

HARRY POTTER GOES TO REFORM SCHOOL

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FADE IN:

EXT. SQUALID COTTAGE - DAY

A police car, marked "MAGIC POLICE," pulls up in front of a dilapidated house in the country. Two MAGIC POLICEMAN (just normal-looking policemen wearing "MAGIC POLICE" sashes) leap out of the car. One opens the passenger door. They salute as two boys, HARRY POTTER and RON WEASLEY, get out.

HARRY

[To Magic Policeman] Thanks for the ride from Magic School, Officer!

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

Not at all! It's an honor to have met you, Harry Potter, the Famous Magic Boy.

SECOND MAGIC POLICEMAN

Just knowing you're here makes the world a better, more magical place. We are always at your service.

The Magic Policemen bow deeply and drive off. Harry and Ron walk towards the squalid cottage.

RON

I'm so grateful that you'll spend the weekend at my house, Harry. It's not

RON [CON'T]

very big, but at least this is different than learning spells at Magic School!

HARRY

It's true. I just wish our good friend Hermione was here with us!

RON

Yes, wouldn't it be like her? To appear when we least expect it?

HARRY

[Laughs] Yes it would!

Ron gasps and holds out his hand to stop Harry.

RON

Wait a minute! Harry, look!

Ron points at a BAT with long curly hair wearing a skirt sitting on a nearby tree branch.

RON

Doesn't this bat seem strange to you?

HARRY

Well, it has a skirt, and long curly hair.

RON

Of course! Do you think it could be Hermione but disguised?

HARRY

There's only one way to find out!

RON

You mean...a magic spell?

HARRY

That's right! And I think I have one in my pocket!

Harry reaches into his pocket and pulls out a magic spell. It's actually a little bell with a ribbon tied to it. "REVEAL" is written on the ribbon. Harry rings the bell and chants.

HARRY

Reveal! Reveal! Reveal!

Harps play in the distance. The bat on the branch fades away and, in its place, sits HERMIONE GRANGER, a wizard girl.

HARRY AND RON

Hermione!

HERMIONE

Oh carrots! How did you know that it was me?

HARRY

We are magic children, aren't we? This is our nature, to see through all lies and deceptions.

HERMIONE

Right, I probably forgot.

RON

Never mind! What are you doing here in the country?

HERMIONE

I'm staying next door with my cousins, the Flying Grangers.

Hermione gestures to the house next door, where a group of ACROBATS in fancy tights, the Flying Grangers, are practicing the human pyramid in the front yard.

RON

Well you can spend the weekend with us!  
We'll go fishing and boating and swimming!

Ron notices a sad look on Hermione's face.

HARRY

What's wrong?

HERMIONE

I suppose you didn't hear, but there

HERMIONE [CON'T]

is another kid we know from school here. Harry, It's your nemesis, Malfoy!

RON

Malfoy! That rich bully who always hates and teases us! Be careful, Harry. I heard he'll do anything to destroy you!

HERMIONE

That's right. He bought the old mansion on the hill! And he bought everything in the countryside around here. He won't let us children use the woods or the lakes or the streams or anything!

HARRY

Malfoy! He thinks he can buy anything he wants with all of his money! But I bet you that someday he'll meet a sticky end somewhere, like in prison!

HERMIONE

Yes, or Russia!

RON

Hey, you two! Let's worry about this later. Mom is waiting inside with a real dandy magic feast! Let's go!

The kids brighten up at the prospect of a feast. Hermione makes the "yummy" sign by rubbing her belly in a circular motion.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SQUALID COTTAGE - DAY

Harry, Hermione, and Ron all sit at a small dining table as MRS. WEASLEY, a hideous old witch, serves them pie.

MRS. WEASLEY

Lord, how you've all grown! And so thin!  
I've got to fatten you children straight  
away! Eat, eat!

HERMIONE

What a great feast, Mrs. Weasley! With  
all my favorites: ham, jelly, ice cream  
and corn!

RON

I'll say! Seconds for me, Mom!

HERMIONE

Ron, don't be greedy! This is  
at least your fourth ham!

MRS. WEASLEY

Well, to be honest, I'm afraid I'm  
out of food, you know.

RON

No food? You can't be serious!

MRS. WEASLEY

Well it's been hard making ends meet these days, what with the prices they charge and...your father and all your brothers and sisters being in prison... [Starts sobbing]

HERMIONE

Ron! You made your mother cry!

RON

But how was I supposed to know?

HARRY

Don't worry Mrs. Weasley, you can have my corn!

Harry hands Mrs. Weasley a magic spell (another little bell) with "corn" written on the ribbon.

MRS. WEASLEY

Oh Harry! This is the nicest thing anyone has given me in all my life! You are just like a son to me.

Mrs. Weasley leans in and whispers to Harry and Hermione behind her hand.

MRS. WEASLEY

Even more than him if you know what I mean!

She nods towards Ron, who is staring off into space, oblivious. Harry and Hermione smile and nod happily.

A small terrier sitting in the corner lifts up its head and barks.

MRS. WEASLEY

Oh, I almost forgot! The newest family member wants to say hello.

HARRY

Oh, look, a little dog!

MRS. WEASLEY

That's right! He's just a stray, but so cute! [She nods to Harry] I'm naming him after you, dear: he's called Harry Potter 2.

Harry Potter 2 barks again.

HARRY

Gee, with that name I guess we'll get along pretty well.

RON

Yeah! It's good that you didn't name him after Malfoy!

HERMIONE

Yes, or Satan!

They all laugh.

The happy mood is broken when a rock flies through the window, shattering the glass pane. Harry Potter 2 picks up the rock and brings it to Harry.

HARRY

What is it, boy? A rock?

HERMIONE

Look! There's a note tied to it!

RON

Read it out loud!

HARRY

[Reading] "Dear Ron: meet me at the old mansion up on the hill to discuss a business opportunity immediately. Signed, Malfoy." How strange.

HERMIONE

Why would Malfoy want to discuss a business opportunity with you, Ron?

RON

[Suddenly defensive] Why do you ask me? I don't know anything! I don't work for him! I...I need to go see a man about something!

Ron jumps up and runs out the door.

HERMIONE

Ron!

HARRY

What's wrong with him?

