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Harry Potter and the Chamber of Secrets

By Steve Kloves

Scene 1:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

outside of
school. Besides, if Uncle VernonUNCLE

VERNON:

HARRY:

AUNT PETUNIA:

UNCLE VERNON:

it'll
have to go.

HARRY:

twoUNCLE

VERNON:

little friends. No, sir!

HARRY:

one...
all summer.

DUDLEY:

UNCLE VERNON:

raised
you since you were a baby, given you the food off our table, even let you
have Dudley's second bedroom, purely out of the goodness of our hearts.

AUNT PETUNIA:

UNCLE VERNON:

our
schedule once again, shall we? Petunia when the Masons arrive you will
be...?

AUNT PETUNIA:

into our
home.

UNCLE VERNON:

DUDLEY:

UNCLE VERNON:

HARRY:

don't
exist.

UNCLE VERNON:

the day
I make the biggest deal of my career. And you will not mess it up!

Scene 2:

LOCATION:

(Ding-dong!)

UNCLE VERNON:

DOBBY:

honor it
is!

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

for me
to have a house elf in my bedroom.

DOBBY:

come to
tell you- it is difficult, sir- Dobby wonders where to begin?

HARRY:

DOBBY:

ho, ho.

Ohh, ho, hoo...

HARRY:

anything.

DOBBY:

never has he
been asked to sit down by a wizard, like an equal.

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

LOCATION:

UNCLE VERNON:

LOCATION:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

his
family, sir.

HARRY:

DOBBY:

one
family forever. If they ever knew Dobby was here...ooh... But Dobby had to

come. Dobby has to protect Harry Potter- to warn him. Harry Potter must not go back to Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry this year! There is a plot, a plot to make most terrible things happen.

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

LOCATION:

UNCLE VERNON:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

UNCLE VERNON:

HARRY:

UNCLE VERNON:

joke!

HARRY:

UNCLE VERNON:

boy! And
fix that door!

HARRY:

I belong
in your world, at Hogwarts. It's the only place I've got friends!

DOBBY:

HARRY:

friends
haven't been writing to me?

DOBBY:

if Harry
Potter thought his friends had forgotten him, Harry Potter might not want
to
go back to school, sir.

HARRY:

DOBBY:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

(Snap!)

LOCATION:

UNCLE VERNON:

floor of
this vast building, and it was this deep. And one plumber said "Look at all
that water." A-and the second plumber said, "Yes, and that's just the top
of
it!"

DOBBY:

UNCLE VERNON:

Meeting

strangers upsets him. That's why I kept him upstairs!

Scene 3:

LOCATION:

UNCLE VERNON:

going to

see those freaky friends of yours again. Never!

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

RON:

LOCATION:

night

AUNT PETUNIA:

UNCLE VERNON:

LOCATION:

DUDLEY:

LOCATION:

night

GEORGE:

DUDLEY:

RON:

FRED:

RON:

UNCLE VERNON:

HARRY:

RON:

UNCLE VERNON:

HARRY:

UNCLE VERNON:

anywhere!

HARRY:

RON:

FRED:

GEORGE:

UNCLE VERNON:

AUNT PETUNIA & DUDLEY: Aaah!

DUDLEY:

UNCLE VERNON:

LOCATION:

RON:

Scene 4:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

FRED:

RON:

GEORGE:

RON:

HARRY:

MRS. WEASLEY:

dear. Beds

empty! No note! Car gone! You could have died! You could have been seen! Of course, I don't blame you, Harry dear.

RON:

MRS. WEASLEY:

window,

Ronald Weasley! Come on Harry, time for a spot of breakfast. Here we are Harry. Now tuck in! That's it. There we go.

GINNY:

MRS. WEASLEY:

HARRY:

RON:

really.

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

FRED, GEORGE, RON: Morning, Dad.

MRS. WEASLEY:

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

HARRY:

RON:

Artifacts

Office. Dad loves Muggles, thinks they're fascinating.

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

HARRY:

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

about you,
of course. When did he get here?

MRS. WEASLEY:

yours to
Surrey and back last night.

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

FRED, GEORGE, RON, HARRY: Oh, it...

MRS. WEASLEY:

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

wrong of
you. Now, Harry, you must know all about Muggles. Tell me, what exactly is
the function of a rubber duck?

HARRY:

MRS. WEASLEY:

will you
Percy, please?

PERCY:

RON:

PERCY:

Harry's as
well.

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

miss a
trick, that man.

MRS. WEASLEY:

FRED:

expensive.

MRS. WEASLEY:

get all of
this. Diagon Alley.

Scene 5:

LOCATION:

MRS. WEASLEY:

RON:

HARRY:

MRS. WEASLEY:

it's done.

Yes. In you go... That's it.

RON:

MRS. WEASLEY:

on. Come

on. In you go. That's it, mind your head. That's right. Now take your Floo powder. That's it, very good. Now, don't forget to speak very, very clearly.

HARRY:

MRS. WEASLEY:

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

MRS. WEASLEY:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

OTHER:

AGED WITCH:

HARRY:

OTHER:

HARRY:

HAGRID:

HARRY:

HAGRID:

LOCATION:

HAGRID:

place! Don'

want no one ter see you there. People'll think you were up to no good.

HARRY:

HAGRID:

Repellent.

They're ruinin' all the school cabbages.

HERMIONE:

HAGRID:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

HAGRID:

to it,

then.

