

Lunmine

Second Chance

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Inhaltsangabe

Having to leave my home because my mum has serious issues with drugs, and moving to my father to London was probably the worst thing that could have happen to me. It can get even worse when your boyfriend lives on the other side of the planet und you meet the handsome friends of your English twin including the famous James Sirius Potter.

Welcome to my chaotic life.

Vorwort

This is an English Fanfiction about the next generation

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G'day England. Pleasure to meet you.

G'day England. Pleasure to meet you.

“Miss, would you please put your seatbelt on? We are landing”, the stewardess told me. I nodded and did what I was told. After twenty hours of sitting in a big plane I'm finally going to meet my dad and my twin-brother. For most people it might seem strange that I don't know my father or my brother. Well, technically, I know them. But last time I saw them I was three years old. My parents got divorced and they decided that each of them should get a kid and since mum was a woman she got the daughter. Yupp, really bad idea. Lucky me. My mum wasn't the nicest person to live with. My dad was a wizard, she wasn't one. She was jealous of him, my brother and me. I should add: my brother is a wizard, too, and I am a witch. So she never got over it even though she had an amazing life. She is one of the most famous Australian actresses of her time. She has many fans and played in fantastic movies. She is really good. And I was proud being her daughter. But then she started drinking and taking drugs. And with that the times, where our relationship was okay, were over. She started hurting me. Both, physically and psychically. But one day she was found by the police with drugs and she got locked up. She is going to stay in jail for about two years. So the youth welfare office decided it would be best for me to move to my father's. Because even if my mother would buy her way out, she wasn't able to take care of me anymore. (They didn't know she was hurting me) Best thing: My father moved to London. Lucky me, I had to leave all my friends and my school to go to London to a man I don't know. So here I am, sitting in a plane to a new country, sixteen years old, middle of the school year and not knowing if my life could be any worse. My mum did so much harm to me but still she is my mum and I love her. I looked outside the window. It's snowing and it must be freezing cold. Yey snow. Did I mention I hate the cold? Back home in Australia it's the hottest time of the year. That's where I belong – well belonged. I guess I'm British now. Yeah – my biggest wish to be a British tea drinker. Thanks mum.

“Cloeany? Cloeany Strong?” A man about forty asked me. I nodded. “Cloeany. It's nice to see you again. I'm Michael Corner, your father”, the man said and hugged me. It was awkward. A man I didn't know told me he was my father and hugged me. Life is weird. “This is your brother Joseph”, he told me. The boy next to him smiled at me. He has the very same eyes as me. I recognised my dad had our eyes, too. I smiled back to Joseph. “You look like Ellen,” my father said starring at me. “Well, except for the eyes. You have the Corners eyes,” my brother added. “It must be weird for you. I mean you don't know us. And I'm sorry. I wished I know you. I tried to write letters when you were younger. But your mum didn't want me to. She wrote me that she burned every single letter,” dad said. He looked sad. I still didn't say anything. “Best if we go home. It's time you see your new home,” dad said smiling. I nodded.

“Cloeany please say something,” he said. We have been in the car for a while now. He talked to me but I never answered. I didn't know what to say. It's hard to talk to a man you don't know about the drug problems of your mother. “Cloeany,” he tried again. Maybe I should be nice to him. I mean I'm going to stay at his house for at least another year. Then I'm seventeen and I can move out. Because in the wizard world I'm a full witch then. “Happy Birthday”, my brother said and laughed. I looked at him. “You are a bit late”, I said smiling. My birthday was two weeks ago. My dad seemed pleased that I said something. “I know. It was my birthday, too”, he answered. “Did you have a nice party?”, my dad asked me. “Well not exactly. It was the day the police caught mum”, I answered quietly. “I am sorry. I am so sorry, Cloeany. I have been a really bad father”, he said. I smiled at him. “I know. But it's okay I guess. Mum has been a bad mum for Joseph, too. So it's equal”, I answered simply. He looked confused: “But that is not an excuse for me being a bad father. I should have tried harder. I am really sorry.” “It's fine. Really. Do you have a wife again?” I asked just to change the subject. My father nodded. “Tell me about her”, I asked him. “Well her name is Cho. She was my girlfriend back in school. But I broke up with her after school so I could go to Australia. I met her again twelve years ago. We fall in love again and got married. We also have two other children. Kohana, she is seven years old and Tenshi, she is now four”, he told me. Wow. I have two other siblings. I would have never

guessed that. "The names sound ... different", I said. "Well Cho is from Japan. She wanted Japanese names for her kids and I agreed. Kohana means little flower and Tenshi means star. I like the meanings of the names," He said. "Does Cho know about me?", I asked a bit scared. What if he hadn't told her that he had another child. "I told her from the very start that I have two children. When I told her about your mums problems with drugs and that the Australian youth office asked me to take care of my daughter she said that she would be very disappointed of me If I didn't take care of you. But I thought that it's better if it's only Joe and me who pick you up." I nodded. We stopped at a big house. "Welcome home", my dad said. He took my baggage from the back of the car. My brother helped him and I joined them. (I had three big cases). My brother stopped on the way to the door and looked at me. My dad was at the door. "It's nice meeting you. I am sorry I have to leave soon. My holidays don't start until friday. Our headmistress gave me only the day off to pick you up. And only because my dad begged her to do this. But then I will introduce you to my friends and show you around. And get to know you. I always wished that I would meet you. I even planned to go to Australia after school, just to find you. So as sorry as I am that our mum has problems with drugs, I am happy that it made me meet you." I smiled at him.

"I was always wondering what you would be like. When I was little I used to draw pictures of you and dad. Did you ever wonder what mum is like?"

"I did. Dad told me a lot about her. And I read every article I could find about her. I watched her movies, searched for her pictures. I even found pictures of you. So I knew what you looked like. I have some of the pictures in my room. Some of them are even in the living room and in my dad's office."

"It seems you know a lot more about me than I do about you. I only had pictures of you as a baby. And pictures of dad sixteen years ago. He changed. He looks better now. Happier."

"He is. I think. He never really talks about the time with mum but it's okay, I guess. I have Cho, she is like a mum to me. You will like her. I think we should get inside. Dad is waiting and I bet Cho is going crazy. She finally wants to meet you."

We both made our way in the house. The entrance was big. There were a big room. A lot of shoes were standing there. I put my shoes off. It was nice decorated. A lot of pictures were hanging there. A lot of Japanese ones I guessed from the look of them. I followed my dad and my brother into a big room. It was the living room. It was open and friendly. A woman who looked very Asian but beautiful was coming towards me. "Cloeany, welcome to your new home. I'm Cho." She hugged me. "Nice to meet you." I said politely. "I hate to interrupt you but I have to go now. See you on friday, Cloeany. Have a good time until then. I'll write you." he said. "Thanks, have a good time, too. Oh and please call me Cloe. I'm not used to be called Cloeany." I said. "Well, see you, Cloe." He smiled. And he disappeared in the fireplace. Obviously he was using the floor network. "Do you want me to show you your room, Cloe. Maybe you want to meet your half-sisters afterwards?", Cho asked. I nodded and followed her to the second floor. "Here we are. Do you want to meet your sisters first or do you want to unpack?", she asked. I looked in the room. It was a normal sized room with two large windows. It had a bed, a desk, a commode and a wardrobe. I put my case to the other two. Dad and Joseph must brought them up while I said hi to Cho. "I think I'm meeting my sisters first." I said turning to her. She smiled. Here is Kohana's room but apparently she is in Tenshi's room. It's over there. She opened the door and two beautiful little girls were playing in there. "Tenshi, Kohana, meet your sister Cloe. Cloe meet your sisters Tenshi and Kohana", Cho introduced her. I felt a person stepping behind me. It was my dad. He lay a hand on Chos shoulder. "Hi", I said to them. They smiled and hugged me. "You are pretty", Kohana said. I smiled at her. "You are very pretty, too and Tenshi is of course also pretty", I repeated. Kohana smiled happily. "Do you want to play with us?" I shock my head. "I'm sorry. I should unpack my things first. But another time I'd loved to." "Okay then", she said.

We left the room. "I'm coming with you upstairs. I'll help you", my dad said. Actually I'd loved to be alone but I couldn't say that to him, could I? "If you need anything, let me know." Cho said and left us alone. "How do you feel?" My dad asked. "Weird, awkward, strange, sick, happy, sad, disappointed, lonely, lost, unsure, scared... Do you really want me to go on? Because I don't know how long it takes to tell you all the emotions I feel right now." "Cloeany." "Cloe." I corrected him. He smiled. "Well Cloe, it is normal that you feel so strange. And I know that you want to be alone but I need to talk to you first. I want you to know that I love you. You are my daughter I always have loved you and I always will. Even if I haven't seen you for a long

time.” “I don't want to be rude but you don't love me because you don't know me at all. Last time you saw me I was three years old. I am sixteen now. I am not the same baby I was thirteen years ago. I'm grown up. I had to take care of myself at the age of six or seven. Mum never had much time for me. She was shooting a movie or just gone. I don't really know. I used to stay at grandmas home for the time that she was gone. But then she passed away. I was really sad because grandma was the world to me. But from that moment on I grew up. Because now the one person who was always there for me was gone. And I'm still very sad that I lost her. So when Mum went shooting a movie my aunt came. But she never cared about me. She only did it because mum paid her and she also liked to be in the big house. She invited men in and did things with them I didn't understand at that age. And she was always drunk. I had to cook for myself and watch out for myself. I think mum really loves me. Because she seemed sorry to go. And was happy when she was back. When I was eleven my life changed completely. I went to a boarding school for wizards and witches. I loved it there. I was able to be a kid again. And believe me: I enjoyed it. When I turned twelve my mum started drinking and when I turned thirteen, she started taking drugs. I came home every holiday to check that she was okay and to stop her drinking and taking drugs for the time of my holidays. At first she really stopped it for the time I was at home. But then last year she never stopped it. She was never sober or clean. And two weeks ago the police caught her with drugs. I already had holidays because it's really hot in Australia, so I packed my stuff and the office of youth moved me to an orphanage until they made things clear with my family. Then they told me I had to go to England to my dad. A Dad I never knew and who never really cared about me since I never heard a damn shit from him. So I was angry. I had to leave all my friends and my life to come to England. Just to find out that my Dad has a perfectly fine family. Not a screwed up life and a screwed up family like I had for my whole life. So don't say you love me because you have no idea who I am.” “Cloe. You are my daughter, of course I love you. It is naturally for a dad to love his own daughter. When you were born I loved you the second I saw you. And I didn't know you then, too. So don't say I don't love you.” “If you really love me then why on earth did you never tried to see me or at least write me. Okay you tried at first. But what do you think? I am a witch. If you'd just sent me an owl to my school I'd read the letter from you. You could have written me easily but you didn't. Because you have a fucking perfect life now. You didn't need a daughter from your ex-wife. Well I tell you something: fate is a bitch. Because here I am now. You never wanted me and still you have to deal with me.” “Cloe, don't say that. I always wanted you. And if there's anything good about Ellen being addicted to drugs then it's that it brought me to you. I finally met you. I know it's not easy for you. And it's not easy for me to have you all of a sudden here. But I like it. I like to get to know you. I like to learn more about you. I like to see you in real life and not just only on a photo a paparazzi took.” I didn't answer. I started unpacking my things. “I think I'll leave you alone now. If you need anything, don't bother to ask.” He turned around and went downstairs. “How did it go?” Cho asked her husband. “Not to well. It's too much for her. And she is angry. And she has every right to be. I have been a shit father.” “No you haven't, darling. You have been a wonderful father to your other kids. And you had no chance to be a wonderful father to Cloe. But life gave you a second chance. You can be the best father in the world for her. Not everyone gets a chance like this. So take it.” “Thanks honey. I don't know what I would do without you. Yeah, I got my second chance. I'd never dreamed I'd get it.” I closed my door quietly. Maybe my dad really cared about me. I should give him his second chance. But first I should unpack my things and take a shower.

After I was ready I went downstairs and I met my dad. He was sitting on the couch and reading a newspaper. Harry Potter was on the cover. “G'day.” I was a little shy after being so rude. My dad smiled at me. “Hey Australian girl.” I grinned. “Look, I am sorry about before. It's just a little much for me at the moment but I guess it's okay. I'll learn to live with it. Can we have a start over?” My dad smiled. “Sure thing.”

“So what did the famous Harry Potter do now?” I pointed to the cover of the newspaper. “Oh he did not really do something. It's just an article about his work. Did you know that I dated his wife, Ginny, back in school and Cho dated Harry? Funny, isn't it?” He laughed. “You dated the wife of Harry Potter? Well dad, that is really impressive. And Cho really dated Harry Potter?” Cho came in and said. “I did, in my sixth year. It was one year after Harry won the Triwizard tournament and my boyfriend died because of Voldemort. It was a difficult year for me and for him. So it didn't work out well. Every second day one of the Potter or Weasley family is on the cover of a magazine. His son, James, is really often on a cover. Don't know if you know him. He is pretty famous here.” I nodded. Of course I knew James Potter. Down Under he was famous, too. My best friend fancied him or still fancies him. I don't know. He is a Quidditchplayer. He plays on a team of the

English League and he's about to play on the national team this summer. It's the world cup and it's in Australia. Ironic that I had to move to England before the World Cup. Well that is my life. "Yeah. I know him. He is pretty famous. There are rumours he's playing for England this year." "I know. And I can tell you: He will. Joe is one of his best friends. He visits us very often in holidays and told us the news." "Wow, my brother has famous friends. You dated both one of the most famous couple of our world." Dad laughed. "You forgot to mention that your mother is a very famous and successful actress." I grinned. "She was. I don't think she will do any movies soon." "She will be okay soon." Cho smiled at me. "Thank you, Cho. You are so nice to me." She simply smiled. "Do you like to have something to eat? We could go out for dinner." My dad suggested. "Sure thing."

My first few days were interesting. I learned a lot about my dad. And of course about Cho. She was lovely. She cared for me as if I was her daughter. That made me really happy. My two sisters are funny and nice. I like them. And I like London. My dad had not to work until Christmas, so he showed me my new home. It was cold in England but that was the only thing I didn't like. And of course I missed my friends and my mum. So I remembered what Joseph said to me and I started to write a letter to him.

G'day Joseph!

How are you doing? I'm pretty good. Your family is lovely. Well it's mine, too, I guess. But they are still strangers. Like you. But I said I would write you, so here is the letter. I must sound really stupid. Sorry. Your dad showed me around. So I've got to see London. It's beautiful and I like it. It's just way too cold for me here. I loved the sun and the heat in Australia. You have to promise that you visit me one day when I went back. I mean I'm seventeen soon and then I can go back. But it really was nice to meet you and dad. I always imagined what you would be like. There are some parts of Dad that are just like me. So finally I know why I love Quidditch so much or why I love eating Chocolate cream with cheese. That is funny. I wonder how much we are alike. Your dad told me that you are friends with the Potter-Family. Even in Australia they are more famous than the Queen. Well only for witches and wizards of course. Actually I have no idea what I could write you about. Because I only know you for about four days and I have seen you only one or two hours. So I'm sorry about that shit I wrote you. But it's kind of nice to write you. To have someone in England I can write to. I miss my home and my mates so much. I guess it's normal but still. I wish they would be here with me. And mum. Even if she was like a bitch the last weeks I miss her. She was the most important person to me.

I hope you have a good time at school.

See you in a few days!

Cloe

I decided to write a few mails to my friends as well and explain them everything. This wasn't that easy and I cried a lot. My dad came in my room. "Honey, is everything alright?" He asked. I nodded. "Don't be silly. I can see your tears. Are you homesick?" I nodded again. He lay his hand on my shoulder. I jumped away. I hate it when someone touches me. Hugging is okay. But touching definitely not. I hated it. It's because of my mum. My dad looked kind of surprised. "If you want you can visit your friends at Easter? We have holidays there." I nodded. "That would be really great." He smiled. "Oh. I wanted to ask you if it's okay if a friend of Joe is staying with us over the holidays? He has a fight with his dad and Joe asked me. And we like the boy. You know, James Potter." Well that was surprising. "Why are you asking me? Shouldn't you ask Cho?" "No, Cho is fine with that. But you are new here. And maybe you wanted time with us. To get to know us. So we told Joe that you would decide." "Well, it's fine. I'm going to go to school with him. So it's nice to know some people." Dad smiled. "You are right. That is very good." "So does he have that big head?" I asked. "Nah. He is a good guy. But actually he has a bit too much confident." I grinned. My best friend, Jane, is going to kill me. She is James Sirius Potters biggest fan. It's really strange. She is in love with him and all but he doesn't know her at all. Maybe I should write her an Email. Great that my dad bought Internet for me. So I can use my Mac and write Mails.

Hey Jane,

how are you doing? London is great, a bit cold but great. My dad is a really nice man and he has a new wife, Cho, and two kids with her. They are all very nice. My Twin-brother is also very nice. And now guess

what, he is best friend with the James Sirius Potter. Yeah you read correctly. James Potter as the son of Harry Potter, as the guy you are in love with. And now the big news: guess who is staying over christmas at my new home? Yeah you've got 100 points. It's James Potter. Please don't kill me. I would sell the world to swap with you. I'd rather be in Australia than here with Mr. bighead Potter. I hope you have a beautiful Christmas and say your family I said hi.

I miss you sooo much.

Love, Cloe

I smiled. In two days Joe and James would be coming. That was great. Finally some people of my age even though my sisters were lovely. I played with them from time to time or dressed them or made their hair. It's nice having sisters. So I decided to spent that day with my sisters. A day later the answer from Jane came.

G'day Cloe,

I'm pretty good. I'm glad you like London. It must be beautiful. I have to visit you some time. I am jealous that you can stay with James Potter. Hello? He is mine. Oh my gosh. You have to tell me everything. I'm really nervous. It's arrrh. My best friend spends Christmas with JAMES POTTER! Holy crap. I bet you will meet the other Potters and the Weasleys soon, too. OH MY GOSH: What if you meet Harry Potter? You are so lucky. I wished I could be you. Really. Please can you take my place in Australia and I take yours in England? Just for Christmas? Oh wait. Does it mean you go with him to school? In the same year? I bet you will be in Gryffindor like he is. Oh and if you forgot what Gryffindor is (you never listen to me when I told you things about James: It's one of four houses. They are like our families. You earn points by good behaviour and you lose some by bad. You have your own sport teams and an own part of the school where the dorm is and probably a common room. I'm not sure about that. But since our families have something like that I bet Hogwarts houses have something like that, too. Well James is in Gryffindor. His whole family has been there. In Gryffindor are the brave, good, loyal, smart, good-looking people. Can you ask James if he is interested in a girl from Australia? And with girl from Australia I mean me, Jane, not you, Cloe! :)

Woah you have sisters now. Congrats, I always wanted to have sisters. But nooo. I was lucky and got three stinky brothers. Sorry, I know you loved one of them. But it's true. Oh I wanted to ask you that: Did you and Josh split up? He keeps talking about you. But since you haven't wrote him a mail or something I guess it's over. If not than talk to him. Even if he is my stinky brother, he deserve the truth. I haven't told him that you've wrote me. So you can lie if it's necessary to sound nice!

In the next mail I want more infos about James and your family.

I miss you sooo much xx

Love ya, Jane

Oh no. I forgot to write Josh. My boyfriend. Well now ex-boyfriend I guess. I should do it now. Well I guess it would be the right thing. How could I forgot? I've only thought about Jane and Grace and Sean. My best friends.

Hi Josh,

sorry I haven't wrote you yet. It was a bit much the last days. My mum is in jail. Because of drugs. So they sent me to England to my dad. I'm in London now. I have to stay there. I can't live with mum anymore. So I guess I will stay here for at least one year. Than I am seventeen and I can do whatever I like. But I think I will finish school in England. So I don't have a change again. I'm sorry I have to tell you this via Mail. So I'm not coming back until the summer holidays. Maybe I come at Easter but that is not sure. So probably I will be there in the summer for the first time after my move to England. Well it's winter in Aussi. I'm sorry. I guess this means we have to break up. Because if we don't see each other, there is no relationship. I change, you change. I think it is the best. As much as I do wish I could be with you forever I don't see a chance for us. I am so sorry. I really am. I just wish nothing has ever happened. My mum would be at home. I would be with her. I could go to school with you guys. And be happy with you. But life sucks. I'm in cold rainy England now. I miss you and I love you. But that doesn't change anything, does it? I am not really sure. But my life changed a lot since I saw you the last time. I'm British now. Not the funny Australian surf girl which is always in a good

mood. That's not me anymore.

I wish you the very best. And a girl who makes you happy.

Cloeany.

I felt bad for this mail. I was really sad. I haven't thought about this yet. But it is obvious. There is no way I can be together with him anymore.

Jane,

I'm so sorry about that thing with your brother. I love Josh. But to be honest with you. I forgot him when I was in England. There was so much. I only thought about you, Sean and Grace. And of Toby of course. I cannot believe I haven't thought of Josh. But since you mentioned him I miss him like crazy. But I told him everything and I broke up with him I guess. It was the right thing, wasn't it? Jane, I MISS YOU. I really do. Life is so complicated and it sucks. Especially mine.

Love ya, Cloe xx

I checked my inbox and Josh already wrote back.

Cloe,

I love you. No matter how far you are away. What do you think about being together? And if it doesn't work out we can still break up. But please give me a chance. If you are not able to visit next holidays maybe Jane, Grace, Toby, Sean and I can. What do you think? I love you, darling. I love you more than anything. Even more than my new firebolt or my board. :) I miss you xx

Ok well. The idea wasn't too bad after all, I guess. And I really love him. No matter how far away I might be. But maybe I don't love him like that? I forgot him? But I was stressed, right? I have the right to forget things. But Josh isn't a thing. He is or was my boyfriend after all. Arh. I miss him. That is a sign that I love him. So I guess there is only one right decision.

Joshi,

sorry. I wrote you so much rubbish. I'd love to be with you. Even if that means not seeing you until Eastern. But it's worth it, isn't it? I must be a really good girlfriend that you love me more than your board. Thanks Josh. I need you. This is a hard time for me. Guess what? The all speak this really British English. Where is my good old Aussie Lingo? No worries, I'm not turning in one of these awful British Speakers. They actually say sheep. It's Jumbuck. Oh my. This language makes me sick. Haha. But the worst: No Surfies here. How the hell will I stay alive in a small town like England? :) I miss you, boy. And sorry for the mail. I love you. Cloe

Chrissie in London

It was the day my brother and his best friend came home for the holidays. After christmas I would be joining them for school. Yeah. School. Can't wait to have a normal school day again. (sarcasm!) "Cloe, darling. We are picking them up from the train station. You wanna come?" my dad shouted. I was in my room. I loved my room. With the help of Cho and dad I turned it into a Aussie-room. "Yeah. I think it's a good idea", I run grabbed my jacket and ran downstairs. "I'm ready." I grinned. "Okay, let's go." He drove with his car to the famous King's Cross Station. We walked through a wall which was pretty awesome. And then we were at the station. The Hogwarts Express was already there. "Hello Harry", my Dad said to a man next to us. "Michael, nice to see you. How are you?" He asked. "I'm pretty good, thanks and you? I don't think you met my daughter, Cloe. She is Josephs twin-sister." "Nice to meet you, Cloe. I'm Harry Potter." The man introduced himself and I suddenly saw the famous scar. "G'day. It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Potter." Harry Potter laughed, "Oh yeah. You are Australian." I smiled: "Guilty." He laughed. "So I heard my son will be staying with you?" Mr. Potter said and he didn't look to happy about it. "That is what Joe was writing me." Dad told him. "It's nice that my son has such a great friend who isn't family." Mr. Potter still seemed sad. "Yeah. I've heard that they are a quartet at school. Fred, his cousin, Andrew Wood and our two boys. So I guess Andrew is a good friend, too." Mr Potter nodded. "Yes, I know." "Look Harry, I don't wanna be rude. But maybe, if you tell me what has happened, I can talk to James and he will be coming home?" My dad offered. "Michael, thank you. I don't really know what is wrong. I guess he always thinks he has to be better than me. And he thinks that he isn't good enough to be my son. He thinks I like Albus more because he is more like me. From the outside of course. But from the character it's James who is more like me. And he thinks that he is only playing Quidditch in the League because of me. And he only made it into the National Team because of me. But that's not true. He has real talent. Everyone knows that. I guess he thinks he will always be in my shadow." "I think that is normal. I mean you are Harry Potter after all. The boy who lived. Give him some time. I think no one will doubt that he has real talent and made it in the team and not because of you." "Thanks, it's a shame I used to hate you in school." Mr Potter laughed. "No wonder. I dated your wife and your ex-girlfriend." "Which is your wife now. Funny how life works out." "Yeah," Mr Potter laughed. "Look who is coming." Mr Potter looked at a bunch of children. "Hi Dad." Joseph said. "Oh, hi Cloe. I didn't expect you to come to the station." He said. "Nice to see you, too." I grinned. "Cloe, meet my best friends Freddie, Drew and James. Guys meet my twin Cloe." "G'day." I was a little shy. Joseph friends looked all like big football stars. Full of muscles and all that jazz. "Hey Aussie Girl", Freddie said smiling at me. James nodded to his dad and then went away. "Wait, James. Please come home – at least for the Christmas Party. You can bring Joe along if you want," Mr Potter said to him. "I'll think about it," Was all James said.

"So you are from Australia?" James asked me in the car. "Correct, mate." I said. "Yeah, you sound like an Aussie." was his answer. "And you sound like a Brit." "Sorry." He laughed. "No worries, mate." "Your accent is kind of sexy... sorry Mr. Corner. But it's the truth. I understand why you had an Australian girl," James laughed. My dad looked at him with an expression that meant: 'Be careful. Not everything what you say is okay.' I smiled. "Too bad I cannot say that about your accent," My dad loved this answer. "That's my daughter," He looked proud. Good for him. "Do you know my father in Australia?" James asked and he looked curious. "Well, of course we know all about the famous Harry Potter. What he did is – well - untouchable. No one will ever do something like that again. At least we should hope that it's not necessary for a hero like him again. And of course we know all about you, you little Quidditch-world-star. My best friend even runs a fan club," "Wow, she seems nice, you're best friend, I mean," I laughed. "I'll tell her that and you can be sure she faints. She is really obsessed with you. It's horrible. All she talks the whole day is James is so amazing. He is so good-looking. He is so talented. He is so not his father which is amazing because we don't need a second Harry Potter, do we? What we need now is a James Potter who changes the whole world by playing Quidditch. Can you believe it? It's all she talks about. Horrible." "It looks like you know me pretty well, don't you?" "Yeah. Although I never wanted to know anything about it, I know you pretty good. And I want to be honest with you. I think I don't like you. You seem like a big headed boy. And I don't like boys who think they are better than the rest. And by boys I mean people in general." "Lucky me I'm not like that.

Lucky me I'm normal." "In your head, Potter." "Oh. You are so arrogant. You think you are better because you are from Australia. But let me tell you this: It's not such a good place. We sent our prisoners there." "Shut your mouth. You know nothing about Australia. You are such a dumb ass, sorry Joey. I don't want to be mean to your best friends but well, let's say he's an 'exception.'"

Dad seemed like he had enough: "Okay guys. It seems like this will be an interesting Christmas. Please get off the car and walk home. James, you know the way. And I want you to sort your stuff out on the way. I don't want any fights in my house. And if you don't want to do it, then do it for Joe. He has to live with both of you. At home and in school," My dad said.

Well what can I say? I'm now walking beside James Potter. "I have an idea," Potter said. "Okay, then share it with me. I'm not a mind reader, you know?" "Can we pretend the whole conversation in the car didn't happen, you haven't heard anything about me. I'm a total stranger and we just met by accident?" "Sounds good to me. Hey mate, I'm Cloe." "Nice to meet you. I'm James. How are you?" "Pretty good, thanks mate... Common James. This is stupid and not working. I'm sorry for being a bitch in the car." "Maybe you are right. I'm sorry, too ... You like England?" "It's okay I guess. It could have been worse. My dad is a nice guy, his wife is lovely and my half-sisters are really sweet. Nothing I could complain about." "But?" "It's not home. My mum isn't here. My friends aren't here. My boyfriend is on the other side of the planet. It feels wrong being here." "You have a boyfriend?" "Do I look like I don't have a boyfriend?" "No, sorry. I just ... well ... sorry. How long have you been a couple?" "Half a year." "You love him?" "Yeah. I do. Well no. Actually I don't know. I totally forgot him the first days here. I thought about mum, my best mates but not about him. I miss him now I've started thinking about him. But I should have thought about him the whole time, shouldn't I?" Why the hell am I telling this a stranger? "I don't know. It's special circumstances, isn't it? I mean your mum is arrested, you are in a new country, have a new family, a new life?" "Nah, I just should have missed him. I didn't. I tried to do the right thing and break up with him but he told me not to. He told me he loved me so much. He told me we'll meet at Eastern. He told me it would work." "Obviously you don't think it'll work." I nodded. "I don't know you well enough to tell you things like that. But I think you should be honest with him." "I know. But I love him, too. It's just. I think he loves me more than I love him." "Well then try it. But in the end it will be worse. Because now you can break up in peace. But later there will be no peace." "I know. But maybe it's worth it? Maybe we'll never break up?" "How old are you, Cloe? Hundred?" "Actually hundred and two." He laughed, "You are funny and sarcastic. Joe is just like you. It's really weird. You never spent time together but you are so alike. When I'm talking to you it's like talking to Joe." "So we should be great friends?" "Yeah. Sounds good to me, mate," He tried an Australian accent. "Your accent is shit. You sound like a Roo that had a car accident." "Like a what?" "A kangaroo. You know the animals that jump around?" He smiled. "Yeah. I've heard you ride them to school." "You're right. And you ride the Queen to school." "Damn, touche," I laughed. "We are nearly there, you know?" "Nah. I'm still a stranger here. The only way I find is from my room to the kitchen and back." He laughed. "As I said. You are like Joe." "I am not like Joe. I am an individual." "Yeah. But there is another individual that is just like you. Oh common, you are twins. It is normal. Freddie, my Cousin and best friend, has a twin-sister, too. They are so alike. It's just - well twins. Just twins." "We'll see." With that we were silent for the rest of the way.

"Oh look who finally made it home." Joe said sarcastically. "I don't know?" I said sarcastically, too. "Nice to see that you two are still alive." my brother said. "Yeah. We've decided to be friends. She is just like you. So I like her." James said. My brother smiled. "I've always wanted a twin who is like me. So, you know her better now than I know her?" He said to James. "Could be possible. I don't know. We had an hour or so to talk." "More than I've ever had." "You can talk to me for the rest of your life. I am really hungry, you know? Can we please have lunch or dinner or whatever?" I said. "Oh, hello James. Nice to see you." Cho came in. "Hi Cho, it's nice that I can stay with you. Anything is better than being with my dad." Oh, there's someone who doesn't love Harry Potter. He must be the first since Voldemort and to be honest. I always thought that Voldemort loved Harry Potter. It's the only way to explain why he was so obsessed with him. I mean a prophecy is a really boring explanation. So I go with the Voldy loved Potty. "You're more than welcome here. And Cloe has some people of her age to show her around." Cho said and hugged James. "It's a pleasure for us to have you around," Cho smiled. "And I've heard our lovely Cloe. She is hungry. So it's a great thing that dinner is ready." "YEAH." I grinned. "Oh gosh. You are exactly like Joey." Cho laughed. "James, Cloe?"

Have you sorted everything out?" Dad came in. "Yeah, we decided to be friends. James thinks I'm like Joseph, so we should be friends. And since I don't have any friends here, I agreed." I explained. "Good point, Cloe." James smiled. I'm sure it bothered him that I said I'm only being friends with him because I don't have any here. "Thanks, Potter." "It's unfair. You know my last name but I have no idea what yours is. Unless it's Corner of course. But I don't think so." "Well you are right. It's not Corner." Was all I said. "I will find out, Aussie." "Have fun with it." "Joey, what's her last name?" "Well, if she wont say it, who am I to tell you?" I gave Joseph a high-five. "Thanks, bro. You are fantastic." "I know" We both laughed.

"The dinner is fabulous, Cho," James said - looking happy. "Well, thank you. You've always been the most charming friend of Joe. Freddie is the sweet guy, you know. I think Cloe will love him and oh Drew. Drew is so gentle and sweet and kind. He looks like a monster boxer but he is such a nice boy. I think you have to love all four of them. Joe is like all the others but James is definitely the most charming. His words and his smile is all he needs to have every girl wanting him." Cho said explaining it to me. "Not sure if I think about it the same way. James isn't that charming. He tries but no. He is the average charming guy I'd say." Cho laughed. "You can't just compliment me, do you?" James asked laughing. "To be honest. I can. But not with things that aren't true. You've never been to Australia. The guys over there are a lot more charming." I grinned. "Well, I'm going to go to Australia this summer. You know, I've got a world cup to win." "Australia will beat you. And you will cry like a baby," I laughed. "It's a bet." "You know there is a game in four weeks." "I know. I'm playing. But it's only a test game." "Well we should take that game." "Fine, you're on." "What's the wagger?" "If I win you have to be nice and sweet to me for two weeks." "Fine and if I win you have to do my homework for two weeks." We shock hands. "Cloeany. I'm really disappointed. You haven't been in Hogwarts yet and you already planning on not to do your homework?" My dad laughed. "I have been to other schools before. And homework is something I don't like to do." Everyone laughed. "She is so my twin," Joseph smiled.

It was a great evening. We had lots of fun and I discovered that Joseph is really like me. I was going to go to bed as he stopped me. "James and I are going out for a walk. Wanna join?" I asked. "Sure I'm in. You're going for a walk?" He smiled: "No, not really. We're going to meet Freddie and Drew." "Your two other friends?" "Yes, so you're still in?" "Yeah, sure. Why the lie at first?" "Just to see if you are willing to go away past curfew." "Curfew?" "Dad'd never allowed us to go out after nine p.m. Well we could ask him. But sneaking around is more fun. Don't know the rules yet?" "I guess. He never mentioned anything like that. But I wasn't that awake the evenings before. I still have jet-lag." "Well fine. We are meeting in half an hour in my room." "Fine, I'm there."

"Joseph?", I asked. The room was dark. "Sh, Cloe. Don't give us away. And by the way I'm Joe or Joey but not Joseph." "Sorry, Joey." I was whispering now. "This is better." That was definitely James. "Good, Cloe. Under my window is a ladder. We're climbing it down and then we are on the ground. You have to be quiet." Joey explained. "Okay. Who's first?" "Well, ladies first." Joey said. I climbed the ladder down quietly. James and Joey followed me quickly. Joey pointed to the open window of the room of dad and Cho. I nodded. Okay. We were not allowed to say anything otherwise they would have heard us. James and Joey hid the ladder carefully. Then we walked out of the garden on the street. After a corner Joey started smiling. "Okay, we are safe now." "So why don't you just ask dad if you can go visit Fred and Andrew?" I asked. "Where would the fun be?" was all James answered. I rolled my eyes. "Sure. Stupid me. I should have known the answer." "As my twin you definitely should have known this." "Oh shut up, Joey." James laughed. "At least she is to everyone mean not only to me." Joey joined him laughing. I just rolled my eyes again. "So how long are we walking to Fred or Andrew?" I asked. "We are going to Freddie. He lives the nearest to us. Okay James is nearly our neighbour but then comes Freddie. They used to live in Diagon Alley. But then Angelina Weasley got a third baby and the apartment became to small. So they bought a house in the near of our home. Actually I think they wanted to live near Harry and Ginny Potter, they are really close. And of course Ron Weasley and Hermione Granger-Weasley live next to Harry and Ginny Potter because well best friends and so on. I think they should call the street the Wotters." I laughed. "So we are near James home now?" I asked. James nodded. "See the house there? If you go right and then follow the street you'll get to my home." "Why are you staying with us then? You could hang out with Joey the whole time?" "I like your family. And I have

problems with my dad. I just like to have a nice and peaceful Christmas. It's enough that I have to come to the Christmas party of my parents. And of course to Grannys dinner. But that's fine. Freddie and Lily, my baby sister, are there.” “And your brother?” “Oh, oh. Rule number one: never mention Albus Severus or short: AS.” My brother said. “No, it's fine. She doesn't know. My brother is my dad. He looks exactly like him and he behaves like him. He is quiet, good at school. Always there for the ones in need. He is the good boy. Well my dad wasn't that like a good boy in school because he had to break some rules to defeat Voldy. But it's okay. Everyone thinks that my dad would have been like Albus if there has never been a Voldy. And I'm not my dad. I'm more like Uncle George. Or Uncle Fred. George always says I'm like his brother. He died in the war. Well I'm the troublemaker. I'm not making my homework everyday. I'm not going everyday in every class. I live for Quidditch not for school. I like to have fun with girls, not with books. I just like to live.” “That isn't bad.” I said. He smiled. “No, it's not. But everyone thinks I should be like Albus. I should be perfect. They always compare me with dad and Albus. Lily is lucky. Since she is a girl nobody compares her with dad. She is my girl. She is more like me. But everyone says she is exactly like mum. Well she is not. Mum isn't that fun.” “But there are people who don't compare you. Like Joey or me. I never thought that you should be like your father. You should be yourself and you are yourself. Not that I like you. But I like the fact that you don't try to act like someone else. So don't worry and enjoy Chrissie.” “Chrissie means Christmas?” Joey asked. I nodded. “Awesome. I love your language.” “It's yours, too.” James said smiling. “Oi, Freddie has a twin-sister. Roxy, I think you like here. She is very sarcastic, too,” Joey said. “Well, good to know. Are we there?” We were standing in front of a big house. “Yep. Welcome at Freddie's.” James knocked on the door. A man in the forties opened the door. He had read hair. “Good evening my favourite nephew and my one and only godson.” James hugged the man. “Uncle George. It's nice to see you.” “Hi Joe. Who is the lovely beautiful young lady?” He gave my brother the hand and looked at me. “I'm Joey's twin-sister Cloe. Nice to meet you, Mr. Weasley.” “Nice to meet you, too. I'm George. I don't like the Mister. I feel like my dad when someone calls me that. Joe, you never mentioned you are a twin. I like you more now.” “She used to live with my mum in Australia.” “JAMEEEES.” A girl shouted and ran down the stairs. She was not tall and had read hair. “Roxy, my favourite cousin.” James hugged her. She laughed. “I missed you.” “You have seen me like eight hours ago but fine.” He laughed. “Hey Joey.” Roxy said and hugged him, too. “And you are the new girlfriend of James, I guess. You are exactly his type.” “Ih, no. I'm Joey's twin-sister Cloe.” “Oh common. You actually like the idea of me being your boy.” “In your dreams, Potter.” “I like you. I'm Roxy. I'm Freddie's twin-sister. It's so cool to meet someone with the same problem.” “James, Joey oh and Cloe. Helloooooo.” Fred said jumping down the stairs. Andrew followed him. “Hi guys.” He said. “Follow me to my room!” Fred proclaimed.

