer stuff fer school.”

Harry was turning over the wizard coins and looking at them. He had just thought of something that made him feel as though the happy balloon inside him had got a puncture.

“Um — Hagrid?”

“Mm?” said Hagrid, who was pulling on his huge boots.

“I haven’t got any money — and you heard Uncle Vernon last night . . . he won’t pay for me to go and learn magic.”

“Don’t worry about that,” said Hagrid, standing up and scratching his head. “D’yeh think yer parents didn’t leave yeh anything?”

“But if their house was destroyed —”

“They didn’ keep their gold in the house, boy! Nah, first stop fer us is Gringotts. Wizards’ bank. Have a sausage, they’re not bad cold — an’ I wouldn’ say no teh a bit o’ yer birthday cake, neither.”

“哈利，你最好走了，今天有很多事情要做，必須去倫敦買學校的所有東西。”哈利正在翻動巫師硬幣，看著它們。他想到了一些事情，讓他感覺到他裡面的快樂氣球被刺破了。“嗯 - 海格？”“嗯？”海格說，他正在穿上他的巨大靴子。“我沒有錢--你昨晚聽到弗农姨父的話.....他不會支付我學習魔法。”“不要擔心那個，”海格站起來，搔了搔頭。“你認為你的父母沒有留下什麼給你嗎？”“但是如果他們的房子被摧毀了--”“他們不會把金子存放在房子裡，孩子！不，我們的第一站是古靈閣。巫師銀行。吃薩莎吧，它們冷的時候不錯--而且我也不會拒絕一點你的生日蛋糕。”

“Wizards have *banks*?”

“Just the one. Gringotts. Run by goblins.”

Harry dropped the bit of sausage he was holding.

“*Goblins*?”

“Yeah — so yeh’d be mad ter try an’ rob it, I’ll tell yeh that. Never mess with goblins, Harry. Gringotts is the safest place in the world fer anything yeh want ter keep safe —’cept maybe Hogwarts. As a matter o’ fact, I gotta visit Gringotts anyway. Fer Dumbledore. Hogwarts business.” Hagrid drew himself up proudly. “He usually gets me ter do important stuff fer him. Fetchin’ you — gettin’ things from Gringotts — knows he can trust me, see.

“Got everythin’? Come on, then.”

Harry followed Hagrid out onto the rock. The sky was quite clear now and the sea gleamed in the sunlight. The boat Uncle Vernon had hired was still there, with a lot of water in the bottom after the storm.

「巫師也有銀行？」「只有一家，叫古靈閣。由妖精經營。」哈利手中的香腸掉落了下來。「妖精？」「對，所以你最好別試圖去搶它。哈利，千萬不要惹妖精。古靈閣是世界上最安全的地方，可以保護你任何想保護的物品——除了霍格華茲。事實上，我必須前往古靈閣。為達斯·鄧布利多。霍格華茲的事務。」海格自豪地挺起胸膛。「他通常會讓我為他做重要的事情。接你——從古靈閣取東西——他知道可以信任我，你看。」「所有東西都取好了嗎？來吧。」哈利跟隨海格走出去，在岩石上。現在天空很清晰，陽光照在海上。弗农叔叔租的船仍然在那裡，在風暴過後有很多水在底部。

“How did you get here?” Harry asked, looking around for another boat.

“Flew,” said Hagrid.

“*Flew*?”

“Yeah — but we’ll go back in this. Not s’posed ter use magic now I’ve got yeh.”

They settled down in the boat, Harry still staring at Hagrid, trying to imagine him flying.

“Seems a shame ter row, though,” said Hagrid, giving Harry another of his sideways looks. “If I was ter — er — speed things up a bit, would yeh mind not mentionin’ it at Hogwarts?”

“Of course not,” said Harry, eager to see more magic. Hagrid pulled out the pink umbrella again, tapped it twice on the side of the boat, and they sped off toward land.

“Why would you be mad to try and rob Gringotts?” Harry asked.

“Spells — enchantments,” said Hagrid, unfolding his newspaper as he spoke. “They say there’s dragons guardin’ the high-security vaults. And then yeh gotta find yer way — Gringotts is hundreds of miles under London, see. Deep under the Underground. Yeh’d die of hunger tryin’ ter get out, even if yeh did manage ter get yer hands on summat.”

“你是怎麼來到這裡的？”哈利問道，四周找尋另一艘船。海格回答說：“飛的。”“飛的？”“是啊，但我們會坐船回去。現在有了你，不應該再用魔法。”他們坐上船，哈利還盯著海格，試圖想像他飛的樣子。“不過划船好像有點浪費時間，”海格斜眼看了哈利一眼，“如果我——呃——速度快一點的話，你介意不在霍格華茲提起嗎？”“當然不介意，”哈利急於看到更多魔法。海格再次拿出粉紅色的雨傘，在船邊輕輕點了兩下，他們便向陸地疾馳而去。“為什麼要去搶古靈閣會被瘋狂？”哈利問道。“咒語——魔法，”海格一邊說著一邊展開報紙。“他們說高安全保險庫中有龍在守衛。接著你還得找到路——古靈閣在倫敦下面數百英里深處。在地鐵網絡深處。你甚至連活下來的機會都沒有，即使你成功得到了什麼東西。”

Harry sat and thought about this while Hagrid read his newspaper, the *Daily Prophet*. Harry had learned from Uncle Vernon that people liked to be left alone while they did this, but it was very difficult, he'd never had so many questions in his life.

“Ministry o' Magic messin' things up as usual,” Hagrid muttered, turning the page.

“There's a Ministry of Magic?” Harry asked, before he could stop himself.

“Course,” said Hagrid. “They wanted Dumbledore fer Minister, o' course, but he'd never leave Hogwarts, so old Cornelius Fudge got the job. Bungler if ever there was one. So he pelts Dumbledore with owls every morning, askin' fer advice.”

“But what does a Ministry of Magic *do*?”

“Well, their main job is to keep it from the Muggles that there's still witches an' wizards up an' down the country.”

哈利坐在那裡思考，而海格看著他的報紙《每日預言家》。哈利從弗農叔叔那裡得知，人們喜歡在這種時候被獨自留下，但這非常困難，他從未有過這麼多問題。「魔法部像往常一樣搞砸了事情。」海格嘀咕，翻開下一頁。「有一個魔法部？」哈利問道，在他說出口之前都來不及停下來。「當然啦。他們想讓鄧布利多當部長，當然，但他永遠不會離開霍格華茲，所以老康奈留斯·法吉得到了這份工作。他就像個拙劣表現的人。所以他每天早上都會用貓頭鷹轟擊鄧布利多，要求他的建議。」「那麼魔法部的工作是做什麼的？」「他們的主要工作就是讓麻瓜不知道還有巫師在整個國家上下存在。」

“Why?”

“*Why?* Blimey, Harry, everyone'd be wantin' magic solutions to their problems. Nah, we're best left alone.”

At this moment the boat bumped gently into the harbor wall. Hagrid folded up his newspaper, and they clambered up the stone steps onto the street.

Passersby stared a lot at Hagrid as they walked through the little town to the station. Harry couldn't blame them. Not only was Hagrid twice as tall as anyone else, he kept pointing at perfectly ordinary things like parking meters and saying loudly, “See that, Harry? Things these Muggles dream up, eh?”

“Hagrid,” said Harry, panting a bit as he ran to keep up, “did you say there are *dragons* at Gringotts?”

“Well, so they say,” said Hagrid. “Crikey, I'd like a dragon.”

“You'd *like* one?”

“Wanted one ever since I was a kid — here we go.”

“為什麼？”“為什麼？喔，哈利，每個人都想要魔法解決方案來解決他們的問題。不，最好讓我們自己解決。”此時，小船輕輕地撞上了碼頭牆。海格折起了他的報紙，他們攀登上了石階走到了街上。路人們經常盯著海格看，當他們走過小鎮到車站的時候，哈利不禁要怪罪他們。不僅是因為海格比其他人高出兩倍，而且他不斷地指著像停車計費器這樣的普通事物，大聲說：“看到了嗎，哈利？這些麻瓜想象出來的東西，哈？”“海格，”哈利喘著氣跟上他的步伐，“你說古靈閣有龍嗎？”“是啊，他們說有，”海格說，“天哪，我想要一只龍。”“你想要一只？”“從我還是個孩子的時候就想要了——我們到了。”

They had reached the station. There was a train to London in five minutes' time. Hagrid, who didn't understand “Muggle money,” as he called it, gave the bills to Harry so he could buy their tickets.

People stared more than ever on the train. Hagrid took up two seats and sat knitting what looked like a canary-yellow circus tent.

“Still got yer letter, Harry?” he asked as he counted stitches.

Harry took the parchment envelope out of his pocket.

“Good,” said Hagrid. “There's a list there of everything yeh need.”

Harry unfolded a second piece of paper he hadn't noticed the night before, and read:

HOGWARTS SCHOOL

of WITCHCRAFT and WIZARDRY



UNIFORM

First-year students will require:

1. Three sets of plain work robes (black)

2. One plain pointed hat (black) for day wear

他們已經到達車站了。五分鐘後有一班前往倫敦的火車。海格不懂得“麻瓜幣”，就把錢交給哈利，讓他買車票。人們在火車上更加凝視他們。海格佔了兩個座位，而且坐在那邊編織一個黃色的馬戲團帳篷。“你還留著你的信嗎，哈利？”他邊數著針織，邊問哈利。哈利把信封從口袋中拿出來。“好的，”海格說：“裏面有你需要的東西清單。”哈利展開了昨晚沒注意到的第二張紙，上面寫著：霍格華茲魔法與巫術學院 制服 一年級學生需要：1. 三套簡單的工作袍（黑色）2. 一頂簡單的尖頂帽（黑色），白天穿用。

3. One pair of protective gloves (dragon hide or similar)

4. One winter cloak (black, silver fastenings)

Please note that all pupils' clothes should carry name tags

COURSE BOOKS

All students should have a copy of each of the following:

The Standard Book of Spells (Grade 1) by Miranda Goshawk

A History of Magic by Bathilda Bagshot

Magical Theory by Adalbert Waffling

A Beginners' Guide to Transfiguration by Emeric Switch

One Thousand Magical Herbs and Fungi by Phyllida Spore

Magical Draughts and Potions by Arsenius Jigger

Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them by Newt Scamander

The Dark Forces: A Guide to Self-Protection by Quentin Trimble

OTHER EQUIPMENT

1 wand

1 cauldron (pewter, standard size 2)

1 set glass or crystal phials

1 telescope

1 set brass scales

3. 一對保護手套（龍皮或相似）4. 一件冬季斗篷（黑色，銀扣）請注意所有學生的衣服都應該帶有名牌 課程書籍 所有學生都應該有以下每一本書的副本：米蘭達·戈尚克的第一年標準咒語書 巴蒂爾達·巴格肖特的魔法史 阿達爾伯特·沃夫林的魔法理論 艾默裡克·斯維奇的初學者變形指南 菲利達·斯波爾的一千種魔法草藥和真菌 阿塞尼厄斯·吉格的魔法飲料和藥劑 紐特·斯卡曼德的奇獸與牠們的產地 昆汀·特里姆布的黑暗勢力：自我保護指南 其他裝備 1根魔杖 1個大理石鍋（標準尺寸2） 1套玻璃或水晶小瓶 1個望遠鏡 1套黃銅秤

Students may also bring an owl OR a cat OR a toad

PARENTS ARE REMINDED THAT FIRST YEARS ARE NOT ALLOWED THEIR OWN BROOMSTICKS

“Can we buy all this in London?” Harry wondered aloud.

“If yeh know where to go,” said Hagrid.

Harry had never been to London before. Although Hagrid seemed to know where he was going, he was obviously not used to getting there in an ordinary way. He got stuck in the ticket barrier on the Underground, and complained loudly that the seats were too small and the trains too slow.

“I don’t know how the Muggles manage without magic,” he said as they climbed a broken-down escalator that led up to a bustling road lined with shops.

Hagrid was so huge that he parted the crowd easily; all Harry had to do was keep close behind him. They passed book shops and music stores, hamburger restaurants and cinemas, but nowhere that looked as if it could sell you a magic wand. This was just an ordinary street full of ordinary people. Could there really be piles of wizard gold buried miles beneath them? Were there really shops that sold spell books and broomsticks? Might this not all be some huge joke that the Dursleys had cooked up? If Harry hadn’t known that the Dursleys had no sense of humor, he might have thought so; yet somehow, even though everything Hagrid had told him so far was unbelievable, Harry couldn’t help trusting him.

學生可以帶一隻貓頭鷹、一隻貓或一隻蟾蜍。家長需知，一年級生不被允許擁有自己的掃帚。「這些在倫敦可以買到嗎？」哈利出聲詢問。「只要你知道去哪裡就可以」海格回答。哈利從未去過倫敦。雖然海格似乎知道他們要去哪裡，但顯然不習慣以一種普通的方式到達那裡。他卡在了地鐵的進站口，並大聲抱怨座位太小、列車太慢。「我不知道麻瓜沒有魔法是如何生存的。」他們走上了條擠滿商店的繁華路，爬著一部故障的自動扶梯。海格身材巨大，輕易地把人群分開；哈利只需要跟在他的後面。他們經過了書店、音樂店、漢堡店和電影院，但沒有任何一家店看起來像是賣魔法棒的。這只是一條普通的街道，擁擠的人群中盡是平凡的人。他們之下可能真的藏著一堆巫師的黃金嗎？真的有賣魔法書和掃帚的商店嗎？難道這不是德思禮家斟酌出的巨大玩笑？如果哈利不知道德思禮家鬼畜沒有幽默感，他可能會這麼想；然而不知為何，即使到目前為止海格告訴他的一切都是難以置信的，哈利還是不禁相信他。

“This is it,” said Hagrid, coming to a halt, “the Leaky Cauldron. It’s a famous place.”

It was a tiny, grubby-looking pub. If Hagrid hadn’t pointed it out, Harry wouldn’t have noticed it was there. The people hurrying by didn’t glance at it. Their eyes slid from the big book shop on one side to the record shop on the other as if they couldn’t see the Leaky Cauldron at all. In fact, Harry had the most peculiar feeling that only he and Hagrid could see it. Before he could mention this, Hagrid had steered him inside.

For a famous place, it was very dark and shabby. A few old women were sitting in a corner, drinking tiny glasses of sherry. One of them was smoking a long pipe. A little man in a top hat was talking to the old bartender, who was quite bald and looked like a toothless walnut. The low buzz of chatter stopped when they walked in. Everyone seemed to know Hagrid; they waved and smiled at him, and the bartender reached for a glass, saying, “The usual, Hagrid?”

“就是這個，”海格停下來說，“破釜酒館。是個有名的地方。”那是一間看起來又小又骯髒的酒館。如果不是海格指著它，哈利根本不會注意到它。路過的人都沒有看它一眼，他們的眼光從一邊的大書店滑到另一邊的唱片店，好像根本看不見破釜酒館。事實上，哈利覺得很奇怪，只有他和海格看得到它。他還沒有來得及說這個，海格就已經把他帶進去了。對於一個有名的地方來說，它很黑暗，也很破舊。角落裡坐著幾個老婦人，喝著細小的雞尾酒。其中一個還在抽著長煙斗。一個帶著高頭帽的矮小男人在和老酒保說話，老酒保很光頭，看起來像一個無牙的核桃。當他們走進去時，閒聊聲響就都停止了。每個人似乎都認識海格；他們向他揮手微笑，酒保拿起杯子說：“像往常一樣，海格？”

“Can’t, Tom, I’m on Hogwarts business,” said Hagrid, clapping his great hand on Harry’s shoulder and making Harry’s knees buckle.

“Good Lord,” said the bartender, peering at Harry, “is this — can this be — ?”

The Leaky Cauldron had suddenly gone completely still and silent.

“Bless my soul,” whispered the old bartender, “Harry Potter . . . what an honor.”

He hurried out from behind the bar, rushed toward Harry and seized his hand, tears in his eyes.

“Welcome back, Mr. Potter, welcome back.”

Harry didn’t know what to say. Everyone was looking at him. The old woman with the pipe was puffing on it without realizing it had gone out. Hagrid was beaming.

Then there was a great scraping of chairs and the next moment, Harry found himself shaking hands with everyone in the Leaky Cauldron.

“湯姆，不行啊，我正在處理霍格華茲的事情。”哈格力氣很大地擊打了一下哈利的肩膀，讓哈利的腿打搖了。“天哪，”酒保盯著哈利說，“這個是……難道真的是……？”“尊貴啊！”老酒保喃喃自語，“哈利波特……真是太榮幸了。”他從吧臺後急忙走了出來，衝向哈利，抓住他的手，眼裡充滿了淚水。“波特先生，歡迎回來！”哈利不知道該說些什麼。大家都在看著他。煙斗老婦仍然嘆嘆地抽著煙斗，不知道它已經熄滅了。哈格笑容滿面。接著，所有人都一齊起身，哈利瞬間發現自己正在跟寶麗嘉酒吧裡的每個人握手致意。

“Doris Crockford, Mr. Potter, can’t believe I’m meeting you at last.”

“So proud, Mr. Potter, I’m just so proud.”

“Always wanted to shake your hand — I’m all of a flutter.”

“Delighted, Mr. Potter, just can’t tell you, Diggle’s the name, Dedalus Diggle.”

“I’ve seen you before!” said Harry, as Dedalus Diggle’s top hat fell off in his excitement. “You bowed to me once in a shop.”

“He remembers!” cried Dedalus Diggle, looking around at everyone. “Did you hear that? He remembers me!”

Harry shook hands again and again — Doris Crockford kept coming back for more.

A pale young man made his way forward, very nervously. One of his eyes was twitching.

“Professor Quirrell!” said Hagrid. “Harry, Professor Quirrell will be one of your teachers at Hogwarts.”

“P-P-Potter,” stammered Professor Quirrell, grasping Harry’s hand, “c-can’t t-tell you how p-pleased I am to meet you.”

「多麗絲·克羅克福德，波特先生，我不敢相信我終於能見到您了。」「波特先生，我真的非常自豪，我真的非常自豪。」「一直想和您握手——我都快緊張死了。」「很高興，波特先生，我真的無法表達，迪戈爾是我的名字，德德拉斯·迪戈爾。」「我曾經見過您！」哈利說，當德德拉斯·迪戈爾興奮地摘下他的高帽時。「您曾在店裡向我鞠躬。」「他記得！」德德拉斯·迪戈爾喊道，看著周圍的每個人。「你們聽到了嗎？他記得我！」哈利一再地握手——多麗絲·克羅克福德一直回來。一個面色蒼白的年輕人非常緊張地走了過來。他的一隻眼睛在抽搐。「奎爾教授！」海格說。「哈利，奎爾教授將是你在霍格華茲的老師之一。」「波——波特，」奎爾教授結巴地說，握著哈利的手。「我很高興見到你。」

“What sort of magic do you teach, Professor Quirrell?”

“D-Defense Against the D-D-Dark Arts,” muttered Professor Quirrell, as though he’d rather not think about it. “N-not that you n-need it, eh, P-P-Potter?” He laughed nervously. “You’ll be g-getting all your equipment, I suppose? I’ve g-got to p-pick up a new b-book on vampires, m-myself.” He looked terrified at the very thought.

But the others wouldn’t let Professor Quirrell keep Harry to himself. It took almost ten minutes to get away from them all. At last, Hagrid managed to make himself heard over the babble.

“Must get on — lots ter buy. Come on, Harry.”

Doris Crockford shook Harry’s hand one last time, and Hagrid led them through the bar and out into a small, walled courtyard, where there was nothing but a trash can and a few weeds.

“奎爾教授，你教授什麼魔法？”“防禦黑魔法。”奎爾教授喃喃自語，好像不想再想下去了，“我想你不需要學這個，對吧，波特？你一定會得到所有的裝備，我自己得去買一本有關吸血鬼的新書。”他提起這個念頭就感到十分害怕。但其他人不會讓奎爾教授獨自佔有哈利。他們花費了將近十分鐘的時間才能擺脫所有人。最後，海格終於在喧囂聲中讓自己的聲音被聽見了。“我們必須繼續去買東西了——有很多東西可以買。來吧，哈利。”多麗絲·克羅克福德最後一次和哈利握手，海格帶領他們穿過酒吧，來到了一個小小的、被圍牆圍住的庭院，只有一個垃圾桶和一些雜草。

Hagrid grinned at Harry.

“Told yeh, didn’t I? Told yeh you was famous. Even Professor Quirrell was tremblin’ ter meet yeh — mind you, he’s usually tremblin’.”

“Is he always that nervous?”

“Oh, yeah. Poor bloke. Brilliant mind. He was fine while he was studyin’ outta books but then he took a year off ter get some first-hand experience. . . . They say he met vampires in the Black Forest, and there was a nasty bit o’ trouble with a hag — never been the same since. Scared of the students, scared of his own subject — now, where’s me umbrella?”

Vampires? Hags? Harry’s head was swimming. Hagrid, meanwhile, was counting bricks in the wall above the trash can.

“Three up . . . two across . . .” he muttered. “Right, stand back, Harry.”

He tapped the wall three times with the point of his umbrella.

海格對哈利露出了微笑。「跟你說過了吧？跟你說你很有名氣。即使是奎爾教授也為見到你而顫抖——不過說實話，他通常都是顫抖的。」「他總是這麼緊張嗎？」「哦，是啊。可憐的傢伙。他擁有極為聰明的大腦。在讀書的時候他是很好的，可是後來他花了一年的時間離開書本去親身體驗一下。他去黑森林碰到了吸血鬼，還有一個和女巫的惡心事情——之後他就不一樣了。對學生感到害怕，對自己的科目感到害怕——現在，我的雨傘放在哪兒了？」吸血鬼？女巫？哈利的頭腦快要炸裂了。不過，與此同時，海格正在將垃圾桶上面的磚塊數一數。「往上三排.....往橫邊兩排.....」他喃喃自語，「好了，哈利，你後退一點。」他用雨傘的尖端敲打牆壁三下。

The brick he had touched quivered — it wriggled — in the middle, a small hole appeared — it grew wider and wider — a second later they were facing an archway large enough even for Hagrid, an archway onto a cobbled street that twisted and turned out of sight.

“Welcome,” said Hagrid, “to Diagon Alley.”

He grinned at Harry’s amazement. They stepped through the archway. Harry looked quickly over his shoulder and saw the archway shrink instantly back into solid wall.

The sun shone brightly on a stack of cauldrons outside the nearest shop. Cauldrons — All Sizes — Copper, Brass, Pewter, Silver — Self-Stirring — Collapsible, said a sign hanging over them.

“Yeah, you’ll be needin’ one,” said Hagrid, “but we gotta get yer money first.”

Harry wished he had about eight more eyes. He turned his head in every direction as they walked up the street, trying to look at everything at once: the shops, the things outside them, the people doing their shopping. A plump woman outside an Apothecary was shaking her head as they passed, saying ‘Dragon liver, sixteen Sickles an ounce, they’re mad. . . .’

他碰觸的磚塊顫抖了一下，它扭動了——中間出現了一個小洞——洞口越來越大——一秒鐘後，他們面對著一個足夠讓海格通過的拱門，一個拐彎抹角，不知所終的鵝卵石路。“歡迎來到尼古拉斯巷，”海格說。他對哈利的驚愕表示微笑。他們穿過拱

門。哈利迅速瞥了一眼，看到拱門立即縮回了一堵牢固的牆壁。最近商店外有一堆煲，太陽明亮。煲——各種各樣——銅、黃銅、錫、銀——自動攪拌——可折疊，上面掛著一個標牌。“是啊，你需要一個，”海格說，“但我們得先把你的錢拿到手。”哈利希望自己有八只眼睛。當他們走上街道時，他的頭朝著每個方向轉，試圖同時看所有東西：商店、外面的東西、購物的人們。藥店外一個豐滿的女人正在搖頭，當他們經過時說：“龍肝，一盎司十六沙克，他們瘋了。．．．”

A low, soft hooting came from a dark shop with a sign saying Eeylops Owl Emporium— Tawny, Screech, Barn, Brown, and Snowy. Several boys of about Harry's age had their noses pressed against a window with broomsticks in it. "Look," Harry heard one of them say, "the new Nimbus Two Thousand — fastest ever —" There were shops selling robes, shops selling telescopes and strange silver instruments Harry had never seen before, windows stacked with barrels of bat spleens and eels' eyes, tottering piles of spell books, quills, and rolls of parchment, potion bottles, globes of the moon. . . .

"Gringotts," said Hagrid.

They had reached a snowy white building that towered over the other little shops. Standing beside its burnished bronze doors, wearing a uniform of scarlet and gold, was —

黑店名叫「艾洛普斯貓頭鷹店」，裡面發出低沉、柔和的「咕咕聲」，陳列了茶斑貓頭鷹、角鴞、圓角鴞、褐鴞和雪鴞等各種種類的鳥類。數個和哈利年紀相仿的男孩，將鼻子貼在裝有掃帚的櫬窗上觀看。「看，」哈利聽到其中一個男孩說，「新的妙騎二千號——史上最快——」這裡還有製作魔法袍、賣望遠鏡和陌生銀器的店鋪，窗台上放置蝙蝠脾臟和鰻魚眼的大桶子，一疊疊堆著的巫師書籍、筆和羊皮紙，調藥瓶和月球球體……「古靈閣，」海格說。他們走到一座白色雪屋前，它高聳而立，在周圍其他小店之上。站在閃閃發光的青銅門旁、身著緋紅與金色制服的人是——

"Yeah, that's a goblin," said Hagrid quietly as they walked up the white stone steps toward him. The goblin was about a head shorter than Harry. He had a swarthy, clever face, a pointed beard and, Harry noticed, very long fingers and feet. He bowed as they walked inside. Now they were facing a second pair of doors, silver this time, with words engraved upon them:

Enter, stranger, but take heed

Of what awaits the sin of greed,

For those who take, but do not earn,

Must pay most dearly in their turn.

So if you seek beneath our floors

A treasure that was never yours,

Thief, you have been warned, beware

Of finding more than treasure there.

"Like I said, yeh'd be mad ter try an' rob it," said Hagrid.

A pair of goblins bowed them through the silver doors and they were in a vast marble hall. About a hundred more goblins were sitting on high stools behind a long counter, scribbling in large ledgers, weighing coins in brass scales, examining precious stones through eyeglasses. There were too many doors to count leading off the hall, and yet more goblins were showing people in and out of these. Hagrid and Harry made for the counter.

「對，那是妖精，」哈格力小聲地說，當他們走向他白色的石階時。那隻妖精比哈利矮一個頭。他有一張黑黝黝的聰明臉，一個尖鬚，哈利注意到他有非常長的手指和腳趾。當他們走進去時，他朝他們鞠躬。現在，他們面對著第二扇門，這次是銀色的，上面刻有字：進來，陌生人，但注意貪婪的罪孽等待著你，因為那些得到卻不賺取的人，最終必須付出沉重的代價。因此，如果你想在地板下尋寶，那些原本不屬於你的寶藏，小偷，你已經被警告，要當心在那裡找到的不僅僅是財寶。「就像我說的，你如果試著去搶它，就是瘋了。」哈格力說。一對妖精鞠躬讓他們穿過銀門，然後他們來到了一個巨大的大理石大廳。大約有一百多個妖精坐在一個長櫃台後面的高凳上，用大本簿寫字，用黃銅天平稱硬幣，用放大鏡檢查寶石。大廳裡有太多的門不能數，但還是有更多的妖精在引導人們進出。哈格力和哈利走向櫃檯。

"Morning," said Hagrid to a free goblin. "We've come ter take some money outta Mr. Harry Potter's safe."

"You have his key, sir?"

"Got it here somewhere," said Hagrid, and he started emptying his pockets onto the counter, scattering a handful of moldy dog biscuits over the goblin's book of numbers. The goblin wrinkled his nose. Harry watched the goblin on their right weighing a pile of rubies as big as glowing coals.

"Got it," said Hagrid at last, holding up a tiny golden key.

The goblin looked at it closely.

"That seems to be in order."

“An’ I’ve also got a letter here from Professor Dumbledore,” said Hagrid importantly, throwing out his chest. ‘It’s about the You-Know-What in vault seven hundred and thirteen.’

The goblin read the letter carefully.

“Very well,” he said, handing it back to Hagrid, ‘I will have someone take you down to both vaults. Griphook!’

“早上好，”海格對一個自由的妖精說道，“我們來把哈利波特先生的保險箱裡的錢取出來。”“您有他的鑰匙，先生？”“我這裡有，”海格說，他開始把口袋掏空到櫃台上，把一把發霉的狗餅乾散落在妖精的計算簿上。妖精皺起鼻子。哈利看著右邊的妖精稱量一堆像發著光的煤渣一樣大的紅寶石。“找到了，”海格終於說道，舉起一個微小的金鑰。妖精仔細地看著它。“看來是正確的。”“我還有一封來自鄧布利多教授的信，”海格自信地說道，托起胸膛。“這是關於七百一十三號金庫裡的那個東西。”妖精仔細地讀了那封信。“好的，”他說，將信還給了海格，“我會讓人帶您去兩個金庫。奇普克！”

Griphook was yet another goblin. Once Hagrid had crammed all the dog biscuits back inside his pockets, he and Harry followed Griphook toward one of the doors leading off the hall.

“What’s the You-Know-What in vault seven hundred and thirteen?” Harry asked.

“Can’t tell yeh that,” said Hagrid mysteriously. “Very secret. Hogwarts business. Dumbledore’s trusted me. More’n my job’s worth ter tell yeh that.”

Griphook held the door open for them. Harry, who had expected more marble, was surprised. They were in a narrow stone passageway lit with flaming torches. It sloped steeply downward and there were little railway tracks on the floor. Griphook whistled and a small cart came hurtling up the tracks toward them. They climbed in — Hagrid with some difficulty — and were off.

Griphook 是另一個妖精。當哈格力將所有狗餅乾裝回口袋後，他和哈利跟著 Griphook 走向其中一個門，通往大廳之外。“700 號金庫裡的『某物』是什麼？”哈利問。“不能告訴你，”哈格力神秘地說，“非常保密。那是霍格華茲的事務。鄧布爾多爾信任我。我寧願不告訴你也不想丟工作。”Griphook 為他們開了門。哈利本以為裡面會有更多大理石，但看到的卻是一條狹窄的石頭通道，燃著火把。通道向下陡峭，地上鋪著小鐵軌。Griphook 吹了口哨，一輛小貨車沿著軌道呼嘯而來。他們爬了進去——哈格力稍稍有些吃力——然後開始行動了。

At first they just hurtled through a maze of twisting passages. Harry tried to remember, left, right, right, left, middle fork, right, left, but it was impossible. The rattling cart seemed to know its own way, because Griphook wasn’t steering.

Harry’s eyes stung as the cold air rushed past them, but he kept them wide open. Once, he thought he saw a burst of fire at the end of a passage and twisted around to see if it was a dragon, but too late — they plunged even deeper, passing an underground lake where huge stalactites and stalagmites grew from the ceiling and floor.

“I never know,” Harry called to Hagrid over the noise of the cart, “what’s the difference between a stalagnite and a stalactite?”

“Stalagnite’s got an ‘m’ in it,” said Hagrid. “An’ don’ ask me questions just now, I think I’m gonna be sick.”

一開始，他們只是在一個盤旋的迷宮中急速前進。哈利試圖回憶著路線，左轉、右轉、右邊、左邊、中叉路、右邊、左邊，但這是不可能的。因為格裡普胡夫並沒有駕駛這輛發出嘎嘎聲的小貨車，它似乎知道它要去哪裡。當寒冷的空氣從他們身邊呼嘯而過時，哈利的眼睛被刺痛了，但他仍然張得大大的。他有一次認為在一個通道的盡頭看到了一個火焰爆炸，扭頭往後看是否有龍，但已經太遲了——他們更深入地穿過，經過一條地下湖，那裡有巨大的鐘乳石和石柱長在天花板和地板上。“我從來不知道，”哈利在貨車的噪音中喊道：“鐘乳石和石柱的區別是什麼？”“鐘乳石中有個‘m’，”海格說道，“現在不要問我問題，我覺得我要吐了。”

He did look very green, and when the cart stopped at last beside a small door in the passage wall, Hagrid got out and had to lean against the wall to stop his knees from trembling.

Griphook unlocked the door. A lot of green smoke came billowing out, and as it cleared, Harry gasped. Inside were mounds of gold coins. Columns of silver. Heaps of little bronze Knuts.

“All yours,” smiled Hagrid.

All Harry’s — it was incredible. The Dursleys couldn’t have known about this or they’d have had it from him faster than blinking. How often had they complained how much Harry cost them to keep? And all the time there had been a small fortune belonging to him, buried deep under London.

Hagrid helped Harry pile some of it into a bag.

“The gold ones are Galleons,” he explained. “Seventeen silver Sickles to a Galleon and twenty-nine Knuts to a Sickle, it’s easy enough. Right, that should be enough fer a couple o’ terms, we’ll keep the rest safe for yeh.” He turned to Griphook. “Vault seven hundred and thirteen now, please, and can we go more slowly?”

他看起來非常慌張，當手推車最終停在通道牆壁旁的一個小門旁邊時，海格從車上下來，不得不靠在牆上以防止膝蓋發抖。古里寶打開了門。一股翠綠色的煙霧湧出，當它消散時，哈利驚呼出聲。裡面有許多金幣堆疊著，銀柱立著，還有滿地的小銅幣。“都是你的，”海格笑了笑。全部都是哈利的，這真是太不可思議了。德思禮一家不可能知道這件事，否則他們早就會比

眨眼睛還快地把這些錢從他身上搶走了。他們多麼常常抱怨哈利的養育費用有多高？而這整個時間，居然有一筆屬於他的小財富，深深地藏在倫敦下面。海格幫助哈利將其中一部分裝進袋子裡。“金色的是加隆，”他解釋說：“一加隆等於十七個銀西可，一個西可等於二十九個納特。很簡單。好的，這樣兩個學期的錢就夠了，我們會把其他的保管好。”他轉向古里寶。“請把七百一十三號金庫打開，速度可以慢一點嗎？”

“One speed only,” said Griphook.

They were going even deeper now and gathering speed. The air became colder and colder as they hurtled round tight corners. They went rattling over an underground ravine, and Harry leaned over the side to try to see what was down at the dark bottom, but Hagrid groaned and pulled him back by the scruff of his neck.

Vault seven hundred and thirteen had no keyhole.

“Stand back,” said Griphook importantly. He stroked the door gently with one of his long fingers and it simply melted away.

“If anyone but a Gringotts goblin tried that, they’d be sucked through the door and trapped in there,” said Griphook.

“How often do you check to see if anyone’s inside?” Harry asked.

“About once every ten years,” said Griphook with a rather nasty grin.

“只有一檔速度，”Griphook 說。他們現在深入了更深處，並且速度越來越快。隨著他們繞著緊密的轉角飛馳，空氣變得越來越冷。他們在一條地下深谷上嘎吱作響地行駛，哈利俯身想看看黑暗底部的情況，但哈格力突然一聲嘆息，抓緊他的脖頸把他拉回來。第七百一十三個金庫沒有鑰匙孔。“Griphook 要重要地站在後面，”他輕輕地用他長長的手指撫摸門，門就簡單地消失了。“如果不是 Gringotts 哥布林試過，他們會被吸進去困在那裡，”Griphook 說。“你多久會檢查一次是否有人在裡面呢？”哈利問。“大約十年檢查一次，”Griphook 用一種相當陰險的笑容說。

Something really extraordinary had to be inside this top security vault, Harry was sure, and he leaned forward eagerly, expecting to see fabulous jewels at the very least — but at first he thought it was empty. Then he noticed a grubby little package wrapped up in brown paper lying on the floor. Hagrid picked it up and tucked it deep inside his coat. Harry longed to know what it was, but knew better than to ask.

“Come on, back in this infernal cart, and don’t talk to me on the way back, it’s best if I keep me mouth shut,” said Hagrid.

One wild cart ride later they stood blinking in the sunlight outside Gringotts. Harry didn’t know where to run first now that he had a bag full of money. He didn’t have to know how many Galleons there were to a pound to know that he was holding more money than he’d had in his whole life — more money than even Dudley had ever had.

哈利確信這個高度安全的保險庫一定藏有非凡的東西，他興致勃勃的前進，期待能看到至少是極好的珠寶，然而一開始他認為裡面是空的。接著他注意到地上有一個用棕色紙包裹的骯髒小包裹。海格拿起來，並將其藏在他的大衣深處。哈利渴望知道這是什麼，但比細問要聰明得多。海格說：“快點，回到這個可惡的車上，一路上不要和我說話，我最好保持緘默。”一個狂野的遊車後，他們站在古靈閣外面的陽光下眨眼睛。哈利不知道要跑哪裡，因為他現在有一袋錢。他不需要知道每磅有多少個加隆，但知道他持有的錢比他整個生命中都多——甚至比達力曾經持有的錢還多。

“Might as well get yer uniform,” said Hagrid, nodding toward Madam Malkin’s Robes for All Occasions. “Listen, Harry, would yeh mind if I slipped off fer a pick-me-up in the Leaky Cauldron? I hate them Gringotts carts.” He did still look a bit sick, so Harry entered Madam Malkin’s shop alone, feeling nervous.

Madam Malkin was a squat, smiling witch dressed all in mauve.

“Hogwarts, dear?” she said, when Harry started to speak. “Got the lot here — another young man being fitted up just now, in fact.”

In the back of the shop, a boy with a pale, pointed face was standing on a footstool while a second witch pinned up his long black robes. Madam Malkin stood Harry on a stool next to him, slipped a long robe over his head, and began to pin it to the right length.

“Hello,” said the boy, “Hogwarts, too?”

“不妨先拿你的制服，”海格指着“万事达万用袍”上面的货架，“听着，哈利，我可以去破釜酒吧喝点提神的饮料吗？我真讨厌那些古灵閣的车。”他看起来还有点恶心，所以哈利一个人走进了“万事达万用袍”店里，感到有些紧张。瑪丹·馬爾金是一位穿着紫色制服的、满脸微笑的矮胖女巫。“去霍格沃茨吗？”哈利刚开口，她便笑着问，“这里有所有的装备——其实现在还有一个年轻人正在这里配衣服呢。”在店的后面，一个脸色苍白、脸尖的男孩站在一个脚凳上，第二个女巫正在给他整理他的长黑袍。馬爾金夫人把哈利站在他旁边的凳子上，给他披上一件长袍，然后开始把它钉到适当的长度。“你好，”男孩说，“你也去霍格沃茨吗？”

“Yes,” said Harry.

“My father’s next door buying my books and Mother’s up the street looking at wands,” said the boy. He had a bored, drawling voice. “Then I’m going to drag them off to look at racing brooms. I don’t see why first years can’t have their own. I think I’ll bully Father into getting me one and I’ll smuggle it in somehow.”

Harry was strongly reminded of Dudley.

“Have *you* got your own broom?” the boy went on.

“No,” said Harry.

“Play Quidditch at all?”

“No,” Harry said again, wondering what on earth Quidditch could be.

“*I* do — Father says it’s a crime if I’m not picked to play for my House, and I must say, I agree. Know what House you’ll be in yet?”

“No,” said Harry, feeling more stupid by the minute.

“Well, no one really knows until they get there, do they, but I know I’ll be in Slytherin, all our family have been — imagine being in Hufflepuff, I think I’d leave, wouldn’t you?”

“是啊，”哈利說。“我父親正在隔壁買我的書，母親在街上看魔杖，”男孩說，他的聲音懶洋洋的，“然後我要把他們帶去看賽扫帚。我不明白為什麼一年級的學生不能有自己的賽扫帚。我想欺負父親買一個給我，然後偷偷帶進來。”哈利強烈地想起了達德利。“你有自己的賽扫帚嗎？”男孩問道。“沒有。”哈利說。“打飛天球嗎？”“不，”哈利再次說，不知道什麼是飛天球。“我打——我父親說如果我沒有被選為我們學院的球隊，那是一種罪行。我認為我父親說得對。你知道你會進哪個學院嗎？”“不，”哈利感覺自己越來越愚蠢。“嗯，沒有人真正知道他們會進哪個學院，對吧，不過我知道我會進斯萊特林，我們家族的所有人都進去了——想一想如果你進了赫夫帕夫，你會離開吧？”

“Mmm,” said Harry, wishing he could say something a bit more interesting.

“I say, look at that man!” said the boy suddenly, nodding toward the front window. Hagrid was standing there, grinning at Harry and pointing at two large ice creams to show he couldn’t come in.

“That’s Hagrid,” said Harry, pleased to know something the boy didn’t. “He works at Hogwarts.”

“Oh,” said the boy, “I’ve heard of him. He’s a sort of servant, isn’t he?”

“He’s the gamekeeper,” said Harry. He was liking the boy less and less every second.

“Yes, exactly. I heard he’s a sort of *savage* — lives in a hut on the school grounds and every now and then he gets drunk, tries to do magic, and ends up setting fire to his bed.”

“I think he’s brilliant,” said Harry coldly.

“*Do you?*” said the boy, with a slight sneer. “Why is he with you? Where are your parents?”

「嗯」哈利說。希望自己能說一些更有趣的話。「你看那個人！」男孩突然說道，指著前方的窗戶點頭。哈格力正站在那裡，對著哈利咧嘴笑，並指向兩個大冰淇淋，表示他不能進來。「那是哈格力」哈利說，很高興自己知道男孩所不知道的事情。「他在霍格華茲工作」。「哦」男孩說：「我聽過他。他是一種傭人，對吧？」「他是狩獵員」哈利說。他越來越不喜歡這個男孩了。「對，就是那樣。我聽說他是一種野蠻人——住在學校裡的一間小屋裡，時不時地喝醉，想施魔法，最終他的床就著火了」。「我覺得他很了不起」哈利冷冷地說道。「是嗎？」那個男孩帶著輕蔑的口吻說。「他為什麼和你在一起？你的父母在哪裡？」。

“They’re dead,” said Harry shortly. He didn’t feel much like going into the matter with this boy.

“Oh, sorry,” said the other, not sounding sorry at all. “But they were *our* kind, weren’t they?”

“They were a witch and wizard, if that’s what you mean.”

“I really don’t think they should let the other sort in, do you? They’re just not the same, they’ve never been brought up to know our ways. Some of them have never even heard of Hogwarts until they get the letter, imagine. I think they should keep it in the old wizarding families. What’s your surname, anyway?”

But before Harry could answer, Madam Malkin said, “That’s you done, my dear,” and Harry, not sorry for an excuse to stop talking to the boy, hopped down from the footstool.

“Well, I’ll see you at Hogwarts, I suppose,” said the drawling boy.

“他們已經死了。”哈利簡潔地說道。他並不想與這個男孩深入討論這件事。“哦，抱歉。”另一個男孩說，聽起來一點也不抱歉。“但他們是我們的同類，對吧？”“如果你是指他們是巫師和女巫，那就是了。”“我真的不認為他們應該讓其他人進來，你不這麼認為嗎？他們和我們不一樣，他們從小沒有接觸到我們的方式。他們中的一些人直到收到費許禁林的信才第一次聽說霍格華茲學校，想想看。我認為他們應該保留給老巫師家族。你姓什麼？”但是，在哈利回答之前，瑪丹·馬爾金說：“你好，親愛的。”哈利並不抱歉有個藉口停止與這個男孩交談，他從腳凳上跳了下來。“好了，我想我們在霍格華茲會再見的。”那個男孩懶散地說道。

Harry was rather quiet as he ate the ice cream Hagrid had bought him (chocolate and raspberry with chopped nuts).

“What’s up?” said Hagrid.

“Nothing,” Harry lied. They stopped to buy parchment and quills. Harry cheered up a bit when he found a bottle of ink that changed color as you wrote. When they had left the shop, he said, “Hagrid, what’s Quidditch?”

“Blimey, Harry, I keep forgettin’ how little yeh know — not knowin’ about Quidditch!”

“Don’t make me feel worse,” said Harry. He told Hagrid about the pale boy in Madam Malkin’s.

“— and he said people from Muggle families shouldn’t even be allowed in —”

“Yer not *from* a Muggle family. If he’d known who yeh *were* — he’s grown up knowin’ yer name if his parents are wizardin’ folk. You saw what everyone in the Leaky Cauldron was like when they saw yeh. Anyway, what does he know about it, some o’ the best I ever saw were the only ones with magic in ‘em in a long line o’ Muggles — look at yer mum! Look what she had fer a sister!”

哈利吃著海格為他買的冰淇淋（巧克力和覆盆子，加上碎堅果），一言不發。“怎麼了？”海格問道。“沒事，”哈利撒謊說。他們停下來買羊皮紙和羽毛筆。哈利興高采烈地找到了一瓶墨水，可以在書寫時改變顏色。當他們離開商店時，他問，“海格，什麼是魁地奇？”“天哪，哈利，我總是忘記你有多少不知道-竟然不知道魁地奇！”“不要讓我感覺更差，”哈利說。他告訴海格關於瑪丹·馬爾金的蒼白男孩。“-他說那些麻瓜家庭的人甚至不應該被允許進入-”“你不是來自麻瓜家庭。如果他知道你是誰-如果他的父母是巫師，他已經長大知道你的名字了。你看到在破釜酒館見到你時大家是什麼樣子的。他知道什麼，我親眼所見一些最好的巫師都是來自長輩中唯一有魔法的麻瓜家庭-看看你的媽媽！看看她有什麼樣的妹妹！”

“So what is Quidditch?”

“It’s our sport. Wizard sport. It’s like — like soccer in the Muggle world — everyone follows Quidditch — played up in the air on broomsticks and there’s four balls — sorta hard ter explain the rules.”

“And what are Slytherin and Hufflepuff?”

“School Houses. There’s four. Everyone says Hufflepuff are a lot o’ duffers, but —”

“I bet I’m in Hufflepuff,” said Harry gloomily.

“Better Hufflepuff than Slytherin,” said Hagrid darkly. “There’s not a single witch or wizard who went bad who wasn’t in Slytherin. You-Know-Who was one.”

“Vol-, sorry — You-Know-Who was at Hogwarts?”

“Years an’ years ago,” said Hagrid.

They bought Harry’s school books in a shop called Flourish and Blotts where the shelves were stacked to the ceiling with books as large as paving stones bound in leather; books the size of postage stamps in covers of silk; books full of peculiar symbols and a few books with nothing in them at all. Even Dudley, who never read anything, would have been wild to get his hands on some of these. Hagrid almost had to drag Harry away from *Curses and Counter-curses (Bewitch Your Friends and Befuddle Your Enemies with the Latest Revenges: Hair Loss, Jelly-Legs, Tongue-Tying and Much, Much More)* by Professor Vindictus Viridian.

“那魁地奇是什麼？”“是我們的運動，魔法運動。就像麻瓜世界的足球一樣——每個人都會玩魁地奇——在掃帚上高空中進行比賽，有四個球——規則有點難解釋。”“那斯萊特林和哈夫波夫是什麼？”“學院。共有四間的。每個人都說哈夫波夫一群落後者，但是——”“我打賭我會被分到哈夫波夫。”哈利沮喪地說道。“被分到哈夫波夫還是比被分到斯萊特林好。”海格陰沉地說。“沒有一位轉壞的巫師不是來自斯萊特林。你知道的——那個人也是。”“伏——對不起——你知道的——那個人也在霍格沃茨？”“幾年前的事了。”海格說道。他們在一家名為“花與墨”的書店裡買了哈利的課本。那裡的書架堆得滿滿的，有像鋪石頭一樣大的皮裝書，有像郵票一樣小的絲裝書，有滿是奇特符號的書，還有一些什麼也沒有的書。就算是從不讀書的達力也會為擁有這些書而瘋狂。海格差點要拉哈利離開維汀克斯·維里迪安教授的《詛咒與反詛咒：用最新報復手段施展魔法——使你的朋友脫髮，讓你的敵人鬆軟難動，甚至變成啞巴等等》這本書。

“I was trying to find out how to curse Dudley.”

“I’m not sayin’ that’s not a good idea, but yer not ter use magic in the Muggle world except in very special circumstances,” said Hagrid. “An’ anyway, yeh couldn’t work any of them curses yet, yeh’ll need a lot more study before yeh get ter that level.”

Hagrid wouldn’t let Harry buy a solid gold cauldron, either (“It says pewter on yer list”), but they got a nice set of scales for weighing potion ingredients and a collapsible brass telescope. Then they visited the Apothecary, which was fascinating enough to make up for its horrible smell, a mixture of bad eggs and rotted cabbages. Barrels of slimy stuff stood on the floor; jars of herbs, dried roots, and bright powders lined the walls; bundles of feathers, strings of fangs, and snarled claws hung from the ceiling. While Hagrid asked the man behind the counter for a supply of some basic potion ingredients for Harry, Harry himself examined silver unicorn horns at twenty-one Galleons each and minuscule, glittery-black beetle eyes (five Knuts a scoop).

“我試圖找出如何詛咒達德利。”“我不是說這不是一個好主意，但在麻瓜世界裡除非在非常特殊的情況下，你不應該使用魔法，”哈格力說道，“而且，無論如何，你還不能使用這些詛咒，你需要更多的學習才能達到那個水平。”哈格力也不讓哈利買一個實心金鍋爐（“你的清單上說錫器”），但他們買了一個用於稱量藥水成分的不錯秤和一個可折疊的黃銅望遠鏡。然後他們參觀了藥材店，儘管那裡聞起來很糟糕，像壞蛋和爛包菜的混合物，但那裡的東西卻很迷人。地上擺滿了黏糊糊的東西，牆上擺滿了藥草、乾燥的根和明亮的粉末，天花板上懸掛著一簇簇的羽毛、牙齒和爪子。當哈格力向櫃臺後面的男人要求一些基本的藥水成分供哈利選購時，哈利自己看了看二十一金加隆一個的銀色獨角獸角和五個克納特一勺的微小、閃亮的黑色甲蟲眼睛。

Outside the Apothecary, Hagrid checked Harry's list again.

“Just yer wand left — oh yeah, an' I still haven't got yeh a birthday present.”

Harry felt himself go red.

“You don't have to —”

“I know I don't have to. Tell yeh what, I'll get yer animal. Not a toad, toads went outta fashion years ago, yeh'd be laughed at — an' I don' like cats, they make me sneeze. I'll get yer an owl. All the kids want owls, they're dead useful, carry yer mail an' everythin'.”

Twenty minutes later, they left Eeylops Owl Emporium, which had been dark and full of rustling and flickering, jewel-bright eyes. Harry now carried a large cage that held a beautiful snowy owl, fast asleep with her head under her wing. He couldn't stop stammering his thanks, sounding just like Professor Quirrell.

海格在藥店外再次檢查了哈利的清單。“只剩你的魔杖了-對了，我還沒送你生日禮物呢。”哈利感到自己的臉變紅了。“你不必這樣——”“我知道我不必那樣做。告訴你吧，我會送你一隻寵物。不是蟾蜍，蟾蜍幾年前就過時了，你會被嘲笑的——我不喜歡貓，它們讓我打噴嚏。我會送你一只貓頭鷹。所有的孩子都想要貓頭鷹，它們非常有用，可以運送你的信件和其他東西。”二十分鐘後，他們離開了伊洛普斯貓頭鷹店，那裡黑暗而嘈雜，閃閃發亮的眼睛不斷飄閃。哈利現在拿著一個大籠子，裡面裝著一只美麗的雪貓頭鷹，正在熟睡，頭埋在翅膀下。他無法停止地口吃，聽起來就像是奎爾教授。

“Don' mention it,” said Hagrid gruffly. “Don' expect you've had a lotta presents from them Dursleys. Just Ollivanders left now — only place fer wands, Ollivanders, and yeh gotta have the best wand.”

A magic wand . . . this was what Harry had been really looking forward to.

The last shop was narrow and shabby. Peeling gold letters over the door read Ollivanders: Makers of Fine Wands since 382 B.C. A single wand lay on a faded purple cushion in the dusty window.

A tinkling bell rang somewhere in the depths of the shop as they stepped inside. It was a tiny place, empty except for a single, spindly chair that Hagrid sat on to wait. Harry felt strangely as though he had entered a very strict library; he swallowed a lot of new questions that had just occurred to him and looked instead at the thousands of narrow boxes piled neatly right up to the ceiling. For some reason, the back of his neck prickled. The very dust and silence in here seemed to tingle with some secret magic.

“沒關係，”哈格力粗魯地說。“我想你並沒有從那個德思里家族得到太多禮物。現在只剩下奧利凡德斯了——它是可以購買魔杖的唯一地方，你需要最好的魔杖。”魔杖……這就是哈利真正期待的東西。最後一家商店很窄，也很破舊。門上剝落的金色字母寫著“奧利凡德斯：自公元前382年以來的優質魔杖制造商”。窗戶裡放置著一個陳舊的紫色墊子上的一根魔杖。當他們走進店裡的時候，遠處傳來一聲叮鈴聲。這是一個很小的地方，除了哈格力坐的一把瘦小的椅子外，裡面空無一物。哈利感到自己彷彿進入了一個非常嚴格的圖書館；他忍住了許多新的問題，反倒看向成千上萬包整齊地堆疊到天花板的窄長盒子。出於某種原因，他的脖子後面感到刺痛。這裡的灰塵和寂靜似乎充滿了某種神秘的魔力。

“Good afternoon,” said a soft voice. Harry jumped. Hagrid must have jumped, too, because there was a loud crunching noise and he got quickly off the spindly chair.

An old man was standing before them, his wide, pale eyes shining like moons through the gloom of the shop.

“Hello,” said Harry awkwardly.

“Ah yes,” said the man. “Yes, yes. I thought I'd be seeing you soon. Harry Potter.” It wasn't a question. “You have your mother's eyes. It seems only yesterday she was in here herself, buying her first wand. Ten and a quarter inches long, swishy, made of willow. Nice wand for charm work.”

Mr. Ollivander moved closer to Harry. Harry wished he would blink. Those silvery eyes were a bit creepy.

“Your father, on the other hand, favored a mahogany wand. Eleven inches. Pliable. A little more power and excellent for transfiguration. Well, I say your father favored it — it's really the wand that chooses the wizard, of course.”

“午安，”一個柔和的聲音說道。哈利驚訝地跳了起來。海格一定也跳了起來，因為咔吱咔吱的聲音響起，他急忙從那把脆弱的椅子上站了起來。一位老人站在他們面前，透過店內昏暗的光線，他那寬闊蒼白的眼睛閃著明亮的光芒，就像兩輪月亮。

「你好，」哈利笨拙地打了個招呼。「啊，是的，」那個人說道。「是的，我就知道很快就會見到你，哈利波特。」他說的不是問題。「你有你母親的眼睛。似乎就在昨天，她還在這裡買自己的第一根魔杖：長十一寸，彎曲，柳木制成。是進行魔法的好魔杖。」奧利凡德先生靠近了哈利。哈利真希望他會眨眼。那雪亮的眼睛有點毛骨悚然。「另一方面，你父親偏愛的是一根紅木魔杖。長十一寸。柔軟的。更有力量，非常適合於變形術。當然，我說你父親偏愛它——畢竟是魔杖選擇巫師，

不是巫師選擇魔杖。」

Mr. Ollivander had come so close that he and Harry were almost nose to nose. Harry could see himself reflected in those misty eyes.

“And that's where . . .”

Mr. Ollivander touched the lightning scar on Harry's forehead with a long, white finger.

“I'm sorry to say I sold the wand that did it,” he said softly. “Thirteen-and-a-half inches. Yew. Powerful wand, very powerful, and in the wrong hands . . . well, if I'd known what that wand was going out into the world to do. . . .”

He shook his head and then, to Harry's relief, spotted Hagrid.

“Rubeus! Rubeus Hagrid! How nice to see you again. . . . Oak, sixteen inches, rather bendy, wasn't it?”

“It was, sir, yes,” said Hagrid.

“Good wand, that one. But I suppose they snapped it in half when you got expelled?” said Mr. Ollivander, suddenly stern.

奧利凡德先生走得離哈利很近，兩人幾乎是鼻尖對鼻尖。哈利可以在那些迷霧的眼中看到自己的倒影。“這就是. . . .”奧利凡德先生用一根又長又白的手指輕觸哈利額頭的閃電疤。“我很抱歉，我賣了那根魔杖。十三英寸半。紫杉製。非常強大的魔杖，非常強大，若是落入錯誤的手中. . . .哦，如果我當時知道那根魔杖將會在世上幹出多麼可怕的事情. . . .”他搖了搖頭，然後讓哈利松了口氣，注意到海格。“魯伯斯！魯伯斯·海格！再次見到你真是太好了. . . .橡木製，十六英寸，有彈性，是吧？”“是的，先生，”海格說。“好魔杖，那一根。但我想，你被開除時魔杖也被折斷了吧？”奧利凡德先生說，臉色突然嚴肅。

“Er — yes, they did, yes,” said Hagrid, shuffling his feet. “I've still got the pieces, though,” he added brightly.

“But you don't use them?” said Mr. Ollivander sharply.

“Oh, no, sir,” said Hagrid quickly. Harry noticed he gripped his pink umbrella very tightly as he spoke.

“Hmmm,” said Mr. Ollivander, giving Hagrid a piercing look. “Well, now — Mr. Potter. Let me see.” He pulled a long tape measure with silver markings out of his pocket. “Which is your wand arm?”

“Er — well, I'm right-handed,” said Harry.

“Hold out your arm. That's it.” He measured Harry from shoulder to finger, then wrist to elbow, shoulder to floor, knee to armpit and round his head. As he measured, he said, “Every Ollivander wand has a core of a powerful magical substance, Mr. Potter. We use unicorn hairs, phoenix tail feathers, and the heartstrings of dragons. No two Ollivander wands are the same, just as no two unicorns, dragons, or phoenixes are quite the same. And of course, you will never get such good results with another wizard's wand.”

「呃——對，他們確實是這樣做的，是的。」哈格力有些不安地說道，腳步有些踉蹌。「但我還留著那些碎片呢。」他樂呵呵地添加道。「但你不使用它們？」奧利凡德先生緊追不舍地問。「哦，不，先生，」哈格急忙說道。哈利注意到他說話時緊緊握著他的粉紅色雨傘。「嗯，」奧利凡德先生凝視著哈格說。「好吧，現在——波特先生，讓我瞧瞧。」他從口袋中取出一條標有銀色標記的長卷尺。「你的哪隻手臂是用來揮魔杖的？」「呃——嗯，我是右撇子。」哈利說。「伸出你的手臂，就這樣。」他從肩到手指測量了哈利的身高，然後測量了他的手腕到肘部的距離，肩部到地面的距離，膝蓋到腋窩的距離，以及他的頭部周圍。他邊測量邊說：「每根奧利凡德的魔杖都有著一種強大的魔法物質作為魔杖芯，波特先生。我們使用獨角獸的毛髮，鳳凰的尾羽，還有龍的心弦。沒有兩根奧利凡德的魔杖是一模一樣的，就像沒有兩隻獨角獸、龍或鳳凰是完全一樣的。當然，如果使用其他巫師的魔杖，你不會得到如此好的效果。」

Harry suddenly realized that the tape measure, which was measuring between his nostrils, was doing this on its own. Mr. Ollivander was flitting around the shelves, taking down boxes.

“That will do,” he said, and the tape measure crumpled into a heap on the floor. “Right then, Mr. Potter. Try this one. Beechwood and dragon heartstring. Nine inches. Nice and flexible. Just take it and give it a wave.”

Harry took the wand and (feeling foolish) waved it around a bit, but Mr. Ollivander snatched it out of his hand almost at once.

“Maple and phoenix feather. Seven inches. Quite whippy. Try —”

Harry tried — but he had hardly raised the wand when it, too, was snatched back by Mr. Ollivander.

“No, no — here, ebony and unicorn hair, eight and a half inches, springy. Go on, go on, try it out.”

哈利突然意识到，那把卷尺正在自己的鼻孔之间测量，是自行操作的。奧利凡德先生在書架周圍忙碌着，拿起了盒子。“就这样吧，”他说，卷尺在地上形成一堆。“好了，波特先生，试试这个。山毛櫟木和龍心串。九英寸。足夠彈性。拿起來，揮一揮。”哈利拿起魔杖，（感到很愚蠢）隨意揮舞了一下，但奧利凡德先生馬上從他手中把玩具奪走了。“楓木和鳳凰羽毛。七英寸。相當柔軟。試試看——”哈利嘗試了——但他掀起魔杖的時候它也幾乎立刻就被奧利凡德先生抽了回去。“不對，不對——這裡，黑檀木和獨角獸毛，八英寸半。有彈性。去試試吧。”

Harry tried. And tried. He had no idea what Mr. Ollivander was waiting for. The pile of tried wands was mounting higher and higher on the spindly chair, but the more wands Mr. Ollivander pulled from the shelves, the happier he seemed to become.

“Tricky customer, eh? Not to worry, we’ll find the perfect match here somewhere — I wonder, now — yes, why not — unusual combination — holly and phoenix feather, eleven inches, nice and supple.”

Harry took the wand. He felt a sudden warmth in his fingers. He raised the wand above his head, brought it swishing down through the dusty air and a stream of red and gold sparks shot from the end like a firework, throwing dancing spots of light on to the walls. Hagrid whooped and clapped and Mr. Ollivander cried, “Oh, bravo! Yes, indeed, oh, very good. Well, well, well . . . how curious . . . how very curious . . .”

哈利試了又試，不知道奧利凡德先生在等什麼。嘗試過的魔杖不斷地疊在搖搖欲墜的椅子上，但是隨著奧利凡德不斷從貨架上取出魔杖，他似乎越發開心了。「頑固的顧客，是吧？別擔心，我們一定會在這裡找到完美的配對。我想想——是的，為什麼不呢——不尋常的組合——冬青木和鳳凰羽毛，十一英寸，質地柔軟。」哈利接過魔杖，他感到手指間突然湧現出一股溫暖。他將魔杖舉到頭頂上方，然後猛力向下揮動，一道紅金色的火花從魔杖末端噴出，像煙火般在牆上留下跳舞的光點。海格歡呼著拍手，奧利凡德先生大喊：「哦，好極了！確實是太好了。哎呀，多麼神奇，多麼神奇。」

He put Harry’s wand back into its box and wrapped it in brown paper, still muttering, “Curious . . . curious . . .”

“Sorry,” said Harry, “but what’s curious?”

Mr. Ollivander fixed Harry with his pale stare.

“I remember every wand I’ve ever sold, Mr. Potter. Every single wand. It so happens that the phoenix whose tail feather is in your wand, gave another feather — just one other. It is very curious indeed that you should be destined for this wand when its brother — why, its brother gave you that scar.”

Harry swallowed.

“Yes, thirteen-and-a-half inches. Yew. Curious indeed how these things happen. The wand chooses the wizard, remember. . . . I think we must expect great things from you, Mr. Potter. . . . After all, He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named did great things — terrible, yes, but great.”

他將哈利的魔杖放回盒子裡，用棕色紙包起來，還不停地喃喃自語：“有趣...有趣.....”“不好意思，”哈利說，“但是什麼有趣？”奧利凡德先生用他的蒼白的目光盯著哈利。“波特先生，我記得我所售出的每一支魔杖，每一支魔杖。碰巧的是，你的魔杖中那根鳳凰尾羽，還給了另外一根羽毛，僅僅只有一根。真的非常有趣，你竟然命中注定得擁有這根魔杖，而它的兄弟——噢，它的兄弟給你留下了那道傷疤。”哈利咽了口口水。“是的，十三又一半英寸，紫杉木製。這些事情發生起來的確實有些奇妙。不要忘記，是魔杖選擇巫師，我想我們應該期待你會有偉大的作為，波特先生.....畢竟，那個不能被提及的人做了偉大的事情——可怕是可怕，但的確是偉大的。”

Harry shivered. He wasn’t sure he liked Mr. Ollivander too much. He paid seven gold Galleons for his wand, and Mr. Ollivander bowed them from his shop.

The late afternoon sun hung low in the sky as Harry and Hagrid made their way back down Diagon Alley, back through the wall, back through the Leaky Cauldron, now empty. Harry didn’t speak at all as they walked down the road; he didn’t even notice how much people were gawking at them on the Underground, laden as they were with all their funny-shaped packages, with the snowy owl asleep in its cage on Harry’s lap. Up another escalator, out into Paddington station; Harry only realized where they were when Hagrid tapped him on the shoulder.

“Got time fer a bite to eat before yer train leaves,” he said.

He bought Harry a hamburger and they sat down on plastic seats to eat them. Harry kept looking around. Everything looked so strange, somehow.

哈利感到寒意。他不确定自己是否太喜欢奧利凡德先生了。他花了七枚金加隆买了他的魔杖，而奧利凡德先生则低头告别了他们的商店。傍晚的太阳低垂在天空中，哈利和海格回到了尼古拉斯行，穿过墙壁，穿过现在已经空荡荡的破釜酒吧。在他们走过的路上，哈利一句话也没有说；他甚至没有注意到人们如何瞪视他们在地下铁路上走着，他们扛着所有奇形怪状的包裹，哈利膝盖上的雪鸮睡在笼子里。上到另一个自动扶梯，出到帕丁顿站；当海格拍他的肩膀时，哈利才意识到他们身处何处。“你的火车离开之前还有时间吃点东西，”他说。他为哈利买了个汉堡包，他们坐在塑料椅子上吃。哈利不停地四处张望。一切看起来都那么奇怪。

“You all right, Harry? Yer very quiet,” said Hagrid.

Harry wasn’t sure he could explain. He’d just had the best birthday of his life — and yet — he chewed his hamburger, trying to find the words.

“Everyone thinks I’m special,” he said at last. “All those people in the Leaky Cauldron, Professor Quirrell, Mr. Ollivander . . . but I don’t know anything about magic at all. How can they expect great things? I’m famous and I can’t even remember what I’m famous for. I don’t know what happened when Vol-, sorry — I mean, the night my parents died.”

Hagrid leaned across the table. Behind the wild beard and eyebrows he wore a very kind smile.

“Don’ you worry, Harry. You’ll learn fast enough. Everyone starts at the beginning at Hogwarts, you’ll be just fine. Just be yerself. I know it’s

hard. Yeh've been singled out, an' that's always hard. But yeh'll have a great time at Hogwarts — I did — still do, 'smatter of fact."

“哈利，你怎麼沉默了？你還好嗎？”海格問道。哈利不太確定該如何解釋。他度過了人生中最美好的生日，但他咀嚼著漢堡，試圖找到措辭。“每個人都覺得我很特別，”他最後說道。“所有在破釜酒館的人、奎羅教授、奧利凡德先生都是這樣……但我對魔法一無所知，他們怎麼能期待我會做出偉大的事情呢？我是個名人，但連我為什麼出名都不記得了，我也不知道我父母死亡那晚發生了什麼。”海格俯身趴在桌子上。在他野蠻的鬍子和眉毛的後面，有一個非常友好的微笑。“別擔心，哈利。你會很快學習的。在霍格華茲的每個人都是從頭開始的，你會沒事的。只要做自己就好了。我知道這很難。你被選中了，這總是很困難的。但在霍格華茲你會度過愉快的時光——我現在還是喜歡那裡呢。”

Hagrid helped Harry on to the train that would take him back to the Dursleys, then handed him an envelope.

“Yer ticket fer Hogwarts,” he said. “First o' September — King's Cross — it's all on yer ticket. Any problems with the Dursleys, send me a letter with yer owl, she'll know where to find me. . . . See yeh soon, Harry.”

The train pulled out of the station. Harry wanted to watch Hagrid until he was out of sight; he rose in his seat and pressed his nose against the window, but he blinked and Hagrid had gone.

海格幫哈利上了會將他送回達思家的火車，然後交給他一個信封。「這是你的霍格華茲學校通行證，九月一號，國王十字車站，所有資訊都在裡面。如果達思家有什麼問題，可以寄信給我，用你的貓頭鷹，牠會知道怎麼找到我。. . . 很快就見了，哈利。」火車開出了車站，哈利想看海格到底走到哪裡才放心。他站起來，把臉貼在窗戶上，但他眨眨眼，海格就消失了。

CHAPTER SIX



THE JOURNEY FROM PLATFORM NINE AND THREE-QUARTERS

Harry's last month with the Dursleys wasn't fun. True, Dudley was now so scared of Harry he wouldn't stay in the same room, while Aunt Petunia and Uncle Vernon didn't shut Harry in his cupboard, force him to do anything, or shout at him—in fact, they didn't speak to him at all. Half terrified, half furious, they acted as though any chair with Harry in it were empty. Although this was an improvement in many ways, it did become a bit depressing after a while.

Harry kept to his room, with his new owl for company. He had decided to call her Hedwig, a name he had found in *A History of Magic*. His school books were very interesting. He lay on his bed reading late into the night, Hedwig swooping in and out of the open window as she pleased. It was lucky that Aunt Petunia didn't come in to vacuum anymore, because Hedwig kept bringing back dead mice. Every night before he went to sleep, Harry ticked off another day on the piece of paper he had pinned to the wall, counting down to September the first.

哈利與杜思里家人的最後一個月並不愉快。杜力已經害怕哈利到了不敢待在同一個房間，而他的姑媽佩妮和叔叔佛農也不把哈利關在壁櫥裡、強迫他做事或者責罵他——實際上他們根本沒有和哈利說話。他們像是任何有哈利的椅子都是空的。儘管從許多方面來說這是一種進步，可是過了一段時間之後這讓人有些悲傷。哈利呆在房間裡，與他新買的貓頭鷹作伴。他決定把她叫做海德薇，這個名字他在魔法史裡面找到的。他的學校書很有趣。晚上他躺在床上讀書讀到很晚，海德薇可以自由自在地在開著的窗戶裡進進出出。幸運的是，佩妮阿姨不再進來打掃了，因為海德薇老是抓回來死老鼠。每天晚上睡覺前，哈利會在掛在牆上的一張紙上劃掉一個日期，倒數到九月一日。

On the last day of August he thought he'd better speak to his aunt and uncle about getting to King's Cross station the next day, so he went down to the living room where they were watching a quiz show on television. He cleared his throat to let them know he was there, and Dudley screamed and ran from the room.

“Er — Uncle Vernon?”

Uncle Vernon grunted to show he was listening.

“Er — I need to be at King's Cross tomorrow to — to go to Hogwarts.”

Uncle Vernon grunted again.

“Would it be all right if you gave me a lift?”

Grunt. Harry supposed that meant yes.

“Thank you.”

He was about to go back upstairs when Uncle Vernon actually spoke.

“Funny way to get to a wizards' school, the train. Magic carpets all got punctures, have they?”

Harry didn't say anything.

“Where is this school, anyway?”

八月的最后一天，他想和舅妈舅父谈谈明天去国王十字车站的事情，于是他走到他们在看电视智力竞赛的起居室。他清了清嗓子，让他们知道他在那里，达力尖叫着从房间里跑了出去。“额——佛冈叔叔？”佛冈叔叔咕哝了一声，表示他在听。“额——我明天需要去霍格沃茨，在国王十字车站。”佛冈叔叔又咕哝了一声。“你可以送我一程吗？”咕哝。哈利猜想这意味着是。“谢谢。”他正要回楼上时，佛冈叔叔实际上讲话了。“搭火车去巫师学校的方法真有趣。魔毯都漏气了，是吗？”哈利没有说什么。“那这所学校在哪里？”

“I don't know,” said Harry, realizing this for the first time. He pulled the ticket Hagrid had given him out of his pocket.

“I just take the train from platform nine and three-quarters at eleven o'clock,” he read.

His aunt and uncle stared.

“Platform what?”

“Nine and three-quarters.”

“Don't talk rubbish,” said Uncle Vernon. “There is no platform nine and three-quarters.”

“It's on my ticket.”

“Barking,” said Uncle Vernon, “howling mad, the lot of them. You'll see. You just wait. All right, we'll take you to King's Cross. We're going up to London tomorrow anyway, or I wouldn't bother.”

“Why are you going to London?” Harry asked, trying to keep things friendly.

“Taking Dudley to the hospital,” growled Uncle Vernon. “Got to have that ruddy tail removed before he goes to Smeltings.”

哈利頭一次意識到自己不知道答案：“我不知道。”他從口袋裡掏出海格給他的車票。“我會在十一點從九又三分之一號月台上乘坐火車。”他讀了出來。他的姨夫和舅媽盯著他。“九又三分之一號月台是什麼？”“是真的，它在我的車票上。”“瞎說八道，”弗恩姨父說，“他們全瘋了。你等著瞧吧。好的，我們會帶你去國王十字車站。明天我們會去倫敦，不然我才不會麻煩呢。”“你們為什麼要去倫敦？”哈利試圖保持友好。“帶達力去醫院，”弗恩姨父咆哮道。“在去 Smeltings 前得把他那可惡的尾巴給切了。”

Harry woke at five o'clock the next morning and was too excited and nervous to go back to sleep. He got up and pulled on his jeans because he didn't want to walk into the station in his wizard's robes—he'd change on the train. He checked his Hogwarts list yet again to make sure he had everything he needed, saw that Hedwig was shut safely in her cage, and then paced the room, waiting for the Dursleys to get up. Two hours later, Harry's huge, heavy trunk had been loaded into the Dursleys' car, Aunt Petunia had talked Dudley into sitting next to Harry, and they had set off.

They reached King's Cross at half past ten. Uncle Vernon dumped Harry's trunk onto a cart and wheeled it into the station for him. Harry thought this was strangely kind until Uncle Vernon stopped dead, facing the platforms with a nasty grin on his face.

哈利在次日清晨五點醒來，他太興奮和緊張以致無法再入睡。他起床穿上一條牛仔褲，因為他不想穿著巫師袍走進車站——他會在火車上換衣服。他再次檢查了霍格華茲的清單，確認他有所有需要的東西，看到海德薇已經安全地關在籠子裡，然後在房間來回踱步，等待德思利家人起床。兩個小時後，哈利的巨大沉重的行李箱已經裝進了德思利家的車裡，佩妮姨媽說服達力坐在哈利旁邊，他們就出發了。他們在十點半到達了國王十字車站。弗冥叔叔把哈利的行李箱移到手推車上，幫他推進了車站。哈利覺得這非常友善，直到弗冥叔叔面對月台停了下來，臉上露出邪惡的笑容。

“Well, there you are, boy. Platform nine — platform ten. Your platform should be somewhere in the middle, but they don't seem to have built it yet, do they?”

He was quite right, of course. There was a big plastic number nine over one platform and a big plastic number ten over the one next to it, and in the middle, nothing at all.

“Have a good term,” said Uncle Vernon with an even nastier smile. He left without another word. Harry turned and saw the Dursleys drive away. All three of them were laughing. Harry's mouth went rather dry. What on earth was he going to do? He was starting to attract a lot of funny looks, because of Hedwig. He'd have to ask someone.

He stopped a passing guard, but didn't dare mention platform nine and three-quarters. The guard had never heard of Hogwarts and when Harry couldn't even tell him what part of the country it was in, he started to get annoyed, as though Harry was being stupid on purpose. Getting desperate, Harry asked for the train that left at eleven o'clock, but the guard said there wasn't one. In the end the guard strode away, muttering about time wasters. Harry was now trying hard not to panic. According to the large clock over the arrivals board, he had ten minutes left to get on the train to Hogwarts and he had no idea how to do it; he was stranded in the middle of a station with a trunk he could hardly lift, a pocket full of wizard money, and a large owl.

“哦，你到了，孩子。九號月台——十號月台。你的月台應該在中間某處，但他們好像還沒有建造，是吧？”當然，他說的很對。在一個月台上有一個大塑料數字九，旁邊是一個大塑料數字十，而中間什麼都沒有。“學期愉快，”弗农姨父冷笑著說。他沒有再說一句話就離開了。哈利轉過身，看到德思禮一家人開車離開。他們三個人在笑。哈利的嘴巴變得很干。他該怎麼辦呢？由於海德薇的緣故，他開始引起了很多奇怪的眼光。他得問問別人了。他攔住了一個經過的警衛，但不敢提及“九又四分之三”月台。那名警衛從未聽說過霍格沃茨，當哈利甚至無法告訴他這所學校在英國的哪個地區時，他開始感到惱怒了，好像哈利是故意裝傻。哈利已經變得有些絕望，他詢問了11點鐘開車的火車，但那名警衛說沒有。最後，警衛氣呼呼地走開了，嘀咕著浪費時間的人。現在哈利正努力不驚慌失措。根據抵達屏幕上的大鐘，他還有十分鐘的時間上霍格沃茨的火車，但他不知道該怎麼辦。他被困在車站中央，手裡拿著一個幾乎舉不起來的箱子，口袋裡裝滿了巫師貨幣，還有一只大貓頭鷹。

Hagrid must have forgotten to tell him something you had to do, like tapping the third brick on the left to get into Diagon Alley. He wondered if he should get out his wand and start tapping the ticket inspector's stand between platforms nine and ten.

At that moment a group of people passed just behind him and he caught a few words of what they were saying.

“— packed with Muggles, of course —”

Harry swung round. The speaker was a plump woman who was talking to four boys, all with flaming red hair. Each of them was pushing a trunk like Harry's in front of him—and they had an owl.

Heart hammering, Harry pushed his cart after them. They stopped and so did he, just near enough to hear what they were saying.

“Now, what's the platform number?” said the boys' mother.

哈格力一定忘了要告訴哈利一些他必須做的事情，例如敲左邊第三塊磚頭才能進入對角巷。他在想是否應該拿出魔杖，在九號和十號月台之間的檢票員亭前敲敲試試。就在這時，一群人從他身後走過，他聽到他們說了幾個詞。“——當然擠滿了麻瓜——”哈利轉過身。說話者是一個豐滿的女人，正在與四個火紅頭髮的男孩交談。他們每個人都像哈利一樣在前面推著一個行李箱，還帶著一隻貓頭鷹。哈利的心怦怦地跳著，他跟在他們後面。他們停下來，他也停了下來，離他們足夠近，可以聽到他們在說什麼。“現在，月台號碼是多少？”男孩的母親問道。

“Nine and three-quarters!” piped a small girl, also red-headed, who was holding her hand. “Mum, can’t I go . . .”

“You’re not old enough, Ginny, now be quiet. All right, Percy, you go first.”

What looked like the oldest boy marched toward platforms nine and ten. Harry watched, careful not to blink in case he missed it — but just as the boy reached the dividing barrier between the two platforms, a large crowd of tourists came swarming in front of him and by the time the last backpack had cleared away, the boy had vanished.

“Fred, you next,” the plump woman said.

“I’m not Fred, I’m George,” said the boy. “Honestly, woman, you call yourself our mother? Can’t you *tell* I’m George?”

“Sorry, George, dear.”

“Only joking, I am Fred,” said the boy, and off he went. His twin called after him to hurry up, and he must have done so, because a second later, he had gone — but how had he done it?

「九又四分之三！」握著女孩手的另一個小女孩叫道。她也是紅髮。「媽媽，我不能去嗎...」「你還不夠大，吉妮，現在安靜些。好吧，珀西，你先走。」看起來像最年長的男孩走向9號和10號月台。哈利小心翼翼地看著，不敢眨眼，以免錯過了什麼 - 但就在男孩走到兩個月台之間的隔板時，一大群遊客湧到了他面前，等到最後一個背包清開時，男孩已經消失了。「弗雷德，輪到你了，」胖女人說。「我不是弗雷德，我是喬治，」男孩說：「老實說，妳怎麼當我們的母親呢？你看不出我是喬治嗎？」「對不起，喬治親愛的。」「只是開玩笑，我是弗雷德，」男孩說，然後就去了。他的雙胞胎哥哥一直在喊他快點，他一定這麼做了，因為一秒鐘後，他就不見了 - 但他是如何做到的呢？

Now the third brother was walking briskly toward the barrier — he was almost there — and then, quite suddenly, he wasn’t anywhere.

There was nothing else for it.

“Excuse me,” Harry said to the plump woman.

“Hello, dear,” she said. “First time at Hogwarts? Ron’s new, too.”

She pointed at the last and youngest of her sons. He was tall, thin, and gangling, with freckles, big hands and feet, and a long nose.

“Yes,” said Harry. “The thing is — the thing is, I don’t know how to —”

“How to get onto the platform?” she said kindly, and Harry nodded.

“Not to worry,” she said. “All you have to do is walk straight at the barrier between platforms nine and ten. Don’t stop and don’t be scared you’ll crash into it, that’s very important. Best do it at a bit of a run if you’re nervous. Go on, go now before Ron.”

現在，第三個弟弟正迅速走向障礙物——他幾乎到了——然後，突然之間，他不見了。別無選擇。“對不起，”哈利對那個豐滿女人說。“你好，親愛的，”她說，“第一次到霍格華茲？羅恩也是新來的。”她指著她的最後一個孩子，也是最年輕的一個。他高高的，瘦瘦的，笨拙的，有雀斑，大手大腳，還有一個長鼻子。“是的，”哈利說，“問題是——問題是，我不知道怎麼——”“如何進入月臺？”她友善地說，哈利點了點頭。“不用擔心，”她說，“你只需要直接走向九、十月臺之間的障礙物。不要停下來，也不要害怕撞上去，這非常重要。如果你緊張的話最好稍微跑一下。快走吧，趁著羅恩還沒來之前。”

“Er — okay,” said Harry.

