

A headstrong Ravenclaw. Year one.

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The story of the only other one who lived the Avasa Kadavra curse. Mary Jane Potter.

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0 - The letter's of fate.

I walked down stairs from my large Muggel room. Many years I had gone to a Muggel school and lived a basic life of one. Only I always knew I was a witch. You see my family is the descendant of a Hogwarts founder. Rowena Ravenclaw. America was the best place to be if you asked me. Even the pure blooded people loved to know what Muggel's did to keep alive. I thought it was just the way of life. The only thing we had that was different from normal Human family's was our house elf. Winxsy. She was always cleaning what little mess I had in my room up. We were a clean family.

Well except when we had moved back to England. I was so not use to the small town called Little Whinging. The people across the street, the Dursley's were always watching us. There son Dudley was always spying on me. But in muggle school I had made his bad side by befriending his cosine Harry. I hated the fat lube and, Harry was a nice boy. He had jet black hair and wonderful green eyes. You could almost swear we were twins. We may have shared the same last name, and looks but we didn't even belong to the same family. I thanked god I wasn't every time I saw Dudley.

I was walking around in a T-shirt and geans when I sat on the couch looking thought the front window. Petunia Dursley was watching me. So I waved and smiled. Mom told me I couldn't make obesen gestures to her. No matter how mad she made me.

Mom: Mary you have some mail on the table.

I sprinted to the kitchen where I saw three letters. One was a nice envelope that looked quite normal. One was a yellowish colored. The last was a blue one.

Me: Three?

Mom: Well Open them.

I sat at the table and opened the white one. It was from the best wizarding school in all of America. The Salem Witches Institute. The next one was the blue one. I was amazed to see it was from Beauxbatons the school in France? That was wonderful. Then I opened the last one. Hogwarts. The place my mom and dad had both graduated from. I felt my heart stop and my breath left my lungs.

Me: Mommy Hogwarts wants me to go there this year.

She walked to the side of me.

Mom: That's wonderful. So which one do you want to say yes to?

She had a smile on her face.

Me: I would love to go to Hogwarts.

Mom: Good. Then it's decided. I'll send an Owl tonight to tell them your answer is yes. You father is

going to be so proud of you.

Fill: No way your going to Hogwarts?

Me: Yep.

Fill: Sweet. I'm going there too.

Me: But you still have to wait one more year.

Fill: You smell like a coco pie.

That was his way of saying poop. I lunged forward trying to kick his butt. I managed to reach his bush like brown hair and pull. My mom pulled us apart.

Mom: None of that Fill.

Fill: Hay she the one that pulled my hair.

Mom: And you deserve it for saying she smells like poop.

Fill: What ever. I just can't wait tell that day. I'll open it. I know I'll be in Ravenclaw. Like dad. Or maybe Huffelpuff like you mom.

Me: I'm bound to one or the other. Then I could be like Ante Jane. But I don't really want to be in Slytherin.

Mom: Even if you are we wouldn't dislike you. So we can tell your Uncle Amos and go shopping with him and Cid.

Me: That sounds great. Long time since me and Cid got to talk one on one.

Fill: Can I go to. I want to look at the brooms.

Mom: Fine. I'll just write him now. Or. Since your both well off alone. I could just POP over there and ask him.

Me: Fine with me. Just as long as Fill doesn't say anything mean.

Mom looked at him with a stare that meant. DON'T EVEN TRY IT.

Fill: I won't. It shouldn't take to long.
He said plopping down on the couch.

Mom: Ok. Be back soon. Your father should be home soon. He worked late last night. So don't go trying to keep him up. He's off to bed as soon as he gets here.

Me: Understood.

Fill: Roger that.

Mom: Ok.

She walked out to the back yard and a loud crack was heard. I sat down on the couch next to Fill as we watched the English news. Petunia still watching. Fill stood up and waved as he closed the curtains.

Me: Thanks. That woman is so.... nosie.

Fill: So is her husband.

Me: So is their son. He's fat and ugly too.

We laughed for a moment till we heard the engine of the car outside.

Fill: Dad's home.

Me: Yay.

We ran to the door to see dad locking his door. He turned to us with open arms.

Me and Fill: Dad.

Dad: Well you two look happy to see me. Where's my beautiful wife?

Me: She went to see Uncle Amos real quick.

Dad: What for?

I bit my lip with happiness.

Fill: To work out shopping plans. I mean Mary needs robes, a wand, books, etc.

Dad: What kind of robes?

Me: Well there black with a house crest on it. And then you have a tie and sweater vest. I'll have to wear a skirt. Yuck. They let you have scarves for winter. And there really striped. With the house colors.

I said looking at him in the eye's.

Dad: Hogwarts?

Me: Yep.

Dad hugged me.

Dad: I'm so proud. And then if my son also gets in. The whole family will have gone there.

Fill: Don't worry dad. I'll go there.

By now we had walked into the house. Knowing the Dursley's they were watching and lessening if they could.

Me: She should be home soon. But she says were to let you sleep.

I said trying to sound as innocent as possible and batting my eyes.

Dad: Ok.

Winxxy: Master is home. Let me take your coat. Then it's right up to bed with you.

I turned to see the small elf that always looked after us. She walked to dad and took his coat.

Me: Told you so.

Dad: Night. I'll talk to you later.

He said heading up the stairs.

Day of the shopping.

I walked with Cid down to the wand shop. It was dusty and dark. I have never seen something so well old in my life. A man walked out and looked at me.

Man: You are a Potter. I know just the wand for you.

He walked to the back.

Cid: Mary.

Me: Yes?

Cid: I have something to ask.

Me: Go ahead.

Cid: Please don't tell anyone about me and you being cousins.

Me: Why?

Cid: If any one finds out about you being you know?

Me: No I don't. I'm only 10.

Cid: Having lived through you-know-who's attack. Who else would you think they would come to for information.

Me: Oh. I guess I can keep it a secret.

Cid: Thanks. You're the best cousin anyone could as for.

Me: You too.

Then the man walked out with a blue box. Inside of it was a brown wand. I picked it up but the think flew right out of my hand, into a vase of rose's.

Man: Second time today I had to fix that. Maybe your like your mother.

He went to the back once more and picked out a wand. This time it was a yellow box with a white wand inside. I picked it up and a large black ink blob flew out of the end. It landed on a pile of wands.

Man: Maybe.....maybe this one.

He went into the back. When he came back he placed a black box with blue velvet interior. The wand inside was a black color.

Man: Try this one.

I picked it up and a strange light shot out of it. And make a swirl. Then next thing I knew the vase that had yet to be repaired was up in the same way it had been before I destroyed it.

Man: That is odd. Two today. Both of them. Oh well. This is a black rosewood. 12" wand. Inside is a phoenix tail feather and black raven feather. It is odd that I had a boy come in just a few moments before your self that had a phoenix tail feather in his. The same bird gave your feather. And one more. So 3 in all. Oddly enough the first to receive one was he-who-must-not-be-named. The other was Harry Potter himself. And now you..... But the wand chouses the wizard or witch in your case. It's not clear why. But expect you will do great things.

He started to freak me out so I paid for the wand and Cid and I left in a hurry.

Cid: That is way creepy. But did he say Harry Potter has a wand. That's wonderful. He must be going to Hogwarts.

Me: Yeah. I wonder if I'll ever talk to him. He is my age and all.

Cid: Yeah. If so you have to introduce us.

Me: Ok.

We walked to the book store where my mom and just finished paying for the books I needed. Dad had a cauldron and dragon hide gloves for me. My mom and I walked to the robe shop and got my measurements. My mom also told me the headmaster of Hogwarts said I didn't have to wear the skirt. Just the uniform. So I received a lot of pants instead of skirts. The day went by wonderfully.

Day of debaucher.

I got out of the car to see the large building of King's Cross station. My dad placed my bags and cat on a cart thing.

Dad: Mary I have a gift for you.

