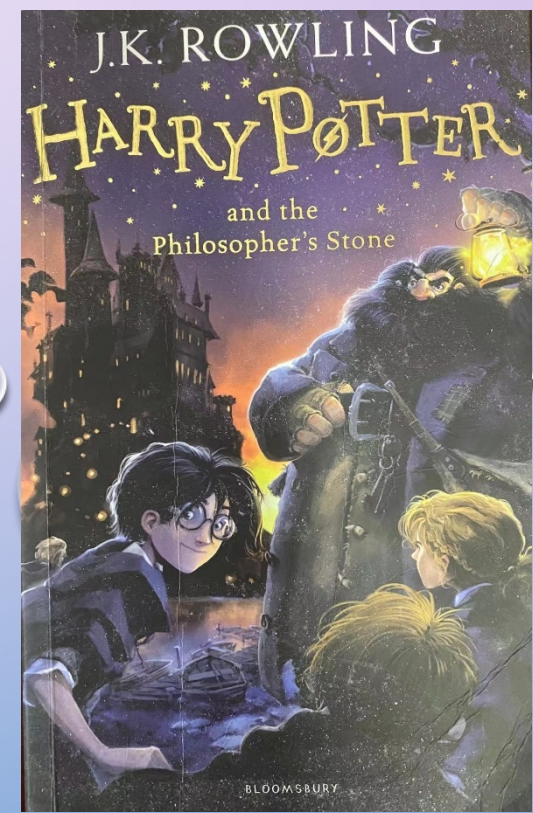




HARRY POTTER

严淮钰 Sisi 33号 五年二班



CONCENT

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ABOUT THE BOOK



J. K. Rowling, born in 1965, British author, who writes about the magical adventures of a boy wizard named Harry Potter. The Harry Potter book series dominated bestseller lists beginning in the late 1990s, attracting millions of fans worldwide among children and adults alike.

In 1992 Rowling left off working in offices and moved to Portugal to teach English as a Second Language. In spite of her students making jokes about her name, she enjoyed teaching. She worked afternoons and evenings, leaving mornings free for writing. After her marriage to a Portuguese TV journalist ended in divorce, Rowling returned to Britain with her infant daughter and a suitcase full of Harry Potter notes and chapters. She settled in Edinburgh to be near her sister and set out to finish the book before looking for a teaching job. Wheeling her daughter's carriage around the city to escape their tiny, cold apartment, she would duck into coffee shops to write when the baby fell asleep.

In this way she finished the book and started sending it to publishers. It was rejected several times before she found an London agent, chosen because she liked his name--Christopher Little, who sold the manuscript to Bloomsbury Children's Books.

Rowling was working as a French teacher when she heard that her book about the boy wizard had been accepted for publication. Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone was published in June 1997 and achieved almost instant success. With the publication of the American edition, retitled Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone, in 1998, Rowling's books continued to make publishing history.

CHAPTER SEVEN THE SORTING HAT(1)

AS HARRY STEPPED FORWARD, WHISPERS SUDDENLY BROKE OUT LIKE LITTLE HISSING FIRES ALL OVER THE HALL.

“POTTER, DID SHE SAY?” “THE HARRY POTTER?”

THE LAST THING HARRY SAW BEFORE THE HAT DROPPED OVER HIS EYES WAS THE HALL FULL OF PEOPLE CRANING TO GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM. NEXT SECOND HE WAS LOOKING AT THE BLACK INSIDE OF THE HAT. HE WAITED.



"Not Slytherin, eh?" said the small voice. "Are you sure? You could be great, you know, it's all here in your head, and Slytherin will help you on the way to greatness, no doubt about that -- no? Well, if you're sure -- better be GRYFFINDOR!"

“Hmm,” said a small voice in his ear. "Difficult. Very difficult. Plenty of courage, I see. Not a bad mind either. There's talent, A my goodness, yes -- and a nice thirst to prove yourself, now that's interesting.... So where shall I put you?"

Harry gripped the edges of the stool and thought, Not Slytherin, not Slytherin.



