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Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them

By J.K. Rowling

Dougal... you settle down now, please.

It wont be long.

Next.

British, huh? -Yes.

-First trip to New York? -Yes.

Anything edible in there?

-No.

Livestock?

Must get that fixed... ahh, no.

Let me take a look.

Welcome to New York.

-Thank you.

Next!

And it was like a... like a
wind or like a... like a ghost...
but dark... and I saw its eyes.

Shinin white eyes...

A dark wind... with eyes.

-Like a dark mass,
and it dove down there, down underground.

Someone ought do something about it.

It's everywhere this thing.

It's out of control.

Hey, did you get anything?

-Dark wind, blah blah.

Its some atmospheric hooey.

Or electrical.

Hey, you thirsty? -Nah, Im on the
wagon. Promised Martha Id lay off.

It's atmospheric.

This great city sparkles with
the jewels of mans invention!
Movie theaters, automobiles,
the wireless, electric lights.

All dazzle and bewitch us!

-So sorry.

But where there is light
there is shadow, friend.

Something is stalking our city, wreaking
destruction and then disappearing without a trace.

Listen to me.

We have to fight, join us,
the Second Salemers, in our fight!

-Excuse me, doll. -You hear me?

Just trying to get to the bank.
-We have to fight together...
Excuse me, trying... -Watch it!
-So sorry, my case.
No harm done.
Excuse me!
-You, friend!
What drew you to our meeting today?
Oh... I was just passing.
-Are you a seeker?
A seeker after truth?
Im more of a chaser, really.
Hear my words and heed my warning.
And laugh if you dare.
Witches live among us!
We have to fight together for the sake
of our children, for the sake of tomorrow!
What do you say to that, friend?
Excuse me.
Can I help you, sir?
No, I was just... just... waiting.
Hi.
What brings you here?
-Same as you...
Youre here to get a loan
to open up a bakery? -Yes.
What are the odds of that?
Well, may the best man win, I guess.
-Excuse me.
Hey, mister... Hey, mister!
Hey, fella! -Mr. Kowalski,
Mr. Bingley will see you now.
Okay... Okay.
You are currently working
in a canning factory?
Thats the best I can
do... I only got back in 24.
Got back?
-From Europe, sir.
Yeah... I was part of the
Expeditionary Forces there.
All right. -Mr. Kowalski. -You
gotta try the paczki. Okay?
Its my grandmothers

recipe, the orange zest... just...
Mr. Kowalski, what do you propose
to offer the bank as collateral?
Collateral?
-Collateral.
There are machines now that can
produce hundreds of doughnuts an hour...
I know, I know, but theyre
nothing like what I can do.
The bank must be
protected, Mr. Kowalski.
Good day to you.
Hey, Mr. English guy!
I think your egg is hatching.
What? What just happened?
But...
Excuse me...
I was... over there. I was... over there?
In you hop...
-Hello?
No. Everyone settle down. Stay.
Dougal, dont make me come in there.
Dont make me come down there.
Absolutely not!
Alohomora!
Oh, so youre gonna steal the money, huh?
Petrificus Totalus!
Mr. Bingley!
Kowalski!
Really?
No... Look at that.
Look.
Oh no... No, no, no.
Dont shoot. Dont shoot!
What? For the last time, you pilfering
pest... paws off what doesnt belong to you.
Im awfully sorry about all that.
What the hell was that?
-Nothing that need concern you.
Now unfortunately you have seen far
too much, so if you wouldnt mind...
if you just stand there, this
will be over in a jiffy. -Sure, yeah.
Sorry...

Bugger.

Who are you?

-Im sorry?

Who are you? -Newt Scamander. And you are? -Whats that thing in your case?

Thats my Niffler.

Youve got something on your... -Why in the name of Deliverance Dane did you let that thing loose?

I didnt mean to, hes incorrigible, you see, anything shiny, hes all over the place.

You didnt mean to? -No. -You could not have chosen a worse time to let that creature loose!

Were in the middle of a situation here!

Im taking you in.

-Youre taking me where?

Magical Congress of the United States of America.

So, you work for MACUSA?

What are you, some kind of investigator?

Can you please tell me you

took care of the No-Maj?

The what? -The No-Maj!

No-magic... the non-wizard!

Oh, sorry, we call them Muggles.

-You wiped his memory, right?

The No-Maj with the case?

Thats a Section 3A, Mr.

Scamander. Im taking you in.

Come on.

Er... sorry, but I do have things to do, actually. -Well, youll have to rearrange them!

What are you doing in New York anyway?

-I came to buy a birthday present.

Couldnt you have done that in London?

