

WIZARDS AND WANDS

by Christopher Burruto

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SYNOPSIS: The boy who lived lives again! This uproarious parody of *Harry Potter* combines all seven books into one family-friendly performance. Complete with appearances from the Sorting Cat, a Golden Snitch, and a sock puppet Basilisk—will Harry Blotter and his friends defeat Lord Moldyvort in time to save the world? Full of fun, friendship, and an alternate ending, this play is *riddikulus!*

DURATION: 80 minutes.

SETTING: The magical world of Harry Blotter.

TIME: Timeless.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(6-7 females, 14 males, 5-10 either, extras)

LILY BLOTTER (f).....	(24 lines)
MOLDYVORT (m)	(72 lines)
MINERVA MCMONACLE (f)	(21 lines)
ALBERT FUMBLEDOOR (m).....	(40 lines)
HARRY BLOTTER (m).....	(152 lines)
UNCLE DIRTSLEY (m)	Harry's uncle. (6 lines)
AUNTIE DIRTSLEY (f)	(8 lines)
DUMSLEY DIRTSLEY (m)	Harry's cousin. (4 lines)
MAILMAN (m/f).....	(2 lines)
RUBARBEIOUS HAGGIS (m).....	(22 lines)
CONDUCTOR (m/f).....	(2 lines)
LUSCIOUS MAYFLY (m)	(40 lines)
WEEVIL LONGBOTTOM (m).....	(51 lines)
LOOPY LOVEGOOD (f)	(61 lines)
RON WHEEZHEY (m)	(93 lines)
JEANNIE WHEEZHEY (f).....	(34 lines)
HARMONY STRANGER (f).....	(94 lines)
TORMENTOR 1 (m/f).....	(6 lines)
TORMENTOR 2 (m/f).....	(5 lines)
TORMENTOR 3 (m/f).....	(2 line)

DREKKO MAYFLY (m)	(26 lines)
SEVERAL SNAKE (m).....	(17 lines)
PERCIVUS SQUIRREL (m)	(10 lines)
SORTING CAT (m/f)	(10 lines)
TOLLIVANDER (m).....	(7 lines)
GOLDEN SNOTCH (m/f).....	(Non-Speaking)
BLOGWORTS BEAST (m/f)	A big purple dinosaur. (4 line)
GPS VOICE (m/f).....	Offstage voice. (5 lines)
BASILISK (f).....	Note: can be played by same actor as Jeannie Wheezey. (7 lines)
JAMES BLOTTER (m)	(16 lines)
STUDENT 1 (m/f)	(2 lines)
STUDENT 2 (m/f)	(2 lines)
DREKKO'S MINIONS (m/f)	(Non-Speaking)
EXTRA STUDENTS (m/f).....	From all houses. (Non-Speaking)
EXTRA TORMENTORS (m/f)	(Non-Speaking)

SET

PROLOGUE

ACT ONE

Scene 1: The Dirtsley's Home (bare stage, played in front of curtain)

Scene 2: Platform 9 7/8 (bustling train station)

Scene 3: Moldyvort's Lair

Scene 4: Blogworts Express (2 benches facing one another)

Scene 5: Blogworts (4 or 6 benches at angles, podium, chair)

Scene 6: Moldyvort's Lair

Scene 7: Potions Classroom (benches for students)

Scene 8: Wizzitch Pitch (benches to look like bleachers)

Scene 9: Moldyvort's Lair

Scene 10: Defence Against the Dark Arts Classroom (benches, chalkboard)

Scene 11: Hallway (played in front of curtain)

Scene 12: Chamber of Secretses (table covered in a white shroud)

Scene 13: Moldyvort's Lair

ACT TWO

Scene 1: Fumbledoor's Office (desk, chair)

Scene 2: Classroom (benches)

Scene 3: Fumbledoor's Office (desk, chair)

Scene 4: Professor Squirrel's Office (table)

Scene 5: Moldyvort's Lair

Scene 6: Classroom (benches)

Scene 7: Classroom (benches)

Scene 8: The Woods

SOUND EFFECTS

- Haunting music
- Explosion
- Motorcycle engine revving
- Baby coo
- Alarm clock
- Swirling music
- Train sounds
- Wizzitch Pitch sounds crowds, flying, zipping sounds
- Dinosaur bellow
- Snake hissing
- Annoying song (like Rick Astley's, "Never Going to Give You Up")
- Shimmery Dream-like music
- Zap
- Bells tolling
- Ending music

COSTUMES

HARRY – school robes, question mark scar
UNCLE DIRTSLEY – white shirt and tie, suit coat, khaki pants
AUNTIE DIRTSLEY – frilly, overdressed, a lot of make-up
COUSIN DIMSLEY – tracksuit, sneakers
MAILMAN – mailman attire, hat
HAGGIS – thick oversized overcoat
CONDUCTOR – conductor attire, hat
LUSCIOUS – black robes, long blond hair
TORMENTORS – long flowing black robes (like black shrouded curtained ghosts)
MOLDYVORT – black (or green) robes, bald cap, question mark scar, covered by hair until the end of the play
RON – threadbare school robes, red hair
JEANNIE – threadbare school robes, red hair
WEEVIL – pants that are too short with a big padded bottom, white shirt
LOOPY – long white or silver hair, dressed like a hippie or “electric”
HARMONY – sharply dressed robes (Ruth Bader Ginsburg like), watch, always carrying books
DREKKO – short blonde hair, black robes, dark shirt and pants
MCMONACLE – professorial robe, witch’s hat, pointy glasses
FUMBLEDOOR – sky blue robe, suit vest with chains, thick white beard, hat
SNAKE – dark professorial robe, dark longish hair, dark suit with vest
SQUIRREL – professorial robe, turban with Xerox picture of Moldyvort on back
SORTING CAT – dressed like a refugee from the musical, *CATS*
TOLLIVANDER – butler attire
GOLDEN SNOTCH – head to toe gold attire, wings
BLOGWORTS BEAST – Barney (the dinosaur) costume
LILY – Hawaiian shirt, lei, cruise attire
JAMES – Hawaiian shirt, lei, cruise attire
STUDENTS – school robes

PROPS

- newspaper
- binoculars
- swaddled baby
- two wooden swords or light sabers
- many wands (five light up)
- pencil
- bunch of spaghetti tied together
- plastic Hello Kitty straw
- trunks, suitcases, backpacks
- photo of Lily and James Blotter
- mailbag
- bills, magazines, letters
- glitter
- tricycle
- umbrella
- enormous alarm clock
- whistle
- two clipboards (one with papers)
- books
- sandwich
- plant
- ancient tome
- Bertie Bots Jelly Beans
- old-fashioned school bell
- front facing baby carrier
- swaddled baby
- magical hat (Dr. Seuss like)
- sock puppet (Basilisk) long and colorful with googly eyes
- Cloak of Invisibility could be children's Disney blanket or favorite team blanket
- Marauder's GPS smart phone, old flip phone 1st generation cell
- jelly donut
- Wizard's Stone on a chain (huge peace sign or other iconic symbol)
- Wallets

- Credit cards
- Rings
- Watches
- Passport
- Blackberry
- iPhone 4
- stuffed snake
- poster of Justin Bieber
- Twilight* book
- 50 Shades of Grey* book
- brooms
- house flags
- chalkboard
- tablets
- house cup trophy
- pensieve bowl

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PROLOGUE

AT START: *Offstage dialogue heard over SFX: haunting music.*

LILY: *(Offstage.)* Please... he's just a baby!