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

Scene 6:

LOCATION:

OTHER:

MRS. WEASLEY:

one grate
too far...

OTHER:

MRS. WEASLEY:

RON:

PHOTOGRAPHER:

Excuse me,
little girl. This is for the Daily Prophet.
PROFESSOR LOCKHART: It can't be- Harry Potter?

PHOTOGRAPHER:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Nice big smile, Harry. Together you and I rate the front page! Ladies and gentlemen, what an extraordinary moment this is. When young Harry stepped into Flourish and Blotts this morning to purchase my autobiography, *Magical Me*,... which, incidentally is currently celebrating its 27th week atop the Daily Prophet bestseller list, he had no idea that he would, in fact, be leaving... with my entire collected works, free of charge.
Now, ladies?

MRS. WEASLEY:

signed. All of
you wait outside. That's it, Ron.

DRACO:

Potter!
Can't even go into a bookshop without making the front page.

GINNY:

DRACO:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

Malfoy. We

meet at last. Forgive me, your scar is legend, as, of course, is the wizard who gave it to you.

HARRY:

murderer.

LUCIUS MALFOY:

very
foolish.

HERMIONE:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

all
about you, and your parents. Muggles, aren't they? Let me see...red hair...
vacant expressions... tatty second hand book. You must be the Weasleys.

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

raids? I do
hope they're paying you overtime, but judging by the state of this, I'd say
not. What's the use in being a disgrace to the name of wizard if they don't
even pay you well for it.

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

the name
of wizard, Malfoy.

LUCIUS MALFOY:

your family
could sink no lower. I'll see you at work.

DRACO:

Scene 7:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

MRS. WEASLEY:

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

MRS. WEASLEY:

ARTHUR WEASLEY:

LOCATION:

MRS. WEASLEY:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

HARRY:

RON:

STATION GUARD:

HARRY:

through?

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

back!

HARRY:

RON:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

seeing a
flying car.

RON:

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:
train.

RON:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

HARRY, RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

HARRY:

RON:

Scene 8:

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

WHOMPING WILLOW:

HARRY, RON:

RON:

HARRY, RON:

HARRY:

HARRY, RON:

RON:

Scene 9:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

can't get

through the barrier to platform nine and three-quarters, we almost get
killed

by a tree... clearly someone doesn't want me here this year.

FILCH:

last you
spend in this castle. Hm. Oh, dear, we are in trouble.

LOCATION:

SNAPE:

idea how
serious this is? You have risked the exposure of our world. Not to mention
the damage you inflicted on a Whomping Willow that's been on these grounds
since before you were born.

RON:

SNAPE:

fate
rested with me, the both of you would be on the train home- tonight. As it
is...

DUMBLEDORE:

HARRY:

SNAPE:

Restriction of
Underage Wizardry. As such--

DUMBLEDORE:

quite a
few of them myself. However, as head of Gryffindor house, it is for
Professor
McGonagall to determine the appropriate action.

RON:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: What are you talking about, Mr. Weasley?

RON:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Not today, Mr. Weasley. But, I must impress on both
of
you the seriousness of what you have done. I will be writing to your
families
tonight, and you will both receive detention.

Scene 10:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR SPROUT: Morning, everyone! Good morning, everyone!

All:

PROFESSOR SPROUT: Welcome to Greenhouse Three, Second Years. Now, gather around, everyone. Today, we are going to repot Mandrakes. Who here can tell me the properties of the Mandrake root? Yes, Miss Granger.

HERMIONE:

been

Petrified to their original state. It's also quite dangerous. The Mandrake's

cry is fatal to anyone who hears it.

PROFESSOR SPROUT: Excellent! Ten points to Gryffindor! Now, as our Mandrakes

are still only seedlings their cries won't kill you yet. But they could knock

you out for several hours, which is why I have given each of you a pair of earmuffs for auditory protection. So, could you please put them on, right away? Quickly! Flaps tight down, and watch me closely. You grasp your Mandrake firmly, you pull it sharply up out of the pot...

All:

PROFESSOR SPROUT: Got it? And... now you dunk it down into the other pot and

pour a little sprinkling of soil to keep him warm.

NEVILLE:

PROFESSOR SPROUT: Uh, Longbottom's been neglecting his earmuffs.

SEAMUS:

PROFESSOR SPROUT: Yes, well, just leave him there. Right! On we go! Plenty of

pots to go around. Grasp your Mandrake, and pull it up!

LOCATION:

OTHER:

SIR NICHOLAS:

PERCY:

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

COLIN:

HARRY:

DEAN THOMAS:

OTHERS:

RON:

SEAMUS:

NEVILLE:

horrible.

MRS. WEASLEY'S HOWLER: RONALD WEASLEY! HOW DARE YOU STEAL THAT CAR! I AM ABSOLUTELY DISGUSTED! YOUR FATHER'S NOW FACING AN INQUIRY AT WORK, AND IT'S ENTIRELY YOUR FAULT! IF YOU PUT ANOTHER TOE OUT OF LINE, WE'LL BRING YOU STRAIGHT HOME! Oh, and Ginny, dear, congratulations on making Gryffindor. Your father and I are so proud! Thhhht!

Scene 11:

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Let me introduce you to your new Defense Against the Dark

Arts teacher... me! Gilderoy Lockhart, Order of Merlin, Third Class, Honorary

Member of the Dark Force Defense League, and five-times winner of Witch Weekly's Most-Charming-Smile Award- but I don't talk about that. I didn't get

rid of the Bandon Banshee by smiling at him. Huh, huh, huh... hee, hee...

