

# Harry Potter; A New Generation

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*This is a Harry Potter Book, uh... written by me ^^*

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# 1 - Summer With Kasey

I've come from a long line of wizards and witches in my family. My father was Harry Potter. My mother was Hermione Potter. My grandparents were Lily and James Potter. My father and mother, much like father's parents, died when I was one. A dark wizard named Draco Malfoy killed my mother and father out of jealousy.

My name is Dameon L. Potter. I'm famous in the wizarding world, but in the Muggle world, just a eleven year old kid. My best friend, Jamie Weasley, lives next door to my annoying cousin, Kasey. My aunt and uncle don't fancy me much, they call me a nuisance. They try to tune out that I'm a witch. I've known that ever since I was born but I never really felt like one. Except for when unsuspecting things happen to Kasey. He thinks I'm a weirdo too. Jamie is a witch like me and the convenient thing is, I have to live with Kasey because they're my only other family, and Jamie lives right next to them.

My Aunt Rose and Uncle Rob like it when I go over there because then I don't bother them. Kasey is a big jerk, he always bullies Jamie and I when we don't want him to. But, like Dudley, my father's cousin, Kasey doesn't punch us or anything. For the past ten years of my life, I've been stuck with Kasey's family. And I'm always teased by Kasey for my scar. Yes, like my father, I have a lightning bolt scar on my head because of Draco.

My hair is scruffy and black with red streaks. I have reddish toned eyes and I'm skinny. I'm not very tall and I like to wear black. So does Jamie. Jamie has blonde hair with blue streaks. Her eyes are blue and she's about my height and my exact age. We're both fast so we can always outrun my fat cousin. He's pretty fat and can't run for his life.

\*\*\*\*\* It was a sunny day in August. The wind was slightly blowing to cool off all the heat. I was outside, staring at the blue sky in a tree. It's Jamie and I's tree. We use it so my Aunt and Uncle can't find us and so Kasey can't get at us either. He can't climb either. The gentle breeze hit my face in the bright green tree. Birds flew in and out of the tree, coming and going happily. "Hey! Dameon!" I noticed Jamie running up to our tree. "Hey! What's going on?" I asked.

She climbed up and started to tell me about her house, and how her twin brothers, Steve and Fred, were trying to blow up the washing machine her dad had charmed. "They tried every spell they could think of. They finally blew it up and Dad had a fit." she laughed.

We noticed something round waddling this way. It was Kasey and his gang. His two other followers, Mark and Travis, were waddling behind him. "Hey ladies!" Mark called. Mark and Travis were kind of losers. They had crushes on Jamie and I. Travis liked Jamie, and Mark likes me. "We feel like playing toss the girls. We can't play without you!" Kasey called. Jamie handed me about two dozen round stink

pellets. We practice our throwing by chucking things at them. We threw stink pellets down at them. We kept throwing and watched them waddle away.

## 2 - Letters And List

We laughed as we kept throwing. We saw another person come running up to us. We threw the pellets again. Out of the green, smelly smoke, we saw Mr. Weasley fall out. "Oops, sorry dad." Jamie laughed. "Oh, sorry Mr. Weasley." I laughed. He got up and shook his head. "Quite alright girls!" Mr. Weasley laughed. "I just wanted to tell you girls that a letter has arrived for both of you." Mr. Weasley said as he handed us a tan letter. He walked off, back into the house.

It was addressed in green letters. We both read the letter at the same time. We read the names and started to read the address. "The tree in Jamie's yard." we both read. We exchanged excited glances and tore open the letter.

Dear Jamie and Dameon,

We are pleased to announce that you have been accepted into Hogwarts School Of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Enclosed, you will find a list of what you both need. The semester will begin on September 1. Since this letter was sent by owl, school is starting in two days. One day to buy your supplies.

-Professor McGonagall

Jamie and I smiled at the letter and ran into her house. We ran into Mr. Weasley. "DAD! DAD! WE'RE GOING TO HOGWARTS!! But, can Dameon stay over for the next two nights?" asked Jamie. "Well," Mr. Weasley paused. "Okay." he said finally. "YESSSSS!" we cheered. We ran out of the house, next door to Kasey's house. I ran into my Aunt Rose. "Uh, can I stay for the next two nights at Jamie's house?" I begged. "Well, if you're going to be gone and out of here, yes." Aunt Rose sighed.

We ran upstairs into my tiny room and found a trunk. The letters were incised in red: DP for Dameon Potter. I took some clothes for tomorrow and all the essentials. We lugged the giant chest down the stairs. I carried the back while Jamie firmly gripped the front. "Okay, bye!" I called as we rushed out the door. We ran over the yard back to Jamie's house.

We trampled into her bedroom and collapsed onto the bed. The trunk lay in front of the bed. We looked at the clock. It read 5. "Dinner!" Mrs. Weasley called. We trampled downstairs into the kitchen. The food looked and smelled good. At that point, we chowed down!