CHAPTER SEVEN THE SORTING HAT(2)

HARRY HEARD THE HAT SHOUT THE LAST WORD TO THE WHOLE HALL. HE TOOK OFF THE HAT AND WALKED SHAKILY TOWARD THE GRYFFINDOR TABLE. HE WAS SO RELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN CHOSEN AND NOT PUT IN SLYTHERIN, HE HARDLY NOTICED THAT HE WAS GETTING THE LOUDEST CHEER YET. PERCY THE PREFECT GOT UP AND SHOOK HIS HAND VIGOROUSLY, WHILE THE WEASLEY TWINS YELLED, "WE GOT POTTER! WE GOT POTTER!" HARRY SAT DOWN OPPOSITE THE GHOST IN THE RUFF HE'D SEEN EARLIER. THE GHOST PATTED HIS ARM, GIVING HARRY THE SUDDEN, HORRIBLE FEELING HE'D JUST PLUNGED IT INTO A BUCKET OF ICE-COLD WATER.



He could see the High Table properly now. At the end nearest him sat Hagrid, who caught his eye and gave him the thumbs up. Harry grinned back. And there, in the center of the High Table, in a large gold chair, sat Albus Dumbledore. Harry recognized him at once from the card he'd gotten out of the Chocolate.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN THE FORBIDDEN FOREST(1)

FILCH TOOK THEM DOWN TO PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL'S STUDY ON THE FIRST FLOOR, WHERE THEY SAT AND WAITED WITHOUT SAYING A WORD TO EACH OTHER. HERMIONE WAS TREMBLING. EXCUSES, ALIBIS, AND WILD COVER-UP STORIES CHASED EACH OTHER AROUND HARRY'S BRAIN, EACH MORE FEEBLE THAN THE LAST. HE COULDN'T SEE HOW THEY WERE GOING TO GET OUT OF TROUBLE THIS TIME. THEY WERE CORNERED. HOW COULD THEY HAVE BEEN SO STUPID AS TO FORGET THE CLOAK? THERE WAS NO REASON ON EARTH THAT PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL WOULD ACCEPT FOR THEIR BEING OUT AND CREEPING AROUND THE SCHOOL IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, LET ALONE BEING UP THE TALLEST ASTRONOMY TOWER, WHICH WAS OUT-OF-BOUNDS EXCEPT FOR CLASSES. ADD NORBERT AND THE INVISIBILITY CLOAK, AND THEY MIGHT AS WELL BE PACKING THEIR BAGS ALREADY. HAD HARRY THOUGHT THAT THINGS COULDN'T HAVE BEEN WORSE? HE WAS WRONG. WHEN PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL APPEARED.

She was leading Neville. "Harry!" Neville burst Out, the moment he saw the other two.

"I WAS TRYING TO FIND YOU TO WARN YOU, I HEARD MALFOY SAYING HE WAS GOING TO CATCH YOU, HE SAID YOU HAD A DRAG ." HARRY SHOOK HIS HEAD VIOLENTLY TO SHUT NEVILLE UP, BUT PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL HAD SEEN.



CHAPTER FIFTEEN THE FORBIDDEN FOREST(2)

