

there and it

Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix

Fill in the gaps with 'there' or 'it'.

„You see the problem,” said Lupin. “While the Ministry insists _____ is nothing to fear from Voldemort, _____'s hard to convince people he's back, especially as they really don't want to believe it in the first place.”



“As far as I am aware, however,” Dumbledore continued, “_____ is no law yet in place that says this court's job is to punish Harry for every bit of magic he has ever performed.

„To our newcomers,” said Dumbledore in a ringing voice, his arms stretched wide and a beaming smile on his lips, “welcome! To our old hands — welcome back! _____ is a time for speech making, but _____ is not it. Tuck in!”



“So we're not supposed to be prepared for what's waiting out there?” “_____ is nothing waiting out there, Mr. Potter.” “Oh yeah?” said Harry.

"I didn't think _____ was anything in the universe more important than homework," said Ron. "Don't be silly, of course _____ is!" said Hermione. (...) "_____ 's about preparing ourselves, like Harry said in Umbridge's first lesson, for what's waiting out there. _____ 's about making sure we really can defend ourselves."



"You don't know what _____ 's like! You — neither of you — you've never had to face him, have you? You think _____ 's just memorizing a bunch of spells and throwing them at him, like you're in class or something? The whole time you know _____ 's nothing between you and dying except your own — your own brain or guts or whatever — (...) they've never taught us that in their classes, what _____ 's like to deal with things like that..."

Hermione heaved a very deep sigh. "Isn't _____ obvious?" she said. "I'm talking about you, Harry." _____ was a moment's silence. A light night breeze rattled the windowpanes behind Ron and the fire guttered.





"Yes, Harry," said Hermione gently, "but all the same, _____'s no point pretending that you're not good at Defense Against the Dark Arts, because you are."

Harry had been looking forward to the weekend trip into Hogsmeade, but _____ was one thing worrying him.



Now he saw that keeping your face hidden was something of a fashion in the Hog's Head. _____ was a man at the bar whose whole head was wrapped in dirty gray bandages.

"And anyway, even if Umbridge does come in here _____'s nothing she can do to stop us, Harry."



I really don't think _____'s any point in meeting less than once a week —"

Hermione took the parchment back and slipped it carefully into her bag. _____ was an odd feeling in the group now.

_____ was as though they had just signed some kind of contract.



"She's hurt!" Harry whispered, bending his head low over her. Hermione and Ron leaned in closer; Hermione even put down her quill. "Look — _____'s something wrong with her wing —" Hedwig was quivering;

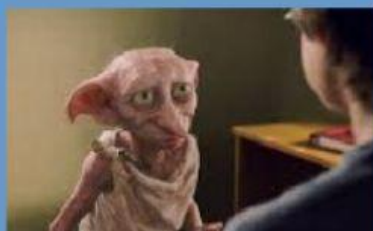
"Professor?" said Parvati Patil in a hushed voice (she and Lavender had always rather admired Professor Trelawney).

"Professor, is _____ anything — er — wrong?"



"Well, Sirius, _____'s just that _____ were only four of you meeting in the Shrieking Shack when you were at school," said Hermione, "and all of you could transform into animals and I suppose you could all have squeezed under a single Invisibility Cloak if you'd wanted to. But _____ are twenty-eight of us (...)"

"I know _____'s not ideal weather, but _____'s a good chance we'll be playing Slytherin in conditions like this so _____'s a good idea to work out how we're going to cope with them."



"Wait a moment — _____ is something you can do for me, Dobby," said Harry slowly.

"Dobby knows the perfect place, sir!" he said happily. "Dobby heard tell of it from the other house-elves when he came to Hogwarts, sir. _____ is known by us as the Come and Go Room, sir, or else as the Room of Requirement!" "Why?" said Harry curiously. "Because _____ is a room that a person can only enter when..."



"Harry, this is wonderful, _____'s everything we need here!"