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Harry Potter and the New Chosen One

Chapter One

It was noon. These summer vacation were extremely hot. Nobody was leaving their house. Only a girl with blonde hair and blue eyes was strolling through the park near the orphanage. She moved to England not so long ago, due to international student exchange program. She was glad to have her best friends with her. Alexandra Meaison, because that was her name, was pondering, which she's been doing often in sad moments, about her childhood, most of which consisted of screams and flashes of light. For five years Alex was learning spells in Durmstrang school of magic. This year she was supposed to be in Hogwarts for the first time. She wasn't sure, though, how would she fit in, since she didn't know anyone there. The girl had a secret. She was a half-harpy, which let her sense when someone was threatening her or her friends. Suddenly, she felt somebody watching her she turned around momentarily and drew her wand.

"Easy there girl, you're gonna poke somebody's eye out with this stick," said always hilarious David Welt, who was one of Alex's friends and was one of the few who knew her secret. But it wasn't anything surprising that Alex trusted him since he also wasn't human. He was a half-vampire.

"Don't scare me Dav, unless you want a bearing." At this time their argument was interrupted by Caroline Verans, who was an elf. She was often laughing, but at this moment she was simply angry.

"Can you two stop it. I want to remind you, Hogwarts is not the same as Durmstrang. Everyone knew us there, but here we have to start everything from the beginning."

"You know, Ali," Dav wasn't stopping. "Caroline can't stand losing the position of school's Supreme Nerd."

"Take that back!" the girl yelled, and the park suddenly became much scarier.

"Caroline!" shouted Alex. "Control yourself, I don't want to die squashed by a tree." The girl just now realised she had used her individual magic — Forest Magic. As an faerie she had a bond with the forest and that how she discovered her unique magic. Each one of them had a different individual magic. Alex was controlling fire and, what's even weirder, ice. Such combinations were very rare. David, however, was a Mind Mage. Only those who knew Occlumency and Leglimancy could have opposed him, and just so happens that in Durmstrang it was compulsory to learn Mind Magic. Everyone had to know how to protect their minds from other wizards.

"Sorry very much, Ali, but this... lovely friend annoyed me a little bit." Alex bursted out with laughter. Three days until the beginning of the year and those two were acting like First Years.

"Do what you wish. Kill yourselves, if that's your will, I'm going to sleep." Half an hour later she was sleeping like a log. Meanwhile, on the other side of the street there was a house only few could notice. It was a house located by Grimmauld Place number 12. A meeting of the Order of the Phoenix — a secret society fighting Lord Voldemort — was being. Inside the house, aside from the members of the organisation, there were underage wizards: Harry Potter and two of his friends — Hermione Granger and Ron Weasley. They were three tested friends.

"Oh, how I don't want to go back to school," said Ron. "Anything better than the Dursley, even if you have to study," replied Harry.

"On a plus side," Hermione stopped reading *Modern Hogwarts: A History*, which was updated with the events with the Philosopher's Stone and the Chamber of Secrets, "that you still have 3 days worth of vacation."

"Oh my, how much is that! In comparison to those 3 days, 2 months is nothing," scoffed Ron.

"What are you two arguing about, you won't prolong the summer." Harry was done with his friends arguing.

"You know what. I have an idea. Let's go to the park, the one next to the orphanage."

"Tomorrow, 'Mione," said Ron, yawning.

"Of course! If you weren't sitting in front of the telly the whole time you wouldn't be sleepy."

"In front of what."

"Never mind. Goodnight," she said and left the room and the boys fell asleep.

Chapter Two

Next morning Harry woke up very early. He left the bed, got dressed and washed his face. As he was coming down the stairs he heard screams coming from Ron's room. He ran inside as fast as possible. He faced a funny picture of Hermione trying to wake Ron up, who started yelling at her to leave him alone. When half an hour later they went downstairs to the kitchen, they were seriously hungry. After breakfast they've decided to realise their yesterday's plan. They left the house and went down the street towards the park. When they came, they sat down and started talking. They thought they were alone, but it was just an illusion. On the other side of the park Alex, Dav and Caroline were just talking.

"What do you think," said Caroline to Alex, "is Hogwarts going to be as hard as they say?"

