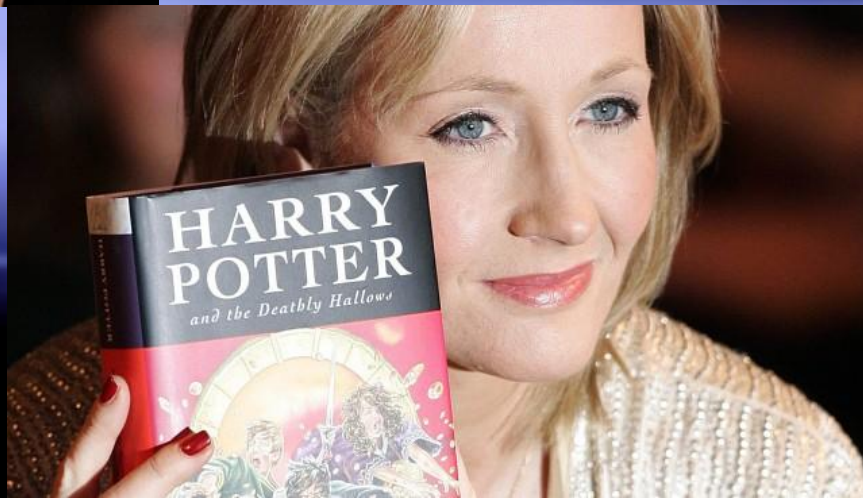


J.K. Rowling-the famous writer who wrote famous books about Harry Potter. I want to talk about these books. There are seven books in the Harry Potter series.



But there are four books in this series is *Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them*, *Quidditch Through the Ages*, *The Tales of Beedle the Bard*, *Harry Potter Prequel*

НОВИНКА

on

The speeding motorcycle took the sharp corner so fast in the darkness that both policemen in the pursuing car shouted 'Shoa!' Sergeant Fisher slammed his large foot on the brake, thinking that the boy who was riding pillion was sure to be flung under his wheels; however, the motorbike made the turn without unseating either of its riders, and with a wink of its red tail light, vanished up the narrow side street.

'We've got 'em now!' cried PC Anderson excitedly. 'That's a dead end!' hearing hard on the steering wheel and crashing his gears, Fisher scraped half the paint off the flank of the car as he forced it up the alleyway in pursuit.

There in the headlights sat their quarry, stationary at last after a quarter of an hour's chase. The two riders were trapped between a towering brick wall and the police car, which was now crawling towards them like some growling, luminous-eyed predator.

There was so little space between the car doors and the walls of the alley that Fisher and Anderson had difficulty extricating themselves from the vehicle. It injured their dignity to have to inch, crab-like, towards the miscreants. Fisher dragged his generous belly along the wall, tearing buttons off his shirt as he went, and finally snapping off the wing mirror with his backside.

'Get off the bike!' he bellowed at the sniggering youths, who sat basking in the flashing blue light as though enjoying it.

They did as they were told. Finally pulling free from the broken wing mirror, Fisher glared at them. They seemed to be in their late teens. The one who had been driving had long black hair; his insolent good looks reminded Fisher unpleasantly of his daughter's guitar-playing, layabout boyfriend. The second boy also had black hair, though his was short and stuck up in all directions; he wore glasses and a broad grin. Both were dressed in T-shirts emblazoned with a large golden bird; the emblem, no doubt, of some deafening, timeless rock band.

'No helmets!' Fisher yelled, pointing from one uncovered head to the other. 'Exceeding the speed limit by—by a considerable amount!' Waterstone's. *What's your story?* (In fact, the speed registered had been greater than Fisher was prepared to accept that any motorcycle could travel.) 'Failing to stop for the police!'

