

Name That Voice!!

"It was a single long piece of heavy rope tied to the beam over the north doorway. At the bottom end of the rope was a fat knot to sit on. It was arranged so that you could swing out without being pushed. You climbed a ladder to the hayloft. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Then you straddled the knot, so that it acted as a seat. Then you got up all the nerve, took a deep breath, and jumped. For a second you seemed to be falling to the barn floor far below, but then suddenly the rope would begin to catch you, and you would sail through the barn door going a mile a minute...."



"Then the feathers popped out! With a zang! With a zing! They blossomed like flowers that bloom in the spring. All fit for a queen! What a sight to behold! They sparkled like diamonds and gumdrops and gold! Like silk! Like spaghetti! Like satin! Like lace! They burst out like rockets all over the place!"



"Nobody said anything to this extraordinary pronouncement. Professor Trelawney delicately rearranged her shawl and continued, 'So you have chosen to study Divination, the most difficult of all magical arts. I must warn you at the outset that if you do not have the Sight, there is very little I will be able to teach you. Books can take you only so far in this field.....'"