

## LONDON AND CINEMA



1° SCENE **N°5B** - SCENE NAME : Remus and harry

### 2° PERSONAL INFORMATION

| NAME           | PHONE NUMBER | EMAIL ADDRESS                 |
|----------------|--------------|-------------------------------|
| DANIS Margaux  | 0605069375   | margauxdanis@sfr.fr           |
| GAILLARD Chloé | 0786993319   | colette.lavedette@hotmail.com |
|                |              |                               |
|                |              |                               |
|                |              |                               |
|                |              |                               |

### 3° ROLES

| NAME           | ROLE* |
|----------------|-------|
| GAILLARD Chloé | Harry |
| DANIS Margaux  | Remus |
|                |       |
|                |       |
|                |       |
|                |       |

\* Character's name or/and camera operator

### 4° ACCESSORIES NEEDED + PEOPLE IN CHARGE OF THEM

harry : lunette harry p, maquillage ( cicatrice ), cape noire (?), echarpe rouge (?), chapeau (noir)

remus : perruque brune homme (?), écharpe verte, cape noire (?), moustache ( maquillage), dents de vampire,

## 5° YOUR SCRIPT

Harry: Professor, can I ask you something?

Remus: You'd like to know why I stopped you from facing the Boggart. I should think it'd be obvious I assumed the boggart would take the shape of lord Voldemort.

Harry: I did think of Voldemort first but then I remembered that night on the train and dementors

Remus: Well well. I'am impressed that suggests what you fear the most of all is... fear itself. Very wise.

Harry: Before I fainted I think I heard something a woman screaming.

Remus : Dementors force us to relive the worst memories of our lives. Our

pain becomes their power

Harry : think it was my mother. The night she was murdered.

Remus : You know, the very first time I saw you, Harry, I recognized you immediately. Not by your scar. By your eyes

They're your mother Lily's.

Harry :Yes.

Remus : Oh yes I knew her. She was there for me at a time when no one else was. We used to talk for hours. She was not only a singularly gifted witch but an uncommonly kind woman. She had a way of seeing the beauty in whoever she met, even and perhaps most especially when that person couldn't see it in themselves.

Which perhaps explains her affection for your father. James on the other hand, had, shall we say, a certain talent for trouble. A talent, rumor has it, he passed on to you. you are more like him than you know. in time you will come to see just how much.