

Demonstration of reading braille - an extract from Harry Potter read aloud

00:43

SPEAKER: "Why do the Malfoys look so unhappy with their lot? Is my return, my rise to power not the very thing they professed to desire for so many years?" "Of course, my Lord," said Lucius Malfoy. His hand shook as he wiped sweat from his upper lip. "We did desire it. We do." To Malfoy's left, his wife made an odd, stiff nod, her eyes averted from Voldemort and the snake. To his right, his son Draco, who had been gazing up at the inert body overhead, glanced quickly at Voldemort and away again, terrified to make eye contact.