

The Order Episode Two: Severus
Severus

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A fire burns in the hearth of a living room. Sheets cover the furniture, we get the impression this is an old house. In the middle of the room are two men, SEVERUS (21) and VOLDEMORT (55). We hear the screams of a man, writhing in pain as Voldemort stands over him, performing the Cruciatus curse. The victim is Caradoc Dearborn.

Severus stands to the side of the room, his face illegible.

VOLDEMORT

I have never known of something so simple being made to look so difficult.

Voldemort stops to look at his victim.

VOLDEMORT (CONT'D)

You cannot defeat me. Join me.

(Beat)

Imperio!

Voldemort raises his wand again and Caradoc stands as if nothing had happened. His face looks pained but he moves with ease. Voldemort flicks his wand and Caradoc moves on the spot as if dancing ballet, it betrays the fear still etched on his face. After a couple of pirouettes we see Voldemort flick his wand again and Caradoc stop still for a few moments and then places both his hands around his throat and begins to choke himself. As Caradoc fights against himself, Voldemort steps into the light being emitted by the fireplace, revealing his face. Milk-pale skin and waxy feature and red eyes. His face remained ageless somehow.

SEVERUS

Master...what you told me of your plan...

Severus seems unable to continue his sentence. Voldemort turns to him quick as a snake.

VOLDEMORT

You doubt me, Severus?

Voldemort's red eyes are digging deep into Severus illegible ones. The slits he has for nostrils expand as if attempting to smell betrayal.

SEVERUS

No, master of course not.

Beat.

VOLDEMORT
I sense...hesitation, Severus.

Voldemort takes a closer step towards Severus.

SEVERUS
No, master. Never.

Voldemort looks at Severus for a little while longer even as Caradoc looks set to suffocate himself to death. Voldemort flicks his wand, releasing Caradoc from the chokehold, giving his victim a few moments relief.

Voldemort turns away from Severus and back to Caradoc.

VOLDEMORT
Crucio!

Once again, the sounds of torture fill the house.

CUT TO:

TITLE - EPISODE II: SEVERUS

2 INT. DARK CORRIDOR - NIGHT

2

Sirius is running down a long corridor or perhaps it's an alley, all we hear are his footsteps against puddles of water. Sirius stops, sweat trickling down his face, his hair is stuck to his forehead. He looks terrified, his wand is the only thing that lights the corridor.

There is a sudden noise - he turns to face it, ready to jinx whatever is after him. Sirius' mouth opens with shock. There is a man in front of him, one he recognises - its his brother, REGULUS.

REGULUS
Seven...

SIRIUS
What...?

Before he can enquire further, a cold wet decaying hand reaches out and grabs him, then another and another. He hexes them away and runs down the corridor but he is met by three more Inferi, dead pale-eyed beings. Regulus' inferi form steps through from behind, despite his face presenting itself decayed, Sirius recognises it as his brother.

Regulus' inferi form turns its head slightly, pausing only momentarily before attacking Sirius along with the others. There's too many of them, he struggles to fight them away...

CUT TO:

3

INT. THE POTTER HOUSE - NIGHT

3

Sirius is on the sofa, trashing, screaming, saving himself from invisible inferi only present in his dream.

A baby starts to cry as James rushes into the living room to see to his friend and shakes him awake. Sirius grabs the wand he is sleeping with and aims it at James. Sirius isn't fully awake and takes time to recognise his friend, who is holding his hands up in peace.

Sirius is breathing heavily, he looks a bit groggy.

Beat.

JAMES

Regulus, again?

Sirius puts his wand down and takes in a deep breath, nodding.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Same dream?

SIRIUS

I - I - I can't shake it, James.

JAMES

He died before you could forgive him.

SIRIUS

I don't want to forgive him.

JAMES

Wants and needs are two different things, Sirius.

The baby stops crying and soon we hear footsteps. LILY POTTER (21) walks in holding the baby, we cannot see him. She sits next to Sirius, looking at him with genuine concern as she continues to cradle her child.

LILY

You need to speak to someone. Your mother maybe?

SIRIUS

I'd rather marry a grindy low than
talk to Walburga Black again.
Besides, I'm fine.

LILY

Dreaming with your dead brother
everyday, I beg to differ.

