

“Life, after the war”

Chapter 1: Axel von Fersen

Axel woke up like any other person. However, there was a special thing about this morning, a owl, waited outside his window, it seemed very familiar. His father, Lord Voldemort, (yes, he knew about him) had told him, to always let that owl in, accept its request to send you to a magical school called Hogwarts. “It will be the beginning of your new life, start scheming, and reclaim what was rightfully ours.” Lord Voldemort had told Axel. Therefore, he opened the window, and let the owl come in, in a matter of seconds, the owl swooped in and out, leaving only one thing after it, a letter.

Axel opened the letter, and discovered that it was about Hogwarts, the school his father had told him to go.

Axel knew almost everything about the wizarding world, and he knew the only place in London where he could find all of the objects he needed, Diagon Alley. Therefore, he strolled away on the streets of London, till he found, The Leaky Cauldron. This was not the first time he had been there, he usually went there to eat his dinner. Axel quickly made his way through the tavern, till he came to a door, that would lead out to a little courtyard, there, with the wand that his father had given him, he tapped the usual code to get in.

Axel wasn't surprised with what he saw, he had been here plenty of times. The first place he went, was to Gringotts, where he took out fifty galleons, 48 sickles and 34 knuts from the huge treasure Lord Voldemort had given him. Then, with the money he had, he bought a snake (he did not care about school rules), a cauldron, some ingredients, all the books he needed and his school robes. In Madam Malkin's robes for all occasions, he met another child, preparing for his first year, in Hogwarts, this child was called, Robert Nott. They started discussing which house they wanted to join, Axel was strongly persuaded that he would join Slytherin, and he would definitely make the sorting hat put him there, or else, there would probably be no more horrible songs coming out of the mouth of the Hat.

Now that he had bought everything, he travelled home, to the house he had inherited from his father, and he was greeted by his friend and also wizard, who had finished his last school year last summer. His name was Julian. They lived together as

friends, but soon, Julian would live alone, and the house would feel empty... But Axel tried to not think about that, after all, it was still a month till he departed from station 9 $\frac{3}{4}$.

Chapter 2: Aquila Carina Black

Little Angels Orphanage Playground

6 years since Aquila was dropped into the orphanage.

“FREAK!”, the kids simultaneously shouted.

“Get out of here! Just go back to your room and stay there forever!”, one of them added.

“That’s why no one wants to adopt you. You’re a freak!”, is what they say.

Aquila started to get up to walk back to her room when one of them tripped her. Her clothes are all dirty, again.

“HAHAHAHA” they laugh as they proceed to play again and finally ignored her.

She slowly get up again and walk back into the attic, her room.

Freak - such a painful word to hear. Ever since she can remember, she knows she is not a normal kid. She can change the color of her hair depending on her mood, change her overall appearance and can do things a normal person could not.

Life at the orphanage is hard when no one cares about her well-being. The adults are giving her cold and blank looks while the kids keeps on bullying her. Sometimes she wonders what it feels like to have a family. No one wants to adopt her because everytime she’s been picked as one of the choices she got excited, her weird abilities are acting up and when it happens they’re backing out.

She just want to know what it feels like to be loved, to be cared of and what it is like to be happy, to have a family. Everytime she kept on wondering - who are her parents? Did they not love her? Why did they put her in an orphanage? Did they not want her?

Tears are slowly pooling on her eyes, crying herself to sleep.

5 years later...

An owl came flying into the window of her attic. Weird. It's claws holds a white envelope. A letter? She picked it up and opened it, as she read the letter her eyes are popping out of shock.

Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Witch? Wizard? There are so many questions she want to ask. Maybe this is the reason why she's different. She quickly pulled out a pen and paper to give the owl - who is waiting, a reply and send it back to the sender.

A professor came to get her the next day at the orphanage to personally escort her to this Diagon Alley. They arrived at Charing Cross Road entered an old pub called - The Leaky Cauldron.

As they proceed to Diagon Alley, he explained to her everything she needs to know about the Wizarding World. Secretly, I promised myself to come back here soon.

They went to Gringotts, bought the school supplies she needed, went to Madam Malkin's Robes to purchase her Hogwarts uniform and finally went to Ollivander's to buy a wand that is suitable for her. After that the professor brought her back to the orphanage.

She excitedly read her books throughout the rest of the month, and learn more about the world she's going to enter, their culture and their history.

ONE MONTH LATER...

Platform 9 ¾, King's Cross Station.

A red train - the Hogwarts Express is already waiting. She pulled her luggage and went into an empty compartment.

"Hogwarts, here I come!" Aquila thought smiling, when the train starts to depart the station.

Chapter 3: Judy Nott

The sky was wake, so was a little girl named Judy Nott. She lay on her stomach on the bed. She was wondering, about everything. Her mother, her father, her grandfather, and herself. Ever since she is younger, she taught to be a proper pureblood. She love it. She proud with her and her blood statues. But still, she felt like there is something missed.

The little Nott raised herself from the bed and walked slowly to the window. She stared at the moon. She might be a child, but she is already more mature than

others. She frown, and the frown was changed into a smirk when the moon became covered by clouds.

Yeah, there is something she definitely can do.

Theodore Nott was sitting on his couch with his book when his lovely daughter suddenly popped her head behind the door. She call him quietly to get his attention. Slowly Theo Nott is turn his head and stare at her, demanding an explanation.

“Tell me..,” she whispered. “Tell me more about the dark lord.”

Her father lost his grip on the book make a small bang on the floor. He smirked at the little girl in front of him.

“What do you want to know?” he asked.

“Everything you know.”

Theodore burst into laughing, there is a shed of tear that he wiped carefully by his tumb. He grinned. “You are still a child, you know?”

Her face became hard. “Tell. Me. Now.” she hissed.

Theodore sighing. His daughter growth being stubborn. “Right, he hates muggles and mudbloods. Enough for now, you need to be older to know everything. Now, it’s all I can tell you. Go back to sleep. It’s still midnight.”

Her face hardened. “No! I want to be tell everything now!” said Judy, louder than she expected.

“I said, go back to sleep.” Theo hissed dangerously. He knows that his grandchild would obey him if he used that tone. Whatever it is, the little girl was up to something, and he had no plan to drag Judy with him. But if she is insist, he couldn’t do anything. He watch his grandchild leave with frown in her face. He grinned.

“Well, that was quite interesting.”

Two years later

Judy turn her head when she heard tapping sounds in the window, she grinned

when she saw a brown owl. She raised herself from her chair and started to walk slowly to the owl, she opened the window and petted the owl softly and gave it an owl treat. She took the letter on its leg to open it slowly.

Her grin became wider.

She would love to drag her parents into a long shopping in the Diagon Alley.

She hoped her time at Hogwarts is worthy. She smile to the letter. Her heart was beating in excitement. She chuckled and threw her body on the bed, wishing that she could go sooner.

Chapter 4: Rowena Aurora Lovegood

It was around 3 am at night. Rowena Aurora Lovegood, a little girl was looking at the shining stars in the sky and thinking about tomorrow. She will turn 11. She lives in an abandoned house in London as there is no place for her to go. Shockingly she knows many things about the wizarding world. It appears in her dreams, her parents and those who killed them. Even though there is no proof, she still believes in magic. Being an orphan, she doesn't want to be adopted. She loves her parents more than anything and if someone has to take care of her, it would be her real parents. She was starving and there were nothing to eat, she started to cry and went back to sleep.