Me: What is it dad?

He pulled a necklace out of his pocket. It was a blue raven. Since Fill and I were children we had fought over the small trinket. Really it was more than that. It had to be a small necklace passed down from father or mother to daughter or son.

Me: Dad?

Dad: It's time I gave it to you.

Me: Thank you dad.

I hugged him tightly or as much as I could being a 11 year old leaving home for the first time.
(Birthday after shopping)

Dad: Just remember we love you no matter what house you're in. Or what you do. Be good.

He said as I let go of him.

Dad: Now off with you.

I walked into the building.....There was only platform's 9 and 10.

1 - New friens.

Name: Mary Jane Potter

Age: 11

Looks:



I looked frantically for platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ but couldn't find any sign of it. I looked everywhere. Where could it be. I walked to a man that was helping people to ask but then thought. He's a muggle he won't know. So I moved on searching for some way to find it. I looked for people with owl's. Some one in a Robe. I was scared I wouldn't get on the train even with being a half hour early. Finally I spotted a boy with a barn owl on his cart. He was with a woman in blueish violet robes. I walked forward to see them both run through a pillar. I thought this had to be the way in. So taking a run for it. After making sure no one was looking. I ran into the center of the pillar and found myself looking up at a Scarlet engine. I looked to a small gold sign. It said Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ alright.

I got all of my things into the somewhat cramped hallway of the train. Looking in rooms to see if they

were empty. I finally found a small room at the back of the train. I watched as all the family's said good bye's and see you latter's. Fill was most likely at school bye now and mom and dad at work. I got to say good bye to Fill and Mom at home. As my thoughts wondered the door to the room I was in opened.

"Oh sorry" said a boy with Black hair.

"No problem. I really don't want to be in here all alone." I said.



"Harry." I said.

"Mary. Is that you?" The boy asked. It was none other then Harry Potter. He and I had went to Muggel school together for some time. Maybe that's how we ended up on the roof together when Dudley was chassing us. Oh well.

"So your thee Harry Potter right?" I asked felling really stupid.

"Oh you know about that?" He said.

"Who doesn't. Even we Americans know you." I replied.

"Oh. So your a witch?" He asked.

"If I weren't would I be here?" I asked.

"Oh yeah." He said. When the train begin to move we talked. I herd compartment doors being opened. Finally a red haired boy popped his head in.



"You mind me and this girl can't find any ware else?" He said.

"No pleas come in. The more the merrier." I said. Harry seemed so surprised that I was so nice. In muggel school I always put on a mean tuff act. A girl walked in after him.



"Hello." Said Harry. There was an awkward silence till The read head broke it.

"I'm Ron by the way Ron Weasley." He said.

"Harry. Harry Potter." Ron looked at him with awe. So did the girl.

"Is it true do you really have the. The scar?" He said.

"Oh." He pulled back his bangs and for the first time I saw it.

"Your real nice Harry Potter." I said.

"Oh yes this is my friend Mary Potter. No relation." He said.

"This is....You never told me your name." Ron said.

"Ryu. My name is simply Ryu." She said.

"No first name?" I asked.

"No. My mom died before she could give me a first name. My father was dead and well I was placed in a Russian Foster care program as soon as possible with my brother." She said.

"Well. I think I'll give you a first name. From this moment on to my you will be.....K.....Kuro. Kuro Ryuu." I said.

"Kuro. You don't know what that means do you?" She said.

"No. But it's cool." I said.

"It's Dark in Japanese." He said.

"Well I don't speak that." I said. The truth was when I moved to England with my mom, dad, and brother I had received three letters. One from Salem in America. One from Hogwarts. Then one from Bobaixens in France. I went with Hogwarts. Only reason I didn't go to bobatins was it was too far from my mom and dad.

"Oh." She said.

"Mary are you not from here. I've never heard your type of accent before." Ron said.

"No I moved here from America. That's how I met Harry. American witches believe in a close relationship with muggles. So I went to school with Harry for some time. That is until Summer." I replied.

"America cool." He said. Then a woman pushing a cart came by.

"Anything from the cart dears?" Asked the woman.

"No thanks I'm set." Said Ron as he showed us all a sandwich. Most likely out of Bologna. I hated that kind of meat. The smell made me sick.

"I'm fine." Said Ryuu. Her stomach started to growl.

"I think I'll be good." I said. The truth was all of my money was in my bags. I didn't want to dig through it so I could get something.

"Well take the lot." Said Harry pulling out a large amount of Galleons. I was amazed. My mom and dad would never give me that much. We ate that for about an hour when I saw a rat crawl out of Ron's pocket. I knew my cat Snickers wouldn't like that.

"This is Scabers by the way. Pathetic isn't he. My brother Fred gave me a spell as to turn him yellow. Want to see?" He asked us all. We agreed just as he was about to cast the spell at girl interrupted.



"Have any of you seen a toad. A boy name Neville has lost one." We all shook our heads. Most likely Trevor. Neville was always loosing him.

"Oh are you doing magic lets see then." She was just inviting herself in on us.

"Sun shine daisy's Butter mellow turn this stupid fat rat yellow." He said. There was only a flash of light that came from the little rat out of the box his head was in.

"Are you shur that's a real spell. I've only tried a few simple ones my self. Such as." She walked over to Harry. "Oculus Reparo." She said the tape around his glasses disappeared she walked over to me and did the same. I pulled them off and snapped them again. I pulled out a bit of tape form my pocket.

"They fit better broken." I said.

"Your not that good at lying." Ryuu said.

"Thanks." I mouthed to her.

"Holy cricket your Harry Potter I'm Hermione Granger. And who are you three?" She asked.

"Ron. Ron Weasley." Ron said with a mouth full of Caldron Cake.

"Ryuu." Ryuu said.

"Mary. Mary Jane Potter no relation to Harry." I said. I didn't really like this girl she was mean looking.

"Pleaser I'm shur." She said standing up. "You all better be changing into your robes. I expect well be arriving soon." She was about to walk out when she looked back and said to Ron. "You have dirt on your nose by the way did you know. And you." She said looking at me. "You've got something on you cheek." She walked out and I wiped my face. I stood up and shoved Ron out of the compartment not an easy thing to do.

"What are you doing?" Ryuu asked.

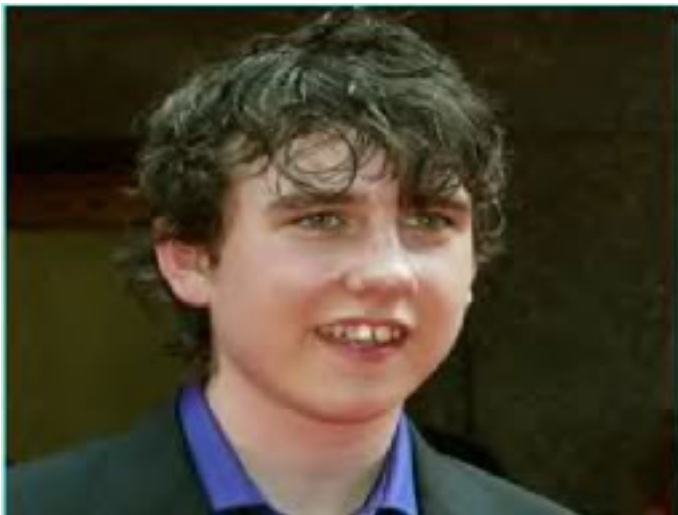
"Well we need to change." I said grabbing Harry.

"Why can't they change first?" She asked.

"Lady's first. Duh." I said.

When the two of the boys were gone we begin to get dressed. When we were done we allowed the boys in. We sat there for about a minute when a frog jumped up into Ryuu's arms. It was odd.

"Trevor." Yelled a boy. The frog jumped out of Ryuu's arms. I looked up to see.



"Neville." I yelled. I through my arms around his neck.

"DO I know you?" He asked.

"Now that's real nice." I said.

