

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

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EXT. TENT. NEXT DAY

Hermione sits outside perched on a rocky outcrop, reading.  
Harry comes out and gives her a plate. Both look exhausted.

HARRY  
I made breakfast.

Hermione looks at the plate to find a mix of several different berries and a fried egg.

HERMIONE  
Harry, where did you get this?

HARRY  
You don't want to know.

HERMIONE  
You didn't steal it, did you?

HARRY  
(smiling)  
I left money for it. Tuck in.

She places the book on the ground next to her and begins to eat.

Harry eats as well, but the cover of the book grabs his attention.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Hermione, I think I've seen that symbol before.

HERMIONE  
I thought it looked familiar too, but it's not in the Rune Syllabary.

HARRY  
Isn't that the same symbol Luna's dad was wearing on his robes?

HERMIONE  
That's what I thought too!

HARRY  
Then it's Grindelwald's mark!

HERMIONE  
Grindelwald's mark? That's very odd. If it's a symbol of Dark Magic, what's it doing in a book of children's stories?

HARRY

Maybe we should ask him about it.

HERMIONE

Who? Grindelwald is locked up in Nurmengard.

HARRY

No. Not Grindelwald. Mr. Lovegood.

LATER

Both Harry and Hermione are stalling for time, reluctant to leave the campsite.

Harry finishes folding the tent and turns to Hermione. She spins around eagerly at the SNAP of a twig, but it's only a rabbit. She goes back to repacking her purse.

HARRY

You know we'll have to leave eventually right?

HERMIONE

I know, but -

HARRY

I know. I feel the same way. But he made his choice, didn't he, and it's not with us.

HERMIONE

(sighs)

If we leave here, he'll never be able to come back. I just feel like it's my fault somehow.

HARRY

Don't be stupid, how could it be your fault?

She's starting to get emotional again, but fighting the tears to keep them at bay.

HERMIONE

He's been saying such horrible things for a long time, but - I didn't think - He's just always been jealous of you.

HARRY

So, what, you should have gone with him? If you want to leave, then -

HERMIONE

I told you last night that there isn't anywhere else I'd chose to be than here with you right through to the end.

HARRY

Then what? There's no excuse for what he did.

HERMIONE

I know...but - he's Ron! He does and says things he doesn't mean all the time.

She plops down on the ground and shoves the tent in her purse.

Harry sits next to her and takes her hand in his.

HARRY

(gently)

And you forgive far too easily. He's selfish and self-centered and he doesn't deserve any loyalty from you.

HERMIONE

Harry -

HARRY

You cried all night last night. Fell asleep only to wake up and cry some more. Do you remember that?

HERMIONE

(calming)

Ok, Harry.

HARRY

'Ok' what?

HERMIONE

You're right. I'm ready. Let's go to visit Mr. Lovegood.

He stands, pulling her up by her hand and, not letting go of each other, they turn on the spot.

EXT. LOVEGOOD ESTATE

Harry and Hermione appear, hand-in-hand, on a hill near Ottery St. Catchpole.

Looking up at a line of cottages, Hermione sighs.

HERMIONE

This could take a while.

Harry turns around to survey the area. There behind them is an odd looking house. Harry taps Hermione's shoulder, she turns to him.

This house rises vertically against the sky, a great black cylinder with a ghostly moon hanging behind it in the afternoon sky.

HARRY

That's got to be Luna's house, who else would live in a place like that? It looks like a giant rook!

HERMIONE

Look.

She points to hand-painted signs tacked to a broken-down gate. They read:

THE QUIBBLER. EDITOR: X. LOVEGOOD

PICK YOUR OWN MISTLETOE

KEEP OFF THE DIRIGIBLE PLUMS

They make their way up the zigzagging path to the door.

Harry raises his hand to knock when the door is pulled open from the inside revealing an unkempt Mr. Lovegood.

MR. LOVEGOOD

What? What is it? Who are you? What do you want?

HARRY

Hi, Mr. Lovegood. We met at Bill and Fleur Weasley's wedding. I'm Harry Potter.

Mr. Lovegood who had been staring skeptically at Hermione, suddenly shifts his gaze to Harry, his mouth falling open in a perfect, comical O.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Would it be okay if we came in?  
There's something we'd like to ask  
you.

MR. LOVEGOOD

I... I'm not sure that's advisable.  
Rather a shock... My word... I ...  
I'm afraid I don't really think I  
ought to -

HERMIONE

It won't take long.