MOLDYVORT: *(Offstage.)* Avendum—!

SFX: explosion.

LILY: *(Offstage.)* No!

MOLDYVORT: *(Offstage.)* Avendum Imperious Exploramos!

SFX: explosion.

MOLDYVORT: *(Offstage. Disappointed.)* No! He lives... the boy lives...

HAGGIS: *(Offstage.)* You're a wizard, Harry Blotter! A wizard!

MOLDYVORT: *(Offstage.)* He lives... the boy lives...

The lights rise and illuminate the area in front of the curtain, we are on Privet Drive. MCMONACLE sits on bench reading a newspaper. We can see her witch's hat above the newspaper. Every so often she lowers the paper and peers through binoculars. Then it's back to reading the paper. After a few moments, FUMBLEDOOR enters and sits next to her.

MCMONACLE: *(Nodding.)* Headmaster. *(Peers with binoculars.)*

FUMBLEDOOR: *(Nodding.)* Minerva. Have you been watching them? The Dirtsley's?

MCMONACLE: Constantly. Intimately. And let me tell you something Albert, they are absolutely horrible people. Horrible. Are you sure?

FUMBLEDOOR: I'm sure, Minerva. Harry needs a normal, stable family—

MCMONACLE: Stable? That's not the word I'd use to describe them... I suppose... you know what you're doing...

FUMBLEDOOR: I usually do.

MCMONACLE: But allowing that big, clumsy oaf "Haggis" to bring the child? You trust him?

FUMBLEDOOR: With my life, Minerva. With my life.

SFX: the sound of a motorcycle screeching and finally stopping. HAGGIS enters on a tricycle or scooter holding a bundle—in it is a baby, we hear faint baby cries. MCMONACLE and FUMBLEDOOR gather around HAGGIS and the baby.

HAGGIS: (*Kindly, gently.*) There, there now, Harry. You're safe and sound.

SFX: baby begins to coo.

MCMONACLE: It's time to leave him on the doorstep!

HAGGIS: Don't know if I can—I've grown awfully attached to little Harry!

FUMBLEDOOR: You'll see him soon enough. When he comes of age, he'll receive an invitation to Blogworts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry! (*Looking down.*) Until then, Harry... be well. Minerva? The spell of protection please.

MCMONACLE takes out a wand, and waves it while uttering her spell.

MCMONACLE: Infantaly Duodeum Protectus!

Lights dim.

ACT ONE, SCENE 1
THE DIRTSLEY'S HOME

AT START: *Lights rise. Bare stage, in front of curtain. HARRY stands to one side of the stage. UNCLE, AUNTIE, and COUSIN DUMSLEY stand opposite in a line.*

HARRY: I'm Harry. Harry Blotter. I'm an orphan. And live with my auntie, my uncle, and my cousin Dumsley. My parents were murdered by—

UNCLE: Don't say it!

HARRY: It happened when I was a baby. That's when I got this scar.
It's in the shape of a question mark!

AUNTIE: *(To audience.)* We were so kind to take in Harry. He hasn't been the easiest orphan to live with. The tragic *(Uses air quotes.)* "accident" really messed with his...

HARRY: *(A little angry.)* It was no accident! My parents were murdered. Murdered by Lord—

ALL DIRTSLEYS: Don't say it! He must never be named, now and forever, until the end of time, to Infinity and Beyond!

HARRY: —Moldywort!

UNCLE: He said it!

DUMSLEY: *(Not the sharpest tool.)* Harry lives under the stairs. In a doggie crate!

HARRY: Sometimes, the strangest things happen! The lights flicker when I'm angry. And last week, at the zoo. I spoke to a snake...

DUMSLEY: I talk to bed bugs! And sea monkeys!

UNCLE: *(Looking at HARRY.)* There IS something strange about that boy.

HARRY: I feel like... like I don't belong ANYWHERE. There's got to be more to life than living under the stairs!

A knock at the door.

AUNTIE: See who it is, darling!

UNCLE crosses to offstage, then returns with MAILMAN.

MAILMAN: *(Enters.)* Hello Dirtsley family! Hello little Dumsely! *(To UNCLE.)* Some bills for you, *(To AUNTIE.)* a magazine for you, and... strange... several letters addressed to someone named Harry Blotter... the Boy Under the Stairs... in a doggie crate.

HARRY: *(Perks up.)* Harry Blotter! That's me!

MAILMAN: Then these letters are for you!

MAILMAN crosses to deliver letters. AUNTIE snatches letters from MAILMAN'S hand.

AUNTIE: Not so fast!

HARRY: No!

AUNTIE: (*Looking at letters and throwing them one at a time to the floor.*) I knew it! They're from... Albert Fumbledoor! Pack your bags! Get in the car! We've got to get away before—

SFX: motorcycle revving interrupts AUNTIE.

UNCLE: What is that?

AUNTIE: What's happening?

ALL DIRTSLEYS huddle in fear. HAGGIS enters riding a tricycle or scooter and holding a large umbrella. HAGGIS stops center stage.

ALL DIRTSLEYS: Who are you?

HAGGIS: I am Rubarbeous Haggis! Official Groundskeeper and Keeper of Dragons at the Blogworts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry! (*To HARRY.*) And you're Harry Blotter!

AUNTIE: (*Getting courage.*) Why are you here?

HAGGIS: I'm taking Harry to Blogworts School of Wizardry!

HARRY: (*Astonished.*) School? Of Wizardry? Does that mean that I'm—?

HAGGIS: That's right! (*Looking to audience.*) You're a wizard, Harry Blotter! A wizard!

HARRY: A wizard! Haggis? Sir? How do you know I'm a wizard?

HAGGIS: Haven't you ever wondered why the lights flicker when you get angry? And why you can talk to snakes?

HARRY: Yes!

HAGGIS: It means you're a wizard, Harry Blotter! Plus, it says so right here in this letter! It's from Blogworts Headmaster: Albert Fumbledoor. And he's never wrong!

HARRY: Albert Fumbledoor? Who is he?

HAGGIS: Why Harry! He's the greatest wizard who ever lived!

SFX: alarm clock. HAGGIS pulls an enormous alarm clock out of his huge coat.

HAGGIS: Uh, oh! Look at the time! We'd better go if we're to make the Blogworts Express?