"Wait. Mary. Mary Potter. But why aren't you in America?" He asked.

"Long story short my mom and dad got job's a the ministry as auores. So we moved here." I said.

"Did you see were my toad went?" He asked. I pointed one way as were Ryuu pointed the other way.

"It went that way sorry for loosing it." She said and bowed.

"No problem. I own him and I can't get him to stay still." He said.

"Oh yeah he did go that way. Good luck." I said. He ran off and finally the boy's opened the door. We sat in the compartment till the train came to a stop.

2 - The sorting.

So we got off the train and saw a man that my mom and dad had told me about.



"First years. First years over here pleas?" He said.

"Hello Hagrid." Said Harry.

"Hello Harry." Hagrid said.

"So your Hagrid my mom says hi." I said.

"Now who's your mum?" He asked with a what I supposed to be a smile.

"Elian Dig...I mean Potter." I said.

"Oh. It's nice tur kno her daughter's be here." He said. When all of us first years had finally gathered we walked to a shore. But we saw were all of the other years were going. There were like the things that houses pulled, that people could sit in, with nothing pulling them.

"Wow." Ryou said.

"What? I don't see anything that interesting." I said.

"Of course that's what they look like. You wouldn't know." She said looking to the ground. I wasn't use to people this shy. I had always knew kids who hug you for no reason. When we got to the shore I saw a bunch of tiny boats. I climbed into one with Neville and Ryou.

"Oh by the way Neville this is Ryou. I didn't tell you her name. Did I sorry." I said.

"Oh no problem. It's nice to meat you Ryou. So what's your hole name?" He asked.

"Ryou." She said.

"Kuro Ryou." I said.

"Hay." She said shyly.

"It's ok. From now one you Kuro Ryou." I said.

"What do you mean from now on?" He asked.

"She doesn't really have a first name." I explained.

"Oh. So I guess I'll call you Kuro as well. What dose it mean?" He asked funnily.

"It means Dark." She said.

"Cool. Dark Ryou." He said. "I'll call you Kuro though." He said with a large smile.

"Ok. Kuro Ryuu it is." She said. When the boats came to a stop we looked at a long staircase. When we got to the top it was so cool.

"This is were I leave you." Hagrid said. I was so anxious that only in a few minutes we were going to be sorted into our houses. A women walked out of the big doors that stand in front of us. I saw a toad on the ground.



"Trevor." Yelled Neville.

"Uhhhm." Said the women.

"Sorry." Neville said.

"You will be joining your future calls mates behind those doors soon. Now before you can join them you well be sorted. There are three houses Gryffindor Ravenclaw, Hufflepuf, and Slytherin. Now your houses will be like your family's triumphs will earn you points. Any rule breaking and you will loss points. I'll go see if there ready for you." She said.

"So its' true what there saying on the train. Harry Potter has come to Hogwarts." Said a blond boy.



"Well. Well if it isn't a Malfoy." I said.

"And what would you know about it." He asked.

"Well let's see Blond Arrogant and Cocky. You must be a Malfoy." I said. He simple glared.

"Yeah my name is Draco Malfoy." He said. Ron giggled.

"Think my name is funny. No need to ask yours. Red hair and hand me down robe. You must be a Weasley. But as for you girl I can't place you only thing I know about you is you sound like and American." He said.

"That's because I am and leave Ron alone." I said.

"Yeah before we have to make you." Ryuu said. I looked at her surprised.

"You'll soon find out some wizarding families are better than others Potter. You wouldn't want to go making friends with the wrong sort. I can help you there." he extended his hand to Harry.

"I think I cant tell the wronged sort for myself thank you." He said. The lady came back just then.

"There ready for you now." She said. As we walked in I knew that it was going to be beautiful. But I never thought it would that beautiful.

"It's not real the sealing. It's just bewitched to look like the night sky. I read about it in Hogwarts. A History." Hermione said.

"Miss know it all." I said.

"Your tell me." Ron said. Just then we finally looked up and saw all the stars and candles lining the roof. It was cool. I looked to see a hat standing on a chair.



"When I call your name. You come up and place the sorting hat on your head." The lady said. Just then I knew who she was. Professor McGonagall. My mom said she was the best Transfiguration teacher Hogwarts had. My mom learned to be an animagus from her. My mom could transform into an otter. First of the names I knew was Hermione.

"Better be Gryffindor." The hat shouted. That was odd it could talk.

"Miss Ryuu." McGonagall yelled. Ryuu whispered something in her ear. "I mean Kuro Ryuu." She said with a smile. The hat sprang to life.

"Well let's see. A good mind. Oh what's this. Pure. Truly Pure. Oh you don't want them to know. Well anyway. Gryffindor." The hat yelled. I wondered what it meant by truly pure. Next was Ron.

"Ah another Weasley. I know just what to do with you. Gryffindor." The hat shouted. Another I looked to see Ron surrounded by a bunch of read heads. Family.

"Draco Malfoy." (I know I'm doing it out of order.) He walked up and it hadn't touched his head.

"Slythrin." The hat shouted.

"That's not a surprise." I said.

"Why not?" Harry said.

"There hasn't been a witch or wizard that has gone bad that wasn't in Slytherin only my ante." I said.

"Your ante was Slythrin?" Harry asked.

"Yeah no one knew why." I told him.

"Harry Potter." whispers flew around the hall. Pore Harry.

"Good luck." I said. He walked up.

"Ah. Courage I see. Not a bad mind ether but where to put you? Not Slytherin ah. They can help you on your way to greatness no drought about that. No. Better be Gryffindor." The hat said.

"Yes. Wait all of them are in Gryffindor. I have a one in a billion chance of getting that. My mom was in Huffelpuff. My dad was in Ravenclaw. The only person who was in it was my grandpa when he was in school." I looked at my feet. "Ante Jane was in Slythrin. But I don't want to be in that house. I've got to do this." I said and pulled out the necklace. I had it in my fist when.

"Mary Potter." I walked up to see Dumbledor. He was a good friend of my dad's.



"Ah. Now this is good. Darkness. Brains. Courage. OHHHHHHHH. Now this is good. Ever Purer than I have seen. But where should you go?" The hat was in my brain I could feel it. "Ummmmmm. This is the hardest one I have to place yet. What do you think?" It said.

(Thinking)I wish to be with my friends. But my family is of Ravenclaw. I don't know. I think. Gryffindor.

"Gryffindor." The hat shouted. It lessened to me. I ran to my new house. My mom and dad were going to be happy I wasn't in Slytherin. I looked at all of my friends. And Hermione.

"Now that we have all been sorted. Dig in." Dumbledore said as he waved his hands. Ryuu looked at her plate.

"Meat." She said with a decussated face.

"Vegetarian?" I asked.

"Yes. I don't like meat." She said. Before we knew it happened Ron took her plate and started to eat. A new plate appeared before her it was full of vegetables. "Yes." she said as she began to dig in. I had chicken and potatoes and gravy on my plate. It was cool. The ghosts of the school showed up.

"Welcome first years my name is....."

"Your Sir Nickels." I said. before he could.

"Good Lord you know me." he said.

"I thought it was nearly headless Nick?" Ron said.

"Nearly headless how can you be nearly headless?" Asked Hermione. I turned my head down as not to see it.

"Ewwwww." I herd four people say.

"Oh I know you." Said a girl ghost.

"I know you two. Your a Ravenclaw. Pleas don't tell." I said silently so as she wouldn't say it out loud.

"Alright." She said. She went right through me. It was cold and creepy.

"Creepy." Ron said.

"Your telling me." I said.

Then the dissert came I was almost full. So I didn't get sick I ate some Carrot cake. It wasn't bad at all. We ended by singing the School song which every one ended on a different note and time. It was ok. But I mean I loved to sing. It was odd not being unison. When we were done a read head that looked like a total prick said.



"First years pleas fallow me." He said.