He looks from Harry's innocent expression to her pleading  
face and caves.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Oh, all right then. Come in,  
quickly. Quickly!

Harry and Hermione scurry in before Mr. Lovegood slams the  
door shut behind them.

INT. LOVEGOOD LIVING ROOM

A combination living room and workplace, the room is a  
labyrinth of books and papers. Christmas tree propped in the  
corner.

A wooden object covered in magically turning cogs and wheels  
producing copies of the *Quibbler* makes a clamor of noise,  
difficult to hear over.

Mr. Lovegood throws a sheet over the machine, somewhat  
muffling the sound.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Why have you come here?

HARRY

We need some help.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Yes. The thing is... helping Harry  
Potter... rather dangerous...

HERMIONE

*The Quibbler* has helped us before.  
You even printed that it was  
everyone's duty to help Harry.

HARRY

That's for everyone else to do, not you personally?

HERMIONE

Where's Luna? Let's see what she thinks.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Luna has been...taken. She was... Er- picked up by some of You-Know-Who's people while fishing for Freshwater Plimpies.

HERMIONE

Oh, I'm so sorry.

MR. LOVEGOOD

She was in trouble at school... Resisting the Headmaster... they came for her...

HERMIONE

Mr. Lovegood, Luna always helped Harry.

HARRY

She was a good friend of mine at school. I'd like to think still is.

After hesitating another moment, Mr. Lovegood relents and takes a seat.

Harry and Hermione do the same.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Yes, very well. I shall try to help you. What needs helping?

HARRY

It's about that symbol you wore to the wedding. We wondered what it meant.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Are you referring to the sign of the Deathly Hallows?

Harry turns to Hermione. She has a vacant look on her face.

HERMIONE

The Deathly Hallows?

MR. LOVEGOOD

That's right. You haven't heard of them? I'm not surprised. It's a sign to reveal yourself to other believers seeking the Deathly Hallows.

HARRY

But what are the Deathly Hallows?

MR. LOVEGOOD

I'm sure you're familiar with the Tale of the Three Brothers? ...I have a copy somewhere.

HERMIONE

Yes, I'm familiar with it.

Harry looks at her shaking his head, he's clueless.

HERMIONE (CONT'D)

(to Harry)

It's one of the fairy tales from *Tales of Beedle the Bard*.

MR. LOVEGOOD

It's not just a fairy tale. It's a true story.

HARRY

I don't understand.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Why don't you tell Mr. Potter of the tale?

HERMIONE

It's about evading death and paying the price -

MR. LOVEGOOD

Come now, do it some justice.

Hermione blushes and pulls out her copy of the book, flipping through it. It has runes all over it. Mr. Lovegood eyes it in awe.

MR. LOVEGOOD (CONT'D)

Ah, the original text. Very rare indeed.

HERMIONE

There were three brothers who come to a river too dangerous to cross. They conjure a bridge and begin to cross it but Death appears and speaks to them.

HARRY

Sorry, but Death speaks to them?

HERMIONE

It's a fairy tale, Harry!

HARRY

Right, sorry. Go on.

EXT. RIVER. LONG AGO

Three young men stop at the bank of a great rushing river too wide and dangerous to cross.

They each pull their wands from their pockets and together create a bridge.

The three boys laugh and congratulate each other on their success and jostle each other onto the bridge.

Suddenly, a tall, dark hooded figure rushes up from the wind and looms before them. He points a pale, skeletal finger at the three men.

HERMIONE (V.O.)

Death's angry for being cheated three lives. He pretends to congratulate the brothers on their cleverness and skill and offers to reward them.

MR. LOVEGOOD (V.O.)

The oldest brother, who was a combative man, asked for a wand that could never be bested. A wand that would win every duel for its owner.

Death turns and points his staff at a nearby tree. A branch wrenches itself free of the trunk. It levitates into the air above the river and, in a great swirl, its leaves are stripped from it.

Reaching for it, Death summons only the core of the branch, the fine inner wood. The husk falls to the river and is engulfed into the rapids.

HERMIONE (V.O.)

Death takes a branch from one of the elder trees and fashions the brother a wand.

He gives it to the first brother.

HERMIONE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The second brother was arrogant. He was looking to humiliate Death further.

MR. LOVEGOOD (V.O.)

He asks for the power to recall people from the dead. So Death picks up a stone from the riverbank and gave it to the brother saying it had the power to bring back the dead.

