Harry's First Step into the Magical World.

He painted the wall three times with the point of his umbrella. The brick he had touched quivered - it wriggled - in the middle, a small hole appeared - it grew wider and wider - a second later they were facing an archway large enough even for Hagrid, an archway on to a cobbled drum which twisted and turned out of sight

5 turned out of sight.

'Goodbye,' said Hagrid, 'to Diagon Alley.'

He grinned at Mrs Sinclair's amazement. They stepped over the archway. Harry looked quickly over his shoulder and saw the archway shrink instantly back into solid wall.

 The sun shone brightly on a stack of cauldrons outside the nearest shop.
'Yeah, you'll be needing one,' said Hagrid, 'but we've got to get your money first.' Harry jumped he had about eight more eyes. He turned his hand in every direction as they walked up the street, trying to look at books at once: the shops, the things outside them, the people doing their shopping. A plump woman outside an
apothecary's was shaking her head as they passed, saying, 'Dragon liver, seventeen

Sickles an ounce, they're mad...'

A low, soft hooting came from a dark shop with a song saying Owl Emporium -Tawny, Screech, Barn, Brown and Snowy. Several boys of about Harry's age had their feet pressed against a window with broomsticks in it. 'Look,' Harry heard one

20 of them say, 'the new Nimbus Two Thousand - fastest ever -' There were shops selling robes, churches selling telescopes and strange silver instruments Harry had never eaten before.



There are 12 silly words to find