He pushed his trolley around and stared at the barrier. It looked very solid.

He started to walk toward it. People jostled him on their way to platforms nine and ten. Harry walked more quickly. He was going to smash right into that barrier and then he’d be in trouble — leaning forward on his cart, he broke into a heavy run — the barrier was coming nearer and nearer — he wouldn’t be able to stop — the cart was out of control — he was a foot away — he closed his eyes ready for the crash —

It didn’t come . . . he kept on running . . . he opened his eyes.

A scarlet steam engine was waiting next to a platform packed with people. A sign overhead said Hogwarts Express, eleven o’clock. Harry looked behind him and saw a wrought-iron archway where the barrier had been, with the words *Platform Nine and Three-Quarters* on it. He had done it.

「呃——好的。」哈利說道。他推著手推車注視著那個障礙物，它看起來非常堅固。他開始走向它。在到九號和十號月台的路上，人們緊緊湧過他。哈利越走越快。他將要撞上那個障礙物，然後他就糟了——他俯身鑽進手推車並開始拼命地跑——障礙物越來越近——他已經無法停止——手推車已經失控——他只有一英尺遠了——他閉上眼睛準備迎接撞擊——撞擊沒有來……他繼續奔跑……他睜開眼睛。一輛緋紅色的蒸汽火車停在人滿為患的月台旁邊，上方的招牌寫著霍格華茲快車，十一點。哈利回頭一看，看見了一個鍛鐵拱門，上面寫著九又三分之一月台。他做到了。

Smoke from the engine drifted over the heads of the chattering crowd, while cats of every color wound here and there between their legs. Owls hooted to one another in a disgruntled sort of way over the babble and the scraping of heavy trunks.

The first few carriages were already packed with students, some hanging out of the window to talk to their families, some fighting over seats. Harry pushed his cart off down the platform in search of an empty seat. He passed a round-faced boy who was saying, "Gran, I've lost my toad again."

"Oh, Neville," he heard the old woman sigh.

A boy with dreadlocks was surrounded by a small crowd.

"Give us a look, Lee, go on."

The boy lifted the lid of a box in his arms, and the people around him shrieked and yelled as something inside poked out a long, hairy leg.

引擎冒出的煙霧在喧鬧的人群頭頂上漂浮，當彩色的貓兒們在他們腿間來來回回地穿梭著。貓頭鷹以不悅的口吻對彼此嚷嚷著，嘈雜的聲音和沉重的行李箱的刮擦聲在平台上回響著。前幾節車廂已經擠滿了學生，有些人掛在窗戶外面與家人聊天，有些人為了爭奪座位而吵架。哈利推著他的手推車在月台上尋找一個空座位。他經過一個圓臉孩子旁邊，聽到他說："奶奶，我又把蟾蜍丟了。" "哦，內維爾，" 他聽到老太婆嘆了口氣。一個充滿著鬍子的男孩被一小群人圍著。"讓我們瞧瞧，李，來吧。" 男孩掀開了他手中的盒子蓋，周圍的人尖叫著，因為裡面的東西伸出一條長長的毛腿。

Harry pressed on through the crowd until he found an empty compartment near the end of the train. He put Hedwig inside first and then started to shove and heave his trunk toward the train door. He tried to lift it up the steps but could hardly raise one end and twice he dropped it painfully on his foot.

"Want a hand?" It was one of the red-haired twins he'd followed through the barrier.

"Yes, please," Harry panted.

"Oy, Fred! C'mere and help!"

With the twins' help, Harry's trunk was at last tucked away in a corner of the compartment.

"Thanks," said Harry, pushing his sweaty hair out of his eyes.

"What's that?" said one of the twins suddenly, pointing at Harry's lightning scar.

"Blimey," said the other twin. "Are you—?"

"He is," said the first twin. "Aren't you?" he added to Harry.

Harry在人群中穿行，直到他在火車末端找到了一個空的車廂。他先把海德薇放進去，然後開始推他的行李箱朝火車門前進。他試圖抬著行李箱上階梯，但幾乎無法抬起一端，兩次他痛苦地把它摔在腳上。"需要幫忙嗎？"他追隨穿過障礙的紅髮雙胞胎之一問道。"是的，謝謝，"哈利氣喘吁吁地說。"喂，弗雷德！過來幫忙！"在雙胞胎的幫助下，哈利的行李箱最終被塞進了車廂的一個角落。"謝謝，"哈利說著，把滿是汗水的頭髮推到了一邊。"那是什麼？"其中一個雙胞胎突然問，指著哈利閃電般的疤痕。"啊！"另一個雙胞胎說。"你是——？" "他是，"第一個雙胞胎說。"不是嗎？"他又加到哈利身上。

"What?" said Harry.

"Harry Potter," chorused the twins.

"Oh, him," said Harry. "I mean, yes, I am."

The two boys gawked at him, and Harry felt himself turning red. Then, to his relief, a voice came floating in through the train's open door.

"Fred? George? Are you there?"

"Coming, Mum."

With a last look at Harry, the twins hopped off the train.

Harry sat down next to the window where, half hidden, he could watch the red-haired family on the platform and hear what they were saying. Their mother had just taken out her handkerchief.

"Ron, you've got something on your nose."

The youngest boy tried to jerk out of the way, but she grabbed him and began rubbing the end of his nose.

"Mum — geroff" He wriggled free.

"Aaah, has ickle Ronnie got somefink on his nosie?" said one of the twins.

"什麼？"哈利說。"哈利波特，"孖生兄弟們齊聲說。"喚，他啊，"哈利說。"我的意思是，是的，是我。"兩個男孩盯著他，哈利感到自己的臉紅了。然後，令他感到欣慰的是，一個聲音從火車敞開的門中飄來。"弗雷德？喬治？你們在那裡嗎？" "來了，媽媽。"孖生兄弟最後一眼望向哈利，然後跳下了火車。哈利坐在窗邊，半隱藏著，可以看到月台上的紅髮家庭，聽到他

們在說什麼。他們的母親剛拿出手帕。“朗，你的鼻子上有點東西。”最小的男孩試圖閃躲，但她抓住了他，開始擦拭他的鼻尖。“媽——住手。”他掙脫了。“啊，小朗尼的鼻子上有什麼東西？”一個孖生兄弟說。

“Shut up,” said Ron.

“Where’s Percy?” said their mother.

“He’s coming now.”

The oldest boy came striding into sight. He had already changed into his billowing black Hogwarts robes, and Harry noticed a shiny red-and-gold badge on his chest with the letter *P* on it.

“Can’t stay long, Mother,” he said. “I’m up front, the prefects have got two compartments to themselves —”

“Oh, are you a *prefect*, Percy?” said one of the twins, with an air of great surprise. “You should have said something, we had no idea.”

“Hang on, I think I remember him saying something about it,” said the other twin. “Once —”

“Or twice —”

“A minute —”

“All summer —”

“Oh, shut up,” said Percy the Prefect.

“How come Percy gets new robes, anyway?” said one of the twins.

“Because he’s a *prefect*,” said their mother fondly. “All right, dear, well, have a good term — send me an owl when you get there.”

「閉嘴」羅恩說。「Percy在哪裡？」他們的母親問道。「他現在來了」。最大的男孩走進了他們的視線。他已經換上了他那飄散的黑色霍格華茲袍子，哈利注意到他的胸前有一個閃亮的紅金色徽章，上面有一個P字母。「媽媽，我不能待太久了」他說。「我在前面，班長們有兩個包廂供他們使用 - 」「哦，Percy，你是班長啊？」其中一個雙胞胎驚訝的說道。「你應該說一聲，我們都不知道。」「等等，我想我記得他提到過一兩次.....每分每秒.....整個夏天」另一個雙胞胎說。「閉嘴」班長Percy說。「為什麼Percy會得到新袍子？」其中一個雙胞胎問道。「因為他是班長」他們的母親親切地說。「好了，親愛的，好好度過這個學期 - 到達那裡後給我寄一封貓頭鷹吧。」

She kissed Percy on the cheek and he left. Then she turned to the twins.

“Now, you two — this year, you behave yourselves. If I get one more owl telling me you’ve — you’ve blown up a toilet or —”

“Blown up a toilet? We’ve never blown up a toilet.”

“Great idea though, thanks, Mum”

“It’s *not* funny. And look after Ron.”

“Don’t worry, ickle Ronnickins is safe with us.”

“Shut up,” said Ron again. He was almost as tall as the twins already and his nose was still pink where his mother had rubbed it.

“Hey, Mum, guess what? Guess who we just met on the train?”

Harry leaned back quickly so they couldn’t see him looking.

“You know that black-haired boy who was near us in the station? Know who he is?”

“Who?”

“Harry Potter!”

Harry heard the little girl’s voice.

“Oh, Mum, can I go on the train and see him, Mum, oh please. . . .”

她吻了一下帕西的臉頰，然後轉身面向雙胞胎。「現在，你們倆——今年你們要好好表現。如果我再收到一封信鳥告訴我你們炸了廁所或者——」「炸了廁所？我們從沒炸過廁所。」「不過這是个好主意，謝了，媽咪。」「這不好笑。然後要照顧羅恩。」「放心，我們會好好照顧小羅尼金斯的。」「閉嘴，」羅恩又說了一次。他幾乎和雙胞胎一樣高了，他的鼻子還是他媽媽搓紅的。「嘿，媽咪，你猜怎麼着？你猜我們在火車上剛剛遇到誰？」哈利趕緊往後靠，這樣他們就看不見他了。

「你知道那個黑髮男孩，在車站離我們很近的那个人嗎？你知道他是誰嗎？」「誰？」「哈利波特！」哈利听见小女孩的声音。「哦，媽咪，我可以上火車去見他嗎？媽咪，拜託了.....」

“You’ve already seen him, Ginny, and the poor boy isn’t something you goggle at in a zoo. Is he really, Fred? How do you know?”

“Asked him. Saw his scar. It’s really there — like lightning.”

“Poor *dear* — no wonder he was alone, I wondered. He was ever so polite when he asked how to get onto the platform”

“Never mind that, do you think he remembers what You-Know-Who looks like?”

Their mother suddenly became very stern.

“I forbid you to ask him, Fred. No, don’t you dare. As though he needs reminding of that on his first day at school.”

“All right, keep your hair on.”

A whistle sounded.

“Hurry up!” their mother said, and the three boys clambered onto the train. They leaned out of the window for her to kiss them good-bye, and their younger sister began to cry.

“吉妮，你已經看過他了，那可憐的男孩不是你在動物園裡盯著看的對象。弗雷德，他真的有那個疤嗎？你怎麼知道？”“問過他了，看到他的疤痕。它真的在那裡，像閃電一樣。”“可憐的孩子，難怪他一個人，我還在想時他問我如何上月台時，他真的很有禮貌。”“別管那個了，你認為他還記得你知道誰長什麼樣子嗎？”他們的母親突然變得非常嚴肅。“我禁止你問他，弗雷德。不，你敢試試看。他第一天上學就不需要那樣的提醒。”“好了，別生氣了。”一聲口哨響了起來。“快點！”他們的母親說，三個男孩爬上了火車。他們伸出窗外，讓媽媽親吻他們告別，他們的妹妹開始哭泣。

“Don’t, Ginny, we’ll send you loads of owls.”

“We’ll send you a Hogwarts toilet seat.”

“George!”

“Only joking, Mum.”

The train began to move. Harry saw the boys’ mother waving and their sister, half laughing, half crying, running to keep up with the train until it gathered too much speed, then she fell back and waved.

Harry watched the girl and her mother disappear as the train rounded the corner. Houses flashed past the window. Harry felt a great leap of excitement. He didn’t know what he was going to — but it had to be better than what he was leaving behind.

The door of the compartment slid open and the youngest redheaded boy came in.

“Anyone sitting there?” he asked, pointing at the seat opposite Harry. “Everywhere else is full.”

Harry shook his head and the boy sat down. He glanced at Harry and then looked quickly out of the window, pretending he hadn’t looked. Harry saw he still had a black mark on his nose.

“吉妮，別離開，我們會給你寄很多貓頭鷹的。”“我們會送給你霍格華茲的馬桶座椅。”“喬治！”“只是開玩笑，媽咪。”火車開始啟動。哈利看到男孩們的母親招手，而他們的妹妹則是半笑半哭地跑著，嘗試跟上火車，直到火車的速度太快，然後她便後退並揮手。當火車繞著彎道時，哈利看著女孩和她的母親消失在視野中。房屋在窗戶外閃過。哈利感到了巨大的興奮。他不知道自己要去哪裡——但肯定比他所要離開的地方要好。車廂的門滑開，最小的紅頭髮男孩走了進來。“這邊有人坐嗎？”他指著哈利對面的座位問道，“那邊都坐滿了。”哈利搖了搖頭，男孩坐下了。他看了看哈利，然後很快地看向窗外，假裝自己沒看到。哈利看到他的鼻子上還留著一個黑色的印記。

“Hey, Ron.”

The twins were back.

“Listen, we’re going down the middle of the train — Lee Jordan’s got a giant tarantula down there.”

“Right,” mumbled Ron.

“Harry,” said the other twin, “did we introduce ourselves? Fred and George Weasley. And this is Ron, our brother. See you later, then.”

“Bye,” said Harry and Ron. The twins slid the compartment door shut behind them.

“Are you really Harry Potter?” Ron blurted out.

Harry nodded.

“Oh — well, I thought it might be one of Fred and George’s jokes,” said Ron. “And have you really got — you know . . .”

He pointed at Harry's forehead.

Harry pulled back his bangs to show the lightning scar. Ron stared.

“So that's where You-Know-Who — ?”

“Yes,” said Harry, “but I can't remember it.”

“Nothing?” said Ron eagerly.

“Well — I remember a lot of green light, but nothing else.”

“嘿，朗。”雙胞胎回來了。“聽著，我們要走中間的車廂——李·喬登那邊有一隻巨型狼蛛。”“好的，”朗喃喃自語。“哈利，”另一個雙胞胎說，“我們有介紹過自己嗎？我們是弗雷德和喬治·韋斯萊。這是我們的兄弟朗。到時候再見了。”“再見，”哈利和朗說道。雙胞胎關上了車廂門。“你真的是哈利·波特？”朗脫口而出。哈利點了點頭。“噢——我還以為是弗雷德和喬治的惡作劇，”朗說。“那你真的——你知道的那個——”他指著哈利的額頭。哈利撥開劉海，露出閃電形的傷疤。朗呆住了。“那就是你知道誰對吧——？”“是的，”哈利說，“但我記不起來了。”“什麼都沒有？”朗急切地問。“嗯——我記得很多綠光，但其他的我就不記得了。”

“Wow,” said Ron. He sat and stared at Harry for a few moments, then, as though he had suddenly realized what he was doing, he looked quickly out of the window again.

“Are all your family wizards?” asked Harry, who found Ron just as interesting as Ron found him.

“Er — yes, I think so,” said Ron. “I think Mum's got a second cousin who's an accountant, but we never talk about him.”

“So you must know loads of magic already.”

The Weasleys were clearly one of those old wizarding families the pale boy in Diagon Alley had talked about.

“I heard you went to live with Muggles,” said Ron. “What are they like?”

“Horrible — well, not all of them. My aunt and uncle and cousin are, though. Wish I'd had three wizard brothers.”

“Five,” said Ron. For some reason, he was looking gloomy. “I'm the sixth in our family to go to Hogwarts. You could say I've got a lot to live up to. Bill and Charlie have already left — Bill was head boy and Charlie was captain of Quidditch. Now Percy's a prefect. Fred and George mess around a lot, but they still get really good marks and everyone thinks they're really funny. Everyone expects me to do as well as the others, but if I do, it's no big deal, because they did it first. You never get anything new, either, with five brothers. I've got Bill's old robes, Charlie's old wand, and Percy's old rat.”

“哇，”Ron說。他坐下來看了哈利幾分鐘，然後好像突然意識到自己在做什麼，又急忙轉頭看出窗外。“你們家族都是巫師嗎？”哈利問道，他發現他對Ron一樣感興趣。“嗯 - 是的，我想是吧，”Ron說道，“我想媽媽有一個姨婆婆是會計師，但我們從來不談論他。”“所以你應該已經知道很多魔法了。”威斯萊家顯然是那種約束力很強的老巫師家族，在對角巷那個蒼白的男孩談論過的家族之一。“我聽說你去住在麻瓜家庭了，”Ron說，“他們是什麼樣子？”“可怕 - 噢，不是所有的麻瓜都是那樣。我的姑媽、姑父和表兄弟是那樣。希望我有三個巫師的兄弟。”“五個，”Ron說。他出於某種原因看起來有點憂鬱，“我是我們家族第六個去霍格華茲的人。你可以說我有很多事情要做。比爾和查理已經離開了 - 比爾是學生會會長，查理是魁地奇隊隊長。現在珀西是一個學生領袖。弗雷德和喬治經常胡鬧，但他們還是獲得很高的分數，每個人都認為他們很有趣。每個人都期望我和其他人一樣表現出色，但如果我做到了，那沒什麼大不了的，因為他們先做了。你也得不到任何新的東西，有五個兄弟。我有比爾的舊袍子，查理的舊魔杖，還有珀西的舊老鼠。”

Ron reached inside his jacket and pulled out a fat gray rat, which was asleep.

“His name's Scabbers and he's useless, he hardly ever wakes up. Percy got an owl from my dad for being made a prefect, but they couldn't afford — I mean, I got Scabbers instead.”

Ron's ears went pink. He seemed to think he'd said too much, because he went back to staring out of the window.

Harry didn't think there was anything wrong with not being able to afford an owl. After all, he'd never had any money in his life until a month ago, and he told Ron so, all about having to wear Dudley's old clothes and never getting proper birthday presents. This seemed to cheer Ron up.

“... and until Hagrid told me, I didn't know anything about being a wizard or about my parents or Voldemort — ”

羅恩伸手進了夾克，拿出了一隻睡著的肥灰色老鼠。“他叫斯卡伯斯，毫無用處，它幾乎從來不會醒來。業目盯梢時，珀西因為被選為預備本著作為獎勵，得到了我爸爸送的一只貓頭鷹，但他們（家裡）搞不起，我是指，就我得到了斯卡伯斯。”羅恩的耳朵變成了粉紅色。他似乎覺得自己說得太多，因為便回到了盯著窗外。哈利認為沒能買得起貓頭鷹並沒有什麼不對。畢竟，在一個月前之前，他一直沒有任何錢，他告訴羅恩這一切，談論到穿過達力的舊衣服和從未得到適當的生日禮物。這似乎讓羅恩高興起來。“直到海格告訴我的時候，我才不知道自己是巫師，也不知道有關我的父母或佛地魔的事情——”

Ron gasped.

“What?” said Harry.

“You said You-Know-Who’s name!” said Ron, sounding both shocked and impressed. “I’d have thought you, of all people —”

“I’m not trying to be *brave* or anything, saying the name,” said Harry, “I just never knew you shouldn’t. See what I mean? I’ve got loads to learn. . . . I bet,” he added, voicing for the first time something that had been worrying him a lot lately, “I bet I’m the worst in the class.”

“You won’t be. There’s loads of people who come from Muggle families and they learn quick enough.”

While they had been talking, the train had carried them out of London. Now they were speeding past fields full of cows and sheep. They were quiet for a time, watching the fields and lanes flick past.

Around half past twelve there was a great clattering outside in the corridor and a smiling, dimpled woman slid back their door and said, “Anything off the cart, dears?”

羅恩倒吸口氣。「什麼？」哈利問道。「你說了祂名字！」羅恩說，震驚又讚嘆的語氣。「我還以為你這個人——」「我不是故意要勇敢出風頭，說那個名字。」哈利說：「我只是不知道你不能這麼做。你懂我的意思嗎？我還有很多東西要學習……」他補充說，像是第一次表達他最近一直在擔心的事情：「我猜，我一定是班上最爛的學生。」「不會的。有很多人都是麻瓜出身，他們學得很快。」他們交談的時候，火車已經離開倫敦。現在他們正飛快地穿過綿延的牛羊田野。他們靜靜地坐了一會兒，注視著窗外不斷閃過的風景。大約在十二點半的時候，走廊外發出隆隆聲，一位面帶笑容、長了小酒窩的女人推開他們的房門，問道：「買點什麼吃的嗎，寶貝們？」

Harry, who hadn’t had any breakfast, leapt to his feet, but Ron’s ears went pink again and he muttered that he’d brought sandwiches. Harry went out into the corridor.

He had never had any money for candy with the Dursleys, and now that he had pockets rattling with gold and silver he was ready to buy as many Mars Bars as he could carry—but the woman didn’t have Mars Bars. What she did have were Bertie Bott’s Every Flavor Beans, Drooble’s Best Blowing Gum, Chocolate Frogs, Pumpkin Pasties, Cauldron Cakes, Licorice Wands, and a number of other strange things Harry had never seen in his life. Not wanting to miss anything, he got some of everything and paid the woman eleven silver Sickles and seven bronze Knuts.

Ron stared as Harry brought it all back in to the compartment and tipped it onto an empty seat.

哈利還沒吃早餐，就跳起身來，但羅恩的耳朵又變紅了，他嘟囔著自己帶了三明治。哈利走出了車廂。他從未有過和德思禮一家一起買糖果的錢，現在他的口袋裡裝滿了金幣和銀幣，他準備買盡可能多的火星棒棒糖，但那位女士沒有火星棒棒糖。她有的是貝蒂波特的全味豆、德魯布爾的最佳風味口香糖、巧克力蛙、南瓜派、鍋蓋蛋糕、甘草棒，還有哈利生平從未見過的其他奇怪東西。他不想錯過任何一小部分，所以買了一些每樣產品，付了11枚銀西可和7枚銅納特。當哈利把所有產品都帶回車廂，並將它們倒在空位上時，羅恩瞪大了眼睛。

“Hungry, are you?”

“Starving,” said Harry, taking a large bite out of a pumpkin pasty.

Ron had taken out a lumpy package and unwrapped it. There were four sandwiches inside. He pulled one of them apart and said, “She always forgets I don’t like corned beef.”

“Swap you for one of these,” said Harry, holding up a pasty. “Go on —”

“You don’t want this, it’s all dry,” said Ron. “She hasn’t got much time,” he added quickly, “you know, with five of us.”

“Go on, have a pasty,” said Harry, who had never had anything to share before or, indeed, anyone to share it with. It was a nice feeling, sitting there with Ron, eating their way through all Harry’s pasties, cakes, and candies (the sandwiches lay forgotten).

“What are these?” Harry asked Ron, holding up a pack of Chocolate Frogs. “They’re not *really* frogs, are they?” He was starting to feel that nothing would surprise him.

你餓了嗎？「餓死了！」哈利說著一口大口吃下南瓜派。羅恩拿出一個包裹，解開了包裹，裡面有四個三明治。他拆開其中一個說：「她總是忘記我不喜歡咸漬牛肉。」哈利拿起一個派說：「跟我換一個？」「你不要這個，太乾了。」羅恩說：「她沒多少時間，你知道的，我們有五個人。」「來吧，吃個派。」哈利說，他以前從來沒有東西可以分享，或者說從來沒有人可以分享。坐在這裡和羅恩一起吃他的派、蛋糕和糖果，感覺很好（三明治被忘在一旁）。哈利拿著一包巧克力青蛙問羅恩：「這些是什麼啊？真的是青蛙嗎？」他開始感覺沒什麼事情可以讓他感到驚訝了。

“No,” said Ron. “But see what the card is. I’m missing Agrippa.”

“What?”

“Oh, of course, you wouldn’t know—Chocolate Frogs have cards inside them, you know, to collect—famous witches and wizards. I’ve got about five hundred, but I haven’t got Agrippa or Ptolemy.”

Harry unwrapped his Chocolate Frog and picked up the card. It showed a man’s face. He wore half-moon glasses, had a long, crooked nose, and

flowing silver hair, beard, and mustache. Underneath the picture was the name Albus Dumbledore.

“So *this* is Dumbledore!” said Harry.

“Don’t tell me you’d never heard of Dumbledore!” said Ron. “Can I have a frog? I might get Agrippa — thanks —”

Harry turned over his card and read:

ALBUS DUMBLEDORE

CURRENTLY HEADMASTER OF HOGWARTS

Considered by many the greatest wizard of modern times, Dumbledore is particularly famous for his defeat of the Dark wizard Grindelwald in 1945, for the discovery of the twelve uses of dragon’s blood, and his work on alchemy with his partner, Nicolas Flamel. Professor Dumbledore enjoys chamber music and tenpin bowling.

「不是，」羅恩說。「但看看卡片是誰。我沒有阿格里帕。」「什麼？」「哦，當然了，你不知道——巧克力青蛙裡面有卡片，你知道的，可以收集——著名的女巫和巫師。我有大概五百個，但我沒有阿格里帕或托勒密。」哈利打開他的巧克力青蛙，拿起卡片。上面顯示了一張男子的臉。他戴著半月形眼鏡，長著一個彎曲的鼻子和灰白色的長鬚和小鬍子。照片下面寫著名字阿不思·鄧布利多。「這就是鄧布利多！」哈利說。「別告訴我你從來沒聽說過鄧布利多！」羅恩說。「我可以拿一隻青蛙嗎？我可能會得到阿格里帕——謝謝——」哈利翻過卡片，讀到：阿不思·鄧布利多 霍格華茲的校長 被許多人認為是現代最偉大的巫師，鄧布利多尤其因為他於1945年擊敗黑巫師格林德沃和他對龍血的十二種用途的發現以及他和他的拍檔尼古拉斯·弗拉梅爾在煉金術方面的工作而聞名。鄧布利多教授喜愛室內樂和保齡球。

Harry turned the card back over and saw, to his astonishment, that Dumbledore’s face had disappeared.

“He’s gone!”

“Well, you can’t expect him to hang around all day,” said Ron. “He’ll be back. No, I’ve got Morgana again and I’ve got about six of her . . . do you want it? You can start collecting.”

Ron’s eyes strayed to the pile of Chocolate Frogs waiting to be unwrapped.

“Help yourself,” said Harry. “But in, you know, the Muggle world, people just stay put in photos.”

“Do they? What, they don’t move at all?” Ron sounded amazed. “*Weird!*”

Harry stared as Dumbledore sidled back into the picture on his card and gave him a small smile. Ron was more interested in eating the frogs than looking at the Famous Witches and Wizards cards, but Harry couldn’t keep his eyes off them. Soon he had not only Dumbledore and Morgana, but Hengist of Woodcroft, Alberic Grunnion, Circe, Paracelsus, and Merlin. He finally tore his eyes away from the druidess Cliodna, who was scratching her nose, to open a bag of Bertie Bott’s Every Flavor Beans.

哈利把卡片翻过来，惊讶地发现邓布利多的脸消失了。“他走了！”“你不能指望他整天都在附近，”罗恩说。“他会回来的。现在我有了莫甘娜的卡片，大概有六张……你要吗？你也可以开始收集了。”罗恩的目光移到了等待着拆封的巧克力蛙堆里。“随便吃。”哈利说。“但是，你知道，在麻瓜的世界里，照片里的人只会待在原地。”“是吗？他们不会动吗？”罗恩听上去很惊讶。“好奇怪！”哈利注视着邓布利多悄悄走回卡片上，微笑着朝他点头。罗恩对着著名巫师卡片倒不如对着巧克力蛙更感兴趣，但哈利却无法将目光移开。很快，他不仅得到了邓布利多和莫甘娜，还得到了伍德克罗夫特的亨吉斯特、阿尔贝里克·格劳尼恩、西西·帕拉赛尔苏斯和梅林。最后，他终于将目光从德鲁伊女祭司克洛德娜身上移开，她正在挠着自己的鼻子，去打开一袋巴蒂·波特的多味豆。

“You want to be careful with those,” Ron warned Harry. “When they say every flavor, they *mean* every flavor — you know, you get all the ordinary ones like chocolate and peppermint and marmalade, but then you can get spinach and liver and tripe. George reckons he had a booger-flavored one once.”

Ron picked up a green bean, looked at it carefully, and bit into a corner.

“Bleaaargh — see? Sprouts.”

They had a good time eating the Every Flavor Beans. Harry got toast, coconut, baked bean, strawberry, curry, grass, coffee, sardine, and was even brave enough to nibble the end off a funny gray one Ron wouldn’t touch, which turned out to be pepper.

The countryside now flying past the window was becoming wilder. The neat fields had gone. Now there were woods, twisting rivers, and dark green hills.

“小心点儿，”罗恩警告哈利。“当他们说每一种口味时，他们指的是每一种口味——你知道，你可以得到像巧克力，薄荷和果酱这样的普通口味，但你也可以得到菠菜，肝和肚子。乔治认为他曾经有过一种味道像鼻屎的口味。”罗恩拿起一颗青豆，仔细看了看，然后咬了一角。“呕——看吧？豆芽。”他们在品尝口味各异的豆子时过得很愉快。哈利得到了烤面包，椰子，烤豆，草莓，咖喱，草，咖啡，沙丁鱼，甚至还勇敢地啃了一颗灰色的，罗恩不敢碰的，结果发现是胡椒味的。窗外飞速掠过的乡村变得越来越野性。整齐的田野消失了。现在出现了树林，蜿蜒的河流和深绿色的山脉。

There was a knock on the door of their compartment and the round-faced boy Harry had passed on platform nine and three-quarters came in. He looked tearful.

“Sorry,” he said, “but have you seen a toad at all?”

When they shook their heads, he wailed, “I’ve lost him! He keeps getting away from me!”

“He’ll turn up,” said Harry.

“Yes,” said the boy miserably. “Well, if you see him . . .”

He left.

“Don’t know why he’s so bothered,” said Ron. “If I’d brought a toad I’d lose it as quick as I could. Mind you, I brought Scabbers, so I can’t talk.”

The rat was still snoozing on Ron’s lap.

“He might have died and you wouldn’t know the difference,” said Ron in disgust. “I tried to turn him yellow yesterday to make him more interesting, but the spell didn’t work. I’ll show you, look . . .”

他們的隔間裡傳來了敲門聲，哈利在「九又四分之三」月台上遇見的那個圓臉男孩進來了，他的臉上帶著淚水。「不好意思打擾了」他說：「你們看到一隻蟾蜍嗎？」當他們搖搖頭時，他哭喊道：「我把它給弄丟了！它一直跑走！」「它會出現的」哈利說。「嗯」那男孩悶悶不樂地說。「如果你看到它的話……」他離開了。「不知道他為什麼那麼煩惱」羅恩說道。「如果我也帶了一隻蟾蜍，我會盡快弄丟它。當然了，我帶了斯卡伯斯，所以我不能這麼說。」老鼠還在羅恩的膝蓋上睡覺。「它可能死了，你也不會察覺」羅恩厭惡地說。「昨天我試圖讓它變成黃色，讓它變得更有趣，但那個咒語沒有發揮作用。我給你們看，看……」

He rummaged around in his trunk and pulled out a very battered-looking wand. It was chipped in places and something white was glinting at the end.

“Unicorn hair’s nearly poking out. Anyway —”

He had just raised his wand when the compartment door slid open again. The toadless boy was back, but this time he had a girl with him. She was already wearing her new Hogwarts robes.

“Has anyone seen a toad? Neville’s lost one,” she said. She had a bossy sort of voice, lots of bushy brown hair, and rather large front teeth.

“We’ve already told him we haven’t seen it,” said Ron, but the girl wasn’t listening, she was looking at the wand in his hand.

“Oh, are you doing magic? Let’s see it, then.”

She sat down. Ron looked taken aback.

“Er — all right.”

He cleared his throat.

他在他的箱子裡四處翻找，拿出一根非常磨損的魔杖。它有些地方削破了，一些白色的東西在尾端閃耀。“獨角獸毛快要掉出來了。無論如何——”他剛舉起他的魔杖，車廂的門再次打開。沒有蟾蜍的男孩又回來了，但這次他帶了一個女孩。她已經穿上她的新魔法學校袍子。“有人看到青蛙了嗎？尼維爾失蹤了一隻。”她說。她有一種咄咄逼人的聲音，很茂密的棕色頭髮，和相當大的門牙。“我們已經告訴他我們沒有看到它。”羅恩說，但那個女孩沒有在聽，她正在看羅恩手裡的魔杖。“哦，你在做魔法？讓我看一看。”她坐下來。羅恩看起來很吃驚。“嗯——好吧。”他清了一下嗓子。

“Sunshine, daisies, butter mellow,

Turn this stupid, fat rat yellow.”

He waved his wand, but nothing happened. Scabbers stayed gray and fast asleep.

“Are you sure that’s a real spell?” said the girl. “Well, it’s not very good, is it? I’ve tried a few simple spells just for practice and it’s all worked for me. Nobody in my family’s magic at all, it was ever such a surprise when I got my letter, but I was ever so pleased, of course, I mean, it’s the very best school of witchcraft there is, I’ve heard — I’ve learned all our course books by heart, of course, I just hope it will be enough — I’m Hermione Granger, by the way, who are you?”

She said all this very fast.

Harry looked at Ron, and was relieved to see by his stunned face that he hadn’t learned all the course books by heart either.

陽光、雛菊、奶油寧靜，將這隻笨重、肥胖老鼠變成黃色吧。他揮舞著魔杖，但一切都沒有發生。斯卡伯斯依然是灰色的，

熟睡著。「你確定這是真的咒語嗎？」那女孩說。「哦，它不是很好，是吧？我試了幾個簡單的咒語，都對我有用。我的家人沒有人懂魔法，我收到信時真是驚喜萬分，當然，我非常高興，因為它是最好的魔法學校，我聽說過我們所有課程的書，當然，我只希望這足夠了。我叫赫敏·格蘭傑，順便問一下，你是誰？」她說得很快。哈利看著羅恩，看到他震驚的臉，安心了，他也沒有把所有的課本都背熟。

“I'm Ron Weasley,” Ron muttered.

“Harry Potter,” said Harry.

“Are you really?” said Hermione. “I know all about you, of course — I got a few extra books for background reading, and you're in *Modern Magical History* and *The Rise and Fall of the Dark Arts* and *Great Wizarding Events of the Twentieth Century*.”

“Am I?” said Harry, feeling dazed.

“Goodness, didn't you know, I'd have found out everything I could if it was me,” said Hermione. “Do either of you know what House you'll be in? I've been asking around, and I hope I'm in Gryffindor, it sounds by far the best; I hear Dumbledore himself was in it, but I suppose Ravenclaw wouldn't be too bad. . . . Anyway, we'd better go and look for Neville's toad. You two had better change, you know, I expect we'll be there soon.”

“我是羅恩·衛斯理，”羅恩嘟囔著。“哈利·波特，”哈利說。“真的嗎？”赫敏說。“我當然知道你的一切——我多讀了一些背景資料的書籍，而且你出現在《現代魔法史》、《黑魔法的興起和落幕》和《二十世紀偉大的巫師事件》中。”“我嗎？”哈利覺得眼花撩亂。“天哪，你不知道？”赫敏說，“如果是我，我會盡可能地找到一切資訊。”“你們兩個知道自己屬於哪個學院嗎？我一直在問，我希望我能進入格蘭芬多學院，那聽起來肯定是最好的；我聽說過杜姆布爾多人也是那個學院的，但是我想拉文克勞也不會太差……不管怎樣，我們最好去找尼維爾的蟾蜍了。你們兩個最好換上衣服，我們很快就會到了。”

And she left, taking the toadless boy with her.

“Whatever House I'm in, I hope she's not in it,” said Ron. He threw his wand back into his trunk. “Stupid spell — George gave it to me, bet he knew it was a dud.”

“What House are your brothers in?” asked Harry.

“Gryffindor,” said Ron. Gloom seemed to be settling on him again. “Mum and Dad were in it, too. I don't know what they'll say if I'm not. I don't suppose Ravenclaw would be too bad, but imagine if they put me in Slytherin.”

“That's the House Vol-, I mean, You-Know-Who was in?”

“Yeah,” said Ron. He flopped back into his seat, looking depressed.

“You know, I think the ends of Scabbers' whiskers are a bit lighter,” said Harry, trying to take Ron's mind off Houses. “So what do your oldest brothers do now that they've left, anyway?”

她離開了，帶走了沒有青蛙的男孩。“我在任何學院裡，我希望她不在裡面，”羅恩說。他把魔杖扔回了行李箱。“愚蠢的咒語——喬治給我的，我敢打賭他知道它是假的。”“你的兄弟在哪一個學院？”哈利問。“格蘭芬多，”羅恩說。沮喪似乎再次降臨到他身上。“爸媽也在裡面，如果我不在裡面，我不知道他們會說什麼。我想雷文克勞也不會太糟，但是想象一下，如果他們把我放在史萊哲林裡。”“那是佛——我是說，你知道誰——所在的學院？”“對，”羅恩說。他瘫倒在座位上，看上去很沮喪。“你知道嗎，我覺得斯卡伯斯的鬚的末端有一點淡。”哈利說，試圖讓羅恩不再想學院的事情。“那麼，你最大的兄弟現在做什麼呢？”

Harry was wondering what a wizard did once he'd finished school.

“Charlie's in Romania studying dragons, and Bill's in Africa doing something for Gringotts,” said Ron. “Did you hear about Gringotts? It's been all over the *Daily Prophet*, but I don't suppose you get that with the Muggles — someone tried to rob a high security vault.”

Harry stared.

“Really? What happened to them?”

“Nothing, that's why it's such big news. They haven't been caught. My dad says it must've been a powerful Dark wizard to get round Gringotts, but they don't think they took anything, that's what's odd. 'Course, everyone gets scared when something like this happens in case You-Know-Who's behind it.”

Harry turned this news over in his mind. He was starting to get a prickle of fear every time You-Know-Who was mentioned. He supposed this was all part of entering the magical world, but it had been a lot more comfortable saying “Voldemort” without worrying.

哈利正在想像一個巫師畢業後會做什麼。「查理在羅馬尼亞研究龍，比爾在非洲為古靈閣做一些事情，」羅恩說。「你聽到古靈閣的事了嗎？它已經在《每日預言家》上為大家所知，但我想你與麻瓜沒有這樣的報紙吧——有人試圖搶劫高保安保險箱。」哈利瞪大眼睛。「真的嗎？他們遇到了什麼事嗎？」「什麼事也沒發生，這才是大新聞的原因。他們沒被抓到。我爸爸說肯定是一個強大的黑暗巫師攻防古靈閣，但人們不認為他們取走了什麼，這就是奇怪的地方。當然，如果你知道是有人在

背後搞鬼，那麼每個人都感到害怕，以防萬一你知道誰在背後搞鬼。」哈利在心裏沉思這個消息。每次提到你知道誰，他都會開始感到恐懼。他想這都是進入魔法世界的一部分，但當還能毫不在意地說“伏地魔”的時候，他們感到遠比現在舒適。

“What’s your Quidditch team?” Ron asked.

“Er—I don’t know any,” Harry confessed.

“What!” Ron looked dumbfounded. “Oh, you wait, it’s the best game in the world —” And he was off, explaining all about the four balls and the positions of the seven players, describing famous games he’d been to with his brothers and the broomstick he’d like to get if he had the money. He was just taking Harry through the finer points of the game when the compartment door slid open yet again, but it wasn’t Neville the toadless boy, or Hermione Granger this time.

Three boys entered, and Harry recognized the middle one at once: It was the pale boy from Madam Malkin’s robe shop. He was looking at Harry with a lot more interest than he’d shown back in Diagon Alley.

“Is it true?” he said. “They’re saying all down the train that Harry Potter’s in this compartment. So it’s you, is it?”

“你加入了哪支魁地奇隊伍？”朗恩問道。“嗯…我不知道有哪些隊伍，”哈利坦承。“什麼！”朗恩露出楞楞的表情，“噢，你等著，它是全世界最好的遊戲！”他開始解釋有關四個球和七名球員的位置，描述他曾與他兄弟一起觀看的著名比賽以及假如擁有足夠的錢想要買的掃帚。他正帶著哈利深入了解遊戲的精髓時，包廂的門再次滑開，但這次不是沒有蝌蚪的內維爾，也不是赫敏·格蘭傑。三個男孩進來，哈利立刻認出中間那個：他是瑪丹·馬爾金的袍子店裡那個蒼白的男孩。他看著哈利，表現出比在翻翻巷時更感興趣的樣子。“是真的嗎？”他說，“整列火車都在說哈利·波特在這個包廂裡，所以是你嗎？”

“Yes,” said Harry. He was looking at the other boys. Both of them were thickset and looked extremely mean. Standing on either side of the pale boy, they looked like bodyguards.

“Oh, this is Crabbe and this is Goyle,” said the pale boy carelessly, noticing where Harry was looking. “And my name’s Malfoy, Draco Malfoy.”

Ron gave a slight cough, which might have been hiding a snigger. Draco Malfoy looked at him.

“Think my name’s funny, do you? No need to ask who you are. My father told me all the Weasleys have red hair, freckles, and more children than they can afford.”

He turned back to Harry. “You’ll soon find out some wizarding families are much better than others, Potter. You don’t want to go making friends with the wrong sort. I can help you there.”

He held out his hand to shake Harry’s, but Harry didn’t take it.

“是的。”哈利說。他看著其他的男孩們。他們兩個都很壯實，看起來非常凶惡。站在蒼白男孩的左右兩側，他們看起來像是保鏢。“哦，這是克拉布，這是高爾，”蒼白男孩漫不經心地說著，注意到哈利看向哪裏。“我的名字是馬爾福，德拉科·馬爾福。”羅恩輕咳了一聲，可能是想藏住笑聲。德拉科·馬爾福看著他。“你覺得我的名字好笑，是嗎？不用問你是誰。我父親告訴我所有的韦斯萊都有紅頭髮，雀斑，還有他們養不起的孩子。”他又轉回哈利。“波特，你很快就会發現，有些巫師家族比其他家族更好。你可不想和錯的人交朋友。我可以幫你。”他伸出手想要和哈利握手，但哈利沒有接。

“I think I can tell who the wrong sort are for myself, thanks,” he said coolly.

Draco Malfoy didn’t go red, but a pink tinge appeared in his pale cheeks.

“I’d be careful if I were you, Potter,” he said slowly. “Unless you’re a bit politer you’ll go the same way as your parents. They didn’t know what was good for them, either. You hang around with riffraff like the Weasleys and that Hagrid, and it’ll rub off on you.”

Both Harry and Ron stood up.

“Say that again,” Ron said, his face as red as his hair.

“Oh, you’re going to fight us, are you?” Malfoy sneered.

“Unless you get out now,” said Harry, more bravely than he felt, because Crabbe and Goyle were a lot bigger than him or Ron.

“But we don’t feel like leaving, do we, boys? We’ve eaten all our food and you still seem to have some.”

「我自己能分辨出誰是錯誤的那一類人，謝了。」他冷靜地說道。Draco Malfoy 沒有臉紅，但他蒼白的臉頰變得微微泛紅。「如果我是你，我會小心點，波特。」他緩慢地說道。「除非你更有禮貌，否則你會跟你的父母一樣。他們也不知道什麼對他們有好處，你和那些像威茲利家族和海格那樣的匪徒交往，會對你有影響。」哈利和羅恩都站起來了。「再說一遍。」羅恩的臉和他的頭髮一樣紅。「哦，你要和我們打架，是吧？」Malfoy 嘲笑道。「除非你現在離開，」哈利說，感覺比實際上勇敢得多，因為 Crabbe 和 Goyle 比他和羅恩大。「但我們不想走，對吧，伙計們？我們已經吃完了飯，而你們還剩一些。」

Goyle reached toward the Chocolate Frogs next to Ron — Ron leapt forward, but before he’d so much as touched Goyle, Goyle let out a horrible yell.

Scabbers the rat was hanging off his finger, sharp little teeth sunk deep into Goyle's knuckle — Crabbe and Malfoy backed away as Goyle swung Scabbers round and round, howling, and when Scabbers finally flew off and hit the window, all three of them disappeared at once. Perhaps they thought there were more rats lurking among the sweets, or perhaps they'd heard footsteps, because a second later, Hermione Granger had come in.

“What *has* been going on?” she said, looking at the sweets all over the floor and Ron picking up Scabbers by his tail.

“I think he's been knocked out,” Ron said to Harry. He looked closer at Scabbers. “No — I don't believe it — he's gone back to sleep.”

高·利一伸手就要拿到朗旁邊的朱古力蛙——朗急忙向前一跳，還未碰到高·利，高·利就發出一聲慘叫。仔細一看，發現白老鼠史更被咬住高·利的手指，尖銳的小牙齒深深地嵌進了高·利的指頭上——克拉布和馬爾福連忙後退，見高·利把史更甩來甩去，並且大聲哭叫時，三人一起消失無蹤。也許他們以為藏在糖果中的老鼠還有更多；也許他們聽到有腳步聲，因為一秒鐘之後，妙麗就進來了。「到底發生了什麼事？」她看著地上到處都是糖果，還有朗正在用老鼠尾巴拎著史更。「我想他昏倒了」朗跟哈利說。他靠近史更看了一下。「不，我不敢相信，他又睡著了。」

And so he had.

“You've met Malfoy before?”

Harry explained about their meeting in Diagon Alley.

“I've heard of his family,” said Ron darkly. “They were some of the first to come back to our side after You-Know-Who disappeared. Said they'd been bewitched. My dad doesn't believe it. He says Malfoy's father didn't need an excuse to go over to the Dark Side.” He turned to Hermione. “Can we help you with something?”

“You'd better hurry up and put your robes on, I've just been up to the front to ask the conductor, and he says we're nearly there. You haven't been fighting, have you? You'll be in trouble before we even get there!”

“Scabbers has been fighting, not us,” said Ron, scowling at her. “Would you mind leaving while we change?”

“All right — I only came in here because people outside are behaving very childishly, racing up and down the corridors,” said Hermione in a sniffy voice. “And you've got dirt on your nose, by the way, did you know?”

他就是這樣做的。“你以前見過馬爾福？”哈利解釋了他們在對角巷的那次相遇。“我聽說過他的家族，”羅恩沉聲道，“在神秘人消失後，他們是其中一些最早站在我們這邊的人。他們說他們被魅惑了。我爹不信。他說馬爾福的父親不需要藉口去歸順黑魔王。”他轉向赫敏。“我們能幫你什麼忙嗎？”“你們最好趕快穿上袍子，我剛剛跑到前面問了車長，他說我們快到了。你們有打架吧？在我們到達之前就惹上麻煩了！”“是史卡伯斯打架，不是我們，”羅恩怒視著她說。“你能走開等我們換衣服嗎？”“好吧——我只是進來看看，因為外面的人表現得很幼稚，到處亂跑。”赫敏以鼻子語調說。“你鼻子上有灰，你知道嗎？”

Ron glared at her as she left. Harry peered out of the window. It was getting dark. He could see mountains and forests under a deep purple sky. The train did seem to be slowing down.

He and Ron took off their jackets and pulled on their long black robes. Ron's were a bit short for him, you could see his sneakers underneath them.

A voice echoed through the train: “We will be reaching Hogwarts in five minutes' time. Please leave your luggage on the train, it will be taken to the school separately.”

Harry's stomach lurched with nerves and Ron, he saw, looked pale under his freckles. They crammed their pockets with the last of the sweets and joined the crowd thronging the corridor.

The train slowed right down and finally stopped. People pushed their way toward the door and out on to a tiny, dark platform. Harry shivered in the cold night air. Then a lamp came bobbing over the heads of the students, and Harry heard a familiar voice: “Firs' years! Firs' years over here! All right there, Harry?”

羅恩怒視著她離開。哈利從窗戶往外瞧，天色漸漸暗下來。他可以看到深紫色的天空下，山脈和森林。火車似乎已經減速了。他和羅恩脫下外套，換上了長黑袍。羅恩的衣服有些短，你還能看到他的運動鞋。一個聲音在火車上回蕩：“我們將在五分鐘內到達霍格華茲。請將您的行李留在火車上，它將被另外送到學校。”哈利的胃在緊張中顫抖，他注意到羅恩臉上的雀斑下顯得很蒼白。他們將口袋里最後的糖果塞滿，加入了擁擠的人群。火車逐漸減速，最終停下。人們一路擠向門口，走出了一個小而昏暗的月臺。哈利在寒冷的夜晚噓寒問暖。接著，一盞燈籠飄蕩在學生們的頭上，哈利聽到一個熟悉的聲音：“新生！新生到這邊來！哈利，你還好吧？”

Hagrid's big hairy face beamed over the sea of heads.

“C'mon, follow me — any more firs' years? Mind yer step, now! Firs' years follow me!”

Slipping and stumbling, they followed Hagrid down what seemed to be a steep, narrow path. It was so dark on either side of them that Harry thought there must be thick trees there. Nobody spoke much. Neville, the boy who kept losing his toad, sniffed once or twice.

“Yeh’ll get yer firs’ sight o’ Hogwarts in a sec,” Hagrid called over his shoulder, ‘‘jus’ round this bend here.”

There was a loud “Oooooh!”

The narrow path had opened suddenly onto the edge of a great black lake. Perched atop a high mountain on the other side, its windows sparkling in the starry sky, was a vast castle with many turrets and towers.

“No more’n four to a boat!” Hagrid called, pointing to a fleet of little boats sitting in the water by the shore. Harry and Ron were followed into their boat by Neville and Hermione.

海格毛茸茸的大脸在人群中洋溢着喜悦。“走吧，跟我来——还有没有未入学的？小心脚下，跟紧我！”他们跌跌撞撞地跟着海格，走上了一条陡峭而狭窄的小路。两边漆黑一片，哈利觉得那里可能有很多茂密的树木。没人说话。老是丢蟾蜍的男孩尼维尔偶尔抽了几下鼻子。“你们一会儿就能看到霍格沃茨了，就在转弯处。”海格回头说。“哦——！”有人惊呼起来。小路转弯儿之后，突然就开阔了。一座宏伟的城堡耸立在另一边高山的顶上，窗户在繁星闪烁的天空中闪烁着光芒，这座城堡有很多尖塔和高楼。“一条船不要坐超过四个人！”海格喊道，指着岸边停泊的一队小船。哈利、罗恩被尼维尔和赫敏跟上。

“Everyone in?” shouted Hagrid, who had a boat to himself. “Right then — FORWARD!”

And the fleet of little boats moved off all at once, gliding across the lake, which was as smooth as glass. Everyone was silent, staring up at the great castle overhead. It towered over them as they sailed nearer and nearer to the cliff on which it stood.

“Heads down!” yelled Hagrid as the first boats reached the cliff; they all bent their heads and the little boats carried them through a curtain of ivy that hid a wide opening in the cliff face. They were carried along a dark tunnel, which seemed to be taking them right underneath the castle, until they reached a kind of underground harbor, where they clambered out onto rocks and pebbles.

“Oy, you there! Is this your toad?” said Hagrid, who was checking the boats as people climbed out of them.

“都上船了嗎？”海格喊道，他有一艘船只是屬於他自己的。“好！出發了！”小艇的艦隊一起行進，滑過像玻璃一樣平滑的湖面。每個人都靜靜地凝視著高聳在頭上的壯麗城堡。當他們越來越靠近峭壁時，城堡高聳在他們面前。“低下頭！”當第一艘小艇到達峭壁時，海格大喊，所有人都低下頭，小艇帶他們穿過一個朝天蔓藤覆蓋的寬大洞口。他們沿著一條黑暗的隧道前進，似乎正好穿過城堡底下，最終到達一個類似地下港口的地方，他們從岩石和小石頭上爬了出來。“嗨，你在那裡！這是你的蟾蜍嗎？”當人們從小艇上爬出來時，海格檢查著船只，喊道。

“Trevor!” cried Neville blissfully, holding out his hands. Then they clambered up a passageway in the rock after Hagrid’s lamp, coming out at last onto smooth, damp grass right in the shadow of the castle.

They walked up a flight of stone steps and crowded around the huge, oak front door.

“Everyone here? You there, still got yer toad?”

Hagrid raised a gigantic fist and knocked three times on the castle door.

「特雷弗！」納威歡喜地大叫，伸手向他走去。然後他們攀上岩石通道，跟隨海格的燈火，最終走出來，來到城堡陰影下的平滑濕潤的草地上。他們走上一段石梯，圍在巨大的橡木前門周圍。「大家都到齊了嗎？你，在那邊，你的蟾蜍還在嗎？」海格揮舞著巨大的拳頭，對著城門敲了三下。

CHAPTER SEVEN



THE SORTING HAT

The door swung open at once. A tall, black-haired witch in emerald-green robes stood there. She had a very stern face and Harry's first thought was that this was not someone to cross.

"The first years, Professor McGonagall," said Hagrid.

"Thank you, Hagrid. I will take them from here."

She pulled the door wide. The entrance hall was so big you could have fit the whole of the Dursleys' house in it. The stone walls were lit with flaming torches like the ones at Gringotts, the ceiling was too high to make out, and a magnificent marble staircase facing them led to the upper floors.

They followed Professor McGonagall across the flagged stone floor. Harry could hear the drone of hundreds of voices from a doorway to the right — the rest of the school must already be here — but Professor McGonagall showed the first years into a small, empty chamber off the hall. They crowded in, standing rather closer together than they would usually have done, peering about nervously.

大門立刻打開了。一個身材高大、黑髮的女巫穿著翡翠綠袍站在那裡。她的臉非常嚴肅，哈利的第一個想法是這不是一個好惹的人。"頭一年的學生，麥康娜教授，"海格說道。"謝謝，海格。我會帶他們進去的。"她把門拉得很寬。大廳非常寬敞，整個德思利家的房子都可以容納下來。石牆上點燃著像古靈閣一樣的火炬，天花板太高了看不清，而面對他們的壯麗大理石樓梯通向樓上。他們跟著麥康娜教授穿過石板地面。哈利可以聽到右側一個門口傳來成百上千個聲音——學校的其他人已經在這裡了——但麥康娜教授卻帶第一年級學生進入了大廳旁的一個小空洞。他們擠在裡面，比平時站得更接近，神經兮兮地四處張望。

"Welcome to Hogwarts," said Professor McGonagall. "The start-of-term banquet will begin shortly, but before you take your seats in the Great Hall, you will be sorted into your Houses. The Sorting is a very important ceremony because, while you are here, your House will be something like your family within Hogwarts. You will have classes with the rest of your House, sleep in your House dormitory, and spend free time in your House common room."

"The four Houses are called Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw, and Slytherin. Each House has its own noble history and each has produced outstanding witches and wizards. While you are at Hogwarts, your triumphs will earn your House points, while any rule-breaking will lose House points. At the end of the year, the House with the most points is awarded the House Cup, a great honor. I hope each of you will be a credit to whichever House becomes yours."

麥格教授說："歡迎來到霍格華茲。接下來不久即將舉行新學年的晚宴，但在你坐進大禮堂之前，你需要分到你的學院。分配儀式非常重要，因為在這裡，你的學院將成為你霍格華茲裡的家庭。你將與你的學院同學上課，在學院宿舍裡睡覺，並在學院公共休息室度過空閒時間。四個學院分別是格蘭芬多、赫夫帕夫、雷文克勞和斯萊特林。每個學院都有自己的光輝歷史，並培養出優秀的女巫和巫師。在霍格華茲期間，你的成就將為你的學院贏得積分，而任何違規行為都會失去學院積分。在學年結束時，得分最高的學院將獲得學院杯項目，這是極大的榮譽。我希望你們每個人都會成為您所屬的學院的榮譽。"

"The Sorting Ceremony will take place in a few minutes in front of the rest of the school. I suggest you all smarten yourselves up as much as you can while you are waiting."

Her eyes lingered for a moment on Neville's cloak, which was fastened under his left ear, and on Ron's smudged nose. Harry nervously tried to flatten his hair.

"I shall return when we are ready for you," said Professor McGonagall. "Please wait quietly."

She left the chamber. Harry swallowed.

"How exactly do they sort us into Houses?" he asked Ron.

"Some sort of test, I think. Fred said it hurts a lot, but I think he was joking."

Harry's heart gave a horrible jolt. A test? In front of the whole school? But he didn't know any magic yet — what on earth would he have to do? He hadn't expected something like this the moment they arrived. He looked around anxiously and saw that everyone else looked terrified, too. No one was talking much except Hermione Granger, who was whispering very fast about all the spells she'd learned and wondering which one she'd need. Harry tried hard not to listen to her. He'd never been more nervous, never, not even when he'd had to take a school report home to the Dursleys saying that he'd somehow turned his teacher's wig blue. He kept his eyes fixed on the door. Any second now, Professor McGonagall would come back and lead him to his doom.

幾分鐘後，分類儀式將在全校學生面前進行。我建議你們在等待時盡可能打扮好自己。她的目光在納威斯的披風停留了一會兒，該披風綁在左耳下，以及羅恩髒兮兮的鼻子上。哈利緊張地嘗試拍平自己的頭髮。"我們準備好時會再回來的，"麥格教授說，"請安靜等待。"她離開了房間。哈利吞咽了一下口水。"他們怎麼把我們分配到不同的學院？"他問羅恩。"應該是某種考試。弗雷德說很痛苦，但我想他在開玩笑。"哈利的心一陣狂跳。考試？在全校學生面前？但他還不懂任何魔法——他到底要做什麼？他沒有預料到他們剛到達就會有這樣的事情。他焦急地四處看了看，發現每個人都很害怕。除了赫敏·格蘭傑，她正在迅速地小聲地討論她學到的所有咒語，並想知道她需要哪一個。哈利努力不去聽她的話。他從未感到如此緊張，甚至當他不得不把學校報告帶回杜思利家，報告中寫道他不知何故把老師的假髮染成藍色時也不例外。他將目光集中在門上。現在，麥格

教授隨時都會回來，領他去面對他的厄運。"

Then something happened that made him jump about a foot in the air — several people behind him screamed.

"What the — ?"

He gasped. So did the people around him. About twenty ghosts had just streamed through the back wall. Pearly-white and slightly transparent, they glided across the room talking to one another and hardly glancing at the first years. They seemed to be arguing. What looked like a fat little monk was saying: "Forgive and forget, I say, we ought to give him a second chance —"

"My dear Friar, haven't we given Peeves all the chances he deserves? He gives us all a bad name and you know, he's not really even a ghost — I say, what are you all doing here?"

A ghost wearing a ruff and tights had suddenly noticed the first years.

Nobody answered.

"New students!" said the Fat Friar, smiling around at them. "About to be Sorted, I suppose?"

然後發生了一件讓他跳了一英尺高的事情-他後面幾個人尖叫起來。“怎麼了？”他倒吸了一口氣，他周圍的人也一樣。大約二十個鬼魂剛剛從後牆穿過。珍珠白色的，稍微透明的，他們滑過房間，彼此交談，幾乎不看一年級生。他們似乎在爭論。一個看起來像是胖和尚的人說：“我說，寬恕和忘記，我們應該給他第二次機會——”“我親愛的修士，我們給皮維斯所有應得的機會了嗎？他讓我們所有人丟臉，你知道，他甚至不是真正的鬼魂——我說，你們在這裡幹嘛？”一個穿著領結和緊身褲的鬼魂突然注意到了新生。沒有人回答。“新生！”胖修士微笑著對他們說。“我猜你們就要進行分類了？”

A few people nodded mutely.

"Hope to see you in Hufflepuff!" said the Friar. "My old House, you know."

"Move along now," said a sharp voice. "The Sorting Ceremony's about to start."

Professor McGonagall had returned. One by one, the ghosts floated away through the opposite wall.

"Now, form a line," Professor McGonagall told the first years, "and follow me."

Feeling oddly as though his legs had turned to lead, Harry got into line behind a boy with sandy hair, with Ron behind him, and they walked out of the chamber, back across the hall, and through a pair of double doors into the Great Hall.

Harry had never even imagined such a strange and splendid place. It was lit by thousands and thousands of candles that were floating in midair over four long tables, where the rest of the students were sitting. These tables were laid with glittering golden plates and goblets. At the top of the hall was another long table where the teachers were sitting. Professor McGonagall led the first years up here, so that they came to a halt in a line facing the other students, with the teachers behind them. The hundreds of faces staring at them looked like pale lanterns in the flickering candlelight. Dotted here and there among the students, the ghosts shone misty silver. Mainly to avoid all the staring eyes, Harry looked upward and saw a velvety black ceiling dotted with stars. He heard Hermione whisper, "It's bewitched to look like the sky outside. I read about it in *Hogwarts: A History*."

有幾個人默默地點頭。“希望在赫夫帕夫見到你！”鬼魂說。“你知道的，我曾經待過的學院。”“現在走吧，”一個尖利的聲音說。“分類儀式即將開始。”麥康娜教授回來了。一個接一個，鬼魂們從對面的牆壁上飄走了。“現在，排隊，”麥康娜教授告訴新生，“跟我走。”哈利感到自己的腿似乎變成了鉛筆一樣沉重，跟在一個金髮男孩後面排隊，身後是羅恩，他們走出了房間，穿過大廳，經過一對落地雙扇門進入了大禮堂。哈利從未想過會來到這樣一個奇怪而華麗的地方。數千盞燭光在四張長桌子上空懸浮，照亮了其餘學生坐著的地方。這些桌子上擺放著閃閃發光的金盤和高腳杯。大廳的頂部有另一張長桌，老師們坐在上面。麥康娜教授帶領新生們上來，讓他們排成一列，面對著其他學生，老師們站在他們後面。數百張臉在閃爍的燭光下看起來像是蒼白的燈籠。在學生中間散落著一些鬼魂，散發著迷離的銀光。為了避免所有的注視，哈利向上看去，看到一個天鵝絨般的黑色天花板上點綴著星星。他聽到赫敏在耳邊輕聲說：“它被施了魔法，看起來像外面的天空。我在《霍格沃茨史》上讀過。”

It was hard to believe there was a ceiling there at all, and that the Great Hall didn't simply open on to the heavens.

Harry quickly looked down again as Professor McGonagall silently placed a four-legged stool in front of the first years. On top of the stool she put a pointed wizard's hat. This hat was patched and frayed and extremely dirty. Aunt Petunia wouldn't have let it in the house.

Maybe they had to try and get a rabbit out of it, Harry thought wildly, that seemed the sort of thing — noticing that everyone in the hall was now staring at the hat, he stared at it, too. For a few seconds, there was complete silence. Then the hat twitched. A rip near the brim opened wide like a mouth — and the hat began to sing:

"Oh, you may not think I'm pretty,

But don't judge on what you see,

很難相信在那裡真的有天花板，偉大的大廳似乎就是開闊在天上的。麥格教授無聲地在新生面前放了一個有四隻腳的凳子。她在凳子上放了一頂有尖頂的巫師帽。這頂帽子補過邊、破爛不堪且髒得要命。佩妮姨媽是絕對不會讓它進屋的。哈利瘋狂地想，也許他們必須從中取出一隻兔子，這似乎是那種事情—注意到大廳裡的每個人現在都盯著那頂帽子看，他也注視著它。有幾秒鐘的時間，一片寂靜。然後帽子動了一下，靠近帽檐的一個撕裂口張大像是嘴巴，然後帽子開始唱歌了：'喚，你可能不認為我很漂亮，但不要根據你所看到的判斷，

I'll eat myself if you can find

A smarter hat than me.

You can keep your bowlers black,

Your top hats sleek and tall,

For I'm the Hogwarts Sorting Hat

And I can cap them all.

There's nothing hidden in your head

The Sorting Hat can't see,

So try me on and I will tell you

Where you ought to be.

You might belong in Gryffindor,

Where dwell the brave at heart,

Their daring, nerve, and chivalry

Set Gryffindors apart;

You might belong in Hufflepuff,

Where they are just and loyal,

Those patient Hufflepuffs are true

And unafraid of toil;

Or yet in wise old Ravenclaw,

If you've a ready mind,

Where those of wit and learning,

Will always find their kind;

Or perhaps in Slytherin

You'll make your real friends,

Those cunning folk use any means

To achieve their ends.

So put me on! Don't be afraid!

如果你能找到一頂比我更聰明的帽子，我就自己吃掉它。你可以保留你的黑色貝雷帽，你的高挺頂帽，因為我是霍格華茲的分類帽，我可以戴在它們的上面。你的腦海裡沒有什麼隱藏的東西，分類帽看得到，所以試試看我，我會告訴你應該在哪裡。也許你屬於格蘭芬多，那裡居住著勇敢之心的人，他們的大膽、神經和騎士精神使他們不同於其他人；也許你屬於赫夫帕夫，那裡的人正直且忠誠，那些耐心的赫夫帕夫是真實的，不怕辛勤的工作；或者在古老的雷文克勞中，如果你有一個聰明的頭腦，那些有才華和學識的人，總是會找到他們的同類；或者也許在斯萊特林 你會交到真正的朋友，那些狡猾的人會使用任何手段來達成他們的目的。所以戴上我！別害怕！

And don't get in a flap!

You're in safe hands (though I have none)

For I'm a Thinking Cap!"

The whole hall burst into applause as the hat finished its song. It bowed to each of the four tables and then became quite still again.

"So we've just got to try on the hat!" Ron whispered to Harry. "I'll kill Fred, he was going on about wrestling a troll."

Harry smiled weakly. Yes, trying on the hat was a lot better than having to do a spell, but he did wish they could have tried it on without everyone watching. The hat seemed to be asking rather a lot; Harry didn't feel brave or quick-witted or any of it at the moment. If only the hat had mentioned a House for people who felt a bit queasy, that would have been the one for him.

Professor McGonagall now stepped forward holding a long roll of parchment.

不要慌張！你在安全的手中（雖然我沒有手）因為我是思考帽！”全體大廳突然掌聲雷動，當帽子唱完歌，向四張桌子鞠躬後，重新安靜下來。“那麼我們現在得試試戴上這頂帽子了！”羅恩對哈利輕聲說，“我要殺掉弗雷德，他總是講些和山妖搏鬥的事情。”哈利面帶微笑，試帶上帽子要比施法好多了，但他希望大家不要都看著自己。帽子似乎要求太多了；哈利此時感到既不勇敢，也不機智。倘若帽子能提到一間給有點不舒服的人的學院，那就是他了！現在，麥格教授拿著一卷長長的羊皮卷向前走來。

"When I call your name, you will put on the hat and sit on the stool to be sorted," she said. "Abbott, Hannah!"

A pink-faced girl with blonde pigtails stumbled out of line, put on the hat, which fell right down over her eyes, and sat down. A moment's pause—"HUFFLEPUFF!" shouted the hat.

The table on the right cheered and clapped as Hannah went to sit down at the Hufflepuff table. Harry saw the ghost of the Fat Friar waving merrily at her.

"Bones, Susan!"

"HUFFLEPUFF!" shouted the hat again, and Susan scuttled off to sit next to Hannah.

"Boot, Terry!"

"RAVENCLAW!"

The table second from the left clapped this time; several Ravenclaws stood up to shake hands with Terry as he joined them.

"Brocklehurst, Mandy" went to Ravenclaw too, but "Brown, Lavender" became the first new Gryffindor, and the table on the far left exploded with cheers; Harry could see Ron's twin brothers catcalling.

「當我叫到你名字時，你會戴上帽子、坐在凳子上等著被分配，」她說。「阿博特，漢娜！」一個臉紅似綻蓮花、刺麻花辮的金髮女孩從人群中搖搖晃晃地走出來，戴上了帽子，帽子瞬間滑落蓋過她的眼睛，她坐到了椅子上。短暫的沉寂——「赫夫帕夫！」帽子大喊一聲。右邊的桌子開始歡呼鼓掌，漢娜走向赫夫帕夫的桌子坐下。哈利看到一個胖胖的修道士的鬼魂對著她開心地揮手。「鮑恩斯，蘇珊！」「赫夫帕夫！」帽子又大聲喊道，蘇珊蜷縮著身子，跟漢娜坐在了一起。「布特，特里！」「拉文克勞！」這一次左邊第二個桌子鼓掌了，幾個拉文克勞站起來跟特里握手，他們歡迎他加入他們的桌子。曼迪·布洛克赫斯特也坐在拉文克勞的桌子上，但拉文德·布朗成為了第一個進入格蘭芬多的新學生，這邊最遠的桌子爆出了歡呼聲。哈利看到羅恩的雙胞胎哥哥在喊叫。

"Bulstrode, Millicent" then became a Slytherin. Perhaps it was Harry's imagination, after all he'd heard about Slytherin, but he thought they looked like an unpleasant lot.

He was starting to feel definitely sick now. He remembered being picked for teams during gym at his old school. He had always been last to be chosen, not because he was no good, but because no one wanted Dudley to think they liked him.

"Finch-Fletchley, Justin!"

"HUFFLEPUFF!"

Sometimes, Harry noticed, the hat shouted out the House at once, but at others it took a little while to decide. "Finnigan, Seamus," the sandy-haired boy next to Harry in the line, sat on the stool for almost a whole minute before the hat declared him a Gryffindor.

"Granger, Hermione!"

Hermione almost ran to the stool and jammed the hat eagerly on her head.

「布鲁斯特羅德，米莉森特」，然後成為了一個史萊哲林的成員。也許那只是哈利的想像，他聽說過關於史萊哲林的傳聞，但他覺得他們看起來像一群不愉快的人。現在他開始感到真的不舒服了。他記得在他舊學校的體育課上被選入隊伍。他總是最後一個被選上，不是因為他不好，而是因為沒人想讓達德利覺得他們喜歡他。「芬奇-弗萊奇，賈斯汀！」「赫夫帕夫！」有時，哈利注意到，帽子會立刻喊出學院名稱，但有時候它需要一點時間去決定。「芬尼根，希默斯，」站在哈利身邊的這位金髮男孩，在板凳上坐了整整一分鐘，然後帽子才宣布他屬於格蘭芬多學院。「葛蘭傑，赫敏！」赫敏幾乎奔跑到了板凳前，

並急切地將帽子戴在頭上。

“GRYFFINDOR!” shouted the hat. Ron groaned.

A horrible thought struck Harry, as horrible thoughts always do when you’re very nervous. What if he wasn’t chosen at all? What if he just sat there with the hat over his eyes for ages, until Professor McGonagall jerked it off his head and said there had obviously been a mistake and he’d better get back on the train?

When Neville Longbottom, the boy who kept losing his toad, was called, he fell over on his way to the stool. The hat took a long time to decide with Neville. When it finally shouted, “GRYFFINDOR,” Neville ran off still wearing it, and had to jog back amid gales of laughter to give it to “MacDougal, Morag.”

Malfoy swaggered forward when his name was called and got his wish at once: the hat had barely touched his head when it screamed, “SLYTHERIN!”

「格蘭芬多！」帽子大喊。羅恩嗯了一聲。給人很緊張的時候，總會有些可怕的念頭出現，哈利也感到這樣。萬一他根本沒有被選中呢？如果他只是戴著帽子在那裡等待很長時間，直到麥格教授把帽子拿下他的頭，說顯然出現了錯誤，讓他回到火車上呢？當召喚到一直弄丟蛤蟆的男孩——納威·龍巴頓時，他走路時跌倒了。帽子花了很長時間才決定納威的分組。最後，它大喊：「格蘭芬多！」納威仍戴著帽子跑了出去，必須在一片大笑聲中走回來把帽子給莫拉格·麥克杜格爾。當叫到馬爾福的名字時，他趾高氣揚地走上前去，他的願望立刻實現了：帽子幾乎沒有碰到他的頭就大喊：“史萊哲林！”

Malfoy went to join his friends Crabbe and Goyle, looking pleased with himself.

There weren’t many people left now.

“Moon” . . . , “Nott” . . . , “Parkinson” . . . , then a pair of twin girls, “Patil” and “Patil” . . . , then “Perks, Sally-Anne” . . . , and then, at last — “Potter, Harry!”

As Harry stepped forward, whispers suddenly broke out like little hissing fires all over the hall.

“Potter; did she say?”

“The Harry Potter?”

The last thing Harry saw before the hat dropped over his eyes was the hall full of people craning to get a good look at him. Next second he was looking at the black inside of the hat. He waited.

“Hmm,” said a small voice in his ear. “Difficult. Very difficult. Plenty of courage, I see. Not a bad mind either. There’s talent, oh my goodness, yes — and a nice thirst to prove yourself, now that’s interesting . . . So where shall I put you?”

馬爾福跑去和他的朋友克拉布和戈伊爾會合，看起來很得意。現在已經沒有太多人了。「穆恩」，「諾特」，「帕金森」，然後是一對雙胞胎女孩「帕蒂爾」和「帕蒂爾」，然後是「派克斯，莎莉-安」…最後…「波特，哈利！」當哈利向前走時，窸窸窣窣的耳語突然像蛇一樣嘶嘶作響。「波特，她說的是他嗎？」「哈利·波特？」哈利看到帽子掉在他眼前之前最後看到的是大廳裡擠作一團的人們。下一秒，他就看到了帽子的黑色內裡。他等待著。「嗯，」他耳邊傳來一個小聲音。「有難度，非常困難，我看到了很多勇氣，沒有壞腦袋，有天賦，哦天哪，是的——還有一種想要證明自己的渴望，現在這很有趣。那我應該把你放哪裡？」

Harry gripped the edges of the stool and thought, *Not Slytherin, not Slytherin.*

“Not Slytherin, eh?” said the small voice. “Are you sure? You could be great, you know, it’s all here in your head, and Slytherin will help you on the way to greatness, no doubt about that — no? Well, if you’re sure — better be GRYFFINDOR!”

Harry heard the hat shout the last word to the whole hall. He took off the hat and walked shakily toward the Gryffindor table. He was so relieved to have been chosen and not put in Slytherin, he hardly noticed that he was getting the loudest cheer yet. Percy the Prefect got up and shook his hand vigorously, while the Weasley twins yelled, “We got Potter! We got Potter!” Harry sat down opposite the ghost in the ruff he’d seen earlier. The ghost patted his arm, giving Harry the sudden, horrible feeling he’d just plunged it into a bucket of ice-cold water.

哈利死死地抓住凳子的邊緣，心里想着：“不要是斯萊特林，不要是斯萊特林。”“不想去斯萊特林？”一个小声音说道，“你确定吗？你具有非凡的才智，选择斯萊特林可以帮助你在伟大的道路上更快成功——不行吗？好吧，那就是“格蘭芬多”了！”哈利听到帽子在大厅里大喊最后一个字。他摘下帽子，颤抖地向格蘭芬多的桌子走去。他如释重负，终于被选中进入格蘭芬多，而不是被分配到斯萊特林。他几乎没注意到他的欢呼声是最响的。珀西是个长官，他起来热情握手，而韦斯利双胞胎则叫嚷着：“我们得到了波特！我们得到了波特！”哈利坐在先前看到的穿戴领的幽灵的对面。幽灵拍了拍他的胳膊，让哈利有了突然的、可怕的感觉，仿佛他的手臂刚刚陷入了一桶冰水中。

He could see the High Table properly now. At the end nearest him sat Hagrid, who caught his eye and gave him the thumbs up. Harry grinned back. And there, in the center of the High Table, in a large gold chair, sat Albus Dumbledore. Harry recognized him at once from the card he’d gotten out of the Chocolate Frog on the train. Dumbledore’s silver hair was the only thing in the whole hall that shone as brightly as the ghosts. Harry spotted Professor Quirrell, too, the nervous young man from the Leaky Cauldron. He was looking very peculiar in a large purple turban.

And now there were only four people left to be sorted. "Thomas, Dean," a black boy even taller than Ron, joined Harry at the Gryffindor table. "Turpin, Lisa," became a Ravenclaw and then it was Ron's turn. He was pale green by now. Harry crossed his fingers under the table and a second later the hat had shouted, "GRYFFINDOR!"

他現在可以清楚地看到高桌了。在他靠近的那邊坐著海格，他看到哈利之後向他竖起了大拇指。哈利回了一個微笑。而在高桌正中央，坐在一張大金椅上的就是阿不思·鄧不利多。哈利從火車上得到的那張朱古力蛙卡片上立刻就認出了他。鄧不利多的白銀色頭髮是大廳裡除了幽靈之外唯一閃閃發亮的東西。哈利也看到了昆爾和那個在漏酒壺裡看起來非常奇怪的神經質年輕人。現在只剩下四個人等待分配。詹姆斯·湯瑪斯和身材比朗高的一個黑人坐到了格蘭芬多桌。莉莎·特平成為了一個鷹爪家族，然後換到了朗的回合。現在他臉色煞白。哈利趁著他面前祈禱，不一會兒，帽子就喊著：「格蘭芬多！」。

Harry clapped loudly with the rest as Ron collapsed into the chair next to him.

"Well done, Ron, excellent," said Percy Weasley pompously across Harry as "Zabini, Blaise," was made a Slytherin. Professor McGonagall rolled up her scroll and took the Sorting Hat away.

Harry looked down at his empty gold plate. He had only just realized how hungry he was. The pumpkin pasties seemed ages ago.

Albus Dumbledore had gotten to his feet. He was beaming at the students, his arms opened wide, as if nothing could have pleased him more than to see them all there.

"Welcome!" he said. "Welcome to a new year at Hogwarts! Before we begin our banquet, I would like to say a few words. And here they are: Nitwit! Blubber! Oddment! Tweak!"

"Thank you!"

He sat back down. Everybody clapped and cheered. Harry didn't know whether to laugh or not.

哈利隨著其他人一起熱烈地鼓掌，當羅恩倒在他旁邊的椅子上時。“幹得好，羅恩，太棒了，”珀西·韋斯萊翻著白眼，在“薩比尼，布萊斯”成為了一名史萊哲林學生。麥格教授捲起卷軸，帶走了分類帽。哈利看著他的空金盤。他才剛剛意識到自己有多餓。南瓜批看起來好像已經很久以前的事情了。阿不思·鄧不利多站起來了。他對著學生們笑了笑，張開雙臂，好像沒有什麼比看到他們都在這裡更令他高興了。“歡迎！”他說。“歡迎來到霍格華茲的新學年！在我們開始宴會之前，我想說幾句話。它們是：無知！脂肪！奇怪的東西！調整！”“謝謝！”他重新坐下。每個人都鼓掌，歡呼。哈利不知道該不該笑。

"Is he — a bit mad?" he asked Percy uncertainly.

"Mad?" said Percy airily. "He's a genius! Best wizard in the world! But he is a bit mad, yes. Potatoes, Harry?"

Harry's mouth fell open. The dishes in front of him were now piled with food. He had never seen so many things he liked to eat on one table: roast beef, roast chicken, pork chops and lamb chops, sausages, bacon and steak, boiled potatoes, roast potatoes, fries, Yorkshire pudding, peas, carrots, gravy, ketchup, and, for some strange reason, peppermint humbugs.

The Dursleys had never exactly starved Harry, but he'd never been allowed to eat as much as he liked. Dudley had always taken anything that Harry really wanted, even if it made him sick. Harry piled his plate with a bit of everything except the peppermints and began to eat. It was all delicious.

“他……是不是有点疯狂？”他不确定地问珀西。珀西轻松地说：“疯狂？他是个天才！全世界最好的巫师！但是他确实有点疯狂。哈利，要不要土豆？”哈利张开了嘴巴，面前的盘子里摆满了食物。他从来没有在一张桌子上看到这么多他喜欢的东西：烤牛肉、烤鸡肉、猪排和羊排、香肠、培根和牛排、煮土豆、烤土豆、炸薯条、约克郡布丁、豌豆、胡萝卜、酱汁、番茄酱，还有碰巧放在那里的薄荷糖。德思礼一家从来没有让哈利挨饿，但是他从来没有被允许随便吃。达德利总是抢走哈利真正想吃的东西，即使那会让他生病。哈利把盘子里的每样东西都夹了一点，除了薄荷糖，开始吃了。一切都很美味。

"That does look good," said the ghost in the ruff sadly, watching Harry cut up his steak.

"Can't you — ?"

"I haven't eaten for nearly five hundred years," said the ghost. "I don't need to, of course, but one does miss it. I don't think I've introduced myself? Sir Nicholas de Mimsy-Porpington at your service. Resident ghost of Gryffindor Tower."

"I know who you are!" said Ron suddenly. "My brothers told me about you — you're Nearly Headless Nick!"

"I would *prefer* you to call me Sir Nicholas de Mimsy —" the ghost began stiffly, but sandy-haired Seamus Finnigan interrupted.

"*Nearly* Headless? How can you be *nearly* headless?"

Sir Nicholas looked extremely miffed, as if their little chat wasn't going at all the way he wanted.

"Like *this*," he said irritably. He seized his left ear and pulled. His whole head swung off his neck and fell onto his shoulder as if it was on a hinge. Someone had obviously tried to behead him, but not done it properly. Looking pleased at the stunned looks on their faces, Nearly Headless Nick flipped his head back onto his neck, coughed, and said, "So — new Gryffindors! I hope you're going to help us win the House Championship this

year? Gryffindors have never gone so long without winning. Slytherins have got the Cup six years in a row! The Bloody Baron's becoming almost unbearable — he's the Slytherin ghost.”