Death reaches down below them and pulls up from the depths of the river a large red stone, he turns it over three times. A small spark appears for a moment giving the stone a pearlescent glow.

HERMIONE (V.O.)

The third brother who was youngest and humblest knew not to trust Death. He asked for something that would enable him to go forth from that place without being followed.

Two ghostly pale hands move up to the hood of Death's cloak and pull it down revealing a very handsome young man, he could be the fourth brother of the group.

MR. LOVEGOOD (V.O.)

Death handed over his own Cloak of Invisibility.

The third brother, seemingly only a few years older than the teenager handing him the cloak, takes it warily, eyeing the boy and his cloak with suspicion.

INT. LOVEGOOD LIVING ROOM

Harry sits up in his chair.

HARRY

Death's got an Invisibility Cloak?

Hermione nods at Harry.

HERMIONE

There's more to the story, Harry.

MR. LOVEGOOD

And so the brothers continue on their way and eventually separate. The eldest brother seeks out a wizard he had a quarrel with and duels him. Having the Elder Wand, the brother wins.

EXT. TAVERN. LONG AGO

The Eldest Brother sends another wizard soaring through the air. He lands in pig scum, unconscious, his wand at his side is completely broken in two.

A group of drunken patrons cheer the winner and envelope him, taking him into the tavern with them.

HERMIONE (V.O.)

He goes bragging about how powerful his wand is in the local tavern. He says he's snatched Death's wand right out of his hand and now he's invincible.

MR. LOVEGOOD (V.O.)

That very night, another wizard sneaks into the brother's room and takes the wand for himself, slashing the brother's throat for good measure.

One of the patrons of the bar, sits with his cloak on, scarf wrapped around his neck, not taking part in the revelry.

Later that night, the Eldest Brother passes out sprawled across the bed in his rented room.

The stranger who avoided the revelry sneaks in through the window, pries the Eldest Brother's fingers from the wand.

He starts for the window again, but stops. He pulls from his pocket a blade, the silver glints in the moonlight.

INT. LOVEGOOD LIVING ROOM

Mr. Lovegood seems entranced by the story. Harry is perched at the edge of his seat, grimacing somewhat.

Hermione shivers as she concludes the fate of the Eldest Brother.

HERMIONE

And so Death took the first brother  
for his own.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Yes, very grim. But where's the  
lesson if they do not pay for their  
arrogance.

HARRY

They?

EXT. ISLE OF WIGHT. BEACH FRONT. DUSK. LONG AGO

The Second Brother emerges from a tiny cottage and looks out over the picturesque view. He sighs miserably, playing with the red stone in his hand.

MR. LOVEGOOD (V.O.)

The second brother took the stone,  
turned it three times in his hand  
and recalls the girl he had once  
hoped to marry.

Bringing it to his lips, he kisses it reverently and turns the stone three times.

A wispy image of a young woman flickers for a moment before him then returns in full, ghostly and so weak she falls to her knees in the sand.

The Second Brother kneels beside her and raises his hand to touch her face. Upon contact, she HOWLS in pain.

Pulling away as if scorched, he watches as she tries to put distance between them struggling in the sand. He crawls after her, both in tears, trying to help, to reach out. She bats him away. Every touch causing pain.

MR. LOVEGOOD (V.O.) (CONT'D)

She appeared but she was not meant  
for this world and she suffered.

Second Brother watches the figure of his love dissolve back into the stone. He weeps for her.

INT. SECOND BROTHER'S COTTAGE. LONG AGO

He throws himself into bed, crying. He doesn't eat, he doesn't sleep, just clutches the stone in his hands and mourns.

Until finally, one morning, he gets up and walks out to the beach.

EXT. ISLE OF WIGHT. BEACH FRONT. LONG AGO

The Second Brother staggers out onto the sand and makes his way into the water. He does not stop walking, until he is ankle deep.

MR. LOVEGOOD (V.O.)  
Driven mad with hopeless longing,  
the brother killed himself to join  
her.

He pauses and looks around for the last time. Then, dropping the stone at his side in the surf, he walks steadily into the crashing waves until they cover his head.

HERMIONE (V.O.)  
And so Death took the second  
brother for his own.

INT. LOVEGOOD LIVING ROOM

They pause in the recount of the story, seemingly reflective.

Harry tries to get a look at Hermione's book. She looks at him oddly and shows him the page.