ALL: (*Except HAGGIS.*) Blogworts Express?

HARRY: What's that?

HAGGIS: The Blogworts Express is the magical train that takes you to Blogworts, of course! We've got to be at Platform 9 and 7/8 soon, or the train will leave without us! No time to waste.

HARRY: Platform 9 and 7/8? How... how do we—?

HAGGIS: My motorcycle of course!

HARRY: (*It's obviously a tricycle.*) Motorcycle?

HAGGIS: Harry! It's a Magical Port Key. It will take us right to the train station! Hold on! (*Throws glitter.*)

HARRY and HAGGIS grab ahold of the tricycle as SFX: music swirls. The lights dim but do not go black. SFX: motorcycle engine revving.

ACT ONE, SCENE 2

PLATFORM 9 7/8

AT START: *The curtain opens to reveal a bustling train station. STUDENTS, in wizard cloaks, bustle about. They have backpacks, trunks, and suitcases.*

HARRY: Wow! What an amazing journey. It felt like it took just a second!

HAGGIS: That's the magic of a Magical Port Key! Now let's find Platform 9 and 7/8.

HARRY: Haggis, how can there be a Platform 9 and 7/8?

HAGGIS: It's in between nine and ten...

HARRY: You're going to push me in front of the train, aren't you?

HAGGIS: Harry my boy! I'm here to help you! Not like, You Know Who...

HARRY: (*Loudly.*) Lord Moldyvort?

ALL stop and stare at the mere mention of the name, grumble, and then move on.

HAGGIS: *(To HARRY.)* Shhh. Harry, don't say his name out loud. We refer to him as *(Pause while HAGGIS takes a deep breath.)* He Who Must Not Be Named Under Any Circumstance, Whatsoever, Forever and Ever Until The End Of Time and Into Infinity and Beyond. *(Gasps for breath.)*

HARRY: I thought he was dead...

HAGGIS: There's rumblings he might still be around, causing trouble.... He's simply the most evil person in the universe.

HARRY: More evil than Kanye West? *[Insert another celebrity in the news.]*

HAGGIS: *(Dithers.)* He killed your parents, Harry. And he gave you that scar! He'll stop at nothing to finish what he started—if you know what I mean...

SFX: train whistle and train sound.

HAGGIS: *(Checks alarm clock.)* Here it is, The Blogworts Express! Right on time.

HARRY: I don't see any—

HAGGIS: Use your imagination Harry! It's magic! *(Throws glitter in the air.)* Enjoy the trip, Harry! I'll see you soon!

HARRY: Aren't you coming with me?

CONDUCTOR enters.

HAGGIS: I've got to tame a Ridgeback Dragon. It's threatening to destroy Trump Tower. Bye Harry!

CONDUCTOR: Next stop! Blogworts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry! All aboarrrrddd!

SFX: train whistle and sounds. Curtain closes.

ACT ONE, SCENE 3
MOLDYVORT'S LAIR

AT START: *LUSCIOUS MAYFLY enters.*

LUSCIOUS: My Lord Moldyvort! *(Bows deeply.)*

MOLDYVORT: Luscious Mayfly! My most faithful servant! What news have you brought me, Luscious?

LUSCIOUS: It concerns Harry Blotter.

MOLDYVORT: *(Clutches his ears.)* No! I told you to never utter his name outloud!

LUSCIOUS: Seriously? You're the evil one! You defeated death itself... why should saying Harry Blo—

MOLDYVORT: I curse his name—

LUSCIOUS: Forgive me, my Lord. *(Pause.)* It has come to my attention—via a tweet from our inside man—that The Boy Who Lived, has come of age. He has left the cone of protection and is traveling to Blogworts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry!

MOLDYVORT: *(Wistful.)* Ah... Blogworts! The place where I honed my evil powers. Many happy days there, Luscious. Many happy days indeed...

LUSCIOUS: We need to stop him, my Lord, from ever reaching Blogworts.

MOLDYVORT: Yes, yes. Of course. Dispatch one of my minions to stop him! What about that sassy young thing, Bella LeStrange!

LUSCIOUS: *(Checking a clipboard.)* She's at a spa.... Something about a girl's retreat...

MOLDYVORT: What about that teacher? *[Insert your teacher's name here.]*

LUSCIOUS: Appears to have... retired...

MOLDYVORT: That's unfortunate. Lots of untapped evil! Why not send over those... things... you know, who suck out all of a person's joy and happiness—

LUSCIOUS: The Kardashians? *(Pause. Flips through clipboard.)* Looks like they're booked.

MOLDYVORT: I know, we'll use the Tormentors!

LUSCIOUS: Good idea, my Lord! It shall be done, my Lord. *(Bows.)*

MOLDYVORT: They must stop The Boy Who Lived...

Lights down.

ACT ONE, SCENE 4

THE BLOGWORTS EXPRESS

AT START: *Two benches face one another. [Note: the curtain can be slightly parted to indicate the entrance to the train car.] SFX: train and whistle sounds. HARRY sits and looks longingly at a picture of his parents. WEEVIL LONGBOTTOM sits on a bench across from HARRY holding a plant and reading a book. LOOPY LOVEGOOD sits next to WEEVIL.*

HARRY: *(To the photo.)* Mom. Dad... I'm on my way to Blogworts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry! To be a wizard! Just like you...

RON and JEANNIE enter the train car.

RON: *(Breathless, To WEEVIL.)* Why it's Weevil Bigbottom! Hello Weevil!

WEEVIL: Hello Wheezey's and by the way, it's Longbottom!

RON: *(To LOOPY.)* You're new. Who are you?

LOOPY: I'm Loopy. Loopy Lovegood.

RON: *(To HARRY.)* Mind if I... take a seat?

HARRY: ...Sure...

JEANNIE sits right next to HARRY.

RON: Jeannie, can't you find your own car to sit in? *(To HARRY.)*
Geesh. Younger sisters!

HARMONY enters, breathless.

HARMONY: Can I sit here? A bunch of Muddle hating bullies were chasing me!

Suddenly, the lights go down, blue lights go up. TORMENTORS enter and hover, floating, just outside the perimeter of the benches.

HARMONY: It certainly got cold in here!

JEANNIE: Yeah, I'm freezing!

RON: Me too! And all of a sudden, I'm really, really sad...

ALL: Yeah. Real sad!

JEANNIE: *(Beat. In astonishment.)* Look! Outside the windows! What are those?

HARMONY: *(Standing and looking.)* They're Tormentors! They suck out human happiness; they can consume a person's soul!

JEANNIE: Like _____! *[Insert a celebrity, school subject, or etc.]*

ALL cower against one another.

WEEVIL: I'm so scared!

RON: It's so cold!

LOOPY: Someone do something!

HARRY stands.

HARRY: Expecto Pandemonium!

