

# Return of the Heir of Gryffindor

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*what happens to hogworts when an heir of Gryffindor finally arrives back to school?*

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<b>Chapter 1 - Return of the Heir of Gryffindor Pt.1</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Return of the Heir of Gryffindor Pt.2</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Return of the Heir of Gryffindor Pt.3</b>	<b>27</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - Return of the Heir of Gryffindor pt.4</b>	<b>36</b>

# 1 - Return of the Heir of Gryffindor Pt.1

Return of the Heir of Gryffindor (the Sorcerers Stone) Pt.1

Quickly I ran towards the train station, my black hair flowing behind me like a silky black cape. I just couldn't be late! I couldn't believe I slept in today of all days! I finally made it to the train station and looked up at the clock with my black eyes.

Me: "crap! Five minutes until the train leaves!"

I grabbed a cart and placed both my heavy trunk and the cage with my pet owl Spook within its compounds. Spook cooed quietly to me in reassurance as I searched for the platform I had to get to. It was nowhere in sight. I was looking for platform nine and three quarters...but all that was seen was platforms nine and ten, none in between the two.

I started to panic until I caught a glimpse of a bunch of people, one with black hair and the rest with red, run through the pillar between nine and ten. Curiosity getting the better of me I quietly walked over and, seeing that no one was watching, did the same. Once I entered I saw that it was another platform. I looked up at a sign.

Me: "platform nine and three quarters! Yes!"

I walked over to the train, labelled 'Hogwarts Express,' and looked around. Everywhere were parents wishing their kids off to school. I sighed as I went to the nearest entrance, feeling sad at the fact I never knew what it was like to have feelings like that from anyone. Lifting my heavy trunk and Spook I entered the train with some slight difficulty. Once fully in the train doors closed behind me. I had made it just in time.

Me: \*sighs\* "well...no turning back. Where would I sit?"

I looked around at the closed doors and got a bit nervous. I thought about the fact that they held a bunch of people talking. To find out if I could sit in one of those rooms I had to open the doors, possibly interrupting their conversation, and then work up the courage to ask if I could sit with them. That wasn't me. I sighed as I went to try and find a place to sit...well almost. Before I could take one step someone ran into me causing the two of us to fall backwards from the impact. Groaning in slight pain, I glanced up and the person who ran into me as I rubbed my butt.

It was one of the redhead's from earlier that had run into the pillar. He was pretty thin, though not as thin as me, and his hair was a mess as well as bright. His face was slightly covered in freckles and he looked like he wore hand me down clothes. Grunting slightly, he looked at me nervously as he stood up and held out his hand.

Guy: "sorry 'bout that."

I nervously took his hand and he pulled my light body up.

Me: "no no, that's alright. I should have watched where I was going. Please forgive me."

I then bowed slightly in respect. He chuckled nervously.

Guy: "so it seems you don't have a place to sit either."  
I shook my head.

Guy: "well, we're bound to find a room down here. This is the back and not many stay back here."  
I nodded and grabbed my trunk and the, now screeching, Spook.

Me: "shh. It's alright Spook. Calm down young one."  
Spook quieted down slightly as the guy picked up his trunk, his pocket moving slightly.

Guy: "come on then. \*jokingly\* we better hurry before we're forced to stand until we get to school."

Me: "is that even possible?"

Guy: "it was a joke."

Me: "right. Sorry. I just don't hang out with other's much."  
He looked back at me and smiled.

Guy: "I can tell. Don't worry. The only people I've had to hang out with are my family."  
I looked to the ground as we continued to search. Before speaking again we peaked into another room.  
In here was the black haired boy from earlier along with a girl with waist length black hair.



(only she wore a normal outfit.)

Red hair guy: "excuse us. Do you mind? Everywhere else is full."

Black haired guy: "not at all."

Girl: "yeah, come on in."

They both motioned for us to sit down. Both of us walked in and I closed the door. Ron sat next to the girl while I took a seat next to the boy.

Red: "I'm Ron, by the way. Ron Weasley."

Black: "I'm Harry, Harry Potter."

Ron looked at him with wide eyes and a gaping mouth. My eyes also grew large at the name.

Ron: "so, it's true. I mean, do you really have the...?"

He then motioned to his forehead.

Harry: "the what?"

Ron: "the scar."

Harry: "oh."

He smiled as he moved his hair from his forehead, revealing a lightning shaped scar.

Ron: "wicked."

Me: "ouch. Looked like it hurt."

Harry: "I guess it did. Don't really remember what happened."

Girl: "you're being quite rude, you know Harry."

Harry: "sorry. This is my friend, Mary Potter...no relation."

The girl nodded in acknowledgment. I looked down at the floor.

Ron: "well, come on then. What's your name?"

Me: "I...I don't have a real name. Everyone...just calls me Ryuu."

Everyone looked at me weirdly.



Mary: "what do you mean by not having a real name?"

Me: "well...my mom, she died right after I was born and my dad was already killed a few hours earlier. I was never given one so I've always used my last name."  
Just then a trolley car came up to the door with a bunch of sweets.

Woman: "anything off the trolley, dears?"  
Ron grimly showed her a sandwich that didn't look that appetizing.

Ron: "no thanks. I'm all set."

Mary: "I feel a bit peckish. What about you, Ryuu?"  
I looked up and shook my head.

Me: "n-no that's alright. I'm-"  
But I was given away by my stomach growling. I chuckled embarrassingly and scratched the back of my head. Harry then reached into his pocket and removed some coins.

Harry: "we'll take the lot."

In his hand were many gold galleons and a couple silver shickles. Every young eye looked at the money in shock and soon we were eating so many sweets we thought we would all burst.

Ron: "so you were never given a first name. Why is that?"

Mary: "Ron, don't try prying into other peoples business. If she wanted to tell you she would have already."

Me: "it's alright. The reason is because once I was placed in foster care I was soon sent to Russia to live with some of my mother's friends. They owned a school but there they only called people by their last names. The only person that hasn't ever called me Ryuu is my brother, Kai."

Harry: "If I may ask, what does he call you?"

Me: "Nii-chan."

All of them looked at me weird.

Me: "it's Japanese. That's what I mostly am. Nii-chan means 'little sister.'"

Right then I took a piece of peppermint that was shaped like a frog and bit its head off...only to feel something bouncing in my stomach once I swallowed it.

Me: "what the?!"

Ron and Mary chuckled.

Mary: "that was a peppermint toad you ate just know. It has a spell on it that makes it feel like the one that ate it has something bouncing in their stomach."

I chuckled lightly at the feeling that soon disappeared. We continued to eat the treats until I noticed something in Ron's lap.

Me: "hey Ron, what's that you got there?"

He looked down to where I indicated.

Ron: "oh, this is Scabbers. He's my pet rat. Pathetic, isn't he? Fred, one of my brothers, taught me a trick to turn him yellow. Want to see?"

Everyone agreed and he cleared his throat. Grabbing his wand, he was about to say an incantation when a girl with wild brown hair came to the open door and looked around.



Girl: "has anyone seen a toad? A boy named Neville's lost one."  
Everyone shook their head. She then noticed the wand in Ron's hand.

Girl: "oh, are you doing magic? Let's see then."  
He once again cleared his throat and waved his wand slightly.

Ron: "sunshine, daisies, butter mellow...turn this stupid, fat rat yellow."  
The beginning was slow while the ending was fast but only a light could be seen in the box the rat's head was in and it jerked its head out in surprise with a squeal. He looked around in defeat.

Girl: "are you sure that's a real spell? Well it's not very good, is it?"  
The look on Mary's face showed her disgust as the girl entered the room. Mary bent over to me and started to whisper.

Mary: *\*whispers\** "who does she think she is?"

Me: *\*whispers\** "a book worm and teachers' pet, I'm guessing."

Girl: "I've only tried a few simple ones myself but they've all worked for me."

She sat down in front of Harry.

Girl: "for example:"

She took out her wand and pointed it to Harry's glasses.

Girl: "oculus reparo."

In an instant the tape disappeared and his glasses were mended. She then pointed her wand at Mary's glasses and did the same thing.

Girl: "that's better, isn't it?"

Harry removed his glasses to look at them while Mary, really not liking this girl, took her glasses and broke them again and place tape around the broken part.

Mary: "they fit better this way."

Me: "and you're not a good liar."

The girl then gasped.

Girl: "holy cricket, you're Harry Potter! I'm Hermione Granger. And...you three are?"

