

## Moaning Myrtle Side

### ACT TWO SCENE NINETEEN

ALBUS

Cedric used a Bubble-Head Charm to swim through the lake. All we do is follow him in there, and use Engorgement to turn him into something rather larger. We know the Time-Turner doesn't give us long, so we're going to be quick. Get to him and Engorgio his head and watch him float out of the lake – away from the task – away from the competition . . .

SCORPIUS

But – you still haven't told me how we're going to actually get to the lake . . .

*And then suddenly a jet of water emerges from the sink  
and after it ascends a very wet* MOANING MYRTLE.

**Start**

MOANING MYRTLE

Whoah. That feels good. Never used to enjoy that. But when you get to my age, you take what you can . . .

SCORPIUS

Of course – you're a genius – Moaning Myrtle . . .

MOANING MYRTLE *swoops down on to* SCORPIUS.

MOANING MYRTLE

What did you call me? Do I moan? Am I moaning now? *Am I? Am I?*

SCORPIUS

No, I didn't mean . . .

MOANING MYRTLE

What's my name?

SCORPIUS

Myrtle.

MOANING MYRTLE

Exactly – Myrtle. Myrtle Elizabeth Warren – a pretty name – my name. No need for the Moaning.

PART ONE

SCORPIUS

Well . . .

MOANING MYRTLE (*she giggles*)

It's been a while. Boys. In my bathroom. In my girls' bathroom. Well, that's not right . . . but then again, I always did have a soft spot for the Potters. And I was moderately partial to a Malfoy too. Now how can I help you pair?

ALBUS

You were there Myrtle – in the lake. They wrote about you. There must be a way out of these pipes.

MOANING MYRTLE

I've been everywhere. But where specifically were you thinking?

ALBUS

The second task. The lake task. In the Triwizard Tournament. Twenty-five years ago. Harry and Cedric.

MOANING MYRTLE

Such a shame the pretty one had to die. Not that your father is not pretty – but Cedric Diggory – you'd be amazed at how many girls I had to hear doing love incantations in this very bathroom . . . and the weeping after he was taken.

ALBUS

Help us Myrtle, help us get into that same lake.

MOANING MYRTLE

You think I can help you travel in time?

ALBUS

We need you to keep a secret.

MOANING MYRTLE

I love secrets. I won't tell a soul. Cross my heart and hope to die. Or – the equivalent. For ghosts. You know.

*ALBUS nods at SCORPIUS, who reveals the Time-Turner.*

ACT TWO SCENE NINETEEN

ALBUS

We can travel in time. You're going to help us travel the pipes. We're going to save Cedric Diggory.

MOANING MYRTLE (*grins*)

Well, that sounds like fun.

ALBUS

And we've no time to lose.

MOANING MYRTLE

This very sink. This very sink empties directly into the lake. It breaks every bylaw but this school has always been antiquated. Dive in and you will be piped straight to it.

ALBUS *pulls himself into the sink, dumping his cloak as he does.* SCORPIUS *copies.*

ALBUS *hands SCORPIUS some green foliage in a bag.*

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ALBUS

~~Some for me and some for you.~~

SCORPIUS

~~Gillyweed? We're using Gillyweed? To breathe under water?~~

ALBUS

~~Just like my dad did. Now, are you ready?~~

SCORPIUS

~~Remember, this time, we can't be caught out by the clock...~~

ALBUS

~~Five minutes, that's all we allow for, before we get pulled back to the present.~~

SCORPIUS

~~Tell me this is all going to be okay.~~

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ALBUS (*grinning*)

It's all going to be entirely okay. Are you ready?

ALBUS *takes the Gillyweed and disappears down.*

PART ONE

SCORPIUS

No, Albus – Albus –

*He looks up, he and MOANING MYRTLE are alone.*

MOANING MYRTLE

I do like brave boys.

SCORPIUS (*a little bit scared, a tiny bit brave*)

Then I'm entirely ready. For whatever comes.

**End**

*He takes the Gillyweed and disappears down.*

MOANING MYRTLE *is left alone onstage.*

*There is a giant whoosh of light and smash of noise.*

*And time stops. And then it turns over, thinks a bit, and begins spooling backwards . . .*

*The boys are gone.*

*HARRY appears at a run, a deep frown on his face, behind him DRACO, GINNY and PROFESSOR McGONAGALL.*

HARRY

Albus . . . Albus . . .

GINNY

He's gone.

*They find the boys' cloaks on the ground.*

PROFESSOR McGONAGALL (*consulting the map*)

He's disappeared. No, he's travelling under Hogwarts grounds, no, he's disappeared—

DRACO

How is he doing this?

MOANING MYRTLE

He's using a rather pretty trinket thingy.

HARRY

Myrtle!

MOANING MYRTLE

Oops, you caught me. And I was trying so hard to hide.