

“Anyone sitting there?” he [Ron] asked, pointing at the seat opposite Harry. “Everywhere else is full.”

Harry shook his head and the boy sat down. (...)

“Are you Harry Potter?” Ron blurted out.

Harry nodded.

“Oh-well, I thought it might be one of Fred and George’s jokes,” said Ron. “And have you really got – you know...”

Harry pulled back his fringe to show the lightning scar.

“So that’s where You-Know-Who -?”

“Yes,” said Harry “but I can’t remember it.”

“Nothing?” said Ron eagerly.

“Well – I remember a lot of green light, but nothing else.”

“Wow,” said Ron.

**J. K. Rowling**, *Harry Potter and the Philosopher’s Stone*, 1997

**blurt out** (v.) = exclaim

**fringe** (n.) = hair over the forehead