MRS. WEASLEY

Oh, my Ron's just not the same since his brothers and sisters all went off to jail. I'm afraid he's running with the wrong crowd lately. You know: criminals.

HERMIONE

Oh no!

HARRY

But what can we do?

MRS. WEASLEY

Oh, I don't think you dear children can do anything. I think it would be best if you just...enjoy your corn!

Mrs. Weasley rings the magic bell and a mountain of corn appears on the empty platters in front of them.

HARRY AND HERMIONE

Hooray!

## HARRY POTTER 2

Arf arf!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OLD MANSION ON THE HILL - DAY

MALFOY, a wealthy criminal boy of Harry's age, sits by a crackling fire in the drawing room of a luxurious mansion. He drinks expensive sherry and reads a book called "Famous Clown Stories by Jodi."

There is a knock on the door.

MALFOY

Come in!

A door opens and two hardened criminals, KNUCKLES and LITTLE LIL, enter with Ron, very nervous, between them.

KNUCKLES

Someone to see you, Boss.

MALFOY

Ah, so it's you, Ron Weasley! I was just now reading a very good clown story about revenge when you interrupted me!

RON

You said you wanted to see me, Malfoy.

MALFOY

That's right! I have a job for you and I want it taken care of immediately. You guessed it, it's criminal work! You will be well paid and there's nothing you can do about it!

RON

Forget it! I've stolen too many things for you already: jewelry, drugs, secret plans, everything because I need money! But that's all over now. My criminal work is done!

MALFOY

It's not that easy, Ron! You participated in too many of my secret plans to walk away now. You'll do just one last job for me, unless, of course, you want something really nasty to happen?

RON

Like what?

MALFOY

My uncle happens to be the warden at Reform School! He loves violence and

MALFOY [CON'T]

doesn't like children like you!  
If you don't do this job for me I'll  
make sure he locks you up for a very  
long time, you can be sure of that!

RON

I guess I have no choice then!

MALFOY

Right! Now listen carefully: I have a  
certain 'client' who wants to purchase a  
specific 'article.' You're going to break  
into the safe in the Mayor's house and get  
it for me. Here are the secret plans.

Malfoy hands a paper to Ron. It has a drawing of a bomb on it with  
"ATOM BOMB" written in big letters.

RON

[Groans] An atom bomb? Oh, that  
will be really hard to steal!

MALFOY

That's no concern of mine! Now hurry  
before I get mad. Take Knuckles  
and Little Lil. They're very good at  
committing petty crimes like this. Now  
if you'll excuse me, I have many affairs  
to attend to!

Ron, Knuckles, and Little Lil all exit together. Malfoy stands up. He looks around to make sure he isn't watched, and walks through a back door into a small room where three Communist agents, VLADAMIR, SERGEI, and IGNA, are sitting around a table eating onions and drinking vodka.

MALFOY

Comrades, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. But I bring good news for the glorious People's Army of the Soviet Republic!

IGNA

So! You have atom bomb, Comrade Malfoy?

MALFOY

Very soon, my communist friend. Then the secrets of the decadent West will be in the hands of the proletariat, where they belong!

VLADAMIR

Mother Russia will reward you richly, comrade. You shall be draped in furs of ermine, beaver, and mink.

MALFOY

I'm not asking for a reward...except perhaps for a little favor from you and your comrades. A great enemy of the Soviet People named Harry Potter lives in this country. Eliminate this parasite, and the

MALFOY [CON'T]

atom bomb is yours!

IGNA

We will be pleased to destroy your  
enemy.

The communists stand and raise their glasses in a toast.

IGNA

Now let's drink to success!  
Prisyadka!

MALFOY, THE COMMUNISTS

Prisyadka!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE MAYOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Scary fog and mist swirl around a fancy mansion with a wooden sign reading "Mayor's Residence" creaking in the wind. The two Magic Policemen from scene one march up and down, guarding the front door.

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

It's a foggy night tonight, isn't it,  
Tom?

SECOND MAGIC POLICEMAN

You're right, Frank. Nobody'll try to  
steal the Mayor's atom bomb on a  
night like this!

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

Well I guess it won't hurt if we go  
around the corner for some beans?

SECOND MAGIC POLICEMAN

Beans, huh? Of course, there's always  
time for beans!

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

You said it.

The policemen walk away. At that moment a flying carpet, driven by Ron, Knuckles, and Little Lil, pulls up to the curb. The three criminals look around nervously and tiptoe up to the house and through the (unlocked) front door.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The MAYOR, wearing a night cap, long dressing gown, and monocle, sleeps soundly in his comically large and ornate bed. With each snore the ends of his moustache flutter away from his face. Across from his bed is an enormous safe.

The bedroom door opens slowly and Little Lil, Knuckles, and Ron tiptoe into the room. Little Lil points to the Mayor and makes the "shhhh!" sign. They cross to the safe.

As Knuckles keeps an eye on the Mayor, Little Lil nods to Ron. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a magic bell with "Open" written on its ribbon. He rings it as quietly as possible. The Mayor stirs in his sleep and mutters but doesn't wake up.

RON

[Whispering] Open! Open! Open!

The safe magically opens and Ron gingerly lifts out a briefcase with wires attached to it and "atom bomb" written on the side. He passes it to Little Lil.

KNUCKLES

[Whispering] Good. We've got the stuff.

Let's go.

Knuckles and Little Lil start for the door.

RON

[Whispering] Wait, there's more!

Ron eagerly lifts an enormous, fancy birthday cake on a platter from the safe. The cake is complete with lit, sparking birthday candles, which illuminate Ron's greedy face. He licks his lips. Knuckles and Little Lil shake their heads urgently.

KNUCKLES

[Whispering] No, just the bomb!

RON

I'll take this!

At that moment the Mayor snorts loudly in his sleep. Startled, Ron drops the cake and the platter breaks with a crash. The noise wakes the Mayor, who sits up dramatically in bed and points at the thieves.

MAYOR

Thieves! My bomb!

Knuckles, Little Lil, and Ron panic and make a dash for the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ron, Knuckles, and Little Lil dash out of the Mayor's house.

The Mayor opens his bedroom window and leans out to yell for the police.

MAYOR

Police! Stop thief! My bomb!