Now- be warned! It is my job to arm you against the foulest creatures known to wizardkind. You may find yourselves facing your worst fears in this room.

Know only that no harm can befall you whilst I am here. I must ask you not to

scream. It might... provoke them!

SEAMUS:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Freshly caught Cornish pixies!

SEAMUS:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Laugh if you will, Mr. Finnigan, but pixies can be devilish tricky little blighters. Let's see what you make of them, ha! Come on now- round them up, round them up, they're only pixies!

PIXIE:

NEVILLE:

NEVILLE:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Peskipiksi pesternomi!

PIXIE:

PIXIE:

PIXIE:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: I'll ask you three to just nip the rest of them back into their cage!

RON:

HERMIONE:

NEVILLE:

Scene 12:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

WOOD:

are gonna

train earlier, harder, and longer. What- I don't believe it! Where do you think you're goin', Flint?

MARCUS FLINT:

WOOD:

MARCUS FLINT:

RON:

WOOD:

permission to practice today, owing to the need to train their new Seeker." You've got a new Seeker. Who?

HARRY:

DRACO:

RON:

MARCUS FLINT:

DRACO:

HERMIONE:

way in.
They got it on pure talent.

DRACO:

RON:

OTHERS:

DRACO:

HERMIONE:

RON:

OTHER:

COLIN:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

OTHERS:

DRACO:

LOCATION:

HAGRID:

but
wait'll it stops, I'm afraid.

RON:

HARRY:

HAGRID:

HARRY:
know exactly
what it means.

HERMIONE:

HAGRID:

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

someone
who is Muggle-born. Someone with non-magic parents. Someone like me. It's
not
a term one usually hears in civilized conversation.

HAGRID:

Malfoy
family, who think they're better'n everyone else because they're what
people
call "pure blood."

HARRY:

RON:

HAGRID:

isn't a wizard alive today that's not half blood or less. More ter the point, they've yet to think of a spell that our Hermione can' do. Come here... Don't you think on it, Hermione. Don't you think on it for one minute... eh?

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Harry, Harry, Harry... Can you possibly imagine a better way to serve detention than by helping me to answer my fan mail?

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Fame is a fickle friend, Harry. Celebrity is as celebrity does. Remember that.

VOICE:

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Sorry?

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Voice?

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: What are you talking about, Harry? I think we're getting a bit a- drowsy. And, Great Scott- no wonder! Look at the time! We've been here nearly four hours! Spooky how the time flies when one's having fun. Heh, heh.

HARRY:

Scene 13:

LOCATION:

VOICE:

Kill!

Kill!

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

VOICE:

HARRY:

RON:

HERMIONE:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

RON:

HERMIONE:

heir...

beware.' It's written in blood.

HARRY:

OTHERS:

MADAME POMFREY:

DRACO:

FILCH:

What are

you...Mrs. Norris? You've...murdered my cat.

HARRY:

FILCH:

DUMBLEDORE:

dormitories
immediately. Everyone except... you three.

OTHER:

DUMBLEDORE:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Ah, thought so. So unlucky I wasn't there. I know exactly
the counter curse that could have spared her.

DUMBLEDORE:

FILCH:

wall.

HARRY:

FILCH:

SNAPE:

simply in
the wrong place at the wrong time. However, the circumstances are
suspicious.

I, for one, don't recall seeing Potter at dinner.

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: I'm afraid that's my doing, Severus. You see, Harry was
helping me answer my fan mail.

HERMIONE:

just
found him when he said...

SNAPE:

HARRY:

common room
when we found Mrs. Norris.

DUMBLEDORE:

FILCH:

DUMBLEDORE:

Madame

Sprout has a very healthy growth of Mandrakes. When matured, a potion will be made which will revive Mrs. Norris. And in the meantime, I strongly recommend caution... to all.

LOCATION:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

Mrs. Norris turns up Petrified. It's just... strange.

HARRY:

others, I mean?

RON:

HERMIONE:

isn't a good sign.

Picture:

Scene 14:

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Could I have your attention, please? Right. Now, today, we will be transforming animals into water goblets. Like so. One, two, three, Vera verto. Now it's your turn. Well, who would like to go first? Ah! Mr. Weasley. "One, two, three. Vera verto."

RON:

OTHERS:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: That wand needs replacing, Mr. Weasley. Yes, Miss Granger?

HERMIONE:

about...the Chamber
of Secrets?

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Well, very well. Well, you all know, of course, that Hogwarts was founded over a thousand years ago by the four greatest witches and wizards of the age: Godric Gryffindor, Helga Hufflepuff, Rowena Ravenclaw, and Salazar Slytherin. Now, three of the founders coexisted quite harmoniously. One did not.

RON:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Salazar Slytherin wished to be more selective about the students admitted to Hogwarts. He believed magical learning should be kept within all-magic families. In other words, "pure-bloods." Unable to sway the others, he decided to leave the school. Now, according to legend, Slytherin had built a hidden chamber in this castle, known as the Chamber of Secrets. Though, shortly before departing, he sealed it until that time when his own true heir returned to the school. The heir alone would be able to open the Chamber and unleash the horror within, and by so doing purge the school of all those who, in Slytherin's view, were unworthy to study magic.

HERMIONE:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Well, naturally, the school had been searched many times. No such chamber has been found.

HERMIONE:

the
Chamber?