Beat.

James looks sadly at his friend.

JAMES

I'll get us a butterbeer.

Lily places Harry down in the moses basket.

LILY

He saw sense, maybe far too late
but at least he died knowing he was
on the wrong side of things.

SIRIUS

If he wasn't on the wrong side of
things in the first place he
wouldn't have died at all.

A knock on the door gets them all alert. All their wands at
the ready.

Another knock. James walks slowly towards the door.

KINGSLEY

James? Sirius?

James recognises the Caribbean accent as that of KINGSLEY
SHACKLEBOLT and opens the door.

JAMES

What are you --

Kingsley walks into the house followed by a flamboyant
wizard, this is LARS LAGERBACK.

KINGSLEY

You forgot?

JAMES

It was today?

LILY

What was today?

James and Sirius exchange a look reminiscent of a naughty child.

SIRIUS

A thing.

LILY

What thing?

JAMES

A thing, thing.

LILY

The last time you had a thing,
Sirius came back with a fucked up
shoulder.

Sirius touches the shoulder.

SIRIUS

Still hurts.

Lars walks over to him and smiles.

LARS

I can make it better.

Lars starts to massage Sirius' shoulder as Kingsley rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

KINGSLEY

Lars works at St. Mungos.

LILY

Which is where they'll end up if
they don't stop going on thing-
things.

Lars continues to massage Sirius' shoulder and batting his eyelashes at him seductively. Sirius seems oblivious to the advances much to the amusement of everyone else.

SIRIUS

Feels so much better.

LARS

Magic hands.

(Beat)

Something I learnt from the
muggles. My mother was a masseuse.

SIRIUS

Ah mas-what?

KINGSLEY

We need to get going.

Lily pulls James away as Kingsley does the same with Lars.

LILY

You heard what Dumbledore said.

JAMES

I'm tired of what Dumbledore says.
Besides--

LILY

Besides what?

JAMES

You weren't there, the other night.

LILY

No I wasn't because you have me in
the house like some frightened
wombat.

Beat.

JAMES

They know about Harry.

Lily looks at her husband in silence for a few moments,
confusion soon decorates her delicate features.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Rosier said his name...

LILY

Rosi-- his name? Why?

JAMES

Exactly.

LILY

Maybe he was trying to scare you.

JAMES

We've been in hiding for a year --
how do they know his name?

(Beat)

You didn't see his eyes...Kingsley
reckons he knows someone who can
give us some info.

Lily looks at him unsure. James smiles and kisses her on the
cheek before making his way to the door.

James, Sirius, Kingsley and Lars leave the house and Lily alone with her thoughts.

Lily walks over to the Moses basket and looks down at her baby boy, thinking about the terrible world he has been born in to.

CUT TO:

4

INT. WITCHES SPARKLE CLUB - NEXT

4

A drag queen stands on the stage, rainbow fireworks emitting from her wand as she smiles at the crowd. She then points the wand to her throat and a booming deep voice erupts.

JANA JONOVIC

Please welcome the irresistible,
incomparable, I'm running out of
words beginning with 'i'. The
fabulous Spice Witches!

A group of three black witches, dressed in red shimmering dresses enter the stage, a very 80s song begins to play as their choreography kicks off.

SPICE WITCHES

*Come gimme, gimme, gimme that
potion...gimme, gimme, gimme that
luvin' potion, rub it all up on me
like pumpkin lotion. Gimme, gimme,
gimme that potion, yeah yeah yeah,
that luvin' potion, only you can
gimme, gimme, gimme that potion,
only you can rub it all up on me
like pumpkin lotion. Baby grip me
strong like a hippogriff! Come get
some of this amortentia whiff.*

Barnabas Cuffe (late-30s) sits at a table with Amara Star (20s), they are laughing, flirting, oblivious to all that surrounds them.

We see the rest of the night club is made up of men, some women, but mostly men lovingly and lustily looking and dancing with each other.

In the distance, Kingsley walks through followed by Lars, James and Sirius.

Sirius is drawing the attention of many punters, we see winks and invitations.

Lars looks at Sirius and notices his slight discomfort.

LARS
I'll protect you.

Lars walks over to Sirius and locks his arm to his.

LARS (CONT'D)
He is with me, keep your claws off
girls!!

