

# Snape Blanks Dumbledore

1. Verb - Base Form
2. Part Of Body
3. Part Of Body
4. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
5. Verb - Past Tense
6. Color
7. Article Of Clothing
8. Adjective
9. Part Of Body
10. Verb - Past Tense
11. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
12. Adjective
13. Adjective
14. Household Item
15. Noun - Plural
16. Adjective
17. Color
18. Article Of Clothing
19. Noun
20. Noun
21. Noun
22. Part Of Body
23. Adverb

24. Noun - Plural
25. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
26. Part Of Body
27. Verb - Base Form
28. Verb - Base Form
29. Part Of Body
30. Color
31. Part Of Body
32. Verb - Base Form
33. Adjective
34. Adjective
35. Noun - Plural
36. Noun - Plural
37. Verb - Base Form
38. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
39. Exclamation
40. Exclamation
41. Noun - Plural
42. Noun
43. Adverb
44. Part Of Body
45. Part Of Body
46. Part Of Body
47. Noun
48. Verb - Past Tense

49. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
50. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
51. Noun
52. Noun
53. Article Of Clothing
54. State Of Being
55. Part Of Body
56. Color
57. Verb - Past Tense
58. Part Of Body
59. Verb - Past Tense
60. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
61. Noun
62. Verb - Past Tense
63. Adjective
64. Emotion
65. Emotion
66. Part Of Body
67. Part Of Body
68. Exclamation
69. Exclamation
70. Color
71. Part Of Body
72. Part Of Body
73. Adjective

- 74. Adjective
- 75. Verb - Base Form
- 76. Verb - Past Tense
- 77. Part Of Body

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Malfoy did not \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_. His \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ was open, his wand \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ still trembling. Harry thought he saw it drop by a fraction --

But suddenly footsteps were \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ up the stairs, and a second later Malfoy was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ out of the way as four people in

\_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ Article of Clothing \_\_\_\_\_ burst through the door onto the ramparts. Still paralyzed, his eyes staring unblinkingly, Harry gazed in terror upon

four strangers: It seemed the Death Eaters had won the fight below.

A \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ man with an odd lopsided \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ gave a wheezy giggle.

"Dumbledore \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_!" he said, and he turned to a stocky little

woman who looked as though she could be his sister and who was

\_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ eagerly. "Dumbledore wandless, Dumbledore alone! Well done, Draco, well done!"

"Good evening, Amycus," said Dumbledore calmly, as though

welcoming the man to a tea party. "And you've brought Alecto too.

... \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ ..."

The woman gave an \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ little titter. "Think your little jokes'll

help you on your \_\_\_\_\_ Household Item \_\_\_\_\_ then?" she jeered.

"Jokes? No, no, these are \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_," replied Dumbledore.

"Do it," said the stranger standing nearest to Harry, a big, \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_

man with matted gray hair and whiskers, whose \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ Death

Eater's \_\_\_\_\_ Article of Clothing \_\_\_\_\_ looked uncomfortably tight. He had a voice like none

that Harry had ever heard: a rasping bark of a voice. Harry could

smell a powerful mixture of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, and, unmistakably, of

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ coming from him. His filthy hands had long yellowish nails.

"Is that you, Fenrir?" asked Dumbledore.

"That's right," rasped the other. "Pleased to see me, Dumbledore?"

"No, I cannot say that I am."

Greyback grinned, showing pointed \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_. Blood trickled down

his chin and he licked his lips slowly, \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_.

"But you know how much I like \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_, Dumbledore."

"Am I to take it that you are \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ even without the full

moon now? This is most unusual. . . . You have developed a taste

for human \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ that cannot be satisfied once a month?"

"That's right," said Fenrir Greyback. "Shocks you that, does it,

Dumbledore? Frightens you?"

"Well, I cannot pretend it does not \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ me a little," said

Dumbledore.

"And, yes, I am a little shocked that Draco here invited  
you, of all people, into the school where his friends live. . . ."