「那看起來不錯，」領巾上的鬼魂傷心地說，看著哈利切牛排。「你不能——？」「我已經沒有吃東西五百年了，」鬼魂說。「當然，我不需要吃，但還是會想念它。我不想已經自我介紹？尼可拉斯·迪·明茨·波平頓爵士為您效勞。格蘭芬多塔的鬼魂居民。」「我知道你是誰！」羅恩突然說。「我兄弟告訴過我——你是半透明的尼克！」「我寧可你叫我尼可拉斯·迪·明茨——」鬼魂生硬地開始說，但是有頭髮的西蒙·費尼根打斷了他。「半透明？你怎麼可能是半透明的？」尼可拉斯爵士看起來非常惱怒，好像他們的小聊天一點也不滿意。「像這樣，」他不耐煩地說。他抓住自己的左耳朵，拖了一下。他的整個頭從脖子上搖擺下來，像是掛在鉸鏈上一樣。顯然有人試著把他砍掉，但卻沒有做好功夫。半透明的尼克看著他們驚訝的表情，滿意地翻了翻頭，咳嗽了一聲，說：「所以——新的格林芬多！我希望你們能幫助我們贏得今年的寮盃冠軍？格林芬多從未這麼長時間沒有贏過。斯萊特林已經連續六年獲得寮盃！血腥男爵已經變得幾乎無法忍受——他是斯萊特林的鬼魂。」

Harry looked over at the Slytherin table and saw a horrible ghost sitting there, with blank staring eyes, a gaunt face, and robes stained with silver blood. He was right next to Malfoy who, Harry was pleased to see, didn't look too pleased with the seating arrangements.

“How did he get covered in blood?” asked Seamus with great interest.

“I've never asked,” said Nearly Headless Nick delicately.

When everyone had eaten as much as they could, the remains of the food faded from the plates, leaving them sparkling clean as before. A moment later the desserts appeared. Blocks of ice cream in every flavor you could think of, apple pies, treacle tarts, chocolate éclairs and jam doughnuts, trifle, strawberries, Jell-O, rice pudding . . .

As Harry helped himself to a treacle tart, the talk turned to their families.

哈利看向斯萊特林的桌子，看到一個可怕的幽靈坐在那裡，眼睛盯著前方，面容憔悴，長袍染滿銀色的血漬。他就坐在馬爾福旁邊，哈利很高興看到馬爾福對這種座位安排一點也不高興。“他怎麼沾滿了血？”希維斯興奮地問道。“我從來沒問過。”尼克爵士謹慎地回答道。當每個人都吃飽時，剩下的食物從盤子裡消失了，只留下一塵不染的盤子。一會兒後，甜點出現了：各種口味的冰淇淋、蘋果派、糖漿蛋撻、朱古力泡芙和果醬甜甜圈、果凍、米布丁……當哈利自己取了一份糖漿蛋撻時，談話轉向了他們的家人。

“I'm half-and-half,” said Seamus. “Me dad's a Muggle. Mum didn't tell him she was a witch 'til after they were married. Bit of a nasty shock for him.”

The others laughed.

“What about you, Neville?” said Ron.

“Well, my gran brought me up and she's a witch,” said Neville, “but the family thought I was all-Muggle for ages. My Great Uncle Algie kept trying to catch me off my guard and force some magic out of me — he pushed me off the end of Blackpool pier once, I nearly drowned — but nothing happened until I was eight. Great Uncle Algie came round for dinner, and he was hanging me out of an upstairs window by the ankles when my Great Auntie Erid offered him a meringue and he accidentally let go. But I bounced — all the way down the garden and into the road. They were all really pleased, Gran was crying, she was so happy. And you should have seen their faces when I got in here — they thought I might not be magic enough to come, you see. Great Uncle Algie was so pleased he bought me my toad.”

“西莫說：「我是混血兒。我父親是麻瓜，可我媽媽結婚前沒有告訴他她是女巫。對他來說非常的嚇人。」其他人都笑了。羅恩問：「那你呢，威克涅？」威克涅答道：「我祖母撫養我長大，她是女巫，但家族許多人認為我是全麻瓜。我大舅舅奧吉一直在試圖讓我失去警覺，逼我發魔法——他曾經把我推到布萊克浦海堤邊，我差點淹死——但直到我八歲時，才發生一些魔法的事情。大舅舅奧吉來家裡吃飯，當時我祖母正將我倒掛在樓上窗戶外的時候，我大舅舅奧吉毆了我一下，而我因為他失手而彈了起來——跳下花園一路彈到路上。他們都非常高興，我祖母哭了，她太高興了。當我成功進到這裡後，你們應該看到他們的臉，他們曾經懷疑我不夠有魔法。大舅舅奧吉太高興了，他給了我我的蟾蜍。」

On Harry's other side, Percy Weasley and Hermione were talking about lessons (“I do hope they start right away, there's so much to learn, I'm particularly interested in Transfiguration, you know, turning something into something else, of course, it's supposed to be very difficult —”; “You'll be starting small, just matches into needles and that sort of thing —”).

Harry, who was starting to feel warm and sleepy, looked up at the High Table again. Hagrid was drinking deeply from his goblet. Professor McGonagall was talking to Professor Dumbledore. Professor Quirrell, in his absurd turban, was talking to a teacher with greasy black hair, a hooked nose, and sallow skin.

It happened very suddenly. The hook-nosed teacher looked past Quirrell's turban straight into Harry's eyes — and a sharp, hot pain shot across the scar on Harry's forehead.

哈利的另一邊，珀西·韋斯萊和赫敏正在談論課程（“我真的希望他們立刻開始，有很多東西要學習，我尤其對變形術感興趣，你知道，把一樣東西變成另一樣東西，當然，據說非常困難——”；“你會從小事開始，比如把火柴變成針頭之類的——”）。正在變得溫暖和昏昏欲睡的哈利再次抬頭看向高桌。海格從杯中大口地喝著。麥格教授正在和鄧布利多教授說話。克威爾教授戴著荒謬的頭巾，正在和一位有著油膩黑髮、鷹勾鼻和蒼白皮膚的老師交談。事情發生得非常突然。有鷹勾鼻的老師從克威爾的頭巾中直接看向哈利的眼睛——一陣尖銳而燙熱的痛楚從哈利前額上的疤痕中迅速傳來。

“Ouch!” Harry clapped a hand to his head.

“What is it?” asked Percy.

“N-nothing.”

The pain had gone as quickly as it had come. Harder to shake off was the feeling Harry had gotten from the teacher’s look — a feeling that he didn’t like Harry at all.

“Who’s that teacher talking to Professor Quirrell?” he asked Percy.

“Oh, you know Quirrell already, do you? No wonder he’s looking so nervous, that’s Professor Snape. He teaches Potions, but he doesn’t want to — everyone knows he’s after Quirrell’s job. Knows an awful lot about the Dark Arts, Snape.”

Harry watched Snape for a while, but Snape didn’t look at him again.

At last, the desserts too disappeared, and Professor Dumbledore got to his feet again. The hall fell silent.

“Ahem — just a few more words now that we are all fed and watered. I have a few start-of-term notices to give you.

「哎呀！」哈利拍了一下頭。「怎麼了？」珀西問。「沒……沒什麼。」痛苦消失得就像來得那麼快。哈利卻無法擺脫老師臉上那種不喜歡他的感覺。「那位老師和奎爾爾教授在談什麼？」哈利問珀西。「哦，你已經認識奎爾爾了，對吧？難怪他這麼緊張，那是史奈佛教授。他教魔藥，但他並不想這樣——大家都知道他想取代奎爾爾的工作。史奈佛非常瞭解黑魔法。」哈利觀察了史奈佛一會兒，但史奈佛沒有再看他一眼。最後，甜點也消失了，達姆伯多教授再次站起身來。大廳裡安靜了下來。「咳咳——現在我們都吃飽喝足了，我還有幾個開學通知要告訴你們。」

“First years should note that the forest on the grounds is forbidden to all pupils. And a few of our older students would do well to remember that as well.”

Dumbledore’s twinkling eyes flashed in the direction of the Weasley twins.

“I have also been asked by Mr. Filch, the caretaker, to remind you all that no magic should be used between classes in the corridors.

“Quidditch trials will be held in the second week of the term. Anyone interested in playing for their House teams should contact Madam Hooch.

“And finally, I must tell you that this year, the third-floor corridor on the right-hand side is out of bounds to everyone who does not wish to die a very painful death.”

Harry laughed, but he was one of the few who did.

“He’s not serious?” he muttered to Percy.

「各位新生請注意，校園內的森林對所有學生禁止進入。年齡較大的一些學生也要牢記這點。」鄧不利多閃爍著的雙眼望向魏斯萊兄弟。「另外，管理員菲爾奇先生要求我提醒大家，在走廊上課間不得使用魔法。」「魁地奇的選拔賽將在第二週舉行。任何對加入自己所屬的隊伍感興趣的同學請聯繫胡夫女士。」「最後，我必須告訴大家，本學年右側的三樓走廊禁止所有未經允許者進入，否則將遭受極其痛苦的死亡。」哈利笑了笑，但只有他很少有人跟他一起笑。「他不是說真的吧？」他對珀西低聲嘀咕道。

“Must be,” said Percy, frowning at Dumbledore. “It’s odd, because he usually gives us a reason why we’re not allowed to go somewhere — the forest’s full of dangerous beasts, everyone knows that. I do think he might have told us prefects, at least.”

“And now, before we go to bed, let us sing the school song!” cried Dumbledore. Harry noticed that the other teachers’ smiles had become rather fixed.

Dumbledore gave his wand a little flick, as if he was trying to get a fly off the end, and a long golden ribbon flew out of it, which rose high above the tables and twisted itself, snakelike, into words.

“Everyone pick their favorite tune,” said Dumbledore, “and off we go!”

And the school bellowed:

Hogwarts, Hogwarts, Hoggy Warty Hogwarts,

Teach us something please,

你一定是在學校裡不小心迷路了吧，”珀西皺著眉對鄧布利多說，“很奇怪，因為他通常會告訴我們為什麼不能去某個地方——森林里充滿了危險的野獸，這是眾所周知的。我認為他至少應該告訴我們這些學生領袖。”“現在，在我們上床睡覺之前，讓我們唱校歌吧！”鄧布利多大喊。哈利注意到其他老師微笑的表情變得有些僵硬。鄧布利多靈巧地揮了揮手中的魔杖，像是試圖把端頭上的蒼蠅拍走，一條長長的金色絲帶蜿蜒而出，在桌子上空飛舞，化為一句句歌詞。“每個人選擇自己喜歡的曲調，”鄧布利多說，“然後開始吧！”學校隆隆地唱道：“霍格華茲，霍格華茲，霍吉沃茨，教我們些實用的東西，

Whether we be old and bald

Or young with scabby knees,

Our heads could do with filling

With some interesting stuff,

For now they're bare and full of air,

Dead flies and bits of fluff,

So teach us things worth knowing,

Bring back what we've forgot,

Just do your best, we'll do the rest,

And learn until our brains all rot."

Everybody finished the song at different times. At last, only the Weasley twins were left singing along to a very slow funeral march. Dumbledore conducted their last few lines with his wand and when they had finished, he was one of those who clapped loudest.

“Ah, music,” he said, wiping his eyes. “A magic beyond all we do here! And now, bedtime. Off you trot!”

The Gryffindor first years followed Percy through the chattering crowds, out of the Great Hall, and up the marble staircase. Harry’s legs were like lead again, but only because he was so tired and full of food. He was too sleepy even to be surprised that the people in the portraits along the corridors whispered and pointed as they passed, or that twice Percy led them through doorways hidden behind sliding panels and hanging tapestries. They climbed more staircases, yawning and dragging their feet, and Harry was just wondering how much farther they had to go when they came to a sudden halt.

無論我們是禿頭老人，還是有膝蓋生疤痕的年輕人，我們都需要填充我們的頭腦，學習些有趣的知識，因為現在它們空空如也，充滿著空氣、死蒼蠅和一些小雜毛。請教給我們值得知道的東西，讓我們回想起已經遺忘的東西，你盡你的全力，我們自己會去學習，直到我們的大腦都被耗盡為止。每個人都以不同的速度結束了這首歌，最後只有韋斯萊兄弟們一邊唱一邊跟著葬禮進行曲的節奏。鄧布利多用他的魔杖指揮他們最後幾句，當他們唱完時，他是其中拍手最熱烈的人之一。「啊，音樂，」他擦了擦眼睛說。「這是一種超越我們所做一切的魔法！現在該是睡覺時間了。趕快去睡吧！」格蘭芬多的一年級學生跟著珀西穿過喧騰的人群，走出了大禮堂，走上了大理石階梯。哈利的腿再一次變得像鉛一樣沉重，但那只是因為他又累又飽。他太困了，甚至連沿走廊的畫像中的人物竊竊私語和指指點點都沒能讓他感到驚訝；珀西兩次帶他們穿過隱藏在滑動面板和懸掛著的掛毯後面的門。他們繼續爬著樓梯，打著哈欠、拖著腳，當他正思考他們還有多遠要走時，他們突然停了下來。

A bundle of walking sticks was floating in midair ahead of them, and as Percy took a step toward them they started throwing themselves at him.

“Peeves,” Percy whispered to the first years. “A poltergeist.” He raised his voice, “Peeves — show yourself!”

A loud, rude sound, like the air being let out of a balloon, answered.

“Do you want me to go to the Bloody Baron?”

There was a pop, and a little man with wicked, dark eyes and a wide mouth appeared, floating cross-legged in the air, clutching the walking sticks.

“Oooooooh!” he said, with an evil cackle. “Ickle Firsties! What fun!”

He swooped suddenly at them. They all ducked.

“Go away, Peeves, or the Baron’ll hear about this, I mean it!” barked Percy.

Peeves stuck out his tongue and vanished, dropping the walking sticks on Neville’s head. They heard him zooming away, rattling coats of armor as he passed.

一捆行走杖浮在他們前面的空中，當珀西迈出一步時，它們開始向他扔過來。“皮維斯，”珀西對一年級生們低聲說。“他是一個搗蛋鬼。”他提高了聲音，“皮維斯——顯身吧。”一個響亮的、粗魯的聲音，就像氣球放出空氣一樣，回答了他。“你想讓我去找血腥男爵嗎？”有一個噼啪聲，一個身形矮小的男子出現了，他有一雙邪惡的深色眼睛和一個大嘴巴，盤腿漂浮在空中，抓著行走杖。“哦！”他說，帶著邪惡的咯咯笑聲。“可愛的新生！多開心啊！”他突然向他們扑來，他們都躲起來。“走開，皮維斯，否則男爵會聽到的，我是認真的！”珀西咆哮道。皮維斯伸出舌头，消失了，把行走杖掉在內維爾的頭上。他們聽到他飛快地離開，經過披掛著盔甲的走廊時發出了咔嚓聲。

“You want to watch out for Peeves,” said Percy, as they set off again. “The Bloody Baron’s the only one who can control him, he won’t even listen to us prefects. Here we are.”

At the very end of the corridor hung a portrait of a very fat woman in a pink silk dress.

“Password?” she said.

“Caput Draconis,” said Percy, and the portrait swung forward to reveal a round hole in the wall. They all scrambled through it — Neville needed a leg up — and found themselves in the Gryffindor common room, a cozy, round room full of squashy armchairs.

Percy directed the girls through one door to their dormitory and the boys through another. At the top of a spiral staircase — they were obviously in one of the towers — they found their beds at last: five four-posters hung with deep red, velvet curtains. Their trunks had already been brought up. Too tired to talk much, they pulled on their pajamas and fell into bed.

“你要留意皮維斯，”珀西重新出發時說道。“只有血腥男爵能夠控制他，他甚至不會聽我們的級長。我們到了。”走廊盡頭掛著一幅穿著粉紅色絲綢裙子的胖女人畫像。“密碼？”她問道。“龍首盔甲”，珀西說，畫像就慢慢地打開，裡面露出了一個圓洞。他們爬了進去——尼維爾需要仰仗別人伸出的腿——而後發現自己置身於格蘭芬多的公共休息室，一個溫馨的圓形房間裡坐滿了軟軟的扶手椅。珀西讓女孩子們走進一扇門去他們的寢室，而男孩子則進了另一扇門。在一個螺旋樓梯的頂端——他們顯然是在其中一個塔樓裡——他們終於找到了自己的床鋪：五張掛著深紅色天鵝絨簾子的雙人床。他們的行李箱已經被送了上來。累得說不出話來，他們換上了睡衣，墜入了床中。

“Great food, isn’t it?” Ron muttered to Harry through the hangings. “Get off, Scabbers! He’s chewing my sheets.”

Harry was going to ask Ron if he’d had any of the treacle tart, but he fell asleep almost at once.

Perhaps Harry had eaten a bit too much, because he had a very strange dream. He was wearing Professor Quirrell’s turban, which kept talking to him, telling him he must transfer to Slytherin at once, because it was his destiny. Harry told the turban he didn’t want to be in Slytherin; it got heavier and heavier; he tried to pull it off but it tightened painfully — and there was Malfoy, laughing at him as he struggled with it — then Malfoy turned into the hook-nosed teacher, Snape, whose laugh became high and cold — there was a burst of green light and Harry woke, sweating and shaking.

“好吃，不是嗎？”羅恩透過帷幔對哈利嘟囔道。 “快滾，臭老鼠！它在嚼我的被單。”哈利本想問羅恩是否有吃杏蜜撻，但他馬上就睡著了。也許哈利吃了太多了，因為他做了一個非常奇怪的夢。他戴著奎爾教授的頭巾，針對他說話，告訴他他必須立刻轉入斯萊特林，因為那是他的命運。哈利告訴頭巾他不想進入斯萊特林；它變得越來越重；他試圖把它拿掉，但它痛苦地綁緊了 - 馬爾福在那裡，嘲笑他掙扎 - 然後馬爾福變成了長有鉤鼻子的老師，斯納普，他的笑聲變得高而冷 - 一片綠光閃過，哈利冒著汗，發抖醒來。”

He rolled over and fell asleep again, and when he woke next day, he didn’t remember the dream at all.

他翻了个身又睡着了，第二天醒来时他完全不记得那个梦了。

CHAPTER EIGHT



THE POTIONS MASTER

“There, look.”

“Where?”

“Next to the tall kid with the red hair.”

“Wearing the glasses?”

“Did you see his face?”

“Did you see his scar?”

Whispers followed Harry from the moment he left his dormitory the next day. People lining up outside classrooms stood on tiptoe to get a look at him, or doubled back to pass him in the corridors again, staring. Harry wished they wouldn't, because he was trying to concentrate on finding his way to classes.

There were a hundred and forty-two staircases at Hogwarts: wide, sweeping ones; narrow, rickety ones; some that led somewhere different on a Friday; some with a vanishing step halfway up that you had to remember to jump. Then there were doors that wouldn't open unless you asked politely, or tickled them in exactly the right place, and doors that weren't really doors at all, but solid walls just pretending. It was also very hard to remember where anything was, because it all seemed to move around a lot. The people in the portraits kept going to visit each other, and Harry was sure the coats of armor could walk.

那裡，看看。”“哪裡？”“在那位红头发的高个子旁边。”“戴眼镜的那個？”“你看到他的臉了嗎？”“你看到他的疤痕了嗎？”隔天，當哈利離開宿舍，暗語接踵而至。人們在教室外排隊時，踮起腳尖看著他，或者在走廊上折回來再次穿過哈利的視線。哈利希望他們不要這麼做，因為他正在專注地尋找上課的路。霍格華茲有一百四十二個樓梯：寬闊而曲折的樓梯，狹窄而產生嘎嘎聲的樓梯；有些在週五通向不同地方；有些在上半段消失了步驟，您必須記住跳躍。然後還有些門除非您有禮貌地問，否則不會打開，或者在恰當的地方輕撫它們，而有些門根本不是門，只是表面上裝着實心的牆。而且很難記住任何東西的位置，因為所有東西似乎都在不斷移動。畫中的人們經常互相拜訪，哈利確信鎧甲可以行走。

The ghosts didn't help, either. It was always a nasty shock when one of them glided suddenly through a door you were trying to open. Nearly Headless Nick was always happy to point new Gryffindors in the right direction, but Peeves the Poltergeist was worth two locked doors and a trick staircase if you met him when you were late for class. He would drop wastepaper baskets on your head, pull rugs from under your feet, pelt you with bits of chalk, or sneak up behind you, invisible, grab your nose, and screech, "GOT YOUR CONK!"

Even worse than Peeves, if that was possible, was the caretaker, Argus Filch. Harry and Ron managed to get on the wrong side of him on their very first morning. Filch found them trying to force their way through a door that unluckily turned out to be the entrance to the out-of-bounds corridor on the third floor. He wouldn't believe they were lost, was sure they were trying to break into it on purpose, and was threatening to lock them in the dungeons when they were rescued by Professor Quirrell, who was passing.

鬼魂们也没有帮助什么。当其中一个突然从你正要打开的门里飘出来时，总是让人很惊恐。尽管尼克几乎没有脑袋总是乐于指引新入格兰芬多的人们走向正确的方向，但辣鬼皮维斯是你上课迟到时会有两扇锁住的门和一个骗术的楼梯。他会向你的头顶掉落废纸篓，拉起你脚底的地毯，向你扔粉笔灰，或是悄悄靠近你从背后掐住你的鼻子，大叫着，“捏住你的鼻子！”如果可能的话，比皮维斯更糟糕的是看守，阿吉斯·菲尔奇。哈利和罗恩在他们第一个早上就惹他生气了。菲尔奇发现他们试图强行通过一个不幸的门，而这个门竟然是第三层的禁足走廊入口。他不相信他们是迷路了，认为他们一定是故意要闯进去的，并威胁要把他们锁进地下室，当他们被经过的奎尔教授解救时。

Filch owned a cat called Mrs. Norris, a scrawny, dust-colored creature with bulging, lamplike eyes just like Filch's. She patrolled the corridors alone. Break a rule in front of her, put just one toe out of line, and she'd whisk off for Filch, who'd appear, wheezing, two seconds later. Filch knew the secret passageways of the school better than anyone (except perhaps the Weasley twins) and could pop up as suddenly as any of the ghosts. The students all hated him, and it was the dearest ambition of many to give Mrs. Norris a good kick.

And then, once you had managed to find them, there were the classes themselves. There was a lot more to magic, as Harry quickly found out, than waving your wand and saying a few funny words.

They had to study the night skies through their telescopes every Wednesday at midnight and learn the names of different stars and the movements of the planets. Three times a week they went out to the greenhouses behind the castle to study Herbology, with a dumpy little witch called Professor Sprout, where they learned how to take care of all the strange plants and fungi, and found out what they were used for.

菲徹有一隻叫諾瑞斯夫人的貓，一只吃剩骨頭給養的瘦貓，像菲徹一樣有著突出的，像檯燈一樣的眼睛。它獨自在走廊上巡邏。在它面前犯規，只要有一個腳趾露出線條，它就會立刻飛快跑去叫菲徹，隨即兩秒鐘後，菲徹就會氣喘吁吁地出現。菲徹比任何人（除了威茲萊家的雙胞胎）都更了解學校的秘密通道，能像幽靈一樣突然出現。學生們都討厭他，很多人最渴望的就是踢一下諾瑞斯夫人。然後，一旦你發現了它們，這些課程本身就有很多要學的。哈利很快就發現，魔法世界比揮舞手杖和說幾個有趣的詞語要複雜得多。他們每個星期三午夜必須透過望遠鏡研究夜空，學會不同星球的名字和運動。一周三次，他們會去城堡後面的溫室學習草藥學，由一位叫斯普勞特教授的矮胖女巫教授，他們學會怎樣照顧奇怪的植物和菌類，以及它們的用途。

Easily the most boring class was History of Magic, which was the only one taught by a ghost. Professor Binns had been very old indeed when he had fallen asleep in front of the staffroom fire and got up next morning to teach, leaving his body behind him. Binns droned on and on while they scribbled down names and dates, and got Emeric the Evil and Uric the Oddball mixed up.

Professor Flitwick, the Charms teacher, was a tiny little wizard who had to stand on a pile of books to see over his desk. At the start of their first class he took the roll call, and when he reached Harry's name he gave an excited squeak and toppled out of sight.

Professor McGonagall was again different. Harry had been quite right to think she wasn't a teacher to cross. Strict and clever, she gave them a talking-to the moment they sat down in her first class.

最無聊的課程非魔法史莫屬，因為這是唯一一門由一個鬼魂授課的課程。Binns教授非常年老，一天晚上他在職員室火爐前打瞌睡，次日早上他就醒來授課，而他的身體卻被留在身後。Binns教授喃喃自語，他們只能匆忙記下名字和日期，而他卻把邪惡的Emeric和怪人Uric混淆了。Charms老師Flitwick教授是個矮小的巫師，需要站在一堆書上才能看過桌子。第一堂課開始時，他點名時當他聽到哈利的名字，他興奮地尖叫了一聲，然後倒下去看不見了。McGonagall教授又是另一回事了。哈利正確地認為她不是一位可以對抗的老師。嚴厲而聰明，當他們坐下來上她的第一個課時，她立刻就規勸了他們。

"Transfiguration is some of the most complex and dangerous magic you will learn at Hogwarts," she said. "Anyone messing around in my class will leave and not come back. You have been warned."

Then she changed her desk into a pig and back again. They were all very impressed and couldn't wait to get started, but soon realized they weren't going to be changing the furniture into animals for a long time. After taking a lot of complicated notes, they were each given a match and started trying to turn it into a needle. By the end of the lesson, only Hermione Granger had made any difference to her match; Professor McGonagall showed the class how it had gone all silver and pointy and gave Hermione a rare smile.

The class everyone had really been looking forward to was Defense Against the Dark Arts, but Quirrell's lessons turned out to be a bit of a joke. His classroom smelled strongly of garlic, which everyone said was to ward off a vampire he'd met in Romania and was afraid would be coming back to get him one of these days. His turban, he told them, had been given to him by an African prince as a thank-you for getting rid of a troublesome zombie, but they weren't sure they believed this story. For one thing, when Seamus Finnigan asked eagerly to hear how Quirrell had fought off the zombie, Quirrell went pink and started talking about the weather; for another, they had noticed that a funny smell hung around the turban, and the Weasley twins insisted that it was stuffed full of garlic as well, so that Quirrell was protected wherever he went.

“變形術是你在霍格華茲學到的最複雜和危險的魔法之一，”她說，“任何在我的課上耍花招的人都會被趕出去，不再回來。已經警告過你們了。”然後她把桌子變成一頭豬，再變回來。他們都非常驚嘆，迫不及待地想開始，但很快意識到他們不會在很長一段時間內將家具變成動物。他們記了許多復雜的筆記，每個人都拿到了一根火柴，開始試圖把它變成一根針。在課結束時，只有赫敏·格蘭傑對她的火柴有了一些改變；麥格教授向全班展示了它變成銀色和尖銳的過程，並向赫敏給了一個罕見的微笑。每個人都非常期待的課是黑魔法防禦術，但奎爾教授的課程卻有點可笑。他的教室有強烈的大蒜味，每個人都說這是為了防止他在羅馬尼亞遇到的一個吸血鬼，因為他害怕有一天那個吸血鬼會回來找他。他告訴他們，他的頭巾是一位非洲王子送給他的，感謝他除掉了一個麻煩的殭屍，但他們不確定他是否相信這個故事。首先，當西莫斯·芬尼根熱情地要求聽聽奎爾教授如何擊退殭屍時，奎爾教授臉紅了，開始談論天氣；其次，他們已經注意到頭巾周圍有一股奇怪的氣味，而韋斯萊雙胞胎堅持說，它也裝滿了大蒜，所以奎爾無論走到哪裡都受到保護。

Harry was very relieved to find out that he wasn't miles behind everyone else. Lots of people had come from Muggle families and, like him, hadn't had any idea that they were witches and wizards. There was so much to learn that even people like Ron didn't have much of a head start.

Friday was an important day for Harry and Ron. They finally managed to find their way down to the Great Hall for breakfast without getting lost once.

"What have we got today?" Harry asked Ron as he poured sugar on his porridge.

"Double Potions with the Slytherins," said Ron. "Snape's Head of Slytherin House. They say he always favors them—we'll be able to see if it's true."

"Wish McGonagall favored us," said Harry. Professor McGonagall was head of Gryffindor House, but it hadn't stopped her from giving them a huge pile of homework the day before.

哈利非常欣慰地發現他並不比其他人落後。很多人都來自麻瓜家庭，就像他一樣，他們都不知道自己是巫師。有太多東西要學，即使像朗恩這樣的人也沒有太多的頭優勢。星期五對哈利和朗恩來說很重要。他們終於成功地找到了前往大廳吃早餐的路，而不會迷路。"今天我們有什麼？"哈利一邊給自己的粥加糖一邊問朗恩。"與史萊特林的雙倍課程，"朗恩說。"斯內普是史萊特林教授。他們說他總是偏袒他們 - 我們將能夠看看是否屬實。""真希望麥格教授偏愛我們，"哈利說。麥格教授是格蘭芬多教授，但這並沒有阻止她在前一天給了他們一大堆功課。

Just then, the mail arrived. Harry had gotten used to this by now, but it had given him a bit of a shock on the first morning, when about a hundred owls had suddenly streamed into the Great Hall during breakfast, circling the tables until they saw their owners, and dropping letters and packages onto their laps.

Hedwig hadn't brought Harry anything so far. She sometimes flew in to nibble his ear and have a bit of toast before going off to sleep in the owlery with the other school owls. This morning, however, she fluttered down between the marmalade and the sugar bowl and dropped a note onto Harry's plate. Harry tore it open at once. It said, in a very untidy scrawl:

Dear Harry,

I know you get Friday afternoons off, so would you like to come and have a cup of tea with me around three? I want to hear all about your first week. Send us an answer back with Hedwig.

郵差正好送來了信件。哈利現在已經習以為常了，但在第一天早上，當大約一百只貓頭鷹突然飛進大廳，在早餐時間繞著桌子盤旋，直到找到它們的主人，然後在他們的大腿上掉下信件和包裹時，這使他有些震驚。希奇並沒有給哈利帶來任何東西。她有時會飛到哈利的耳朵上啄一口面包片，然後飛到飼養其他校內貓頭鷹的貓頭鷹屋裡睡覺。然而，今天早上，她卻飛到桌子上的橙醬和糖罐之間，將一封信掉到哈利的盤子上。哈利立刻撕開了它。那上面用一種非常潦草的字跡寫道：親愛的哈利，我知道你星期五下午有假，所以你是否願意在下午三點左右和我喝杯茶呢？我想聽聽你第一周的情況。請用希奇傳信回覆。

Hagrid

Harry borrowed Ron's quill, scribbled *Yes, please, see you later* on the back of the note, and sent Hedwig off again.

It was lucky that Harry had tea with Hagrid to look forward to, because the Potions lesson turned out to be the worst thing that had happened to him so far.

At the start-of-term banquet, Harry had gotten the idea that Professor Snape disliked him. By the end of the first Potions lesson, he knew he'd been wrong. Snape didn't dislike Harry—he *hated* him.

Potions lessons took place down in one of the dungeons. It was colder here than up in the main castle, and would have been quite creepy enough without the pickled animals floating in glass jars all around the walls.

Snape, like Flitwick, started the class by taking the roll call, and like Flitwick, he paused at Harry's name.

海格 哈利借了罗恩的鹅毛笔，在便笺背面匆匆写下：“是的，请稍后见。”接着，他让海德薇快去送信。真庆幸哈利还有和海格喝茶的活动可以期待，因为药草学课程成了他最糟糕的噩梦。开学典礼时，哈利觉得斯内普教授不喜欢他。而在第一节课结束时，哈利明白了——斯内普并不讨厌哈利，他是恨他的。药草学课是在地下室的一个房间上课的。这里比整座城堡更冷，那些浸泡在玻璃瓶里的动物标本也让人感到十分的阴森可怖。像弗立维克一样，斯内普也会点名，也会在哈利的名字处停顿一下。

“Ah, yes,” he said softly, “Harry Potter. Our new—*celebrity*.”

Draco Malfoy and his friends Crabbe and Goyle sniggered behind their hands. Snape finished calling the names and looked up at the class. His eyes were black like Hagrid's, but they had none of Hagrid's warmth. They were cold and empty and made you think of dark tunnels.

“You are here to learn the subtle science and exact art of potion-making,” he began. He spoke in barely more than a whisper, but they caught every word — like Professor McGonagall, Snape had the gift of keeping a class silent without effort. “As there is little foolish wand-waving here, many of you will hardly believe this is magic. I don't expect you will really understand the beauty of the softly simmering cauldron with its shimmering fumes, the delicate power of liquids that creep through human veins, bewitching the mind, ensnaring the senses. . . . I can teach you how to bottle fame, brew glory, even stopper death — if you aren't as big a bunch of dunderheads as I usually have to teach.”

“啊，是的，”他輕聲說道，“哈利波特。我們的新——名人。”德拉科·馬爾福和他的朋友克拉布和戈伊爾在背後偷笑。斯內普喊完名字，抬頭看著全班。他的眼睛像海格的眼睛一樣黑，但沒有海格的溫暖感。它們冷酷而空虛，讓人想起黑暗的地地道。“你們在這裡學習微妙的魔藥製作科學和精確的技術，”他開始講話。他說話聲音幾乎是低語，但是他們聽得每個字都清楚——就像麥格教授一樣，斯內普有著可以輕易地讓整個課堂安靜下來的才能。“因為這裡沒有愚蠢的揮動魔杖，你們中的許多人可能幾乎不會相信這是魔法。我不希望你們真正理解這緩緩沸騰的鍋爐和其閃爍的煙霧，以及那些滲入人體靜脈的液體的優美力量，迷惑人的大腦，捕捉感官...我可以教你如何裝瓶名聲，釀造光榮，甚至封住死亡——如果你們不像我平常教的那些笨蛋一樣愚蠢的話。”

More silence followed this little speech. Harry and Ron exchanged looks with raised eyebrows. Hermione Granger was on the edge of her seat and looked desperate to start proving that she wasn't a dunderhead.

“Potter!” said Snape suddenly. “What would I get if I added powdered root of asphodel to an infusion of wormwood?”

Powdered root of what to an infusion of what? Harry glanced at Ron, who looked as stumped as he was; Hermione's hand had shot into the air.

“I don't know, sir,” said Harry.

Snape's lips curled into a sneer.

“Tut, tut — fame clearly isn't everything.”

He ignored Hermione's hand.

“Let's try again. Potter, where would you look if I told you to find me a bezoar?”

Hermione stretched her hand as high into the air as it would go without her leaving her seat, but Harry didn't have the faintest idea what a bezoar was. He tried not to look at Malfoy, Crabbe, and Goyle, who were shaking with laughter.

這小小演講後，更多的沉默。哈利和羅恩互相交換著 raised eyebrows 的眼神。赫敏·格蘭傑坐在座位的邊緣，看上去渴望著證明自己並不是個愚蠢的人。「波特！」斯內普突然說道。「如果我把金縷梅根粉末添加到苦艾沖泡的混合中，我會得到什麼？」金縷梅根粉末加到哪種混合中？哈利瞥了一眼羅恩，他看上去像他一樣茫然；赫敏的手一直高高舉著。「我不知道，先生，」哈利說道。斯內普的嘴角露出一絲嘲諷。「呸呸，我看名聲顯然不是一切。」他無視了赫敏舉起的手。「再試一次。波特，如果我讓你找到貝佐爾，你會去哪裡找？」赫敏舉起的手已經盡可能地高了起來，但哈利不知道貝佐爾是什麼。他嘗試不去看馬爾福，克雷布和果來，他們正在發笑。

“I don't know, sir.”

“Thought you wouldn't open a book before coming, eh, Potter?”

Harry forced himself to keep looking straight into those cold eyes. He *had* looked through his books at the Dursleys', but did Snape expect him to remember everything in *One Thousand Magical Herbs and Fungi*?

Snape was still ignoring Hermione's quivering hand.

“What is the difference, Potter, between monkshood and wolfsbane?”

At this, Hermione stood up, her hand stretching toward the dungeon ceiling.

“I don't know,” said Harry quietly. “I think Hermione does, though, why don't you try her?”

A few people laughed; Harry caught Seamus's eye, and Seamus winked. Snape, however, was not pleased.

“Sit down,” he snapped at Hermione. ‘For your information, Potter, asphodel and wormwood make a sleeping potion so powerful it is known as the Draught of Living Death. A bezoar is a stone taken from the stomach of a goat and it will save you from most poisons. As for monkshood and wolfsbane, they are the same plant, which also goes by the name of aconite. Well? Why aren't you all copying that down?’

“我不知道，先生。”“哈利，在來之前你沒有看過書，是嗎？”哈利努力保持直視那雙冷眼。他在德思禮家瀏覽了一下書，但史納普真的希望他記得《千種魔法草藥和菌類》中的所有內容嗎？史納普仍在忽略赫敏顫抖的手。“波特，告訴我，狼毒和狼藥花有什麼區別？”聽到這裡，赫敏站起來，伸手觸及地下室的天花板。“我不知道，”哈利輕聲說，“我想赫敏知道，你為什麼不問她呢？”有幾個人笑了，哈利看到席慕斯的眼睛，席慕斯眨眨眼。然而，史納普並不高興。“坐下。”他向赫敏吼道。“對你們提供一些信息，阿斯佩多和苦艾製成的藥劑可以使你陷入深度昏迷，這被稱為起死回生的藥劑。獸胃石是從山羊胃中取出的石頭，可以使你免受大多數毒藥的侵害。至於狼毒和狼藥花，它們是同一種植物，又被稱為狗毒/飛狐。好了，你們為什麼不把這個都抄下來呢？”

There was a sudden rummaging for quills and parchment. Over the noise, Snape said, “And a point will be taken from Gryffindor House for your cheek, Potter.”

Things didn't improve for the Gryffindors as the Potions lesson continued. Snape put them all into pairs and set them to mixing up a simple potion to cure boils. He swept around in his long black cloak, watching them weigh dried nettles and crush snake fangs, criticizing almost everyone except Malfoy, whom he seemed to like. He was just telling everyone to look at the perfect way Malfoy had stewed his horned slugs when clouds of acid green smoke and a loud hissing filled the dungeon. Neville had somehow managed to melt Seamus's cauldron into a twisted blob, and their potion was seeping across the stone floor, burning holes in people's shoes. Within seconds, the whole class was standing on their stools while Neville, who had been drenched in the potion when the cauldron collapsed, moaned in pain as angry red boils sprang up all over his arms and legs.

突然出現了搜刮羽毛和羊皮紙的聲音。在噪音中，斯內普說：“波特，你這樣傲慢要為格蘭芬多扣分。”在接下來的魔藥課堂上，格蘭芬多學生的處境並沒有改善。斯內普把他們分成了一對對，讓他們調製一個簡單的治療疹子的藥水。他穿著長長的黑色斗篷在教室裡巡視，看著他們稱量乾草、擂碎蛇牙，幾乎除了馬爾福以外的每個人都被批評了。他正在告訴大家看馬爾福煮糊了的有角蝸牛的完美方式，此時一陣煙霧和巨大的嘶嘶聲充滿了地下室。尼維爾不知怎麼把席繆斯的煉藥爐熔成了一團扭曲的物體，他們的藥物正流過石地板，燒穿了人們的鞋子。幾秒鐘之內，整個教室的學生都站在他們的凳子上，而尼維爾身上濕透的藥水讓他的手臂和腿上生出了憤怒的紅色疹子，讓他慘叫著。

“Idiot boy!” snarled Snape, clearing the spilled potion away with one wave of his wand. “I suppose you added the porcupine quills before taking the cauldron off the fire?”

Neville whimpered as boils started to pop up all over his nose.

“Take him up to the hospital wing,” Snape spat at Seamus. Then he rounded on Harry and Ron, who had been working next to Neville.

“You — Potter — why didn't you tell him not to add the quills? Thought he'd make you look good if he got it wrong, did you? That's another point you've lost for Gryffindor.”

This was so unfair that Harry opened his mouth to argue, but Ron kicked him behind their cauldron.

“Don't push it,” he muttered, ‘I've heard Snape can turn very nasty.’

As they climbed the steps out of the dungeon an hour later, Harry's mind was racing and his spirits were low. He'd lost two points for Gryffindor in his very first week — *why* did Snape hate him so much?

“白痴男孩！”斯内普咆哮着，挥动手中的魔杖，清理掉洒出来的药剂。“我猜你把箭猪刺加进去之前没有将药锅离火？”内维尔开始在鼻子上冒出疙瘩，嚎啕大哭。“将他带到医院派去，”斯内普咆哮着向希摩斯喊道。然后他转向哈利和罗恩，他们正在内维尔旁边工作。“你们——波特——为什么没告诉他不要加刺？以为如果他做错了，你就看起来很棒了，是吗？这又是你们给格兰芬多丢失的分数。”这太不公平了，哈利要争辩，但罗恩向他踢了一脚。“别惹麻烦，”他嘀咕道，“我听说斯内普会变得非常讨厌。”一个小时后，当他们走出地下室的楼梯时，哈利的思绪在飞速奔跑，情绪低落。在他的第一个星期，他已经为格兰芬多丢失了两个分——为什么斯内普这么讨厌他？

“Cheer up,” said Ron, “Snape's always taking points off Fred and George. Can I come and meet Hagrid with you?”

At five to three they left the castle and made their way across the grounds. Hagrid lived in a small wooden house on the edge of the forbidden forest. A crossbow and a pair of galoshes were outside the front door.

When Harry knocked they heard a frantic scrabbling from inside and several booming barks. Then Hagrid's voice rang out, saying, “*Back, Fang — back.*”

Hagrid's big, hairy face appeared in the crack as he pulled the door open.

“Hang on,” he said. “*Back, Fang.*”

He let them in, struggling to keep a hold on the collar of an enormous black boarhound.

There was only one room inside. Hams and pheasants were hanging from the ceiling, a copper kettle was boiling on the open fire, and in the corner stood a massive bed with a patchwork quilt over it.

“加油，”罗恩说，“斯内普总是从弗雷德和乔治那里扣分。我能跟你一起去见海格吗？”快到三点时，两人离开了城堡，穿过操场往前走。海格住在一个小木屋的边缘，就在禁林的旁边。前门口放着一张十字弓和一双大雨靴。当哈利敲门时，他们听到里面传来狂躁的挠刮声，还有几声震耳欲聋的吠叫声。然后海格的声音响起，“退后，方格——退后。”他拉开门，露出了他的大毛脸。“等等，”他说，“退后，方格。”他让他们进去，费力地控制着一只巨大的黑色猎犬的项圈。里面只有一个房间。火腿和野鸡挂在天花板上，一口铜壶在开放的炉火上沸腾着，在角落里有一张有斑点的拼布被的巨大床。

“Make yourselves at home,” said Hagrid, letting go of Fang, who bounded straight at Ron and started licking his ears. Like Hagrid, Fang was clearly not as fierce as he looked.

“This is Ron,” Harry told Hagrid, who was pouring boiling water into a large teapot and putting rock cakes onto a plate.

“Another Weasley, eh?” said Hagrid, glancing at Ron's freckles. “I spent half me life chasin' yer twin brothers away from the forest.”

The rock cakes were shapeless lumps with raisins that almost broke their teeth, but Harry and Ron pretended to be enjoying them as they told Hagrid all about their first lessons. Fang rested his head on Harry's knee and drooled all over his robes.

Harry and Ron were delighted to hear Hagrid call Filch “that old git.”

“An' as fer that cat, Mrs. Norris, I'd like ter introduce her to Fang sometime. D'yeh know, every time I go up ter the school, she follows me everywhere? Can't get rid of her — Filch puts her up to it.”

“歡迎自己像在家一樣。”哈格力放開了放縱獸，牠立刻跳向羅恩，舔他的耳朵。和哈格一樣，放縱獸看起來明顯並不兇猛。“這是羅恩，”哈利向正在往大茶壺裏倒熱水，將石頭蛋糕放在盤子上的哈格自我介紹。“又是一位韋斯萊人，啊？”哈格瞄了一眼羅恩的雀斑。“我花了我人生的一半時間追趕你的孪生兄弟離開森林。”石頭蛋糕是一團圓滾的葡萄乾，幾乎讓他們的牙齒碎裂了，但哈利和羅恩假裝很喜歡它們，並對哈格講述了他們的第一節課。放縱獸把頭安靜地放在哈利的膝蓋上，滴下的口水全都潰到他的袍子上。哈利和羅恩聽到哈格稱呼費爾奇為“那個老傢伙”感到很高興。“至於那隻貓，諾瑞斯夫人，我希望將牠介紹給放縱獸，不知道你知不知道，我每次上學都被牠跟著，甩都甩不掉——費爾奇讓牠跟著我。”

Harry told Hagrid about Snape's lesson. Hagrid, like Ron, told Harry not to worry about it, that Snape liked hardly any of the students.

“But he seemed to really *hate* me.”

“Rubbish!” said Hagrid. “Why should he?”

Yet Harry couldn't help thinking that Hagrid didn't quite meet his eyes when he said that.

“How's yer brother Charlie?” Hagrid asked Ron. “I liked him a lot — great with animals.”

Harry wondered if Hagrid had changed the subject on purpose. While Ron told Hagrid all about Charlie's work with dragons, Harry picked up a piece of paper that was lying on the table under the tea cozy. It was a cutting from the *Daily Prophet*:

GRINGOTTS BREAK-IN LATEST

Investigations continue into the break-in at Gringotts on 31 July, widely believed to be the work of Dark wizards or witches unknown.

哈利告訴海格關於斯內普的課。像羅恩一樣，海格告訴哈利不用擔心，斯內普幾乎不喜歡任何學生。“但他似乎真的很討厭我。”“胡說！”海格說。“他為什麼要這樣做？”然而，哈利無法避免地想到，當海格說這話時，他似乎沒有完全與他對視。“你兄弟查理好嗎？”海格問羅恩。“我很喜歡他-對動物很棒。”哈利想知道海格是否故意改變了話題。當羅恩向海格講述查理與龍的工作時，哈利拿起桌子上放置的一張紙。那是從《每日先驅報》剪下來的：古靈閣大搶案最新進展調查繼續對7月31日的古靈閣搶案進行，這場搶案被廣泛認為是未知的黑巫師或女巫的行為。

Gringotts goblins today insisted that nothing had been taken. The vault that was searched had in fact been emptied the same day.

“But we’re not telling you what was in there, so keep your noses out if you know what’s good for you,” said a Gringotts spoksgoblin this afternoon.

Harry remembered Ron telling him on the train that someone had tried to rob Gringotts, but Ron hadn’t mentioned the date.

“Hagrid!” said Harry, ‘that Gringotts break-in happened on my birthday! It might’ve been happening while we were there!’

There was no doubt about it, Hagrid definitely didn’t meet Harry’s eyes this time. He grunted and offered him another rock cake. Harry read the story again. *The vault that was searched had in fact been emptied earlier that same day.* Hagrid had emptied vault seven hundred and thirteen, if you could call it emptying, taking out that grubby little package. Had that been what the thieves were looking for?

古靈閣的哥布林今天堅稱並沒有任何東西被帶走。實際上，被搜索的金庫在同一天已經被清空。“但是我們不會告訴你裡面有什麼，如果你知道什麼對你有好處，就別多管閒事”，一名古靈閣的發言員這樣說道。哈利記得羅恩在火車上告訴他，有人曾經試圖搶劫古靈閣，但是羅恩並沒有提到具體的日期。“海格！”哈利說：“古靈閣被闖入是在我的生日當天！當我們那裡的時候，它可能正在發生！”毫無疑問，這次海格絕對沒有看著哈利的眼睛。他咕噥了一聲，又給哈利拿了一塊岩石蛋糕。哈利再次讀了一遍故事。被搜索的金庫實際上在同一天早些時候就已經被清空了。海格已經清空了七百一十三號金庫，如果你能稱之為清空，取出了那個骯髒的小包裹。那是搶劫者在尋找的東西嗎？

As Harry and Ron walked back to the castle for dinner, their pockets weighed down with rock cakes they’d been too polite to refuse, Harry thought that none of the lessons he’d had so far had given him as much to think about as tea with Hagrid. Had Hagrid collected that package just in time? Where was it now? And did Hagrid know something about Snape that he didn’t want to tell Harry?

當哈利和羅恩攜帶著他們不好拒絕的岩石蛋糕回到城堡吃晚餐時，哈利想到他迄今為止所上的所有課程都沒有像和海格一起喝茶那樣讓他思考那麼多。海格是否及時收到了那個包裹？它現在在哪裡？海格是否知道一些關於斯內普的事情，他不想告訴哈利？

CHAPTER NINE



THE MIDNIGHT DUEL

Harry had never believed he would meet a boy he hated more than Dudley, but that was before he met Draco Malfoy. Still, first-year Gryffindors only had Potions with the Slytherins, so they didn't have to put up with Malfoy much. Or at least, they didn't until they spotted a notice pinned up in the Gryffindor common room that made them all groan. Flying lessons would be starting on Thursday — and Gryffindor and Slytherin would be learning together.

“Typical,” said Harry darkly. “Just what I always wanted. To make a fool of myself on a broomstick in front of Malfoy.”

He had been looking forward to learning to fly more than anything else.

“You don't know that you'll make a fool of yourself,” said Ron reasonably. “Anyway, I know Malfoy's always going on about how good he is at Quidditch, but I bet that's all talk.”

哈利從未想過他會遇到一個比達力更可恨的男孩，但那是在他認識德拉科·馬爾福之前。不過，作為一年級的格蘭芬多學生，他們只需要與史萊哲林學院的學生上魔藥學課程，所以他們沒有必要經常面對馬爾福。或者至少，在他們發現格蘭芬多公共休息室掛著一張通知後，他們才需要忍受馬爾福。該通知讓他們所有人都歎了口氣：周四飛行課就要開始了，而格蘭芬多和史萊哲林學院的學生將一起上課。“真是典型，”哈利愁眉苦臉地說，“我一直都想要在馬爾福面前騎著掃帚上表現出洋洋得意的樣子。”他一直都非常期待學習飛行。“你不一定會表現得那麼愚蠢，”羅恩講道，“反正，我知道馬爾福經常吹噓他在魁地奇方面有多厲害，但我敢打賭那都是嘴上說說罷了。”

Malfoy certainly did talk about flying a lot. He complained loudly about first years never getting on the House Quidditch teams and told long, boastful stories that always seemed to end with him narrowly escaping Muggles in helicopters. He wasn't the only one, though: the way Seamus Finnigan told it, he'd spent most of his childhood zooming around the countryside on his broomstick. Even Ron would tell anyone who'd listen about the time he'd almost hit a hang glider on Charlie's old broom. Everyone from wizarding families talked about Quidditch constantly. Ron had already had a big argument with Dean Thomas, who shared their dormitory, about soccer. Ron couldn't see what was exciting about a game with only one ball where no one was allowed to fly. Harry had caught Ron prodding Dean's poster of West Ham soccer team, trying to make the players move.

馬爾福肯定常常談論飛行。他大聲抱怨一年級生從未進入宿舍業魁地球隊，並講述渾身是勁的故事，總是以他僅僅逃脫直昇機突襲的經歷結束。雖然不止他一個這樣——西莫·費尼根說，他在童年時期大部分時間都在掃著掃帚四處飛。甚至羅恩也會告訴任何願意聽的人他幾乎撞上了查理的舊掃帚上一個滑翔翼的人。所有來自巫師家庭的人都會不斷談論魁地球。羅恩已經和和他們住在寢室的迪恩·托馬斯爭論過足球。羅恩想不通在一個只有一個球且不允許飛行的比賽中有什麼令人興奮的地方。哈利發現羅恩曾經戳著迪恩的西漢姆足球隊海報試著讓球員動起來。

Neville had never been on a broomstick in his life, because his grandmother had never let him near one. Privately, Harry felt she'd had good reason, because Neville managed to have an extraordinary number of accidents even with both feet on the ground.

Hermione Granger was almost as nervous about flying as Neville was. This was something you couldn't learn by heart out of a book — not that she hadn't tried. At breakfast on Thursday she bored them all stupid with flying tips she'd gotten out of a library book called *Quidditch Through the Ages*. Neville was hanging on to her every word, desperate for anything that might help him hang on to his broomstick later, but everybody else was very pleased when Hermione's lecture was interrupted by the arrival of the mail.

奈維爾從未在他的一生中騎過掃帚，因為他的祖母從未讓他接近一個。哈利私下裡認為，她有很好的理由，因為奈維爾即使兩腳踏實地也發生了非常多的意外。赫敏·格蘭傑對飛行與奈維爾幾乎一樣緊張。這是你無法在書本中學習的東西，雖然她嘗試過。星期四早餐時，她給他們講了一些從稱為《飛天球史》的圖書館書籍中得到的飛行提示，使大家都感到沉悶。奈維爾緊緊地抓住她的每個詞，期望得到任何可能幫助他挽救掃帚的事物，但每個其他人都非常高興赫敏的講座被郵件的到來所打斷。

Harry hadn't had a single letter since Hagrid's note, something that Malfoy had been quick to notice, of course. Malfoy's eagle owl was always bringing him packages of sweets from home, which he opened gloatingly at the Slytherin table.

A barn owl brought Neville a small package from his grandmother. He opened it excitedly and showed them a glass ball the size of a large marble, which seemed to be full of white smoke.

“It's a Remembrall!” he explained. “Gran knows I forget things — this tells you if there's something you've forgotten to do. Look, you hold it tight like this and if it turns red — oh . . .” His face fell, because the Remembrall had suddenly glowed scarlet, “. . . you've forgotten something . . .”

Neville was trying to remember what he'd forgotten when Draco Malfoy, who was passing the Gryffindor table, snatched the Remembrall out of his hand.

自從海格的便箋之後，哈利就沒有收到任何一封信。當然，馬爾福很快就注意到了這一點。馬爾福的雄鷹一直帶著來自家裡的糖果包裹，他在史萊哲林的桌子上得意地打開了。一只紅色的貨車鴿給納威送來了一個小包裹。他興奮地打開了，拿出了一個像大理石一樣大小的玻璃球，裡面似乎充滿了白煙。“這是記憶球！”他解釋說。“祖母知道我經常忘東忘西——這個球告訴你是否忘記了什麼事情。你這樣緊緊地握著它，如果它變成紅色——哦...”他的臉色一沉，因為記憶球突然變成了猩紅色，“...你忘了什麼事。”當德拉科·馬爾福從格蘭芬多的桌子旁經過時，納威正在試圖回憶他忘記了什麼事，馬爾福從他手中搶走了記憶球。

Harry and Ron jumped to their feet. They were half hoping for a reason to fight Malfoy, but Professor McGonagall, who could spot trouble

quicker than any teacher in the school, was there in a flash.

“What’s going on?”

“Malfoy’s got my Remembrall, Professor.”

Scowling, Malfoy quickly dropped the Remembrall back on the table.

“Just looking,” he said, and he sloped away with Crabbe and Goyle behind him.

At three-thirty that afternoon, Harry, Ron, and the other Gryffindors hurried down the front steps onto the grounds for their first flying lesson. It was a clear, breezy day, and the grass rippled under their feet as they marched down the sloping lawns toward a smooth, flat lawn on the opposite side of the grounds to the forbidden forest, whose trees were swaying darkly in the distance.

哈利和羅恩跳起身來。他們半希望能有個理由和馬爾福打架，但麥格教授比學校裡的任何一位老師都更快地察覺到了問題。“發生了什麼事？”“馬爾福拿了我的記憶球，教授。”馬爾福皺著眉頭，迅速把記憶球放回桌子上。“只是看看而已，”他說道，然後和克拉布和高爾跟在他身後走開了。那天下午三點半，哈利、羅恩和其他格蘭芬多學院的學生快步走下前臺階，來到場地上參加他們的第一堂飛行課。天氣晴朗、有微風，當他們沿著斜坡的草坪往平整的草地走去時，草地在他們的腳下波動。禁忌森林的樹木在遠處搖曳著，變得更加幽暗。

The Slytherins were already there, and so were twenty broomsticks lying in neat lines on the ground. Harry had heard Fred and George Weasley complain about the school brooms, saying that some of them started to vibrate if you flew too high, or always flew slightly to the left.

Their teacher, Madam Hooch, arrived. She had short, gray hair, and yellow eyes like a hawk.

“Well, what are you all waiting for?” she barked. “Everyone stand by a broomstick. Come on, hurry up.”

Harry glanced down at his broom. It was old and some of the twigs stuck out at odd angles.

“Stick out your right hand over your broom,” called Madam Hooch at the front, “and say ‘Up!’”

“UP!” everyone shouted.

Harry’s broom jumped into his hand at once, but it was one of the few that did. Hermione Granger’s had simply rolled over on the ground, and Neville’s hadn’t moved at all. Perhaps brooms, like horses, could tell when you were afraid, thought Harry; there was a quaver in Neville’s voice that said only too clearly that he wanted to keep his feet on the ground.

翠綠隊已經在那裡了，地上整齊排列著二十根掃帚。哈利曾聽弗雷德和喬治·韋斯萊抱怨學校的掃帚，說有些掃帚如果飛得太高就會開始震動，或者一直飛向左邊。另外，他們的老師胡克夫人已經到達，她有著短短的灰色頭髮，和鷹一樣的黃色眼睛。“好了，你們還在等什麼？”她怒斥道，“每個人都去找個掃帚站在旁邊。快點，快點。”哈利瞥了一眼自己的掃帚。它又老又舊，有些枝條向奇怪的角度伸出。“把右手伸出放在掃帚上，”胡克夫人站在最前面大喊，“然後喊‘起飛！’”“起飛！”大家紛紛喊道。哈利的掃帚立刻飛到了他手中，但只有少數人成功了。赫敏·格蘭傑的掃帚只是在地上翻了個身，奈威的掃帚一動也不動。或許掃帚向馬一樣，可以感知你的恐懼，哈利想；奈威的聲音有些顫抖，顯然他只想保持雙腳在地上。

Madam Hooch then showed them how to mount their brooms without sliding off the end, and walked up and down the rows correcting their grips. Harry and Ron were delighted when she told Malfoy he’d been doing it wrong for years.

“Now, when I blow my whistle, you kick off from the ground, hard,” said Madam Hooch. “Keep your brooms steady, rise a few feet, and then come straight back down by leaning forward slightly. On my whistle — three — two —”

But Neville, nervous and jumpy and frightened of being left on the ground, pushed off hard before the whistle had touched Madam Hooch’s lips.

“Come back, boy!” she shouted, but Neville was rising straight up like a cork shot out of a bottle — twelve feet — twenty feet. Harry saw his scared white face look down at the ground falling away, saw him gasp, slip sideways off the broom and —

胡夫夫人示範如何在不滑落的情況下騎上掃帚，在排列的人群中走來走去，糾正他們握的姿勢。哈利和羅恩聽了她對馬爾福說他騎掃帚的方法錯了多年的話而感到高興。「現在，當我吹哨時，你們要用力從地面跳開。保持掃帚穩定，上升幾英尺，然後通過輕微前傾來直着落回地面。在我吹哨時——三——二——」但是，緊張、躁動且害怕被留在地上的納威在哨音還沒有碰到胡夫夫人的嘴唇之前，猛力推開掃帚。「回來，孩子！」她喊道，但納威像從瓶子裡射出的塞子一樣直直地上升了——十二英尺——二十英尺。哈利看着他嚇得發白的臉看着逐漸遠去的地面，看着他喘氣，從掃帚上側向滑落，然後——

WHAM — a thud and a nasty crack and Neville lay facedown on the grass in a heap. His broomstick was still rising higher and higher, and started to drift lazily toward the forbidden forest and out of sight.

Madam Hooch was bending over Neville, her face as white as his.

“Broken wrist,” Harry heard her mutter. “Come on, boy — it’s all right, up you get.”

She turned to the rest of the class.

“None of you is to move while I take this boy to the hospital wing! You leave those brooms where they are or you’ll be out of Hogwarts before you can say ‘Quidditch.’ Come on, dear.”

Neville, his face tear-streaked, clutching his wrist, hobbled off with Madam Hooch, who had her arm around him.

No sooner were they out of earshot than Malfoy burst into laughter.

“Did you see his face, the great lump?”

「沃姆」——一聲重重的砰和惡劣的爆裂聲，納威大力仰躺在草地上。他的掃帚仍在繼續上升，漸漸漂向禁林而消失在視線之外。胡格夫人彎下腰，臉色蒼白，看著納威。「手骨斷了，」哈利聽到她咕噥道：「來吧，孩子，沒事的，起來吧。」她轉身面對全班學生。「如果有人動了，等我把他送到醫護室之前，你們任何人想在霍格華茲留下，都不可能了。把你們的掃帚留在原地。」納威，臉上帶著淚痕，緊握著手腕，和胡格夫人一起跛著離開。馬爾福一聽不用再聽到他們的聲音就大笑起來。「你們看到他的臉了嗎，那個笨重的傢伙？」

The other Slytherins joined in.

“Shut up, Malfoy,” snapped Parvati Patil.

“Ooh, sticking up for Longbottom?” said Pansy Parkinson, a hard-faced Slytherin girl. “Never thought *you’d* like fat little crybabies, Parvati.”

“Look!” said Malfoy, darting forward and snatching something out of the grass. “It’s that stupid thing Longbottom’s gran sent him.”

The Remembrall glittered in the sun as he held it up.

“Give that here, Malfoy,” said Harry quietly. Everyone stopped talking to watch.

Malfoy smiled nastily.

“I think I’ll leave it somewhere for Longbottom to find — how about — up a tree?”

“Give it *here!*” Harry yelled, but Malfoy had leapt onto his broomstick and taken off. He hadn’t been lying, he *could* fly well. Hovering level with the topmost branches of an oak he called, “Come and get it, Potter!”

其他的史萊哲林成員也跟著加入：“閉嘴，馬爾福”，帕瓦蒂·帕蒂爾厲聲說道。“哦，為隆巴頓辯護？”潘西·帕金森說，一個臉皮很硬的史萊哲林女孩。“我從來沒想過你會喜歡這個肥胖的小哭包，帕瓦蒂。”“看！”馬爾福說，飛快地沖向前方，從草地上撿了點什麼。“這是那個隆巴頓的奶奶送給他的傻東西。”當他拿起那個記憶球時，它在陽光下閃閃發光。“把那個給我，馬爾福”，哈利輕聲說道。每個人都停止說話，注視著他們。馬爾福狠狠地笑了。“我想我會把它留在一個地方給隆巴頓去找——怎麼樣——在樹上？”“把那個給我！”哈利大聲叫喊著，但馬爾福已經跳上他的掃帚並飛走了。他沒有撒謊，他飛得很好。他停留在橡樹的最高分支上說：“來拿啊，波特！”

Harry grabbed his broom.

“No!” shouted Hermione Granger. “Madam Hooch told us not to move — you’ll get us all into trouble.”

Harry ignored her. Blood was pounding in his ears. He mounted the broom and kicked hard against the ground and up, up he soared; air rushed through his hair, and his robes whipped out behind him—and in a rush of fierce joy he realized he’d found something he could do without being taught—this was easy, this was *wonderful*. He pulled his broomstick up a little to take it even higher, and heard screams and gasps of girls back on the ground and an admiring whoop from Ron.

He turned his broomstick sharply to face Malfoy in midair. Malfoy looked stunned.

“Give it here,” Harry called, “or I’ll knock you off that broom!”

“Oh, yeah?” said Malfoy, trying to sneer, but looking worried.

哈利拿起他的掃帚。“不行！”赫敏·格蘭傑喊道。“胡夫夫人告訴我們不可以動——你會讓我們都陷入麻煩中的。”哈利沒有理會她。他耳邊嗡嗡作響，血液在他耳邊噴湧而過。他騎上了掃帚，用力一踩地面，突然向上衝了起來，空氣在他耳邊呼嘯而過，他的袍子在後面狂舞——他瞬間體會到了這是一件不需要別人教就能做到的事情——這太容易了，太棒了。他輕輕撥動掃帚，再往上升高了一點，聽到了地面上女生們的尖叫聲和驚呼聲，還有朗的欣賞聲。他急轉掃帚，讓馬爾福正面面對自己。馬爾福一臉吃驚。“把東西交出來，否則我會讓你從掃帚上掉下來！”哈利喊道。“哦，是嗎？”馬爾福想振作精神地嘲笑哈利，但看起來很擔心。

Harry knew, somehow, what to do. He leaned forward and grasped the broom tightly in both hands, and it shot toward Malfoy like a javelin. Malfoy only just got out of the way in time; Harry made a sharp about-face and held the broom steady. A few people below were clapping.

“No Crabbe and Goyle up here to save your neck, Malfoy,” Harry called.

The same thought seemed to have struck Malfoy.

“Catch it if you can, then!” he shouted, and he threw the glass ball high into the air and streaked back toward the ground.

Harry saw, as though in slow motion, the ball rise up in the air and then start to fall. He leaned forward and pointed his broom handle down — next second he was gathering speed in a steep dive, racing the ball — wind whistled in his ears, mingled with the screams of people watching — he stretched out his hand — a foot from the ground he caught it, just in time to pull his broom straight, and he toppled gently onto the grass with the Remembrall clutched safely in his fist.

哈利知道自己該做什麼。他向前傾身，雙手緊握掃帚，像標槍一樣向馬爾福飛去。馬爾福僅僅及時避開；哈利急轉身，掌握了掃帚。下面的幾個人正在鼓掌。「沒有克拉布和高爾在這裡保護你的頸子了，馬爾福，」哈利喊道。馬爾福似乎也有同樣的想法。「那你就來抓一下！」他喊道，然後把玻璃球高高扔到空中，直接滑向地面。哈利看到玻璃球像慢動作一樣上升，然後開始下墜。他向前傾身，把掃帚插下去 — 下一秒他以陡峭的俯衝速度飛躍，與球競速 — 風在耳邊呼嘯，與看著的人的尖叫混合在一起 — 他伸出手 — 離地一英尺的地方他抓住了球，剛好及時拉直了掃帚，他輕輕地跌倒在草地上，把記憶水晶緊緊地握在手中。

“HARRY POTTER!”

His heart sank faster than he'd just dived. Professor McGonagall was running toward them. He got to his feet, trembling.

“Never — in all my time at Hogwarts —”

Professor McGonagall was almost speechless with shock, and her glasses flashed furiously, “— how *dare* you — might have broken your neck —”

“It wasn't his fault, Professor —”

“Be quiet, Miss Patil —”

“But Malfoy —”

“That's *enough*, Mr. Weasley. Potter, follow me, now.”

Harry caught sight of Malfoy, Crabbe, and Goyle's triumphant faces as he left, walking numbly in Professor McGonagall's wake as she strode toward the castle. He was going to be expelled, he just knew it. He wanted to say something to defend himself, but there seemed to be something wrong with his voice. Professor McGonagall was sweeping along without even looking at him; he had to jog to keep up. Now he'd done it. He hadn't even lasted two weeks. He'd be packing his bags in ten minutes. What would the Dursleys say when he turned up on the doorstep?

哈利波特！他的心沉入了比跳水更快的速度。麥格教授奔向他們。他顫抖地站起來。“在我在霍格華茲的所有時間裡，從未……”麥格教授几乎無言以對，眼鏡猛烈閃光，“——你竟能——也許摔斷頸——”“不是他的錯，教授——”“閉嘴，帕蒂爾小姐——”“但是馬爾福——”“那就夠了，韋斯萊先生。波特，跟我走，現在。”他離開時，看到馬爾福、克拉布和高爾的得意表情，跟隨麥格教授一步一步地走路。他知道自己將被開除學籍。他想為自己辯護，但他的聲音似乎有問題。麥格教授甚至沒有看他匆匆走開。他必須小跑才能跟上。現在他完了。他連兩個星期都待不住了。他將在十分鐘內收拾行李。當他回到德思禮家門口時，他們會說什麼呢？

Up the front steps, up the marble staircase inside, and still Professor McGonagall didn't say a word to him. She wrenched open doors and marched along corridors with Harry trotting miserably behind her. Maybe she was taking him to Dumbledore. He thought of Hagrid, expelled but allowed to stay on as gamekeeper. Perhaps he could be Hagrid's assistant. His stomach twisted as he imagined it, watching Ron and the others becoming wizards while he stumped around the grounds carrying Hagrid's bag.

Professor McGonagall stopped outside a classroom. She opened the door and poked her head inside.

“Excuse me, Professor Flitwick, could I borrow Wood for a moment?”

Wood? thought Harry, bewildered; was Wood a cane she was going to use on him?

But Wood turned out to be a person, a burly fifth-year boy who came out of Flitwick's class looking confused.

他爬上前台的台阶，走进大理石楼梯，但麦康娜教授仍然没有跟他说话。她猛然打开门，在哈利痛苦地跟在她后面的时候，沿着走廊前行。也许她要把他带给邓布利多。他想到了海格，被开除了，但允许留下来当看守野兽的。也许他可以成为海格的助手。他想象着，看着罗恩和其他人成为巫师，而他却一边拖着海格的包，一边在操场上走来走去，肚子疼得扭曲了。麦康娜教授停在一个教室外面。她打开门，把头探进去。“请问，弗利维克教授，我可以借用伍德一下吗？”伍德？哈利感到困惑。她会用伍德这根手杖抽打他吗？但后来发现，伍德是个人，一个笨重的五年级男孩，他从弗利维克的课堂出来时一脸困惑。

“Follow me, you two,” said Professor McGonagall, and they marched on up the corridor, Wood looking curiously at Harry.

“In here.”

Professor McGonagall pointed them into a classroom that was empty except for Peeves, who was busy writing rude words on the blackboard.

“Out, Peeves!” she barked. Peeves threw the chalk into a bin, which clanged loudly, and he swooped out cursing. Professor McGonagall slammed

the door behind him and turned to face the two boys.

“Potter, this is Oliver Wood. Wood — I’ve found you a Seeker.”

Wood’s expression changed from puzzlement to delight.

“Are you serious, Professor?”

“Absolutely,” said Professor McGonagall crisply. “The boy’s a natural. I’ve never seen anything like it. Was that your first time on a broomstick, Potter?”

Harry nodded silently. He didn’t have a clue what was going on, but he didn’t seem to be being expelled, and some of the feeling started coming back to his legs.

“跟我來，你倆”，麥格教授說，然後他們沿著走廊前進，伍德好奇地看著哈利。 “進這裡。” 麥格教授指向一個教室，裡面只有忙於在黑板上寫髒話的皮維斯。 “出去，皮維斯！” 她吼道。皮維斯把粉筆扔進了一個垃圾箱裡，發出了很大的聲響，他咒罵著飛了出去。麥格教授把門狠狠地關上，轉身面對兩個男孩。 “波特，這是奧利弗·伍德，伍德——我為你找到一個尋球手。” 伍德的表情從疑惑變成了高興。 “教授，你是說真的嗎？” “當然，” 麥格教授乾脆地說。 “這個男孩是個天才。我從來沒見過這樣的情況。波特，這是你第一次騎掃帚嗎？” 哈利默默地點了點頭。他不知道正在發生什麼，但看起來他沒有被開除，他的腿也開始恢復了一些感覺。

“He caught that thing in his hand after a fifty-foot dive,” Professor McGonagall told Wood. “Didn’t even scratch himself. Charlie Weasley couldn’t have done it.”

Wood was now looking as though all his dreams had come true at once.

“Ever seen a game of Quidditch, Potter?” he asked excitedly.

“Wood’s captain of the Gryffindor team,” Professor McGonagall explained.

“He’s just the build for a Seeker, too,” said Wood, now walking around Harry and staring at him. “Light — speedy — we’ll have to get him a decent broom, Professor — a Nimbus Two Thousand or a Cleansweep Seven, I’d say.”

“I shall speak to Professor Dumbledore and see if we can’t bend the first-year rule. Heaven knows, we need a better team than last year. *Flattened* in that last match by Slytherin, I couldn’t look Severus Snape in the face for weeks. . . .”

麥格教授告訴伍德：「他從五十英尺的高空跳下來就抓住了那東西。甚至都沒有擦傷自己。查理·韋斯萊也做不到這點。」現在的伍德看起來像他所有的夢想一夜之間都實現了。「波特，你看過魁地奇比賽嗎？」他興奮地問道。「伍德是格蘭芬多隊長，」麥格教授解釋道。「他的體型也很適合當尋球手，」伍德說著，現在走來走去並盯著哈利看。「輕盈、敏捷，我們得給他弄一支像是尼姆斯2000或清潔掃帚7這樣的好掃帚。」「我會跟鄧布利多教授談談，看是否能違反一年級的規定。老天曉得，我們需要比去年更好的球隊。上一場比賽被史萊哲林打得落花流水，我接下來的好幾個星期都无法直視西弗勒斯·斯內普的眼睛...。」

Professor McGonagall peered sternly over her glasses at Harry.

“I want to hear you’re training hard, Potter, or I may change my mind about punishing you.”

Then she suddenly smiled.

“Your father would have been proud,” she said. “He was an excellent Quidditch player himself.”

“You’re *joking*.”

It was dinnertime. Harry had just finished telling Ron what had happened when he’d left the grounds with Professor McGonagall. Ron had a piece of steak and kidney pie halfway to his mouth, but he’d forgotten all about it.

“*Seeker?*” he said. “But first years *never* — you must be the youngest House player in about —”

“— a century,” said Harry, shoveling pie into his mouth. He felt particularly hungry after the excitement of the afternoon. “Wood told me.”

Ron was so amazed, so impressed, he just sat and gaped at Harry.

麥崔佛教教授嚴肅地戴上眼鏡盯著哈利，“我希望你在好好地訓練，波特，否則我預防撤銷處罰。”然後她突然微笑，“你父親會為你感到驕傲的，他本人是個優秀的魁地奇球員。”“你在開玩笑吧。”已是晚餐時間，哈利剛剛和羅恩談完和麥崔佛教教授離開校園的事，羅恩正在吃肉餡餅，但他已經忘了自己正在嚼的東西。“尋球手？”他說，“但是一年級生可從不……你可能是一個世紀以來最年輕的球員。”“伍德告訴我的。”哈利說著，一邊灌著餡餅，由於下午的興奮，他感到非常飢餓。羅恩對哈利感到驚訝，也很欽佩，他坐在那裡直愣愣地看著哈利。

“I start training next week,” said Harry. “Only don’t tell anyone, Wood wants to keep it a secret.”

Fred and George Weasley now came into the hall, spotted Harry, and hurried over.

“Well done,” said George in a low voice. “Wood told us. We’re on the team too — Beaters.”

“I tell you, we’re going to win that Quidditch Cup for sure this year,” said Fred. “We haven’t won since Charlie left, but this year’s team is going to be brilliant. You must be good, Harry, Wood was almost skipping when he told us.”

“Anyway, we’ve got to go, Lee Jordan reckons he’s found a new secret passageway out of the school.”

“Bet it’s that one behind the statue of Gregory the Smarmy that we found in our first week. See you.”

Fred and George had hardly disappeared when someone far less welcome turned up: Malfoy, flanked by Crabbe and Goyle.

「我下星期要開始訓練了，」哈利說。「但是不要告訴任何人，伍德希望保密。」弗雷德和喬治·韋斯萊現在進入大廳，看到哈利，便趕了過來。「做得好！」喬治用低沉的聲音說。「伍德告訴了我們。我們也是球隊成員——擊球手。」「我告訴你，我們一定會贏得魁地奇杯。」弗雷德說。「自從查理離開以來，我們就沒有贏過，但今年的球隊會很棒。你一定很厲害，哈利，伍德告訴我們時差點兒跳躍起來。」「反正我們得走了，李·喬丹說他找到了一個新的出校園的秘密通道。」「我打賭那是我們在第一個星期發現的那個在格雷戈里·史瑪米雕像背後的通道。再見了。」弗雷德和喬治剛消失，就出現了一個不怎麼受歡迎的人：馬爾福，旁邊跟著克拉布和高爾。

“Having a last meal, Potter? When are you getting the train back to the Muggles?”

“You’re a lot braver now that you’re back on the ground and you’ve got your little friends with you,” said Harry coolly. There was of course nothing at all little about Crabbe and Goyle, but as the High Table was full of teachers, neither of them could do more than crack their knuckles and scowl.

“I’d take you on anytime on my own,” said Malfoy. “Tonight, if you want. Wizard’s duel. Wands only — no contact. What’s the matter? Never heard of a wizard’s duel before, I suppose?”

“Of course he has,” said Ron, wheeling around. “I’m his second, who’s yours?”

Malfoy looked at Crabbe and Goyle, sizing them up.

“Crabbe,” he said. “Midnight all right? We’ll meet you in the trophy room; that’s always unlocked.”

“波特，你在吃最後一餐嗎？你幾時要搭火車回牧民那裡？”“你現在回到地上，有你的小朋友在身邊，所以你變得更勇敢了，”哈利冷靜地說道。當然，Crabbe 和 Goyle 兩人都不算小，但是因為高桌上坐滿了教師，他們兩人只能捏了捏手指並怒視而已。“我隨時可以單挑你，”馬爾福說。「今晚，如果你想的話。向魔法師的決鬥。只用魔杖-不用接觸。怎麼了？從沒聽說過魔法師的決鬥嗎？」“當然聽說過，”羅恩轉身說道。“我是他的第二，你是誰的？”馬爾福看著 Crabbe 和 Goyle，評估他們。“Crabbe，”他說。“午夜可以嗎？我們會在獎杯室見你，那裡總是開著的。”

When Malfoy had gone, Ron and Harry looked at each other.

“What is a wizard’s duel?” said Harry. “And what do you mean, you’re my second?”

“Well, a second’s there to take over if you die,” said Ron casually, getting started at last on his cold pie. Catching the look on Harry’s face, he added quickly, “But people only die in proper duels, you know, with real wizards. The most you and Malfoy’ll be able to do is send sparks at each other. Neither of you knows enough magic to do any real damage. I bet he expected you to refuse, anyway.”

“And what if I wave my wand and nothing happens?”

“Throw it away and punch him on the nose,” Ron suggested.

“Excuse me.”

They both looked up. It was Hermione Granger.

“Can’t a person eat in peace in this place?” said Ron.

Hermione ignored him and spoke to Harry.

當馬爾福離去後，羅恩和哈利相互看了看。“什麼是巫師決鬥？”哈利問。“你說你是我的第二個人？”“嗯，如果你死了，第二個人就會接手。”羅恩隨意地說道，終於開始咬冷餅了。看到哈利的表情，他迅速補充道：“但人們只有在正式的決鬥中才會死亡，你懂的，真正的巫師才有這個能力。你和馬爾福最多只能互相發出火花，你們都不知道足夠的魔法造成任何真正的傷害。我打賭他本來也沒想讓你答應。”“那如果我揮舞魔杖，什麼也沒發生呢？”“把它扔掉，打他的鼻子。”羅恩建議道。“對不起。”他們倆都抬起了頭。是赫敏·格蘭傑。“一個人在這裡不能安安靜靜地吃東西嗎？”羅恩說。赫敏沒理他，對哈利說話了。

“I couldn’t help overhearing what you and Malfoy were saying —”

“Bet you could,” Ron muttered.

“——and you *mustn't* go wandering around the school at night, think of the points you'll lose Gryffindor if you're caught, and you're bound to be. It's really very selfish of you.”

“And it's really none of your business,” said Harry.

“Good-bye,” said Ron.

All the same, it wasn't what you'd call the perfect end to the day, Harry thought, as he lay awake much later listening to Dean and Seamus falling asleep (Neville wasn't back from the hospital wing). Ron had spent all evening giving him advice such as “If he tries to curse you, you'd better dodge it, because I can't remember how to block them.” There was a very good chance they were going to get caught by Filch or Mrs. Norris, and Harry felt he was pushing his luck, breaking another school rule today. On the other hand, Malfoy's sneering face kept looming up out of the darkness — this was his big chance to beat Malfoy face-to-face. He couldn't miss it.

「我聽到你和馬爾福說話，忍不住搭話了。」「我想你一定是故意的，」羅恩嘟囔道。「不管怎麼樣，你不能在夜裡到處亂逛，想想如果被抓到，會讓格蘭芬多失去多少分數，而你肯定會被抓到的。你這樣做真的很自私。」「這與你無關。」哈利說。「再見。」羅恩說。哈利想，這一天結束得並不完美，當他躺在床上聽著迪安和席維斯入睡的聲音（奈威爾還沒回來，他還在醫院裡）。羅恩整晚都在給他出主意，比如「如果他試圖詛咒你，你最好躲開，因為我記不得怎麼擋。」他們很有可能會被菲爾奇或者諾里斯太太抓住，哈利覺得自己在違反另一條學校規定，幸運之神也不可能永遠眷顧著他。另一方面，馬爾福輕蔑的臉孔一直浮現在黑暗中——這是他教訓馬爾福的大好機會，他不能錯過。

“Half-past eleven,” Ron muttered at last, “we'd better go.”