Ron looked at her, mouth full of cake, and said...

Ron: "I'm Ron Weasley."

She looked at him in disgust.

Hermione: "pleasure. And you two?"

Mary scoffed and turned away. I sighed at her antics and let my kind heart take control.

Me: "her name is Mary Potter, no relation to Harry, and I'm Ryuu. Just Ryuu."

She looked at me quizzically, but didn't ask anything.

Hermione: "nice to meet you all, some more than others."

She glanced at both Ron and Mary before getting up to leave.

Hermione: "you all better change into your robes. I expect we'll be arriving soon."

She then to the door but before leaving turned and faced both Mary and Ron.

Hermione: \*looks at Ron\* "you got dirt on your nose, by the way. Did you know? \*points to side of nose\* just there. \*looks at Mary\* and you...never mind"

She said disgustingly before leaving. Mary glared at the entrance while Ron went to rub the dirt off.

Me: "you do have a piece of your cauldron cake stuck to your cheek."

She slowly grabbed the piece then quickly threw it into the pile of trash that had accumulated next to her and Ron. She then got up, grabbed Ron, and, he complaining greatly pushed him out of the room.

Mary: "time for us to get changed."

She then went over to Harry.



Me: "what are you doing?!"

Mary: "getting them out so we can change into our robes, duh."

Me: "but why not have them use the room first?"

She had just finished pushed Harry out before looking at me.

Mary: "ladies first. Now hurry up and get dress. We haven't got all day."

I sighed but reluctantly grabbed my school outfit and changed. People were weird around here. Once we were dressed we walked out of the room and allowed the boys to get dressed in piece. Hearing a noise I turned only to catch something that had jumped at me. It was a toad.

Me: "oh. This must be-"

Voice: "Trevor!"

I turned to the voice, but the toad named Trevor jumped out of my hands and down the hallway of the train. A boy approached us. He was a bit plump and looked like a sort of klutz.

Mary quickly ran over and glomped him.

Mary: "NEVILLE!"

You blinked nervously at this girl that you met a bit ago. She did so many strange things that you've never seen before.

Me: "Mary let go. He's starting to turn blue."

Mary quickly released him and chuckled nervously while scratching her forehead and apologizing.

Neville: "it's alright. What are you doing in America, Mary?"

Mary: "long story."

Neville: "I'll ask later. Where did Trevor go?"

I pointed to the back of the train that I saw it go while Mary pointed the opposite way to the front. Poor Neville looked so confused.

Me: "Mary, are you trying to confuse him. He went this way. I saw him go that way after he jumped out of my grasp. Sorry about that, by the way."

Mary chuckled nervously again as she switched directions and pointed the same way as me.

Neville: "Trevor is a bit slippery. Even I have trouble keeping a hold on him, and I own him."  
He then started to run down the hallway to try and catch the slippery creature.

Neville: "I'll have to ask you your name later! Bye!"

We both waved at when the door opened to reveal two boys ready for school. We took our seats and waited as the train slowly arrived at its destination.

## 2 - Return of the Heir of Gryffindor Pt.2

Return of the Heir of Gryffindor (the Sorcerers Stone) Pt.2

[Recap]

Me: "Mary, are you trying to confuse him. He went this way. I saw him go that way after he jumped out of my grasp. Sorry about that, by the way."

Mary chuckled nervously again as she switched directions and pointed the same way as me.

Neville: "Trevor is a bit slippery. Even I have trouble keeping a hold on him, and I own him."  
He then started to run down the hallway to try and catch the slippery creature.

Neville: "I'll have to ask you your name later! Bye!"

We both waved at when the door opened to reveal two boys ready for school. We took our seats and waited as the train slowly arrived at its destination.

[Story starts]

We all exited the train into the dark night as a slight chill settled over everyone. I slightly shivered as I exited. I looked up at the moon, a crescent shape as it started to wane into a new moon. I then looked over at a large building, a large castle to be exact, that I've been longing to see ever since I found out about my powers of witchcraft.

Voice: "fers yers! Fers yers this way!"

My vision left the sight of the castle to where the voice came from. I gasped. The owner of the voice was a GIGANTIC man! He had hair and a beard that looked to be made of brown bushes. He wore a coat made of some animal and didn't look that comfortable.



We all went over many of us, me included, looked up in slight awe at the huge sight.

Harry: "hello Hagrid."

Hagrid: "'ello Arry. Glad t' see yer made it."  
Mary walked over to him.

Mary: "so you're Hagrid. Nice to meet you. My mom told me about you. I'm Mary Potter."  
She stuck out her hand and Hagrid reached down and shook it.

Hagrid: "nice t' meet ya too. But, er, who's yer mum?"

Mary: "Elain Dig-I mean Potter."  
Realization dawned upon his face.

Hagrid: "I shou' 'ave seen it. Ya look exactly like 'er."  
She then grabbed my arm and pulled me next to her.

Mary: "this is my friend, Ryuu. She's Japanese."

Hagrid: "'ello, Miss Ryuu."  
He reached out to shake as I bowed slightly. Nervously Hagrid retracted his hand and did the same. I chuckled lightly at his confusion.

Hagrid: "eh, sorry 'bout tha'. Not used ter greetin' people like tha'."

Me: "it's fine. I'm not used to shaking people's hands in greeting, either."

Hagrid: "righ' then. All fers' yers' follow me!"

He then turned and headed towards the river. This led pass a bunch of carriages that were being drawn by a bunch of horses that looked to be half dragon. It was quite a sight.

Me: "whoa."

Mary: "what? The carriages? Yeah it's quite a sight. They are drawn by nothing to the castle. Once we reach our second year we'll ride in them as well. Maybe we can figure out what draws them."  
I looked at her in confusion. What does she mean? Could she not see the weird horses? She continued on towards the river as I glanced at the carriages once more.

Me: \*whispers\* "I think I already did."

I then ran to catch up to everyone else. There were boats on the river. They were to be our transportation to the castle. I got into a boat with Mary and Neville and once everyone were settled in a boat we all set off.

Mary: "hey Neville. This is Ryuu, by the way."  
I waved slightly.

Neville: "nice to meet you. What's your last name?"

Me: "that...is my last name."

Neville: "oh, so what's your first name?"  
I looked down at the dark water.

Me: "I don't have one."  
He mouthed an 'oh.' Mary sighed in annoyance.

Mary: "that's not right! You deserve a first name! I'll call you...Kuro! I heard of that name from 'One Piece.' It fits you perfectly."  
I looked at her weirdly.

Me: "do you know what 'Kuro' means?"  
She shook her head 'no.'

Me: "it means 'Black.' Plus my last name is Ryuu, meaning 'Dragon.' So you're telling me I am to be called 'Black Dragon?'"  
Her smile grew.

Mary: "it fits your hair and the clothes you were wearing before we changed. Black."  
I continued to look at her strangely. I then sighed.

Me: "fine, but how about Kuro as a nickname instead? I don't really mind having no real first name and, if given one now, I'd never be able to tell if someone was calling for me or not."

Mary sighed then nodded reluctantly.

Neville: "if it's all the same, I'd rather call you Kuro as well. It seems weird to call someone just by their last name."

Me: "that's fine but I can't promise that I'll answer right away until I'm used to it."

Neville/Mary: "that's fine."

At that time I looked back at the water and watched as a large tentacle came up from the water. I gasped in fright at the sight but as soon as it appeared it disappeared under the water once again.

Neville: "wh-what was th-that?"

Mary: "that was the giant squid. Unless you anger it it's harmless."

Just then we hit land and the boats stopped. Everyone piled out and headed for the large castle. It looked better up close than it did from a distance. We walked up the huge set of stairs and met a slightly elderly woman with a black hat slightly tilted on the tip to the side.

Woman: "welcome to Hogwarts, all of you. Now, if you'll all please follow me..."

She then turned and entered the castle as we first years followed. The place was even larger on the inside than it was out. It looked wonderful. We all continued down the hallway until we came near a pair of large doors.

Woman: "everyone stop. First off, I'm-

Neville: "TREVOR!"

He went forward and took hold of the slippery toad that was in front of the woman's feet. She looked down at him.

Neville: \*softly\* "sorry."

Woman: "as I was saying, I'm Professor McGonagall. From here you shall all enter the Great Hall and wait to be sorted in to one of four houses: Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw...and Slytherin. From then on while you are here your house is like your family. You'll have chanced to gain points for your house. The House with the most points shall gain the house cup at the end of the year. For every good deed you do you gain points for your house. Any rule breaking...and you will loose points. I shall call you all when we are ready."

