

PUFFS @ C.F.R.T.

CEDRIC SIDE 1 (Cedric)

(The Narrator holds a book out. Wayne points his wand at it and attempts to summon it. He fails.)

WAYNE: Asio book. Asio book. BOOK, come here. Pleaseio? GAH! I HATE YOU, BOOK.

YOU ARE THE WORST, BOOK. YOU SUCK, BOOK.

(Cedric has entered and watched Wayne yell at this book.)

CEDRIC: Are we yelling at books, Wayne? HEY, BOOK! YOU'RE DUMB.

Ha! That is fun.

WAYNE: Ha. No, just trying to summon it.

CEDRIC: Ah, year four, pretty difficult tests. Asio book.

NARRATOR: Oh, yeah.

(The Narrator throws the book into Cedric's hands. Cedric knows this book.)

CEDRIC: Hey. "The Tragic Yet Rewarding History of the Puffs."

WAYNE: You make it look so easy.

CEDRIC: Try again.

(Cedric holds the book out. Wayne points his wand)

WAYNE: Asio book!

(Nothing. A failure.)

CEDRIC: You know what the best part of being a Puff is, besides being so close to the kitchens?

You fail. A lot. You fail and fail. You fail over here. You fail over there. And then you fail a lot more. But failure, Wayne, is just another form of practice. As long as you never stop trying.

So...try again.

(Wayne concentrates. Cedric holds the book.)

WAYNE: Asio book!

(Nothing. But, after a moment, Cedric tosses the book to Wayne with a smile.)

CEDRIC: Eventually...you get better. You should hang on to that book. It can help whenever you're feeling, well, like a failure. It certainly helped me.

WAYNE: Ha. I'll need it. I suck at magic.

CEDRIC: ...How about this? To thank you for all your support, once the Third Task is done,

I'll teach you everything I know.

WAYNE: Really?

CEDRIC: I'd be happy to.

WAYNE: Wow. We'll be like a wizard Batman and Robin.

CEDRIC: Bat...Man?

WAYNE: He's a...it's from a thing.

CEDRIC: *Which half is the bat?*

WAYNE: Don't worry about it.

CEDRIC: Hey, I better get going. I'll see you around. *(Cedric starts to exit.)*

WAYNE: Cedric! Good luck on the Third Task.

(Cedric stops and smiles. He gives Wayne another thumbs up.)

CEDRIC: I'll be fine.

(He exits. Wayne looks to his book.)

WAYNE: Yes! Yes! Take that, book.



CEDRIC SIDE 2 (Mr. Voldy)

(Mister Voldy surges on, dramatically. He stands to let us bask in his evil glory.)

He touches his head with his weird fingers: Death Buddies chant to their master.)

DEATH BUDDIES: The Dark Lord. The Dark Lord. Yaaaah.

VOLDY: YES! *Excellent.* The bloodlines of wizard-kind shall be purified. The muddy filth that has latched onto our race will be expunged. And standing upon the precipice, as a shining example of power and might. Will be...*me!* YAAAAH!

(He points his wand to the sky. Lightning strikes.)

DEATH BUDDIES: Hahahahaha!

VOLDY: Now, my Death Buddies. Fetch me my broom.

DEATH BUDDY #1: Oh. Um. We don't need brooms to fly anymore. We just can. *My lord.*

VOLDY: Good to know. For this information you will be rewarded.

With a show of affection. From me.

(Mister Voldy slowly hugs this Death Buddy. He hugs him for a good long while. A hearty hug.)

The hug ends—Mister Voldy's hands find their way to the Death Buddy's shoulders. He gives him a nice little neck massage. Mister Voldy works his way down to the Buddy's hand, sensually. Mister Voldy drops to one knee. He gives the hand a nice little kiss. Rest assured, the Death Buddy is horrified by all of this. After far too long of a time, this horror show ends.)

VOLDY: Everyone leave.

DEATH BUDDY #1: Yep.

VOLDY: *You.* Stay. *(He motions to Xavia. Other Death Buddies exit. Xavia stays.)*

You still wish to go on your *special excursion?*

XAVIA: Yes, my lord.

VOLDY: You will remain unseen. You will kill anyone who gets in your way.

XAVIA: I will, my lord.

VOLDY: And if the girl should refuse...

XAVIA: I know what I must do, my lord.

VOLDY: Yesss. Welcome back...Mrs. Jones. YAH!

(Xavia reveals herself from under her hood. The two laugh and menacingly exit.)