Some back away, others look on with jealousy.

SIRIUS
Is this a--

LARS
A what?

Sirius looks at the drag queen Jana Jonovic.

SIRIUS
You know...?

LARS
I don't, pray tell?

SIRIUS
A...

LARS
An establishment of the highest
regard? Yes, honey!!

SIRIUS
Why are they looking at me like --

LARS
Like a sweet serving of pumpkin
pie? Maybe 'cos you are. You
darling, are a sweet serving of
pumpkin pie with a drizzle of honey
and whipped cream on the side.
oooh child!

James walks in front of Lars and Sirius and calls Kingsley.

JAMES
You sure, he is here?

KINGSLEY
Certain.

JAMES
How do you know?

KINGSLEY

We all know each other here, James.

Kingsley turns to James who seems not to understand at first but then catches on.

Beat.

KINGSLEY (CONT'D)

There he is. I'll give you some time.

(Beat)

Amara?!

The woman sitting next Barnabas turns around and smiles as soon as she sees Kingsley. James and Sirius take the opportunity to sit in front of him.

BARNABAS

Not my type, lads.

Barnabas looks over their shoulder, scowling at Kingsley and Amara.

SIRIUS

You sure?

Sirius seems slightly hurt by the rejection.

BARNABAS

Yeah - she's more my thing.

SIRIUS

But this is a - a -

BARNABAS

A what?

SIRIUS

You know...an establishment of the highest regard!

Beat.

BARNABAS

Get gone.

JAMES

We will, after you answer a few questions.

BARNABAS

Questions? And why would I answer any of your questions? Who are you?

JAMES

James Potter. This is Sirius Black.

Beat.

Barnabas looks at him, unaware if he should know who he is or not.

BARNABAS

Never heard of --

A look of realisation dawns on him.

BARNABAS (CONT'D)

You were a heck of a Quidditch player and you --

(turns to Sirius)

Aren't your family known Voldemort sympathisers? Is it true you killed your brother? Word on the street is you duelled, are you happy to go on record?

SIRIUS

Shut up about my brother.

Beat.

BARNABAS

Do you deny killing him then?

SIRIUS

I'm about two seconds away from killing you.

Barnabas laughs.

BARNABAS

You are a Black after all.

(Beat)

Shouldn't you be running around after Dumbledore? Did he send you? I haven't seen him in a while.

SIRIUS

You know Dumbledore?

BARNABAS

We all know each other around here, Black.

(Beat)

I've heard he's been offered the position of Minister for Magic.

SIRIUS
He'd do a better job than Millicent
Bagnold is doing that's for sure.

BARNABAS
So he was opposed to her
appointment?

Beat.

SIRIUS
How attached are you to your left
nut?

BARNABAS
What--

Sirius twists his wand slightly and Barnabas winces in pain,
holding his groin.

BARNABAS (CONT'D)
Fuck! What are you doing?

SIRIUS
Getting you to talk, that's what.

JAMES
What do you know about the
deatheaters latest movements?

BARNABAS
How would I know?!

JAMES
Big time journalist at the Daily
Prophet like you has sources.

BARNABAS
Maybe I do, maybe I don't.

Sirius twists his wand again. Barnabas winces.

BARNABAS (CONT'D)
Alright!

Barnabas leans in importantly, he looks around to make sure
no one is listening in and still rubbing his groin area.

BARNABAS (CONT'D)
Voldemort is after something.
Something he thinks is a threat.

JAMES

What would Tom Riddle think is a threat to him?

BARNABAS

I don't know. But my source has told me that he has been obsessing over it for the last year.

(Beat)

Dumbledore is aware of it, or so I've been told.

JAMES

Sources everywhere, I see.

SIRIUS

Probably Mundungus on our end.

BARNABAS

Has Dumbledore put you up to this? I understand your veneration of him, he may be the greatest wizard since Merlin, but Voldemort is strong. His death eaters have a kamikaze mentality. If I were you, I would stop this. You'll get yourself killed.

SIRIUS

Is that a threat?

Barnabas smirks.

BARNABAS

He who warns is friend not foe.

Beat.

JAMES

Men like Tom Riddle won't stop at conquering Great Britain. If he wins, the world will go to shit. It's in all our interest to defeat him and his death eaters.