No, theres only one breeder

of Appaloosa Puffskeins

in the world and he lives in New York, so no.

I got a Section 3A.

By the way, we dont allow the breeding of magical creatures in New York.

We closed that guy down a year ago.

Hey, Goldstein.

-Hey, Red.

Major Investigation Department.

-I thought you was...

Major Investigation Department!

I got a Section 3A!

The International Confederation
is threatening to send a delegation.

They think this is related to
Grindelwalds attacks in Europe.

I was there. This is a beast.

No human could do what this thing
is capable of, Madam President.

Whatever it is, one things
clear, it must be stopped.

Its terrorizing No-Majs and when
No-Majs are afraid, they attack.

This could mean exposure.

It could mean war.

I made your position here
quite clear, Miss Goldstein.

Yes, Madam President, but I...

-You are no longer an Auror.

No, Madam President, but...

-Goldstein.

Theres been a minor incident... -Well, this office
is currently concerned with very major incidents.

Get out.

-Yes, maam.

So, you got your wand permit? All
foreigners have to have them in New York.

I made a postal application weeks ago.

Scamander... And you were
just in Equatorial Guinea?

Ive just completed a year in the field.

Im writing a book about magical creatures.

-Like... an extermination guide?

No. A guide to help people understand why
we should be protecting these creatures
instead of killing them.

-Goldstein! Where is she?

Where is she? Goldstein!

Goldstein!

Did you just butt in on the
Investigative Team again?

Whereve you been?

-What?

Whered she pick you up?

-Me?

Have you been tracking them Second
Salemers again? -Of course not, sir.

Afternoon, Mr. Graves, sir!

-Afternoon, Abernathy.

Mr. Graves, sir, this is Mr. Scamander.

He has a crazy creature in that case
and it got out and caused
mayhem in a bank, sir.

Lets see the little guy.

But, sir...

Tina...

Im sorry, Grandma.

My momma, your momma,
gonna catch a witch.

My momma, your momma,
flying on a switch.

My momma, your momma,
witches never cry.

My momma, your momma,
witches gonna die!

Witch number one, drown in
a river!

Witch number two,
gotta noose to give her!

Witch number three,
gonna watch her burn.

Witch number four, flogging
take a turn.

Collect your leaflets before
you get food, children.

Is it a witchs mark, maam?

No. Hes okay.

I cant believe you
didnt oblivate that man!

If theres an inquiry, Im finished! -So why
would you be finished? Im the one thats...

Im not supposed to go
near the Second Salemers!

What was that?

Er... moth, I think. Big moth.

Hey, quiet down. Im trying to get a statement.

-Im telling you its a gas explosion again.

I aint taking the kids back
up there until its safe. -Sorry, maam.
There aint no smell of gas.
-It wasnt gas, Officer, I seen it!
It wuzza... a gigantic...
a huge hippopotto gas. Gas.
I don't know.
Mr. Scamander.
It was open?
Just a smidge... -That crazy
Niffler things on the loose again?
It might be.
-Then look for it! Look!
His necks bleeding, hes hurt!
Wake up, Mr. No-Maj.
Mercy Lewis, what is that?
-Nothing to worry about. That is a Murtlap.
What else have you got in there?
You!
-Hello.
Easy, Mr...
-Kowalski... Jacob.
You cant oblivate him!
We need him as a witness.
Im sorry, youve just yelled at me the length
of New York for not doing it in the first place.
Hes hurt! He looks ill!
-Hell be fine. Murtlap bites arent serious.
I admit that is a slightly more
severe reaction than Ive seen,
but if it was really serious,
hed have...
What?
Well, the first symptom
would be flames out of
his anus...
-This is balled up!
Itll last forty-eight hours at most!
I can keep him if you want me to.
Oh, keep him? We dont
keep them! Mr. Scamander,
do you know anything about the wizarding community
in America? -I do know a few things, actually.
I know you have rather backwards laws

about relations with non-magic people.
That youre not meant to befriend
them, that you cant marry them,
which seems mildly absurd to me.
-Whos going to marry him?
Youre both coming with me.
-I dont see why I need to come with you.
Help me!
-Im dreaming, right?
Please. -Yeah, Im tired,
I never went to the bank.
This is all just some big nightmare, right?
-For the both of us, Mr. Kowalski.
And so this is the newsroom.
Let's go.
Hey, how are you? Make
way for the Barebones!
Now, theyre just putting the
papers to bed, as they say.
Mr. Shaw, sir, hes with the senator.
Never mind that, Barker,
I wanna see my father!
Im so sorry, Mr. Shaw, but your son insisted.
-Father, youre going to want to hear this.
Ive got something huge!
Your brother and I are busy here,
Langdon. Working on his election campaign.
We dont have time for this.
This is Mary Lou Barebone from
the New Salem Preservation Society,
and shes got a big story for you!
-Oh, she has, has she?
Theres strange things
going on all over the city.
The people behind this,
they are not like you and me.
This is witchcraft, dont you see.
-Langdon. -She doesnt want any money.
Then either her story is worthless,
or shes lying about the cost.
Nobody gives away anything valuable
for free, Langdon. -You are right, Mr. Shaw.
What we desire is infinitely more
valuable than money: Its your influence.