"Don't think so" the girl tried to comfort her friend. "After all, many things are being said about Durmstrang, and it wasn't that scary."

"Silence" said Dav "We're not alone."

"Must be some Muggles" Alex wasn't going to listen to her friend.

"So how about we'll have a friendly talk with them?" Dav looked like the devil himself.

"What do you want to do you idiot" Alex didn't want for her friend to do something stupid.

"Chill, I'm just gonna play."

"If you do something stupid, I don't know you" the girl found the way to eat a cookie and have a cookie.

Five minutes later Alex noticed three people in roughly the same age. They were talking. Suddenly the girl stepped on a twig. The strangers quickly stood up. Dav walked from behind the tree, followed by Alex and Caroline.

"What are you doing here?" said Dav. "this is our turf ."

"I think you've watched one American film too many, buddy," replied Hermione

"And where do you think I would watch those films there" the boy pointed at the orphanage's building. "I ask again what are you doing here."

"This is not your park." replied Harry

"Wanna bet?"

"Bring it."

"Dav stop" Alex run up to the boy and grabbed his hand that was reaching for the wand.

"Let me go, woman, or. . ."

"Or what?" Alex drew her wand, which started to spread red sparks. "Do not forget who was Durmstrang's top mage."

"Alex, shush" Caroline tried to silence her friend, but it was too late

"*Durmstrang's*?" asked Hermione. "Are you guys wizards?"

"How do you... doesn't matter don't tell anyone." Dav looked like he was struck by lightning.

"We're on Sixth Year of Hogwarts." Hermione looked at the girls. "Do you know Viktor Krum?" she asked suddenly.

"Yes." replied Alex, lightheartedly. "I used to date him, but he turned out to be a pompous buffoon." Ron enjoyed hearing that so he came closer and introduced himself.

"Ron Weasley"

"Alexandra Meason, friends call me Alex, or Ali if you absolutely have to."

"And your friend?" asked Harry still sending lightning gazes at David.

"Oh, him... don't worry about him."

"Anyone ever punched you Ali?" Dav was mad.

"What, you want to try?" the boy drew his wand immediately, which fired off a red bolt immediately.

"Move" yelled Caroline, everyone obeyed.

Suddenly something exploded and Alex was playing with two wands. Dav was laying under a tree, oblivious to what happened.

"Give me back my wand" he shouted suddenly.

"If I feel like it." Alex laughed.

"She's good," said Harry to Caroline, who only nodded.

"Sure she is. Nobody ever managed to disarm her, even the teachers. This is why she's so famous at Durmstrang."

"Why did they transfer you?" asked Hermione, curious as always.

"Officially? International student exchange."

"And unofficially?"

"They couldn't handle us." the girl laughed.

"Can now we learn who are you?" Harry was getting slightly irritated.

"Alex"

"Caroline"

"David"

"How about surnames" Ron seemed to not notice that Alex has already given hers.

"Meason I told you."

"Verans."

"Weit" Dav introduced himself. "And you. I don't like to not know who I'm talking with, especially after being disarmed in front of them." Dav smiled devilishly.

"Harry Potter"

"Hermione Granger"

Ron didn't need to introduce himself, since he's done it before.

"HARRY POTTER" yelled Dav and Caroline, Alex wasn't impressed.

"Yes, shout louder" she said ironically "The dearth eaters definitely won't find you. They may be dumb, but they're not deaf, at least not all of them."

"ALEX PLEASE!" Dav was still shouting

"Sweet, what are you asking me for this time? Should I cast silencing spells on the entire neighborhood" she smiled sweetly "or just on you?"

"You're mean" the boy said, resigned "you could've help a friend out at least once."

"Oh no, because ALWAYS helping you getting off detention just so you could go and woo some girl doesn't count. No help for you this time. Now, either you shut up or I'll help you."

"That was just one time..."

"And that 'one time' was called Isabella, Cornelia, Martha, Kim, Jessie" Caroline laughed.

"If you two are what friends are supposed to be I prefer durth eaters with their leader, What's-His-King-Reptile-Stupid-Face"

"Just call him Voldemort" Alex cut him off "I'm sorry for my friend" she faced Harry. Hermione and Ron "He's never met anyone famous, so now he's going crazy, although that's quite common for him."

