

I should have know that you would be here, Professor McGoganall.

Good evening, Professor Dumbledore.  
Are the rumors true, Albus?

I'm afraid so, Professor.  
The good and the bad.

And the boy?

Hagrid's bringing him.

Do you think it wise to trust Hagrid with something as important as this?

Ah, professor, I would trust Hagrid with my life.

Professor Dumbledore, sir. Professor McGoganall.

No problems, I trust, Hagrid.

No sir.  
The little tyke fell asleep just as we were flying over Bristol.  
Try not to wake him.  
There you go.

Albus, do you really think it's safe, leaving him with these people.  
I've watched them all day. They're the worst sort of muggles imaginable. They really are...

The only family he has.

This boy will be famous. There won't be a child in our world who doesn't know his name.

Exactly. He's far better off growing up away from all of that.  
Until he is ready.  
There, there, Hagrid. It's not really good-bye, after all.  
Good luck, Harry Potter.

Mīrum est quod tē hīc videō, Professor McGoganall.

Quōmodo mē agnōvistī?  
Vērane sunt rūmōra, Albe?

Vēra sunt.  
Et bona et mala.

Quid dē puerō?

Hagrid eum addūcit.

An putat id prūdentis esse negōtium tam grave Hagridō committere?

Vītam meam velim Hagridō committere.

Professor Dumbledore, domine. Professor McGoganall.

An difficultātēs ullās habēbās?

Nullās, domine.  
Obdormīvit dum urbem Bristol supervolāmus.  
Cūrā nē eum excitēs.  
Ecce, accipī eum.

Per tōtam diem eōs spectāvī.  
Nōn possīs duōs hominēs invenīre nobīs dissimiliorēs.  
Harriumne Potterum hūc venīre et hīc vīvere!

Nōn melius est eī domicilium.

Clārrissimus fiet-(lengendus). Nōmen eius nōverint liberī omnēs in nostrō orbe terrārum.

Nōnne vidēs quantō melius futūrum sit sī adolescat procul ab omnibus illīs rēbus --dum parātus sit.  
Nōlī sollicitārī, Hagrid. Nam iterum eum conveniēs.  
Bona fortūna, Harry Potter.