CUT TO:

EXT. BEAN SHOP - NIGHT

The two magic policemen look up from their beans and point towards the Mayor's house.

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

Come on!

They blow their whistles and run off to apprehend the thieves.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RON'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Harry sleeps in bed next to an alarm clock: it's 3 AM. Harry Potter 2 sleeps curled up at Harry's feet. Ron's bed, however, is empty.

Police sirens wail in the distance. Harry Potter 2 lifts his head and starts to growl.

The door opens and Ron enters with his hands full of atom bomb and the rolled-up magic carpet. Harry Potter 2 snarls and barks at him. Harry wakes up and turns on his bedside lamp.

HARRY

Ron! Where have you been? It's 3 in the morning.

RON

Harry! I'm in big trouble!

HARRY

Trouble? What kind of trouble?

RON

We stole an atom bomb! Malfoy made me do it.

HARRY

An atom bomb!

RON

Yes, I'm really sorry Harry, I didn't mean to do it!

HARRY

You can't keep an atom bomb here, you have to give it back! And that magic carpet too! I bet you stole that, as well, didn't you!

RON

I can't give it back, the cops are after me! They've already got Knuckles

RON [CON'T]

and Little Lil. Oh, I don't know what to do!

HARRY

All right...here's what we'll do. You hide that bomb somewhere! I'll fly the carpet to the woods and throw it away. Then the police can't trace it here. Come on, give me the keys!

RON

I can't! I have to take the bomb to Malfoy!

HARRY

I said, give me the keys!

HARRY POTTER 2 snarls and attacks Ron's pocket to get the keys.

RON

Oh! Come on, Harry Potter 2!

HARRY POTTER 2 pulls the keys from Ron's pocket with his teeth. He brings the keys to Harry.

HARRY

Thanks, boy!

RON

Don't do it, Harry! The cops are looking

RON [CON'T]

for that carpet, they'll get you for sure!  
I'll give myself up and go to jail instead.

HARRY

No, I can't let your mother be upset because  
all her kids are in jail. It has to be  
me! [Shakes his head in disgust] Stealing  
an atom bomb! I hope this teaches you a  
lesson!

Harry punches Ron, who falls weeping to the bed. Harry throws on his magical robes, takes the rolled-up magic carpet, and slams the door on his way out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Harry flies the magic carpet through the night sky, nervously looking over his shoulder for cops. Suddenly he hears sirens behind him - - the two Magic Policemen are riding a magic carpet with flashing police lights right on his tail.

Harry tries to out-manuever the cops but they catch up and pull alongside. They start hitting Harry mid-air with their billy clubs. Harry loses control of his carpet.

CUT TO:

World War II-type stock footage of a plane going down in flames and exploding in the distance.

DISSOLVE TO:

Close-up on newspaper headline: "Famous Magic Boy Appears For Sentence In A-Bomb Caper." Below, in smaller type, the article

continues: "Bomb Still Missing, Baffled Authorities Say. Judge Dumbledore to pass sentence on magical youth."

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Close-up on the door of JUDGE DUMBLEDORE's courtroom. Lettering on the door reads: "Juvenile Court. Albus P. Dumbledore, Judge"

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Judge Dumbledore sits at the bench while Harry stands before him. Mrs. Weasley, Ron, Hermione, and Harry Potter 2 sit in the audience. The two Magical Policemen stand beside Harry.

JUDGE DUMBLEDORE

Harry Potter. I'd like to help you, but only if you'll help yourself. Now in this matter of the missing bomb, the Court does not consider that you acted alone. Of course you're covering up for somebody! But who? You have nothing to say?

Harry looks at Ron. Ron looks at Harry. Harry looks at Judge Dumbledore. Judge Dumbledore looks at Hermione. Hermione looks at Mrs. Weasley. Mrs. Weasley looks at Harry Potter 2. Harry Potter 2 looks at a piece of pie on the Judge's desk and licks his chops.

Harry looks back at Judge Dumbledore and shakes his head.

HARRY

No, Sir, I...I guess not.

Judge Dumbledore sighs deeply.

JUDGE DUMBLEDORE

Then I have no choice but to take away your magic and sentence you to the state reform school until you're willing to name the other wicked children involved in this terrible crime.

Mrs. Weasley and Hermione break down in tears.

MRS. WEASLEY

Oh, Harry!

The two Magic Policemen shake their heads sadly.

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

Who would have thought that magical Harry Potter would wind up in reform school?

SECOND MAGIC POLICEMAN

Not me, pal. Not me.

The two magic policemen both lift open cans of beans to their mouths and begin to eat, while continuing to shake their heads sadly.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OLD MANSION ON THE HILL - NIGHT

In the luxurious drawing room of his mansion, an angry Malfoy reads a newspaper with the headline "Magic Boy Goes To Big House" while the three Communists, Igna, Vladamir, and Sergei, stand around drinking vodka.

Malfoy throws the newspaper down on a table and turns to face the Communists.

MALFOY

Reform school? I thought I told you  
I wanted Potter dead, not in reform  
School!

IGNA

[Shrugs] Your Politsiya are catching this  
Harry Potter before we can liquidate. Is  
not our fault.

VLADAMIR

Do not worry. Russia has saying: "reform  
school, dead, is not different, very much."

MALFOY

Well I won't feel completely at ease  
until I know that Potter is dealt with  
permanently!

SERGEI

Easy, we figure out soon. And now,  
Comrade Malfoy, we discuss atom bomb  
you promise.

MALFOY

Ah yes, the bomb. I'm afraid there's been a little delay.

IGNA

Delay, Comrade?

MALFOY

It's only temporary! I don't have the bomb now, but I know who does. It's with a couple of Potter's friends, Ron Weasley and Hermione Granger! Find them, and you'll find the bomb!

VLADAMIR

Very good. We go to look for friends now. And do not worry about this Harry Potter, Comrade. Many people go to reform school all day. But many also not come out! Prisyadka!

THE COMMUNISTS

Prisyadka!

The Communists drink while Malfoy looks worried.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. REFORM SCHOOL - DAY

The grim, depressing walls of Reform Town USA rise above high, rocky cliffs overlooking a stormy sea.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. REFORM SCHOOL EXERCISE YARD - DAY

BANES, a sadistic guard, marches Harry, wearing a blue reform school uniform, across the fenced-in exercise yard of Reform Town USA. Groups of shifty-eyed delinquents watch him with a mixture of suspicion, sadism, and pity.

