

Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows
Part II
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Based on the book
By
JK Rowling

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INT. BURROW. RON'S BEDROOM

Harry sits on his bed petting a purring Crookshanks.

Hermione is cross-legged on the floor in front of the beds, rifling through the books spread around her.

Ron tiptoes in and quietly shuts the door behind him.

RON

I just managed to escape mum. I swear I haven't seen her this bad since the last time Aunt Muriel came round.

HERMIONE

She's just nervous about everyone arriving for the wedding tomorrow.

HARRY

I can't believe Bill's really marrying Fleur.

Ron flops down on his bed.

RON

I'm knackered.

HERMIONE

Oh, Ron, you will remember to set out some clothes later so I can pack them, won't you? Harry's already given me his.

RON

What's the hurry? We can't leave until after the wedding.

HERMIONE

At least a change of pants. You never know when we might have to leave.

RON

The wedding's not til tomorrow and we can't leave until it's over. And I don't see why then anyway. It's not like we have a plan.

Ron looks directly at Harry as he says this, challengingly. Harry starts to stutter a reply, but Hermione cuts in.

HERMIONE

Actually, I've done a bit of research.

HARRY

I thought you said there weren't any books on Horcruxes in the school library.

HERMIONE

There weren't. At least not now, but then I wondered how Voldemort learned about them. They must have been there at some point. Dumbledore removed them all, but he - he didn't destroy them.

RON

Merlin's pants, Hermione! What are you saying?

HERMIONE

It was easy. I just did a Summoning Charm. They zoomed out of Dumbledore's study window right into the girls' dormitory.

Harry sits up straight and stares at Hermione in a mixture of amazement and incredulity.

HARRY

(impressed)
Wow! Hermione!

HERMIONE

What?

HARRY

I've been trying to work all that out for months and you just... That's amazing. Thank Merlin you're on our side.

Hermione is quite pleased at the praise and ducks her head in embarrassment, shuffling the books around her. Crookshanks lazily rolls over on his back for Harry to scratch his stomach.

RON

(grumbling)
I think it's amazing too.

Hermione ignores him in her search for the right book.

HERMIONE

Here.

(she tosses a book on the
mattress)

This is the one that gives explicit
instructions on how make a Horcrux -
splitting the soul... It's
horrible. Really awful, full of
evil magic. No wonder Dumbledore
removed it.

The boys huddle over the book, examining it.

HERMIONE (CONT'D)

Oh, do you have any left over
essence of Murtlap, Harry?

HARRY

Check my trunk.

Hermione riffles through his trunk and stops with a gasp,
both boys stop to see what she's found.

She shuts the trunk and sits on top of it, cradling a book in
her hands.

HERMIONE

Oh, Harry. Is this...?

Harry peers over her shoulder to see the album Hagrid gave
him in First Year.

HARRY

Oh, yeah. That's the album Hagrid
gave me. The only pictures I have
of my parents.

They huddle over the album as Hermione flips through it.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Sometimes I think I can almost
remember them, but then it fades.
Memories aren't real, anyway.

HERMIONE

Don't say that!

Hermione jumps up as if scorched, dropping the album to the
floor. She goes back to her packing, her back to the boys.

Harry starts to get up from the bed, but Ron shoves him back
down. He hurries over to Hermione and wraps an arm around
her.

Harry stands again but keeps his distance.

HARRY

Hermione...I - I didn't mean -

Harry is cut off by the malevolent glare Ron shoots him over Hermione's head.

Harry turns quickly from concerned to bewildered.

RON

Hermione's parents have been taken to Australia. Kingsley and Professor McGonagall helped set them up. They have an Order guard watching them. Their memories were modified to protect them.

HERMIONE

They don't know they have a daughter.

Hermione's voice is thick with restrained tears. Harry starts to approach her, but Ron sends another glare, locking him in place.

HARRY

I'm so sorry, Hermione, I didn't mean to upset you.

He turns to look out the window, clearly berating himself for hurting Hermione.

A loud TAP gets his attention. Looking out the window, he finds three owls hovering there waiting for him to let them in.

Harry opens the window and receives the messages. Each bears the Hogwarts seal.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(to the others)

Hogwarts letters. This one feels heavier than normal, Hermione.

He kneels down beside her and hands her the envelope. Ron takes his as Hermione opens her letter.

A Head Girl badge falls out of the envelope. She lifts it almost reverently.

HARRY (CONT'D)
(whispers to her)
You're Head Girl, Hermione.

HERMIONE
(in disbelief)
I'm Head Girl?

