

"HARRY POTTER AND THE PRISONER OF AZKABAN" (HARRY)

127B EXT. EDGE OF FOREST AT WHOMPING WILLOW - DUSK TO NIGHT

We look UPWARD, see the tops of the trees etched against the darkening sky. BATS fly TOWARD us.

Harry and Hermione sit together in the lengthening shadows. Harry snaps off a piece of chocolate, hands it to Hermione.

HARRY

Hermione...

HERMIONE

Yes?

HARRY

Before. Down by the lake. When I was with Sirius... I did see someone... that someone made the Dementors go away...

HERMIONE

Only a really powerful wizard could have conjured it.

HARRY

It was my Dad.

Hermione looks at Harry.

HARRY

It was my Dad who conjured the Patronus.

HERMIONE

But, Harry, your Dad's...

HARRY

Dead. I know. I'm just telling you what I saw.

Hermione nods, not wanting to press Harry further, then glances beyond the trees, toward the Whomping Willow.