"Percy the git. It think we would have know that." Ron said.

"You know him?" I asked.

"Know him. He's my brother. He became a prefect this year. So he thinks he's all cool." Ron replied.

"Funny." I said. We started to walk up to the grand stairs. Marble they were so cool. Pictures started to talk as we walked by. Ryu and myself stopped and the group went a head a little.

"Please don't tell any of the students." We said in unison.

"What do you have to hide?" I asked.

"Nothing what do you?" Ryu asked.

"I'm a Ravenclaw ok." I said looking at my feet.

"I'm a Gryffindor." She said.

"How do I know that's true?" I asked. She pulled out a red lion necklace. I pulled out mine and we nodded at each other. The two of us walked up to where I supposed Gryffindor Tower was. The group had already gone in. I was afraid we wouldn't get in.

"Locked out and first years at that." Said a red haired boy.

"How sad. So George do you we should help them?" Said another boy.

"Only if they if they know something Fred." He said.



"Ok. Let see. Who is the main player of the American Quidditch team?" The one called Fred asked. I giggled.

"Well that would be Alan Peterson. He's like 6' 7" brown hair and blue eyes." I said faking a English ascent.

"Now how in the world would you know that?" Asked the one called George.

"Simple. I'm an American." I said like I would normally.

"Cheat. Oh well Caput Draconis." Said the one called Fred.

"Thank you." I said.

We walked in to see Percy.

"Where have you been. Never mind off the bed. Your things are already in your rooms. The stair case to your right first one." He said. He then saw the boys.

"I see it was your doing." He said.

"No bro. We found them outside." Said Fred.

"We were kind and helped them in." Said George.

"Alright. Off to bed with all of you." Percy said.

"What a git." I said when I knew he was out of ear shot.

"Nice." Fred and George said at the same time. We went to our rooms to go to sleep. All of the other girls had. I looked to my bed. My owl Henry and my cat were both there. The two were waiting for me. Snickers jumped into my arms.

"You have two?" Asked Ryuu.

"Don't tell any one. I know were only suppose to bring one." I said.

"Don't worry." A snake slithered down her arm. Well an owl sat on her bed.

"Ok." I said. I knelled down to the small snake.

"Hello you." I said in pastltoung.

"I thought you said you were a Ravenclaw?" Ryuu said.

"I'm." I pulled off my robe and pulled up my sleeve on my left arm. To revel the wand shaped scar.

"So it's true another survived it. I thought it was a roomer." She said.

"Nope." I pulled it down.

"So how did you know what I said to it?" I asked.

"Now that I won't tell you." She said setting on her bed and closing the curtains. I would give for now. But I would find out. I looked to the bed I was going to sleep in. I let Henry. Out I watched tell I couldn't see his white body any longer. I closed the curtains on my bed and changed into my PJ's. I wouldn't be able to sleep. I thought. I looked at my cat. Who had fallen asleep. I got into the covers and fell asleep as soon as possible. I was comfortable. I had a dream of a women changing from a cat into a women. I wondered what it was about.

3 - A dream. A new day begins.

I gave up on asking about why Ryou could speak to Snakes like myself. I changed into PJ's. Then layed down wondering what the next day would be like. I slowly drifted into a slumber.

Dream's

I saw a Chess board. And five kids on it. The faces they were blurry. Then I saw a face. Not a face more like a figment on someone's head. The back of it. It had slits for a nose. Eyes that made me nervous. Flames. Then I felt my arm start to burn as it did from time to time. The man that the face was on was flying strait toward me.

Me: AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

I woke up breathing heavily. I hated those dreams. I always had them. I cursed the day I ever got the power of be a Divination holder. My mom before me. My grandma before her and so forth and so forth. I could always see things that I didn't want to. Now I had to keep in that something horrible was going to happen soon.

Ryou: Are you alright? You just started screaming.

Me: I'm fine. Did I wake you up?

Ryou: A little. But I'm worried. What happened?

Me: Nothing. Just a bad dream.

Ryou: It's a good thing you woke us up when you did it's time to eat. We get our class schedules after. I can't wait.

Me: I can't wait tell third year?

Ryou: Why?

Me: I like Divinations. We don't get to take that class tell third year.

Ryou: You like Divinations?

Me: Yeah. Just a silly thing.

Ryou: So do they read the stars and things?

Me: Yeah. Crystal balls and tealeaves. It's all good fun.

We got dressed in the bath room next to the room. I pulled out a pair of pants today. I hated skirts. I only wore them if I had to. Dumbledore had told my mom and dad it was fine. As long as I'm still in uniform it doesn't matter if it's pants or skirts. I got so they were plain black pants not dress pants. I slipped on my sneakers and walked out to see Ryuu ready to go. I brushed my hair and pulled it back into a nice ponytail. Today instead of taking the necklace my father gave me I wore my favorite one. It was a crystal heart on a silver chain. It had the letter M engraved in it. My Grandmother gave it to me when I was young as a birthday present. I loved it. We walked down to the great hall to see all sorts of food for breakfast. I sat there eating my oatmeal and toast when someone smeared jam on my face. I looked up to see a ghost my dad told me about. His name was Peeves. Ryuu looked up at him with a death glare. He just kind of left. Fred and George thought it would be fun so they flicked some at my face after I wiped off the one from Peeves. I flicked some oatmeal at them both. Hitting them straight in the eyes. They both didn't talk to me after that.

Ryuu: That was rude of you.

Me: They got what was coming to them.

Ron: Brilliant.

Me: Thank you.

Ron: So you guys going to get the class schedules?

Me: Yeah.

We stood up and walked to get the first year Gryffindor schedules. Double Potions our first day with the Slytherins. I looked around to see a tall boy. He had brown hair and brown eyes.

Boy: Hello.

Me: Hello Cid.

We all walked away.

Ryuu: You know him?

I thought back to the diagon ally. Cid had brought me to get my wand. (Black rosewood. 12" Raven feather and a Phoenix tail feather*Cool wand I made up*)

Cid: Please don't tell any one we're Cousins?

Me: But why?

Cid: Because if any one finds out about you. They'll be wanting to know all about you. And who better to ask than your cousin. I don't want to be that popular.

Me: About me what?

Cid: That you survived you know who's attack.

Me: Ok. I promise. I won't tell anyone.

Cid: Thanks.

I looked to Ryuu. She probably wanted to know.

Me: Family friend.

Ron: Isn't he like a fourth year?

Me: Yeah he is. Huffelpuff.

Ron: Cool.

We split from Ron so he could go find Harry. Ryuu and myself went looking for Professor McGonagall's class. We found it just in time for the chimes to say we had to be to class rung. I looked to the front to see a tabby cat sitting on her desk. I smiled to myself.

Ryuu: Where is she?

Me: Ummmm. You'll see.

As soon as Ron and Harry walked in she made her being known.

Ron: Whew made it. Can you imagine the look on McGonagall's face if we were late?

Harry: Yeah.

The cat jumped off the desk and on to the floor and quickly turned into McGonagall.

Ron: That was bloody brilliant.

McGonagall: Thank you for that easement Mr. Weasley. Maybe I should transform Mr. Potter or yourself into a pocket watch. Maybe that way one of you might be one time.

Ron: Well what it is.

Harry: We got lost.

McGonagall: Then maybe a map. I suppose you don't need one to find your seats.

That class went by swimmingly.

Days passed and we soon got to know many of the things about Hogwarts it was like a maze.

Neville: So you guy's ready for Potions?

Me: No. Extra time with the Slythrins. I mean common. How much pain can you put us through.

Ryuu: Your funny.

We all went to our classes before that one. History of magic. It was kind of fun. Then Potions.

Me: Here we are the dungeons.

Ryuu: Yep.

Neville: So shall we go in.

Me: I don't know. Maybe?

Ryuu: Were going.

She grabbed me and Neville's arms and pulled us in. We sat around a caldron with A girl named Lavender Brown. That is when a man with Black hair and a greasy nose walked in.