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Well, the Chamber is said to home to something that only the Heir of Slytherin can control. It is said to be the home of a monster.

LOCATION:

RON:

Secrets?

HERMIONE:

teachers are.

HARRY:

really has
been opened, then that means---

HERMIONE:

question is,
who is it?

RON:

scum?

HERMIONE:

Of course. You heard him! 'You'll be next Mudbloods,'

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

family. The
whole lot of them have been in Slytherin for centuries.

RON:

telling.

HERMIONE:

way. Mind
you, it would be difficult. Not to mention, we would be breaking about
fifty
school rules. And, it'll be dangerous. Very dangerous.

Scene 15:

LOCATION:

HERMIONE:

Potentia
Potions) 'Properly brewed, the Polyjuice Potion allows the drinker to
transform himself temporarily into the physical form of another.'

RON:

Crabbe and

Goyle?

HERMIONE:

RON:

HERMIONE:

complicated
potion.

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

he could
attack half the Muggle-borns in the school by then.

HERMIONE:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

(Bong)

OTHERS:

LEE JORDAN:

to
thirty!

Marcus Flint:

DRACO:

WOOD:

HARRY:

HAGRID:

tampered
with, that has!

RON:

HERMIONE:

Harry!

DRACO:

DRACO:

HERMIONE:

LEE JORDAN:

HERMIONE:

Scene 16:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Not to worry, Harry. I will fix that arm of yours straight away.

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Oh, poor boy doesn't know what he's saying. Now, this...
won't hurt a bit. Brackium emendo!

OTHERS:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Ah, yes, well, ha, that can sometimes happen, um, butuh,
the point is, uh,...

OTHER:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: ...you can no longer feel any pain, and, heh- very clearly, the bones are not broken.

HAGRID:

OTHERS:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Much more flexible, though.

LOCATION:

DRACO:

MADAME POMFREY:

Out of
my way. Out of my way! Should've been brought straight to me. I can mend
bones in a heartbeat- but growing them back...

HERMIONE:

MADAME POMFREY:

painful. You're
in for a rough night, Potter. Regrowing bones is a nasty business.

HARRY:

MADAME POMFREY:

HARRY:

LOCATION:

VOICE:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

should have
gone back home when he missed the train.

HARRY:

through.

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

home! Dobby
thought his Bludger would be enough to make Harry Potter see that---

HARRY:

DOBBY:

his hands.

HARRY:

might
strangle you!

DOBBY:

them five
times a day at home.

HARRY:

me?

DOBBY:

before
Harry Potter triumphed over He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named. We house elves were
treated like vermin, sir. Of course, Dobby is still treated like
vermin...uh,
huh, huh, huh! Aah, ahh...

HARRY:

DOBBY:

Dobby can
only be freed if his master presents him with clothes. Ah! Listen. Listen!
Terrible things are about to happen at Hogwarts. Harry Potter must not stay
here, now that history is to repeat itself.

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

did this
happen before? Who's doing it now?

DOBBY:

safe.

HARRY:

DOBBY:

MADAME POMFREY:

DUMBLEDORE:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: I think- do ya know- I think he's been Petrified, Madame Pomfrey. Look! Perhaps he managed to take a picture of his attacker...

(Poof)

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: What can this mean, Albus?

DUMBLEDORE:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: What should I tell the staff.

DUMBLEDORE:

as we

feared, Minerva. The Chamber of Secrets has indeed been opened again.

Scene 17:

LOCATION:

HERMIONE:

before?

RON:

when he was

at school here. And now he's taught Draco how to do it.

HERMIONE:

for

sure.

RON:

in the

middle of a girl's lavatory? Don't you think we'll get caught?

HERMIONE:

RON:

HERMIONE:

RON:

HERMIONE:

RON:

MOANING MYRTLE:

me! Who

would ever talk about ugly, miserable, moping Moaning Myrtle? Huh...aaaah!

HERMIONE:

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Gather 'round, gather 'round! Can everybody see me? Can you all hear me? Excellent! In light of the dark events of recent weeks, Professor Dumbledore has granted me permission to start this little Dueling Club to train you all up in case you ever need to defend yourselves, as I myself have done on countless occasions- for full details, see my published works. Let me introduce my assistant, Professor Snape. He has sportingly agreed to help me with a short demonstration. Now, I don't want any of you youngsters to worry- you'll still have your Potions master when I'm through with him, never fear. One, two, three

SNAPE:
Expelliarmus!

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Whoaah!

HERMIONE:

RON:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: An excellent idea to show them that, Professor Snape, but

if you don't mind me saying, it was pretty obvious- ah- what you were about to do. And if I had wanted to stop you, it would have been only too easy.

SNAPE:

block

unfriendly spells, Professor.

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: An excellent suggestion, Professor Snape! Ah... Let's have a volunteer pair! Um, Potter, Weasley, how about you?

SNAPE:

We'll be

sending Potter to the hospital wing in a matchbox. Might I suggest someone from my own house? Malfoy, perhaps?

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Good luck, Potter.

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Wands at the ready.

DRACO:

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: On the count of three, cast your charms to disarm your opponent- only to disarm. We don't want any accidents here. One, two--

DRACO:

HERMIONE:

CRABBE:

HARRY:

Scene 18:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: I said disarm only!

DRACO:

SNAPE:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Allow me, Professor Snape. Alarte ascendare!

HARRY:

SNAPE:

JUSTIN FINCH-FLETCHLEY: What are you playing at?

