

## Beginning

<b>Good luck</b> <b>Think true</b> <b>wake name</b> <b>important</b>
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**McGonagall:** Good evening, Professor Dumbledore. Are the rumours \_\_\_\_\_, Albus?

**Dumbledore:** I'm afraid so, Professor. The good, and the bad.

**McGonagall:** And the boy?

**Dumbledore:** Hagrid is bringing him.

**McGonagall:** Do you \_\_\_\_\_ it wise to trust Hagrid with something as \_\_\_\_\_ as this?

**Albus:** Ah, Professor, I would trust Hagrid with my life.

**Hagrid:** Professor Dumbledore, Sir. Professor McGonagall.

**Dumbledore:** No problems, I trust, Hagrid?

**Hagrid:** No, sir. Little tyke fell asleep just as we were flying over Bristol. Heh. Try not to \_\_\_\_\_ him. There you go.

**McGonagall:** Albus, do you really think its safe, leaving him with these people? I've been watching them all day. They're the worst sort of Muggles imaginable. They really are

**Dumbledore:** The only family he has.

**McGonagall:** This boy will be famous. There won't be a child in our world who doesn't know his \_\_\_\_\_.

**Dumbledore:** Exactly. He's better off growing up away from all that. Until he is ready.

**Dumbledore:** There, there, Hagrid. It's not really good-bye, after all.

\_\_\_\_\_...Harry Potter.

## First meeting

Yellow nose	Little	change	magic	pleasure
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**Ron:** This is Scabbers, by the way, pitiful, isn't he?

**Harry:** Just a \_\_\_\_\_ bit.

**Ron:** Fred gave me a spell as to turn him \_\_\_\_\_. Want to see?

**Harry:** Yeah!

**Ron:** Ahem. Sun-

**Hermione:** Has anyone seen a toad? A boy named Neville's lost one.

**Ron:** No.

**Hermione:** Oh, are you doing \_\_\_\_\_? Let's see then.

**Ron:** Aghhemm. Sunshine, daises, butter mellow, turn this stupid fat rat yellow!

**Hermione:** Are you sure that's a real spell? Well, it's not very good, is it? Of course I've only tried a few simple spells myself, and they've all worked for me. For example... Oculus Reparo. That's better, isn't it? Holy Cricket, you're Harry Potter. I'm Hermione Granger...and you are...?

**Ron:** I'm...Ron Weasley.

**Hermione:** \_\_\_\_\_. You two better change into your robes. I expect we'll be arriving soon. You've got dirt, on your \_\_\_\_\_, by the way, did you know? Just there.