Morning came, the Sun rises, she was still in deep sleep. Suddenly she heard a loud noise as if someone was knocking her window. She was frightened, she ran to her window. It was an owl knocking her window holding an envelope. She slowly opened her window and let it come in. A letter? Who would sent her a letter? She neither have any friends nor relatives. After thinking for sometime, she took the letter from that owl and opened it. "Hogwarts School of witchcraft and wizardry", suddenly it seems like something is very familiar to her. It might have appeared in her dreams. She read the whole letter, she is a witch! Its unbelievable. She is blessed with magical powers and she is so happy.

But she was kinda confused, she barely knows anything about London. She couldn't understand where should she go. Suddenly she looked at the owl, it was still there staring at her giving her an understanding look. She understood that owl wants to lead her somewhere. The owl took his flight slowly and Rowena followed him. After sometime she came into a very weird place called Diagon Alley. The owl started leading her to Gringotts. Weird, someone had left money for her. She took it and bought stuffs needed for hogwarts. At first she bought her uniform and a pet cat. And finally she was leaded to a wand shop. She went there and got her new wand. Her curiosity increased. She went back to that abandoned house and started preparing. She is very excited.

A week later.... That same owl came again. She started following him until she reached platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$. Hogwarts train is waiting for her. She took her luggage and went into the train. "Can't wait to be in Hogwarts", Rowena said.

Chapter 5: Ruby Cross

Ruby Cross, a Black haired girl with blue eyes walked towards her muggle school then she saw the normal bully, Daisy everyone knew in the school Daisy hated Ruby. She thought what type of bullying is it today...

"Hey, weirdo I want to tell you a secret" she laughed

Ruby knew it was trick but went over anyway

"Haha your so stupid you didn't know it was a trick" she Shouted

She tried to punch Ruby in the face some random words she thought in her head

'Levicorpus' and suddenly Daisy started floating in the air.

She shouted "WITCH WITCH, RUBY IS A WITCH!"

Then my friends laughed and brought me into the classroom and Daisy fell down. My friends acted like everything was normal but we all knew it wasn't.

One boring day in a small wooden house that Ruby Cross owned by herself, she was lying down and thinking of her friends at muggle school and if she will ever experience her time in a magical world that her mother said she would...

Then she suddenly remembered her how her mother killed her father, Richard Cross when she learnt he was muggleborn and then a memory of how she watched her mother die to a group of people called The Order Of The Phoenix when she was 3 years old. And thought of how the Order Of The Phoenix is not worth one phoenix and she thought of how she loved phoenixes. She thought of how one day should would take revenge for her pure blooded mother... Sasha Selwyn.

Then she heard a tap on the window she saw an owl. She thought 'I have finally got the letter, the letter that will give me education and revenge.' She opened the letter and signed it and gave it back to the owl smiling. And follows the owl to diagon alley and went to Gringotts and collected some of her mother's 9,000 galleons, she bought all her items but she didn't know what pet to get and didn't buy one she later saw Phoenix in the sky and thought it was a good sign and walked home smiling.

The next week she went to the train station getting ready for her departure.

Chapter 6: Jaylen Black

'So.. I need to stand here.' says Jaylen, while she points to an empty space at the bottom of the page. 'Yeah, that's your father,' Aunt Andromeda points to a boy, 'and that's your uncle and your grandparents and your cousins.' She points to a few other people. Jaylen closes the book with a sigh. She grew up at her aunt, who raised her

and who just told her everything about her past and her father. Regulus Black, who died while defeating Voldemort. Jaylen stands up and puts the book: 'The ancient family of Black' back on the shelf. She feels a burning pride through her body. She's a Black. A pure, noble member of the ancient Black family. 'Please, let me alone.' Aunt Andromeda leaves the room and Jaylen reads the small words on the cover of the book. 'Always pure.'

Seven years later.

A soft tapping against the window. Jaylen wakes up and yawns. She walks, overcome with sleep, to the window. Jaylen is wide awake when she sees a owl. He has a letter in his beak, which seems to be too big for the small owl. The big, red seal of Hogwarts shines in the morning sun. Jaylen opens the window and the owl drops the letter on the carpet. She looks after him but could not suppress her enthusiasm. She tears the letter open. Her eyes slide over the rules while her smile becomes bigger and bigger.

It's hot and noisy in the Leaky Cauldron. Without saying anything Jaylen walks to the small courtyard and through the gate in the wall. She's in Diagon Alley. Jaylen had decided to buy her school stuff alone. After she heard about her family, seven years ago, she had less contact with aunt Andromeda. At Gringotts, she fills her bag with money. The whole afternoon she walks through the stores. She goes to Madam Malkin's to buy her robes and she buys her cauldron, scale, telescope, ingredients and books at the other stores. She also buys the owl, which aunt Andromeda had promised her. She decided to call her Asta. It's already evening when Jaylen walks to Ollivanders. She gives him seven Galleons for her wand of beech wood, he's 13 inches with a dragon heartstring core. With unbending flexibility.

The days after, Jaylen stays at her room, engrossed in her new school books. With the soft scratching of Asta in the background. Waiting till 1st September.

Chapter 7: Alex A. Atkinson

She was lying there in her bed. Reading a book. What else should she be doing? Books are the things fascinating her the most. Books are telling stories. Stories she could imagine herself living in. It gives her hope.

Alexandra is a 11-year old girl. A girl with blonde hair falling on her shoulders like waves. These big eyes which are covering everything that's going on in her. Nobody ever knows what happens inside that beautiful girl. Nobody knows how she's feeling. Whether it's hurting her inside what happened in her past.

She hears a bird singing in front of her window. She takes a look outside and her look falls on a letter lying on her desk. A letter. A letter telling her that she's allowed to join the Hogwarts school of Witchcraft and Wizardry. When the letter arrived she couldn't keep her emotions inside. She was happy. After all what happened. She was

fully happy. And she still is. Her uncle gave her the letter. She first couldn't believe it. This letter opened a door. A door which might lead her in a total different world. A world where she could just forget. Her uncle was happy about seeing her smiling. That beautiful smile she should show more often. That smile she used to have in her childhood. The smile her mother used to have.

Today the day has come. The day she'll leave the sad world and enter the new world with new opportunities. But entering that world would also mean leaving her uncle Clem. Is real name is Clemence Atkinson. He is the brother of Alex' father. He has taken care of her after all that happened.

He went with her buying a wand and he showed her the fascinating Diagon Alley. She fell in love with the bookshop "Florish and Blotts" where she bought so many unusual but interesting books.

And now he was taking her to London where she would leave from the platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$. She hugs him for saying goodbye. A little tear is running down Clem's cheek. "I'll miss you. I'm so proud if you. And I think that they would be, too." She tries not to show a lot of emotion but she gives him that look. That look he knows so well. That one look she only gives him. That look that gives him hope and shows him that his niece has always fully trusted him. Though she wasn't showing it that often.

Chapter 8: Chester Newt

"Hey dad!! There's a weird letter for me from some place called Hogwarts." Chester stalk over to his dad and dumps the mail on his lap. "You interrupted reading for some mail? Come on dad. You know how much reading is for me."

"Did you say Hogwarts?" he asked slowly. "As in my old school Hogwarts? Go find your mother and bring her down. And go get my special box also please."

Chester turned around slowly then walked off to do as he was told. The last time he saw his father get this excited was when they learned that his mum was pregnant, only then for it to born a stillborn. He hasn't smiled much since. He find his mother in her room sitting on her bed staring at an old family picture. "Hey mum? Dad asked him to come get you." he said quietly as he sat beside her. She sighs, puts the photo down and looks over at him with a small smile on her face.

"Did he tell you why he wants me?" she asked, playfully messing up his hair.