"What do you mean I've never met... what about Voldemort?" asked the boy.

"He's just an idiot, doesn't count."

"Doesn't count, yet somehow the world's afraid of him."

"And I don't see a reason why. Let me also remind you that you meeting him turned out to be me, with more knowledge about his dungeons than you, helped you break out. Even Vicky can be called more famous. End of discussion."

"What if I won't?"

"Don't tempt me."

"They are always like that" stated Caroline "Don't mind them, you know we're transferring to Hogwarts this year, what about you?"

"We're starting 6 year."

"Cool we'll be on 6 too we're gonna have classes together."

"I hope encounters with you won't end in some kind of fight" said Hermione, hopefully.

"I don't think so, and even if, it won't involve you" claimed Caro.

Suddenly they've heard a mocking laughter behind them. Six people turned around immediately. In front of them stood Drako Malfoy with his gang of twelve.

"Beat it, Malfoy" said Harry calmly

"Or what Potter there's only three of you."

"Six, unless they didn't learn you how to count back home idiot" Dav as always was ready for trouble.

This year a new law was implemented that allowed students who passed their owls to use magic.

"Oh, I see you've found yourself some new friends Potter - probably on the same mental level as you, also didn't left the stone age." said Pensy Parkinson

Before anyone could react Alex spoke but not to any of the slytherins but to new friends.

"Are they always like that."

"Towards gryffindors yes."

"Oh how nice. I will have somebody to pick on cause y'know in Durmstrang everybody just ran away from us."

Suddenly a red beam shot towards her way. Although she was standing with her back towards the slytherins, she made a graceful twirl and blocked the spell.

Dav was surprised.

"They don't teach you that you don't attack somebody when their back's turned in Hogwarts. That's not very honorable."

"They do" said Hermione "perhaps you'll explain guests from abroad why aren't you paying attention for that?"

"Do not speak, mudblood" yelled Malfoy

Harry and Ron drew their wands and Alex stopped them with one spell.

"Dav how about a bet"

"About" asked the boy

"I'll disarm them all with a single spell"

"No way in hell am I betting with you but maybe our new friends will?" said Dav

"I'll gladly take that bet," said Hermione. "There is no way anyone can disarm 12 people with a single spell."

"You'll see"

Slytherins bursted with laughter

"Come on, come on! You'll see the slytherins are a complete opposite of gryffindors."

"Yeah, I've noticed. They're brave and you're hopeless cowards."

"Start already," mocked her Pansy. "How long must we wait"

"Of course" Alex, to keep up appearances, drew her wand but she never intended to use it. She had one free hand and with it she decided to attack.

"*Expelliarmus*" she said, making a circle in the air with her hand. 12 Wands flew towards her. She didn't even bother to catch them. She preferred them to look for them. Suddenly one of the windows of the orphanage opened and a woman appeared in it.

"Alexandra, David, Caroline..."

"Oh, not the pep talk again" sighed Dac

"We'll visit tomorrow" said Harry "we'll be at 8 in the morning"

"OK."

"Get back in here now" the woman yelled, closing the window.

"Harry we'll be in trouble too, you know how angry they get when we disappear for longer than 2 hours."

"Mom will again give us the talk," said Ron.

"Be glad you at least have a mother" yelled Alex as they were walking away. "Bye!"

Three gryffindors madly quickly returned to Grimmauld Place where nobody was yet asleep. Everybody was worried about them. The Slytherins returned with their tails between their legs to their homes.

And Harry, Ron and Hermione, after listening how irresponsible they were, went to sleep very tired.

Chapter Three

On Grimmauld Place 12 everyone was sleeping it was Saturday and 6 in the morning. Only three friends decided to prepare for the meeting. They woke up. The morning routine took them roughly half an hour. For the next hour they were walking about their new friends. They were really nice and after what they've heard yesterday, they were sure they weren't on Voldemort's side. When they got hungry they've decided to come downstairs for breakfast. Mrs. Weasley was still angry at them, claiming that something could've happened to them. After the meal Harry stood up and facing their friends asked:

"Are we going?"

"Sure, we can't ditch them, after all their help us" replied Hermine.