James gets up, Sirius follows suit.

BARNABAS

Self-righteous. I see. What next? You'll fight them on the beaches, in the fields, in the streets and in the hills?

Sirius turns to leave as does James and as he does so, he twists his wand one last time and we hear Barnabas scream in pain.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. PARK - MORNING

5

Severus is lurking, hidden beneath a hood, he is holding a bouquet of asphodel flowers. He stops and breathes in heavily before exhaling nervously.

Lily Potter sits on the park bench with a pram next to her. He has been trying to gather courage to speak with her, not for the first time. Something on the other side of the park catches his attention. He squints and notices Bellatrix Lestrange moving determinedly towards Lily. Severus disapparates and apparates next to Bellatrix. He grabs her by the wrist, stopping her in her tracks. Bellatrix points the wand, unaware of who it is that has stopped her.

SEVERUS

Just what do you think you're doing?

BELLATRIX

The dark lords work.

Bellatrix looks at the flowers.

BELLATRIX (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Severus hesitates.

SEVERUS

I...have a date.

Bellatrix stifles a laugh.

BELLATRIX

Who would want anything to do with you?

Beat.

SEVERUS

Whatever it is you thought you were about to do...stop it. The dark lord will do it when he is ready.

BELLATRIX

Why wait when I can do it now?

Bellatrix attempts to move away but Severus holds her firmly.

SEVERUS

You silly bitch. The dark lord does not need us to kill for him.

BELLATRIX

What are you hiding, Severus?

SEVERUS

You should be thanking me. I just prevent you from doing something foolish.

Beat.

They stare daggers at each other. It is clear that there is no love lost here.

LILY

Severus?

Lily is standing behind Bellatrix with her pram and a look of surprise and caution across her face.

SEVERUS

(To Bellatrix)

I'll speak to you later.

Bellatrix gives Lily a fake smile, then looks at the pram, before turning around and disappearing.

LILY

Lovers quarrel?

Severus is distracted by her beauty, doesn't hear anything.

LILY (CONT'D)

Severus?

SEVERUS

Huh? Er..who? Lestranger? No.

LILY

Oh, the flowers, so I thought --

Severus looks at the flowers he still holds in his hand.

SEVERUS

For my mother. She's been poorly.

Beat.

SEVERUS (CONT'D)

How have you been? It's been a long time.

Beat.

LILY

The last time we spoke was --

SEVERUS

-- outside the Gryffindor common room. I remember clearly.

LILY

There's rumours, that you and others are deatheaters.

Lily appears to tighten her grip on her wand inside her jacket pocket.

Severus notices this and takes a step back, distraught at the fact that Lily could ever think he would want to harm her.

SEVERUS

Lily, I could never --

LILY

Yeah? Tell that to Derrick Didcot or Serafine Seles who were betrayed by family and mutilated and tortured by deatheaters. Why should I not think that you and your friend weren't trying to ambush me?

SEVERUS

Because I --

LILY

What?

SEVERUS

I--

The following words, 'love you' were at the tip of his tongue but he could not say it.

SEVERUS (CONT'D)

You are right to mistrust me.

Beat.

Lily looks into his eyes and sees something in there she had never noticed before, but could it be? She automatically relaxes and removes her hand from her wand pocket.

SIRIUS
Snivellus.

Severus turns, instantly alert and withdraws his wand. James and Sirius stand behind him.

JAMES
In a park full of muggles?
(Beat)
Get away from my wife and my son.

Severus does not move, afraid to turn his back and be attacked.

JAMES (CONT'D)
(To Severus)
Get away from my wife and my son,
Severus.

James and Sirius both withdraw their wands.

SEVERUS
In a park full of muggles, Potter?

With a flick of her wand, Lily manages to swipe James' Sirius' and Severus' away.

LILY
I can take care of myself, James.

Lily storms off, looks around to make sure no one can see before quickly disappearing mid-walk.

Beat.

JAMES
If I see you skulking around my
family again, I'll --

SEVERUS
(interrupts)
---stay in the shadows, Potter.

Severus picks up his wand, turns and walks away.

CUT TO:

6 INT. THE POTTER HOUSE - LATER

6

Sirius sits awkwardly, looking down at Harry in his Moses basket as James and Lily argue.