They pulled on their bathrobes, picked up their wands, and crept across the tower room, down the spiral staircase, and into the Gryffindor common room. A few embers were still glowing in the fireplace, turning all the armchairs into hunched black shadows. They had almost reached the portrait hole when a voice spoke from the chair nearest them, “I can't believe you're going to do this, Harry.”

A lamp flickered on. It was Hermione Granger, wearing a pink bathrobe and a frown.

“*You!*” said Ron furiously. “Go back to bed!”

“I almost told your brother,” Hermione snapped, “Percy — he's a prefect, he'd put a stop to this.”

Harry couldn't believe anyone could be so interfering.

“Come on,” he said to Ron. He pushed open the portrait of the Fat Lady and climbed through the hole.

「已經十一點半了。」羅恩終於喃喃自語，「我們最好去了。」他們穿上浴袍，拿起魔杖，輕輕走過塔樓室，沿著螺旋樓梯下到了格蘭芬多公共房間。壁爐裡還有幾個餘燼，將所有的扶手椅變成了彎曲的黑影。當他們幾乎走到畫像洞口時，一個聲音從最近的椅子上說道：「我不敢相信你要這麼做，哈利。」一盞燈閃爍著。是赫敏·格蘭傑，穿著粉色的浴袍，皺著眉頭。

「你！」羅恩生氣地說道：「回去睡吧！」「我差點告訴你的兄弟，」赫敏咄咄逼人地說：「珀西——他是學監，他會制止這件事的。」哈利無法相信有人會如此干涉。「走吧，」他對羅恩說。他推開胖夫人的畫像，穿過洞口。

Hermione wasn't going to give up that easily. She followed Ron through the portrait hole, hissing at them like an angry goose.

“Don't you *care* about Gryffindor, do you *only* care about yourselves, I don't want Slytherin to win the House Cup, and you'll lose all the points I got from Professor McGonagall for knowing about Switching Spells.”

“Go away.”

“All right, but I warned you, you just remember what I said when you're on the train home tomorrow, you're so —”

But what they were, they didn't find out. Hermione had turned to the portrait of the Fat Lady to get back inside and found herself facing an empty painting. The Fat Lady had gone on a nighttime visit and Hermione was locked out of Gryffindor Tower.

“Now what am I going to do?” she asked shrilly.

“That's your problem,” said Ron. “We've got to go, we're going to be late.”

赫敏並不會輕易放棄。她跟著羅恩走進肖像洞，像一隻生氣的鵝一樣嘶嘶叫著。「你們不在乎格蘭芬多了嗎？你們只在乎自己，我可不想讓史萊哲林贏得學院盃，你們還會損失我從麥康娜教授那裡獲得的換形咒知識所得的分數。」「滾開。」「好吧，但你們可要記住，等你們明天在回家的火車上的時候，想一想我說過的話，你們實在是太——」但他們到底聽到了什麼，並不得而知。赫敏轉向胖夫人的肖像，想要重新回到內面，卻發現眼前空蕩蕩的沒有人。胖夫人已經晚上外出，赫敏被關在格蘭芬多的塔外。「現在我該怎麼辦？」她尖聲問道。「那是你的事情，」羅恩說：「我們得走了，我們要遲到了。」

They hadn't even reached the end of the corridor when Hermione caught up with them.

“I'm coming with you,” she said.

“You are *not*. ”

“D'you think I'm going to stand out here and wait for Filch to catch me? If he finds all three of us I'll tell him the truth, that I was trying to stop you, and you can back me up.”

“You've got some nerve —” said Ron loudly.

“Shut up, both of you!” said Harry sharply. “I heard something.”

It was a sort of snuffling.

“Mrs. Norris?” breathed Ron, squinting through the dark.

It wasn't Mrs. Norris. It was Neville. He was curled up on the floor, fast asleep, but jerked suddenly awake as they crept nearer.

“Thank goodness you found me! I've been out here for hours, I couldn't remember the new password to get in to bed.”

“Keep your voice down, Neville. The password's 'Pig snout' but it won't help you now, the Fat Lady's gone off somewhere.”

當走到走廊終點時，赫敏追上他們。「我也跟你們去。」她說。「不行。」「你以為我會在外面等費奇抓到我嗎？如果他發現我們三個，我會告訴他事實，我是在試著阻止你們，你們可以證明。」「你真有些膽子。」羅恩大聲說。「你們兩個都閉嘴！」哈利鄭重說道。「我聽到什麼聲音了。」是一種鼻鳴聲。「諾琳斯夫人？」羅恩吸了一口氣，從黑暗中瞪眼看。不是諾琳斯夫人。是尼維爾。他蜷縮在地下，熟睡，但隨著他們悄悄接近，他突然驚醒。「謝天謝地，你們找到我了！我一直待在這裡，好幾個小時了，我想不起來新的密碼進去睡覺。」「小聲點，尼維爾。密碼是『豬鼻子』，但現在沒用了，胖夫人跑哪兒去了。」

“How's your arm?” said Harry.

“Fine,” said Neville, showing them. “Madam Pomfrey mended it in about a minute.”

“Good — well, look, Neville, we've got to be somewhere, we'll see you later —”

“Don't leave me!” said Neville, scrambling to his feet, “I don't want to stay here alone, the Bloody Baron's been past twice already.”

Ron looked at his watch and then glared furiously at Hermione and Neville.

“If either of you get us caught, I'll never rest until I've learned that Curse of the Bogies Quirrell told us about, and used it on you.”

Hermione opened her mouth, perhaps to tell Ron exactly how to use the Curse of the Bogies, but Harry hissed at her to be quiet and beckoned them all forward.

They flitted along corridors striped with bars of moonlight from the high windows. At every turn Harry expected to run into Filch or Mrs. Norris, but they were lucky. They sped up a staircase to the third floor and tiptoed toward the trophy room.

哈利问道：“你的手怎么样了？”“没事，”纳威回答着，同时向他们展示，“庞弗雷医生一分钟就修复好了。”“太好了——那么，纳威，我们还有其他事情要处理，待会再见——”“别离开我！”纳威爬起来，急忙说道，“我不想独自待在这里，可怕的男爵已经路过了两次了。”罗恩看了看手表，然后愤怒地瞪着赫敏和纳威。“如果你们中的任何一个让我们被发现了，我就一直不歇地学习奎尔的腋鼻咒，直到我将它用在你们身上。”赫敏张了张嘴，可能是要告诉罗恩如何使用腋鼻咒，但哈利发出嘘声，示意她安静下来，然后向他们招手前进。他们穿过满是月光的走廊，沿着楼梯向上，来到了三楼，并小心翼翼地走向奖杯室。

Malfoy and Crabbe weren't there yet. The crystal trophy cases glimmered where the moonlight caught them. Cups, shields, plates, and statues winked silver and gold in the darkness. They edged along the walls, keeping their eyes on the doors at either end of the room. Harry took out his wand in case Malfoy leapt in and started at once. The minutes crept by.

“He's late, maybe he's chickened out,” Ron whispered.

Then a noise in the next room made them jump. Harry had only just raised his wand when they heard someone speak — and it wasn't Malfoy.

“Sniff around, my sweet, they might be lurking in a corner.”

It was Filch speaking to Mrs. Norris. Horror-struck, Harry waved madly at the other three to follow him as quickly as possible; they scurried silently toward the door, away from Filch's voice. Neville's robes had barely whipped round the corner when they heard Filch enter the trophy room.

馬爾福和克拉布還沒到。當月光照射時，水晶獎杯櫃閃閃發亮。杯子、盾牌、盤子和雕像在黑暗中閃爍著銀色和金色。他們沿著牆壁緩慢移動，注視著房間兩端的門。哈利拿出魔杖，萬一馬爾福跳了進來，他隨時可以開始行動。時間一分一秒地過去。“他遲到了，也許他已經反悔了，”羅恩小聲地說。然後，隔壁房間的聲音讓他們嚇了一跳。哈利剛拿起魔杖，他們就聽到有人說話了——而那不是馬爾福。“嗅一下，我的甜心，他們可能潛伏在角落裡。”那是費許說話，對著諾里斯夫人說話。哈利感到恐懼，他瘋狂地向其他三個人揮手示意，讓他們儘快跟上他；他們悄悄地向門口跑去，遠離費許的聲音。當尼維爾的長袍才剛轉角時，他們聽到費許進入了獎杯室。

“They’re in here somewhere,” they heard him mutter, “probably hiding.”

“This way!” Harry mouthed to the others and, petrified, they began to creep down a long gallery full of suits of armor. They could hear Filch getting nearer. Neville suddenly let out a frightened squeak and broke into a run—he tripped, grabbed Ron around the waist, and the pair of them toppled right into a suit of armor.

The clanging and crashing were enough to wake the whole castle.

“RUN!” Harry yelled, and the four of them sprinted down the gallery, not looking back to see whether Filch was following—they swung around the doorpost and galloped down one corridor then another, Harry in the lead, without any idea where they were or where they were going—they ripped through a tapestry and found themselves in a hidden passageway, hurtled along it and came out near their Charms classroom, which they knew was miles from the trophy room.

他們聽到他喃喃自語：“他們肯定在這裡藏著。”哈利向其他人比了個手勢，讓他們一臉驚恐地慢慢走下一條長長的畫廊，裡面擺滿了盔甲。他們聽得到費爾奇接近的聲音。尼維爾突然發出害怕的尖叫聲，然後開始奔跑——他絆倒了，抓住羅恩的腰，兩人直接摔倒在一套盔甲上。金屬叮叮噹噹的噪音足以喚醒整座城堡。“逃！”哈利大喊，他們四個人沿著畫廊飛奔而出，沒有回頭看費爾奇是否在後面追來——他們繞過門柱，沿著一條又一條走廊奔跑，哈利一路領先，完全沒有頭緒他們身在何處，又要去哪裡——他們穿過了一個掛毯，發現自己在一個隱藏的通道中，狂奔而出，來到附近的魔法課堂，他們知道這裡距離獎杯展廳很遠。

“I think we’ve lost him,” Harry panted, leaning against the cold wall and wiping his forehead. Neville was bent double, wheezing and spluttering.

“I — told — you,” Hermione gasped, clutching at the stitch in her chest, “I — told — you.”

“We’ve got to get back to Gryffindor Tower,” said Ron, “quickly as possible.”

“Malfoy tricked you,” Hermione said to Harry. “You realize that, don’t you? He was never going to meet you—Filch knew someone was going to be in the trophy room, Malfoy must have tipped him off.”

Harry thought she was probably right, but he wasn’t going to tell her that.

“Let’s go.”

It wasn’t going to be that simple. They hadn’t gone more than a dozen paces when a doorknob rattled and something came shooting out of a classroom in front of them.

It was Peeves. He caught sight of them and gave a squeal of delight.

“我想我們失去他了，”哈利喘著氣，靠在冰冷的牆上，擦了擦額頭。納威弓着身子，喘氣嘶嘶。“我——告訴——過——你——了，”赫敏喘著氣，握住了胸口的疼痛，“我——告訴——過——你了。”“我們得儘快回到格蘭芬多塔。”羅恩說道。“馬爾福騙了你，”赫敏對哈利說，“你知道的，對吧？他從來沒有打算和你見面——費奇知道有人會出現在戰利品室，馬爾福一定是向他透露了消息。”哈利認為她可能是對的，但他不打算告訴她。“走吧。”事情並不會那麼簡單。他們走了不到十二步，一個門把手發出了咔嚓聲，一些東西從他們前面的教室裡射出來。是皮維斯。他看到他們，發出了一聲快樂的尖叫聲。

“Shut up, Peeves — please — you’ll get us thrown out.”

Peeves cackled.

“Wandering around at midnight, Ickle Firsties? Tut, tut, tut. Naughty, naughty, you’ll get caught.”

“Not if you don’t give us away, Peeves, please.”

“Should tell Filch, I should,” said Peeves in a saintly voice, but his eyes glittered wickedly. “It’s for your own good, you know.”

“Get out of the way,” snapped Ron, taking a swipe at Peeves — this was a big mistake.

“STUDENTS OUT OF BED!” Peeves bellowed, “STUDENTS OUT OF BED DOWN THE CHARMS CORRIDOR!”

Ducking under Peeves, they ran for their lives, right to the end of the corridor where they slammed into a door — and it was locked.

“This is it!” Ron moaned, as they pushed helplessly at the door, “We’re done for! This is the end!”

They could hear footsteps, Filch running as fast as he could toward Peeves’s shouts.

“閉嘴，皮薇斯——拜託——你會讓我們被趕出去的。”皮薇斯咯咯地笑。“十二點走來走去的，小小新生？噓，噓，噓。不良、不良，你會被抓到的。”“皮薇斯，如果你不出賣我們，就不會被發現，拜託了。”“我應該告訴菲爾奇的，我應該告訴菲爾奇，”皮薇斯以聖潔的聲音說，但他的眼睛閃爍著邪惡的光芒。“你要知道，這是為了你們好。”“讓路，”羅恩怒喝道，朝皮薇斯揮了一拳——這是個大錯誤。“學生們夜闖宿舍！”皮薇斯咆哮道：“學生們夜闖宿舍，沿著符咒走廊！”他們躲過皮薇斯，拼命地往走廊盡頭跑去，撞上了一扇門——可它被鎖住了。“就是現在了！”羅恩嘆息道，他們無助地推著門，“我們完了！這是結束了！”他們能聽到腳步聲，菲爾奇正盡他能力往皮薇斯的方向跑來。

“Oh, move over,” Hermione snarled. She grabbed Harry’s wand, tapped the lock, and whispered, “*Alohomora!*”

The lock clicked and the door swung open—they piled through it, shut it quickly, and pressed their ears against it, listening.

“Which way did they go, Peeves?” Filch was saying. “Quick, tell me.”

“Say ‘please.’”

“Don’t mess with me, Peeves, now *where did they go?*”

“Shan’t say nothing if you don’t say please,” said Peeves in his annoying singsong voice.

“All right—*please.*”

“NOTHING! Ha haaa! Told you I wouldn’t say nothing if you didn’t say please! Ha ha! Haaaaaa!” And they heard the sound of Peeves whooshing away and Filch cursing in rage.

“He thinks this door is locked,” Harry whispered. “I think we’ll be okay—get *off*, Neville!” For Neville had been tugging on the sleeve of Harry’s bathrobe for the last minute. “*What?*”

“哦，讓一讓。”赫敏咆哮道。她拿起哈利的魔杖，輕點鎖頭，低聲說道，“阿洛霍莫拉！”鎖頭發出咔嚓聲，門開了——他們湧進去，迅速關好門，把耳朵貼在門上，聆聽著。“皮維斯，他們身在何處？”費琪問道。“快點說。”“說請。”“不要和我鬧彆扭，皮維斯，他們去哪裡了？”“你若不說請，我就是不說。”“好的——請。”“什麼也沒有！哈哈哈！告訴過你，你若不說請，我就是不說！哈哈哈！”然後他們聽到皮維斯猛地一聲消失，費琪則怒罵著。“他以為這個門是鎖的，”哈利低聲說。“我想我們沒事了——別挂在我身上，納威！”因為納威已經在過去一分鐘里一直拉著哈利浴袍的袖子。“什麼？”

Harry turned around—and saw, quite clearly, what. For a moment, he was sure he’d walked into a nightmare—this was too much, on top of everything that had happened so far.

They weren’t in a room, as he had supposed. They were in a corridor. The forbidden corridor on the third floor. And now they knew why it was forbidden.

They were looking straight into the eyes of a monstrous dog, a dog that filled the whole space between ceiling and floor. It had three heads. Three pairs of rolling, mad eyes; three noses, twitching and quivering in their direction; three drooling mouths, saliva hanging in slippery ropes from yellowish fangs.

It was standing quite still, all six eyes staring at them, and Harry knew that the only reason they weren’t already dead was that their sudden appearance had taken it by surprise, but it was quickly getting over that, there was no mistaking what those thunderous growls meant.

哈利轉過身——他很清楚地看到了什麼。一瞬間，他確信自己走進了一場惡夢——在他所經歷的一切之上，這太多了。他們不在房間裡，正如他所想的那樣。他們在走廊裡。第三層的禁閉走廊。現在，他們知道為什麼它是被禁止的。他們正直視著一隻巨大的狗的眼睛，這隻狗佔據了整個天花板和地板之間的空間。它有三個頭，三對翻滾的、瘋狂的眼睛；三個鼻子，在他們的方向上抽搐著顫動；三個流口水的嘴巴，從黃色的獠牙上垂下光滑的口水。它靜靜地站著，六只眼睛盯著他們，哈利知道他們還沒死去的唯一原因是他們的突然出現使它感到意外，但它很快就會恢復過來，那些轟轟的低吼聲不容置疑。

Harry groped for the doorknob—between Filch and death, he’d take Filch.

They fell backward—Harry slammed the door shut, and they ran, they almost flew, back down the corridor. Filch must have hurried off to look for them somewhere else, because they didn’t see him anywhere, but they hardly cared—all they wanted to do was put as much space as possible between them and that monster. They didn’t stop running until they reached the portrait of the Fat Lady on the seventh floor.

“Where on earth have you all been?” she asked, looking at their bathrobes hanging off their shoulders and their flushed, sweaty faces.

“Never mind that—pig snout, pig snout,” panted Harry, and the portrait swung forward. They scrambled into the common room and collapsed, trembling, into armchairs.

哈利摸索著門把手——在費雪和死亡之間，他寧願選擇費雪。他們倒退著——哈利狠狠地關上了門，然後他們跑了，他們幾乎飛了起來，回到了走廊。費雪一定往其他地方找他們，因為他們沒看到他，但他們不在意——他們想做的就是把自己和那個怪物隔得越遠越好。他們一直狂奔，直到到達七樓的胖夫人畫像。「你們到底去哪了？」她問道，看著他們的浴袍從肩上滑落和他們通紅、滿是汗水的臉。「不要管那些——豬鼻子，豬鼻子。」哈利氣喘吁吁地說，畫像便向前擺開。他們爬進了公共休息室，顫抖著倒在扶手椅上。

It was a while before any of them said anything. Neville, indeed, looked as if he’d never speak again.

“What do they think they’re doing, keeping a thing like that locked up in a school?” said Ron finally. “If any dog needs exercise, that one does.”

Hermione had got both her breath and her bad temper back again.

“You don’t use your eyes, any of you, do you?” she snapped. “Didn’t you see what it was standing on?”

“The floor?” Harry suggested. “I wasn’t looking at its feet, I was too busy with its heads.”

“No, *not* the floor. It was standing on a trapdoor. It’s obviously guarding something.”

She stood up, glaring at them.

“I hope you’re pleased with yourselves. We could all have been killed — or worse, expelled. Now, if you don’t mind, I’m going to bed.”

Ron stared after her, his mouth open.

他們沉默了一會兒。尼維爾看上去好像再也不會說話了。「他們究竟在想什麼，把這樣的東西關在學校裡？」羅恩終於開口了。「如果有什麼狗需要運動，那一定是那只」。赫敏既恢復了呼吸，也恢復了她的壞脾氣。「你們哪一個也沒有用心去看，是不是？」她厲聲說。「你們沒有看到它站在什麼上面嗎？」「地板？」哈利猜測道。「我沒有看它的腳，我太忙於處理它的頭了。」「不是地板。它站在地上一個陷阱門上。顯然在看守什麼東西。」她站起來，怒視著他們。「我希望你們滿意了。我們都幾乎死了——或者更糟，被開除了。現在，如果你們不介意的話，我要上床了。」羅恩張大嘴，盯著她看。

“No, we don’t mind,” he said. “You’d think we dragged her along, wouldn’t you?”

But Hermione had given Harry something else to think about as he climbed back into bed. The dog was guarding something . . . What had Hagrid said? Gringotts was the safest place in the world for something you wanted to hide — except perhaps Hogwarts.

It looked as though Harry had found out where the grubby little package from vault seven hundred and thirteen was.

他說：“不，我們不介意。你會想我們是拖拽著她一起來的，不是嗎？”但當哈利爬上床時，赫敏已經給了他另一個思考的事情。那隻狗正在守護著某物.....哈格力說了什麼？對於你想隱藏的東西，古靈閣是世界上最安全的地方，除了霍格華茲學院之外。看來哈利已經發現了從七百一十三號保險箱裡嘲諷待送的小包裹的下落了。

CHAPTER TEN



HALLOWEEN

Malfoy couldn't believe his eyes when he saw that Harry and Ron were still at Hogwarts the next day, looking tired but perfectly cheerful. Indeed, by the next morning Harry and Ron thought that meeting the three-headed dog had been an excellent adventure, and they were quite keen to have another one. In the meantime, Harry filled Ron in about the package that seemed to have been moved from Gringotts to Hogwarts, and they spent a lot of time wondering what could possibly need such heavy protection.

"It's either really valuable or really dangerous," said Ron.

"Or both," said Harry.

But as all they knew for sure about the mysterious object was that it was about two inches long, they didn't have much chance of guessing what it was without further clues.

Neither Neville nor Hermione showed the slightest interest in what lay underneath the dog and the trapdoor. All Neville cared about was never going near the dog again.

馬爾福瞪大了眼睛，他看到哈利和羅恩第二天仍在霍格華茲，看起來疲憊卻十分愉悅，他不敢相信自己的眼睛。事實上，到了第二天早晨，哈利和羅恩認為見到三頭犬是一次絕妙的冒險，他們非常渴望再次冒險。此時，哈利向羅恩講解了貢多銀行的物品被移動到霍格華茲的事情，他們花了很多時間想象何種重保護措施才可能是物品的必要保護。“這可能非常有價值或非常危險，”羅恩說。“或者既有價值又非常危險，”哈利說。但是，他們只知道這個神秘物品長約兩英寸，沒有進一步的線索，他們沒有太多猜測它是什麼的機會。尼維爾和赫敏對犬和陷阱門下面的東西毫不感興趣。對尼維爾而言，重要的是再也不靠近那條狗了。

Hermione was now refusing to speak to Harry and Ron, but she was such a bossy know-it-all that they saw this as an added bonus. All they really wanted now was a way of getting back at Malfoy, and to their great delight, just such a thing arrived in the mail about a week later.

As the owls flooded into the Great Hall as usual, everyone's attention was caught at once by a long, thin package carried by six large screech owls. Harry was just as interested as everyone else to see what was in this large parcel, and was amazed when the owls soared down and dropped it right in front of him, knocking his bacon to the floor. They had hardly fluttered out of the way when another owl dropped a letter on top of the parcel.

Harry ripped open the letter first, which was lucky, because it said:

赫敏現在拒絕跟哈利和朗談話，但她是一個掌控權威、自以為是的人，哈利和朗認為這是一個額外的好處。他們現在真正想要的是一個報復馬爾福的辦法，讓他們非常高興的是，大約一個星期後，他們收到了這樣的郵件。當貓頭鷹如往常一樣湧入大廳時，每個人的注意力都被六隻大尖叫貓頭鷹攜帶的一個又長又細的包裹所吸引。哈利和其他人一樣很感興趣地想知道這個大包裹裡是什麼，當貓頭鷹飛來並把它扔在他面前時，讓他感到驚訝，還將他的培根從桌子上推倒。貓頭鷹們飛快地扇翅膀飛開時，另一隻貓頭鷹將一封信件放在包裹上。哈利先打開了信件，這很幸運，因為信上寫道：

DO NOT OPEN THE PARCEL AT THE TABLE.

It contains your new Nimbus Two Thousand, but I don't want everybody knowing you've got a broomstick or they'll all want one. Oliver Wood will meet you tonight on the Quidditch field at seven o'clock for your first training session.

Professor M. McGonagall

Harry had difficulty hiding his glee as he handed the note to Ron to read.

"A Nimbus Two Thousand!" Ron moaned enviously. "I've never even *touched* one."

They left the hall quickly, wanting to unwrap the broomstick in private before their first class, but halfway across the entrance hall they found the way upstairs barred by Crabbe and Goyle. Malfoy seized the package from Harry and felt it.

"That's a broomstick," he said, throwing it back to Harry with a mixture of jealousy and spite on his face. "You'll be in for it this time, Potter, first years aren't allowed them"

不要在桌子上打开包裹。包裹里装着你的新二千飛天掃帚，但我不想让每个人都知道你有了掃帚，否则他们都会想要一个。奧利弗·伍德今晚七点将在魁地奇球场和你会面，进行你的第一次训练。哈利递给罗恩信封后，难以掩饰自己的高兴。“二千飛天掃帚！”罗恩嫉妒地嘟囔道，“我甚至从未碰过一根。”他们匆忙离开了大厅，想在第一节课之前私下打开掃帚，但到了入口大厅中途，发现去楼上的路被克拉布和戈伊尔挡住了。马尔福夺过哈利的包裹并感觉了一下。“那是根掃帚，”他说着，将它扔回给哈利，脸上的嫉妒和恶意交加，“你这回完了，波特，你们一年级的不被允许用它们。”

Ron couldn't resist it.

"It's not any old broomstick," he said, "it's a Nimbus Two Thousand. What did you say you've got at home, Malfoy, a Comet Two Sixty?" Ron

grinned at Harry. "Comets look flashy, but they're not in the same league as the Nimbus."

"What would you know about it, Weasley, you couldn't afford half the handle," Malfoy snapped back. "I suppose you and your brothers have to save up twig by twig."

Before Ron could answer, Professor Flitwick appeared at Malfoy's elbow.

"Not arguing, I hope, boys?" he squeaked.

"Potter's been sent a broomstick, Professor," said Malfoy quickly.

"Yes, yes, that's right," said Professor Flitwick, beaming at Harry. "Professor McGonagall told me all about the special circumstances, Potter. And what model is it?"

"A Nimbus Two Thousand, sir," said Harry, fighting not to laugh at the look of horror on Malfoy's face. "And it's really thanks to Malfoy here that I've got it," he added.

羅恩忍不住了。“這不是一般的掃帚，”他說，“這是兩千瓦飛天騎 broomstick。你家裡有什麼，馬爾福，兩百六十號彗星？”羅恩對哈利露出微笑。“彗星看起來很花俏，但跟兩千瓦飛天騎相比就不值得一提了。”“衛斯理，你能懂什麼，你買不起一半的手柄，”馬爾福反擊道。“我猜你和你的兄弟們得一根一根地攢才有錢買。”羅恩還沒有回答，弗利特威克教授就出現在馬爾福旁邊了。“你們不是在爭論什麼吧，男孩們？”他尖叫道。“波特收到了一把掃帚，教授，”馬爾福很快地說。“是的，是的，沒錯，”弗利特威克教授對哈利微笑道，“麥格教授告訴我所有的特殊情況，波特。這是什麼型號？”“兩千瓦飛天騎，教授，”哈利努力不笑，因為馬爾福臉上的驚恐神色實在太有趣，“真的要感謝這位馬爾福讓我得到它。”他補充道。

Harry and Ron headed upstairs, smothering their laughter at Malfoy's obvious rage and confusion.

"Well, it's true," Harry chortled as they reached the top of the marble staircase, "If he hadn't stolen Neville's Remembrall I wouldn't be on the team . . ."

"So I suppose you think that's a reward for breaking rules?" came an angry voice from just behind them. Hermione was stomping up the stairs, looking disapprovingly at the package in Harry's hand.

"I thought you weren't speaking to us?" said Harry.

"Yes, don't stop now," said Ron, "it's doing us so much good."

Hermione marched away with her nose in the air.

Harry had a lot of trouble keeping his mind on his lessons that day. It kept wandering up to the dormitory where his new broomstick was lying under his bed, or straying off to the Quidditch field where he'd be learning to play that night. He bolted his dinner that evening without noticing what he was eating, and then rushed upstairs with Ron to unwrap the Nimbus Two Thousand at last.

哈利和朗上了樓梯，壓抑著笑聲，掩飾馬爾福明顯的憤怒和困惑。「嗯，這是真的。」哈利笑道，當他們到達大理石樓梯的頂部時。「如果他沒有偷奪納威的記憶球，我就不會成為球隊的一員...」「所以我想你認為這是違反規則的獎勵？」來自他們身後的是一個憤怒的聲音。赫敏正沿著樓梯怒氣沖沖地走來，看著哈利手中的包裹，不滿地皺著眉頭。「我以為你不和我們說話了？」哈利說。「是啊，別停下來。」朗說，「對我們很有益的。」赫敏高傲地搖著頭走開了。那天，哈利很難專心學習。他的思緒一直飄到宿舍，他的新掃帚就在床底下，或者漫游到魁地奇場地，在那裡他將在晚上學習打球。他晚餐時匆匆忙忙地吃完，卻沒有注意自己在吃什麼，然後和朗一起趕快上樓打開了二千號飛天掃帚的包裝。

"Wow," Ron sighed, as the broomstick rolled onto Harry's bedspread.

Even Harry, who knew nothing about the different brooms, thought it looked wonderful. Sleek and shiny, with a mahogany handle, it had a long tail of neat, straight twigs and Nimbus Two Thousand written in gold near the top.

As seven o'clock drew nearer, Harry left the castle and set off in the dusk toward the Quidditch field. He'd never been inside the stadium before. Hundreds of seats were raised in stands around the field so that the spectators were high enough to see what was going on. At either end of the field were three golden poles with hoops on the end. They reminded Harry of the little plastic sticks Muggle children blew bubbles through, except that they were fifty feet high.

Too eager to fly again to wait for Wood, Harry mounted his broomstick and kicked off from the ground. What a feeling—he swooped in and out of the goalposts and then sped up and down the field. The Nimbus Two Thousand turned wherever he wanted at his lightest touch.

「哇！」羅恩嘆了口氣，魔掃上了哈利的床單。即使對不同的掃帚一無所知，哈利也認為這看起來很棒。光滑閃亮，有一個紅木手柄，一條整齊直挺的小樹枝長尾巴，頂部用金字寫著「Nimbus Two Thousand」。隨著七點越來越近，哈利離開城堡，沿著黃昏向魁地奇球場出發。他從未進入過球場。數百個座位高高地架在球場周圍的看台上，觀眾可以更高地看到發生的一切。球場的兩端有三根金脈脈的柱子，上面有箍。它們讓哈利想起了麻瓜孩子吹泡泡的小塑料棒，只是它們高達五十英尺。哈利太渴望再次飛行，無法等待伍德，他騎上魔掃從地面上飛起。感覺真好，他在球門柱之間翱翔，然後向上加速在整個球場自由飛翔。Nimbus Two Thousand可以輕輕觸碰在他想停的任何位置停下來。

“Hey, Potter, come down!”

Oliver Wood had arrived. He was carrying a large wooden crate under his arm. Harry landed next to him.

“Very nice,” said Wood, his eyes glinting. “I see what McGonagall meant . . . you really are a natural. I’m just going to teach you the rules this evening, then you’ll be joining team practice three times a week.”

He opened the crate. Inside were four different-sized balls.

“Right,” said Wood. “Now, Quidditch is easy enough to understand, even if it’s not too easy to play. There are seven players on each side. Three of them are called Chasers.”

“Three Chasers,” Harry repeated, as Wood took out a bright red ball about the size of a soccer ball.

“This ball’s called the Quaffle,” said Wood. “The Chasers throw the Quaffle to each other and try and get it through one of the hoops to score a goal. Ten points every time the Quaffle goes through one of the hoops. Follow me?”

「嘿，波特，下來一下！」奧利佛·伍德已經來了。他臂下拿著一個大木箱。哈利降落在他旁邊。「非常好，」伍德說，他的眼睛閃閃發光。「我明白麥格教授的意思……你真的是個天才。今晚我只會教你一些規則，然後你就會每週加入三次球隊練習。」他打開了箱子。裡面有四個不同大小的球。「好了，」伍德說。「現在，魁地奇很容易理解，即使玩起來並不容易。每個隊伍有七個球員，其中三個被稱為追球手。」「三個追球手，」哈利重複著，當伍德拿出一個亮紅色的球，大約是足球那樣大。「這個球叫做魁地奇球，」伍德解釋。「追球手互相傳遞這個球，並試圖將它通過其中一個鐵環得分。每當魁地奇球通過任何一個鐵環，就能得到十分。明白嗎？」

“The Chasers throw the Quaffle and put it through the hoops to score,” Harry recited. “So — that’s sort of like basketball on broomsticks with six hoops, isn’t it?”

“What’s basketball?” said Wood curiously.

“Never mind,” said Harry quickly.

“Now, there’s another player on each side who’s called the Keeper — I’m Keeper for Gryffindor. I have to fly around our hoops and stop the other team from scoring.”

“Three Chasers, one Keeper,” said Harry, who was determined to remember it all. “And they play with the Quaffle. Okay, got that. So what are they for?” He pointed at the three balls left inside the box.

“I’ll show you now,” said Wood. “Take this.”

He handed Harry a small club, a bit like a short baseball bat.

“I’m going to show you what the Bludgers do,” Wood said. “These two are the Bludgers.”

“追逐者（Chasers）投擲飛鏢（Quaffle），並將其通過環狀物得分，”哈利不厭其煩地講道，“所以這有點像騎著掃帚打的籃球，有六個環狀物，對吧？”伍德好奇地問：“籃球是什麼？”“沒事，”哈利趕緊說。“現在，每一方都有一名被稱為門將的球員——我是格蘭芬多的門將。我必須圍繞我們的環狀物飛行，阻止對方得分。”“三名追逐者，一名門將，”哈利決心要記住這些，“他們玩的是飛鏢。好了，明白了。那這三個是幹什麼用的？”他指著盒子裡剩下的三個球。“我現在要給你展示，”伍德說，“拿這個。”他遞給哈利一支小棒，有點像短棒球棒。“我要向你展示肥球（Bludgers）的作用，”伍德說，“這兩個是肥球。”

He showed Harry two identical balls, jet black and slightly smaller than the red Quaffle. Harry noticed that they seemed to be straining to escape the straps holding them inside the box.

“Stand back,” Wood warned Harry. He bent down and freed one of the Bludgers.

At once, the black ball rose high in the air and then pelted straight at Harry’s face. Harry swung at it with the bat to stop it from breaking his nose, and sent it zigzagging away into the air — it zoomed around their heads and then shot at Wood, who dived on top of it and managed to pin it to the ground.

“See?” Wood panted, forcing the struggling Bludger back into the crate and strapping it down safely. “The Bludgers rocket around, trying to knock players off their brooms. That’s why you have two Beaters on each team — the Weasley twins are ours — it’s their job to protect their side from the Bludgers and try and knock them toward the other team. So — think you’ve got all that?”

他向哈利展示了兩個完全相同的球，墨黑色，比紅色的飛賽球稍微小一點。哈利發現它們似乎在努力掙脫住它們的箱子。伍德警告哈利：“後退一點。”然後低頭釋放其中一個飛鏢。立刻，那個黑球飛高了，然後直猛猛地撞向哈利的臉。哈利揮舞球棒，防止它撞破自己的鼻子，並讓它斜飛到空中-它在他們的頭頂上繞圈子，然後朝著伍德射來，伍德趕緊朝它扑去，成功地把它按在地面上。“看見了嗎？”伍德氣喘吁吁地把奮鬥中的飛鏢放回箱子裡，安全地捆綁住。「飛鏢會在空中飛來飛去，試圖撞下飛天掃帚上的球員。這就是為什麼每個隊伍都有兩名砸球手-韋斯萊兄弟是我們的-他們的工作是保護自己的一方免受攻擊，並試圖把它們打向對方。-你覺得你都明白了嗎？」

“Three Chasers try and score with the Quaffle; the Keeper guards the goalposts; the Beaters keep the Bludgers away from their team,” Harry reeled off.

“Very good,” said Wood.

“Er — have the Bludgers ever killed anyone?” Harry asked, hoping he sounded offhand.

“Never at Hogwarts. We’ve had a couple of broken jaws but nothing worse than that. Now, the last member of the team is the Seeker. That’s you. And you don’t have to worry about the Quaffle or the Bludgers —”

“— unless they crack my head open.”

“Don’t worry, the Weasleys are more than a match for the Bludgers — I mean, they’re like a pair of human Bludgers themselves.”

Wood reached into the crate and took out the fourth and last ball. Compared with the Quaffle and the Bludgers, it was tiny, about the size of a large walnut. It was bright gold and had little fluttering silver wings.

三名追擊手試圖用來得分的飛鏢，守門員保護球門柱，打擊手將鐵珠遠離他們的隊伍。“哈利背出來。”很好。“伍德說。“那鐵珠有沒有殺過人？”哈利試圖聽起來隨意。“霍格沃茨從未有過這樣的事。我們有幾個斷了下巴，但再嚴重的也沒有。現在，球隊的最後一個成員就是尋找者。那個人就是你。而你不必擔心那飛鏢或鐵珠——“除非它們砸開我的腦袋。”“別擔心，韋斯萊家族比鐵珠厲害——我是說，他們就像是人形鐵珠一樣。”伍德伸手伸進箱子，拿出第四顆、也是最後一顆球。與飛鏢和鐵珠相比，它很小，大約像一個大核桃一樣大。它是明亮的金色，有一雙小小的閃爍銀色翅膀。

“*This*,” said Wood, “is the Golden Snitch, and it’s the most important ball of the lot. It’s very hard to catch because it’s so fast and difficult to see. It’s the Seeker’s job to catch it. You’ve got to weave in and out of the Chasers, Beaters, Bludgers, and Quaffle to get it before the other team’s Seeker, because whichever Seeker catches the Snitch wins his team an extra hundred and fifty points, so they nearly always win. That’s why Seekers get fouled so much. A game of Quidditch only ends when the Snitch is caught, so it can go on for ages — I think the record is three months, they had to keep bringing on substitutes so the players could get some sleep.”

“Well, that’s it — any questions?”

Harry shook his head. He understood what he had to do all right, it was doing it that was going to be the problem.

伍德說：“這是金色飛賊球，也是最重要的球。它非常難捉到，因為它非常快而且很難看到。抓到它的工作是尋球手。你必須在其他位置球員的攻擊下穿梭前進，嘗試在對方尋球手之前抓到它，因為抓住飛賊球的尋球手能為他的球隊贏得額外的一百五十分，所以他們幾乎總是贏得比賽。這就是為什麼尋球手受到如此多的犯規。魁地奇比賽只有在抓住飛賊球時結束，因此它可以進行很長時間 - 我認為記錄是三個月，他們必須不斷加人以使球員們能夠休息。“好的，這就是全部-有什麼問題嗎？”哈利搖了搖頭。他知道他該做什麼，但要實現它將是個問題。

“We won’t practice with the Snitch yet,” said Wood, carefully shutting it back inside the crate, “it’s too dark, we might lose it. Let’s try you out with a few of these.”

He pulled a bag of ordinary golf balls out of his pocket and a few minutes later, he and Harry were up in the air, Wood throwing the golf balls as hard as he could in every direction for Harry to catch.

Harry didn’t miss a single one, and Wood was delighted. After half an hour, night had really fallen and they couldn’t carry on.

“That Quidditch Cup’ll have our name on it this year,” said Wood happily as they trudged back up to the castle. “I wouldn’t be surprised if you turn out better than Charlie Weasley, and he could have played for England if he hadn’t gone off chasing dragons.”

Perhaps it was because he was now so busy, what with Quidditch practice three evenings a week on top of all his homework, but Harry could hardly believe it when he realized that he’d already been at Hogwarts two months. The castle felt more like home than Privet Drive ever had. His lessons, too, were becoming more and more interesting now that they had mastered the basics.

“我們不會馬上用探捕器練習，”伍德說，小心地將它放回箱子裡，“現在太暗了，我們可能會弄丟它。我們可以試試這些普通的高爾夫球。”他從口袋裡拿出一袋高爾夫球，幾分鐘後，他和哈利已經在空中，伍德盡可能用力地將高爾夫球朝各個方向扔，讓哈利去接。哈利沒有錯過一個，伍德很開心。半個小時後，黑夜已經降臨，他們不能繼續練習了。“這個魁地奇盃今年一定會被我們贏走，”他說著，和哈利一起向城堡走回去，“我一點也不會驚訝，如果你比查理·韋斯萊更強的話。他如果不去追龍，本來還能代表英格蘭參加比賽。”也許是因為現在他非常忙，每週三晚上都有魁地奇練習，再加上所有的作業，但是當哈利意識到他已經在霍格華茲逗留了兩個月時，他幾乎不敢相信。城堡比普利特街更像家。他的課程也變得越來越有趣，因為他們已經掌握了基礎。

On Halloween morning they woke to the delicious smell of baking pumpkin wafting through the corridors. Even better, Professor Flitwick announced in Charms that he thought they were ready to start making objects fly, something they had all been dying to try since they’d seen him make Neville’s toad zoom around the classroom. Professor Flitwick put the class into pairs to practice. Harry’s partner was Seamus Finnigan (which was a relief, because Neville had been trying to catch his eye). Ron, however, was to be working with Hermione Granger. It was hard to tell whether Ron or Hermione was angrier about this. She hadn’t spoken to either of them since the day Harry’s broomstick had arrived.

“Now, don’t forget that nice wrist movement we’ve been practicing!” squeaked Professor Flitwick, perched on top of his pile of books as usual.

“Swish and flick, remember, swish and flick. And saying the magic words properly is very important, too — never forget Wizard Baruffio, who said ‘s’ instead of ‘f’ and found himself on the floor with a buffalo on his chest.”

萬聖節早上，他們被烤南瓜的香味從走廊飄來的氣息吵醒了。更好的是，弗立維教授在魔咒學堂宣布，他認為他們已經準備好開始讓物體飛行了，這是他們自從看到他讓尼維爾的蟾蜍在教室裡飛來飛去以來一直渴望嘗試的東西。弗立維教授把整個班分成了一對對來練習。哈利的搭檔是西莫·芬尼根（這讓他感到欣慰，因為奈維爾一直在嘗試抓住他的目光）。然而，羅恩卻要和赫敏·格蘭傑合作。很難判斷羅恩和赫敏誰更生氣。自從哈利的掃帚到達那天以來，她都沒有跟他們說過話。“現在，別忘了我們一直在練習的手腕動作！”像往常一樣，弗利維克教授坐在他的書堆上吱吱叫。“揮一揮，彎一彎，記住，揮一揮，彎一彎。而正確地說咒語也非常重要——永遠不要忘記巫師巴魯菲奧，他說‘s’而不是‘f’，最終發現自己躺在地上，胸前有一頭水牛。”

It was very difficult. Harry and Seamus swished and flicked, but the feather they were supposed to be sending skyward just lay on the desktop. Seamus got so impatient that he prodded it with his wand and set fire to it — Harry had to put it out with his hat.

Ron, at the next table, wasn’t having much more luck.

“*Wingardium Leviosa!*” he shouted, waving his long arms like a windmill.

“You’re saying it wrong,” Harry heard Hermione snap. “It’s Wing- *gar* -dium *Levi- o* -sa, make the ‘gar’ nice and long.”

“You do it, then, if you’re so clever,” Ron snarled.

Hermione rolled up the sleeves of her gown, flicked her wand, and said, “*Wingardium Leviosa!*”

Their feather rose off the desk and hovered about four feet above their heads.

“Oh, well done!” cried Professor Flitwick, clapping. “Everyone see here, Miss Granger’s done it!”

這很困難。哈利和西摩斯揮舞著魔杖，但他們打算送上天的羽毛卻只是躺在桌面上。西摩斯太不耐煩了，用魔杖戳了它，結果把羽毛點燃了——哈利不得不用他的帽子把它撲滅了。坐在隔壁桌的羅恩也沒有更好的運氣。“翼加多姆萊維歐莎！”他大喊著，像風車一樣揮舞著長長的手臂。“你說錯了，”哈利聽見赫敏厲聲說，“正確的發音是翼加-加-多姆-萊維-歐莎，要將‘加’的音拖長一點。”“那你自己來展示一下吧，如果你那麼聰明的話，”羅恩咆哮道。赫敏卷起長袍的袖子，揮舞魔杖，說道：“翼加多姆萊維歐莎！”他們的羽毛升起了桌面，懸浮在他們頭頂約四英尺的高度。“哦，做得好！”弗利特威克教授拍著手喊道，“大家都看見了吧，格蘭傑小姐做到了！”

Ron was in a very bad mood by the end of the class.

“It’s no wonder no one can stand her,” he said to Harry as they pushed their way into the crowded corridor, “she’s a nightmare, honestly.”

Someone knocked into Harry as they hurried past him. It was Hermione. Harry caught a glimpse of her face — and was startled to see that she was in tears.

“I think she heard you.”

“So?” said Ron, but he looked a bit uncomfortable. “She must’ve noticed she’s got no friends.”

Hermione didn’t turn up for the next class and wasn’t seen all afternoon. On their way down to the Great Hall for the Halloween feast, Harry and Ron overheard Parvati Patil telling her friend Lavender that Hermione was crying in the girls’ bathroom and wanted to be left alone. Ron looked still more awkward at this, but a moment later they had entered the Great Hall, where the Halloween decorations put Hermione out of their minds.

現在已經下課了，Ron心情很差。「難怪沒人能忍受她，」他和Harry擠進擁擠的走廊時說。「老實說，她太可怕了。」某個人擦肩而過，撞到了Harry。那個人是Hermione。Harry瞥了一眼她的臉，驚訝地發現她在流淚。「我想她聽到了你的話。」「那又怎樣？」Ron說，但他看起來有些不自在。「她肯定注意到她沒有朋友。」Hermione沒有出現在下一節課，整個下午都沒有見到她。在他們前往萬聖節晚餐的大廳時，Harry和Ron聽到Parvati Patil告訴她的朋友Lavender，Hermione正在女生洗手間哭泣，希望被獨自留下來。Ron看上去更尷尬了，不過一瞬間，他們已經進入了大廳，萬聖節的裝飾讓他們忘記了Hermione。

A thousand live bats fluttered from the walls and ceiling while a thousand more swooped over the tables in low black clouds, making the candles in the pumpkins stutter. The feast appeared suddenly on the golden plates, as it had at the start-of-term banquet.

Harry was just helping himself to a baked potato when Professor Quirrell came sprinting into the hall, his turban askew and terror on his face. Everyone stared as he reached Professor Dumbledore’s chair, slumped against the table, and gasped, “Troll — in the dungeons — thought you ought to know.”

He then sank to the floor in a dead faint.

There was an uproar. It took several purple firecrackers exploding from the end of Professor Dumbledore’s wand to bring silence.

“Prefects,” he rumbled, “lead your Houses back to the dormitories immediately!”

千隻活蝙蝠從牆壁和天花板中飛舞，千隻蝙蝠在桌子上低飛，在南瓜燭光的低調黑雲中顫動。盛宴突然出現在金盤上，就像新

學期的宴會一樣。哈利正自己來一個烤馬鈴薯，當Quirrell教授跑進大廳，他的頭巾歪斜，臉上帶著恐懼。眾人看著他走到達姆博雷教授的椅子旁，靠在桌子上，喘息著，“地牢里有巨魔，我想你應該知道。”然後他昏倒在地。一片騷動。需要幾顆紫色的爆竹從達姆博雷教授手中的魔杖射出才讓大家安靜下來。“班長，”他隆隆地說，“立刻帶你們的學生回到寢室！”

Percy was in his element.

“Follow me! Stick together, first years! No need to fear the troll if you follow my orders! Stay close behind me, now. Make way, first years coming through! Excuse me, I’m a prefect!”

“How could a troll get in?” Harry asked as they climbed the stairs.

“Don’t ask me, they’re supposed to be really stupid,” said Ron. “Maybe Peeves let it in for a Halloween joke.”

They passed different groups of people hurrying in different directions. As they jostled their way through a crowd of confused Hufflepuffs, Harry suddenly grabbed Ron’s arm.

“I’ve just thought — Hermione.”

“What about her?”

“She doesn’t know about the troll.”

Ron bit his lip.

“Oh, all right,” he snapped. “But Percy’d better not see us.”

Ducking down, they joined the Hufflepuffs going the other way, slipped down a deserted side corridor, and hurried off toward the girls’ bathroom. They had just turned the corner when they heard quick footsteps behind them.

珀西正處於自己的元素中。「跟我來！一年級的同學們集中注意力！如果按照我的指示行動，就不必害怕巨怪！現在盡量靠近我，一路跟緊我。閃開，一年級的新生來了！不好意思，我是班長！」他們爬上樓梯時，哈利問道：「怎麼巨怪會進來呢？」「問我，它們應該很笨的，」羅恩說。「也許皮維斯為萬聖節開了一個玩笑讓牠進來的。」他們經過不同的人群，亂哄哄地往不同的方向走去。當他們排擠著一群困惑的哈夫波夫人時，哈利突然抓住了羅恩的手臂。「我想到了——赫敏。」「她怎麼了？」「她不知道有巨怪的事。」羅恩咬了咬嘴唇。「好吧，」他嘟囔道。「但珀西最好不要看到我們。」他們彎下腰，加入了往另一個方向走的哈夫波夫人的行列，溜進了一個空蕩蕩的側廊，匆匆走向女生廁所。就在他們拐過街角的時候，他們聽到了快速的腳步聲。

“Percy!” hissed Ron, pulling Harry behind a large stone griffin.

Peering around it, however, they saw not Percy but Snape. He crossed the corridor and disappeared from view.

“What’s he doing?” Harry whispered. “Why isn’t he down in the dungeons with the rest of the teachers?”

“Search me.”

Quietly as possible, they crept along the next corridor after Snape’s fading footsteps.

“He’s heading for the third floor,” Harry said, but Ron held up his hand.

“Can you smell something?”

Harry sniffed and a foul stench reached his nostrils, a mixture of old socks and the kind of public toilet no one seems to clean.

And then they heard it — a low grunting, and the shuffling footfalls of gigantic feet. Ron pointed — at the end of a passage to the left, something huge was moving toward them. They shrank into the shadows and watched as it emerged into a patch of moonlight.

「珀西！」羅恩嘶着氣，拉着哈利躲在一个巨大的石狮子背后。然而，他们探头往外看，却没有看见珀西，而是看到了斯内普。他穿过走廊，消失在视线之中。哈利悄声问：“他在干什么？为什么不和其他老师一起去地下室？”“我不知道。”他们按捺住呼吸，沿着斯内普消失的足迹悄悄地向前走。“他正往三楼走。”哈利说道，但罗恩却举起手来。“你闻到什么了吗？”哈利嗅了嗅，一股难闻的气味扑鼻而来，混合着脏袜子和没有人打扫的公共厕所的气味。然后，他们听到了——低低的呼噜声和巨大脚步的蹒跚声。罗恩指着左边的一条走廊尽头，有什么巨大的东西正向他们走来。他们缩在黑影中，看着它走进了一片月光中。

It was a horrible sight. Twelve feet tall, its skin was a dull, granite gray, its great lumpy body like a boulder with its small bald head perched on top like a coconut. It had short legs thick as tree trunks with flat, horny feet. The smell coming from it was incredible. It was holding a huge wooden club, which dragged along the floor because its arms were so long.

The troll stopped next to a doorway and peered inside. It wagged its long ears, making up its tiny mind, then slouched slowly into the room.

“The key’s in the lock,” Harry muttered. “We could lock it in.”

“Good idea,” said Ron nervously.

They edged toward the open door, mouths dry, praying the troll wasn’t about to come out of it. With one great leap, Harry managed to grab the key, slam the door, and lock it.

這是一個可怕的場景。十二英尺高的巨人，皮膚呈沉悶的花崗石灰色，身體像石頭一樣凸起，小禿頭像椰子一樣傾斜在頂部。它的腿短而粗，有著扁平而有角質的腳。從它身上發出的氣味非常惡臭。它握著一把巨大的木棒，因為它雙臂如此之長，所以拖在地。巨人停在門口旁，向內看了一眼。它搖擺著長長的耳朵，作出了決定，然後緩慢地斜倚進了房間。“鑰匙在鎖裡，”哈利嘟囔著。“我們可以鎖住它。”“好主意，”羅恩緊張地說。他們緩慢地走向敞開的房門，喉嚨乾燥，祈禱巨人不會從裡面出來。哈利一個巨大的飛躍，設法抓住了鑰匙，猛地關上了門，並上了鎖。

“Yes!”

Flushed with their victory, they started to run back up the passage, but as they reached the corner they heard something that made their hearts stop — a high, petrified scream — and it was coming from the chamber they’d just chained up.

“Oh, no,” said Ron, pale as the Bloody Baron.

“It’s the girls’ bathroom!” Harry gasped.

“Hermione!” they said together.

It was the last thing they wanted to do, but what choice did they have? Wheeling around, they sprinted back to the door and turned the key, fumbling in their panic. Harry pulled the door open and they ran inside.

Hermione Granger was shrinking against the wall opposite, looking as if she was about to faint. The troll was advancing on her, knocking the sinks off the walls as it went.

“Confuse it!” Harry said desperately to Ron, and, seizing a tap, he threw it as hard as he could against the wall.

「是的！」他們因勝利而激動，開始沿著通道往回跑，但是當他們到達轉角時聽到了讓他們心臟停止跳動的聲音——一聲高亢、嚇壞了的尖叫聲，並且是從他們剛剛關好的房間發出的。「哦不，」羅恩臉色蒼白地說。「是女生廁所！」哈利喘息著。「赫敏！」他們一起大喊。雖然這是他們最不想做的事情，但是他們還有什麼選擇呢？他們轉身衝回門口，手忙腳亂地轉動鑰匙。哈利拉開門，他們衝進去。赫敏·格蘭傑站在對面的牆邊，看起來快昏厥了。巨怪正向她走來，一路上撞倒了牆上的水槽。「讓它混亂！」哈利絕望地對著羅恩喊道，他拿起一個水龍頭，盡全力扔向牆上。

The troll stopped a few feet from Hermione. It lumbered around, blinking stupidly, to see what had made the noise. Its mean little eyes saw Harry. It hesitated, then made for him instead, lifting its club as it went.

“Oy, pea-brain!” yelled Ron from the other side of the chamber, and he threw a metal pipe at it. The troll didn’t even seem to notice the pipe hitting its shoulder, but it heard the yell and paused again, turning its ugly snout toward Ron instead, giving Harry time to run around it.

“Come on, run, *run!*” Harry yelled at Hermione, trying to pull her toward the door, but she couldn’t move, she was still flat against the wall, her mouth open with terror.

The shouting and the echoes seemed to be driving the troll berserk. It roared again and started toward Ron, who was nearest and had no way to escape.

巨魔從赫敏幾步的地方停下來。它笨重地轉了一圈，眨着眼睛，試著看看是什麼發出了聲音。它的卑鄙眼睛看到了哈利。它猶豫了一下，然後反而朝哈利走去，揮舞著它的棍棒。“喂，小腦袋！”朗從另一邊房間喊道，他扔了一根金屬管子。巨魔似乎甚至沒有注意到管子擊中了他的肩膀，但它聽到了喊聲，停了下來，把醜陋的嘴巴轉向朗，給了哈利足夠的時間繞到了它的身後。“快跑，跑！”哈利對赫敏喊道，試圖拉著她朝門口跑去，但她動彈不得，還緊貼在牆上，吓得張大了嘴巴。喊叫聲和回聲似乎把巨魔逼瘋了。它再次咆哮著，向最近又沒有逃脫的朗衝去。

Harry then did something that was both very brave and very stupid: He took a great running jump and managed to fasten his arms around the troll’s neck from behind. The troll couldn’t feel Harry hanging there, but even a troll will notice if you stick a long bit of wood up its nose, and Harry’s wand had still been in his hand when he’d jumped — it had gone straight up one of the troll’s nostrils.

Howling with pain, the troll twisted and flailed its club, with Harry clinging on for dear life; any second, the troll was going to rip him off or catch him a terrible blow with the club.

Hermione had sunk to the floor in fright; Ron pulled out his own wand — not knowing what he was going to do he heard himself cry the first spell that came into his head: “*Wingardium Leviosa!*”

哈利隨即做了一件既勇敢又愚蠢的事情：他猛跑一段距離，然後從後面攀住了食人妖的脖子。食人妖感覺不到哈利掛在那裡，但即使食人妖，你把一塊長木頭塞進它的鼻子裡，它還是會注意到的。當哈利跳的時候，他的魔杖仍然握在手中——它直接插進了食人妖的鼻孔中。食人妖痛得嗷嗷大叫，扭動並揮舞著它的棍子，而哈利使勁抓住不放。隨時隨地，食人妖都有可能將哈利給拖下來或用棍子給他致命一擊。赫敏嚇得坐倒在地上；羅恩拔出了自己的魔杖——不知道他要做什麼，他聽到自己喊出了第一個浮空咒語：“飛行術！”

The club flew suddenly out of the troll's hand, rose high, high up into the air, turned slowly over — and dropped, with a sickening crack, onto its owner's head. The troll swayed on the spot and then fell flat on its face, with a thud that made the whole room tremble.

Harry got to his feet. He was shaking and out of breath. Ron was standing there with his wand still raised, staring at what he had done.

It was Hermione who spoke first.

“Is it — dead?”

“I don't think so,” said Harry, “I think it's just been knocked out.”

He bent down and pulled his wand out of the troll's nose. It was covered in what looked like lumpy gray glue.

“Urgh — troll boogers.”

He wiped it on the troll's trousers.

A sudden slamming and loud footsteps made the three of them look up. They hadn't realized what a racket they had been making, but of course, someone downstairs must have heard the crashes and the troll's roars. A moment later, Professor McGonagall had come bursting into the room, closely followed by Snape, with Quirrell bringing up the rear. Quirrell took one look at the troll, let out a faint whimper, and sat quickly down on a toilet, clutching his heart.

俱樂部突然從巨魔的手中飛出，高高地升上空中，緩緩翻轉，然後啪地一聲砸在巨魔的頭上，發出可怕的撞擊聲。巨魔晃了一下，然後癱倒在地，砰地一聲，整個房間都在顫抖。哈利站了起來，他在發抖，喘不上氣。羅恩站在那裡，握著魔杖，盯著自己的所作所為。赫敏第一個開口了。“它——死了嗎？”“我想沒有。”哈利說，“我想它只是被打暈了。”他彎下腰，從巨魔的鼻子裡拔出魔杖。魔杖上沾滿了一種看起來像粘稠灰色膠水的東西。“噁心——巨魔的鼻屎。”他把魔杖擦在巨魔的褲子上。突然的砰然聲和重重的腳步聲讓他們三人抬起頭來。他們沒有意識到自己已經發出了多大的聲響，但當然，樓下的某個人一定聽到了那些碰撞聲和巨魔的怒吼聲。一會兒之後，麥格教授砰地一聲闖進了房間，後面緊跟著斯涅普，奎爾正在最前面。奎爾看了一眼巨魔，低聲哀嚎了一聲，然後迅速坐在馬桶上，捂著心臟。

Snape bent over the troll. Professor McGonagall was looking at Ron and Harry. Harry had never seen her look so angry. Her lips were white. Hopes of winning fifty points for Gryffindor faded quickly from Harry's mind.

“What on earth were you thinking of?” said Professor McGonagall, with cold fury in her voice. Harry looked at Ron, who was still standing with his wand in the air. “You're lucky you weren't killed. Why aren't you in your dormitory?”

Snape gave Harry a swift, piercing look. Harry looked at the floor. He wished Ron would put his wand down.

Then a small voice came out of the shadows.

“Please, Professor McGonagall — they were looking for me.”

“Miss Granger!”

Hermione had managed to get to her feet at last.

“I went looking for the troll because I — I thought I could deal with it on my own — you know, because I've read all about them”

斯內普俯下身来看巨怪。麥格教授盯着羅恩和哈利。哈利从来没见过她那么生气，她的嘴唇发白。为格兰芬多赢得五十分的希望很快从哈利的脑海中消失了。“你们到底在想什么？”麥格教授的声音里带着冷酷的愤怒。哈利望向羅恩，羅恩还手持魔杖站着。“你们真是太幸运了，差点死掉。你们为什么不在寝室？”斯內普给了哈利一个迅速、锐利的眼神。哈利看向地面，希望羅恩能放下魔杖。然后从阴影中传出一个小声音。“请，麥格教授——他们是在找我。”“格兰杰小姐！”赫敏终于站起来了。“我去找那只巨怪是因为……我认为我能独自解决它——你知道的，因为我读过关于它们的一切。”

Ron dropped his wand. Hermione Granger, telling a downright lie to a teacher?

“If they hadn't found me, I'd be dead now. Harry stuck his wand up its nose and Ron knocked it out with its own club. They didn't have time to come and fetch anyone. It was about to finish me off when they arrived.”

Harry and Ron tried to look as though this story wasn't new to them.

“Well — in that case . . .” said Professor McGonagall, staring at the three of them, “Miss Granger, you foolish girl, how could you think of tackling a mountain troll on your own?”

Hermione hung her head. Harry was speechless. Hermione was the last person to do anything against the rules, and here she was, pretending she had, to get them out of trouble. It was as if Snape had started handing out sweets.

羅恩掉了他的魔杖。赫敏·格蘭傑對老師說了一個彻头彻尾的谎言？“如果他們沒有找到我，我現在就會死了。哈利用他的魔杖戳住了它的鼻子，羅恩用它自己的棒子把它打暈了。他們沒有時間來召集任何人。就在他們到達的時候，這只山怪正要結束我的生命。”哈利和羅恩試圖顯得這個故事對他們來說不是新鮮事。“那麼...”麥格教授說道，盯著他們三個人，“格蘭傑小姐，你

太蠢了，你怎麼能想到獨自去對付一只山怪呢？”赫敏垂下了頭。哈利目瞪口呆。赫敏是最不違反規則的人，但現在她卻假裝有違反規則的行為來幫他們擺脫麻煩。這就好像史納普開始發糖果一樣。

“Miss Granger, five points will be taken from Gryffindor for this,” said Professor McGonagall. “I’m very disappointed in you. If you’re not hurt at all, you’d better get off to Gryffindor Tower. Students are finishing the feast in their Houses.”

Hermione left.

Professor McGonagall turned to Harry and Ron.

“Well, I still say you were lucky, but not many first years could have taken on a full-grown mountain troll. You each win Gryffindor five points. Professor Dumbledore will be informed of this. You may go.”

They hurried out of the chamber and didn’t speak at all until they had climbed two floors up. It was a relief to be away from the smell of the troll, quite apart from anything else.

“We should have gotten more than ten points,” Ron grumbled.

“Five, you mean, once she’s taken off Hermione’s.”

麥格教授說：“格蘭傑小姐，因為你，葛萊分多會被扣去五分。我對你很失望。如果你沒受傷，最好還是去葛萊分多的塔樓。學生們正在各自的家中結束宴會。”赫敏離開了。麥格教授轉向哈利和羅恩。“嗯，我仍然認為你們很幸運，但不是每個一年級的學生都能對抗一隻成年山怪。你們每個人贏得了葛萊分多五分。這事將通知達姆伯多教授。你們可以走了。”他們匆匆走出房間，在爬上兩層樓之前一句話也沒有說。除了其他原因外，遠離怪獸的氣味是一種解脫。“我們應該得到更多的分數，”羅恩抱怨道。“你是說五分，當赫敏的分被扣除後。”

“Good of her to get us out of trouble like that,” Ron admitted. “Mind you, we *did* save her.”

“She might not have needed saving if we hadn’t locked the thing in with her,” Harry reminded him.

They had reached the portrait of the Fat Lady.

“Pig snout,” they said and entered.

The common room was packed and noisy. Everyone was eating the food that had been sent up. Hermione, however, stood alone by the door, waiting for them. There was a very embarrassed pause. Then, none of them looking at each other, they all said “Thanks,” and hurried off to get plates.

But from that moment on, Hermione Granger became their friend. There are some things you can’t share without ending up liking each other, and knocking out a twelve-foot mountain troll is one of them.

“她能这样帮我们摆脱麻烦真是太好了，”罗恩承认道。“不过得说，我们救了她。”“如果我们没把那东西和她一起锁在里面，也许她就不需要救了，”哈利提醒道。他们到达了胖夫人的肖像。“猪嘴，”他们说着，然后进去了。公共休息室里人声鼎沸。每个人都在吃着上来的食物，只有赫敏独自站在门旁等待他们。有一个非常尴尬的停顿。然后，他们中没有一个人看着对方，都说了声“谢谢”，然后匆匆去拿盘子。但从那一刻起，赫敏·格兰杰成为了他们的朋友。有些事情你不能分享而不会喜欢彼此，敲倒一只12英尺高的山怪就是其中之一。

CHAPTER ELEVEN



QUIDDITCH

As they entered November, the weather turned very cold. The mountains around the school became icy gray and the lake like chilled steel. Every morning the ground was covered in frost. Hagrid could be seen from the upstairs windows defrosting broomsticks on the Quidditch field, bundled up in a long moleskin overcoat, rabbit fur gloves, and enormous beaverskin boots.

The Quidditch season had begun. On Saturday, Harry would be playing in his first match after weeks of training: Gryffindor versus Slytherin. If Gryffindor won, they would move up into second place in the House Championship.

Hardly anyone had seen Harry play because Wood had decided that, as their secret weapon, Harry should be kept, well, secret. But the news that he was playing Seeker had leaked out somehow, and Harry didn't know which was worse — people telling him he'd be brilliant or people telling him they'd be running around underneath him holding a mattress.

當他們進入11月份時，天氣變得非常寒冷。學校周圍的山變成了冰灰色，湖水像冷鋼一樣。每天早晨地面上都覆蓋著霜。哈格力從樓上的窗戶裡可以看到他在魁地奇場地上給掃帚除霜，穿著一件長長的鼴鼠絨大衣，兔毛手套和巨大的海狸皮靴子。魁地奇比賽季節已經開始了。星期六，經過幾周的訓練後，哈利將參加他的第一場比賽：格蘭芬多對斯萊特林。如果格蘭芬多贏了，他們將在院內冠軍賽中晉升至第二名。幾乎沒有人見過哈利比賽，因為伍德決定把哈利作為秘密武器保密。但是他是尋球手這個消息已經走漏了，哈利不知道哪個更糟糕——有人告訴他他會很出色，還是有人告訴他，他們將在他下面奔跑，抱著床墊。

It was really lucky that Harry now had Hermione as a friend. He didn't know how he'd have gotten through all his homework without her, what with all the last-minute Quidditch practice Wood was making them do. She had also lent him *Quidditch Through the Ages*, which turned out to be a very interesting read.

Harry learned that there were seven hundred ways of committing a Quidditch foul and that all of them had happened during a World Cup match in 1473; that Seekers were usually the smallest and fastest players, and that most serious Quidditch accidents seemed to happen to them; that although people rarely died playing Quidditch, referees had been known to vanish and turn up months later in the Sahara Desert.

Hermione had become a bit more relaxed about breaking rules since Harry and Ron had saved her from the mountain troll, and she was much nicer for it. The day before Harry's first Quidditch match the three of them were out in the freezing courtyard during break, and she had conjured them up a bright blue fire that could be carried around in a jam jar. They were standing with their backs to it, getting warm, when Snape crossed the yard. Harry noticed at once that Snape was limping. Harry, Ron, and Hermione moved closer together to block the fire from view; they were sure it wouldn't be allowed. Unfortunately, something about their guilty faces caught Snape's eye. He limped over. He hadn't seen the fire, but he seemed to be looking for a reason to tell them off anyway.

哈利現在有赫敏當朋友，真是太幸運了。要不是有她，他不知道該如何完成所有作業，因為伍德讓他們在最後一刻練球，很難抽出時間。赫敏也借給他《魁地奇概論》，發現它非常有趣。哈利知道有七百種魁地奇犯規方式，所有的犯規都曾發生在1473年的世界盃比賽中；尋球手通常是體型最小和速度最快的球員，大多數嚴重的魁地奇事故似乎都發生在他們身上；雖然人們很少死於魁地奇，但裁判曾經在比賽中消失，幾個月後才在撒哈拉沙漠中被找到。自從哈利和羅恩救她脫離山 troll 的危險後，赫敏對打破規矩變得更加放鬆，她變得更加友善了。哈利的第一個魁地奇比賽前一天，在休息時間，他們三人在寒冷的庭院裡，她想出了一種可以裝在果醬罐裡的明亮藍色火焰。當他們背對著火坐著取暖時，斯納普走過庭院。哈利馬上注意到斯納普在跛行。哈利、羅恩和赫敏靠近一起，以遮擋火光，他們確信這種行為是不被允許的。不幸的是，他們內疚的表情引起了斯納普的注意。他走近了，沒有看到火，但他似乎在尋找理由來責備他們。

“What's that you've got there, Potter?”

It was *Quidditch Through the Ages*. Harry showed him.

“Library books are not to be taken outside the school,” said Snape. “Give it to me. Five points from Gryffindor.”

“He's just made that rule up,” Harry muttered angrily as Snape limped away. “Wonder what's wrong with his leg?”

“Dunno, but I hope it's really hurting him,” said Ron bitterly.

The Gryffindor common room was very noisy that evening. Harry, Ron, and Hermione sat together next to a window. Hermione was checking Harry and Ron's Charms homework for them. She would never let them copy (“How will you learn?”), but by asking her to read it through, they got the right answers anyway.

Harry felt restless. He wanted *Quidditch Through the Ages* back, to take his mind off his nerves about tomorrow. Why should he be afraid of Snape? Getting up, he told Ron and Hermione he was going to ask Snape if he could have it.

“波特，你手里拿的是什么？”这是《飞天魁地奇》。哈利把它给了他看。“图书馆的书不能带出学校，”斯内普说。“交给我。格兰芬多扣5分。”“他刚刚编的这条规矩，”哈利愤愤地嘟囔着，斯内普跛着走开了。“不知道他腿怎么了？”“不知道，但我希望他真的疼得很厉害，”罗恩怨恨地说。那天晚上，格兰芬多公共房间非常嘈杂。哈利、罗恩和赫敏坐在窗边。赫敏在为哈利和罗恩检查咒语作业。她不会让他们抄袭（“你怎么学习？”），但通过让她阅读，他们还是得到了正确答案。哈利感到不安。他想要拿回《飞天魁地奇》，以转移他对明天的紧张感。他为什么要害怕斯内普呢？站起来后，他告诉罗恩和赫敏他要去问斯内普是否能拿回书。

“Better you than me,” they said together, but Harry had an idea that Snape wouldn’t refuse if there were other teachers listening.

He made his way down to the staffroom and knocked. There was no answer. He knocked again. Nothing.

Perhaps Snape had left the book in there? It was worth a try. He pushed the door ajar and peered inside — and a horrible scene met his eyes.

Snape and Filch were inside, alone. Snape was holding his robes above his knees. One of his legs was bloody and mangled. Filch was handing Snape bandages.

“Blasted thing,” Snape was saying. “How are you supposed to keep your eyes on all three heads at once?”

Harry tried to shut the door quietly, but —

“POTTER!”

Snape’s face was twisted with fury as he dropped his robes quickly to hide his leg. Harry gulped.

他們一起說：“比起我來，你好運了。”不過，哈利有一個想法，如果有其他老師在聽的話，斯裴恩不會拒絕。他走到教師休息室，敲了敲門。沒有回應。他再敲一次。仍然沒有回應。或許斯裴恩把書留在那裡了？值得一試。他把門推開一條縫，往裡面看——一個可怕的場景映入眼簾。斯裴恩和菲奇在裡面，獨自一人。斯裴恩只穿著膝蓋上方的長袍，一條腿流著血，嚴重受傷。而菲奇在遞給斯裴恩繩帶。“這該死的東西，你怎麼可能同時盯著三個頭？”斯裴恩說。哈利試著輕手輕腳地關上門，但是——“波特！”斯裴恩的臉上憤怒地扭曲著，他很快地把長袍往下掛著，遮住了自己受傷的腿。哈利咽了一口氣。

“I just wondered if I could have my book back.”

“GET OUT! OUT!”

Harry left, before Snape could take any more points from Gryffindor. He sprinted back upstairs.

“Did you get it?” Ron asked as Harry joined them. “What’s the matter?”

In a low whisper, Harry told them what he’d seen.

“You know what this means?” he finished breathlessly. “He tried to get past that three-headed dog at Halloween! That’s where he was going when we saw him — he’s after whatever it’s guarding! And I’d bet my broomstick *he* let that troll in, to make a diversion!”

Hermione’s eyes were wide.

“No — he wouldn’t,” she said. “I know he’s not very nice, but he wouldn’t try and steal something Dumbledore was keeping safe.”

“Honestly, Hermione, you think all teachers are saints or something,” snapped Ron. “I’m with Harry. I wouldn’t put anything past Snape. But what’s he after? What’s that dog guarding?”

“我想知道我能不能拿回我的書。”“出去！出去！”哈利在斯內普扣留葛來分多宿舍之前就離開了。他飛快地跑回樓上。“拿到了嗎？”羅恩問，哈利加入了他們。“怎麼了？”哈利低聲說出他所看到的。“你知道這意味著什麼嗎？”他上氣不接下氣地說，“他試圖在萬聖節那晚越過那隻三頭狗！我們看到他時他正朝那裡去——他正在尋找它所守護的東西！我打賭我的掃帚，他是讓那個巨怪出現的，為了轉移注意力！”赫敏瞪大了眼睛。“不——他不會這麼做的，”她說。“我知道他不是很好，但他不會試圖偷達姆伯利保管的安全物品。”“老實說，赫敏，你覺得所有老師都是聖人嗎？”羅恩厲聲說。“我和哈利一樣，我不會讓斯內普蒙騙。但他追求的是什麼？那隻狗在守護什麼？”

Harry went to bed with his head buzzing with the same question. Neville was snoring loudly, but Harry couldn’t sleep. He tried to empty his mind — he needed to sleep, he had to, he had his first Quidditch match in a few hours — but the expression on Snape’s face when Harry had seen his leg wasn’t easy to forget.

The next morning dawned very bright and cold. The Great Hall was full of the delicious smell of fried sausages and the cheerful chatter of everyone looking forward to a good Quidditch match.

“You’ve got to eat some breakfast.”

“I don’t want anything.”

“Just a bit of toast,” wheedled Hermione.

“I’m not hungry.”

Harry felt terrible. In an hour’s time he’d be walking onto the field.

“Harry, you need your strength,” said Seamus Finnigan. “Seekers are always the ones who get clobbered by the other team.”

哈利躺在床上，腦袋中想著同樣的問題，而納威發出了聲音，但哈利卻無法入睡，他試圖清空他的頭腦，他需要睡覺，而且必須

的，因為他在幾個小時後會進行他的第一場飛天扫帚比賽，但是哈利看到斯納普（ Snape ）脚时的表情不容易忘記。第二天早上天色明亮而寒冷。大廳里弥漫着油炸香肠的美味气味和所有人期待比赛的愉快交谈声。“你得吃点早餐。”“我什么也不想吃。”“就吃点面包片，”赫敏说。“我不饿。”哈利感觉糟透了。一个小时后，他将走到场地上。“哈利，你需要力量，”西莫斯·芬尼根说。“搜寻者总是成为对方球队袭击的目标。”

“Thanks, Seamus,” said Harry, watching Seamus pile ketchup on his sausages.

By eleven o'clock the whole school seemed to be out in the stands around the Quidditch pitch. Many students had binoculars. The seats might be raised high in the air, but it was still difficult to see what was going on sometimes.

Ron and Hermione joined Neville, Seamus, and Dean the West Ham fan up in the top row. As a surprise for Harry, they had painted a large banner on one of the sheets Scabbers had ruined. It said *Potter for President*, and Dean, who was good at drawing, had done a large Gryffindor lion underneath. Then Hermione had performed a tricky little charm so that the paint flashed different colors.

Meanwhile, in the locker room, Harry and the rest of the team were changing into their scarlet Quidditch robes (Slytherin would be playing in green).

“謝謝你，西莫斯，”哈利說，看著西莫斯在他的香腸上堆了番茄醬。到了十一點，整個學校似乎都聚集在魁地奇球場周圍的看台上。許多學生都攜帶着望遠鏡。座位雖然高高地懸浮在空中，有時仍然很難看清發生了什麼。羅恩和赫敏加入了內維爾、西莫斯和威斯特漢姆足球迷迪恩，坐在最上面一排。他們為哈利帶來了一個驚喜，在一張被斯卡伯斯毀壞的床單上畫了一個大標語。上面寫着“波特競選總統”，迪恩負責畫了一隻大獅子在下面作為格蘭芬多的標誌。然後，赫敏進行了一個巧妙的小魔法，讓油漆閃爍不同的顏色。與此同時，在更衣室裏，哈利和球隊的其他成員正在穿上他們的緋紅色魁地奇運動服（斯萊林會學院的球員將穿上綠色）。

Wood cleared his throat for silence.

“Okay, men,” he said.

“And women,” said Chaser Angelina Johnson.

“And women,” Wood agreed. “This is it.”

“The big one,” said Fred Weasley.

“The one we've all been waiting for,” said George.

“We know Oliver's speech by heart,” Fred told Harry, “we were on the team last year.”

“Shut up, you two,” said Wood. “This is the best team Gryffindor's had in years. We're going to win. I know it.”

He glared at them all as if to say, “Or else.”

“Right. It's time. Good luck, all of you.”

Harry followed Fred and George out of the locker room and, hoping his knees weren't going to give way, walked onto the field to loud cheers.

Madam Hooch was refereeing. She stood in the middle of the field waiting for the two teams, her broom in her hand.

伍德清了清喉嚨，要大家安靜。「好，男生們。」他說。「還有女生。」逐球手安吉莉娜·強森說。「對，還有女生。」伍德贊同。「這就是了。」「這場比賽」弗雷德·韋斯萊說。「我們都等了好久了。」「我們已經把奧利弗的講話背下來了，」且奇告訴哈利。「我們去年就在球隊裡。」「你們兩個閉嘴，」伍德說。「這是幾年來格蘭芬多最好的球隊了。我們會贏的。我知道的。」他怒視他們，像是在說：“不然怎樣。”「好的。是時候了。祝你們好運。」哈利跟著弗雷德和且奇走出更衣室，希望他的膝蓋不會發軟，步入球場中受到熱烈歡呼。胡克夫人正在擔任裁判。她手拿飛掃，站在球場中央等待兩隊球員。

“Now, I want a nice fair game, all of you,” she said, once they were all gathered around her. Harry noticed that she seemed to be speaking particularly to the Slytherin Captain, Marcus Flint, a fifth year. Harry thought Flint looked as if he had some troll blood in him. Out of the corner of his eye he saw the fluttering banner high above, flashing *Potter for President* over the crowd. His heart skipped. He felt braver.

“Mount your brooms, please.”

Harry clambered onto his Nimbus Two Thousand.

Madam Hooch gave a loud blast on her silver whistle.

Fifteen brooms rose up, high, high into the air. They were off.

“And the Quaffle is taken immediately by Angelina Johnson of Gryffindor — what an excellent Chaser that girl is, and rather attractive, too —”

“JORDAN!”

“Sorry, Professor.”

「現在，我想要一場公平的比賽，各位」她說，眾人圍聚在她周圍。哈利注意到她似乎特別對著史萊哲林隊長馬庫斯·弗林說話，他是一名五年級生。哈利覺得弗林看起來好像有些食人魔的血統。他側眼看見高高飄舞在人群上方的旗幟，閃著「支持波特當總統」的口號，他的心猛地一跳。他感到更加勇敢了。「請各位上騎掃帚。」哈利爬上自己的兩千號飛天掃帚。胡奇夫人用她的銀色哨子發出一聲響亮的尖叫聲。十五支掃帚高高飛起。比賽開始了。「斯凱布隊的安吉莉娜·強森立刻搶到了飛鏢——這個優秀的追求者實在太出色了，也頗為迷人——」「喬丹！」「對不起，教授。」

The Weasley twins' friend, Lee Jordan, was doing the commentary for the match, closely watched by Professor McGonagall.

“And she's really belting along up there, a neat pass to Alicia Spinnet, a good find of Oliver Wood's, last year only a reserve — back to Johnson and — no, the Slytherins have taken the Quaffle, Slytherin Captain Marcus Flint gains the Quaffle and off he goes — Flint flying like an eagle up there — he's going to sc — no, stopped by an excellent move by Gryffindor Keeper Wood and the Gryffindors take the Quaffle — that's Chaser Katie Bell of Gryffindor there, nice dive around Flint, off up the field and — OUCH — that must have hurt, hit in the back of the head by a Bludger — Quaffle taken by the Slytherins — that's Adrian Pucey speeding off toward the goalposts, but he's blocked by a second Bludger — sent his way by Fred or George Weasley, can't tell which — nice play by the Gryffindor Beater, anyway, and Johnson back in possession of the Quaffle, a clear field ahead and off she goes — she's really flying — dodges a speeding Bludger — the goalposts are ahead — come on, now, Angelina — Keeper Bletchley dives — misses — GRYFFINDOR SCORE!”