"I didn't," breathed Malfoy. He was not looking at Fenrir; he did  
not seem to want to even glance at him. "I didn't know he was going  
to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form --"

"I wouldn't want to miss a trip to Hogwarts, Dumbledore,"  
rasped Greyback. "Not when there are \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body to be ripped out. . .

Delicious, delicious . . ."

And he raised a \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body and picked at his front teeth,  
leering at Dumbledore. "I could \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form you for afters, Dumbledore."

"No," said the fourth Death Eater sharply. He had a heavy, brutal-looking  
face. "We've got orders. Draco's got to do it. Now,  
Draco, and quickly."

Malfoy was showing less resolution than ever. He looked \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective  
as he stared into Dumbledore's face, which was even paler,  
and rather lower than usual, as he had slid so far down the rampart  
wall.

"He's not long for this world anyway, if you ask me!" said the  
lopsided man, to the accompaniment of his sister's wheezing giggles.

"Look at him -- what's happened to you, then, Dumby?"

"Oh, weaker resistance, slower reflexes, Amycus," said Dumbledore.

"Old age, in short . . . One day, perhaps, it will happen to

you . . . if you are lucky. . . ."

"What's that mean, then, what's that mean?" yelled the Death

Eater, suddenly Adjective. "Always the same, weren't yeh, Dumby,

talking and doing Noun - Plural, Noun - Plural. I don't even know why the

Dark Lord's bothering to Verb - Base Form yer! Come on, Draco, do it!"

But at that moment there were renewed sounds of Verb - Present ends in ING from

below and a voice shouted, "They've blocked the stairs -- Exclamation!"

Exclamation!"

Harry's heart leapt: So these four had not eliminated all Noun - Plural,

but merely broken through the fight to the top of the tower,

and, by the sound of it, created a Noun behind them --

"Now, Draco, quickly!" said the brutal-faced man Adverb.

But Malfoy's Part of Body was shaking so badly that he could barely

aim.

"I'll do it," snarled Fenrir, moving toward Dumbledore with his

Part of Body outstretched, his Part of Body bared.



"I said no!" shouted the brutal-faced man; there was a flash of

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun and the werewolf was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense out of the way; he hit the ramparts

and staggered, looking furious. Harry's heart was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING

so hard it seemed impossible that nobody could hear him \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING

there, imprisoned by Dumbledore's \_\_\_\_\_ Noun -- if he could only move,

he could aim a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun from under the \_\_\_\_\_ Article of Clothing --

"Draco, do it or stand aside so one of us --" screeched the

woman, but at that precise moment, the door to the ramparts burst

\_\_\_\_\_ State of Being more and there stood Snape, his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body clutched in his

hand as his \_\_\_\_\_ Color eyes swept the scene, from Dumbledore slumped

against the wall, to the four Death Eaters, including the \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense

werewolf, and Malfoy.

"We've got a problem, Snape," said the lumpy Amycus, whose

eyes and \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body were fixed alike upon Dumbledore, "the boy doesn't

seem able --"

But somebody else had spoken Snape's name, quite softly.

"Severus . . ."

The sound \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense Harry beyond anything he had experienced

all evening. For the first time, Dumbledore was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING.

Snape

said \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_, but walked forward and pushed Malfoy

roughly out of the way. The three Death Eaters \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb - Past Tense</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ back without a

word. Even the werewolf seemed \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_.

Snape gazed for a moment at Dumbledore, and there was \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Emotion</sup>\_\_\_\_\_

and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Emotion</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ etched in the harsh lines of his \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup>\_\_\_\_\_.

"Severus . . . please . . ."

Snape raised his \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and pointed it directly at Dumbledore.

"\_\_\_\_\_<sup>Exclamation</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Exclamation</sup>\_\_\_\_\_!"

A jet of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Color</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ light shot from the end of Snape's \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and hit

Dumbledore squarely in the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup>\_\_\_\_\_. Harry's scream of horror never

left him; \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_, he was forced to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb - Base Form</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ as Dumbledore

was \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb - Past Tense</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ into the air. For a split second, he seemed to hang

suspended beneath the shining \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup>\_\_\_\_\_, and then he fell slowly backward,

like a great rag doll, over the battlements and out of sight.