SIRIUS

Don't worry, parents do this all the time. You'll get used to it. You're free to come to my house when you're older. I'll be the cool uncle. We'll play Quidditch. Holyhead Harpies all the way although your dad likes Puddlemere United, if you can believe that. Definitely come to my house for banter and quidditch. But if you want decent advice you'll have to go to Remus you can go to Peter for...to learn how not to be a coward, I guess.

(Beat)

Not sure what you would go to Peter for but, yeah, you can visit me whenever you want. Mind, I need to actually get a decent house first. Or maybe I can just wait for my mum to snuff it and keep hers.

Theres a knock at the door. Sirius gets up to open it as James and Lily continue arguing.

It's Remus holding a box.

REMUS

Wizards chess?

Remus walks in closing the door behind him.

REMUS (CONT'D)

I know I've been a little absent the last two days but I was angry. You and James just have no sense of danger. He should be at home, like Albus told him.

SIRIUS

Why would Albus ask one of his most skilled wizards to stay home? Sounds very silly for someone so smart.

Remus looks at Sirius and shakes his head.

REMUS

Benjy Fenwick. Dorcas Meadows, the entire McKinnon family, Caradoc Dearborn. All powerful witches and wizards all dead or missing. We're dropping like flies here.

(MORE)

REMUS (CONT'D)

Perhaps Dumbledore just wants to make sure Harry grows up with parents. Perhaps he wants one less orphan, Sirius.

Beat.

Sirius considers this for a moment and appears to think Remus is making sense. He always makes sense.

SIRIUS

Wizards Chess? I don't have anything better to do.

(Shouting)

James! Lily! Quit bickering, Remus is here and wants to get killed at chess, come watch!

A silver Patronus in the form of a lynx canters into the house and Kingsley Shacklebolt's voice erupts.

KINGSLEY (V.O.)

Odin's Way, side alley.

The lynx disappears into thin air. Remus shakes his head at Sirius.

REMUS

No. We're not going anywhere, not after the other night.

SIRIUS

Big bad wolf scared of a little action?

(Beat)

James!

James walks over in a hurry.

SIRIUS (CONT'D)

Message from Kingsley.

LILY

Not again!

James and Sirius ignore Remus and Lily's protestations and leave the house.

LILY (CONT'D)

Is this all I'm good for now?

Remus pulls Lily in for a hug full of understanding.

LILY (CONT'D)
Go with them. You're the only
responsible one.

Beat.

REMUS
Am I?
(Beat)
I almost bit a deatheater the other
night. I shouldn't
transfigure...but I do, knowing
full well that doing so could keep
me in that form forever...so am I
really the responsible one?

Lily pulls Remus close and kisses him on the forehead.

LILY
In a world where James and Sirius
exist? Yes. Now go.

REMUS
Let Peter know. Odin's Way, side
alley.

Lily nods.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. A DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

7

Kingsley leads James, Sirius and Remus down a narrow dark
alley, their wands are the only thing to lead the way.

SIRIUS
(To Kingsley)
So, where's Lars?

Beat.

KINGSLEY
You miss him?

SIRIUS
Err no.
(Beat)
Are you two a - a -

KINGSLEY
A what?

SIRIUS

You know...

Kingsley smirks and continues to lead the way, his reaction answering the question for Sirius.

SIRIUS (CONT'D)

He seems a nice guy. Congrats.

Beat.

JAMES

What's here, Kingsley?

REMUS

That's what I've been trying to figure out for the last ten minutes.

SIRIUS

No one forced you to come.

REMUS

Lily forced me to come. I'm the responsible one.

KINGSLEY

My friend Amara managed to get a name from Barnabas Cuffe. She's agreed to meet us here.

A POP!

They all turn around and hex at the smoke but their spells are blocked by an invisible shield. As the smoke clears the silhouette of Lily becomes visible.

JAMES

You have to be fucking kidding me.

LILY

James Potter! Were you trying to kill the mother of your child?

JAMES

No! Only momentarily maim -- but I didn't know it was the mother of my child, she should be at home.

LILY
 Why should I be at home, James?
 Because all I'm good for is
 cooking, cleaning and birthing a
 child?