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

Dudley at the zoo once. Uh, once! But, so what? I bet loads of people here can do it.

HERMIONE:

is bad.

HARRY:

JustinRON:

Oh, that's what you said to it!

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

can I speak

a language without knowing I can?

HERMIONE:

the snake

on, or something. Harry, listen to me. There's a reason the symbol of Slytherin House is a serpent. Salazar Slytherin was a Parselmouth. He could talk to snakes, too.

RON:

greatgreat

grandson, or something.

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

be.

LOCATION:

OTHERS:

HARRY:

LOCATION:

VOICE:

Kill! Time

to kill.

Scene 19:

LOCATION:

FILCH:

my words.

HARRY:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Oh!

HARRY:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: This is out of my hands, Potter.

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Professor Dumbledore will be waiting for you. Sherbet lemon.

LOCATION:

HARRY:

SORTING HAT:

HARRY:

right house.

SORTING HAT:

stand by

what I said last year-- you would have done well in Slytherin.

HARRY:

SORTING HAT:

FAWKES:

DUMBLEDORE:

HARRY:

he just

caught fire!

DUMBLEDORE:

days.

Pity you had to see him on a burning day. Fawkes is a phoenix, Harry. They burst into flame when it is time for them to die, and then they are reborn from the ashes.

FAWKES:

DUMBLEDORE:

immensely
heavy loads, and their- their tears have healing powers.

HAGRID:

Dumbledore, sir,
it wasn't Harry!

DUMBLEDORE:

In fact, I'd be prepared ter swear it in front o' the Ministry of
Magic!

DUMBLEDORE:

anyone.

HAGRID:

I'll, umhum.
I'll just wait outside, then.

DUMBLEDORE:

HARRY:

DUMBLEDORE:

you, is
there something you wish to tell me?

HARRY:

DUMBLEDORE:

Scene 20:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

HERMIONE:

changing into.

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

can't

burst in on us while we're interrogating Malfoy.

RON:

HERMIONE:

Sleeping

Draught. Simple, but powerful. Now, once they're asleep hide them in the broomstick cupboard and pull out a few of their hairs, and put on their uniforms.

RON:

HERMIONE:

got this

off her robes. I'm going to go check on the Polyjuice Potion. Make sure that

Crabbe and Goyle find these.

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

CRABBE:

CRABBE & GOYLE: Ummm...um.

RON:

HARRY:

LOCATION:

HERMIONE:

ourselves...

Add the hairs.

RON:

HERMIONE:

RON:

HERMIONE:

HARRY:

RON (as CRABBE):

HARRY (as GOYLE): Ron!

RON (as CRABBE):

HARRY (as GOYLE): We still sound like ourselves. You need to sound more like Crabbe.

RON (as CRABBE):

HARRY (as GOYLE): Excellent.

RON (as CRABBE):

HERMIONE:

HARRY (as GOYLE): Hermione, are you okay?

HERMIONE:

HARRY (as GOYLE): Come on.

Scene 21:

LOCATION:

HARRY (as GOYLE): I think the Slytherin common room's this way.

RON (as CRABBE):

PERCY:

RON (as CRABBE):

doing down here?

PERCY:

no

business wandering the corridors at this time of night. What are your names again?

RON (as CRABBE):

HARRY (as GOYLE): I'm...

DRACO:

Great Hall

all this time? Why are you wearing glasses?

HARRY (as GOYLE): Ah- um... Reading.

DRACO:

HARRY (as GOYLE): Uh-huh.

DRACO:

here,

Weasley?

PERCY:

LOCATION:

DRACO:

pure-bloods, the

way they behave. They're an embarrassment to the wizarding world. All of them. What's wrong with you, Crabbe?

RON (as CRABBE):

DRACO:

report on

all these attacks. I suppose Dumbledore is trying to hush it all up. Father always said Dumbledore was the worst thing that ever happened to this place.

HARRY (as GOYLE): You're wrong!

DRACO:

Dumbledore?

Well? Do you?

HARRY (as GOYLE): Harry Potter? (gulp)

DRACO:

people

actually think that he's the Heir of Slytherin!

HARRY (as GOYLE): But then you must have some idea who's behind it all.

DRACO:

do I have

to tell you? Is this yours? But my father did say this: It's been fifty years

since the Chamber was opened. He wouldn't tell me who opened it-- only that they were expelled. The last time the Chamber of Secrets was opened, a Mudblood died. So, it's only a matter of time before one of them is killed this time. As for me, I hope it's Granger. What's the matter with you two? You're acting very...odd.

HARRY (as GOYLE): It's his... stomachache. Calm down.

RON (as CRABBE):

HARRY (as GOYLE): Hair!

DRACO:

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

HERMIONE:

MOANING MYRTLE:

hee!

HARRY:

MOANING MYRTLE:

HERMIONE:

was only

for human transformations? It was cat's hair I plucked off Millicent Bulstrode's robes. Look at my face.

MOANING MYRTLE:

RON:

MOANING MYRTLE:

Scene 22:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

coughing
up fur balls... What's this?

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

LOCATION:

MOANING MYRTLE:

else at
me?

HARRY:

MOANING MYRTLE:

and someone
thinks it's funny to throw a book at me.

RON:

it'll
just go right through you.

MOANING MYRTLE:

can't feel
it! Ten points if you get through her stomach! Fifty points if it goes
through her head!