RON
(sarcastically)
Well, that's a shocker.

He pulls her to her feet and hugs her so hard he lifts her off the floor, then drops her and heads toward the door.

RON (CONT'D)
I'm going to tell mum. She'll be over the moon.

Ron exits, leaving Harry and Hermione alone. Harry sits on his trunk behind Hermione.

HARRY
Maybe you should -

HERMIONE
Don't.

HARRY
But you don't have to do this. You can still get your parents and go back to school. I know how important it is to you.

HERMIONE
There are more important things.

He sinks to the floor next to her.

HARRY
I'm sorry about before.

HERMIONE
You didn't know.

HARRY
You should have told me.

HERMIONE
You've got so much to deal with...
I didn't want to be a bother.

HARRY

You don't bother me... most of the time.

She spares him a grin and slaps him lightly on the arm. He catches her hand.

HARRY (CONT'D)

They'd be proud of you, you know. I know I am.

She squeezes his hand.

Mrs. Weasley BURSTS in with the twins and Ron, all exclaiming congratulations.

MRS. WEASLEY

Oh, Hermione! This is positively wonderful.

They sweep Hermione out in one grand Weasley exit.

Harry is left alone. He turns to his bed and opens his envelope. Reaching in, he pulls out his very own Head Boy badge.

He smiles sadly at it, puts it back in the envelope and hides it beneath his pillow.

Ron and Hermione re-enter. Hermione slightly red in the face from the embarrassment.

Ron laughs boisterously.

RON

You can thank Hermione for the treacle tart we'll be having tonight, Harry. Mum's spoiling her.

A KNOCK on the door cuts off Harry's response.

Ginny pokes her head in the doorway.

GINNY

Harry, can I talk to you?

HARRY

Er...sure.

Harry exits with Ginny.

RON

Awkward.

HERMIONE

I think I may have overestimated a teaspoon. More like a thimble. The emotional range of a thimble.

RON

Oi!

INT. GINNY'S BEDROOM

Ginny's room is cramped with Hermione's bed being squeezed in, but neater than Ron's room. Arnold, Ginny's pet Pygmy Puff, is curled up on her pillow, looking like a colorful cushion.

GINNY

You're not coming back to school are you?

HARRY

How do you -

GINNY

I saw Hermione's face just now. She's going to give up the badge. So does this mean you're going to face him?

HARRY

I don't know what would give you that -

GINNY

Why can't I help?

HARRY

I don't want you in this fight.

GINNY

I'm already in it, Harry.

HARRY

Not like this. The things I have to do now are too dangerous.

GINNY

But it's okay for Hermione... and Ron?

HARRY

That's different.

GINNY

Why?

HARRY

Think about your mum, Gin. You're the only one she has left still in school and safe.

GINNY

None of us are safe.

HARRY

I don't want to fight with you. I told you we can't be together anymore. This is why.

GINNY

I don't want to fight either. I wanted you to remember me.

HARRY

(laughs lightly)
How could I forget you?

GINNY

No, Harry, I mean only me.

Harry is completely clueless. She looks at him hopelessly, willing him to understand.

HARRY

What is it, Gin?

GINNY

Harry, I - I'm ... I lov-

Ron bursts through the open door without pause, Hermione rushing in after him.

RON

Harry, you've got to see this!

He lunges forward and grabs Harry by the wrist, pulling him out of the room, completely oblivious.

Hermione hesitates in the doorway, realizing they've interrupted a private moment. Her eyes lock with Ginny's, who looks helpless.

Harry rushes back to the room to grab Hermione and take her with him.

HARRY

Come on, Hermione! The Delacours
are coming!

Ginny slumps onto her bed, too shocked to really react. She just stares out the window, looking lost.

EXT. BURROW

There is a flurry of activity about the house as the Weasleys greet the Delacours.

Ron, Harry, and Hermione get a corner out of the way to watch Fleur's parents, sisters, cousins all approach the Burrow en masse.

They are an overwhelming sight of Veela perfection mixed in with a few odd looking wizards.

Fleur's Veela mother walks arm-in-arm with a short, extremely plump wizard with a black, pointy beard. Fleur rushes up to them in greeting.

FLEUR

Maman! Papa!

The Delacour troop envelopes Fleur.

PRE-WEDDING CHAOS MONTAGE

Weasleys and Delacours shuffle about the Burrow, inside and out, setting up for the wedding.

Tables are moved out of the way to be replaced by others. The tent, chairs and wedding arbor are set up.

