

Puzzle 7

("Stupid boy ... foolish boy ... he was always hopeless at dueling ... should have left it to the Ministry" ; "Oh yes she is," said Hermione happily, brandishing the jar at them.")

("About time, too," he said. "He's been looking dreadful for days; I've been telling him to get a move on." ; "One minute you were right behind us, the next moment, you were back at the bottom of the stairs again.")

("Young Sirius Black lent it to me." ; But as his trembling fingertips stretched toward the creature, it vanished.)

(I reckon I just imaged my scar hurting, I was half asleep when I wrote to you last time. ; Harry watched, aghast, as a long black snake shot out of it, fell heavily onto the floor between them, and raised itself, ready to strike.)

(Harry, Ron, Seamus, Dean, and Neville changed into their dress robes up in their dormitory, all of them looking very self-conscious, but none as much as Ron, who surveyed himself in the long mirror in the corner with an appalled look on his face. ; "Reveal your secret!" he said, touching the wand to the parchment.)

(Neville looked around rather wildly, as though begging someone to help him, then said, in barely more than a whisper, "Professor Snape." ; "Wormtail will get us drinks, if you'd like them," said Snape.)

(The Slytherin team were paralyzed with laughter. Flint was doubled up, hanging onto his new broomstick for support. Malfoy was on all fours, banging the ground with his fist. ; "Why, though?" Ron added to Harry as the group of second-year girls who had been listening to his chilling tale departed. "Why did he run?")

("Did he, now?" said Madam Pomfrey approvingly. "So we've finally got a Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher who knows his remedies?" ; "Did you really?" said Mr. Weasley eagerly. "Did it go all right? I - I mean," he faltered as sparks flew from Mrs. Weasley's eyes, "that - that was very wrong, boys - very wrong indeed")

(Two of them seized Neville by the ears and lifted him into the air. Several shot straight through the window, showering the back row with broken glass. ; Hagrid seized his umbrella and whirled it over his head, "NEVER," he thundered, "- INSULT- ALBUS- DUMBLEDORE-IN- FRONT- OF- ME!")