Harry notices THE CROP TOPS: a gang of delinquents wearing crop-topped uniforms, leather gloves and vests, and motorcycle boots. ACE, the leader of the Crop Tops, and his henchmen FRANKIE and RIPPLES watch as Banes marches Harry past.

FRANKIE

Well, well, what have we got here?

RIPPLES

What do you think about this new kid,  
Ace?

ACE

I dunno. But one thing's for sure: he  
ain't got a crop top!

Frankie and Ripples laugh and give each other five.

CUT TO:

INT. REFORM SCHOOL, DR. BASTARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Close-up of the door to DR. BASTARD'S office. Lettering on the door reads: "Warden: Dr. Bastard".

Dr. Bastard wears tight leather gloves and smokes a cigarette in a foot-long holder as he fills out the death certificate of an inmate,

Little Ricky. The certificate lists Little Ricky's "cause of death" as "Leopard." Dr. Bastard signs his name with a flourish.

Banes marches Harry into the office. Banes salutes as he pushes Harry towards Dr. Bastard's desk.

DR. BASTARD

Ah, Banes. I was just filling out poor Little Ricky's death certificate. Sad, very sad.

BANES

Yes, sir. Here's another new prisoner for you, sir.

DR. BASTARD

Thank you, Banes. [To Harry] I'm Doctor Bastard, the warden of this establishment. As long as you're obedient and have the correct attitude, I'm sure you will get along fine here in Reform Town USA, Mr...?

HARRY

Potter, sir. Harry Potter.

DR. BASTARD

Ah yes, I've heard about you. Harry Potter, the Magic Boy. You know, I learned a few magic tricks myself in my day. Would you like to see one?

Banes looks frightened and begins to sweat uncontrollably.

HARRY

All right.

Dr. Bastard puts a fancy silver serving platter on his desk. The platter is covered by a large domed silver lid.

DR. BASTARD

Fine. But first, you look a little hungry, Potter. Perhaps you'd care for... some refreshment!

Dr. Bastard lifts the lid on the serving platter. In the middle of the platter, surrounded by parsley and potatoes, is the head of a DEVIL with red skin, pointed beard, and horns. The devil's head laughs evilly and rolls its eyes.

Banes screams in fear. Dr. Bastard slams the lid back down on the platter.

DR. BASTARD

I think we understand each other, don't we, Mr. Potter?

HARRY

Yes! I guess it doesn't matter what any poor fellow did to get locked up in here. Lying, stealing, even killing: none of them are as bad as magic like that!

DR. BASTARD

Right! I have powers that you can only dream of. So watch out, if you don't want to end up like Little Ricky here!

Dr. Bastard lifts the lid on the platter again. Instead of the devil's head, a human skull with a wig of bushy hair and a bow tie sits on the platter. Next to the skull is a sign reading "Little Ricky".

Banes screams again and Dr. Bastard slams the lid of the platter down.

DR. BASTARD

Take him away. Oh, and Banes?

BANES

Yes, Sir?

Dr. Bastard holds up a large, homemade shiv.

DR. BASTARD

I found this on one of the Crop Top boys yesterday.

BANES

But...

DR. BASTARD

I also found one of these!

Dr. Bastard holds up a large fish tank filled with water and fish marked "DANGER - PIRANHAS".

BANES

I...it won't happen again, Sir!

DR. BASTARD

See that it doesn't!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. REFORM SCHOOL HALLWAY, DAY

Banes marches Harry to a door marked "DORMITORY" and pushes him inside.

CUT TO:

INT. REFORM SCHOOL DORMITORY, DAY

Harry and Banes enter a drab room with bars over the windows and beds against the walls. A dozen DELINQUENTS sit and stand around, playing cards, reading, killing time. They turn and stare silently as Banes pushes Harry inside.

BANES

Potter! Take bunk 12. Inspection in ten minutes!

Banes exits. Harry walks slowly towards bunk 12 as the other delinquents crowd around him slowly and menacingly.

FIRST DELINQUENT

Bunk 12. That was Little Ricky's.

HARRY

So what if it was?

SECOND DELINQUENT

Little Ricky was the best. Tough act  
to follow.

He nods to the wall, where there is a small shrine to Little Ricky, including a photo of the same skull with bushy wig and bow tie that Harry saw in Dr. Bastard's office. Written under the photo are the words "ALWAYS IN OUR HEARTS" and "LITTLE RICKY". Candles burn in front of the shrine.

THIRD DELINQUENT

What are you in for?

HARRY

I took a rap for a pal. He had a bomb  
hidden and I wouldn't say where.

FIRST DELINQUENT

That's good. We don't like squealers in  
here.

SECOND DELINQUENT

Little Ricky never squealed.

THIRD DELINQUENT

No, he never did.

A FOURTH DELINQUENT, watching at one of the windows, turns his head and whispers urgently.

## FOURTH DELINQUENT

Cool it - the Crop Tops!

All of the delinquents rush to their bunks and sit or lie down, trying to look inconspicuous. Harry looks around in confusion.

## HARRY

Who are the Crop Tops?

## FIRST DELINQUENT

Oh, you'll find out soon, buddy.

The door to the dormitory slams open and Ace, Frankie, Ripples, and half a dozen other gang members, all wearing crop tops, barge in. They perform a menacing but attractive choreographed dance, pushing the other delinquents back onto their bunks, knocking over trash cans, and doing high kicks in unison. The delinquents all cower. Ace walks up to Harry Potter.

## ACE

Wait a minute, wait a minute! Stop the boogie! Well, what do we have here?

## FRANKIE

Looks like the new kid, Ace.

## ACE

I can see that! Ok, brand new kid, get this and get it straight: we're the Crop Tops, and we own this place!

The Crop Tops cheer.

ACE

From now on you will take your orders from me! Nobody in Reform Town does anything unless I tell them to!

The Crop Tops cheer some more.

ACE

What's your name, kid?

HARRY

Harry Potter.

ACE

[Mockingly] Harry Potter! Think you're pretty smart, huh? Well you're nobody if you don't have a crop top!

