

## What to do today

*IMPORTANT Parent or Carer – Read this page with your child and check that you are happy with what they have to do and any weblinks or use of internet.*

### 1. Read 'Night Bus Extract 1' from the Prisoner of Azkaban

- How do you think Harry is feeling through these different events? Write some of his feelings on the text.
- Watch the clip of this scene from the film version. What do you think about the way that the film has shown this scene? Is there anything that you think they have missed out?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FArmRa092H0>

### 2. Complete Verb and Tense A and B

- Use the [Verb Form Revision Card](#) to remind you about the different forms for verbs.

### 3. Read 'Night Bus Extract 2' from the Prisoner of Azkaban

- Find two phrases that show the difference in register in the way that Stan Shunpike speaks and the Daily Prophet Article is written. (One is very informal, the other is formal).

### 4. Complete Formal and Informal Language A and B

- Use the [Register Revision Card](#) to remind you about formal and informal register.

### Try these Fun-Time Extras

- Write what Stan Shunpike might have said to his friends when he had realised that Harry Potter himself had been on his bus.
- Draw a picture showing the scene when the Night Bus first appears to Harry.

## Night Bus – Extract 1

*Harry has just lost his temper and has blown up Aunt Marge. He has fled the house.*

Harry was several streets away before he collapsed onto a low wall in Magnolia Crescent, panting from the effort of dragging his trunk. He sat quite still, anger still surging through him, listening to the frantic thumping of his heart.

But after ten minutes alone in the dark street, a new emotion overtook him: panic. Whichever way he looked at it, he had never been in a worse fix. He was stranded, quite alone, in the dark Muggle world, with absolutely nowhere to go. And the worst of it was, he had just done serious magic, which meant that he was almost certainly expelled from Hogwarts. He had broken the Decree for the Restriction of Underage Wizardry so badly, he was surprised Ministry of Magic representatives weren't swooping down on him where he sat.

Harry shivered and looked up and down Magnolia Crescent. What was going to happen to him? Would he be arrested, or would he simply be outlawed from the wizarding world? He thought of Ron and Hermione, and his heart sank even lower. Harry was sure that, criminal or not, Ron and Hermione would want to help him now, but they were both abroad, and with Hedwig gone, he had no means of contacting them.

He didn't have any Muggle money, either. There was a little wizard gold in the money bag at the bottom of his trunk, but the rest of the fortune his parents had left him was stored in a vault at Gringotts Wizarding Bank in London. He'd never be able to drag his trunk all the way to London. Unless ... He looked down at his wand, which he was still clutching in his hand. If he was already expelled (his heart was now thumping painfully fast), a bit more magic couldn't hurt. He had the Invisibility Cloak he had inherited from his father — what if he bewitched the trunk to make it feather-light, tied it to his broomstick, covered himself in the Cloak and flew to London? Then he could get the rest of his money out of his vault and ... begin his life as an outcast. It was a horrible prospect, but he couldn't sit on this wall for ever or he'd find himself trying to explain to Muggle police why he was out in the dead of night with a trunkful of spellbooks and a broomstick.

Harry opened his trunk again and pushed the contents aside, looking for the Invisibility Cloak — but before he had found it, he straightened up suddenly, looking around him once more.

A funny prickling on the back of his neck had made Harry feel he was being watched, but the street appeared to be deserted, and no lights shone from any of the large square houses.

He bent over his trunk again, but almost immediately stood up once more, his hand clenched on his wand. He had sensed rather than heard it: someone or something was standing in the narrow gap between the garage and the fence behind him. Harry squinted at the black alleyway. If only it would move, then he'd know whether it was just a stray cat or — something else.

“Lumos” Harry muttered, and a light appeared at the end of his wand, almost dazzling him. He held it high over his head, and the pebble-dashed walls of number two suddenly sparkled; the garage door gleamed, and between them, Harry saw, quite distinctly, the hulking outline of something very big, with wide, gleaming eyes.

Harry stepped backwards. His legs hit his trunk and he tripped. His wand flew out of his hand as he flung out an arm to break his fall, and he landed, hard, in the gutter.

There was a deafening BANG and Harry threw up his hands to shield his eyes against a sudden blinding light ...

With a yell, he rolled back onto the pavement, just in time. A second later, a gigantic pair of wheels and headlights had screeched to a halt exactly where Harry had just been lying. They belonged, as Harry saw when he raised his head, to a triple-decker, violently purple bus, which had appeared out of thin air. Gold lettering over the windscreen spelled The Knight Bus.