He reached down and pick up their cat as he reply "Yha. It's about a letter he got in the mail from somewhere called Hogwarts."

She whipped her head around,mouth agape, and asked "HOGWARTS?"

"Well, yha. That's what it said on the envelope."

"Are you sure that it said Hogwarts?"

"Ummm. Yes mum Im sure. Are, are you ok?" he asked tenderly.

"Yes. Go grab your father's special box please, and meet us in the kitchen. Ok?" She asked perking up. He hadn't seen her this happy either except for when she was pregnant.

In a few minutes they were all in the living room staring at the letter on the table. His dad said,

“Go on...open it.” Chester reached out and took the letter out of the envelope and slowly began to read it out loud.

“We are pleased to inform you that you have been accepted into Hogwarts school of witchcraft and wizardry...” his voice trailed into silence. “What...I’m not a wizard though.” he said to his parents.

They look at each other and begin to explain it all. How they are wizards, and how they had to keep it a secret because “muggles” weren’t allowed to see magic. They said that he was a half blood because his dad was a pureblood and his mom was muggle born.

Three weeks later they were standing in Diagon Alley. First they got his robes and books then some potion stuff. After that they went and got him a speckled horned owl that he named Baggins after his favorite book character. When that was done they went to go get him a wand from Mr. Ollivander. The wand ended up being ebony wood, 12 ½ inches with dragon heartstring for its core and was surprisingly swishy flexibility. When all his things were bought they went home and began a countdown for when Hogwarts started.

Chapter 9: Zmey De’Valle

“Stupid boy! Will grow up to be nothing more than a maggot!” Screeched Mrs. De’Valle.

“At least he’s a boy! What if it was a girl?” Replied Mr. De’Valle unsure.

However, Mrs. De’Valle had lost her temper so much that she dumped the poor, helpless baby onto the cliff for him to die there.

But the squabbling parents hadn’t noticed the coffin in the bush nearby, and they had no clue about the vampire inside it...

11 years later

It stung the bright red eyes of Zmey to watch his future home be destroyed. He never had a home. Durmstrang was his only hope, but now he had none. The thoughts of having a snake, broomstick, wand and pole floated out of his mind - He’d live as before, as an overlooked vampire, thirsty for blood. Suddenly, his eyes scanned the night sky until he spotted a small black spot emerge from the dark blue Russian sky. Eventually, Zmey realised what it was - a giant bulky owl that seemed to be carrying a letter, a Hogwarts letter! He snatched the letter from the owl and shooed it away, and read the letter.

HOGWARTS SCHOOL OF WITCHCRAFT AND WIZARDRY

Headmistress: Minerva McGonagall

(Order of Merlin, First Class, Grand Sorc. , Master Mugwump, International Confed. of Wizards)

Dear Mr. De’Valle,

We are pleased to inform you that you have a place at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Please find enclosed a list of all necessary books and equipment.

Term begins on 1 September. We await your owl by no later than 31 July.

Yours sincerely,

NEVILLE LONGBOTTOM

Deputy Headmaster

HOGWARTS SCHOOL OF WITCHCRAFT AND WIZARDRY

UNIFORM

First-year students will require:

1. Three sets of plain work robes (black)
2. One plain pointed hat (black) for day wear
3. One pair of protective gloves (dragon hide or similar)
4. One winter cloak (black silver fastenings)

Please note that all pupils' clothes should carry name tags

SET BOOKS

All students should have a copy of each of the following:

1. *The Standard Book of Spells (Grade 1)* by Miranda Goshawk
2. *A History of Magic* by Bathilda Bagshot
3. *Modern Guide Against Dark Magic* by Harry Potter
4. *A Beginner's Guide to Transfiguration* by Emeric Switch
5. *One Thousand Magical Herbs and Fungi* by Phyllida Spore
6. *Magical Drafts and Potions* by Arsenius Jigger
7. *Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them* by Newt Scamander
8. *The Dark Forces: A Guide to Self-Protection* by Quentin Trimble

OTHER EQUIPMENT

I wand

I cauldron (pewter, standard size 2)

I set glass or crystal phials

I telescope

I set brass scales

Students may also bring an owl OR a cat OR a toad

PARENTS ARE REMINDED THAT FIRST-YEARS ARE NOT ALLOWED THEIR OWN BROOMSTICKS

(extract from *Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone*)

Zmey read it, in an excited tone, till she came to the end, with the animal restrictions. Well all in all he didnt care a thing about restrictions, and would definitely buy a broomstick and a snake.

The next night, he walked to the manhole and dived into it. Zmey knew about this secret passage to Alleya because he often roamed the streets poking his head into everything he could find. Zmey sometimes found it sad to only be able to go out at night, otherwise he would burn up. Soon he was in a quiet street with no people or shop owners around. Zmey grinned and decided to go to Gregorovich's abandoned shop. There he chose a nice wand that luckily also chose him, it was a nice stiff wand basilisk fang, 15 inches, murder tree wood. After that, he set off to some other shops to get his uniform and books. In

the bookshop, Zmey came across a book called Beginner's Guide to Dueling, and he picked that one off the shelf to see if it could be useful. Finally, he went straight to his favorite place in Alleya, the shop for dark objects. It was filled with skulls and chests the wallpaper was human flesh and the floor was covered in bones. He ran into it and found a sword he fancied and a few other useful things. With that, Zmey left and waited till the first of September.

Chapter 10: Celeste Elizabeth Guan

Celeste was in her room cleaning it up before lunch. Celeste was an 11-year-old girl with long black flowing hair, and brilliant green eyes. She had just finished shelving some of her wizarding books into her shelf, when a tawny owl tapped on her windowsill. She opened the window and took the letter from the owl. She gave it an owl treat, and opened the letter.

HOGWARTS SCHOOL OF WITCHCRAFT AND WIZARDRY

Headmistress: Minerva McGonagall

(Order of Merlin, First Class, Grand Sorc. , Master Mugwump, International Confed. of Wizards)

Dear Ms. Guan,

We are pleased to inform you that you have a place at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Please find enclosed a list of all necessary books and equipment.

Term begins on 1 September. We await your owl by no later than 31 July.

Yours sincerely,

NEVILLE LONGBOTTOM

Deputy Headmaster

HOGWARTS SCHOOL OF WITCHCRAFT AND WIZARDRY

UNIFORM

First-year students will require:

5. Three sets of plain work robes (black)
6. One plain pointed hat (black) for day wear
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I wand
I cauldron (pewter, standard size 2)
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BROOMSTICKS

(extract from *Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone*)

Celeste ran down the stairs. "Mom, Dad!" She called. Her mother, America Guan, appeared in the doorway to the dining room. "What, Cel?" She asked. "I got my Hogwarts letter!" Celeste shrieked. "Oh great, she's going to be at Hogwarts this year," her older brother, Chris, said, leaning against the kitchen table playing on his Muggle cell phone. "Be nice Christopher," Celeste's mother snapped. "Or it's no phone for the rest of the summer." Celeste's younger sister, Isabelle, poked her head into the kitchen. "Mummy, I wanna go to Hogwarts too!" She cried.

Chapter (): Axel von Fersen

The days had passed, Axel was happy, well very happy actually. He went out of his room, ate his early breakfast and left.