Millions of people read your newspapers and they need to be made aware about this danger. The crazy disturbances in the subway, just look at the pictures! Id like you and your friends to leave. -No, youre missing a trick here. Just look at the evidence. -Really. -Langdon. Just listen to Father and go. And... Take the freaks with you. -This is Fathers office, not yours. -Okay. And Im sick of this every time I walk in here... -That's it. Thank you. We hope youll reconsider, Mr. Shaw. Were not difficult to find. Until then, we thank you for your time. Hey, boy. You dropped something. Here you go, freak. Why dont you put that in the trash where you all belong. Take a right here. Okay, before we go in... Im not supposed to have men on the premises. In that case, Mr. Kowalski and I can easily seek other accommodation. -Oh no, you dont! Watch your step. That you, Tina? Yes, Mrs. Esposito! -Are you alone? Im always alone, Mrs. Esposito! Teenie, you brought men home? Gentlemen, this is my sister. You want to put something on, Queenie? -Sure. So, who are they? -Thats Mr. Scamander. Hes committed a serious infraction of the National Statute of Secrecy. Hes a criminal? -Uh-huh. And this is Mr. Kowalski, hes a No-Maj. -A No-Maj? Teen, what are you up to? -Hes sick, its a long story.

Mr. Scamander has lost something,
Im going to help him find it.
You need to sit down, honey.
Hey, he hasnt eaten all day.
Thats rough, he didnt get
the money he wanted for his bakery.
You bake, honey?
I love to cook.
-Youre a Legilimens?
Uh-huh, yeah. But I always have trouble
with your kind. Brits. Its the accent.
You know how to read minds?
-Dont worry, honey.
Most guys think what you was
thinking, first time they see me.
Now, you need food.
Hot dog... again? -Dont read my
mind! -Not a very wholesome lunch.
Hey, Mr. Scamander,
you prefer pie or strudel?
I really dont have a preference.
You prefer strudel, huh, honey?
Strudel it is.
Well, sit down, Mr. Scamander.
Were not going to poison you.
Youre upset. Its your mother again.
Somebodys said something,
what did they say? Tell me.
Do you think Im a freak? -No, I
think youre a very special young man
or I wouldnt have asked
you to help me, now would I?
Have you any news?
-Im still looking.
Mr. Graves, if I knew
whether it was a girl or boy...
My vision showed only
the childs immense power.
He or she is no older than ten,
and I saw this child in close
proximity to your mother.
She I saw so plainly.
That could be any one of hundreds.
-There is something else.

Something I havent told you.
I saw you beside me in New York.
Youre the one that gains this childs trust.
You are the key, I saw this.
You want to join the wizarding world.
I want those things too,
Credence. I want them for you.
So find the child. Find the
child and well all be free.
The job aint that glamorous. I
mean, I spend most days making coffee,
unjinxing the john.
Tinas the career girl.
Nah. Were orphans. Ma and Pa died
of dragon pox when we were kids.
Youre sweet. But we got each other!
Could you stop reading
my mind for a second?
Dont get me wrong,
I love it.
This meal, its insanelly good!
This is what I do, Im a cook.
And this is, like, the greatest
meal I have ever had in my life.
Oh, you slay me! I aint never really
talked to a No-Maj before.
Really?
I am not flirting!
Im just saying, dont go getting attached,
hes going to have to be obliviated!
Its nothing personal.
Hey, you okay, honey? -Miss Goldstein, I think
Mr. Kowalski could do with an early night.
And besides, you and I will need to be up
early tomorrow morning to find my Niffler, so...
Whats a Niffler?
-Dont ask.
Okay, you guys can bunk in here.
I thought you might like a hot drink?
Hey, Mr. Scamander...
Look, cocoa!
The toilets down the hall to the right.
-Thanks...
Very much.