“So why haven't I seen you before, Cloe?” Roxy asked. “I think we all die to know that.” Fred laughed. “I used to live with my mum.” “Had you private lessons? You are not at Hogwarts.” Andrew was confused. “No, I went to a school in Australia. My mum lives there.” “So why are you here?” Fred asked. “I'll give you the short story. My mum is in jail. She is a Muggle and a famous actress in Australia. The fame wasn't that good. She started taking drugs. One day the police caught her with drugs. The youth office decided that it'd be better for me to stay with my dad. So here I am.” “Sorry. I didn't know that.” Freddie said quietly. “Never mind. It's her own fault. I'm just sorry that I had to leave my country and my friends.” “You'll find new ones. You are a very nice person.” Roxy smiled. “Thank you.” “You know what? Let the boys be boys and we're going in my room and talk. So you get to know me and I get to know you.” I nodded. “Sounds perfect. It's enough to have James and Joey around all time.” She laughed. “Joey is so nice. I'd love to swap twin-brothers. And James is so perfect. I love him. Just as my cousin of course. But he is also my best friend.” James smiled. “That's my girl.”

Roxy was really cool. We've talked the whole night and I found out that she is just like me. We like the same clothes, the same music, the same movies and the same subjects. She told me that the boys were her best friends. Of course she has some girl friends, too. But she is just not so close with them as with the boys. Her other cousin Dominique is a really good friend, too. And she loves the boys, too. But Dominique has so many girl friends that she never hangs out with them that much. Of course we were interrupted by the boys. James and Joey came in Roxys room. “Ladies, we hate to interrupt you but we have to go. It's three a.m. And we should get some sleep. Otherwise it will be too obvious we were out.” Joey said. Roxy smiled. “It's fine. I'll

come with you downstairs.” So we said goodbye to her at the door. “Thanks for the great evening. It was nice to finally meet a girl like me. It's so weird that we like the same stuff and have both a twin-brother and that we are going to go to the same school and we're even in the same year.” Roxy hugged me. I hugged her back. “Thank you for being so nice and welcoming.” “Aw, nothing to thank for.” Roxy simply said.

“You had a good time with Roxy?” James asked me on the way back. “Yeah, she is really cool.” I answered. “We know. She is our best friend. I think she loves James the most. But it's because he's like the nice brother. Freddie isn't that nice. They are fighting a lot. And so she knows James longer than Drew or me, he is her favourite.” Joey said. “Oh, jealous?” I grinned. “A bit, I mean she is such a cool girl. And so beautiful.” Joey said honestly. “Oh, is someone in love with her?” I asked. “Nope, I do have a girlfriend. She would be interesting if I hadn't Carol, but she is tabu anyway. She is Freddie's sister and in the clique. So never mind.” He said. Okay that was weird. If he is in love with her and she'd be in love with him: What is the problem? “Why is she tabu?” I asked. James explained: “She is in the clique. It's forbidden to date members of the clique. Because if it works out, it's fine. If it doesn't the clique is destroyed. And even if it works it can also destroy the clique because the couple could spend the whole time together and never hangs out with the clique. So we decided that we should make the rule: Dating other clique-members is forbidden.” “That is weird. How old have you been when you made the rule? Five?” I said. “Actually we were twelve.” Joey laughed. “We should be quiet now. We are nearly there.” James suddenly whispered. We climbed back in the room of Joey and I sneaked in my room.

“Wake up, Cloe.” My dad was in my room. I was confused. I only slept like five minutes. “Since when are you Sleeping Beauty, honey? You're always up early,” He said. Well I was out last night. That's why I am Sleeping Beauty. But I couldn't tell dad. I had to promise Joey and James not to tell dad, Cloe or anyone else. “Sorry, I fell asleep last night really late. I just couldn't sleep.” Was my bad excuse but my dad believed me. Or he wasn't really interested. “Well, Cho and I were wondering if you want to go to Diagon Alley today? We have to buy some things for Christmas and maybe you want to join us? We are leaving in half an hour.” I nodded. “Yeah, I come with you.” My dad left the room. I took a shower and went downstairs for breakfast. My hairs were still wet and I was only wearing a Boxer and a T-shirt that was too big for me. It belonged to Josh. It's weird wearing your pyjamas after having a shower. But I forgot to take clothes with me to the bathroom. So I had to wear this. And I didn't want to go back in my room and change and then go downstairs.

“You look lovely.” Joey said laughing. He was wearing boxers himself. “Thanks, you too.” I yawned. “Good morning, Sleeping Beauty. Nice T-Shirt.” James laughed. I looked at it. It said: Save the planet, it's the only one with beer. “Thanks. It belonged to my boyfriend. But then he gave it me. He liked it on me.” “Well, it's true. So we should save the planet.” James laughed. “You have a boyfriend?” my brother asked. “Yes. Josh.” “Woah, you never told me. How long have you been an item?” he asked. “Half a year.” I answered. “I hate him.” Joey said. “What? You don't even know him!” He is not going to be the overprotective brother. No way. “Well he just wants to sleep with you!” Joey said and he looked a kind of angry. “Well if it matters: He already did. And he is still my boyfriend. So probably he just wants to be together with me because he loves me?” “WHAT? You slept with that dig?” Joey was red. “You don't know him or me. So don't judge any of us. And actually it's none of your business.” “No, it is. You are my sister!” Joey said. “Yes, I am your sister. But you never really cared the last sixteen years, did you?” I went back to my bedroom. I wasn't hungry anymore, so I decided to get ready for town. Anything is better than being with the rat-shit of a brother.

“You look beautiful, honey.” Dad smiled. I smiled back. I was still angry with Joey. Why did he care all of a sudden? I'm still a stranger for him. “We can visit Weasley Wizard Wheezes. It's the shop of George Weasley the father of Fred, best friend of Joey. I think he has twins, too. So Roxy should be your age. Maybe you can meet her.” Cho said. I nodded. “That would be great.” They didn't know I've already met Roxy. But that was okay. I'm a good actress. One day I'll win an Oscar, I'm sure. I have the talent of my mum. Well I don't really know, but I hope. And her friends keep saying that I'm like her. Anyway we apparated to Diagon Alley. My dad apparated with me. Many people were out there. “Where do you wanna go first?” Dad asked. “I dunno. Where do you have to go first?” I asked back. “To the Quidditchstore. We need to buy Joey his present.” Cho said. I nodded. Maybe I could buy that arse something, too. It would be rude to not give him

something. I'm living with him and he is my brother. So Cho and dad bought Joey a new broom. I'm a bit jealous. He got the new firebolt. But to be honest. I love my broom. It's from MagicAussi. And it's perfect. You're not able to control any other broom like it. The firebolt might be a bit faster but you can't control him that good like my MagicAussi. So I'm totally pleased with my broom. I bought Joey a new case for his broom. Dad told me that his is ruined. It is in the Gryffindor colours. Gryffindor is a house of Hogwarts which my brother belonged, too. Dad told me that James loved Quidditch, too and that he is the captain and chaser of the Gryffindor Quidditchteam. But he sometimes plays seeker, too. Because the Gryffindor seeker is often hurt and not able to play. So he plays seeker and someone else plays his part as chaser. So I decided to buy him a snitch. It's a cool snitch, so. It flies around and everything. But it's more like a bag. You can put whatever you want inside and only you are able to open it. And even if the snitch is so small, you could put a whole closet inside. Crazy, isn't it? At a children store I bought something for my two half-sisters. I bought each of them a magic unicorn. Cho told me that they both wanted one for ages. Then I went on my own to a book store, so I could buy something for Cho and dad. Joey told me that they both loved reading. I knew a fantastic book of Australia which would have been perfect but I wasn't sure if they'd have that in England. So I asked the shop assistant. "Excuse me, do you have books of Adam Rich?" "Adam Rich? No, I don't think so. He is an Australian author, isn't he?" I nodded. "Well, let me have a look. Wait a minute, please." The man disappeared and came back a minute later. "What book do you want?" He asked. "I thought about the 'Magic wonders of the Ayers Rock' and 'The wizard town under the Sydney opera house'." I answered. "That are fantastic books. They are like thrillers." I nodded. "Well if you can wait another minute, you can buy them." "Sure, I'll wait." So after a minute he came back with the books. "That makes four galleons, two sickels and nine knuts." I gave him the money and went to the store of George Weasley. I was meeting dad and Cho there. "There you are." dad said. I smiled. We went inside. "Hello George." Cho said smiling. "Cho, an honour to have you in my lovely store." George said laughing. "And who is this amazing young lady?" He asked. I grinned. George already knew me. But it seems like he is in the game. "I'm Cloe. Joey's twin-sister." George looked at me smiling. "Nice to meet you. I've never seen you before." "Yeah, I used to live with my mum in Australia but because of some circumstances I'm here." George smiled and showed us around. "My twins are in the back room. If you want, you can visit them. I think you have seen Fred on the platform?" I nodded. George led me the way. "I know the game. Every holiday it's the same." He grinned. "Yeah. I just don't understand why they don't ask dad. I'm sure he'd be oaky with that." "Cloe, Cloe. Where would be the fun? You have to learn a lot in Hogwarts." I rolled my eyes.

"Cloe! What a nice surprise!" Roxy hugged me. "I've never seen you before." I grinned. She nodded. And shock my hand. Just in the moment my dad came in. "Ehm, can we leave you here? We are looking around and try to find something for Tenshi and Kohana." Dad said. "Yeah, of course." I answered and he left again. "Cloe. It's so amazing that you are here. We were just talking about you." Roxy said. "Oh, oh. What did you say?" I said dramatically. Of course it was just fun. But I was curious. "Freddie told me that he and James are thinking that you are hot." Roxy laughed. "Roxy, you're not supposed to tell her things like that!" Fred said. He was red like a tomato. "Why not? I like her," Roxy stucked her tongue out. "Never mind. I didn't hear it, oaky?" I said. Roxy giggled. "Hey. What I wanted to tell you: You are hot," Fred said laughing. "Thanks. I wish I could say the same about you," I grinned. Roxy gave me a high-five. "Thanks." She said. "Argh. You are so mean. James is right." Fred said. "Do you come to the Christmas Party at Potters?" Roxy asked me. "No. It's a family thing, isn't it?" I asked. "Oh, yeah. But only the party with Granny. But James parents throw every Christmas a big party. Friends, colleagues and family comes. And the kids are allowed to bring friends, too. So Drew and Joey always are coming. And your parents, too. So you have to come. So you can meet Dominique. Oh and Fleur and Teddy. And Lily of course. She is twelve now but really cool." Roxy said. "Well, I think about it, okay?" Roxy nodded. "Do you wanna go out with me?" Freddie asked me. I shock my head: "No." "Why not?" He asked. Roxy laughed. "I have a boyfriend." I said honestly. "And if you didn't have a boyfriend, you'd go out with me?" Freddie said. "No." I repeated. "Why not?" He repeated, too. "Do you really want a answer? It might hurt you." I said. Roxy was gasping because she laughed so bad. "Okay. Don't tell me," he said. "It was the right decision, Fred." "Do you wanna hang out tomorrow night?" Roxy asked. "Sure thing you can come to my house. You are welcome, too. I guess James and Joey would kill me if I don't invite you, too." "Yeah, it's a date, Aussie." Freddie said and looked happy. "Yeah, sure. She invites you because otherwise she'd be killed. Sure it's a date." Roxy said laughing. "Let me dream!" Freddie said.

“You are so cool. I would be dumb if I didn't invite you both.” I laughed. “You know what? We could show you around. Today I mean. We can show you our favourite places in London.” Roxy said. “That would be great. I ask my dad when he comes, okay?” “What do you want to ask me, Cloe?” “Roxy and Freddie want to show me London and their favourite places. Can I go with them?” “Sure thing, honey. Come back 'til nine, okay? And if you don't find home, call me. Do you have a mobile?” “Yeah. Let's swap numbers.” “Ah, no need. We bring her home.” Freddie said. “Okay, but just to be sure, I'll give you mine.” My dad gave me his number and I gave him mine.

“So, where have you been yet?” “Big Ben, London Eye, London Tower, Buckingham Palace and the Bridge, I forgot the name.” “I think you mean the London Bridge. Well we show you some places at the Thames. We have some nice places there.” So I walked with Roxy and Freddie through the Diagon Alley and with the Bus we got to the Thames. “It's a beautiful city.” I said watching London. “Yeah. Is it like Sydney?” Roxy asked. “No, not really. Sydney is warmer and for me it's friendlier. I love the sea and the Surfers. The people are all like: Oh, chill. And that is so awesome. I miss that here. Everyone is so hectic.” I answered. “Well, one day I have to see Sydney.” Roxy said. “You will. Remember: James is on the National Team? So we can visit Sydney. Oh you have to give us a Sightseeing tour.” Freddie said. “Sure thing. So show me your places, mates.” I said. “Oh, I love your accent. It's so sexy.” Freddie laughed. “Oh shut up. It's just Aussie Lingo.” I said laughing. “Is it true that you call some people wombats?” Freddie asked. “Sure. Especially people like you. You are a wombat.” “Oh thank you, you are so kind.” “I know. Can you have a Sanger here?” “A what?” Roxy said. “A Sanger?” I asked a bit confused. “What is this?” Freddie asked. “Oh. It's sandwich.” I said. “I love how your language is so different to ours.” Freddie grinned. “Yeah, we have a good sandwich shop around the corner.” Roxy said to me ignoring Freddie. “Say more words in Aussie. It's so cool.” Freddie begged. “No way, you dag.” I said. “Oh what's Dag?” Freddie seemed amused. “Just shut up, drongo.” “Like a said. It's so funny. But it would be nice to know what you say.” Freddie laughed. “Okay. Dag means strange person and drongo means idiot.” I said. “Awesome. Tell me more f-words in Aussie-Slang.” Freddie smiled. “Yeah, please. It is really funny.” Roxy said. Okay I guess if two of my friends want me to tell them f-words then I should. “Hoon is also idiot, Pommie means English person. But that is not a nice words. It is more a bad word for English people. Bloody bastard of course oh and wombat. But to be honest. I don't know more at the moment.” “Well that's enough to be rude to Jimmy-James. Thank you, Aussie.” “You are more than welcome, Freddie.” I said smiling. I must say that the Weasleytwins are very cool. “You know what. It's gonna be amazing to be in a year with you.” Roxy said smiling. While we were eating our Sanger we went to the bank of the Thames. We were sitting down. It was fun to talk to them. They were both really funny and really nice. At first I thought Freddie would be a really arrogant arse but he wasn't. He was sweet and really gentle. I had a lot of fun and they showed me really great places, not only at the Thames. So we enjoyed our day in London and really soon it was nine and I was standing in front of my house.

“Thank you for this awesome day,” I said. “Yeah, it was fantastic. Thank you, too,” Roxy smiled. “I don't know but if you want to you can come in with me. I don't think my dad would mind.” I said. “Sure thing. But we need to tell our dad first. Otherwise he'd be worried.” Freddie said. Well I could understand that. So Freddie took out his cell and called his dad. Then he smiled. “We can stay as long as we want.” I smiled and opened the door. “Do you wanna go to Joey and James?” I asked Freddie and Roxy. “Well, we could say hello. But I think they will be here in a sec.” Freddie laughed. And it was true. The next moment they were standing in front of us. “What are you doing here?” asked my brother. Roxy looked at him. “We were showing Cloe some places in London and she invited us in. So we decided it would be fun to hang out with her a bit more because she is really cool.” “Why didn't you tell me? I think James and I would have come with you.” Joey said. “First: I went with dad and Cho to Diagon Alley. I met Roxy and Freddie. We decided this then. And Second: I didn't want you around, Joey. And I couldn't ask James without asking you. So sorry James.” I said. Roxy looked at me kind of surprised. Freddie tried to hide that he was laughing. James grinned and Joey was red. “Why?” asked Joey. “You're trying to be an overprotective brother. And I don't need one.” I said. Roxy looked at me like I'm a kind of god. I laughed. “It seems like you need one.” Joey said. James rolled his eyes. “I'm not that bad.” He said laughing. “Oh dear, you are. Not only to your sister but also to me, your cousin. I can barley date someone. Most of the boys don't ask me out because they are scared of James. He has

hexed a lot. Franklin was in the hospital wing for two weeks. James was lucky he wasn't suspended." Roxy told me laughing. "Well Webster was lucky that he wasn't killed." James said but he laughed. "Look Roxy, I'm sorry. Seeing Joey being so overprotective changed my mind. You can date good boys." James said. "Your good boys or mine?" Roxy asked. "Mine, of course." James grinned. Roxy turned to me. "That means. Only boys who are looking like nerds and only read and do homework." I laughed. "Well, I guess that isn't your type. But it isn't my type either." Roxy grinned. "Why don't we go in my room? Freddie you are welcome to join us but you can stay with James and Joey, too." I suggested. "I think I'll come with you." Freddie grinned. And so we went in my room. James and Joey were looking. "Do you wanna come, too?" I asked. "Nah, have fun. I'm going to my girl. But if James could come with you, it would be nice." He said. I nodded. "James is more than welcome." I said. "See ya. James, I hope it's okay. You could have come, too. But I think alone-time is good for us." Joey gave James a look which only boys could understand, I guess, because I didn't. "It's fine. I think I have more fun with the others," James said.

"So this is my room." I said. The looked around. It wasn't too friendly yet. An Australia flag, three pictures of my friends and a poster of my mum were in my room. The rest was still in my baggage. A few of my clothes were there, too. But a few were already in the closet. "Well, it looks nice." James grinned. He hasn't been in my room yet. "Is your boyfriend on one of the pictures?" Roxy asked. I nodded and showed him her. "Woah, he is really hot. You are lucky." She said. "Nah, he's an ugly son of a bitch." Freddie smiled. I just rolled my eyes. "I know. He is the hottest guy in my old school. And I'm his princess. I've always been. But I thought he was an arrogant, stupid and selfish guy. But he isn't. He is really sweet and kind and gentle. And a good surfer. That's why his body is so hot." I smiled. "Yeah. That is woah. You are so lucky." Roxy said laughing. Freddie looked at the picture. "What? You think he is hot? I guess you never saw me shirtless, did you?" Roxy laughed. "I saw you too many time shirtless and I must say there are many words to describe you and your body but I guess hot doesn't work for you." "Well, you have to say that 'cause you're my sister. Cloe, what do you think?" Freddie asked. "I've never seen you without a shirt so I don't know. But if Roxy says that hot doesn't work for you, well, I believe her." I grinned and gave Roxy a High-Five. "We can change that, darling." Freddie said and pulled of his shirt. I must say. He had a hot body. Many muscles. A nice skin colour. And well. It was hot. "So, what do you think, Aussie?" Freddie said. "Hm. Well maybe your body is kind of nice." I said. Freddie looked at me like I'm E.T. "Kind of nice? Girl, do you have eyes?" Freddie asked me. I laughed. "Oh, oh. You are too self-confident. That makes just an okay-body. Sorry mate." Roxy laughed real hard. James grinned and Freddie looked at me aghast. "I do better not take my shirt off." James laughed. "Well, do what is best for you, mate." I said. "You're so bloody mean." Freddie said while he was taking his shirt back on.

It was a very long and very funny evening. And I must say that I was sad when Roxy and Freddie went home. But Roxy told me about a big New Years Eve party at the Potters and that I had to come. After the twins left I sat in the living room with James and we talked a bit. "I don't understand you, Cloe." James said. Well what? "Why?" "You told me that you forgot your boyfriend here and the next day you act like you love him so much and he is so hot. That is not fair, you know?" "Well, I didn't actually forgot him. I was just not thinking about him. I was worried because of my mum and my life. It is not easy to leave all your friends and your home because you have to. I didn't have a choice and I – well – i needed to get things clear in my head first." I said. "Well maybe you are right. Sorry. Actually it was none of my business." James looked apologising. "No, it's fine. Maybe you are a bit right, too. And it's nice to have someone to talk about this. Thanks," I smiled. James smiled, too. I think James could be a great friend. He is so nice. Like a brother. Well actually he is nicer than my brother.

The next day I wrote a mail to Josh.

Dear Joshi,

How are you? To my surprise I'm fine. I like London and I met some cool people. Can you believe that James Potter, son of Harry Potter, is living at my house at the moment? Well he is best friends with my twin and he had a fight with his dad. So James is really nice. I like him and I think he's a great friend. He already is

like a brother to me. And then there are his cousins, Roxy and Freddie. They are twins, like Joey and me. (Joey=Joseph) Roxy is like me. She is really cool and Freddie is a bit arrogant but also very kind. I think it's great that I know them. So I won't be lonely in Hogwarts.

Yesterday Roxy and Freddie were over at my house and Roxy saw the picture of you. Well, she thinks you're hot. And you are, of course :) I hope I see you soon. Maybe the Easter holidays are not such a bad idea? I was thinking about coming home and visiting mum and of course you. What's new Down Under?

I love you. Cloe

When I finished the mail I felt good. I looked at the picture of Josh and smiled. Yeah, I should be happy to have a boyfriend like him. The moment I sent the mail a mail from Jane came in.

Howdy Cloeany ;)

How are ya doin? I still wait for news from the Potters?! ;) Joshi told me that everything is fine between you two and you are still an item. Well, I don't know if I should tell you this. I'm not sure. But maybe. Well I have the feeling that Joshi has a girl in Australia. He is all secretive about it. And I don't know. He is acting weird. He stopped talking about you and so. Maybe it's nothing but maybe, well, maybe he's cheating on you. I'm sorry.

I hope everything else is alright. I miss you. Visit me as soon as possible. I can't imagine going to school without you.

I love you. Jane.

WHAT? Joshi. No. He was not cheating on me. No way. I couldn't believe what I've read. Joshi was so honest and lovely and gentle. It couldn't be true. In no way. Well maybe I should wait til he writes me back. I guess then I can be sure. Maybe Jane is wrong. No, not maybe. Jane IS wrong. Hm. I had an idea how Jane could hear more about the Potters. But I needed to ask someone first.

“James? Could you do me a favour, please?” I asked him. “Sure. What's the matter?” He said smiling. “Can you write an E-mail to my best friend? The one who is crazy 'bout you?” I asked. He nodded and followed me in my room. “What do you want me to write?” He asked. Well I had no idea. “Something about you? Introduce yourself.” I smiled. He nodded. “What's her name again?” He asked. “It's Jane.” I answered.

Hello Jane,

Even if this is Cloe's E-mail account I'm writing to you. Well I'm James Sirius Potter. I heard that you heard about me and I thought it would be nice to introduce me. I'm not sure what you know about me. I guess it's a lot because I've heard you run a fanclub? Well, thanks for your support. I'm going to play in Australia for the English National Team. You know, it's Quidditch-worldcup. Jane is a beautiful name. The daughter of the godson of my dad is called Jane, too. Well she is my goddaughter. And she is really cute. If you are wondering what her full name is: Jane Dominique Nymphadora Lupin. Jane because it's similar to James, Dominique because her godmother is called so and Nymphadora was the name of Teddys (father of Jane) mum. Oh and this is a secret. Nobody knows that. Well my family and the friends of the family know that of course. We want Jane to have a beautiful and peaceful childhood. Without any paparazzi.

I wish you the very best.

Oh and Cloe said hi.

James S. Potter

I read the mail and smiled. “How old is Jane?” I asked him. “She'll be one in four weeks. She is so beautiful and cute and sweet.” He said smiling. “Why are you godfather?” I asked him. “Well, Teddy and I were always close. He was my older brother. He taught me so much. And we still are very close. I write him every week when I'm in Hogwarts. He promised me at his wedding that I'll be the godfather of his first child. His best friend of school was his best man and he was so sorry. So he said that I'll be the godfather. Victoire wanted her sister Dominique to be the godmother. So they decided that we both should have a godson. And

that was the solution.” I smiled. “So why don't you stay at his house?” I asked him. “They wanted to spend their first Christmas with Jane alone. So they won't attempt a party except the dinner tomorrow at my Grannys. And I'm coming there, too. Well, we can bring friends and I asked Joey but he is at his girlfriends. Maybe you want to come? Roxy and Freddie will be there, too.” I thought about it. It sounded nice. “I have to ask my dad first.” I said. “Well ask him now. I should tell Granny that I bring a friend.” He said. So I went to my dad and asked him. Then I went back in my room and told James that I could come. “Fantastic. Oh and I hope it won't bother you that everybody will think that you are my girlfriend. They jump very often to false conclusions.” He smiled. “Nah, it's okay.” I said. Well it would be fun. Christmas dinner with the Wotters. Well Peasleys sounds cool, too. Maybe I should call them Peasleys. Hihi.

At lunch my brother returned from his girlfriend. We had a very quiet lunch.

“What are you doing on Christmas eve?” he asked my dad. “We have the traditional dinner at Cho's mum. And Cloe is invited to the Wotter-dinner.” My dad answered. Hu, I was happy that I'll be with Roxy because I don't wanna meet any new family. “Who invited you?” Joey asked. “James did.” I said. Joey looked at James. James looked kind of apologising. What ever that meant.

After lunch Joey asked me if we could talk. So he came with me in my room.

“I'm sorry. I shouldn't be the overprotective brother. It's new for me to have a sister like you. I didn't know what I said. I erhm. I'm just sorry.” He said. “Well, it's okay. I don't want to fight with you. And it's good that you know now that you were wrong.” I said.

Meeting the Peasleys.

Thanks for the comments! Please keep commenting. It makes me happy :)

Brina: I think the English language is beautiful. And Harry Potter just belongs in English - for me it's only natural. And it was also really hard for me to write my first fanfiction in German. I often only know the English impressions for some things in the magical world J. K. Rowling created.

I hope you all enjoy the next chapter,

Love,
Lunmine

“James?” I shouted. It was Christmas morning. James came in my sight. He was only wearing boxers, his hair was really messed up and he looked sleepy and his body was like... godlike.. really. He has so many muscles. I bet he has muscles that don't even have a name yet. “What's up, Aussie?” He asked. “Well. What should I wear for the dinner?” I asked him. He laughed. “What?” I asked. “You know it's nine in the morning and you're wondering what to wear in the evening?” I grinned. “Well, it's not too formal. I go with a Jeans and a nice shirt.” He said. “So if I wear a skirt and a t-shirt or something like that it's fine?” James nodded. “Okay. Oh and Merry Christmas.” I said. James smiled. The next time I saw him we were giving us our presents. Dad and Cho were really happy about the books. Joey was so pleased about that new broom case that he hugged me four times and James, well he said that he always wanted one of them but nobody gave him one. And now he finally has one. From Dad and Cho I got a coupon of Fleur Weasley, from my two younger sisters I got a cute picture and a flower that never fades. From Joey I got a Gryffindor scarf with a note that said: If you don't get into Gryffindor, you're not my twin. I laughed. And James got me a England National Shirt of the Quidditchteam with a note that said: I hope you are for the right team. “You know, Australia will still beat you? And on the game day, I promise, I'll wear my Australia shirt. Even if I'm surrounded by England-Fans.” I laughed. “Yeah, I know. I'm looking forward to a week where you'll be nice to me.” I grinned. “All you have to do is dream.” The afternoon was soon over and James and I went to his home. From there we would floo to his Grannys home.

“Good evening, Cloeany. It's nice to meet you again,” Mr. Potter welcomed me. “It's Cloe. But it's nice to meet you again, too, Mr. Potter,” I shook his hand. “This is my lovely wife. Ginny, this is Cloe, Joeys twin,” Mr. Potter said and I got a hug from Mrs. Potter. James nodded to his father and hugged his mum. She looked sad. Well, Mr. Potter looked sad, too. “Jimmy!” a young girl hugged James. James took her up, “Lils, meet Cloe. Cloe meet Lils, my lovely sister.” “Are you his girlfriend?” Lily asked me. Mrs Potter looked curious at me. “Nah, we are just good friends. Actually I'm the twin of Joey,” I said. “Never knew Joey was a twin,” Lily said. I smiled, “I used to live with my mum in Australia.”

“Well kids, we leave in five minutes,” Mr. Potter looked at us, “James, could I have a word? In my office?” “Sorry. I wanted to show Cloe my room. I'm busy,” James took my hand. “James, don't be childish. The only girls who were allowed to see your room are your mum, sister and your cousins,” Mr. Potter was looking to his wife for help but she just shrugged her shoulders. “Well and Cloe is allowed, too,” with that James went away with me.

“James, why don't you talk to your dad?” “Because it's always the same. He begins with: James, you don't need to be like me or Al and it ends with: Maybe it would be good if you would be a bit like Al. And I don't want to,” He said. “Well maybe he wants to say something different this time?” I looked at him. James shook his head. “So this is my room,” He opened a door. I went inside. The room was very nice. It was bright and friendly. Many red-golden elements were there. Probably because he was a Gryffindor. He also had many pictures. Many with Joey, Roxy, Freddie and Andrew. And many of a baby. “Is this Jane?” I asked him. He

nodded. I even found some pictures of Mr Potter with James. It seemed like they had good times, too. I didn't say anything to James, but I think they should have a good relationship again. "We should go downstairs. We're leaving in a minute," James said and I followed him. We were in the living room and then everybody flooded over to the home of the Grandparents Weasley.

James introduced me to all of his family. It was kind of weird because everyone asked the same questions. Everyone wanted to know if I'm James girlfriend and if he has finally found someone for a longer time than a week. Roxy was like crazy happy that I was there and even Freddie seemed happy about my presence. "Is your goddaughter coming?" I asked James. He nodded. "They are there." He said. A beautiful young woman and a very attractive man were standing a bit out of the way and the man hold a baby. They looked happy. "Teddy, Vic, Merry Christmas. This is a good friend of Roxy, Freddie and me, Cloe." He said and pointed at me. "Hi, Merry Christmas," I said a bit shy. "Hi, nice to meet you. I'm Teddy," Teddy gave me his hand. I shook it. Victroie introduced herself as Vic or Vicky, whatever I prefer. And I was introduced to Jane. She was a really pretty baby. James hold her proud and looked at her. "So you're not James girlfriend?" Vic asked me. "Why does everyone think that? I'm the twin sister of his best friend, Joey," I said a bit annoyed. "Well, James never brings girls home, only Joey or Drew. Joey never mentioned he had a twin," She said. Ah the same as everywhere. Nobody knew Joey had a twin. "Well, I lived with our mum in Australia. But she is now in jail because she took drugs and therefor I was sent to my dad," I said. Vic looked at me a bit confused. "Your mother took drugs?" She asked me a bit horrified. "Well yeah. She's a muggle and a very famous actress in Australia. I think fame wasn't good for her," I told her. "What's her name? I love watching movies. I probably have seen her," Vic asked. "Ellen Strong. She won four Oscars. One for her role as Leila Love in 'The magic of the Niagara Falls'. She is most famous for that role." "Yeah, Ellen Strong. Of course I know her. She played in a few Surfer movies, didn't she?" Vic said. I nodded. "She is fantastic," I nodded again.

The dinner was really interesting. I learned that Albus, James younger brother, was a bit boring as was his best friend and cousin Rose. Dominique, the younger sister of Vic was really cool but also very beautiful. The mother of Dominique and Vic is part Vela. Percy Weasley, the uncle of James, was one of the most boring persons I've ever met. All he talked about was his very important work at the ministry. His daughters didn't talk to me because they don't talk to strangers. Mr. Potter was a very quiet man. He didn't talk much about him and when they talked about the old war times he always mentioned how brave Ron Weasley and Hermione Granger-Weasley have been (aunt and uncle of James). Ron Weasley was really proud of his time as a defender of the good, as he called his job. He made a great show of this time. Mrs Granger-Weasley always rolled her eyes when Ron started and looked at Mr. Potter who laughed. Mr. Weasley senior (the grandpa of James) was a Muggle freak and his wife was so lovely and warming. I really liked her. James younger sister Lily was also really lovely and warming. And she really adored her older brother James. And James adored her. Teddy Lupin is a totally different man. He is a Metamorphose and really funny but also very smart. I liked him. James told me that he was a werewolf. But not a real one. He just can't sleep on full moon and likes to eat raw meat. I also learned that James was in love with Jane. He always looked at her. He even changed the baby. It was really cute. I had so much fun and was a bit sad when we left.

"Thanks for taking me with you," I said to James. He smiled, "It was nice to have you around." I smiled, too, "Well, it's nice to already have friends in England." "Good night, Cloe. Sleep well," He said. The next days were gone too fast. And New Years Eve was coming closer. My whole family was invited to the Potters. Joey and I could sleep at James'. So did Roxy, Freddie, Andrew and Dominique. Well I'm happy they do. It's going to be fun. Well at least with Joey, James, Roxy and Freddie. I didn't know Andrew and Dominique well enough. "So dress code?" I asked James. "Formal. Like to a ball or something like that. Not your surfing clothes." He grinned. "Arh shut up, wombat." I said. I went to my closet and searched for a perfect dress. Then I found the perfect yellow dress. Then I searched for the diamonds of my mum. They were my birthday present. She said I should wear them for her next premiere. I have many dresses because I have been to many premieres of my mum. I remember the last premiere. I went there with Josh.

Josh took my hand. We went to the rear entrance. I didn't like the red carpet but of course there had to be paparazzi, too. "Cloeany Strong. Who is the man on your side?" one of them shouted. "Is it true that you are

in youth prison?" another one asked. I ignored them all. Until one asked. "There are rumours that you are pregnant with Prince Harry." I laughed. "Really? Of course I am - even I've never met him. What do you guys think?" The paparazzi looked curious. "That was a no, you wombat. She is not pregnant." Josh said. I looked at him. Was he jealous? We have been together for three months. I loved him. "Come on, we go inside. I don't like paparazzi." I said and we ignored them all until we were inside. Then he kissed me. It was wonderful. My mum came in. "Cloeany, what are you doing? I said you can come and bring a friend. Not ... him!" "Mum, I love him. And he is a friend." I said. "No honey, he is your boyfriend. And I don't like him," She said. "You don't know him!" I said. "He is a freak like your dad. And you'll have freak kids with him. And you won't be lucky and have a daughter like you. You will get the freak children. I expected you to bring Jane. She is a normal friend and not such a freak." She said loudly. Jane never told mum she was a witch, too. She thought she went to a boarding school in the near of Sydney. "Well. You like Jane?" I asked her. She nodded. "Well, she is like me. A freak. She goes to my school!" I said. "Hon, you are not a freak. You are you. You are my daughter."

We fought until the movie started. Then I went home with Josh. The next morning I read in a gossip magazine:

"Fight in paradise

Ellen Strong (36) and her daughter Cloeany (15) had a big fight at the premiere of "My book." Ellen Strong plays the main character (Alice). They fought about Cloeany's boyfriend and her friends. We finally were able to find out that Cloeany is gifted and goes to a boarding school, so her skills can be encouraged, it seems like she has that gift from her father because Ellen shouted that she is a freak just like her father. We never found out who the father of Cloeany is but one thing is sure: He is gifted. Maybe it's even Bill Gates or Steve Jobs? Who knows."

Well I've worn that yellow dress on that evening. But I liked it. So I'll wear it again.

The New Years Eve evening was very soon there. Joey and James both wear a pair of dark jeans and a white shirt. Cho was wearing a kimono and my dad a really formal suit which he could have also worn on a wedding. Kohana and Tenshi both wear kimonos, too. They looked really pretty. "You look beautiful, honey," My dad said. I smiled. "Thank you. You're looking good, too," He smiled. "Is it possible that you've worn that dress to a premiere?" Joey asked me. "Yeah," I said. Joey smiled. James laughed, "It looks really good on you." I thanked him. "Let's go," My dad said and we walked to James home.

"Good evening. Can I have your names please?" A man said. He was in front of the entrance. "We are family Corner." My dad answered. "I see, five persons. Well you are more than five. Kohana, Tenshi, Joseph, Michael and Cho. You can go." The man said. My dad looked at him. "But the beautiful young lady there is my daughter. She is invited, too." My dad said confused. I felt really weird. It was not nice to go to a party and not being part of the guest list. "No worries. I'm James Potter and she is my date." James said. "Oh, Mr. Potter. I haven't seen you. Of course you can go inside with your date." The man said. "There must have been a mistake with the guest list," The man added. "What's your name?" He asked me. "Cloeany Strong," I said. He looked at his list. "Oh yeah. You just should've told me your name, darling." "Well, no worries," I said and went with my family and James inside the house. "Sorry for that," James said. "No worries, mate," I said. It wasn't that bad. Eventually, I'm inside at a Potter-Party. How cool can life get? "Michael, how are you?" Ginny Potter hugged my dad. "Ginny, I'm fine. You look gorgeous," My dad said smiling. "Arh, you're still the same charmer as ever," She laughed, "Cho, you look lovely." "Thanks, the same goes for you, beautiful," She smiled. "Tenshi, Kohana. You are so pretty. Do you wanna meet the other kids?" Mrs Potter looked at Cho and dad. Both nodded. And a house elf appeared and disappeared with my sisters. They probably have a kids programme. "Joey, Cloeany. So nice to see you. You look like a movie star, Cloeany," Mrs. Potter hugged me and Joey, too. "James, can your dad and I have a word? Please?" She asked him. James nodded unhappy and followed his mother.

