

Sorting Hat Side

PART ONE

Start

SORTING HAT

I've done this job for centuries
On every student's head I've sat
Of thoughts I take inventories
For I'm the famous Sorting Hat.

I've sorted high, I've sorted low,
I've done the job through thick and thin
So put me on and you will know
Which house you should be in ...
Rose Granger-Weasley.

He puts his hat on ROSE's head.

GRYFFINDOR!

There's cheering from the Gryffindors as ROSE joins them.

ROSE

Thank Dumbledore.

SCORPIUS runs to take ROSE's place under the SORTING
HAT's glare.

SORTING HAT

Scorpius Malfoy.

He puts his hat on SCORPIUS's head.

SLYTHERIN!

SCORPIUS was expecting this, he nods and half smiles.
There's cheering from the Slytherins as he joins them.

POLLY CHAPMAN

Well, that makes sense.

ALBUS walks swiftly to the front of the stage.

SORTING HAT

Albus Potter.

ACT ONE SCENE FOUR

He puts his hat on ALBUS's head – and this time he seems to take longer – almost like he too is confused.

SLYTHERIN!

There's a silence.

A perfect, profound silence.

One that sits low, twists a bit and has damage within it.

POLLY CHAPMAN

Slytherin?

CRAIG BOWKER JR

Whoah! A Potter? In Slytherin.

Skip down

~~ALBUS looks out, unsure. SCORPIUS smiles, delighted, as he shouts across to him.~~

SCORPIUS

~~You can stand next to me!~~

ALBUS ~~(thoroughly discombobulated)~~

~~Right. Yes.~~

YANN FREDERICKS

~~I suppose his hair isn't that similar.~~

ROSE

~~Albus? But this is wrong, Albus. This is not how it's supposed to be.~~

~~And suddenly a flying lesson is happening with MADAM HOOCH.~~

MADAM HOOCH

~~Well, what are you all waiting for? Everyone stand by a broomstick. Come on, hurry up.~~

~~The kids all hurry into position beside their brooms.~~

~~Stick out your hands out over your broom, and say, 'Up!'~~

ACT ONE SCENE FOUR

SCORPIUS

~~Come to the funeral.~~

ALBUS

~~Of course.~~

SCORPIUS

~~And be my good friend.~~

*And suddenly the SORTING HAT is centre stage and we're
back in the Great Hall.*

Pick up

SORTING HAT

Are you afraid of what you'll hear?
Afraid I'll speak the name you fear?
Not Slytherin! Not Gryffindor!
Not Hufflepuff! Not Ravenclaw!
Don't worry, child, I know my job,
You'll learn to laugh, if first you sob.
Lily Potter. GRYFFINDOR!

End

LILY

Yes!

ALBUS

Great.

SCORPIUS

Did you really think she'd come to us? Potters don't belong
in Slytherin.

ALBUS

This one does.

*As he tries to melt into the background, the other
students laugh. He looks up at them all.*

I didn't choose, you know that? I didn't choose to be his
son.