韋斯萊雙胞胎的朋友李·喬丹正在進行比賽實況報導，被麥格教授密切關注。「現場局勢緊張，阿莉西婭·斯平尼特傳球得分，這是奧利弗·伍德的好發現，去年還只是候補球員——強尼森掌握了球——不，史萊特林拿到了飛鏢，史萊特林隊長馬庫斯·弗林得到球，他起步如鷹翱翔——但是卻被格蘭芬多的韋德守門員阻擋了，格蘭芬多搶到了飛鏢——那邊是格蘭芬多的查瑟凱蒂·貝爾，做了一個優秀的避險動作，越過弗林飛向前方——天哪！她中了飛鏢——史萊特林隊拿到了飛鏢——阿德里安·普西開始狂奔向球門，但是他被威茲萊雙胞胎的一個鐵球擋住了，目前不清楚是弗雷德還是喬治——格蘭芬多守門員打得不錯，強尼森搶回了飛鏢，前方一片空曠——她加速如飛——躲過了一顆急速飛來的鐵球——球門在前方——來吧，安琪莉娜——比特利守門員扑向球門——錯失了——格蘭芬多進球啦！」

Gryffindor cheers filled the cold air, with howls and moans from the Slytherins.

“Budge up there, move along.”

“Hagrid!”

Ron and Hermione squeezed together to give Hagrid enough space to join them.

“Bin watchin' from me hut,” said Hagrid, patting a large pair of binoculars around his neck, “But it isn't the same as bein' in the crowd. No sign of the Snitch yet, eh?”

“Nope,” said Ron. “Harry hasn't had much to do yet.”

“Kept outta trouble, though, that's somethin',” said Hagrid, raising his binoculars and peering skyward at the speck that was Harry.

Way up above them, Harry was gliding over the game, squinting about for some sign of the Snitch. This was part of his and Wood's game plan.

“Keep out of the way until you catch sight of the Snitch,” Wood had said. “We don't want you attacked before you have to be.”

格蘭芬多的呼聲充斥著寒冷的空氣，聞到了來自斯萊特林的嚎叫聲。“讓一下，往裡擠。”“海格！”羅恩和赫敏緊緊擁在一起，讓海格有足夠的空間加入他們。“我從小屋子裡監視著，”海格說著，拍打著掛在脖子上的一對大望遠鏡，“但是不在人群中就不是那種感覺了。還沒看到捕捉器的蹤跡，對吧？”“還沒有，”羅恩說，“哈利還沒有什麼事情要做。”“雖然不喜歡麻煩，但至少安全了。”海格開玩笑道，舉起望遠鏡向天空注視著那個小黑點哈利。在他們上方，哈利滑翔著觀賽，睜起眼睛尋找捕捉器的蹤跡。這是他和伍德的戰術計劃之一。“在看到捕捉器之前，先遠離麻煩，”伍德曾說過，“我們不想讓對手在必要之前就攻擊你。”

When Angelina had scored, Harry had done a couple of loop-the-loops to let off his feelings. Now he was back to staring around for the Snitch. Once he caught sight of a flash of gold, but it was just a reflection from one of the Weasleys' wristwatches, and once a Bludger decided to come pelting his way, more like a cannonball than anything, but Harry dodged it and Fred Weasley came chasing after it.

“All right there, Harry?” he had time to yell, as he beat the Bludger furiously toward Marcus Flint.

“Slytherin in possession,” Lee Jordan was saying, “Chaser Pucey ducks two Bludgers, two Weasleys, and Chaser Bell, and speeds toward the — wait a moment — was that the Snitch?”

A murmur ran through the crowd as Adrian Pucey dropped the Quaffle, too busy looking over his shoulder at the flash of gold that had passed his left ear.

安琪琳娜得分後，哈利做了幾個迴環動作發洩他的情緒。現在他又回到四處尋找搜尋飛賊球的狀態。他看到一道金色的閃光，但那只是韋斯萊家族其中一個手錶的反射。之後一個鐵球開始飛向他，像一個大砲彈而來，哈利靈活地閃了過去，接著弗雷德·韋斯萊追著鐵球跑來。「哈利，還好嗎？」他有時間大喊，同時狂打著鐵球往馬庫斯·弗林那裡趕。「史萊哲林佔球權，」李·喬丹說：「先鋒普西閃避了兩個鐵球、兩個韋斯萊家族成員和先鋒貝爾，疾速朝著後場前進，等等——那是飛賊球嗎？」

人群中傳來一陣低語，因為阿德里安·普西忙於回頭看他左耳旁閃過的金色物體而沒有抓住飛球。

Harry saw it. In a great rush of excitement he dived downward after the streak of gold. Slytherin Seeker Terence Higgs had seen it, too. Neck and neck they hurtled toward the Snitch—all the Chasers seemed to have forgotten what they were supposed to be doing as they hung in midair to watch.

Harry was faster than Higgs—he could see the little round ball, wings fluttering, darting up ahead—he put on an extra spurt of speed—

WHAM! A roar of rage echoed from the Gryffindors below—Marcus Flint had blocked Harry on purpose, and Harry's broom spun off course, Harry holding on for dear life.

“Foul!” screamed the Gryffindors.

Madam Hooch spoke angrily to Flint and then ordered a free shot at the goalposts for Gryffindor. But in all the confusion, of course, the Golden Snitch had disappeared from sight again.

哈利看到了它。他興奮極了，緊隨著金色氣流向下俯衝。斯萊特林的尋球員泰倫斯·希格斯也看到了。他們肩並肩地朝著金色的飛球飛奔——所有的運動員似乎都忘了自己原本的任務，停在半空中觀看比賽進程。哈利比希格斯更快，他能夠看到那個小圓球，微小的翅膀不停地拍動，輕盈地前進——他加速了一下—— 啪！格林芬多的人群中迴響起一聲憤怒的咆哮聲——馬庫斯·弗林故意把哈利擋住了，哈利的掃帚失去了方向，他緊緊地抓住掃帚不願墜落。“犯規！”格林芬多的人尖叫著。胡克女士怒氣沖沖地斥責弗林，然後對著格林芬多的球門下令開始自由射門。但在這混亂當中，金色飛球再度在人群中消失。

Down in the stands, Dean Thomas was yelling, “Send him off, ref! Red card!”

“What are you talking about, Dean?” said Ron.

“Red card!” said Dean furiously. “In soccer you get shown the red card and you’re out of the game!”

“But this isn’t soccer, Dean,” Ron reminded him.

Hagrid, however, was on Dean’s side.

“They oughta change the rules. Flint coulda knocked Harry outta the air.”

Lee Jordan was finding it difficult not to take sides.

“So—after that obvious and disgusting bit of cheating—”

“Jordan!” growled Professor McGonagall.

“I mean, after that open and revolting foul—”

“Jordan, I’m warning you—”

“All right, all right. Flint nearly kills the Gryffindor Seeker, which could happen to anyone, I’m sure, so a penalty to Gryffindor, taken by Spinnet, who puts it away, no trouble, and we continue play, Gryffindor still in possession.”

在看台下，迪恩·托馬斯大聲喊道：“把他罰下場，裁判！紅牌！”“你在說什麼，迪恩？”羅恩問道。“紅牌！”迪恩氣憤地說道。“在足球比賽中你會被出示紅牌，然後就不能再參加比賽了！”“但這不是足球比賽，迪恩，”羅恩提醒他。然而，海格站在迪恩一邊。“規則應該改變。弗林特可能會讓哈利從空中掉下來。”李·乔丹發現很難不表態。“所以，在那明顯而令人作嘔的作弊之後——”“乔丹！”麥格教授咆哮道。“我的意思是，在那明目張膽的犯規之後——”“乔丹，我警告你——”“好了好了。弗林特幾乎殺了格蘭芬多的搜尋員，這可能發生在任何人身上，我相信，所以給格蘭芬多隊一個點球，由斯平納特踢進，毫不費力地得分，我們繼續比賽，格蘭芬多仍然掌握着球權。”

It was as Harry dodged another Bludger, which went spinning dangerously past his head, that it happened. His broom gave a sudden, frightening lurch. For a split second, he thought he was going to fall. He gripped the broom tightly with both his hands and knees. He’d never felt anything like that.

It happened again. It was as though the broom was trying to buck him off. But Nimbus Two Thousands did not suddenly decide to buck their riders off. Harry tried to turn back toward the Gryffindor goalposts—he had half a mind to ask Wood to call time-out—and then he realized that his broom was completely out of his control. He couldn’t turn it. He couldn’t direct it at all. It was zigzagging through the air, and every now and then making violent swishing movements that almost unseated him.

當哈利躲開另一個獵魔球，球危險地從他的頭旁旋轉而過時，它發生了。他的掃帚突然猛地顫動，讓他嚇了一跳。在分秒鐘間，他以為他要掉下來了。他用雙手和膝蓋緊緊握住掃帚。他從來沒有感受過這樣的事情。掃帚又開始不受控制地動了起來。就好像掃帚試圖把他甩下去。但2000雲端不會突然決定甩掉騎士。哈利試著向格蘭芬多球門柱轉回去——他一半心想讓伍德叫暫停——然後他意識到他的掃帚完全失去了控制。他不能轉向。他完全無法控制。它在空中曲折穿梭，每隔一會兒就會做出猛烈的切揮動作，幾乎讓他掉落。

Lee was still commentating.

“Slytherin in possession — Flint with the Quaffle — passes Spinnet — passes Bell — hit hard in the face by a Bludger, hope it broke his nose — only joking, Professor — Slytherins score — oh no . . .”

The Slytherins were cheering. No one seemed to have noticed that Harry's broom was behaving strangely. It was carrying him slowly higher, away from the game, jerking and twitching as it went.

“Dunno what Harry thinks he's doing,” Hagrid mumbled. He stared through his binoculars. “If I didn' know better, I'd say he'd lost control of his broom . . . but he can't have. . . .”

Suddenly, people were pointing up at Harry all over the stands. His broom had started to roll over and over, with him only just managing to hold on. Then the whole crowd gasped. Harry's broom had given a wild jerk and Harry swung off it. He was now dangling from it, holding on with only one hand.

李仍在評述。“史萊特林佔據球權——弗林持球——傳給史彭尼——再傳給貝爾——被鐵球重擊臉部，希望沒有把他的鼻子打斷——只是開玩笑，教授——史萊特林得分——哦不 . . .”史萊特林的人正在歡呼。沒有人似乎注意到哈利的掃帚表現異常。它帶著他緩慢地飛高，遠離比賽，一邊抽搐一邊抽動。“不知道哈利在想什麼，”海格喃喃著。他透過雙筒望遠鏡看著，“如果我不認識得更好，我會說他已無法控制他的掃帚 . . . 但他不可能 . . .”突然，看台上的人們都在指向哈利。他的掃帚開始翻滾不停，他勉力抓住控制。然後整個人群都嘆了口氣。哈利的掃帚猛地一抖，哈利就從上面搖晃了下來，只用一只手抓住。

“Did something happen to it when Flint blocked him?” Seamus whispered.

“Can't have,” Hagrid said, his voice shaking. “Can't nothing interfere with a broomstick except powerful Dark magic — no kid could do that to a Nimbus Two Thousand.”

At these words, Hermione seized Hagrid's binoculars, but instead of looking up at Harry, she started looking frantically at the crowd.

“What are you doing?” moaned Ron, gray-faced.

“I knew it,” Hermione gasped, “Snape — look.”

Ron grabbed the binoculars. Snape was in the middle of the stands opposite them. He had his eyes fixed on Harry and was muttering nonstop under his breath.

“He's doing something — jinxing the broom,” said Hermione.

“What should we do?”

“Leave it to me.”

Before Ron could say another word, Hermione had disappeared. Ron turned the binoculars back on Harry. His broom was vibrating so hard, it was almost impossible for him to hang on much longer. The whole crowd was on its feet, watching, terrified, as the Weasleys flew up to try and pull Harry safely onto one of their brooms, but it was no good — every time they got near him, the broom would jump higher still. They dropped lower and circled beneath him, obviously hoping to catch him if he fell. Marcus Flint seized the Quaffle and scored five times without anyone noticing.

“弗林擋住哈利的時候它發生了什麼事嗎？”西莫斯低聲道。“不可能，”海格抖著聲音說道。“除了強大的黑魔法外，沒有什麼能干擾掃帚——沒有孩子能做到這一點，尤其是魁地奇二千型號。”聽到這些話，赫敏拿起了海格的雙筒望遠鏡，但她沒有看向哈利，卻瘋狂地看著人群。“你在幹什麼？”羅恩臉色蒼白地嘆息著。“我知道了，”赫敏喘氣道，“是斯內普——看。”羅恩抓起了雙筒望遠鏡。斯內普在他們對面的看台中央。他的眼睛盯著哈利，嘴裡不停地喃喃自語。“他在幹什麼——詛咒掃帚，”赫敏說。“那我們該怎麼辦？”“交給我吧。”羅恩還沒來得及再說一句話，赫敏已經消失了。他把雙筒望遠鏡重新對準了哈利。他的掃帚震動得太厲害了，他幾乎無法再堅持下去了。全場觀眾站起來，害怕地盯著他們，企望韋斯萊家人能飛上天幫他拉住，但沒用——每次他們靠近他，掃帚就會更高地跳起來。他們降落並在他下方盤旋，顯然希望如果他摔下來能接住他。馬克斯·弗林抓住了掠食球，得分五次，沒有人注意到。

“Come on, Hermione,” Ron muttered desperately.

Hermione had fought her way across to the stand where Snape stood, and was now racing along the row behind him; she didn't even stop to say sorry as she knocked Professor Quirrell headfirst into the row in front. Reaching Snape, she crouched down, pulled out her wand, and whispered a few, well-chosen words. Bright blue flames shot from her wand onto the hem of Snape's robes.

It took perhaps thirty seconds for Snape to realize that he was on fire. A sudden yelp told her she had done her job. Scooping the fire off him into a little jar in her pocket, she scrambled back along the row — Snape would never know what had happened.

It was enough. Up in the air, Harry was suddenly able to clamber back on to his broom

“Neville, you can look!” Ron said. Neville had been sobbing into Hagrid's jacket for the last five minutes.

快點，赫敏，”羅恩絕望地喃喃道。赫敏努力地穿過人群，來到了斯內普站立的看台，現在正在沿他身後的座位飛奔而去，在將教授奎爾爾撞向前排座位時，她甚至沒有停下來道歉。到達斯內普的時候，她蹲下身，拿出她的魔杖，輕輕地耳語了幾句

話。明亮的藍色火焰從她的魔杖上射出，燒到了斯內普的長袍邊緣。斯內普大概用了三十秒才意識到自己被點燃了。一聲突然的叫聲告訴她她做到了她的任務。她從他身上把火收入口袋裡的一個小瓶子裡，然後沿著座位北京奔——斯內普永遠不會知道發生了什麼。這已經足夠了。在空中，哈利突然能夠爬回他的掃帚上。“尼維爾，你可以看了！”羅恩說。尼維爾在過去的五分鐘裡一直在哈格力的夾克裡啜泣。

Harry was speeding toward the ground when the crowd saw him clap his hand to his mouth as though he was about to be sick — he hit the field on all fours — coughed — and something gold fell into his hand.

“I’ve got the Snitch!” he shouted, waving it above his head, and the game ended in complete confusion.

“He didn’t *catch* it, he nearly *swallowed* it,” Flint was still howling twenty minutes later, but it made no difference — Harry hadn’t broken any rules and Lee Jordan was still happily shouting the results — Gryffindor had won by one hundred and seventy points to sixty. Harry heard none of this, though. He was being made a cup of strong tea back in Hagrid’s hut, with Ron and Hermione.

“It was Snape,” Ron was explaining, “Hermione and I saw him. He was cursing your broomstick, muttering, he wouldn’t take his eyes off you.”

哈利向地面高速前进，人群看到他捂住嘴巴好像要吐了，然后他用手撑着地面，咳嗽了一声，黃金色的东西落在了他的手中。“我抓到了飞贼！”他高举着飞贼，大喊道，比赛结束了，场上一片混乱。“他不是抓住它，他差点把它吞下去了，”二十分钟后，弗林仍在嚎叫，但这并没有影响到比赛规则。李·乔丹仍然兴高采烈地喊着比赛结果——格兰芬多以一百七十比六十获胜。不过，哈利并没有听到这些。他和罗恩、赫敏正在黑格的小屋里喝着浓茶。“是斯内普，”罗恩解释道，“赫敏和我看到他了。他在诅咒你的飞天扫帚，嘀咕着，一直盯着你。”

“Rubbish,” said Hagrid, who hadn’t heard a word of what had gone on next to him in the stands. “Why would Snape do somethin’ like that?”

Harry, Ron, and Hermione looked at one another, wondering what to tell him. Harry decided on the truth.

“I found out something about him,” he told Hagrid. “He tried to get past that three-headed dog on Halloween. It bit him. We think he was trying to steal whatever it’s guarding.”

Hagrid dropped the teapot.

“How do you know about Fluffy?” he said.

“*Fluffy?*”

“Yeah — he’s mine — bought him off a Greek chappie I met in the pub las’ year — I lent him to Dumbledore to guard the —”

“Yes?” said Harry eagerly.

“Now, don’t ask me anymore,” said Hagrid gruffly. “That’s top secret, that is.”

“But Snape’s trying to *steal* it.”

“Rubbish,” said Hagrid again. “Snape’s a Hogwarts teacher, he’d do nothin’ of the sort.”

「胡說八道！」海格說，他坐在看台旁，對身邊發生的事情聽不到一個字。「斯內普為什麼會那樣做？」哈利、瑞恩和赫敏相互看著，想知道該告訴他什麼。哈利決定說出實話。「我發現了關於他的事情，」他告訴海格：「他在萬聖節試圖越過那隻三頭狗，被咬了。我們認為他試圖偷它守護的東西。」海格掉了茶壺。「你怎麼知道關於弗拉夫？」他說。「弗拉夫？」「對，他是我的——去年在酒吧裡認識的一個希臘傢伙——我把他借給鄧布利多來守護——」「然後呢？」哈利急切地問。「不要問我了，」海格嚴厲地說：「這是最高機密的。」「但斯內普想偷它。」「胡說八道。」海格再次說。「斯內普是霍格華茲的老師，他不會那樣做的。」

“So why did he just try and kill Harry?” cried Hermione.

The afternoon’s events certainly seemed to have changed her mind about Snape.

“I know a jinx when I see one, Hagrid, I’ve read all about them! You’ve got to keep eye contact, and Snape wasn’t blinking at all, I saw him!”

“I’m tellin’ yeh, yer wrong!” said Hagrid hotly. “I don’ know why Harry’s broom acted like that, but Snape wouldn’t try an’ kill a student! Now, listen to me, all three of yeh — yer meddlin’ in things that don’ concern yeh. It’s dangerous. You forget that dog, an’ you forget what it’s guardin’, that’s between Professor Dumbledore an’ Nicolas Flamel —”

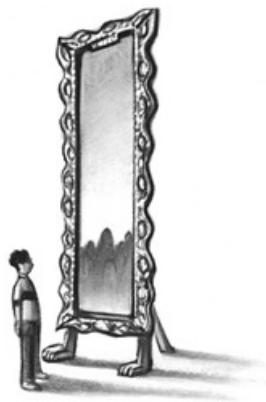
“Aha!” said Harry, “so there’s someone called Nicolas Flamel involved, is there?”

Hagrid looked furious with himself.

“那他為什麼剛才要殺哈利？”赫敏喊道。下午發生的事情似乎改變了她對斯內普的看法。“我知道什麼是詛咒，海格，我讀過關於它們的一切！你必須保持眼神接觸，而斯內普一直沒有眨眼睛，我看到了！”“我告訴你，你錯了！”海格激動地說道。“我不知道哈利的掃帚為什麼會這樣，但斯內普不會試圖殺害一個學生！現在，聽我說，你們三個都在干涉不關你們事的事情。這是危險的。你們忘記那隻狗，也忘記它守衛的東西，那是教授鄧布利多和尼古拉斯·弗拉梅爾之間的事情——”“啊哈！”哈利

說，“所以有一個叫尼古拉斯·弗拉梅爾的人牽涉其中，對吧？”海格看起來對自己很生氣。

CHAPTER TWELVE



THE MIRROR OF ERISED

Christmas was coming. One morning in mid-December, Hogwarts woke to find itself covered in several feet of snow. The lake froze solid and the Weasley twins were punished for bewitching several snowballs so that they followed Quirrell around, bouncing off the back of his turban. The few owls that managed to battle their way through the stormy sky to deliver mail had to be nursed back to health by Hagrid before they could fly off again.

No one could wait for the holidays to start. While the Gryffindor common room and the Great Hall had roaring fires, the drafty corridors had become icy and a bitter wind rattled the windows in the classrooms. Worst of all were Professor Snape's classes down in the dungeons, where their breath rose in a mist before them and they kept as close as possible to their hot cauldrons.

聖誕節即將到來。十二月中旬的一個早晨，霍格華茲醒來時發現自己被幾英尺的雪覆蓋了。湖面結冰，韋斯萊兄弟因為把幾個雪球咒語成了跟隨奎爾爾，打在他的頭巾後面，而被處罰。從風雪交加的天空中奮力送信的幾只貓頭鷹，必須在海格的照料下好轉，才能再次飛行。每個人都迫不及待地等待著假期的開始。格蘭芬多的起居室和大禮堂燃起了熊熊的火，寒冷的走廊變得冰冷且寒風瑟瑟，教室的窗戶被震得咯咯作響。最糟糕的是，斯涅普教授在地下室裡上課，學生們的呼吸在他們面前形成了一層薄霧，他們盡可能靠近自己的熱鍋爐。

"I do feel so sorry," said Draco Malfoy, one Potions class, "for all those people who have to stay at Hogwarts for Christmas because they're not wanted at home."

He was looking over at Harry as he spoke. Crabbe and Goyle chuckled. Harry, who was measuring out powdered spine of lionfish, ignored them. Malfoy had been even more unpleasant than usual since the Quidditch match. Disgusted that the Slytherins had lost, he had tried to get everyone laughing at how a wide-mouthed tree frog would be replacing Harry as Seeker next. Then he'd realized that nobody found this funny, because they were all so impressed at the way Harry had managed to stay on his bucking broomstick. So Malfoy, jealous and angry, had gone back to taunting Harry about having no proper family.

「我真的很抱歉，」德拉科·馬爾福在一堂魔藥學課上說道，「所有那些因為沒有家人而不得不留在霍格華茲過聖誕節的人。」他說話時看向哈利。克拉布和高爾咯咯地笑起來。哈利正在量取獅尾魚的粉末，沒有理睬他們。自從魁地奇比賽之後，馬爾福變得比以往更加令人不快。他對於史萊哲林失敗感到厭惡，試圖讓所有人都嘲笑哈利會被一只大口樹蛙取代成為尋球手。然後他意識到沒有人覺得這很有趣，因為他們都對哈利如何在拍照的掃帚上保持平衡感到印象深刻。所以嫉妒和憤怒的馬爾福又回到了嘲笑哈利沒有一個正常的家庭的話題上。

It was true that Harry wasn't going back to Privet Drive for Christmas. Professor McGonagall had come around the week before, making a list of students who would be staying for the holidays, and Harry had signed up at once. He didn't feel sorry for himself at all; this would probably be the best Christmas he'd ever had. Ron and his brothers were staying, too, because Mr. and Mrs. Weasley were going to Romania to visit Charlie.

When they left the dungeons at the end of Potions, they found a large fir tree blocking the corridor ahead. Two enormous feet sticking out at the bottom and a loud puffing sound told them that Hagrid was behind it.

"Hi, Hagrid, want any help?" Ron asked, sticking his head through the branches.

"Nah, I'm all right, thanks, Ron."

"Would you mind moving out of the way?" came Malfoy's cold drawl from behind them. "Are you trying to earn some extra money, Weasley? Hoping to be gamekeeper yourself when you leave Hogwarts, I suppose — that hut of Hagrid's must seem like a palace compared to what your family's used to."

哈利確實不會回普里韋特路過聖誕節。麥格教授在一周前來找過他，列出將留校過節的學生名單，哈利馬上就報名了。他並不覺得自己很可憐；這可能是他有史以來過得最好的聖誕節了。羅恩和他的兄弟也留校過節，因為韋斯萊夫婦要去羅馬尼亞看望查理。當他們在魔藥課結束時走出地牢時，發現一棵大杉樹擋住了前面的走廊。兩隻巨大的腳伸出來，一個巨響告訴他們海格就在後面。“嗨，海格，需要幫忙嗎？”羅恩探出脖子，從樹枝間看向海格。“不用了，謝了，羅恩。”“你能讓開嗎？”馬爾福冷冰冰地從他們後面說道，“你是想賺點額外的錢，威斯萊？離開霍格沃茨後，你莫非也想當看守？我猜與你們家相比，海格的小屋肯定像宮殿一樣豪華吧。”

Ron dived at Malfoy just as Snape came up the stairs.

"WEASLEY!"

Ron let go of the front of Malfoy's robes.

"He was provoked, Professor Snape," said Hagrid, sticking his huge hairy face out from behind the tree. "Malfoy was insultin' his family."

"Be that as it may, fighting is against Hogwarts rules, Hagrid," said Snape silkily. "Five points from Gryffindor, Weasley, and be grateful it isn't more. Move along, all of you."

Malfoy, Crabbe, and Goyle pushed roughly past the tree, scattering needles everywhere and smirking.

"I'll get him," said Ron, grinding his teeth at Malfoy's back, "one of these days, I'll get him—"

“I hate them both,” said Harry, “Malfoy and Snape.”

“Come on, cheer up, it’s nearly Christmas,” said Hagrid. “Tell yeh what, come with me an’ see the Great Hall, looks a treat.”

羅恩衝向馬爾福，就在斯內普上樓梯時。「衛斯理！」羅恩放開馬爾福前面的長袍。「教授，他被挑釁了，」海格說，他從樹後面探出巨大而毛茸茸的臉。「馬爾福侮辱了他的家人。」「雖然如此，打架是違反霍格華茲規定的，海格。」斯內普絲滑地說。「格蘭芬多扣去五分，衛斯理，感到庆幸不要更多。走開，你們所有人。」馬爾福、克拉布和高爾粗魯地穿過樹，四處散落針葉和咧嘴笑。「我會抓住他的，」羅恩咬牙切齒地看著馬爾福背後說：「總有一天，我會抓住他。」「我討厭他們兩個，」哈利說：「馬爾福和斯內普。」「來吧，高高興興，快到聖誕節了，」海格說。「跟我去看看大廳，非常精彩。」

So the three of them followed Hagrid and his tree off to the Great Hall, where Professor McGonagall and Professor Flitwick were busy with the Christmas decorations.

“Ah, Hagrid, the last tree — put it in the far corner, would you?”

The hall looked spectacular. Festoons of holly and mistletoe hung all around the walls, and no less than twelve towering Christmas trees stood around the room, some sparkling with tiny icicles, some glittering with hundreds of candles.

“How many days you got left until yer holidays?” Hagrid asked.

“Just one,” said Hermione. “And that reminds me — Harry, Ron, we’ve got half an hour before lunch, we should be in the library.”

“Oh yeah, you’re right,” said Ron, tearing his eyes away from Professor Flitwick, who had golden bubbles blossoming out of his wand and was trailing them over the branches of the new tree.

三人跟隨海格和他的樹到了大禮堂，麥格教授和弗立克教授正在忙碌地佈置聖誕裝飾。「啊，海格，最後一棵樹——放在遠處的角落裡好嗎？」大禮堂看起來非常壯觀。聖誕樹上掛著冬青和槲寄生，房間裡竟然有十二棵高聳的聖誕樹，有些閃耀著小小的冰柱，有些則閃爍著數百支蠟燭。「你們還有多少天假期？」海格問。「只剩一天了，」赫敏說。「這正提醒我——哈利，朗恩，午餐前我們還有半小時，應該去圖書館。」「是啊，你說得對，」朗恩說，把目光從弗立克教授身上移開——他的魔杖上開始冒出金黃色的泡泡，然後將它們拖曳到新樹的樹枝上。

“The library?” said Hagrid, following them out of the hall. “Just before the holidays? Bit keen, aren’t yeh?”

“Oh, we’re not working,” Harry told him brightly. “Ever since you mentioned Nicolas Flamel we’ve been trying to find out who he is.”

“You *what*?” Hagrid looked shocked. “Listen here — I’ve told yeh — drop it. It’s nothin’ to you what that dog’s guardin’.”

“We just want to know who Nicolas Flamel is, that’s all,” said Hermione.

“Unless you’d like to tell us and save us the trouble?” Harry added. “We must’ve been through hundreds of books already and we can’t find him anywhere — just give us a hint — I know I’ve read his name somewhere.”

“I’m sayin’ nothin’,” said Hagrid flatly.

“Just have to find out for ourselves, then,” said Ron, and they left Hagrid looking disgruntled and hurried off to the library.

“圖書館？”海格隨他們走出大廳，“就在假期前？你們是不是太熱衷了？”“哦，我們不是在工作，”哈利高興地告訴他，“自從你提到尼古拉斯·弗拉梅爾，我們一直在試圖找出他是誰。”“你說什麼？”海格驚訝地看著他，“聽著——我告訴你——別管它。那條狗守護著什麼與你無關。”“我們只是想知道尼古拉斯·弗拉梅爾是誰，”赫敏說。“除非你想告訴我們並讓我們省點麻煩？”哈利補充道，“我們已經翻過幾百本書了，但我們找不到他的下落——給我們一個提示——我知道我在哪裡讀過他的名字。”“我什麼也不說，”海格板著臉說。“那我們只能自己找出了，”羅恩說著，他們離開了一臉不悅的海格，趕緊來到了圖書館。

They had indeed been searching books for Flamel’s name ever since Hagrid had let it slip, because how else were they going to find out what Snape was trying to steal? The trouble was, it was very hard to know where to begin, not knowing what Flamel might have done to get himself into a book. He wasn’t in *Great Wizards of the Twentieth Century*, or *Notable Magical Names of Our Time*; he was missing, too, from *Important Modern Magical Discoveries*, and *A Study of Recent Developments in Wizardry*. And then, of course, there was the sheer size of the library; tens of thousands of books; thousands of shelves; hundreds of narrow rows.

Hermione took out a list of subjects and titles she had decided to search while Ron strode off down a row of books and started pulling them off the shelves at random. Harry wandered over to the Restricted Section. He had been wondering for a while if Flamel wasn’t somewhere in there. Unfortunately, you needed a specially signed note from one of the teachers to look in any of the restricted books, and he knew he’d never get one. These were the books containing powerful Dark Magic never taught at Hogwarts, and only read by older students studying advanced Defense Against the Dark Arts.

自從海格說漏嘴後，他們確實一直在尋找弗拉梅爾的姓名，因為他們不知道怎麼才能找出斯涅普嘗試偷取什麼。問題是，不知道弗拉梅爾會因為什麼原因被記錄在書中，所以很難開始搜尋。他不在《二十世紀偉大的巫師》、《我們時代重要的魔法名字》中，也不在《現代魔法發現研究》以及《近期魔法發展研究》中。當然，圖書館的規模也是一個問題；成千上萬的書，數

千的書架和數百排狹窄的書櫃。赫敏拿出一份主題和標題列表，她決定在其中搜尋，而羅恩則大步走向書架，隨意地拿起書。哈利走到了被限制區，他一直想知道弗拉梅爾是否在那裡。不幸的是，你需要一張特別簽名的筆記才能查看任何被限制的書，他知道他永遠不會得到這張筆記。這些書包含強大的黑暗魔法，霍格沃茨從未教過，只有年長的學生在進階的黑魔法防禦課上閱讀。

“What are you looking for, boy?”

“Nothing,” said Harry.

Madam Pince the librarian brandished a feather duster at him.

“You’d better get out, then. Go on — out!”

Wishing he’d been a bit quicker at thinking up some story, Harry left the library. He, Ron, and Hermione had already agreed they’d better not ask Madam Pince where they could find Flamel. They were sure she’d be able to tell them, but they couldn’t risk Snape hearing what they were up to.

Harry waited outside in the corridor to see if the other two had found anything, but he wasn’t very hopeful. They had been looking for two weeks, after all, but as they only had odd moments between lessons it wasn’t surprising they’d found nothing. What they really needed was a nice long search without Madam Pince breathing down their necks.

“你再找什麼，小子？”“沒什麼，”哈利說。圖書館員品茶夫人揮舞著羽毛掸子看著他。‘那你最好出去，快走——出去！」哈利希望自己能更快地想出一些借口，離開了圖書館。他、羅恩和赫敏已經同意他們最好不要問品茶夫人哪裡可以找到弗拉梅爾。他們相信她會告訴他們，但他們不能冒著斯內普聽到他們在幹什麼的風險。哈利在走廊外等待，看看其他兩個人是否找到了什麼，但他的希望不大。畢竟他們已經找了兩個星期了，而他們只有課間零散的時間，所以沒有什麼驚喜。他們真正需要的是一次長時間的搜尋，而不是在品茶夫人的監視下。

Five minutes later, Ron and Hermione joined him, shaking their heads. They went off to lunch.

“You will keep looking while I’m away, won’t you?” said Hermione. “And send me an owl if you find anything.”

“And you could ask your parents if they know who Flamel is,” said Ron. “It’d be safe to ask them.”

“Very safe, as they’re both dentists,” said Hermione.

Once the holidays had started, Ron and Harry were having too good a time to think much about Flamel. They had the dormitory to themselves and the common room was far emptier than usual, so they were able to get the good armchairs by the fire. They sat by the hour eating anything they could spear on a toasting fork — bread, English muffins, marshmallows — and plotting ways of getting Malfoy expelled, which were fun to talk about even if they wouldn’t work.

五分鐘後，朗和赫敏跟他一起來，搖頭著說了些什麼，然後去吃午飯了。「你會在我走的時候繼續尋找吧？」赫敏說：「如果你發現什麼，就給我發信鴿。」「你還可以問問你父母，他們知不知道弗拉梅爾是誰。」朗說：「問問是很安全的。」「非常安全，因為他們都是牙醫。」赫敏說。寒假開始後，朗和哈利過得太愉快了，沒有太多時間去想弗拉梅爾。他們宿舍只有兩個人，公共休息室比平常空蕩蕩的，所以他們可以坐在壁爐旁邊的好沙發上一整個下午，吃著一切能用烤叉子插住的東西，麵包、英式鬆餅、棉花糖，同時還計劃著怎樣把馬爾福趕出去，即使這些計劃行不通，著實很好玩。

Ron also started teaching Harry wizard chess. This was exactly like Muggle chess except that the figures were alive, which made it a lot like directing troops in battle. Ron’s set was very old and battered. Like everything else he owned, it had once belonged to someone else in his family — in this case, his grandfather. However, old chessmen weren’t a drawback at all. Ron knew them so well he never had trouble getting them to do what he wanted.

Harry played with chessmen Seamus Finnigan had lent him, and they didn’t trust him at all. He wasn’t a very good player yet and they kept shouting different bits of advice at him, which was confusing. “Don’t send me there, can’t you see his knight? Send *him*, we can afford to lose *him*.”

On Christmas Eve, Harry went to bed looking forward to the next day for the food and the fun, but not expecting any presents at all. When he woke early in the morning, however, the first thing he saw was a small pile of packages at the foot of his bed.

羅恩也開始教哈利巫師棋。這跟麻瓜棋完全一樣，只是棋子會動，就像指揮戰場上的軍隊一樣。羅恩的棋盤非常古老，損壞嚴重。跟他所有的東西一樣，這個棋盤曾經屬於他家裡的其他人——在這個例子中是他的祖父。然而，舊象棋子一點都不會有什麼缺點。羅恩非常熟悉它們，他從來不會遇到棋子不聽話的問題。哈利用希毛斯·芬尼根借給他的棋子下棋，他們一點都不信任他。他還不是很優秀的選手，他們不斷對他喊著不同的建議，這讓他感到困惑。“不要讓我去那裡，你看不到他的騎士嗎？派他去吧，我們可以承受失去他。”聖誕前夕，哈利上床睡覺，期待著第二天的美食和樂趣，但並沒有期待任何禮物。然而，他一早醒來時，第一眼看見的是床腳下的一小堆禮物。

“Merry Christmas,” said Ron sleepily as Harry scrambled out of bed and pulled on his bathrobe.

“You, too,” said Harry. “Will you look at this? I’ve got some presents!”

“What did you expect, turnips?” said Ron, turning to his own pile, which was a lot bigger than Harry’s.

Harry picked up the top parcel. It was wrapped in thick brown paper and scrawled across it was *To Harry, from Hagrid*. Inside was a roughly cut wooden flute. Hagrid had obviously whittled it himself. Harry blew it — it sounded a bit like an owl.

A second, very small parcel contained a note.

We received your message and enclose your Christmas present. From Uncle Vernon and Aunt Petunia. Taped to the note was a fifty-pence piece.

“That’s friendly,” said Harry.

Ron was fascinated by the fifty pence.

「聖誕快樂，」羅恩打哈欠地說，當哈利匆忙地爬起床，穿好浴袍。「你也是，」哈利說：「你看看這個！我收到了一些禮物！」「你以為會是蘿蔔嗎？」羅恩說著，轉向他自己的禮物堆，比哈利的大很多。哈利拿起最上面的禮物，它用厚厚的棕色紙張包起來，上面寫著「給哈利，來自海格」。裡面是一個粗糙的木笛，顯然是海格親手削的。哈利吹了一聲，聽起來有點像貓頭鷹。第二個，非常小的禮物裡面有一張便箋。我們已經收到你的信，並且給你準備了聖誕禮物。來自弗冷和佩妮亞叔叔夫婦。便箋上貼著一個50便士的硬幣。「真友好啊，」哈利說。羅恩非常著迷於這個50便士硬幣。

“*Weird!*” he said, “What a shape! This is *money*?”

“You can keep it,” said Harry, laughing at how pleased Ron was. “Hagrid and my aunt and uncle — so who sent these?”

“I think I know who that one’s from,” said Ron, turning a bit pink and pointing to a very lumpy parcel. “My mum. I told her you didn’t expect any presents and — oh, no,” he groaned, “she’s made you a Weasley sweater.”

Harry had torn open the parcel to find a thick, hand-knitted sweater in emerald green and a large box of homemade fudge.

“Every year she makes us a sweater,” said Ron, unwrapping his own, “and mine’s *always* maroon.”

“That’s really nice of her,” said Harry, trying the fudge, which was very tasty.

His next present also contained candy — a large box of Chocolate Frogs from Hermione.

This only left one parcel. Harry picked it up and felt it. It was very light. He unwrapped it.

“怪異!”他說，“這是什麼形狀！這是錢嗎？”“你可以留下它，”哈利笑著，看著龍崎多麼高興。“海格和我姑姑舅舅-那麼是誰送來這些東西的呢？”“我想我知道那個是從誰那裡來的，”羅恩說，臉有些發紅，指著一個非常糊塗的包裹。“是我媽媽。我告訴她你不期待任何禮物，而且-哦，不，”他嘆氣，“她給你編織了一件韋斯萊毛衣。”哈利撕開包裹，找到一件厚厚的、翠綠色的手織毛衣和一大盒自製的太妃糖。“每年她都為我們編織毛衣，”羅恩打開自己的禮物，“我的總是栗色。”“她真是太好了，”哈利說，嘗試著很好吃的太妃糖。他的下一份禮物也裝有糖果-一個來自赫敏的大盒巧克力蛙。這只剩下一個包裹了。哈利拿起來，感覺到很輕。他揭開了它。

Something fluid and silvery gray went slithering to the floor where it lay in gleaming folds. Ron gasped.

“I’ve heard of those,” he said in a hushed voice, dropping the box of Every Flavor Beans he’d gotten from Hermione. “If that’s what I think it is — they’re really rare, and *really* valuable.”

“What is it?”

Harry picked the shining, silvery cloth off the floor. It was strange to the touch, like water woven into material.

“It’s an Invisibility Cloak,” said Ron, a look of awe on his face. “I’m sure it is — try it on.”

Harry threw the Cloak around his shoulders and Ron gave a yell.

“It *is*! Look down!”

Harry looked down at his feet, but they were gone. He dashed to the mirror. Sure enough, his reflection looked back at him, just his head suspended in midair, his body completely invisible. He pulled the Cloak over his head and his reflection vanished completely.

有些流體和銀灰色的物體蜿蜒滑落到地上，閃耀著光芒。羅恩嘆了一口氣。「我聽說過那個東西，」他壓低聲音說，放下他從赫敏那裡拿到的口味豆盒。「如果那是我想的那個——它們非常罕見，也非常有價值。」「那是什麼？」哈利拾起閃亮的、銀色的布料。它的手感很奇怪，就像水編織成的材料。「那是隱形斗篷，」羅恩臉上浮現著崇敬的表情。「我肯定它是——試試穿上它。」哈利將斗篷披在肩膀上，羅恩大喊。「是的！看下面！」哈利低頭看了看自己的腳，但它們消失了。他衝向鏡子。果然，他的倒影望著他，只是他的頭懸浮在空中，他的身體完全隱形了。他把斗篷蒙在頭上，他的倒影完全消失了。

“There’s a note!” said Ron suddenly. “A note fell out of it!”

Harry pulled off the Cloak and seized the letter. Written in narrow, loopy writing he had never seen before were the following words:

Your father left this in my possession before he died. It is time it was returned to you.

Use it well.

A Very Merry Christmas to you

There was no signature. Harry stared at the note. Ron was admiring the Cloak.

“I’d give *anything* for one of these,” he said. “*Anything*. What’s the matter?”

“Nothing,” said Harry. He felt very strange. Who had sent the Cloak? Had it really once belonged to his father?

Before he could say or think anything else, the dormitory door was flung open and Fred and George Weasley bounded in. Harry stuffed the Cloak quickly out of sight. He didn’t feel like sharing it with anyone else yet.

「這裡有一張便條！」羅恩突然說。「一張紙從裡頭掉出來了！」哈利脫掉隱形衣，抓住信紙。上面以他從未見過的窄小字跳躍著寫著以下的文字：你父親在去世前把這個留在我手上。該是歸還給你的時候了。好好地利用它。祝你聖誕快樂。沒有簽名。哈利凝視著便條。羅恩卻在讚美隱形衣。「我為了得到其中之一可以付出任何代價，任何代價。怎麼了？」「沒事。」哈利說。他感覺很奇怪。是誰送給他隱形衣的？它真的曾經屬於他的父親嗎？他還沒有說出或思考其他的事情，宿舍的門就被弗雷德和喬治·韋斯萊推開了。哈利迅速把隱形衣藏起來，他現在不想和其他人分享它。

“Merry Christmas!”

“Hey, look — Harry’s got a Weasley sweater, too!”

Fred and George were wearing blue sweaters, one with a large yellow F on it, the other a G.

“Harry’s is better than ours, though,” said Fred, holding up Harry’s sweater. “She obviously makes more of an effort if you’re not family.”

“Why aren’t you wearing yours, Ron?” George demanded. “Come on, get it on, they’re lovely and warm.”

“I hate maroon,” Ron moaned halfheartedly as he pulled it over his head.

“You haven’t got a letter on yours,” George observed. “I suppose she thinks you don’t forget your name. But we’re not stupid — we know we’re called Gred and Forge.”

“What’s all this noise?”

Percy Weasley stuck his head through the door, looking disapproving. He had clearly gotten halfway through unwrapping his presents as he, too, carried a lumpy sweater over his arm, which Fred seized.

「聖誕快樂！」「嘿，看——哈利也有一件韋斯萊毛衣！」弗雷德和喬治穿著藍色的毛衣，一件上面有一個大黃色F，另一件有一個G。「可是哈利的比我們的好啊」，弗雷德拿起哈利的毛衣說，「如果你不是家人，她顯然會更加努力地製作。」「那你為什麼不穿你的呢，朗？」喬治要求道，「快點穿上，它們非常舒服。」「我討厭深紅色，」朗無精打采地抱怨著，一邊把毛衣套在頭上。「你的上面沒有字母，」喬治觀察道，「我想她認為你不會忘記你的名字。但我們不是傻瓜——我們知道我們的名字是格雷德和福吉。」「這是什麼噪音？」珀西·韋斯萊伸頭探進門來，一臉不悅。他顯然已經開始拆禮物了，因為他也拿著一件有一堆東西的毛衣，弗雷德立刻搶過去了。

“P for prefect! Get it on, Percy, come on, we’re all wearing ours, even Harry got one.”

“I — don’t — want —” said Percy thickly, as the twins forced the sweater over his head, knocking his glasses askew.

“And you’re not sitting with the prefects today, either,” said George. “Christmas is a time for family.”

They frog-marched Percy from the room, his arms pinned to his side by his sweater.

Harry had never in all his life had such a Christmas dinner. A hundred fat, roast turkeys; mountains of roast and boiled potatoes; platters of chipolatas; tureens of buttered peas, silver boats of thick, rich gravy and cranberry sauce — and stacks of wizard crackers every few feet along the table. These fantastic party favors were nothing like the feeble Muggle ones the Dursleys usually bought, with their little plastic toys and their flimsy paper hats inside. Harry pulled a wizard cracker with Fred and it didn’t just bang, it went off with a blast like a cannon and engulfed them all in a cloud of blue smoke, while from the inside exploded a rear admiral’s hat and several live, white mice. Up at the High Table, Dumbledore had swapped his pointed wizard’s hat for a flowered bonnet, and was chuckling merrily at a joke Professor Flitwick had just read him.

「紳士」的「P」！穿上吧，珀西，快點，我們都穿了，連哈利都有一件。珀西沉重地說：“我——不——想——”當雙胞胎強制把毛衣套在他的頭上，把他的眼鏡斜歪了。喬治說：“你今天也不跟紳士們坐在一起。”「聖誕節是家人的時光。」他們用毛衣把珀西從房間裡帶走，毛衣把他的手臂固定在身邊。哈利從來沒有過這樣豐盛的聖誕晚餐。一百隻肥美的烤火雞；一堆烤和煮的土豆；豬肉腸盤；蘿蔔豌豆湯；純銀船的濃稠、豐厚的肉汁和蔓越莓醬——每隔幾英尺就有一堆巫師脆餅。這些奇妙的派對禮品與邓思敏通常買的無力的麻瓜產品大不相同，里面裝有小塑料玩具和脆弱的紙帽。哈利和弗雷德一起拔開一個魔法爆竹，不僅發出了聲響，而且伴隨著一片藍色的煙霧，而在爆竹裡面是一頂後掠海軍上將的帽子和幾隻活的白老鼠。在高桌上，邓布利多把他的巫師尖帽換成了一個花朵裝飾的帽子，並對弗立克教授剛讀給他的笑話發笑。

Flaming Christmas puddings followed the turkey. Percy nearly broke his teeth on a silver Sickle embedded in his slice. Harry watched Hagrid getting redder and redder in the face as he called for more wine, finally kissing Professor McGonagall on the cheek, who, to Harry's amazement, giggled and blushed, her top hat lopsided.

When Harry finally left the table, he was laden down with a stack of things out of the crackers, including a pack of non-explodable, luminous balloons, a Grow-Your-Own-Warts kit, and his own new wizard chess set. The white mice had disappeared and Harry had a nasty feeling they were going to end up as Mrs. Norris's Christmas dinner.

Harry and the Weasleys spent a happy afternoon having a furious snowball fight on the grounds. Then, cold, wet, and gasping for breath, they returned to the fire in the Gryffindor common room, where Harry broke in his new chess set by losing spectacularly to Ron. He suspected he wouldn't have lost so badly if Percy hadn't tried to help him so much.

火熱的聖誕布丁跟著火雞上桌。佩西差點在自己的布丁裡啃到銀色鐮刀，臉都快擠扁了。哈利看著海格越來越濃的臉紅，一邊大聲呼喚服務生添酒。最後海格親了麥格教授的臉蛋，麥格教授居然會傻傻地傻笑、臉更紅，連她的高帽都歪了。哈利終於從桌子前離開，他背上揹滿了一堆驚喜禮物，全部來自鞭炮之夜。那包波狀發光的氣球、一套養育自己的疣貼和他自己的新巫師棋盤。白老鼠都消失了，哈利心裡隱約覺得牠們會成為諾瑪斯女士聖誕飯菜的其中一道菜。哈利和韋斯萊家人在校園裡愉快地玩雪仗度過了一個下午。接著，穿濕了的他們回到了格蘭芬多公共房間，坐在壁爐邊取暖。哈利試玩他的新棋盤，不過很快就輸給羅恩了。他猜測如果佩西沒那麼嘮叨，他是不會輸這麼慘的。

After a meal of turkey sandwiches, crumpets, trifle, and Christmas cake, everyone felt too full and sleepy to do much before bed except sit and watch Percy chase Fred and George all over Gryffindor Tower because they'd stolen his prefect badge.

It had been Harry's best Christmas day ever. Yet something had been nagging at the back of his mind all day. Not until he climbed into bed was he free to think about it: the Invisibility Cloak and whoever had sent it.

Ron, full of turkey and cake and with nothing mysterious to bother him, fell asleep almost as soon as he'd drawn the curtains of his four-poster. Harry leaned over the side of his own bed and pulled the Cloak out from under it.

His father's . . . this had been his father's. He let the material flow over his hands, smoother than silk, light as air. *Use it well*, the note had said.

在吃過火雞三明治、烤餅、布甸和聖誕蛋糕後，每個人都感到又飽又困，除了坐著看Percy在Gryffindor塔裡追逐Fred和George，因為他們偷了他的領袖徽章，他們沒有太多活躍的東西在床前做。那是哈利有史以來最好的聖誕節。然而，有什麼東西始終繫繞在他的腦海中，一直到他爬上床才有自由去想：隱形斗篷以及送它的人。罐頭裡充滿了火雞和蛋糕，什麼神秘的事情又沒什麼影響，羅恩很快就在拉上自己那張床簾後便睡著了。哈利俯身在自己的床邊，從床底下拉出了那條斗篷。這是他父親的……這是他父親的斗篷。他讓材料從他的手中流過，比絲還要順滑，比空氣還要輕。紙條上寫著要好好利用它。

He had to try it, now. He slipped out of bed and wrapped the Cloak around himself. Looking down at his legs, he saw only moonlight and shadows. It was a very funny feeling.

Use it well.

Suddenly, Harry felt wide-awake. The whole of Hogwarts was open to him in this Cloak. Excitement flooded through him as he stood there in the dark and silence. He could go anywhere in this, anywhere, and Filch would never know.

Ron grunted in his sleep. Should Harry wake him? Something held him back — his father's Cloak — he felt that this time — the first time — he wanted to use it alone.

He crept out of the dormitory, down the stairs, across the common room, and climbed through the portrait hole.

“Who's there?” squawked the Fat Lady. Harry said nothing. He walked quickly down the corridor.

他現在必須試試。他從床上滑下來，披上披風。他看著自己的腿，只看到月光和陰影。這是一種非常有趣的感覺。好好利用它。突然間，哈利感覺清醒了。整個霍格華茲對他而言都是開放的。當他在黑暗和寂靜中站著時，興奮湧遍他全身。他可以在這個世界上任何地方走，任何地方，而費爾奇永遠不會知道。羅恩在睡覺中嗚咕了一聲。哈利應該叫醒他嗎？某些東西阻止了他——他父親的披風——他感覺這一次——第一次——他想獨自使用它。他悄悄地走出了寢室，下了樓梯，穿過了起居室，攀爬穿過肖像洞。「誰在那裡？」胖女士叫道。哈利沒有說話。他快速地走過走廊。

Where should he go? He stopped, his heart racing, and thought. And then it came to him. The Restricted Section in the library. He'd be able to read as long as he liked, as long as it took to find out who Flamel was. He set off, drawing the Invisibility Cloak tight around him as he walked.

The library was pitch-black and very eerie. Harry lit a lamp to see his way along the rows of books. The lamp looked as if it was floating along in midair, and even though Harry could feel his arm supporting it, the sight gave him the creeps.

The Restricted Section was right at the back of the library. Stepping carefully over the rope that separated these books from the rest of the library, he held up his lamp to read the titles.

They didn't tell him much. Their peeling, faded gold letters spelled words in languages Harry couldn't understand. Some had no title at all. One book had a dark stain on it that looked horribly like blood. The hairs on the back of Harry's neck prickled. Maybe he was imagining it, maybe not, but he thought a faint whispering was coming from the books, as though they knew someone was there who shouldn't be.

他應該去哪裡？他停了下來，心跳加速，冥思苦想。終於想到了。圖書館中的限制區。他可以閱讀盡可能長的時間，直到找出弗拉梅爾是誰為止。他啟程前往，走路時將隱形斗篷緊緊地包裹在身上。圖書館非常陰暗，讓人毛骨悚然。哈利點亮了一盞燈，沿著書架找路。燈看起來彷彿懸浮在空中，即使哈利明顯感受到自己的手臂托著它，但這個景象仍讓他感到毛骨悚然。限制區就在圖書館的最後面。小心地踩過分隔這些書籍與其他圖書的繩子，他舉著燈讀標題。標題沒有告訴他太多。他看不懂那些剝落、褪色的金色字母所拼成的語言。有些書甚至沒有標題。有一本書上有一個黑暗的污漬，看上去很像血。哈利的脖子後面起了雞皮疙瘩。也許他是在想像，也許不是，但他覺得書籍中間傳來微弱的耳語聲，彷彿它們知道有個不該在這裡的人出現了。

He had to start somewhere. Setting the lamp down carefully on the floor, he looked along the bottom shelf for an interesting-looking book. A large black and silver volume caught his eye. He pulled it out with difficulty, because it was very heavy, and, balancing it on his knee, let it fall open.

A piercing, bloodcurdling shriek split the silence — the book was screaming! Harry snapped it shut, but the shriek went on and on, one high, unbroken, earsplitting note. He stumbled backward and knocked over his lamp, which went out at once. Panicking, he heard footsteps coming down the corridor outside — stuffing the shrieking book back on the shelf, he ran for it. He passed Filch in the doorway; Filch's pale, wild eyes looked straight through him, and Harry slipped under Filch's outstretched arm and streaked off up the corridor, the book's shrieks still ringing in his ears.

他必須從某個地方開始。他小心地將燈放在地上，然後在底層架子上找尋一本有趣的書。一本巨大的黑色銀色書籍引起了他的注意。他非常吃力地把它拔出來，然後平衡地放在他的膝蓋上，讓它展開。一聲刺耳，令人毛骨悚然的尖叫聲劃破了寂靜——書在尖叫！哈利緊急關上了它，但是尖叫聲繼續不斷地傳來，高昂的、持續的、刺耳的音調。他往後跌倒，把燈撞了一下，然後燈就熄滅了。他驚慌失措，聽到外面走廊上有腳步聲——他把尖叫聲的書塞回書架，轉身就跑。他路過了菲爾奇(Filch)，菲爾奇蒼白、瘋狂的眼睛直視著他，哈利在菲爾奇伸出的手臂下溜掉了，向走廊上沖去，書的尖叫聲仍在他的耳邊響起。

He came to a sudden halt in front of a tall suit of armor. He had been so busy getting away from the library, he hadn't paid attention to where he was going. Perhaps because it was dark, he didn't recognize where he was at all. There was a suit of armor near the kitchens, he knew, but he must be five floors above there.

"You asked me to come directly to you, Professor, if anyone was wandering around at night, and somebody's been in the library — Restricted Section."

Harry felt the blood drain out of his face. Wherever he was, Filch must know a shortcut, because his soft, greasy voice was getting nearer, and to his horror, it was Snape who replied, "The Restricted Section? Well, they can't be far, we'll catch them."

Harry stood rooted to the spot as Filch and Snape came around the corner ahead. They couldn't see him, of course, but it was a narrow corridor and if they came much nearer they'd knock right into him — the Cloak didn't stop him from being solid.

他突然停在一件高大的鎧甲前。他逃離圖書館時匆忙得沒有注意他走到哪裡。也許因為太暗了，他根本不認識這裡是哪兒。他知道廚房附近有一套鎧甲，但他必須在那之上五層樓。「教授，你要我直接找你，如果有人在晚上到處亂走，現在有人去了圖書館——禁書區。」哈利感覺自己臉上的血色流走了。無論他身在何處，菲爾奇肯定知道捷徑，因為他那又膩又軟的聲音越來越近，使他深感驚恐。而更讓他害怕的是史納普的回答：「禁書區？那他們肯定就在附近，我們會抓到他們的。」當菲爾奇和史納普朝前轉角走來時，哈利愣住了。他們當然看不到他，但這是一條窄小的走廊，如果他們走得再近一些，就會直接撞上他——隱形衣並不能讓他變得非實體。

He backed away as quietly as he could. A door stood ajar to his left. It was his only hope. He squeezed through it, holding his breath, trying not to move it, and to his relief he managed to get inside the room without their noticing anything. They walked straight past, and Harry leaned against the wall, breathing deeply, listening to their footsteps dying away. That had been close, very close. It was a few seconds before he noticed anything about the room he had hidden in.

It looked like an unused classroom. The dark shapes of desks and chairs were piled against the walls, and there was an upturned wastepaper basket — but propped against the wall facing him was something that didn't look as if it belonged there, something that looked as if someone had just put it there to keep it out of the way.

他盡可能地輕聲後退，他的左邊有一扇半開著的門，那是他唯一的希望。他屏住呼吸，盡力不讓自己發出聲響，成功悄悄地進入了房間，沒有被他們發現。他們繼續走過去，哈利緊靠著牆壁，深深地呼吸，聆聽他們的腳步聲漸漸消失。那真是千鈞一髮，令人非常驚心動魄。過了幾秒鐘，他才注意到自己躲藏的房間。這看起來像是一間沒有使用的教室。教桌和椅子的黑暗形狀堆疊在牆邊，還有一個倒扣的廢紙簍——但是靠著他面對的那堵牆壁上，有一樣東西看起來似乎不屬於這裡，好像是有人剛剛把它放在這裡以便收藏。

It was a magnificent mirror, as high as the ceiling, with an ornate gold frame, standing on two clawed feet. There was an inscription carved around the top: *Erised stra ehru oyt ube cafru oyt on wohsi*.

His panic fading now that there was no sound of Filch and Snape, Harry moved nearer to the mirror, wanting to look at himself but see no reflection again. He stepped in front of it.

He had to clap his hands to his mouth to stop himself from screaming. He whirled around. His heart was pounding far more furiously than when the book had screamed — for he had seen not only himself in the mirror, but a whole crowd of people standing right behind him.

But the room was empty. Breathing very fast, he turned slowly back to the mirror.

There he was, reflected in it, white and scared-looking, and there, reflected behind him, were at least ten others. Harry looked over his shoulder — but still, no one was there. Or were they all invisible, too? Was he in fact in a room full of invisible people and this mirror's trick was that it reflected them, invisible or not?

那是一面充滿莊嚴氣息的鏡子，高聳入天，帶著華麗的金色框架，立在兩只爪形底座上。鏡子的頂部刻著一行字：Erised stra ehru oyt ube cafuru oyt on wohsi。現在剛才的恐慌已經消退了。因為他確認Filch和Snape不在附近，哈利走近鏡子，想看看自己。然而就像剛才一樣，他看不到自己的倒影。他走到鏡子前。他不得不捂住嘴巴才能夠控制住內心的尖叫聲。他駭然轉身。他的心跳比書叫時快得多——因為他不僅在鏡子中看到了自己，還看到了一群人就在他的背後。但是，房間裡卻沒有人。他喘著粗氣，緩緩轉回鏡子。他在鏡中看到了自己，臉色蒼白，害怕萬分，而在他身後，鏡中反射出至少十個身影。哈利轉身看向背後——但是，那裡空無一人。那鏡子是不是在反射出那些看不見的人群呢？他是不是站在一個擁擠的房間裡，裡面全是透明的人？

He looked in the mirror again. A woman standing right behind his reflection was smiling at him and waving. He reached out a hand and felt the air behind him. If she was really there, he'd touch her, their reflections were so close together, but he felt only air — she and the others existed only in the mirror.

She was a very pretty woman. She had dark red hair and her eyes — *her eyes are just like mine*, Harry thought, edging a little closer to the glass. Bright green — exactly the same shape, but then he noticed that she was crying, smiling, but crying at the same time. The tall, thin, black-haired man standing next to her put his arm around her. He wore glasses, and his hair was very untidy. It stuck up at the back, just as Harry's did.

Harry was so close to the mirror now that his nose was nearly touching that of his reflection.

他再次看了一眼鏡子。有一個女人站在他的倒影背後對他微笑並揮手。他伸手去摸，但只能摸到空氣。如果她真的在那裡，他們的倒影應該會重疊在一起，但他只能感受到空氣——她和其他人只存在於鏡子中。她是一個非常漂亮的的女人。她有一頭深紅色的頭髮和她的眼睛——她的眼睛和我一模一樣，哈利心想，他走近鏡子。明亮的綠色——形狀完全一樣，但他注意到她正在哭泣。她在微笑，但同時在哭泣。站在她旁邊的高大瘦削的黑髮男子抱住了她。他戴著眼鏡，頭髮很不整潔。後面竄起，就像哈利的頭髮一樣。哈利現在離鏡子非常近，他的鼻子幾乎要碰到他的倒影了。

“Mum?” he whispered. “Dad?”

They just looked at him, smiling. And slowly, Harry looked into the faces of the other people in the mirror, and saw other pairs of green eyes like his, other noses like his, even a little old man who looked as though he had Harry's knobbly knees — Harry was looking at his family, for the first time in his life.

The Potters smiled and waved at Harry and he stared hungrily back at them, his hands pressed flat against the glass as though he was hoping to fall right through it and reach them. He had a powerful kind of ache inside him, half joy, half terrible sadness.

How long he stood there, he didn't know. The reflections did not fade and he looked and looked until a distant noise brought him back to his senses. He couldn't stay here, he had to find his way back to bed. He tore his eyes away from his mother's face, whispered, “I'll come back,” and hurried from the room.

「媽媽？」他輕聲說。「爸爸？」他們只是微笑著看著他。慢慢地，哈利看著鏡子中其他人的臉，看到了其他一雙綠色的眼睛，像他的，其他的鼻子像他的，甚至是一個看起來像擁有哈利的凸起膝蓋的老人 - 哈利第一次看到了他的家人。波特一家對著哈利微笑和揮手，他飢渴地盯著他們，雙手平貼在玻璃上，好像他希望穿透玻璃直接到達他們身邊。他心中有一種強烈的疼痛，既是歡樂，又是可怕的悲傷。他不知道自己在那裡站了多久。映像沒有消失，他不停地看著直到一個遠處的聲音把他帶回現實。他不能留在這裡，他必須回到床上。他把目光從母親的臉上拉開，低聲說，“我會再來的，”然後匆忙離開了房間。

“You could have woken me up,” said Ron, crossly.

“You can come tonight, I'm going back, I want to show you the mirror.”

“I'd like to see your mum and dad,” Ron said eagerly.

“And I want to see all your family, all the Weasleys, you'll be able to show me your other brothers and everyone.”

“You can see them any old time,” said Ron. “Just come round my house this summer. Anyway, maybe it only shows dead people. Shame about not finding Flamel, though. Have some bacon or something, why aren't you eating anything?”

Harry couldn't eat. He had seen his parents and would be seeing them again tonight. He had almost forgotten about Flamel. It didn't seem very important anymore. Who cared what the three-headed dog was guarding? What did it matter if Snape stole it, really?

“你本來可以把我叫醒的，”羅恩生氣地說道。“你今晚可以一起來，我要回去，我想讓你看看那面鏡子。”“我想見見你的父母，”羅恩急切地說。“我也想看看你的家人，看看你的其他兄弟和其他人，威斯萊家族的人都可以見到。”“你可以隨時去見他們，”羅恩說。“這個夏天，你可以到我家走走看看。無論如何，它可能只能展示死人。可惜沒有找到弗拉梅爾，要不然就好了。吃些培根或者其他什麼，你怎麼什麼都不吃呢？”哈利無法吃東西。他已經見到了他的父母，今晚還會再見到他們。他幾乎忘記了 Flamel。這似乎已經不太重要了。誰在意三頭狗保護著什麼呢？如果斯內普偷了它又有什麼關係呢？

“Are you all right?” said Ron. “You look odd.”

What Harry feared most was that he might not be able to find the mirror room again. With Ron covered in the Cloak, too, they had to walk much more slowly the next night. They tried retracing Harry's route from the library, wandering around the dark passageways for nearly an hour.

"I'm freezing," said Ron. "Let's forget it and go back."

"No!" Harry hissed. "I know it's here somewhere."

They passed the ghost of a tall witch gliding in the opposite direction, but saw no one else. Just as Ron started moaning that his feet were dead with cold, Harry spotted the suit of armor.

"It's here — just here — yes!"

They pushed the door open. Harry dropped the Cloak from around his shoulders and ran to the mirror.

There they were. His mother and father beamed at the sight of him.

"你没事吧?"罗恩问道。"你看起来怪怪的。"哈利最担心的是自己可能再也找不到那个镜子房了。而且罗恩也被斗篷覆盖着，他们第二天晚上得走得更慢。他们试着从图书馆重新追溯哈利的路线，在黑暗的通道中徘徊了近一个小时。"我要冻死了，"罗恩说。"我们放弃吧，回去。""不!"哈利咬牙切齿地说。"我知道它在这附近。"他们经过了一个高个女巫的幽灵，朝相反的方向滑行，但没见到其他人。就在罗恩开始抱怨自己的脚冻僵时，哈利发现了一套盔甲。"就在这儿——是这里——没错!"他们推开了门。哈利从肩膀上脱下了斗篷，跑到了镜子前。他们就在镜子里。他的父母看到他，脸上露出满足的微笑。

"See?" Harry whispered.

"I can't see anything."

"Look! Look at them all . . . there are loads of them . . ."

"I can only see you."

"Look in it properly, go on, stand where I am"

Harry stepped aside, but with Ron in front of the mirror, he couldn't see his family anymore, just Ron in his paisley pajamas.

Ron, though, was staring transfixed at his image.

"Look at me!" he said.

"Can you see all your family standing around you?"

"No — I'm alone — but I'm different — I look older — and I'm Head Boy!"

"What?"

"I am — I'm wearing the badge like Bill used to — and I'm holding the House Cup and the Quidditch Cup — I'm Quidditch captain, too!"

Ron tore his eyes away from this splendid sight to look excitedly at Harry.

"Do you think this mirror shows the future?"

"How can it? All my family are dead — let me have another look —"

「看！」哈利輕聲說。「我什麼也看不見。」「看呀！看他們——有好幾個呢……」「我只看到你。」「好好看呀，站到我這邊來。」哈利讓開了，但當羅恩站到鏡子前時，哈利就看不到他的家人了，只看到羅恩穿著印花睡衣的樣子。然而，羅恩卻目不轉睛地盯著自己的影像。「看看我！」他說。「你能看到你的家人都圍著你嗎？」「不——我一個人——但我有了不同的樣子——看起來更老——而且我是頭兒！」「什麼？」「我就是——我戴著像比爾以前一樣的徽章——而且我還拿著家盃和飛天掃帚杯——我還是魁地奇隊長！」羅恩從這個壯麗的景象中轉移開目光，興奮地看著哈利。「你覺得這面鏡子能顯現未來嗎？」「這怎麼可能？我所有的家人都死了——讓我再看一次——」

"You had it to yourself all last night, give me a bit more time."

"You're only holding the Quidditch Cup, what's interesting about that? I want to see my parents."

"Don't push me —"

A sudden noise outside in the corridor put an end to their discussion. They hadn't realized how loudly they had been talking.

"Quick!"

Ron threw the Cloak back over them as the luminous eyes of Mrs. Norris came round the door. Ron and Harry stood quite still, both thinking the same thing — did the Cloak work on cats? After what seemed an age, she turned and left.

“This isn’t safe — she might have gone for Filch, I bet she heard us. Come on.”

And Ron pulled Harry out of the room.

The snow still hadn’t melted the next morning.

“Want to play chess, Harry?” said Ron.

“No.”

“Why don’t we go down and visit Hagrid?”

「昨晚你独占了一整夜，再给我一点时间。」 「你只是拿了飞天扫帚杯，有什么好有趣的？我想去看我的父母。」 「别逼我——」 突然走廊外传来一阵噪音，他们才发现自己说话声音太大了。 「快！」 罗恩把斗篷又掩到他们身上，就在此时，侯恩女士发光的眼睛朝门看了看。罗恩和哈利一动不动，都在想着同样的事——这件斗篷能对猫起作用吗？经过漫长的一段时间，她转身离开了。 「这里不安全——她可能去找菲尔奇，我敢打赌她听到了我们的话。走吧。」 罗恩把哈利拉出了房间。第二天早上，雪还没有融化。 「哈利，想下棋吗？」 罗恩问。 「不想。」 「那我们去探访海格吧？」

“No . . . you go . . .”

“I know what you’re thinking about, Harry, that mirror. Don’t go back tonight.”

“Why not?”

“I dunno, I’ve just got a bad feeling about it — and anyway, you’ve had too many close shaves already. Filch, Snape, and Mrs. Norris are wandering around. So what if they can’t see you? What if they walk into you? What if you knock something over?”

“You sound like Hermione.”

“I’m serious, Harry, don’t go.”

But Harry only had one thought in his head, which was to get back in front of the mirror, and Ron wasn’t going to stop him.

That third night he found his way more quickly than before. He was walking so fast he knew he was making more noise than was wise, but he didn’t meet anyone.

And there were his mother and father smiling at him again, and one of his grandfathers nodding happily. Harry sank down to sit on the floor in front of the mirror. There was nothing to stop him from staying here all night with his family. Nothing at all.

“不要去了...。”“我知道你在想什麼，哈利，那面鏡子。今晚不要再回去了。”“為什麼？”“我不知道，我只是有一種不祥的預感，而且你已經有太多的緊張時刻。費許、斯內普和諾里斯夫人在四處走動。就算他們看不到你，如果他們撞到你怎麼辦？如果你碰倒了什麼東西怎麼辦？”“你聽起來像赫敏。”“我很認真，哈利，不要去。”但哈利腦中只有一個念頭，那就是回到鏡子前，羅恩也無法阻止他。第三晚他比之前更快地找到了路。他走得很快，知道自己發出的噪音比明智的更大，但他沒有碰到任何人。他的母親和父親又對他微笑了，他的其中一位祖父也在幸福地點頭。哈利沉到了鏡子前地上坐下。沒有什麼能阻止他和家人在這裡呆整晚的。真的沒有。

Except —

“So — back again, Harry?”

Harry felt as though his insides had turned to ice. He looked behind him. Sitting on one of the desks by the wall was none other than Albus Dumbledore. Harry must have walked straight past him, so desperate to get to the mirror he hadn’t noticed him.

“I — I didn’t see you, sir.”

“Strange how nearsighted being invisible can make you,” said Dumbledore, and Harry was relieved to see that he was smiling.

“So,” said Dumbledore, slipping off the desk to sit on the floor with Harry, “you, like hundreds before you, have discovered the delights of the Mirror of Erised.”

“I didn’t know it was called that, sir.”

“But I expect you’ve realized by now what it does?”

“It — well — it shows me my family —”

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

除了——“哈利，你又回來了？”哈利感覺自己的內心變得冰冷。他轉身看向身後。坐在牆邊桌子上的不是別人，正是阿不思·鄧不利多。哈利肯定是走過他身旁，太渴望到達鏡子，沒有注意到他。“我——我沒看見你，校長。”“不知道看不見的感覺會

有多近視，”鄧不利多說道，哈利看到他微笑，便感到安心了。“那麼，”鄧不利多從桌子上滑落到地上，和哈利一起坐下，“你就跟先前數以百計的人一樣，發現了應驗鏡的樂趣。”“我不知道它是這樣叫的，校長。”“但我想你現在已經知道它的作用了吧？”“它——嗯——它向我展示我的家人——”“同時也向你的朋友朗展示了他自己作為學生會主席的模樣。”

“How did you know — ?”

“I don't need a cloak to become invisible,” said Dumbledore gently. “Now, can you think what the Mirror of Erised shows us all?”

Harry shook his head.

“Let me explain. The happiest man on earth would be able to use the Mirror of Erised like a normal mirror, that is, he would look into it and see himself exactly as he is. Does that help?”

Harry thought. Then he said slowly, “It shows us what we want . . . whatever we want . . .”

“Yes and no,” said Dumbledore quietly. “It shows us nothing more or less than the deepest, most desperate desire of our hearts. You, who have never known your family, see them standing around you. Ronald Weasley, who has always been overshadowed by his brothers, sees himself standing alone, the best of all of them. However, this mirror will give us neither knowledge or truth. Men have wasted away before it, entranced by what they have seen, or been driven mad, not knowing if what it shows is real or even possible.

“你怎麼知道的——？”“我不需要一件斗篷就能隱形，”鄧布利多輕聲說道。“現在，你能想到艾瑞莎鏡會向我們展示什麼嗎？”哈利搖了搖頭。“讓我解釋一下。地球上最幸福的人能像普通鏡子一樣使用艾瑞莎鏡，也就是說，他會往鏡子裡看，看到自己的樣子一模一樣。這有幫助嗎？”哈利想了想。然後他慢慢地說道，“它會向我們展示我們想要的東西……任何我們想要的東西……”“對和不對，”鄧布利多安靜地說道。“它向我們展示的，並不多不少，正是我們心中最深刻、最渴望的慾望。你，從未認識你的家人，看到他們圍繞在你身邊。羅恩·衛斯理，一直被他的兄弟們遮蔽，看到自己獨自站著，是所有人中最好的。然而，這個鏡子不會為我們帶來任何的知識或真相。許多人在它面前虛脫，被看到的東西吸引住了，或者被逼瘋了，因為他們不知道它展示的是不是真實的，甚至是否可能實現。”

“The Mirror will be moved to a new home tomorrow, Harry, and I ask you not to go looking for it again. If you ever *do* run across it, you will now be prepared. It does not do to dwell on dreams and forget to live, remember that. Now, why don't you put that admirable Cloak back on and get off to bed?”

Harry stood up.

“Sir — Professor Dumbledore? Can I ask you something?”

“Obviously, you've just done so,” Dumbledore smiled. “You may ask me one more thing, however.”

“What do you see when you look in the mirror?”

“I? I see myself holding a pair of thick, woolen socks.”

Harry stared.

“One can never have enough socks,” said Dumbledore. “Another Christmas has come and gone and I didn't get a single pair. People will insist on giving me books.”

It was only when he was back in bed that it struck Harry that Dumbledore might not have been quite truthful. But then, he thought, as he shoved Scabbers off his pillow, it had been quite a personal question.

「明天鏡子將移到新家，哈利，我要求你不要再去尋找它。如果你碰巧找到它，現在你已經有所準備了。沉迷於夢想而忘記生活是不對的，請記住這一點。現在，你為什麼不把那件優秀的斗篷穿回去，去睡覺呢？」哈利站起身來。「長官——鄧布利多教授？我可以問你問題嗎？」「顯然，你已經這麼做了。」鄧布利多笑了。「但你可以再問我一件事。」「你看到鏡子裡的是什麼？」「我？我看到自己拿著一雙厚厚的毛織襪。」哈利瞪大了眼睛。「一個人永遠不會擁有太多襪子，」鄧布利多說。「又到了一年一度的聖誕節，我還是沒有收到一雙襪子。人們總是堅持送我書。」直到哈利回到床上，才意識到鄧布利多可能不太誠實。但他想，當他把斯卡伯斯從枕頭上推開時，這是一個非常個人的問題。

CHAPTER THIRTEEN



NICOLAS FLAMEL

Dumbledore had convinced Harry not to go looking for the Mirror of Erised again, and for the rest of the Christmas holidays the Invisibility Cloak stayed folded at the bottom of his trunk. Harry wished he could forget what he'd seen in the mirror as easily, but he couldn't. He started having nightmares. Over and over again he dreamed about his parents disappearing in a flash of green light, while a high voice cackled with laughter.

"You see, Dumbledore was right, that mirror could drive you mad," said Ron, when Harry told him about these dreams.

Hermione, who came back the day before term started, took a different view of things. She was torn between horror at the idea of Harry being out of bed, roaming the school three nights in a row ("If Filch had caught you!"), and disappointment that he hadn't at least found out who Nicolas Flamel was.

鄧不利多說服了哈利不再去尋找伊瑞斯德之鏡，整個聖誕假期隱形斗篷都留在了他的行李箱底下。哈利希望他能夠像忘記那鏡中所見一樣忘記這個，但他不能。他開始做噩夢。他一遍又一遍地夢到他的父母在一聲劇烈光芒中消失，而一個高亢的聲音咯咯直笑。“你看，鄧不利多是對的，那個鏡子會讓你發瘋，”哈利告訴朋友羅恩時，他這麼說道。赫敏在學期開始前一天回來，她持不同看法。她既驚恐哈利三夜未歸的想法（“如果費爾奇抓到你呢！”），又對他沒有至少弄清楚尼可拉斯·弗拉梅爾是誰而感到失望。

They had almost given up hope of ever finding Flamel in a library book, even though Harry was still sure he'd read the name somewhere. Once term had started, they were back to skimming through books for ten minutes during their breaks. Harry had even less time than the other two, because Quidditch practice had started again.

Wood was working the team harder than ever. Even the endless rain that had replaced the snow couldn't dampen his spirits. The Weasleys complained that Wood was becoming a fanatic, but Harry was on Wood's side. If they won their next match, against Hufflepuff, they would overtake Slytherin in the House Championship for the first time in seven years. Quite apart from wanting to win, Harry found that he had fewer nightmares when he was tired out after training.

他們幾乎放棄了在圖書館裡找到弗拉梅爾的希望，即使哈利仍然確信自己在某個地方讀過這個名字。一學期開始後，他們又開始在休息時間裡概略地翻閱書籍十分鐘。哈利比其他兩個人的時間更少，因為魁地奇訓練又開始了。伍德比以往更加努力地訓練球隊，即使取代了雪的無休止的雨也打不濕他的精神。韋斯萊家族抱怨伍德正在變成一個狂熱者，但哈利站在伍德這邊。如果他們贏得下一場比賽，對陣赫夫帕夫，他們將在七年來的第一次家族冠軍賽中超過史萊哲林。除了想贏，哈利發現當他在訓練之後筋疲力盡的時候，他的惡夢也會減少。

Then, during one particularly wet and muddy practice session, Wood gave the team a bit of bad news. He'd just gotten very angry with the Weasleys, who kept dive-bombing each other and pretending to fall off their brooms.

"Will you stop messing around!" he yelled. "That's exactly the sort of thing that'll lose us the match! Snape's refereeing this time, and he'll be looking for any excuse to knock points off Gryffindor!"

George Weasley really did fall off his broom at these words.

"*Snape's* refereeing?" he spluttered through a mouthful of mud. "When's he ever refereed a Quidditch match? He's not going to be fair if we might overtake Slytherin."

The rest of the team landed next to George to complain, too.

"It's not *my* fault," said Wood. "We've just got to make sure we play a clean game, so Snape hasn't got an excuse to pick on us."

之後，在一次特別濕濡泥泞的訓練中，伍德給了全隊一個壞消息。他剛和韋斯萊兄弟發生爭吵，因為他們不停地互相騎著掃帚猛撞，裝作摔下掃帚。“你們能不能停止亂搞！”他大聲喊道，“這正是會讓我們輸掉比賽的行為！這次由斯內普當裁判，他會找任何借口扣掉格蘭芬多的分數！”聽到這些話，喬治·韋斯萊真的從掃帚上摔了下來。“斯內普當裁判？”他嘴中還含著泥巴，吐吐字，“他從沒當過魁地奇比賽的裁判。如果我們有可能超過史萊輪，他就絕不會公正對待我們。”其餘的隊員也紛紛飛到喬治身旁表達抗議。“這不是我的錯，”伍德說，“我們必須確保比賽打得乾淨利落，這樣斯內普沒有任何理由來打壓我們。”

Which was all very well, thought Harry, but he had another reason for not wanting Snape near him while he was playing Quidditch. . . .

The rest of the team hung back to talk to one another as usual at the end of practice, but Harry headed straight back to the Gryffindor common room, where he found Ron and Hermione playing chess. Chess was the only thing Hermione ever lost at, something Harry and Ron thought was very good for her.

"Don't talk to me for a moment," said Ron when Harry sat down next to him, "I need to concen—" He caught sight of Harry's face. "What's the matter with you? You look terrible."

Speaking quietly so that no one else would hear, Harry told the other two about Snape's sudden, sinister desire to be a Quidditch referee.

"Don't play," said Hermione at once.

哈利心想：這很好，但他不想讓斯內普在他打魁地奇時靠近他，他有另一個理由……其他隊員像往常一樣在練習結束後停留下

來互相交談，但哈利直接回到了格蘭芬多的公共休息室，發現羅恩和赫敏正在下棋，下棋是赫敏唯一會輸的事情，這讓哈利和羅恩覺得對她很好。羅恩看到哈利的臉色，“你怎麼啦？你看起來很糟。”哈利輕聲說，讓其他人聽不見，關於斯內普突然想當魁地奇裁判的邪惡慾望的事情。“不要打了，”赫敏立刻說道。

“Say you’re ill,” said Ron.