"Come with me. You have to meet Drew. I know you have seen him but well... You need to get to know him," My brother dragged me behind him. "Drew, buddy. What's up?" Joey gave Drew a clap, "This is Cloe, I

know you've met her but well. In case you forgot.” “How could I forget this beautiful lady? How are you, Cloe?” Drew said to me. “I'm pretty good, thanks. How are you, mate?” “Couldn't be better. I'm talking to a lovely lady right now. Oh that reminds me. Joey, your girlfriend is somewhere here and tries to find you.” Drew laughed and Joey disappeared.

“So, you like the rain here?” I looked confused, “What?” “You are from Australia. So you don't know rain? And arh. I didn't know what to say. Sorry.” I laughed, “Well no. Rain is nice. But I need the sun and the heat afterwards. In Australia it rains like five minutes and then there is always sunshine in the end – except at nights. And here it rains like five hours and then there is a five minute break and it rains another five hours.” He smiled. “And snow? What do you think about snow?” “Arh. Gross. Cold. No, it's nice. But as I said. I need the heat.” “Well, if it helps. I'm really hot,” He grinned. “Well, actually. It's getting cool here,” I grinned. “That's a compliment, Aussie. Strike, I'm cool.” “You're funny, mate.” “Thanks. So what do you think about Joey and James? You have to live with them..... My condolences.” “It's not too bad. Except James' big head and Joeys overprotective attitude.” “What's that with my big head? I think my head has a perfect size,” James appeared next to Drew. “Yeah. If it'd be any smaller, your big ego wouldn't fit in,” I grinned. “I like that girl,” Drew looked at me impressed and I laughed. “Remember, you have to be nice for two weeks,” James reminded me. “In your dreams, Potter. Australia will so beat you,” I laughed. “I'll make sure England wins, Strong.” James said. “Are you talking about a bet and James?” Drew asked. “Yeah, if England beats Australia, she has to be nice to me for two weeks and if – what is not possible – England lose, I'll do her homework for two weeks,” James explained. “Oh, oh. I think you're head will explode. Your ego is too big,” I said in a dramatically tone.

“So, you're going to Hogwarts now?” Drew asked me. It seemed like he wanted a new topic. Maybe he didn't like it when I'm mean to his best mate. I don't really care. “Yeah. I will,” I answered. “It's going to be awesome. You'll love Hogwarts. It's not as old fashioned as it seems.” Drew said. “Yeah, we'll see about that,” Was all I said. Then I got interrupted by a scream. “CLOE! HEEEEY!” Roxy hugged me. “Is it okay, if I say 'hi' in a normal tune?” Freddie asked. “Yeah, I beg you to,” I laughed. “Let her beg, let her beg. Please. I wanna see her beg,” James said. “Ah, sweetheart. Stop begging. It doesn't suit you,” I grinned and greeted Freddie. “How have you been?” Roxy asked me. “Pretty good, thanks. You?” I asked her. “Fantastic. Two days til Hogwarts. Are you excited? You have to be a Gryffindor. We are all Gryffindors here. Jimmy is our Quidditch captain, Freddie is our beater and Joey is a chaser and Drew is Chaser, too. Oh, if you wonder James is chaser and seeker. But since Lily made the team he can play chaser. Lily is a fantastic seeker.” “Oh, Right. I guess you already had try outs?” I asked James. He nodded. “Too bad. I miss playing Quidditch. I used to be keeper at my old school,” I said. “A keeper? Woah. Never guessed that. You look like the perfect chaser,” James said. “I was a chaser. But then I played keeper at the tryouts of the chasers and well. I love this position. And my captain said it would be a shame to let me play chaser ever again if I'm the perfect keeper,” I was kinda proud about that statement. “Well, you can come to the training, if you make Gryffindor. I always like to have a backup option. You remember, Drew, one time you had to play keeper. He is not that bad but...” James ended and looked at Drew. “Nah, my dad is a good keeper. He is the trainer of Germany at the moment. And I guess I suck as a keeper. But I can fetch a few Quaffels. My dad hated to see his son as such a bad keeper. We were lucky that Lily caught the Snitch so fast,” Drew said and turned a bit red. “I don't want to sound big-headed but I hate to be second choice.” I said. “I do understand that,” James said. “Can you go for a surf in Hogwarts?” I asked. “Nah. Sorry,” Drew said. “Too bad. No Quidditch? okay. No surfing? Not okay,” I smiled a sad smile.

The party was really cool. We had so much fun. And I came to the thought that Hogwarts won't turn out too bad. We 'kids' slept at James house and had the whole night fun. It was six in the morning when we decided to jump in the pool of the Potters. We were all still dressed but it was worth it. Only Roxy cried a bit over her ruined dress. Dominique was there, too. She just laughed. She was really beautiful, I was a bit jealous, even with the ruined makeup she looked perfect. James gave us all outfits to wear to sleep. Roxy, Dom and I were really amused that we all were giving boxers and a Quidditchshirt. I had, of course, one of England. Roxy got just a fan shirt of his Quidditch club and Dom had a Gryffindor shirt. I learned that Dom was a Ravenclaw and not so happy about this. So I swapped with her which displeased James. We both laughed. We slept 'til noon. Then we got up and had breakfast. It was really cool. Mr. Potter was a really nice person.

“I have been to Australia once, when Hermione, Ron and I went there to find Hermiones parents. It's a

beautiful country. You must be really proud to call this your home,” He said. I nodded: “Yeah, it's fantastic. But England is not too bad either.” Mr. Potter smiled and turned to James, “James, could I please have a word?” “Sorry, I'm kind of busy, father,” James said not looking at him. “James, please,” Mr. Potter stared at his son.

“Roxy, Dom. I think I lost my mobile upstairs. Could you please help me find it?” I looked at them. The understood and nodded. “Drew, Joey and I help you,” Freddie jumped off his chair. “I can help, too,” James wanted to stand up. “No, I think we are enough. Thank you. But you can talk to Mr. Potter now,” I said. James looked at me angry but we disappeared.

“James will hate you now, Aussie,” Drew said. “I know. But his father loves me now. And I think it's good to have Harry Potter on your side,” I grinned. “Smart thinking. Smart thinking. I am impressed,” Freddie laughed. We went to James room where we all slept and talked. After a time James came in. “Thank you, Cloeany!” He said. “Oh, you are welcome, sweetheart,” I said in a very sweet voice. “That was sarcasm, Strong,” James said trying to look furious. “Oh, I would have never guessed that. Thank you for telling me, James,” I smiled. “Well, actually, thanks. I kind of have sorted things out with my dad,” He finally said.

“Good to hear,” I was a bit proud to be the one who got them to talk. “He really loves you now. He hopes we marry someday. So, do you wanna marry me?” James got on his knees. “Are you kidding?” I was a bit confused. “No, I am sixteen and I wanna marry because I wanna throw my life away.” He said totally serious. “Okay, well, then I must break your heart. I have a boyfriend, sorry,” I looked at him. “Oh a boyfriend is a reason but no obstacle,” James laughed. “Ah, shut up, Potter.” “Never, Aussie.” “Kids. Time out. Cloe, we should go. James do you come with us?” Joey asked. “Of course I am. Okay. Sorry buddies, I have to kick you out of my house,” James said.

Hogwarts

Thanks again for the comments! :)

Next chapters will need a bit longer to be uploaded because they are not ready yet! Please be patient. :)

Love, Lunmine

The holidays were soon over and I was packing my things for Hogwarts. I was unsure what I'd need there, so I called Roxy and asked her for help. She told me that it'd be useful to have anything with me that I like. What a useful help - thanks... So I put anything in my case. Mostly I packed casual stuff but of course I couldn't resist to take three nice dresses with me (you never know) and a few nice things which aren't too formal but also not too casual. I was really proud at the end. I managed to take my favourite things with me. Of course I had the Hogwarts-uniform with me but to be honest. I think the uniform was pretty boring. Roxy told me that I only had to wear them for school or some school activities.

“Honey? Are you ready?” My dad shouted. “I'll be downstairs in a sec!” I shouted back, closed my case, and grabbed my bag. I had my cell, my iPod and my Mac with me. It's a new thing that they work in Hogwarts now. And Hogwarts is lucky because if my deathly hallows (it's what I call my cell, iPod and Mac) didn't work I'd committed suicide. I ran downstairs and said goodbye to my sisters and Cho; then I got in the car and dad drove us to King's Cross station. “Are you ready for school?” James asked me. “Nah, I need four more weeks of holidays,” I said. “Oh Merlin. My dad is driving in front of us. That means I have to see him,” James said. “I thought you've sorted things out?” Joey asked. Well I thought that, too. “Yeah. You know like always. He said: James, nobody compares you with me. And I'm glad you are you. Blablabla and then he said but it would be nice if you'd be a bit more serious with school like your brother.” “Oh, oh. He mentioned he-who-must-not-be-named,” Joey said. “What? Voldemort?” I was really confused. “Not Voldemort, Albus, my brother. Anyway, I just said yeah, yeah, yeah and you're right but I killed him in my head like six times. I hate to be compared with him or Al. Al is a stinky Slytherin,” James said. “I thought Albus is a Ravenclaw?” Joey was a bit confused. “Yeah, he is. But well. His best friend is a Slytherin. That makes him a snake-eater, too!” James said. “So Rose is a Slytherin, too?” Joey asked. Rose was a cousin of James. I remembered her. She was boring. But maybe there was an interesting side of her. “Yeah, horrible. And they call themselves my family! How can Rose hang out with a snake who fancies the pants off her?” James seemed a bit furious. I thought it was kinda funny. “What if they love each other?” I asked James. “Well, there are some rules. Even for love. Never fall in love with a Slytherin, member of the clique or family members of the clique.” James said.

“Hi James. How are you? Your mum missed you.... and so did I,” Mr. Potter said to James. Mrs Potter appeared next to him, “James, good to see you.” She hugged him. “Mum, I love you and I'm sorry that I haven't been really home at Christmas but I needed a break from dad and the boy who should not be named,” James said. I giggled. It's kind of childish to call your brother, he who should not be named. “Call your brother Albus. That is not funny. You have no idea what the real who should not be named did. What it did to your dad, to your family,” Mrs Potter seemed angry. “Mum, I know you think of dad as a big hero. And he is one. But don't expect me to adore him like you do or the younger Potter boy,” James said. “Your brother's called Albus!” Mrs. Potter was really angry. “Yeah mum. Have a great time without me. You'll always have. Bye.” James went away. “I can't believe it. What happened to my sunshine boy?” She said quietly. “He just doesn't know what love is.” I answered. She looked at me surprised. “You know my son for two weeks and you already know him better than any of his friends.” Mrs. Potter said. “Now, I just recognised that in the car as he told me about Rose and the boy from Slytherin.” I said. “Oh, you mean Scorp Malfoy. He's Al's best friend... James really loves his friends.” Mrs. Weasley said. “Yeah I think he just doesn't understand why he loves them. And if he understands then he'll understand everything and he'll be on a good level with Mr. Potter and Albus again.” I said. “You are such a smart girl. I'm glad that you are friends with James.” Mrs. Weasley said

and hugged me. "I need to say goodbye to dad and get on the train. But it was nice to talk to you. Have a good time and I hope I see you soon." I said to Mrs. Weasley. "Oh sure. Have good time, too, Cloeany and thank you. Keep an eye on my son." Mrs. Weasley hugged me again. "Bye." I waved and then I went to my dad and said goodbye.

"Have a good time at Hogwarts, darling. And write me, okay?" He hugged me. "I will, dad. Have a quiet and peaceful time with Cho and the girls. Bye, dad." I said and then followed James and Joey in the train. "Boys?" I asked. They turned around. "Since I don't know anyone except you, the Weasley twins and Drew, can I sit with you?" I asked them. "Cloe, you don't need to ask. Of course you sit with us. The others are coming, too. You are our friend now, remember?" James said. I smiled. "Thanks." "Nothing to thank for. You are my twin after all." Joey said. We found an empty compartment and set down. James texted Roxy and soon after that she, Freddie and Drew came in.

"I love your outfit today, Cloe," Roxy said. I looked down at me. I didn't wear anything special. I've just worn a brown dress, a scarf, boots, and a few jewellery. "It's just something normal? I've worn things like that all the time in Australia?" I said. "Well it's freezing cold here?" Roxy said. I smiled, "Well. Down under it's not. But I asked Cho at home if she could put a warming charm on it. I don't have much winter clothes."

"You say pretty often 'well', Aussie," Drew said. "Well, I'm ... oh gosh, you're right. I guess it's just well. Arh sorry. I mean it's my slang, okay?" I said. Drew laughed, "It's kinda cute, you know?" I grinned, "Thanks, Drew." "Hey, she is my sister. You know the rules?" Joey said - I rolled my eyes. "I do know the rules and to be honest. I don't care. The rule is shit," Drew said. Joey and James wanted to say something against it but I was first, "Never mind, I have a really cool boy back home. Sorry, Drew." "It's fine, Aussie." I smiled. I kinda liked it when he called me Aussie.

The time until Hogwarts flew by. "We should change. We are nearly there," Roxy said. "Okay, okay. We go outside." Joey said and the boys went outside. Roxy and I changed in our Hogwarts robes and then we went outside and the boys changed. Roxy and I both wear a simple black skirt, a white blouse and a black jumper. Roxy's had the sign of Gryffindor on it while mine had the Hogwarts sign on it. "You get your house sign when you were sorted in," Roxy explained. Very soon the train came to the station and we went out of the train. When we arrived at the school a teacher talked to me. "Are you Cloeany Strong?" He asked. I nodded. "Great, I'm Professor Longbottom. I will bring you to the headmistress office, okay?" He asked me. I nodded. "The headmistress is Professor Patil. She is very smart and nice. She was a Gryffindor," He told me. I had no idea why he told me that, probably he just told me that because he thought I was nervous.

"Miss Strong, we need to sort you very fast because we want to start the welcome back feast very soon. So would you please put on this hat?" The headmistress asked me. She was really pretty. I did what I was told and put a weird looking hat on.

Hu? Another Corner. You are from Australia? Interesting. Never thought you'd existed. Hm. Let's see. You are really smart. Ravenclaw is a good house for you. But you are also very brave and loyal and you love your new friends. All of them are in Gryffindor. Well. Then there is only one solution. "Gryffindor," The head said. "Professor Patil? Did the hat said that in my head?" I asked the headmistress. "Yes. Except for the last word. You are a Gryffindor. Congratulations," She said and waved her wand. The sign of Gryffindor was now on my Hogwarts robe. She smiled, "I show you the way to the Great Hall."

On the way to that Hall she asked me a lot of things about my old school and I answered all of the questions very patiently. "That table on the right side in the middle is yours," She told me and then she went on. I went to the table. "Cloe, you made it in the right house. Congrats," Freddie laughed. Roxy hugged me and James, Joey and Drew smiled. The people on the table looked at me curiously. I sat down between Joey and Drew. "Do you want to do me a favour, Joey?" I asked him quietly. "What?" He asked back. "I don't wanna start my year as the twin of Joey, so can you please not introduce me as your twin?" I said. "People will find out. And I'm not gonna lie," He said. "You don't have to. Just don't introduce me as Cloe, my twin. Just say Cloe. And when people are really asking you can tell them the truth. But I don't think they will," I said. "Okay, fine. I'll do it. But you need to tell the Clique because they know our secret," Joey said. I nodded and turned to Drew. "Can you please not mention to people that I'm Joey's twin? That would be really nice. I just don't want to start as the twin of Joey, oaky?" "Whatever you want, Aussie," Drew said. I smiled at him

and asked James, Roxy and Freddie the same. They all nodded. "What if they ask why we know you?" Drew asked me. "I'm the sister of a friend. It's not a lie, is it? And if they ask Joey he can say it. But not if he doesn't need to," I said. "I like your thinking, Strong. You seem like a good girl," Freddie said. "Ui, shut up, Weasley," I said. "What did I do?" Roxy grinned. "Arh, twins. I hate them," I laughed and Joey laughed, too. I was really lucky that none of the other Gryffindors had heard me talking to James, Roxy and Freddie because then I'd be known as Joeys twin. Anyway, the dinner was fantastic. I found out that I shared a dorm with Roxy, Camille Proft and Sharon Leight. "Finally I have a new Roommate. Leila left two years ago. She moved to France and now she goes there to school," Roxy said. "What do you have against Camille and Sharon? They seemed nice earlier?" I asked. "Okay, look, Camille is a really nice girl unless you are friends with Drew. Since she doesn't know you are friends with Drew, you are lucky. She is really jealous. And Sharon, well, Sharon is in love with my cousin James. So if you are friends with him, she hates you. James is really annoyed of her. They both hate me because well, James is my best friend and cousin, and Drew is my best friend. Lucky me. But now I finally have someone nice in my dorm," Roxy laughed. "Won't they hate me because I'm friends with you?" I asked. Roxy laughed louder, "Oh darling. They don't care about any of your friends unless they are called Andrew Wood or James Potter." I smiled, "Okay, I understand. Thanks." "Oh, you are talking about Drew and James?" Camille came in, "Drew was the boy you sat next to at dinner. I guess you know who James Potter is." "Yeah, I know Drew. He was in my compartment on the train ride but who is James Poster?" I asked playing dumb. Roxy tried really hard not to laugh. "What you haven't heard of James Potter?" Sharon was in the room now, too, "He is the most amazing, attractive and smartest guy in the world. Oh and he is taken. Sorry." "Oh he has a girlfriend? Who is it?" Roxy asked. "Me, he just doesn't know yet," Sharon answered. I grinned, "So and why should I have heard of James Poster?" "Well, James POTTER is the son of Harry Potter," Camille answered my question. Okay, I love being dumb. "Who is Henry Poster?" I asked. "Harry, it's Harry Potter. And you can't be serious. You must have heard of Harry Potter. Where are you from?" "I'm from Australia. And what's so special about Henry Poster?" I asked. "HARRY POTTER!" Camille shouted. Roxy laughed loud. "Well, Harry Potter, saved the world over twenty years ago. He is the king of the wizard world," Sharon said. "Oh you mean Harry Potter? You both mumble so much. I couldn't understand you. Oh... and then you were talking about his son, James Potter. Yeah, of course I know him. He was in my compartment, too," I said. Sharon and Camille both gave me the death glance. Roxy laughed really hard. "What do you think about James?" Sharon asked me. "He is nice, okay, average. I have a boyfriend. He is all yours," I said. "Oh, how sweet. But he'd never look at you twice. You are just not as pretty as me," She said. Ah, she was still angry with me. I looked at her. She wasn't that pretty. She looked more like a Barbie with too much makeup. "I know. I wished I could be as pretty as you. I can barley look at you without getting jealous," I said and Roxy laughed again. "Oh darling. I didn't know you adore me. It's fine. If you want you can be my servant in Hogwarts. Then you can learn how to be me," Sharon suggested. "Oh come on. Have you ever heard of sarcasm?" I asked Sharon. "Of course, I have. But I don't understand? It's normal to adore me?" I laughed really hard, "Sorry, I don't adore you and I don't want to be your servant. I'm friends with Roxy, Joey, James, Freddie and Drew and I guess you don't like me." "What? James and Drew talk to you? No way. You are way to ... normal ... that they would talk to you." "Maybe they like normal and not – well – you," I said. "Thanks Cloe. Thank you. You made my day," Roxy laughed. "If you only talk to me to be mean then I don't talk to you. Because I have real friends," Sharon said. "Who? Camille?" Roxy asked. "For example," Sharon said and went out of the room. Roxy giggled, "I have to tell the boys. They'll freak out. You are genius. Welcome to Hogwarts, by the way." I grinned, "Yeah, it was pretty fun talking to her. But if you don't mind I'll go to bed. I'll see you tomorrow?" "No problem. I visit my boys, okay? Sleep well and don't let Sharon or Camille bother you," Roxy said. "Why? She doesn't want to talk to me. Perfect for me. I have my peace and they can hate me in silence," I said. Roxy laughed, "Like I said. You are a genius. If you decide you are awake and not tired you can come to the boys dorm. You go downstairs until room number 4 on the right side. It's the room of the boys." I nodded and Roxy went outside.

"Good morning, Sleeping Beauty," James greeted me. I was down at the Great Hall and it seemed like I missed the big breakfast. "Oh no, where is my breakfast?" I asked. "Thanks to me, your better half, I saved you something," Joey said and gave me a big plate. "Thank you, you are the best," I yawned. "Not a morning person, eh?" Drew said to me. I nodded, "Never was, never'll be. I love sleeping too much." "I'm

totally with you. But the Hogwarts breakfast is worth getting up,” He said. I tried it. It was really good. “Well, if Joey saves me breakfast everyday I won't have too much trouble with sleeping longer,” I grinned. “Nah, it's only because today's your first day,” Joey said. “You are mean,” I said and ate my breakfast. “So, Roxy told us yesterday about you meeting the Barbies?” Drew laughed. I nodded, “Yeah, they are – ehm – really nice.” “Ah, common. She told us all about your little show. Do you wanna be in the Clique? You'd be a perfect member,” Drew said. I smiled. “Thanks, but no. I don't like your rules.” “What? You are in love with me? Honey, I'm sorry. You are tabu because you are Joeys sis,” Freddie said. I laughed, “Not so loud, Mr. Weasley. I can't live without your love, babe.” Freddie laughed, “Ah, darling. I'll be the brave Clique-member and break the rule. You are more important to me.” I smiled, “Thank you. I can never thank you enough.” “Well, you can ... with a little kiss.” “Don't push it, Freddie,” Joey said. But I gave him a little kiss on cheek. He grinned, “Thanks, honey.” “So unfair. I want a kiss, too,” Drew said. “Nah, you are not as brave as Freddie,” I said. “Damn the code. I'll be your boy, Aussie.” “Thanks, but I have a boy in Australia. So, Freddie you can be the good Clique-member and Drew. I'm sorry,” I grinned. “Why do you have to be so damn loyal to your boyfriend. He isn't here,” Drew said. I laughed, “You can call it love, darling.” James gave me an odd expression. Maybe he thought of our conversation about Joshi and how I forgot him. Well, that wouldn't happen again. I swear.

“Miss Strong, here is your timetable. See you in ten minutes,” Professor Longbottom gave me a piece of paper. I looked at it. “Awesome. We have the same timetable,” Drew said. “I finally have someone to sit next to in Arithmancy.” Drew smiled. “Who?” I asked him. “Haha, very funny, Aussie. You'll beg to sit next to me,” He said. I shook my head and looked at it. I had Herbology in 10 minutes and afterwards Charms, then I had Arithmancy and after that lunchbreak. I had Potions in the afternoon. What a stupid monday. Potions. Wah. “Well, who has Herbology?” I asked my friends and I was lucky. All of them had Herbology. “It's really cool. Neville is a good friend of my parents and he loves me,” James said. “You call Professor Longbottom 'Neville'?” I asked. “Yeah but in school I call him Longbottom, too. But still, he loves me,” He said. “It's true. But nearly every teacher loves you, James,” Roxy said. “Well except Professor Pucey. He hates all Non-Slytherins. He was a Slytherin. Oh and all other teachers except for McGonagall. For no reason she loves you,” Roxy added. “I don't understand this. Why do you hate Slytherins and Slytherins hate you?” I asked. “Thanks Merlin, you are not in the Clique. How can you not understand this?” Freddie said dramatically. “Oh you little drama queen. I go to class. I don't wanna be too late on my first day,” I said and stand up. “Ehm, sweetie. Do you know the way?” Drew asked me. Shit. I haven't thought of that. “I'll find it. Thanks,” I said. Drew shook his head. I grinned. I saw Albus Potter speaking to a handsome blond guy. He wore Slytherin robes. I decided to ask them and smiled evilly thinking about the faces the clique will make.

“Hey, can you please tell me the way to Herbology?” I asked them. “It's Cloeany, right?” Albus asked me. “Cloe, but yeah,” I said. “Well, I'm Al – in case you have forgotten – and this is Scorp. We'll show you the way,” Albus said. “Thank you, that is very kind of you,” I said. “Why isn't my brother showing you the way?” Albus asked. “Well, I decided that it was time to do something on my own. And the whole Clique got on my nerve with there 'uh Slytherin is bad' attitude. I mean, I don't know anything about the houses but I don't understand why another house should be better or worse than another,” I answered. “You are definitely nice. Why can't my brother be like you?” Al said. I smiled. “Because he is a little bit too arrogant to recognise things like that,” I said. “I like you,” Scorp said. “Thank you. So you are from the bad house?” I asked him. He nodded, “Actually, it's worse. I'm not only a Slytherin but my family is known to be death eaters.” “Okay. Are you a death eater?” I asked him. “No, of course not.” “Well, then I don't see why it should be bad. Nobody can chose his family,” I said thinking about my own. I love my family. I love my mum. But if I had to chose I'd love to have a family like the Potters or the Weasleys. “You are way too smart for a Gryffindor. You should have been a Ravenclaw,” Scorp said. “So, why is Slytherin the bad house? They only tell me that you eat snakes. Well, I like snakes,” I said. It's true. I think snakes are beautiful animals. “I guess I was wrong, you'd better be in Slytherin. But no, we don't eat snakes. Slytherin is the house of Salazar Slytherin, an ancestor of Lord Voldemort. Most of the death eaters were Slytherins at Hogwarts and there you have your bad call. Oh and even worse, Salazar Slytherin only wanted to educate pure bloods. So no muggleborns. Well, the other houses, and I mean Gryffindor, are still thinking all Slytherins hate muggleborns. But I don't hate them. I have nothing against them. They are humans like anyone else,” Scorp

said. "Okay, so everyone hates Slytherin because it's the house of Voldemort. Well, why do you hate Gryffindor?" I asked. "That is easy. Because they hate us. And they think they are better. Because Dumbledore and Harry Potter have been Gryffindors," Scorp said. "Okay. Thank you. So are you the famous Malfoy?" I asked him. He grinned. "Ah, one day at school and already've heard of me." I laughed, "Yeah. You are the boyfriend of Rose." He laughed. "Yes. But don't let my father hear about this or worse Ron Weasley. Actually it doesn't matter who'll hear about this because in both cases I'm a dead man." "Yeah, sure. Why should Mr. Weasley have something against you. You seem nice," I said. "Thanks. But Ron Weasley was a Gryffindor and he hates my dad. My dad hates him. You know. Dad and Harry Potter have something like an agreement. They are nice to each other, talk to each other and Harry Potter helped dad to get back in society. Weasley never understood why Potter did that and here you have your answer. He hates all Malfoys and all Slytherins. I'm the son of Draco Malfoy, so I must be bad." Scorp said. "That's stupid." I said. "Thanks. Please be a good influence on my Gryffindor family," Al said. "We are there. Have fun, Longbottom is a cool teacher. It was nice to meet you," Scorp said. I smiled, "Thanks for showing me the way. You are the good Slytherin, I guess." "Thanks," He said. "See ya Cloe," Al said and they both turned around I went in the building.

"Miss Strong. You are early," Professor Longbottom said. "Sorry?" "Ah, don't be sorry. You like Mr. Malfoy and Mr. Potter?" He asked. "I don't know how this may concern you," I said. "Because it'd be great. See I know James Potter really good and I know that you are friends with him and his friends. They all hate Slytherins and Albus Potter. So if you'd like them maybe they'd change their minds," He said. "I don't think they will but I don't have anything against Scorp or Al or Slytherins." "That is good. If you'd lived at the war times you'd understand why that is important," He said. I had no idea what he wanted to tell me but fine.

"You've talked to the enemies!" James said to me. Professor Longbottom laughed. "No? I talked to very nice and gentle guys." I said. "What? You house traitor," He said. "Oh common. Don't be childish. Scorp and Al are really nice," I said. "SCORP? AL? Cloe, come to your senses. Scorp is baaaaaad and Al is his friend which means: Al is baaaaaad, too," James said. "Shut up, Potter. Don't judge people because of their house, friends or parents," I said. "Well, people judge me all the time because of my parents. Why shouldn't I judge people because of their parents?" He said. "Because you hate it," I said. "Yeah, so?" "When you've grown up, you'll understand. I promise," I said and I heard Professor Longbottom laugh. James went to a table with Freddie and Joey.

"Cloe, if you want, you can sit with us." Drew suggested. I nodded and sat down. "Whatever you did with James. Next time you do it, do it when I'm there. Please?" Drew said looking at James. I looked at him. He looked confused and well thoughtfully. "I just told him what I think about his prejudices against Slytherins and especially Scorp Malfoy," I said. "Whaaa, you know him only for two weeks and you already talked with him about the forbidden topic?" Roxy said. "Why is it forbidden?" I said. "Because of Al. Al is a forbidden topic for James. Al is the apt pupil and the perfect son. He hates him for that because he thinks that everyone is thinking he should be like him. But to be honest. He is a bit jealous. Al has everything. Good grades, he is popular in all houses and all teachers love him," Roxy said. "James could have any girl he wanted. And I'm sure he is popular in all houses," I said. "Well no. Girls in all houses are loving James but the boys not. Slytherin boys hate him, Hufflepuff boys are jealous and Ravenclaws a neutral, oh and yeah, Gryffindors love him, of course. And not to mention that James has very good grades, so he shouldn't be jealous because of Al's grades," Roxy said. "But if he wouldn't be so judging against Slytherins they'd like him, too?" I said. Roxy shook her head. "No, Slytherins don't like Potters except Malfoy. And they like Al because he is Malfoys best friend and Malfoy is something like the king of all Slytherins." "If the dreamteam Weasley, Wood and Strong would stop talking we could start," Professor Longbottom said. "Sorry," I said and the class laughed. I blushed. I enjoyed this class. We had lots of fun. We were allowed to work in groups, so Roxy, Drew and I worked as a team and well. The end product wasn't that good but Professor Longbottom said that it was always good to have fun and that laughing was healthy.

Charms was very cool, too. I already knew the staff and so I could work quickly. I was sitting next to a really handsome Ravenclaw. He was very nice. At first he told me what they are doing at the moment and then I told him how to do it. Haha. That was fun. Roxy told me that he was one of the fittest Ravenclaws. I was

wondering why he was sitting alone then and Roxy explained that they had a Clique like the Gryffindors and that he was the poor bloke who had to sit alone in Charms. Arithmancy next to Drew was hilarious. He had no clue about anything. He told me that his mum, Susanna Wood, had forced him to chose Arithmancy. So the whole lesson I tried to explain things to him what always ended with conversations about the “hot” girls and the handsome boys in our class. It was really funny but I guess the teacher, Professor Haight, didn't think it was funny and she gave us detention for the evening. Yeah. Thanks Drew. But to be honest. It was worth it.

“Aussie, you are so cool. First day at Hogwarts and already detention. I love it,” Drew laughed. “Nah, it isn't that cool. Detention, sure. But with you?” I stuck my tongue out. “Very funny, Aussie. Very funny,” Drew said very serious. I laughed. We both walked to lunch and laughed very much. People kept starring at us. I was the new girl and already hanging out with one of the most attractive boys at Hogwarts. Drew was really attractive and handsome and sexy. Not that I was in love with him. I just liked him.

“I think people think that we have something going on,” I said to Drew. “Ah. The good old gossip. Let the people talk. I promise you in two days you will hear the most amusing and interesting gossip about yourself,” He said. “Why?” “Because you are new. And you are hot. And you hang out with me, Joey, James and Freddie a lot. And well. We are the hottest guys in Hoggy Hoggy Hogwarts.” “I think the Ravenclaw was way hotter than you. What was his name again?” Drew looked at me with an evil glance. “Just kidding. Of course you are the hottest guys in Hogwarts. And you are the number one.” “Good save, Aussie. Well then we'd be the hottest couple in Hogwarts. Yes. Ha, I love hanging out with you. I'm so looking forward to hear all that gossip.” “You are unbelievable.” “Unbelievable nice? Good? Attractive? Handsome? You are so right, darling.” Drew grinned. “Shut up, Wood,” I said. “Get a new line,” Drew said. “Well, okay. Shut your fucking mouth.” “Very good. A f-word. I'm proud, Aussie,” Drew grinned. I decided to ignore him. “What? No comment?” Drew said after a while. I kept quiet. “Okay fine, ignore me,” Drew looked at me. I looked at him and smiled not saying a word. “You are really ugly,” Drew said. I simply smiled. “You are a bitch,” Drew said. I still smiled. “You are the love of my life,” I just smiled. “Your smile is pretty cute and pretty annoying.” Well, guess what? I smiled. “Cloeany pleeeeeease. Talk to me. I'm begging you,” Drew said. I grinned. He was on his knees. “Dearest Cloeany. Please, please, please talk to me again. I love your voice. It's awkward if I'm the only one talking.” “What you are doing is really awkward, too,” I said. “Yeah, you are back.” I shook my head.

When we finished lunch I walked with Roxy to Potions. “So you've got a cool time with Drew?” She asked me. “Yeah, it was quiet funny.” I said. “And you've already got detention. The boys love you,” She said. “Yeah, I do what I can do,” I grinned. “You know, the more I get to know you I think that you'll be the perfect girl for James but then sometimes I think you'd be better with Freddie and then I think no you should be the girl with Drew. It's like you're perfect for each of them,” She said. I smiled. “Well, I like them. They are so funny and remember me of my friends home.” “Do you miss them, your friends?” She asked me. “Yeah. I miss them like crazy. But I can't change it, so I try to make the best out of my time here.” “You are planning to go home?” She asked me. “Yeah. Next year I'll be seventeen, so I'll go to my old school. Maybe I'll finish school here. But I don't really know yet.” “It's great that you are here now. I think we're going to be great friends,” Roxy said smiling and hugged me from the side. “Thank you.” I said.

Potions was a whole different chapter as in Australia. It wasn't really difficult. I never thought Potions was difficult. But the teacher, Professor Pucey, was the meanest teacher I've ever met. Except of Joey everyone of my new friends had this class. Drew and Freddie were really good at Potions while James and Roxy were average. So again I was sitting next to the Ravenclaw who was in Charms my partner. He was the only one from his house. “Hi, can I sit next to you?” I asked him. “It'd be an honour for me, Cloeany, right?” He looked at me. “Ja, I'm sorry, I forgot your name?” I said. “No problem. I'm Kevin Nietzsche.” He said. “I remember and please call me Cloe. Cloeany is – well – not a nice name,” I smiled. “I like Cloeany. But okay. I'm Kev. I hate Kevin.” “So anything happened til Charms?” He asked me after a while of silence. “Nah, not really. I got detention because Drew and I didn't pay attention at Arithmancy,” I told him. “First day at school and already detention. You're cool.” “Why is everyone telling me that?” “Take it as a compliment. You're accent is kind of... I don't know. Are you from Australia?” He asked me. I nodded. “Okay that explains it. England is strange. I'm still not used to it,” He said. “You're not from England?” I asked. “No, when I was

ten my parents moved to England.” “Where are you from?” “Germany,” He said. “No way. The mother of my best friend is a German. I can even speak a little,” I said. “Really? Guten Tag, wie geht's dir?” He asked me. “Sehr gut, dankeschön und Ihnen?” I answered. “Mir auch. Wieso kannst du Deutsch?” “Sorry? What was the last bit?” I asked. “I was wondering why you can speak German.” “Well Jane taught me a few things. But it's not really good. If you're speaking as fast as a few seconds ago I don't understand anything.” “Well, dann rede ich eben langsamer.” He said. “Das wäre sehr nett,” I answered. He smiled. “It's so cool to speak to someone in German.” “Yeah, it's kinda funny.” “Nietsche, Strong. Be quiet. 5 points from each of your house!” Professor Pucey interrupted us. Kev and I looked at each other and tried not to laugh. “You think it's funny, Strong?” The Professor was looking at me angry. “No, I'm really sorry. I ehm shouldn't have breathed though, you wouldn't have come to the conclusion that I was laughing. I hope you can forgive me.” James, Freddie, Drew and Kev were laughing really loud and Roxy looked at me with an odd expression. Probably she wasn't amused. “Strong, detention tomorrow night,” He said. “But she only apologised!” Kev said. “You join Strong. Tomorrow eight p.m. My office!” Pucey said. “Sorry,” I whispered to Kev. “Not your fault,” He whispered back. Even though I liked Kev, I was really happy when potion was over.

“Kev, I'm really sorry. I didn't want you to get detention,” I said. “It's fine, really. I knew I'd get detention if I'd say something,” He said. “Then why did you say something?” I asked him. “Well, I couldn't let you be alone with Pucey,” He grinned. “Thank you,” I smiled at him, “See ya tomorrow.” And then I went to the clique. “What the hell is wrong with you? First day and two detentions!” Roxy said to me. I grinned, “Yeah, I'm pretty bad. Sorry.” “Are you kidding? You are genius,” Freddie said. “Welcome to the club. Too bad you have detention with Nietsche, the Bratwurst.” “What?” I was confused. “He is from Germany and in Germany everyone's eating Bratwurst. So Nietsche is Bratwurst. We call him that way,” Freddie explained. “So what am I? Kangaroo?” I asked. “No, you're Aussie,” Drew grinned. “What were you talking about?” Roxy asked me. “Oh about German. We even talked a bit in German,” I said. “You speak German?” James asked me. “Not really, just a bit. My best friend's mother is from Germany so I can say a few things.” “Awesome. She is smart and a marauder,” Freddie said. “Yeah whatever a marauder is.” Common what do they want with marauder? “YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A MARAUDER IS?” James seemed horrified. “Eh, sorry?” I looked insecure. “James grandpa and his friends called themselves marauders. They were the king of pranks and so on in school and they were really popular. They were best friends until Peter sold James grandparents to Voldemort. That ruined the friendship, of course. It's quite a complicated story. They all died in young years. But James Potter the first was the first of his friends,” Roxy explained. “Okay, so I should be honoured to be called a marauder?” I asked unsure. “Yes, you should be. I mean you really should be. Roxy was never called a marauder. She thinks rules are there for other reasons than to break them,” James smiled a really mischievous smile. “There is another reason for rules? Hit me,” I said. “Marauder, like I said.” James seemed pleased and Freddie clapped me on the shoulder. “Yeah call me that, mate. I don't like rules or Slytherin-teachers,” I grinned. “Finally she finds out that Slytherins are bad.” Freddie said laughing. “No, only the teachers,” I said. “Damnit. You are a shit marauder,” Drew said. “At least: I am a marauder,” I said. “Couldn't be more true, Aussie,” Drew grinned. “I kinda start loving you guys and Roxy. Thank you for being so welcoming and nice to me,” I said to them. “No worries, mate. You are one of us.” Freddie tried an Australian accent. “Fred Weasley. Please. Never do this to my language again,” I said. Drew and James laughed. “You are my sis. It's normal to be welcoming, isn't it?” Joey hugged me. “You know, you are the twin I've always wanted.” “Okay guys. Stop. Enough sentimental ramblings,” James said. “You are just jealous because no one ever says something like that to you,” Joey said. “I bet he is,” I joined him. “Ah. If you have friends like you, you don't need enemies, honestly guys,” James said but then he laughed with us.