The Crop Tops cheer and applaud and Ace turns his back to give his friends high fives. Harry grabs a chair and smashes it over Ace's head. A fist fight breaks out, with the Crop Tops cheering.

Harry brandishes a broken chair leg like a club. Ace reaches into his vest and pulls out a live cobra. They circle each other, the cobra hissing.

THE CROP TOPS

Wrestling! Wrestling! Wrestling!

The dormitory door slams open and Banes enters, blowing his whistle. The Crop Tops fall back. Ace quickly drops the cobra to the floor.

BANES

All right, break it up! No fighting!

Break it up!

Banes sees the cobra. He picks it up and waves it in Harry's face.

BANES

What's this? I've had it with you punks  
bringing these things in here! Which one of you  
does this belong to? Potter? Ace?

HARRY

I'm not talking.

ACE

Me neither!

BANES

You won't talk, will you? We'll see about  
that! You boys might want to talk after two  
weeks of hard labor...on the farm!

The Crop Tops boo and hiss.

BANES

Quiet! Ok, funny faces! Remember  
this: Little Ricky didn't want to talk  
either, and look what happened to him!

Harry looks at Ace. Ace looks at Harry. Harry looks at the Little Ricky shrine. The candles in front of the shrine suddenly flicker and go out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. VILLAGE, SIDEWALK CAFÉ - DAY

Back in the village, Ron and Hermione sit at a table at the Alpencorn Café (motto: "It's Not A Feast Without Corn"). Alpine oompah yodeling music plays in the background and bored-looking servers in Tyrolean costumes carry plates of corn here and there. Ron, afraid of being spotted by the police, tries (not very successfully) to shield his face from view as he holds a whispered conversation with Hermione.

HERMIONE

We can't let Harry stay locked up like this! Ron, you have to turn yourself in to the police!

RON

I told you, Harry won't let me!

HERMIONE

Then at least tell me where you hid the atomic bomb.

RON

All right, all right! It's under my bed.

HERMIONE

You can't leave it there, your Mom can find it!

RON

I know! But I don't know where else to put it!

Meanwhile, two of the Communist agents, Igna and Vladamir, are standing at the café's counter, ordering corn. Igna looks around and notices Ron and Hermione. Igna nudges Vladamir and points.

IGNA

Look. Is them, no?

Moving slowly to avoid attracting attention, Vladamir pulls out two black-and-white photos of Ron and Hermione. Igna and Vladamir compare the photos to Ron and Hermione and nod to each other.

IGNA

Come. We get them now.

VLADAMIR

Here? In café? But the Politsiya...

IGNA

Is no problem. Sergei handles it.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Sergei, the third Communist agent, is keeping the two magic policemen distracted by entertaining them with a hand puppet show. He sings a little Russian song while making his puppets (a bear and a hunter in a fuzzy hat) chase each other. The two magic policemen are totally engrossed in the puppet show and clap their hands happily, oblivious to everything else.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. CAFÉ

Back at the café, Igna and Vladamir nod to each other again. Vladamir pulls out a gun and they approach Ron and Hermione's table.

Hermione and Ron are still having their whispered conversation as Igna and Vladamir approach.

HERMIONE

I know! The old cave by the river! It would never occur to anyone to look for the bomb there!

RON

Good idea! I...

They notice Igna and Vladamir as they approach their table.

IGNA

Do not move, Comrades Weasley and Granger.

RON

Uh...who are you?

IGNA

We are Communists.

VLADAMIR

Do not make loud sounds. You tell us  
where bomb is now or we shoot.

Vladimir indicates his gun.

HERMIONE

You can't scare us with that! We're not  
normal children, you know!

VLADAMIR

Oh yes. But this gun has magic bullets.  
Is new from Moscow. One shot and you turn  
red. Then turn blue. Then die.

IGNA

You see? Communist party give us many  
new science inventions: tractor, hat,  
refrigerator. Now, magic bullets.

VLADAMIR

So you raise hands and take us to bomb,  
nice magic children.

IGNA

And after, we liquidate Harry Potter.

VLADAMIR

Yes. Now stand up please, slow and  
easily.

Ron and Hermione look at each other nervously and stand up, hands raised. Igna and Vladamir prod them forward. They walk out of the café with Vladamir's gun in Hermione's back.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE STREET - DAY

Ron and Hermione walk down an empty street with their hands up as Igna and Vladamir follow, gun drawn. Ron whispers to Hermione.

RON

What do we do? We can't let the Communists  
get the bomb!

HERMIONE

No, and we can't let them take Harry,  
either!

RON

Do you have a magic spell?

HERMIONE

I left mine back at the café!

IGNA

No talking, magic child!

RON

[Pointing offscreen] Look!

Harry Potter 2 appears, barking and running towards Ron and Hermione.

HERMIONE

It's Harry Potter 2! Come here boy!

Harry Potter 2 runs up to Hermione. Close-up of his paw putting a magic spell ("Rocks") into her hand. Ron and Hermione look excited.

VLADAMIR

Stay away from dog!

Hermione and Ron spin around to face the Communists. Hermione rings the bell and they both chant.

HERMIONE AND RON

Rocks! Rocks! Rocks!

Harps play in the distance. Igna and Vladamir turn to see giant boulders rolling across the street towards them. Both of the Communists scream in terror as the boulders crush them flat.

RON

Wow! Thanks, Harry Potter 2!

Harry Potter 2 barks.

HERMIONE

Those two Communists won't bother us anymore!

RON

Yes, now we can hide the atomic bomb in

RON [CON'T]

the old cave by the river!

HERMIONE

Right! But first I'll help Harry. I'm sure  
he's in trouble in reform school!

RON

Ok! I'll get the bomb and meet you at the  
cave after lunch.

HERMIONE

Right! Let's go!

Hermione, Ron, and Harry Potter 2 all run off in different  
directions.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. REFORM SCHOOL - THE FARM - DAY

Harry, Ace, and a dozen other delinquents work with hoes and shovels  
in a field of crops behind a barbed-wire fence. They dig up potatoes  
and dump them into baskets. Mr. Banes paces, on guard, between them.

Harry wipes his brow and looks over at Ace. Ace glares at him.  
Harry looks away quickly.