There is a small disagreement about the head piece the bride will wear, ending in a tug of war between the mothers of the bride and groom.

END MONTAGE

INT. RON'S BEDROOM

Ron and Harry stand in their shirt-sleeves and tuxedo pants, shoeless and jacketless, trying to figure out how to knot their ties.

Suddenly, RUFUS SCRIMGEOUR, the Minister for Magic, bursts through the door, frog-marching Hermione along with him.

Hermione is in a sweat suit, her hair and make-up already done.

HARRY

What's going -

SCRIMGEOUR

I am here, as I'm sure you know, because of Albus Dumbledore's will.

HARRY

What?

HERMIONE

All of us?

RON

Me and Hermione too?

SCRIMGEOUR

A surprise, apparently! You were not aware then that Dumbledore had left you anything?

HARRY

Dumbledore died a month ago. Why has it taken this long to give us what he left us?

HERMIONE

Isn't it obvious? They wanted to examine whatever he's left us. You had no right to do that!

SCRIMGEOUR

I'm the Minister for Magic, Miss Granger, I had every right.

HARRY

So why have you decided to let us have our things now?

HERMIONE

His 31 days are up. They can't hold objects any longer than that unless they can prove them dangerous.

Scrimgeour ignores her and directs his attention to Ron.

SCRIMGEOUR

Would you say you were close to
Dumbledore, Ronald?

Ron looks startled at being addressed directly by the
Minister.

RON

Er - Me? Not - not really... it was
always Harry...

Ron looks to Harry and Hermione for help but receives only a
warning glare from the both of them. His words die in his
throat.

HERMIONE

You're being modest, Ron.
Dumbledore was very fond of you.

Ron looks from Scrimgeour to Hermione, confused and shocked.

Though Harry's eyebrows shoot up at her lie, he hides his
confusion better than Ron as he continues to glare at the
Minister.

Scrimgeour SCOFFS in disbelief and withdraws from the inside
pocket of his robes a long scroll.

SCRIMGEOUR

(reading)

The last will and testament of
Albus Percival Wulfric Brian
Dumbledore...Yes, here we are... To
Ronald Weasley, I leave my
Deluminator, in the hope that he
will remember me when he uses it.

Scrimgeour once more reaches inside his robes, this time
producing a drawstring pouch. He opens the pouch and pulls
out what looks like a silver cigarette lighter.

SCRIMGEOUR (CONT'D)

That is a valuable object. Why
would he leave you an item so rare?

RON

(stunned)

Put out lights, I s'pose. What else
could I do with it?

SCRIMGEOUR

He's left you a copy of *Tales of
Beedle the Bard*, Miss Granger.

He hands Hermione a book. It's leather binding is worn with age and use. She takes it without a word, gazing at the cover.

Harry sees the cover is embossed with ancient runes. As he looks at it, he sees a tear splash across it. Hermione wipes her eyes on her sleeve.

SCRIMGEOUR (CONT'D)

Ever discuss codes or secret messages with Dumbledore, Miss Granger?

HERMIONE

No, I didn't. And if the Ministry hasn't found any hidden codes in this book in 31 days, I doubt that I will.

Hermione wipes at her eyes with her sleeve again, suppressing a sob.

HARRY

What do you want from us, *Minister*?

SCRIMGEOUR

I'm asking the questions.

(reading the scroll)

To Harry Potter, I leave the Snitch he caught in his first Quidditch game at Hogwarts, as a reminder of the rewards of perseverance and skill.

Scrimgeour takes out the Snitch and holds it before his eyes.

SCRIMGEOUR (CONT'D)

You think this is a mere symbolic keepsake?

HARRY

I suppose so. What else could it be?

SCRIMGEOUR

A Snitch would be a very good hiding place for a small object. You know why, I'm sure?

Harry does not, he shrugs.

HERMIONE

Because Snitches have flesh memories.

SCRIMGEOUR

(nodding with a pleased smirk)

It carries an enchantment by which it can identify the first human to lay hands upon it, in case of a disputed capture. This Snitch will remember your touch, Potter.

Scrimgeour tosses the small golden ball in the air. It's little wings whir to life for a moment before Scrimgeour clutches it in his meaty fist again.

He hands it out to Harry, waiting...watching...

Harry hesitantly takes it.

Nothing happens. They all release a collectively held breath.

HARRY

That was dramatic.

Both Ron and Hermione laugh.

SCRIMGEOUR

Dumbledore left you a second bequest, Potter.

HARRY

What is it?

SCRIMGEOUR

He left you the Sword of Gryffindor, but as it was not his to give away, it resides still in the office of the Headmaster of Hogwarts.