"You're not going anywhere" interrupted Moody "the headmaster said you have to stay you don't want to lose his trust, do you Potter?"

"I don't care." replied the asked one. "He will not be directing my life, just because it is mine."

"We have five minutes." interrupted him Ron looking at the kitchen clock. "It's 7.55."

"You are still not going anywhere" the Redhead's mother decided to stop the argument "I have some chores for you to do..."

"And we have plans" Hermione was irritated "and we'll do whatever we want, whether you like it or not we're 16 and we're not children."

"But it's dangerous" Lupin tried to help members of the Order.

"You can't keep me in a cage" Potter didn't agree to be treated like a glass doll.

"Wanna bet" Moody drew his wand.

"Wish Alex was here" laughed Ron

"Who?" All house member looked at them surprised and they using the opportunity ran from the kitchen, yelling they don't know when they'll return. They opened the door and ran out of the house and as fast as they could made towards the part. They were late. Luckily their new friends didn't want to get back to the orphanage building and were now walking through the park. As soon as they saw them Alex laughed and looking at Dav yelled:

"HAND OVER THE SICKLE!"

"NO WAY" the boy was devastated "what tempted me to make a bet with you?"

"Don't whine, pay up." Caroline sighed.

"Like children."

"What's going on?" asked Ron

"Oh, nothing" Caroline smiled. "The kids once again had a bet."

"About what, if we can know?" laughed Hermione

"You can" Alex decided to satisfy three friends' curiosity "my friends just didn't trust you."

"Which means?"

"He said you won't come."

"As if we'd miss a chance to get out of the supervision..."

Ron raised his hand, silencing his friend

"They're following us again" he said quietly

Alex giggled like a crazy.

"What are you laughing at? I hate it."

"Not surprised. Come with me."

"You know them since yesterday!" yelled Dav

"Yeah, so? I knew you two for an hour when we did this and there were no problems."

"They won't understand" the boy kept on pressing.

"So we'll just Oblivate them and there won't be a problem." Alex had a point.

"What's going on?" three Gryffindors looked at each other, confused.

"Not here. You said you're being followed."

"But..."

"No buts. We won't hurt you."

"And I thought Gryffindors were the brave ones," snickered Dav

- Później będziecie się kłócić-przerwał Harry widząc zabójcze błyski w oczach Rona- teraz by ci przerwano.

- Idziecie czy nie długo mamczekać?- Alex zaczynała się denerwować

- Idziemy- odparł Złoty Chłopiec Gryffindoru, gdyż nauczył się on ufać intuicji, która ostatnio rzadko gozawodziła.

- No to szybko.

- Nigdzie nam się nie spieszy.-Hermiona była zaskoczona.

- Jak nie chcecie się od nich uwolnić to możemy zostać tutaj

- No dobra- Pannie Granger brakło argumentów.

Rzucili się w szaleńczy bieg.

- Karolino zrób im MAŁY tor przeszkód.- krzyknęła Alex.

- NA ROZKAZ SZEFOWO!

- NIE NAZYWAJ MNIE TAK I ZAJMIJ SIĘ ROBOTĄ!

Dziewczyna zachichotała.

Harry odwrócił się by zobaczyć wyrastające za nimi drzewo.

Postanowił zapisać to na liście pytań.

Alex zatrzymała się przed fontanną przedstawiającą jednorożca.

- Siła w przyjaźni- powiedziała dokamiennego zwierzęcia, które cofnęło się o krok odstawiając wejście.

- Szybko- Dav pchnął nowych przyjaciół na schody.

- Alex zasłona- powiedziała Karolinawchodząc w ciemny otwór.

Blondynka w tym czasie wyszeptalakilka trudniejszych zaklęć tworząc gęstą mgłę dookoła posągu tak, że nie dał się zobaczyć wejścia. Po pięciu minutach weszła pod fontannę zamykającprzejście. Weszła do wielkiego salonu urządzonego w ciepłych barwach. W kominkupłonął ogień rzucając na ściany blask. Fotele były zajęte przez piątkę młodychludzi, z czego trójka była wyraźnie zaszokowana.

Alex uśmiechnęła się widząc ich minypodeszła do kominka tak by było ją widać i powiedziała:

- Witajcie w Kwaterze Głównej KręguPrawdy.