

Play name: The real H. Potter

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Players: 1

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Yr Level: 4

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Length: 2/3 mins

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Genre:

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Yr Published: 2020

### Character List

H. Potter – boy aged 8/9

Notes:

### Monologue – The real H. Potter

I'm afraid we haven't got very long. Not long for me to explain before they, they make it through. The freeze spell only lasts for a little while. If only I had my own wand instead of this toy! I will make this quick. You see, I am the real HP. You know, the real Potter. I'm sorry if this upsets you, but the world will know the truth soon enough, if I'm not able to stop Boldemort and Professor Shake. After all that English imposter Harry is acting in adult films now. Boring. It happened like this. I was just an ordinary kid, growing up in the metropolis of Dargaville, with my stink uncle who wasn't actually my uncle. My parents were, were.....I'm sorry it's still hard for me to say it. They were working in Australia! One night I was visited by a morepork who gave me a letter that explained who I really am: Holden Potter, a most powerful wizard. I packed up and headed off to Christchurch, to the Trans scenic railway station to find platform 8 and  $\frac{3}{4}$ . It wasn't long before I arrived, at Arthurwarts of witchcraft and wizardry. It may appear to you ordinary muddles as Arthur's Pass YHA school camp, if you don't go in the back way. Then, the rest is history, almost. You see it became very important to hide my true identity especially with the way social media is these days. Every time I tried to capture a Demensior or Marty Slouch I was constantly harassed by people wanting selfies with me. I was at the end of my wits, when on a new wand shopping trip to England, I saw this young boy who looked very similar to me, and then it struck me! What if he pretended to be me! Then I could get on with the real work at hand. Of course, I would have to give up the fame, the glitz and the glamour, but such is the sacrifice I was prepared to make to save you muddles. And there you have it, it was working so well for a long time. At least for H. Potter 1 to 8. But then he got too old, too rich and took off his wizarding robe for ever, and I stayed the same age. See, that proves that I am the real Potter. Holden Potter. Here I am, my cover soon to be blown! Unless, unless of course you muddles want to help me. Let me see, which one of you could be the next H. Potter?