HERMIONE

You can't withhold it. The sword belongs to Harry. It chose him.

SCRIMGEOUR

According to reliable historical sources, the sword can present itself to any worthy Gryffindor. That does not make it exclusive property of Mr. Potter, whatever Dumbledore may have decided.

HERMIONE

That's all then, is it? I have to get ready for the wedding.

Hermione steps around the Minister and saunters out of the room.

The Minister, fuming, storms out behind her.

WEDDING MONTAGE

Fred and George act as ushers and seat everyone, flirting with Fleur's family.

Aunt Muriel arrives, much to everyone's dismay, looking disdainful and starts criticizing everything.

Tonks and Lupin arrive, greet the trio and sit with the guests.

Viktor Krum arrives, much to the boys' shock and Hermione's embarrassment.

Luna and Mr. Lovegood arrive, wearing shockingly yellow robes.

The bridesmaid's walk down the aisle. All the girls are atwitter as they pass Harry, grinning and waving at him.

Ginny winks at Harry when she passes him. Harry turns away with a blush to receive a glare from Ron, who is already standing at his brother's side. Hermione ducks her head in laughter, elbowing Harry's side.

A resplendent Fleur glides down the aisle. The scarred but still dashing Bill takes her hand under the arbor.

Elphias Doge, who gave Dumbledore's eulogy, steps up to marry Bill and Fleur.

Mrs. Weasley shares a handkerchief with Mr. Delacour.

Bill kisses Fleur and dips her backwards. The guests stand and cheer for the couple.

END MONTAGE

INT. TENT. WEDDING RECEPTION

Harry sits by himself watching his friends dance.

Fleur approaches and sits next to him.

FLEUR

'arry, would you mind taking a picture with Viktor and me? Eet eez for ze wedding album.

HARRY

Er - yeah, okay.

Harry stands up with Fleur, Krum steps to her side. They all pose for a picture.

After a few flashes, Krum is distracted by something. He freezes, glaring in the direction of the dance floor. The Photographer, sensing the photo op is over, scurries away.

KRUM

Who is that man with your friends?

Harry and Fleur turn to see what Krum is looking at.

Hermione, Luna and Ginny are dancing together in a circle, a large group of male wedding guests are dancing near-by or outright staring at them.

The Weasley twins, Charlie, Neville and Ron are trying to keep up with the girls. Luna's father, dressed in shocking yellow, is also dancing beside his daughter.

FLEUR

Zat eez ze father of zat Luna girl.

KRUM

If he vas not a guest, I vould duel him, here and now, for veering that filthy sign.

FLEUR

(warningly)

Viktor -

HARRY

He's my friend's father, Krum.

In his wild dancing, Mr. Lovegood spins putting his back to Harry, Fleur and Viktor.

Embroidered on the back of Mr. Lovegood's yellow robes is a large triangle with an eye inside of it.

KRUM

Do you not see the symbol?

HARRY

What symbol?

KRUM

The symbol of Grindlevald he wears on his robes.

FLEUR

Grindlewald was a Dark wizard. 'e tried to take over ze wizarding world before Voldemort. But Dumbledore defeated 'im.

KRUM

He killed many people. My grandfather...

Neville interrupts them.

NEVILLE

Um, Harry, I think you're needed on the dance floor.

Harry looks around. There in the center of the floor, Ron and Hermione are at war.

EXT. DANCE FLOOR

People try to dance around the quarreling duo at the center of the floor.

Harry shoves his way through them to get to his friends.

Ron towers over Hermione, both red in the face, fingers pointed at each other, arms flailing - clearly arguing, yet they can not be heard.

They are arguing in whispers, careful to not be overheard by the party-goers.

HERMIONE

You are insufferable!

RON

It's the truth. Look at what happened to George!

HERMIONE

We promised him. *You* promised him.

HARRY

You two aren't fighting again, are you?

HERMIONE

Harry!

Her back to him, Hermione didn't see Harry's approach and jumps at his voice.

At that moment, something large and silvery appears before them.

The shining lynx sits on it's hindquarters in the middle of the dance floor. The party-goers stop mid-dance.

The lynx opens it's mouth and speaks in Kingsley Shacklebolt's voice.

KINGSLEY (V.O.)

The Ministry has fallen. Scrimgeour is dead. They are coming to you.

Just then there is a resounding BANG. Death Eaters appear all about the garden, charging at the guests. Everyone scrambles.

Hermione grabs the boys by their forearms and APPARATES away.