Harry sneaks another look at Ace. Ace is glaring at Harry and  
gnawing on his shovel handle aggressively. Harry looks away.

Harry sneaks a third look at Ace. Ace is busy arranging a pile of  
potatoes on the ground. He points angrily at the potatoes and glares  
at Harry. Harry looks and sees that Ace has spelled out the words "I  
Hate You" in potatoes. Harry looks away.

A roll of thunder interrupts the delinquents and lighting flashes in  
the stormy sky. Banes blows his whistle.

BANES

Line up for lunch! You got ten minutes!  
You better hurry because it looks like  
rain!

Harry sees a large and very hairy COOK, in dirty white t-shirt and apron, ladling stew into tin plates at the head of a lunch line at the edge of the field. Harry lines up - he is last in line. He shuffles forward while the cook grunts and eyes each delinquent with contempt.

When Harry reaches the head of the line the cook leers at him unpleasantly.

COOK

Sorry, kid, I'm out of stew! But I have  
something else that might interest you!

Suddenly the cook's face fades away and Hermione's face appears in its place. She was magically disguised as the cook all this time!

HARRY

Hermione! What are you doing here?

HERMIONE

Harry! I'm disguised!

HARRY

You shouldn't have come. If Banes or  
Ace finds you, you're in big trouble!

Harry and Hermione look over uneasily at Banes and Ace, who are eating stew and drinking daiquiris under a tree. They clink glasses and laugh.

HERMIONE

Oh Harry, you're so noble and brave!  
But you've got to be careful. Malfoy  
is after you, and the Communists too!

HARRY

I knew it! If only I had some magic  
spells!

HERMIONE

I brought you some, look!

Hermione looks around nervously and slips three spells into Harry's hand, labelled "Wind," "Bees," and "Giant".

HERMIONE

You can use them to escape!

HARRY

Good idea, I will!

HERMIONE

I've got to go now, I'm very busy. Lots  
to do. Good luck Harry!

The cook/Hermione fades away entirely. There is more thunder. Harry and the others look up at the dark clouds. Lighting forks the sky.

Ace looks up, daiquiri in hand, just in time to see a bolt of lightning hit the tree above him. Ace screams and covers his head as the lightning splits a huge branch/log and sends it crashing down on top of him, pinning him to the ground.

Banes and the other delinquents scream in fright.

DELINQUENT

It got Ace!

Banes and the delinquents all run away from the stricken Ace as fast as possible. Harry turns to run as well but hears Ace calling to him from beneath the giant log.

ACE

Kid! Help me, kid! Don't leave me!

Harry looks down in his hand. He sees the "Wind" spell that he planned to use to escape from reform school. He looks back at Ace's pleading face.

Harry sighs as he makes up his mind. He rings the little bell and chants:

HARRY

Wind! Wind! Wind!

Harps play in the distance and wind ruffles Harry's hair. The wind blows the giant log from off of Ace, who jumps up, unharmed.

ACE

Hey, all right! I thought I was finished there for sure, But you're ok, baby! Hey, forget that argument we had. Tell you what: I'll make you an honorary Crop Top!

HARRY

Sure, Ace. Anything you say!

ACE

All right! You're ok by me, Harry  
Potter!

They walk back to reform school together.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUTH OF OLD CAVE BY THE RIVER - DAY

Hermione waits impatiently next to the mouth of the Old Cave By The River. She looks around and checks her watch.

Finally she hears the sound of a car pulling up and doors opening. She crouches behind some greenery, not wanting to be seen.

Ron arrives holding the atom bomb and a bag of fast food. He turns and waves behind him.

RON

Bye Mom, Bye Dad!

They hear a car horn honking in response and the sound of the car driving off. Hermione stands up, still looking impatient.

RON

[To Hermione] Sorry, have you been waiting?

HERMIONE

Yes! A long time! What took you so long?

RON

I got a ride from Mom and Dad! We stopped  
off at HappyLand, I got a Magic Meal!

Ron holds up the fast food bag proudly.

RON

Hamburger, fries, shake, and apple slices!  
I saved the apples for you, because I  
know you like them!

Ron pokes through the fast food and hands Hermione a baggie of apple  
slices. She tucks them away in her pocket.

RON

Personally, I think they're disgusting  
when they get all soft and mushy like  
this.

HERMIONE

I'll save them for later. Have you got  
the bomb?

RON

[Indicates atom bomb] Yes, right here.

HERMIONE

Ok. Let's go.

Ron and Hermione look around to make sure they're not watched, and tiptoe into the cave, with Ron holding the bomb and slurping on his milkshake.

CUT TO:

INT. SPOOKY CAVE

RON

Hey, it's creepy here!

HERMIONE

Yes! Now let's look for a good place to hide the bomb!

RON

[Pointing offscreen] What's that?!?

They see a huge crack or fissure in the cave wall, out of which pours flames, smoke, and molten lava.

HERMIONE

It's a crack or fissure in the cave wall!  
I read all about it in a book! That one  
leads straight into the depths of Hell!

Hermione points to the crack, where a devil, holding a pitchfork, pokes its head out and smiles and waves to them.

HERMIONE

[Pointing again] And that one leads  
straight into the depths of Russia!

Hermione points to another crack in the cave wall. This one has a huge Soviet hammer-and-sickle emblem above it. Smoke and flames pour out, but they also hear Russian-sounding music, and a RUSSIAN GUY wearing a furry hat leans out to smile and wave at them.

RON

The Communists must have come from there!

HERMIONE

Yes, and I'll bet that Malfoy is planning to escape there with the atom bomb!

Suddenly they hear Malfoy's voice behind them.

MALFOY

Not really, Hermione Granger!

Ron and Hermione spin around to see Malfoy standing casually with a gun pointed at them.

HERMIONE AND RON

Malfoy!

RON

What are you doing here?

MALFOY

Me? I own this cave. I own everything here, didn't you know? It's especially handy to have a cave that leads straight

MALFOY [CON'T]

to Russia, when you want to sell an atom  
bomb to the Commies!

The Russian Guy with the furry hat leans out and waves to Malfoy.  
Malfoy waves back with an insincere smile on his face and turns back  
to Ron and Hermione.