Come on.
For the love of...
Will you sit down?
-Good idea.
Thats definitely the Murtlap. You
must be particularly susceptible.
See, youre a Muggle. So our
physiologies are subtly different.
Stay still. Now that
should stop the sweating.
And one of those should sort the twitch.
Take that.
Come on...
What you got there? -This
the locals call Swooping Evil,
not the friendliest of names.
Its quite an agile fellow.
Ive been studying him. And
I am pretty sure his venom
could be quite useful if properly diluted.
Just to remove bad memories, you know.
Probably shouldnt let
him loose in here, though.
Come on.
Come on. Down you come.
Come on.
Oh, thank Paracelsus.
If youd have got out that could
have been quite catastrophic.
You see, hes the real
reason I came to America.
To bring Frank home.
No, sorry, stay there, hes a
wee bit sensitive to strangers.
Here you are, here you are.
He was trafficked, you see.
I found him in Egypt, he was all chained up.
Couldnt leave him there,
had to bring him back.
Im going to put you back where
you belong, arent I, Frank?
To the wilds of Arizona.
Here they come. -Here
who comes? -The Graphorns.

You're all right. You're all right.

Hello, hello!

So they're the last
breeding pair in existence.

If I hadn't managed to rescue them, that
could have been the end of Graphorns, forever.

All right.

What, you rescue these creatures?

-Yes, that's right.

Rescue, nurture, and protect them,
and I'm gently trying to educate
my fellow wizards about them.

Come on.

Titus? Finn? Poppy, Marlow, Tom?

He had a cold. He needed some body warmth.

Right, on you hop.

See, he has some attachment issues.

-Now, come on, Pickett.

Pickett. No, they're not going
to bully you. Now, come on.

Pickett!

All right. But that is exactly
why they accuse me of favoritism.

I wonder where Dougals gone.

All right, I'm coming, I'm
coming, Mums here. Mums here.

Hello, you, let me take a look at you.

-I know these guys.

Your Occamy.

-What do you mean? My Occamy?

Yes, do you want to...

Yeah, sure. Okay.

Hey.

-No, sorry, don't pet them.

They learn to defend themselves early. See, their
shells are made of silver so they're incredibly valuable.

Okay. -Their nests tend to
get ransacked by hunters.

Thank you.

Mr. Scamander?

-Call me Newt.

Newt, I don't think I'm dreaming.

What gave it away?

-I ain't got the brains to make this up.

Actually, would you mind throwing some of those pellets in with the Mooncalves over there?

Yeah, sure.

-Just over there...

Bugger, Nifflers gone. Of course he has, little bugger.

Any chance to get his hands on something shiny.

What did you do today, Jacob?

I was inside a suitcase.

Hey. Hello, fellas. All right, all right.

Take it easy, take it easy.

Cutie. There it is.

Step back.

-Jeez...

Step back. -Whats the matter with this? -I said step away. -Yeah.

What the hell is this thing?

-Its an Obscurus.

I need to get going, find everyone whos escaped before they get hurt.

Before they could get hurt? -Yes, Mr. Kowalski.

Theyre currently in alien terrain, surrounded by millions of the most vicious creatures on the planet.

Humans.

So where would you say that a medium-sized creature that likes broad, open plains, trees, water holes, that kind of thing, where might she go?

In New York City?

-Yes. -Plains?

Central Park? -And where is that exactly? -Where is Central Park?

Well, look, I would come and show you, but dont you think its kind of a double cross?

The girls take us in, they make us hot cocoa.

You do realize that when they see youve stopped sweating, theyll oblivate you in a heartbeat.

What does Blivate mean? -Itll be like you wake up and all memory of magic is gone.

I wont remember any of this?

-No.

All right, yeah, okay, Ill help you.

Come on, then.

Credence, where have you been?

I was looking for a place
for tomorrows meeting.

Theres a corner on

Thirty-Second Street that could...

Im sorry, Ma. I didnt realize it was so late.

I was watching you at dinner. -Yeah.

-People like you, dont they, Mr. Kowalski?

Well, Im sure people like you too, huh?

-No, not really. I annoy people.

Why did you decide to be a baker?

Well, because Im dying
in that canning factory.

Everyone theres dying. It just crushes the
life outta you. You like canned food? -No.

Yeah. Me neither. Thats why I want to make pastries, you
know. It makes people happy. Were going this way.

So did you get your loan?

No, I aint got no collateral. Stayed in
the army too long, apparently, I dont know.

You fought in the war? -Of course I fought in the war,
everyone fought in the war. You didnt fight in the war?

I worked mostly with dragons,
Ukrainian Ironbellies,
Eastern Front.

Finestra.

Accio!

All right? Happy?

One down, two to go.

They went that way, Officer.

-Hands up!

What the hell is that?