HARRY:

MOANING MYRTLE:

in the Ubend
thinking about death - aah - and it fell through the top of my head. Uhuh.

Whoo-oooh-whoooo...

LOCATION:

HARRY:

HARRY:

DIARY:

HAARY:

DIARY:

HARRY:

DIARY:

ago...13th

June

Scene 22:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

Tom Riddle?

Hello, can you hear me?

DUMBLEDORE:

TOM RIDDLE:

HARRY:

DUMBLEDORE:

Tom.

TOM RIDDLE:

if the

rumors were true.

DUMBLEDORE:

TOM RIDDLE:

They
wouldn't really close Hogwarts, would they Professor?

DUMBLEDORE:

have no
choice.

TOM RIDDLE:

caught--

DUMBLEDORE:

TOM RIDDLE:

DUMBLEDORE:

TOM RIDDLE:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

HAGRID:

TOM RIDDLE:

Hagrid. I
don't think you meant it to kill anyone, but--

HAGRID:

TOM RIDDLE:

Hogwarts
can do is make sure the thing that killed their daughter is slaughtered.

HAGRID:

TOM RIDDLE:

HAGRID:

TOM RIDDLE:

HAGRID:

TOM RIDDLE:

HAGRID:

TOM RIDDLE:

Hagrid.
You'll be expelled.

HARRY:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

Scene 24:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

years ago.

HERMIONE:

RON:

rotten
snitch to me.

HARRY:

have done?

HERMIONE:

him about
it?

RON:

been
setting anything mad and hairy loose in the castle lately?"

HAGRID:

ya?

HARRY, RON, HERMIONE: No!

HARRY:

HAGRID:

ya know.

Now, accordin' to Professor Sprout, they've still got a bit o' growing up to

do. But, once their acne's cleared up, we'll be able to chop 'em up and stew

'em, and then we'll get those people down at the hospital un-Petrified. In the meantime, though, you three had best be lookin' after yourselves. All right? Hmm.

HAGRID:

NEVILLE:

on!

LOCATION:

HERMIONE:

unless

it wasn't a student.

RON:

HARRY:

LOCATION:

WOOD:

a

chance. We're stronger, quicker and smarter.

FRED:

them if

they fly anywhere near him.

WOOD:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: This match has been cancelled.

WOOD:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Silence, Wood. You and your teammates will go to Gryffindor Tower, now. Potter, you and I will find Mr. Weasley. There's something the both of you have to see.

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: I warn you, this could be a wee bit of a shock.

RON:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: She was found near the Library, along with this. Does it mean anything to either of you?

HARRY:

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Could I have your attention please? Because of recent events, these new rules will be put into effect immediately. "All students will return to their house common rooms by six o'clock every evening. All students will be escorted to each lesson by a teacher. No exceptions." I should tell you this: unless the culprit behind these attacks is caught, it is likely the school will be closed.

HARRY:

but if he
did set the monster loose last time, he'll know how to get inside the
Chamber
of Secrets, and that's a start.

RON:

except
for class.

HARRY:

Scene 25:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

HAGRID:

HARRY:

HAGRID:

come on inI
just made a pot o' tea.

HARRY:

HAGRID:

HARRY:

HAGRID:

HARRY:

the
Chamber of Secrets?

HAGRID:

knock) Quick
under the cloak. Don't say a word. Be quiet, both o' you... Professor
Dumbledore, sir!

DUMBLEDORE:

HAGRID:

RON:

CORNELIUS FUDGE:

come-- three
attacks on Muggle-borns. Things have gone far enough. The Ministry's got to
act.

HAGRID:

DUMBLEDORE:

confidence.

CORNELIUS FUDGE:

got to take
him.

HAGRID:

CORNELIUS FUDGE:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

HAGRID:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

inside your--

you call this a house? Huh! No. I simply called at the school, and was told the headmaster was here.

DUMBLEDORE:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

you to

step aside. This is an order of suspension. You'll find all twelve signatures

on it. I'm afraid we feel you've rather lost your touch. Well, what, with all

these attacks, there'll be no Muggle-borns left at Hogwarts. I can only imagine what an awful loss that would be to the school.

HAGRID:

the

Muggle-borns won' stand a chance! You mark my words, there'll be killin's next!

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DUMBLEDORE:

removal, I

will, of course, step aside. However, you will find that help will always be

given at Hogwarts to those who ask for it.

LUCIUS MALFOY:

CORNELIUS FUDGE:

HAGRID:

all they'd

have to do would be to follow the spiders. Yup! That would lead them right!

That's all I have to say. Oh, and someone'll need to feed Fang while I'm away.

FANG:

CORNELIUS FUDGE:

RON:
day!

HARRY:

Scene 26:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:
be
"follow the butterflies?"

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

ARAGOG:

HARRY:

ARAGOG:

HARRY:
you?

ARAGOG:

HARRY:
They think
it's Hagrid. They think he opened the Chamber of Secrets, like before.

ARAGOG:

HARRY:

ARAGOG:

from a
distant land, in the pocket of a traveler.

RON:

HARRY:

kill that
girl fifty years ago?

ARAGOG:

fear
above all others.

HARRY:

ARAGOG:

Hagrid kept
me. The girl was discovered in a bathroom. When I was accused, Hagrid
brought
me here.

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

Scene 27:

HARRY:

ARAGOG:

my
command. But I cannot deny them fresh meat when it wanders so willingly
into
our midst. Good-bye, friend of Hagrid.