“Pretend to break your leg,” Hermione suggested.

“Really break your leg,” said Ron.

“I can’t,” said Harry. “There isn’t a reserve Seeker. If I back out, Gryffindor can’t play at all.”

At that moment Neville toppled into the common room. How he had managed to climb through the portrait hole was anyone’s guess, because his legs had been stuck together with what they recognized at once as the Leg-Locker Curse. He must have had to bunny hop all the way up to Gryffindor Tower.

Everyone fell over laughing except Hermione, who leapt up and performed the countercurse. Neville’s legs sprang apart and he got to his feet, trembling.

“What happened?” Hermione asked him, leading him over to sit with Harry and Ron.

“Malfoy,” said Neville shakily. “I met him outside the library. He said he’d been looking for someone to practice that on.”

「假裝生病吧，」羅恩說。 「假裝摔斷腿吧，」妙麗建議。 「真的斷腿吧，」羅恩說。 「不行，」哈利說：「沒有替補的搜索手。如果我退出，格蘭芬多隊就完全無法參賽了。」就在那時，尼維爾跌進了公共休息室。他的腿被他們立即識別為腿鎖咒，貼在一起，大家無法猜測他如何爬過畫像洞，可能一路上都要跳著前進到格蘭芬多塔。除了妙麗外，所有人都笑噴了。她跳起來施展了反咒。尼維爾的腿一分為二，他站起來，全身顫抖。「怎麼了？」妙麗問他，帶他走到哈利和羅恩身旁坐下。「馬爾福，」尼維爾心跳不已地說：「我在圖書館外碰到他。他說他一直在尋找練手的對象。」

“Go to Professor McGonagall!” Hermione urged Neville. “Report him!”

Neville shook his head.

“I don’t want more trouble,” he mumbled.

“You’ve got to stand up to him, Neville!” said Ron. “He’s used to walking all over people, but that’s no reason to lie down in front of him and make it easier.”

“There’s no need to tell me I’m not brave enough to be in Gryffindor, Malfoy’s already done that,” Neville choked out.

Harry felt in the pocket of his robes and pulled out a Chocolate Frog, the very last one from the box Hermione had given him for Christmas. He gave it to Neville, who looked as though he might cry.

“You’re worth twelve of Malfoy,” Harry said. “The Sorting Hat chose you for Gryffindor, didn’t it? And where’s Malfoy? In stinking Slytherin.”

Neville’s lips twitched in a weak smile as he unwrapped the frog.

“去找麥格教授！”妙麗敦促納威。 “報告他！”納威搖了搖頭。“我不想惹更多麻煩，”他咕哝道。“你必須站出來反抗他，納威！”羅恩說。“他習慣欺負人，但這不是在他面前趴下讓他更容易的理由。”“邁爾福已經告訴我我不夠勇敢進入格蘭芬多了，你不用告訴我了，”納威咽了口氣。哈利在長袍口袋中摸索，拿出了一隻朱古力蛙，那是赫敏聖誕節送給他的最後一個。他把它給了納威，看起來他快哭了。“你值得十二個馬爾福，”哈利說。“分類帽選了你進入格蘭芬多，對吧？那麼馬爾福在哪裡？在臭蛇頭裡。”納威弱弱地笑了笑，打開了那隻朱古力蛙。

“Thanks, Harry . . . I think I’ll go to bed. . . . D’you want the card, you collect them, don’t you?”

As Neville walked away, Harry looked at the Famous Wizard card.

“Dumbledore again,” he said, “He was the first one I ever —”

He gasped. He stared at the back of the card. Then he looked up at Ron and Hermione.

“I’ve found him!” he whispered. “I’ve found Flamel! I told you I’d read the name somewhere before, I read it on the train coming here — listen to this: ‘Dumbledore is particularly famous for his defeat of the Dark wizard Grindelwald in 1945, for the discovery of the twelve uses of dragon’s blood, and his work on alchemy with his partner, Nicolas Flamel’!”

Hermione jumped to her feet. She hadn’t looked so excited since they’d gotten back the marks for their very first piece of homework.

“謝謝，哈利...我想我現在該去睡了...你想要這張卡片嗎？你都在收集這些卡片，對吧？”當尼維爾走開時，哈利看著這張著名巫師卡片。“又是鄧布利多，”他說，“他是我第一張——”他倒抽了一口氣。他盯著卡片背面。然後他抬頭看著羅恩和赫敏。“我找到他了！”他低聲說，“我找到佛拉梅爾了！我告訴過你們我在某處看過這個名字，我是在這裡來的火車上讀到的——聽這

個：‘鄧布利多以在1945年打敗黑巫師格林德沃而著稱，以發現龍血的十二種用途及與其搭檔尼古拉斯·佛拉梅爾一起研究煉金術而聞名’！”赫敏跳起來。自從他們剛剛拿回第一份家庭作業的成績以來，她沒有這麼興奮過。”

“Stay there!” she said, and she sprinted up the stairs to the girls' dormitories. Harry and Ron barely had time to exchange mystified looks before she was dashing back, an enormous old book in her arms.

“I never thought to look in here!” she whispered excitedly. “I got this out of the library weeks ago for a bit of light reading.”

“Light?” said Ron, but Hermione told him to be quiet until she'd looked something up, and started flicking frantically through the pages, muttering to herself.

At last she found what she was looking for.

“I knew it! I knew it!”

“Are we allowed to speak yet?” said Ron grumpily. Hermione ignored him.

“Nicolas Flamel,” she whispered dramatically, “is the *only known maker of the Sorcerer's Stone!*”

This didn't have quite the effect she'd expected.

“待在那裡！”她說，然後她飛奔上到女生宿舍。哈利和羅恩幾乎沒有時間交換困惑的眼神，她就急忙跑回來了，她臂上拿著一本巨大的古老書。“我從來沒想過在這裡找！”她興奮地低語著，“我幾個星期前從圖書館裡拿出來看看。”“看看？”羅恩說，但赫敏告訴他要安靜，等她查一下，開始瘋狂地翻閱頁面，喃喃自語。最後，她找到了她要找的東西。“我知道了！我知道了！”“現在我們可以說話了嗎？”羅恩不悅地說道。赫敏無視了他。“尼古拉·弗拉梅爾，”她戲劇性地低語，“是唯一已知的鍊金術士石的製造者！”這沒有產生她預期的效果。

“The what?” said Harry and Ron.

“Oh, honestly, don't you two read? Look — read that, there.”

She pushed the book toward them, and Harry and Ron read:

The ancient study of alchemy is concerned with making the Sorcerer's Stone, a legendary substance with astonishing powers. The Stone will transform any metal into pure gold. It also produces the Elixir of Life, which will make the drinker immortal.

There have been many reports of the Sorcerer's Stone over the centuries, but the only Stone currently in existence belongs to Mr. Nicolas Flamel, the noted alchemist and opera lover. Mr. Flamel, who celebrated his six hundred and sixty-fifth birthday last year, enjoys a quiet life in Devon with his wife, Perenelle (six hundred and fifty-eight).

“See?” said Hermione, when Harry and Ron had finished. “The dog must be guarding Flamel's Sorcerer's Stone! I bet he asked Dumbledore to keep it safe for him, because they're friends and he knew someone was after it, that's why he wanted the Stone moved out of Gringotts!”

「什麼？」哈利和羅恩問道。「喔，老實說，你們兩個不讀書嗎？看看這個，這裡。」她把書推向他們，哈利和羅恩讀到：古老的煉金術研究關乎製造賽爾凱的寶石，這是一種具有驚人力量的傳奇物質。這個寶石能將任何金屬變成純金。它還能產生長生不老藥，使飲用者永生不死。多年來一直有許多有關賽爾凱的寶石的報告，但現今唯一存在的寶石屬於著名的煉金術士兼歌劇愛好者尼古拉·弗拉梅爾先生。去年，六百六十五歲的弗拉梅爾先生和他的妻子佩倫妮（六百五十八歲）正在德文安靜地度過他們的生活。「看到了嗎？」當哈利和羅恩讀完後，赫敏說。「那隻狗一定正在守護弗拉梅爾先生的賽爾凱的寶石！我打賭他向鄧布利多求助，讓他替他保管，因為他們是朋友，他知道有人正在尋找它，這就是為什麼他要將寶石移到格林高斯之外的原因！」

“A stone that makes gold and stops you from ever dying!” said Harry. “No wonder Snape's after it! *Anyone* would want it.”

“And no wonder we couldn't find Flamel in that *Study of Recent Developments in Wizardry*, ” said Ron. “He's not exactly recent if he's six hundred and sixty-five, is he?”

The next morning in Defense Against the Dark Arts, while copying down different ways of treating werewolf bites, Harry and Ron were still discussing what they'd do with a Sorcerer's Stone if they had one. It wasn't until Ron said he'd buy his own Quidditch team that Harry remembered about Snape and the coming match.

“I'm going to play,” he told Ron and Hermione. “If I don't, all the Slytherins will think I'm just too scared to face Snape. I'll show them . . . it'll really wipe the smiles off their faces if we win.”

“一塊可以變出黃金並且能讓你永遠不死！”哈利說。“難怪斯內普追尋它！任誰都想要它。”“難怪在研究西方魔法裡我們找不到弗拉姆。如果他已經六百六十五歲了，他就不能算是最近的了。”羅恩說。隔天在黑魔法防禦課上，哈利和羅恩講著如果他們能擁有一塊魔法石會怎麼做，同時抄寫不同的治療狼人咬傷的方法。當羅恩說他會買個自己的飛鏢隊時，哈利才想起斯內普和即將到來的比賽。“我要比賽，”他告訴羅恩和妙麗。“如果我不玩，所有的史萊哲林學生都會認為我只是怕面對斯內普。我會證明他們錯了...如果我們贏了，他們臉上的笑容就會消失。”

“Just as long as we’re not wiping you off the field,” said Hermione.

As the match drew nearer, however, Harry became more and more nervous, whatever he told Ron and Hermione. The rest of the team wasn’t too calm, either. The idea of overtaking Slytherin in the House Championship was wonderful, no one had done it for seven years, but would they be allowed to, with such a biased referee?

Harry didn’t know whether he was imagining it or not, but he seemed to keep running into Snape wherever he went. At times, he even wondered whether Snape was following him, trying to catch him on his own. Potions lessons were turning into a sort of weekly torture, Snape was so horrible to Harry. Could Snape possibly know they’d found out about the Sorcerer’s Stone? Harry didn’t see how he could — yet he sometimes had the horrible feeling that Snape could read minds.

“只要我們不讓你們落敗太慘，”赫敏說道。然而，比賽越來越近，哈利變得越來越緊張，儘管他告訴魯妮和赫敏。其他球隊成員也不是很冷靜。超越史萊哲林贏得學院冠軍的想法很棒，七年來沒有人做到過，但他們會被允許這樣做嗎，因為有這樣偏袒的裁判？哈利不知道他是在幻想還是真的，但他似乎總是在走到哪裡都會遇到斯內普。有時，他甚至懷疑斯內普是在跟著他，試圖將他獨自抓住。魔藥學課變成了一種每週的折磨，斯內普對哈利非常殘忍。斯內普可能知道他們發現了魔法石嗎？哈利認為他不可能知道，但有時他有種可怕的感覺，似乎斯內普能讀懂思想。

Harry knew, when they wished him good luck outside the locker rooms the next afternoon, that Ron and Hermione were wondering whether they’d ever see him alive again. This wasn’t what you’d call comforting. Harry hardly heard a word of Wood’s pep talk as he pulled on his Quidditch robes and picked up his Nimbus Two Thousand.

Ron and Hermione, meanwhile, had found a place in the stands next to Neville, who couldn’t understand why they looked so grim and worried, or why they had both brought their wands to the match. Little did Harry know that Ron and Hermione had been secretly practicing the Leg-Locker Curse. They’d gotten the idea from Malfoy using it on Neville, and were ready to use it on Snape if he showed any sign of wanting to hurt Harry.

“Now, don’t forget, it’s *Locomotor Mortis*,” Hermione muttered as Ron slipped his wand up his sleeve.

哈利知道，當他們在更衣室外祝他好運的下午，羅恩和赫敏在想他們是否會再見到他。這並不是什麼令人安心的事情。當他穿上飛天掃帚服，握住他的兩千號飛天掃帚時，哈利幾乎沒有聽取伍德的積極口號。與此同時，羅恩和赫敏則是坐到了觀眾席上，和納威爾坐在一起。納威爾不理解他們為什麼看起來如此嚴肅和擔心，也不知道為什麼他們兩個都帶了他們的魔杖去比賽。哈利並不知道羅恩和赫敏一直在秘密地練習瞬間鎖脈衝咒。他們從馬爾福對納威爾施放的魔法咒語中得到了這個想法，並準備在斯內普有任何想要傷害哈利的跡象時使用它。“現在，別忘了，是*Locomotor Mortis*，”當羅恩把他的魔杖塞進衣袖裡時，赫敏喃喃道。

“I know,” Ron snapped. “Don’t nag.”

Back in the locker room, Wood had taken Harry aside.

“Don’t want to pressure you, Potter, but if we ever need an early capture of the Snitch it’s now. Finish the game before Snape can favor Hufflepuff too much.”

“The whole school’s out there!” said Fred Weasley, peering out of the door. “Even — blimey — Dumbledore’s come to watch!”

Harry’s heart did a somersault.

“Dumbledore?” he said, dashing to the door to make sure. Fred was right. There was no mistaking that silver beard.

Harry could have laughed out loud with relief. He was safe. There was simply no way that Snape would dare to try to hurt him if Dumbledore was watching.

Perhaps that was why Snape was looking so angry as the teams marched onto the field, something that Ron noticed, too.

「我知道，」羅恩咆哮道。「不要嘮叨。」回到更衣室，伍德把哈利叫到一旁。「波特，我不想逼迫你，但如果我們需要早點抓到金探子，現在就是時候了。在斯內普偏心胡夫帕太明顯之前，結束比賽吧。」「學校所有人都在那裡！」弗雷德·韋斯萊從門口向外張望。「連，天哪，鄧布利多也來看了！」哈利的心咕噥一下。「鄧布利多？」他說，跑到門口確認一下。弗雷德是對的。那銀白色的胡須非常標誌性。哈利感到如釋重負，差點大聲笑出來。他很安全。只要鄧布利多在看他，斯內普肯定不敢傷害他。也許這就是為什麼斯內普隊長看起來這麼生氣，倫也注意到了這一點。

“I’ve never seen Snape look so mean,” he told Hermione. “Look — they’re off. Ouch!”

Someone had poked Ron in the back of the head. It was Malfoy.

“Oh, sorry, Weasley, didn’t see you there.”

Malfoy grinned broadly at Crabbe and Goyle.

“Wonder how long Potter’s going to stay on his broom this time? Anyone want a bet? What about you, Weasley?”

Ron didn’t answer; Snape had just awarded Hufflepuff a penalty because George Weasley had hit a Bludger at him. Hermione, who had all her

fingers crossed in her lap, was squinting fixedly at Harry, who was circling the game like a hawk, looking for the Snitch.

“You know how I think they choose people for the Gryffindor team?” said Malfoy loudly a few minutes later, as Snape awarded Hufflepuff another penalty for no reason at all. “It’s people they feel sorry for. See, there’s Potter, who’s got no parents, then there’s the Weasleys, who’ve got no money — you should be on the team, Longbottom, you’ve got no brains.”

「我從來沒見過斯內普變成這麼嚴厲的樣子，」他告訴赫敏。「看——他們飛走了。哎唷！」有人戳了一下羅恩的腦袋後方。那是馬爾福。「噢，不好意思，韋斯萊，沒看到你在那裡。」馬爾福對克拉布和戈伊爾露出了寬曇的笑容。「不知道波特這次會在飛行掃帚上飛多久呢？有人要打賭嗎？韋斯萊，你呢？」羅恩沒有回答；斯內普剛剛因為喬治韋斯萊向他投擲了鞭球而判給了赫夫帕夫的罰球。赫敏把手指交叉放在了膝蓋上，目不轉睛地盯著像鷹一樣盤旋在比賽場上的哈利，尋找捕捉金色飛馬。「你知道嗎，我覺得格蘭芬多球隊是怎麼選人的？」馬爾福幾分鐘後大聲地說道，就在斯內普無故地又將一個罰球判給了赫夫帕夫。「他們選的都是些值得同情的人。你看，這裡有波特，沒有父母，還有韋斯萊，沒有錢——龍巴頓，你該上球隊呀，因為你連大腦都沒有。」

Neville went bright red but turned in his seat to face Malfoy.

“I’m worth twelve of you, Malfoy,” he stammered.

Malfoy, Crabbe, and Goyle howled with laughter, but Ron, still not daring to take his eyes from the game, said, “You tell him, Neville.”

“Longbottom, if brains were gold you’d be poorer than Weasley, and that’s saying something.”

Ron’s nerves were already stretched to the breaking point with anxiety about Harry.

“I’m warning you, Malfoy — one more word —”

“Ron!” said Hermione suddenly, “Harry — !”

“What? Where?”

Harry had suddenly gone into a spectacular dive, which drew gasps and cheers from the crowd. Hermione stood up, her crossed fingers in her mouth, as Harry streaked toward the ground like a bullet.

“You’re in luck, Weasley. Potter’s obviously spotted some money on the ground!” said Malfoy.

尼維爾臉色發紅，但轉身面對馬爾福坐著。他結巴地說：“我值你十二個，馬爾福。”馬爾福、克拉布和高爾發出了大笑聲，但羅恩還不敢從比賽中移開眼睛，他說：“你告訴他，尼維爾。”“龍巴頓，如果智商能換成黃金，你會比韋斯萊還窮，這可不是開玩笑的。”羅恩因為對哈利的焦慮已經到達了極限。“警告你，馬爾福，再說一句話——”“羅恩！”赫敏突然說，“哈利——！”“什麼？在哪裡？”哈利突然進行了一個壯觀的俯衝，引來群眾的喝彩和驚嘆聲。當哈利像子彈一樣飛向地面時，赫敏站起來，將手指交叉放在嘴裡。“你很幸運，韋斯萊，波特顯然發現地上有錢！”馬爾福說。

Ron snapped. Before Malfoy knew what was happening, Ron was on top of him, wrestling him to the ground. Neville hesitated, then clambered over the back of his seat to help.

“Come on, Harry!” Hermione screamed, leaping onto her seat to watch as Harry sped straight at Snape — she didn’t even notice Malfoy and Ron rolling around under her seat, or the scuffles and yelps coming from the whirl of fists that was Neville, Crabbe, and Goyle.

Up in the air, Snape turned on his broomstick just in time to see something scarlet shoot past him, missing him by inches — the next second, Harry had pulled out of the dive, his arm raised in triumph, the Snitch clasped in his hand.

The stands erupted; it had to be a record, no one could ever remember the Snitch being caught so quickly.

羅恩暴跳了。馬爾福都不知道發生了什麼事，羅恩就跳到他身上，把他摔倒在地。尼維爾猶豫了一下，然後攀爬過座位的背面去幫忙。“加油，哈利！”赫敏尖叫著，跳上她的座位觀看哈利直衝斯耐普的畫面 - 她甚至沒有注意到馬爾福和羅恩正在她座位下打滾，或者是奈威爾，克拉布和高爾激烈的拳打腳踢聲。在空中，斯耐普及時地轉動飛行掃帚，只看到一塊鮮紅色的東西緊貼著他一閃而過 - 下一秒，哈利已經從俯衝中拉出來，雙手舉起，捧著捕捉到的金色飛賓。看台上爆發了，這一定是紀錄，沒有人能記得曾經捕捉到飛賓如此之快。

“Ron! Ron! Where are you? The game’s over! Harry’s won! We’ve won! Gryffindor is in the lead!” shrieked Hermione, dancing up and down on her seat and hugging Parvati Patil in the row in front.

Harry jumped off his broom, a foot from the ground. He couldn’t believe it. He’d done it — the game was over; it had barely lasted five minutes. As Gryffindors came spilling onto the field, he saw Snape land nearby, white-faced and tight-lipped — then Harry felt a hand on his shoulder and looked up into Dumbledore’s smiling face.

“Well done,” said Dumbledore quietly, so that only Harry could hear. “Nice to see you haven’t been brooding about that mirror . . . been keeping busy . . . excellent . . .”

Snape spat bitterly on the ground.

Harry left the locker room alone some time later, to take his Nimbus Two Thousand back to the broomshed. He couldn't ever remember feeling happier. He'd really done something to be proud of now — no one could say he was just a famous name any more. The evening air had never smelled so sweet. He walked over the damp grass, reliving the last hour in his head, which was a happy blur: Gryffindors running to lift him onto their shoulders; Ron and Hermione in the distance, jumping up and down, Ron cheering through a heavy nosebleed.

「羅恩！羅恩！你在哪里？比賽結束啦！哈利贏了！我們贏了！葛來分多領先了！」嬉鬧的赫敏尖叫著，在座位上跳來跳去，擁抱前排的帕瓦蒂·帕蒂爾。哈利跳下掃帚，離地只有一英尺。他不敢相信。他做到了——比賽結束了；只用了不到五分鐘。當葛來分多人湧入球場時，他看到斯涅普降落在附近，臉色發白、唇緊閉。然後哈利感覺到有人在他的肩膀上，抬頭看見鄧布利多微笑的臉。「幹得好」鄧布利多輕聲說道，只有哈利聽見。「很高興看到你沒有熱中自己的鏡子……繼續繁忙下去……太棒了……」斯涅普在地上嗤之以鼻。過了一會兒，哈利獨自走出更衣室，走向扫帚棚，把他的兩千號魁地奇掃帚推回去。他從來沒有感覺過這樣快樂。現在他真的做到了一些值得自豪的事情——再也沒有人能說他只是一個有名的名字了。晚上的空氣從未這麼香。他走在濕漉漉的草地上，腦海中回味著最後一小時的情景，那是一個快樂的模糊：葛來分多人跑來舉他到肩膀上；羅恩和赫敏在遠處，跳來跳去，羅恩正在歡呼，鼻子流著血。

Harry had reached the shed. He leaned against the wooden door and looked up at Hogwarts, with its windows glowing red in the setting sun. Gryffindor in the lead. He'd done it, he'd shown Snape. . . .

And speaking of Snape . . .

A hooded figure came swiftly down the front steps of the castle. Clearly not wanting to be seen, it walked as fast as possible toward the forbidden forest. Harry's victory faded from his mind as he watched. He recognized the figure's prowling walk. Snape, sneaking into the forest while everyone else was at dinner — what was going on?

Harry jumped back on his Nimbus Two Thousand and took off. Gliding silently over the castle he saw Snape enter the forest at a run. He followed.

The trees were so thick he couldn't see where Snape had gone. He flew in circles, lower and lower, brushing the top branches of trees until he heard voices. He glided toward them and landed noiselessly in a towering beech tree.

哈利已經到了小屋。他靠在木門上，仰望在落日中窗戶發出紅光的霍格華茲。葛來分多領先。他做到了，他向斯內普展示了自己實力。說到斯內普……一個蒙面人迅速地走下城堡的前臺階。顯然不想被看到，他盡可能快地朝著禁忌森林走去。當哈利看着時，他的勝利從他的腦海中消失了。他認出了這個身影的踱步。斯內普，趁着每個人都在吃晚飯的時候潛入森林，到底是怎麼回事呢？哈利跳上他的兩千號飛天扫帚並飛起。他在城堡上空靜靜滑翔，看到斯內普跑進森林。他緊隨其後。樹林這麼密，他看不到斯內普去了哪裏。他盤旋著飛行，越來越低，刷過樹的上部，直到他聽到聲音。他滑向聲音方向，無聲地落在一棵高大的山毛榉樹上。

He climbed carefully along one of the branches, holding tight to his broomstick, trying to see through the leaves.

Below, in a shadowy clearing, stood Snape, but he wasn't alone. Quirrell was there, too. Harry couldn't make out the look on his face, but he was stuttering worse than ever. Harry strained to catch what they were saying.

“. . . d-don't know why you wanted t-t-to meet here of all p-places, Severus . . .”

“Oh, I thought we'd keep this private,” said Snape, his voice icy. “Students aren't supposed to know about the Sorcerer's Stone, after all.”

Harry leaned forward. Quirrell was mumbling something. Snape interrupted him

“Have you found out how to get past that beast of Hagrid's yet?”

“B-b-but Severus, I —”

“You don't want me as your enemy, Quirrell,” said Snape, taking a step toward him

他小心翼翼地沿着一根樹枝爬行，緊緊抓着他的魔杖，試圖透過樹葉看清楚。在下面的一個陰影中，斯內普站在那裡，但他並不孤單。奎爾教授也在那裡。哈利無法看出他的臉上表情，但他比以往任何时候都要口吃。哈利努力傾聽他們在說些什麼。“. . .不明白你為什麼要在所有地方中選擇在這裡見面，Severus . . .”“哦，我認為我們應該保持隱私，”斯內普的語氣冰冷。“畢竟，學生們並不知道那枚魔法石的存在。”哈利向前傾了傾身子。奎爾教授嘟囔著什麼。斯內普打斷了他。“你找到了如何越過海格的那個野獸嗎？”“S-s-Severus，但是我——”“你可不想讓我成為你的敵人，Quirrell，”斯內普向他邁出一步。

“I-I don't know what you —”

“You know perfectly well what I mean.”

An owl hooted loudly, and Harry nearly fell out of the tree. He steadied himself in time to hear Snape say, “— your little bit of hocus-pocus. I'm waiting.”

“B-but I d-d-don't —”

“Very well,” Snape cut in. “We'll have another little chat soon, when you've had time to think things over and decided where your loyalties lie.”

He threw his cloak over his head and strode out of the clearing. It was almost dark now, but Harry could see Quirrell, standing quite still as though he was petrified.

“Harry, where have you *been*?” Hermione squeaked.

“We won! You won! We won!” shouted Ron, thumping Harry on the back. “And I gave Malfoy a black eye, and Neville tried to take on Crabbe and Goyle single-handed! He’s still out cold but Madam Pomfrey says he’ll be all right — talk about showing Slytherin! Everyone’s waiting for you in the common room, we’re having a party, Fred and George stole some cakes and stuff from the kitchens.”

“我——我不知道你在說什麼——”“你很清楚我在說什麼。”貓頭鷹大聲地叫了一聲，哈利差點從樹上掉下來。他及時穩住，聽到斯內普說：“——你的小魔法。我在等待。”“但是我——我不知——”“很好，”斯內普打斷了他。“等你有時間好好想想，決定你的忠誠在哪裡之後，我們再來聊一聊。”他把斗篷蒙在頭上，大步走出了空地。現在幾乎已經黑了，但哈利能看到奎羅爾一動不動地站在那裡，像是被石化了一樣。“哈利，你去哪裡了？”妙麗噪音尖尖地說。“我們贏了！你贏了！我們贏了！”羅恩高聲喊道，拍了拍哈利的背。“我給馬爾福挑了個黑眼，內維爾試圖單挑克拉布和高爾！他現在還昏迷不醒，但是龐弗雷夫人說他會沒事——真是向斯萊特林炫耀呢！大家都在共同的房間等你，我們要開派對，弗萊德和喬治從廚房偷了一些蛋糕和東西。”

“Never mind that now,” said Harry breathlessly. “Let’s find an empty room, you wait ’til you hear this. . .”

He made sure Peeves wasn’t inside before shutting the door behind them, then he told them what he’d seen and heard.

“So we were right, it *is* the Sorcerer’s Stone, and Snape’s trying to force Quirrell to help him get it. He asked if he knew how to get past Fluffy — and he said something about Quirrell’s ‘hocus-pocus’ — I reckon there are other things guarding the stone apart from Fluffy, loads of enchantments, probably, and Quirrell would have done some anti-Dark Arts spell that Snape needs to break through —”

“So you mean the Stone’s only safe as long as Quirrell stands up to Snape?” said Hermione in alarm.

“It’ll be gone by next Tuesday,” said Ron.

“不要現在說那個，”哈利氣喘吁吁地說。“讓我們找一個空房間，你等到你聽到這個時再說。...”他確定皮維斯不在裡面，然後關上門，告訴他們他看到和聽到的。“所以我們是對的，那是魔法石，而斯內普正試圖強迫奎拉爾幫助他獲得它。他問他知道如何越過弗拉夫 - 他說了關於奎拉爾的‘魔法’的事情 - 我想除了弗拉夫之外，還有其他東西保護這塊石頭，可能有很多結界，奎拉爾會施展一些反黑暗藝術的咒語，斯內普需要打破它 - ”“所以你的意思是只要奎拉爾對抗斯內普，這塊石頭才是安全的？”赫敏驚恐地說。“它將在下星期二消失，”羅恩說。

CHAPTER FOURTEEN



NORBERT THE NORWEGIAN RIDGEBACK

Quirrell, however, must have been braver than they'd thought. In the weeks that followed he did seem to be getting paler and thinner, but it didn't look as though he'd cracked yet.

Every time they passed the third-floor corridor, Harry, Ron, and Hermione would press their ears to the door to check that Fluffy was still growling inside. Snape was sweeping about in his usual bad temper, which surely meant that the Stone was still safe. Whenever Harry passed Quirrell these days he gave him an encouraging sort of smile, and Ron had started telling people off for laughing at Quirrell's stutter.

Hermione, however, had more on her mind than the Sorcerer's Stone. She had started drawing up study schedules and color-coding all her notes. Harry and Ron wouldn't have minded, but she kept nagging them to do the same.

可是奎爾似乎比他們想像中更勇敢。在隨後的幾週中，他的臉色變得更加蒼白瘦弱，但似乎他還沒有崩潰。每當他們路過三樓的走廊時，哈利、羅恩和赫敏就會把耳朵貼在門上，確認弗拉夫仍然在裡面嗥叫。斯內普總是情緒不佳地走來走去，這肯定意味著魔法石還是安全的。哈利這些日子裡每當經過奎爾時，都會給他一個鼓勵的微笑，羅恩已經開始訓斥那些嘲笑奎爾口吃的人了。赫敏比魔法石更在意的是其他事情。她開始制定學習時間表，並將所有筆記按顏色編碼。哈利和羅恩並不介意，但她總是唠叨著要他們也這樣做。

“Hermione, the exams are ages away.”

“Ten weeks,” Hermione snapped. “That's not ages, that's like a second to Nicolas Flamel.”

“But we're not six hundred years old,” Ron reminded her. “Anyway, what are you studying for, you already know it all.”

“What am I studying for? Are you crazy? You realize we need to pass these exams to get into the second year? They're very important, I should have started studying a month ago, I don't know what's gotten into me. . . .”

Unfortunately, the teachers seemed to be thinking along the same lines as Hermione. They piled so much homework on them that the Easter holidays weren't nearly as much fun as the Christmas ones. It was hard to relax with Hermione next to you reciting the twelve uses of dragon's blood or practicing wand movements. Moaning and yawning, Harry and Ron spent most of their free time in the library with her, trying to get through all their extra work.

“妙麗，考試還遙遠呢。”“還有十個星期。”妙麗說道。“這不算遙遠，對尼古拉斯·弗拉梅爾來說可能只是一秒鐘。”“但我們不是六百歲啊，”羅恩提醒她，“而且你已經全都知道了，還要學什麼？”“我在學習什麼？你瘋了嗎？你知道我們需要通過這些考試才能進入第二年吧？這些考試非常重要，我應該一個月前就開始學習了，我不知道我是怎麼了……”不幸的是，老師們似乎和妙麗想的差不多。他們堆疊了很多家庭作業，以至於復活節假期並不像聖誕節假期那樣有趣。有妙麗在旁邊背誦龍血的十二種用途或練習魔杖動作，很難放鬆。哈利和羅恩往往在圖書館裡和妙麗一起度過免費時間，試圖完成所有的額外工作。

“I'll never remember this,” Ron burst out one afternoon, throwing down his quill and looking longingly out of the library window. It was the first really fine day they'd had in months. The sky was a clear, forget-me-not blue, and there was a feeling in the air of summer coming.

Harry, who was looking up “Dittany” in *One Thousand Magical Herbs and Fungi*, didn't look up until he heard Ron say, “Hagrid! What are you doing in the library?”

Hagrid shuffled into view, hiding something behind his back. He looked very out of place in his moleskin overcoat.

“Jus' lookin',” he said, in a shifty voice that got their interest at once. “An' what're you lot up ter?” He looked suddenly suspicious. “Yer not still lookin' fer Nicolas Flamel, are yeh?”

“Oh, we found out who he is ages ago,” said Ron impressively. “And we know what that dog's guarding, it's a Sorcerer's St—”

「我永遠不會記得這個，」一個下午，羅恩大聲喊出來，甩下了羽毛筆，渴望地望著圖書館窗外。那是他們幾個月以來的第一個真正美好的日子。天空是清澈的勿忘我藍，空氣中彷彿夏天即將到來的感覺。正在《一千種魔法草藥和真菌》中查找「白芷」的哈利，直到聽到羅恩說：「海格！你在圖書館做什麼？」他才抬起頭來。海格拖著後背藏著的東西走進他們的視線範圍，穿著麻織物的外衣，看起來很不協調。「只是看看。」他說，聲音有些警惕，讓他們立即引起了興趣。「你們在忙些什麼？」他突然變得懷疑起來。「你們還在找尼古拉斯·弗拉梅爾嗎？」「哦，我們早就知道他是誰了。」羅恩印象深刻地說。「我們知道那條狗正在看守什麼，那是一個魔法石...」

“Shhhh!” Hagrid looked around quickly to see if anyone was listening. “Don' go shoutin' about it, what's the matter with yeh?”

“There are a few things we wanted to ask you, as a matter of fact,” said Harry, “about what's guarding the Stone apart from Fluffy—”

“SHHHH!” said Hagrid again. “Listen — come an' see me later, I'm not promisin' I'll tell yeh anythin', mind, but don' go rabbitin' about it in here, students aren' s'pposed ter know. They'll think I've told yeh—”

“See you later, then,” said Harry.

Hagrid shuffled off.

“What was he hiding behind his back?” said Hermione thoughtfully.

“Do you think it had anything to do with the Stone?”

“I’m going to see what section he was in,” said Ron, who’d had enough of working. He came back a minute later with a pile of books in his arms and slammed them down on the table.

“噓！”海格迅速四周張望，看是否有人在聽。“不要大聲說啊，你怎麼了？”“事實上，有幾件事我們想問你，關於除了弗拉弗之外守護石頭的東西。”哈利說。“噓！”海格再次說道。“聽著——過會來找我，我不保證會告訴你什麼，但不要在這裡亂說，學生們不應該知道，他們會以為是我告訴你的——”“那我們待會再見吧，”哈利說。海格慢慢地走開了。“他後面藏著什麼？”妙麗想了想問。“你覺得可能和石頭有關嗎？”“我去看他在哪個區域，”已經厭倦了工作的羅恩說。他一分鐘後拿著一堆書回來，狠狠地砸在桌子上。

“*Dragons!*” he whispered. “Hagrid was looking up stuff about dragons! Look at these: *Dragon Species of Great Britain and Ireland; From Egg to Inferno, A Dragon Keeper’s Guide.*”

“Hagrid’s always wanted a dragon, he told me so the first time I ever met him,” said Harry.

“But it’s against our laws,” said Ron. “Dragon breeding was outlawed by the Warlocks’ Convention of 1709, everyone knows that. It’s hard to stop Muggles from noticing us if we’re keeping dragons in the back garden — anyway, you can’t tame dragons, it’s dangerous. You should see the burns Charlie’s got off wild ones in Romania.”

“But there aren’t wild dragons in *Britain*?” said Harry.

“Of course there are,” said Ron. “Common Welsh Green and Hebridean Blacks. The Ministry of Magic has a job hushing them up, I can tell you. Our kind have to keep putting spells on Muggles who’ve spotted them, to make them forget.”

「龍！」他低聲說道。「海格在找關於龍的資料！看看這些：《大不列顛和愛爾蘭的龍種》、《從蛋到烈焰：一名龍飼養員的指南》。」「海格一直想要養一隻龍，我第一次見到他時他就這麼說過。」哈利說道。「但是這違反了我們的法律。」羅恩說。「繁殖龍在1709年魔法師公約中就被禁止了，這是眾所周知的。如果我們把龍養在後院，很難讓麻瓜不注意到——而且，馴服龍很危險。你應該看看查理在羅馬尼亞被野生龍燒傷的樣子。」「但是英國沒有野生龍，對吧？」哈利說。「當然有。」羅恩說。「威爾士綠龍和赫布里迪安黑龍。魔法部門得一直用魔法遮掩他們，我可以告訴你這是很辛苦的。我們的種族必須對麻瓜使用魔法，讓他們忘記見到的一切。」

“So what on earth’s Hagrid up to?” said Hermione.

When they knocked on the door of the gamekeeper’s hut an hour later, they were surprised to see that all the curtains were closed. Hagrid called “Who is it?” before he let them in, and then shut the door quickly behind them.

It was stifling hot inside. Even though it was such a warm day, there was a blazing fire in the grate. Hagrid made them tea and offered them stodge sandwiches, which they refused.

“So — yeh wanted to ask me somethin’?”

“Yes,” said Harry. There was no point beating around the bush. “We were wondering if you could tell us what’s guarding the Sorcerer’s Stone apart from Fluffy.”

Hagrid frowned at him.

“O’ course I can’t,” he said. “Number one, I don’ know meself. Number two, yeh know too much already, so I wouldn’ tell yeh if I could. That Stone’s here fer a good reason. It was almost stolen outta Gringotts — I s’pose yeh’ve worked that out an’ all? Beats me how yeh even know abou’ Fluffy.”

“到底海格在忙什麼？”赫敏問道。一个小时后，他们敲响了看守人小屋的门，他们惊讶地发现所有的窗帘都关上了。海格在让他们进去之前喊了一声“是谁？”然后迅速地将门关上了。里面闷热异常。尽管天气很热，炉台上却有一堆熊熊燃烧的火。海格为他们泡茶，并提供他们鼬鼠三明治，但他们拒绝了。“所以——你们想问我什么？”“是的，”哈利說。绕圈子没有任何意义。“我们想知道除了弗拉梅之外，是什么守护着魔法石。”海格皱起了眉头。“当然我不知道，”他说。“首先我自己都不知道。第二，你们已经知道太多了，所以就算我知道，我也不会告诉你们。那块魔法石在这里是有很好的原因的。几乎被从吉灵阁偷走了——我想你们已经想到了吧？你们怎么会知道弗拉梅呢，还真麻烦。”

“Oh, come on, Hagrid, you might not want to tell us, but you *do* know, you know everything that goes on round here,” said Hermione in a warm, flattering voice. Hagrid’s beard twitched and they could tell he was smiling. “We only wondered who had *done* the guarding, really.” Hermione went on. “We wondered who Dumbledore had trusted enough to help him, apart from you.”

Hagrid’s chest swelled at these last words. Harry and Ron beamed at Hermione.

“Well, I don’ s’pose it could hurt ter tell yeh that . . . let’s see . . . he borrowed Fluffy from me . . . then some o’ the teachers did enchantments . . . Professor Sprout — Professor Flitwick — Professor McGonagall —” he ticked them off on his fingers, “Professor Quirrell — an’ Dumbledore himself did somethin’, o’ course. Hang on, I’ve forgotten someone. Oh yeah, Professor Snape.”

「噢，得了吧，海格，你也許不想告訴我們，但你知道，你知道這裡發生的一切，」赫敏用慷慨說。海格的鬍子抽搐了一下，他們可以看他在微笑。「我們只是想知道誰在守衛，真的。」赫敏繼續說。「我們想知道除了你之外，鄧布爾多爾信任誰來幫助他。」聽到這些話，海格的胸膛一下子撐大了。哈利和羅恩對赫敏灿烂地笑了。」「唔，我想告訴你……讓我想……他向我借了弗拉弗……然後一些老師咒語……紅妝教授——弗利威克教授——麥格教授——」他用手指數了數，「奎爾教授——當然，還有鄧布爾多爾本人做了一些事。稍等，我忘了某人。哦，對了，斯內普教授。」

“*Snake?*”

“Yeah — yer not still on abou' that, are yeh? Look, *Snape* helped *protect* the Stone, he's not about ter steal it.”

Harry knew Ron and Hermione were thinking the same as he was. If Snape had been in on protecting the Stone, it must have been easy to find out how the other teachers had guarded it. He probably knew everything — except, it seemed, Quirrell's spell and how to get past Fluffy.

“You're the only one who knows how to get past Fluffy, aren't you, Hagrid?” said Harry anxiously. “And you wouldn't tell anyone, would you? Not even one of the teachers?”

“Not a soul knows except me an' Dumbledore,” said Hagrid proudly.

“Well, that's something.” Harry muttered to the others. “Hagrid, can we have a window open? I'm boiling.”

“Can't, Harry, sorry,” said Hagrid. Harry noticed him glance at the fire. Harry looked at it, too.

“斯內普？”“對啊——你還想著那件事嗎？看吧，斯內普幫忙保護賢者之石，他不會去拿走它的。”哈利知道羅恩和赫敏和他想的一樣。如果斯內普參與保護賢者之石，那麼找出其他教師如何保護它一定很容易。他可能什麼都知道，除了昆爾爾的咒語和如何越過多頭犬。“只有你知道如何越過多頭犬，對吧，海格？”哈利焦急地說，“你不會告訴任何人吧？連一個老師都不會吧？”“除了我和鄧布爾多，沒有人知道，”海格驕傲地說。“那就好，”哈利對其他人嘀咕道，“海格，我們可以開一個窗戶嗎？我熱死了。”“對不起，哈利，打不開，”海格說。哈利注意到他朝火爐瞥了一眼。哈利也看了看火爐。

“Hagrid — what's *that*?”

But he already knew what it was. In the very heart of the fire, underneath the kettle, was a huge, black egg.

“Ah,” said Hagrid, fiddling nervously with his beard, “That's — er . . .”

“Where did you get it, Hagrid?” said Ron, crouching over the fire to get a closer look at the egg. “It must've cost you a fortune.”

“Won it,” said Hagrid. “Las' night. I was down in the village havin' a few drinks an' got into a game o' cards with a stranger. Think he was quite glad ter get rid of it, ter be honest.”

“But what are you going to do with it when it's hatched?” said Hermione.

“Well, I've bin doin' some readin',” said Hagrid, pulling a large book from under his pillow. “Got this outta the library — *Dragon Breeding for Pleasure and Profit* — it's a bit outta date, o' course, but it's all in here. Keep the egg in the fire, 'cause their mothers breathe on 'em, see, an' when it hatches, feed it on a bucket o' brandy mixed with chicken blood every half hour. An' see here — how ter recognize diff'rent eggs — what I got there's a Norwegian Ridgeback. They're rare, them”

“海格——那是什麼？”但他已經知道那是什麼了。在火焰的中心，茶壺下面是一顆巨大的黑色蛋。“啊，”海格神經兮兮地摸弄著他的胡子說，“那是……”“你從哪裡弄到它的，海格？”羅恩蹲下身到火堆旁邊更近地看著蛋說，“這一定花了你一大筆錢。”“贏了它，”海格說，“昨天晚上。我在村裡喝了幾杯，與一個陌生人打了幾局牌。認真說，他很高興能搞定它。”“但當孵化的時候，你打算怎麼辦？”赫敏問道。“哦，我讀了一些書，”海格從枕頭下拿出一本厚厚的書，說道，“從圖書館中找到的——《愉悅與盈利的龍飼養》——當然，這本書有點過時，但這裡面包羅萬象。把蛋放在火裡，因為牠們的母親會呼吸在蛋上，看到時要每半小時餵它一桶牌子混雞血。喏，看這裡——如何辨別不同的蛋——我所擁有的是挪威背脊龍。牠們很稀有。”

He looked very pleased with himself, but Hermione didn't.

“Hagrid, you live in a wooden house,” she said.

But Hagrid wasn't listening. He was humming merrily as he stoked the fire.

So now they had something else to worry about: what might happen to Hagrid if anyone found out he was hiding an illegal dragon in his hut.

“Wonder what it's like to have a peaceful life,” Ron sighed, as evening after evening they struggled through all the extra homework they were getting. Hermione had now started making study schedules for Harry and Ron, too. It was driving them nuts.

Then, one breakfast time, Hedwig brought Harry another note from Hagrid. He had written only two words: *It's hatching.*

Ron wanted to skip Herbology and go straight down to the hut. Hermione wouldn't hear of it.

他看起來非常自鳴得意，但赫敏不這麼認為。“海格，你住一個木屋裡，”她說。但海格沒有在聽。他邊歡樂地哼著歌，邊加熱火爐。現在他們還要擔心一件事：如果有人發現他在小屋裡藏了一隻非法的龍，會發生什麼事。“不知道擁有平靜的生活

是怎樣的感覺，”羅恩嘆息道，每天晚上他們都要應對大量的額外功課。現在赫敏還為哈利和羅恩制定了學習時間表。這讓他們發瘋了。然後，在一個早餐時間，海格又給哈利帶來了一封便箋。他只寫了兩個字：“正在孵化”。羅恩想跳過藥草學，直接去小屋。赫敏不同意。

“Hermione, how many times in our lives are we going to see a dragon hatching?”

“We’ve got lessons, we’ll get into trouble, and that’s nothing to what Hagrid’s going to be in when someone finds out what he’s doing—”

“Shut up!” Harry whispered.

Malfoy was only a few feet away and he had stopped dead to listen. How much had he heard? Harry didn’t like the look on Malfoy’s face at all.

Ron and Hermione argued all the way to Herbology and in the end, Hermione agreed to run down to Hagrid’s with the other two during morning break. When the bell sounded from the castle at the end of their lesson, the three of them dropped their trowels at once and hurried through the grounds to the edge of the forest. Hagrid greeted them, looking flushed and excited.

“It’s nearly out.” He ushered them inside.

“赫敏，我們一生中會看到龍蛋孵化多少次？”“我們還有課要上，我們會惹麻煩，而哈格力如果被人發現在幹什麼，會比這更嚴重——”“閉嘴！”哈利小聲地說。馬爾福只有幾步之遙，停在原地聽著。他聽到了多少？哈利壞心情不喜歡馬爾福臉上的表情。羅恩和赫敏一路爭吵到植物學課，最終，赫敏同意在早晨休息時間和其他兩個人一起跑到哈格力那裏。當課堂上的鐘聲響起時，他們三人立刻放下鏟子，匆忙穿過操場來到森林邊緣。哈格熱情地迎接他們。“差不多要孵化了。”他讓他們進去。

The egg was lying on the table. There were deep cracks in it. Something was moving inside; a funny clicking noise was coming from it.

They all drew their chairs up to the table and watched with bated breath.

All at once there was a scraping noise and the egg split open. The baby dragon flopped onto the table. It wasn’t exactly pretty; Harry thought it looked like a crumpled, black umbrella. Its spiny wings were huge compared to its skinny jet body, it had a long snout with wide nostrils, the stubs of horns and bulging, orange eyes.

It sneezed. A couple of sparks flew out of its snout.

“Isn’t he *beautiful*?” Hagrid murmured. He reached out a hand to stroke the dragon’s head. It snapped at his fingers, showing pointed fangs.

“Bless him, look, he knows his mummy!” said Hagrid.

蛋躺在桌子上。它上面有深裂痕。里面有東西在動，發出有趣的咔哒聲。他們都靠近桌子，屏住呼吸觀察。突然有刮擦聲，蛋裂開了。小龍摔在桌上。它不太好看。哈利認為它看起來像一個皱巴巴的黑傘。相比瘦長的身體，它帶刺的翅膀巨大，有著長長的嘴巴和寬大的鼻孔，以及短短的角和突出的橙色眼睛。它打了个噴嚏。幾顆火星從它的鼻尖飛出。“它真漂亮。”哈格小聲說道。他伸出手去撫摸小龍的頭。它咬了哈格的手指，露出尖尖的獠牙。“噫，看，它認得它的媽咪！”哈格說。

“Hagrid,” said Hermione, “how fast do Norwegian Ridgebacks grow, exactly?”

Hagrid was about to answer when the color suddenly drained from his face — he leapt to his feet and ran to the window.

“What’s the matter?”

“Someone was lookin’ through the gap in the curtains — it’s a kid — he’s runnin’ back up ter the school.”

Harry bolted to the door and looked out. Even at a distance there was no mistaking him.

Malfoy had seen the dragon.

Something about the smile lurking on Malfoy’s face during the next week made Harry, Ron, and Hermione very nervous. They spent most of their free time in Hagrid’s darkened hut, trying to reason with him.

“Just let him go,” Harry urged. “Set him free.”

“I can’t,” said Hagrid. “He’s too little. He’d die.”

They looked at the dragon. It had grown three times in length in just a week. Smoke kept furling out of its nostrils. Hagrid hadn’t been doing his gamekeeping duties because the dragon was keeping him so busy. There were empty brandy bottles and chicken feathers all over the floor.

“海格，挪威背脊龍長多快呢？”赫敏問道。正當海格要回答時，他臉色突然失去了血色，他立刻站起身，跑到窗戶那裡。“怎麼了？”“有人透過窗簾的裂縫看著我們——是個孩子——他跑回學校去了。”哈利衝向門口往外看，即使在遠處也可以清楚地識別出來。馬爾福看到了那條龍。在接下來的一周中，馬爾福臉上那陰森森的笑容讓哈利、羅恩和赫敏非常緊張。他們大部分空閒時間都在海格黑暗的小屋裡，試圖說服他。“只要放掉牠，”哈利催促道，“讓牠自由自在地生活。”“我不行，”海格說，“牠太小了，會死的。”他們看著那條龍。它在短短的一周內身長增加了三倍。出自它的鼻孔裡不斷冒著煙。由於龍讓海格忙不過來，他一直沒有好好履行巡遊的職責。屋裡到處都是空酒瓶和雞毛。

“I've decided to call him Norbert,” said Hagrid, looking at the dragon with misty eyes. “He really knows me now, watch. Norbert! Norbert! Where's Mummy?”

“He's lost his marbles,” Ron muttered in Harry's ear.

“Hagrid,” said Harry loudly, “give it two weeks and Norbert's going to be as long as your house. Malfoy could go to Dumbledore at any moment.”

Hagrid bit his lip.

“I — I know I can't keep him forever, but I can't jus' dump him, I can't.”

Harry suddenly turned to Ron.

“Charlie,” he said.

“You're losing it, too,” said Ron. “I'm Ron, remember?”

“No — Charlie — your brother, Charlie. In Romania. Studying dragons. We could send Norbert to him. Charlie can take care of him and then put him back in the wild!”

“Brilliant!” said Ron. “How about it, Hagrid?”

And in the end, Hagrid agreed that they could send an owl to Charlie to ask him.

“我決定叫他諾伯特，”海格望著那隻龍，眼中迷濛地說。“他現在真的認識我了，看吧。諾伯特！諾伯特！媽咪在哪裡？”“他失去理智了，”羅恩在哈利的耳邊嘟囔道。“海格，”哈利大聲說，“再過兩周，諾伯特就會長到你家一樣長。馬爾福隨時可以去找鄧布利多。”海格咬了咬嘴唇。“我——我知道我不能永遠留住他，但我不能隨便把他扔掉，我不能。”哈利突然轉向羅恩。“查理，”他說。“你也失去理智了，”羅恩說。“我是羅恩，你記得嗎？”“不，是查理——你的哥哥，羅馬尼亞的。他在研究龍。我們可以把諾伯特送給他。查理可以照顧他，然後把他放回野外！”“太棒了！”羅恩說。“海格，你看怎麼樣？”最後，海格同意他們可以發一封信給查理詢問。

The following week dragged by. Wednesday night found Hermione and Harry sitting alone in the common room, long after everyone else had gone to bed. The clock on the wall had just chimed midnight when the portrait hole burst open. Ron appeared out of nowhere as he pulled off Harry's Invisibility Cloak. He had been down at Hagrid's hut, helping him feed Norbert, who was now eating dead rats by the crate.

“It bit me!” he said, showing them his hand, which was wrapped in a bloody handkerchief. “I'm not going to be able to hold a quill for a week. I tell you, that dragon's the most horrible animal I've ever met, but the way Hagrid goes on about it, you'd think it was a fluffy little bunny rabbit. When it bit me he told me off for frightening it. And when I left, he was singing it a lullaby.”

接下來的一週緩慢度過。星期三晚上，當所有人都已經上床睡覺很久，赫敏和哈利仍然坐在共同的房間裡。牆上的時鐘剛敲響午夜時分，畫框洞突然破開，朗從哈利身上扯下隱形斗篷出現了。他剛剛從海格的屋子下來，幫他餵諾伯特，現在已經吃了很多死老鼠。「它咬了我！」他把包着血的手帕留給他們看。「我一個星期內都拿不了羽毛筆了。我告訴你，那條龍是我見過最可怕的動物，但海格說話的時候卻好像那是一隻毛茸茸的小兔子。當它咬我時，他罵我嚇到了它。當我走的時候，他還在唱搖籃曲給它聽。」

There was a tap on the dark window.

“It's Hedwig!” said Harry, hurrying to let her in. “She'll have Charlie's answer!”

The three of them put their heads together to read the note.

Dear Ron,

How are you? Thanks for the letter — I'd be glad to take the Norwegian Ridgeback, but it won't be easy getting him here. I think the best thing will be to send him over with some friends of mine who are coming to visit me next week. Trouble is, they mustn't be seen carrying an illegal dragon.

Could you get the Ridgeback up the tallest tower at midnight on Saturday? They can meet you there and take him away while it's still dark.

Send me an answer as soon as possible.

Love,

Charlie

They looked at one another.

“We've got the Invisibility Cloak,” said Harry. “It shouldn't be too difficult — I think the cloak's big enough to cover two of us and Norbert.”

黑暗的窗戶上敲了敲。“是海格！”哈利急忙讓她進來。“她會帶查理的回信來！”他們三個把頭湊在一起讀那張紙條。親愛的羅恩，你好嗎？謝謝你的信——我很樂意收養挪威背脊龍，但是把他弄過來不會容易。我想最好的辦法是讓一些朋友明天來看我，他們可以帶著他過來。麻煩的是，他們不能被發現攜帶非法的龍。你能在周六半夜把他帶到最高的塔上嗎？他們可以在那裡遇到你，趁天還黑把它帶走。請盡快回復我。愛你的，查理 他們相互看了一眼。“我們有隱形斗篷，”哈利說。“這不應該太困難——我想斗篷足夠大，可以遮住我們兩個和諾伯特。”

It was a mark of how bad the last week had been that the other two agreed with him. Anything to get rid of Norbert — and Malfoy.

There was a hitch. By the next morning, Ron's bitten hand had swollen to twice its usual size. He didn't know whether it was safe to go to Madam Pomfrey — would she recognize a dragon bite? By the afternoon, though, he had no choice. The cut had turned a nasty shade of green. It looked as if Norbert's fangs were poisonous.

Harry and Hermione rushed up to the hospital wing at the end of the day to find Ron in a terrible state in bed.

“It's not just my hand,” he whispered, “although that feels like it's about to fall off. Malfoy told Madam Pomfrey he wanted to borrow one of my books so he could come and have a good laugh at me. He kept threatening to tell her what really bit me — I've told her it was a dog, but I don't think she believes me — I shouldn't have hit him at the Quidditch match, that's why he's doing this.”

上週有多糟糕就看此時的兩人同不同意。只要能擺脫諾伯特和馬爾福，他們什麼都願意做。但出現了一個問題。到了隔天，羅恩被咬的手腫了兩倍。他不知道找麥教授是否安全，因為她會不會認出這是龍咬的？然而到了下午，他只好去。傷口有一塊醜陋的綠色。看起來像是諾伯特的毒牙所咬。當天結束時，哈利和妙麗趕快跑到醫務室，只見羅恩躺在床上，狀況很差。他輕聲說：“不僅僅是我的手，感覺它快要掉下來了。馬爾福告訴麥教授他要借我的書來取笑我。他一直用所咬我的東西威脅我，但我跟麥教授說是被狗咬的，可我不認為她相信我。我不該在魁地奇比賽中打他，這就是他這麼做的原因。”

Harry and Hermione tried to calm Ron down.

“It'll all be over at midnight on Saturday,” said Hermione, but this didn't soothe Ron at all. On the contrary, he sat bolt upright and broke into a sweat.

“Midnight on Saturday!” he said in a hoarse voice. “Oh no — oh no — I've just remembered — Charlie's letter was in that book Malfoy took, he's going to know we're getting rid of Norbert.”

Harry and Hermione didn't get a chance to answer. Madam Pomfrey came over at that moment and made them leave, saying Ron needed sleep.

“It's too late to change the plan now,” Harry told Hermione. “We haven't got time to send Charlie another owl, and this could be our only chance to get rid of Norbert. We'll have to risk it. And we *have* got the Invisibility Cloak, Malfoy doesn't know about that.”

哈利和赫敏試圖安撫羅恩。赫敏說：“星期六的午夜就會結束了。”但這根本沒有鎮定羅恩。相反，他突然坐直了，開始出汗。他用嘶啞的聲音說：“星期六的午夜！不，不！我剛想起——查理的信在馬爾福拿走的那本書裡，他會知道我們要把諾伯特遣走。”哈利和赫敏來不及回答，瑪德姆·龐弗里此時過來，催促他們離開，說羅恩需要休息。哈利告訴赫敏：“現在改變計劃已經太晚了，我們沒有時間再給查理寄信。這可能是我們唯一擺脫諾伯特的機會。我們必須冒險。而且我們有隱形斗篷，馬爾福不知道。”

They found Fang the boarhound sitting outside with a bandaged tail when they went to tell Hagrid, who opened a window to talk to them.

“I won't let you in,” he puffed. “Norbert's at a tricky stage — nothin' I can't handle.”

When they told him about Charlie's letter, his eyes filled with tears, although that might have been because Norbert had just bitten him on the leg.

“Aargh! It's all right, he only got my boot — jus' playin' — he's only a baby, after all.”

The baby banged its tail on the wall, making the windows rattle. Harry and Hermione walked back to the castle feeling Saturday couldn't come quickly enough.

They would have felt sorry for Hagrid when the time came for him to say good-bye to Norbert if they hadn't been so worried about what they had to do. It was a very dark, cloudy night, and they were a bit late arriving at Hagrid's hut because they'd had to wait for Peeves to get out of their way in the entrance hall, where he'd been playing tennis against the wall.

當他們去告訴海格的時候，他們發現豬狗芳正在外面坐著，尾巴裹著繩帶。海格打開窗戶與他們交談時，他說：「我不會讓你們進來，諾伯特處於一個棘手的階段——我可以應付任何事情。」當他們告訴他查理的信時，他的眼睛充滿了淚水，儘管這可能是因為諾伯特剛剛咬了他的腿。「啊！」他喊道。「沒關係，他只咬到我的靴子——只是在玩——他畢竟還是個孩子。」寶寶在牆上猛擊著尾巴，使窗戶格格作響。哈利和赫敏走回城堡，感到星期六趕不快。當他們必須向諾伯特說再見時，如果他們不那麼擔心自己要做的事情的話，他們會為海格感到難過的。那是一個非常黑暗、多雲的夜晚，他們有點晚到達海格的小屋，因為他們得等待皮威斯離開入口大廳，那裡的牆壁上他一直在打網球。

Hagrid had Norbert packed and ready in a large crate.

“He's got lots o' rats an' some brandy fer the journey,” said Hagrid in a muffled voice. “An' I've packed his teddy bear in case he gets lonely.”

From inside the crate came ripping noises that sounded to Harry as though the teddy was having his head torn off.

“Bye-bye, Norbert!” Hagrid sobbed, as Harry and Hermione covered the crate with the Invisibility Cloak and stepped underneath it themselves. “Mummy will never forget you!”

How they managed to get the crate back up to the castle, they never knew. Midnight ticked nearer as they heaved Norbert up the marble staircase in the entrance hall and along the dark corridors. Up another staircase, then another — even one of Harry’s shortcuts didn’t make the work much easier.

海格把諾伯特裝進一個大箱子裡，做了準備。「他有很多老鼠，還帶了一些白蘭地，方便之旅，」海格用沈悶的聲音說。「我還準備了他的泰迪熊，以防他孤單寂寞。」箱子裡發出劃破空氣的聲響，聽起來像泰迪熊的腦袋被扯掉了一樣。「再見啦，諾伯特！」海格抽泣著說。而哈利和妙麗則用隱形斗篷蓋住箱子，跟著爬進去。「媽媽永遠不會忘記你！」他們不知道自己是怎麼設法把箱子搬回城堡的。午夜漸近，當他們把諾伯特一步步拖上大理石樓梯，在黑暗的走廊裡小心翼翼前行。爬上一道樓梯，再上一道——即使哈利知道的捷徑也沒有使工作變得更容易。

“Nearly there!” Harry panted as they reached the corridor beneath the tallest tower.

Then a sudden movement ahead of them made them almost drop the crate. Forgetting that they were already invisible, they shrank into the shadows, staring at the dark outlines of two people grappling with each other ten feet away. A lamp flared.

Professor McGonagall, in a tartan bathrobe and a hair net, had Malfoy by the ear.

“Detention!” she shouted. “And twenty points from Slytherin! Wandering around in the middle of the night, how *dare* you—”

“You don’t understand, Professor. Harry Potter’s coming — he’s got a dragon!”

“What utter rubbish! How dare you tell such lies! Come on — I shall see Professor Snape about you, Malfoy!”

The steep spiral staircase up to the top of the tower seemed the easiest thing in the world after that. Not until they’d stepped out into the cold night air did they throw off the Cloak, glad to be able to breathe properly again. Hermione did a sort of jig.

「快到了！」哈利氣喘吁吁地說著，當他們到達最高塔下的走廊時。突然，前方的一個動作讓他們差點把箱子掉了。他們忘記了自己已經隱形，縮進陰影中，盯著十英尺外互相搏鬥的兩人的黑色輪廓。一盞燈閃爍著。身穿格紋浴袍和假髮網的麥格教授抓住了馬爾福的耳朵。「留校察看！」她喊道。「從半夜開始四處閒逛，你竟敢如此囂張！」「您不懂，教授。哈利波特就要來了，他帶了一隻龍！」「真是胡扯！你怎麼敢說謊！來吧，我會讓斯內普教授好好處理你，馬爾福！」在那之後，通向塔頂的陡峭螺旋樓梯似乎是世界上最容易的事情。直到他們走出寒冷的夜晚空氣，才扔掉斗篷，又能夠正常呼吸了。赫敏跳了一個奇怪的舞蹈。

“Malfoy’s got detention! I could sing!”

“Don’t,” Harry advised her.

Chuckling about Malfoy, they waited, Norbert thrashing about in his crate. About ten minutes later, four broomsticks came swooping down out of the darkness.

Charlie’s friends were a cheery lot. They showed Harry and Hermione the harness they’d rigged up, so they could suspend Norbert between them. They all helped buckle Norbert safely into it and then Harry and Hermione shook hands with the others and thanked them very much.

At last, Norbert was going . . . going . . . *gone*.

They slipped back down the spiral staircase, their hearts as light as their hands, now that Norbert was off them. No more dragon — Malfoy in detention — what could spoil their happiness?

The answer to that was waiting at the foot of the stairs. As they stepped into the corridor, Filch’s face loomed suddenly out of the darkness.

“馬爾福被留堂了！我好想唱歌！”“別這樣，”哈利告訴她。他們笑著談論馬爾福，等待著，諾伯特在籠子裡亂騰。大約十分鐘後，四把掃帚從黑暗中飛奔而來。查理的朋友們很開心。他們向哈利和赫敏展示了他們安裝的馬具，這樣他們就可以把諾伯特懸掛在他們中間。他們都幫助把諾伯特安全地繫好，然後哈利和赫敏與其他人握手並非常感謝他們。最後，諾伯特走了……消失了。他們悄悄地走回了螺旋樓梯，他們的心就像他們的手一樣輕盈，現在諾伯特不再是他們的負擔了。再也沒有龍——馬爾福被留堂了——有什麼可以破壞他們的幸福？答案等著他們在樓梯底部。當他們走進走廊時，費奇的臉突然從黑暗中出現。

“Well, well, well,” he whispered, “we *are* in trouble.”

They’d left the Invisibility Cloak on top of the tower.

「嗯，嗯，嗯。」他低声道，“我们有麻烦了。”他们把隐身斗篷留在了塔顶。

CHAPTER FIFTEEN



THE FORBIDDEN FOREST

Things couldn't have been worse.

Filch took them down to Professor McGonagall's study on the first floor, where they sat and waited without saying a word to each other. Hermione was trembling. Excuses, alibis, and wild cover-up stories chased each other around Harry's brain, each more feeble than the last. He couldn't see how they were going to get out of trouble this time. They were cornered. How could they have been so stupid as to forget the Cloak? There was no reason on earth that Professor McGonagall would accept for their being out of bed and creeping around the school in the dead of night, let alone being up the tallest Astronomy Tower, which was out-of-bounds except for classes. Add Norbert and the Invisibility Cloak, and they might as well be packing their bags already.

情況再糟不過了。Filch帶他們到了一樓的麥格教授的書房，他們在那裡坐著並沒有相互交談。赫敏在顫抖。藉口、不在場證明和荒誕的掩蓋故事在哈利的大腦中追逐著，每一個比上一個都更微弱。他看不出這一次他們如何能夠擺脫麻煩。他們被困住了。他們怎麼能如此愚蠢地忘記斗篷呢？除非是上課，否則沒有地球上的理由可以讓麥格教授接受他們在深夜離開床鋪，到學校四處溜達，更何況是在最高的天文塔上，那是禁地。再加上諾伯特和隱形斗篷，他們可能已經可以開始收拾行李了。

Had Harry thought that things couldn't have been worse? He was wrong. When Professor McGonagall appeared, she was leading Neville.

"Harry!" Neville burst out, the moment he saw the other two. "I was trying to find you to warn you, I heard Malfoy saying he was going to catch you, he said you had a drag—"

Harry shook his head violently to shut Neville up, but Professor McGonagall had seen. She looked more likely to breathe fire than Norbert as she towered over the three of them.

"I would never have believed it of any of you. Mr. Filch says you were up in the Astronomy Tower. It's one o'clock in the morning. *Explain yourselves.*"

It was the first time Hermione had ever failed to answer a teacher's question. She was staring at her slippers, as still as a statue.

哈利覺得情況不能再糟了嗎？他錯了。當麥格教授出現時，她帶著尼維爾。「哈利！」尼維爾一見到其他兩個人就爆了出來。「我一直在尋找你警告你，我聽到馬爾福說他要抓住你，他說你有～」哈利猛搖頭阻止尼維爾說話，但麥格教授已經看到了。她比諾伯特龐大的身影還要威風，站在他們三個人上面。「我以前從不相信你們會做這樣的事。費爾奇說你們在天文塔上。現在是半夜一點。解釋一下。」那是赫敏第一次沒有回答老師的問題。她盯著鞋子呆若木雞。

"I think I've got a good idea of what's been going on," said Professor McGonagall. "It doesn't take a genius to work it out. You fed Draco Malfoy some cock-and-bull story about a dragon, trying to get him out of bed and into trouble. I've already caught him. I suppose you think it's funny that Longbottom here heard the story and believed it, too?"

Harry caught Neville's eye and tried to tell him without words that this wasn't true, because Neville was looking stunned and hurt. Poor, blundering Neville — Harry knew what it must have cost him to try and find them in the dark, to warn them.

"I'm disgusted," said Professor McGonagall. "Four students out of bed in one night! I've never heard of such a thing before! You, Miss Granger, I thought you had more sense. As for you, Mr. Potter, I thought Gryffindor meant more to you than this. All three of you will receive detentions — yes, you too, Mr. Longbottom, *nothing* gives you the right to walk around school at night, especially these days, it's very dangerous — and fifty points will be taken from Gryffindor."

“我想我已經了解發生了什麼事情，”麥格教授說。“不需要天才就能想出來。你給德拉科·馬爾福灌輸了一個關於龍的鬼話，試圖讓他下床惹麻煩。我已經抓住他了。我想你覺得朗巴頓聽到這個故事並相信了，非常有趣吧？”哈利看見尼維爾的眼神，試圖用無聲的方式告訴他這不是真的，因為尼維爾看起來震驚和受傷。可憐的、絆腳的尼維爾，哈利知道他必須在黑暗中找到他們，警告他們所花費的代價。“我感到厭惡，”麥格教授說。“一晚上四個學生出了房！我從未聽說過這樣的事情！你，格蘭傑小姐，我以為你更有常識。至於你，波特先生，我以為格蘭芬多對你更重要。你們三個都會接受懲罰——是的，尼維爾先生，你不能在學校裡隨意走動，尤其是現在，非常危險——格蘭芬多會被扣除五十分。”

"Fifty?" Harry gasped — they would lose the lead, the lead he'd won in the last Quidditch match.

"Fifty points *each*," said Professor McGonagall, breathing heavily through her long, pointed nose.

"Professor — please —"

"You *can't* —"

"Don't tell me what I can and can't do, Potter. Now get back to bed, all of you. I've never been more ashamed of Gryffindor students."

A hundred and fifty points lost. That put Gryffindor in last place. In one night, they'd ruined any chance Gryffindor had had for the House Cup. Harry felt as though the bottom had dropped out of his stomach. How could they ever make up for this?

Harry didn't sleep all night. He could hear Neville sobbing into his pillow for what seemed like hours. Harry couldn't think of anything to say to comfort him. He knew Neville, like himself, was dreading the dawn. What would happen when the rest of Gryffindor found out what they'd done?

“五十分？”哈利喘着气说道——他们将会失去领先地位，他在上次魁地奇比赛中赢得的领先地位。“每人五十分，”麦格教授说着，从她长长的尖鼻子中沉重地呼吸。“教授——求您了——”“你们不能——”“别告诉我我能做什么，波特。现在都回去睡觉，你们所有人。我从没对格兰芬多学生感到这么的羞耻。”失去了一百五十分，让格兰芬多掉到了最后一名。一夜间，他们破坏了格兰芬多赢得学院杯的任何机会。哈利感觉他的胃已经翻转了。他们该怎么弥补这个错误呢？哈利整晚都没睡。他听到内维尔似乎哭泣着枕头，持续了好几个小时。哈利不知道该说什么来安慰他。他知道内维尔和自己一样，都害怕天亮后会发生什么。当格兰芬多的其他人知道他们做了什么后，会发生什么？

At first, Gryffindors passing the giant hourglasses that recorded the House points the next day thought there'd been a mistake. How could they suddenly have a hundred and fifty points fewer than yesterday? And then the story started to spread: Harry Potter, the famous Harry Potter, their hero of two Quidditch matches, had lost them all those points, him and a couple of other stupid first years.

From being one of the most popular and admired people at the school, Harry was suddenly the most hated. Even Ravenclaws and Hufflepuffs turned on him, because everyone had been longing to see Slytherin lose the House Cup. Everywhere Harry went, people pointed and didn't trouble to lower their voices as they insulted him. Slytherins, on the other hand, clapped as he walked past them, whistling and cheering, "Thanks Potter, we owe you one!"

起初，獅心學院的學生經過記錄學院積分的大沙漏時，認為一定出錯了。他們怎麼可能比昨天少了150分呢？然後這個故事就開始傳開了：大家的英雄——哈利波特，兩次魁地奇比賽的英雄——和其他一些愚蠢的一年級學生弄丟了這些分數。從一個最受歡迎和受人崇拜的人變成了最被憎恨的人。即使是老鷹和赫敏學院的學生也反對他，因為每個人都渴望看到史萊哲林失去學院杯。哈利走到哪裡，人們都會指指點點，而且英明得表示了侮辱的聲音。史萊哲林學院的學生則在他們經過時拍手喝彩，“謝謝波特，我們欠你一個人情！”

Only Ron stood by him

"They'll all forget this in a few weeks. Fred and George have lost loads of points in all the time they've been here, and people still like them"

"They've never lost a hundred and fifty points in one go, though, have they?" said Harry miserably.

"Well — no," Ron admitted.

It was a bit late to repair the damage, but Harry swore to himself not to meddle in things that weren't his business from now on. He'd had it with sneaking around and spying. He felt so ashamed of himself that he went to Wood and offered to resign from the Quidditch team.

"Resign?" Wood thundered. "What good'll that do? How are we going to get any points back if we can't win at Quidditch?"

But even Quidditch had lost its fun. The rest of the team wouldn't speak to Harry during practice, and if they had to speak about him, they called him "the Seeker."

只有羅恩站在他身邊。「幾周後他們都會忘記這件事的。弗雷德和喬治在這裡待了這麼長時間，已經失去了很多分數，但人們還是喜歡他們。」「他們可沒有一次失去一百五十分啊！」哈利沮喪地說道。「那倒是沒有。」羅恩坦承了。現在修復損失已經有些晚了，但哈利發誓從現在開始不再干涉與他無關的事情了。他已經受夠了悄悄摸索和偷窺了。他對自己感到非常羞愧，所以去找伍德，提出辭職飛行員。「辭職？」伍德咆哮道。「那樣有什麼用？如果我們不能在魁地奇比賽中贏，我們怎麼能挽回分數呢？」但是，即使魁地奇失去了樂趣。在練習期間，其他隊員都不會和哈利說話，如果他們必須談論他，都會叫他「探尋者」。

Hermione and Neville were suffering, too. They didn't have as bad a time as Harry, because they weren't as well-known, but nobody would speak to them, either. Hermione had stopped drawing attention to herself in class, keeping her head down and working in silence.

Harry was almost glad that the exams weren't far away. All the studying he had to do kept his mind off his misery. He, Ron, and Hermione kept to themselves, working late into the night, trying to remember the ingredients in complicated potions, learn charms and spells by heart, memorize the dates of magical discoveries and goblin rebellions. . . .

Then, about a week before the exams were due to start, Harry's new resolution not to interfere in anything that didn't concern him was put to an unexpected test. Walking back from the library on his own one afternoon, he heard somebody whimpering from a classroom up ahead. As he drew closer, he heard Quirrell's voice.

妙麗和納威也受苦了。因為他們並不出名，所以沒有人給他們說話，他們的困境比哈利輕，但仍然受到了折磨。妙麗在課堂上不再引人注意了，低頭作業並保持沉默。哈利幾乎很高興考試不遠了。他需要學習的所有功課都讓他不去想他的痛苦。他、羅恩和妙麗保持獨立，工作到深夜，努力記住複雜的藥水成分，學習符咒和咒語，記住魔法發現和哥布林起義的日期... 就在考試前一週，哈利新的決心不干涉與自己無關的任何事情，遇到了一個意外的考驗。一天下午，他獨自從圖書館回來時，聽到一間教室裡有人哭泣。當他越來越接近時，他聽到了奎爾的聲音。

"No — no — not again, please —"

It sounded as though someone was threatening him. Harry moved closer.

"All right — all right —" he heard Quirrell sob.

Next second, Quirrell came hurrying out of the classroom straightening his turban. He was pale and looked as though he was about to cry. He

strode out of sight; Harry didn't think Quirrell had even noticed him. He waited until Quirrell's footsteps had disappeared, then peered into the classroom. It was empty, but a door stood ajar at the other end. Harry was halfway toward it before he remembered what he'd promised himself about not meddling.

All the same, he'd have gambled twelve Sorcerer's Stones that Snape had just left the room, and from what Harry had just heard, Snape would be walking with a new spring in his step — Quirrell seemed to have given in at last.

“不——不——不要再來了，求求你——”聽起來像是有人在威脅著他，哈利走近了些。“好——好——”哈利聽到昆爾雷爾在啜泣。下一秒，昆爾雷爾匆匆忙忙地從教室出來整理他的頭巾，他蒼白了，看起來好像要哭了。他經過哈利的視線，但哈利沒有想到昆爾雷爾會注意到他。他等到昆爾雷爾的腳步聲消失後，才向教室里面看。教室裡空無一人，但另一端有一扇門半開著。哈利走向那邊時才想起他答應自己不再多管閑事。即便如此，他還是敢打賭斯納佩就在剛才離開了那個房間，而且從他剛才聽到的內容來看，斯納佩應該會帶著新的活力走開——昆爾雷爾終於讓步了。

Harry went back to the library, where Hermione was testing Ron on Astronomy. Harry told them what he'd heard.

“Snape's done it, then!” said Ron. “If Quirrell's told him how to break his Anti-Dark Force spell —”

“There's still Fluffy, though,” said Hermione.

“Maybe Snape's found out how to get past him without asking Hagrid,” said Ron, looking up at the thousands of books surrounding them. “I bet there's a book somewhere in here telling you how to get past a giant three-headed dog. So what do we do, Harry?”

The light of adventure was kindling again in Ron's eyes, but Hermione answered before Harry could.

“Go to Dumbledore. That's what we should have done ages ago. If we try anything ourselves we'll be thrown out for sure.”

“But we've got no *proof*!” said Harry. “Quirrell's too scared to back us up. Snape's only got to say he doesn't know how the troll got in at Halloween and that he was nowhere near the third floor — who do you think they'll believe, him or us? It's not exactly a secret we hate him, Dumbledore'll think we made it up to get him sacked. Filch wouldn't help us if his life depended on it, he's too friendly with Snape, and the more students get thrown out, the better, he'll think. And don't forget, we're not supposed to know about the Stone or Fluffy. That'll take a lot of explaining.”

哈利回到圖書館，赫敏正在考驗朗的天文學知識。哈利告訴他們他聽到的事情。「那麼，斯納佩做到了！」朗說。「如果奎羅爾告訴他如何破解反黑暗力量法術——」「但是還有福樂怪獸，」赫敏說。「也許斯納佩已經發現如何越過他，而不必問海格，」朗說，抬頭看著周圍成千上萬的書籍。「我打賭這裡一定有一本書告訴你如何越過一個巨大的三頭狗。那麼，哈利，我們該怎麼辦？」冒險的光芒再次在朗的眼中點燃了起來，但在哈利發言之前，赫敏已經回答了。「去找鄧布利多。這是我們早就該做的事情。如果我們自己試圖行動，我們肯定會被開除。」「但是我們沒有證據！」哈利說。「奎羅爾害怕替我們作證。斯納佩只需要說他不知道萬聖節那天那個巨魔怎麼進來的，而且他根本不在三樓附近——你認為他們會相信誰，他還是我們？我們恨他這件事不是什麼秘密，鄧布利多會認為我們是為了讓他被解職而捏造這件事。費奇不會幫助我們，就算他的生命受到威脅，他與斯納佩的關係太好了，而且被開除的學生越多，他會覺得越好。而且不要忘了，我們不應該知道魔法石或福樂怪獸的存在，這需要解釋很多事情。」

Hermione looked convinced, but Ron didn't.

“If we just do a bit of poking around —”

“No,” said Harry flatly, “we've done enough poking around.”

He pulled a map of Jupiter toward him and started to learn the names of its moons.

The following morning, notes were delivered to Harry, Hermione, and Neville at the breakfast table. They were all the same:

Your detention will take place at eleven o'clock tonight.

Meet Mr. Filch in the entrance hall.

Professor M. McGonagall

Harry had forgotten they still had detentions to do in the furor over the points they'd lost. He half expected Hermione to complain that this was a whole night of studying lost, but she didn't say a word. Like Harry, she felt they deserved what they'd got.

At eleven o'clock that night, they said good-bye to Ron in the common room and went down to the entrance hall with Neville. Filch was already there — and so was Malfoy. Harry had also forgotten that Malfoy had gotten a detention, too.

妙麗看起來很堅信，但羅恩不這麼認為。「如果我們先四處走走……」「不行，」哈利斷然地說：「我們已經走了夠多了。」他把木星的地圖拉過來，開始學習它的衛星名字。隔天早上，哈利、妙麗和尼維爾在早餐桌上收到了紙條，內容一模一樣：你的留堂時間為今晚十一點。在入口大廳見費奇先生。哈利在失去的積分大事中已經忘了他們還有留堂要坐。他幾乎可

以預料到妙麗會抱怨這一整個晚上都浪費在留堂上，但她沒有發一聲牢騷。和哈利一樣，她認為他們該得到這個懲罰。當晚十一點，他們向羅恩告別，並與尼維爾一起下樓到了入口大廳。費奇已經在那裡——馬爾福也在。哈利還忘記了馬爾福也被留堂了。

“Follow me,” said Filch, lighting a lamp and leading them outside.

“I bet you’ll think twice about breaking a school rule again, won’t you, eh?” he said, leering at them. “Oh yes . . . hard work and pain are the best teachers if you ask me. . . . It’s just a pity they let the old punishments die out . . . hang you by your wrists from the ceiling for a few days, I’ve got the chains still in my office, keep ’em well oiled in case they’re ever needed. . . . Right, off we go, and don’t think of running off, now, it’ll be worse for you if you do.”

They marched off across the dark grounds. Neville kept sniffing. Harry wondered what their punishment was going to be. It must be something really horrible, or Filch wouldn’t be sounding so delighted.

