Moaning Myrtle

The squat ghost of a girl had glided over. She had the glummest face Harry had ever seen, halfhidden behind lank hair and thick, pearly spectacles.



"What?" she said sulkily.

"How are you, Myrtle?" said Hermione, in a falsely bright voice. "It's nice to see you out of the toilet."

Myrtle sniffed.

"Miss Granger was just talking about you-" said Peeves slyly in Myrtle's ear.

"Just saying – saying – how nice you look tonight," said Hermione, glaring at Peeves.

Myrtle eyed Hermione suspiciously.

"You're making fun of me," she said, silver tears welling rapidly in her small, seethrough eyes.

"No – honestly – didn't, I say how nice Myrtle's looking?" said Hermione, nudging Harry and Ron painfully in the ribs.

"Oh, yeah..."

"She did..."

"Don't lie to me," Myrtle gasped, tears flooding down her face, while Peeves chuckled happily over her shoulder.

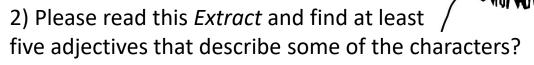
"D'you think I don't know what people call me behind my back? Fat Myrtle! Ugly Myrtle! Miserable, moaning, moping Myrtle!"

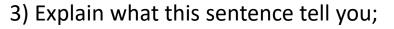
"You've missed out -spotty-," Peeves hissed in her ear.

Moaning Myrtle burst into anguished sobs and fled from the dungeon. Peeves shot after her, pelting her with mouldy peanuts, yelling, "Spotty!"

Tasks

1) What impression do you get of Myrtle? Find at least two sentences that describe h





Peeves chuckled happily over her shoulder.

Hermione was nudging Harry and Ron painfully in the ribs.

I know what people call me behind my back.

Myrtle had the glummest face Harry had ever seen.

4) Describe what Peeves looks like. Write at least 3 sentences.