It is covered in a myriad of pictograms and images, odd shapes and graphics. Ancient Runes. Harry sheepishly looks away.

HARRY  
So what happened to the last  
brother?

MR. LOVEGOOD  
Death searched many years for the  
third brother, but could never find  
him.

(MORE)

MR. LOVEGOOD (CONT'D)

It wasn't until, at a great age, the third brother took off the cloak and gave it to his son, that they met again. He greeted Death as an old friend and, gladly, they departed this life.

HERMIONE

There's no mention of Deathly Hallows in the story.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Well, of course not. That is a children's tale, told to amuse rather than instruct. The believers know that the story speaks of three objects, or Hallows, that when united will make the possessor the master of Death.

HARRY

The Invisibility Cloak...

HERMIONE

The Elder Wand and -

MR. LOVEGOOD

(nodding)

The Resurrection Stone. The Deathly Hallows.

HARRY

Does the Peverell family have anything to do with the Deathly Hallows?

Mr. Lovegood gasps, causing the other two to jump.

MR. LOVEGOOD

But I thought you said you'd never heard the tale?

HARRY

I haven't.

MR. LOVEGOOD

How did you know the name?

HARRY

Er - Dumbledore must have said it once.

MR. LOVEGOOD

Ah, Dumbledore. He was a true believer.

HERMIONE

Who are the Peverells?

MR. LOVEGOOD

It is believed that the Peverell brothers are the original holders of the Deathly Hallows.

Harry and Hermione meet each other's gaze.

EXT. CHICKEN COOP

Harry and Hermione lurk behind a small cottage. As quietly as they can, without disrupting the chickens, they try to steal a few eggs. Their conversation is in whispers and low tones.

HERMIONE

How did you know the Peverell name, Harry?

HARRY

The ring - Marvolo's ring.

HERMIONE

The Horcrux Dumbledore destroyed?

HARRY

Yeah. In one of the memories, Marvolo mentioned that the ring was passed down in his family - with the Peverell coat of arms on it.

HERMIONE

So the Gaunts are descendents of the Peverells?

HARRY

I guess so... Listen, I've been thinking. I - I want to go to Godric's Hollow.

HERMIONE

Yes. I've been wondering that too. I really think we'll have to.

HARRY

I know it's dangerous and he'll probably be expecting it... wait - Did you hear me right?

HERMIONE

Of course I did. You want to go to Godric's Hollow. I agree, I think we should. I mean, I can't think of anywhere else it could be either. It'll be dangerous, but we have to try.

HARRY

Er - *what's* there?

Hermione looks just as confused as Harry.

HERMIONE

The sword, Harry! Godric's Hollow is Godric Gryffindor's birthplace.

HARRY

Is it? I was just thinking that's where it all began for me.

HERMIONE

You were thinking about the Hallows.

HARRY

That too.

HERMIONE

They're just a fairy tale, Harry. The Horcruxes are what's important. Dumbledore set us to the task, we have to focus on that now.

HARRY

Right. So off to Godric's Hollow, the birthplace of Godric Gryffindor.

HERMIONE

Maybe we'll meet people who knew your parents.

Harry offers a wan smile and turns back to the chickens.

INT. TENT

Hermione sits in front of the small wood burning stove watching as Harry cracks eggs into a bowl.

HERMIONE

The Cloak is definite, but should we also use Polyjuice. I think we ought -

HARRY

Hermione, it'll be fine. I mean, what's there? A graveyard...

HERMIONE

We can't be too careful. Look at what happened at the Ministry. Now, I think we should use both the Invisibility Cloak and the Polyjuice -

HARRY

Let's not talk about this right now.

HERMIONE

Harry -

HARRY

No, come on. All we do is have the same conversation over and over again. Let's have our dinner and not think about this. We'll worry about it later.

There is dead silence as Harry starts to fry the eggs.

HERMIONE

Well, what do you want to talk about?

She gets up to join him at the tiny counter workspace, cutting some mushrooms to throw in their omelets.

HARRY

What do you think they're doing at Hogwarts right now?

HERMIONE

(smirking)

I'm sure Ginny's fine, Harry.

HARRY

No, that's not what I meant. I mean, I do hope she's okay, but this would have been our final year, aren't you a little curious as to what's going on?

HERMIONE

With Snape as Headmaster?

HARRY

Yeah. Almost makes me glad we didn't go back. What do you think we'd be doing right now if all this wasn't going on?

HERMIONE

I'd be in the Library revising. You'd be on the Quidditch pitch.

