

Another year had gone by way too fast for Harry's liking, as he had sighed quietly while he was, in a bedroom that was not too small but as well as not too big that was given to him by the dursleys. 'Just one more summer Harry then you'll be at school.' Harry thought to himself as he had heard soft voices coming from downstairs since he was quiet to at least hear the conversation. After a while Harry had found himself lying on the bed while he had looked over at Hedwig as he heard her hooting, as he had spoken to her softly before taking a small glance at the locked door. "I know Hedwig, but you know how Uncle Vernon hates magic." He had sighed in slight annoyance as he grabbed a pillow before covering his face with it. He let out a groan, as he was glad that the pillow had muffled it as he knew that he didn't want to be in trouble before school started but he just ended up falling asleep for the night not knowing what was instored for him tomorrow.