The day was very soon over and I found myself walking with Drew to the office of Professor Haight. We had to clean the classroom without magic. A typical punishment at Hogwarts I found out a day later at the detention with Kev. We had to clean the Potion classroom. Really boring thing but quiet funny with Drew or Kev. They were both very cool and nice. So it wasn't that bad except for the cleaning, of course. The first week was soon over. The next week I have barely seen James. He was busy with Quidditch practice for the National team because in the following week was his “welcome-game” against Australia. The people who knew I was from Australia (everyone) looked at me weird the whole time. Some of them told me that Australia will lose and I'll cry. Sure. I'll cry because of Quidditch. Well I told people that Australia'll win,

England lose and half Hogwarts'll commit suicide. But to be honest I was really excited for the match because both Quidditch teams will stay at Hogwarts for a week. James' team already arrived and the Australian team was coming this day. But nobody except James saw any of the Quidditch players. Of course you could see them flying at the pitch but never just walking around in school.

Friends

Thanks for the comments, my lovely readers!

I know in this chapter nothing really happens but it is needed to show that Cloe has doubts about her life in Britain and the really fast growing friendships. Hope you still enjoy it.

Love,

Lunmine

“Aussie, what is your favourite thing about Britain?” Drew asked me. We were sitting in the common room. “Hm.. My favourite thing... Don't really know. Probably the way you guys talk,” I said and smiled. “And about Australia?” “The beach!” I said and laughed. “Of course. You always mention how fantastic the beach and the sea is,” Roxy said. “Hey Cloe, can I talk to you about something?” James looked at me. I nodded, “Sure, mate. What's up?” “Like... in private, please?” I nodded and followed him. “So, what's got your knickers in a twist?” I laughed and James laughed, too. “Nothing. Just need your opinion. I got a new offer. The Channons want me really bad. They would pay me twice as much as the Falcons pay me and I would be granted a spot in the start seven whenever I am able to play,” He looked at me. “That's amazing, James. Why don't you accept the offer and go to the Channons? Didn't your mum play there?” I asked him. “Nope, she played for the Harpies. But anyway, the problem is, I love the Falcons. I wanted to be on their damn team since the very first time I saw them play. I really love the team and everything...” “So, stay there?” “But my future there is unsure. I barely play in the start seven. Could be because I only attend two of five trainings and stuff but this is something I need. I need the experience. I don't care about the money. I guess I would even pay for playing for the Falcons. It's just that I want more games,” I looked at her. “Why don't you talk about this with Freddie or Roxy? They seem to know you better and probably they could give you a better advice...” I was a bit confused. “Nope, that's not it. Freddie and Roxy totally support the Falcons. They would advice me to stay. But I don't know if it's right. I guess it feels right to stay but... I don't want to make a mistake,” He was totally honest with me.

“Look, James, as much as you probably don't want to hear it, but, you have to make this decision on your own. The only advice I can give you is that if payment doesn't matter to you, don't go to the Channons. You are still in school. The opportunity the Falcons give you is amazing. You will probably never get this again. If you leave once, you'd probably be gone for good. You have all the time you need to get the game experience after graduation. If this is not enough for you, you should go the Channons. Do what feels right for you. Either way you will have an amazing career. I mean you play for the fucking national team and everybody sees that you have talent. In the end it's you who has to live with the decision,” I said to him.

“What about Roxy, Freddie, my fans? Won't they be disappointed?” He looked at me. “Nope, Roxy and Freddie love you, no matter for which team you are playing. And your fans, believe me or not, the most don't love you because of Quidditch,” I smirked. He smirked, too, “So why do they love me, Cloe?” “You know.” Why would I want to give him any ideas. “I want you to say it.” Such a duck. “Because you are freaking hot, you idiot. There, you have your answer. And now go and make your decision. I am not your manager. I'm just a girl you've known for a few weeks. Go get some real advice. Talk to your mum, your dad, your therapist, anyone who can actually help you,” I said and laughed. “Actually, you helped me a lot, thanks Cloe!” He smiled. I liked his smile. He really was one handsome guy. His brown eyes... Nope. I have a boyfriend. Josh. Gosh, how I miss that boy and his damn lips and everything. “Whatcha thinking about?” James suddenly asked. I looked at him. About his amazing looks and my boyfriend would be a weird answer, wouldn't it? “Nothing really.” “Your live really changed a lot. No one ever really asks you how you are doing? It must be really hard...” He looked at me a bit worried. “To be honest, it is. I miss my mum like really crazy and still I don't understand how stupid she can be and actually take those drugs. And my friends. I mean Jane, for example, I've known her since forever. She's the one I would talk about all that stuff that is going on my

mind... but she is not here. Not even to start about Josh. I miss being called beautiful or being kissed. Just the feeling to be loved. Don't get me wrong, you guys are great and you really try to make me feel home here. But one point is never going to change: this is England. This can't be my home. Home is Australia, where mum is... Jane.. Josh... Grace.. Sean and Toby. Everyone. My people..." I looked at him and tears were falling down my face. "Oh honey. You are loved. I mean, I know we don't know you that long. But take Joey, he is your brother, he has to love you. Or Michael, I'm sure you don't want him to be in your life after all that he missed in yours but he loves you. And we love you, your new friends. You can come to me whenever you feel like and talk to me about what's going on. I'm there for you," he said and hugged me.

"James? Do you know that I never really did it with Josh? You know... Like actually ... whatever? I just feel like we missed our shot. Whenever we will see us again, we have to get used to each other and then I've probably got to go again. It's had to explain... because after all I've heard from you, you are the actual opposite of a non," I looked at him and blushed. "Cloe, what you've heard was probably wrong. I mean, yeah, I'm not a virgin – or whatever you girls call it – anymore. I'm a grown man and women practically throw themselves at me. Of course I tried it with one or two girls. But I found out that it is only real if you do it with someone you love. So, I get why people are waiting. It's something really special and intimate. If I could change the past, I'd probably even have slept with most of the girls I did. Actually, I only had one real girlfriend. And I hate myself for not experiencing it together with her. I regret so many things. I've grown up a little. I know a little more about life than I did when I was fifteen," He looked at me. "FIFTEEN? You are one little whore," I laughed. He joined me, "I know... I was way too young. But I wanted to try it. Anyway, you should not worry about Josh. If he is the one for you, this will happen eventually and naturally." "James, I'm not a virgin anymore... But I only did it once with....anyway, I shouldn't talk to you about something like that. That's what I have Jane for," I looked at him. "I know. I'm a guy and stuff like that. But I have loads of cousins and a sister. I know how to deal with stuff like that," he laughed.

"James, I'm really glad I know you," I said to him. He nodded, "I'm glad I know you, too." We hugged.

"Hey, Cloeany. I need to talk to you about something," Sharon stopped by. "Yeah, Sharon. What is the matter?" I looked at her. I didn't like that girl. I know she didn't really do anything but I just don't like her. There are people you just don't like... like Paris Hilton or Justin Bieber. I guess non of them did anything really wrong and yet people still don't like them. "You are spending way too much alone time with Drew and James. They are off limits for you, is that clear?" "Sharon, did it ever come to your mind that James, Drew, Freddie or Joey haven't got the slightest interest in you or Camille? I would even go that far to say that they could not care less about you," I looked her in the eye. I watched her as she got really angry. "Well, if that's what you think, then explain: why did Joey kissed Camille in fifth year, or why James kissed me the other day? Really? Because they don't care about us? I think they care more about Cami and me than they do about you. Because nobody gives a damn shit about you. You're just lucky you know them and because the Potters and Weasleys are so friendly to help poor, innocent looking, stupid kids, this doesn't mean they actually like you. It's their thing to help others. So don't get you head too high, you stupid little bitch," She looked at me with a lot of hate. "If they are only nice because for whatever reason, then why are you scared to tell me to back off of them? Because you know as well as I do that they do like me. They are my friends and yes, I am lucky they took me into their group. But that doesn't mean they did it because of pity," I turned around and went away.

I know it was stupid what Sharon said but what if it's true? Maybe they act like they like me because I'm Joeys sister. I shouldn't bother them too much. Maybe I annoy them already because I disturbed their really cool group of friends. I know I was crying so I did the only thing I could think of. I locked myself in a girls toilet.

"Cloeany? I know you are in here. James has this magical map where everyone is shown in his current position in Hogwarts. We are there for you, honey. We are worried. Why don't you talk to us?" It was Roxy outside. I was in that toilet for over four hours now. "I just need a bit time," I answered through all sobbing. "Honey, whatever it is. We are there. You missed classes," she said. "I don't care about classes... Roxy... Sharon..." I started crying again. "What is it, Cloe? You know that whatever Sharon says is normally a load of bullshit." "No... She got me thinking. Do you really like me or do you hang out with me because I'm Joeys

sister but in reality you are really annoyed by me?" I stopped crying. This was the only answer I needed. "Are you really that stupid? Of course we wouldn't have known each other right from the start if you weren't Joeys sister. But honey, we love you. I would have liked you if you weren't Joeys sister. Believe me. You are one of the coolest girls I know. Seriously," she said. I opened the door to my toilet. "I am really stupid," I said. She nodded but smiled. "We all are stupid from time to time. Just promise me one thing," she looked at me. I waited. "Never believe any shit that comes out of the mouth of Sharon or Camille," She said. I grinned: "I promise." Then Roxy hugged me. "James told us that you are homesick. We understand you. I would be homesick, too. I know you have friends back home that you miss really hard and no one of us is mad when you do. We know that we aren't that close yet. But give us and yourself a try. Make the best of the opportunity life gave you. Honestly. Think about it. How many kids get a second chance to start all over with a messed up life? I bet uncle Harry would have really wanted that second chance you got. To actually meet his family he never got to know," Roxy said. I nodded, "I'm gonna take the chance." "Good, and now let's go to the others. They are really worried, especially, James. I don't know what you did to his head but it was good thing. He changed since he knows you," Roxy said, took my hand and we went outside.

"Cloe!! Never ever do that again. I was shit worried!" Drew exclaimed and hugged me to death. I laughed, "Sorry, Drew. I'll never do it again. I just listened to stupid Sharon." I saw from the corner of my eye that James blushed a little. What if he had kissed her? Maybe not all of that was bullshit. And maybe I see too much in some things. I should stop thinking everything through. "We should do something fun. Something just for you and me. I'm your twin after all," Joey said to me. I looked at Roxy, she nodded. "Some family time would be awesome. I still don't know you well enough, Joey," I said to him. He smiled.

"So, tell me about mum," Joey and I have been talking for ages now... Okay possibly not more than two hours but that's still long with a boy. "She is beautiful – as you know. And she can be funny, caring, loving, warm and just be the perfect mummy. But she hates magic more than anything. I think it is because she is jealous of it. She would love to be a witch, too. So, yeah. She never really talked about dad or you. Because in her eyes we all are freaks. She hates all of my friends with the exception of Jane. Don't know why Jane is an exception..." I looked at him. "What's your home like?" He asked. "Big. Bigger than yours. We have this amazing garden with swimming pool and view on the sea. But there is a room – my favourite room – from which you can just see the water – nothing else. It's upstairs and in that room is nothing but a big comfortable sofa and a television and many DVDs and books. It's the perfect place to spend a rainy afternoon," I said and thought about my spot. It's were I spent most of my days at home. "It sounds nice. I wanna see it one day," he said. "You will. Even if I move back to Australia – we won't lose contact. I'm glad I finally have you and dad in my life. I'm not willing to kick you out again," I said to him. "I'm glad to have you finally in my life, too. You know, it always felt like something is missing. Something is not complete. Just imagine, mum and dad would get back together... We would be a real family again," he said. "Mum and dad will never get back together. And to be honest, I don't want them to. Just think about Tenshi and Kohana. I don't want them to grow up with only one parent or even worse separated from each other like we did. Besides that I think dad and Cho make a lovely couple." "I know. I just... sometimes I wish I would know what it's like to have a real family. With mum, dad and sister. The kind of family James has," He said and looked at me. "I know, Joey. I wish that, too. But we have the chance to have a family like this sometime in the future. You just have to be careful who you pick as wife. Make sure you stick with her and lover her," I said to him. He laughed. "Do you think Carol is the one for you?" I asked him. "I don't know. We've been together quite some time now. Half a year. And I like her a lot – I may even lover her. I know, I tell her I love her but I'm not sure how love feels and if it's love what I'm feeling towards her. But I definitely plan to stick around her just a little bit longer," He answered truthfully. "Why haven't I really met her? Sure you introduced us but she never hangs out with us," this question was bugging me for a while now. "She doesn't like Roxy. She's jealous. I don't know either. Of course, Roxy is really beautiful and funny and smart and loveable but she is just my friend. I love Carol and she should not be jealous of Roxy. Carol is beautiful as well," he said. It kinda sounded like he had a soft spot for Roxy. I have to get to know what's going on between those two or what was going on. I don't really know yet.

The lake on the grounds of Hogwarts looked beautiful. I liked to just sit there and watch the water. It

reminded me of home. “Aussie! What are you doing here?” Drew was appearing out of nowhere. “Relaxing, thinking,” I answered. “Mind if I join you? I need to think, too,” he said. “Feel free, mate,” I said and smiled at him. “What are you thinking about?” He asked me. “Nothing and everything,” I simply said. I didn't really know what I was thinking about. I probably just enjoyed the silence. “What do you need to think about?” I asked him. “There is this one girl. She was on my mind a lot. But somehow my feelings changed. Now she asked me out and I said 'no' because I'm not feeling it anymore. Now I've hurt her and I'm not sure if that was okay,” Do I look like an expert on feelings? Just so you know, I've barley mine under control – thinking about the hot best friend of my twin while I have a boyfriend. Yeah, shame on me! “I think you did the right thing, Drew. If you are not fancying her anymore it was the right thing... By the way who is this girl?” I looked at him. “You'd probably not know her since she's a Slytherin. And yes, I know, I said Slytherin. But common, the war was over ages ago and even though the blokes are idiots, the girls are quite the eye catchers,” he said. I just laughed. “I wanna see her, what's her name?” I looked at him. “You don't want to know,” Drew said and blushed. “Spill the beans! Tell me her name!!” I laughed and poked him in the side. He joined my laughing. “Ever heard of Bellatrix Rowle? Her parents are so into the Dark Arts that they named her after the woman that killed so many good people in the second war and probably in the first as well. Don't really know much about the first war, just that Harry Potter ended that one as well,” he said. “Nope, haven't heard of her yet. What year is she in?” “Fifth year. You could say she's Slytherins golden princess – except she doesn't want to be that. She hates the Dark Arts and everything. She barely talks to her parents because they are too much like Death Eaters. She is really different,” he said. “How do you got to know her that well?” I asked him confused. As far as I knew all members of the Clique tried to avoid contact with Slytherins. “We had detention together last year. At first we hated us because of the whole Gryffindor/Slytherin thing but then we found out that we are very alike.” “What's the problem now?” “She thinks I've ditched her because I couldn't stand her being Slytherins golden princess while I'm best friends with Gryffindors golden prince – yes I mean James. But the truth is, I might have a little crush on someone else. Someone I shouldn't. And no, I'm not telling you who this girl is because you already know too much. Just for your relieve or your heartbreak – I'm not sure but anyway: it's not you.” “Ouch, that broke my heart,” I laughed. Actually, I was quite happy I wasn't that girl. I could not deal with another crush. I have to deal enough with my feelings. “Have you told her that? Maybe you should have said something like that you have feelings for another girl but you like her and if she's open for it, you could become real friends. Like actually talking in public. Because I think you haven't done that before. Otherwise, I'd have known you as traitor,” I smirked. He grinned, too. “You are smart, Aussie. Glad to have you as friend,” He hugged me from the side. “I like you, too, Drewie,” I smiled.

Yes, I was happy with my new friends and my new life. Actually: I love my new friends to bits. They treat me like I have been there since first year. And that is something I really appreciate.

Surprises

Thanks again for your comments!
Hope you enjoy it :)

The rumour of me dating Drew vanished with the arrival of the Quidditch teams and I was very happy about that. I really liked Drew and I think he really likes me. But it's more like a sister-brother-relationship. I was thinking about Quidditch and Drew when a man in his twenties came to me. "Are you Cloeany Strong?" He asked me. "Ehm, yes, why?" I asked back. "I'm Kellan Feith, keeper of the Australian Quidditch team," He said. "Oookay. Why do you know my name?" I asked him really excited. Common, an Australian superstar was standing in front of me and knew my name. ARGH! Time to freak out. "Because I have a message for you and this lovely young lady helped me finding you," He nodded to Camille Proft. "Okay. So what's the message?" I asked him. "It's from Josh. Here is a letter, a photo and a cake, I think," Kellan Feith said. Josh? I think I might hyperventilate, "So, you know Josh?" "Yes, I do. He was my neighbour two years ago. But then I moved to Melbourne after graduation, you know I'll play for Melbourne. But I have a lot of contact to his older brother, Steve. He was one of my best mates back in school. And then I got a call from Josh and he asked me to do him a favour because I was coming to Hogwarts where his beautiful girlfriend is at the moment. He was right, by the way, you are beautiful. So sad that you are taken," He grinned. "He or Jane never told me they know a professional Quidditch player," I said. "Yeah, kinda my fault. I asked them not to tell anyone. And it seems like they've kept their word," He said. "Oh, okay. It's just a bit weird because Jane and I had never secrets, so did Josh and I," I told him. "It's fine. Don't be mad at them. It's my fault." I nodded. I wasn't mad, I was just surprised. But that explained why Steve was so often at Quidditch games. Sometimes he had taken Josh or Jane with him and I was always wondering why he got such good seats, "Mr. Feith, you said you have something for me from Josh?" I asked him. "Oh, Cloeany, please call me Kellan. I'm not that old," He grinned. "Okay, Kellan," I smiled. He gave me a letter and a package and a photo. "Do you want to show me around here? I have free time and I'd like to see the famous Hogwarts. You know, Harry Potter went there," Kellan said. "I know. I've already met Mr. Potter," I told him laughing. "What? Steve told me you came to England three or four weeks ago," Kellan said. "Well, yeah. But as my brother's best friend is James Potter, I was invited to a christmas dinner and a New-Years-Eve-Party at the Potters, I've managed to meet him." Kellan looked at me, "Not bad for only three or four weeks. So what do you think about the Potter boy?" He asked me. "He is nice, a bit arrogant but nice. Oh, and he believes he'll beat Australia. But I've already told him that he won't. We even have a bet," I grinned. "Good thing, you know for which country you should be," He said. It was really cool to hang out with Kellan. He told me so many funny stories about Steve and Josh. Some were even about Jane. We were sitting on the Astronomy tower and laughed a lot. "Don't you wanna read the letter from Josh?" He asked me after a while. "I want to, but it'd be rude to read it while I'm talking to you, Mr. national player." "No, read it. It's fine," So I opened the letter and read it.

My lovely Cloeany,

you've met Kellan Feith, the national keeper. I'm sorry for not telling you about him but we promised him not to tell anyone we are friends. His parents still live next to us and he wanted to have some peace home in Sydney.

I miss you so much and I hope you'll love your surprise. I think Kellan already told you, that I gave him a letter, a photo, and something else. I think Kellan thinks it's a cake but it isn't. It's way better than a cake. Well, at least in your eyes.

I have another surprise for you. Kellan managed us to get some of the very few cards for the big game this week. So Steve, Jane and I will be coming to Hogwarts for three days, see the game and fly with the national team back home. Isn't that great? We'll see each other and as a bonus: We'll see a cool game.

So I hope you're looking forward to me and guess what? I'm coming tomorrow. And now open the package

and look at the picture.

I love you, honey.

Joshi

I smiled, "You haven't told me Steve, Jane and Josh will come." "Sorry, I promised not to," He said. "It's fine. Was it hard to organise some cards?" I asked him. "Nah, not really. We wanted some Australia fans, so everyone got a few cards and we gave them away to friends and family, and a few to very crazy fans," he told me. "Cool thing. Is it okay, if I open the two things?" I asked him. "Sure, I want to know what's inside, too," He smirked and I smiled. I unpacked the photo and looked at it. It was from all my Australian friends. Jane, Grace, Toby, Sean and Josh were smiling and laughing. Jane and Grace had a big sign in their hands that said: We miss you, Cloe. I smiled, "These are my great friends back home." He looked at the picture. "You seem like a cool girl." "How did you come to this conclusion?" "You have great and nice friends. It's really sweet of them, the picture. So you have to be special," He smiled. "Thanks." I smiled back. I liked Kellan. He was so typical Australia. He was so open and I could talk so easy to him. "Open the package, please?" Kellan asked me. I laughed and opened it. Inside were many TimTams, Vegemite and Toast, a beautiful neckless and a stuffed animal, a koala. "Oh, how cute," I said. "Yeah, Vegemite. You like a Toast with Vegemite?" He asked me. "Oh yeah, mate. I'd love to," I said to him. "Okay, then let's do a picnic." He said. "Now? Outside?" I asked him. "Hey, I'm a fully educated wizard. It'll be warm. Like in Australia," He said. "Yeah, bring Australia to my new life," I said and laughed. We went outside. The pupils kept starring at us. "Oh my gosh. I'm spending time with a professional Quidditch star. As it's something new for me," I said dramatically to Kellan. "So who's the other Pro?" He asked. "James Potter. I've spent a lot of time with him. Well, to be honest with him and his friends. They are my friends now, too," I said. "Th. You like the enemy. I'm very disappointed, Cloeany." "Everyone calls me Cloe," I only said to him because I didn't know what else to say.

We were outside and he casted a spell, so it was warm and we could sit on the snow without getting wet. We ate Toast with Vegemite and laughed a lot. Kellan was really cool. "I'm sorry to end our little date but I have training. Could you explain me the way to the Quidditchpitch?" He asked me. "Of course. I'll show you the way," I said. "Oh, I can introduce you the the rest of the team. They'll love you because you are an Aussie!" I looked at my watch, "Oh my gosh. I missed History of Magic today. Shit." "Oh sorry. I'll tell your teacher, it was my fault," He said. "When ended History of Magic?" He asked. "Well not yet. It started half an hour ago," I said. "Okay, forget showing me the way to the pitch. We go to your teacher and I have a good excuse why you came so late," He said. "No, it's fine. He wont even know I wasn't there. Training is more important than school. So come with me, Feith," I said grinning. "Okay, whatever you want," He said.

"Hey everyone. This is Cloeany. She's from Australia and lives in England since Christmas," He said. "Oh, she's a nice girl," One of Kellans teammates said. "Do you wanna stay and watch training?" The trainer asked me. "If it's okay, I'd loved to," I said really surprised. Kellan smiled. "Sure thing. You made our little keeper smile. He didn't smile since we left Australia," The trainer said. "Shut your mouth, coach," Kellan said. "Two laps for you, Feith." He said and Kellan started running. "His girlfriend broke up with him two days before we left," The coach told me. "Oh, okay. Didn't know that," I said. "Do you play Quidditch?" He asked me. I nodded. "Which position?" "Keeper." He laughed. "Like little Kellan." I grinned. "You wanna play with us? We could need a second keeper for a test game. Our substitutes are injured and couldn't come with us. And the others are shit keepers except for Kellan of course. He's the best since my years as keeper," The trainer said. "Are you kidding? Training with the national team? Is it my birthday?" I asked. "No, it's not. I'm Coach Brown. What was your name again?" He asked. "Cloe, Cloe Strong." "Okay, fine Strong. You have a broom with you?" He asked. I shook my head. "Well, then take one of ours. We have enough," He said and handed me one over. It was the newest model of MagicAussie. "You can try the broom. Be ready in five minutes." I nodded and flied around five minutes and it was awesome. It was the best broom I've ever used. "Okay guys and Strong. On your positions. Feith you take the right side, Strong the left." He said. It was a really funny game. I kept my rings as good as I could safe and to my own surprise my team won in the end with 220:100. "Not bad, Strong. With a bit training you'd be a really great keeper," The coach said to me. I smiled: "Thanks. But I have to go now. It's dinner time and I've already skipped my afternoon class. I'm sure

my friends are worried. But thanks for this great opportunity. I'll never forget that game," I shook his hands. "It was a pleasure to have you on the pitch, Strong. I hope I see you again? We have training tomorrow evening, if you wanna visit, you're welcome," He said. "I'd love to but friends of Australia are coming to see the game and I think I'd like to spent time with them." I said. "Bring them with you. Australia fans are more than welcome but don't bring England fans," He grinned. "Okay, then I'll see you tomorrow I guess. Bye coach," I said.

"Cloe wait!" Kellan shouted. I turned around. "Thanks for the afternoon. It was what I needed. My girl broke up with me and I miss her crazy and thanks to you I didn't think about her once this afternoon" He said. "No worries, mate. It was great to hang out with an Australian bloke, too. I miss my language. They are so British here," I smiled. He smiled, too. "See ya tomorrow, Cloe," He said. "Yeah, bye. It was nice to meet you, Kellan." I turned around and walked back.

"Where have you been? You haven't been in History and I haven't seen you all day," Joey asked me. I was sitting next to him. My friends were looking at me curiously. "I met Kellan Feith, the keeper of Australia. He gave me some things from Josh, my boyfriend, because he's good friends with Joshs older brother." "What? You've spent so much time with the keeper? You are so lucky. I bet he's hot," Roxy said. "Oh yes, he is. But I have Josh and the best of it: Josh and Jane, my best friend, are coming tomorrow. Kellan gave Steve, Joshs older brother, three tickets. And so I'll see them tomorrow. Oh, and even better: I played with the national team Quidditch today," I said. "What?" Joey seemed confused. "Yeah, the substitute keepers are all injured and they needed one for a test game. So I did it. And the other team only scored 100 points. While our team scored 70 and our seeker caught the snitch," I told them really proudly. "Not bad," James said. I had to tell them all about my afternoon and about Josh and Jane very much and I was really happy to go to sleep when it was late enough. I was tired and really excited, too. I wanted to see Jane and Josh. I was even happy to see Steve.

The next morning I went to the office of the headmistress.

"Professor Patil, I wanted to know if you are aware of the fact that Jane, Josh and Steve Cameron are coming today for the Quidditch game on Saturday?" I said to her. "Miss Strong, of course I know they are coming. They asked me if they could stay from Wednesday until Monday. They explained that they are very good friends of you and they also asked if they could visit the classes with you. Except for the oldest Cameron. And I said yes. I think you'll like it. Oh and before I forget it, you and your friends don't have to go to classes on Friday. James isn't going to class all week because of his match. And, well, I thought it would be great for you to spent time with your friends from home and maybe your new friends want to get to know them. I even allow you to visit Hogsmead," She smiled at me. "Thank you so much. It's very nice of you. I don't know how to thank you," I said. "Easy, don't get into detentions anymore. First day and two detentions, I must say I was a little bit shocked," She laughed. "Sorry, Won't happen that soon again."

I was so happy about my friends coming that I wasn't paying attention to lessons. In Arithmancy Drew was making fun of me. "Earth to Aussie. Earth to Aussie." "I'm good, thanks, Drew," I said without paying attention what he said. "Yeah, that's what I said. You look awful today. I bet you've slept with that son of a bitch from Slytherin, Flint," He said. "Yeah, I think so, too," I said. "Cloeany. What's the matter with you today?" Drew asked me. "Sorry, what did you say?" I said, confused that he used my full name. "What's the matter with you?" he repeated. "My friends are coming today, oh and my boyfriend is coming, too. Do I look ok?" I asked him. "Are you kidding me? You look gorgeous like everyday," He said. "Ah, I don't believe you. But thanks," I said. I took out my pocket mirror. I was pale. I could see that even my skin was missing the sun. But without that I looked okay. When it finally was time for lunch I was so happy. I was jumping up and down not able to eat anything. I had no afternoon classes today and my friends would come any minute. "Why are you jumping?" Roxy asked me. "Why are you not jumping?" I asked her back. "She has a point, you know," Freddie laughed and jumped up and down with me. "Stop making fun of me, Weasley," I said. "Hey, I didn't do anything," Roxy grinned. "It's getting old. I meant Fred," I said a bit annoyed but then I thought about my friends who were coming any minute and I was happy again. "So why are you jumping like an idiot?" Roxy asked. "Because Jane and Joshi are coming," I smiled.

“Cloe, is everything alright?” Kellan Feith was standing next to me and laughed. “Sure, why not?” I asked him. “You are jumping up and down.” “Yes, thank you, enemy. You are so right,” Roxy grinned. “Enemy?” He asked a bit confused. I stopped jumping around. It seemed like people are thinking I’m crazy when I was jumping around. “Australian keeper?” Roxy said. “Oh, yeah. Sorry. Cloe, do you wanna go outside with me? They are arriving in five minutes and you’ll probably want to see them as soon as possible?” He said. “Sure thing, Kel.” I said. “Kel?” he asked. “Yeah, I thought you need a nickname.” I said. “Hm, Kel is okay. But one of my friends started to call me Kelly. Hello? Am I a girl?” He said. I laughed. “I don’t know but it would explain a lot of things,” I said. “Thank you.” He said. I laughed and hugged him a bit. “Sorry, mate. I’m just so happy Joshi and Jane are coming,” I smiled. “I see,” He said. “Common, outside, now!” I said. “You know what? You’d be the perfect match,” Roxy said. Kellan and I looked at each other and started laughing. “Sorry mate, I know her only for a day but to be honest: she’s like me lil’ sis,” He said. I smiled. “Thanks, big bro. I feel the same about you.” We hugged. “We have to stay in touch after Monday, kay?” He said. I nodded. “See ya later, mates.” We waved a short goodbye to my friends and then I went with Kellan outside.

“THEY ARE COMING. THEY ARE COMING. THEY ARE COMING,” I said in a sing-sang-voice. Kellan laughed at me. We were standing at the school door. “I think I see them!” I said. I was really nervous all of a sudden “What do you wait for? Run, Cloe, Run,” He said. “First: I’m not allowed to leave the school grounds and second you’ve stolen that from Forrest Gump,” I said at him. “Oh, I didn’t thought of that....” So I had to wait until they were there. “CLOE!” Jane screamed and the next second I hugged her. “I missed you so much,” She said. “I missed you, too,” I said to her. We laughed. “Joshiiii,” I said. “Hey darling,” He said and kissed me. It felt so good to feel his lips. “Gosh, I missed you,” I breathed. “I missed you, too,” He said. I saw Steve and Kellan starting a conversation. “Hi Stevie-O,” I said to him. “Ah, still a fan of Jackass?” He asked. I shook my head. “Not really, but I gave you that nickname,” He grinned and hugged me. “Oh she gives other people nicknames, too?” Kellan asked. Steve laughed. “Common, you have to meet my new friends. Do you wanna join us?” I asked Kellan and Steve. “Sure thing, you’re like family. I wanna know how your life is now,” Steve said. “What about you, KelKel?” I asked Kellan. He laughed at the nickname. “Sure, but I have training in an hour so I’ll leave you then.” He said.

I went with them to my common room. I saw Roxy first. So I went to Roxy. “Roxy meet Jane, Steve and Josh. Jane, Steve and Josh meet Roxy,” I introduced them. They greeted each other and I was smiling. I liked to see my friends. My new ones and my old ones. “What are you so happy about?” Kellan asked me. “My friends. They are all together. Well, okay Grace, Toby and Sean are missing. But it’s nearly perfect,” I said. Kellan smiled. “Hey, what’s that situation about you two? You’re supposed to know each other for like a day,” Joshi said. “Oh, are you jealous?” I asked him and kissed him to prove he was wrong. He looked happy. “I don’t know. It’s strange. It’s like I’ve known him a lifetime. Like a big bro,” I smiled at Kellan. “Exactly!” He said. “Good for you,” Josh said. “Oh, there’s Drew. DREW!” I shouted the last bit. He was looking at me and walked slowly over. “What’s up, Aussie?” Drew asked looking curiously at my friends. “Meet my friends, Jane, Steve and Josh,” I said to him. “Hey guys. I’m Cloes good-looking, handsome, and nicest new friend,” He introduced himself. “Nice to meet you. You seem like the modest person I’ve ever met,” Jane laughed. “Thanks, I like you,” He simply ignored her sarcasm. “Where are Joey, Freddie and James?” I asked him. “At the Quidditch pitch. James has training and they are watching him fly,” he said. “Why aren’t you there?” I asked him. “You are very noisy today, Aussie.” he said. I stuck my tongue out. “Common, you can tell me everything. I tell you always everything in Arithmancy,” I said. “Well, that could be because you always tell me the things about this subject I don’t understand which is everything,” Drew said. “Okay, then... Be a bitch and don’t tell me,” I said. “You haven’t changed a bit, honey,” Jane said laughing. I smiled. “Okay, okay. You know I’m not gay. So I thought it’d be great to be the hottest guy in the common room since James, Joey and Freddie aren’t here. I don’t know why but girls are thinking they are hot, too.” He said. I laughed, “Okay then. I’ll show my friends Hogwarts. You wanna join?” I asked Roxy and Drew. “Nah, I have to do homework, sorry,” Roxy said. Drew was looking at Jane. “Yeah, I’ll come with you. I hate homework.” He said.

It was really fun. Jane and Drew were talking the whole time as were Kellan and Steve, so I had enough time with Joshi. Most of the time we kissed or hugged or we were holding hands. He told me everything about school and home. He told me that there was a big article in the newspaper about my mum. We were sitting at the lake. Kellan has performed his warming spell again. I was leaning on Josh and talking with Jane. Kellan went to training, Steve decided to join him and watched the training and Drew listened to us. "So Josh, don't listen. Are there hot boys?" Jane asked. I grinned. Josh wanted to say something but I gave him a short kiss then I answered Jane. "My friends are all pretty hot. You've seen Drew. He is all muscle and all that jazz. Freddie's the same. Well Joey is my brother and it's awkward to say but he is really handsome and James, well, you know how he looks like," I said. I thought it would be mean to Joshi if I told Jane how hot and handsome and attractive James really was. I'm not in love with him or something like that. It's just the true. James is even hotter than Joshi and I'd never thought anyone could be hotter. "Oh, yes, James. I have to meet him. Please. Cloe. NOW!" She said. Drew looked confused. "Jane loves James. She adores him, she stalks him and I don't know what else," I said. Drew laughed. "Which team do you support on Saturday?" He asked her. "England f'course. James is playing, isn't he?" She said as it was the most natural answer for an Australian girl. Drew laughed. "Why don't you have the same attitude?" Drew asked me. "Because there isn't written James Potter all over my face," I said. Drew laughed. Joshi joined him. "Okay, let's go find James," I said.

"POTTER, DETENTION!" I said very loudly. James was sleeping on the couch. Jane was looking really pleased with herself watching him, Drew was laughing and well Joshi, Joshi wasn't showing any emotions. He just hold my hand. He woke up. "Sorry, I didn't do anything. I swear," He mumbled. "You fall asleep in my class, Potter. A week detention," I said. He looked at me and finally recognised me, "Haha, funny, Strong. Very funny." I grinned, "Morning, Sleeping Beauty." "Hey, that's my name for you, you name... stealer! I laughed, "James, behave. Meet my best friend Jane and my boy Joshi." He suddenly was sitting straight. "Hey, sorry for my behaviour. I'm James Potter," He gave both his hand. "I... I ... I ... I kknnow you," Jane stammered. "You must be Jane, I guess. Cloe told me so much about you." he said. Jane was looking at me. I grinned. "Guilty." She smiled and started to talk with James. Actually she started stammering with James. "So this is the famous Potter?" Joshi asked me very quietly. I nodded. "I'm hungry. I'll go to the kitchens with Freddie, kay?" Drew said. I nodded. Freddie appeared in front of us. "Joshi, this is Freddie. Freddie, this is Joshi," I said. "Ah, you are the bad boy who stole Cloe from us poor guys. Just kidding, buddy. She's just really hot. You are a lucky man. Very lucky man," He said. "Ah, Freddie. If you have told me you're in love with me, I'd broken up with Josh," I said. Josh looked horrified. Freddie laughed, "We are not serious. We are joking around. I don't want to steal your girl and she only loves you." Josh looked relieved. "Oh common. Have you really thought I'd break up with you for him?" I asked him. "Thanks, Strongy!" Freddie said. "Sorry, mate," I said still looking at Josh. "Nah. If it'd be James or Drew who made the joke, I'd believed you and him. But not with this ginger boy. I know you're not interested in ginger," Josh grinned. "I missed you," I said. "You know what. We go to the kitchens and ehm you two... get a room!" Drew said and Freddie laughed.