HARRY

What do you reckon about what Mr. Lovegood said? About Luna?

HERMIONE

He said they came for her because she was in trouble from school...resisting the Headmaster. Nigellus told us they'd tried to steal the sword of Gryffindor...

HARRY

What are they on about? They're going to get themselves hurt!

HERMIONE

They're fighting back, Harry, the only way they can. I daresay it's rather brave...and what you would do if you were there.

Harry sputters with indignation, but cuts himself off when he realizes she's right.

HARRY

I just wish I was could help.

HERMIONE

You are. Tuck in.

They move their dishes and cups to the table with cutlery and napkins and sit down.

EXT. HOGWARTS. NIGHT

A Dementor eerily floats across the grounds of Hogwarts, freezing the lake as it glides over it.

INT. HOGWARTS. CLASSROOM

Amycus Carrow circles around a young female student bound to a chair in the center of the classroom.

The Hufflepuff girl shakes with fear, whimpering slightly.

AMYCUS

How should we punish you, pet?  
Support for the old ways is  
forbidden.

HUFFLEPUFF GIRL

P-Please, sir... I didn't -

He leans over in her face, mocking her.

AMYCUS

'I didn't'. We have your notebook.  
A Phoenix burning a snake.

HUFFLEPUFF GIRL

It's just a doodle.

AMYCUS

(mimicking in a high  
voice)  
A doodle. Only a doodle.  
(screaming in her face)  
The Order of the Phoenix is dead!  
So is your hero!

HUFFLEPUFF GIRL

Harry Potter is aliv-

AMYCUS

*Silencio!*

The girl's voice is immediately silenced, though her mouth continues to form the words.

AMYCUS (CONT'D)

Registered Mudblood, you are pet,  
that alone gets the Cruciatus...

He takes a step back and brandishes his wand preparing for the curse.

Suddenly, the door flies open. A jet of blue light disarms Amycus. He grabs his wrist, cursing.

MCGONAGALL (O.S.)  
Just what do you think you are  
doing, Carrow?

Professor McGonagall steps into the classroom. The Hufflepuff is immediately released.

MCGONAGALL (CONT'D)  
(to the girl)  
Get to your Common Room quickly.  
Professor Sprout is waiting for  
you.

The girl exits in a rush.

AMYCUS  
Lost us our dinner, you did. You'll  
pay for that, you old hag.

Amycus dives for his wand just as Professor McGonagall summons it to her.

The straps that once bound the girl to the chair wind themselves around McGonagall's legs, travelling up her body.

She tries to fight them off. Amycus grins at her.

McGonagall is hit in back, freezes and falls stiffly to the floor. The door slams shut again.

Alecto Carrow approaches her brother, both laughing maniacally.

ALECTO  
Not so high and mighty now, are  
you, Minerva?

She kicks McGonagall in the stomach and retrieves Amycus' wand.

The brother and sister stand obscenely close to each other.

ALECTO (CONT'D)  
Let's play with her first.

With a joint flick of their wands, McGonagall rises into the air, suspended upside down and rotating slowly.

INT. HOGWARTS. HALLWAY

Ginny cautiously edges her way down a deserted, darkened hallway, wand at the ready.

There are loud struggling noises, laughs and cries, coming from around the corner.

A group of Slytherins led by Blaise Zabini, Crabbe and Goyle have cornered two Fourth Year students.

A large, goonish Slytherin sits astride the small boy, pushing his face into the stone floor. Malfoy stands off to the side, expressionless.

The rest of the group taunts and jeers as Zabini sends gusts of wind shooting from his wand to raise the girl's skirt. She desperately tries to hold her skirt, crying out as Ginny comes around the corner.

GINNY

Hey!

BLAISE

Why, if it isn't the littlest Weasley.

GINNY

Leave them alone, Zabini.

BLAISE

I'm afraid I can't do that. They're out after curfew, they need to be taught a lesson. As do you, apparently.

Blaise stalks toward Ginny, licking his lips. She stands her ground.

GINNY

Let them go. Now.

BLAISE

What are you going to do? Prince Potter and his sidekicks aren't here to protect you. You don't even have any more brothers left in the school. What could one little Gryffindor do against seven Slytherins?

He grins maliciously at her, his eyes roaming over her body.

NEVILLE (O.S.)  
Actually, there're two of us.

Neville appears at the opposite end of the hallway, wand drawn and aimed. Both he and Ginny block the only exits.