Once he had arrived at Kingscross Station, he did as his father had taught him, run into the wall between platform nine and ten. It felt, strange in some way, the decor had just changed in a second, by going thru a wall. Axel gave a quick look around him, just to be impressed by the amount of magic, and people. This place was almost like a dream for him, there was a huge Gryffindor red (unfortunately not Slytherin Green) train that amazed him over all other things. He saw a familiar face too, Robert Nott... He went on the train, since he was quite early, there was still a lot of places left. He went in a cabin all alone. Later, a child named Ruby Cross entered. The two children started talking, they quickly became friends, they had both lost parents to the Order of the Phoenix, and swore that they would take revenge if they could. Axel didn't dare speak about his parentage yet, but he knew he would have to do so sooner or later.

The train stopped, why? Axel wondered, both he and Ruby exited the wagon and headed for the front of the train. There they saw that they had arrived at Hogsmeade, the village a couple kilometres outside Hogwarts. They went off the train, and were told by a huge man, probably the bloke Hagrid, that his father had told him, to go onto one of many boats that they would sail to Hogwarts by the lake. He and Ruby entered a boat, and they left for their new school. The trip was not so

long considering the boats were bewitched and therefor advanced with speed over the water.

After a ten minute trip they arrived outside Hogwarts, the gates opened magically, and they entered. After walking a good set of stairs, they came once again to a pair of gates, there they were instructed to wait until a certain Professor Longbottom came. When he finally arrived, he gave the new students a long speech about the sorting hat, and where you should go after all of this, some details that Axel didn't really care about.

"Welcome to Hogwarts." Professor Longbottom started.

"The start of the term banquet will begin shortly but before you take your seats in the Great Hall, you will be sorted into your houses. The Sorting is a very important ceremony because while you are here, your house will be something like your family within Hogwarts. You will have classes with the rest of your house, sleep in your house dormitory and spend free time in your house common room.

"The four houses are called Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw and Slytherin. Each house has it's own noble history and each has produced outstanding witches and wizards. While you are at Hogwarts, your triumphs will earn your house points. At the end of the year, the house with the most points is awarded the house cup. A great honor. I hope each of you will be a credit to whichever house becomes yours.

"The Sorting Ceremony will take place in a few minutes in front of the rest of the school. I suggest you all smarten yourselves up as much as you can while you are waiting." He added.

"I shall return when we are ready for you. Please wait quietly." With that Professor Longbottom left the chamber.

(The speech of Neville here is credited to J.K Rowling. I do not own any of it. It came from "Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone" - Professor McGonagall's before Sorting speech.)

They entered a grand feast hall where the new students were greeted by thousands of students, all muttering rumours and such. "A Potter" people said. "He will get sorted into Gryffindor" others said. But then McGonagall told everyone to stop talking, and there was total silence. First she called up some girl called Rufalda Marrings, who got sorted into Hufflepuff, then a boy called Justin Prater who got sorted into Gryffindor, after many people including Albus Potter and Scorpius Malfoy, supposedly child of Voldemort which was just pure lie, Axel finally got called up, everyone started laughing at his exotic name, but he stayed strong just as his father had told him. He sat down on the stoll, and after around five seconds, the sorting hat decided itself and finally made him a Slytherin, cheers wreaked threw the lines of students sitting at the Slytherin table, and Axel though, many there will be his allies, but many will also be his enemies.

After the sorting was done, Axel and Ruby, who had also been chosen to Slytherin, followed the Slytherin Prefect to the common room down in the dungeons. They entered the room, and everyone went to bed. Next day, the prefects showed them around the castle, but before that, Axel had woken up early, to investigate the castle a little. After hours of searching, Axel found a hidden door, opened with by pushing a brick on the wall, behind the painting of Sir Cadogan. He entered the room, and

decided to keep it as a secret, determining that it could be used for his secret plans to take over the world, just like Voldemort wanted to.

Then he went back to his common room, to prepare himself for the day, the first day of his uprising, and reconquest of the rulership of the world, yes he was very determined of his task. At the common room, he met some of his classmates who slept with him, Robert, Scorpius Malfoy and Albus Potter. He thought for himself how strange it was that Albus had become a Slytherin, after all the whole Potter family have been Gryffindors. Axel also saw Scorpius as a possibility for a follower, for his family: the Malfoy's had served the Dark Lord, not very well though, but Scorpius could always be a new possibility.

Chapter (): Aquila Carina Black

5:30 AM, September 1st

Attic, Little Angels Orphanage

Aquila woke up early, actually she didn't get a good night sleep at all. Today's September 1st - the day she will start at Hogwarts, she's excited but also worried.

She tried her best to understand the Wizarding World. She went back to Diagon Alley several times to familiarize herself to their cultures and behaviours.

She's happy that she will be going out of her personal hell - the orphanage. For ten months she will live at Hogwarts, she plans to search for her family in ten months time while studying so that she can avoid to not to go back at the orphanage. Ever. At. All.

She started to get up and checked her trunk again. Seeing if she had forgotten to pack something. Then she remembered the new set of clothes and additional books she bought last day at Diagon Alley. She put them at her trunk and locked it.

'Alright, everything is ready.' she thought.

She started to get herself ready, too. She recalled all the things she learned about the Wizarding World. She does not want to offend anyone and to start a conflict and draw everyone's attention to herself. She wanted to be left alone. Thank you very much.

By seven in the morning, she's already dressed with her trunk by her side, ready to go. Getting her money, she went out of the orphanage and went to the Leaky Cauldron to eat breakfast since it's too early. And she's starving.

'Finally, I'm free! I'm going to start the new chapter of my life.' She thought.

She arrived at the Leaky Cauldron and ordered herself a complete breakfast, after she ate she went again to Diagon Alley to roam and buy herself a wand holster.

She checked the time and it's already nine o'clock. She needs to go to King's Cross Station. She doesn't want to be late, the train will leave at exactly eleven o'clock.

By ten o'clock, she arrived at the station and went to find platforms nine and ten. She remembered when she asked Tom earlier, the landlord, innkeeper and barman of

The Leaky Cauldron, on how to go to Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$, since she's pretty sure that there is no such platform number at the station.

'Hmm... It's magically concealed behind the barrier between Platforms nine and ten, huh?' She thought.

She found the said platforms and proceed to stare at the wall.

"Alright, here goes nothing." She whispered as she walked right through the wall between the platforms.

"Woah." She whispered. She looked up and saw the sign - Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$. She looked again behind her and stare at the innocent wall. She really expected to make a fool out of herself and bump at the wall, but then again, this is magic that they're talking about, so it does make sense at all.

Shaking her head, she stared at the magnificent train in front of her. She looked around her and saw the station is already gaining more people, families saying goodbye to their child or children. She felt a pang in her heart. She envied them. She always wanted a family, to know her parents or her heritage, does she even have relatives?

Slightly shaking her head again, she vanished that thoughts in her mind, she'll find them later in time once she's settled at school. She lifted her trunk and went to the train.

A red train - the Hogwarts Express is already waiting. She pulled her trunk and went to find an empty compartment.

When she settled down in the compartment, she pulled out her book about potions. She does not want to mess everything up so she tried her best to study every subject as she could.

When the clock strikes eleven, the train is slowly moving for departure. She took a deep breath and stared at the window.

'Hogwarts, here I come.' She thought smiling.

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The train ride is peaceful, Aquila is so engrossed on the book she's reading that she didn't notice the knock on the compartment door.

She looked up when the door opened and saw an elder lady with a trolley full of candies.

"Candies, dear?" she asked.

Aquila thinks for a while before pulling out some money.

"Aah. Can I have Chocolate Frogs and the Every Flavor Beans, please? Aquila asked. She remembered those candies she once tasted when she went to Diagon Alley.

"Of course, dear. Here you go." The lady gave her, her purchased candies and went away.

"Thank you." Aquila whispered. She closed the door and proceed to do what she's doing before she's interrupted.

