

DOLORES UMBRIDGE:

You will be learning about defensive spells in a secure, risk-free way.

HARRY:

Well, what use is that? If we're gonna be attacked, it won't be risk-free.

DOLORES UMBRIDGE:

Students will raise their hands when they speak in my class. It is the view of the Ministry that a theoretical knowledge will be sufficient to get you through your examinations, which after all, is what school is all about.

HARRY:

And how's theory supposed to prepare us for what's out there?

DOLORES UMBRIDGE:

There is nothing out there, dear! Who do you imagine would want to attack children like yourself?

HARRY:

Oh, I don't know. Maybe Lord Voldemort!

DOLORES UMBRIDGE:

Now let me make this quite plain. You have been told that a certain dark wizard is at large once again. This... is... a... lie.

HARRY:

It's not a lie! I saw him! I fought him!

DOLORES UMBRIDGE:

Detention, Mr. Potter!

HARRY:

So according to you, Cedric Diggory
dropped dead of his own accord.

DOLORES UMBRIDGE:

Cedric Diggory's death was a tragic
accident.

HARRY:

It was murder! Voldemort killed him! You
must know!

DOLORES UMBRIDGE:

Enough! Enough. See me later, Mr.
Potter, in my office.