I smiled at Joshi. "It's really good to see you." He smiled back. "It's hard to live without you in Australia." Oh how sweet but a bit dramatically... "You are such a drama queen, Mister," I laughed. "King. Drama king, Miss," He said, "Is it always that cold here?" "I don't know. I live here for like 3 weeks or something like that?" I said. "Hm. Don't you miss the sun? You are so pale," He said. "I do. I love the sun and the heat. But it's not too bad that it's cold. It's kinda cool. I had Christmas with white snow. Oh and I have something for you. Please wait here for a sec?" I asked him and ran upstairs. I had a little christmas present for Joshi. I've already bought it in Australia. It was the present that was extreme cool. I know that Joshi loves surfing very very very much. But he couldn't take his board with him around all the time because it was really big. But since I made a placement at a magic surfboard I get some special prizes for some special boards. Josh wasn't seventeen until june this year which meant that he wasn't able to use a reduction charm. So I bought him a board with a button that did the reduction charm. Pretty awesome, or? I have one of these, too. And they are bloody perfect. So I gave him the small present (I meant the size) He opened it and looked at me confused. "What's that?" He asked. "Come with me outside. I'll show you," I said and he followed me outside. "So?" He asked. "Push the button." I said. He did as he was told and a big surfboard appeared. "Whoa, it's not what I think it is, is it?" He asked. "It's the reduction surfboard. You know I have connections to a magical surf

shop.” “It's awesome. I love it. They aren't even on the market yet.” He said. “I know but as I said sometimes connection is all you need.” I said. “Do you have one yourself?” He asked me. “Of course I have. And they are bloody brilliant. I love my board. It's as good as a muggle board. But with the reduction charm it's really perfect. Exactly what every surfer needs.” He nodded. “Push the button again and it's getting small again,” I said. He pushed it again and soon he had a small surfboard. It had the size of a fingerboard and you could use it as key ring pendant.

It was an awesome evening. I've spent a lot time with Steve, Jane and Josh. Roxy joined us at dinner, Drew and Joey did so, too. Freddie and James were sitting away from us with two girls. “Is it James girlfriend?” Jane asked me. I didn't know, so I looked at Roxy. “Yeah until after the game. He likes to have, I think he calls it, moral support,” She grinned and I laughed. “I never thought of James as a bitch but well I think I need to change my mind.” I said. Roxy laughed. “James is not a bitch. He just needs moral support. It seems like he doesn't get it from his friends,” Jane said. Roxy and Drew started laughing. “What?” She asked. “Well, moral support means that he needs sex. Otherwise he is too concentrated on the match and well it's not good if you get too nervous,” Drew explained. I laughed. “Like I said. I need to change opinion of him. He's a bitch.” Drew laughed, too. “Don't say that about anyone, honey. It's mean,” Josh said. I looked at him. Normally he was funny. Why was he so serious now? “It's just joking, mate,” I said. “Yeah, but not nice. Do you want to be called a bitch?” He asked. “I've been called a bitch already and I don't really care. Because I'm not serious. I like James, he knows that,” I said. “But it's not funny, darling,” Josh said. “Well, sorry then?” I said. “I think it was funny,” Drew said. I smiled at him. “Thanks, Drewie-Pooh. You're nice.” “What and I'm not nice?” Josh said. “Josh common. You are only here until monday. I don't want to fight with you,” I said. “Well, it seems like you've changed a lot in the last weeks. I go to bed. Good night.” Josh went out of the common room. “He has no idea where his room is. I should probably show him the way,” I said and went after him.

“Josh, why are you so weird?” I asked him. “Because I thought I'd be the good boyfriend and visit you, and then I come to England and find out that you are totally happy with a lot guy friends and only one girl friend,” He said. “Do you want me to be sad? Because fate's a bitch and I had to move to England? Do you think I wanted that? Have you ever thought how I felt when I was in that plane? When I found out my dad had a perfectly fine life with a wife and two daughters? When I had to go to a school so different to my own? Joey introduced me to his friends and I like them. I like Joey, he is a really cool brother. And they help me to be more comfortable here. Sorry, that I'm not crying the whole time. But I'll never be sixteen again, so I live my life no matter if I'm in Australia or in England,” I said. “But you don't even seem like you missed me. It took you long enough to write me. I didn't understand and Jane had to explain things to me. You didn't even called one time!” He said. I was angry at him. Did he really wanted me to be sad the whole time? “I'm sorry. I was busy. I had to get to know my new life. And it's really expensive to call someone in Australia.” I said. “So I'm not worth it to call?” “I didn't say that. Of course you are worth it. Joshi, I'm sorry. You could have called, too.” “You were the one who disappeared.” “But I did it because I had to. I had no choice. Do you have any idea how it feels when your mum is in jail? It's my mum. I love her no matter how often she has been a bitch to me in the past. I'm sorry I didn't think about you all of my time.” “Cloe, I'm sorry. I ... I was jealous.” “Why?” “You speak with Drew like he is special for you.” “He is. He is a friend.” “I know, I'm sorry.” “It's okay. I'm sorry, too.” He kissed me. “And I haven't given you my christmas present yet.” He said. We went to the guest apartment. He opened his case and gave me a small present. I opened it. It was a beautiful old neckless. It was oval and had small pearls on it. In the middle was a big pearl. You could even open it. Inside was a picture of Joshi and me. “It's beautiful.” I said. “She belonged to my granny. She gave it to me and told me that whenever I love a girl more than my life I should give her that neckless.” He kissed me. It was kinda sweet but a bit frightening, too. I kissed him back. Half an hour later I went back to the common room. “Is it safe to go to bed?” Jane asked me smiling. Steve looked at me amused. I didn't sleep with him. What is she thinking? “I don't know. I haven't seen anything dangerous on my way,” I said exactly knowing that it wasn't that what she meant. She grinned, “Okay. Steve, do you come with me?” He nodded. “I bring you back,” I said. Jane smiled. On our way we talked the whole time. Steve was laughing about us. On my way back I checked my mobile. I had one text from Josh.

Babe, I love you. Awww. “Cloe, thank god I found you.” Kellan was standing in front of me. “What's up?

It's eleven p.m.," I asked. "Can you do me a huge favour, please?" He asked. "Sure, how can I help you, mate?" I asked. "My parents are coming on Friday. They want to have dinner with me in Hogsmead and well I didn't tell them I broke up with my girl. Because if I do they think I'm a loser. They never met her nor did I mention a name. Could you please be my girlfriend for one evening?" "Why me? I have a boyfriend? Ask Jane?" "I can't pretend I love Jane because I don't really like her." "Why can you pretend you love me?" "Because I can. I like you, you are beautiful and funny. No worries, I like you in a sisterly way." "Okay, but I think I should ask Josh." "No. You can't. He'd say no. I know that. I'd do that if my beautiful girl asks me if she could pretend to be the girlfriend of a famous keeper." "But I can't lie at him. I'm sure he wants to know what I'm doing on Friday?" "You don't have to. Tell them you meet with dad and don't mention you mean my dad?" "Why is Joey in Hogwarts?" "Ask him to have a night out with his mates?" "Do you really want me to lie to Josh and Jane? My best friends?" "No, sorry. But I hate it when my parents are thinking I'm a loser." "I understand. But I tell him." "Thank you. And what do you do if he says no?" "Oh, I think I can be really convincing." "Nice, you are great." "How old am I?" "Eighteen." "Okay. Oh and no kissing." "But we should be convincing." "No kissing. And why do you lie to your parents?" "As I said. They already think I'm a loser because I didn't have a long relationship until now. They always wanted to meet my girl. I told them she is with me in England." "Oh, I understand and since you can't say no to meeting them when they came all the way to England..." "Yeah thanks." "Do they come to the game?" "No, they don't like Quidditch. They visit London on Saturday." "Okay. Well, I'll go to bed now. See ya." "Thank you, Cloe. You are the sister I never had." "You know me for two days. Don't be a drama queen." "You sure like to call people 'drama queens', don't you?" "Yeah. Night." "Night, sleep well."

This was a really stupid idea. I needed someone to talk to. The common room was already empty. Well it was nearly quarter to twelve. There was sitting someone in a chair. It was James he had his eyes closed and listened to music. "Everything alright, mate?" I asked him. He looked at me surprised, "Yeah. Where do you come from?" "I walked Jane and Steve back to their room." "It took a long time." "I met Kellan." "The keeper?" "Yep, the keeper." "Aha." It was silent. Well I could talk to James, right? "Can I ask you something?" "Sure, what's the matter, Cloe?" "Do you think it's stupid to pretend to be Kellan's girlfriend, so his parents won't be disappointed of him?" "Yes." "What?" "It is stupid." "But shouldn't you help friends in need?" "You know that bloke for two bloody days?" "But it seems like I've known him for my entire life." "You've seen too much Disney." "No." "You are going to do it. No matter what I say." "How do you know?" "You can't say no." "I said no a few seconds before?" "That's not what I meant. You never say no to something. The other day Drew asked you to help him with his homework. You were really tired and you wanted to go to bed. You yawned the whole time but you helped him. Even I could tell it was the last thing you wanted to do." "Hm." "Do you wanna train saying no?" "Sure." "Give me five galleons." "No way, sorry." "Give me a massage." "Okay." "Stop. Say no." "But why? I don't mind giving you a massage." "That's not the point. You should say no." "But I want to. I'm sure you need one. You had a lot training." "Next question. You wanna go outside in your bikini?" "That would be fun, wouldn't it? I mean it's cold and so but why not?" "You are supposed to say no." "Oh." "Next test. Do you wanna go out with me?" "I have a boyfriend." "Yeah but: do you wanna go out with me?" "Sorry, I have a boyfriend." "Why can't you just say no?" "Because it would hurt your feelings." "No, it wouldn't. It's training? Remember? You're trying to learn to say no?" "Oh, okay." "Kiss me." "No." "Have sex with me." "No, you bitch." "Go on a walk with me." "Sure." "You failed. But that with kiss and sex was good. I liked that you added bitch. It made your no more realistic." "It was realistic." "No, you do want to have sex with me, everyone wants. I'm the son of Harry Potter." "Don't you want to be judged by your character and not by your parents?" "I know but for most girls it's a turn on." "Not for me if your character is still a bitch." He laughed, "Nice one, Strong." "I think I'm good at saying no." "No, you are not." "Yes, I am." "No, you are not." "I am." "No." "Yes." "Yes you are not." "No, I am not wait? I lost it." "Me, too.... Go to bed, Cloe." "No." "It wasn't training. It's late." "I'm not tired." "Me neither." "I'm hungry." "Me, too." Silence. "I can show you the kitchens?" James suggested. "No." "Why?" "Because you said I have to say no?" "Ah, it's not training anymore. I've already told you. Do you want me not to show you the kitchens." "No." "Okay fine. Don't follow me." "No, I will." He smiled, "Okay, now you are learning how to say no and are getting to have something to eat. Lucky girl. I want training like that, too." "No, I'm not doing a training like this with you." "Damn, I created a monster." "Ah, common to the

kitchens!”

We walked in silence to the kitchens. James had such a great invisible cloak. We've seen Pucey but he didn't see us. It was really hard for me not to giggle. When we were in the kitchens James looked at me amused. “So, do you do the thing with Feith?” He asked me. “Yes, I think so.” “Why?” “Because.” “That is not a reason.” “It's the best reason ever!” “No, it's not.” “Sure, it is!” “No.” “Yes.” “No.” “Stop.” “Fine.” We laughed. “Is everything alright with you and Josh?” He asked me. “Why?” “He seemed upset today in the common room.” “He was. He was a bit jealous. But it's fine, we made up.” “I bet the sex must have been fantastic afterwards.” “Why?” “The way you looked after you came back, you had a fight, you made up. It's normal to have sex after that.” “I thought you never had a real relationship.” “Actually, I did. In my fifth year. But to be honest: I had to watch these stupid girl movies with my sis.” “Oh, who would have thought that? James, the romantic freak.” “If you say a word to anyone, you'll be a dead person.” “Is that a threat?” “No, it's just a hint.” “Thanks, sir... “ I made a pause, “I haven't slept with him. I'm still a bit angry.” Silence. “I still think you shouldn't do that for Feith.” “Maybe you are right.” “Say it again.” “What?” “That I'm right.” “Why?” “It sounds cool.” “No.” “Damn me. If I didn't teach you to say no, you'd have said yes.” “No.” “Stop.” “Fine.” “We had this conversation already.” “I know,” I laughed. “I think I talk to him tomorrow. It doesn't feel like the right thing to do.” James smiled, “That's what I think.” “I know.” “Maybe Roxy will do the job for you?” “I don't know?” “Ask her?” “What, now?” “Yes.” “Okay, come back with me to the common room.” “No, Strong. I'm still hungry.” “Well, bad luck. Because I need your cloak.” “Okay, I'll bring you back.” “Thanks.”

The next morning I went to Kellan and told him my decision. He seemed really disappointed and a bit angry, too. But I decided that Josh is my boyfriend and nobody else. Even if it's faked. “Cloe, Cloe. Is it true?” Josh came to me. “What?” I asked. “That you said no to Kellan. He wanted you to be his fake girlfriend for his parents.” “Yes, I said no to him.” “It's like the first time ever you said no.” “Yeah, I know.” “Why did you decide it was time to say no?” “Because you are my boyfriend.” “Well, you must love me.” Yeah. Or maybe it's James fault. Because he talked me into saying no. “But to be honest. I like Kellan and I know his parents. They'll be pretty mad and disappointed of him and then he'll be sad and plays bad Quidditch. Since I travelled around the world I want to see Australia win...” “Josh, what do you want to say?” I interrupted him. “Please, do him the favour. Be his fake girlfriend. It's fine. I'm fine with that.” “Really?” “Yes. As I said. I want to see Australia winning.” “But I don't want to. I don't love him.” “I know. He knows that.” “Why not Jane or Roxy?” “Because his parents know Jane and Roxy is a Weasley. She is famous and not from Australia.” “Are you trying to persuade me to do it?” “Yes.” “Why? Why don't you want to spend the Friday evening with me?” “Because, well... Because I'll meet the whole Quidditch team.” “Ah, Quidditch is more important than I am?” “Cloe, that is not fair. I try to help a friend.” “Yeah. You are so heroic.” “Sleep with me. Common. I wanna have sex right now.” “NO, I'm not in the mood right now.” “Don't be like that!” “Like what?” “Like a bitch.” “You call me a bitch? ME?” “No, I just say you behave like one.” “Oh, good. I'll be Kellan's fake girlfriend. And I'll snog him and sleep with him because I'm a bitch and that's what fucking bitches do. And I'd fucking rather sleep with him than with you.” “You won't do that.” “Why shouldn't I?” “Because you love me.” “No, I'm a fucking bitch, I don't fucking love. I don't have fucking emotions. Sorry.” “Well, if you are a bitch then sleep with me. NOW.” “No.” “Common, bitch,” I started crying. Josh looked at me calm. “Cloe, I'm sorry.” “Leave me alone.” “Cloe, please.” “Go away.” “I shouldn't have said that. I'm really sorry.” “What are you sorry for?” “That I called you bitch.” “And that you want to force me to sleep with you?” “Not.” “Then, go. NOW!” He didn't move. I walked away. He followed. We were on a corridor. “LEAVE ME ALONE. STOP FOLLOWING ME,” I said loud. He didn't leave me alone. “Cloe, please.” He held me. “If you don't let me go, I'll scream.” “Honey, please hear what I have to say.” “You have five seconds til I scream.” “I'm sorry. You are not a bitch.” “HEEEEEEEELP!” I screamed. “Why did you do this?” “I told you, I'll scream. Let me go now.” “No, you don't listen to me.” “Cloe, everything alright?” Freddie suddenly stood behind Josh. Josh held me even tighter. “No, he won't let me go,” I said. “Cloe, I'm sorry,” Josh said again. “Freddie, make him leave me alone. Please,” I cried. I was scared. Josh held me so hard that it already did hurt. “Leave her alone,” Freddie said. “She is my girlfriend. You have no right to tell me what to do.” Josh said. “You are right. I don't have that right. But Cloe has every right to tell you to leave her alone,” Freddie said calm. “I won't. She is my girlfriend. I love her.” “Josh, you're hurting

me,” I whispered. He didn't hear me. Freddie looked at me worried.

“Look, mate, let Cloe go,” Freddie said. “No, SHE IS MINE!” He said. “I don't belong to you,” I said quietly. Freddie heard me. Josh didn't. “Josh, what is going on?” Freddie asked him. “She... she... she is like a bitch. I gave her the neckless and all and she isn't acting grateful... not like a loving or caring girlfriend, he said. I looked at him scared. He scratched over my body and my blouse was torn apart. Freddie and Josh could now see my bra. I cried, “Let me go!” He put his mouth on mine. I tried to pull him away but I couldn't. I searched with my eyes for Freddie. He looked horrified. Then he caught my eyes and shook his head. He tried to pull Josh away. And he did it. But then they started fighting. I tried to pull them apart but I wasn't successful. Josh punched me in the stomach, in my chest and in my face. I fell to the ground and cried. I couldn't believe how Josh acted. The boys stopped fighting and looked at me. “Let's go, Cloe,” Josh said. “No. I don't want to go with you anywhere,” I cried. “COME WITH ME NOW!” Josh said loud. “NO,” I said. “Come with m...” Josh started but he was interrupted by Freddie. “She said no. So leave her. You know what? Leave England.” “You can't tell me anything. Cloe, you have to come with me. You wear my neckless. This means you belong to me. And you are my girlfriend,” He said. I throw the neckless at him and said: “No, you are not my owner and I'm not your girlfriend.” “Is this what you want?” Josh asked me. “YES,” I said loud. “Okay, then you are cursed now.” Josh said. “What?” I was confused. “I knew this would happen. I knew it when I saw your friends. So I gave you the neckless I got from my godfather. He told me: whenever you have a girlfriend and you think she won't be loyal to you, then give her that neckless. When she stopped being your girlfriend, she won't be able to kiss another guy.” “What?” I said. “You've heard right. You can't kiss any other guy. Just me,” He said. “You are seriously sick in your head,” I said and got up, took Freddie's hand and ran away. I heard him follow us. “Do you know if we can hide anywhere here?” I asked Freddie while running. “Yeah. Follow me,” He said and he led me to a secret passage. We walked through it. “When we are on the other side, we are in the near of our common room,” Freddie told me. “I'm sorry,” I said to him. “For what?” He asked. “For Josh. That you had to see it. That he punched you. And for my behaviour,” I said. “It wasn't your fault that Josh acted like an ass, sorry, and it wasn't your fault that he punched me and you don't have to apologise for your behaviour. It was natural. I'm sorry for you, Cloe,” He said and hugged me. “So and now we go to my little cousin Rosie. She knows nice spells for bleeding noses and so,” He grinned. “Do I look that bad?” I asked. “Hm, truth or lie?” He asked. I smiled. “Lie.” “You look amazing and wonderful.” “Thank you.” “Are you ready to go in the common room?” He asked me. We were still in the secret passage. “No, not really. I don't want to see people right now. I don't want people to ask...” I said. He smiled, “Good thing then that you know me. Rosie will be here in five minutes. Do you want anyone else here?” He asked. I shook my head, “It would be nice if you could stay. I don't need Rosie. I just don't want to be alone.” “It's fine. I can call her without leaving the passage,” He said. I looked at my mobile. I had no connection. To my surprise he put a golden thing from his pocket. “Have you heard of Dumbledore's Army?” He asked me. I nodded. Of course. This army is famous. It had a whole chapter in our history of magic book. “Have you heard of the Galleons?” He asked. I nodded again. “Well, this works similar. Aunt Hermione gave us all one a few years ago. It works just better. You contact all Wotters or just one. Whatever you like,” He said. It was silent. I was freezing. I looked down at me. My blouse wasn't a blouse anymore. It was totally torn apart. You could see my bra and all. I was ashamed. Freddie looked at me weird. “You can have my t-shirt,” he then said and took his shirt off. “No worries,” I said. “Nah, you take it. I don't mind showing my muscles. I bet my body is a lot better than that of your ex,” he said joking. But the thought of Josh was horrible. I started crying again. “Oh gosh, Cloe. I'm really sorry. That was a stupid joke,” He said. “No, it's fine. Your body is way cooler.” I said trying to hide my tears. He smiled a bit. He gave me his shirt and I took it on. “It suits you,” He said. “Thank you,” I smiled. Rosie came in.

“What's the emerge... OH MY GOSH. What happened to you?” Rosie looked at my crying self and Freddie without shirt. Then she saw our bleeding noses and probably the bleeding face of Freddie. I looked at the T-Shirt of Freddie. It was full of blood, too. Freddie looked at me. I shook my head. I didn't want anyone to know. “She'll understand,” Freddie said to me. Okay, well. Maybe. But only Rosie. “You have to promise not to tell anyone,” I said. Rosie nodded. “Promise it,” I repeated. “I promise not to tell anyone what happened to you two,” She started fixing the wounds of Freddie. “Okay, Josh, my boy... ex boyfriend, tried to force me to sleep with him. And he grabbed me real hard... my blouse was torn apart in a fight. That's why Freddie gave me his shirt. Because he came along and tried to help me,” I said. “Oh, Cloeany. I am so sorry. I... I don't

know what to say. I can ... I even can't imagine how you must feel right now," Rosie looked at me. "Rosie, have you ever heard of a neckless that curses you?" Freddie asked her. "Why?" She asked him back. "Josh gave me one. He told me it was because he loved me so much. But then he told me it was cursed and now I'm not able to kiss a guy," I explained. "Oh gosh. Yeah, I've heard of things like that. I can ask my mum what to do," Rosie said. I shook my head, "NO. I don't want anyone to know." "She could help you," Rosie said. "No, just no." Rosie fixed my nose not saying anything. "I'll go to the library. I find a way. I promise and till then: don't kiss anyone," She smiled a bit. "Thank you so much," I said to her. "Anytime, sweetie. And now go to the common room, talk to Roxy or your brother," She said. "No, I don't want to talk to any of them about it," I said. "Fine, if you need someone to talk, come to me. I'm nicer than I seem. I promise," Rosie grinned. It seemed like the Wotters were famous for their grin. "Thanks," I said. Rosie left. It was silent for a while. Freddie starred at me. "Was he always like that?" He asked. "No, he was so sweet and gentle all the time. I can't explain it. I ... I ... can I tell you something?" I asked him. He nodded. "My mum hurt me. She was often on drugs or drunken and then she started hurting me," I said. He looked horrified. "Oh gosh. Thanks Merlin you are here, now," He said and hugged me. "Don't stop. Please," I cried. "This must have been really hard. Was it today the same?" He asked. I nodded a bit. "It felt like it. And Josh knew about my mom which made it even worse," I said. "I'm so sorry. You know, I'm happy you talked to me. I can help you. I'm there for you," He said. I smiled, "Thank you. No one knows about mum except Josh. The worst thing: I still love her and I wished she was here and hugged me and gave me a kiss on my forehead and said: Everything will be alright, sunshine. But she isn't here. She is in fucking jail. Because she is an fucking idiot. Seriously, who gets caught with drugs?" I cried again. "I'm here. Everything will be alright, sunshine," He tried to give me a kiss on my forehead but he wasn't able. He flew backwards a few inches. "It works," I just said. "I wanna go back. Please.... I'm scared. Freddie. Let us leave now," I panicked. "I'm here, sunshine," He said and we went to the common room. As we went inside everyone looked at us. Of course. Freddie had no shirt, I had his. We both must looked like shit.

"What happened?" Roxy asked me shocked. "Nothing, really," I said. She looked at Freddie. "She fell down the stairs, her blouse torn apart. I tried to help her and I fell down, too. We met Rosie, she fixed our wounds and now we are here," Freddie lied. I smiled at him a thank-you-smile. He put an arm around my shoulder. "Oh, okay. Well..." Roxy seemed like she did not really believe us. "I'll go in my room and take on a shirt. I don't like it when first years are looking at me like they want to fuck me right now," he joked. "You wanna come with me?" He asked me. I nodded. "Thank you," I said when we were at the stairs. "No worries, mate," He said in Australian slang. "For the very first time I'm happy to be here and not in Australia," I said to him. "I'm happy that you are here, too." "Do you wanna stay here or go back to the others?" He asked me after he put a shirt on. "Do you mind me staying here?" I asked him. "No, of course not." I talked to Freddie the whole time. It felt so good. And he told me many things, too. I had the feeling that our friendship was getting closer, like no other friendship I had. When it was late at night Joey, James and Drew came in. "Cloe, what are you doing here and why do you wear Freddie's shirt?" Joey asked me. "Long story, has to do with stairs and blood and it is a bit embarrassing for both of us." Freddie said. The boys laughed. "Do you mind if Cloe sleeps here today?" He asked the boys. "No, of course not. But won't Josh be jealous?" James asked. I looked at Freddie begging him to tell them but he shook his head. I had to tell them. "I broke up with him," I said. "Why?" Joey asked. "He... he changed so much and wasn't himself and he was jealous of all of you and he tried to tell me what to do, so, I decided it was time to break up," I said. Freddie put his arm back on my shoulder. "Freddie was there when I fell down the stairs and I was crying so hard that he was wondering why because I wasn't that hurt, so I told him," I tried to explain our sudden close friendship. The boys didn't say anything. "You wanna sleep on the floor or in my bed? You have the choice." Freddie grinned. "Do you ... Do you mind sleeping in the same bed as me? I need someone," I said to him. Freddie smiled. "No, of course not. I have nothing against a beautiful woman in my bed." "You can sleep in my bed, too." Joey said. I shook my head, "No, I need Freddie. He understands me." Freddie nodded. We both smiled a weak smile at each other. "Here you have a pair of boxers and a t-shirt from me. I wrote Roxy a text so she doesn't worry and I'll have an extra tooth brush. So, no worries, sunshine," Freddie said. "Thank you so much," I said to him. He gave me a pair of boxers and a shirt and a tooth brush. "The bath is all yours," Drew said pointing to a door. I went inside. It was really tidy which surprised me. Because their room was probably the messiest place I've ever seen.

“You look hot in my clothes,” Freddie said. “Thank you, mister muscle.” “Feel home in my bed,” He said smiling and I sat down on his bed and waited till he came from the bathroom. We both lay down. He hugged me and I mumbled a “Thank you” He closed the curtains of his bed. “Everything is fine. I'm here. I'll protect you, sunshine,” He whispered in my ears. “Thank you,” I mumbled again. I didn't sleep well that night. I woke up a lot and cried quietly. Sometimes Freddie was awake, too and just hold me. He did such an amazing thing to me, which I will never forget and I'm eternally grateful for his help.

The Match

Thanks again for commenting! You guys make me happy and thanks to all the readers! It means a lot to me that the story is being read!! :)

It was Friday and I had the day off to show my "friends" Hogsmead. Josh and Steve would stay at Hogwarts with the National team while Kellan, Jane, Joey, Roxy, Drew, Freddie and myself went to Hogsmead. I was walking next to Kellan and he talked to me. "Cloe, I'm sorry. I need to explain some things to you," He said. I looked at him waiting for him to talk. "I never wanted you to be my fake girlfriend. My parents are coming today but of course they know I broke up with Holly. Josh begged me to 'test' you. He called it like that. I'm sorry." I didn't say anything. "Say something," Kellan said. "I broke up with him." I said. "I'm sorry, are you angry at me?" He asked me. "No, not really. I just don't understand why you did it but okay," I said. "I don't know. He had a few good arguments. He thought Drew fancies you and you fancy him a bit. And when I thought about it I came to the conclusion that he might have been right. Sorry." I nodded and went to Jane.

"Sorry, I broke up with Josh," I said to her. "I know. I'm sorry, too. It's just stupid that it was while we are here. He goes back home after the game. Steve is joining him." "What are you doing?" I asked her. "I don't know. I probably join them. You are different. You have your new friends. I don't know why but it seems like the one with the red hair knows you better than I do," She said. "No, he was just there for me. Yesterday, I mean. When I broke up with Josh. He was there," I said knowing that it was a lie. Freddie was the only one who knew about my mum and what Josh did. Well, maybe Jane knew what Josh did. "Do you know why we broke up?" I asked her. "Josh said it was because you fancy Drew," She whispered. "It was a lie," I said. She looked at me surprised. "Why did you break up?" She asked me. "Have you heard about the neckless?" I said. "What? No. What neckless? What has this to do with you breaking up with my older brother?" She asked. "Well, nothing. Sorry. I just was thinking about a neckless. He gave me one for Christmas," I said. She smiled. "That's sweet." "I know. But he was so jealous. He said he didn't think I had a life here. He thought I'd be crying all day and so," I said. "Yeah. I was a bit surprised, too. You seem so happy here. Happier than you have been in Australia." She said. "But I'm not. I'm just happy that I found such good friends and that Joey is so nice." "Have I heard my name?" Joey asked. "Nooo," Jane and I said. Joey shook his head and talked to Roxy again. "He is hot," Jane said. "Who?" I asked. "Joey," She said. "Ihhh. Gross. This is my brother you're talking about," I said. "Now you know how I felt about you and Josh," She grinned. "It's really good to see you." I said. "Yeah, it's good to see you, too. It's good to sort things out. Why did you never told me your mum has problems with drugs?" she asked. "Would you want to talk about the drugs problem of your mum?" I asked back. "Yes, with my best friend," She said. "Well, I didn't want to. I enjoyed to much my life as a normal child," I said. "You were never normal at home. Everyone loved you because of your mum and you hated it. You could have told me why," She said. "I told you. I don't want to be loved because of my mum," I said. "Yeah and probably because of her drugs." "No, it was just because I'm a person for myself and not my mum." "Yeah because she is taking drugs and you aren't." "NO. It is because I'm an individual. I'm not my mum. In no way," I said. "You look like her." "Well, then this is the only thing we have in common." "No, you are so much like her," Jane said. Was she really that stupid? It was a good decision that I never told her about my mum. "You don't know her," I said. "I saw her in movies and Interviews." "Well, but she is nothing like me. James understands that. But it seems like you don't." "Oh, suddenly James is better than me? Wasn't it you who told me not to be such a crazy fan? What are you now?" "This is not fair. I'm friends with him." "You know him for four fucking weeks." "And that is enough to become friends. He stayed with Joey over the holidays. I spent every day with him. Don't say anything about our friendship because you have no idea." "Yeah, I have no idea anymore. I don't know you anymore. I don't know anything about your life. I probably never did." "You did. I told you everything except about mum. Because I didn't and don't want to talk about her." "I bet you talked with James about her." "No. I didn't." "But you said..." "I said that he would understand because his dad is the most famous wizard ever." "It was the most stupid idea to come to England." "No, I finally found out what Josh is like and you." "Me? I didn't do anything. You stole James."

“No? I never stole James.” “You did. When I talked with him he only wanted to know about you. You in Australia and so. I bet he loves you. YOU NOT ME! You stole my future husband and the father of my kids.” “This is too dumb for me. I'm out,” I said and walked over to Freddie and Drew. “Everything alright?” They asked. I nodded. “Cloe, wait,” Jane said I turned around. “I'm sorry. I was a jealous bitch.” “Why?” I asked her. “Because your life is awesome here. You have such cool friends and all that jazz, and I'm so alone at home. I miss you.” “You have Grace, Toby and Sean,” I said to her. “No, Grace was more your friend. She doesn't spend time with me very often. And Toby and Sean are boys. They are not you. You are my best friend. And to see you live a new life I'm not part of... it hurts. I bet it was the same Josh felt. It seems like you don't need us anymore.” “Of course I need you. You are my best friend.” We hugged. “Awww,” Freddie made a weird noise and Drew laughed. It was a very nice day. We had lot of fun. Kellan left us very soon because of training but the rest of us had so much fun. I even forgot Josh. I was glad Jane and I are back on good terms because she really is my best friend.

“ENGLAND. ENGLAND,” I heard the fans scream. Whole Hogwarts was down at the pitch. I was sitting in the Australia fan edge. We were only twenty people or something like that. And to my luck next to our edge was the edge were Roxy and so were sitting. There was even a VIP-area and I swore I saw Harry and Ginny Potter and a few of the older Weasleys like George. The game was really awesome. Kellan was a fantastic keeper. He was better than the one from England but England had the better chasers and beaters. James was truly amazing. He was bloody brilliant. He flew like he was born on that damn broom and he did a lot of awesome stunts to score. And he did score very often. The score was 140:90 for England and James scored at least 60 points. I was really impressed. And if Kellan wasn't that damn good of a keeper the score would have been two-hundred and something to ninety. The seekers were both really good and they were both going after the snitch. But no one did reached it at that time. The score was now 160:90 when the England seeker finally caught it. England won and to be honest it was well-deserved. Steve looked like he was about to cry. Josh was sitting next to him looking disappointed and Jane looked amazed at James flying to the ground and hugging his mum and shaking the hand of his dad. I watched him, too. I saw him speak to his dad and then he went to the trainer who smiled at him. The whole team smiled while the Australians looked really disappointed.

“This was an awesome game. And Potter junior did an amazing job. England should be happy to have a chaser like him. Please a huge applause for Mr. Jaaaaaaames Potter!” The speaker said and all visitors were clapping their hands except for Josh. The Australian players were coming to our edge. “Thanks for your support.” One of them screamed. “Hey, we have VIP-tickets. We can go down.” Steve said to us and we walked down. I saw Kellan. “Kellan you were awesome. Way better than the England keeper!” I hugged him. “Thank you. But damn Potter is bloody brilliant. Without him we'd have had a chance. But their beaters were better, too,” he said. I smiled at him. Josh was next to me and looked at me awkwardly. “Jane, you wanna go? You need to pack,” I said to her. She saw my glance and nodded.

“So, Jane. How is life?” I looked at her. “It's alright. Like I told you, I'm a bit lonely without you. I miss hanging out with you. Surfing isn't the same without you,” she said. “I miss you a lot, too. I know it doesn't seem like it. But it's the truth. I love my new friends and they are so sweet and gentle and nice. But they are not you. I've known you since forever and nothing will ever top that. You are my sister,” I looked at her. “Too bad you won't marry Josh anymore... How about Steve?” She laughed and had tears in her eyes. “Or you could marry Joey,” I suggested. She smiled. “You know... I do have to tell you something...” She looked at me, “I think I might fancy Sean a little bit...” “Sean? Really? I thought it would be Toby...” I said. Toby and Jane were really connecting when I left. “No, Toby is nice and I like him but I don't feel any butterflies. But Sean... Lately whenever he smiles at me... I don't know, it feels just so nice. And I can really talk to him, you know? Since you are gone he's the one who's been there for me the most. The others know how much I miss you but I ... I don't have words for it...” “Sean. Go for it, love,” I said to her. “You think? I don't want to destroy our friendship...” “You don't destroy it. If he feels the same it would be a shame if you two were too coward to get together. And if not, your friendship will last. Remember when I fancied Josh at first but he didn't fancy me back. Our friendship didn't break because of it,” I said to her. “And in the end you got together,” Jane smiled. I nodded sadly thinking about the breakup. “I think I might go for it.” “Common... let's go meet

Kellan. I barely see him anymore,” Jane said. I nodded.

“Kel, how are you?” I said as we found him. “I’m fantastic... a bit sad that we lost... but fantastic. And you two?” He looked at Jane and me. “We are alright. We just wanted to hang out with a cool bloke like you,” I said.

“It was good to see you. Visit me soon,” Jane said and hugged me. “Yeah, I’ll miss you. Keep writing me. And take care,” I cried a bit. After our conversation on the way to Hogsmead our relationship was the same as before. She cried, too. I hugged Steve, too. “It was nice to see you,” I said to him. He smiled, “Yeah, visit anytime.” “Bye Josh.” I said and looked away. “Cloe, please. I love you,” He said. I looked at him. I loved his dark eyes and as he was talking they were warm. But then I remembered how he hold me and anything. “It’s over, Josh. Have a nice life. Take care of Jane,” I said. I watched them walk to Hogsmead. Kellan was next to me, “Remember Wednesday? We were standing here and you were over excited.” “Yeah, I do. Why had he to be such an ass?” I asked him. “I have no idea. But I do think he loves you,” He said. “Maybe.” “Do you love him?” “I don’t know. Everything had changed. I loved him when he came but then, well, it turned out that he wasn’t the same person I fell in love with.” “I’m sorry for you. And I’m glad that I met you. You are like a sister for me. Please, let’s stay in contact,” He said. “Yeah, whenever you are in England, tell me,” I smiled. “Or you come to Australia.” “Sure thing.” I walked back to my new friends and Kellan to his team. “Cloeany, honey,” Mrs Potter came to me and hugged me. “Mrs Potter, nice to see you. How are you?” I asked smiling. “I’m very good and you, honey?” She looked at me warmly. “Very good, thanks. James played fantastic,” I said. “Yeah, he is awesome and his career is awesome. I bet he’s soon richer than Harry and are,” She laughed. “He’s getting paid for Quidditch?” I asked. “Yeah, whenever he plays he gets a lot of money.” “In Australia you’re only getting paid when you are twenty or older. For everyone else it’s the honour to play for and with the team,” I said. “How do they live?” Mrs Potter asked confused. “They have to work,” I answered. “Interesting. Oh, Harry, look who’s here, Cloeany.” “Hello Cloeany,” Mr. Potter said looking at his wife, “He hasn’t changed his attitude. I told him how proud I was and he just said thanks and went away.” “I’ll have to go. It was nice to see you,” I said and went away. I felt a bit unconformable when Mr Potter talks about his problems with James in front of me. When I got in the common room James went to me. “Cloe, you know what?” “Nope, hit me.” “I won,” He said. “Yeah, I’ve seen the game,” I said a bit confused. “No, I won the bet. You have to be nice to me for two weeks,” He grinned. “Oh, that. Shit. I mean, it’s lovely to talk to you, James,” I said. “Ah you’re so damn bad in being nice,” He grinned. “Common, dance with me,” He said and the next second I was dancing with James. It was a great evening and I had lots of fun and to my own surprise it wasn’t that hard being nice to James. Even though I had to watch my mouth at some times.