BLAISE  
Ah, the incompetent. Don't you feel safe now, Weasley?

The other Slytherins laugh, they're attention turning away from the Fourth Years long enough for the two kids to run away.

GINNY  
Neville is not incompetent. He's got nerve enough to fight back. Unlike some impotent little boys pretending at being leader.

BLAISE  
Shut your mouth!

He grabs her hair and pulls her head back so she is looking directly up at him.

He drops her quickly, cursing. Pulling up his sleeve, there is a large red welt forming quickly that encircles his wrist.

NEVILLE  
Back away from her, Zabini.

BLAISE  
(to his lackeys)  
Get him under control!

Crabbe and Goyle charge at Neville, who casts a Shield Charm. Both boys bounce off the charm and land on their bottoms.

Ignoring their failure, Blaise is nose to nose with Ginny.

BLAISE (CONT'D)  
Impotent? How would you know about that? Or is that payment around the Gryffindor Common Room?

Ginny knees Blaise in the groin. As the older boy doubles over in pain, Neville hits him with a *Levicorpus* spell that suspends Blaise in mid air by his ankle.

Wand fire breaks out in the small corridor. There is no cover. Many spells directed at Neville rebound off his shield charm.

One Slytherin goes down clutching his face which has broken out in flapping bat bogeys.

Another Slytherin, hit by a Jelly Legs Jinx, trips over the fallen form of his petrified friend.

When the dust settles, Ginny and Neville are left standing. Malfoy is trapped beneath one of the larger goons, trying to push himself free.

Neville rushes over to Ginny, checking to make sure she's okay.

NEVILLE

Are you okay? You're not hurt are you?

GINNY

No, Nev, I'm fine.

NEVILLE

I'm so sorry.

GINNY

Sorry for what? You saved me just now.

NEVILLE

(blushing)

No... you would've -

GINNY

I wouldn't have been able to take them all by myself. Thank you.

NEVILLE

I'm just glad I came by when I did.

GINNY

Why are you out of the Common Room so late?

NEVILLE

You didn't come back by curfew.

GINNY

You were looking for me?

Neville blushes. She continues to tease him.

GINNY (CONT'D)

Who needs Harry Potter when we've got Neville Longbottom here to protect us?

NEVILLE

Gin -

The Hufflepuff girl runs through the corridor and trips over an unconscious Slytherin boy. Neville and Ginny rush over to help her.

HUFFLEPUFF GIRL

(crying)

They've got Professor McGonagall!

NEVILLE

Who does?

HUFFLEPUFF GIRL

The Carrows. In their classroom. She - she saved me. But now they've got her!

NEVILLE

Get back to your Common Room. I'll summon the rest of the DA. You'll have to tell the others about this, okay?

Neville takes out his DA coin and touches his wand to it. It glows and vibrates. Ginny and the girl take out theirs from their pockets, also glowing and vibrating.

NEVILLE (CONT'D)

Tell Ernie as soon as you get to the Common Room. Tell him to get the others and meet us.

INT. HOGWARTS. CLASSROOM

Alecto and Amycus watch delightedly as McGonagall writhes on the floor at their feet.

They cut off their joint spell. McGonagall's spasms slow and her breathing returns with a gasp.

ALECTO

Let's have her jump out the window. She can join her precious Dumbledore.

AMYCUS

Let's hear her scream some more.  
*Cruc-!*

The teacher's desk behind the Carrows levitates and smacks the two in the back.

Neville and Ginny charge into the room.

NEVILLE

Leave her alone.

GINNY

*Expelliarmus!*

The Carrows lose their wands.

AMYCUS

Dumb kids!

ALECTO

Waste of pure blood, the both of you! There aren't that many of you left to fight! The more you show yourselves the more easily we can find your families to torture!

There is an explosion from behind them. The Carrows dive out of the way and charge up the spiral staircase to the teacher's office.

Ginny holds out another Decoy Detonator to Neville.

NEVILLE

Remind me to thank your brothers.

GINNY

They already know.

They rush into the smoke filled room. Ginny covers the door. Neville unbinds Professor McGonagall as the rest of the DA gets there.

The other kids help Ginny and Neville pull McGonagall from the room.

The Carrows come out of their classroom and are joined by a few Death Eaters.

ALECTO

There!

AMYCUS

After 'em!

The DA kids make a mad dash down the hallway, firing spells over their shoulders trying to evade the charging Death Eaters.