SFX: explosion sound. TORMENTORS shriek and run about in pandemonium until, exhausted, they exit. Lights go up full.

ALL: Woah!

LOOPY: *(Impressed.)* That was amazing!

HARMONY: You used a Pandemonium charm! You must be a powerful wizard!

HARRY: *(Trying to be humble.)* Well, I... Not really, I—

RON: Wait a second! You're that kid! The kid with the scar! You're Harry Blotter!

ALL: *(Impressed.)* The Boy Who Lived!

WEEVIL: You're super famous in the wizarding world!

HARRY: I am?

LOOPY: Everyone knows about how you survived the Imperial Curse. My name is Loopy Lovegood!

WEEVIL: My name is Weevil Longbottom.

RON: *(Stands.)* My name is Ron Wheezey. *(Breathes heavily, then they shake hands.)* And, this is my super dopey younger sister, Jeannie.

JEANNIE: Hi Harry! *(Moves next to HARRY.)* It's really nice to meet you. *(Places her head on HARRY'S shoulder.)*

ALL: *(They're disgusted by JEANNIE'S overt affection.)* Eww...

JEANNIE: *(By way of explaining her behavior.)* Because I'm the youngest in my family, I'm emotionally very needy! *(Mouths or whispers.)* I love you...

HARMONY: My name is Harmony. Harmony Stranger. My parents are Muddles.

HARRY: Muddles?

HARMONY: Non-magical people.

HARRY: Nice to meet you, Harmony.

LOOPY: Harry, you survived an Imperious Curse by Lord Moldy—

ALL: Don't!

LOOPY: *(Takes a breath.)* He Who Must Not Be Named Under Any Circumstance, Whatsoever, Forever and Ever From this time forward until—

ALL: —Infinity and Beyond.

DREKKO MAYFLY enters with two student MINIONS.

DREKKO: *(Snickering and condescending.)* Well, well, well. I heard the rumors, but I didn't believe it! It's true! Harry Blotter! The boy. Who. Wouldn't. Die!

RON and other STUDENTS grumble and roll their eyes, recognizing DREKKO.

HARRY: Who are you?

DREKKO: I'm Drekko Mayfly! My father is a powerful wizard!

LOOPY: Mayfly's father is in league with You Know Who!

DREKKO: *(To HARRY, pointing to RON.)* I see you've already met the *(Breathless.)* Wheezies! They're the lowest of the low: red hair, second hand, threadbare clothing. *(He imitates RON'S breathlessness.)* And who's this? The no account Muddle-Blood herself: Harmony Stranger!

DREKKO'S MINIONS laugh. RON and HARRY stand.

RON: Shut... *(Trouble breathing.)* Shut... your mouth Drekkoo...

HARMONY: *(Love eyes.)* Oh, Ron...!

DREKKO: You watch yourself, Wheezey! Same with your Muddle-Blood girlfriend! And you, Blotter, stay out of my way! My father's a powerful wizard!

DREKKO and MINIONS exit. ALL breathe a sigh of relief. CONDUCTOR enters.

CONDUCTOR: Next stop Blogworts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry!

HARRY: Blogworts! *(To Audience.)* Where I'm going to be a wizard!

ALL freeze. Lights down.

ACT ONE, SCENE 5

BLOGWORTS

AT START: *MCMONACLE on center stage. Curtain is closed. HARRY, HARMONY, RON, JEANNIE, WEEVIL, LOOPY, DREKKO, and STUDENTS arrive in an excited state. They have just gotten off the train and are excited to see the school for the first time. They carry suitcases and trunks.*

MCMONACLE: Children. Children. Settle down, settle down. *(They do after a fashion.)* Thank you. My name is Professor McMonacle. I wish to welcome you to Blogworts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry.

ALL STUDENTS can hardly contain their excitement. MCMONACLE points to the curtain with her wand.

MCMONACLE: Portansia Aloha-Moca!

The curtain opens to reveal main stage: Blogworts. FUMBLEDOOR, SNAKE, and SQUIRREL are already on stage. Four or six benches at angles. In the middle: a podium. MCMONACLE crosses to podium and rings a large, old-fashioned school bell. The students move to sit on benches.

MCMONACLE: Children, I'd like to introduce our headmaster, Professor Albert Fumbledoor...

FUMBLEDOOR bows and makes his way to the podium.

FUMBLEDOOR: Thank you, Minerva.

HARMONY: Albert Fumbledoor's the greatest wizard who ever lived!

RON: He looks like the oldest and lamest wizard who ever lived!

FUMBLEDOOR: Mind your tongue Ron Wheezey! Zappos Derrierus!
(Zaps RON on the behind.)

RON: Yow! Right on my—!

ALL: *(Chastising.)* RON!

FUMBLEDOOR: *(Each one bows as they are introduced.)* I'd like to introduce your professors: Professor Minerva McMonacle, Transfiguration; Professor Several Snake, Potions; and Professor Percivus Squirrel, Defense Against the Dark Arts...

SORTING CAT enters.

FUMBLEDOOR: Right on time! Everyone! The Sorting Cat is here!
Time to get sorted into your houses!

HARRY: *(Turning to HARMONY.)* What does he mean, "sorted into houses?"

HARMONY: Each student gets put into one of four houses by the Sorting Cat!

SORTING CAT is dressed like a refugee from the musical CATS and has a magical hat.

SORTING CAT: *(Bows at center stage. Carries “sorting chair” and “sorting hat” to stage center.)*

I’m the Sorting Cat.
I place you in
Your proper house!
By using this magical hat!

Slythering is for bullies!
Ravenfoot’s have talons for feet!
Hoofy-poo is—no one knows!
And Griffyndork is the house to beat!

Sit right down
And in this chair
Your proper house
I shall declare!

DREKKO pushes people out of the way to sit in the chair.

DREKKO: Out of my way! Out of my way! I’m first! My father is a powerful wizard!

SORTING CAT: *(Places the hat upon DREKKO.)* Hmm. Drekko Mayfly—

DREKKO: My father is a powerful—

SORTING CAT: —Let me see, let me see! Yes! Cruel, sadistic! Hmmm! Easy peasey, lemon squeezy! Where else could you go but... SLYTHERING!

Applause only from the SLYTHERING STUDENTS.

HARMONY: Slythering is where all the mean kids go!

LOOPY rises and sits in chair.

SORTING CAT: LOOPY Lovegood. It's an odd tanglement inside your head, but, Griffyndork!

HARMONY: (*Excited!*) Griffyndork was a hero: brave and noble!

A STUDENT sits in chair.

SORTING CAT: Hmm. Hoofyfoof!

ALL: (*Disappointed.*) Oh...

HARMONY: Hoofyfoof is where all the band and orchestra kids go!

WEEVIL sits in chair.

SORTING CAT: Ah, Weevil Bigbottom—

WEEVIL: LONGbottom! Why does everyone keep making that mistake!

Crickets.