She ate her candies in peace while reading. Again, so engrossed on the book, she

didn't notice when someone knocked and opened the door for the second time. Startled, she looked up and saw a student with a yellow and black coloured tie. She has a badge with a Prefect engraved on it. She remembered the house colours of Hogwarts.

'She's from Hufflepuff, huh?' she thought.

"Excuse me, we'll be arriving in Hogsmeade Station in about 20 minutes. You should change into your uniform." she told her.

"Okay. Thank you for letting me know." she thanked the prefect.

"No problem. I should be going, I have to notify the others." the Hufflepuff Prefect told her again and walked away.

Aquila put her book back at her trunk and changed her clothes into her uniform.

She's actually glad that no one barged or shared a compartment with her. She does not know how to civilize with them.

Twenty minutes later the train arrived at the Hogsmeade Station, and a giant man greeted them in there and led them to the boat where they will ride to reach Hogwarts.

While in the boat ride, Aquila can't help but be amazed. When she looked up, she saw a huge and magnificent castle - Hogwarts.

"Wow, it's amazing." she whispered to herself.

This is it. The next chapter of her life is going to start here at this very school. She can't help to be nervous and excited at the same time.

They arrived at the deck and got out of the boat. Their guide brought them inside the castle where another person is already waiting for them.

Professor Neville Longbottom - as he introduce himself, the Herbology professor. He lead them into some chamber. She can't really help it. She's nervous like hell.

"Welcome to Hogwarts." Professor Longbottom started.

"The start of the term banquet will begin shortly but before you take your seats in the Great Hall, you will be sorted into your houses. The Sorting is a very important ceremony because while you are here, your house will be something like your family within Hogwarts. You will have classes with the rest of your house, sleep in your house dormitory and spend free time in your house common room.

"The four houses are called Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw and Slytherin. Each house has it's own noble history and each has produced outstanding witches and wizards. While you are at Hogwarts, your triumphs will earn your house points. At the end of the year, the house with the most points is awarded the house cup. A great honor. I hope each of you will be a credit to whichever house becomes yours.

"The Sorting Ceremony will take place in a few minutes in front of the rest of the school. I suggest you all smarten yourselves up as much as you can while you are waiting." He added.

"I shall return when we are ready for you. Please wait quietly." With that Professor Longbottom left the chamber.

(The speech of Neville here is credited to J.K Rowling. I do not own any of it. It came from "Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone" - Professor McGonagall's before Sorting speech.)

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Aquila just stayed quiet in the back while listening to her batchmates, chattering and whispering. She just looked around with eyes full of amazement, excitement and

nervousness.

“Kyaaaaah!” Someone squealed, when they looked around many of the girls started a shrieking contest. Her ears hurt.

She looked around again and could not believe what she is seeing.

Ghosts - freaking ghosts are coming out of nowhere. What the hell?! Don't get her wrong, she's not afraid of ghosts since she didn't even seen one but this? There's so many of them popping out unexpectedly will give her a heart attack sometime in the duration of her stay here at school.

“Move along now, the Sorting Ceremony is about to start.” Professor Longbottom said, returning wherever he came from.

“Now form a line and follow me.” He ordered.

They formed a line and Aquila again stayed at the very end. They walked out the chamber, back across the hall and through a pair of double doors into the Great Hall. Aquila could not help but stare in amazement how grand the Great Hall is. Then she felt the stares of so many students and it made her feel more nervous and uncomfortable. She looked at the table where the professors are and couldn't help but feel a bit intimidated the way they stare at them.

Aquila again, focused her attention to Professor Longbottom who put a four legged stool in front of them, on the top of the stool is a pointed wizard's hat - the Sorting Hat.

The hat began to sing. After it finished singing the students all clapped. And the Sorting Ceremony, begins.

Professor Longbottom called everyone alphabetically.

‘Gryffindor, Slytherin, Hufflepuff and Ravenclaw. Where does she belongs the most?’ She thought silently.

“Black, Aquila Carina!”

It's her turn now. She composed herself and took a deep breath, she walk to the stool and sat down. Professor Longbottom put the Hat in her head.

‘Hmm... Where to put you?’ a voice said.

‘Am I supposed to answer?’ she thought.

‘Well no. Hmm... You can be great, you're ambitious, you're resourceful, and you have self-preservation, you will do good in Slytherin.’ the voice told her.

‘Any house will be okay with me.’ she answered back.

‘But you also love to read, you have the intelligence and the thirst for knowledge, like a Ravenclaw.’ it assessed me further.

‘As I said, any house will do.’ she told the voice again.

‘Very well then, you'll do great in...’

“SLYTHERIN!” the Hat shouted.

Professor Longbottom took the hat away from her as she stood from the stool and went into the table of snakes. Her uniform now had a new look. Her tie is in silver and green colours and her robes already had the crest of the Slytherin House.

Aquila took a deep breath and sat on the chair, lost in thoughts. She did not bother to

listen to the sorting of other students. And since she's not listening, she did not heard the next name that the professor called, a student with a surname like hers - Black. After the Sorting ended, some were added into Slytherin House.

The Headmistress of Hogwarts - Minerva McGonagall, stood up and made her welcoming speech, after her not so long speech, she told the students to enjoy the feast and sat down.

Aquila was actually overwhelmed of the food served at the table, she didn't have the privilege to eat something like the food here at Hogwarts.

She again took a deep breath and calmed herself down and remembered her manners and ate in silence with her fellow first years. The older years in the table are talking quietly while eating. After the feast, the Prefects of the Slytherin House led them into the dungeons - in to the Slytherin Dormitory and Common Room.

Chapter (): Jaylen Black

As discrete as possible Jaylen walks with her trolley through the crowd. Again, she had rejected the guidance of aunt Andromeda. 'To platform nine and ten, run up against the wall and then you're there.' The words of her aunt keep repeating in her head while she follows the signs to platform nine and ten. She sends her trolley straight in front of the wall. Jaylen looks carefully around her, after seeing nobody, she closes her eyes and starts running to the wall. When she opens her eyes, she stands in front of a big, red train. Jaylen looks around her. Older students show with pride their new brooms, younger students say goodbye to their parents and children who are too young to go to Hogwarts run around. Jaylen boards the train, not paying attention to others. Almost at the end of the train, Jaylen finds an empty compartment. As soon as she sits, the trains starts moving. Jaylen stares through the window. The noisy station changes slowly into mountainous landscapes.

After almost an hour, the door of her compartment opens. A short woman stands in the aisle. 'Do you want anything from the trolley, dear?' she asks friendly. Jaylen rummages in her pocket, takes a few coins and nods. 'Two cauldron cakes and a liquorice wand, please.' She pays with a few Sickles. After the woman left, Jaylen takes a book and starts reading.

A few hours later, the door of her compartment opens again. This time, it's a Prefect from Gryffindor. 'We're there in a few minutes, so make sure you wear your robes.' he says. Jaylen nods and the door closes. She dresses up and sits down again. A few minutes later, she feels that the train stops moving. An excited feeling crawls through her body and stumblings she walks out. A giant man, who is called Hagrid by everyone, waves with his lantern. 'First years, first years, over here!' We walk to the boats. Jaylen averting her gaze from the huge castle and she keeps staring at it, until the boats stop. Hagrid leads them to the front door, where a man, who introduces

himself as Neville Longbottom, already waits for us.