She then turned and headed into the Great Hall. Once she was gone I looked around some more. The halls were lit by candles instead of regular lights. The walls were covered by pictures whose inhabitants were moving around but others were too distracted about the sorting to notice.

Voice: "so it's true then. Harry Potter has come to Hogwarts."

My attention went from the room to a boy with hair so light it almost was white (\*gasp\* oh no...I'M SPEAKING IN RHYME \*cries slightly during last word\*!) and a look of superiority on his face.



He came over to where Harry was as Mary and I pushed our ways to be next to him.

Mary: "yeah and there's a new Malfoy here as well."  
He looked at Mary glaring.

Malfoy: "what do you know about me?!"  
She snickered and smirked at him.

Mary: "the Malfoys are known for their whitish blonde hair, smug attitude...and their cowardice."

Malfoy: "what?!"

Mary: "you heard me! Why, your father became a Death-eater because he feared he might die if he didn't!"

Malfoy walked forward and got into her face.

Malfoy: \*through clenched teeth\* "my father...was not...a...death-eater."

Harry: "a Malfoy?"

Malfoy turned to him his smugness coming back as his anger dispersed.

Malfoy: "yes. Draco Malfoy."

Ron, whose been standing near Harry, snickered slightly. Draco turned to him as his anger returned.

Draco: "you think my names funny? No need to ask for yours. Red hair...and a hand-me-down robe. You must be a Weasley."

He turned back to Harry.

Draco: "you best be careful, Potter. You don't want to go associating with the wrong sorts. \*sticks out hand\* I can help you with that."

Harry glanced down at the hand but didn't shake it.

Harry: "I think I can tell the wrong sorts for my self, thanks."

Draco dropped his hand and was about to reach for his wand to threaten him.

Me: "he gave you his answer. Now leave him be."

He looked at me with a raised eyebrow.

Draco: "who the hell are you?"

Me: "that's not important. What is important is that you leave him alone..."

I closed my hand around the tie of his school uniform and pulled him to look at me face-to-face while my pupils changed into slits and my eyes became an amber colour. His hands clutched my fist with slight fear in his eyes as I smirked slightly.

Me: "...before I make you."

Draco: "y-you can talk like th-that to m-me!"

Me: "actually I can. You insulted and made fun of my friends and, just now, you were about to threaten Harry. I don't like it when people do that to my friends."

Right then the doors to the Great Hall opened and Professor McGonigal came out. Quickly I released Malfoy and my eyes went to normal.

McGonagall: "they're ready for you."

She turned and motioned for us all to follow her. I looked at her then back at Malfoy.

Draco: \*quietly\* "you think you can scare me? Just wait until my father hears about what you told me."

Me: \*chuckles\*quietly\* "there's nothing you or your father can do that can ever change what I said. So do...your...worst."

I then walked around him and followed quickly after the other first years until I found Mary.



Mary: \*whispers\* "whoa, Kuro. I didn't know you could be so courageous."  
I smiled nervously at her.

Me: \*whispers\* "I didn't know I could be that courageous either."  
We both looked up at the ceiling and our mouths were open slightly in awe. It looked exactly like the sky outside while candles floated around lighting the room.

Voice: "the ceiling isn't real."  
I turned to her seeing that she was next to me. She had seen the look on my face.

Hermione: "it's bewitched to look like the night sky. I read about it in *Hogwarts, a History*."

Me: "doesn't take away the wondrous look of it, that's for sure."  
We all stopped in front of a table full of older people. Possibly the teachers of the schools. Right in front of them was a stool with an old hat on it.



McGonagall: "when I call your name you will sit on the stool and place the sorting hat onto your head and be told what house you belong in." \*opens scroll\* (warning: I won't be going in direct order).  
Minutes passed as people whom I didn't know were being sorted.

McGonagall: "Hermione Granger."  
Hermione walked up to the hat muttering to herself some encouraging words. McGonagall set the hat on her head.

Hat: "better be Gryffindor!"

She smiled and quickly went over to the applauding Gryffindor table.

McGonagall: "Ryu?"

I inhaled sharply as a nervous feeling overpowered me. There was only one house I wanted to be in...but the hat had to choose one for me. Blood has nothing to do with it. I walked up as I heard some people muttering. I sat down on the stool as the hat was placed on my head.

Hat: \*in my head\* "what a curious mind you have. A past full of pain, a present of confusion, and the future a struggle between your light and dark halves. But what is this...? Your blood...it's his. The one who created me and gave me my job. You don't want people to know? Fine I've decided. \*out loud\* you shall be in...Gryffindor!"

Applaud sounded once again as quickly got up as well and went over to the table. People greeted me kindly as I sat down. Some even patted me on the back as a welcome.

McGonagall: "Ron Weasley."

He sat on the stool and the hat quickly came to life.

Hat: "Ah another Weasley. I know just what to do with you...Gryffindor!"

I watched as he was sent to Gryffindor as well. He sat across from me as Professor McGonagall called out Malfoys name. Before the hat even touched his head it called out Slytherin.

Ron: "that's not a surprise."

I turned to him as Malfoy went over to the table with loads of people cheering for him while other tables booed.

Me: "what do you mean?"

Ron: "you've seen how he acts. There hasn't been a single witch or wizard from there that didn't go bad."

Voice: "except for my aunt."

I looked up to see Mary had also been sorted into Gryffindor.

Mary: "she was in Slytherin and became an Auror in the Ministry of Magic."

She sat down as I heard the name Joseph Seijin. I saw a boy with green hair walk up to the stool.



Before the hat was placed on his head he glanced over at me and waved slightly. I did the same.

Mary: "you know him."

Me: "yeah. We were at the same school. He also lost his parents after he was born. He would have been like me if his older sister hadn't been there with him. Unlike my brother, his sister was told his real name and she took every chance she got to tell him it. He's a great guy...and a great friend along with his sister. Her and I were inseparable. People actually thought we were sisters because of how close we were."

It was a great shock to me as he was placed in Slytherin along with his sister after him, a girl with black

hair with the name of Mariam.

Ron: "well don't expect them to stay that way now."

McGonagall: "Harry Potter..."

Everyone went quiet at the sound of his name. Not one sound could be heard except for his footsteps as he walked up to the stool and the hat was placed on his head. A couple of minutes later, once they finished what looked to me like argument over something, the hat announced loudly the name Gryffindor. The table of Gryffindors applauded the loudest they had that night once he was chosen for their table. He sat down next to Ron while people from all over the table congratulated him, some tried to ask him questions about himself but he ignored them as the sorting continued for a little while longer. Finally, once everyone was sorted the Professor McGonagall went and sat down at the table of teachers

as the one in the middle of the large table stood up. He had a long silverish white beard that matched the hair on top of his head along with a reddish purple hat that matches the robes he had donned for the occasion.



Mary: *\*whispers\** "that's Professor Dumbledore. He's the headmaster of Hogwarts."

Dumbledore: "and now everyone...tuck in."

And with that the plates in front of us were filled with food. I looked down at mine and winced in slight disgust.

Mary: *\*slightly muffled\** "whas wron?"

Her mouth was slightly full of mashed potatoes.

Me: "I'm a vegetarian. I...don't like the taste of meat."

I was about to push the plate away when Ron reached over and took it from me. Then, in the old plates place, a new plate appeared with a chef salad minus the turkey bits. I smiled slightly and reached for the Greek dressing. I happened to glance down the table and noticed I wasn't the only one that got a salad so my smile grew a bit wider. Just then I reached for an apple when a ghost head appeared in the bowl. It looked around at us first years and smiled.



Head: "hello. Welcome to Hogwarts."

He then levitated up and I could get a better look at him. He wore clothes similar to those worn by William Shakespeare in his paintings only he wore a slightly larger ruff around his neck. He looked over at me and his eyes widened slightly.

Ghost: "good lord. It's about time I saw his blood in this school again."

Nervously I placed a finger in front of my mouth to signal I didn't want him to say a thing. He took the message was quiet. At this time more and more ghosts started to appear from everywhere. A ghost of a woman came by and was whispering to Mary then went through her and over to Ravenclaws' table. I looked at her curiously but said nothing, not wanting to pry.

Boy: "hello Sir Nicolas. Have a nice summer?"