Lion...

You know, New York is considerably
more interesting than Id expected.

Put this on. -Why would I have
to wear something like this?

Because your skull is susceptible
to breakage under immense force.

But we made em cocoa.

Right.

Okay, if you just, pop this on.

-Okay.

Now, theres absolutely
nothing for you to worry about.
Tell me, has anyone ever believed
you when you told them not to worry?

My philosophy is that worrying
means you suffer twice.

Shes in season. She needs to mate.

Erumpent musk,
she is mad for it.

Good girl...

Come on, into the case.

Oh, no.

Repar...

Merlins beard!

Theyre exactly the same.

Same thing.

-Newt!

No, no, no, dont!

Im so sorry.

Good show, Mr. Kowalski!

Call me Jacob.

Two down, one to go.

In you hop.

Ladies and gentlemen,
tonights keynote speaker
needs no introduction from me.

Hes been mentioned
as a future president.

And if you dont believe me,
just read his daddys newspapers.

Ladies and gentlemen, I give you
the senator for New York, Henry Shaw!

Thank you. Thank you!

Thank you.

And its true we have made some progress,
but there is no reward for idleness.

So just as the odious
saloons have been banished...

What's going on?

So now the pool halls, and
these private parlors...

What is that?

Witches!

Our American friends have permitted a breach of the Statute of Secrecy, that threatens to expose us all.

I will not be lectured by the man who let Gellert Grindelwald slip through his fingers.

Madam President, Im so sorry to interrupt, but this is critical.

Youd better have an excellent excuse for this intrusion, Miss Goldstein.

Yes, I do.

Maam. Yesterday a wizard entered New York with a case.

This case full of magical creatures, and unfortunately, some have escaped.

He arrived yesterday?

You have known for twenty-four hours that an unregistered wizard set magical beasts loose in New York and you see fit to tell us only when a man has been killed?

Who has been killed?

-Where is this man?

Scamander?

Hello, Minister.

-Theseus Scamander? The war hero?

No, this is his little brother.

And what are you doing in New York?

I came to buy an Appaloosa

Puffskein, sir. -Right.

What are you really doing here?

Goldstein, and who is this?

This is Jacob Kowalski, Madam President, hes a No-Maj who got bitten by one of Mr. Scamanders creatures.

No-Maj?

-Obliviated?

Merlins beard.

You know which of your creatures was responsible, Mr. Scamander?

No creature did this. Dont pretend!

You must know what that

was, look at the marks...

That was an Obscurus.

You go too far, Mr. Scamander.
There is no Obscurial in America.
Impound that case, Graves!
-Wait. No. Give that back. -Arrest them!
Dont hurt those creatures.
Please, you dont understand, nothing
in there is dangerous, nothing!
Well be the judges of that!
Take them to the cells!
Dont hurt those creatures, nothing
in there is dangerous!
Please, dont hurt my creatures! They aren't
dangerous! Please, they are not dangerous!
They are not dangerous!
I am so sorry about your
creatures, Mr. Scamander.
I truly am.
Can someone please tell me what this
ObscurialObscurius thing is? Please?
There hasnt been one for centuries.
I met one in Sudan three months ago.
There used to be more of
them but they still exist.
Before wizards went underground,
when we were still
being hunted by Muggles,
young wizards and witches sometimes
tried to suppress their magic
to avoid persecution.
Instead of learning to harness
or to control their powers,
they developed what
was called an Obscurus.
Its an unstable, uncontrollable Dark
force that busts out and attacks...
And then vanishes.
Obscurials cant
survive long, can they?
Theres no documented case of any
Obscurial surviving past the age of ten.
The one I met in Africa
was eight when she...
She was eight when she died.
What are you telling me here, that

Senator Shaw was killed by a kid?
My momma, your momma,
flying on a switch.
My momma, your momma,
witches never cry.
My momma, your momma,
witches gonna die!
Witch number one, drown in
a river!
Witch number two,
gotta noose to give her!
Hand out your leaflets!
-Witch number three...
Ill know if you dump em. Tell
me if you see anything suspicious.
It was good to make your acquaintance,
Jacob, and I hope you get your bakery.
Youre an interesting man, Mr. Scamander.
-Mr. Graves...
You were thrown out of Hogwarts
for endangering human life...
That was an accident!
-With a beast.
Yet one of your teachers argued
strongly against your expulsion.
What makes Albus
Dumbledore so fond of you?
I really couldnt say.
So setting a pack of dangerous
creatures loose here was...
Was just another accident, is that right?
-Why would I do it deliberately?
To expose wizardkind.
To provoke war between the
magical and non-magical worlds.
Mass slaughter for the
greater good, you mean?
Yes. Quite.
Im not one of Grindelwalds
fanatics, Mr. Graves.
I wonder what you can tell
me about this, Mr. Scamander?
Its an Obscurus.
But its not what you think.