Lily gets up right into James' face, he looks around for help
 but no one has the balls to intervene.

LILY (CONT'D)
 Why should I be at home, James? You
 should be at home, like Dumbledore
 told you, but you're not, instead
 you're out here gallivanting.

JAMES
 We're not gallivanting.

LILY
 If I hear you say I should be at
 home again, like I'm some 1940s
 housewife, I promise you I will
 curse you to hell and back.

JAMES
 Fine. So, who's Harry with?

LILY
 Peter.

JAMES
 Peter? I don't even think he knows
 how to hold a kid, maybe --

Lily crosses her arms in defiance.

LILY
 Do you have something to add?

James shakes his head.

LILY (CONT'D)
 Do any of you have anything to say?

They all shake their heads profusely like naughty school
 boys.

LILY (CONT'D)
 Then lead the way.

CUT TO:

8

EXT. A HILL - SAME TIME

8

An empty hill at sunset.

After a few moments Severus apparates on top of it.

He looks around cautiously then waits...

DUMBLEDORE

Every sunset brings with it the
promise of a new dawn, wouldn't you
say, Severus?

Severus turns, surprised, he did not hear or even feel
Dumbledore's presence.

DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D)

I mustn't be away too long. One of
the house-elves promised to bring
me some of Honeyduke's Pixie Puffs
after dinner and I have been
looking forward to sitting down
with them and Merry Metz's book on
How Not to Train Your Dragon.
Ownership of which is illegal, but
were you to own a dragon...

Beat.

DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D)

Well, Severus? What message does
Lord Voldemort have for me?

SEVERUS

No message. I am here on my own
account.

The silence between the two weighs heavy. There is a calmness
in Dumbledore's eyes - one that could make most men break
down with fear and it is not long until - Severus begins to
sob uncontrollably. He looks a little mad.

SEVERUS (CONT'D)

I -- come with a warning -- no, a
request -- please --.

Severus continues to cry.

DUMBLEDORE

What request could a Deatheater
make of me?

Severus looks at Dumbledore, unlike Lily he does not say that
as if it were a rumour but more of a factual statement.

SEVERUS

The -- the prophecy...the prediction...Trelawney.

DUMBLEDORE

Ah, yes. How much did you relay to Lord Voldemort?

SEVERUS

Everything, everything I heard. That is why-- it is for that reason he thinks it means Lily Evans.

DUMBLEDORE

The prophecy did not refer to a woman. It spoke of a boy born at the end of July.

SEVERUS

He thinks it means her son, he is going to hunt her down, kill them all.

Beat.

DUMBLEDORE

If she means so much to you, as evidently she does, surely Lord Voldemort will spare her? Could you not ask for mercy for the mother, in exchange for the son?"

SEVERUS

I have.

Severus grabs at Dumbledore pleadingly.

Dumbledore steps back slowly, his eyes show a momentary sign of disgust at his request.

Beat.

Severus continues to cry.

DUMBLEDORE

Her. James I understand, but not the child, just *her*?

(Beat)

You disgust me.

Severus looks up, his eyes are bloodshot red.

DUMBLEDORE (CONT'D)

You do not care, then, about the deaths of her husband and child? They can die, as long as you have what you want? Even if you know you will never truly have what you want...

Severus does not respond, he continues to look up at Dumbledore pleadingly.

SEVERUS

Hide them all then! Keep her -- them safe! Please.

Beat.

DUMBLEDORE

And what will you give me in return, Severus?

SEVERUS

In return? *Anything.*

A few moments go by as Dumbledore considers Severus.

DUMBLEDORE

Love, is the most wondrous and joyous gift we can offer to another - and yet it is also terrifying, is it not?

Beat.

Dumbledore places an old hand on Severus chin and gently helps him up until both men meet eye to eye. They exchange a stare and then Dumbledore walks away without further conversation.

SEVERUS

Professor...

DUMBLEDORE

No, you learnt nothing from me, that much is evident.

Dumbledore continues to walk and almost dissolves into white and gold smoke, leaving Severus alone atop the hill.

CUT TO:

9 INT. THE POTTER HOUSE - SAME TIME 9

Peter Pettigrew is pacing up and down the living room, shooting the moses basket a mixture of dark mischevious glances and ones ridden with guilt.