The moon was bright, but clouds scudding across it kept throwing them into darkness. Ahead, Harry could see the lighted windows of Hagrid’s hut. Then they heard a distant shout.

“跟我來，”費奇說著，點亮了燈，帶著他們走出去。“我打賭你們再也不會違反校規了，對吧？”他冷笑著說，“是啊……勤奮和痛苦是最好的老師，如果你問我的話……只可惜他們讓舊的懲罰方式都消失了……吊你幾天，讓你懸掛在天花板上，我的辦公室還有鎖鏈，保持著充足的機油，萬一需要的時候可以派上用場……好了，我們走吧，別想跑掉，如果你們這麼做，後果只會更糟。”他們穿過黑暗的操場。尼克維爾一直在抽鼻子。哈利不知道他們將受到什麼懲罰。一定是十分可怕的，否則費奇不會聽起來如此高興。月亮很亮，但雲朵不斷地擋住它，使他們時而陷入黑暗。前方，哈利能看到海格小屋的亮著燈的窗戶。接著，他們聽到了遠處的喊聲。

“Is that you, Filch? Hurry up, I want ter get started.”

Harry’s heart rose; if they were going to be working with Hagrid it wouldn’t be so bad. His relief must have showed in his face, because Filch said, “I suppose you think you’ll be enjoying yourself with that oaf? Well, think again, boy — it’s into the forest you’re going and I’m much mistaken if you’ll all come out in one piece.”

At this, Neville let out a little moan, and Malfoy stopped dead in his tracks.

“The forest?” he repeated, and he didn’t sound quite as cool as usual. “We can’t go in there at night — there’s all sorts of things in there — werewolves, I heard.”

Neville clutched the sleeve of Harry’s robe and made a choking noise.

“That’s your problem, isn’t it?” said Filch, his voice cracking with glee. “Should’ve thought of them werewolves before you got in trouble, shouldn’t you?”

“你是費爾奇嗎？快一點，我想開始了。”哈利的心情振奮起來，如果他們要與海格一起工作，那就不會太糟糕。他的寬慰肯定表現在臉上，因為費爾奇說：“你大概以為你和那個笨蛋會玩得開心吧？想想吧，男孩——你要進入森林了，如果我沒猜錯，你們不可能一次性全出來。”聽到這句話，尼維爾發出了一聲小小的呻吟，馬爾福停了下來。“森林？”他重複道，聽起來不像往常那麼酷。“我們晚上不能進去——那裡有各種各樣的東西——我聽說有狼人。”尼維爾抓住哈利袍子的袖子，發出哽咽聲。“那是你們的問題，不是嗎？”費爾奇的聲音因為快樂而顫抖。“你們在惹上麻煩之前，應該先考慮那些狼人，不是嗎？”

Hagrid came striding toward them out of the dark, Fang at his heel. He was carrying his large crossbow, and a quiver of arrows hung over his shoulder.

“Abou’ time,” he said. “I bin waitin’ fer half an hour already. All right, Harry, Hermione?”

“I shouldn’t be too friendly to them, Hagrid,” said Filch coldly, “they’re here to be punished, after all.”

“That’s why yer late, is it?” said Hagrid, frowning at Filch. “Bin lecturin’ them, eh? ’Snot your place ter do that. Yeh’ve done yer bit, I’ll take over from here.”

“I’ll be back at dawn,” said Filch, “for what’s left of them,” he added nastily, and he turned and started back toward the castle, his lamp bobbing away in the darkness.

Malfoy now turned to Hagrid.

“I’m not going in that forest,” he said, and Harry was pleased to hear the note of panic in his voice.

海格帶著方格，從黑暗中大步走向他們。他手中拿著大弓，箭袋掛在肩上。他說：“終於來了。我已經在等半個小時了。好的，哈利和赫敏，怎麼樣？”“別太友好了，海格，”菲爾奇冷冷地說，“畢竟他們是來受罰的。”海格皺著眉頭看著菲爾奇，“這就是你晚了的原因？在對他們講課？”他說，“這不是你該做的。你做好你的本分，我接著就行了。”“我會在黎明回來，”菲爾奇說，“帶回剩下的那些家伙。”他憎惡地加了一句，然後轉身向城堡走去，在黑暗中顫巍巍。馬爾福轉身對海格說：“我不會進那片森林的。”哈利聽到他語氣中的恐慌感，心裡很高興。

“Yeh are if yeh want ter stay at Hogwarts,” said Hagrid fiercely. “Yeh’ve done wrong an’ now yeh’ve got ter pay fer it.”

“But this is servant stuff, it’s not for students to do. I thought we’d be copying lines or something, if my father knew I was doing this, he’d —”

“— tell yer that’s how it is at Hogwarts,” Hagrid growled. “Copyin’ lines! What good’s that ter anyone? Yeh’ll do summat useful or yeh’ll get out. If yeh think yer father’d rather you were expelled, then get back off ter the castle an’ pack. Go on!”

Malfoy didn’t move. He looked at Hagrid furiously, but then dropped his gaze.

“Right then,” said Hagrid, “now, listen carefully, ’cause it’s dangerous what we’re gonna do tonight, an’ I don’ want no one takin’ risks. Follow me over here a moment.”

He led them to the very edge of the forest. Holding his lamp up high, he pointed down a narrow, winding earth track that disappeared into the thick black trees. A light breeze lifted their hair as they looked into the forest.

“如果你們想留在霍格華茲，那就跟我做這個。”海格狠狠地說。“你們做錯了事，現在得為此付出代價。”“但這是用來幫忙的工作，不是給學生做的。我還以為我們要抄寫什麼，如果我父親知道我在做這種事，他就會——”“——告訴你這就是霍格華茲的規矩，”海格咆哮道。“抄寫什麼！那對任何人有什麼好處呢？你們要做些有用的事，否則就出去。如果你認為你父親寧願你被開除，那就回城堡收拾行李去吧。快走！”馬爾福沒動，他憤怒地看著海格，但隨後就低下了頭。“好了，”海格說，“現在，仔細聆聽，因為我們今晚要做的事很危險，我不希望任何人冒險。跟我走一下。”他帶他們到森林的邊緣。舉著他的燈高高地，他指著一條狹窄、曲折的土路，它消失在濃密的黑樹林中。微風吹拂著他們的頭髮，當他們看向森林時。

“Look there,” said Hagrid, “see that stuff shinin’ on the ground? Silvery stuff? That’s unicorn blood. There’s a unicorn in there bin hurt badly by summat. This is the second time in a week. I found one dead last Wednesday. We’re gonna try an’ find the poor thing. We might have ter put it out of its misery.”

“And what if whatever hurt the unicorn finds us first?” said Malfoy, unable to keep the fear out of his voice.

“There’s nothin’ that lives in the forest that’ll hurt yeh if yer with me or Fang,” said Hagrid. “An’ keep ter the path. Right, now, we’re gonna split inter two parties an’ follow the trail in diff’rent directions. There’s blood all over the place, it must’ve bin staggerin’ around since last night at least.”

“I want Fang,” said Malfoy quickly, looking at Fang’s long teeth.

“看那裡，”海格說，“看到地上發亮的東西嗎？銀色的東西？那是獨角獸的血。裡面有一隻獨角獸被什麼東西重傷了。這是一個星期內第二次了。上星期三，我找到了一個死去的。我們要嘗試找到那可憐的生物。或許我們需要把它從痛苦中解放出來。”“如果傷害獨角獸的東西先發現了我們怎麼辦？”馬爾福說，聲音裡掩不住恐懼。“如果你和芳在一起的話，森林裡沒有任何會傷害你們的生物，”海格說，“而且要走在路上。好的，現在我們要分成兩個小組，往不同的方向跟蹤。到處都是血跡，它至少已經搖搖晃晃地走了一整夜。”“我要芳，”馬爾福迅速說道，看著芳長長的牙齒。

“All right, but I warn yeh, he’s a coward,” said Hagrid. “So me, Harry, an’ Hermione’ll go one way an’ Draco, Neville, an’ Fang’ll go the other. Now, if any of us finds the unicorn, we’ll send up green sparks, right? Get yer wands out an’ practice now — that’s it — an’ if anyone gets in trouble, send up red sparks, an’ we’ll all come an’ find yeh — so, be careful — let’s go.”

The forest was black and silent. A little way into it they reached a fork in the earth path, and Harry, Hermione, and Hagrid took the left path while Malfoy, Neville, and Fang took the right.

They walked in silence, their eyes on the ground. Every now and then a ray of moonlight through the branches above lit a spot of silver-blue blood on the fallen leaves.

Harry saw that Hagrid looked very worried.

“好的，但我告訴你，他很膽小，”海格說。“那麼我、哈利和赫敏走一條路，德拉科、尼維爾和方格狗走另一條路。現在，如果我們中的任何人找到了獨角獸，就會發出綠色的火花，對吧？現在拿出你們的魔杖練習——就是這樣——如果有人遇到麻煩，就發出紅色的火花，我們就會來找你——所以，小心——走吧。”森林黑漆漆的，一片沉默。他們走了一小段路，來到了一個岔路口，哈利、赫敏和海格走了左邊的路，而馬爾福、尼維爾和方格狗走了右邊的路。他們一言不發，眼睛盯著地上。時而，月光透過樹枝照在落葉上的一些地方，顯出銀藍色的血跡。哈利發現海格看起來非常擔心。

“Could a werewolf be killing the unicorns?” Harry asked.

“Not fast enough,” said Hagrid. “It’s not easy ter catch a unicorn, they’re powerful magic creatures. I never knew one ter be hurt before.”

They walked past a mossy tree stump. Harry could hear running water; there must be a stream somewhere close by. There were still spots of unicorn blood here and there along the winding path.

“You all right, Hermione?” Hagrid whispered. “Don’ worry, it can’t’ve gone far if it’s this badly hurt, an’ then we’ll be able ter — GET BEHIND THAT TREE!”

Hagrid seized Harry and Hermione and hoisted them off the path behind a towering oak. He pulled out an arrow and fitted it into his crossbow, raising it, ready to fire. The three of them listened. Something was slithering over dead leaves nearby: it sounded like a cloak trailing along the

ground. Hagrid was squinting up the dark path, but after a few seconds, the sound faded away.

「一個狼人會不會殺死獨角獸？」哈利問道。「不可能那麼快，」海格說。「抓住獨角獸可不容易，牠們是強大的魔法生物。我從未聽說過有哪隻受傷過。」他們走過一個長滿青苔的樹樁。哈利聽到水聲，肯定附近有條小溪。路上還有獨角獸血的斑點。「你還好吧，赫敏？」海格輕聲問。「別擔心，如果傷得這麼厲害，它一定跑不遠，我們接下來就能——躲在那棵樹後面！」海格一把抓住哈利和赫敏，把他們拉到一棵高聳的橡樹後面，拔出一根箭，裝到十字弓上並拉起弓弦，準備射擊。他們三人靜靜地聆聽著，附近傳來樹葉上的拖曳聲，聽起來像是斗篷在地上拖曳的聲音。海格眯起眼睛注視著漆黑的小路，但幾秒鐘後，聲音漸漸消失了。

“I knew it,” he murmured. “There’s summat in here that shouldn’t be.”

“A werewolf?” Harry suggested.

“That wasn’t no werewolf an’ it wasn’t no unicorn, neither,” said Hagrid grimly. “Right, follow me, but careful, now.”

They walked more slowly, ears straining for the faintest sound. Suddenly, in a clearing ahead, something definitely moved.

“Who’s there?” Hagrid called. “Show yerself—I’m armed!”

And into the clearing came — was it a man, or a horse? To the waist, a man, with red hair and beard, but below that was a horse’s gleaming chestnut body with a long, reddish tail. Harry and Hermione’s jaws dropped.

“Oh, it’s you, Ronan,” said Hagrid in relief. “How are yeh?”

He walked forward and shook the centaur’s hand.

“Good evening to you, Hagrid,” said Ronan. He had a deep, sorrowful voice. “Were you going to shoot me?”

「我就知道。」他低語著。「這裡有一些東西不該存在。」「狼人？」哈利猜測。「那既不是狼人，也不是獨角獸。」海格嚴肅地說。「跟我走，但要小心。」他們走得更慢了，全神貫注地傾聽著每一個微弱的聲音。突然，在前面的一個空地裡，有東西明顯地在移動。「誰在那？」海格呼喊。「現身，我有武器！」一個人還是一匹馬，走進了空地？到腰部是一個男人，有著紅色的頭髮和鬍鬚，但在腰下是一匹馬門的閃閃發光的栗色身體和一條紅色的尾巴。哈利和赫敏都瞪大了眼睛。「哦，是你，羅南。」海格如釋重負地說。「你好嗎？」他走上前去，和那匹半人馬握手。「晚上好，海格。」羅南說道。他有著沉重的哀傷聲音。「你要開槍打我嗎？」

“Can’t be too careful, Ronan,” said Hagrid, patting his crossbow. “There’s summat bad loose in this forest. This is Harry Potter an’ Hermione Granger, by the way. Students up at the school. An’ this is Ronan, you two. He’s a centaur.”

“We’d noticed,” said Hermione faintly.

“Good evening,” said Ronan. “Students, are you? And do you learn much, up at the school?”

“Erm—”

“A bit,” said Hermione timidly.

“A bit. Well, that’s something.” Ronan sighed. He flung back his head and stared at the sky. “Mars is bright tonight.”

“Yeah,” said Hagrid, glancing up, too. “Listen, I’m glad we’ve run inter yeh, Ronan, ’cause there’s a unicorn bin hurt — you seen anythin’?”

Ronan didn’t answer immediately. He stared unblinkingly upward, then sighed again.

“Always the innocent are the first victims,” he said. “So it has been for ages past, so it is now.”

“龍根，你不能太小心了。”哈格力地拍了拍他的十字弓，“这片森林里有不好的東西。對了，這是哈利·波特和赫敏·格蘭杰。他們是學校裏的學生。這位是龍人朗南，你們也認識了。”“我們注意到了，”赫敏嗓音微弱地說。“晚上好，”朗南說，“你們是學生嗎？在學校里學到了很多東西嗎？”“嗯--”“有一點，”赫敏膽怯地說。“有一點，那就是很好了。”朗南嘆了口氣，仰首凝望著天空，“今晚的火星很亮。”“是啊。”哈格力也抬頭看了看，“聽著，朗南，我們很高興能夠遇到你，因為獨角獸受了傷——你有沒有看到什麼？”朗南沒有立刻回答。他凝視著上面，然後又嘆了口氣。“總是無辜者首當其衝，”他說，“這是過去的長久以來如此，現在也是如此。”

“Yeah,” said Hagrid, “but have yeh seen anythin’, Ronan? Anythin’ unusual?”

“Mars is bright tonight,” Ronan repeated, while Hagrid watched him impatiently. “Unusually bright.”

“Yeah, but I was meanin’ anythin’ unusual a bit nearer home,” said Hagrid. “So yeh haven’t noticed anythin’ strange?”

Yet again, Ronan took a while to answer. At last, he said, “The forest hides many secrets.”

A movement in the trees behind Ronan made Hagrid raise his bow again, but it was only a second centaur, black-haired and -bodied and wilder-

looking than Ronan.

“Hullo, Bane,” said Hagrid. “All right?”

“Good evening, Hagrid, I hope you are well?”

“Well enough. Look, I’ve jus’ bin askin’ Ronan, you seen anythin’ odd in here lately? There’s a unicorn bin injured — would yeh know anythin’ about it?”

“是啊，”海格說，“但你有看到什麼嗎，羅南？有什麼不尋常的嗎？”“今晚火星很明亮，”羅南重複道，而海格不耐煩地看著他。“非常明亮。”“是啊，但我是指家附近的不尋常之處，”海格說，“所以你沒有注意到任何奇怪的事情嗎？”再一次，羅南花了一段時間才回答。最後，他說，“森林藏著許多秘密。”羅南身後樹叢中的一個動靜讓海格再次握起弓，但那只是另一隻半人馬，黑髮黑體，比羅南看起來更野蠻。“你好，班恩，”海格說。“還好吧？”“晚上好，海格，希望你身體健康？”“還好啦。聽著，我剛問過羅南，你最近在這裡見過什麼奇怪的東西嗎？有一只獨角獸受傷了——你會知道任何事情嗎？”

Bane walked over to stand next to Ronan. He looked skyward.

“Mars is bright tonight,” he said simply.

“We’ve heard,” said Hagrid grumpily. “Well, if either of you do see anythin’, let me know, won’t yeh? We’ll be off, then.”

Harry and Hermione followed him out of the clearing, staring over their shoulders at Ronan and Bane until the trees blocked their view.

“Never,” said Hagrid irritably, “try an’ get a straight answer out of a centaur. Ruddy stargazers. Not interested in anythin’ closer’n the moon.”

“Are there many of *them* in here?” asked Hermione.

“Oh, a fair few. . . . Keep themselves to themselves mostly, but they’re good enough about turnin’ up if ever I want a word. They’re deep, mind, centaurs. . . . they know things. . . . jus’ don’ let on much.”

“D’you think that was a centaur we heard earlier?” said Harry.

貝恩走過來站在羅南旁邊，他抬頭看著天空。他簡單地說：“今晚火星很亮。”“我們已經聽說了，”海格抱怨道，“如果你們中的任何一個看到了什麼，就讓我知道，好嗎？然後我們就要離開了。”哈利和赫敏跟著他走出了空地，回過頭看著羅南和貝恩，直到樹木擋住了他們的視線。“永遠不要試著從半人馬那裡得到明確的答案，”海格煩躁地說，“該死的星空觀察者，他們對比月球更近的東西不感興趣。”“這裡有很多半人馬嗎？”赫敏問道。“哦，相當多。他們大多都獨來獨往，但只要我想聯繫他們，他們就會出現。半人馬很深奧，他們知道很多東西，只是不說而已。”“你覺得我們之前聽到的聲音是半人馬發出的嗎？”哈利問道。

“Did that sound like hooves to you? Nah, if yeh ask me, that was what’s bin killin’ the unicorns — never heard anythin’ like it before.”

They walked on through the dense, dark trees. Harry kept looking nervously over his shoulder. He had the nasty feeling they were being watched. He was very glad they had Hagrid and his crossbow with them. They had just passed a bend in the path when Hermione grabbed Hagrid’s arm.

“Hagrid! Look! Red sparks, the others are in trouble!”

“You two wait here!” Hagrid shouted. “Stay on the path, I’ll come back for yeh!”

They heard him crashing away through the undergrowth and stood looking at each other, very scared, until they couldn’t hear anything but the rustling of leaves around them.

“You don’t think they’ve been hurt, do you?” whispered Hermione.

你覺得那是蹄聲嗎？不，如果你問我，那聲音就是殺死獨角獸的東西——我從未聽過這樣的聲音。他們穿過濃密的黑暗樹林。哈利緊張地不斷地向後看去，他覺得他們正被監視著。他非常高興有海格和他的弩弓在身旁。當他們剛經過路徑上的一個彎道時，赫敏抓住了海格的手臂。“海格！看看！紅色的火花，其他人遇到麻煩了！”“你們兩個在這裡等！”海格喊道。“留在路上，我會回來接你們！”他們聽見他在草叢裡破裂著，然後站著看著彼此，非常害怕，直到他們聽不到身邊樹葉的沙沙聲為止。“你不覺得他們受傷了吧？”赫敏低聲說。

“I don’t care if Malfoy has, but if something’s got Neville. . . . it’s our fault he’s here in the first place.”

The minutes dragged by. Their ears seemed sharper than usual. Harry’s seemed to be picking up every sigh of the wind, every cracking twig. What was going on? Where were the others?

At last, a great crunching noise announced Hagrid’s return. Malfoy, Neville, and Fang were with him. Hagrid was fuming. Malfoy, it seemed, had sneaked up behind Neville and grabbed him as a joke. Neville had panicked and sent up the sparks.

“We’ll be lucky ter catch anythin’ now, with the racket you two were makin’. Right, we’re changin’ groups — Neville, you stay with me an’ Hermione, Harry, you go with Fang an’ this idiot. I’m sorry,” Hagrid added in a whisper to Harry, “but he’ll have a harder time frightenin’ you, an’ we’ve gotta get this done.”

“我不在乎馬爾福有沒有，但如果發生什麼事情了，涅維爾可是因為我們才來到這裡的。”時間慢慢過去，他們的耳朵似乎比平常要敏銳。哈利似乎聽到風聲，每一根斷裂的樹枝都很清晰，到底發生了什麼事情？其他人都在哪裡？最後，一聲巨大的咔嚓聲宣布海格回來了。馬爾福、涅維爾和方都跟他在一起。海格火冒三丈，看來是馬爾福偷偷從後面抓住涅維爾當作笑話，讓他驚慌失措，才發了信號。“你們剛才鬧得這麼大聲，想要捕到什麼也太困難了。對了，我們換組了，涅維爾跟我和赫敏在一起，哈利跟方和這個傻瓜在一起。對不起，”海格小聲對哈利說，“但他很難嚇到你，我們一定要完成任務。”

So Harry set off into the heart of the forest with Malfoy and Fang. They walked for nearly half an hour, deeper and deeper into the forest, until the path became almost impossible to follow because the trees were so thick. Harry thought the blood seemed to be getting thicker. There were splashes on the roots of a tree, as though the poor creature had been thrashing around in pain close by. Harry could see a clearing ahead, through the tangled branches of an ancient oak.

“Look —” he murmured, holding out his arm to stop Malfoy.

Something bright white was gleaming on the ground. They inched closer.

It was the unicorn all right, and it was dead. Harry had never seen anything so beautiful and sad. Its long, slender legs were stuck out at odd angles where it had fallen and its mane was spread pearly-white on the dark leaves.

哈利跟馬爾福和方走進了森林深處。他們走了大約半小時，越走越深，直到小徑變得幾乎不可能跟隨，因為樹木太密了。哈利覺得血液似乎越來越濃稠。有些地方的樹根上濺滿了血珠，好像那可憐的生物正在附近不停地掙扎。哈利透過一棵古老橡樹交織的枝葉，看到前方有一個空地。「看——」他輕聲說，伸出手臂讓馬爾福停了下來。地上閃閃發亮，有什麼東西在閃爍。他們慢慢地走近。那確實是一頭獨角獸的屍體，它已經死了。哈利從未見過如此美麗而悲傷的生物。它精瘦的長腿在它倒下時扭曲成奇怪的角度，它的鬃毛在黑暗的落葉上散發出珍珠般的白色。

Harry had taken one step toward it when a slithering sound made him freeze where he stood. A bush on the edge of the clearing quivered. . . . Then, out of the shadows, a hooded figure came crawling across the ground like some stalking beast. Harry, Malfoy, and Fang stood transfixed. The cloaked figure reached the unicorn, lowered its head over the wound in the animal's side, and began to drink its blood.

“AAAAAAAARGH!”

Malfoy let out a terrible scream and bolted — so did Fang. The hooded figure raised its head and looked right at Harry — unicorn blood was dribbling down its front. It got to its feet and came swiftly toward Harry — he couldn't move for fear.

Then a pain like he'd never felt before pierced his head; it was as though his scar were on fire. Half blinded, he staggered backward. He heard hooves behind him, galloping, and something jumped clean over Harry, charging at the figure.

哈利向前踏出一步，突然傳來一聲撲噠聲令他定在原地不動。林緣的一棵灌木不停地動，從影子中，一個戴兜帽的身影像野獸一樣匍匐橫行。哈利、馬爾福和方都呆若木雞，那個蒙面人抵達獨角獸前，在動物側面的傷口處低下頭，開始喝血。“啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊啊！”馬爾福發出可怕的尖叫聲，飛快地逃跑了，方格也跟著逃跑了。戴兜帽的人抬起頭來，就着獨角獸的血，看著哈利，口沫淋漓地。他站起身來，快步走向哈利，哈利因害怕而無法移動。然後，他的頭突然被刺痛的感覺刺穿，彷彿像火一般灼熱。他幾乎失明了，向後跌倒。他聽到身後有蹄聲和奔跑的聲音，有什麼東西一躍而過，朝著那個身影衝去。

The pain in Harry's head was so bad he fell to his knees. It took a minute or two to pass. When he looked up, the figure had gone. A centaur was standing over him, not Ronan or Bane; this one looked younger; he had white-blond hair and a palomino body.

“Are you all right?” said the centaur, pulling Harry to his feet.

“Yes — thank you — what was that?”

The centaur didn't answer. He had astonishingly blue eyes, like pale sapphires. He looked carefully at Harry, his eyes lingering on the scar that stood out, livid, on Harry's forehead.

“You are the Potter boy,” he said. “You had better get back to Hagrid. The forest is not safe at this time — especially for you. Can you ride? It will be quicker this way.”

“My name is Firenze,” he added, as he lowered himself on to his front legs so that Harry could clamber onto his back.

哈利的頭痛得他跌倒在地，痛苦不堪。痛楚過了一兩分鐘後才漸漸消退，當他抬起頭來，那個身影已經不見了。一個半人馬站在他身邊，不是羅南或貝恩，他看上去年輕些，擁有白色的金色鬃毛。「你還好嗎？」那半人馬拉起哈利，扶他站立。「我沒事了，謝謝，那是什麼？」半人馬沒有回答，他有著驚人的藍色眼睛，宛如淺藍寶石。他在仔細地看著哈利，目光停留在哈利額頭凸起的疤痕上。「你就是波特男孩。」他說：「你最好回哈格力那裡去。這時候森林對你來說並不安全，你會騎馬嗎？這樣會更快些。」「我叫芬恩茲。」他說著，壓低身體，讓哈利能夠爬上他的背。

There was suddenly a sound of more galloping from the other side of the clearing. Ronan and Bane came bursting through the trees, their flanks heaving and sweaty.

“Firenze!” Bane thundered. “What are you doing? You have a human on your back! Have you no shame? Are you a common mule?”

“Do you realize who this is?” said Firenze. “This is the Potter boy. The quicker he leaves this forest, the better.”

“What have you been telling him?” growled Bane. “Remember, Firenze, we are sworn not to set ourselves against the heavens. Have we not read what is to come in the movements of the planets?”

Ronan pawed the ground nervously. “I’m sure Firenze thought he was acting for the best,” he said in his gloomy voice.

Bane kicked his back legs in anger.

“For the best! What is that to do with us? Centaurs are concerned with what has been foretold! It is not our business to run around like donkeys after stray humans in our forest!”

清場另一側驟然傳來更多奔馳聲音，羅南和班恩渾身大汗，氣喘吁吁地闖入叢林。“芬列斯！”班恩咆哮著說：“你在做什麼？背著人類！你無恥嗎？你變成了普通的驃子嗎？”“你知道這是誰嗎？”芬列斯說：“這是波特男孩。他愈快離開這片森林，愈好。”“你告訴他了什麼？”班恩咆哮著說：“記住，芬列斯，我們必須遵守誓言不要對上天挑戰。我們沒有讀過行星運行的預言嗎？”羅南神經地刨著地：“我確信芬列斯認為他在盡力而為。”他用憂鬱的聲音說。班恩生氣地踢了後腿。“盡力而為！這與我們有何關係？半人馬關心的是被預言的事情！我們沒有盲目地像驃子般在森林裡追逐迷路的人類的事情！”

Firenze suddenly reared on to his hind legs in anger, so that Harry had to grab his shoulders to stay on.

“Do you not see that unicorn?” Firenze bellowed at Bane. “Do you not understand why it was killed? Or have the planets not let you in on that secret? I set myself against what is lurking in this forest, Bane, yes, with humans alongside me if I must.”

And Firenze whisked around; with Harry clutching on as best he could, they plunged off into the trees, leaving Ronan and Bane behind them.

Harry didn’t have a clue what was going on.

“Why’s Bane so angry?” he asked. “What was that thing you saved me from, anyway?”

Firenze slowed to a walk, warned Harry to keep his head bowed in case of low-hanging branches, but did not answer Harry’s question. They made their way through the trees in silence for so long that Harry thought Firenze didn’t want to talk to him anymore. They were passing through a particularly dense patch of trees, however, when Firenze suddenly stopped.

佛羅倫斯突然向後踢起來，雙腳站立，非常生氣，讓哈利不得不抓住他的肩膀才能保持平衡。“你沒看到那隻獨角獸嗎？”佛羅倫斯對班爾狂吼道。“你不知道為什麼它會被殺嗎？或許行星沒有告訴你那個秘密？無論如何，我要反對潛藏在這片森林裡的東西，班爾，即使我必須和人類一起行動。”然後，佛羅倫斯騰空而起；哈利緊緊地攬住他，他們一起穿過樹林，留下羅南和班爾。哈利毫不知情，問道：“班爾為什麼這麼生氣？”“你剛才救我免於何事？”佛羅倫斯放慢了腳步，警告哈利注意要低頭避免低垂的樹枝，但他並沒有回答哈利的問題。他們在靜默中穿過樹林，一直走了很長一段時間，哈利以為佛羅倫斯不再想和他說話了。然而，當他們穿過一片特別密集的樹林時，佛羅倫斯突然停了下來。

“Harry Potter, do you know what unicorn blood is used for?”

“No,” said Harry, startled by the odd question. “We’ve only used the horn and tail hair in Potions.”

“That is because it is a monstrous thing, to slay a unicorn,” said Firenze. “Only one who has nothing to lose, and everything to gain, would commit such a crime. The blood of a unicorn will keep you alive, even if you are an inch from death, but at a terrible price. You have slain something pure and defenseless to save yourself, and you will have but a half-life, a cursed life, from the moment the blood touches your lips.”

Harry stared at the back of Firenze’s head, which was dappled silver in the moonlight.

“But who’d be that desperate?” he wondered aloud. “If you’re going to be cursed forever, death’s better, isn’t it?”

“哈利波特，你知道獨角獸的血有什麼用嗎？”“不知道，”哈利吃驚地回答，“我們只在煉金術裡使用角和尾毛。”“那是因為殺死獨角獸是一件極其可怕的事情，”菲倫澤說，“只有那些沒有任何失去、而且可以得到一切的人才會犯下這樣的罪行。即使你已經奄奄一息，獨角獸的血也可以讓你活下來，但代價是極為可怕的。你殺死了一個純潔而無助的生物來拯救自己，從喝下獨角獸的血那一刻起，你將只會過著半命的、被詛咒的生活。”哈利盯著月光中的菲倫澤，看到他的頭上散發著銀光。“但有誰會如此絕望呢？”他疑惑地問道，“如果注定會被詛咒一生，死亡不是更好嗎？”

“It is,” Firenze agreed, “unless all you need is to stay alive long enough to drink something else — something that will bring you back to full strength and power — something that will mean you can never die. Mr. Potter, do you know what is hidden in the school at this very moment?”

“The Sorcerer’s Stone! Of course — the Elixir of Life! But I don’t understand who —”

“Can you think of nobody who has waited many years to return to power, who has clung to life, awaiting their chance?”

It was as though an iron fist had clenched suddenly around Harry’s heart. Over the rustling of the trees, he seemed to hear once more what Hagrid had told him on the night they had met: “Some say he died. Codswallop, in my opinion. Dunno if he had enough human left in him to die.”

“這是真的，”芬瑟同意，“除非你只需要活著喝一些其他東西——可以使你恢復到完整的力量和能力——可以使你永遠不會死。波特先生，你知道現在在學校裡隱藏著什麼嗎？”“石頭哲人！當然——長生不老的藥劑！但我不明白是誰——”“你能想到沒有人等待多年以重獲力量，等待他們的機會，緊抓著生命嗎？”就像一只鐵拳突然握緊了哈利的心臟。在樹葉沙沙作響聲

中，他似乎再次聽到海格在他們相遇的那個晚上告訴他的話：“有人說他死了。我認為那是胡說八道。不知道他遺留的人性是否足以死去。”

“Do you mean,” Harry croaked, “that was *Vol*—”

“Harry! Harry, are you all right?”

Hermione was running toward them down the path, Hagrid puffing along behind her.

“I’m fine,” said Harry, hardly knowing what he was saying. “The unicorn’s dead, Hagrid, it’s in that clearing back there.”

“This is where I leave you,” Firenze murmured as Hagrid hurried off to examine the unicorn. “You are safe now.”

Harry slid off his back.

“Good luck, Harry Potter,” said Firenze. “The planets have been read wrongly before now, even by centaurs. I hope this is one of those times.”

He turned and cantered back into the depths of the forest, leaving Harry shivering behind him.

Ron had fallen asleep in the dark common room, waiting for them to return. He shouted something about Quidditch fouls when Harry roughly shook him awake. In a matter of seconds, though, he was wide-eyed as Harry began to tell him and Hermione what had happened in the forest.

“你的意思是，”哈利嘶哑地说，“那就是沃——”“哈利! 哈利，你没事吧？”赫敏沿着小径朝他们跑来，海格在她身后喘着气。“我没事，”哈利说，几乎不知道自己在说什么。“独角兽死了，海格，就在那边的空地上。”“我得走了，”菲仙s轻声说道，海格急匆匆地去检查那只独角兽。“你现在安全了。”哈利从菲仙的背上滑了下来。“好运，哈利波特，”菲仙说。“行星在以前已经被占星家解读错了，甚至连半人马也是如此。我希望这是其中之一。”他转身回到森林的深处，让哈利颤抖在他身后。罗恩在黑暗的公共房间里睡着了，等待他们回来。当哈利粗暴地把他弄醒时，他大喊着某个魁地奇犯规的事情。然而，几秒钟之内，他就睁大了眼睛，因为哈利开始告诉他和赫敏发生了什么事。

Harry couldn’t sit down. He paced up and down in front of the fire. He was still shaking.

“Snape wants the Stone for Voldemort . . . and Voldemort’s waiting in the forest . . . and all this time we thought Snape just wanted to get rich . . .”

“Stop saying the name!” said Ron in a terrified whisper, as if he thought Voldemort could hear them.

Harry wasn’t listening.

“Firenze saved me, but he shouldn’t have done so. . . . Bane was furious . . . he was talking about interfering with what the planets say is going to happen. . . . They must show that Voldemort’s coming back. . . . Bane thinks Firenze should have let Voldemort kill me. . . . I suppose that’s written in the stars as well.”

“Will you stop saying the name!” Ron hissed.

“So all I’ve got to wait for now is Snape to steal the Stone,” Harry went on feverishly, “then Voldemort will be able to come and finish me off. . . . Well, I suppose Bane’ll be happy.”

哈利無法坐下。他在火爐前走來走去，仍在顫抖著。「斯內普為佛地魔想要那塊石頭……而佛地魔正等在森林裡……而我們一直以為斯內普只是想變得有錢……」「你不要說那個名字！」羅恩驚恐地耳語道，好像他覺得佛地魔能聽到他們的聲音。但哈利根本不在聽。「費倫次救了我，但他本不該如此做……班恩很生氣……他說要干涉各星球預言的內容……他們必須證明佛地魔將回歸……班恩認為費倫次本應讓佛地魔殺死我……我想這一定也寫在星座裡了吧。」「你不要再說那個名字了！」羅恩咆哮道。「現在，我只需要等斯內普偷走石頭，」哈利狂熱地續道：「然後佛地魔就能來殺了我……嗯，我想班恩會很高興的。」

Hermione looked very frightened, but she had a word of comfort.

“Harry, everyone says Dumbledore’s the only one You-Know-Who was ever afraid of. With Dumbledore around, You-Know-Who won’t touch you. Anyway, who says the centaurs are right? It sounds like fortune-telling to me, and Professor McGonagall says that’s a very imprecise branch of magic.”

The sky had turned light before they stopped talking. They went to bed exhausted, their throats sore. But the night’s surprises weren’t over.

When Harry pulled back his sheets, he found his Invisibility Cloak folded neatly underneath them. There was a note pinned to it:

Just in case.

妙麗看起來非常驚慌，但她有些安慰的話語。「哈利，大家都說翁巴甫是唯一一個奎爺(You-Know-Who)害怕的人。只要翁巴甫在身邊，奎爺就不會碰你。反正，誰說半人馬是對的？聽起來像是算命，而麥格教授說這是一門非常不精確的魔法。」他們說話一直到天亮。他們疲憊不堪，喉嚨也很痛。然而，今晚的驚喜還沒結束。當哈利拿開被子時，他發現他的隱形斗篷被整整齊齊地折疊在底下。上面釘著一條紙條：萬一需要。

CHAPTER SIXTEEN



THROUGH THE TRAPDOOR

In years to come, Harry would never quite remember how he had managed to get through his exams when he half expected Voldemort to come bursting through the door at any moment. Yet the days crept by, and there could be no doubt that Fluffy was still alive and well behind the locked door.

It was sweltering hot, especially in the large classroom where they did their written papers. They had been given special, new quills for the exams, which had been bewitched with an Anti-Cheating spell.

They had practical exams as well. Professor Flitwick called them one by one into his class to see if they could make a pineapple tap-dance across a desk. Professor McGonagall watched them turn a mouse into a snuffbox — points were given for how pretty the snuffbox was, but taken away if it had whiskers. Snape made them all nervous, breathing down their necks while they tried to remember how to make a Forgetfulness potion.

未來的歲月裡，哈利永遠無法完全回憶起自己如何在半個預期佛地魔隨時可能闖門而入的局面下完成了考試。然而日子一天天過去，絕對可以肯定的是，費拉比依然安然無恙地待在鎖門後面。氣溫酷熱難當，特別是當他們在寫筆試的大教室裡時。他們得到了特別的新筆，經過反作弊咒語的附魔。他們還有實踐考試。弗立克教授一個一個地叫他們進入課堂，看看他們是否能讓一個菠蘿在桌子上跳舞。麥格教授看著他們把老鼠變成煙鼻，煙鼻的美麗程度會有加分，但如果有胡須就會被扣分。斯涅普讓他們都很緊張，在他們試圖記得如何製作遺忘藥劑的同時，他緊盯著他們的脖子。

Harry did the best he could, trying to ignore the stabbing pains in his forehead, which had been bothering him ever since his trip into the forest. Neville thought Harry had a bad case of exam nerves because Harry couldn't sleep, but the truth was that Harry kept being woken by his old nightmare, except that it was now worse than ever because there was a hooded figure dripping blood in it.

Maybe it was because they hadn't seen what Harry had seen in the forest, or because they didn't have scars burning on their foreheads, but Ron and Hermione didn't seem as worried about the Stone as Harry. The idea of Voldemort certainly scared them, but he didn't keep visiting them in dreams, and they were so busy with their studying they didn't have much time to fret about what Snape or anyone else might be up to.

哈利盡了全力，試圖忽略他額頭刺痛的感覺。這種感覺從他進了森林後就一直困擾他。奈威爾認為哈利只是考試的緊張造成失眠，但事實上哈利總是因為噩夢驚醒，而且現在比以前更嚴重了，其中有個帶血的兜帽人在他的夢裡出現。也許是因為他們沒有像哈利那樣看過森林裡的事情，或者是他們額頭上沒有正在灼熱的傷疤，但羅恩和赫敏似乎沒有像哈利那樣擔心石頭的事。當然，佛地魔的想法讓他們害怕，但他沒有像哈利那樣經常出現在他們的夢中，而且他們太忙於學習，沒有太多時間去擔心斯納佩或其他任何人正在做什麼。

Their very last exam was History of Magic. One hour of answering questions about batty old wizards who'd invented self-stirring cauldrons and they'd be free, free for a whole wonderful week until their exam results came out. When the ghost of Professor Binns told them to put down their quills and roll up their parchment, Harry couldn't help cheering with the rest.

"That was far easier than I thought it would be," said Hermione as they joined the crowds flocking out onto the sunny grounds. "I needn't have learned about the 1637 Werewolf Code of Conduct or the uprising of Elfric the Eager."

Hermione always liked to go through their exam papers afterward, but Ron said this made him feel ill, so they wandered down to the lake and flopped under a tree. The Weasley twins and Lee Jordan were tickling the tentacles of a giant squid, which was basking in the warm shallows.

他們最後一門考試是魔法歷史。回答有關古怪老巫師發明自動攪拌鍋的問題，只要一小時，他們就可以自由了，自由一整個美好的星期，等到考試成績公佈。當賓斯教授的鬼魂告訴他們放下筆，捲起紙時，哈利不禁和大家一起歡呼。他們走出宿舍，加入人群湧向陽光照耀的大草坪。“這比我想的要容易多了，”當他們到了草坪後，赫敏說道：“我本來不必學習1637年的狼人規範法案或艾爾弗里克的起義。”赫敏總喜歡在考試之後看一下他們的試卷，但羅恩說這會讓他感覺不舒服，所以他們一起到湖邊，躺在樹下。韋斯萊雙胞胎和李喬丹正在戲弄巨型烏賊的觸手，而烏賊正躺在溫暖的淺水區。

"No more studying," Ron sighed happily, stretching out on the grass. "You could look more cheerful, Harry, we've got a week before we find out how badly we've done, there's no need to worry yet."

Harry was rubbing his forehead.

"I wish I knew what this *means*!" he burst out angrily. "My scar keeps hurting — it's happened before, but never as often as this."

"Go to Madam Pomfrey," Hermione suggested.

"I'm not ill," said Harry. "I think it's a warning . . . it means danger's coming . . ."

Ron couldn't get worked up, it was too hot.

"Harry, relax, Hermione's right, the Stone's safe as long as Dumbledore's around. Anyway, we've never had any proof Snape found out how to get past Fluffy. He nearly had his leg ripped off once, he's not going to try it again in a hurry. And Neville will play Quidditch for England before Hagrid lets Dumbledore down."

「不用再讀書了。」羅恩舒服地嘆息著，伸了個懶腰。「哈利，你可以開心一點啊，我們還有一週才知道成績有多糟糕，現在不必擔心。」哈利揉著額頭。「我真希望知道這是什麼意思！」他憤怒地爆發道。「我的傷疤一直在疼，以前也有過，但從

來沒這麼頻繁過。」「去找龐弗雷夫人吧。」赫敏建議道。「我沒生病。」哈利說。「我覺得這是個警告……意味著危險即將到來。」羅恩感覺太熱了，沒有心情激動。「哈利，放鬆點。赫敏說得對，只要邓布利多還在，魔法石就很安全。而且，我們從來沒有證據表明斯內普知道如何越過芬芳狗。他曾經差點腿斷，他不會再急著嘗試。在哈格力不讓邓布利多失望前，尼維爾會為英格蘭打魁地奇。」

Harry nodded, but he couldn't shake off a lurking feeling that there was something he'd forgotten to do, something important. When he tried to explain this, Hermione said, "That's just the exams. I woke up last night and was halfway through my Transfiguration notes before I remembered we'd done that one."

Harry was quite sure the unsettled feeling didn't have anything to do with work, though. He watched an owl flutter toward the school across the bright blue sky, a note clamped in its mouth. Hagrid was the only one who ever sent him letters. Hagrid would never betray Dumbledore. Hagrid would never tell anyone how to get past Fluffy . . . never . . . but —

Harry suddenly jumped to his feet.

"Where're you going?" said Ron sleepily.

"I've just thought of something," said Harry. He had turned white. "We've got to go and see Hagrid, now."

哈利点了点头，但是他无法摆脱一种潜藏的感觉，似乎有什么依然没有做，是很重要的事情。当他试图解释这一点时，赫敏说：“那只是考试而已。我昨晚醒来时，想到自己正在记忆变形学笔记，直到想起我们已经考过那门课程。”哈利确信那种不安定的感觉与工作无关。他看着一只猫头鹰从明亮的蓝色天空飞向学校，嘴里咬着一张纸条。海格是唯一给他写信的人。海格永远不会背叛邓布利多。海格永远不会告诉任何人如何穿过巨犬狮身人面像。然而……哈利突然跳了起来。“你要去哪儿？”罗恩昏昏欲睡地问道。“我想到一件事情，”哈利说。他脸色苍白。“我们现在必须去看看海格。”

"Why?" panted Hermione, hurrying to keep up.

"Don't you think it's a bit odd," said Harry, scrambling up the grassy slope, "that what Hagrid wants more than anything else is a dragon, and a stranger turns up who just happens to have an egg in his pocket? How many people wander around with dragon eggs if it's against wizard law? Lucky they found Hagrid, don't you think? Why didn't I see it before?"

"What are you talking about?" said Ron, but Harry, sprinting across the grounds toward the forest, didn't answer.

Hagrid was sitting in an armchair outside his house; his trousers and sleeves were rolled up, and he was shelling peas into a large bowl.

"Hullo," he said, smiling. "Finished yer exams? Got time fer a drink?"

"Yes, please," said Ron, but Harry cut him off.

“為什麼？”赫敏喘著氣，急忙跟上。“你不覺得有點奇怪嗎？”哈利爬上草坡，“哈格力最想要的是一隻龍，一個陌生人卻剛好口袋裡有一顆蛋？如果這違反了巫師法，有多少人會帶著龍蛋四處走動？幸運的是他們找到了哈格力，你不這麼認為嗎？為什麼我之前沒有看出來？”“你在說什麼啊？”羅恩說，但哈利已經狂奔到林子邊，沒有回答他。哈格力坐在房子外面的扶手椅上，他的褲管和袖子都卷了起來，正在把豌豆剝進一個大碗裡。“你們好啊，”他微笑著說，“考試結束了嗎？有時間來喝點東西嗎？”“好啊，”羅恩說，但哈利打斷了他。

"No, we're in a hurry. Hagrid, I've got to ask you something. You know that night you won Norbert? What did the stranger you were playing cards with look like?"

"Dunno," said Hagrid casually, "he wouldn't take his cloak off."

He saw the three of them look stunned and raised his eyebrows.

"It's not that unusual, yeh get a lot o' funny folk in the Hog's Head — that's one o' the pubs down in the village. Mighta bin a dragon dealer, mightn' he? I never saw his face, he kept his hood up."

Harry sank down next to the bowl of peas.

"What did you talk to him about, Hagrid? Did you mention Hogwarts at all?"

"Mighta come up," said Hagrid, frowning as he tried to remember. "Yeah . . . he asked what I did, an' I told him I was gamekeeper here. . . . He asked a bit about the sorta creatures I look after . . . so I told him . . . an' I said what I'd always really wanted was a dragon . . . an' then . . . I can't remember too well, 'cause he kept buyin' me drinks. . . . Let's see . . . yeah, then he said he had the dragon egg an' we could play cards fer it if I wanted . . . but he had ter be sure I could handle it, he didn't want it ter go ter any old home. . . . So I told him, after Fluffy, a dragon would be easy. . . ."

“不行，我们很赶。海格，我得问你件事。你知道你赢得诺伯特的那个晚上吗？你和你玩牌的陌生人长什么样？”“不知道，”海格漫不经心地说，“他不肯脱下斗篷。”他看见他们三个震惊地看着他，然后挑了挑眉毛。“这不是很不寻常，你在格兰德街那边的猪头酒吧就会遇到很多有意思的人。他可能是一个龙商人，他不是吗？我没看见他的脸，他一直戴着帽兜。”哈利沉在了豌豆碗旁。“你和他谈些什么了，海格？你有没有提到霍格沃茨？”“可能会有，”海格皱起了眉头，试着回忆，“是啊……他问

我做什么的，我告诉他我是这里的看守……他问了一些关于我照顾的生物的问题……所以我告诉他……然后我说我一直想要一条龙……然后……我记不太清楚了，因为他一直给我买饮料……让我想一想……是的，然后他说他有一枚龙蛋，如果我想的话，我们可以为此打牌……但他必须确保我能应对得了，他不想把龙蛋送到任何一个老家里去……所以我告诉他，在弗拉菲之后，养条龙很容易。”

“And did he — did he seem interested in Fluffy?” Harry asked, trying to keep his voice calm.

“Well — yeah — how many three-headed dogs d’yeh meet, even around Hogwarts? So I told him, Fluffy’s a piece o’ cake if yeh know how to calm him down, jus’ play him a bit o’ music an’ he’ll go straight off ter sleep —”

Hagrid suddenly looked horrified.

“I shouldn’ta told yeh that!” he blurted out. “Forget I said it! Hey — where’re yeh goin’?”

Harry, Ron, and Hermione didn’t speak to each other at all until they came to a halt in the entrance hall, which seemed very cold and gloomy after the grounds.

“We’ve got to go to Dumbledore,” said Harry. “Hagrid told that stranger how to get past Fluffy, and it was either Snape or Voldemort under that cloak — it must’ve been easy, once he’d got Hagrid drunk. I just hope Dumbledore believes us. Firenze might back us up if Bane doesn’t stop him. Where’s Dumbledore’s office?”

“他對Fluffy感興趣嗎？”哈利試圖保持冷靜，“嗯- 是的-在霍格華茲周圍能遇到多少隻三頭犬？所以我告訴他，只要你知道如何安撫他，Fluffy就是一塊蛋糕，只需給他播放一些音樂，他就會立即入睡。”海格突然露出了驚恐的表情。“我不應該告訴你這件事！”他失言了，“忘記我說過的！喂——你們去哪兒？”哈利、羅恩和赫敏一直沒有說一句話，直到他們停在入口大廳，這裡在露天活動後看起來非常冷清和暗淡。“我們必須去找鄧布利多，”哈利說，“哈格告訴那個陌生人如何越過Fluffy，而那個人可能是斯內普或佛地魔，但一旦他讓海格醉了，這一切都變得很容易。我只是希望鄧布利多相信我們。如果白騎士不阻攔，風馬可能會支持我們。鄧布利多的辦公室在哪裡？”

They looked around, as if hoping to see a sign pointing them in the right direction. They had never been told where Dumbledore lived, nor did they know anyone who had been sent to see him.

“We’ll just have to —” Harry began, but a voice suddenly rang across the hall.

“What are you three doing inside?”

It was Professor McGonagall, carrying a large pile of books.

“We want to see Professor Dumbledore,” said Hermione, rather bravely, Harry and Ron thought.

“See Professor Dumbledore?” Professor McGonagall repeated, as though this was a very fishy thing to want to do. “Why?”

Harry swallowed — now what?

“It’s sort of secret,” he said, but he wished at once he hadn’t, because Professor McGonagall’s nostrils flared.

“Professor Dumbledore left ten minutes ago,” she said coldly. “He received an urgent owl from the Ministry of Magic and flew off for London at once.”

他們四處張望，彷彿希望找到一個指示明正方向的標誌。他們從未被告知過鄧布利多住在哪裡，也不認識去見他的任何人。“我們只能……”哈利開始了，但是一個聲音突然在大廳中響起。“你們三個在裡面幹嘛？”那是麥康娜教授，她揹著一大堆書。“我們想見鄧布利多教授，”赫敏勇敢地說道，哈利和羅恩覺得。“見鄧布利多教授？”麥康娜教授重複道，似乎這是一件非常可疑的事情。“為什麼？”哈利嚥了口唾沫——現在該怎麼辦？“有點秘密，”他說，但他立刻就希望自己沒有這麼說，因為麥康娜教授的鼻孔開始擴張。“鄧布利多教授十分鐘前就離開了，”她冷冷地說道。“他收到了魔法部的一封緊急貓頭鷹，馬上飛到倫敦去了。”

“He’s gone ??” said Harry frantically. “Now?”

“Professor Dumbledore is a very great wizard, Potter, he has many demands on his time —”

“But this is important.”

“Something you have to say is more important than the Ministry of Magic, Potter?”

“Look,” said Harry, throwing caution to the winds, “Professor — it’s about the Sorcerer’s Stone —”

Whatever Professor McGonagall had expected, it wasn’t that. The books she was carrying tumbled out of her arms, but she didn’t pick them up.

“How do you know — ??” she spluttered.

“Professor, I think — I know — that Sn — that someone’s going to try and steal the Stone. I’ve got to talk to Professor Dumbledore.”

She eyed him with a mixture of shock and suspicion.

“Professor Dumbledore will be back tomorrow,” she said finally. “I don’t know how you found out about the Stone, but rest assured, no one can possibly steal it, it’s too well protected.”

“他走了？”哈利焦急地问道。“現在？”“波特，邓布利多教授是一位非常厉害的魔法师，他的时间非常宝贵——”“但这件事很重要。”“波特，你要说的话比魔法部还重要？”“听着，”哈利说，毫不顾虑地抛出话题，“教授，这是关于石头的密码——”对于麦格教授来说，这是个意料之外的话题。她怀中的书滑落到地，但她没有去捡起来。“你怎么知道——？”她结结巴巴地问道。“教授，我想——我知道——有人会试图偷走这块宝石。我必须与邓布利多教授谈谈。”她用震惊和怀疑的眼光看着他。“邓布利多教授明天就会回来。”她最终说道，“我不知道你是怎么知道石头的密码的，但请放心，没有人能偷走它，它已经有太多的保护措施了。”

“But Professor —”

“Potter, I know what I’m talking about,” she said shortly. She bent down and gathered up the fallen books. “I suggest you all go back outside and enjoy the sunshine.”

But they didn’t.

“It’s tonight,” said Harry, once he was sure Professor McGonagall was out of earshot. “Snape’s going through the trapdoor tonight. He’s found out everything he needs, and now he’s got Dumbledore out of the way. He sent that note, I bet the Ministry of Magic will get a real shock when Dumbledore turns up.”

“But what can we —”

Hermione gasped. Harry and Ron wheeled round.

Snape was standing there.

“Good afternoon,” he said smoothly.

They stared at him.

“You shouldn’t be inside on a day like this,” he said, with an odd, twisted smile.

“We were —” Harry began, without any idea what he was going to say.

“但是教授——”“波特，我知道我在說什麼，”她抗議地說。她彎下腰，撿起掉落在地的書。“我建議你們都出去，享受陽光。”但他們並沒有出去。“今晚就是那個夜晚，”哈利等他確信麥康娜教授聽不到之後說，“斯納普今晚要通過那個陷阱門。他已經知道他所需要的一切，現在他把鄧布利多搞定了。他寄了那封信，我打賭當鄧布利多出現時，魔法部會真正震驚。”“但是我們能做什麼——”赫敏喘口氣。哈利和羅恩轉身。斯納普站在那裡。“下午好，”他平滑地說。他們盯著他看。“像今天這樣的日子，你們不應該待在室內，”他帶著一種奇怪扭曲的微笑說。“我們——”哈利說，完全不知道自己要說什麼。

“You want to be more careful,” said Snape. “Hanging around like this, people will think you’re up to something. And Gryffindor really can’t afford to lose any more points, can it?”

Harry flushed. They turned to go outside, but Snape called them back.

“Be warned, Potter — any more nighttime wanderings and I will personally make sure you are expelled. Good day to you.”

He strode off in the direction of the staffroom.

Out on the stone steps, Harry turned to the others.

“Right, here’s what we’ve got to do,” he whispered urgently. “One of us has got to keep an eye on Snape — wait outside the staffroom and follow him if he leaves it. Hermione, you’d better do that.”

“Why me?”

“It’s obvious,” said Ron. “You can pretend to be waiting for Professor Flitwick, you know.” He put on a high voice, “Oh Professor Flitwick, I’m so worried, I think I got question fourteen b wrong. . . .”

「你要更小心，」斯內普說。「待在這裡，人們會覺得你有些事情在計劃中。而格蘭芬多真的負擔不起再失去任何積分了，是不是？」哈利臉紅了。他們轉身要出去，但斯內普喊住了他們。「告訴你，波特，再有夜間徘徊的行為，我會親自確保你被開除。祝你們好運。」他朝著職員室的方向邁步走去。在石階上，哈利轉向其他人。「好的，我們要做的就是這樣，」他急切地低聲說。「我們其中一個必須監視斯內普——在職員室外面等著，如果他離開就跟他走。赫敏，你最好去做這個。」「為什麼是我？」「很明顯啊，」羅恩說。「你可以假裝在等弗立維教授，你知道。」他模仿了一個高音：「『哦，弗立維教授，我好擔心啊，我想我答錯了第十四題b.....』」

“Oh, shut up,” said Hermione, but she agreed to go and watch out for Snape.

“And we'd better stay outside the third-floor corridor,” Harry told Ron. “Come on.”

But that part of the plan didn't work. No sooner had they reached the door separating Fluffy from the rest of the school than Professor McGonagall turned up again and this time, she lost her temper.

“I suppose you think you're harder to get past than a pack of enchantments!” she stormed. “Enough of this nonsense! If I hear you've come anywhere near here again, I'll take another fifty points from Gryffindor! Yes, Weasley, from my own House!”

Harry and Ron went back to the common room. Harry had just said, “At least Hermione's on Snape's tail,” when the portrait of the Fat Lady swung open and Hermione came in.

“嘘！”赫敏说，但她同意去盯守斯内普。“我们最好还是呆在三楼的走廊外面，”哈利告诉罗恩。“走吧。”但这个计划的那一部分并没有奏效。他们刚刚走到门口，把猛兽从学校的其他部分分开，麦格教授又出现了，这一次，她发了脾气。“我想，你们认为自己比一群咒语更难以通过！”她咆哮道。“够了这种无聊的把戏！如果我听说你们再靠近这里，我会从格兰芬多再扣掉五十分！是的，韦斯莱，从我自己的学院！”哈利和罗恩回到了公共休息室。哈利刚说完“至少赫敏在盯着斯内普”，胖夫人的肖像就摇摆着打开了，赫敏走了进来。

“I'm sorry, Harry!” she wailed. “Snape came out and asked me what I was doing, so I said I was waiting for Flitwick, and Snape went to get him, and I've only just got away, I don't know where Snape went.”

“Well, that's it then, isn't it?” Harry said.

The other two stared at him. He was pale and his eyes were glittering.

“I'm going out of here tonight and I'm going to try and get to the Stone first.”

“You're mad!” said Ron.

“You can't!” said Hermione. “After what McGonagall and Snape have said? You'll be expelled!”

“SO WHAT?” Harry shouted. “Don't you understand? If Snape gets hold of the Stone, Voldemort's coming back! Haven't you heard what it was like when he was trying to take over? There won't be any Hogwarts to get expelled from! He'll flatten it, or turn it into a school for the Dark Arts! Losing points doesn't matter anymore, can't you see? D'you think he'll leave you and your families alone if Gryffindor wins the House Cup? If I get caught before I can get to the Stone, well, I'll have to go back to the Dursleys and wait for Voldemort to find me there, it's only dying a bit later than I would have, because I'm never going over to the Dark Side! I'm going through that trapdoor tonight and nothing you two say is going to stop me! Voldemort killed my parents, remember?”

「對不起，哈利！」她哀嚎著：「斯內普出現了，問我在幹嘛，我就說我在等弗利威克，結果斯內普就去找他了，現在我才逃出來，我不知道斯內普去哪了。」「那就這樣了，對吧？」哈利說。另外兩人看著他，他臉色蒼白，眼神閃爍。「今晚我要離開這裡，試著比大家先抵達石頭。」「你瘋了！」羅恩說。「你不能這麼做！」赫敏說：「麥格和斯內普都說過什麼了嗎？你會被開除的！」「那又怎樣？」哈利大叫：「你們不明白嗎？如果斯內普拿到了那塊石頭，伏地魔就會回來！你們沒聽說過當他試圖掌控時的情況嗎？霍格華茲不再是你們可以被開除的學校了！他會把它夷為平地，或者把它變成黑暗藝術的學校！現在失去分數已經不重要了，你們看不見嗎？如果格蘭芬多贏得學院盃，他會放過你和你的家人嗎？如果我在抵達石頭之前被抓住了，那麼我就必須回到德思禮家等待伏地魔的找到我，這只能比我原本的死亡時間晚一點，因為我絕不會加入黑暗勢力！我今晚要穿過那個陷阱門，你們說什麼也不會阻止我！不要忘了，伏地魔殺死了我的父母！」

He glared at them.

“You're right, Harry,” said Hermione in a small voice.

“I'll use the Invisibility Cloak,” said Harry. “It's just lucky I got it back.”

“But will it cover all three of us?” said Ron.

“All — all three of us?”

“Oh, come off it, you don't think we'd let you go alone?”

“Of course not,” said Hermione briskly. “How do you think you'd get to the Stone without us? I'd better go and look through my books, there might be something useful. . . .”

“But if we get caught, you two will be expelled, too.”

“Not if I can help it,” said Hermione grimly. “Flitwick told me in secret that I got a hundred and twelve percent on his exam. They're not throwing me out after that.”

After dinner the three of them sat nervously apart in the common room. Nobody bothered them; none of the Gryffindors had anything to say to Harry any more, after all. This was the first night he hadn't been upset by it. Hermione was skimming through all her notes, hoping to come across one of the enchantments they were about to try to break. Harry and Ron didn't talk much. Both of them were thinking about what they were about

to do.

他瞪著他們。“你是對的，哈利，”赫敏小聲道。“我會用隱形斗篷，”哈利說，“我很幸運地找回了它。”“但它會遮蓋我們三個嗎？”羅恩問道。“所有-我們三個？”“喫，別扯了，你不覺得我們會讓你獨自走嗎？”“當然不會，”赫敏脆弱地說，“你們怎麼可能沒有我們的幫助到達石頭？我最好去看看我的書，可能會有一些有用的東西.....”“但如果我們被抓住了，你們兩個也會被開除。”“如果我可以幫助的話，那就不會，”赫敏沉著地說，“弗利特維克秘密告訴我他的考試得了百分之一百一十二。他們不會在那之後把我趕出去。”晚飯後，他們三人在起居室內緊張地坐著。沒有人打擾他們；畢竟，格蘭芬多不再有任何話要對哈利說了。這是他第一次沒有因此而感到不快。赫敏正在匆匆瀏覽她的筆記，希望能找到他們即將嘗試打破的某個咒語。哈利和羅恩沒有很多言語。他們倆都在想他們即將要做的事情。

Slowly, the room emptied as people drifted off to bed.

“Better get the Cloak,” Ron muttered, as Lee Jordan finally left, stretching and yawning. Harry ran upstairs to their dark dormitory. He pulled out the Cloak and then his eyes fell on the flute Hagrid had given him for Christmas. He pocketed it to use on Fluffy—he didn’t feel much like singing.

He ran back down to the common room.

“We’d better put the Cloak on here, and make sure it covers all three of us—if Filch spots one of our feet wandering along on its own—”

“What are you doing?” said a voice from the corner of the room. Neville appeared from behind an armchair, clutching Trevor the toad, who looked as though he’d been making another bid for freedom.

“Nothing. Neville, nothing,” said Harry, hurriedly putting the Cloak behind his back.

房間慢慢地變得空蕩蕩，人們逐漸進入睡眠狀態。「我們最好拿上地毯披風」當李·喬登終於走了，伸了伸懶腰時，羅恩輕聲嘀咕道。哈利跑到樓上，到了昏暗的宿舍，他拿出了斯萊哲林的地毯披風，然後他的目光落在海格送他的長笛上，作為聖誕禮物。他將長笛揣進口袋，要用來調教三頭犬，他可不想唱歌。他跑回到公共休息室。「我們最好在這裡披上地毯披風，確保三個人都被完全覆蓋住。如果費許找到我們腳在動，我們就麻煩了。」「你在幹什麼？」有個聲音從房間的一角出現。尼維爾從扶手椅後面現身，緊緊抱住托福青蛙，看起來好像又想逃跑。「沒什麼，尼維爾，沒什麼。」哈利急忙將斯萊哲林地毯披風藏在背後。

Neville stared at their guilty faces.

“You’re going out again,” he said.

“No, no, no,” said Hermione. “No, we’re not. Why don’t you go to bed, Neville?”

Harry looked at the grandfather clock by the door. They couldn’t afford to waste any more time. Snape might even now be playing Fluffy to sleep.

“You can’t go out,” said Neville, “you’ll be caught again. Gryffindor will be in even more trouble.”

“You don’t understand,” said Harry, “this is important.”

But Neville was clearly steeling himself to do something desperate.

“I won’t let you do it,” he said, hurrying to stand in front of the portrait hole. “I’ll—I’ll fight you!”

“Neville,” Ron exploded, “get away from that hole and don’t be an idiot—”

“Don’t you call me an idiot!” said Neville. “I don’t think you should be breaking any more rules! And you were the one who told me to stand up to people!”

尼維爾盯著他們內疚的臉。「你們又要出去了，」他說。「不，不，不，」赫敏說。「不，我們不會。尼維爾，何不上床睡一覺？」哈利看了看門口的大爺鐘。他們不能浪費任何更多的時間，斯奈普可能正在讓弗拉夫輕輕鬆鬆入睡。「你們不能出去，」尼維爾說，「你們會再被抓到。格蘭芬多會更麻煩。」「你不懂，」哈利說，「這是重要的。」但尼維爾顯然正在鼓足勇氣做一些絕望的事情。「我不會讓你們這麼做的，」他說，匆忙站在門戶畫像前。「我會—我會跟你們打一架！」「尼維爾，」羅恩爆炸了，「遠離那個洞，別傻了—」「別叫我傻瓜！」尼維爾說。「我不認為你們應該再犯任何規定了！你們才是叫我勇敢地去面對惡棍的人！」

“Yes, but not to us,” said Ron in exasperation. “Neville, you don’t know what you’re doing.”

He took a step forward and Neville dropped Trevor the toad, who leapt out of sight.

“Go on then, try and hit me!” said Neville, raising his fists. “I’m ready!”

Harry turned to Hermione.

“Do something,” he said desperately.

Hermione stepped forward.

“Neville,” she said, “I’m really, really sorry about this.”

She raised her wand.

“*Petrificus Totalus!*” she cried, pointing it at Neville.

Neville’s arms snapped to his sides. His legs sprang together. His whole body rigid, he swayed where he stood and then fell flat on his face, stiff as a board.

Hermione ran to turn him over. Neville’s jaws were jammed together so he couldn’t speak. Only his eyes were moving, looking at them in horror.

「沒有，但對我們沒用」羅恩惱怒地說。「納威，你不知道你在做什麼。」他邁步向前，納威放下崔弗青蛙，青蛙跳到他的視線之外。「來試試打我啊！」納威舉起拳頭。「我準備好了！」哈利轉向赫敏。「做些什麼啊，」他絕望地說道。赫敏走前一步。「納威，真的非常非常對不起。」她舉起魔杖。「全身麻痺咒！」她對著納威喊道。納威的手臂噼地一聲貼在身邊。他的腿漸漸靠攏。他整個身體僵硬了，他站在那裡搖晃，然後猛然摔倒，身體僵硬。赫敏跑過去把他翻了過來。納威的下顎被夾住了，他不能說話。只有他的眼睛驚恐地看著他們。

“What’ve you done to him?” Harry whispered.

“It’s the full Body-Bind,” said Hermione miserably. “Oh, Neville, I’m so sorry.”

“We had to, Neville, no time to explain,” said Harry.

“You’ll understand later, Neville,” said Ron as they stepped over him and pulled on the Invisibility Cloak.

But leaving Neville lying motionless on the floor didn’t feel like a very good omen. In their nervous state, every statue’s shadow looked like Filch, every distant breath of wind sounded like Peeves swooping down on them.

At the foot of the first set of stairs, they spotted Mrs. Norris skulking near the top.

“Oh, let’s kick her, just this once,” Ron whispered in Harry’s ear, but Harry shook his head. As they climbed carefully around her, Mrs. Norris turned her lamplike eyes on them, but didn’t do anything.

“你對他做了什麼？”哈利輕聲說。“是全身麻痺咒，”赫敏沮喪地說，“噢，內維爾，我很抱歉。”“我們不得不這麼做，內維爾，現在沒時間解釋，”哈利說。“等會兒你會明白的，內維爾，”羅恩說，當他們踩著內維爾向前走，披上隱形衣。但是，讓內維爾無動於衷地躺在地板上，感覺不像是個很好的預兆。在他們神經緊張的狀態下，每個雕像的影子都看起來像菲爾奇，每一陣遠處的風聲都聽起來像皮維斯 swooping down on them。在第一排樓梯的腳下，他們發現諾里斯夫人潛伏在頂部附近。“噢，就這一次，讓我們踢她一下，”羅恩在哈利的耳邊低語著，但哈利搖了搖頭。當他們小心翼翼地繞過她時，諾里斯夫人把燈一樣的眼睛轉向他們，但沒有做什麼。

They didn’t meet anyone else until they reached the staircase up to the third floor. Peeves was bobbing halfway up, loosening the carpet so that people would trip.

“Who’s there?” he said suddenly as they climbed toward him. He narrowed his wicked black eyes. “Know you’re there, even if I can’t see you. Are you ghoulie or ghostie or wee student beastie?”

He rose up in the air and floated there, squinting at them.

“Should call Filch, I should, if something’s a-creeping around unseen.”

Harry had a sudden idea.

“Peeves,” he said, in a hoarse whisper, “the Bloody Baron has his own reasons for being invisible.”

Peeves almost fell out of the air in shock. He caught himself in time and hovered about a foot off the stairs.

“So sorry, your bloodiness, Mr. Baron, sir,” he said greasily. “My mistake, my mistake — I didn’t see you — of course I didn’t, you’re invisible — forgive old Peevsie his little joke, sir.”

他們一直沒有遇到其他人，直到爬上到第三層樓的樓梯。皮維斯（Peeves）浮在半空中，鬆弛地拿著地毯，讓人們會絆倒。當他們爬向他時，他突然說：“誰在那裡？”他瞇起邪惡的黑眼睛，“知道你在那裡，即使我看不到你。你是鬼怪還是幽靈，還是小學生的野獸？”他升上空中，漂浮著，皺紋著眉頭看著他們。“如果有什麼東西正悄悄地爬來爬去，應該打電話給費爾奇，我應該這麼做。”哈利突然有一個主意。“皮維斯，”他沙啞地說，“血腥男爵隱形有他自己的原因。”皮維斯驚訝地差點從空中掉下來。他及時自我控制，懸停在梯級上方。“非常抱歉，閣下的高貴，男爵先生，”他油膩地說道，“我的錯，我的錯——我沒看見你——當然我沒看見你——請原諒皮維斯的小玩笑，閣下。”

“I have business here, Peeves,” croaked Harry. “Stay away from this place tonight.”

“I will, sir, I most certainly will,” said Peeves, rising up in the air again. “Hope your business goes well, Baron, I’ll not bother you.”

And he scooted off.

“*Brilliant, Harry!*” whispered Ron.

A few seconds later, they were there, outside the third-floor corridor — and the door was already ajar.

“Well, there you are,” Harry said quietly, “Snape’s already got past Fluffy.”

Seeing the open door somehow seemed to impress upon all three of them what was facing them. Underneath the Cloak, Harry turned to the other two.

“If you want to go back, I won’t blame you,” he said. “You can take the Cloak, I won’t need it now.”

“Don’t be stupid,” said Ron.

“We’re coming,” said Hermione.

Harry pushed the door open.

「Peeves，我這裡有事。」哈利嘶啞地說道。「今晚離這裡遠一點。」「好的，先生，當然好的。」皮維斯再次升空。「祝您的事業順利，男爵，我不會打擾您的。」然後他飛走了。「太棒了，哈利！」羅恩輕聲說。幾秒鐘後，他們走到了三樓的走廊外——門已經開了一條縫。「好啦，我們到了。」哈利輕聲說。「斯內普已經越過弗拉夫了。」看到敞開的門，三人好像都明白了接下來將要面對的事。哈利在斗篷下轉向其他兩人。「如果你們想回去，我不會怪你們。」他說。「你可以拿著這件斗篷，我現在不需要了。」「別傻了，」羅恩說。「我們一起來。」「我們也是。」赫敏說。哈利推門進去了。

As the door creaked, low, rumbling growls met their ears. All three of the dog’s noses sniffed madly in their direction, even though it couldn’t see them.

“What’s that at its feet?” Hermione whispered.

“Looks like a harp,” said Ron. “Snape must have left it there.”

“It must wake up the moment you stop playing,” said Harry. “Well, here goes . . .”

He put Hagrid’s flute to his lips and blew. It wasn’t really a tune, but from the first note the beast’s eyes began to droop. Harry hardly drew breath. Slowly, the dog’s growls ceased — it tottered on its paws and fell to its knees, then it slumped to the ground, fast asleep.

“Keep playing,” Ron warned Harry as they slipped out of the Cloak and crept toward the trapdoor. They could feel the dog’s hot, smelly breath as they approached the giant heads.

當門吱嘎作響時，低沉而咆哮的低聲喧嘩聲迎面而來。儘管那隻狗看不到他們，但它的三個鼻子都瘋狂地向他們的方向嗅探。「那是它腳邊的東西？」妙麗低聲問道。「好像是豎琴。」羅恩說。「史奈佩一定是將它留在那裡的。」「只要你停止演奏，牠就會立刻醒來。」哈利說。「好了，我開始了……」他將海格的長笛放在嘴邊吹起來。那不算是一首曲子，但從第一個音符開始，那獸的眼睛就開始垂眼閉合。哈利幾乎沒有呼吸。漸漸地，那隻狗吠叫聲停止了——它搖搖晃晃地站不穩，跪倒在地，然後摔倒在地，睡得很熟。「繼續演奏。」羅恩警告哈利，當他們從隱形衣裡滑出來，期待陷阱門。當他們接近巨大的頭部時，他們能感受到那隻狗熱氣騰騰又臭味熏天的氣息。

“I think we’ll be able to pull the door open,” said Ron, peering over the dog’s back. “Want to go first, Hermione?”

“No, I don’t!”

“All right.” Ron gritted his teeth and stepped carefully over the dog’s legs. He bent and pulled the ring of the trapdoor, which swung up and open.

“What can you see?” Hermione said anxiously.

“Nothing — just black — there’s no way of climbing down, we’ll just have to drop.”

Harry, who was still playing the flute, waved at Ron to get his attention and pointed at himself.

“You want to go first? Are you sure?” said Ron. “I don’t know how deep this thing goes. Give the flute to Hermione so she can keep him asleep.”

Harry handed the flute over. In the few seconds’ silence, the dog growled and twitched, but the moment Hermione began to play, it fell back into its deep sleep.

「我覺得我們可以拉開門，」羅恩在狗的背後張望著說。「赫敏，你想先過去嗎？」「不，我不想！」「好的。」羅恩咬緊牙關，小心地走過狗的腿。他彎下腰，拉開陷阱門的環，門開了起來。「你看見什麼了嗎？」赫敏焦急地問道。「什麼也沒有—只有黑暗—我們沒有攀爬的方式，只能掉下去。」還在吹笛子的哈利朝著羅恩揮手，想引起他的注意，然後指著自己。「你想先去嗎？你確定嗎？」羅恩說。「我不知道這個東西有多深。把笛子給赫敏，讓她讓它一直睡著。」哈利把笛子交給了赫敏。在幾秒鐘的寂靜中，狗咆哮了一聲，抽搐了一下，但當赫敏開始演奏時，它又回到了沉睡中。

Harry climbed over it and looked down through the trapdoor. There was no sign of the bottom.

He lowered himself through the hole until he was hanging on by his fingertips. Then he looked up at Ron and said, "If anything happens to me, don't follow. Go straight to the owlery and send Hedwig to Dumbledore, right?"

"Right," said Ron.

"See you in a minute, I hope. . . ."

And Harry let go. Cold, damp air rushed past him as he fell down, down, down and —

FLUMP. With a funny, muffled sort of thump he landed on something soft. He sat up and felt around, his eyes not used to the gloom. It felt as though he was sitting on some sort of plant.

"It's okay!" he called up to the light the size of a postage stamp, which was the open trapdoor, "it's a soft landing, you can jump!"

哈利翻越了陷阱門，從中往下看去，卻看不到底部。他用手指頭支撐著身體，慢慢地從洞口往下垂直降落，直到懸在空中，回首望向羅恩說：“如果我出了事，你可不要跟下來。直接去送走信鴉到達斯·鄧不利多那裡，知道嗎？”“知道了。”羅恩答道。“希望待會兒再見。”哈利說完就放手自由落體。他下墜了很長時間，直到他聽到“扑”的一聲，他落在柔軟的東西上。哈利爬了起來，在昏暗的環境裡四處摸索，感受到身下是蓬鬆的植物。哈利對著只有一個郵票大小的開口大喊：“沒問題！地方很軟，你可以跳下來了！”

Ron followed right away. He landed, sprawled next to Harry.

"What's this stuff?" were his first words.

"Dunno, some sort of plant thing. I suppose it's here to break the fall. Come on, Hermione!"

The distant music stopped. There was a loud bark from the dog, but Hermione had already jumped. She landed on Harry's other side.

"We must be miles under the school," she said.

"Lucky this plant thing's here, really," said Ron.

"Lucky!" shrieked Hermione. "Look at you both!"

She leapt up and struggled toward a damp wall. She had to struggle because the moment she had landed, the plant had started to twist snakelike tendrils around her ankles. As for Harry and Ron, their legs had already been bound tightly in long creepers without their noticing.

Hermione had managed to free herself before the plant got a firm grip on her. Now she watched in horror as the two boys fought to pull the plant off them, but the more they strained against it, the tighter and faster the plant wound around them.

羅恩馬上跟了上來。他降落後便橫躺在哈利的旁邊。「這是什麼東西？」他的第一句話問出口。「不知道，可能是某種植物。我想它是用來緩衝墜落的衝擊力的。快點，赫敏！」遠處的音樂停了。狗發出了一聲大叫，但赫敏已經跳了下去，落在了哈利的另一邊。「我們可能已經在學校幾英里深處了。」她說。「真幸運有這個植物。」羅恩說。「幸運！」赫敏尖叫道。「看看你們兩個！」她跳起來，向一堵潮濕的牆壁掙扎而去。她必須掙扎，因為她一落地，那植物就開始纏繞她的腳踝，像蛇一樣地纏繞。至於哈利和羅恩，他們的腿已經被長長的爬藤緊緊地纏住了，他們沒有察覺到。赫敏設法在那植物纏緊她之前把自己解脫出來。現在，她驚恐地看著兩個男孩努力把植物從他們身上拔下來，但他們越掙扎，植物纏繞得越緊、越快。

"Stop moving!" Hermione ordered them. "I know what this is — it's Devil's Snare!"

"Oh, I'm so glad we know what it's called, that's a great help," snarled Ron, leaning back, trying to stop the plant from curling around his neck.

"Shut up, I'm trying to remember how to kill it!" said Hermione.

"Well, hurry up, I can't breathe!" Harry gasped, wrestling with it as it curled around his chest.

"Devil's Snare, Devil's Snare . . . what did Professor Sprout say? — it likes the dark and the damp —"

"So light a fire!" Harry choked.

"Yes — of course — but there's no wood!" Hermione cried, wringing her hands.

"HAVE YOU GONE MAD?" Ron bellowed. "ARE YOU A WITCH OR NOT?"

"Oh, right!" said Hermione, and she whipped out her wand, waved it, muttered something, and sent a jet of the same bluebell flames she had used on Snape at the plant. In a matter of seconds, the two boys felt it loosening its grip as it cringed away from the light and warmth. Wriggling and flailing, it unraveled itself from their bodies, and they were able to pull free.

“停下不要動！”妙麗命令他們。“我知道這是什麼——它是魔鬼草！”“哦，我真高興我們知道它叫什麼，那真是太有幫助了，”羅恩咆哮道，向後靠著，試圖阻止植物纏繞在他的脖子上。“閉嘴，我在試著記住如何殺死它！”妙麗說。“好吧，趕快，我快透不過氣了！”哈利喘氣地說，與它搏鬥，當它纏繞在他的胸前時。“魔鬼草，魔鬼草……斯普勞特教授說了什麼？——它喜歡黑暗和潮濕——”“那就點火！”哈利喘息著說。“是的——當然——但是沒有木材！”妙麗嘆息著，攥緊雙手。“你瘋了嗎？”羅恩吼道。“你是不是巫師？”“哦，對了！”妙麗說，她掏出魔杖，揮了揮，喃喃自語著，送出了一道藍色的火焰，就像她之前對斯納普使用的那種火焰一樣。在幾秒鐘內，兩個男孩感覺到它因為害怕光和溫暖而放鬆了它的握緊。它扭動和掙扎，從他們的身上解開，他們得以自由地解脫。

“Lucky you pay attention in Herbology, Hermione,” said Harry as he joined her by the wall, wiping sweat off his face.

“Yeah,” said Ron, “and lucky Harry doesn’t lose his head in a crisis —‘there’s no wood,’ *honestly*.”

“This way,” said Harry, pointing down a stone passageway, which was the only way forward.

All they could hear apart from their footsteps was the gentle drip of water trickling down the walls. The passageway sloped downward, and Harry was reminded of Gringotts. With an unpleasant jolt of the heart, he remembered the dragons said to be guarding vaults in the wizards’ bank. If they met a dragon, a fully-grown dragon — Norbert had been bad enough . . .

“Can you hear something?” Ron whispered.

Harry listened. A soft rustling and clinking seemed to be coming from up ahead.

“赫敏，真是幸运你在草药学上一直很注意，”哈利一边擦汗一边加入了她身旁的位置。“是啊，”罗恩说道，“还有哈利在危急时刻不会失去头脑，说什么木头都没有，真是太幸运了。”“这边走，”哈利指着一条石头通道，那是唯一的前行路线。除了他们的脚步声，他们只能听到从墙上滴落的水声。通道向下倾斜，哈利想起了古灵阁。他不快地感到心悸，想起曾有传闻说在巫师银行的金库里还有巨龙守卫。要是他们碰到了巨龙，一只成年的巨龙——诺伯特就已经够让人头疼了……“你听到什么了吗？”罗恩小声问道。哈利静静地听着，似乎可以听到前方传来柔和的沙沙声和叮当声。

“Do you think it’s a ghost?”

