**SCRIPT 2 Taken from “Harry Potter and The Sorcerer’s Stone” – Philosopher’s Stone (Britsh/Original Version)**

**Cover: Page 1**

 **“**4 Privet Drive”

**Page 2-3**

**Dumbledore**: I should have known that you would be here...Professor McGonagall.

[The cat meows, sniffs out and the camera pans back to a wall. We see that the cat's shadow progressing into a woman with a tall hat. There are footsteps and Minerva McGongall is revealed.]

**McGonagall**: Good evening, Professor Dumbledore. Are the rumours true, Albus?

**Dumbledore**: I'm afraid so, Professor. The good, and the bad.

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**McGonagall**: And the boy?

**Dumbledore**: Hagrid is bringing him.

**McGonagall**: Do you think it wise to trust Hagrid with something as important as this?

**Dumbledore**: Ah, Professor, I would trust Hagrid with my life.

[There is a motor sound, and the two professors look up to see a flying motorcycle coming down from the air. It skids on the street and halts. A large man with shoulder length black hair and beard named Rubeus Hagrid, takes of his goggles.]

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**Hagrid**: Professor Dumbledore, Sir. Professor McGonagall.

**Dumbledore**: No problems, I trust, Hagrid?

**Hagrid**: No, sir. Little tyke fell asleep just as we were flying over Bristol. Heh. Try not to wake him. There you go.

[Hagrid hands a baby wrapped in a bundle over to Dumbledore.]

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**McGonagall**: Albus, do you really think it's safe, leaving him with these people? I've watched them all day. They're the worst sort of Muggles imaginable. They really are...

**Dumbledore**: The only family he has.

[They stop outside a house which is 4 Privet Drive.]

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**McGonagall**: This boy will be famous. There won't be a child in our world who doesn't know his name.

**Dumbledore**: Exactly. He's better of growing up away from all that. Until he is ready.

[Dumbledore places the baby on the ground slowly. Hagrid sniffles, he is sobbing a little. He clears his throat.]

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**Dumbledore**: There, there, Hagrid. It's not really goodbye, after all.

[Hagrid nods. Dumbledore takes a letter and places it on the baby, who is now at the foot of the door.]

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**Dumbledore**: Good luck...Harry Potter.