Sir Nicolas: "dismal. Once again my request to join the Headless Hunt has been denied."

Ron: "I know you. You're Nearly-Headless Nick!"

Sir Nicolas turned around and faced Ron.

Sir Nicolas: "I prefer 'Sir Nicolas' if you don't mind."

He was about to go off again when Hermione opened her mouth.

Hermione: "'Nearly-Headless?' how can you be nearly headless?"

He shrugged.

Sir Nicolas: "well, like this."

He grabbed his hair and, before I could look away, pulled his head to the side to reveal that his head was attached to a small bit of skin. To my shock I didn't mind the sight probably because he was already dead. After many groans from some in disgust and a scream from Ron he placed his head back on right and went on his way. Soon we all ate our dinners and had our dessert, Mary and I both having pudding and a slice of chocolate cream pie. Once we were all finished with our meals the plates instantly became clean of any particles of food and, once again, Professor Dumbledore stood up.

Dumbledore: "I now have a few short-term notices I wish to announce. The first years, please note, that

the Dark Forest is strictly forbidden to all students. Also, our care taker, Mr. Filch, as asked me to remind you..."

I looked at where he indicated and saw a raggedy looking man with a slightly balding head and a sulk on his face as his eyes shifted from one sided of the room to the other. At his feet was a cat with red eyes that looked like it needed a bath.



Dumbledore: "...that the third-floor corridor to the right is out of bounds to those who do not wish to die a most painful death. Thank you and good night to you all. Your classes will begin tomorrow morning." We all then got up and went to follow another redhead called Percy. He was Prefect this year and, according to Ron, he was going over the top with the title.

Percy: "Gryffindors, follow me, please. Keep up. Thank you."

We started to walk up stairs, Mary and I paying more attention to the paintings than to Percy. They were greeting everyone as they passed.

Painting: "by Jove. Actual descendents of Ravenclaw and Gryffindore! Welcome, you two, welcome!"  
Both her and I told the one in the painting to not mention who we were. It agreed and we continued to go up the stairs so we could try and catch up to the other students.

Mary/me: "you're an heir to one of the House's? Yeah I am. Oh yeah? Prove it."

We both stopped and removed pendants from around our necks. Hers was a raven the colour of the Ravenclaw colours while mine was a griffin with the Gryffindor colours. We were both surprised and excited, but chose to continue our conversation in our dorm rooms. We both soon came to a portrait of a large woman wearing a large pink dress. Next to the portrait were two twins with red hair. They were also Ron's brothers named Fred and George.

[url=<http://i176.photobucket.com/albums/w185/vampgurl33/the%20redheads/hpps055tw.jpg>]http://i176.photobucket.com/albums/w185/vampgurl33/the%20redheads/hpps055tw.jpg[url]

George: "well, well look here Fred. A couple of first years got left behind and now don't know the password."

Fred: "I see that George. How about we help them out if they answer a question of ours?"

George: "I like how you think."

I watched as the two came closer to us.

Me: "great. Questions. Let me guess: you two are the class clowns of the school, right? Always pulling pranks and such."

Fred: "read us like a book, you do. Here's the question: what is the name of the American Quiddich teams' captain?"

Sighing I looked over at Mary knowing she knew the answer.

Mary: *\*in false English accent\** "it is Alan Peterson. Height is 6'7" and he has brown hair and blue eyes."  
I smiled slightly as they looked at her in shock.

George: "how did you know?"

Me: "because..."

Mary: *\*drops accent\** "I am an American, you idiots."

She laughed as I chuckled slightly. They both became impressed.

Fred: "not bad, first years."

George: "it's hard to pull one on us. Alright then, time to fulfil our end of the bargain."



They turned to the portrait and said 'Fortuna Major.' The portrait swung open and we all entered to see a peeved Percy.

Percy: "there you two are. Got lost, haven't you? \*notices Fred and George\* I suppose this is you two's doing?"

Fred/George: "shut up Percy."

They both went over to the stairs and disappeared around the turn.

Percy: \*sighs\* "what am I going to do about them. Alright Mary, Ryuu, your rooms are up the stairs and to the right. And try to stay away from those twins from now on. Don't want you both to get any ideas." He then left to patrol the halls.

Me/Mary: "too late."

We looked at each other then laughed slightly as we climbed the stairs to the girl's rooms. We walked until we found a room with three beds. I took one near a large window while Mary took the one next to me. I looked at the window, which was open, and saw Spook and another owl slightly nipping at each other.

Me: \*whistles\* "Spook. Come here."

He looked over at me and landed on my shoulder, rubbing his head on my hair. I chuckled and pet him, giving him one of his treats. Mary walked over to the window and picked up her owl and placed it over by her bed near a pile of fur. The fur stood up to reveal a cat.

Mary: "these are my pets. Don't tell anyone that I have more than one. The owl is Henry and the cat is Snickers."

Me: "my owl is called Spook. And you're not the only one with more than one pet."

I sat on my bed and rolled up my sleeve to reveal a snake bracelet made of solid gold while the eyes were rubies that wrapped around my lower arm three times, four inch gaps between the wraps. She looked at me like I was crazy.

Mary: "you call your bracelet a pet?"

I smirked and pet the golden snakes' head three times. Suddenly the gold turned to black starting from the top of its head where I pet it to the tip of its tail as it came to life. The rubies became actual eyes and it slithered off my arm into my lap happily. Mary's eyes were wide with amazement.

Mary: "cool."

Me: "I knew someone that came from Egypt that was a wizard. I helped him out and, in return, he gave me this. He thought that it was just a myth that it would come to life until I received it."

Upon seeing Mary it rose up and spread its hood as it hissed, revealing to us that it was an Indian cobra.

Mary: "very cool. \*In parsel tongue\* hello. I'm a friend of Ryuu."

Snake: "yyyyooooouuu fffrrriieeenndd oooooffff mmmmaaassstteerrr?"

Mary: "yes."

It nodded and lowered its hood and lowered back into my lap as Mary reached over. It nuzzled her hand slightly and slithered up her arm. She chuckled at the feeling of it.

Me: "you speak parselmouth? Wicked."

Mary: \*normal\* "yeah. I've been able to since I was little. Mostly because of this."  
she rolled up her sleeve to reveal a scar that was in the shape of a wand.

Me: "whoa. I heard that there was another that survived but i thought it was a myth. And, just to say, you could use a little practice with your accent. \*in parsel tongue\* time for bed Golgotha."

Mary: "you as well? How can you speak it?"  
I grew nervous as slight tingle could be felt on the back of my neck.

Me: "um...uh..."  
The door opened and in came Hermione.

Hermione: "you two are still up? You should get to sleep. \*Excited\* our classes start tomorrow."  
Mary glared at her as she went over to the other bed and got changed with the curtains closed to cover her. I chuckled nervously once again happy she interrupted the conversation.

Me: "you heard her. Better get to sleep. Good night."  
I closed the curtains only for her to open them again.

Mary: "you're not getting away that easily."

Me: "yes I can."  
I grabbed the curtain and tried to close them but they wouldn't budge.

Me: "you leave me no choice."  
I pulled out my wand and pointed it at her.

Me: "*Rictusempra*."  
She went flying backwards and landed right on her bed with a thud. Smiling triumphantly I closed my curtains again and placed a charm on them to make sure that no one else could open them. Golgotha climbed up the poll of my four poster bed and wrapped itself around my arm again, turning back to gold again. I then fell asleep, dreaming about a face on the back of someone's head. A face of reptilian shape and surrounded by a sinister aura.

### 3 - Return of the Heir of Gryffindor Pt.3

Return of the Heir of Gryffindor (The Sorcerers' Stone) pt.3

[Recap]

I grabbed the curtain and tried to close them but they wouldn't budge.

Me: "you leave me no choice."

I pulled out my wand and pointed it at her.

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She went flying backwards and landed right on her bed with a thud. Smiling triumphantly I closed my curtains again and placed a charm on them to make sure that no one else could open them. Golgotha climbed up the poll of my four poster bed and wrapped itself around my arm again, turning back to gold again. I then fell asleep, dreaming about a face on the back of someone's head. A face of reptilian shape and surrounded by a sinister aura.

[Story starts]

I woke up panting as the images of the past started to retract back to the back of my mind where I placed them so long ago. I remembered it all; That voice, the eerie green light, the familiar life-less body, the pain, everything. I placed my head in my hands as I silently wept. I was weak. That dream proved it. If I wasn't, then...