For a split second, Harry wondered if he had been knocked silly by his fall. Then a conductor in a purple uniform leapt out of the bus and began to speak loudly to the night. ‘Welcome to the Knight Bus, emergency transport for the stranded witch or wizard. Just stick out your wand hand, step on board and we can take you anywhere you want to go. My name is Stan Shunpike, and I will be your conductor this eve—’

# Verb Form Revision Card

## Simple Present and Past Verb Forms

The present tense uses **verbs** in their **base form**.  
For regular **verbs** we add ed to show that an action is **in the past**.  
Irregular **verbs** take different forms when showing past tense.

yell  
hoot  
hiccough  
scream

Simple  
Present



yelled  
hooted  
hiccoughed  
screamed

Simple  
Past

shook (shake)  
held (hold)  
spoke (speak)  
blew (blow)

Simple  
Past

## The progressive form of verbs is continuous.



It suggests that the action is **ongoing**, Marge was swelling.

or **progresses** at the time something else happens or happened. Marge was swelling while Vernon flapped.

This can be in the **present** (happening now) I am reading. I was reading.

or in the **past** (happened then). You are talking. You were talking.

He is yelling. He was yelling.

## The perfect form of the verb

suggests that a past action is *still affecting the present*.

Simple past

Present Perfect

Harry *lost* his temper.

Harry has lost his temper.

He *inflated* Aunt Marge.

He has inflated Aunt Marge.

We *shared* the next chapter.

We have shared the next chapter.

Harry lost his temper *in the past* and it is *still* lost.

Harry inflated Marge *in the past* and she is *still* inflated!

We shared the chapter *in the past* and *still* know what happens next.



The term *perfect* refers to the completed (perfected) nature of the verb.

## Verb and Tense A

Sort these sentences into **Simple**, **Progressive** and **Perfect Past Verb Forms**

- 1) *Harry shivered and looked up and down Magnolia Crescent.*
- 2) *He was wondering what to do, now that he was feeling calmer.*
- 3) *He had broken the Decree for the Restriction of Underage Wizardry.*
- 4) *There was a little wizard gold at the bottom of his trunk.*
- 5) *Harry had left it there at the end of term.*
- 6) *He was looking down at his wand which he was clutching in his hand.*
- 7) *His friends were spending the holidays in their own homes.*
- 8) *Harry sensed something strange.*
- 9) *Something big was watching him from the darkness.*
- 10) *Harry had found himself in a dangerous situation.*

**Challenge:** Choose a sentence written in the **simple past form** of the verb and rewrite it in progressive form and then again in perfect form.

## Verbs and Tense B

Complete the sentences below with the **simple past tense** of the verbs in the boxes.

Harry \_\_\_\_\_ up his hands and \_\_\_\_\_ back onto the pavement.

to throw

to roll

He \_\_\_\_\_ his eyes as bright lights \_\_\_\_\_ brightly in front of him.

to shut

to shine

Rewrite the underlined verbs in the sentences below so that they are in the **past progressive** form.

Harry sat on the pavement as the lights blinded him.

↓

↓

A purple bus waited while Harry stared at it in complete confusion .

↓

↓

Rewrite the underlined verbs in the sentence below so that they are in the **past perfect** form.

The bus appears out of thin air. It screeches to a halt where Harry had been lying.

↓

↓

## Night Bus – Extract 2

The conductor stopped abruptly. He had just caught sight of Harry, who was still sitting on the ground. Harry snatched up his wand again and scrambled to his feet. Close to, he saw that Stan Shunpike was only a few years older than he was; eighteen or nineteen at most, with large, protruding ears and a fair few pimples.

“What were you doin' down there?” said Stan, dropping his professional manner.

“Fell over,” said Harry.

“Choo fall over for?” sniggered Stan.

“I didn't do it on purpose,” said Harry, annoyed. One of the knees in his jeans was torn, and the hand he had thrown out to break his fall was bleeding. He suddenly remembered why he had fallen over, and turned around quickly to stare at the alleyway between the garage and fence. The Knight Bus's headlamps were flooding it with light, and it was empty.

“Choo lookin' at?” said Stan.

“There was a big black thing,” said Harry, pointing uncertainly into the gap. “Like a dog ... but massive ...”

He looked around at Stan, whose mouth was slightly open. With a feeling of unease, Harry saw Stan's eyes move to the scar on Harry's forehead.

“Woss that on your 'ead?” said Stan abruptly.

“Nothing,” said Harry quickly, flattening his hair over his scar. If the Ministry of Magic was looking for him, he didn't want to make it too easy for them.

“Woss your name?” Stan persisted.

“Neville Longbottom,” said Harry, saying the first name that came into his head. “So — so this bus,” he went on quickly, hoping to distract Stan, “did you say it goes *anywhere*?”

“Yep,” said Stan proudly, “anywhere you like, long's it's on land. Can't do nuffink underwater.” “Ere,” he said, looking suspicious again, “you did flag us down, dincha? Stuck out your wand 'and, dincha?”