I managed to separate it from the
Sudanese girl as I tried to save her.
Wanted to take it home, to study it.
But it cannot survive outside that
box, it could not hurt anyone, Tina!
So its useless without the host?
"Useless?" "Useless?"
That is a parasitical magical force that killed
a child. What on earth would you use it for?
You fool nobody, Mr. Scamander.
You brought this Obscurus into the city of New
York in the hope of causing mass disruption,
breaking the Statute of Secrecy
and revealing the magical world.
You know that cant hurt anyone, you know that!
-You are therefore guilty of a treasonous betrayal
of your fellow wizards
and are sentenced to death.
Miss Goldstein, who has
aided and abetted you...
No, shes done nothing of the kind.
-She receives the same sentence.
Just do it immediately. I will inform
President Picquery myself. -Tina.
Please.
Dont do this, Bernadette, please...
It don't hurt.
Tina...
-Momma... -Tina...
Come on, pumpkin, time
for bed. Are you ready?
Dont that look good?
You wanna get in? Huh?
Hey, Sam! -Hey, Queenie.
-They need you downstairs.
Ill oblivate this guy.
-You aint qualified.
Hey, Sam, does Cecily
know you been seeing Ruby?
Howd you... -Let me oblivate this guy
and shell never hear about it from me.
What are you doin? -Shh! Teens
in trouble, Im trying to listen...
Jacob, wheres Newts case?

-I think that guy Graves took it.
Okay, come on. -What? You're
not gonna oblivate me?
Of course not, you're one of us now!
It's okay.
Alohomora.
Aberto...
He would know a fancy
spell to lock his office.
Okay, let's get the good stuff out of you.
Witch!
It's just gonna eat me! -Don't panic!
-What do you suggest I do instead?
Jump.
Are you crazy?
-Jump on him.
Tina, listen to me. I'll catch you.
Tina!
I'll catch you.
I've got you, Tina. Go!
Come on!
Coming through!
-Move!
Leave his brains, come on!
Come on!
What is that thing? -Swooping
Evil. -Well, I love it!
Get in.
Queenie!
Where you going?
I'm sick, Mr. Abernathy.
Again?
Well, what've you got there?
-Ladies things.
You wanna take a look? I don't mind.
Good gravy, no! I...
You get well now!
-Thanks.
Credence. Have you found the child?
I can't.
-Show me.
Shh. My boy, the sooner we find this child, the sooner
you can put that pain in the past where it belongs.
I want you to have this, Credence.

I would trust very few with it.
Very few.
But you...
Youre different.
When you find the child, touch this symbol
and I will know, and I will come to you.
Do this and you will be
honored among wizards. Forever.
The child is dying,
Credence.
Time is running out.
Your grandfather kept
pigeons? Mine bred owls.
I used to love feeding em.
-Graves always insisted
the disturbances were caused by a beast.
We need to catch all your creatures
so he cant keep using
them as a scapegoat.
Theres only one still
missing. Dougal, my Demiguise.
Dougal?
-Slight problem is that...
Hes invisible.
Invisible?
-Yes, most of the time... He does...
How do you catch something that?
-With immense difficulty.
Gnarlak!
-Excuse me?
Gnarlak, he was an informant
of mine when I was an Auror!
He used to trade in magical
creatures on the side.
He wouldnt happen to have an
interest in paw prints, would he?
Hes interested in anything he can sell.
How do I get a drink in this joint?
What? Aint you ever
seen a house-elf before?
No, no, of course I have.
I love house-elves.
My uncles a house-elf.
Yeah...

Six shots of gigglewater
and a lobe blaster, please.
Are all No-Majs like you?
No, Im the only one like me.
Ive arrested half of the people in here.
You can tell me to mind my own
business, but I saw something
in that death potion back there.
I saw you hugging
that Second Salem boy.
His names Credence.
His mother beats him.
She beats all those kids she adopted,
but she seems to hate him the most.
And she was the No-Maj you attacked?
Thats how I lost my job.
I went for her in front of a
meeting of her crazy followers.
They all had to be obliviated.
It was a big scandal.
Its him.
So...
Youre the guy with the
case full of monsters, huh?
News travels fast.
I was hoping youd be able to tell
me if there have been any sightings.
Tracks. That sort of thing.
Youve got a big price on
your head, Mr. Scamander.
Why should I help you
instead of turnin you in?
I take it Ill have to
make it worth your while?
Lets consider it a cover charge.
MACUSAs offerin moren that.
Lunascopie?
I got five.
Frozen Ashwinder egg!
-You see, now were...
Wait a minute.
That's Bow...
Thats a Bowtruckle, right?
No. -Come on.