SORTING CAT: GRIFFYNDORK!

WEEVIL leaves seat and HARMONY sits in chair.

SORTING CAT: Hmm. Harmony Stranger... a Muddle-Blood...
hmmm.

Annoying girl,
Student galore
With any other house
She'd be a bore!

There's only one house for her! Griffyndork!

Silence.

HARMONY: Yeah! (*Silence.*) Right on! (*Silence. Then disappointment.*) Okay...

JEANNIE: Go on, Harry! It's your turn!

Many STUDENTS encourage HARRY to sit in the chair. He does.

SORTING CAT: *(Delighted.)* Oh! And who is this?! Mr. Harry Blotter. The Boy Who Lived! Let's see. Ability to speak Parsley tongue. Check. Brave? Loyal? Check! And Check! *(Leans close to HARRY, conspiratorially.)* You, Harry Blotter, could be in any house you choose!

HARRY: *(Under his breath and crossing his fingers.)* Griffyndork... Griffyndork...

SORTING CAT: GRIFFYNDORK!

ALL: Cheers!

SORTING CAT bows and exits high-fiving kids.

MCMONACLE: *(Clapping hands.)* Thank you, Sorting Cat! Everyone. You can't be a witch or wizard without a wand! Here's Mr. Tollivander, the wandmaker...

TOLLIVANDER enters and bows to applause.

HARMONY: Tollivander is the greatest wandmaker who ever lived!

LOOPY: He made a wand for You Know Who!

TOLLIVANDER hands out wands quickly to everyone, without thoughtfulness. He's got a job to do and just wants to get it done.

TOLLIVANDER: Here's your wand... yours... yours...

Five count.

STUDENT 1: Hey! Wait a second! This isn't a proper wand... it's nothing more than a plastic Hello Kitty straw!

STUDENT 2: *(Disappointed.)* And this? Is just a bunch of spaghetti tied together!

TOLLIVANDER gives a "wand" (pencil) to RON, then moves on handing out wands.

RON: (*Stands and addresses TOLLIVER.*) Hey! You! Wait a second! Get back here! This isn't a wand! It's a pencil! A golf pencil! It doesn't even have an eraser!

TOLLIVANDER: Your point, Mr. Wheezey? Remember, (*Pause.*) the wand chooses you! Plus, this wand perfectly reflects your..."shortcomings..."

ALL laugh.

RON: I just thought, you know, every wizard really wants a really cool wand. Can't you hook me up?

TOLLIVANDER brings RON downstage center and looks around conspiratorially.

TOLLIVANDER: (*Sighs.*) Mr. Wheezey, the truth is... you really don't need a wand.

RON: (*Beat.*) What are you talking about! Of course I need a wand! I'm going to wizard school! Wizards need wands!

TOLLIVANDER: Newsflash! You're a terrible wizard... awful!

RON: What? What do you mean a terrible wizard?

TOLLIVANDER: You're at Blogworts for one reason!

RON appears confused and hurt.

RON: One reason? What's that?

TOLLIVANDER: To be Harry's sidekick!

RON: Sidekick?

TOLLIVANDER: (*He shrugs.*) The truth hurts! (*He moves to exit.*) Goodbye everybody! Have fun casting spells!

TOLLIVANDER exits.

JEANNIE: (*Crossing to RON.*) Ron! Mom just texted me! She had another baby!

RON is crestfallen.

DREKKO: Another red-headed loser!

HARMONY: That's my future boyfriend you're talking about! Logos Disaparate!

HARMONY aims her wand at DREKKO; we hear a zap and DREKKO yelps. He rubs his bottom.

DREKKO: Ow!

Non-Sylthering STUDENTS come down center.

WEEVIL: Let's see your wand, Harry.

STUDENTS gather.

LOOPY: Wow! Looks like it was made from holly!

HARMONY: Oooh and look! It has a caramel nuggat center!

STUDENTS improv admiration.

HARRY: Is that important?

WEEVIL: Only one other person has a Holly wand with a caramel nuggat center: *(Beat. Looks around.)* He Who Must Not Be Named...

HARRY: *(Stunned.)* Moldyvort?

STUDENTS: *(Cover their ears.)* Don't say it!

MCMONACLE rings her bell.

MCMONACLE: Boys and girls. Time for your first class! Off you go now! Don't be late. Tardiness will not be tolerated!

STUDENTS groan, carry their books and exit.

ACT ONE, SCENE 6
MOLDYVORT'S LAIR

AT START: *LUSCIOUS, MOLDYVORT, TORMENTOR 1, and TORMENTOR 2. MOLDYVORT sits at the head of a table, like he's holding a corporate meeting. The other characters in the scene either sit or stand nearby.*

LUSCIOUS: I just received an owl from my son, Drekkko. It appears that The Twerp that Shall Not Be Name Ever Under Any Circumstances—

TORMENTOR 1: You mean Harry Blotter?

MOLDYVORT and TORMENTORS put hands over their ears and groan.

LUSCIOUS: Need I remind you, everyone that—WE'RE. THE. BAD. GUYS. The BAD guys!

MOLDYVORT: Right, Luscious... what word from your son, Drekkko?

LUSCIOUS: The Boy Who Lived has arrived safely at Blogworts.

MOLDYVORT: The Tormentors FAILED?

LUSCIOUS: It appears so, my Lord.

MOLDYVORT: Blotter may succeed in learning my most valuable secret! *(Beat.)* We must stop him.

Beat.

LUSCIOUS: What important secret may that be, sir? If I may ask.

MOLDYVORT: *(Beat.)* You can't. It's a secret....

LUSCIOUS and TORMENTORS sigh and express disappointment.

MOLDYVORT: Oh, stop your pouting already. Okay, okay. Thirteen years ago, when I destroyed Blotter's parents, I threw all my formidable powers at that child. Everything I had. All my top shelf spells! I even uttered... the Unspeakable Curse!

LUSCIOUS and TORMENTORS: *(Aghast.)* No!

MOLDYVORT: And that little bugger survived!

LUSCIOUS: He's the worst.

MOLDYVORT: What's more, some of my powers went into his soul!
And if he should happen to discover that power, he could defeat me. Luscious, hand me that book there.

LUSCIOUS: (*Handing MOLDYVORT a book.*) You mean this one, Fifty Shades of—

MOLDYVORT: (*Embarrassed.*) No. No. The other one! The Idiots Book of Spells and Curses!

LUSCIOUS: Oh.

LUSCIOUS hands it to MOLDYVORT.

MOLDYVORT: (*Opening it.*) Let's see...

MOLDYVORT flips through the book. TORMENTORS hover over his shoulder.

MOLDYVORT: Please? Do you mind? A little space? Let's see...
(*He pages through it.*) Remedies for canker sores... jock itch.

TORMENTOR 2: Look everyone! A recipe for Toll House Cookies!

LUSCIOUS and TORMENTORS: Mmmm. Love those!

