**A VERY POTTER MUSICAL Act 1 Part 4**

*(Characters in the scene: Harry, Ron, Hermione and Dumbledore)*

*(Harry, Ron, and Hermione are gathered in the Great Hall, finishing their meal. Everyone else has already left. Harry and Ron are sitting at the table, chatting excitedly, whereas Hermione is pacing nervously back and forth)*

RON: Harry, you‘ve got this tournament in the bag.

HARRY: I don't know man, that Cedric Diggory is pretty awesome. NOT! He sucks we’re totally gonna win! It’s in the bag!

HERMIONE: I don't know Harry…

RON: OH MY GOSH Hermione, shut up! Why do you have to rain on everybody‘s parade?

HERMIONE: Because Ron, this is dangerous!

HARRY: Dangerous? Oh come on Hermione how dangerous could it be, especially for me?

HERMIONE: You‘re not invincible, Harry. Somebody DIED in the tournament.

HARRY: Uh, I'm the boy that LIVED not died, come on. What's the worst that could happen?

HERMIONE: And I don't know about that Quirrell character. He bumped into you and your scar started to hurt. And you have to admit there was something really funky about the back of his head.

HARRY: Think about it. Professor Quirrell is a professor, and who hires professors?

RON and HARRY: Dumbledore

HARRY: Who‘s the smartest, most awesomest, practical, beautiful wizard in the whole school. Why would he possibly hire somebody who‘s trying to hurt me?

HERMIONE: What about Snape?

HARRY: Yeah, what about him?

HERMIONE: He’s hated you for years! And he’s hated your parents too, Harry, everyone knows that. And he just so happens to pick your name out of the House Cup out of hundreds of possible Gryffindors.

HARRY: Yeah! What a coincidence! We lucked out.

HERMIONE: No, Harry, I don’t think it is a coincidence. When you defeated Voldermort you made a lot of enemies.

HARRY: (realizing something) Ok

HERMIONE: One’s you might not even know about.

HARRY: Alright, so let me get this straight. You are saying that this tournament is all just one big ploy to try and kill me.

HERMIONE: I don’t know, maybe. Anyway, I just think it’s dangerous and I don’t think you should do it.

HARRY: Alright, Hermione, if it means that much to you, I‘ll just drop out. (Harry & Hermione hug)

RON: (devastated) Wait, WHAT?! The House cup? What about all the eternal glory you could win!

HARRY: Hey, eternal glory? I already got that. Besides Neville will be a great champion.

RON: No, no, no, I do not want Longbottom to be my champion!

(Dumbledore enters)

HERMIONE: Look there's Dumbledore, now just go talk to him and tell him that you‘re dropping out.

HARRY: (moving in closer to speak to Hermione) Hey listen, Hermione, Dumbledore and I are really cool, we‘re really tight and I don't want him to think that I'm being lazy so could you just tell him? Tell him I wanna focus on school or something? Alright?

HERMIONE: (disheartened) ok

HARRY: You got this one.

HERMIONE: (weary) yeah

HARRY: You’re the best (Touches nose)

HERMIONE: Alright

HARRY: You got it.

HERMIONE: Okay

HARRY: Don’t worry about it

HERMIONE: (Cross to Dumbledore) Dumbledore?

DUMBLEDORE: Yes Granger?

HERMIONE: (hesitant) I need to talk to you for a moment, it’s about the House Cup Tournament. First of all I think it’s an awful idea and second of all I don’t think that Harry Potter should compete.

DUMBLEDORE: Granger! Why do you always have to be such a stick in the mud, huh? Pray, tell me why you think that Harry Potter should not compete.

HERMIONE: (searching for an answer) Because he wants to study.

DUMBLEDORE: Granger, nobody studies at Hogwarts except for you.

HERMIONE: Ok, well, he, he wants to focus on the O.W.L.S.

DUMBLEDORE: Why couldn’t Harry have told me this himself? He thinks that I’m cool. We’re tight.

HERMIONE: Ugh! Professor, I’m a really bad liar. I think it’s a ruse, a setup and I think that Snape might be trying to kill Harry Potter.

DUMBLEDORE: Severus Snape is one of the kindest, bravest, gentlest men I have ever met. Severus Snape is trying to kill Harry Potter just about as much as he is trying to kill me. Even if I did believe that Harry was in danger, he has to compete. You see that cup? (points to House Cup)

HERMIONE: Yes

DUMBLEDORE: It’s enchanted. Whosever name comes out of the cup has to compete otherwise the results would be bad.

HERMIONE: What do you mean bad?

DUMBLEDORE: Well, try to imagine your entire life stopping instantaneously and every molecule in your body exploding at the speed of light.

HERMIONE: (shocked realization) Total platonic reversal

DUMBLEDORE: Yeah, so you see he has to compete. And if it makes you feel any better the last guy that died in the tournament was a Hufflepuff, so um, I’ll keep my eyes open and nothing’s going to get past old Dumbledore.

HERMIONE: (crosses back to Harry and Ron) Harry, I’m so sorry, but I think that you’re to have to compete in the House Tournament, but don’t worry, I won’t rest until I find out what the first task is going to be.

RON: And I’ll sabotage all the other champions so you win by default.

HARRY: Alright, you guys are awesome.