Date: Jan. 17, 2018

Title: Harry Potter and the Philosopher’s Stone

Author: J. K. Rowling

*SMASH!*

*The door hit with such force that it swung clean off its hinges and with a deafening crash landed flat on the floor.*

*A giant of a man was standing in the doorway. His face was almost completely hidden by a long, shaggy mane of hair and a wild, tangled beard, but you could make out his eyes, glinting like black beetles under all the hair.*

*The giant squeezed his way into the hut, stooping so that his head just brushed the ceiling. He bent down, picked up the door and fitted it easily back into its frame. The noise of the storm outside dropped a little. He turned to look at them all. (p. 50 & 51).*

I chose this scene from Harry Potter because I find it very easy to visualize. When Hagrid appears at the hut on the rock in the middle of the ocean, he makes a spectacular entrance. When the door smashes off its hinges I picture Uncle Vernon, Aunt Petunia and Dudley all jumping with fright. They are huddled together in one corner whilst Harry is, as usual, on his own in another. Though Harry looks scared with the commotion, he also looks intrigued.

When Hagrid finally makes his way into the hut I can picture this wild looking man- Rowling does an amazing job of painting a picture of him. Behind him, I can picture the water white capping as the storm rages and the sound of the wind howling. When the Dursley’s catch sight of Hagrid a look of horror crosses their face.

After fitting the door back into place, I picture Hagrid kind of shaking the water from his coat and hair before looking up to survey the dark, dank room. I imagine that he would appear calm and curious about the situation. He would be confident in his task as he knows that he is there as a representative of Dumbledore whom he greatly admires.