

## Voldemort Side

Read Harry/Voldemort

### PART TWO

GINNY

How funny. Your dad seems to think it's all his. Strange pair, you are.

SCORPIUS

That's her. That's her. She's seen him.

HERMIONE

Positions. Everybody. And remember, don't come out until he's got her in the light. We've one shot at this, we don't want to mess it up.

*They all move fast.*

DRACO

Hermione Granger, I'm being bossed around by Hermione Granger. *(She turns towards him, he smiles.)* And I'm mildly enjoying it.

SCORPIUS

Dad . . .

*They scatter. They hide behind two major doors.*

HARRY/VOLDEMORT *re-enters the church. He walks a few paces and then he turns.*

## Start

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

Whichever witch or wizard is following me, I assure you, you will regret it.

*DELPHI emerges behind him. She is compelled to him. This is her father and this is the moment she's waited for her entire life.*

DELPHI

Lord Voldemort. It is me. I am following you.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

I do not know you. Leave me.

*She breathes deeply.*

ACT FOUR SCENE ELEVEN

DELPHI

I am your daughter.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

If you were my daughter, I'd know of you.

DELPHI *looks at him imploringly.*

DELPHI

I am from the future. The child of Bellatrix Lestrange and you. I was born in Malfoy Manor before the Battle of Hogwarts. A battle you are going to lose. I have come to save you.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT *turns. She meets his eyes.*

It was Rodolphus Lestrange, Bellatrix's loyal husband, who on return from Azkaban told me who I was and revealed the prophecy he thought I was destined to fulfil. I am your daughter, sir.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

I am familiar with Bellatrix and there are certain similarities in your face – though you haven't inherited the best of her. But without proof . . .

DELPHI *speaks intently in Parseltongue.*

HARRY/VOLDEMORT *laughs viciously.*

That's your proof?

DELPHI *effortlessly rises into the air.* HARRY/VOLDEMORT *steps back – amazed.*

DELPHI

I am the Augurey to your Dark Lord, and I am ready to give all that I have to serve you.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT *(trying not to show his shock)*

You learnt flight – from – me?

## PART TWO

DELPHI

I have tried to follow the path you set.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

I have never met a witch or a wizard who's attempted to be my equal before.

DELPHI

Do not mistake me – I would not claim to be worthy of you, Lord. But I have devoted my life to being a child you could be proud of.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT (*interrupting*)

I see what you are, and I see what you could be. Daughter.

*She looks at him, desperately moved.*

DELPHI

Father?

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

Together, the power we could wield.

DELPHI

Father . . .

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

Come here, in the light, so I may examine what my blood made.

DELPHI

Your mission is a mistake. Attacking Harry Potter is a mistake. He will destroy you.

*HARRY/VOLDEMORT's hand turns into HARRY's hand. He looks at it astonished and dismayed, and then quickly pulls it inside his sleeve.*

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

He is a baby.

DELPHI

He has his mother's love, your spell will rebound, destroying you and making him too powerful and you too weak. You

ACT FOUR SCENE ELEVEN

will recover, to spend the next seventeen years consumed in a battle with him – a battle you will lose.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT's hair begins to sprout, he feels it, he attempts to cover it. He pulls his hood over his head.

HARRY/VOLDEMORT

Then I won't attack him. You are right.

**End**

---

DELPHI

Father?

HARRY/VOLDEMORT shrinks down – he is now more HARRY than VOLDEMORT. He turns his back to DELPHI.

Father?

HARRY (trying desperately to still sound like VOLDEMORT)

Your plan is a good one. The fight is off. You have served me well, now come here into the light so I may examine you.

DELPHI sees a door slightly sway open and then be pulled shut. She frowns at it, thinking rapidly, her suspicion growing.

DELPHI

Father . . .

She tries to get a glimpse of his face again, there is almost a dance happening here.

You are not Lord Voldemort.

DELPHI unleashes a bolt from her hand. HARRY matches her.

Incendio!

HARRY

Incendio!

The bolts meet in a beautiful explosion in the middle of the room.