Neville: That's Professor Snape.

Snape took roll call. He passed on Harry's name then when he got to mine. He looked at me. He grinned. Creepy.

Snape: You are here to learn the subtle science and exact art of potion making.

I just wanted to walk up to him and wash his nose. It was gross.

Snape: As there is little foolish wand-waving here, many of you will hardly believe this is magic. I don't expect you will really understand the beauty of the softly simmering cauldron with its shimmering fumes, the delicate power of liquids that creep through human veins, bewitching the mind, ensnaring the senses....I can teach you how to bottle fame, brew glory, even put a stopper in death if you aren't as big a bunch of dunderheads as I usually have to teach.

Wow. That was a long speech. But he had no problem keeping every student's eyes on him.

Snape: Harry Potter. What would I get if I added Powdered root of asphodel to an infusion of wormwood?

Myself, Ryuu and Hermione raised our hands. Me hesitating to do so. I didn't want to look like too much of a Geek.

Harry: I don't know sir.

Snape: Clearly fame isn't everything. But let's try this again. Potter where would you look if I told you to find me a Bezoar?

Once more we all raised our hands. Only this time I thought I could answer it.

Harry: I don't know sir.

Snape: Thought you wouldn't open a book before coming eh Potter? What is the difference, Potter between monkshood and wolfsbane?

Harry: I don't know. I think they do though. You might as well ask them.

Snape: Set down.

He was talking to Hermione who was jumping out of her seat.

Snape: What would I get if I added powdered root of asphodel to an infusion of wormwood? Ms. Potter?

Me: It would make a sleeping potion so powerful it is known as the draught of Living dead.

Snape: Good. Where would you look if I told you to find me a Bezoar? Ms. Ryuu?

Ryuu: It's a stone taken from the stomach of a goat. It will save you from most poisons.

Snape: Good. Now the both of you. What is the difference between monkshood and wolfsbane?

Me and Ryuu: They are the same plant. It also goes by the name of aconite.

Snape: Well aren't you all writing this down.

Many people were rummaging through backpacks for quills and parchment.

Snape: Now a point will be taken from Gryffindor house for your classmates Cheek. But I will give you two points for the correct answers from Ms. Ryuu and Ms. Potter.

Things didn't really look up after that much. Harry was always being picked on. I was always asked questions by Snape. Snape also always pointed out that Malfoy was so great at mixing the potions. Neville had been sent to the hospital wing in that class because of Seamus Finagin's potion. When class was over we all walked out of the Dungeons. Harry told us all about going to Hagrid's for tea.

Me: I hate that class.

Ryuu: I think it was ok.

Ron: Yeah well you didn't have Snape berating down your neck the whole time.

Me: He's just always asking me things. As well as being so mean to Harry.

Harry: Yeah what's his problem?

Me: No clue.

When we arrived for tea at Hagrid's we had lots of fun. I pet his dog Fang well giving him my Rock things. We told him all about our first few days. Soon Harry saw the latest Daily Prophet. He started to read it.

Harry: Hagrid that Gringotts break-in happened on my birthday! It might have been happening while we were there!

Hagrid didn't answer Harry. Vault 713. I had seen a man and boy standing outside that on my way to our vault. We had come so close to meeting in Diagon Alley it wasn't funny. I felt like Hagrid was keeping something from all of us. He would tell soon as it he figured it all out. I could feel it. When it started to get dark we all went to eat Dinner. Then off to do homework. I got mine done.

Me: Friday. Finally a week end off.

Harry: Yeah.

Ryuu: Good. I can use time to sleep in. That is if you don't go screaming in your sleep again Mary.

Ron: So that was you?

Me: Sorry. I just had a bad dream.

Ron: Oh.

Harry: So what do you guy's want to do?

Me and Ron: We can play wizard Chess.

Me: You like wizards Chess?

Ron: Yeah. You do?

Me: Love it.

Ron: Cool.

4 - Flying lessons.

Ok so now We all had learned to walk around Hogwarts and not getting lost. We spent a lot of time doing homework and playing Wizards chess. Ron and I were always in a battle. I usually lost. But when I got so I was wining all the time he said he never wanted to play again. Oh and then I mad a new friend. Fred and George introduced us. Her name was Mia Raymu she was there year and good friends. No she didn't go pranking everyone like they did. Only sometimes. Now your find this not so hard to believe. By my second week I was placed in detention with 10 points from Gryffindor. I had to help Filch and with his ugly cat. He mad me wash her. I had scratches and cuts all over. I had to go to the hospital wing for healing. But now it was the day we got to learn to fly. The only crap about it was we had it with the Slythrins. It wasn't the funniest of things. The day went by quit fine. That is until flying. When we all walked out we saw the one and only Madam Hooch. Brooms on two sided of her. The Slythrin's on one side we Gryffindor's on the other.

Madam Hooch: Welcome to your first flying lesson first years.

All students: Good afternoon Madam Hooch.

Madam Hooch: Well what are you waiting for?

Everyone moved up to a broom.

Madam Hooch: I place your right hand over your broom and say 'UP'.

Me: UP.

The thing flew strait into my hand. Harry and Malfoy had the same reaction. Many people were yelling up. Well Ryuu hadn't even said a thing.

Me: What are you waiting for Kuro?

Ryuu: Oh. Well...Um. Up I guess.

The broom flew straight up into her hand.

Ryuu: Cool.

Me: Look and Hermione.

Hermione was having a lot of trouble with her broom. Now matter how many times she said Up the thing wouldn't lesson to her. I looked to the other side just in time to see Ron get hit in the face with his broom.

Me: Smooth move.

Ron: Oh shut up.

When we all had gotten them. Even Hermione.

Madam Hooch: Now I want you to mount your broom. Kick off. Hover for a moment then lean forward a bit and touch back down on my whistle. 3....2....Beep.

I watched Neville begin to hover. But only in time to lose control of the broom. He was flying every ware when BAME. He hit the ground.

Madam Hooch: Oh it's a broken wrist. I will take Mr. Longbotteom to the hospital wing. I don't want to see a single broom in the air. If I do the one riding it will find there way out of Hogwarts before they can say Quidditch. Come dear.

Me: Good luck Neville.

Neville: Ouch.

When Madam Hooch and Neville were out of ear shot Malfoy burst into laughter.

Malfoy: Did you see his face, The great lump?

The other slytherins just joined in.

Me: Shut up Malfoy.

Parvati: Yeah. Shut up.

Me: If you say one more word about him I swear I'll hurt you.

Pancy: Ooh. Sticking up for Longbotteom. Didn't know you two had a crush on him.

Malfoy: Look. It's that stupid thing Longbottoms's grandma sent him.

The remembrall. It was one of Neville's favorite things.

Me: Give it here.

Harry: Give it here Malfoy.

Malfoy: No. I think I'll leave it some ware for Longbotteom to find.

He was now a few feet above everyone's heads. Flying on the broom

Malfoy: How about on the roof?

Without thinking I was up in the air on my broom. I had been flying since I was like 2.

Hermione: No way you herd what Madam Hooch said. Any ways you two don't even know how to fly.

She was of course talking to Ryu and Harry. Me I knew she could care less if I was in trouble. They were up with me in very little time.

Hermione: What idiots'.

Harry: Give it here or I'll knock you off your broom.

Malfoy: Oh yeah.

Harry shot forward and Malfoy just moved out of the way.

Me: No Crab and Goyle up here to help you Malfoy.

Malfoy: Catch it if you can then.

He tossed it. Harry flew after it. My self and Ryu just flew toward him. I had one of his arms and she the other. We rammed him strait into a wall.

Me: If you ever talk about one of my friends again you won't be so lucky.

Ryu: I would lessen to her. The same for me. Little boy.

I didn't see what she did that scared him so much but he moved fast once we let him go. We flew down with Harry. He had caught the Remembrall.