HERMIONE

You can't do that! That's treason!

MALFOY

So what? I already tried the other big  
crimes: bribery, extortion, adultery.  
But even treason isn't as exciting as I  
thought it would be. That's why I decided  
not to sell the bomb to the Commies after  
all.

Ron and Hermione sigh in relief.

MALFOY

That's right! I decided to use it to blow  
up my nemesis, Harry Potter, instead!  
And you two with him!

Ron and Hermione gasp in fright.

DISSOLVE TO:

A few minutes later. Malfoy busily ties Ron and Hermione to a  
stalagmite. The atom bomb, and Ron's bag of fast food, are next to  
them.

MALFOY

There! That's magic rope, and I bet you won't get out of that in a hurry! Now if you'll excuse me, I have a phone call to make to my Uncle, the warden at reform school. I'm sure he'll be glad to bring Harry Potter here, so that we can watch all three of you explode!

Malfoy crosses to the wall of the cave, where there is a telephone attached to a stalactite. He picks up the receiver and dials.

RON

It looks like we're beaten this time, all right.

HERMIONE

Maybe not! Ron, do you have your pet rat with you?

RON

Yes, he's in my pocket! Look!

A RAT pokes its head out from Ron's pocket. It sniffs the air and starts to crawl out.

HERMIONE

I think he will go for help!

RON

Go on, boy! Get help!

The rat instead crawls over to Ron's bag of fast food and begins to eat the hamburger.

HERMIONE

Oh, carrots!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. REFORM SCHOOL DORMITORY - DAY

Loud music blares while Ace, Harry, and the other Crop Tops practice a dance routine. Like his friends, Harry now wears a crop topped uniform.

ACE

No, no, hold it! Come on guys, it's spin,  
turn, kick, turn! Not spin, turn, turn,  
kick. Ok, let's try it again! 5, 6, 7, 8 -

The door of the dormitory slams open. Dr. Bastard enters, wearing his black gloves and holding a whip.

FRANKIE

Hey, what are you doing here, man?

RIPPLES

It's Crop Tops only in here!

Dr. Bastard cracks his whip and the music stops abruptly.

DR. BASTARD

Give me Harry Potter. Now!

He points a gloved hand at Harry. Ace stands between Dr. Bastard and Harry.

ACE

Forget it, Bastard! The kid is ours this time! He's a Crop Top!

The Crop Tops cheer. Although he is on the other side of the room, Dr. Bastard reaches out his black-gloved hand, as if to grab Ace by the throat. With a whooshing sound, Dr. Bastard's gloved hand detaches from his wrist and flies across the room at Ace.

Ace tries to fight the gloved hand off, but it punches and slaps him repeatedly in the face until he is dazed. Then it closes its fingers around Ace's throat. Ace chokes and falls backwards, in slow motion, into Harry's arms.

HARRY

Ace! Ace!

ACE

[Dying] It's ok, kid. I guess I had it coming. Just stay cool. And promise me something!

HARRY

Anything, Ace!

ACE

Promise me when you get out, you'll tell everybody out there [gestures weakly to

ACE [CON'T]

the windows] about...crop...tops...

Ace dies in slow motion. Harry screams in anguish, also in slow motion, while Dr. Bastard grabs Harry under his arms and drags him through the doors and out of the dormitory, still screaming in slow motion.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SPOOKY CAVE

Malfoy is fiddling with the atom bomb. He has a large, old-fashioned skeleton key. He puts the key into the top of the bomb and turns it - lights come on and the bomb starts ticking ominously. Malfoy takes the key out of the bomb and holds it tauntingly in front of Ron and Hermione.

MALFOY

There! I've turned on the bomb! Now you have just one hour before it explodes. And nothing can turn it off except for this key!

RON

It looks like we're beaten this time, all right.

HERMIONE

Maybe not! Ron, look!

Harry Potter 2 runs into the cave, barking.

HERMIONE AND RON

Harry Potter 2!

Malfoy screams in fright as Harry Potter 2 leaps into the air and clamps his jaws on Malfoy's hand, growling. Malfoy drops the key on the cave floor.

HERMIONE

Good boy!

Harry Potter 2's jaws are still clamped around Malfoy's hand. Malfoy screams again as he staggers backwards, with Harry Potter 2 attached to his wrist.

They stagger backwards into the Russian crack in the wall with the Soviet emblem above it. Russian music plays and fire and smoke roll out. After Malfoy falls inside, the crack in the cave wall slowly closes like a huge sliding door. The crack slams shut and the Russian music vanishes.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Dr. Bastard drives very fast down a road, on his way to the Old Cave By The River. He sings along to "Shortenin' Bread" on the radio as he drives. Harry is in the back seat.

Harry looks down into his hand. He still has two magic spells left: "Bees" and "Giant". He hears Hermione's voice in his head:

HERMIONE

[On echo] You can use these spells to  
escape!

HARRY

[On echo] Good idea, I will!

Harry rings the "bees" bell. Dr. Bastard looks up from the road at the sound of the bell.

DR. BASTARD

What was that?

HARRY

Bees! Bees! Bees!

A thick swarm of buzzing bees flies through the car window and completely surrounds Dr. Bastard as he drives. Dr. Bastard screams but is quickly transformed into a skeleton wearing Dr. Bastard's clothes and black gloves. Then the bees fly back out of the window again.

The car careens off the road and crashes into a tree. Harry is unhurt. He leans forward to check Dr. Bastard's skeleton for a pulse. Finding none, he opens the door and sets off at a run for the village.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Sergei the Communist has his arms around the two Magic Policemen. They hold glasses of vodka and sing a Russian song together. One of the policemen wears Sergei's furry hat, and Sergei wears the Policeman's cap at a rakish, drunken angle.

Suddenly Harry Potter runs into the police station, his crop top stained with sweat.

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

Why it's Harry Potter, the magic boy!

HARRY

[Pointing at Sergei] Look out! That man's a  
Communist!

SECOND MAGIC POLICEMAN

He is?

The Magic Policemen look at Sergei in bewilderment, but Sergei pulls out a gun and starts shooting magic bullets at Harry. The Policemen cower as Harry jumps behind a desk, bullets flying all around.