I wiped my face dry of wet streaks and moved my curtain out of the way to see the window. The sun was just rising so there was no reason to go back to sleep seeing that breakfast would be soon. Trying hard not to wake the other two I got dressed in my uniform and did my make-up before brushing my hair in the mirror I had hung next to my bed. Before styling it so it would cover my eye I looked at it to see that I could still only see out of my right eye...like always since that incident that led to the horrible recurring dream.

I sighed and covered it my eye just as Mary moved in her sleep. I looked over at her and jumped as she sat up in bed and screamed bloody murder. She started panting after that and looked around.

Me: "Mary, are you alright? You just started screaming in your sleep."

She looked at me then sighed in relief.

Mary: "I'm fine. It was just a bad dream. Did I wake you?"

I shook my head 'no.'

Me: "I was already awake. Are you sure you're ok? Do you want to talk about it?"

Mary: "yes I'm fine and I don't really want to if it's alright with you."

I shrugged as I looked back to the window.

Me: "alright then. You better hurry up and get dressed. Breakfast starts soon and we get our schedules right after. I'll see you there."

She nodded and I left for the dining hall. I entered the common room to find that not many people were up and, if they were up, they were already in the dining hall. All I saw was the twins talking with a dark skinned boy with dreadlocks that I haven't seen before. I tried to ignore them and continue on my way but they noticed me.

George: "hey it's one of the girls from last night."

They came over to me and stopped me from exiting the room. I looked at them innocently.

Me: "yes?"

Fred: "we never got a chance to ask you or your friend your names. I'm Fred, by the way. This is my brother George and this is our friend, Lee Jordon."

I smiled slightly at them and watched as Lee turned away slightly.

Me: "I'm Ryuu and my friends name is Mary. It's nice to meet you all."

Voice: "someone mention my name?"

We all looked to see Mary dressing in the school uniform only she was wearing pants instead of the skirt.

Me: "that was me. The two that helped us get past the Fat Lady and their friend wanted to know who we were."

She nodded and came over.

Me: "of course I can't help but feel that you all want something else."

George: "they really can read us like a book. You are correct."

Fred: "we were wondering if you two would like to help us out with a certain prank. You up for it?"

Mary and I looked at each other for a second before turning and whispering to each other.

Mary: *\*whispers\** "what do you think? Could be fun."

Me: *\*whispers\** "I don't know. It is our first day of school. I say we find out what it is then think on it before we decide."

Mary: "that would be best."

Me: "so it's decided?"

She nodded and we turned back to the boys.

Mary: "can we think on it? After all it is our first week. We don't really know much about this place or the people."

Fred: "fine. We're in no big hurry to pull it off. Need supplies, we do."

George: "we'll give you both till the end of the month to decide."  
They went to leave.

Me: "if you don't mind me asking, who is the prank going to be on?"

Lee: "it's going to be on Professor Snape. He's the most hated teacher in the school except when it comes to the Slytherins."

We nodded and walked off after them for the dining hall. Once there I grabbed an apple and a cup of coffee (I don't know if they get coffee but in my story they can if they want) while she got some oatmeal and a piece of toast with jam. We went over and sat alone since it seemed that both Harry and Ron were still asleep. Mary sighed as she took a bite of oatmeal.

Mary: "I can't wait till our third year."

I was confused. We hadn't even fully started off our first year here and she couldn't wait till our third year?

Me: "why?"

Mary: "because third year we get to choose a type of extra-curricular activity, you could call it, and I want to be in Divinations."

Me: "what's that?"

Mary: "it's a class that deals with seeing into the future. It includes things like reading tea leaves, reading images in crystal balls, and the power of the 'sight,' or the third eye that allows you to see into the future."

Me: "is Astronomy one of the classes?"

She nodded and that made me happy. I loved anything to do with astronomy. It also dealt with seeing the future but with the help of the stars instead of sight. But Divination sounded like fun as well. Mary took another bite of oatmeal only to get hit in the face with a glob of jam. I turned in the direction it came from and ducked just in time to dodge a glob of jam heading for me. It flew and hit Mary as well. I looked to see a ghost dressed similar to Sir Nicolas but a bit younger and seemed to be a total prankster.

Me: "you must be Peeves the poltergeist."

Peeves: "that be me. And you first year's are-wait a minute..."  
He grew a bit closer to me then scooted backwards quickly.

Peeves: "I didn't know his blood was back."

Me: "I heard you weren't allowed in the dining hall."

Mary: "don't make us get the Bloody Baron after you."  
He just growled at her slightly. I motioned for him to come a bit closer.

Me: \*whispers\* "why don't you go on and drop some water balloons on the first years heading to Charms after breakfast. They won't know what hit them."

He chuckled darkly.

Peeves: "I like the way you think."

He then flew off and disappeared to the next floor. I turned to see Mary looking at me weirdly. I acted like I knew nothing and continued eating when I heard Mary cursing under her breath. I looked to see she was, again, hit with some jam. I looked to my side to see that it was flung by both Fred and George. While they laughed she took some jam and flung it in at them hitting them both in the face. She laughed while I chuckled. We finished our breakfast and grabbed our schedules. We had Transfigurations first followed by History of Magic then, after lunch, we had to take a double Potions class...all with the Slytherin group.

Me: \*thinking\* "cool. I get to hang out with Mariam and Joseph. I hope what Ron said was wrong." Mary and I walked off to find the class just as Ron and Harry went to get something to eat.

Mary: "you two better hurry. Class starts in a twenty minutes."

Ron: "plenty of time. Come on Harry."

Me: "don't dawdle."

We then walked off to find the class. It took us longer than we thought because Mary went to talk to a 'family friend' she called him and we wound up making it just as the bell rang for us to be in class. On the desk was a tabby cat but I couldn't see the teacher anywhere.

Me: "where's Professor McGonagall?"

Mary: "uh, you'll see."

I shrugged as we went and took our seats. A few minutes later both Harry and Ron came running into the classroom. They walked forward to find some extra seats to sit in.

Ron: "whew, made it. Could you imagine the look on old McGonagall's face if we were late?"

Harry: "yeah."

I shook my head and took out a piece of paper and a quill along with some ink. The quill was black in colouring along with the ink. I placed them down on the table as the cat jumped off the table. To my surprise it transformed into a ticked off Professor McGonagall. Everyone but Mary was in shock.

Ron: "that was bloody brilliant."

McGonagall: "Thank you for that assessment Mr. Weasley. Maybe it'd be more useful if I should transform Mr. Potter or yourself into a pocket watch. Maybe that way one of you might be one time."

They both looked at each other then back at Professor McGonagall nervously.

Harry: "we got lost."

McGonagall: "then perhaps a map? I trust you don't need one to find your seats."

They slowly sat down in two seats behind us as class started. McGonagall started on a long speech about her class and what was expected in it. To remember I took notes, but not normal ones. I just dipped my quill in the ink and balanced it on the paper. It was called a 'Quick-Quote Quill' and it wrote the notes I thought about. My mind stayed on her words as it wrote and, once class was over, I took my stuff and placed them in my pack. I went to talk to Mary about class only to find that she was sleeping while sitting up. I took my head and as softly as I could but hard enough for results slammed her head on the desk. She quickly sat up and rubbed her head.

Mary: "ow. What happened? And why does my head hurt?"

Me: "you slept all through class and I woke you up so we wouldn't be late for History of Magic." History of Magic was so weird. It was taught by a ghost. This time I nearly fell asleep. I just let my quill write down what all he droned on about while I talked to Mariam.

Me: \*whispers\* "hey. How are things in Slytherin?"

Mariam: \*whispers\* "dreadful. Joseph and I both hate it. It would have been a bit more tolerable if we were all together like we used to be."

Me: "I know what you mean. It feels weird not talking to you and Joseph. Where is he anyways?"

Mariam: "hospital wing. Someone from a group of Hufflepuff third years placed a jinx on him. He was covered in boils."

Me: "poor guy. Here they automatically think you're bad if you get placed in Slytherin. If only they knew you both like me."

Mariam: "let's hang out in the library during lunch. Joseph should be well by then and we need to get fully ready for potions. I don't know much about that subject."

Me: "alright. I'll help you two with your studying."

Once class was finally over I went to wake Mary, only to see that she had paid attention, and told her to go on and eat while I got some books to read for later. He agreed and I met up with Mariam and Joseph at the library. It was HUGE. There were so many books that I almost lost my head. We grabbed books and studied while we talked about random stuff.