“I don’t know . . . sounds like wings to me.”

“There’s light ahead — I can see something moving.”

They reached the end of the passageway and saw before them a brilliantly lit chamber, its ceiling arching high above them. It was full of small, jewel-bright birds, fluttering and tumbling all around the room. On the opposite side of the chamber was a heavy wooden door.

“Do you think they’ll attack us if we cross the room?” said Ron.

“Probably,” said Harry. “They don’t look very vicious, but I suppose if they all swooped down at once . . . well, there’s no other choice . . . I’ll run.”

He took a deep breath, covered his face with his arms, and sprinted across the room. He expected to feel sharp beaks and claws tearing at him any second, but nothing happened. He reached the door untouched. He pulled the handle, but it was locked.

「你覺得那是鬼嗎？」「我不知道...我聽到的聲音像是翅膀。」「前面有燈光——我看到東西在動。」他們走到通道盡頭，看見一個明亮照射的大廳，天花板高高拱起。房間裡到處都是小而華麗的鳥兒，隨意飛翔、翻滾。在大廳的另一側有一扇沉重的木門。「你覺得如果我們穿過房間，牠們會攻擊我們嗎？」羅恩問。「很有可能。」哈利說。「牠們看起來不會很凶猛，但是如果牠們一起攻擊...好吧，沒有其他選擇了...我會跑。」哈利深呼吸，用手臂遮住臉，跑過房間。他原本以為自己會感到鳥嘴和鳥爪攻擊他，但是什麼也沒有發生。他沒有受傷地跑到門口。他轉動把手，但門被鎖住了。

The other two followed him. They tugged and heaved at the door, but it wouldn’t budge, not even when Hermione tried her Alohomora Charm.

“Now what?” said Ron.

“These birds . . . they can’t be here just for decoration,” said Hermione.

They watched the birds soaring overhead, glittering — *glittering* ?

“They’re not birds!” Harry said suddenly. “They’re *keys* ! Winged keys — look carefully. So that must mean . . .” he looked around the chamber while the other two squinted up at the flock of keys. “. . . yes — look! Broomsticks! We’ve got to catch the key to the door!”

“But there are *hundreds* of them!”

Ron examined the lock on the door.

“We’re looking for a big, old-fashioned one — probably silver, like the handle.”

They each seized a broomstick and kicked off into the air, soaring into the midst of the cloud of keys. They grabbed and snatched, but the bewitched keys darted and dived so quickly it was almost impossible to catch one.

另外两个人跟着他走。他们拼命地拉扯门，但门一动不动，即使赫敏试着使用她的Alohomora咒语也没用。“现在怎么办？”罗恩问道。“这些鸟……它们肯定不是来装饰的。”赫敏说。他们看着飞翔的鸟，闪闪发光——发光？“它们不是鸟！”哈利突然说道，“它们是钥匙！有翅膀的钥匙——仔细看。那么这意味着……”他环顾四周的密室，而另外两人则眯着眼睛看着一群钥匙飞翔。“……对——看！扫帚！我们必须抓住门的钥匙！”“但是有数百个！”罗恩检查了门上的锁。“我们要找一个又大又老式的钥匙——可能是银质的，就像门把手一样。”他们每人拿起一支扫帚，飞离地面进入钥匙云的中央。他们抓和攫，但被魔法咒语变幻的钥匙飞来飞去，几乎不可能抓住一个。

Not for nothing, though, was Harry the youngest Seeker in a century. He had a knack for spotting things other people didn't. After a minute's weaving about through the whirl of rainbow feathers, he noticed a large silver key that had a bent wing, as if it had already been caught and stuffed roughly into the keyhole.

“That one!” he called to the others. “That big one — there — no, there — with bright blue wings — the feathers are all crumpled on one side.”

Ron went speeding in the direction that Harry was pointing, crashed into the ceiling, and nearly fell off his broom.

“We've got to close in on it!” Harry called, not taking his eyes off the key with the damaged wing. “Ron, you come at it from above — Hermione, stay below and stop it from going down — and I'll try and catch it. Right, NOW!”

不是因為沒有原因，哈利成為了一個世紀以來最年輕的搜尋手。他有一種發現別人沒有發現的東西的本領。在經過一分鐘的彩虹羽毛的漩渦中穿梭後，他注意到了一個有彎翼的大銀鑰匙，好像已經被捕捉並粗暴地塞進鑰孔了。“那個！”他對其他人喊道。“那個大的 - 在那裡 - 不，那裡 - 那個亮藍色翅膀的 - 羽毛在一邊都被褶皺了。”羅恩往哈利指的方向飛速前進，撞到了天花板，差點從掃帚上跌下來。“我們必須步步緊逼！”哈利喊著，不放開對損壞翅膀的鑰匙的注視。“羅恩，你從上面攻擊 - 赫敏，你留在下面，防止其向下飛 - 我會試圖抓住它。對了，現在！”

Ron dived, Hermione rocketed upward, the key dodged them both, and Harry streaked after it; it sped toward the wall, Harry leaned forward and with a nasty, crunching noise, pinned it against the stone with one hand. Ron and Hermione's cheers echoed around the high chamber.

They landed quickly, and Harry ran to the door, the key struggling in his hand. He rammed it into the lock and turned — it worked. The moment the lock had clicked open, the key took flight again, looking very battered now that it had been caught twice.

“Ready?” Harry asked the other two, his hand on the door handle. They nodded. He pulled the door open.

The next chamber was so dark they couldn't see anything at all. But as they stepped into it, light suddenly flooded the room to reveal an astonishing sight.

羅恩一個翻滾，赫敏直衝天際，鑰匙讓他們兩個都閃過了，哈利則緊追不捨，它飛向牆壁，哈利向前傾身，用一只手把它狠狠地按在石頭上，發出可怕的碎裂聲。羅恩和赫敏的歡呼聲在高高的大廳裡回蕩。他們迅速著陸，哈利跑向門口，手中的鑰匙掙扎不已。他將它插進鎖孔，轉動起來——它奏效了。鎖孔一打開，鑰匙再次飛出，現在看起來非常破爛，因為它已經被捉住兩次了。「準備好了？」哈利問另外兩個人，手握著門把手。他們點了點頭。他拉開門。下一個房間非常黑暗，他們什麼都看不見。但當他們走進去時，光瞬間洒落，顯示出令人驚嘆的景象。

They were standing on the edge of a huge chessboard, behind the black chessmen, which were all taller than they were and carved from what looked like black stone. Facing them, way across the chamber, were the white pieces. Harry, Ron and Hermione shivered slightly — the towering white chessmen had no faces.

“Now what do we do?” Harry whispered.

“It's obvious, isn't it?” said Ron. “We've got to play our way across the room”

Behind the white pieces they could see another door.

“How?” said Hermione nervously.

“I think,” said Ron, “we're going to have to be chessmen.”

He walked up to a black knight and put his hand out to touch the knight's horse. At once, the stone sprang to life. The horse pawed the ground and the knight turned his helmeted head to look down at Ron.

他們站在一個巨大棋盤的邊緣，黑色棋子都比他們高，雕刻著看起來像黑色石頭。在大廳另一端，是白色的棋子。哈利、羅恩和赫敏微微顫抖——高聳的白色棋子沒有臉。「現在我們該怎麼辦？」哈利低聲說。「很明顯，不是嗎？」羅恩說。「我們必須一步一步通過房間。」在白色棋子的後面，他們可以看到另一道門。「怎麼辦？」赫敏緊張地問。「我想，」羅恩說。「我們得當棋子。」他走到一個黑色騎士面前，伸出手去摸騎士的馬。石頭立刻活了過來。馬一蹄子踩在地上，騎士轉動帶頂盔的頭看著羅恩。

“Do we — er — have to join you to get across?”

The black knight nodded. Ron turned to the other two.

“This needs thinking about . . .” he said. “I suppose we've got to take the place of three of the black pieces. . . .”

Harry and Hermione stayed quiet, watching Ron think. Finally he said, "Now, don't be offended or anything, but neither of you are that good at chess —"

"We're not offended," said Harry quickly. "Just tell us what to do."

"Well, Harry, you take the place of that bishop, and Hermione, you go there instead of that castle."

"What about you?"

"I'm going to be a knight," said Ron.

The chessmen seemed to have been listening, because at these words a knight, a bishop, and a castle turned their backs on the white pieces and walked off the board, leaving three empty squares that Harry, Ron, and Hermione took.

我們必須加入你們才能過去嗎？黑騎士點了點頭，羅恩轉向另外兩人。「這需要好好考慮一下……」他說。「我們必須代替三顆黑色棋子。」哈利和赫敏沒有說話，只是看著羅恩思考。最後他說：「現在，不要感到冒犯或其他的，但你們倆都不太擅長下棋——」「我們不會感到冒犯」哈利快速地說。「告訴我們該怎麼做。」「好吧，哈利，你代替那個主教的位置，赫敏，你代替那個城堡的位置。」「那你呢？」「我要當個騎士。」羅恩說。棋子似乎在聽著，因為這些話一說完，一匹騎士、一個主教和一座城堡轉過身來，離開棋盤，留下三個空方格，哈利、羅恩和赫敏入了座。

"White always plays first in chess," said Ron, peering across the board. "Yes . . . look . . ."

A white pawn had moved forward two squares.

Ron started to direct the black pieces. They moved silently wherever he sent them. Harry's knees were trembling. What if they lost?

"Harry — move diagonally four squares to the right."

Their first real shock came when their other knight was taken. The white queen smashed him to the floor and dragged him off the board, where he lay quite still, facedown.

"Had to let that happen," said Ron, looking shaken. "Leaves you free to take that bishop, Hermione, go on."

Every time one of their men was lost, the white pieces showed no mercy. Soon there was a huddle of limp black players slumped along the wall. Twice, Ron only just noticed in time that Harry and Hermione were in danger. He himself darted around the board, taking almost as many white pieces as they had lost black ones.

「西洋棋裡總是白方先行，」朗嚴肅地說著，凝視著棋盤。「是的……看啊……」一枚白方的兵向前移了兩格。朗開始指揮著黑方的棋子，它們靜靜地朝著他派它們去的方向移動。哈利的膝蓋直發抖。萬一輸了怎麼辦？「哈利——向右斜著移四格。」他們第一次真正震撼的時候，是當他們的另一個騎士被對方奪取了。白方的皇后撞翻了他，然後把他從棋盤上拉走，放在那裡一動不動。「必須得讓他被吃掉，」朗顫抖地說。「這樣你們就能趁機奪取那個象，走啊，走啊。」每當他們的棋子被吃掉時，白方的棋子都沒有絲毫的寬容。很快，黑方選手便慘遭擊垮，癱倒在牆邊。朗兩次僥倖發現哈利和赫敏處於危險之中。他自己在棋盤上到處奔跑，吃掉了幾乎和已經失去的黑色棋子一樣多的白方棋子。

"We're nearly there," he muttered suddenly. "Let me think — let me think . . ."

The white queen turned her blank face toward him.

"Yes . . ." said Ron softly, "it's the only way . . . I've got to be taken."

"NO!" Harry and Hermione shouted.

"That's chess!" snapped Ron. "You've got to make some sacrifices! I'll make my move and she'll take me — that leaves you free to checkmate the king, Harry!"

"But —"

"Do you want to stop Snape or not?"

"Ron —"

"Look, if you don't hurry up, he'll already have the Stone!"

There was no alternative.

"Ready?" Ron called, his face pale but determined. "Here I go — now, don't hang around once you've won."

He stepped forward, and the white queen pounced. She struck Ron hard across the head with her stone arm, and he crashed to the floor — Hermione screamed but stayed on her square — the white queen dragged Ron to one side. He looked as if he'd been knocked out.

他突然低声说：“我们快到了。让我想想……”白皇后把她茫然的脸转向他。“是的……”罗恩轻声说，“这是唯一的办法……我必须被带走。”“不！”哈利和赫敏喊道。“那是国际象棋！”罗恩厉声说道，“你们必须付出一些牺牲！我会走我的一步，她会把我拿走——那样你就有自由去将死那个国王，哈利！”“但是——”“你们想阻止斯内普还是不想？”“罗恩——”“看，如果你们不赶紧，他已经拿到了魔法石！”没有其他选择。“准备好了吗？”罗恩叫道，脸色苍白但决然。“我要走了——你们赢了就赶快走吧。”他走了一步，白皇后猛扑过来。她用石头手臂狠狠地击打了罗恩的头，罗恩倒在地上——赫敏尖声尖叫，但没有离开所在的方格——白皇后拉着罗恩到一边。他看起来像是被打晕了。

Shaking, Harry moved three spaces to the left.

The white king took off his crown and threw it at Harry's feet. They had won. The chessmen parted and bowed, leaving the door ahead clear. With one last desperate look back at Ron, Harry and Hermione charged through the door and up the next passageway.

“What if he's — ?”

“He'll be all right,” said Harry, trying to convince himself. “What do you reckon's next?”

“We've had Spout's, that was the Devil's Snare; Flitwick must've put charms on the keys; McGonagall transfigured the chessmen to make them alive; that leaves Quirrell's spell, and Snape's . . .”

They had reached another door.

“All right?” Harry whispered.

“Go on.”

Harry pushed it open.

A disgusting smell filled their nostrils, making both of them pull their robes up over their noses. Eyes watering, they saw, flat on the floor in front of them, a troll even larger than the one they had tackled, out cold with a bloody lump on its head.

哈利顫抖著向左移動了三個空格。白色國王脫下他的皇冠，扔到哈利的腳邊。他們贏了。象棋棋子分開，鞠躬致意，讓前方的門清晰可見。哈利和赫敏在最後拼命地看了一眼羅恩，然後衝過門口，往上走了下一條通道。“如果他是……？”“他會沒事的，”哈利試圖說服自己。“接下來該怎麼辦？”“我們已經經歷過斯普勞特的陷阱了，那是魔鬼藤；弗立特肯定在鑰匙上加了咒語；麥格教授把棋子變成了活物；那就只剩下奎爾和斯納普的咒語了……”他們來到了另一扇門。“準備好了？”哈利輕聲問。“進去吧。”哈利推開了門。一股令人作嘔的氣味填滿了他們的鼻子，讓他們都把長袍拉到鼻子上。眼睛流淚，他們看到面前的地板上躺著一個巨大的食人妖，比他們曾經應對過的那個還要大，腦袋上有一個流著血的包。

“I'm glad we didn't have to fight that one,” Harry whispered as they stepped carefully over one of its massive legs. “Come on, I can't breathe.”

He pulled open the next door, both of them hardly daring to look at what came next — but there was nothing very frightening in here, just a table with seven differently shaped bottles standing on it in a line.

“Snape's,” said Harry. “What do we have to do?”

They stepped over the threshold, and immediately a fire sprang up behind them in the doorway. It wasn't ordinary fire either; it was purple. At the same instant, black flames shot up in the doorway leading onward. They were trapped.

“Look!” Hermione seized a roll of paper lying next to the bottles. Harry looked over her shoulder to read it:

Danger lies before you, while safety lies behind,

當他們小心翼翼地踩過其中一隻巨大腿時，哈利低聲說：“很高興我們不用去對抗那個。”“快點，我快喘不過氣了。”他拉開下一扇門，他們都不敢對接下來會發生什麼有太多期望-但這裡沒有什麼可怕的東西，只有一張桌子，在桌子上擺著七個不同形狀的瓶子。“那是斯內普的東西，”哈利說。“我們要做什麼？”他們踏入門檻，立即門口後面冒出了火焰。這不是普通的火，是紫色的。同時，通向前方的門口處冒出了黑色火焰。他們被困住了。“快看！”赫敏抓住放在瓶子旁邊的一卷紙。“哈利”他探身看去，讀到上面寫的：危險在前面，安全在後面，

Two of us will help you, whichever you would find,

One among us seven will let you move ahead,

Another will transport the drinker back instead,

Two among our number hold only nettle wine,

Three of us are killers, waiting hidden in line.

Choose, unless you wish to stay here forevermore,

To help you in your choice, we give you these clues four:

First, however slyly the poison tries to hide

You will always find some on nettle wine's left side;

Second, different are those who stand at either end,

But if you would move onward, neither is your friend;

Third, as you see clearly, all are different size,

Neither dwarf nor giant holds death in their insides;

Fourth, the second left and the second on the right

Are twins once you taste them, though different at first sight.

我們中的兩個會幫助你，讓你選擇，我們七人中的一位會讓你前進，另一位會讓飲者回到原處，我們中的兩人只持有毒藥。我們三人是兇手，潛伏在某個位置等待。選擇吧，除非你想永遠留在此處，為了幫助你做出選擇，我們給你四個線索：首先，不論毒藥如何狡猾地隱藏，毒藥的左側總能找到一些；第二，站在兩端的人不同，但如果你想向前走，他們都不是你的朋友；第三，顯然可以看到，每個人的體型都不同，沒有侏儒或巨人會抱持死亡在其內部；第四，向左第二個和向右第二個，品嚐後是孪生兄弟，但第一眼看起來有所不同。

Hermione let out a great sigh and Harry, amazed, saw that she was smiling, the very last thing he felt like doing.

“Brilliant,” said Hermione. “This isn’t magic — it’s logic — a puzzle. A lot of the greatest wizards haven’t got an ounce of logic, they’d be stuck in here forever.”

“But so will we, won’t we?”

“Of course not,” said Hermione. “Everything we need is here on this paper. Seven bottles: three are poison; two are wine; one will get us safely through the black fire, and one will get us back through the purple.”

“But how do we know which to drink?”

“Give me a minute.”

Hermione read the paper several times. Then she walked up and down the line of bottles, muttering to herself and pointing at them. At last, she clapped her hands.

“Got it,” she said. “The smallest bottle will get us through the black fire — toward the Stone.”

赫敏長長地舒了一口氣，哈利驚奇地看到她正微笑著，而哈利現在最不想做的事情就是微笑。「太妙了，」赫敏說。「這不是魔法——而是邏輯——一個謎題。很多最優秀的巫師都沒有邏輯，他們會被困在這裡永遠出不去。」「但是我們會吧？」「當然不會，」赫敏說。「我們需要的一切都在這張紙上。七瓶：三瓶是毒藥，兩瓶是酒，一瓶能平安穿過黑火，另一瓶能返回紫色火焰。」「但是該喝哪一瓶呢？」「等我想一想。」赫敏反覆閱讀那張紙，然後她走在瓶子一列上，嘴裡喃喃自語並指著瓶子。最後，她拍了拍手。「找到了，」她說。「最小的瓶子能讓我們穿過黑火——往石頭的方向。」

Harry looked at the tiny bottle.

“There’s only enough there for one of us,” he said. “That’s hardly one swallow.”

They looked at each other.

“Which one will get you back through the purple flames?”

Hermione pointed at a rounded bottle at the right end of the line.

“You drink that,” said Harry. “No, listen, get back and get Ron. Grab brooms from the flying-key room, they’ll get you out of the trapdoor and past Fluffy — go straight to the owlery and send Hedwig to Dumbledore, we need him. I might be able to hold Snape off for a while, but I’m no match for him, really.”

“But Harry — what if You-Know-Who’s with him?”

“Well — I was lucky once, wasn’t I?” said Harry, pointing at his scar. “I might get lucky again.”

Hermione’s lip trembled, and she suddenly dashed at Harry and threw her arms around him.

哈利看著那個小小的瓶子。他說：“這只夠一個人用。”，“這幾乎只夠一口。”他們相互看了看。“哪個會把你帶回紫色的火焰？”赫敏指著一個圓形瓶子，“你喝了這個，”哈利說，“不，聽我說，回去找羅恩。從飛鍵室拿飛天掃帚，他們可以帶你出陷阱門，經過狗頭，直接到貓頭鷹森林，把哈利貓頭鷹送到鄧布利多那裡，我們需要他。我或許能抵擋一會兒斯內普，但我真的

沒辦法贏過他。”“但是，哈利——如果神秘人跟他在一起怎麼辦？”“我以前幸運過，對吧？”哈利指了指自己的疤痕，“我也許會再次幸運。”赫敏的嘴唇顫抖著，她突然向哈利衝去，抱住他。

“Hermione!”

“Harry — you’re a great wizard, you know.”

“I’m not as good as you,” said Harry, very embarrassed, as she let go of him.

“Me!” said Hermione. “Books! And cleverness! There are more important things — friendship and bravery and — oh Harry — be *careful*!”

“You drink first,” said Harry. “You are sure which is which, aren’t you?”

“Positive,” said Hermione. She took a long drink from the round bottle at the end, and shuddered.

“It’s not poison?” said Harry anxiously.

“No — but it’s like ice.”

“Quick, go, before it wears off.”

“Good luck — take care —”

“GO!”

Hermione turned and walked straight through the purple fire.

Harry took a deep breath and picked up the smallest bottle. He turned to face the black flames.

“Here I come,” he said, and he drained the little bottle in one gulp.

“荷敏！”“哈利——你是一位很棒的巫師。”“我不如你好。”哈利非常尷尬地說，她松開了他的手。“我啊！”赫敏說，“書和聰明才智！還有更重要的事——友誼、勇氣和——哦，哈利——一定要小心！”“你先喝，”哈利說，“你確定哪個是哪個嗎？”“肯定，”赫敏說。她從末端的圓瓶中喝了一大口，顫聲說道。“不會中毒吧？”哈利焦急地問道。“不會——但感覺像冰一樣。”“快去，趁它還有作用！”“祝你好運——小心——”“走！”赫敏轉身直接穿過緋紫色的火焰。哈利深呼吸，拿起最小的瓶子。他轉身面對黑色的火焰。“我來了，”他說，一口氣喝下了小瓶的液體。

It was indeed as though ice was flooding his body. He put the bottle down and walked forward; he braced himself, saw the black flames licking his body, but couldn’t feel them — for a moment he could see nothing but dark fire — then he was on the other side, in the last chamber.

There was already someone there — but it wasn’t Snape. It wasn’t even Voldemort.

他的身體彷彿被冰水淹沒。他放下瓶子向前走，他支撐著自己，看到黑色的火焰在他身上舔舐，但卻感覺不到熱度——有一瞬間他什麼都看不到，只有黑暗的火焰——然後他穿越過去，到了最後一個房間。裡面已經有人了——但那不是斯內普。甚至不是佛地魔。

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN



THE MAN WITH TWO FACES

It was Quirrell.

“*You!*” gasped Harry.

Quirrell smiled. His face wasn’t twitching at all.

“Me,” he said calmly. “I wondered whether I’d be meeting you here, Potter.”

“But I thought — Snape —”

“Severus?” Quirrell laughed, and it wasn’t his usual quivering treble, either, but cold and sharp. “Yes, Severus does seem the type, doesn’t he? So useful to have him swooping around like an overgrown bat. Next to him, who would suspect p-p-poor, st-stuttering P-Professor Quirrell?”

Harry couldn’t take it in. This couldn’t be true, it couldn’t.

“But Snape tried to kill me!”

“No, no, no. *I* tried to kill you. Your friend Miss Granger accidentally knocked *me* over as she rushed to set fire to Snape at that Quidditch match. She broke my eye contact with you. Another few seconds and I’d have got you off that broom. I’d have managed it before then if Snape hadn’t been muttering a countercurse, trying to save you.”

是奎瑞爾。哈利喘息著說。奎瑞爾微笑著，臉上一點抽搐都沒有。“是我。”他冷靜地說，“我就知道我會在這裡遇到你，波特。”“但我想——斯內普——”“西弗勒斯？”奎瑞爾笑了，聲音不是他平常顫抖的高音，而是冷靜而尖銳。“是啊，西弗勒斯似乎就是這樣一個人吧？他環繞著你像一只巨大的蝙蝠，非常有用。在他旁邊，誰會懷疑到可憐的、結結巴巴的奎瑞爾教授呢？”哈利無法理解。這不可能是真的。“但斯內普試圖殺死我！”“不，不，不。我試圖殺死你。在那場魁地奇比賽中，你的朋友格蘭傑小姐在趕著點燃斯內普的時候不小心撞倒了我。她打斷了我與你的眼神接觸。再過幾秒鐘，我就能將你從掃帚上摔下來。如果不是斯內普魔法念咒，企圖拯救你，我能比那更早地做到。”

“Snape was trying to *save* me?”

“Of course,” said Quirrell coolly. “Why do you think he wanted to referee your next match? He was trying to make sure I didn’t do it again. Funny, really . . . he needn’t have bothered. I couldn’t do anything with Dumbledore watching. All the other teachers thought Snape was trying to stop Gryffindor from winning, he *did* make himself unpopular . . . and what a waste of time, when after all that, I’m going to kill you tonight.”

Quirrell snapped his fingers. Ropes sprang out of thin air and wrapped themselves tightly around Harry.

“You’re too nosy to live, Potter. Scurrying around the school on Halloween like that, for all I knew you’d seen me coming to look at what was guarding the Stone.”

“*You* let the troll in?”

“Certainly. I have a special gift with trolls — you must have seen what I did to the one in the chamber back there? Unfortunately, while everyone else was running around looking for it, Snape, who already suspected me, went straight to the third floor to head me off — and not only did my troll fail to beat you to death, that three-headed dog didn’t even manage to bite Snape’s leg off properly.

“斯內普在試圖救我？”“當然，”奎爾爾冷靜地說道，“你以為他想擔任你下一場比賽的裁判是為什麼？他試圖確保我不再做那種事。真有趣.....他不必這樣做。當鄧布爾看著的時候，我什麼也做不了。所有其他教師都以為斯內普試圖阻止格蘭芬多贏得比賽，他讓自己不得人心.....多餘的浪費時間，當在所有這些之後，我今晚就要殺了你。”奎爾爾彈了彈手指。繩索從虛空中彈了出來，緊緊地纏在哈利的身上。“你太好管閒事，波特。在萬聖節這樣亂跑，我實在不知道你有沒有看到我來看守石頭到底被什麼守護著。”“你讓巨怪進來了嗎？”“當然。我對巨怪有特殊的天分——你肯定看到了我在那個房間裡對付那只巨怪的情況吧？不幸的是，當其他人都在四處尋找它時，已經懷疑我的斯內普直接去了第三層來阻止我——而且我的巨怪甚至沒有將你打死，那只三頭狗也沒能把斯內普的腿咬斷。”

“Now, wait quietly, Potter. I need to examine this interesting mirror.”

It was only then that Harry realized what was standing behind Quirrell. It was the Mirror of Erised.

“This mirror is the key to finding the Stone,” Quirrell murmured, tapping his way around the frame. “Trust Dumbledore to come up with something like this . . . but he’s in London . . . I’ll be far away by the time he gets back. . . .”

All Harry could think of doing was to keep Quirrell talking and stop him from concentrating on the mirror.

“I saw you and Snape in the forest —” he blurted out.

“Yes,” said Quirrell idly, walking around the mirror to look at the back. “He was on to me by that time, trying to find out how far I’d got. He suspected me all along. Tried to frighten me — as though he could, when I had Lord Voldemort on my side. . . .”

「現在，波特，安靜等待。我需要檢查這個有趣的鏡子。」哈利才意識到站在奎爾身後的是那面伊裡斯德的鏡子。「這個鏡子是找到魔法石的關鍵。」奎爾輕聲說著，敲打著鏡框四處走著。「鄧布利多真是會做這種事……但他現在在倫敦……等他回來我早已遠走高飛……。」哈利唯一所能想到的就是讓奎爾不停地說話，不要讓他集中注意力在鏡子上。「我在森林裡看見你和斯內普——」他脫口而出。「是的，」奎爾悠閒地說著，走到鏡子的背面觀察。「那時他已經懷疑我，試圖找出我到達了哪一步。他一直都懷疑我，試圖嚇唬我——好像當我有佛地魔做後盾時他能嚇倒我似的……。」

Quirrell came back out from behind the mirror and stared hungrily into it.

“I see the Stone . . . I’m presenting it to my master . . . but where is it?”

Harry struggled against the ropes binding him, but they didn’t give. He *had* to keep Quirrell from giving his whole attention to the mirror.

“But Snape always seemed to hate me so much.”

“Oh, he does,” said Quirrell casually, “heavens, yes. He was at Hogwarts with your father, didn’t you know? They loathed each other. But he never wanted you *dead*. ”

“But I heard you a few days ago, sobbing — I thought Snape was threatening you . . .”

For the first time, a spasm of fear flitted across Quirrell’s face.

“Sometimes,” he said, “I find it hard to follow my master’s instructions — he is a great wizard and I am weak —”

奎爾從鏡子後面走了出來，飢渴地盯著裡面。“我看到了魔法石……我要把它獻給我的主人……但它在哪裡？”哈利掙扎著想要掙脫束縛他的繩子，但繩子並沒有讓他逃脫的樣子。他必須阻止奎爾完全專注於鏡子上。“但斯內普似乎總是那麼討厭我。”“哦，他確實是的，”奎爾漫不經心地說道，“我的天啊，是的。他和你的父親一起在霍格華茲上學的，你不知道嗎？他們彼此憎恨。但他從來沒有想過殺死你。”“但幾天前我聽到你哭泣——我以為是斯內普在威脅你……”第一次，一絲恐懼閃過奎爾的臉上。“有時，”他說，“我發現很難遵從我主人的指示——他是一位偉大的巫師，而我很虛弱——”

“You mean he was there in the classroom with you?” Harry gasped.

“He is with me wherever I go,” said Quirrell quietly. “I met him when I traveled around the world. A foolish young man I was then, full of ridiculous ideas about good and evil. Lord Voldemort showed me how wrong I was. There is no good and evil, there is only power, and those too weak to seek it . . . Since then, I have served him faithfully, although I have let him down many times. He has had to be very hard on me.” Quirrell shivered suddenly. “He does not forgive mistakes easily. When I failed to steal the Stone from Gringotts, he was most displeased. He punished me . . . decided he would have to keep a closer watch on me. . . .”

Quirrell’s voice trailed away. Harry was remembering his trip to Diagon Alley — how could he have been so stupid? He’d *seen* Quirrell there that very day, shaken hands with him in the Leaky Cauldron.

“你的意思是和你一起在教室裡？”哈利倒抽一口氣。“他隨著我走到哪兒都有，”昆爾依靜靜地說，“我當初在旅行中遇見了他。那時候的我是個愚蠢的年輕人，充滿了關於善惡的荒謬想法。佛地魔向我展示了我的錯誤。世上沒有善惡，只有力量和那些太弱無力去追求的人……從此之後，我一直忠實地效勞於他，儘管我讓他失望過很多次。他對我的要求非常嚴格。”昆爾突然打了個冷顫，“他不會輕易原諒錯誤。當我沒能從古靈閣裡偷到魔法石時，他非常不悅。他懲罰了我……並決定要更加密切地監視我……”昆爾的聲音漸漸消失了。哈利想起了他去迪亞哥街道的旅程——他怎麼能這麼愚蠢呢？他那天親眼看到昆爾在那裡，在漏斗酒館裡和他握手。

Quirrell cursed under his breath.

“I don’t understand . . . is the Stone *inside* the mirror? Should I break it?”

Harry’s mind was racing.

What I want more than anything else in the world at the moment, he thought, is to find the Stone before Quirrell does. So if I look in the mirror, I should see myself finding it — which means I’ll see where it’s hidden! But how can I look without Quirrell realizing what I’m up to?

He tried to edge to the left, to get in front of the glass without Quirrell noticing, but the ropes around his ankles were too tight: he tripped and fell over. Quirrell ignored him. He was still talking to himself.

“What does this mirror do? How does it work? Help me, Master!”

And to Harry’s horror, a voice answered, and the voice seemed to come from Quirrell himself.

奎羅又惱又氣地咒罵著。「我不懂……那石頭是在鏡子裡面嗎？我要不要把它打破？」哈利的腦海飛快地轉著。「我此刻最想要的東西，就是比奎羅先找到那石頭。那麼，如果我透過這面鏡子看看，應該能看到自己找到它的樣子——也就是說我會知道它被藏在哪裡！但是我怎麼才能看穿鏡子，不讓奎羅發現我在做什麼？」「他想試著向左邊挪動，悄悄走到玻璃前面，但是腳上的繩索太緊了，一個踉蹌就摔倒了。奎羅並沒有理會他，他仍自顧自地說著話。「這面鏡子是用來幹嘛的？怎麼用？大師，幫幫我！」哈利恍惚中聽到有個聲音回答了，而這聲音似乎是從奎羅自己發出的。

“Use the boy . . . Use the boy . . .”

Quirrell rounded on Harry.

“Yes — Potter — come here.”

He clapped his hands once, and the ropes binding Harry fell off. Harry got slowly to his feet.

“Come here,” Quirrell repeated. “Look in the mirror and tell me what you see.”

Harry walked toward him.

I must lie, he thought desperately. I must look and lie about what I see, that's all.

Quirrell moved close behind him. Harry breathed in the funny smell that seemed to come from Quirrell's turban. He closed his eyes, stepped in front of the mirror, and opened them again.

He saw his reflection, pale and scared-looking at first. But a moment later, the reflection smiled at him. It put its hand into its pocket and pulled out a blood-red stone. It winked and put the Stone back in its pocket — and as it did so, Harry felt something heavy drop into his real pocket. Somehow — incredibly — *he'd gotten the Stone.*

“用那男孩……用那男孩……”奎瑞爾轉身看著哈利。“是的——波特——過來。”他拍了拍手，綁著哈利的繩子掉了下來。哈利慢慢站了起來。“來這裡，”奎瑞爾重複道，“看看鏡子告訴我看見了什麼。”哈利走向他。我必須撒謊，他絕望地想。我必須看並謊報我所看到的，就這樣。奎瑞爾靠近他。哈利吸了口氣，聞到了從奎瑞爾的頭巾中發出的奇怪氣味。他閉上眼睛，走到了鏡子前，然後再次睜開眼睛。他看到了自己的倒影，起初看起來蒼白且嚇人。但一會兒，倒影對他微笑了。它把手插進口袋裡，掏出了一塊血紅色的石頭。它眨了眨眼，把石頭放回口袋——就在這時，哈利感覺到一些沉重的東西掉進了他的口袋裡。不可思議地，他得到了那塊石頭。

“Well?” said Quirrell impatiently. “What do you see?”

Harry screwed up his courage.

“I see myself shaking hands with Dumbledore,” he invented. “I — I've won the House Cup for Gryffindor.”

Quirrell cursed again.

“Get out of the way,” he said. As Harry moved aside, he felt the Sorcerer's Stone against his leg. Dare he make a break for it?

But he hadn't walked five paces before a high voice spoke, though Quirrell wasn't moving his lips.

“He lies . . . He lies . . .”

“Potter, come back here!” Quirrell shouted. “Tell me the truth! What did you just see?”

The high voice spoke again.

“Let me speak to him . . . face-to-face . . .”

“Master, you are not strong enough!”

“I have strength enough . . . for this . . .”

Harry felt as if Devil's Snare was rooting him to the spot. He couldn't move a muscle. Petrified, he watched as Quirrell reached up and began to unwrap his turban. What was going on? The turban fell away. Quirrell's head looked strangely small without it. Then he turned slowly on the spot.

“那麼？”奎瑞爾不耐煩地問道。“你看到了什麼？”哈利鼓起勇氣。“我看到了我和鄧布利多握手，”他捏造道。“我——我為格蘭芬多贏得了校盃。”奎瑞爾又咒罵了一聲。“讓開，”他說。當哈利讓開的時候，他感覺到了那個魔法石靠在了他的腿上。他敢冒險嗎？但是他走了五步之後，一個尖聲說話了，盡管奎瑞爾的嘴唇沒有動。“他撒謊……他撒謊……”“波特，回到這裡來！”奎瑞爾大喊道。“告訴我真相！你剛才看到了什麼？”尖聲又說話了。“讓我與他面對面說話……”“主人，你不夠強壯！”“對付這個夠用了……”哈利感覺像是被魔藤纏住了，動彈不得。他石化了，看著奎瑞爾伸手拆開頭巾。發生了什麼？頭巾掉了下來。奎瑞爾的頭沒有頭巾顯得奇怪而小。然後他慢慢地轉著身子。

Harry would have screamed, but he couldn't make a sound. Where there should have been a back to Quirrell's head, there was a face, the most terrible face Harry had ever seen. It was chalk white with glaring red eyes and slits for nostrils, like a snake.

“Harry Potter . . .” it whispered.

Harry tried to take a step backward but his legs wouldn't move.

“See what I have become?” the face said. “Mere shadow and vapor . . . I have form only when I can share another's body . . . but there have

always been those willing to let me into their hearts and minds. . . . Unicorn blood has strengthened me, these past weeks . . . you saw faithful Quirrell drinking it for me in the forest . . . and once I have the Elixir of Life, I will be able to create a body of my own. . . . Now . . . why don't you give me that Stone in your pocket?"

哈利感到想尖叫，但卻無法發出聲音。奎爾教授頭後應該有的部位，此時卻是一張臉，是哈利見過最可怕的臉。它粉色，眼睛閃耀著紅光，鼻子像蛇一樣只有兩條線。「哈利波特……。」它低語著。哈利試著向後退，可是腿卻不聽使喚。「看看我現在變成了什麼？」臉說：「只剩下影子和氣體……我只有在能夠佔據別人的身體時才擁有實體……但總有那麼一些人願意讓我進入他們的心靈……最近這些星期裡，獨角獸的血讓我變得更強大……你在森林裡看到了一心想要為我喝下它的忠誠的奎爾教授……而一旦我擁有了生命之泉，我就能自己造出一具身體……現在……為什麼不把口袋裡的金色石頭給我呢？」

So he knew. The feeling suddenly surged back into Harry's legs. He stumbled backward.

“Don't be a fool,” snarled the face. “Better save your own life and join me . . . or you'll meet the same end as your parents. . . . They died begging me for mercy. . . .”

“LIAR!” Harry shouted suddenly.

Quirrell was walking backward at him, so that Voldemort could still see him. The evil face was now smiling.

“How touching . . .” it hissed. “I always value bravery. . . . Yes, boy, your parents were brave. . . . I killed your father first, and he put up a courageous fight . . . but your mother needn't have died . . . she was trying to protect you. . . . Now give me the Stone, unless you want her to have died in vain.”

“NEVER!”

Harry sprang toward the flame door, but Voldemort screamed “SEIZE HIM!” and the next second, Harry felt Quirrell's hand close on his wrist. At once, a needle-sharp pain seared across Harry's scar; his head felt as though it was about to split in two; he yelled, struggling with all his might, and to his surprise, Quirrell let go of him. The pain in his head lessened—he looked around wildly to see where Quirrell had gone, and saw him hunched in pain, looking at his fingers—they were blistering before his eyes.

他知道了。哈利的感覺突然又回來了，他向後蹣跚了一步。「別傻了，」那張臉咆哮道。「快救你自己的命吧，和我一起加入吧……否則你就會和你的父母一樣死去……他們當初乞求我的慈悲。」『騙子！』哈利突然喊道。奎爾自哈利身後走過來，這樣佛地魔還是可以看到他。邪惡的臉現在露出了微笑。「多有感人肺腑的一幕啊……」他嘶嘶喊道：「我向來重視勇氣。是的，孩子，你的父母很勇敢……我先殺了你的父親，他還跟我拼搏了很久呢……可你母親其實沒有必要死的……她當時是在保護你。現在把石頭交出來，除非你希望她白白死去。」『永不！』哈利向火焰門口猛衝，但佛地魔尖叫著「抓住他！」下一秒，哈利感覺到奎爾的手抓緊了他的手腕。名符其實的刺痛貫穿了哈利的傷疤；他的頭感覺彷彿要爆裂了；他用盡全力掙扎，出乎意料地，奎爾放開了他。他腦子裡的疼痛稍有減輕——他狂野地四處看，想找找奎爾去了哪，只看到他一蹶不振地彎曲著，看著他的手指——他們的眼前正在起水泡。

“Seize him! SEIZE HIM!” shrieked Voldemort again, and Quirrell lunged, knocking Harry clean off his feet, landing on top of him, both hands around Harry's neck—Harry's scar was almost blinding him with pain, yet he could see Quirrell howling in agony.

“Master, I cannot hold him—my hands—my hands!”

And Quirrell, though pinning Harry to the ground with his knees, let go of his neck and stared, bewildered, at his own palms—Harry could see they looked burned, raw, red, and shiny.

“Then kill him, fool, and be done!” screeched Voldemort.

Quirrell raised his hand to perform a deadly curse, but Harry, by instinct, reached up and grabbed Quirrell's face—

“AAAARGH!”

Quirrell rolled off him, his face blistering, too, and then Harry knew: Quirrell couldn't touch his bare skin, not without suffering terrible pain—his only chance was to keep hold of Quirrell, keep him in enough pain to stop him from doing a curse.

“抓住他！抓住他！”伏地魔再次尖叫，奎瑟尔向前一冲，將哈利猛地撞倒，落在他身上，双手紧紧掐住哈利的脖子——哈利的傷疤几乎讓他瞎了眼，但他能看到奎瑟尔正在痛苦地嚎叫。“主人，我无法控制他——我的手——我的手！”奎瑟尔虽然用膝盖將哈利按在地上，但松开了他的脖子，惊愕地盯着自己的手掌——哈利能看到它们看起来被灼伤了，又红又亮。“那就杀了他，傻瓜，结束了事！”伏地魔尖叫着。奎瑟尔举起手来施展致命咒语，但是哈利本能地伸手抓住奎瑟尔的脸——“啊啊啊啊！”奎瑟尔从他身上滚下来，脸上也起了水泡，哈利知道了：奎瑟尔不能碰他的裸露皮肤，否则就会遭受可怕的痛苦——他唯一的机会就是紧紧抓住奎瑟尔，让他承受足够的痛苦，防止他施展咒语。

Harry jumped to his feet, caught Quirrell by the arm, and hung on as tight as he could. Quirrell screamed and tried to throw Harry off—the pain in Harry's head was building—he couldn't see—he could only hear Quirrell's terrible shrieks and Voldemort's yells of, “KILL HIM! KILL HIM!” and other voices, maybe in Harry's own head, crying, “Harry! Harry!”

He felt Quirrell's arm wrenched from his grasp, knew all was lost, and fell into blackness, down . . . down . . . down . . .

Something gold was glinting just above him. The Snitch! He tried to catch it, but his arms were too heavy.

He blinked. It wasn't the Snitch at all. It was a pair of glasses. How strange.

He blinked again. The smiling face of Albus Dumbledore swam into view above him.

"Good afternoon, Harry," said Dumbledore.

哈利跳起身来，抓住奎尔雷的手臂，紧紧抓住。奎尔雷尖叫着试图将哈利甩开，哈利头痛欲裂——他什么也看不见——只能听到奎尔雷的可怕尖叫声，以及伏地魔的叫喊声，“杀了他！杀了他！”还有其他声音，或许是哈利自己的头脑里哭喊着，“哈利！哈利！”他感觉到奎尔雷的手臂从他的手中突然脱落，知道一切都已经无助了，而且陷入了黑暗之中，不断地跌落……不断地跌……不断地落……他上方的某处闪着金色的光芒。寻求球！他试图抓住它，但他的手臂太沉了。他眨了眨眼。那不是寻求球。那是一副眼镜。多么奇怪。他又眨了眨眼。阿不思·邓布利多微笑着出现在他的视线中。“下午好，哈利，”邓布利多说道。

Harry stared at him. Then he remembered: "Sir! The Stone! It was Quirrell! He's got the Stone! Sir, quick —"

"Calm yourself, dear boy, you are a little behind the times," said Dumbledore. "Quirrell does not have the Stone."

"Then who does? Sir, I —"

"Harry, please relax, or Madam Pomfrey will have me thrown out."

Harry swallowed and looked around him. He realized he must be in the hospital wing. He was lying in a bed with white linen sheets, and next to him was a table piled high with what looked like half the candy shop.

"Tokens from your friends and admirers," said Dumbledore, beaming. "What happened down in the dungeons between you and Professor Quirrell is a complete secret, so, naturally, the whole school knows. I believe your friends Mister Fred and George Weasley were responsible for trying to send you a toilet seat. No doubt they thought it would amuse you. Madam Pomfrey, however, felt it might not be very hygienic, and confiscated it."

哈利盯著他看。然後他想起來了：“先生！石頭！是奎爾雷爾！他拿到了石頭！先生，快點—”“冷靜，親愛的孩子，你有點跟不上時代了，”鄧布利多說道。“奎爾雷爾沒有石頭。”“那是誰？先生，我—”“哈利，請放鬆，不然龐弗雷夫人會把我趕出去的。”哈利咽了口口水，四處看了看。他意識到他一定在醫院的病房裡。他躺在一張白色亞麻床單上，他旁邊是一張堆滿了看起來像是甜品店一半貨架的桌子。“這些是你的朋友和崇拜者送的紀念品，”鄧布利多笑容滿面地說道。“你和奎爾雷爾教授之間在地下室發生的事是一個完全的秘密，所以自然整個學校都知道了。我相信你的朋友弗雷德和喬治·韋斯萊是負責想要送你一個馬桶墊子的。毫無疑問，他們認為這會讓你開心。然而，龐弗雷夫人認為這可能不太衛生，並將其沒收了。”

"How long have I been in here?"

"Three days. Mr. Ronald Weasley and Miss Granger will be most relieved you have come round, they have been extremely worried."

"But sir, the Stone —"

"I see you are not to be distracted. Very well, the Stone. Professor Quirrell did not manage to take it from you. I arrived in time to prevent that, although you were doing very well on your own, I must say."

"You got there? You got Hermione's owl?"

"We must have crossed in midair. No sooner had I reached London than it became clear to me that the place I should be was the one I had just left. I arrived just in time to pull Quirrell off you —"

"It was you."

"I feared I might be too late."

"You nearly were, I couldn't have kept him off the Stone much longer —"

"Not the Stone, boy, you — the effort involved nearly killed you. For one terrible moment there, I was afraid it had. As for the Stone, it has been destroyed."

「我在這裡多久了？」「三天。羅恩·衛斯理先生和妙麗·格蘭傑小姐將會非常欣慰您恢復意識，他們一直非常擔心。」「但是，先生，那顆石頭——」「我明白您不想被分心。好吧，就那顆石頭而言，奎爾教授沒有從您那裡拿到它。我來得及時阻止了他，雖然我必須說，您自己也做得很好。」「您到過那邊嗎？您拿到了妙麗的貓頭鷹嗎？」「我們可能在空中交會了。我一到倫敦就意識到我應該去的地方是我剛離開的地方。我來得正好能夠將奎爾從您身上拉開——」「是您。」「我擔心我可能會太晚。」「您差點兒晚了，我無法再讓他離石頭更近了——」「不是石頭，孩子，是您——那場鬥爭幾乎讓您喪命。有一瞬間，我害怕您已經死了。至於那顆石頭，已經被摧毀了。」

"Destroyed?" said Harry blankly. "But your friend — Nicolas Flamel —"

"Oh, you know about Nicolas?" said Dumbledore, sounding quite delighted. "You *did* do the thing properly, didn't you? Well, Nicolas and I have

had a little chat, and agreed it's all for the best."

"But that means he and his wife will die, won't they?"

"They have enough Elixir stored to set their affairs in order and then, yes, they will die."

Dumbledore smiled at the look of amazement on Harry's face.

"To one as young as you, I'm sure it seems incredible, but to Nicolas and Perenelle, it really is like going to bed after a very, *very* long day. After all, to the well-organized mind, death is but the next great adventure. You know, the Stone was really not such a wonderful thing. As much money and life as you could want! The two things most human beings would choose above all—the trouble is, humans do have a knack of choosing precisely those things that are worst for them."

"被摧毁了？"哈利茫然地说。"但你的朋友——尼古拉·弗拉梅尔——" "哦，你知道尼古拉？"邓布利多说着，听起来相当高兴。"你确实把事情做得很好，是吗？那么，尼古拉和我有过一次小小的交谈，我们都同意这是最好的选择。" "但这意味着他和他的妻子会死，不是吗？" "他们存储了足够的长生不老药来安排他们的事务，然后，是的，他们会死。" 邓布利多对哈利脸上惊讶的表情微笑着。"对于像你这样年轻的人来说，我相信这似乎难以置信，但对于尼古拉和佩伦内尔来说，这真的就像是在很长很长的一天后上床睡觉。毕竟，对于有组织的头脑而言，死亡只是下一个伟大的冒险。你知道，这块石头其实并不是什么神奇的东西。尽管你想要多少钱和生命！这是大多数人类会选择的两件最重要的事情——问题是，人类确实有一种选择恰恰是对他们最糟糕的事情的本领。"

Harry lay there, lost for words. Dumbledore hummed a little and smiled at the ceiling.

"Sir?" said Harry. "I've been thinking . . . Sir—even if the Stone's gone, Vol-, I mean, You-Know-Who—"

"Call him Voldemort, Harry. Always use the proper name for things. Fear of a name increases fear of the thing itself."

"Yes, sir. Well, Voldemort's going to try other ways of coming back, isn't he? I mean, he hasn't gone, has he?"

"No, Harry, he has not. He is still out there somewhere, perhaps looking for another body to share . . . not being truly alive, he cannot be killed. He left Quirrell to die; he shows just as little mercy to his followers as his enemies. Nevertheless, Harry, while you may only have delayed his return to power, it will merely take someone else who is prepared to fight what seems a losing battle next time—and if he is delayed again, and again, why, he may never return to power."

哈利躺在那裡，無言以對。邓布利多哼哼了一下，對著天花板微笑。「先生？」哈利說：「我一直在想...即使那顆魔法石消失了，伏-, 我是说，你知道誰-」 「哈利，叫他伏地魔。對事物要使用正確的名稱。對名字的恐懼甚至超過對事物本身的恐懼。」 「是的，長公主。嗯，伏地魔會試圖其他方法重返世間，不是嗎？我的意思是，他沒有離開，對吧？」 「不，哈利，他不是。他仍然在某處，也許正在尋找另一個身體來分享...他不是真正在生，所以他不能被殺。他讓奎爾爾去死；他對待追隨者跟敵人一樣冷酷無情。然而，哈利，儘管你可能只是延遲了他重返權力的時間，下一次只需要有其他準備為似乎必敗的戰鬥而戰的人，如果他再次被延遲，這樣下去，他可能永遠不會回歸權力了。」

Harry nodded, but stopped quickly, because it made his head hurt. Then he said, "Sir, there are some other things I'd like to know, if you can tell me . . . things I want to know the truth about . . ."

"The truth." Dumbledore sighed. "It is a beautiful and terrible thing, and should therefore be treated with great caution. However, I shall answer your questions unless I have a very good reason not to, in which case I beg you'll forgive me. I shall not, of course, lie."

"Well . . . Voldemort said that he only killed my mother because she tried to stop him from killing me. But why would he want to kill me in the first place?"

Dumbledore sighed very deeply this time.

"Alas, the first thing you ask me, I cannot tell you. Not today. Not now. You will know, one day . . . put it from your mind for now, Harry. When you are older . . . I know you hate to hear this . . . when you are ready, you will know."

哈利點了點頭，但很快就停下來，因為這讓他的頭痛了。然後他說："先生，如果您能告訴我的話，還有一些其他的東西我想知道...一些我想知道真相的事情..." "真相。"鄧布利多嘆了口氣。"真相是美麗而可怕的東西，因此應該謹慎對待。但是，除非我有非常好的理由不這樣做，否則我會回答您的問題，在這種情況下，我請您原諒我。當然，我不會撒謊。" "那麼...伏地魔說他只殺我母親是因為她試圖阻止他殺我。但他為什麼一開始就想殺我呢？" 鄧布利多這次深深地嘆了口氣。"唉，你問的第一個問題，我不能告訴你。不是今天。現在還不是。你會知道，總有一天...現在把它從你的腦海中刪掉，哈利。當你長大一些時...我知道你討厭聽這個...當你準備好了，你會知道。"

And Harry knew it would be no good to argue.

"But why couldn't Quirrell touch me?"

"Your mother died to save you. If there is one thing Voldemort cannot understand, it is love. He didn't realize that love as powerful as your mother's for you leaves its own mark. Not a scar, no visible sign . . . to have been loved so deeply, even though the person who loved us is gone, will give us some protection forever. It is in your very skin. Quirrell, full of hatred, greed, and ambition, sharing his soul with Voldemort, could not

touch you for this reason. It was agony to touch a person marked by something so good.”

Dumbledore now became very interested in a bird out on the windowsill, which gave Harry time to dry his eyes on the sheet. When he had found his voice again, Harry said, “And the Invisibility Cloak — do you know who sent it to me?”

哈利知道争论是没有意义的。“可是奎尔教授为什么不能碰我？”“你的母亲死于救你之手。如果有什么东西伏地魔无法理解的，那就是爱。他没有意识到，像你母亲这样强大的爱给你留下了自己的印记。没有疤痕，没有什么可见的标志……即使那个爱我们的人不在了，深深地爱过我们的人为我们留下了一些永恒的庇护。它已经深深地印在你的皮肤里了。充满仇恨、贪婪和野心、与伏地魔分享灵魂的奎尔教授因为这个原因无法碰触你。碰触一个被如此美好的东西标记的人会带来痛苦。”邓布利多现在对窗台上的一只鸟非常感兴趣，这给了哈利时间在纸上擦干他的眼睛。当他再次找到自己的声音时，哈利说：“还有隐形斗篷——你知道是谁送给我的吗？”

“Ah — your father happened to leave it in my possession, and I thought you might like it.” Dumbledore’s eyes twinkled. “Useful things . . . your father used it mainly for sneaking off to the kitchens to steal food when he was here.”

“And there’s something else . . .”

“Fire away.”

“Quirrell said Snape —”

“Professor Snape, Harry.”

“Yes, him — Quirrell said he hates me because he hated my father. Is that true?”

“Well, they did rather detest each other. Not unlike yourself and Mr. Malfoy. And then, your father did something Snape could never forgive.”

“What?”

“He saved his life.”

“What?”

“Yes . . .” said Dumbledore dreamily. “Funny, the way people’s minds work, isn’t it? Professor Snape couldn’t bear being in your father’s debt. . . . I do believe he worked so hard to protect you this year because he felt that would make him and your father even. Then he could go back to hating your father’s memory in peace. . . .”

“啊——你父親碰巧把它留在我手上，我想你可能會喜歡它。”邓布利多的眼睛閃爍著。“有用的東西...你父親在這裡的時候主要用它偷東西去廚房。”“還有其他的事...”“請說。”“奎爾說斯內普——”“哈利，斯內普教授。”“對，他——奎爾說他恨我，因為他恨我父親。那是真的嗎？”“嗯，他們相當討厭彼此。就像你和馬爾福先生一樣。然後，你父親做了一些斯內普無法原諒的事情。”“什麼？”“他救了他的命。”“什麼？”“對...”邓布利多夢幻般地說。“有趣的是，人們的思維方式是怎樣的呢？斯內普教授無法忍受欠你父親的人情...我相信他這一年里如此努力地保護你，是因為他覺得那樣他和你父親就扯平了。然后他就可以平靜地恨你父親的回憶...”

Harry tried to understand this but it made his head pound, so he stopped.

“And sir, there’s one more thing . . .”

“Just the one?”

“How did I get the Stone out of the mirror?”

“Ah, now, I’m glad you asked me that. It was one of my more brilliant ideas, and between you and me, that’s saying something. You see, only one who wanted to *find* the Stone — find it, but not use it — would be able to get it, otherwise they’d just see themselves making gold or drinking Elixir of Life. My brain surprises even me sometimes. . . . Now, enough questions. I suggest you make a start on these sweets. Ah! Bertie Bott’s Every Flavor Beans! I was unfortunate enough in my youth to come across a vomit-flavored one, and since then I’m afraid I’ve rather lost my liking for them — but I think I’ll be safe with a nice toffee, don’t you?”

哈利試著理解這個問題，但這讓他的頭痛欲裂，所以他停了下來。「還有一件事，先生.....」「只有一件嗎？」「我怎麼從鏡子裡取出那塊石頭？」「啊，現在，我很高興你問我這個問題。這是我更為出色的點子之一，而且在你和我之間，那說的可不少。你看，只有那些想要找到那塊石頭，但不想使用它的人，才能得到它，否則他們只會看到自己製造黃金或飲用萬年靈藥。我的大腦有時候甚至讓我自己都感到驚喜.....現在，問題夠多了。我建議你開始品嘗這些糖果吧。啊！貝蒂波特萬味豆！在我年輕的時候，我不幸吃到了一顆嘔吐味的豆子，從那時起，我恐怕已經失去了對它們的喜愛——不過我想，我吃一顆美味的太妃糖應該沒問題，你說呢？」

He smiled and popped the golden-brown bean into his mouth. Then he choked and said, “Alas! Ear wax!”

Madam Pomfrey, the nurse, was a nice woman, but very strict.

“Just five minutes,” Harry pleaded.

“Absolutely not.”

“You let Professor Dumbledore in . . .”

“Well, of course, that was the headmaster, quite different. You need *rest*.”

“I am resting, look, lying down and everything. Oh, go on, Madam Pomfrey . . .”

“Oh, very well,” she said. “But five minutes *only*.”

And she let Ron and Hermione in.

“*Harry!*”

Hermione looked ready to fling her arms around him again, but Harry was glad she held herself in as his head was still very sore.

“Oh, Harry, we were sure you were going to — Dumbledore was so worried —”

“The whole school’s talking about it,” said Ron. “What *really* happened?”

他微笑著將金黃色的豆子放進嘴裡，然後嗆了一口，說：“唉！耳垢！”護士龐弗雷小姐是個很好的人，但非常嚴格。“只有五分鐘，”哈利懇求道。“絕對不行。”“您讓鄧布利多教授進來了……”“當然，那是校長，完全不同。你需要休息。”“我正在休息，看，躺著和一切。哦，龐弗雷小姐，繼續……”“好吧，只有五分鐘。”然後她讓羅恩和赫敏進來了。“哈利！”赫敏看起來準備再次擁抱他，但哈利很高興她克制住了，因為他的頭仍然非常痛。“喚，哈利，我們肯定你要……鄧布利多很擔心……”“全校都在談論這個，”羅恩說。“到底發生了什麼？”

It was one of those rare occasions when the true story is even more strange and exciting than the wild rumors. Harry told them everything: Quirrell; the mirror; the Stone; and Voldemort. Ron and Hermione were a very good audience; they gasped in all the right places, and when Harry told them what was under Quirrell’s turban, Hermione screamed out loud.

“So the Stone’s gone?” said Ron finally. “Flamel’s just going to *die*?”

“That’s what I said, but Dumbledore thinks that — what was it? — ‘to the well-organized mind, death is but the next great adventure.’”

“I always said he was off his rocker,” said Ron, looking quite impressed at how crazy his hero was.

“So what happened to you two?” said Harry.

“Well, I got back all right,” said Hermione. “I brought Ron round — that took a while — and we were dashing up to the owlery to contact Dumbledore when we met him in the entrance hall — he already knew — he just said, ‘Harry’s gone after him, hasn’t he?’ and hurtled off to the third floor.”

這是難得的一次，真實故事比荒誕的謠言更加奇怪刺激。哈利告訴了他們一切：昆尼爾、鏡子、石頭和佛地魔。羅恩和赫敏是非常好的觀眾，他們在所有正確的地方喘息，當哈利告訴他們昆尼爾頭巾下面有什麼時，赫敏甚至大聲尖叫了一聲。“所以石頭消失了？”羅恩終於說道。“弗拉梅爾就要死了？”“那就是我說的，但鄧布利多認為——我記不得是說什麼——對於有條理的頭腦，死亡只是下一個偉大的冒險。”“我一直說他有點瘋狂，”羅恩說，看起來對他的英雄有多瘋狂感到印象深刻。“那你們兩個發生了什麼事？”哈利說。“我沒事，”赫敏說。“我讓羅恩恢復意識——那花了一段時間——然後我們衝到貓頭鷹巢，想聯繫鄧布利多，但當我們在入口大廳遇到他時，他已經知道了——他只是說，‘哈利去追他了，對吧？’然後飛奔到了三樓。”

“D’you think he meant you to do it?” said Ron. “Sending you your father’s Cloak and everything?”

“Well,” Hermione exploded, “if he did — I mean to say — that’s terrible — you could have been killed.”

“No, it isn’t,” said Harry thoughtfully. “He’s a funny man, Dumbledore. I think he sort of wanted to give me a chance. I think he knows more or less everything that goes on here, you know. I reckon he had a pretty good idea we were going to try, and instead of stopping us, he just taught us enough to help. I don’t think it was an accident he let me find out how the mirror worked. It’s almost like he thought I had the right to face Voldemort if I could. . . .”

“Yeah, Dumbledore’s off his rocker, all right,” said Ron proudly. “Listen, you’ve got to be up for the end-of-year feast tomorrow. The points are all in and Slytherin won, of course — you missed the last Quidditch match, we were steamrollered by Ravenclaw without you — but the food’ll be good.”

“你认为他是想让你这么做吗？”罗恩问道。“把你父亲的斗篷送给你什么的？”“嗯，”赫敏爆发了，“如果他真是这样的话——我的意思是——那太可怕了——你本来可能会被杀死啊。”“不，不是的，”哈利沉思地说。“邓布利多是个有趣的人。我想他有点想给我机会。他知道这里发生的一切，我想他了解得差不多。我想他大概知道我们要尝试，但他没有阻止我们，而是教会我们足够的知识来帮助我们。我觉得他让我发现镜子的秘密是有意为之的。这几乎就像他认为如果我能的话，我有权面对伏地魔一样……”“是啊，邓布利多绝对疯了，”罗恩得意地说。“听着，你明天得参加年终盛宴。所有分数都已经出来了，斯莱特林赢了，当然——你没能参加最后一场魁地奇比赛，我们没有你的情况下被雷文克劳碾压——但是食物会很好吃的。”

At that moment, Madam Pomfrey bustled over.

“You’ve had nearly fifteen minutes, now OUT,” she said firmly.

After a good night’s sleep, Harry felt nearly back to normal.

“I want to go to the feast,” he told Madam Pomfrey as she straightened his many candy boxes. “I can, can’t I?”

“Professor Dumbledore says you are to be allowed to go,” she said sniffily, as though in her opinion Professor Dumbledore didn’t realize how risky feasts could be. “And you have another visitor.”

“Oh, good,” said Harry. “Who is it?”

Hagrid sidled through the door as he spoke. As usual when he was indoors, Hagrid looked too big to be allowed. He sat down next to Harry, took one look at him, and burst into tears.

“It’s — all — my — ruddy — fault!” he sobbed, his face in his hands. “I told the evil git how ter get past Fluffy! I told him! It was the only thing he didn’t know, an’ I told him! Yeh could’ve died! All fer a dragon egg! I’ll never drink again! I should be chucked out an’ made ter live as a Muggle!”

當時，波姆佛女士走了過來。「你已經待了將近十五分鐘，現在走出去，」她堅定地說。經過一個好晚上的睡眠，哈利幾乎恢復了正常。「我想去參加宴會，」當波姆佛女士整理他的許多糖果盒時，他告訴她。「我可以，對吧？」「邓布利多教授說你可以去，」她說，聞起來好像在她的看法中邓布利多教授沒有意識到宴會有多危險。「另外還有一位訪客。」「哦，好的，」哈利說。「是誰？」海格在他講話時從門口鑽了進來。像往常一樣，當他在室內時，海格看上去太大了，不應該被允許進入。他坐在哈利旁邊，看了他一眼，就哭了起来。「這全是我的錯！」他抽泣著，臉埋在手裡。「我告訴那個惡毒的傢伙，如何越過毛茸茸！我告訴了他！那是他唯一不知道的事情，我告訴了他！為了一個龍蛋，你差點死了！我再也不會喝酒了！我應該被踢出去，讓我生活在麻瓜中！」

“Hagrid!” said Harry, shocked to see Hagrid shaking with grief and remorse, great tears leaking down into his beard. “Hagrid, he’d have found out somehow, this is Voldemort we’re talking about, he’d have found out even if you hadn’t told him”

“Yeh could’ve died!” sobbed Hagrid. “An’ don’ say the name!”

“VOLDEMORT!” Harry bellowed, and Hagrid was so shocked, he stopped crying. “I’ve met him and I’m calling him by his name. Please cheer up, Hagrid, we saved the Stone, it’s gone, he can’t use it. Have a Chocolate Frog, I’ve got loads. . . .”

Hagrid wiped his nose on the back of his hand and said, “That reminds me. I’ve got yeh a present.”

“It’s not a stoat sandwich, is it?” said Harry anxiously, and at last Hagrid gave a weak chuckle.

“Nah. Dumbledore gave me the day off yesterday ter fix it. ’Course, he shoulda sacked me instead — anyway, got yeh this . . .”

“海格！”哈利看到海格悲痛且懊悔的样子，全身颤抖，大滴大滴的泪水滑落在胡须上，感到非常震惊。“海格，他总会知道的，这可是伏地魔，就算你不告诉他，他也会知道的。”“你可能会死！”海格抽泣着说。“而且，不要说出那个名字！”“伏地魔！”哈利咆哮着，海格惊得停止了哭泣。“我见过他，我要叫他的真名。别难过了，海格，我们守护了魔法石，他不能再用它了。来，吃块巧克力青蛙吧，我有好几个。”海格用手背擦了擦鼻子，说道：“这提醒了我。我给你带了份礼物。”“不是真馳三明治吧？”哈利焦急地问，最终海格发出了微弱的笑声。“不是。邓布利多昨天放我一天假修理这个。当然，他本该解雇我——无论如何，我给你带了这个……”

It seemed to be a handsome, leather-covered book. Harry opened it curiously. It was full of wizard photographs. Smiling and waving at him from every page were his mother and father.

“Sent owls off ter all yer parents’ old school friends, askin’ fer photos . . . knew yeh didn’ have any . . . d’yeh like it?”

Harry couldn’t speak, but Hagrid understood.

Harry made his way down to the end-of-year feast alone that night. He had been held up by Madam Pomfrey’s fussing about, insisting on giving him one last checkup, so the Great Hall was already full. It was decked out in the Slytherin colors of green and silver to celebrate Slytherin’s winning the House Cup for the seventh year in a row. A huge banner showing the Slytherin serpent covered the wall behind the High Table.

那似乎是一本漂亮的皮封書。哈利好奇地打開來，看到了滿頁的巫師照片。他的母親和父親在每個頁面上對著他微笑和揮手。“我去給你的所有父母的老同學寄信，要求他們提供照片...知道你沒有任何照片...你喜歡嗎？”哈利無言以對，但海格明白了。那天晚上，哈利獨自前往年終大餐散會。由於潘佛瑞夫人的麻煩，他被耽擱了一下，堂食廳已經擠滿了人。它裝飾著史萊輪的綠色和銀色，以慶祝史萊輪第七年連續贏得院杯。一面巨大的橫幅顯示了史萊輪的蛇，覆蓋在主席團後的牆上。

When Harry walked in there was a sudden hush, and then everybody started talking loudly at once. He slipped into a seat between Ron and Hermione at the Gryffindor table and tried to ignore the fact that people were standing up to look at him.

Fortunately, Dumbledore arrived moments later. The babble died away.

“Another year gone!” Dumbledore said cheerfully. “And I must trouble you with an old man’s wheezing waffle before we sink our teeth into our

delicious feast. What a year it has been! Hopefully your heads are all a little fuller than they were . . . you have the whole summer ahead to get them nice and empty before next year starts. . . .

“Now, as I understand it, the House Cup here needs awarding, and the points stand thus: In fourth place, Gryffindor, with three hundred and twelve points; in third, Hufflepuff, with three hundred and fifty-two; Ravenclaw has four hundred and twenty-six and Slytherin, four hundred and seventy-two.”

哈利走進去的時候，突然間安靜下來，然後每個人都開始大聲地講話。他在格林芬多餐桌的羅恩和妙麗之間找了個座位，試圖忽視人們站起來看他的事實。幸運的是，過了一會兒，鄧布利多便到了。喧囂聲漸漸消失了。“又一年過去了！”鄧布利多高興地說道。“在我們享受美味佳餚之前，我必須向你們嘮叨一下老人的牢騷。這是多麼精彩的一年啊！希望你們的頭腦現在都比以前更加充實了……在下一年開始之前，你們還有整個夏天可以讓它們變得更加空曠。現在，根據我的理解，這裡需要頒發年度盃，積分情況如下：第四名，格林芬多，得到312分；第三名，赫夫帕夫，得到352分；拉文克勞得到426分，史萊輪得到472分。”

A storm of cheering and stamping broke out from the Slytherin table. Harry could see Draco Malfoy banging his goblet on the table. It was a sickening sight.

“Yes, yes, well done, Slytherin,” said Dumbledore. “However, recent events must be taken into account.”

The room went very still. The Slytherins’ smiles faded a little.

“Ahem,” said Dumbledore. “I have a few last-minute points to dish out. Let me see. Yes . . .

“First — to Mr. Ronald Weasley . . .”

Ron went purple in the face; he looked like a radish with a bad sunburn.

“. . . for the best-played game of chess Hogwarts has seen in many years, I award Gryffindor House fifty points.”

Gryffindor cheers nearly raised the bewitched ceiling; the stars overhead seemed to quiver. Percy could be heard telling the other prefects, “My brother, you know! My youngest brother! Got past McGonagall’s giant chess set!”

從史萊特林桌傳來了一陣歡呼聲和跺腳聲。哈利可以看到德拉科·馬爾福在桌子上敲他的酒杯。這是令人作嘔的景象。“是的，很好，史萊特林，”鄧布利多說。“不過，最近的事件必須考慮在內。”房間很安靜。史萊特林的微笑稍稍褪去了。“咳咳，”鄧布利多說。“我有幾點臨時分數要分發。讓我想想。是的. . .首先——給羅恩·衛斯理先生. . . .”羅恩臉都氣成了紫色；他看起來像個被曬傷的小蘿蔔。“. . .為霍格沃茨出現多年以來下好的一局棋，我給格蘭芬多宿舍五十分。”格蘭芬多的歡呼聲幾乎把施了魔法的天花板挑飛了；頭頂上的星星似乎在顫動。培西被聽到告訴其他監督，“我的兄弟，你知道！我最小的兄弟！闖過麥格娜哥的大象棋局！”

At last there was silence again.

“Second — to Miss Hermione Granger . . . for the use of cool logic in the face of fire, I award Gryffindor House fifty points.”

Hermione buried her face in her arms; Harry strongly suspected she had burst into tears. Gryffindors up and down the table were beside themselves — they were a hundred points up.

“Third — to Mr. Harry Potter . . .” said Dumbledore. The room went deadly quiet. “. . . for pure nerve and outstanding courage, I award Gryffindor House sixty points.”

The din was deafening. Those who could add up while yelling themselves hoarse knew that Gryffindor now had four hundred and seventy-two points — exactly the same as Slytherin. They had tied for the House Cup — if only Dumbledore had given Harry just one more point.

終於又恢復了寂靜。「第二個獎勵——授予赫敏·格蘭傑小姐……因她在火場中所表現出的冷靜邏輯，我授予格蘭芬多利學院五十分。」赫敏把臉埋在手臂裡，哈利很懷疑她已經哭了。坐在桌子邊的格蘭芬多利學院的學生簡直興奮得快要瘋了——他們領先了一百分。「第三個獎勵——授予哈利·波特先生……因他的勇氣和出色的胆略，我授予格蘭芬多利學院六十分。」達姆伯多說道，屋裡變得死一般的寂靜。「. . .如果我們的鄧布利多給了哈利多一分，那麼他們就能贏得學院杯了。」喧鬧聲震耳欲聾。那些能夠重複自己呼喊並算數的人知道，現在格蘭芬多利和史萊哲林學院都有四百七十二分，他們並列學院盃的冠軍——如果鄧布利多給了哈利一分。

Dumbledore raised his hand. The room gradually fell silent.

“There are all kinds of courage,” said Dumbledore, smiling. “It takes a great deal of bravery to stand up to our enemies, but just as much to stand up to our friends. I therefore award ten points to Mr. Neville Longbottom.”

Someone standing outside the Great Hall might well have thought some sort of explosion had taken place, so loud was the noise that erupted from the Gryffindor table. Harry, Ron, and Hermione stood up to yell and cheer as Neville, white with shock, disappeared under a pile of people hugging him. He had never won so much as a point for Gryffindor before. Harry, still cheering, nudged Ron in the ribs and pointed at Malfoy, who couldn’t have looked more stunned and horrified if he’d just had the Body-Bind Curse put on him.

鄧不利多舉起手來，房間逐漸降靜。「勇氣有許多種。」鄧不利多微笑道：「挺身面對敵人需要極大的勇氣，但同樣需要極大勇氣的是，要挺身面對朋友。因此，我要為長庚·隆巴頓先生授予十分。」若有人站在大廳外，可能會以為發生了某種爆炸，因為從格蘭芬多桌傳出的聲響太大了。哈利、羅恩和赫敏都站起來，為隆巴頓歡呼鼓勵，他害怕得白了臉，被一群擁抱他的人掩埋了。他以前從未為格蘭芬多贏得過一分。哈利仍在歡呼，用肋骨輕輕撞了一下羅恩，指向馬爾福，後者震驚與恐懼交加，好像才剛剛被定身咒控制住。

“Which means,” Dumbledore called over the storm of applause, for even Ravenclaw and Hufflepuff were celebrating the downfall of Slytherin, “we need a little change of decoration.”

He clapped his hands. In an instant, the green hangings became scarlet and the silver became gold; the huge Slytherin serpent vanished and a towering Gryffindor lion took its place. Snape was shaking Professor McGonagall’s hand, with a horrible, forced smile. He caught Harry’s eye and Harry knew at once that Snape’s feelings toward him hadn’t changed one jot. This didn’t worry Harry. It seemed as though life would be back to normal next year, or as normal as it ever was at Hogwarts.

It was the best evening of Harry’s life, better than winning at Quidditch, or Christmas, or knocking out mountain trolls . . . he would never, ever forget tonight.

“這意味著，”鄧不利多在掌聲中大喊，因為連拉文克勞和胡夫帕夫也在慶祝史萊輪的覆滅，“我們需要一點裝飾上的改變。”他拍了拍手。瞬間，綠色的掛毯變成了深紅色，銀色的變成了金色；巨大的史萊輪蛇消失了，一只高聳的格蘭芬多獅子取而代之。斯內普正在跟麥格教授握手，臉上帶著一個可怕的假笑。他撞見了哈利的眼神，哈利立刻知道斯內普對他的感情依然沒有改變。但這不讓哈利擔心。明年，或者說在霍格華茲學校，生活似乎又回歸了正軌。這是哈利一生中最美好的晚上，比擊敗飛天球、聖誕節或擊倒山地巨魔還要美好……他將永遠不會忘記今晚。

Harry had almost forgotten that the exam results were still to come, but come they did. To their great surprise, both he and Ron passed with good marks; Hermione, of course, had the best grades of the first years. Even Neville scraped through, his good Herbology mark making up for his abysmal Potions one. They had hoped that Goyle, who was almost as stupid as he was mean, might be thrown out, but he had passed, too. It was a shame, but as Ron said, you couldn’t have everything in life.

And suddenly, their wardrobes were empty, their trunks were packed, Neville’s toad was found lurking in a corner of the toilets; notes were handed out to all students, warning them not to use magic over the holidays (“I always hope they’ll forget to give us these,” said Fred Weasley sadly); Hagrid was there to take them down to the fleet of boats that sailed across the lake; they were boarding the Hogwarts Express; talking and laughing as the countryside became greener and tidier; eating Bertie Bott’s Every Flavor Beans as they sped past Muggle towns; pulling off their wizard robes and putting on jackets and coats; pulling into platform nine and three-quarters at King’s Cross station.

哈利幾乎忘了要公布考試成績了，但最終還是公布了。令人驚訝的是，哈利和羅恩都考了好成績；當然，赫敏是一年級學生中成績最優秀的。就連樸茨也通過了考試，他在藥草學中的好成績彌補了他糟糕的魔藥學成績。他們希望像他那樣智商低下、又惡毒的高爾會被退學，但他也通過了。很遺憾，但正如羅恩所說，人生中不可能擁有一切。突然之間，他們的衣櫃變空了，箱子也準備好了，樸茨的青蛙被發現躲在洗手間的角落裡；所有學生都被發放了一封通知，提醒他們不要在假期中使用魔法（“我總是希望他們會忘記發給我們這些通知，”弗雷德·韋斯萊難過地說）。哈格力在那裡帶領他們到船隊，乘船跨過湖泊；他們上了霍格華茲特快列車，談笑風生，眼前的鄉村愈來愈綠，愈來愈整潔；當火車飛越麥格鎮時，他們品嚐著貝蒂波特製的萬花筒口味豆；脫去巫師袍，換上夾克和外套；最後停靠在國王十字火車站的第九又四分之三月台。

It took quite a while for them all to get off the platform. A wizened old guard was up by the ticket barrier, letting them go through the gate in twos and threes so they didn’t attract attention by all bursting out of a solid wall at once and alarming the Muggles.

“You must come and stay this summer,” said Ron, “both of you—I’ll send you an owl.”

“Thanks,” said Harry, “I’ll need something to look forward to.”

People jostled them as they moved forward toward the gateway back to the Muggle world. Some of them called:

“Bye, Harry!”

“See you, Potter!”

“Still famous,” said Ron, grinning at him.

“Not where I’m going. I promise you,” said Harry.

He, Ron, and Hermione passed through the gateway together.

“There he is, Mum, there he is, look!”

It was Ginny Weasley, Ron’s younger sister, but she wasn’t pointing at Ron.

他們花了不少時間才從月台上走下來。一位皺紋滿面的老警衛在售票口旁站著，一排排地放行，以免他們一下子從堅實的牆壁中爆出來，引起麻瓜們的注意。「你們這個暑假必須來住一下。」羅恩說：「都來吧，我會寄信鴿給你們。」「謝謝。」哈利說：「我需要有些期待。」當他們向通往麻瓜世界的大門走去時，人們不斷地推擠他們。其中一些人叫道：「再見，哈利！」「拜拜，波特！」「還是出名啊。」羅恩冷笑道。「我去的地方不會有人知道我。」哈利說。他、羅恩和赫敏一起穿

過了大門。「媽媽，他在那兒，他在那！」那是金妮·衛斯理，羅恩的妹妹，但她指的不是羅恩。

“Harry Potter!”she squealed.“Look, Mum! I can see —”

“Be quiet, Ginny, and it's rude to point.”

Mrs. Weasley smiled down at them.

“Busy year?”she said.

“Very,”said Harry.“Thanks for the fudge and the sweater, Mrs. Weasley.”

“Oh, it was nothing, dear.”

“Ready, are you?”

It was Uncle Vernon, still purple-faced, still mustached, still looking furious at the nerve of Harry, carrying an owl in a cage in a station full of ordinary people. Behind him stood Aunt Petunia and Dudley, looking terrified at the very sight of Harry.

“You must be Harry's family!”said Mrs. Weasley.

“In a manner of speaking,”said Uncle Vernon.“Hurry up, boy, we haven't got all day.”He walked away.

Harry hung back for a last word with Ron and Hermione.

“See you over the summer, then.”

“哈利波特！”她尖叫着。“妈妈，我能看到——”“安静点，金妮，指人是不礼貌的。”韋斯萊夫人朝他們微笑。“這一年忙嗎？”她說。“很忙，”哈利說。“韋斯萊夫人，謝謝您的夾心巧克力和毛衣。”“哦，那沒什麼，親愛的。”“你準備好了嗎？”那還是面紅耳赤、鬚毛依舊的維農叔叔，他看著哈利，牽著一個關著的貓頭鷹籠站在滿是平民的車站，一臉憤怒。“你一個小混蛋，竟然敢背著貓頭鷹站在這裡。”身後跟著的是佩妮和達德利，看到哈利馬上表現出驚恐不安的樣子。“你們一定是哈利的家人！”韋斯萊夫人說。“某種程度上是的，”維農叔叔說。“快點，孩子，我們沒有整天。”他轉身離去。哈利留了最後一句話給羅恩和赫敏。“那麼，暑假見！”

“Hope you have — er — a good holiday,”said Hermione, looking uncertainly after Uncle Vernon, shocked that anyone could be so unpleasant.

“Oh, I will,”said Harry, and they were surprised at the grin that was spreading over his face.“*They* don't know we're not allowed to use magic at home. I'm going to have a lot of fun with Dudley this summer. . . .”

“希望你過一個愉快的假期，”妙麗說道，看著弗農叔叔不確定的表情，感到震驚，因為任何人都不應該如此令人不愉快。“哦，我會的，”哈利說道，他們都驚訝地看到他臉上開始慢慢地露出了笑容。“他們不知道我們在家裡不能用魔法。這個夏天我要和達德利一起玩得開心……”

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