MOLDYVORT: (*Sarcastically.*) You don't seem focused on your work! Ah... here it is! A spell to awaken the Blogworts Beast—a monster of nightmarish proportion! This will finally solve the problem of Harry Blotter!

ACT ONE, SCENE 7

POTIONS CLASSROOM

AT START: *HARRY, RON, HARMONY, WEEVIL, and other STUDENTS sit on benches talking. SNAKE enters and there is an immediate change: students are scared and apprehensive.*

STUDENT 1: Professor Snake!

STUDENT 2: Professor Snake! Everyone! Places!

ALL are quiet. SNAKE commands their attention.

SNAKE: I don't expect all of you to appreciate the keen science and fine art that is... potion making.... However, for the select few, who have a special talent, I can teach you how to engage the mind and bedazzle the senses... *(RON is eating a sandwich.)* Put the sandwich down, Mr. Wheezy! *(Moves his wand and casts a spell.)* Zappos Derrierus!

RON: Ow!

SNAKE: Ten points from Griffyndork!

ALL: *(Disappointed.)* Ron!

DREKKO: *(Laughing.)* Nice one, Wheezy!

ALL SLYTHERING STUDENTS laugh and high five.

SNAKE: Your. Homework. Is pages fifty-eight through three ninety-four in your potions textbook. *(Farewell.)* Remember: your essay on wormwood infusion... is due... tomorrow! *(Exits.)*

RON: *(Stands.)* All this homework. It's exhausting!

WEEVIL: It's overwhelming!

LOOPY: I'm swamped!

HARMONY: It's wonderful, isn't it?

ALL: *(Critical.)* Harmony!

RON: *(Snaps fingers.)* I know! Who's up for a game of Wizzitch?

HARMONY: Ron, you haven't done your potions homework from last week! Nor your Defense Against the Dark Arts essay!

HARRY: Wizzitch? What's that?

WEEVIL: It's the most popular wizarding game!

LOOPY: *(Confused.)* It's our only wizarding game.

HARMONY: *(Annoyingly pedantic.)* Wizzitch is a wonderful game, Harry! Teams of seven players attempt to throw a Quaffle through a hoop while trying not to get hit with a Bludger, all while seeking the Golden Snitch!

HARRY: Sounds amazing! Let's play!

ALL rise to leave, but HARMONY'S explanation stops them.

HARMONY: Wizzitch originated from the ancient game, Stichstock... derived from the Werewitch Marshes, the location of the first recorded—

ALL: Shut up, Harmony!

RON: Everyone! Get your brooms. Meet me on the Wizz Pitch in five minutes!

ALL rush out, leaving HARMONY alone.

HARMONY: (*Flustered by their hasty exit.*) But what about all our homework? And those essays? And learning? Oh, well. Wait for me! (*Exits, dejected.*)

ACT ONE, SCENE 8

WIZZITCH PITCH

AT START: *SFX: Crowd sounds. HARMONY stands next to JEANNIE and OTHER STUDENTS who stand on benches.*

JEANNIE: Go Harry! I love you!

HARMONY: Gravity Defy-us...

JEANNIE: What spell is that?

HARMONY: A little something to give Ron's broom a little turbo boost!

A whistle blows to begin the game. The STUDENT PLAYERS run around the stage briefly on brooms. After fifteen seconds of this, with cheering and flag waving, the GOLDEN SNOTCH enters.

ALL: The Golden Snotch!

The STUDENT PLAYERS chase the GOLDEN SNOTCH into the audience, down one row, and then another. When they get back on stage, HARRY has the GOLDEN SNOTCH by the scruff of the neck. But, the stage is now dark. SFX: dinosaur bellow. There is confusion and ALL are frightened.

ALL: What's that?

The enormous BLOGWORTS BEAST enters.

JEANNIE: What! Is! That!

HARMONY flips through a book.

HARMONY: It's the Blogworts Beast!

RON: It's our favorite childhood friend!

BLOGWORTS BEAST: Hello, boys and girls!

ALL: Hello, childhood friend!

LOOPY: It doesn't look dangerous!

HARMONY: Don't be fooled! It eats human flesh!

RON: *(To audience.)* Sometimes, I just really hate school, you know!

BLOGWORTS BEAST bellows and begins to advance. ALL STUDENTS scream and huddle in fear.

RON: Harmony! Use a spell!

HARMONY: That's not fair! I don't have all the answers!

ALL: Harmony!

HARMONY: *(Flipping through her book.)* Dinosaurius Crescedum!

WEEVIL: You made that up!

HARMONY: I'm just trying to help, Weevil!

BLOGWORTS BEAST: *(Looking for HARRY.)* Where is... Harry Blotter?

After a three second count, ALL point to HARRY.

HARRY: Thanks a lot. *(Gathers courage.)* I'm... I'm Harry Blotter!

BLOGWORTS BEAST advances.

BLOGWORTS BEAST: The Boy Who Lived is about to die!

ALL: No!

BLOGWORTS BEAST advances and HARRY backs up.

HARRY: Trollbiticus Incendiarius!

BLOGWORTS BEAST: (*Laughs.*) Nice try, loser!

Beat.

HARRY: Avendum Trollis Criciatus!

SFX: explosive sound and BLOGWORTS BEAST dies a most overly dramatic death. STUDENTS gather around, shocked at what HARRY did so easily. FUMBLEDOOR and MCMONACLE enter.

FUMBLEDOOR: Harry, my boy! Well done! Well done, indeed! You dispatched that monster like nobody's business! 100 points for Griffyndork!

MCMONACLE: And another 150 points for capturing the Golden Snotch!

GRIFFYNDORK STUDENTS cheer.

JEANNIE: Oh, Harry! (*JEANNIE hugs HARRY.*) You were amazing! (*Beat.*) You're the best! Ever!

RON: We get it, Jeannie. You're a desperate and sad emotional vampire. We get it!

FUMBLEDOOR: Everyone! Let's go to the Leaky Cauldron to celebrate! The butterbeer's on me!

HARMONY: But, what about class? And homework? And hey, aren't we a little young to be going to a bar?

ALL: Shut up, Harmony!

ALL cheer and then exit. Lights down.

ACT ONE, SCENE 9
MOLDYVORT'S LAIR

MOLDYVORT: I'm troubled, Luscious.

LUSCIOUS: My Lord?

MOLDYVORT: That scar faced brat just defeated the Blogworts Beast! He's better than I thought. It's time...

LUSCIOUS: Time, my Lord?

MOLDYVORT: For the double whammy! One, to activate my spy on the inside. And the other...

LUSCIOUS: The other?

MOLDYVORT: To open the Chamber of Sssecretssess...

LUSCIOUS: My Lord, if you don't mind me asking, what sssecretssess are in the Chamber of Sssecretssess? Are they secrets or is it more like good common sense advice?

