 

**Activity A19**

‘I like reading in English’

**‘Harry Potter and the Philosopher’s Stone’**

**The different end of the book written by students of Primary School no 3 in Leszno – POLAND.**

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**and**

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**English interpretation – Mrs. Blanka Papież (English teacher)**

Harry didn’t want to leave his wounded friends - Ron and Hermione, but he knew he had to go. They were still in the last chamber when Harry was walking through the tunnel. It was leading to the room where the philosopher’s stone had been placed. Harry did hope to steal it before professor Snape had a chance. Harry took the wand out of his pocket.

- „Lumos!” - he whispered. The light exposed a huge chamber. There were various patterns on the walls, resembling some Ancient runic alphabet. In the middle of the chamber, there was a stone tree under which, you could see thousands of stones of different colours and shapes. Underneath the tree, there was a tiny creature – like a small animal. Harry got confused. Was really an animal supposed to be his opponent? Harry was sneaking around and observing the creature when suddenly another silhouette appeared from behind the tree, trying hard to get this shiny thing out of the trunk of the tree. One thing was sure, it was not professor Snape! Who was it then? Harry got scared a little. He was expecting the Potions Professor and now? It could be anybody. Harry calmly breathed in and then took a step forward. He was holding the wand in front of him. His hand was shaking slightly. He was getting closer when suddenly, he stepped on one of the crystals. It must have been very delicate as it cracked under his feet. The pure silence was broken by a loud bang. The creature turned out to be a cat. It jumped towards the little wizard and started scratching his calves. Harry looked down. Mrs Norris?! He lifted his head. There was Argus Filch right beside him!

- What are you doing here? - Harry lifted his wand automatically.

- Harry Potter. What a surprise! - he spat with contempt - the horrible cat left the Harry’s leg and disappeared somewhere behind the tree. The caretaker turned round rapidly.

- Mrs Norris! - Harry called out with terror in his voice.

Professor ran after the cat calling it a stupid moggy. It was not even a minute when Argus blew up in the air as if someone kicked him up, surely he lost consciousness.

Behind the trunk came out a man, whose silhouette seemed familiar to Harry. Once he came out of the darkness, young wizard felt slightly faint and dizzy.

The man brushed off his jacket and smiled wickedly.

- Hello son. Don’t you recogize me? - he laughed – ugh! The cat was disgusting - he muttered under his breath.

Making his way towards Harry.

- How much I had to sacrifice to be right here in front of you. To tell you the truth, I came here just because of the Philiosopher’s Stone. I need it for You-Know-Who. - His fake smile wasn’t coming off his face and Harry could not a say a word.

Was his father, whom Harry admired so much and loved with all his heart, though he didn’t know him well, really on Voldemort’s side?

All the memories, all good things said about him didn’t mean anything. At that moment, Harry regretted every minute that he had spent thinking about his father and blaming himself for his father’s death. He survived and stood in front of Harry right now laughing in his face. And his mother? It was him, Harry’s father, who helped to kill her. Harry felt angry and desperate.

- How could you?! - he whispered.

- Oh, you know. You’re probably thinking about your mother, aren’t you? She was in the way. The Dark Lord killed her, just like he killed me in all those stories that you have heard. It’s all true Harry, except for my death of course.

- But Argus ….

- Oh! You’re not so stupid son, surely! I had to move about somehow and believe me, it was not that easy as a cat. I had almost full control of him. I would talk to you but I have to find this beautiful stone. - he span around and took his wand out. Harry was holding his but was not able to cast a spell on his father. He was only looking in his father’s eyes. James lifted his wand and whispered a spell which Harry hadn’t heard before.

A blue beam of light hit him on his chest. Harry fell down. He didn’t feel anything. He lost control of his body, in fact he was paralysed and couldn’t see clearly. A voice sounded in the chamber, however Harry was not able to recognize it.

- James Potter! How NOT nice to see you! - A mysterious person was walking towards them.

- I wouldn’t expect much from you my friend, but being on the side of the Dark Lord? - he spat with contempt and put a spell on Harry, thanks to which he could move again though he still had blurred vision.

- Well, look who’s here! My dearest, you’re always there where nobody needs you. But I’ll get rid of you once and for all! Avada Kedavra! - he shouted. Harry could only see single beams of light and could hear his father quiet curse. He stood up and was trying to find his wand when a bright spot drew his attention. Harry got to the tree and found the stone. Suddenly, the chamber started shaking and the jewels were falling on the ground one by one. It all could collapse any moment so Harry turned round and started running. When James realised that Harry had found the Philosopher’s Stone, he started chasing him. Seeing the stone rain separating him from Harry, he knew he had no chance.

- See you soon! - James shouted and disappeared. When Harry finally could see, he realised another wizard was away with uncounscious Argus. Harry reached another chamber and felt relief seeing Hermione dressing Ron’s wound.

- Harry!!! - Hermione’s shout was the last thing Harry heard before he fainted.

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Harry had to stay in hospital for the rest of the school year. Ron and Hermione visited him every day, even professor Dumbledor came round and told Harry that the Philosopher’s Stone had been destroyed. Harry didn’t tell him anything about the meeting with his father and about the mysterious person.

On his way back to London Harry was only thinking about the identity of his saviour and about meeting his friends again in the next school year in Hogwart.