He leads us to a small chamber, then he turns around and starts talking:

'Welcome to Hogwarts. The start of the term banquet will begin shortly but before you take your seats in the Great Hall, you will be sorted into your houses. The Sorting is a very important ceremony because while you are here, your house will be something like your family within Hogwarts. You will have classes with the rest of your house, sleep in your house dormitory and spend free time in your house common room. The four houses are called Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw and Slytherin. Each house has its own noble history and each has produced outstanding witches and wizards. While you are at Hogwarts, your triumphs will earn your house points. At the end of the year, the house with the most points is awarded the house cup. A great honor. I hope each of you will be a credit to whichever house becomes yours. The Sorting Ceremony will take place in a few minutes in front of the rest of the school. I suggest you all smarten yourselves up as much as you can while you are waiting. I shall return when we are ready for you. Please wait quietly.' He turns around and walks out of the room. Jaylen stares to the ground, without making contact with the others.

When she hears screams she looks up. Ghosts are coming through the walls, door and windows. It looks like they're everywhere and Jaylen keeps staring at them until professor Longbottom walks into the room. 'Move along now, the Sorting Ceremony is about to start.' he says. We follow him to a big door and as soon as it opens, we look straight in the eyes of hundreds of students. Jaylen tries to ignore them while they walk to the front of the hall. There is a stool with an old hat on it. A rip, which is probably supposed to be his mouth, opens and starts singing. When the final applause after the last sentence fades away, professor Longbottom takes a long list. He starts naming names. 'Black, Aquila Carina.' Jaylen looks up. While she becomes a Slytherin, her name keeps repeating itself in her head until 'Black, Jaylen!' is called. Without further thinking she walks to the front and professor Longbottom puts the hat on her head. A soft voice starts talking. 'And then this one, where to put you..? I see a strong urge to prove yourself and you're willing to do everything for it. Let's see... What about... Slytherin!' He shouts the last word through the hall and without saying anything, Jaylen walks to the table of Slytherin. She smiles briefly and sits down. The rest of the ceremony she doesn't mind. After it finished, professor McGonagall stands up. After she finished, lots of food appears on the table. Jaylen looks at it and then starts eating quietly.

After singing the school song and a few last words from professor McGonagall, the Prefects of Slytherin lead us to our common room.

Chapter (): Judy Nott

"Stop rambling, will you?"

"I want the broom,"

Judy sighed tiredly. They were already surrounds Diagon Alley for a day to buy their need for school, and now when he expects to relax at home, his cousin, Robert, even babbling about the broom he watched in the Quidditch shop. Judy Nott doesn't like Quidditch. Okay let's just say she was crazy. How could a witch doesn't like the greatest sport in the wizarding world? But this is Judy Nott we are talking about. So let her be.

"Robert, please pass me the cookies," she said, pointing to a jar of cookies at the end of the table. They were in the kitchen, Judy wanted to take a little snack before dinner.

Robert stop talking and leave a jar of cookies beside Judy. "Can I stay here? Tomorrow we can go to Kingscross Station together,"

"Of course you can. Want to make the trunk together?" she asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Sure," Robert nodded.

They went back to Judy's room to arrange their trunks. They spent a whole night with talking about Hogwarts, makes plan what will they do there. The cold of the night didn't make the two Notts to give up, until they fall asleep by themselves.

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The morning was so bright and two Notts Junior was so excited standing on the platform 9 3/4 Kingscross Station. Judy scowled as her blonde hair ruffled by her father. And Robert, suddenly had disappeared somewhere. Judy hugged her mother for the last time, because for the next few months she wouldn't meet her.

Judy nodded to her father before walking into the train and pulled her trunk. With one last wave to her parents, she disappeared behind the red train. The whistle had sounded and the train began running. They left the station.

Judy hadn't yet entered the compartment in front of her when she patted by someone behind him. "Robert ?! Where have you been!" She snapped.

Robert chuckled. "I'm taking a compartment for us," he said.

"How nice of you," she smirked.

Her cousin just rolled his eyes and guide her to their compartment. Judy Followed him carefully, and when she opened the door, she stunned for a minute. There is another boy in the compartment. She know him so well. He is one of Zabini's. Charles Zabini. His beautiful dark skin is shining under the sunlight. Judy blinked. Blinked. And snorted.

"Why you were here?"

"Well, just in case you didn't know. I found this compartment first and your beloved cousin just barged in,"

"Fine. Just because there is no other empty compartment ?!"

"Her rudeness is never gone, isn't it?" he whispered to Robert.

"Yeah, it is," Robert nodded in agreement.

It's about two hours and their destiny is still very far away. The three childrens began to feel hungry. And the Fortune goddess was on their side, the compartment door open to show an elderly woman who brought trolley. Their eyes beamed and directly attacked the old woman's trolley. Judy bought a lot of brownies and chocolate frogs. She unwrapped the chocolate frog with a smile and immediately frowned at the sight of person on her card.

Harry Potter.

Judy threw the card to Robert who accepted happily. Seriously? Judy have twenty cards of him. He is too easy.

After have a lunch, Judy decide to sleep while the boys play Wizard Chess until one of the Hufflepuff prefect barge in and said that they were almost arrived so they

should change to their uniform.

It's almost dark when they arrived at Hogwarts. They were guided by a big man named Hagrid. He is the housekeeper of Hogwarts. The castle is so huge and awesome. Judy's eyes sparkle in Amazement. They were riding boats to reach the castle.

The great hall is so amazing. There is 4 table for each house and a table for the teachers. Judy watch as one of the professor standing in front of the hall.

"Welcome to Hogwarts." Professor Longbottom started.

"The start of the term banquet will begin shortly but before you take your seats in the Great Hall, you will be sorted into your houses. The Sorting is a very important ceremony Because while you are here, your house will be something like your family within Hogwarts. You will have classes with the rest of your house, sleep in your house dormitory and spend free time in your house common room. "

"The four houses are called Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw and Slytherin. Each house has it's own noble history and each has produced outstanding witches and wizards. While you are at Hogwarts, your triumphs will earn your house points. At the end of the year, the house with the most points is awarded the house cup. A great honor. I hope each of you will be a credit to whichever house Becomes yours. "

"The Sorting Ceremony will take place in a few minutes in front of the rest of the school. I suggest you all smarten yourselves up as much as you can while you are waiting. "He added.

"I shall return when we are ready for you. Please wait quietly. "With that Professor Longbottom left the chamber.

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Professor Longbottom come back with a dull hat on his hand and put it on the seat. The Hat began to sing a song, and once completed, Professor Longbottom call each

of the first year for selection.

Judy waited in bored, Robert is already getting sorted and of course he entered Slytherin. Judy's daydreams splited when a boy named Dalarna called. Many students laughed at the child's name, an unusual name. Judy raised an eyebrow when the Sorting Hat shouting Slytherin.

Well, let's we see what he can do in Slytherin.

Until the time Judy being called. Judy walked confidently even though she felt anxious. She just felt nervous with the stare. Judy tried to comfort herself sitting on the seat. Professor Longbottom put the Sorting Hat on his head.

"No doubt. Slytherin ?!" Yelled the Sorting Hat quickly.

Judy smirk when she heard a polite claps from her new house and then walk to the Slytherin table and take a seat beside her cousin. Her father must be proud of her. She watch the rest of the sorting in bored. And when the dinner is over, they Followed the prefects to Reviews their new dormitory.

Chapter (): Alex A. Atkinson

There she was. Sitting in the train. Alone. But she was okay with it. She still had her books, so everything was totally OK.

She started reading. A book about the last war. She knew so much about it but she just couldn't stop reading about it. There it was. That little word that made her stop. "Death Eaters", she muttered. She closed the book. She always did it when this word showed up in a book. That makes it really hard to finish books about the last war but there are also other things she could read about.