They pick locks, am I right?
Youre not having him.
-Well,
good luck gettin back alive,
Mr. Scamander, what with the
whole of MACUSA on your back.
All right.
Pickett...
Somethin invisibles been
wreakin havoc around Fifth Avenue.
You may wanna check out
Macys department store.
Might help with what youre looking
for. -Dougal... One last thing.
Theres a Mr. Graves
who works at MACUSA.
I was wondering what you
knew of his background.
You ask a lot of
questions, Mr. Scamander.
That can get you killed.
MACUSA are coming!
-You tipped them off!
Sorry, Mr. Gnarlak...
Reminds me of my foreman!
What are you doin, Credence?
Whered you get this?
-Give it back, Credence. Its just a toy!
What is this?
Take it off!
Ma...
-I am not your Ma!
Your mother was a
wicked, unnatural woman!
It was mine.
-Modesty...
What is this?
So Demiguises are
fundamentally peaceful,
but they can give a
nasty nip if provoked.
You two, head that way.
And try very hard not to be predictable.
Was that the Demiguise?

No, I think it might be the
reason that the Demiguise is here.
Its sight operates on probability,
so it can foresee the most
likely immediate future.
So whats it doing?
-Its babysitting.
What did you just say?
-This is my fault.
I thought I had them all,
but I must have miscounted.
It was babysitting that?
Occamies are choranaptyxic.
So they grow to fill available space.
Mummys here.
We need an insect, any
kind of insect and a teapot!
Find a teapot!
I got it. I got it!
Teapot!
Roach in teapot...
Choranaptyxic.
They also shrink to
fit the available space.
Tell me the truth.
Was that everything that came out
of the case? -Thats everything.
And thats the truth.
Here she comes.
-Happy to be home?
Bet youre exhausted, buddy. Come
on. There you go, thats right.
Right. I think we need to talk.
I wouldnt have let
him keep you, Pickett.
Pick, I would rather chop off
my hand than get rid of you.
After everything you have
done for me, now come on.
Pick, weve talked about
sulking before, havent we?
Pickett...
Come on, give me a smile.
Pickett, give me a...

All right. Now, that is beneath you.

Newt.

Who is she?

-Thats no one.

Leta Lestrange? Ive heard of that family.

Arent they kinda, you know?

-Please dont read my mind.

Sorry, I asked you not to.

-I know, Im sorry.

I cant help it.

People are easiest to read when theyre hurting. -Im not hurting.

Anyway, it was a long time ago.

That was a real close friendship you had at school.

Neither of us really fitted in at school.

So we became quite...

-You became real close.

For years.

She was a taker. You need a giver.

What are you two talking about?

-Nothing.

School.

-School.

Did you say school? Is there a school?

A wizardry school here? In America?

Of course, Ilvermorny! Its only the best wizard school in the whole world!

I think youll find the best wizarding school in the world is Hogwarts!

Hogwash!

Danger.

He senses danger.

The Obscurial was here?

Where did she go?

Help me. Help me.

Didnt you tell me

you had another sister?

Please help me.

Wheres your other sister, Credence?

-Please, help me. -The little one?

Where did she go?

-Please...

Your sisters in grave danger.

We need to find her.
What is this place?
-Ma adopted Modesty out of here.
From a family of twelve.
She misses her brothers and
sisters. She still talks about them.
Where is she?
I don't know.
-Youre a Squib, Credence.
I could smell it off
you the minute I met you.
What?
-You have magical ancestry, but no power.
But you said you could teach me.
-Youre unteachable.
Your mothers dead. Thats your reward.
Im done with you.
Modesty?
Modesty.
Theres no need to be afraid.
Im here with your brother, Credence.
Out you come, now.
Credence, I owe you an apology.
I trusted you.
I thought you were my friend.
That you were different.
You can control it, Credence.
But I dont think I want to, Mr. Graves.
Jeez. Is that the Obscuriathing?
Thats more powerful than any
Obscurial I have ever heard of.
If I dont come back,
look after my creatures.
Everything that you
need to know is in there. -What?
Theyre not killing it.
Newt! You heard him, look after them!
Keep holda that, honey.
-No, no, no!
I cant take you. Please let go of me, Jacob!
Youre the one that said I was one
of youse, right? -Its too dangerous.
To survive so long, with
this inside you, Credence,