“Why do you have so different hair?” I asked James. “What do you mean?” He asked me back. “Your dad has black hair, Al has black hair, your mum is ginger, so is your sister and your hair is a mixture of brown and blonde. Why?” I asked him. “I have no idea. But maybe someone knew I want to be different to my dad,” He said. “So why aren’t you ginger?” I asked back. “Okay, I’ll tell you something I haven’t told anyone before,” He said. Okay now I was curious. “Naturally my hair is brown. But since I can remember I wanted to be different to my dad. And with my dark brown hair I looked very similar to him, so I guess, I changed my hair with magic and now it’s stuck like this.” I laughed, “Really?” He nodded. “I won’t tell anyone,” I smiled. “I know.”

“So you and James are finally getting alone?” Joey looked at me and smirked. I was at the bar getting myself a drink. James was dancing with Roxy. “Yeah, remember that stupid bet? I do have to be nice for him for two weeks. But it’s not too bad. I actually like him,” I answered. He smiled at me. “Where’s Carol?” “Oh, she has gone early. She was a bit tired and she is not a big fan of Quidditch and parties,” he answered. “Too bad.” He nodded. “Wanna sit down for a bit?” He asked me. “Sure, lovely twin,” I smiled at him. When we sat down I asked him: “So, what’s going on? Relationship troubles?” “I don’t know. I wouldn’t be able to talk to one of the boys about it... it’s just that... Carol and I haven’t done it yet. And we’ve been dating for quite some time now and I don’t want her to do something she doesn’t want to but at least we could be sleeping in one bed and cuddle or stuff like that. But she doesn’t want to. I can barely kiss her in public and it kinda feels weird. No other girl rejected something like that.” “Give her some time and talk to her about it. Maybe she’s just

scared. Maybe she doesn't know that you don't expect her to do it right away," I said to him. "What if it scares her?" "Why should it? All you are is being caring. What on earth should her scare?" He smiled, "thanks, and please don't tell the boys we haven't done it yet." I nodded.

All the single ladies!

Sorry that it took me so long to upload. I have a lot going on with university and stuff. Sorry xoxo

It was a nice evening and I forgot about Josh. But at night I had nightmares. So when it was five a.m. I was happy that I could get up. It was still early when I went down to the common room at half past six. But I wasn't alone. Freddie was there, too. "Why are you awake?" I asked him. "I could ask you the same," He said looking tired. "But I asked first," I smiled. "Good point. I couldn't sleep. I made a huge mistake," He looked at me. "What mistake?" "I made out with a girl I don't love," He said. "Isn't that a typical boy thing?" "Yes, no. Yes, well, maybe. I don't know. But I feel guilty. I think the girl really likes me and I, well, I don't like her that way back," He said. "Who was it?" I asked him. "Amy Miller." "That Ravenclaw girl?" I asked him. He nodded. "You don't like her?" "No, I do. But I ... I just like her. Like a friend. Like you. I'm not in love with her." "Nice way to tell me you like me," I grinned. "Ah, Cloe. You know I like you," He smiled. "I know. I just wanted to make you smile. And look: I had success." "You are a wonderful person, Cloe. I'm grateful to call you my friend." I blushed, "So tell me more about that Amy girl." "Okay, well she is pretty and funny. She is very smart, of course, I mean she's a Ravenclaw, after all. Oh, and she is so nice and helpful." "She sounds perfect." "That could be because she is perfect." "You said you don't love her?" "I don't love her. It's just. She is like the perfect girl - just not for me. I thought she'd be perfect. But then I kissed her and did stuff that is a bit dirtier than kissing and then I recognised that she is not the girl I want to be with." "Did you tell her that?" "Not exactly." "What did you tell her?" "That she is a wonderful person and I really like her but that I don't have feelings for her and then she started crying and was mad at me. She screamed that I only wanted to fuck her and that I never was really interested." "Ouch, and now?" "Now, I think I made a mistake. Because I liked her. But she was in love with me, she told me." "Ouch again. Poor girl." "Cloe, let us promise one thing." "What?" "We won't fall in love with each other." "Sure. I promise." "I think I'll never make out with a girl again if I'm not completely sure I love her." "Oh, oh. How will you survive?" "I don't know. I'm going to miss it." "Ah Freddie, the girl will be so happy," He smiled, "So why are you up early?" "I couldn't sleep." "Why?" "Nightmares." "About?" "Josh and mum." "I'm there for you, sunshine," Freddie hugged me. "Thanks, ginger." "Hey, don't call me that." "What?" "Ginger." "Why?" "It's a bad word. I wanna be your fire." "You want me to call you my fire?" "Say it." "You are stupid, my fire." "Okay, it sounds stupid." "Yeah, it does. So ginger wins!" "No." "You have a better idea?" "Yes, I do. Call me Freddie." "Fine. But you are boring, very boring, ginger." "Hey!" "Ah, don't complain about it. Be happy that a girl gave you an awesome nickname." "One day you'll wish you would have been nicer to people," He grinned. "Yeah, the day is next to the day when Freddie is the king of the whole world." "Then this day will be soon." "In your dreams." "Ah, shut up."

"What's going on?" Joey yawned. "Nothing. Why?" Freddie asked. "You're both awake. Normally no one is down here when I get up," He said. "We both couldn't sleep," I said.

"Wanna go to breakfast?" Joey asked. I nodded. In the Great Hall I heard a few pupils whisper. "Look, the new Australian girl has two of the hottest guys." I was getting mad. "Hey, it seems like you are talking about me," I said to the one girl. She was a Slytherin. "No, I wasn't," She said. "Well, I've heard what you just said and maybe you wanna know that Joey is my twin-brother. He grew up at my dads in England and I grew up with mum in Australia. And Freddie is just a friend. So stop spreading rumours," I said. "Woah. You finally say I'm your twin. I'm proud," Joey grinned next to me. "Yeah, I have you and the others as friends. I don't need someone else." "What? But your last name is Strong and you don't look alike. Well except for the eyes." "No shit, Sherlock. Well, my mums name is Strong and I lived with her, smartie. And know I'm gonna have breakfast with my friends. Bye," I said.

Freddie laughed the whole time at breakfast. "What's so funny?" I asked him again. "You are. The way you talked to the Slytherin. You talked to her like she was some paparazzi." He laughed. I raised an eyebrow, "I

just said the facts.” “Yeah, it's fine.”

“How is my single friend doing today?” James asked me in a good mood. “I'm fine,” I said. Freddie chocked. “What?” I asked. “Yeah, you're fine,” He said. I gave him a look that meant: watch your damn mouth, Ginger. “What's going on?” James asked. “Well, I had a bad dream and was up early, so was Freddie. Joey joined us soon and that was all,” I said. “You are a strange person, Strong. Very strange. Well, I have a question for you: Do you like to be part of my Quidditch training tonight? Our keeper is ill and we need one for practice. Are you in?” He asked. “Sure, it's Quidditch,” I grinned. Yeah. Flying. I love this sport. “Okay, eight pm,” He said. I nodded. “I'll be there, captain!” He smiled. “That's the right attitude, Strong, one day you'll be a big star at the Quidditch heaven. Just because of your attitude.” I laughed.

I was standing outside. It was late afternoon. Kellan was next to me. “It was an honour to meet you, little Aussie,” He said. “Ah, don't be such an ass-kisser,” I grinned. He laughed. “No, seriously, it was great to meet you and to get to know you. I hope we keep in touch.” “It was okay to meet you, too. I guess.” “You are such not an ass kisser.” “I know. Write me,” I hugged him. “Yeah, you too,” He said and that was our goodbye. I saw him going to the magic bus of the Australian Quidditch team. (same technique as the knight bus except: this one could fly) I looked after the bus. “Sad?” James was standing next to me. I wondered why there always were boys in the near when I was sad. Never Roxy. Always one of the boys. “Yeah, kinda.” “He was an ass-kisser.” I laughed. “What?” He asked. “That's what I said to him.” He grinned, “Yeah, I know people well. Even if I don't know them.... Wanna go for a walk?” “Yeah, why not.” We were walking through the grounds. “What is going on between you and Freddie?” He asked me bluntly. “Nothing, we are just good friends.” “No, since you broke up with Josh you two are so close.” “I have no idea what you mean.” “Oh yes, you have.” “Do you really wanna know it?” “Yes.” “Seriously? Are you sure?” “Yes, I am.” “Okay, well. Freddie was there when I broke up with Josh because he wasn't so nice to me. So Freddie was there and was nice to me. That's all. I'm thankful and we talked a lot and he told me a few things, I'll not tell you because he have to tell you himself if he hasn't yet.” “I'm so sorry, Cloe. I shouldn't have bothered you.” “It's okay. Just eh subject change!” “Okay, so what do you think about the weather?” James asked. I looked at him. “Sorry, what do you wanna do after graduation?” he asked me instead. “I don't know. I'm sixteen. I am not supposed to know what to do with the rest of my life. But I wanna have fun and you?” I asked back. “Quidditch.” “It's all you think about, isn't it?” I said. “No, just a really big part,” He grinned. “What else are you thinking about? I have no idea what is important enough to get in the head of Mister Potter,” I grinned. “Well, obviously my friends and girls. A special girl is like always on my mind,” He smiled. “And you are not going to tell me who this mysterious girl is, are you?” “Of course not.” “Is it Lily?” “Lily who?” “Lily Potter. The only girl that would be a problem to date.” “Gross. Ih. Cloe. No.” “So. If it's one of your cousin, no problem. It's legal, I've read that,” I said. “Gross, no. No family. Family is a no go. Ih. They are like my brothers and sisters. Wah. Cloe, I hate you for that thought,” He said looking disgusted. “Sorry. So tell me, from your reaction I would say it's someone from the Clique. But since Roxy and Dom are the only girls in the Clique – and Dom isn't really part of it – and you said no cousins. I guess you are not into someone from the Clique.” He nodded. “Wait. Does Drew have a sister?” I asked him. He nodded. “Is it her?” “Which one?” “Eh. The younger one?” I asked. He laughed. “Sure, I always fall in love with two years old girls or did you mean the eleven year old one or the thirteen year old one or the fifteen year old one?” “Very funny. The fifte... wait: Do I know her?” “No, not really. She is a Hufflepuff and a year below. Her name is Jenny and no, I don't love her. She is okay, I guess. She was in love with me and I guess, if Drew wasn't one of my best mates, I would have dated her. But that was two years ago. So I was thirteen or fourteen and she was thirteen or twelve. And we just made up the code.” “Okay. I think Kohana and Tenshi are a bit too young for you?” “Good thinking, madame.” “Okay, I'll let it be but I promise you: I will find out. I will study you. I will follow you around until I found out who this mysterious girl is.” He laughed, “You sound really creepy.” “You don't know my Bond-side.” “What side?” “James Bond?” “Yes?” “Well, I'm just like him. So I call this my Bond-side.” “Aha.” “Yeah. I'm stupid.” “Yes you are.” “Hey. You are stupid, too.” “Ahaha. I won the bet. Be nice.” “You are so not stupid,” I said grinning. “Better, really better, Strong.” “So, what else is on your mind? Quidditch, girls, friends?” “Ehm, my family of course. Not sure if I mentioned it before. My dad and well...” “I still don't understand why you have so many problems with him.” “I already told you. Everyone thinks I have to be like him.” “No, nobody tells you that. I have the feeling that your dad loves you for who you are. And the rest of your family does so, too. And I'm happy

that you are not a second Harry Potter because otherwise I would be a bit frightened of you and your power.” “Very funny.” “I’m being honest. Your dad loves you and it hurts him that you don’t talk to him.” “I said thank you to him!” “Oh, very much.” “Ah, shut it.” “Maybe your dad wishes that you pay more attention to school but honestly: Which dad doesn’t? Every dad who cares about a child wishes this. And maybe Al does pay attention, so he says something like: Take Al as example. But that doesn’t mean that he wants you to be like Al. He wants you to be you. But everyone has some bad manners and it’s good if someone is there to tell you.” “So, you are there to tell me that I have to make peace with my dad? Because that is my worst manner?” “No. I’m only someone who tries to explain life to you.” “It’s complicated.” “Welcome to life, Mr. Potter.” “Funny.” “No. I was serious.” “You can’t be. I am Sirius.” “Funny.” “No, I was serious.” “Yeah. I know: Your full name is James Sirius Potter. You may be anything but you are not serious.” He laughed, “You are right.” “About what? You and serious?” “No, about my dad. I think I just wish that I would be more like him. I mean: EVERYONE loves him.” “Yes, even Voldy did.” “What?” “Voldemort. There must be some REAL explanation why he wanted your dad so bad.” James laughed, “I like your explanation.” “Thanks. I think you have to write a letter.” “To whom?” “To your dad.” “Why?” “You already told me why.” “Yeah. You’re right. Do you help me?” I shook my head, “You have to do this on your own. But I will accompany you to the common room.” “Thanks.” “Oh, and at least nearly every English wizard or witch loves you.” “Why?” “Quidditch?” “Right.”

James View:

Dad,

I love you. Sorry that I have been such an ass. (Sorry, for my language.) I need to tell you this now because I talked to Cloe (the twin of Joey) and she opened my eyes. I never was mad at you. I was jealous because you have so much power and you are such a good person. And everyone loves you. Maybe I was annoyed because you always mention Al but I guess I understand it now. Cloe tried to explain it and I think she was right. You only want the best for me, don't you? Well, I know you want it because I'm your son and you love me. At least I hope so. Can you forgive me for being such a bad son?

Mum,

I'm sure you've read dad's part and I'm sure dad is reading this, too. Because you never have secrets. (I like that.) Well anyway, I'm sorry, mum. I know I gave you a hard time, too. I think it wasn't easy for you to see dad and mine relationship and that I wasn't there at Christmas. But you know: I love you. I always have and always will. Sorry for not talking to you much lately but you would have told everything dad. So I am sorry. I hope you love me the same after reading this bad apologise.

I love you.

James

I was kind of happy that I wrote this letter to my parents. It was important. I know I behaved like a Jackass and I always knew why. I simply was jealous of dad and Al. But I would have never admit that... so, I’m really thankful that Cloe talked some sense into me. I looked at her. She was talking with Freddie. Her head was on his shoulder and he hold her hand. They seemed so like an item. Freddie laughed and Cloe rolled her eyes. She had the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen. They were a warm brown. Like Joeys but Cloes were full of love and joy. I didn’t join them. It seemed wrong to interrupt them. But I really wished I was Freddie just to be close to her. Sharon was coming towards me. I rolled my eyes. Just what I needed.

“You wrote a letter, Jamesie?” She asked me. Could she be more annoying? Calling me Jamesie? What am I? A baby? “It’s James. J-a-m-e-s!” I said. “You are so funny, Jamesie.” “No, I want you to call me James like everyone else,” I said. “Okay, sorry. So the letter is for your parents?” “Even if it’s none of your business, yeah I wrote my parents because I love them and I want to tell them what’s going on in my life and I want them to tell me what’s going on in their life.” “You are so deep.” “I’m what?” “You care for your family and friends. I wonder why you never wrote me. I wrote you. In the holidays. Why didn’t you answer?”

"I wasn't at home." "But you left Hogwarts?" "Yeah. I was at Joeys." "Oh, that's why you know Cloe." "Yeah. And she goes in the same year and the same house." "Of course. She is a really nice girl." "Yeah. She is so like Joey." "I think the same. Her eyes. Exactly the same as Joeys." "Yes. They are." "There is no difference. It's fascinating." "Actually Cloe's eyes are always warm and full of joy. Joeys eyes don't show any emotions but they are not cold. It's just him. I can't explain. You don't know him well enough." It wasn't too bad to talk to her that time. She actually was nice. "Why don't you talk to me very often?" Sharon asked me. "Because I'm busy with my friends, school, family and Quidditch. Sorry." "No need to apologise. It's fine. But I wanna be friends with you, too. I think we'd be great friends." "Maybe." I didn't think we'd be great friends. She smiled like I'd have said I love her. Strange girl. Strange girl. But she had a great taste in men. "So you were with Cloe outside. I saw you." None of your business, girl. None of your fucking business. "Yeah. We went for a walk," I simply said. I don't like being mean to people. "What were you talking about?" "I can't tell you." "Why? We are friends?" Oh girl. We are not friends. I don't even like you! "It's private and I don't know you well enough to call you a friend." "You know me for nearly six years." "No, you have been in my calls for nearly six years." "So?" "There is a difference." Cloe was coming towards us. Maybe she was my rescuer. "James? Freddie and I need you. It's important," She said. "Excuse me, my friends need me," I said to Sharon politely. Sharon shot dead-glances at Cloe and Freddie. "It's fine. I'll wait," She said. "It will take a longer time," Cloe said. "Well okay, we'll talk tomorrow," She said to me. I nodded and walked with Cloe to Freddie. "Thanks. You saved me," I said. She smiled the most beautiful smile in the world. "It was a pleasure. And you won. So I'm being nice." "You're doing a fantastic job." "Thanks, Mr. Potter," I smiled and High-fived Freddie. "Kitchen?" he asked. Cloe and I nodded.

"Thanks again for saving me," I said on the way to the kitchen. "Yeah. So this is your alibi. We need your help for something. But we can't just sit and talk in the common room. So we can stay at the kitchens till evening," Freddie said. "You are just hungry, buddy." "You know me too well," Freddie laughed. I'm not gay. But I loved him. He was my best friend. Really. "So guys. Is it okay that a girl is joining you?" Cloe asked grinning. "We try to eat normal and oh you are not A girl, Freddie said. "Thanks? What am I?" "I meant that you are not any girl. You are Cloe. We would be stupid not to let you join us," Freddie smiled. Cloe smiled. "Thanks, ginger." "Anything for you, sunshine." They were so cosy and everything. I want to be the one Cloe calls names. And I want to call her sunshine. But it seems like an inside joke or something like that. No, I am not jealous. Cloe is the sister of Joey. I don't feel like the happiest man on earth when she smiles or laughs. Ah okay. I love her. I know it. But I can't. I didn't really hear what they were talking about. I just heard her voice. She was the song of my heart. Her voice. It was enough to hear her and feel her walking next to me. She was in the middle of Freddie and me. I could even smell her. She smelled like the summer. Fantastic. Like she had a shower a minute ago after taking a trip to the beach. When she laughed her whole body laughed. It was really amazing. Oh Merlin, I'm in deep shit. I sound like a gay unicorn. "JAMES?" Cloe looked at me. Ups. "Ehm. What?" "I was asking why you are looking like I don't know. Watching a porno?" I laughed. Girl. She had no idea. "I'm looking that way because well..." "You were thinking about something we talked about earlier?" She asked. What? What were we talking about earlier. My parents? Gross. I would never look like watching a porno if I was thinking about my parents. Wait? How do I look like when I'm watching a porno? I haven't watched one yet... I have no idea. Ah it doesn't matter. Shut up, brain. No, don't. I need to find out what we were talking about earlier. Cloe is still looking at me. Ah. We talked about her. Well more about a girl I loved. So it's the same. "Yeah. Was thinking about that," I grinned. If she knew. Maybe I should tell her. Or maybe I should wait. At least another month or so. I mean she broke up with her boyfriend two or three days ago? Maybe four? I'm not sure. I can't wait another month. No, I can. I waited for her to come since my birth (no I'm not a drama queen). I can wait forever for her. So concentrate. What are they talking about? Brain, shut up. Ears, listen! I'm crazy. I'm talking to my body. I should go ... dying or something. "He is in another world. The girl world. He found a new girl that makes him crazy. I can tell by the look of his eyes. It seems like he is talking to himself inside his brain. And to be honest. There isn't anything like a brain in his head," Freddie laughed and Cloe looked at him curiously. She seemed to be thinking. "Thank you, Fred," I said with a lot of sarcasm. "Oh, you are back in the present. Welcome back," Freddie grinned. Cloe laughed. "Yeah, welcome back, mate. Hope you enjoyed it where ever you were." I was with her. The whole time and damn I enjoyed it. "Very funny. Be nice, Strong." "I am," She smiled. I couldn't help but smile, too. If Freddie wouldn't be here – well – I would have kissed her. Now that I think about it, I am

actually grateful Freddie is here.

The evening was nice. Even though I didn't catch up the topic of the conversation between us three. It was quit hard to concentrate while sitting next to the most beautiful girl in the universe. But I managed not to be dumb. I just couldn't remember anything but her. The school week was hard. Doing homework and Quidditch. And running away from Sharon. That was nearly impossible. She were everywhere where I was. But it wasn't that bad. I had many excuses like reading a very important letter from my dad about politics. She actually believed me that one. I am so good.

My parents wrote me back a few days later.

James,

nice to hear from you. You weren't a bad son. And don't be jealous. Believe me: being me isn't always easy. I love you for who you are. It seems like Cloe is a smart girl. What's going on between you and her? Your mum and I were wondering that. Oh your mum is very happy about your letter and she kissed the letter a hundred times and danced in the kitchen and sang (not very good but okay) and she will kill me if she ever reads this letter. So as you see: We have secrets. Keep an eye on Lily and Al. You are the oldest and we trust you. We haven't heard anything bad of you yet. We are really proud. You seem to change. Neville wrote me that he thinks you are on drugs. In classes you are a bit distracted but at least you are not doing anything like pranks and you are even doing your homework. Very good! So if you manage to stay out of trouble I think you can manage to keep Lily and Al out of trouble, too.

Please: Never show this letter to Ginny. She would kill me. Stay out of trouble and take care of our family and of you!

Your mum and I love you!

Dad.

I smiled. My parents are so cool. Sometimes. It was so sweet how in love my dad was with mum and the other way around. I decided to be nearly honest with them.

Hey parents! :)

Nothing is going on between Cloe and me. We are just friends and I like her. But I like her like Roxy or Dom. Hope everything is fine at home. I keep an eye on Lily. She is not dating any stupid guy. I would know, I promise. Al is fine. He is hanging out with Malfoy. A lot. But who am I to tell him that he is the wrong friend?

I love you,

James.

Cloe. Of course something was going on. I loved her. We had charms when I answered my parents. I looked at Cloe. She was talking with Bratwurst, Kevin. They laughed. Why does every boy loves Cloe? It was obvious that Drew liked her, maybe as a friend or maybe more. Then there was me of course. I liked – no – I loved her. Freddie, well, they say they are just really close friends. Kevin obviously tried to flirt with her and even Slytherins looked at her with interest. And she is friendly to everyone but doesn't flirt with anybody. Maybe because of Josh. But maybe she was in love with me and didn't want to ruin our friendship and ... no. Don't think this. She knows you for nearly five weeks. There is no "real" friendship and there is no love. What am I saying. Our friendship is great and of course I love her. My brain needs to shut up. "You look at Cloe a lot," Freddie said next to me. "Nah. I'm just looking nowhere." "No, you look at Cloe. You are in love with her. You could barley talk that one day." "Hm." "I don't love her. I just like her." "Yeah. Sure." "Really. Like Dom or Rosie. She is more family as anything else." "Tell your mum. I can tell you love her." "I don't and I wanna pay attention to Charms," I said. Freddie laughed.

"What's so funny Mr Weasley and Mr Potter?" Professor Height, the Professor for Charms, was standing in front of us. "James," Freddie laughed. I gave him the dead-glare. Now, I had to explain. Thank you. "So?" Flitwick looked at me. "I just said that he should stop talking to me because I wanna pay attention to what you're saying, Professor," I said. A few pupil were laughing. "Sure. What's funny about that?" She asked me. "Nothing. I have no idea why Freddie is laughing. I just wanna have an O in Charms," I said and gave her the

charming Potter-Smile. “You already have an O, Mr. Potter. But you are right. You have to pay attention to stay at this level. Your homework was outstanding. So I think you'll manage that. Weasley, you should take Mr Potter as a example and pay attention to my lesson. Detention on Friday night. 8 p.m. my office.” “But Professor. I have Quidditch practice with my role model James Potter. I need to attend the practice.” “I am sorry. You have detention and you have to attend them,” The Professor turned around. She was smiling. I smiled, too. Freddie stuck his tongue out. I couldn't care less. He got detention and I didn't. Best thing ever, isn't it?

“This is so unfair. You talked, too,” Freddie complained after Charms. I grinned. “That is life, my dearest friend.” “Shut your fucking mouth.” “Uh, Freddie can say f-words,” Cloe laughed. Next to her was Roxy. They aren't as close as at the beginning. Even I could tell that. Bratwurst was behind Cloe. “I have to go. So Friday at eight?” He looked to her. “Sure thing. Meet me at the entrance,” She smiled at him. “Thanks again,” He smiled. “No worries, mate. It's a pleasure.” Bratwurst disappeared. “Do you have a date with Kevin?” Roxy asked her. Please say no. Please say no. “No.” Thanks Cloe. I love you. “I help him with Charms. He had really difficulties with the spell today. For me it was easy, so I offered him help. He agreed. End of story.” She gave Roxy a look and Roxy grinned. “Okay, that counts,” She said. “What counts, Roxy?” I asked her. “Nothing. Girl language,” She smiled to Cloe. “So why was Freddie using F-words before?” She asked to change the subject. “Because I got detention and Mr I-Am-So-Wonderful Potter didn't,” He said. “Ohhhh,” Cloe grinned. “Shut up, too,” He said. Cloe laughed, “No. I can't. It's too much fun to see you angry.” “Shut the fuck up,” He said again. “Where are your manners? Roxy, what went wrong with him?” She asked Roxy. She laughed, “I'm asking myself this question since our birth.” Cloe laughed. “Hey. Stop making fun of me,” Freddie said. “No, it's too much fun, honey,” Cloe smiled. She seemed happy today. Like she was in a good mood. Her eyes were laughing, too. Her hair falls perfectly fine today. She had nice curls. I loved it. I wish I could play with her curls. She looked lovely today. She wore the normal school uniform but still. She was like a sun. She was my personal sun. No she was my personal universe. She was my sea, my beach, my mountain. Okay I sound like an idiot. Could be because I am an idiot. What kind of ass would fall in love with the sister of one of your best friends? Yeey, 100 points, me.

“So what are we doing today?” Cloe asked sitting here and talking. “I have a date,” Roxy said. “Me too,” Joey said. Drew looked at both. I didn't really care. That meant that I have more Cloe. Good thing. “Who is your date?” Drew asked Joey. “My girlfriend of course?” Joey looked weird at Drew. “Hm. Never mind. Have fun. And who is your date?” Drew asked Roxy. “None of your business,” Roxy grinned. “Ah common. Tell me,” Drew said. “You don't know him. He is in year seven. Hufflepuff,” She answered. “Gross, a Hufflepuff?” Drew said. “He is hot,” Cloe said and gave Roxy a look. Probably she said: I help you. I don't know. It would suit her. “So his name?” Drew asked. “Not when Freddie is around,” Cloe said and Roxy gave her a silent thank you. I smiled. Watching two of the most beautiful girls (my cousin indeed is beautiful) was really great. “Maybe you shouldn't tell any of them. They are like Freddie. We are like brothers. But I really really wish you and the Hufflepuff guy good luck. If he is nice. And if he isn't, tell me. But I don't want to hurt him unless you want to. Because I don't want to hurt you,” I said. The boys looked at me with a “WHAT?!” And Roxy smiled and hugged me. Cloe looked surprised. But in a good way. “Okay. Off to your dates, you two. Have fun,” Freddie said. “We will,” Roxy smiled. “Sooo. Us four? What are we gonna do?” Freddie asked again. “I wanna fly,” Cloe simply said. “Me too,” I said. “Yeah, when do you NOT want to fly?” Freddie asked. “True,” I answered. I loved flying. Flying with Cloe? Amazing. She on my broom would be awesome. She would hug me because she'd need to. And I could close my eyes and enjoy the moment. The wind would play with her hair. She would laugh and smile. I would turn around and kiss her and STOP brain. You think too much! Never ever think of kissing Cloe again. Oh it must be wonderful kissing her. Ah shut up brain. Maybe I should give you a name? Since I have an endless conversation with you. Brian – the brain. Yes, I like that. So, shut up, Brian. I smiled. “Why are you smiling?” Drew asked. “Flying,” I simply said. It was kinda true, wasn't it?

“So flying. I like it,” Cloe said. “Yeah, you suggested it. 'course you like it,” Drew said, “I don't wanna fly.” “But I want,” Freddie said. “Hm. Okay. Flying is on then,” Drew said but not he wasn't looking happy. “If you don't want to you can stay inside,” I said. “And miss the fun? No way, mate,” Drew said. “Hey. You are stealing my language,” Cloe laughed. “Sorry, Aussie.” Drew stuck his tongue out.

We were having lunch in the Great Hall. “James? Were you running away from me?” Sharon was sitting towards me. Oh no. “No. Of course not,” I lied. She was annoying me. “Oh good. It feels like we haven’t talked in ages. How are you?” She asked me. Cloe and Roxy were laughing. “I’m fine, thank you,” I said. “Won’t you ask how I am?” Sharon asked. A bitch, shut up. “Sure, How are you?” I asked looking at Freddie who high-fived Drew. Assholes. “I am so good. But I missed you. We are supposed to be together. Why don’t you ask me out?” she asked. Oh no. Oh no. Ooooh nooo. I can’t say because I hate you, can I? Obviously not. “I am kinda busy. With Quidditch and school my life is completely full,” I lied again. “You don’t have to come in the evening. So you can go on a date with Sharon,” Freddie said. Ass. Was this his revenge for Charms? It seems so. “No. I need the practice,” I said to Freddie. “No you don’t. You are perfect in flying. Isn’t he, Sharon?” Freddie asked the bitch. “Yes. You don’t need to practice. So, you can ask me out,” Sharon smiled. Ass. Ass. Ass. I want to spend time with Cloe, not with the bitch. “No. I promised Drew to show him a trick on the broom,” I said. “Yeah, it can wait,” Drew laughed. “Okay, then it is a date,” Sharon said. Ahhh. Noooooo! “Meet me in half an hour in the common room,” She disappeared. No. No. No. “I hate you,” I said to Drew and Freddie. “Why? You ruined my training day, I ruin your evening. Fair,” Freddie said. “And you didn’t want me to show me a trick. So no need to be rude,” Drew said. Ah. “You can’t say no to her,” Cloe said. “Why?” I asked her. “Because if she hears that you spend the evening rather with Freddie, Drew and me, she will hate me and make my life a living hell,” She answered. Okay I couldn’t risk that, could I? Yes, I could. Dating her would be living hell for me. “So, you want me to go on a date with her. And then go on another date with her and then be her boyfriend and then marry her because you don’t want to live in hell?” I said. She nodded. “But my life can be a hell?” I asked back. “You are the gentleman,” Cloe grinned. Ah. Her grin was cute. She can never ever live in hell. She should live in wonderland or happyland. No, in heaven. In peace. Not with a bitch messing up her life. “Yeah,” I said not really thinking about what she said before. “Am I invited to the wedding?” Cloe asked. “Wedding?” I asked back. “Yeah?? You marry her, so I won’t live in hell,” Cloe grinned. “No, I won’t marry her. I will go on one stupid date,” I said. Cloe smiled. I don’t understand love. Why am I doing this? Never mind. There is something to eat. Brian the brain, shut up. I wanna concentrate on the yummy noddles.

I wore normal jeans and a normal t-shirt. Cloe and Roxy were laughing about my usual experience. They thought I would dress better. But for her? Never. I was going downstairs with Cloe and Roxy. Sharon was there. I rolled my eyes while Cloe giggled. “Be happy,” she whispered. “Shut your fucking mouth. And don’t respond because you have to be nice!” I grinned. She grinned, “I love your language, Mr. Potter.” Without the “r” and “language” she said: I love you, Mr. Potter. Cool. Okay Brian, seriously, you need to stop. What sick idiot calls his brain Brian? Me, obviously. Ah. “You look great,” Sharon said looking at me. Cloe and Roxy giggled – again. “Eh. Thank you?” I said. Sharon looked at me weirdly. “What about me?” She asked. Eh what about her? Think, Brian. Think. Oh, her looking. “You look nice,” I said. Sharon smiled. I heard Roxy saying: “That wasn’t that much of a compliment. Nice. Come on.” I smiled. “Wanna go for a walk?” I asked her. She shook her head, “No, it’s cold outside.” Oh my gosh. It is winter. But it is nice? Common. I wanna go outside and watch Cloe flying. Wait. She doesn’t go flying till eight. Maybe I could go with Sharon having dinner and then be ready at eight to go flying with my friends. Best plan ever. I have to be quick. “I have an idea. Follow me,” I said to Sharon. She seemed happy and followed me. “Where are we going, James?” She giggled. Why do girls always giggle? “Kitchens. We are having dinner,” I said. “Cool. I have never been to the kitchens,” She said. That didn’t surprise me. Maybe I shouldn’t show her the kitchens. Otherwise many people would be there. Hm. New idea. Brian, common. I know you know something! Hm. Date. Dinner. Dinner. Date. Late. Kate. Fate. Mate. Cloe. Wait? Cloe? Why Cloe? oh. I thought of mate. Australian slang. Yeah. hm. Oh. I have it. Picnic. “I have a better idea,” I said. “Could you go back to the common room, grab a jacket and come to the Astronomy tower?” I asked. She nodded but seemed confused. The minute she disappeared I said loudly: “Dobby.” A house elf, son of Kreacher, my dad’s former house elf, appeared. Kreacher had five kids. Three are working at Hogwarts, two are working at our house. Dobby was my favourite. He was mine. Everyone had an own house elf. That was kinda funny. I got Dobby. Lily has Winky. She is really cool, too. “What can I do for my Master?” He asked. “I need a nice dinner for two on the Astronomy tower.” “Sure thing. Romantic?” “Eh, no. Not too romantic. But a picnic.” “Okay. When?” “As quick as possible.” “Five minutes?” He asked. I nodded. Sharon would need more than five minutes

from the common room to the tower. So I could go really fast and be there first. Or I could just catch her. That's what a gentleman would do, I guess. I looked at the map. The Marauder's map. I stole it from my dad. It shows Hogwarts and every person. Hm. I wonder where Cloe is... On the way to the Great Hall. No. Sharon. Okay. She is... ah. Only one level above me. Perfect. I'll be there any minute. "Winky." Winky appeared. "Winky, can you do me a favour?" "Of course, Master James." "I am not your Master. Lily is." "You are family." "Okay. Well Can you bring me two levels higher? To the second floor?" "Sure," She said and she appeared with me. "Thanks. I needed to be there very fast." "It was a honour, Master James," She disappeared. I went to the stairs and waited there for Sharon to arrive. "Hi," I smiled. She smiled. "You are fast," She said. I nodded. "No food?" She asked. "You'll see," I said. I talked with her a bit about school and a bit about her dorm. She said a few things about Roxy and Cloe. (not nice things). I don't like her. I was proud of Dobby when I saw what he made. There was a simply picnic blanket and one candle. The rest wasn't too romantic. Perfect. "Wow. James," Sharon said. She turned to me and did the most horrible thing ever. She kissed me. Ihhh. I don't care for Cloes life. I care for my lips! "Stop!" I said. She looked at me. Then she started crying. Oh no. "I knew you don't love me. You are just here because you pity me." Wait? No? Why? "Because I begged you to ask me out. Even your friends needed to help me," She cried. "And the gentleman you were, you even had a romantic idea." Yeaah. Would it be perfect or would it be perfect if Cloe was the one who kissed me? "And you don't really care what I am saying." Yeah. She is right. "I know. You love Cloe," She said. Waiiit? Whaaat? No. I don't. "I hate her. She stole you from me. Her life here will be hell." "Sharon. I do not love Cloe," I said. She can't make Cloes life a living hell. She can't. "Why did you say stop then?" She asked. Ahh. Damn. Everyone knows I am the ladies men. Shitey. I need a good excuse... "The man has to kiss the girl. Not the girl the man. Where is the romance in that?" I said and I was damn proud for that good excuse. "Uh, you wanted to kiss me?" She asked. "Yeah, just not now. I planned it," I said and lied. I wished Cloe was here. And I wouldn't need to lie. "Owww. Sorry. Can you forgive me?" She asked. Kinda sweet. The kiss wasn't too bad. If I imagine it was Cloe? Maybe it would work? That would be really stupid. But I like kissing and having sex. Why do I have to be the pope? So I kissed her. And it was good. She was a good kisser. We had dinner and kissed and made out a bit. But then I said goodbye. And that I want a slow start. She seemed happy with that and I ran to the Quidditch pitch. I felt like a ass.