Me: That was cool great Harry. You have it.

The Gryffindors surrounded all of us only to here.

McGonagall: Harry, Mary, Kuro.

The three of us turned around.

McGonagall: Come with me.

Me: Crap more detention.

Ryu: My first.

Me: Lucky you.

We fallowed her down a hall to what I knew as Defense Against the dark arts class room. She walked in and asked for a person named Wood.

Boy: Yes Professor.

McGonagall: Wood. I have found you your new team members. A seeker and two new chasers.

Me: What? You mean were not in trouble?

McGonagall: Havens no. You three just proved your self's out there. I saw the way you two handled Malfoy. That is a Quidditch player if you ask me.

Me: Yes.

Latter that day.

Ron: Seeker and Chasers. Which one of you is the youngest.

Me: Me. I was born in August.

Ron: Your the youngest Quidditch player in a....

Me: Century according to McGonagall.

Ron: But first years never make the team.

Fred: Well done you three.

George: Wood just told us.

Ron: Fred and George are on the team. Beater.

George: Are job is make shur you don't get blooded up to much.

Fred: Ruff game Quidditach. But no ones died in years.

George: Someone will vanish every now and then.

Fred: But they turn up in a month or to.

When we were finally away from them.

Ron: Go one Quidditach is a great game.

Me: You'll be great.

Ryuu: But I've never even played.

Harry: Exactly what if we make fools of our self's.

Hermione: You wouldn't make a fool of yourself Harry.

Me: Crap girl give some one warning before you sneak up on them.

She just glared at me.

Hermione: It's in your blood.

Me: Well duh he already knows that.

Harry: It is?

Me: Oh my gosh.

Me and Hermione pulled him to the hall of awards. Right in the middle of it was an award to the Gryffindor quidditch team. James Potter. Seeker. Ryuu was looking at a few years after that.

Ryuu: Hay Mary.

I walked to her because she was gesturing me to come toward her.

Me: Yeah?

Ryuu: Is this your ante?

Me: Oh yeah. Jane Louise Potter. Slythern house Chasser. Then there's this one.

I pointed to one I had seen a day I got lost here here.

Ryuu: Special award to Jane Louise Potter for special services to Hogwarts. Cool.

Me: And that's only a few of them.

Ryuu: How many did she have.

Me: I think the last time I knew about 19.

Ryuu: Your ante shut was busy at Hogwarts that's for shur.

Me: Yep.

We all walked to out house. Just in time for me to hear Harry and Ron talking about a Dull.

Me: You two are going to get in so much trouble.

Now when they got back I was the one who let them in. So Filch couldn't get them.

Me: If we loss points because of you I'm going to hurt you.

Harry: Why?

Me: I lost us 10. You two don't need to go losing us more then 20. Or they will all think first years are bad. Off to bed with the both of you.

I went to the fire. I knew just then that even with out the thing I had foreseen that the year was going to be hazards to my health. I went to my room only to look at Ryuuk with her snake asleep at her feet. Snickers jumped up on my bed and started to Meow for me to pet her.

Me: Oh well Snickers. This is the start of a completely strange life.

(Yeah that was fun. Next week check out the Halloween from hello.)

5 - Halloween.

Harry had told me about the three headed dog they had seen. I didn't want to know about it. But time moved by quit fast here at hogwarts. It was September, October. Many people were so excited about the Halloween feast. Myself included. I loved Halloween. But also I was going to miss my traditional dressing up. Buy yeah. Ron couldn't understand why Muggels dressed up. Harry ,Ryuu ,and myself had a hard time explaining it to him. Then the more I thought about it I remberd haveing Thanks giveing dinner. I was realy going to miss that. Turkey and pudding. Pie and many other things. Alot of the time Wood was haveing us practic with the team for our first mach. When Halloween came upon us it was a wonderful day. Profeser Flitwick had promised to teach us a spell. The art of levatation.

Profeser:Do you have your wands?

We all showed our wands. I never went any ware with out it.

Profeser:Do you have your feathers?

Only Hermione lifted her's up. I just sniked at her. We had gotten past the hole glaring thing. Ron sat next to me smileing about learning his frist real spell.

Profeser:Now rember the brisk wand movement we've been pratcasing.

All:The Swish and Flick.

Profeser:And rember to say it properly. Wing-gar-daium Levi-o-sa.

Many people were messing around trying to get it to work. Ron expesaly. He was trying to pock someones eye out with his wand. As for me I hadn't tryed. Ryuu was not saying the words. Just doing the movement. Something about wanting to have it just right. I finally got tyred of it.

Me:Wing-gar-daium Levi-o-sa.

My feather started to fly. Now it was just that I could make things sound just the way they should. Hermione started to couch Ron on how to do the spell. Her feather went up after mine.

Profeser:Now see here every one. Ms.Potter and Ms.Granger have done it.

Ryuu:Wing-gar-daium Levi-o-sa.

Her feather shot up with mine and Hermine's. It was like this in most classes. We were always in a three battel for first. Only when it came to flying. Hermione desided she hated it. She didn't like hight's. I just thought she was chicken. Then history of magic. Well I was the over all winer in that class. But all the other classes a good way to put us was together. We always knew the awnsers. Many people thought we should be friends. But Hermione said she didn't like me. The truth is I thought now she was a brealint

witch. After class we got to go to our common rooms. Tell dinner. We walked through a courtyard to hear Ron said.

Ron:It's Levi-o-sa. Not leviosa. Honestly she's a nightmare. No wonder she hasn't got any friends.

Hermione ran past him.

Me:Real nice ron.

Harry:I think she hurt you.

Ryuu:Jurk.

Ryuu and myself followed her to the girls bathroom.

Me:Are you alright?

Ryuu:Ron's git.

Hermione:Just leave me alone.

She said from the stall. She was crying. Me and Ryuu looked at each other. We felt so bad for her. When we got up to the common room we refused to talk to Ron. When dinner rolled around Ryuu and myself had our homework done. The feast had a lot of sweets. Ryuu didn't know if she could eat that much. I was on a strict thing from my mom. If I had sweets I could only have about 10 pieces. Or I get really hippy. I ate some chicken and other things. I didn't have to much of the sweets. When I was taking a drink of pumpkin juice I saw the doors fly open to the hall.

Profesor Qurill:Troll in the dungeons. Troll in the dungeons.

He paused.

Profesor Qurill:Thought you ought to know.

He passed out.

Me:AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

Many people were freaking out. I started to choke on my juice. So I took a quick drink again. I calmed myself down.

Dumbledore:You will not panic. Prefects lead your houses back to the dormitories. Teachers will come with me to the dungeons.

Percy:Gryffindor's follow me.

Harry:What about Hermione?

Ron:What.

Me:She doesn't know.

Ryuu:I thought trolls were stupid.

Ron:Yeah they are. Probably some stupid kids playing a prank.

Boom

Me:Crap.

I pulled all three of my friends to the side. We saw the troll.

Ron:I think the troll has left the dungeons.

Me:You think.

Ryuu:It's heading into the girls bath room.

Me:But that's where Hermione is.

The four of us ran to the bath room. We heard a scream for help.

Harry:Hermione move.

Hermione:AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

She moved and the troll just smashed more of the now broken stalls. She moved to a sink for cover. That wasn't the smartest thing to do. It was shattered and water started to spray all over the place. Harry jumped on the tub and then to the back. He shoved his wand up its nose. It didn't like it too much. So Harry was dangling by his leg. The troll coming straight at his face.

Harry:Do something.

Me and Ron:What?

Ryuu rushed to Hermione's side to comfort her.

Harry:Any thing.

Ron pulled out his wand.

Harry:Hurry up.

I grabbed Ron's hand. His movement still wasn't too nice. So I helped him with the movement.

Hermione and Ryuu:Swish and Flick.

Me and Ron:Wing-gar-daium Levi-o-sa.