is a miracle. You are a miracle.
Come with me, think of what
we could achieve together.
Newt! -Its the Second Salem
boy. Hes the Obscurial.
Hes not a child.
His power must be so strong,
hes somehow managed to survive.
Newt! Save him.
Mr. Graves.
Tina. Youre always turning
up where you are least wanted.
Contain this, or we are
exposed and it will mean war.
Credence! Credence, I can help you.
Bar the area. -Yes, sir.
-I dont want anyone else down there!
Credence...
Its Credence, isnt it?
Im here to help you, Credence.
Im not here to hurt you.
Ive met someone just like you, Credence.
A girl.
A young girl whod been imprisoned,
she had been locked away and
shed been punished for her magic.
Credence...
Can I come over to you?
Can I come over?
That thing killed my son.
I want justice!
Ill expose you for who you
are and what youve done.
Look! Take... Take photos.
Credence.
Credence, no!
Dont do this.
Please.
Keep talking, Tina.
Keep talking to him, hell
listen to you. Hes listening.
I know what that woman did to you.
I know that youve suffered.
You need to stop this now.

Newt and I will protect you.
This man... He is using you.
-Dont listen to her, Credence.
I want you to be free.
Its all right.
-Thats it.
Dont, youll frighten him.
-Wands down!
Anyone harms him, theyll
answer to me. Credence! -Credence...
No. No!
Credence...
You fools.
Do you realize what youve done?
The Obscurial was killed on
my orders, Mr. Graves. -Yes.
And history will surely
note that, Madam President.
What was done here tonight was not right!
He was responsible for
the death of a No-Maj.
He risked the exposure
of our community.
He has broken one of
our most sacred laws.
A law that has us scuttling
like rats in the gutter!
A law that demands that
we conceal our true nature!
A law that directs those under
its dominion to cower in fear
lest we risk discovery!
I ask you, Madam President.
I ask all of you...
Who does this law protect?
Us?
Or them?
I refuse to bow down any longer.
Aurors, Id like you to
relieve Mr. Graves of his wand
and escort him back to...
Accio.
Revelio.
Do you think you can hold me?

Well do our best, Mr. Grindelwald.
Will we die, just a little?
I figured somebody oughta
keep an eye on this thing.
Thank you. -We owe you
an apology, Mr. Scamander.
But the magical community is exposed!
We cannot oblivate an entire city.
Actually, I think we can.
I was intending to wait
until we got to Arizona,
but it seems like now you
are our only hope, Frank.
Ill miss you too.
You know what youve got to do.
They wont remember anything.
That venom has incredibly
powerful obliviative properties.
We owe you a great
debt, Mr. Scamander.
Now, get that case out of New York.
Yes, Madam President.
Is that No-Maj still here?
Oblivate him. There can be no exceptions.
Im sorry, but even one witness.
You know the law.
Ill let you say good-bye.
This is for the best.
Yeah, I was, I was never
even supposed to be here.
I was never supposed to know any of this.
Everybody knows Newt only
kept me around because...
Newt, why did you keep me around?
Because I like you.
Because youre my friend
and Ill never forget
how you helped me, Jacob.
Ill come with you.
Well go somewhere, well go anywhere.
See, I aint never gonna find anyone like.
Theres loads like me.
-No. No.
Theres only one like you.

I gotta go.

Jacob!

-Its okay. Its okay.

Its okay.

Its just like waking up, right?

So sorry, sorry!

Dear Mr. Kowalski, You are
wasted in a canning factory.

Please take these Occamy eggshells
as collateral for your bakery.

A well-wisher.

Its been...

-Hasnt it?

Listen, Newt, I wanted to thank you.

What on earth for?

Well, you know, if you hadnt said all
those nice things to Madam Picquery about me,
I wouldnt be back on the
investigative team now.

Well, I cant think of anyone that
Id rather have investigating me.

Try not to need

investigating for a bit. -I will.

Quiet life for me from now on.

Back to the Ministry. Deliver my
manuscript. -Ill look out for it.

Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them.

Does Leta Lestrange like to read?

Who?

-The girl whose picture you carry.

I dont really know what Leta likes
these days because people change.

Yes.

-Ive changed.

I think. Maybe a little.

Ill send you a copy of my book, if I may.

-Id like that.

Im so sorry. How would you feel
if I gave you your copy in person?

Id like that.

Very much.

Where do you get your ideas from, Mr. Kowalski?

-I dont know.

I don't know.

They just come.

Here you go. Dont forget this. Enjoy.

Hey, Henry, storage, all right?

Thanks, pal.