Joseph: "I heard what you told Malfoy. I almost couldn't stop laughing. You've got guts, friend."

Me: "thanks. What type of wands you guys get?"

Joseph: "10" maple with a core that consists of a strand of hair from the mane of a unicorn stallion."

Mariam: "11" maple with a core of a werewolf fang. What about you?"

Me: "12" red rose wood with a core of a strain of a black unicorn mare's main."  
They both looked at me in shock.

Mariam: "a black unicorn? Those are really rare."

Joseph: "yeah. And doesn't their arrival signal that something bad will happen? Matches you perfectly." I playfully glared at him for a short while as we continued with random questions and studying. Soon it was time for us to get to class and we got down there before everyone else. We started talking about random people in our houses, them mostly about Malfoy and a girl named Pansy and me about the people I came to know. Soon Mary came over to us along with Harry and Ron, who froze at the sight of Mariam and Joseph.

Ron: "what are you doing talking to *them*?"

Me: "*they're* my friends. That's not a problem, is it?"

Ron: "it is when they're from *Slytherin*."

Mary went over and hit him on the head.

Mary: "don't judge someone from a different house until you get to know them."

I smiled at her as she came over to us and stuck out her hand.

Mary: "hello. I'm Mary Potter."

They looked at her hand quizzically and bowed.

Me: "Mary, they're Japanese as well."

She scratched the back of her head.

Mary: "eh, sorry."

They chuckled. Harry then came over to us as well.

Harry: "I'm Harry Potter."

He, unlike Mary, bowed slightly to them as they did the same.

Harry: "and that's my friend Ron."

Mariam/ Joseph: "the baka."

I chuckled as everyone else looked at us weirdly. He didn't say a word to them and visa-versa. Soon more people started coming for class. Mary wanted to run but I forced her to get into the class. We sat down near the front and waited until the bell rang and the teacher. He had black greasy hair that went to his chin and a slightly crooked nose.

Once in front of the class his dark eyes scanned over every student. Mary bent over to listen to Neville whispering to her then bent over and whispered to me.

Mary: *\*whispers\** "that's Professor Snape. He's the most hated teacher in the school. The only people who don't hate him are those in Slytherin."



Mariam: \*whispers\* "minus us two. He hates our guts. The reason why is not known to either of us. But I do know one thing...he can do with a good shower and head wash with that greasy hair of his."

I nodded then turned back to the front as he began to call roll. When he got to Mary he smirked creepily before he continued on with roll, completely passing over Harry's name without calling it. When he got to my name he tensed a bit and looked at me. An unusual look quickly and barely noticeable passed over his eyes when I answered before he continued. It was as unusual as when he smirked at Mary.

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

He started walking around the front of the room as he spoke.

Snape: "there will be no foolish wand-waving or silly incantations in this class. As such I don't expect many of you will appreciate the subtle science and exact art that is potion-making. However, for those select few who possess the predisposition I can teach you how to bewitch the mind and ensnare the senses. I can teach you how to bottle fame, brew glory, and even put a stopper in death."

His speech was long but interesting to say the least. In fact the only person that wasn't paying attention was Harry, whom was taking down notes about all that was said. This did not sit well with Snape.

Snape: "then again, maybe some of you have come to Hogwarts in possession of abilities so formidable that you feel confident enough to not pay attention."

I looked and saw he still wasn't listening fully so I, along with Hermione, gave him a nudge and motioned toward the teacher. He looked forward looked at Snape whom was sort of glaring back at him.

Snape: "Mr. Potter...our new celebrity. Tell me what would I get if I added root of asphodel to an infusion of wormwood?"

While Harry stayed silent for a bit Hermione, Mary, and I raised our hands...though Mary and I weren't as energetic or as high as Hermione. He looked at us three before shaking his head 'no.'

Snape: "you don't know? Well let's try again. Where would you look if I asked you to find a Bezoar?"

Again the three of us raised our hands the same way as earlier only Hermione was more energetic. Harry glanced at us again then actually spoke.

Harry: "I don't know, sir."

He just asked another question.

Snape: "what is the difference between monkshood and wolfsbane?"

Hermione was close to getting out her chair this time. Harry glanced once more at us before speaking again that he didn't know.

Snape: "pity. Clearly fame isn't everything is it, Mr. Potter?"

Harry: "but I think they know, sir."

He glanced over at us.

Snape: "sit down you stupid girl."

Hermione reluctantly sat down as some people snickered.

Snape: "Miss Potter, since you're so eager to answer, what would I get if I added powdered root of

asphodel to an infusion of wormwood?"  
She smirked as she placed her hand down.

Mary: "It would make a sleeping potion so powerful it is know as 'the Draught of the Living Dead.'"

Snape: "good."  
He then glanced at me and I shivered slightly from his gaze.

Snape: "Miss Ryuu. Where would you look if I told you to find me a Bezoar?"  
I sighed before answering.

Me: "it is a stone taken form the stomach of a goat. It will save you from most poisons."

Snape: "correct. Now both of you what's the difference between monkshood and wolfsbane?"  
Mary and I looked at each other before answering.

Mary/me: "They are the same plant. It also goes by the name of Aconite."  
Snape glanced over the class and saw no one was moving. They were just watching us.

Snape: "Well...aren't you all writing this down?"  
The sounds of parchment rustling and quills scribbling were heard all over the room.

Snape: "now, because of Potter not being prepared, five points shall be taken from Gryffindor...but because of Miss Ryuu and Miss Potter, two points for every answer for Gryffindor."  
Class was sort of fun. I liked making potions. I just wish that it was a different teacher. I was surprised when I actually got miniscule compliments from him while he continually asked Mary questions. But with Harry it was a different story. The only thing he got was insults from the teacher. And Snape couldn't help but show the class how well Malfoy was doing. Every time Malfoy would look at both Harry and me while smirking triumphantly. I would just roll my eye and help out Mariam and Joseph with certain ingredient amounts. After class we were given our homework and went to dinner. I said bye to my old friends before following Mary into the dining hall.

Mary: "I hate that class."

Me: "I didn't mind it."

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

Mary: "I hated how he just asked me questions...as well as bombard insults at Harry."

Harry: "what's his problem with us anyways?"

Mary: "I don't know."

Me: "maybe it's because, as everyone told us, that he hates those in Gryffindor."  
We then sat down at our table as the food appeared. While we were eating Henry and Spook flew over to us. Henry gave Mary an article from the Daily Profit while Spook gave me a letter from my brother. I

chose to read it in the girl's dorm later. I placed the letter in my pack when I heard a slight gasp from Mary.

Mary: "hey Kuro. Look at this."

She handed the Daily Profit to me and I read the front page story.

Me: "'believed to be the work of Dark wizards or witches, Gringotts goblins acknowledge the breach but insists nothing was taken. The vault in question, number 713, had been emptied earlier the same day.'

That's weird. This was around the same time I arrived in London to get to school."

Harry glanced over at the Profit and was surprised.

Harry: "that's odd. That was the vault Hagrid and I went to."

Me: "then he might have a reason as to why this happened. Let's go talk to him on Saturday."

Harry: "we were going to anyways. Hagrid invited us all over for tea. It slipped my mind until now."

## 4 - Return of the Heir of Gryffindor pt.4

Return of the Heir of Gryffindor (The Sorcerers' Stone) pt.4

[Recap]

Mary: "hey Kuro. Look at this."

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Harry: "we were going to anyways. Hagrid invited us all over for tea. It slipped my mind until now."

[Story Start]

The week slowly passed by without much of a hitch. Mary and I took our time while we could to walk around and memorize where all our classes were as well as finish our homework...ok mostly me with the homework. Mary was usually too busy in a battle with Ron in a Wizards' Chess battle. It was interesting to watch as I had never seen a game of chess where the figures moved upon command and, so as to claim the spot of an opposite piece, literally smash the enemy into pieces. Every now and then I was asked to play but I declined. I had too much on my mind like classes, homework, Gringotts and not to mention having Snape after our school house-mates for pretty much no reason. In the few classes we had with him we already lost around 10 points for small incidents, whether they be questions we got wrong to the slytherins making it seem like one of us caused a mess or messed up a potion...mostly Malfoy at Harry.