Crouched behind the desk, Harry looks up at the ceiling and sees a crystal chandelier hanging above Sergei's head. Harry takes off his glasses and throws them up at the chandelier like a boomerang. The glasses cut the chain attaching the chandelier to the ceiling and it falls, crushing Sergei dead beneath it. Harry's glasses fly back into his hand and he puts them back on.

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

Look!

He points at Sergei's body under the chandelier. Sergei's face slowly fades away to reveal a bear's head in its place.

SECOND MAGIC POLICEMAN

Gee! I guess he was a Commie after all!

HARRY

We don't have time for that now! Listen,  
I know where the atom bomb is!

MAGIC POLICEMEN

You do?

HARRY

Yes! We've got to disarm it before it explodes!

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

Gee, I don't know. Atom bombs - that sounds kind of tricky!

SECOND MAGIC POLICEMAN

You don't have a magic spell that could help us, do you?

Harry looks in his pocket and pulls out his last spell: "Giant".

HARRY

Well, I do, but...I wanted to save it for a special occasion!

Harry drifts away into his thoughts. In his mind's eye, he sees himself and Hermione, both hundred-foot-tall giants, slow dancing to romantic music above a tiny miniature landscape of mountains and fields. Far below, at their feet, a normal-sized Ron looks up at them and shakes his fist in rage and despair.

Harry is brought back to the present by the Second Magic Policeman's voice.

FIRST MAGIC POLICEMAN

Well never mind! Just tell us quickly what your magical plan is!

HARRY

What? Oh, right! Well listen carefully,  
because we haven't got much time!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SPOOKY CAVE

The atom bomb ticks and lights blink ominously. There are only a few minutes left on the timer. Ron and Hermione, still tied to the stalagmite with magic rope, try desperately to reach for the key to the atom bomb as it lies on the cave floor, but they can't reach it.

RON

It looks like we're beaten this time, all  
right.

HERMIONE

Maybe not! Ron, look!

Harry and the Magic Policemen enter. They see Ron and Hermione with the atom bomb.

HERMIONE AND RON

Harry Potter 1!

HARRY

[Pointing] The bomb!

HERMIONE AND RON

The key! Get the key!

MAGIC POLICEMAN 2

[Pointing] Look!

They see that Ron's pet rat has the key to the atom bomb in its jaws. The rat scurries away.

MAGIC POLICEMAN 1

Stop thief!

The Magic Policemen shoot at the rat but it runs out of the cave with the key.

HARRY

Get that rat!

Harry and the Magic Policemen set off at a run after the rat.

Outside of the cave, the rat scurries through the grass with the key in its mouth. Harry and the Magic Policemen continue to chase the rat.

MAGIC POLICEMAN 2

[Pointing up at the sky] Look!

A VULTURE flies down from the sky and grabs the rat. It flies away with the rat (and they key) in its claws.

MAGIC POLICEMAN 1

Stop thief!

The Magic Policemen shoot at the vulture but it flies away from them.

HARRY

Get that vulture!

Harry and the Magic Policemen set off at a run after the vulture. Harassed by the Magic Policemen's bullets flying around it, the vulture looks over its shoulder and caws irritably. It drops the rat and (the key) in the grass.

MAGIC POLICEMAN 2

[Pointing] Look!

They see that a BABY has found the key. It examines the key and takes off at a surprisingly fast crawl through the grass away from Harry and the Magic Policemen.

MAGIC POLICEMAN 1

Stop thief!

The Magic Policemen shoot at the baby but it continues to crawl quickly away from them.

HARRY

Get that baby!

Harry and the Magic Policemen set off at a run after the baby. Harassed by the Magic Policemen's bullets flying around it, the baby doesn't look where it's going and crawls into the web of a GIANT SPIDER, where the baby gets stuck fast, the key in its hand.

MAGIC POLICEMAN 2

[Pointing] Look!

They see that the Giant Spider now has the key in its jaws. The Spider is very large, about the size of a house. It scampers away with the key.

MAGIC POLICEMAN 1

Stop thief!

The Magic Policemen shoot at the Spider, but the Spider is far too big to care.

HARRY

Get that spider!

MAGIC POLICEMAN 2

Wait! It's no use, Harry Potter. That spider is just too big. You've got to use a magic spell!

HARRY

But---!

In his mind's eye, he sees himself and Hermione once again as slow-dancing giants while romantic music plays. Regretfully he shakes his head and the image fades.

HARRY

Oh, all right.

Harry rings the "Giant" bell and chants.

HARRY

Giant! Giant! Giant!

Harry suddenly grows as big as the Giant Spider. He attacks the spider and wrestles it, Ultraman-style, until he punches it in slow motion. The key flies out of the spider's jaws and falls into the outstretched hands of the Magic Policemen.

## MAGIC POLICEMEN

Hooray!

Harry punches the spider so hard that it flies over the trees and out of sight. As he watches it go, though, Harry thinks of Giant Hermione and tears fall from his eyes.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE OLD CAVE BY THE RIVER - DAY

The Magic Policemen and the Mayor (all now wearing crop tops) shake hands with Harry, Ron, and Hermione. In his other hand the Mayor holds the atom bomb. A magic police car is parked nearby.

MAYOR

Well done, magical Harry Potter, and Ron and Hermione. Thanks to you, I've got my atomic bomb, and some dangerous Communists and spiders have been eliminated.

They hear barking offscreen and all turn to look.

HERMIONE

[Pointing] Look!

Harry Potter 2 runs up. He wears a little furry Russian hat.

ALL

Harry Potter 2!

RON

Where have you been, boy?

HERMIONE

Russia, from the looks of it! He's come  
back to say goodbye!

MAYOR

Yes, the weekend is over and it's time for  
you to go back to magic school. But  
first, I have a special gift for you,  
Ron Weasley!

RON

For me???

MAYOR

That's right!

The Mayor hands Ron a fancy birthday cake with sparking candles,  
identical to the one Ron stole from the safe.

RON

Wow, it looks like now we can have a  
real dandy magic feast!

Everyone laughs. The Mayor and the Magic Policemen salute as Harry,  
Ron, and Hermione get into the magic police car. The Magic Policemen  
hop in and the car drives away down the road as the Mayor waves and  
Harry Potter 2 barks.

FADE OUT.

THE END.