MOLDYVORT: The chamber houses a Basilisk. If you look at it, you turn to stone. I need to lure Blotter to the chamber. By kidnapping someone close to him...

LUSCIOUS: And who might that be?

MOLDYVORT: Luscious! Pay attention? It's that Wheezey girl! Her disappearance will bring Blotter right into my trap!

LUSCIOUS: Truly, you are evil, my Lord.

MOLDYVORT: (*Brightly.*) Thank you, Luscious. That means a lot.

Lights fully down.

ACT ONE, SCENE 10
DEFENCE AGAINST THE DARK ARTS CLASSROOM

AT START: *Lights rise. A chalkboard is upstage. HARRY, HARMONY, RON, JEANNIE, WEEVIL, LOOPY, DREKKO, and STUDENTS sit on benches. SQUIRREL enters.*

SQUIRREL: Hello, students. I'm Professor Squirrel, your Defense Against the Dark Arts master. (*Bows.*) Let's begin class by copying these alchemy symbols into your tablets...

When SQUIRREL turns his back, we see a picture of MOLDYVORT on the back of his turban. ALL STUDENTS gasp. We hear an ominous voiceover—MOLDYVORT.

MOLDYVORT: *(Offstage. Whispery/snake like.)* Harry Blotter...

HARRY: *(Clutches his forehead in pain.)* Ow!

LOOPY: *(Hushing HARRY.)* Larry! Shhh! We're trying to concentrate!

HARMONY: What is it, Harry?

HARRY: My scar. It burns!

SQUIRREL turns to face STUDENTS.

SQUIRREL: *(Annoyed.)* Is something the matter, Blotter?

HARRY: I was... in pain...

SQUIRREL: No pain, no gain, eh? Can we get on with the lesson?

SQUIRREL turns around. Again HARRY gets stabbing pain...

MOLDYVORT: *(Offstage.)* I see you... Harry Blotter...

HARRY clutches head and moans even more than before.

HARMONY: Harry!

SQUIRREL: What is it now, Blotter? Hmmm? Must we stop the lesson every time you get a headache?

ALL SLYTHERING STUDENTS laugh.

HARRY: The pain! It's excruciating.

SQUIRREL: One more disruption, and I will give you detention!

HARRY: Yes, sir.

MCMONACLE enters, desperate.

MCMONACLE: Everyone! The door to the Chamber of Secretses has been opened!

ALL: Chamber of Secretses?

LOOPY: We thought it was just a legend!

HARMONY: No Loopy, the Chamber of Secretses is real! It's an ancient underground cave thought to be guarded by—

DREKKO: What a know-it-all, nerdy Muddle-Blood!

HARMONY: I'm just trying to help!

MCMONACLE: Miss Stranger is correct! (*HARMONY preens.*) The Chamber of Secretses is guarded by a Basilisk! And it has taken a student... to devour!

ALL: Who?

STUDENTS look around.

RON: (*Standing. With sandwich.*) Hey! (*Beat.*) Has anyone seen my dopey sister, Jeannie? (*Takes a bite of his sandwich.*)

STUDENTS look around.

MCMONACLE: Jeannie Wheezey must have been taken prisoner!

ALL gasp as RON continues to eat his sandwich.

RON: Oh. All right then. Mystery solved. Thanks. (*Goes back to eating sandwich.*)

WEEVIL: Ron! Jeannie is your sister!

LOOPY: Your only sister!

RON: Yeah. You're right. Oh well. (*Shrugs.*) What are you gonna do?

ALL: RON!

RON: Come on! She's annoying. Nobody's going to miss her!

A beat or two.

MCMONACLE: Fifty points from Griffyndork. For Ron Wheezey's lame-o lack of courage!

ALL: Ron!

ALL turn to HARRY.

LOOPY: Larry!

HARRY: It's Harry. What is it, Loopy?

LOOPY: Jeannie is your, you know, your someone special.

WEEVIL: Your main squeeze.

LOOPY: It's up to you to find her.

RON: Woah. Wait a second. *(To HARRY.)* Have you been dating my little sister behind my back?

HARRY: *(Uncomfortable.)* I uh thought you knew...

RON: Well I didn't! But, I'm totally cool with that! My best friend—the chosen one—and my future brother-in-law! Okay, everyone. Come on! Let's go save my dopey sister!

ALL: Yeah!

RON: After I finish this sandwich!

ALL: Ron!

RON: Oh, all right...

HARRY: *(Beat.)* Everybody! Wands at the ready! To the Chamber of Secretses...

Lights down.

ACT ONE, SCENE 11

A HALLWAY

AT START: *In front of main curtain, RON, HARMONY, HARRY, WEEVIL, and LOOPY make their way across the stage. Their wands have little lights. They walk on stage, confused and lost, and stop center stage.*

LOOPY: You sure this is the way, Barry?

HARRY: It's Harry.

WEEVIL: Weren't we supposed to make a right at the Shrieking Shack!

HARRY: I think we're lost!

HARMONY: Maybe, next time, before we go gallivanting through a thousand year old castle, we get some directions!

RON: We need a map or something!

HARRY: Map! Guys! I totally forgot! *(Holds up the Marauder's GPS flip phone.)*

ALL: What's that?

HARRY: This is a Marauder's *(Beat.)* GPS!

WEEVIL: Where did you get that?

HARRY: I nicked it from Filch's office!

RON: Wicked!

LOOPY: How does it work, Mary?

HARRY: *(Beat.)* "I solemnly swear I'm up to no good!" Map, please find the Chamber of Secretses!

GPS VOICE: *(Offstage.)* Finding: Chamber of Secretses....
Recalculating...

HARMONY: I hope it knows what it's doing! Some magic shouldn't be—

GPS VOICE: *(Offstage.)* Don't be such a drag, Harmony Stranger!

HARMONY: How rude!

GPS VOICE: *(Offstage.)* Recalculating...

Lights down as ALL exit.

ACT ONE, SCENE 12
THE CHAMBER OF SECRETSSES

AT START: *JEANNIE lies upon a single table covered in a white shroud. In the background are SFX: moans and snake hisses. Lights are dim. HARRY, HARMONY, RON, WEEVIL, and LOOPY enter.*

GPS VOICE: *(Offstage.)*...and stop. Chamber of Secretses is on the right! Have a nice day!

HARMONY: It's so frightening. And dark.... Lumos!

HARMONY waves her wand; the lights rise.

WEEVIL: Look. There's a big formless lump on the table!

RON: It must be Jeannie, all right!

ALL try to wake JEANNIE by shaking her gently.

HARRY: Jeannie! Jeannie, wake up! *(To others.)* She's not moving.

HARMONY: She could be under a spell!

WEEVIL: Or come kind of diabolical curse!

RON: Or? She's already dead. Oh, well. (*Shrugs.*) You win some, you lose some! (*Begins to exit.*)

ALL: Ron!

LOOPY: Look everyone! There are two holes in the side of her neck!