Wednesday afternoon was an interesting day for us though. It was flying class where we were to learn how to fly on a broom. I always fantasized about flying but always thought you needed wings in order to do so...I was so wrong. We all entered the class and waited 5 minutes until the bell rang and in entered the teacher. She was a small woman with boy-cut hairstyle spiked up. Her eyes were auburn and owl-like and, in my opinion, pretty wicked. She wore the usual school attire along with a long cloak and gloves. She stood with a broom on each side of her and looked at our 2 groups, on her right being us Gryffindor's and her left of course the Slytherins.

Teacher: "Good afternoon, class."

Everyone: "Good afternoon Madame Hooch."

She greeted some people she knew personally then spoke to us all, surprisingly, not in a speech style like we were all used to by this time.

Hooch: "Welcome to your first flying lesson. Well what are you waiting for? Everyone step up to the left side of their broomstick. Come on now, hurry up."

Everyone took a step up to a broom, all of which looked identical. Mary bent over to me and whispered in my ear in a relief type of tone.

Mary: \*whispers\* "About time a teacher just got us into it already."

Me: \*whispers\* "I know. I was getting tired of the speeches."

Hooch: "Now, stick your right hand over the broom and say up."

I was so nervous. I have never used, let alone seen, a flying broom before. Such things were such a mystery to me. I didn't know what would happen but after watching others, many of whom were yelling at this time, i couldn't help but think "why not just pick them up?" I looked over at Mary, who scoffed at the others and outstretched her own hand and stated calmly "up" and I watched in amazement as the broom lifted up off the ground straight into her hand.

Me: \*in aww\* "Wicked..."

She smirked as I watched the same thing happen for both Malfoy and Harry as well while both Ron and Hermione had some trouble. I had to hold in a giggle as the one for Ron suddenly flew up and hit him in the nose.

Mary: "Smooth man. Nice and smooth."

Ron: "Shut up..."

By now brooms were slowly rising up for other students as I watched in amazement.

Mary: "Hey Kuro. What are you waiting for next year?"

She giggled as I snapped myself out of my stupor.

Me: "Uh...sorry...right yes um..."

I slowly placed my hand over the broom. I was a bit nervous.

me: "up."

To my surprise, the broom then shot up into my hand from the ground. Soon everyone had theirs off the ground and into their hands, though Mary had to be calmed down because she was laughing at Hermione so much.

Hooch: "Now once you've got hold of your broom, I want you to mount it. Grip it tight. You don't wanna be sliding off the end."

Slowly we all got onto our brooms and held onto the front. It felt weird to have it positioned as such. Once on Madam Hooch explained to us what we were to do.

Hooch: "When I blow my whistle, I want each of you to kick off from the ground, hard. Keep your broom

steady, hover for a moment, then lean forward slightly and touch back down. On my whistle. Three, two..."

uddenly without warning Neville's broom started lifting into the air with him on it. He sounded nervous as he glanced all around trying to figure out how to get down. Madam Hooch tried to help him figure out how to get down but it didn't do any good. Soon he had lost all control of the broom and it flew all over the place, as well as nearly into us. After the broom ran into a building a few times did he fall off only to be caught by an empty touch then finally falling to the ground as he slipped out of his jacket, my guess out of shock. We all gathered around him to see if he was fine only for Madam Hooch to split the huge group apart to get to him. Once she reached him she checked him over. When she got to his wrist Neville let out an "Ouch!" It was a sprain. With help from Madam Hooch, Neville stood up and she carted him off towards the hospital wing...but not without some parting words.

Hooch: "Everyone is to keep their feet firmly on the ground while I take Mr. Longbottom to the hospital wing. Understand? If I see a single broom in the air the one riding it will find themselves out of Hogwarts before they can say "Quidditch"."

Once she was out of sight many were wondering about how Neville will feel and if the sprained wrist was all that he had when we heard from behind us the snooty voice of Malfoy, whom had something clutched in his fingers. Upon closer look I noticed it was Neville's Remembrall which his Grandma sent him. He never went anywhere without it and it was quite fragile.

Malfoy: "Did you see his face? If the fat lump had given this a squeeze he would remember to fall on his fat arse."

Many of the Slytherins laughed at the comment while it got the blood of me, Mary and Harry boiling. Harry walked forward towards Malfoy.

Harry: "Give it here Malfoy."

Malfoy just glared at him as me and Mary walked up behind Harry so as to help.

Malfoy: "No...I think I'll leave it somewhere for Longbottom to find..."

He then got on his broom and floated above us, his hand clutching the Remembrall tightly and outstretched for us all to see it.

Malfoy: \*yells\* "How about on the roof?!"  
Slytherins again started to laugh as this happened.

Mary: "Don't MAKE us come up there after you Malfoy or you'll be sorry!"

Malfoy: "Oh I'm just shaken in my boots. Longbottoms' little girlfriend is threatening me. \*laughs loudly\*"

Mary: "That's IT!!!"

Suddenly she took off on her broom up into the air after Malfoy.

Me: "Harry if something isn't done soon this isn't going to be pretty...I'm worried the Remembrall is going to be smashed if Malfoy ticks Mary off too much."

Harry: "You're right. We have to help. At least we'll be there to catch it if it falls."  
We both then worked on getting onto our brooms.

Hermione: \*yells\* "No way! You heard what Madame Hooch said. Besides you 2 don't even know how to fly!"

Me: "We have to help somehow!"  
We were then off after Mary and Malfoy.

Hermione: "what a pair of idiots..."  
Me and Harry were soon flanking Mary, me on her right and Harry on her left.

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

Harry: "I'll say it once more Malfoy...give me the Remembrall."

Me: "Or i won't hesitate to knock you off your very broom."

Malfoy: "Is that so?"  
Malfoy smirked and flew off a bit before turning back to use.

Malfoy: "Have it your way, then!"  
And with that he chucked the Remembrall towards a building. Without warning Harry chased after the Remembrall while Malfoy tried to run. Both me and Mary sped forward and we each snatched one of his arms and slammed him into a tree.

Mary: "If you ever talk about one of my friends again you won't be so lucky."  
I glared at him fiercely as my eyes went to amber yellow with slits once again.

Me: "that goes double for me. Mess with anyone of our friends we'll personally make your...life...hell."  
He whimpered slightly and we left go, my eyes back to normal once more as he sped off quickly towards the ground. We looked back to see that Harry did indeed catch the remembrall before it fell to the relief of both me and Mary. We high-fived then slowly flew back down to the ground where everyone but Malfoy and his followers surrounded us and praised us on how we handled the situation...that is until Professor McGonagall came over.

McGonagall: "Harry Potter, Mary Potter and Ryuu!"  
We looked over and I could have sworn I heard all three of our hearts sink. I just knew we all were going to be going back home with no chance of coming back here ever again. Slowly we walked over to her, sad about what was to come.

McGonagall: "Follow me."  
We nodded slowly and followed her, the only sounds heard were the whispers of the class as we left. We followed her up, down, all around until we reached what I knew wasn't Dumbledore's study. In fact it wasn't a study at all. It was the Defense Against the Dark Arts class taught by a mousey man named Professor Quirrell whom wore a purple robe with a matching turban. He was teaching a class to some student whom were of a higher year than us, how many i couldn't tell at this time. McGonagall turned to us all.

McGonagall: "You three wait here."  
She entered the class.

Me: \*whispers\* "what's going on? aren't we going to be expelled?"

Harry: \*whispers\* "I don't know but last I checked Dumbledore did the expelling not Professor Quirrel."  
McGonagall returned with a boy whom was older than us whom looked as baffled as the rest of us. She introduced him to us as Oliver Wood, Captain of the Quidditch team. She then turned to him, almost beaming with excitement which confused the three of us even more.

McGonagall: "Wood I have found you a Seeker and two new Chasers."

[Later on]

The whole school was speaking about how we all were on the Quidditch team. Harry and I didn't understand what the big deal was. Yes I heard of Quidditch...I even knew someone that played it...but I didn't know what the big deal about us was. Even Ron was laying it out to us.

Ron: "Seeker and Chasers...first years never make the house teams. Which of you three is the youngest?"

Mary: "That would be me. I was born in August."

Ron: "Wow...You must be the youngest Quidditch player in-"

Me: "a century. McGonagall told us already."

Suddenly Mary and I felt arms around us...from opposite sides of us. We looked and saw the twins had a buddy grip on our shoulders, Fred on mine and George on hers.

Fred: "Well done you three! Wood's just told us!"  
We looked at Ron in confusion.

Ron: "Fred and George are on the team too...Beaters."  
Again we were confused.