“Yes,” said Harry quickly. “Listen, how much would it be to get to London?”

“Eleven Sickles,” said Stan, “but for thirteen you get 'ot chocolate, and for fifteen you get an 'ot-water bottle an' a toofbrush in the colour of your choice.”

Harry rummaged once more in his trunk, extracted his money bag and shoved some silver into Stan's hand. He and Stan then lifted his trunk, with Hedwig's cage

balanced on top, up the steps of the bus. There were no seats; instead, half a dozen brass bedsteads stood beside the curtained windows. Candles were burning in brackets beside each bed, illuminating the wood-panelled walls.

A tiny wizard in a nightcap at the rear of the bus muttered, "Not now, thanks, I'm pickling some slugs," and rolled over in his sleep.

"You 'ave this one," Stan whispered, shoving Harry's trunk under the bed right behind the driver, who was sitting in an armchair in front of the steering wheel.

"This is our driver, Ernie Prang. This is Neville Longbottom, Ern."

Stan had unfurled a copy of the Daily Prophet and was now reading with his tongue between his teeth. A large photograph of a sunken-faced man with long, matted hair blinked slowly at Harry from the front page. He looked strangely familiar.

"That man!" Harry said, forgetting his troubles for a moment. "He was on the Muggle news!"

Stanley turned to the front page and chuckled.

"Sirius Black," he said, nodding. "Course 'e was on the Muggle news, Neville. Where you been?"

He gave a superior sort of chuckle at the blank look on Harry's face, removed the front page and handed it to Harry.

"You oughta read the papers more, Neville."

Harry held the paper up to the candlelight and read:

### **BLACK STILL AT LARGE**

Sirius Black, possibly the most infamous prisoner ever to be held in Azkaban fortress, is still eluding capture, the Ministry of Magic confirmed today.

"We are doing all we can to recapture Black," said the Minister for Magic, Cornelius Fudge, this morning, "and we beg the magical community to remain calm."

Fudge has been criticised by some members of the International Federation of Warlocks for informing the Muggle Prime Minister of the crisis.

"Well, really, I had to, don't you know," said an irritable Fudge. "Black is mad. He's a danger to anyone who crosses him, magic or Muggle. I have the Prime Minister's assurance that he will not breathe a word of Black's true identity to anyone. And let's face it — who'd believe him if he did?"

While Muggles have been told that Black is carrying a gun (a kind of metal wand which Muggles use to kill each other), the magical community lives in fear of a massacre like that of twelve years ago, when Black murdered thirteen people with a single curse.

# Register Revision Card

## Audience and Context

The **register** depends on *situation* and *audience*.  
The same person will use *different registers* in *different contexts*.

At home with family

You're going to wear that, are you?

Informal



In school with head teacher

When will we be allowed our brooms back?

More Formal



In the Ministry with the Minister

I wonder, might I be permitted to attend?

Very Formal



## Register

Formal language is often used for:

Situation	Audience
Official or formal situations	People you don't know
Generalised or impersonal writing	People in official/important roles
Written communication more than spoken	People as a group

We would like to request your presence at next week's sorting ceremony.



The gillyweed was placed in a cauldron and heated over the course of one hour.

Please alight at the Leaky Cauldron.

## Register

Informal language is often used for:

Situation	Audience
Everyday conversation	Family, friends and people you know well
Social media and texts	People similar to you
Most spoken communication	People you meet in day-to-day life

I'm doing breakfast. You like jam on your toast, don't you?



Hi. Two chips, a burger and a hotdog. No sauce, thanks.

We're having butterbeers. Want one?

## Formal and Informal Vocabulary

Formal and informal registers tend to use different vocabulary.

Informal

Formal

Could you *assist* me?

Can you *help* me?

It is time to *depart*.

It is time to *go*.

You need to *purchase* a ticket.

You need to *buy* a ticket.

I hate to *inconvenience* you.

I hate to *bother* you.

With formal vocabulary, words are often longer.

## Formal & Informal Language

### A

*Tick the most formal sentence in each group.*

<i>We request that you select purchases using the tongs provided.</i>	
<i>Use the tongs to pick up the sweets that you want to buy.</i>	
<i>Don't use your hands, will you? Use the tongs.</i>	
<i>Be careful when you pick up the Monster Book of Monsters.</i>	
<i>Use caution when handling the Monster Book of Monsters.</i>	
<i>Watch your fingers when you touch the Monster Book of Monsters, yeah?</i>	
<i>Pets are not allowed in Gringotts Bank.</i>	
<i>Pets aren't allowed in Gringotts Bank, no chance.</i>	
<i>Domestic animals are not permitted in Gringotts Bank.</i>	

## Formal & Informal Language

### B

*Rewrite some of Stan Shunpike's dialogue in **formal language**. Think about sentence structure, grammar rules and vocabulary choice.*

What were you doin' down there?