HARMONY: It looks like a snake bite!

HARRY, RON, and WEEVIL: (*Afraid.*) Snake?

HARMONY: It says right here (*Pulls out a huge book.*) in *Mischievous Monsters and How to Defeat Them*—

RON: —Are you kidding? You brought that huge book with you? All this way? (*He softens.*) To... save my sister?

HARMONY: (*Softens.*) Of course I did, Ron...

RON: (*Kindly.*) You are such a nerd!

HARMONY: (*Smiling.*) Thanks, Ron!

LOOPY: What about Jeannie?

HARMONY: I think those marks on her neck... were made by... a Basilisk!

WEEVIL: With one look, it can turn its victims to stone!

RON: It should have eaten her and been done with it.

ALL: Ron!

RON: Did I say that out loud?

SFX: snake hissing.

WEEVIL: Shhh. Did you hear something?

LOOPY: I heard it, too!

BASILISK: It is I... the protector of the Chamber of Secretsssssss...

ALL look around.

WEEVIL: Where is it?

HARMONY: I don't see a thing!

BASILISK: I'm over here! Here! By the Wheezey girl!

A sock BASILISK emerges from JEANNIE'S side. The sock puppet should be bright and have distinctive, googly eyes.

WEEVIL: It's the Basilisk! Don't look at its eyes!

BASILISK: Yessss, it is I... the Bassilissssk... I lured you here Harry
Blotter, The Boy Who Lived...

HARRY: Lured me?

BASILISK: Precisssssley... to destroy you!

HARRY: What do we do?

ALL: Harmony?

HARMONY: *(Defensive.)* I don't know!

RON: We can't defeat it! It's too fearsome! Oh, well. See ya, Jeannie!
(Begins to exit.)

ALL: Ron!

HARRY: Snakeus... Disaparate

Nothing happens.

BASILISK: Nicssse try, lossster!

HARMONY: You can't just make up spells, Harry! It says here, *(In the book.)* there's nothing that can defeat a Basilisk! Except...

ALL: Except what?

HARMONY: *(Dramatically.)* You need, the Sword of Broderick Griffyndork!

HARRY: *(Annoyed.)* A sword? Where are we supposed to get a sword? Here? Now?

LOOPY: Anyone happen to bring it along? Check your pockets.

HARMONY: *(Looking at book.)* Listen, everyone. In order to retrieve the sword, you have to wish with all your heart that you have it. To save others. *(Looks at HARRY.)* To save Jeannie!

HARRY: *(Aside.)* I do think she's pretty terrific! And she is my someone special! *(Someone offstage throws HARRY the sword of Griffyndork, either a wooden sword or a light saber. Happily.)* Hey!

ALL: *(In awe.)* The Sword of Griffyndork!

BASILISK: Rats...

HARRY: En guard, you slimy reptile!

HARRY approaches; the BASILISK wields a sword or light saber. BASILISK'S sword can be hidden on the table next to JEANNIE. After a few strokes:

BASILISK: I ssssee the ssssstudent has now become the master!

HARRY: (*Uttering a spell.*) Sneprus Annihilate!

HARRY, with one final thrust of his sword, kills BASILISK.

HARRY: Die!

BASILISK withers and dies. Sound Effect: a long plaintive Basilisk wail. JEANNIE awakens and sits upright.

JEANNIE: (*Confused.*) Where am I?

LOOPY: Jeannie, you're in the Chamber of Secrets!

HARMONY: How do you feel?

JEANNIE: Why... I feel... (*Smiling.*) ssssssplendid...

RON: Great. Now my sister is a parsley tongue!

WEEVIL: Let's get out of here! This place gives me the creeps!

LOOPY: Terry! Use the Marauder's GPS!

HARRY: Harry. (*Holds the Marauder's Map flip phone up.*) Get us back to Griffyndork House!

HARMONY: Remember, we need to make a left at the statue of the one-eyed witch!

GPS VOICE: (*Offstage.*) You're a real boss lady aren't you, Harmony Stranger! Recalculating...

Lights down.

ACT ONE, SCENE 13

MOLDYVORT'S LAIR

AT START: *MOLDYVORT looks into pensieve, LUSCIOUS and TORMENTOR 1 and 2 await his next command.*

MOLDYVORT: Luscious, using this looking glass, I could see that Blotter brat use the Sword of Griffyndork.

LUSCIOUS: That sword came outta nowhere! He must really like that Wheezey girl.

MOLDYVORT: He defeated my beloved monster and the Basilisk who guards the Chamber of Secrets...

LUSCIOUS: What now, my Lord?

Beat.

MOLDYVORT: There's only one thing left! The Wizard's Stone!

ALL: The Wizard's Stone?

LUSCIOUS: I'm not sure we know what that is.

MOLDYVORT: Luscious, whomsoever possesses the Wizard's Stone shall be the most powerful wizard who ever lived! Death itself is defeated!

TORMENTOR 1: Isn't it a myth?

TORMENTOR 2: A folk tale?

LUSCIOUS: But where, my Lord, is this thing of which you speak?

MOLDYVORT: (*Dramatically.*) It's in the last place anyone would expect: Blogworts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry.

LUSCIOUS: Blogworts?

MOLDYVORT: Yes. I placed it there for my protection. And now I must go myself to retrieve it. The Wizard's Stone is just one of seven oarcutches, each of which houses a piece of my soul. When I have all the pieces together once more, I'll be the most powerful wizard in all the world.

LUSCIOUS: That is so interesting. (*Yawns.*) But, did I hear you mention a road trip? Huh? To Blogworts!

ALL cheer.

ALL: (*Except MOLDYVORT.*) Road trip! Road trip! Road trip!

MOLDYVORT: Settle down! Settle down! The problem is the school is guarded by none other than my number one mortal archenemy! Albert Fumbledoor!

LUSCIOUS: (*To TORMENTORS.*) Of course! Albert Fumbledoor! He's the greatest wizard who ever lived!

Crickets.

LUSCIOUS: (*Bowing and correcting his blunder.*) Next to you, my Lord...

TORMENTOR 1: Awkward!

TORMENTOR 2: With a side of awkward sauce!

TORMENTOR 3: How are you going to steal the Wizard's Stone?

MOLDYVORT: Luscious, get a hold of my minions.... Send out an email, a shout out, or whatever you call them, a "tweet?"

LUSCIOUS: My Lord, all you need... is to do this. (*Places his wand at MOLDYVORT'S throat.*)

MOLDYVORT: Calling all my evil minions! I need you! Come to daddy!

From all parts of the audience, TORMENTORS enter and join the rest on stage. One of the TORMENTORS leans in close to MOLDYVORT.

TORMENTOR 1: Your orders, my Lord.

MOLDYVORT: Come! It is time to take the fight to him! To Blogworts! To defeat that little scar faced brat, Harry Blotter once and for all!

END OF ACT ONE

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