

INT. GRYFFINDOR TOWER - BOYS DORMITORIES - NIGHT

It's Halloween at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Carved pumpkins, candles, and other enchanted decor fill the halls.

RON WEASLEY

Surreptitiously pokes his head in the dorm, a suitcase is clutched in his hand.

RON
...Hello?

Ron waits for a repose...

Nothing.

The coast clear, Ron scurries into the room, rushes over to his bed, and heaves the suitcase onto it.

Ron opens the suitcase and begins to take the contents out, which consists of a container of WHITE POWDER, a FAUX SLIT NOSE, and, finally, a long, shiny, greasy-looking BLACK WIG.

Ron, all smiles, rushes over to a floor length MIRROR and excitedly begins to apply the costume.

NEVILLE (O.S.)
They're right... I shouldn't need a Remembrall to change my nickers.

NEVILLE LONGBOTTOM

Stammers in, shoulders hunched over, another unfortunate encounter with Snape more than likely.

NEVILLE (CONT'D)
(surprised)
Who... who are you?!

Ron turns in surprise.

RON
Neville!

Neville, confused, approaches "Ron" apprehensively.

NEVILLE
Ron?

NEVILLE (CONT'D)
What happened to you?

RON
Nothing's happened, Neville. I'm
just gonna mess with Harry a bit.

NEVILLE
By dressing as...

Neville examines Ron's costume, tries to figure out what --
or who -- he's trying to be.

NEVILLE (CONT'D)
...Filch? If you wanted to do that,
why not just make some Polyjuice
Potion?

RON
You daft?! I'm not going as Filch!
(then)
Besides, drinking Polyjuice Potion
to look like Filch would probably
taste like armpit and catpiss.

Neville nods in agreement. Can't argue that.

Ron puts an arm around Neville's shoulder, pulls him closer,
his voice so low, only Neville can hear.

RON (CONT'D)
I'm going as... *him*.

NEVILLE
(confused)
Him?

Ron nods with a big, cheesy, ear-to-ear ginger grin.

NEVILLE (CONT'D)
...*Him?*

RON
VOLDEMORT, NEVILLE!

Neville jumps -- at the volume of Ron's voice and the mention
of Voldemort.

NEVILLE
Are you mental?!

HARRY (O.S.)
Who's mental?

HARRY POTTER

Walks in, Firebolt in hand, just coming from another vigorous Quidditch practice.

HERMOINE GRANGER

Toting, as usual, her long stack of books, accompanies Harry.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(re: Ron)

Er, Ron... what are you...?

RON

Bloody hell, Neville! You've ruined it!

HERMOINE

Ruined what?

Ron wastes no time.

RON

(as "Voldemort")

*I've come for you, Harry Potter!
Just like your parents, I will take
the lives of your friends and
family!*

HARRY, HERMOINE, AND NEVILLE

Have no words. They just stare at him.

RON (CONT'D)

*Soon, all wizards will bow down to
me and, together, all pure-bloods
will help me destroy the Muggles!*

Ron finishes his performance with a evil laugh that sounds more like a duck being strangled.

Ron stops.

RON (CONT'D)

Well?

HARRY

I'm not really sure what I just saw.

HERMOINE

Oh, I know.

RON
Of course you do...

Beat.

HERMOINE
Ron was pretending to be *You-Know-Who*...

Harry gapes at Ron, aghast.

HARRY
(disappointed)
Why, Ron?

RON
What?! Oh, so we can't even play a little prank on the great Harry Potter!

HARRY
Nowone's saying that, Ron, it's just--

RON
--No! It's fine! You're right, I was wrong as usual!

Hermoine giggles.

RON (CONT'D)
Oh, now she gets a sense of humor.

HERMOINE
Well, for what it's worth. You don't even look like *him*.

RON
Like you know, Hermoine! You haven't seen him! Only one who has is Harry!
(then)
Besides, I asked the older wizards and they told me he was pale, had a snake nose...
(then)
...This one lady told me that when he was younger, he had long, black hair like Snape!

Hermoine walks over to Ron, puts a reassuring hand on Ron's shoulder.

HERMOINE

You're right Ron, I haven't seen him. But I do know you don't look like Voldemort.

(then)

Ron...

(then)

You look like Michael Jackson.

Silence...

HARRY

Who's that, Hermione?

HERMOINE

A famous Muggle. He performs all around the Muggle world and has a liking to monkeys and children.

NEVILLE

Like Dumbledore?!

HERMOINE

Not quite, Neville.

RON

Bloody hell...

Ron holds his head down in shame. Another flub from Ron Weasley in the books.

FADE OUT.