RON:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

HARRY, RON:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

Move
faster!

HARRY, RON:

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

RON:

of
Azkaban, I'll kill him! I mean, what was the point of sending us in there?
What have we found out?

HARRY:

Secrets. He was
innocent.

Scene 28:

LOCATION:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

ever.

RON:

HARRY:

attacked.

Come on!

LOCATION:

HARRY:

deadly

than the basilisk. Capable of living for hundreds of years, instant death awaits any who meet this giant serpent's eye. Spiders flee before it.' Ron, this is it. The monster in the Chamber of Secrets is a basilisk. That's why I

can hear it speak. It's a snake!

RON:

one's dead?

HARRY:

least. Colin

saw it through his camera. Justin...Justin must have seen the basilisk through Nearly Headless Nick. Nick got the full blast of it- but he's a ghost- he couldn't die again. And Hermione...had the mirror. I bet you anything she was using it to look around corners, in case it came along.

RON:

mirror,

Harry.

HARRY:

saw the

basilisk's reflection. 'Spiders flee before it.' It all fits!

RON:

someone

would have seen it.

HARRY:

RON:

HARRY:

She died
in a bathroom? What if she never left?

RON:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: All students are to return to their house dormitories
at once. All teachers to the second floor corridor, immediately.

-

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: As you can see, the Heir of Slytherin has left
another
message. Our worst fear has been realized. A student has been taken by the
monster into the Chamber itself. The students must be sent home. I'm afraid
this is the end of Hogwarts.

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: So sorry- dozed off- what have I missed?

SNAPE:

moment has
come, at last.

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: My m-moment?

SNAPE:

along where
the entrance to the Chamber of Secrets is?

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Well, that's settled. We'll leave you to deal with
the
monster, Gilderoy. Your skills, after all, are legend.

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Very well- ah- I'll just be in my office getting,
umgetting
ready.

MADAME POMFREY:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Ginny Weasley.

RON:

Scene 29:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

the
Chamber. At least we can tell him what we know.

LOCATION:

HARRY:

somewhere?

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Uh, ah- well, yes- um, urgent call- unavoidable- got to go.

RON:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Well, um- as to that, most unfortunate. No one regrets more than I.

RON:

now!

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Well- I must say- when I took the job there was nothing in the job description about aHARRY:

You're running away? After all that stuff you did in your books?

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Books can be misleading!

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: My dear boy, do use your common sense! My books wouldn't have sold half as well if people didn't think I'd done all those things!

HARRY:

wizards
have done!

RON:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Yes, now you mention it. I'm rather gifted with Memory Charms. Otherwise, you see, all those wizards would have gone blabbing. And I'd never have sold another book. In fact, ah...I'm ah...going to have to do the same to you.

HARRY:

LOCATION:

MOANING MYRTLE:

want?

HARRY:

MOANING MYRTLE:

very

cubicle. I'd hidden because Olive Hornby was teasing me about my glasses. I was crying, and then I heard somebody come in.

HARRY:

MOANING MYRTLE:

said

something funny, a kind of made up language. And I realized it was a boy speaking, so I unlocked the door to tell him to go away and... I died.

HARRY:

MOANING MYRTLE:

eyes...over

there, by that sink. Ohhhhoohoo...

HARRY:

the

Chamber of Secrets.

RON:

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Excellent, Harry. Haa! Good work! Well then, I'll just be, ah... There's no need for me to stay.

HARRY:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Now, boys what good will it do?

RON:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Um...but...obviously, yes. Sure you don't want to test it first? No! Aaaah! It's really quite filthy down here.

HARRY:

MOANING MYRTLE:

share my

toilet. Hee, hee.

HARRY:

HARRY & RON:

LOCATION:

RON:

HARRY:

straightaway.

RON:

Scene 30:

HARRY:

RON:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: It looks like a... snake.

HARRY:

RON:

more! Heart
of a lion, this one.

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: The adventure ends here, boys. But don't fret. The world will know our story. How I was too late to save the girl. How you two tragically lost your minds at the sight of her mangled body. So, you first, Mr. Potter. Say good-bye to your memories. Obliviate!

RON:

HARRY:

RON:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Uhh... Hello. Who are you?

RON:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Really? And uh, who- who am I?

RON:

is!
PROFESSOR LOCKHART: It's an odd sort of place this, isn't it? Do you live

here?

RON:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Really? Well
RON:
What'll do I do now?

HARRY:

get back
through. I'll go on and find Ginny!

RON:

HARRY:

Scene 31:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

Wake up!
Please, wake up!

TOM RIDDLE:

HARRY:

not...?

TOM RIDDLE:

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

HARRY:

You've got to
help me, Tom. There's a basilisk.

TOM RIDDLE:

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

Ginny grows

weaker, I grow stronger. Yes Harry, it was Ginny Weasley who opened the Chamber of Secrets.

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

Filch's

cat, Ginny who wrote the threatening messages on the walls.

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

persuasive.

Not that she knew what she was doing. She was, shall we say, in a kind of trance. Still, the power of the diary began to scare her. And she tried to dispose of it in the girl's bathroom. And then, who should find it, but you?

The very person I was most anxious to meet.

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

decided to

show you my capture of that brainless oaf, Hagrid, to gain your trust.

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

to think

he was innocent.

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

that. I

knew it wouldn't be safe to open the Chamber again while I was still at school, so I decided to leave behind a diary preserving my sixteen-year-old self in its pages, so that one day I would be able to lead another to finish

Salazar Slytherin's noble work.

