

On the train

Ron: Excuse me. Do you mind? Everywhere else is full.

Harry: Not at all.

Ron: I'm Ron by the way. Ron Weasley.

Harry: I'm Harry. Harry Potter.

(Ron gasps)

Ron: So, its true? I mean, do you really have the, the...

Harry: The what?

Ron: Scar.

(Harry points to his scar)

Ron: Wicked!

Lady: *Anything from the trolley dears (Mrs Edwards' starring role!)*

Ron: No thanks. I'm all set.

Harry: We'll take the lot.

Ron: Woah!

Harry: *(confused)* Bertie Bots Every Flavour Beans.

Ron: They mean every flavour. I've had chocolate and peppermint and there's also spinach liver and tripe. George swears he had a bogey-flavoured one once.

Harry: These aren't real frogs, are they?

Ron: Its just a spell. Besides it's the cards you want.