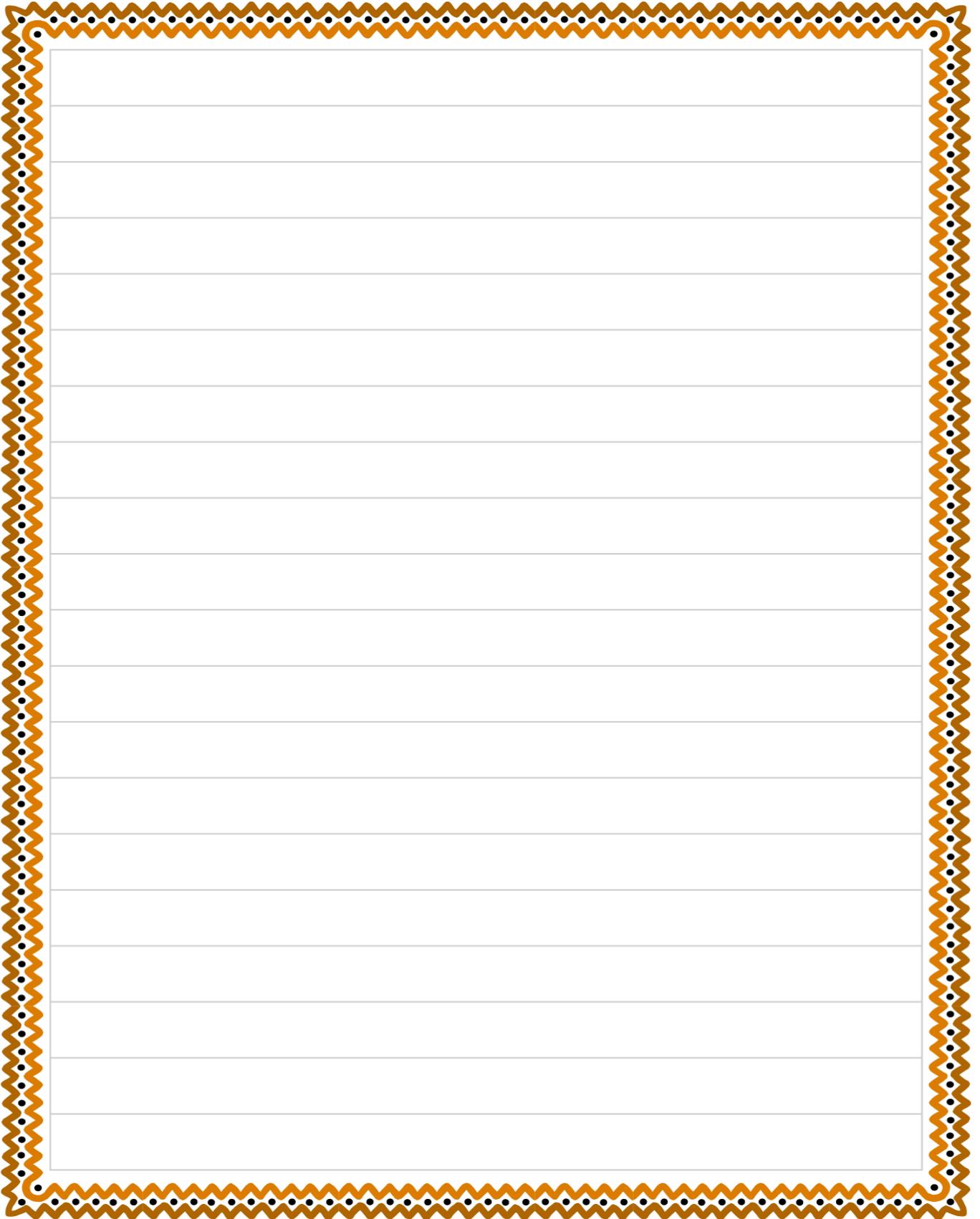
'Woss that on your 'ead?

Take 'er away, Ern.

You outta your tree? 'Choo say his name for?

Muggles don't listen properly, do they? Don't look properly either. Never notice nuffink, they don't.

Now he's out. Never been a breakout from Azkaban before, has there Ern? Beat's me how he did it. Frightening, eh?



## ANSWERS Verbs & Tense A

Sort these sentences into Simple, Progressive and Perfect Past Verb Forms

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to shut

to  
shine

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was sitting

were blinding

A purple bus waited while Harry stared at it in complete confusion .

was waiting

was staring

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The bus appears out of thin air. It screeches to a halt where Harry had been lying.

had appeared

had screeched