George: "Our job is to make sure that you don't get bloody up too bad. Can't make any promises of course. Rough game Quidditch."

Me: \*sarcastic\* "oh goodie...\*normal\* how rough would you say it would be anyways?"

Fred: "Brutal, but no one has ever died yet. Of course there's the occasional disappearance..."  
At this Mary and I got out of the twins grasp and Ron, Harry, Mary and I hurried off.

Fred: \*faded\* "But they always turn up eventually!"

I won't lie...I was scared now. And from the look of his colour-drained face so was Harry. Ron noticed this and decided to try and raise our spirits.



Ron: "Go on you guys. Quidditch is great. Best game there is, and you'll all be great too!"

Me: "You say that now...but I've only heard about the game. I've never actually played it, much less seen a game."

Harry: "and I have have less experience than that. What if I make a fool of myself?"

Me: "Same here. I mean I'm trying to keep myself on the down-low here, you know so that no one has a reason to make fun of me in any way, shape or form? The slyerins are already doing enough of that as it is but if we bomb we'll have more than just them on our case."

Harry: "Yeah. Malfoy I can Handle. But everyone?"

By now Hermione had somehow shown up our of random next to Mary and spoke.

Hermione: "You won't make a fool of yourself."

Mary jumped like she was just jinxed.

Mary: \*mad\* "Geez girl give some one warning before you sneak up on them!"

Her comment was left ignored.

Hermione: "It in your blood."

Mary: "You think he doesn't already kow that?"

Harry: "Know what?"

Marry looked like she just heard her absolute favorite food was extinct. She and Hermione grabbed Harry and dragged him over to a trophy case while I strolled behind, curious. There in the case was a trophy with a few names on the plaque of it...one of them being James Potter, Harry Potters' Father. Above his name in capital letters was the word "SEEKER." Harry looked shocked at this while I decided to leave them be to glance at the rest of the trophies. One in particular. It had the name Jane Louise Potter was seen on it and looked very special. I tugged on Mary's sleeve and pointed to the trophy.

Me: "Would this happen to be a relative of yours?"

She looked at it then grinned.

Mary: "Yup. That's my aunt there. Received it for completing special services for Hogwarts. Cool isn't it?"

Me: \*nods\* "Quite wicked indeed."

She then pointed to one that wa earlier than that

Mary: "Harry isn't the only one with Quidditch in their blood either. She was a Chaser on the Slyterin team that same year as well and helped them win the cup."

Me: "Wow...easy to say she led a busy life here on campus."

Mary: "Ain't that the truth...and this is just a tip of the entire pie."

I looked at her confused.

Me: "She has more than just these 2?"

Mary: "Yup. Last I remember was 19."  
My jaw nearly reached the ground.

Me: "Forget busy...her life was exhausting."

Mary: "But worth every trophy."

We looked and saw that the others were walking away already and chased after them as it was close to being bedtime. Everyone was talking while I just thought to myself a bit worried. I was mentally kicking myself for not showing up to the Quidditch games I was invited to in the past. If I did I'd probably feel better about playing. But I wasn't like Harry and Mary. I didn't have a relative who was a Quidditch player. Just a friend and he never had the time to show me after...

Suddenly I was jerked out of my thoughts when the stairs jerked themselves as they moved. I held on for dear life as I nearly fell off the staircase backwards as they moved. Everyone was surprised that it was happening as we never took much notice until now as they weren't rearranging into what we were used to when it came to our common room. Once they stopped we hurried up to the solid, non-moving floor so as to not go on the ride again.

Hermione: \*hushed but cautious\* "We're not supposed to be here you guys. This is the third floor. it's forbidden!"

Harry: "Let's go."

Me: "Yes...lets."

Suddenly as we turned we heard a meow. I looked behind me and gasp slightly.

Me: \*hushed\* "Its Filch's cat!"

Harry: "Hurry! Run!"

Mary: "Yeah like that will postpone our detention anymore-so!"

Ron: "Less talky, more runny!"

We followed Harry down different corridors until we reached a large wooden door.

Harry: "Quick! In there!"

Ron hurried forward and tried to open the door with no luck...it was locked. He struggled and struggled with it as we heard Filch coming up the same corridor we took. Finally Hermione had enough.

Hermione: "Oh! Move over!"

She pushed Ron out of the way and took out her wand, placing it into the lock.

Hermione: "Alohomora!"

We all heard a click then gawked as she opened the door and pushed us into the room. Once she entered she then closed and locked it again as we stood there catching our breaths and waiting for Filch

and his cat to leave.

Ron: "Alohomora?"

Hermione: "Standard Book Of Spells- Chapter 7."

Mary rolled her eyes and muttered something that sounded like 'stupid bookworm.' Filtch looked around, not even bothering with the room we were in to my relief.

Hermione: "He thinks this door is locked."

Ron and Mary: \*mocking\* "He thinks this door is locked."  
She turned and glared at them both.

Hermione: "It was locked."

Me: "I wonder why though..."

Harry: "I think I know why..."

Me: "Really? How?"

I looked over at him and saw that he was in total shock at whatever it was he was looking at. Slowly I turned and gasped as the others froze. There in the middle of the room sleeping was a giant dog with three heads...and it was slowly waking up.

Ron: "What IS that thing?!"

Me: "Its a Cerberus and I would suggest we get out as fast as we-"  
At this time it had finally woken up and was looking at us...and looked hungry.

Mary: "OUT! NOW!"

Quickly we all bolted out of the room as it attacked us. It took all 5 of us to get the door closed enough so that we could finally lock it then we bolted to the stairs and to our common room as fast as we could. Once there we all stood there to catch our breaths.

Ron: "What do they think they're doing?! Keeping a thing like that locked up in the school!"

Hermione: "You don't use your eyes do you? Didn't you see what it was standing on?"

Mary: "Sorry but I think we all were too busy looking up at its huge head which, by the by, IT HAS THREE OF!!!"

I sighed and stood between the two of them. Last thing we needed was a brawl.

Me: "I saw it...a trapdoor. Meaning its guarding something like in the greek myths...though I doubt its gaurding the entrance to the underworld for Hades."

Harry: "Guarding something?"

I nodded.

Me: "It's the only logical explanation. There's no way it would be here for no reason but that."

Hermione: "That's right. Now if you all don't mind I'll be going to bed before you all come up with a way to get us all killed...or worse EXPELLED..."

And with that she slammed the girls dorm door and went up to our room which we share.

Me: "Makes me wish i didn't share a room with her."

Mary: "I could change that you know...maybe I can come up with some clever idea that will get only her killed."

She smirked evilly as her and I both waved night to Harry and Ron and slowly followed Hermione to the room.

Me: "Probably not the best thing...but I do wonder what could be under that trapdoor. And furthermore...whoever brought the Cerberus here in the first place. They're not native to this area so it would have had to be brought here...and someone MUST be feeding it."

Mary: \*Yawns\* "Lets leave that for another time. I'm bushed. Once we're in our room I'm gonna hit the hay hard."

Me: "Make it double for me if you imagine it's Hermione."

At this we both snickered.

Me: "Either way I need to take care of something before I go on to sleep."

Mary went over to her bed and got ready then went on to sleep. I on the other hand got ready and opened up the letter I had accidentally forgotten about from Kai. It mentioned how he was doing as well as how things are in Russia. He spoke about how leads of You-Know-Who wound up being a dead end and that he'll be heading home soon and asked how I was. I smiled and went over to the table and pulled out 2 pieces of parchment. The first was a letter to my friend in Russia stating I was in the Quidditch team and asking if he could send me some pointers as well as asking how he was. The other was an answer back to my bro. He wasn't a fan of Quidditch and would have had a fit if I mentioned it to him so I left that out of the letter. I looked over at Spook who seemed anxious. I giggled as I walked over to him and he stuck his leg out.

Me: \*hushed voice\* "This is a double delivery, young one. You think you can handle it?"

He hooted energetically and I smiled.

Me: \*hushed\* "Good boy. This letter goes to Kai. And this other one goes to Russia...you know exactly who to."

I winked and he hooted happily. I gave him 2 treats and opened a window. He took off in a flash and soon was out of sight.

Me: \*thinking\* "good luck young one...be safe on your journey."

I yawned and closed the window again. I laid down in my bed and went on to sleep...this time i saw a giant chess board...bit and pieces of rock on the floor and some flying threw the air...and a scream.