AS FOR YOU, MR. POTTER, I THOUGHT GRYFFINDOR MEANT MORE TO YOU THAN THIS. ALL THREE OF YOU WILL RECEIVE DETENTIONS -- YES, YOU TOO, MR. LONGBOTTOM, NOTHING GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO WALK AROUND SCHOOL AT NIGHT, ESPECIALLY THESE DAYS, IT'S VERY DANGEROUS AND FIFTY POINTS WILL BE TAKEN FROM GRYFFINDOR." "FIFTY?" HARRY GASPED -- THEY WOULD LOSE THE LEAD, THE LEAD HE'D WON IN THE LAST QUIDDITCH MATCH. "FIFTY POINTS EACH," SAID PROFESSOR MCGONAGALL, BREATHING HEAVILY THROUGH HER LONG, POINTED NOSE. "PROFESSOR PLEASE." "YOU CAN'T." "DON'T TELL ME WHAT I CAN AND CAN'T DO, POTTER. NOW GET BACK TO BED, ALL OF YOU. I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE ASHAMED OF GRYFFINDOR STUDENTS." A HUNDRED AND FIFTY POINTS LOST. THAT PUT GRYFFINDOR IN LAST PLACE. IN ONE NIGHT, THEY'D RUINED ANY CHANCE GRYFFINDOR HAD HAD FOR THE HOUSE CUP. HARRY FELT AS THOUGH THE BOTTOM HAD DROPPED OUT OF HIS STOMACH. HOW COULD THEY EVER MAKE UP FOR THIS? HARRY DIDN'T SLEEP ALL NIGHT. HE COULD HEAR NEVILLE SOBBING INTO HIS PILLOW FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE HOURS. HARRY COULDN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO SAY TO COMFORT HIM. HE KNEW NEVILLE, LIKE HIMSELF, WAS DREADING THE DAWN. WHAT WOULD HAPPEN WHEN THE REST OF GRYFFINDOR FOUND OUT WHAT THEY'D DONE?



CHAPTER FIFTEEN THE FORBIDDEN FOREST(3)

AT FIRST, GRYFFINDORS PASSING THE GIANT HOURGLASSES THAT RECORDED THE HOUSE POINTS THE NEXT DAY THOUGH THERE'D BEEN A MISTAKE. HOW COULD THEY SUDDENLY HAVE A HUNDRED AND FIFTY POINTS FEWER THAN YESTERDAY? AND THEN THE STORY STARTED TO SPREAD: HARRY POTTER, THE FAMOUS HARRY POTTER, THEIR HERO OF TWO QUIDDITCH MATCHES, HAD LOST THEM ALL THOSE POINTS, HIM AND A COUPLE OF OTHER STUPID FIRST YEARS.

FROM BEING ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR AND ADMIRER PEOPLE AT THE SCHOOL, HARRY WAS SUDDENLY THE MOST HATED. EVEN RAVENCLAWS AND HUFFLEPUFFS TURNED ON HIM, BECAUSE EVERYONE HAD BEEN LONGING TO SEE SLYTHERIN LOSE THE HOUSE CUP. EVERYWHERE HARRY WENT, PEOPLE POINTED AND DIDN'T TROUBLE TO LOWER THEIR VOICES AS THEY INSULTED HIM. SLYTHERINS, ON THE OTHER HAND, CLAPPED AS HE WALKED PAST THEM, WHISTLING AND CHEERING, "THANKS POTTER, WE OWE YOU ONE!"



MY COMMENT

Harry Potter's story helps me realize my magic dream and he's more brave and stronger than I, so I really like this brave boy!

Compared with Harry, I am much happier. I reach out for a meal, my mother takes care of me, and my father is very generous to me. Harry Potter has lived in his uncle's house since he lost his parents while he was one year old. He was hurt by his uncle's family, living in a small cupboard, and was often bullied by his cousin - the evil king, Didi. He lived very painfully.

In the decade of his birth, he had not had a birthday or been loved by others. Until one day, when he was ten years old, a letter led him to break through a lot of obstacles and entered the Hogwarts



School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. He met three good friends - Ron, Hagrid and Hermione. The most unexpected thing was the Quidditch Match. At that time, a piece of magic stone appeared, it was closely related to Harry's fate. Harry and his two good friends had overcome many difficulties: Hagrid's three-head dog, Flobber's flying key, Professor McGonagall's giant chessboard...

Harry Potter was always the intelligent one and led his friends to overcome difficulties. He wasn't afraid of the threat of the three-head dogs, the magic of the flying key and the giant chessboard. The powerful chess, if they didn't hit, they couldn't get the magic stone. But they ignored their lives and hit the chess together.

After reading this story, I know that independence, unity and love are the greatest in our lives.

It is also the light in the dark, helping us look for the direction and lead us to keep going! If everybody has Harry's courage, life will be better! Not only it brings me into the wonderful magic world, but also I want to have the brave and strong spirit to overcome the difficulties. Let us live in the love world!

THANK YOU