He stops and leans his head against the wall and slowly banging it. He breathes deeply, walks over to Harry, picks him up with determination, turns and then stops.

PETER
We can't! We can't!

He rushes back and places him down in the basket.

Peter's struggle continues, as he screams at the top of his lungs hitting his head with the palm of his hands repeatedly.

CUT TO:

10 INT. PUB - NIGHT 10

Xana Salamander (20s) sits opposite James and Sirius with Lily next to her and Remus and Kingsley to the other side. Xana has a menacing look to her, she reminds them of something akin to a sewage rat even if underneath all that dirt, there is a comely face and bright intelligent eyes.

They sit in an empty pub. There is no one but them and a barman wiping the counter with a dirty cloth.

A shy bar-maid approaches with a tray of fire whiskey burning green and blue and orange.

Xana Salamander looks at the girl with disgust, then sniffs.

XANA
Smells like a squib.

The girl recoils in fear and walks away.

Xana laughs as if she has just told the funniest joke ever. She stretches out an arm places it on Lily's chair.

XANA (CONT'D)
She's a cute one. Who she belong
to?

Xana points a long dirty nail towards Kingsley --

XANA (CONT'D)
No, definitely not you---
(then at Sirius)
(MORE)

XANA (CONT'D)

This pretty one is more your type -

-

(points at Lupin)

No you're too tortured for love.

(then at James)

Ah, it's you.

LILY

I don't belong to anyone.

Xana turns to her and caresses her hair, leaning in closer, smelling it.

XANA

Oh but you do.

James flicks his wand, pushing Xana back away from Lily.

Xana laughs.

XANA (CONT'D)

I knew your brother.

She composes herself, looking at Sirius who stiffens at the mention of Regulus.

XANA (CONT'D)

Oh yes. The dark lord knows when your heart is deceitful, he smells it, you know? Regulus had doubts...we found a locket ---

Xana starts to shake almost uncontrollably as she struggles to hold back tears. She drinks her fire whiskey, then follows to drink each shot by herself.

KINGSLEY

Barnabas said you would talk.

The alcohol seems to have regained her composure, she looks out of the window and starts to talk.

XANA

I didn't know -- How could I have known? I didn't understand at first. This is bigger than any of us knew. Most ain't figured it out yet. Some have and love him more for it.

A tear streams down her face.

XANA (CONT'D)

Regulus, though...he opened my
eyes...you don't understand what he
is trying to do...its seve-- seve--
-

Xana holds her throat, choking on something invisible grasping and clawing at her throat as her eyes bulge. Dark blood gurgles out of her mouth and she goes into shock.

Lily rushes over to her, trying to save her life as hexes begin to fly. Xana mouths violently until she dies. Lily looks at her as Sirius falls right onto the floor beside the dead body of Xana and Lily.

SIRIUS

Why is it always me?

They are surrounded by deatheaters - Lily, James, Kingsley and Remus magic shields with their wands, blocking the non stop curses being thrown at them. They are being pushed back by the sheer force. Lily forces her way forward and with a huge effort produces a hex which strengthens the protective shield and momentarily pushes the deatheaters back. However, they begin to lose ground and their shield is cracking at which point a new dome like shield appears around them all, its creator effortlessly standing in front, not looking back at the people he has just saved.

DUMBLEDORE

Go.

They disappearate without argument - as the deathly screams of deatheaters ring in their ears.

CUT TO:

11 INT. THE POTTER HOUSE - NIGHT

11

They all apparate back at the Potters, breathing deeply.

Peter Pettigrew is holding Harry in his arms by the door - as if about to leave.

Beat.

SIRIUS

How did they know?

Sirius turns to Kingsley and aims his wand at his neck.

SIRIUS (CONT'D)

Did you set us up?

KINGSLEY

Put your wand down, Sirius!

SIRIUS

Did you set us up?

REMUS

He's one of us, don't be daft.

SIRIUS

How the fuck did they know then?

They all stop and notice Peter at the door.

LILY

Peter, thanks for looking after
him.

She walks to Peter and grabs Harry from him.

Moments later Dumbledore apparates, his face full of quiet
fury.

DUMBLEDORE

I believe its time we had a
conversation....

To be continued...

THE END