Гарри Поттер

СКАЗКИ

• БАРДА БИДЛЯ •

ВОЛШЕБНАЯ КЛАССИКА

РОСМЭН

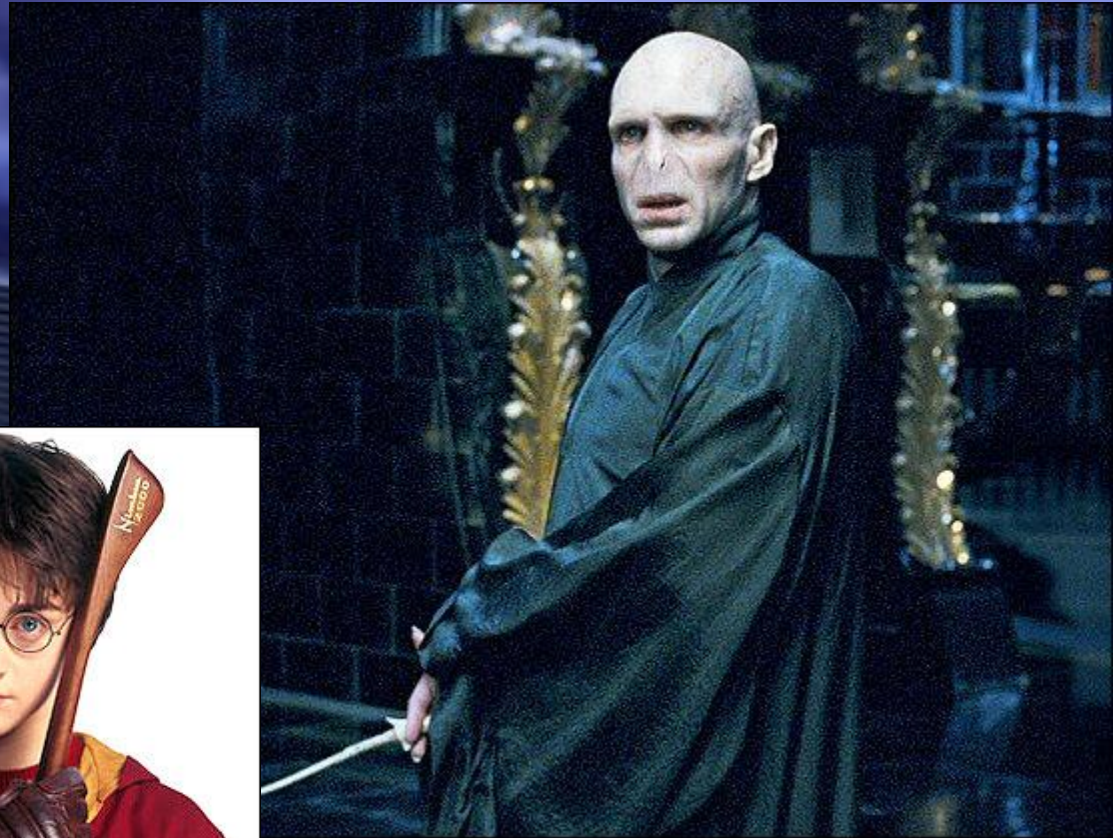
Harry Potter was born on July 31,
1980, date of birth Rowling July 31,
1965.



Harry Potter was parselmouth.

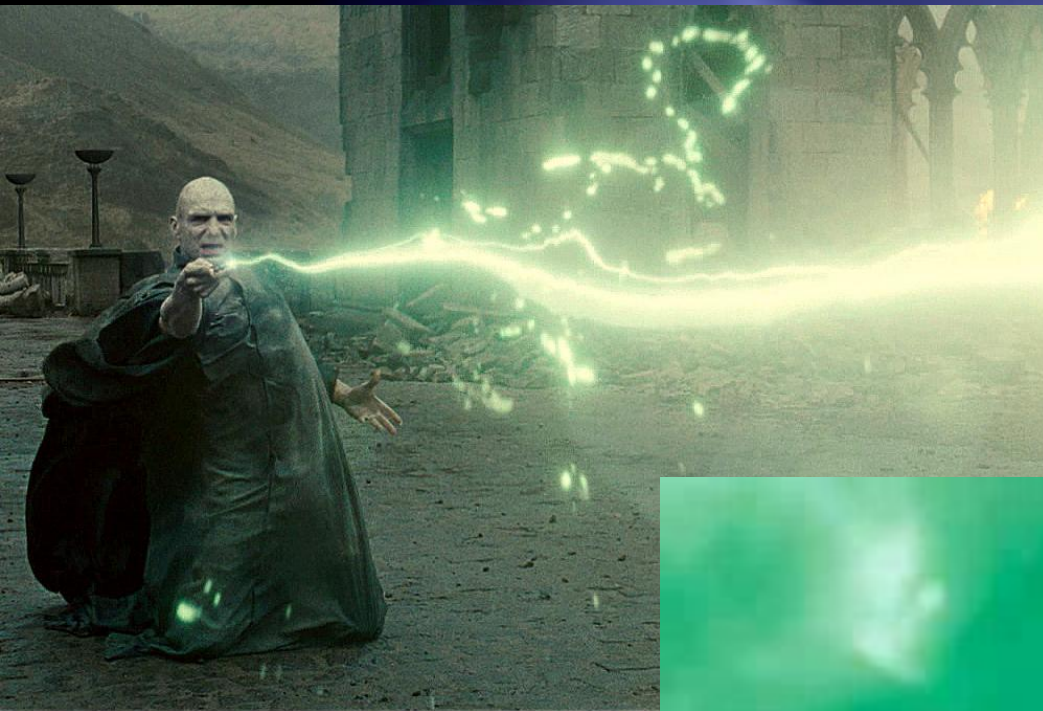


Harry Potter was a Horcrux Volan de Mort.



Inexcusable spells:

Avada Kedavra - Killing Curse



Cruciatus - Cruciatus curse



Imperio - immune to the curse.