HARRY:

Mandrake

Draught will be ready, and everyone who was Petrified will be all right again.

TOM RIDDLE:

me

anymore. For many months now, my new target... has been you. How is it that a baby, with no extraordinary magical talent, was able to defeat the greatest wizard of all time? How did you escape with nothing but a scar, while Lord Voldemort's powers were destroyed?

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

the air)

TOM MARVOLO RIDDLE (rearranges) I AM LORD VOLDEMORT

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

Muggle

father's name? No. I fashioned myself a new name, a name I knew wizards everywhere would one day fear to speak, when I became the greatest sorcerer in the world.

HARRY:

TOM RIDDLE:

memory of

me!

HARRY:

loyal to him!

Fawkes?

TOM RIDDLE:

songbird

and an old hat. Shearhas- Samnathas- Sélithaeine.

Scene 32:

TOM RIDDLE:

Slytherin, against the famous Harry Potter. Sethae- He- This. Parseltongue won't save you now, Potter. It only obeys me!

TOM RIDDLE:

still
hear you!

TOM RIDDLE:

minutes
Ginny will be dead, and I will cease to be a memory. Lord Voldemort will return- very... much... alive!

HARRY:

Scene 33:

TOM RIDDLE:

basilisk
penetrates the body? I'd guess you have little more than a minute to live. You'll be with your dear Mudblood mother soon, Harry. Funny, the damage a silly little book can do... especially in the hands of a silly, little girl.
What are you doing? Stop. No! Ahhhh! Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

HARRY:

GINNY:

me,
and... Harry, you're hurt!

HARRY:

Chamber,
and you'll find Ron. You were brilliant, Fawkes. I just wasn't quick enough... Of course! Phoenix tears have healing powers. Thanks! It's alright,
Ginny. It's over. It's just a memory.

LOCATION:

PROFESSOR LOCKHART: Amazing! This is just like magic!

Scene 34:

LOCATION:

DUMBLEDORE:

you have
broken perhaps a dozen school rules?

HARRY, RON:

DUMBLEDORE:

expelled.

HARRY, RON:

DUMBLEDORE:

Special
Awards for Services to the School.

RON:

DUMBLEDORE:

these
release papers to Azkaban? I believe we- we want our gamekeeper back.
Harry... first, I want to thank you, Harry. You must have shown me real
loyalty down in the Chamber. Nothing but that could have called Fawkes to
you. And, um... second, I sense that something is troubling you. Am I
right,
Harry?

HARRY:

certain
things, certain- certain similarities, between Tom Riddle and me.

DUMBLEDORE:

Because Lord
Voldemort can speak Parseltongue. If I'm not mistaken, Harry, he
transferred
some of his powers to you the night he gave you that scar.

HARRY:

DUMBLEDORE:

HARRY:

DUMBLEDORE:

Voldemort himself prizes. Determination, resourcefulness, and if I may say

so, a certain disregard for the rules. Why then did the Sorting Hat place you in Gryffindor?

HARRY:

DUMBLEDORE:

Voldemort. It is not our abilities that show what we truly are. It is our choices. If you want proof why you belong in Gryffindor, then I suggest that you look more closely at this. Be careful.

HARRY:

DUMBLEDORE:

the hat.

Scene 35:

HARRY:

Malfoys.

DOBBY:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

it's true-- you have returned!

DUMBLEDORE:

daughter was taken into the Chamber, they saw fit to summon me back.

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DUMBLEDORE:

impression that you would curse their families, if they did not agree to suspend me in the first place.

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DUMBLEDORE:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

the
welfare of this school and, of course, its students. The culprit has been
identified, I presume?

DUMBLEDORE:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DUMBLEDORE:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DUMBLEDORE:

by means
of this.

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DUMBLEDORE:

hopes that
no more of Lord Voldemort's old school things should find their way into
innocent hands. The consequences for the one responsible would be severe.

LUCIUS MALFOY:

around to
save the day.

HARRY:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

LOCATION:

HARRY:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

HARRY:

Ginny
Weasley's cauldron, that day at Diagon Alley.

LUCIUS MALFOY:

Dobby!

HARRY:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DOBBY:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

Master has presented Dobby with clothes! Dobby is free!

LUCIUS MALFOY:

DOBBY:

LUCIUS MALFOY:

MALFOY:

Potter, one day soon you are going to meet the same sticky end!

DOBBY:

HARRY:

DOBBY:

HARRY:

Scene 36:

LOCATION:

night

OTHER:

SIR NICHOLAS:

OTHER:

SIR NICHOLAS:

OTHER:

SIR NICHOLAS:

HERMIONE:

NEVILLE:

RON:

HERMIONE:

solved
it!

HARRY:

without
you.

HERMIONE:

PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL: Could I have your attention, please?

DUMBLEDORE:

applause for
Professor Sprout and Madame Pomfrey, whose Mandrake juice has been so
successfully administered to all who had been Petrified. Also, in light of
the recent events, as a school treat, all exams have been canceled.

HERMIONE:

HAGRID:

all lost
and confused. Some ruddy bird called Errol. And I'd just like to say that
aif
it hadn't been for you, Harry, and Ron, and Hermione, o' course, I woulduh-
I'd still be you-know-where, so I- I'd just like to say 'Thanks.'

HARRY:

HAGRID:

OTHERS:

Scene 37:

-The End-