

## Harry Potter Descriptions

- A) “He was tall, thin, and very old, judging by the silver of his hair and beard, which were both long enough to tuck into his belt. He was wearing long robes, a purple cloak that swept the ground, and high-heeled, buckled boots. His blue eyes were light, bright, and sparkling behind half-moon spectacles and his nose was very long and crooked, as though it had been broken at least twice.”
- B) “He was tall, thin, and gangling, with freckles, big hands and feet, and a long nose.”
- C) “She had a bossy sort of voice, lots of bushy brown hair, and rather large front teeth.”
- D) “...a boy with a pale, pointed face was standing on a footstool while a second witch pinned up his long black robes.”
- E) “...greasy black hair, a hooked nose, and sallow skin.”
- F) “A mass of filthy, matted hair hung to his elbows. If eyes hadn’t been shining out of the deep, dark sockets, he might have been a corpse. The waxy skin was stretched so tightly over the bones of his face, it looked like a skull. His yellow teeth were bared in a grin.”
- G) “The stranger was wearing an extremely shabby set of wizard’s robes that had been darned in several places. He looked ill and exhausted. Though quite young, his light brown hair was flecked with gray.”
- H) “the dark outline of a man, tall and skeletally thin, rising slowly from inside the cauldron...Whiter than a skull, with wide, livid scarlet eyes and a nose that was flat as a snake’s with slits for nostrils.”
- I) “Her hair was set in elaborate and curiously rigid curls that contrasted oddly with her heavy-jawed face. She wore jeweled spectacles. The thick fingers clutching her crocodile-skin handbag ended in two-inch nails, painted crimson.”
- J) “He was almost twice as tall as a normal man and at least five times as wide. He looked simply too big to be allowed, and so wild—long tangles of bushy black hair and beard hid most of his face, he had hands the size of trash can lids, and his feet in their leather boots were like baby dolphins.”
- K) “...he was very fast...had always been small and skinny for his age...had a thin face, knobby knees, black hair, and bright green eyes. He wore round glasses held together with a lot of Scotch tape...”
- L) “A very thin woman with enormous glasses that made her eyes appear far too large for her face, [she] was peering down...with the tragic expression she always wore whenever she saw him. The usual large amounts of beads, chains, and bangles glittered upon her person in the firelight.”

## Harry Potter Voices

- A) “I am told that you have not renounced the old ways, though to the world you present a respectable face. You are still ready to take the lead in a spot of Muggle-torture, I believe? Yet you never tried to find me... Your exploits at the Quidditch World Cup were fun, I daresay... but might not your energies have been better directed toward finding and aiding your master.”
- B) “Me dad was broken-hearted when she wen’ Tiny little bloke, my dad was. By the time I was six I could lift him up an’ put him on top o’ the dresser if he annoyed me. Used ter make him laugh...”
- C) “An alarmingly large and ferocious-looking man, Hagrid has been using his newfound authority to terrify the students in his care with a succession of horrific creatures. While Dumbledore turns a blind eye, Hagrid has maimed several pupils during a series of lessons that many admit to being “very frightening.”
- D) “You can exist without your soul, you know, as long as your brain and heart are still working. But you’ll have no sense of self anymore, no memory, no... anything. There’s no chance at all of recovery. You’ll just— exist. As an empty shell. And your soul is gone forever... lost.”
- E) “I wouldn’t put it past Mad-Eye to have searched every single teacher’s office when he got to Hogwarts. He takes Defense Against the Dark Arts seriously, Moody. I’m not sure he trusts anyone at all, and after the things he’s seen, it’s not surprising. I’ll say this for Moody, though, he never killed if he could help it.”
- F) “As I sat here, absorbed in my needlework, the urge to consult the orb overpowered me. I arose, I settled myself before it, and I gazed into its crystalline depths... and what do you think I saw gazing back at me?”
- G) “No, I wasn’t! If you *really* want to know, he—he said he’d been coming up to the library every day to try and talk to me, but he hadn’t been able to pluck up the courage!”
- H) “Very well... We’ll have another little chat soon, when you’ve had time to think things over and decided where your loyalties lie.”
- I) “It is your turn to listen, and I beg you will not interrupt me, because there is very little time... There is not a shred of proof to support Black’s story, except your word—and the word of two thirteen-year old wizards will not convince anybody.”
- J) “Have you ever seen anything quite as pathetic? And he’s supposed to be our teacher!”
- K) “I tell you, that dragon’s the most horrible animal I’ve ever met, but the way Hagrid goes on about it, you’d think it was a fluffy little bunny rabbit. When it bit me he told me off for frightening it. And when I left, he was singing it a lullaby.”
- L) “He tried to get past that three-headed dog at Halloween! That’s where he was going when we saw him – he’s after whatever it’s guarding! And I’d bet my broomstick he let that troll in, to make a diversion!”