"AAAAAND? Why are you back early?" Freddie asked me. "Ehmm. She kissed me," I said and turned a bit red. "Congrats. She is a bitch but she is hot. And what else?" He asked. "Nothing else. I said I want to start things slow, she was like: Oh gosh. You are so sweet and gentle and she was really happy. Then I went down here and end of story," I said. "Why did you do this?" Asked Drew. Because she wants to make Cloes life a living hell. "Like Freddie said. She is hot." "Yeah but even if you had a lot of girls you always cared for them. You can't tell me you care for Sharon," Freddie said. Hm. Right. Haven't thought of that. Hm. "I do. She is nice to me," I said. "Only because you are James Potter." Freddie said. "Maybe. But maybe she likes me for who I am?" I said knowing that it wasn't true. "Common. Say a name of one girl that isn't related to you and doesn't like you because you are James Potter." Freddie said. "Yeah. Maybe you are right. But I can dream. There is no girl that likes me for who I am. Because – well – I am a Potter. But then again I can take the hot girls," I said. "I like you for who you are. I don't care about your family or that you are a Quidditch star. I like your character," Cloe said. I looked at her surprised. "Then I should have started dating you. But too late," I said. Knowing that I would loved to date Cloe. But she never would want to date me. "Yeah and besides that I have a bo... no I had a boyfriend and I still have feelings for him," I saw a tear in her eyes and I hugged her, "Hey. One day you will forget him and get a better one. One like me." I grinned and hoped that I would be the better one. "Thank you. That's why I like you," she smiled. I smiled. "Why do you like me?" I asked. "You are sweet and gentle and charming. You know what to say. You are funny and make people laugh but you also know when to stop. Except Slytherins. Then you really care for your friends. You are a bit arrogant but only a bit. And that is good because your parents are the most famous parents in the world and you are probably the most famous Quidditch star in the world. And the youngest. But still: You are very down to earth. Your family and friends are more important than anything. Oh and you have a really big heart." I smiled hearing this. I sound like a good person, don't I? Ah Cloe. I like you sooo much. "Thanks, Cloe," I smiled. "So what do you like about me?" She asked grinning. "Ehhh what?" I asked back. "I told you what I like about you. Now I want to know what you like about me. It's fair," She said. "Okay. First of all: Your accent. It's so cool. And then you smiling. The whole time. No, you are shining like a star. You are so sweet

and don't have any prejudices. You try to understand everyone. You always help people out. The way you can't say no. The way you smile and talk. Your heart is speaking when you talk. You never sound bored. You are always interested. And you are very down to earth, too. I mean you mum is such a famous actress," I said. She smiled. "Thank you, James." I smiled, too. "Wowowo. Jimmy you have a girlfriend." Freddie said. "First: No. And second: I am not dating Sharon. I just told her what I like about her." "But you didn't even mention her good looking!" Freddie said. "So? I don't see your point." I said. "Normally, the best thing about a woman is the good-looking for you." He said. Haha. It was never the best thing. Maybe one of the best thing. But Cloe could be ugly and I still liked her. "But I like Cloe the way she is? Without her looks." I said. Freddie smiled, Cloe smiled. I smiled. Woah. That were too many smiles. Doesn't matter. I am not dating Sharon. Not yet at least. We just kissed. That's all.

"So I want to fly," I said. "Yeah, yeah. Nice try. We are not finished, Potter Not yet." Freddie said. "I know. I know." I mumbled and then I got on my broom. It was fantastic. Flying and watching Cloe. Best combination ever. The evening in the boys dorm wasn't that easy. Cloe was with us. She slept in Freddie's bed. While he was in there. Why didn't she want to sleep in my one? She had bad dreams. I could tell. She was crying at night. Sometimes even screaming. Roxy slept sometimes in our dorm, too. Like today. She was in my bed since Freddie's was taken. But I'm fine with that. Roxy is like my sister. No, she is my sister. I love her the same way as I love Lily. We grew up together so she really is my sister. "Jimmy, is it okay if I sleep in your bed?" Roxy asked. "Ehm, sure. As long as there is enough space for me." I said. "Of course. You are my favourite brother." She grinned. "Hey, what about me?" Freddie complained. "You are... my brother." Roxy grinned. "But James isn't even your real brother." Freddie cried. I laughed. "I am. We are as close as siblings. You know that, bro." Freddie smiled. "I love my family. Well except Roxy." "Ah, now you are mean. I love you, Freddie. You know that. And you are my favourite TWIN brother." She smiled. Freddie smiled. "Fine, I can live with that. Good night."

Roxy and I talked quietly. She told me what has happened in her life since last time we've spoken. We haven't really talked lately so we were awake very late. "Mum, no. MUM. DON'T. STOP. MUM. I LOVE YOU. PLEASE. IT HURTS. STOP. NO. NO. JOSH, STOP. PLEASEEE. YOU ARE HURTING ME." I heard Cloe screaming. "What's up with Cloe?" Roxy asked me. "I don't really know. Let's check." I said and climbed from my bed. "You go checking. I did it last night. I'll sleep, okay? I use a quiet charm." She looked tired. I couldn't blame her. And one is enough. Freddie never woke up in the night. A bomb could explode and he would sleep. "Cloe? Cloe??" I asked her. She was still screaming for help and her mum to stop. "CLOE!" I said loud and put a silence charms around us so no one else would wake up. I shook her. She opened her eyes and looked at me confused. "Are you alright?" I asked her. "Where am I?" She asked. "In our dorm. In Freddie's bed. You had a nightmare. You were screaming." I answered. "Sorry. I didn't want to wake you up." She said. I smiled. "You didn't. I was awake. Are you fine?" I asked her. She nodded a bit. "No you are not. You don't have to tell me. But sometimes it helps to talk to people." I said. She nodded. "I know. I talked with Freddie. But... it doesn't stop." "Maybe you need to talk to another person?" A person like me. Talk to me. Please. I can't see you hurt. "Fancy a night walk?" She asked. "Sure," I smiled. I grabbed a jacket and we went outside. We were walking through the doors and the secret passages. To be sure we won't get caught. But then we finally were outside. "What is going on, Cloe? The day you are happy and the night you scream?" I asked her. She started crying. She was freezing. Like me. But I decided that she needed my jacket more. "It's okay. I am there for you," I said and put my jacket around her. "Thank you. You are such a nice boy. You are more like a brother than Joey. It seems like I know you better," she said. Great. I am her brother. Thanks. Damn it. I do love her. I need someone to talk. Someone I could trust. I need Lily. "You know my mum," She said. "Sure, Ellen Strong. I saw her movie. The one... eh... I think "Midnight is after dinner" or something like that." I answered. "No... Yeah. Well the movie is called like that. But my mum....She is always on drugs. And drunk. And she never knows what to do. Whenever she is on drugs or drunk she... she... she hurts me. She screams at me and hurts me..." She cried. Oh gosh. Her mum... What? Poor Cloe. How could anyone do that to her? HOW?! "I'm here. I'm here." I said and put an arm around her. "And...And... And Josh... Josh," She shivered. "Freddie was there. That's why we are close... I don't love him. It's just... I need you to know it." She said. "What?" I said confused. "I don't love Freddie. Even if Josh was such an ass.... I love him. Or Maybe I love him because he is an Aussie." Hm. Hopefully. No wait. That means that I never ever have a chance, or?

Ah. Damnit. Fuck my life. "Maybe. You should try to forget him. Hogwarts has pretty boys, too," I grinned. She smiled. "I know. And all the pretty ones are my friends." "Uhh... I am pretty?" I said. "Never said that. But you should read what is written in the toilets." She laughed. She didn't cry anymore. Thanks Merlin. "What?" I was curious. "Oh... about all the boys." She said and laughed again. "About me, too?" I asked back. "Probably most of the writing is about you." She grinned. Ahh.. "Tell me. Please," I said. "Best thing: I never have to sleep with you because I know exactly how good you are," She laughed. "WHAT?" I said. I was a bit scared. Women are so mean. "Well, one of your girlfriends or exgirlfriends wrote something about you. Ehm. I think it was: He is a sexgod. He is so good. Damn it was the best night in my life. But after that he breaks up with you. He is an arse. But it is worth it," Cloe laughed. I grinned. "Thahahaha. I knew it. I am a sexgod. YEEES!" "But if your character is shit no one will love you." "But my character is good? It's not my fault that many girls are getting boring with the time." Cloe laughed. "You have an excuse for everything." "No, Cloe. Just for a few things." I smiled. "What else was there about me?" I asked. "You are the hottest and most handsome guy in Hogwarts. Everywhere stands: I love James. Or Sharon Potter." She laughed. "Oh no. I have to talk to her. I don't want her to be my Mrs Potter," I said. "Who should be your Mrs Potter?" She asked me. You. Only you. "Someone special. Someone I like and someone who likes me for who I am and not for my parents or my Quidditch skills." I answered. "Someone like me?" She asked. No. Not someone. Just you. "Yeah. Something like that. Someone like Roxy, you or Lily would be great." I smiled. "So Roxy doesn't work and Lily doesn't either. Seems like I have to marry you. Oh no," She said dramatically. Damn. I love her. That hurt. Really. "Yeah... Seems like. But no worries, you don't have to." I smiled as good as I could. One day I'll be marrying her. I hope.

"POTTER! STRONG! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?" Professor Haight. "I wasn't feeling well, so James decided to take me on a walk." Cloe said. Well at least she was honest. "If you are not feeling well, go to the hospital wing. Ten points from Gryffindor from you. You are lucky I found you. I give you a week detention. Starting tomorrow, nine o'clock." She said. Looking at Cloe. "The same for you, Potter. Detention and ten points from Gryffindor," She said. I nodded. "What are you still doing here? Go to your dorm!" Haight said. So Cloe and I ran back to the castle. Cloe giggled, "Too bad we were caught." I smiled. She had red cheeks and looked somehow happy. "Thank you. It was good to do something fun," She smiled. I smiled. Like always. "I don't wanna go to your dorm again." She said slowly. "Do you want me to come with you? Maybe you shouldn't be all alone." I suggested and hoped so much that she said yes. "Hm. Sharon will be mad." She said thinking. "Nah, she won't see me. You have curtains and I have an invisibility cloak," I said. "Good point. Okay. Come with me. Thanks." She said. I will always remember this night as the happiest of my life. I could sleep in the same bed as my one and only love. Okay, I'm exaggerating – but who cares? She was very restless that night so I hold her tight. I felt so sorry for her and tried to be there for her. I really tried. The next morning I heard the other girls getting up and talking.

"Oh look, the Aussie finally found her own bed. I wonder who of the boys let the kangaroo in his bed." It was definitely Sharon who said that. "Yeah. I wonder who Weasleys boyfriend is. I bet it's Drew or Joey. But it's strange. Strong barley sleeps in her own bed. Oh and look. That jumper is from a boy. Probably a boy is in her bed?" Camille said. Oh no. My jumper. "I know that jumper," Sharon said. I was shocked. They can't make Cloe's life any worse. If Sharon finds out that I'm in the same bed as Cloe she'll kill me. Very silently I put the invisibility Cloak on and I tried to move as less as possible. "It's from James. He wore it yesterday. I told you. When I kissed him. He wouldn't dare to fuck her, would he?" Sharon was angry. I could tell. "There's only one way to find out. We have to look. Open her curtains," Camille answered. Please don't see me. I was as far away from Cloe as I could and She was lying in the middle of the bed. Or at least it looked like this. I saw Sharon looking to Cloe. "There is only Cloe," Sharon said and closed the curtains again. I was relieved. "Maybe there is a simple explanation? He probably went to his friends to tell them about you. She was there, too. She was freezing. The gentleman he is, he gave her his jumper. End of story," Camille said. I liked her. She was about to save me. "Maybe you are right." Puh. Lucky me. Lucky me. When the two girls left for the bathroom I sneaked out of the room.

"Where have you been?" Roxy asked me. The boys were still sleeping. "In your dorm." I answered. "Why?" She asked. Roxy was so damn curious. "Well, I took Cloe on a walk. We got caught. She didn't want

to go back to the boys dorm but didn't want to be alone. So I slept in your dorm." I answered. Roxy smiled. "Nice of you." "I know. That's me," I said. "Modest as always," Roxy grinned. "I know. Thanks honey." Suddenly I was happy. Cloe told me her secrets. She wanted me to be with her all night. Maybe. Maybe. I didn't have zero chances. Maybe there was one. A tiny one. But a tiny one is better than no chance. And best: SHE IS SINGLE!

Nothin' on you

Hope you'll enjoy it!

I was sitting in the Common Room when I heard Cloe and Roxy talking. "I know. I was so confused. I remembered being in the boys dorm and then I wake up in our dorm. James jumper on the floor. But then I remembered it. I had bad dreams last night. We went outside for a walk, we got caught and I wanted to sleep in my bed. And the gentleman he is, he stayed with me. I feel like I slept safe and sound afterwards," Cloe said to her. "James is such a sweet heart," Roxy said. I smiled. That was my best friend. "I know. I am so happy to have him. He and Freddie are like my brothers. I mean I'm even closer to them than to Joey," Cloe said and my heart broke. Yuhu. I am her brother. I WANT TO BE YOUR BOYFRIEND. OPEN YOUR EYES. Why can't you see? "Why aren't you that close with Joey?" Roxy asked her. "Well. I don't really know. I guess it's just he is part of a family I don't know. And to be honest. I still wish to go back to my home, Australia. I miss it every second. I'm happy here. I'm glad I found friends like you, Freddie, Drew and James. But it's just not the same. It's not... home," She said. "You are right. I always forget how hard it must be for you. Sorry," Roxy said. "No worries, mate. I love England and you guys. You have to promise to come to Australia one time," Cloe smiled. "Sure, I will. Have you heard anything from your mum?" She asked. "No, but I read an article in the newspaper about her. It seems like she is coming out of jail soon. I am happy for her and I hope she is able to manage her life now," Cloe seemed kind of sad. I wanted to hug her. "Do you miss her?" Roxy asked. "Of course. She is my mum. I love her. No matter how stupid she was or is," Cloe smiled but not a happy smile. "So what did you do all day in Australia?" Roxy asked. Cloe suddenly seemed happy. She was shining like a star. "I was at the beach. Surfing, hanging out, singing, having fun. The beach was always my favourite place. When you look at the sea, everything is easy and wild and free. I love it there. And of course I loved to play Quidditch." "Next holidays are soon. Are you going home?" Roxy asked. "I don't think so. I'm going home in the summer," Cloe said. "Maybe I'm in Australia then, too." Roxy smiled. "Why?" Cloe asked back. "My cousin is in the Quidditch team?" Roxy laughed. "Oh my gosh. I forgot. That'll be so awesome. You have to come to Sydney and see my home and everything." "I will. I'd loved to." Cloe hugged her.

"Hey buddy. What's up?" Joey appeared. "Hey. Nothing. Wanna go outside? Quidditch or something like that?" I suggested. "Sure. I'm in. We should ask Freddie and Drew. And maybe Roxy and Cloe?" Joey said. "Sure," I said. Joey nodded. "Okay. The girls are there. Do you ask them and I go ask Freddie and Drew?" I said. "Okay. Oh. Freddie is coming in right now," Joey grinned. "Fredstar!" I shouted. The whole common room looked at me. Freddie laughed and came to us. "What's up?" he high-fived us. "Quidditch? You're in?" Joey asked. "Sure thing. DREW!!" Freddie shouted and five seconds later Drew was there, too. "Quidditch." Freddie said and Drew nodded. "We thought about asking Roxy and Cloe," Joey said. "Yeah, why not," Drew said. "I go ask them," Freddie said and went to the girls.

"Roxanne, my love. Cloeany, beautiful." Freddie said. "DO NOT CALL ME ROXANNE, FREDWARD WEASLEY!" Roxy shouted. "Funny," Freddie simply said. "So anything special? Or why are you here?" Roxy asked him. "Would you like to play Quidditch with us?" He asked pointing towards us. "Sure, I'm in," Cloe said without hesitation. "Me, too. Let's go have some fun," Roxy said. "I think we should get changed," Cloe smiled. They were both wearing skirts. Roxy laughed and five minutes later they were in the common room again. Both were wearing jogging trousers and a warm jacket. "Sexy," Freddie said and looked disappointed. I laughed. "Can we go now?" I said.

"Okay. Teams. Roxy and Cloe. You can chose your members," Drew said. We all agreed. "Cloe, you can start," Roxy said. Cloe nodded, "Good, 'cause I wanna win. I call James." She laughed and high-fived me. "We will win," I grinned. "I know. You are the best. That's why I chose you," Cloe laughed. I was a bit sad. I hoped she chose me because... well me. "Drew," Roxy simply said. "Who is better? Freddie oder Joey?" Cloe asked me. "I don't know. But if you want to do Roxy a favour pick Freddie," I grinned. I smiled. "Joey," She said loudly. I laughed and Roxy gave me the death glance. Joey high-fived me and Freddie went to Roxys

team. “Okay. Team Roxy versus Team Cloe,” James shouted and everyone went to his start positions. Of course I was chaser, so was Joey. Cloe was keeper. Drew was the keeper of the other team. “START!” Cloe shouted and she looked at the Quaffle. I managed to get it and passed it to Joey. “Cloe? Can you be libero?” I screamed to her. “Sure”, she shouted back and the next second she was next to Joey who passed to her. She passed back to me and I shot. SCORE! Cloe quickly flew back. But she was too slow and the other team scored, too. “Maybe we should leave it with two chasers”, she said to me. I nodded. I could tell she was disappointed. The game went on and she was brilliant. Really. And of course we won. And I am proud to say that I scored 20 times. (The end score was 570 to 220) “I need a shower. Bye guys,” Cloe said and started walking back. “WAIT! Can I join you?” Drew laughed. “Sure, cutie. Tonight... in your dreams,” She smiled. “Oh yeah. I’m looking forward to it, Aussie,” Drew laughed, too. Ahh. I want to have a shower with her and eeh this came probably out the wrong way...

We were sitting in the common room - Cloe was sitting right next to me and smelled like heaven on earth. “So tell us something about Australia. We are going to be there this summer,” Freddie said. “Australia is hot and chilled. Everyone is just so cool and nice. You all have to visit me,” Cloe looked at Roxy. Roxy smiled, “I will. I promised.” She told us a few things about Sydney and her favourite places. She told us that Darling Harbour was the best place to be at night because you have a brilliant view at the skyline at night. A young girl – probably a second year – came to us. “Are you Cloeany Strong?” She asked. “Yeah, that’s who I am,” Cloe said. “I have a letter for you. Professor Longbottom gave it to me,” She said and gave it to her. “Thanks, sweetie,” She said and looked at the envelope. “It’s from my mum,” She whispered. “Do you want us to leave you alone?” Roxy asked. She shook her head. “No. But is it okay if I read it?” She asked. “Sure, honey. Read it,” I said. She opened it. It was silent. “And?” Roxy asked her after a while. “She is out of jail now,” Cloe said and took a deep breath. “That’s good isn’t it?” Fred asked. “She misses me,” She said without any emotions. It was silent. “And she is getting married.” She whispered now. “Do you know him?” Drew asked. “A bit. He is also an actor. Peter Black. But he is an ass. I hate him. He is so arrogant,” She said and it seems like she was angry. “When is the wedding?” I asked her. “In August,” She answered. It was silent. “Did she write anything else?” Roxy asked. Cloe nodded, “She is pregnant.” “What? How old is your mum?” Roxy asked. “She is 37.” “How long hasn’t she been in jail anymore?” Fred asked. “Not long. Maybe it was before the arrest?” Cloe guessed. “But she was taking drugs?” I was confused. How can a person be so irresponsible? “I don’t know... I can’t believe it,” Cloe seemed sad. “What?” I asked her. “She wrote: I hope everything is fine with you and Michael is nice. Peter lives now with me in our old home. I miss you here. Oh and by the way I’m pregnant. The weather is hot. Like always....” Cloe felt silent. “Oh...” I said. “So we are going to have a sister or a brother?” Joey asked Cloe. She nodded. “Ah. Common. Let’s celebrate this,” Joey tried to be nice but I could tell she felt uneasy. “This is not funny, young boy,” Cloe said. “Cheer a bit up, honey. It’s difficult for her, too. I mean her beloved daughter is now on the other side of the world...” Roxy said. “Hm. Maybe. I need to go for a walk. See ya later.” Cloe said. “Wait, I join you. You shouldn’t be alone,” I said and got a strange look from Roxy. “Thanks.” Cloe smiled.

“Are you really so mad at your mom?” I asked her. “Look James, you have – even though you won’t admit it – a perfectly fine family. Mine is screwed up. It always was and it was okay for me. Then I came to England and found out that the other side of my family was fine and lovely. Not chaotic and kinda violent as mine. I really love this side of family. But I also love my mum. And it hurts as hell to find out she’s getting a baby – without telling me,” Cloe looked upset. “Sorry. I think I just don’t really understand. I’m not the love type. I well.... Your mum did so much to you,” I said. “I know. You don’t understand love. But you will if you ever get in a situation like mine. You know that you need love to survive. If I wouldn’t love my mum and my friends, I’d be dead. I just need them. And I kinda started to love my new family, too. Cho, Michael, Kohana and Tenshi and Joey. And I love you,” She said and my heart stopped beating. SHE LOVES ME? “And all my other friends as Freddie, Drew or Roxy,” She went on and I was a little sad. But I already guessed that this couldn’t be real... “Hm. You are right. My family and my friends are the most important things in the world to me. Even if I’m not always showing it,” I said and thinking of it I know I was telling her the truth. “It’s like you never show it. But lately I kinda feel it. You are always there for me when I feel bad and I guess it’s the same with your other friends,” Cloe was smiling warmly at me. “Hm,” I said. It wasn’t completely untrue. Just that’s nearly only her. I smiled back at her. “Let’s skip classes today!” I said to her. “What?” She asked back.

“You look like you don't wanna think about school. And well... I don't like classes. So let's skip!” I explained. “No, I never skip class,” Cloe said. “You did once. With that Australian Quidditch bloke,” I said. “Oh. Okay. That was one exception,” Cloe laughed. “Ah. Common. I know you want it, too, babe.” I said to her. “Ah.. Okay. Let's skip classes today,” “Good girlm” I smiled. “HEEY! I am not a dog!” she hit me on my arm. “Haha. No need to hit me, girl,” I laughed. “Oh yes it is one.” And she hit me again. “Oh no you didn't hit me again,” I said and started to tickle her. “STOP” she screamed laughing. “So where do you wanna go?” I asked her after we stopped laughing. “What?” She asked back. “We are not going to class. So it would be ehh... good if the teachers don't see us,” I smiled. “Ehh... Okay. Kitchen?” She asked me. “The whole day?” I asked her back. “Yeah... we could just hang out and chill,” She said. “Well, okay.” So we went to the kitchens. And I absolutely love that girl. Whole day in the kitchens... Common, whole day food!

“I'd love to have a sleeping bag right now...” Cloe said while we were sitting in the corner. “Hm.. Sure..” I performed magic to create two sleeping bags. “You are really good at this magic stuff,” She said. “Hm. My dad used to teach us when we were little. He said he had never the opportunity to grow up in a magic house so he wants us to have the magic side. But we also learned a lot of Muggle things since dad was raised as one,” I said. “Your dad is so great. What he did. He saved a whole country. Think of it. We are as old as he was. I could never ever imagine to do the things he did,” Cloe said. “Of course. Dad is a hero. I know. For me – as his son – it's hard to say this. I mean I know him when he sits there in the morning in his boxers. So I just can't imagine him as a hero,” I grinned. “Your dad loves you,” She said to me. “I know. He loves everyone. There is no one he doesn't love. Well maybe he didn't love Voldemort. But I'm pretty sure he liked Bellatrix Lestrange. Do you know her?” I looked at her. “Wasn't she the worst death eater ever?” She asked me confused. “Exactly. But she was so loyal to her lord that my dad kinda liked her. Of course he hated what she did. She killed his godfather and with that the only family he had. But her loyalty was something he was impressed. And she must have been an amazing witch. Can you believe it? My old granny brought her down. I can't. She is the sweetest woman ever. I cannot imagine her killing someone...” I looked at the table thinking of my granny and the hard time she must have had. “It was a different time. I think we're not able to understand. But your grandma isn't a murder. As far as I know she was protecting her child,” Cloe said and took my hand. “Yeah. Mum told me that she was so proud of her. She called her a bitch. I'm really sad I missed that part. Granny calling someone a bitch. That must have been fun...” I laughed and Cloe smiled. “I like your laugh. It' so nice.” Yeaaaaaah... I love your laugh, Cloe. I love everything about you. “Ehr...Thanks?” I said trying not to sound too happy. “You know. Since Josh left I didn't laugh much. I... I used to love him and that is something I cannot forget. We had such a great time back in Australia. And now... He was such an ass. I can't forget. It still gives me nightmares. I wonder what would have happen if he would have had success... I wonder if I could still laugh... I don't know...and maybe I shouldn't know... But I know you helped me a lot. You and Freddie. And I'm really thankful for that. So I wanted to ask you, Freddie, Drew, Roxy and Joey of course what you think about holidays in Australia?” “Sounds perfect. When?” I smiled Holidays with the most beautiful girl? It's on! “Eastern?” She asked back. Ah noooo... “Hm. I'd loved to. But I have Quidditch training. Two weeks 24/7.” Damnit. Why do I have to be so talented? And yeaah. I sound arrogant... “Ohh.. Too bad,” She said. “I know. But in the summer I'm the whole time in Australia,” I said. “Hm... then we should do it in the summer!” She said. “It's on, girl,” I smiled. Yees... best summer ever. Quidditch world cup AND spending time with this beautiful girl.

“It's Hogsmead weekend! What are we gonna do?” Roxy asked us. We were sitting in the common room. I was writing a letter to my coach. “Let's have some fun. I have a meeting with my coach in the morning. But after that we can celebrate!” I said. “Okay. So we're going together?” Roxy looked at Joey. “Sure. I'm in. I wanna have some fun,” Cloe said. She was leaning on Joey. “I have a question for you, Cloe,” A girl from third year was standing in front of her. “Hit me,” Cloe smiled. “Why do you have to steal every hot boy? Don't you see it? Fred, Drew, Joey and James are all over you. Can't you leave some for us? And it isn't fair. They all have feelings. Don't you think that one of them gets hurt when he sees you that close with Joey?” She seemed angry. “Joey is my twin, honey. And with neither of the boys is anything more than friendship. And I guess they are all thinking the same,” Cloe said and broke my heart. HELLO??? I LOVE YOU?! “She's right. 100% mates,” Freddie said and Drew nodded. “I didn't know Joey is your twin,” The girl said. Her head was red. “Well he is. And now go and tell your little jealous friends. If you are so in love with my friends then talk

to them. Maybe one of them is going out with you?" Cloe said. Drew killed her with a look. "Do you think so?" She asked a bit shy. "Of course. Just ask one," Cloe smiled. "James? Mr. Potter?" The girl turned to me. I tried to hide my laughter when she called me Mr. Potter. "What's up?" I asked her. "I'm Lisa. How are you?" She asked me. "I'm pretty good and you?" I tried to be polite because Cloe was watching me. I need to get out of this number really good. "Good. I was wondering ... do you wanna go out with me on Saturday?" She blushed. Okaaaaaay. Think, James, think... "I'm sorry, Lisa. I have a meeting with my coach and I don't know how long it lasts." I said. "I could come with you," Lisa said. "I'm afraid you can't. I'm not allowed to bring anyone. Otherwise Freddie would have been with me," I said and Freddie nodded. "But maybe afterwards?" Lisa really tried to get a date. Ahh.. What am I supposed to do? "I told you. I have no idea when it's over and maybe my coach has other plans. I'm really sorry," I said to her. Lisa smiled but looked sad. "Who is that?" Sharon was suddenly standing in front of me. "What?" I asked her back. "Who is that? Why do you wanna go out with her? You have a girlfriend!" Sharon seemed angry. I am sooo lucky... wuhu.. "First of all: I don't have a girlfriend. Just because we kissed doesn't mean we are an item. And second: If you would have listen you would have known that I am not going out with her." I said. "WHAAA. Only because you have a date with your coach. And second: I thought we have something special." She was crying a bit. "And I thought we were together. Because you said you wanted things to start slow!" "I know but only because I wanted to find out if it would work. And as you see: it doesn't. I can't even talk to a girl without you behaving like a bitch." "She is asking you out? OF COURSE I am jealous. And so? I'm a bitch now. Thanks." Oh god. This is sooo embarrassing in front of Cloe. I need to find a nice way to handle the situation. "No, you are not. You are just behaving like one but you are not a bitch. I'm sorry. But I don't want to have a girlfriend right now. I like to have an easy life and go out with girls. But I'm not ready for a real relationship. It's more like I need to figure out who I am first, then I can have a girlfriend. And it helps to go on dates. Because you always get to know new people and a new side of yourself," I said really calm. "Ohh.. But what do you think of me then?" She cried. "I think you are a wonderful, strong and beautiful woman that needs a man who is ready for her. I am not. I would only hurt you. And I don't want to hurt you," I said. "You are so sweet. And actually I feel guilty. I shouldn't have been so harsh. I should have taken things slow as you said. Then we would have figured that out together. Sorry, James," Sharon was looking at me. "It's fine," I said. She was going away.

"Nice way to end a relationship. So even you are the ass she still thinks you are a god," Freddie laughed. Lisa was laughing, too. "So our date?" Ahh. Damn her. "Eh... you were listening? I don't wanna have a girlfriend right now." I said. "Oh. I thought that was just an excuse. But if you want I can help you to find yourself," She smiled. Freddie was laughing. "I don't think so. I just don't have time. With the upcoming world cup my days are full with training and stuff like that. Sorry," I said. Lisa nodded and went away. "The news of tomorrow: James Potter junior: The biggest asshole worldwide?" Drew laughed. "This isn't funny," I said. "You were the ones who talked me into the date with Sharon. I would have never asked her out. You know that." "You kinda deserved it, man," Freddie said. "It doesn't matter. It's so mean. Everyone can chose the girl he likes but me. I have to chose the girl that asks otherwise I would be an ass," I was frustrated. "No. It was totally right of you. Maybe it wasn't okay that you kissed Sharon. But they have to accept that you can say no, too. It's never nice but it's necessary. You hurt them only more when you go out with them without feeling anything for them," Cloe said. Thank you, honey. You know how I feel. Thats why we should be together... "Yeah, Cloe is right. And to be honest: Drew and Freddie were the asses here. You kinda forced him to go out with Sharon in the first place. So don't say anything against him," Roxy said. Ahh. I love my best friend. "Do you always have to be on his side?" Freddie sounded kinda annoyed. "Yes, we are best friends!" Roxy said. "What about us?" Drew said kinda hurt. "Freddie is my twin. He doesn't count. And I love you, Drew. You are one of my best friends. But James and me are friends since like forever. And with you only half of forever. So he wins. He knows me longer and better. And I know him longer and better and I also know his whole family because it's mine, too. I don't really know your family apart from Oliver," Roxy said. "Okay. You win. As long as I'm your second best friend..." Drew said. "Sure... together with Joey," Roxy grinned. "Ahhh.. you are so unfair... What about Cloe?" Drew said obviously he wanted to be her best friend before Cloe. Kinda childish, huh? "Cloe is my best female friend," Roxy grinned. "Damn it." Drew said. "It's okay, Drewiboy. You are my best mate," Cloe said. Ehhh WHAT? "Really?" Drew asked her. "Sure, together with James and Freddie," Cloe grinned. "Ahhh. You are mean. I hate you," Drew laughed. "Can't we agree that we are all best friends except Roxy and James because they are ... different?" Freddie laughed. "Agreed," Cloe smiled.

“Sure,” Drew said. “And what about us?” Roxy asked. “Well, you are our best friends, too. But we accept your special bond,” Freddie said. “Okay,” Roxy and I said.

It was kinda childish to be honest. But to be honest I liked it. Children are the happiest people on earth so why the hell is acting childish stupid? Exactly. It isn't. It's the best.

“James? Are you coming to lunch?” Cloe asked me. She smiled like the sun. “Of course,” I said and I walked with my friends down to the Great Hall.

“James? Would you sign my poster of you?” A girl asked me. Ah. I hate doing things like that in school. Sometime I wish I would be just James Potter, a good-looking and funny guy. But I have to be famous. And my coach wants me to do things like signing posters so we have enough fans. Stupid. Why do we need fans if we have talent? “Sure, sweetie. What's your name?” I asked her politely. “I'm Carol,” She said. I signed her poster and she smiled at me. “You are always so nice, James,” She said. I smiled at her, “Have a nice day, sweetheart.” I turned around and walked with my friends to the Hall. “Kinda annoying?” Cloe asked me. “A bit. But without them it would be boring being famous. Haha. As long as I have my friends I don't care,” I said. “Would you ever date a fan?” Cloe asked. “Isn't it always so that you date your biggest fan?” I asked back. “Damn. You have given too many interviews. I bet you can answer questions with an answer that doesn't even come close to the question and the truth,” She said. “True.” I simply answered. “So do you have any interviews soon?” She asked me. “Yes. Tomorrow before my meeting with my coach.” I answered. “Really? Can I come watch you?” She asked. I laughed. “What's so funny?” She asked me back. “It's not interesting. I bet you know this stuff from your mum,” I answered. “Ah. No. I was never allowed to come with my mum to interviews,” She said and seemed sad. “Hm. Okay. I think you can come with me. But you can't say anything during the interview,” I said. “Ahh. Thanks, James,” She hugged me. I smiled. She felt so right in my arms. “The interview is at nine in the morning. So we are leaving at half past nine,” I told her. “Yeah. I'll be. Is Roxy allowed to come, too? I bet she is interested, too,” Cloe asked. “Sure. You can ask her. But I don't think she will. I think she wants to sleep in,” I smiled.

Well, I was wrong. Roxy wanted to come, too. I guess it could be worse. Spending the morning with two beautiful ladies. Sometime I just love my life.

“A wonderful good Morning, Mr Potter,” Selina Skeeter, the interviewer of today, said. “I wish you the same, Miss Skeeter,” I answered back. She was still young. Maybe two or three years older than me. And yes, she is the daughter of the famous Rita Skeeter. “You can call me James, my dad is Mr Potter,” I added. It was my way to get a nice atmosphere. She blushed and nodded. “I'm Selina for you. So tell me. Who are these beautiful young ladies next to you?” She asked me. Cloe and Roxy giggled. Ah.. Girls. “These are my best friends. We are hanging out later, so they decided to come with me early and watch this interview. I hope it's okay?” I was looking at Cloe and Roxy and smiled at them. “Of course. So why don't we just all sit down?” She suggested. “Is it okay if I'm recording this? So we can broadcast it later on the radio?” She asked me. “Sure thing,” I said.

“Okay, James. You are a very successful Quidditch player. You're gonna play for your country at this years world cup in Australia. How do you feel?”

“I feel very honoured that I got the opportunity to play for England.”

“You are the youngest member of a national team. Is it hard to train with older men?”

“No. They aren't that much older. They are like my big brothers. And we always have lots of fun at training.”

“Why were you nominated for the national team? You barley play for the Montrose Magpies. You join them only on weekends for training. And you can only play games that are on weekends.”

“Well. I guess I play not so bad and coach Latrou must have thought that I would fit in with the team.”

“You are really modest. You have a great talent. But isn't it a bit risky to nominate a boy who has barely experience in a match?”

“I'm playing Quidditch in Hogwarts, too. Of course it's another level but still I know how to play and how to win a game. And I think that it's not risky because we have a lot of training and test games. So if the coach thinks I'm bad he still has other players to get my place.”

“So who is your favourite besides England for the world cup?”

“That's a tough question. Germany and Brazil are really good this year. And I definitely think that Australia is going to be one of the best teams. They have double motivation. First of all: If you are in a contest: you want to win and second: they are hosting the world cup. So it's only naturally that they want to win it especially this year.”

“What do you think about the country Australia? Is it a nice place for a world cup?”

“The best place would have been England of course. But Australia isn't bad either. I think it's a beautiful place. And I'm looking forward to discover the country. One of my friends is from Australia and I think it's great that I finally get to know where my friend grew up. And the best thing: they speak English there.”

“Are your friends coming with you?”

“Well first of all my family is joining me. And since a lot of my cousins are my friends I can tell you that most of my friends will be there. And then I think I'm going to take two or three friends with me.”

“What about these two beautiful girls? Are they coming with you?”

“Sure. One of them is my cousin and the other girl is the friend I've told you about. She is from Australia. So she'll be there to visit her family and friends Down Under.”

“That is great. What does Australia think about the English team?” Selina asked Cloe and Roxy. I guess she didn't know who of them the Australian girl is.

“I don't really know. But I think England is really good and it's gonna be hard to beat it.”

“So your favourite is England?”

“No. It's Australia. I said hard, not impossible.” Haha.

“We will see. I hope it comes to the match: England – Australia. And then we talk again, Cloe,” I said to her. She laughed.

“So I bet our listeners and readers wanna know: Why did you brought two beautiful ladies with you?”

“They wanted to come with me and wanted to know how an interview works and I said that I'd love their company since they are two of my closest friends.”

“Is one of them your girlfriend?”

“No.”

“Do you have a girlfriend?”

“I'm married to Quidditch. No, seriously: With Quidditch and school I have barley time for myself. So I love to spend my free time with my friends or just have time for a nap. So no.”

“Are you in love with a girl right now?”

“The world knows so much about me. This is something I'd like to keep to myself if it's okay?”

“Sure, James. Sure. I think everyone will be happy to hear that you are a free man.”

“If you say so.”

“So what are you gonna do when the cup is over?”

“I'm gonna spend the rest of the holidays in Australia with my family and my friends and just enjoy the peace. Probably some guys of my team are staying there, too and then we'll all just have a good time with our loved ones.”

“Sounds like holidays.”

“Exactly.”

“What does Quidditch mean to you?”

“The world. It's my hobby. I love flying because I can think clear in the air. I love playing because I can just lose all my stress then and put it in the game. If I wasn't so young I would have said: Quidditch is the love of my life. But I don't know what happens in the next years. I mean I haven't even finished school yet. So I probably just say: I love it.”

“Nice answer. And what do your fans mean to you?”

“I love them, too. It's nice to know that there are some people who are thinking you are doing a good job. And I'm very thankful that I have so amazing fans who are supporting me.”

“Could you ever imagine to date a fan?”

“When you are in a relationship the person you date should be your biggest fan.”

“Awww. What is more important for you: Looks or character.”

“Girls?”

“Yes.”

“The combination. If your character is good you automatically look good.”

“How is your relationship with your father? I heard you weren't staying at home over Christmas?”

“I think my dad is a wonderful man with a big heart. Of course it's not always easy to have Harry Potter as father and like every son I have sometimes a problem or a fight with him but I love him and he loves me. I guess that's what counts. And you are right. I was at Christmas at one of my best mates place and celebrated with his family. It was really cool and normal if you compare it to the crazy Weasley/Potter Christmas.”

“Your mum was a successful Quidditch player, too. But she never made the national team. Is she jealous?”

“First of all: I am the reason she never made the national team. If I weren't born my mum wouldn't have given up Quidditch and then I am sure she would have played on the national team. And second: no, She is really proud of me.”

“So your family totally supports you?”

“Yeah, 100 per cent”

“I heard your relationship to your brother isn't that good.”