Suddenly, the door opens. "Hey there! I hope you don't bother if I'd join ya. I'm Juliet. Juliet Morse. Yep, 'morse' like this crazy alphabet to communicate without talking. But I actually prefer talking. I'm so excited. I'm sure, I'll be sorted into Hufflepuff. My whole family was there. Is this a book? Well, I can't say that I'm really into them. You know, I haven't really got the patience to finish books. However, am I free to join ya? What's your name? Mine is Juliet but I think I already mentioned it." The tall, black-haired girl, Juliet, entered the room. Alex became a bit nervous.

"I...I'm Alex. My name is Alex. And yes, I really like reading"

"Well, hello Alex who likes reading. are you excited? What house do you think you'll be sorted into?" Alex thought 'definitely NOT Hufflepuff'.

"I actually don't know. I think Ravenclaw could be an option or..." She was interrupted by the opening door. "Would you like to have some sweets, my dears?" a woman said.

"One chocolate frog, please." Juliet said.

After the Lady left the two girls were sitting there without saying anything. Which was strange because Juliet doesn't seem to be someone who prefers silent over talking but Alex was OK with it.

After a while the train stopped and the two girls left the train to take the little trip every first year student needs to do over the lake. Alex shared her boat with Juliet who still wasn't talking. Alex started wondering whether everything was OK with her. "Are you OK?" she asked. "Yeah, I'm fine. I'm just pretty nervous and whenever I'm either start to talk faster than I normally do, like I do right now or I can't say anything anymore because my nervousness blocks my throat so I can barely breath and worse, speak." Alex took her hands and tries to calm her down. She couldn't help her with telling her the right things. She'd rather let her feel that there's someone who is there for her. That's what she used to do to her uncle. And so did he to her.

After they arrived Professor Longbottom told the something Alex forgot immediately because she was so concentrated on helping Juliet.

After a while they entered the hall. She couldn't trust her eyes. She's never seen anything that unusual and beautiful and stunning. Of course, she already read everything about Hogwarts but it still was totally different from what she's been expecting. She was one of the first who were called on front because they were called alphabetically. She took seat on the chair and the hat was put on her head. A voice started murmuring in her head.

"Where should I sort you into? Maybe Slytherin? Or Gryffindor? What about Ravenclaw or Hufflepuff? You've got abilities of all of them. Your family was used to be sorted into Slytherin. I can also see a dark and dangerous side inside of you. You are as brave as a Gryffindor. At least in your future you're going to show a lot of braveness. You've got the wisdom of a Ravenclaw but you also used to have the kindness and openness of Hufflepuff. So where do you belong to?"

Everything but Hufflepuff. I'm not like that anymore. I'm not a Slytherin. They used to be Slytherins but that doesn't mean that I'm either. Please, don't make me be like them. I'm not brave. I just want to be a Ravenclaw. Nobody should ever notice me.

"Well, then. I think I made a decision but you need to know that I don't make choices without thinking about it."

She was tense. She hoped that he'll make the right decision. That he'll just sort her in the right house.

"Slytherin!" he screamed. She was more than shocked. She couldn't believe it. She went to the Slytherin table. A lot of people were congratulating her. But she was just

crying. She was crying in front of the whole school. Has this ever happen? That someone cried at the sorting ceremony? She was shocked. After all that time where she hasn't showed any emotion they needed to come out now?! Now?! In front of everybody? After dinner she went downstairs in the dungeons where her new common room was. She went to bed. She doesn't want to talk to anybody. She doesn't want to celebrate because her biggest dreams just seem to be turned into a nightmare and she just wants to wake up.

Chapter (): Chester Newt

The train station was crowded. Chester look down at his letter, and mutters "Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$? he see a platform 9 and a platform 10 but no 9 $\frac{3}{4}$. Suddenly his dad calls him over to the little wall between the two platforms.

"Confused much?" he asks grinning from ear to ear.

"Yha, more than you know. I don't want to miss the train but there's no platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$." He answers in a worried voice. His dad laughs.

"Yes there is. Just follow me." He says as he walks right up to the wall and...nothing. He just vanished. His mother comes up behind him and says

"All you have to do is go through the wall and you'll be on platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$."

Chester sighs and slowly walks towards the wall. He stopped in surprise when the first few inches of his cart goes right through the wall! Then someone pushes him aside and he finished going through the wall and tumbled into his father's waiting arms. He looked back but see only a solid wall behind him. His eyes nearly pop out of his face when he saw his mother walk through the wall looking worried. She sighs with relief when she sees him.

"WOW!!" he exclaimed after a few moments of silence, for he had just spotted the train. It was beautiful. They walked over and and his parents help him with his luggage then stand right below his window. "You will write me when i'm there right?" he asked nervously.

"Everyday if we can." his mother said with tears rolling down her face. She made no move to wipe them away or hide them. He saw other parents under their childrens windows also. Many of the mothers were crying. He also saw one girl looking all alone and he almost...almost called out to her.

The train gave one long loud whistle and lurched forward. He waved at his parents as the train slowly but surely gained speed. He kept waving until he couldn't see them anymore. He quickly change into his robes and settle back into his chair. He pulled out his pouch of money and inspect it closely. He rolled them around on the table until someone walks in, then he quickly sweep the money back into his pouch.

A group of girls who appear to be in their 6th year walk In and sit on the other end of the compartment. One girl throws a quick glance at him then goes back to talking to her friends about who knows what. He pull out his wand, his charms book and place a knut on the table. He mutter "Wingardium Leviosa." as he point his wand at the knut. To his surprise it started to rise. Hes even more surprised when someone says,

"Good job. Is that your first time trying that spell?" Startled he spin around, and sees someone else in robes but had blue on them. He...no She also had a "P" pinned on her chest.

He looked down and said "Yes." softly. Why was she talking to me? he thought, but before he could voice those thoughts this lady with a cart full of candy stopped beside us.

"Candies dear?" The lady asks with a small smile.

"I recommend the jelly beans." the girl said reaching into her robes.

He took her suggestion and bought a box of jelly beans called Bertie Bott's Every Flavour Beans, and a chocolate frog. The lady charged him a few knuts and moved on. The girl got the jelly beans and a chocolate frog also. When he opened his chocolate frog there was a card in it. On it there was a picture of a witch. It said Minerva McGonagall. Then below that it read; Minerva McGonagall is headmistress of Hogwarts. She is an animagus and can turn into a cat with distinctive markings around its eyes.

"You should collect them," the girl said. She saw him glance at her "P" pin. "Oh," she laughed, "this means I'm a prefect for my house."

"House?" he asked bewildered.

"When you first get to Hogwarts you get sorted into one of four groups. There's Gryffindor, Slytherin, Hufflepuff, and Ravenclaw. They are your team and family while you stay at Hogwarts." she explained. She opened her mouth to say more but another prefect in blue stuck his head in and waved at her to come. "I'm sorry I have to go", she said as she slid out of the booth. "I hope you get Ravenclaw!" She called over her shoulder as she left the compartment.

He watched her go then turned to his jelly beans. He opened them and took out a light green one and popped it into his mouth. Mmm he thinks. Lime is his favorite! He searches around his box and pulls out a brown one thinking it was a type of soda and put it into his mouth, only to spit it right back into his palm. "Eck, mud!" he says to himself. Just then the train slid to a stop with its brakes squealing. He stowed the rest of the beans in his pocket and hopped off the train.

He heard someone yelling "First years!! First years this way!!"

As he saw who was yelling his jaw dropped. He was easily seven feet tall. He led them to some boats where they got into them. There was no driver but they took off from the small beach on their own. His mouth dropped again when he saw the castle. His eyes grew huge, and he smiled. They landed and someone came to meet us.

