

LONDON AND CINEMA



1° SCENE **N°5A** - SCENE NAME : Remus and Harry

2° PERSONAL INFORMATION

NAME	PHONE NUMBER	EMAIL ADDRESS
LASSEZ	0677778883	hugo.lassez@gmail.com
VANEL	0641973531	salome.vanel@gmail.com

3° ROLES

NAME	ROLE*
LASSEZ	Remus
VANEL	Harry

* Character's name or/and camera operator

4° ACCESSORIES NEEDED + PEOPLE IN CHARGE OF THEM

Remus :

- long manteau gris ou beige (Hugo)
- moustache (à obtenir)

Harry :

- perruque noire (à obtenir)
- baguette (Salomé)

Réveil et sonnerie !

5° YOUR SCRIPT

Harry : professor, can I ask you something ?

Remus: You'd like to know why I stopped you facing that Boggart. I should have thought it'd be obvious. I assumed the Boggart would take the shape of Lord Voldemort.

Harry : I did think of Lord Voldemort at first. But then, I remembered that night on the train... and the Dementors.

Remus : Well, I'm impressed. That suggests that what you fear most of all is fear itself. This is very wise.

Harry : Before I fainted... I heard something. A woman. Screaming.

Remus : Dementors force us to relive the worst memories of our lives. Our pain becomes their power.

Harry : I 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. Yes, oh yes. I knew her. Your mother was there for me at a time when no one else was. She was not only a singularly gifted witch, she was also an uncommonly kind. She had a way of seeing the beauty in others, even -- and perhaps most especially -- when that person couldn't see it in themselves... And your father James had, shall we say, a certain talent for trouble. A talent, rumor has it, he passed on to you. You're more like him than you know Harry. In Time you will come to see just how much.