

Lesson 16

Move 1 🎬 クリック⇒<https://vimeo.com/814082326>

Seamus: Eye of rabbit, harp string hum. Turn this water, into rum. Eye of rabbit, harp string hum...

Harry: What's Seamus **trying to do** to that glass of water?

Ron: Turn it into rum. Actually **managed** a weak tea yesterday, before...



Ron: Ah. Mail's here!

Harry: Can I **borrow** this? Thanks.

Seamus: Hey, look! Neville's got a Remembrall!

Hermione: I've read about those. When the smoke turns red, it means you've forgotten something.

Neville: The only problem is, I can't **remember** what I've forgotten.

Harry: Hey, Ron, somebody **broke into** Gringotts. Listen, Believed to be the work of dark witches or wizards unknown, Gringotts goblins, **while** acknowledging the breach, **insist that nothing was taken**. The vault in question, number 713, had in fact been emptied earlier that same day. That's odd. That's the vault Hagrid and I went to.

Novel 1 クリック⇒ <https://vimeo.com/814082647>

A barn owl brought Neville a small package from his grandmother. He opened it excitedly and showed them a glass ball the size of a large marble, **which** seemed to be full of white smoke.

"It's a Remembrall!" he explained. "Gran knows I forget things — this tells you if there's something you've forgotten to do. Look, you hold it tight like this and if it turns red — oh. . . " **His face fell**, because the Remembrall had suddenly glowed scarlet, ". . . you've forgotten something. . . "

Neville was trying to remember what he'd forgotten when Draco Malfoy, **who** was passing the Gryffindor table, snatched the Remembrall out of his hand.

Harry and Ron jumped to their feet. They were half hoping for a reason to fight Malfoy, but Professor McGonagall, who could spot trouble quicker than **any teacher** in the school, was there **in a flash**.

"What's going on?"

"Malfoy's got my Remembrall, Professor."

Scowling, Malfoy quickly dropped the Remembrall back on the table.

"Just looking," he said, and he **sloped away with Crabbe and Goyle behind him**.

4/8 lesson 動画  <https://vimeo.com/815908254> password 567

Move 2 🎬 クリック⇒<https://vimeo.com/814082955>

Hooch: Good afternoon, class.

Class: Good afternoon, Madam Hooch.

Hooch: Good afternoon, Amanda, good afternoon. Welcome to your first flying lesson. Well, what are you waiting for?

Everyone, step up to the left side of their broomstick. Come on now, hurry up. Stick your right hand over the broom and say, Up!

Class: Up!

Harry: Whoa.

Draco: Up!

Hooch: With feeling!

Hermione: Up. Up. Up. Up.

Ron: Up!! Ow! Shut up, Harry.

Hooch: Now, once you've got hold of your broom, I want you to mount it. And grip it tight, you don't want to be sliding off the end. When I blow my whistle, I want each of you to kick off from the ground, hard. Keep your broom steady, hover for a moment, and then lean forward slightly and touch back down. On my whistle...3...2...

Neville: Oh...

Hooch: Mr. Longbottom.

Girl: Neville, what are you doing?

Students: Neville...Neville...

Boy: We're not supposed to take off, yet.

Hooch: M-M-Mr. Longbottom Mr. Longbottom!

Neville: AHH!

Hooch: Mr. Longbottom!

Harry: Neville!

Neville: Help!!!

Hooch: Come back down this instant!

Neville: AHH!

Neville: Help!

Hooch: Mr. Longbottom!

Neville: Ahhhh! Whoa! Ahhh! Oh. Ah...help! Ahh!

Hooch: Everyone out of the way! Come on, get up.

Girl: Is he alright?

Neville: Owowowow.

Hooch: Oh, oh, oh, oh dear. It's **a broken wrist**. Tch, tch, tch. Good boy, come on now, up you get. Everyone's **to** keep their feet firmly on the ground **while** I take Mr. Longbottom to the hospital wing. Understand? If I see a single broom in the air, the one riding it will find themselves out of Hogwarts before they can say, Quidditch.



レッスン録画 🎬 クリック⇒ <https://vimeo.com/817913957> password mes

Novel 2 クリック⇒<https://vimeo.com/814083573>

授業の録画  <https://vimeo.com/820090444?share=copy> password 373

At three-thirty that afternoon, Harry, Ron, and the other Gryffindors hurried down the front steps onto the grounds for their first flying lesson. It was a clear, breezy day, and the grass **rippled** under their feet as they marched down the sloping lawns toward a smooth, flat lawn on the opposite side of the grounds to the forbidden forest, whose trees were **swaying** darkly in the distance.

The Slytherins were already there, and **so were twenty broomsticks** lying in neat lines on the ground. **Harry had heard Fred and George Weasley complain about the school brooms, saying that** some of them started to vibrate if you flew too high, or always flew slightly to the left.

Their teacher, Madam Hooch, arrived. She had short, gray hair, and yellow eyes like a hawk. "Well, what are you all waiting for?" she barked. "Everyone, stand by a broomstick. Come on, hurry up."

Harry **glanced down at** his broom. It was old and some of the twigs stuck out at odd angles.

"Stick out your right hand over your broom," called Madam Hooch at the front, "and say 'Up!'"

"UP" everyone shouted.



彼は暗闇の中の人影を目を凝らして見つめた・・・

A: He squinted at a figure in the dark.

B: He glared at a figure in the dark.

「見る」のイロイロな言い方わかりますか・・・？



She is glancing at her boyfriend.



The baby is staring at you.



The man is glaring at you.



Mother is gazing at her baby.



She is gawping at you.

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答は **B** でした **squint** は目を細めて何かを見ることです・・・

Harry's broom jumped into his hand at once, but it was one of the few that did. Hermione Granger's had simply rolled over on the ground, and Neville's hadn't moved at all. Perhaps brooms, like horses, **could tell** when you were afraid, thought Harry; there was a quaver in Neville's voice that said **only too** clearly that he wanted to keep his feet on the ground.

Madam Hooch then **showed** them how to mount their brooms without sliding off the end, and walked up and down the rows **correcting their grips**. Harry and Ron were delighted when she told Malfoy he'd been **doing it wrong** for years.

"Now, when I blow my whistle, you kick off from the ground, hard," said Madam Hooch. "Keep your brooms steady, rise a few feet, and then come straight back down by leaning forward slightly. On my whistle — three — two —"

But Neville, nervous and jumpy and **frightened of being left on the ground**, pushed off hard before the whistle had touched Madam Hooch's lips.

"Come back, boy!" she shouted, but Neville was rising straight up like a cork shot out of a bottle — twelve feet — twenty feet. Harry **saw his scared white face look down at the ground falling away**, saw him gasp, slip sideways off the broom and —

WHAM — a thud and a nasty crack and Neville lay facedown on the grass in a heap. His broomstick was still rising higher and higher, and started to drift lazily toward the forbidden forest and out of sight.

Madam Hooch was bending over Neville, her face as white as his.

"Broken wrist," Harry heard her mutter. "Come on, boy — it's all right, **up you get.**"

She turned to the rest of the class.

"None of you **is to** move while I take this boy to the hospital wing! You **leave those brooms where they are** or you'll be out of Hogwarts before you can say 'Quidditch.' Come on, dear."

Neville, his face tear-streaked, clutching his wrist, hobbled off with Madam Hooch, who had her arm around him.



🎬 字幕付き <https://vimeo.com/814083832>