He introduced himself as Professor Longbottom. He took us to the great hall where he turned around and said,

"Welcome to Hogwarts." Professor Longbottom started. "The start of the term banquet will begin shortly but before you take your seats in the Great Hall, you will be sorted into your houses. The Sorting is a very important ceremony because while you are here, your house will be something like your family within Hogwarts. You will have classes with the rest of your house, sleep in your house dormitory and spend free time in your house common room." The four houses are called Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw and Slytherin. Each house has its own noble history and each has produced outstanding witches and wizards. While you are at Hogwarts, your triumphs will earn your house points. At the end of the year, the house with the most points is awarded the house cup. A great honor. I hope each of you will be a credit to whichever house becomes yours. "The Sorting Ceremony will take place in a few minutes in front of the rest of the school. I suggest you all smarten yourselves up as much as you can while you are waiting." He added. "I shall return when we are ready for you. Please wait quietly." With that Professor Longbottom left the chamber.

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Suddenly a girl began to scream. He spun around to see ghosts coming through the wall. It took a little bit to calm everyone down. Then Professor Longbottom came back. He lead them into a HUGE room where he placed a stool and a hat.

The hat began to sing.

When the hat finished singing everyone burst into applause. Then Professor Longbottom began to call us up one by one in alphabetical order. For some people the hat took longer, while others the hat sorted almost as soon as soon touched their hair. Then about halfway through Professor Longbottom called his name.

"Newt, Chester!" He called.

He walked up to him and sat down on the stool. He placed the hat on his head.

*"Hmm. You want power and want to be in control, but I see some determination to succeed in there too. More than the want for power. Well you must be in **RAVENCLAW!!**"* The hat had yelled the last word and the table in blue exploded into applause. He went and sat at their table..no at his table.

When the sorting was done the headmistress stood up and spoke for a little bit. He was so hungry that he never heard a word she said.

Suddenly food appeared in the dishes in front of us and they all dug in. It was the best meal he had ever had. The prefect from the train caught his eye smiled and waved at him. And he waved back.

Chapter (): Celeste Elizabeth Guan

Celeste pushed her trolley through the station, refusing her mother or father's guidance. "If I'm going to be away from you for most of the year, I need to learn to do things myself." She had told them. After running through the barrier to Platform 9¾, Celeste clambered onto the train, and into an empty compartment. She pulled out 'Hogwarts: A History' and began reading. The trolley lady knocked on the door. "Any sweets from the trolley, dear?" Celeste pulled out her money. "I'll have a Honeydukes chocolate bar." The trolley lady handed her the bar, and Celeste resumed reading. When they reached Hogsmeade, she heard someone calling "First years! First years over here!" Celeste followed Hagrid's instructions. Once they got to Hogwarts, Professor Neville Longbottom greeted them. "Welcome to Hogwarts." Professor Longbottom started. "The start of the term banquet will begin shortly but before you take your seats in the Great Hall, you will be sorted into your houses. The Sorting is a very important ceremony because while you are here, your house will be something like your family within Hogwarts. You will have classes with the rest of your house, sleep in your house dormitory and spend free time in your house common room." The four houses are called Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw and Slytherin. Each house has it's own noble history and each has produced outstanding witches and wizards. While you are at Hogwarts, your triumphs will earn your house points. At the end of the year, the house with the most points is awarded the house cup. A great honor. I hope each of you will be a credit to whichever house becomes yours.

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The sorting began. Soon it was Celeste's turn. "Guan, Celeste." Professor Longbottom called. Celeste walked up. "So, Ravenclaw, Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, or Slytherin?" *Slytherin, but I'll go wherever I fit. And hurry up please.* "You are reckless and brave, yet cunning and sarcastic. You are smart and witty, yet loyal and kind." *Slytherin, then. Just not Hufflepuff or Ravenclaw.* "You don't truly belong in Hufflepuff, or Ravenclaw anyways. So which one? Slytherin or Gryffindor?" *I don't know. You choose. And just pick one already. I've been sitting here for like 5 minutes.* "You have self-preservation skills, ambition, a lot of sarcasm, and you are very resourceful." *So? Am I in Slytherin or not? Just decide already.* "Yes.....SLYTHERIN!" The hat yelled. The Slytherin table erupted into cheers. Celeste was a hatstall, a student who's Sorting took more than 5 minutes. Once everyone else was sorted, food appeared and everyone dug in. After the feast, Prefects led the students to their houses.

Chapter (): Axel von Fersen

Axel woke up, ready to begin his day, meaning, initialising his plan. Late last night, he had found a very mysterious room, opened by pressing a button, behind the Sir Cadogan painting. Anyhow, he thought, he needed to find allies within the school, and today was the perfect day. His first lesson was potions with Ravenclaw, so he left the common room early, to eat his breakfast quickly, so that he could prepare for the lesson. He felt like he would excel in a couple of important classes, such as Potions, DADA and Charms, whilst others like Transfiguration, Astronomy and Herbology, would go perfectly fine, but without any important discoveries.

After eating a delicious british breakfast, he left to the dungeons once again, where the potions classroom was situated. As he expected, he excelled in potions, answering the initialising quiz that Professor Slughorn had given them. But during the lesson he also started recruiting members for his cause, especially Slytherins, such as Ivan Dolohov, the son of Antonin Dolohov, Alex A. Atkinson and Jaylen Black, but also a couple of Ravenclaws such as Hassan Daffield and Jovanna Kanikowski.

At the end of the Potions lesson he had break, where he went to investigate this mysterious room again, behind Sir Cadogan's painting. He entered the room, and saw that there were plenty of equipment such as dummy's, aiming boards and more.

His next lesson was Transfiguration with Gryffindor, he was not to happy, considering Gryffindors were sworn enemies. Anyways the lesson went fine, and like in Potions, Axel was the best, gaining his house tenths of points, but he care little about some trophy of the "best" house that year.

Then he had midday break, where he first ate, rather quickly tho, then assembled his followers, and led them to the hidden room.

"Hello dear followers, we have people from three houses: Slytherin, Ravenclaw and Gryffindor it seems, now the Gryffindor part surprises me, but they have common traits with slytherins, such as ambition, and bravery, so I welcome all of you, here to the first meeting of the Death Eaters. Now I beg all of you to think of a name for our group, so it won't be recognized so easily by professors. said Axel, Anyone?"

"Master, master, I have a name, ADW: Advancement of Dark Wizardry. yelled Judy Nott from a corner of the room.

Good, but not very catchy eh? replied Axel,
I have one. LORD: Legion Of the Reinstatement of Dark rule, almost whispered
Jaylen Black,

I like that one, a lot. Well that will be it then, we shall be called LORD. Anyone want to ask something?

Yes, why do you call us your followers? I am sure you are not the best at magic here, even tho you excelled at Potions and was the best in Transfiguration. said a voice from the corner,

Well, let's duel for power then, John. replied Axel,
'Stupefy' shouted John,"

Axel muttered under his breath, 'Contrario' and aimed at the red jet of sparks that John's wand had sent out. When the later's spell had come close to Axel, his wand caught it, and swung his wand back behind him, just to jab it towards John, as the 'Stupefy' spell ejected itself from his wand, and flew towards John. At the same moment, Axel said, "And that is how you easily win a duel. Next time someone tries to defy me, they may stand in a more difficult position."

Axel returned to his common room, where he prepared for the next classes of the where he intended to recruit more followers, for his army. He knew, that he would succeed in finishing his father's work, and reconquer Great Britain, and later the world.

Not Finished