The club was now out of the hands of the troll. Ron looked at me and smiled. Then the club dropped down on the troll's head Harry fell and I pulled him out of the place the troll was falling to.

When it was down a big cloud of dust formed. When it started to lift Harry grabbed his wand out of the nose.

Harry:Troll bogies.

Ron and me:Ugh.

Voice:Oh. Explain your selves all of you.

It was McGonagall, Snape and Quirrell. They looked at us with such awe.

Me:Well what it is.

Hermione:It's my fault Professor. I went looking for the troll. I read about them and thought I could handle it.

I looked back at Ron who had just dropped his wand. Was this the Hermione we knew. Lying to a teacher.

McGonagall:That was very foolish behavior on your part Ms.Granger. For that 5 points from Gryffindor. But as for you four. I don't think you know just how lucky you are. Not many first years could face a full grown mountain troll and lived to tell the tale. Which is why each of you are receiving 5 points each. For sheer dumb luck.

The teachers left and we all looked at each other. When we were walking up to the dorm Hermione kept looking down.

Me:What's wrong?

Hermione:Thanks.

Ron and me:What are friends for?

That was the beginning of a great friendship. We walked into the dorms to see food had been brought up. So we all ate. It was great. Hermione, me and, Ryuu walked up to bed together talking and joking.

6 - The first match. (Part 1)

As November came to rear it's cruel head. The weather turned cold. I found myself slipping on ice in the dungeons. Ryuu or Kuro, she started to warm up to the name, Would just laugh at me when I did.

Kuro: You need to be more careful. Wood will kill you if you break your arm by Saturday. I mean it's our first match.

Me: I know. It's not my fault. So are you scared?

Kuro: About what?

Me: The first match?

Kuro: A little. But I'm trying not to think about it to much.

Me: I wish I could. My dad has sent me like 5 letters saying he is so proud of me. He wants to come see it. But he is on urgent Ministry call. Fill wrote me saying that I'm such a lozer. Twerp.

Kuro: Oh well no worth getting all bothered by that. Lets go to lunch.

When we walked to into the great hall the usual lunch was placed on the table. I sat across from Kuro when Ron, Harry and Hermione sat next to us.

Hermione: So did you all have fun in Potions. I thought it was rather enjoyable.

Me: Sorry Hermione but your me and Harry. I swear Snape has the habit of watching me. My hairs stand up on the back of my neck from getting the hebbie gebbie's. Then there's Harry. Snape's clearly got something agents him.

Ron: Too true.

Kuro: I thought it was good.

Me: Ok. So Harry you ready for Saturday?

Harry: I'm a little nerves to tell the truth.

Me: Kuro seems to be the only one that isn't too nervous.

Harry: Lucky.

In the mist of our talking Snape was walking past us. He was limping.

Harry: I wonder what's wrong with his leg?

Me: We best not try and find out. I mean, the less detention we get now the better. I mean we don't want to end up like two people we know.

I said well looking down the table to Fred, George and Lee. They all had devious smiles.

Kuro: Duh.

The day went by quit nicely after that. When dinner rolled around everything was quite. That is until Harry spoke.

Harry: I really need my book back.

Me: You mean that one Snape took away. Ummmmm 'Quidditch Through the Ages'?

Harry: Yeah.

Ron: I know. Hermione can asked him from it back.

Hermione: No. It's your fault.

Harry: Well he might not refuse if there are other teachers present.

Me: Good idea. I'll go with you.

The two of us mad our way towards the staff room. Harry knocked but there was no answer. So he did it again. Still nothing.

Harry:*whispers* Maybe he left it in there it's worth a try.

Me: Ok.

When he pushed the door open just a little a horrible scene was playing out in front of our eyes. Snape's leg was torn and bloody. I thought I was going to puck.

Snape: Blasted thing. How are you supposed to keep your eyes on all the three heads at once?

I looked at Harry. His eyes hadn't left the scene. But he tried to shut the door.

Snape: Potter's

Snape's face was foaled with anger and rage. He dropped his robes where his leg was all gross.

Harry: I was just wondering if I could have my book back?

Snape: GET OUT BOTH OF YOU.

The two of us left so he couldn't take points away from us. Sprinting upstairs we were greeted by the others.

Ron: Did you get it?

Both me and Harry had horrified looks on our faces.

Kuro: What's the matter?

Harry told them all about what we had just seen.

Me: So you all know what this means right?

Hermione: Snape tried to get past that three headed dog on Halloween.

Me: Right. Snape let the troll in as a diversion.

Kuro: But who would ever want to go near that dog?

Me: I don't know. I've only herd of it. And I don't want to go near it. Especially after I saw Snape's leg.

Ron: I wouldn't put it past Snape. He wants what that dog is guarding.

Me: Well we best not let it bother us. We have to get to bed. Wood will be mad if were not fully rested. He'll be having practice tomorrow again.

With that Kuro, Hermione and myself walked to our dorm.

Hermione: Oh I can't weight. It will be my first match. Muggel born and all.

Kuro: Me to. Only I'll be playing.

Me: I've been flying for a long time. But I mean. I'am still nervous. But still my favorite team is has to be Irland.

Kuro: What?

Hermione: But you have posters of the American team up.

Me: I know. There cool to. It's just that I have never been able to get my hands on one of theirs. But hay I live in England now.

Kuro: Well best get to sleep.

The three of us changed and got ready for bed. I walked to the window to let Henry and Spook out.(Kuro's pet) The two flew out and went there ways. I walked to my bed to see Lavender and Pavarti

were sound asleep. Hermione was laying down.

Hermione: Goodnight.

Kuro: Night.

She was getting into bed her snake slithered down her arm.

Me: Hay you. Goodnight.

I said to it. Then looked at Kuro who was about to close her eyes.

Me: You to.

Kuro: Night.

I climbed into my bed. Sinkers jumped up to me and curled up into a ball. She loved playing around Hogwarts. And she has yet to attack Sabers. Witch was a good sine. Slowly I went to sleep.

The day of the match was here. I had butterfly's in my stomach so bad it wasn't funny. Breakfast didn't sound good. I was sure it would just come up again. Harry myself and Kuro all knew it was going to be big. We sat at the table looking at each other.

Ron: Go one. Eat a little toast or meat.

Hermione: Ron's right. You all are going to need your strength.

Me: Alright just a little.

I placed a piece of toast on my plate as well as a piece of bacon.

Kuro: No thank you. I'am not hungry.

Harry: No.

Snape walked past the table.

Hermione: Still limping.

She said in a whisper.

Kuro: Yeah.

Me: Still hasn't healed. I mean he can't just go to Madam Pomfrey and be. "Hello I got bitten by the three headed dog. Do mind healing me?"

(For Snape emagin a deep british voice.)

Neville: Why are you talking about that thing?

Me: Nothing Neville.

Neville: By the way good luck.

He ran off some ware. Just then three owls swooped down.

Hermione: Bit early for mail isn't it?

Me: I don't.

Spook, Henry and Hedwig all came flying down at the same time dropping big long packages.

Hermione: Oddly shaped aren't they.

Me: There brooms.

I said well looking at the shape.

Harry: What?

We looked up to the staff table Dumbledore and Professor McGonagall were both grinning.

Me: We best not open them. Other students will get jealous.

Ron: Right.

We all walked out into the hall and opened them. I looked to see the latest model of the cleansweep. Faster then the crapy thing I was practicing. Ryu had a cool looking thing that shrunk when you yelled an incantation. Then Harry. Harry had a brand new Nembus 2000. There was a letter on my broom.

Dear Mary,

Your mother and me are so proud of you. Sadly your mother wouldn't let me bye you something more expensive. Sorry. But here is a broom for you first match ever.

Sincerely,
Dad.

Me: Yes. Dad wanted to get me something better. My mom is kind of cheep. Wait.

PS. Your brother says your bogger.

Me: Little Jerk.

Ron: Excuse me?

Me: My brother Fill. He says I'am bogger.

Ron just tried to hold in he laughter.

Me: Oh yeah real mature Ron.

Voice: Hay. First years aren't aloud brooms.

We all turned to see Malfoy. Just as Flitwick out of the Great hall.

Malfoy: Professor. The Potter's and Ms. Ryuu all have Brooms.

Flitwick: That's right. You all made the team. Professor McGonagall told me about that.

Me: Yeah and it's all thanks to Mr. Malfoy here.

Malfoy: What.

Me: Well because of you the good Professor saw as flying and got us on the team.

Malfoy had a discussed look on his face.

We all walked away grinning.

7 - The first match. (Part 2)

11 a clock and the whole school made their way out to the pitch. I was so nervous. Me, Kuro, and Angelina Johnson went into the girls locker room. When we got into our gear we walked to the boys locker room. The boys were dressed and ready. Wood was looking so handsome in his outfit. Kuro looked at me to see my blush.

Kuro: Do you like him?

Me: What no. Maybe. Ok yeah but his smile.

Kuro: He's older than you.

Me: So.

Kuro: You're funny.

Me: I know it's the American in me.

Kuro: Shush. He's talking.

We looked to the front to see Wood.

Oliver: Okay men.

Kuro and Angelina: And women.

Oliver: and Women. This is it.

Fred: The big one.

George: The one we've all been waiting for.

They looked at me and Ryuu.

Fred: We know his speech by heart.

George: We were on the team last year.

Oliver: Shut up, you two. This is the best team Gryffindor has seen in years. We're going to win. I just know it.

He glared at every one. His eyes told us all 'or else'

Oliver: Right it's time. Good luck all of you.

All of us walked out to the field to the sound of loud cheers. Madam Hooch was refereeing. She stood tall and stern in the middle of the field, awaiting the two teams. Her broom in her hands.

Madam Hooch: Now I want a nice clean game. From all of you.

She paid close attention on the Slytherin Captain Marcus Flint. He was a nasty six year. When I say nasty I mean it. He looked like the troll that we fought on Halloween. But we all looked up to see the Gryffindor's scream. There was a banner for Harry. Neville had a sign with the words Mary Potter ROCKS. And two Slytherin's had a sign that said Ryu is number one. I now knew them as Joseph and Mariam Seijin. Ryu knew them from Japan. The Slytherin's didn't like them too well.

Madam Hooch: Mount your brooms, please.

Once I had I felt an odd confidence overcome me. It was a rushing feeling. Madam Hooch blew her silver whistle. All fifteen brooms rose into the air. Madam Hooch threw the quaffle in the air and Angelina grabbed it. I looked to see Lee Jordan giving the play by play. He was also being yelled at by McGonagall.

Lee: And she's really belting along up there, a neat pass to Kuro Ryu, back to Johnson and-oh the Slytherin's have the quaffle, Passing to the Captain Marcus Flint, He's going to score. Oh blocked by the excellent keeper Oliver Wood. Gryffindor takes the quaffle once more that's Mary Potter there nice dive around Flint, off up the field and Passes to Ryu. Wow that was close.

He said as a bludger nearly hit me.

Lee: Oh That must have hurt. Ryu get's bumped really hard in the side, and Slytherin takes the quaffle. Adrian Pucey speeding off toward the goal posts, but he's blocked by a second bludger sent his way by Fred or George Weasley.

I giggled. I could always tell them apart. Fred had a little mole on his neck. George didn't. The one who had done it was Fred.

Lee: Potter has the quaffle and she passes to Johnson who is in possession. Slytherin Keeper Bletchley dives-misses-and Gryffindor scores.

Cheers from the Gryffindor's filled the chilly air. But on the other side there was I could hear the Slytherin's moans.

Kuro: Yes.

Me: Heck yeah take that.

Pucey dropped the quaffle and when he did Kuro and me started a move that Wood taught us. She caught the Quaffle and started to fly towards the goals. Just as Bletchley came to stop her from scoring, she tossed the quaffle to me and I scored.

Lee: Gryffindor scores again.

I looked to see Harry dart toward Pucey. When Flint took one of the beeters sticks and aimed a bluger right at Harry. His broom flew off course.

Me: What a low move.

Kuro: Yeah.

Madam Hooch: Foul.

I herd Dean Thomas yelling.

Dean: Send him off with a red card.

Me: It's not football.(England)

I yelled to him. Ron was talking to him.

Gryffindor got a free shot. Kuro took it and got a great goal so it was now 30 to 0. But they could make that up quick. I looked to see Harry dodge another bluger and his broom just started to flip out. I had never once in my years of watching Quidditch seen a broom do such a thing. Then a bluger mad wood fall off his broom. For minutes Harry struggled with his broom. When he finally got it to work He looked worried. Slytherin scored 10 then 20 with out Oliver there to block we were in trouble. When Kuro got a hold of the quaffle two Slytherin chasers trapped her and mad her hit into a wall she went down when she landed I could see her she looked alright. But she still had a cut on her arm. I went flying toward the hoops hoping I could catch the quaffle. Harry went diving for something. I was to slow. Slytherin's gave a yell.

Lee: The score is now 30 30.

Harry was now even with the ground the way he was standing on his broom scared me. Finally he flipped forward. All of us stopped and looked to see him stand up. He started to gag. Out popped the snitch.

Lee: Harry Potter has caught the snitch. Gryffindor receives 150 points. So that makes 180 points. Gryffindor wins.

Just then I felt a large pain on the back of my head. Then black.

Latter.

I woke up to see Ron standing next to me.

Ron: You ok?

Harry: Yeah are you ok?

Me: What happened.

Fred: Well what it is.....

George: We got a little over excited and.....

Fred: George hit the bluger and it hit you on the back of your head.

Me: How long since that happened?

Kuro: Well.....It's been 2 days.

Hermione: Yeah. But don't worry. I took good notes for you and got all your homework.

Me: Thanks. George your an idiot.

George: I deserve that.

Me: Yeah you do.

Oliver: Hay your up. How are you?

Me: Good.

Oliver: Good. I came to yesterday. But still we won.

Me: I know. Good job Harry.

Harry: Thanks.

I found out my left are was broken but that was the worst of things now.

Latter that day.

I worked on my homework. Well Hagrid made us all tea. Hermione sat there explaining every thing to me.

Ron: It was Snape.

Me: What?

Hermione: That was cursing Harry's Broom. We saw him.

Hagrid: Rubbish.

Ryuu: Why would he?

Hermione: I don't know why was he trying to get past that three headed dog on Halloween?

Hagrid: Who told you all about Fluffy?

Me: Fluffy?

Hermione: It has a name?

Hagrid: Of course he has a name. He's mine. Lent him to Dumbledore to guard the ummm.

Me: The what?

Hagrid: Don't ask me anymore questions. That's a secret that is.

Me: But what ever Fluffy's guarding, Snape is trying to steal it.

Hagrid: Rubbish. He's a Hogwarts teacher. He wouldn't do nothing of the sort.

Hermione: Teacher or not. I know a spell when I see one. You have to keep eye contact, and Snape wasn't blinking. He tried to kill Harry.

Hagrid: I'am telling you your all wrong. I don't know why yer broom wasn' actin like that. any way youall meddling in things that don't concern yeh. Forget the dog an you for get about what it's gardin' that's between Professor Dumbledore and' Nicolas Flamel-

Harry: Aha so there someone named Nicolas Flamel involved?

Hagrid looked very angry with himself.

Me: You guys we should head back up to the school.

Hagrid: Yeah ya' should. I'll be sein' ya'.

We walked back.

Hermione: What are we going to do?

Me: Simple we go to the Library. Look up any thing we can on Nicolas Flamel. I know I've herd that name before.

Ryuu: Some how I have to.

Ron: Doesn't ring a bell to me.

Harry: I have.

Hermione: Not really. But we should do some snooping.

End of this Chapter.