“We are brothers. Of course we fight. But we both know that we can count on each other.”

“That's nice. If you had one wish for free, what would it be?”

“That people aren't full of prejudices.”

“Why?”

“It's kinda annoying. For example: Oh you are from Germany? You are a nazi! That is so mean. Just because someone is from Germany doesn't mean he is bad. You can find bad people all over the world. And then also annoying is to hear things like: Oh you are the son of Harry Potter? You must be a really good guy. Maybe I'm a good guy but not because of my dad but because of my character.”

“You are right. Thank you for your time and good luck with the world cup. Make your country proud.”

“Thanks. I'll try. I promise.”

Selina shook my hand. “Do you and your friends wanna have some tea?” I looked at my watch. I had still half an hour until my coach comes.

“What do you say?” I asked the girls. “Sure,” Roxy said and Cloe nodded. Selina ordered tea for us.

“So, you are quite good at interviews.” Selina said. “I've learned from the best.” I grinned. “You mean your dad?” Selina asked. “I thought the interview is over?” I asked back. “Sorry.” She laughed. “So what do you think about interviews?” She asked Cloe and Roxy. “It's funny. I know James for my whole life and I know what he is thinking. So it's funny how he gives you an answer because I already knew what he would say,” Roxy said. “So is he in love?” Selina asked. Ahh. It's none of her business. Could she please stop that topic? “I don't know. But if he isn't telling you then I won't, too,” Roxy said. Ah, she is the best. “Okay. So what are you guys up to today?” Selina asked us. “Well, I have a meeting with the coach and after that I hope I can spend the day with the most wonderful friends in the world,” I laughed. “You're such an ass-kisser,” Cloe said. “Who said I meant you? I meant Camille and Sharon,” I stuck my tongue out. “Common James,” Roxy said. “You know I meant you and the boys,” I said. “I know. I just wanted to hear it,” Roxy said. I laughed. “My friends are a bit crazy. Sorry,” I said to Selina. “It's fine,” She smiled. “So what are you going to do while James has this meeting with the coach?” “Shopping,” Cloe answered and Roxy nodded excited. Girls... “So cool,” She laughed. “Is he really that girls dream in Hogwarts?” Selina asked them. HELLO?? I AM RIGHT HERE?! I CAN HEAR YOU! “Sure. It's sometimes annoying. I mean the whole castle knows I'm his cousin so they don't say things like: I'll kill you. Stay away from my man. But Cloe has to hear things like that very often,” Roxy said. Wait... What? Someone is threatening my Cloe? “That is hard. But it must be hard for James, too. Or are you going out with every single lady?” Selina asked me. Haha. Do I look like someone who does that. Oh... wait. Before I met Cloe I kinda did ... Ah. Damnit. “Eh. No. But most of the girls are too scared or whatever to even ask me out so I'm not often in the situation to say no,” I said and it was the truth. “Well, then let's see how it works,” Selina said. “What do you mean?” I asked back – confused. “Do you wanna go out with me?” She asked. Damnit. She was the bad girl. If she writes something bad it's bad for me. So I have to please her. Or I say no and hate my life.

“I would love to but at the moment I'm kinda busy. I have so much to do for school and Quidditch. I told you already,” I tried to talk me out.

“Yeah. I understand that. But what do you think about a tea after your meeting with the coach?” Selina tried again. Ah damn her. “Eh. I already have a date with my friends. And I'd hate to cancel it,” I said. “Oh she

can join us,” Roxy said and grinned at me. Damn you. What kind of best friend is she? “Okay. If it's okay for, James. I have a great idea. The interview is going to go on. We are doing a ... ehh something like a documentation. How you spend your Saturday with your friends.” “I love it,” Roxy grinned. “Okay. Then ehh.. You can hang out with Roxy and Cloe. Cause I'll call them when I'm finished here,” I said. Cloe looked at me like I was an idiot but I was happy. If they destroy my day, I'll destroy theirs as well. “Okay. Great. Then we'll leave you to prepare. I beat your coach will be here really soon,” Selina said. And with that my coach came into the room. “Yeah. See ya later,” I said and hugged all three and then went to my coach.

“Hi James,” My coach said and shook my hand.

“Hey coach. How are you?” “Pretty good. Thanks. So you had a lovely morning I guess. Three beautiful ladies,” He smirked. “No. It's Selina Skeeter. She did an interview. And the other two are my best friends.” “I know. You asked me if it would be alright to give an interview. Actually I wanted to talk with you about that. I think you should think about having a manager. Doing the things over me isn't the right solution.” “Hm. Okay. I'll think about it. Can I choose any manager I want?” “Of course. Just someone who ehm does the things for you. I think it'll be good for your Quidditch, too. Because you can concentrate more on your Quidditch.” “Okay. I'll search for one.” “I can give you some advice if you want. You can ask me if you need anything. Always.” “Thanks, coach.” “So. About training. We're going to have a test game in five weeks. It's in your holidays. Just to have this made clear right from the start: I give you only 2 VIP tickets. It's gonna be in London, the game. And I want you to be chaser number five. The position I think you're gonna play in the world cup. So you are in the start seven. And then we'll try you as captain. Bobby doesn't play in three weeks and he suggested you. He said that Keith is a great keeper but not a good captain. You have the charisma to be a captain. And I agreed. So, what do you say?” “Are you kidding me? Hell yeaah!” “Your team will be Keith, Michael, Louis, Tom, Justin and Beck. As you see, Frederic and Mike are missing as well. But they'll be the start seven in Australia right now.” “So who is going to be the start seven?” “Bobby, Michael, Frederic, Tom, You, Mike and Beck.” “Okay. And Tom and Mike will be four and six?” “I think so. The second number five will be Richard.” “So if I'm too bad or injured Rich is playing for me?” “Yes.” “Good.” “This is your new training plan. You have to do work out everyday. And then I talked to your headmistress. Wednesday evening and Friday evening is training with the team. You know, I trust you. You have to do the rest of the training on your own. If I only feel like you are not on top of your game, then Rich will be in the start seven and you'll be the back up player.” “I'll train my ass off.” “That's what I wanna hear. So. I'll see you on Wednesday. And keep in mind to find a manager. You can always come to me and I'll can recommend you some.” “Wait, who is the other team?” I asked him suddenly remembering that he didn't told me that. “It's Canada. And you'll blow their faces off, James.” “Eh, thanks coach.” “You are one of the best talents I ever trained. I'm glad you are in our team, James.” “Why?” “A match can be decided by one player. A very talented seeker, a very talented keeper or a damn good chaser who does all the work himself if he has to. We are blessed that we have good players but to have a chaser like you... this could make us win the world cup,” He said to me and looked proud. “I will give my best, I promise.”

I walked outside - happy to be in the “official” start seven and that I'm wearing number five. And not twelve or four or six. Five is my favourite position and being the “second five” also known as the twelve would be stupid. I took my phone and called Roxy.

“Hey Roxy. Where are you?” “We are at the fashion magic store.” “Okay. I'll pick you up?” “Sounds great. Call Freddie, Drew and Joe, please?” “Sure. See ya.” “Bye.”

Five Minutes later I was at the store and saw Roxy and Cloe dressed in beautiful dresses. Selina was sitting on a chair and writing something down. “Mr Potter. What an honour to welcome you to our store,” A witch said to me. “Thank you. I'm actually here for my friends,” I said. “James,” Roxy smiled. “Hey, my two favourite girls,” I smiled to them and they both laughed. “Oh. Sorry Selina. I didn't see you,” I said and YES I was lying. “No worries,” she said. “You two look lovely,” I said. “We found something for you. Would you mind trying it?” Cloe asked me. “What is it?” I asked her back. “This suit.” I looked at a grey suit. “It's nice. But I don't know when I'll ever need a suit? And I do have quit a lot at home anyway. You know my dad gets many invitations for formal things.” “James. I know what you have and what you don't have. And you have nothing like this. It's amazing. You'll need it in Australia. There's a party after the opening,” Cloe said and I

was wondering why she knew it. "Okay. I'll try it but that doesn't mean that I'll buy it, too!" I said. Minutes later I came out with the suit.

"Gosh James. You look so hot," Roxy said. "Gross. I'm your cousin!" I said. Roxy laughed. "Shut up, handsome. What do you think Cloe?" "Like you said: James looks hot and handsome. And definitely sexy," She smiled. Yeah. The beautiful thinks I'm hot, sexy and handsome. I love you, too. "Ehh.. This is getting weird, sweethearts," I said to them. "No, James. This suit really suits you," Selina said that. And once again: WHO CARES ABOUT YOUR OPINION? You destroyed my lovely day with my friends... "Thank you, sweetie," I said to her and tried to be nice. "If I can say something, Mr. Potter. This suit is like it was made for you. It's perfect. It would be a shame if you wouldn't buy it," The salesgirl said. I looked in the mirror. To be honest: I looked like me in a grey suit. "Common James. If you wear this suit everyone wants to f you," Cloe said. I laughed about her. "Sweet. F you. Can't say the f-word. You are sooo sweet Cloe." "Ah. James. As your cousin and your personal stylist, I tell you to buy it." "Since when are you my personal stylist?" "Since now!" "You never said my clothes are bad? So why do I need a stylist now all of a sudden?" "James stop being a baby. You have an amazing style but with this suit... you look so more than amazing. If you wouldn't be my cousin I would kiss you right now." I laughed. "Ah darling. I am so sorry. You are more like a sister. I can't kiss you." "JAMES SIRIUS POTTER!" Roxy said loud. A few people turned around and looked at me curiously. "Thank you, Roxanne," I said to her and she laughed. "Buy it." "Okay. I will. But only if you buy those dresses." I said to them. "I'd love to but mine is too expensive. If it would be half the price than yes," Cloe said. "Don't worry. Your friends with a Quidditch star. You don't have to pay anything," I smiled. "No, James. I don't want you to pay my dress," Cloe said. "But you can pay for mine, cous," Roxy grinned. "I will. It's your happy friends day present," I said looking to Cloe. "Since when is happy friends day today? And since when does a day like this exist?" "Since I said so. Okay let's make a deal: I'll pay you half of the price and you invite me to a butter beer?" I suggest. "James. That's not how friendship works. And I do have the money but I don't wanna pay so much for a dress." "But you like it." "James, no. I don't want to have it, okay?"

"Can you please go to the Three Broomsticks? Maybe you can take Selina with you. The boys are waiting and we need to pay," I asked Cloe. She has been really silent since she took of the dress. She nodded.

"James, what is your plan?" Roxy asked me. "Well, we all know that Cloe had her birthday and nobody gave her a present because we didn't know her then but: we all can give her that dress as a gift." "You are good, Mr. I am sooo nice to Cloe. Thanks for the dress by the way," Roxy said. "You are more then welcome. How many times did you gave me a tshirt or something like that?" "Very often," She laughed. "Okay. So let's go to the others. And can you please take care that Cloe doesn't see the dress? We have to talk to the others first," I said to Roxy. She nodded.

On our way to the Broomsticks Roxy and I talked a lot. It was nice to have some time with her. She is still my best friend. We laughed about Selina and poor Cloe who had to walk with her. When we arrived we got a look from Cloe that said something like: I'll pay you back for that. We both laughed. "Did he actually pay for your dress?" Selina asked Roxy. "Yeah. He did. He is such a gentleman. Shopping with him is the best and the cheapest," Roxy laughed. "To get this right: Roxy buys many of my things so I buy things for her sometimes. The T-Shirt I'm wearing or the jacket is actually from Roxy. You know we are like siblings. In my family it doesn't matter if you are cousins or brother and sister. It's all the same. So I treat her the exact way I treat Lils," I said. "Seems like you have a great family," Selina said. "Yeah. I have the best. Over there you see Freddie. He is the twin of Roxy and he is my best friend, my cousin and my brother. But you could say the same about Drew and Joe. They are not my cousins but still they are brothers to me," I said. "So I can call it bromance what you have," Selina said. "Kinda. Especially Freddie and James. If Freddie was a girl and not related to James they definitely would be dating." Roxy laughed. "Heeey! I wanna be the guy! James can be the girl," Freddie said in a baby tone. "Ah common, man. Everyone knows you're the better woman." I said to him.

"So you are all best friends?" Selina asked. We all nodded. "Great. So I can spend the day with James and his best friends. That will be a great headline for the interview aka documentation."

Actually the afternoon was kinda fun. Selina wasn't that bad. I just well... I enjoyed the evening in the

castle more. Just with my friends. We talked a lot about Selina but... not nice things. Haha. And I got the chance to talk to Freddie, Joe and Drew and they all were in for my idea... present for Cloe. So in the evening it was kinda cool to be the one who gave it her. "Cloe. Since we didn't give you anything for your birthday," I started. "Wait. Stop. You didn't know me then," Cloe said. "Doesn't matter. We wanted to give you something anyway!" And with that Roxy gave her a present.

"Oh no you didn't," She said. We just laughed. "James, Roxy. You are incredible. Thank you...And you, too. Freddie, Drew and Joe. I love you guys. Ahh. Thanks," She hugged everyone.

"You are really good in interviews. I'm sure Selina now thinks she is special and you really like her," Cloe said. "Yeah. That's my charm. But imagine if I'd have been to her as nice as to someone I really really like... uhhh.. She would have never ever let me go..." I grinned. "So? How do you act when you really really like someone?" Roxy asked laughing. "I'm telling her nice things," I grinned. "For example?" Cloe wanted to know. "That her eyes make the stars look like their not shining or that she is wonderful and she shouldn't change a thing because if she wants to be perfect... well she just need to stay the same," I said thinking of Bruno Mars 'Just The Way You Are'. "You stole this... from this face-guy!" Roxy said. "Face-guy?" Cloe asked back. "When I see your face there's not a thing that I would change 'cause you are amazing just the way you are..." Roxy sang. "Nice voice. And you mean Bruno Mars, don't ya?" Cloe asked. "Thanks and you are right. James you stole his song! Now you have to sing it," Roxy said and looked at me. Ahh no... I hate singing in front of people. "Yeah. If you are stealing his song you have to sing it," Cloe supported Roxy. Damn. First time I don't like something about her.

"I can't do it. I don't know the words and I need a guitar for this." I said.

"You have one upstairs. And we'll help you." Roxy said and a second later my guitar and a piece of paper with the song and the chords were in front of me. Why does she know where my guitar is. And since when is she so good with the Accio-charm?

"Common!" Roxy said. Fine. Stupid Bruno Mars. Damn you! So I started.

"Her eyes, her eyes make the stars look like their not shining. Her hair, her hair falls perfectly without her trying. She's so beautiful and I tell her everyday. Yeah, I know, I know when I compliment her she won't believe me. It's so, it's so sad to think that she don't see what I see. But every time she asks me do I look okay, I'll say:

When I see your face, Roxy, there's not a thing that I would change 'cause you are amazing, just the way you are. And when you smile, Cloe, the whole world stops and stares for a while. You're both so amazing just the way you are. Yeah."

This song is perfect for Cloe. It describes totally the way I feel about her.

"Your voice is incredible and you can play the guitar really good," Cloe said. "Haha. He had to take lessons when he was young. As I remember he had to play piano, guitar and he had vocal lessons. So funny. He hated it but his parents wanted him to do 'muggle' things," Freddie laughed. Not funny. "Thank you for the special version" Roxy said. "You wanted to have the 'James' version," I said. "And it was amazing." Cloe said. I love that girl. "Thank you, honey," I said. A little girl came to us. "Did...Did...Did you just play Just The Way You are?" she stumbled. "Ehh. Yeah," I answered kinda embarrassed. "It was amazing. Could you sing another song?" She asked. "No, sorry. I gotta go now. Another time maybe. Goodbye, sweetie," I said to her and walked to my room.

"That was kinda rude, you know," Roxy said to me. She followed me – together with Cloe. "Oh really? It was kinda rude to beg me to play something when I didn't want to and then it was kinda rude to come to me and disturb me when I'm chilling with friends. It isn't always easy when everybody knows you. You know I hate singing and playing instruments in front of people," I said to her. "Is it kinda annoying that people are coming to you? If I didn't know you and you would have sang this song. I would have come to you, too." "Yeah. I wanna have some private time. But I only get it here. Lily and Al get never disturbed. Why me?" "Because you are an superstar athlete?" Cloe said. Okay. Maybe. "I know. I'm being unthankful. But it's hard," I said. "I kinda understand you. It was maybe a bit too much today. The kids wanna take pictures with you today in Hogsmead. Selina didn't want to go away and now this. I kinda understand why you are so on top of your nerves," Roxy said.

"Don't be too harsh to your fans," Cloe said. "You need them. Their support is important for you."

“I do know that. It's just kinda hard,” I said. “I do understand you. My mum used to say the same. She hated to be famous. But you can use your fame. Use it for helping the poor,” Cloe said. “I know. And I do. But I would love to have a private life,” I said. “We understand you,” Roxy said and hugged me. “Common. Let's go to the kitchens. I'm hungry,” Cloe said. I laughed. “Okay. I'm in,” I said. “Yeaaaah! Kitchens. It's on!” Roxy grinned.

On the way down to the kitchens it was life as I knew it. We were outside of our common room when the first two girls arrived. “Hi James. Would.. would you sign my school bag?” She asked. I gave Roxy and Cloe the look. “Sure, Sweetie. What's your name,” I said to her. “It's Kelly. Is it true that the brunette is your girlfriend?” Kelly asked. Mind your own business. “Kelly? A wonderful name,” I said ignoring the questions. She giggled. “Can I take a picture with you?” The other girl asked. “Sure. Maybe Cloe or Roxy will take one and you can both be on the picture?” I suggested. The girls smiled. “I'd love to spend more time with you but we are kinda in a rush. Sorry. Have a nice evening,” I said to them and walked away. “And know the girls think you like them. Especially Kelly,” Cloe said. “Why? I was just nice.” “Exactly. How many nice guys do you know?” Roxy said. “Eh... I'm a guy. But I'm sure Hogwarts has a lot of nice guys.” “No. We have you, Drew and Joey.” Roxy said. “What about Freddie?” I asked her back. “He is eh great but not soo nice. Everyone knows he.. isn't searching for love but for fun.”

“James?? Are you James Potter?” A girl asked me. Hell, Can't I just walk to the kitchens?

“What's up, sweetheart?” I asked her. “I am so sorry to interrupt you but the headmistress sent me to find you. You have to go to her,” The girl said. Oh... “Thank you. Roxy, Cloe, have fun. I have to go,” I said and turned around. What if something bad happened? No. No. No.

Unlucky

I am so so sorry for not uploading in such a long time. I don't know if anyone is still interested in reading my little story but it would mean the world to me, if there are still some people out here reading it. I know there is basically no reason for not uploading in such a long time but I did have quite an eventful last year (I've spent some time abroad and was nearly always busy). So please forgive me! :)

xx Lunmine

Unlucky

I found the headmistress in her office. Lily was there, too. What the fuck is going on?

“Professor Patil? What has happened?” I asked her. “Your brother Albus got into a fight. He's in the hospital wing now,” She said. “No way. He hates fighting. He is the good one,” I said. “I know. I think he was attacked by someone. Do you know anyone who could have done this?” She asked me. Lily was looking at me. “I... I. No. Maybe someone from Slytherin? I don't know. They hate us... well except for Malfoy. He loves us or at least half of my family,” I said. “So you think it was someone from Slytherin but not Malfoy. James you changed. A year ago you would have said it was Malfoy without thinking about it,” The headmistress said. “This is serious. I know that Malfoy and my brother are best friends. And best friends don't hurt each other seriously. Or is he just not sooo hurt?” I asked. “No. He is seriously hurt with dark magic. Your parents and your aunt Hermione Granger-Weasley are on their way,” She said. “Wait? Hermione is coming? Can... can I see Albus, please?” I asked her. “No. It's the best if you wait here until your parents come. It is really serious,” Patil said. Lily looked shocked. “What exactly ehh is wrong with him?” I asked. “We don't know. He lost his consciousness. And two fingers are missing on his left hand.” She said. Lily started silent crying. I went to her and hugged her. “Please. I want to see him now. He is my brother,” I said. “I.. I wanna see him, too,” Lily said. “Well... Okay,” The headmistress said and she brought us to the hospital wing. I hold Lily's hand.

Albus looked horrible. We couldn't see his hands. But his face was red and there were many scars and blood. “Will he be ... Will he be okay?” Lily asked. “We hope. That's why Hermione is coming. If she doesn't know a solution, no one will,” Patil said. I sat down on a chair and Lily sat down on my lap. “Can he hear us?” Lily asked. “Maybe. Talk to him. I have to go to my office. Your parents and your aunt will arrive soon,” Patil said.

“Al? Can you hear me? I love you.” Lily said. “Al, we are here. We don't leave you. James is here, too,” Lily said again. She looked at me like she wanted me to say something. “Al, Lily is right. I'm here, too. You look horrible but I guess Tina still loves you,” I grinned. “Who's Tina, James?” Lily asked me. “His secret girlfriend,” I answered. “Why secret and why do you know it.” “I know it because I know everything. No. I just saw them. Al asked me to keep it to myself. And I did it til now. I think she should know that Al is lying here. Maybe she knows what has happened,” I said. “You called him Al,” Lily said. “Yeah and?” “You never call him Al.” “Times are changing. I'm going to find Tina. You stay here?” “Okay. But hurry. I don't wanna be alone.” I nodded.

I was at the Ravenclaw tower. Better: I was in front of the entry to the Ravenclaw tower. The house of Al and Tina. A girl was there looking at me. “Excuse me, could you please call Tina? I have to talk to her. I don't know her last name but she is a fourth year I think.” I asked her. She giggled but nodded. A minute later Tina came out. “James Potter? Why are you here?” She asked confused. “I know you are the girlfriend of my brother,” I said to her. “I know you know,” She still was confused. “He is lying in the hospital wing. Some dark spell or something like that. My parents are on their way. But I thought you should know, too. Do you

wanna see him?" I asked her. "Oh my god. Yes. I wanna go to him. Thank you. Al always says you are a jackass. But this is really nice of you. I mean coming to me and tell me," Tina said. "If my girlfriend would be lying in the hospital wing I'd like to know that, too." I just said. She smiled.

"Lily meet Tina, Tina meet Lily" I said as we entered the hospital wing. Lily stood up, so I could sit down again and she could sit on my lap again. Tina sat on Al's bed. "Al, I love you. Please," She cried. "He's gonna be alright," I said. "Do you know this for sure?" She asked me. "Al isn't the one who easily gives up. He's a fighter. I'm sure he'll be alright," I said. "But you can't say it because you don't know it," She said. "No, I don't know it because I'm not a healer. But Al is my brother – even though we don't have the best relationship – I know him," He said. "James, Lily. Your parents are in the headmistress' office. They'll be here any minute," The healer said. We nodded. "I should go now and leave you and your family alone. Thanks for telling me, James. Would you mind telling me when your parents left, so I can come to Al again?" Tina asked me. "Why don't you stay. Maybe you can help us. We don't know who did the attack. And I also think you should stay because you are his girlfriend," I answered her. "Really? But Al wanted to keep it a secret," Tina said. "Maybe it's time to spill the little secret. This is eh special circumstance. And if he is so stupid and keep is beautiful girlfriend a secret ... well I can't help him. But to be honest. I don't think he will mind," I said. "Hm. Okay. I'll stay," She said and in that minute the door opened. Lily jumped up and ran to mum. She hugged her. Dad came to me. "Hi James," He said looking at Al. He was shocked. I could tell. Dad was good in hiding emotions but not that good when you are his son. "Dad?" I said. He looked at me. "This is Tina. She is Al's girlfriend. I told her what happened because I think she has a right to know and to be here. And maybe she can help us find the people who did this to Al. And I hope it's okay that she'll stay," I said to him. "Of course it's okay when she stays. James, I'm proud of you. You did something really good when telling her. I'm glad to meet you Tina. I would love to say that Al told us many things about you. But to be honest: I didn't had a clue that he had a girlfriend," Dad said. "It's an honour to meet you, Mr Potter. Al wanted to keep our relationship a secret," Tina said. "Well, I always thought Al is smart. But it was stupid to keep such a beautiful girlfriend like you a secret," Dad said. Tina smiled. "That's exactly what James said," Dad looked at me surprised. "How did James know after all?" Dad asked. "He saw us. Al begged him to keep it a secret and it looks like James did," Tina said. Mum was coming. "I've heard you are Al's girl? Nice to meet you. I'm Ginny Potter," She said. "Yes, thanks. It's a pleasure to meet you, Mrs Potter," Tina said. Mum came to me and hugged me. "I love you, James," She said. "I know. And I love you, too mum," She kissed me on the cheeks. "James, can I talk to you. Private?" Dad asked me. I nodded. "Do you have any idea who could have done this to Al?" He asked me the second we closed the door. "Not really. I already told the headmistress that it could have been a Slytherin. But I don't think it was Malfoy. Malfoy is his best friend after all," I said. "And why do you think it was a Slytherin?" He asked again. "Because Slytherin always hates Gryffindor and since you are the head of Gryffindor or whatever they call you, Al is one, too, even if he's a Ravenclaw," I said. "So you say that because of hate?" Dad asked. "Maybe," I said. "Hm. Maybe you are right," Dad said. "What?" I was confused. Dad never said I was right. "I don't want you to say anything to Lily or mum. What I'm telling you know must be a secret. Promise me," Dad said. "What are you telling me?" I asked. "Promise," Dad said. "Fine. I won't tell mum or Lily," I said. "Thanks. Since Ron, Hermione and I defeated Voldemort I get many letters. Many are nice ones like: thank you for saving the world. But of course Voldemort still has some ehh... death eaters. And they want revenge. A week ago I became a letter from them - again. It said: You took away our leader, our parents, our future. We will take something away from you that will hurt you as much. As you know – and it's not because I have anything against Slytherin – most of the Death Eaters were Slytherins. So it's probably true that someone from them did this to Al," Dad said. "Wait, you get threats from death eaters?" I asked him. "I always have. But I always thought it's just talking. I got many letters like that and never did anything happen. James, I have a huge favour: Please keep an eye on Lily and take care of yourself," He said. "I will. And I will take care of Al as soon as he is awake," I said. "Thank you. I'm sorry we fight so much," He said. "Me, too." "You know, I love you," dad said. "And you know that I love you, too," I said and we hugged. Maybe this was finally peace between us.

I went for a walk with mum. She needed fresh air and dad wanted to be with Lily and Al.

"James, is everything alright with you?" Mum asked me. We didn't talk til then. "Yes," I said. "Didn't convince me," She smiled. "This being famous thing sucks. Before I went to Professor Patil I wanted to go to

the kitchens with Roxy and Cloe. And it isn't that far from our common room. But there were two girls and then they wanted to take a picture. Then in Hogsmead I have to give autographs. I just wanna have a good time with my friends. Without this whispering: oh my gosh. This is James Potter. In school it isn't normally that bad. People know me and respect my privacy. But since the training for the world cup started things went... crazy?" I said. "Is that really bothering you so much? You loved that. One year ago you adored your fans," Mum said. "I ... I ... no. I hate all these questions like: do you have a girlfriend? It's so annoying," I said. "Why is it so annoying for you? Let me guess. You are in love with a girl that doesn't love you back," Mum said. "No. I ... I just want privacy," I said. "Hm.. Is it Cloe? Sure it is Cloe," Mum said. "How do you know?" I asked her. "So I'm right," Mum said. I nodded. "I'm your mother. I know you probably better than anyone else. I talked to Cloe at King's Cross. She seemed to know you better than your closest friends - even though you only knew each other for two weeks," Mum said. "But what made you think that I love her?" I said back. "Because you talked to Tina, you made peace with Harry. You were there for Lily. You called your brother Al. You knew that Scorp would never do something like that to Al. And you went for a walk with me. We haven't spent time alone in ages," Mum said. "You are right. She is such a wonderful person. But she recently broke up with her boyfriend and I think she don't wanna have one that soon. So I'm playing the good friend," I said. "That's what I did. You know I loved your dad for ages. Actually I loved him even before I met him. And when we got older I started dating boys in hope to forget him but I never did. We were a long time good friends and finally he kissed me. And everything was perfect... until Dumbledore died. But the story after that has nothing to do with love but with Harry's character. He thought it would be safer for me not to be his girlfriend and he was right. Voldemort would have used me as he already did when I was only the little sister of his best friend," Mum said. "Yeah. And you are the dream couple. Even now you adore him like he is a god," I said. "For me he is one," Mum smiled. "Do you think Cloe will fall for me... someday?" I asked her. "She would be stupid if she didn't. I mean look at you: you are intelligent, funny, lovely, charming, handsome and a successful Quidditch player," Mum said. "I ... I only know her for a few weeks now and I know she is the one. She knows what fame means, she understands me and she doesn't give a shit about who my parents are," I said. "She is an unusual girl. When I met her she described you perfectly," Mum said. "What did she say?" "It's not me who should tell you. But give her time. Was it a bad split up with her boyfriend?" She asked. "Yes. Really bad," I said. "She needs you as a friend. And if you are there for her then maybe she falls for you. And if she is blind like your dad then ... well do my trick." "What's your trick?" "Go out with other girls." "That's mean." "You don't have to play with them. It can be a nice girl that you like. And then she'll get jealous." "It's still mean. But maybe it will work. Thanks mum," I hugged her and she hugged me. We walked back to the castle. I was holding mum's hand. After what dad told me I felt like I should show my family how much I love them.

"Aunt Ginny? James? What's going on?" Of course we met Roxy and Cloe on our way back to the hospital wing. I looked to mum waiting for her to say something. She looked at me waiting for me to say something. "Not here, Roxy," She said. Many people were starring. "Did something happen to you, James?" Cloe asked kinda anxious. "No, I'm fine," I said. She seemed relieved. "Is uncle Harry here, too?" Roxy asked. "James will tell you everything later, okay?" Mum said to them. Roxy nodded. "Okay, then we'll leave you alone," She said and Cloe waved goodbye. "Am I allowed to tell them?" I asked mum. "They are your best friends. But talk to your dad first," She said. "I will," I said. Mum looked at me surprised. "That girl does really have good influence on you," Mum smiled. "There are people listing, mummy," I said very quietly. She just grinned. We went to the hospital wing.

"How's Al?" Mum asked as soon as we walked in. "Better. Hermione thinks he will be awake soon," Dad said. It was silent for a while. "Where is Lily?" I asked. "She went with Tina to the headmistress. They are telling her that we three will stay over night," Dad said. It was silent again. "How's Rosie doing?" Hermione asked me. "Good, I guess. She seems happy," I said. "Is Scorpius treating her good?" She asked me. "I don't know but I think so. When you see her smile you know that she is really in love with him and what I have heard is that Malfoy is crazy about her," I said. "Still in hate with him?" Hermione asked. "No. He must be nice if Al and Rosie like him," I said. "You've grown," Hermione smiled. "What's up with Al?" I asked to change the subject. "He is sleeping. But he'll be waking up really soon. Maybe the next minute," she said.

Mum was holding his hand. Dads hand was on mums shoulder. I could tell that this were their way to show that they are there for each other.

“He... he is opening his eyes,” Mum whispered. “Al, Al darling. Can you hear me? I'm here. We are here,” She said. Al opened his eyes for a very short time and then they were closed again. “He'll be awake any second,” Hermione said watching him breathe. Tina and Lily came in. “He's waking up,” I said to them. Tina kinda felt unconformable so I walked to here. “He'll be alright,” I said to her. She smiled. “I hope so. Do you think he is angry? Because now everyone knows about us?” She asked. I shocked my head. “And if he is angry I'm going to talk some sense into him,” I said. She smiled. “He always said that you are a jerk but actually you are really nice.” “You already said that,” I said. She laughed. “Al, darling,” Mum said. “Muh.. Muu.. Mum?” I heard Al breathing. I walked with Tina to his bed. He had his eyes closed again. “I'm here, honey. I'm here,” She said and hold his hand. “What... has.. happened?” he asked still with closed eyes. “We're not sure, honey. Someone attacked you or you were in a fight,” She said. “But I hate fighting...” He said and opened his eyes. “I know, honey. I know,” mum said. He looked to Tina and then to me. “Tina?” He asked confused. “How are you?” She asked him. “Confused... and tired..” he said. It was silent for a while. “Mum? Dad? That's my girlfriend,” Al said. Dad smiled. “We know. She's nice.” “I know. That's why I love her,” Al tried to smile but it didn't really work. But he could talk clearly now. “How did you find out that she is my girlfriend?” he asked mum. “James came to me and told me that you are lying in the hospital wing,” Tina said. “Why did you do this?” Al asked. “Because she's your girlfriend. She has a right to know things like that to be there for you,” I said. Was he angry? “I know. But you weren't really nice to me the last months,” Al said. Oh. That's the reason... “I know. I'm sorry, bro,” I said. “It's fine,” he said. “Finally. My two boys make peace,” Mum said and smiled.

“James, please go with Lily back to your common room. I think Lily should sleep now. We are in the guest rooms if you wanna come to talk to us later,” Mum said. I nodded. “Is it okay if I tell my friends what has happened?” I asked dad. He nodded and with that I went with Lily to the common room. On the stairs to the girls dorm I hugged her. “Everything will be alright. Al is better now,” I whispered to her. She started crying. “But who does something like that to him...” She cried. “I don't know. But I promise you: I will find out and the person or persons that did that have to pay for it,” I said to her. “I don't want to be alone in the girls room... Can I sleep in your dorm?” She cried. “Of course. You know the way. I'll be there in twenty minutes, okay? I go and talk to Freddie. He'll come to you, okay?” “Thank you,” she cried. I saw some people looking curiously at us. I didn't really care. I searched the room for my friends and I found them sitting in our corner. I walked to them. “Hey. Do you mind if Lily is sleeping in our dorm tonight?” I asked the boys. They looked surprised. “No, of course not. What's up?” Freddie asked. “Lily will tell you. Here are too many curious people,” I said and showed him with my eyes some students around us. He nodded. “Can you go to her? I need to do something but I'll be back in twenty minutes,” I asked him. “Sure,” he said and walked to our dorm. “I'll tell you what's going on. But not here. My parents are here. I have to talk to them before I go to Lily again. If you want you can come with me and I tell you everything I know,” I said. “I come with you, Roxy said. I smiled. “We go to the dorm and support Freddie. I think Lily will tell us, too,” Joey said. I nodded.

“What's going on, James? Has something happened in the family? Then why didn't say anyone something to Freddie or me?” Roxy asked. “Breathe Roxy,” I said. She didn't laugh, she just looked at me. Cloe was silent, she joined us because Roxy begged her to be there for her in case the news were really bad. I told them that everything was better now but still. “Al got hurt. We don't know how. Maybe he got into a fight or he was attacked,” I said. “Oh gosh. Is... Is he alright?” Cloe asked. “Yes. He woke up an hour or something like that ago,” I said. “That's why your parents are here,” Roxy said. I nodded. “Please don't say a word to anyone else,” I said to them. “Of course not. Are you alright, James?” Cloe asked me. “Yeah. I'm just shocked. He is my baby brother after all...” I said. “We love you, James,” Roxy said. “Thanks. I love you, too,” I said to them. “Are you scared that someone could do this to you, too?” Cloe asked. “I'm not scared because of me... I'm more scared about Lily. What if it is something against the Potters? Al never did anything bad to anyone. Well except me but that's fine. We are brothers. We do shit and still love each other,” I said. “That's what I thought,” Roxy said. “Please take care of you, James,” Cloe said. “Of course,” I said. “Can you two do me a favour?” “Sure. What's the matter?” Roxy asked. “Keep an eye on Lily please. I'm so busy with training that I might not be there,” I said. “We will. No worries,” Cloe said. “Thank you,” I smiled. “How are your mum and

your dad?" Roxy asked. "They are worried as well. But they are fine. Mum is happy that I finally made peace with dad and Al," I said. "You did what?" Roxy said. "I made peace with them," I said. "Why?" Roxy asked. "Because... the situation showed me how much I love my family. I hate to fight with anyone of them," I said. "That's good. I'm proud you finally realised that," Roxy said. "Thanks. Do you wanna come in, too? Aunt Hermione is here, too." I asked her. "She is here, too? What the hell was the matter with Al?!" Roxy asked. "It was dark magic. And another healer might be... ehh.. thinking of making money of Al's injury..." I said. Roxy nodded. "I always forget the problems you have with your popularity," She said. "Yeah. It can really suck. So, are you two coming with me?" I asked them. "I'm not coming with you. They don't know me. It doesn't feel right..." Cloe said. "I won't come either then. I bet I'll see them tomorrow. Have a good night, James, and take care of Lily." Roxy said. The girls disappeared and I walked into my parents room. They were talking with Hermione.

"Hi" I said. They looked at me. "I can't stay long. I just wanted to tell you that my best friends know what happened," I said. "It's fine," Dad said. "And I wanted to tell you, all three, that I love you. Who knows? Maybe I'm in a fight next and I can't tell you..." I said. "I didn't know you had this side..." Hermione smiled. "Your whole family loves you. And you won't be next. Nobody will be next," She said. "I hope so, auntie," I said. "I'll make sure that nothing will ever happen to our family again," Dad said. Mum looked at me, "I couldn't stand it if someone hurts any of my children again. James, please take care of yourself." "Mum, I will. I promise. And I'll take care of Al and Lils, too." "You are amazing," She smiled. "What was the matter with him? Nobody told me or Lils?" I looked at them. "We didn't because we didn't want to worry Lily. She's still so young. And we are not quiet sure yet. Hermione will be doing some tests tomorrow," dad said. "What the hell happened to him?" I was really confused. "Dark magic is always tricky. He woke up just like that. It seems unreal. His blood circulation isn't working properly at the moment and his memory is lacking a lot. I'm sure he isn't healed yet," Hermione said. I nodded: "How bad is it?" "I don't think it's life-threatening. It looks more like a warning. And I think I have it under control for now. But nobody knows what will be tomorrow. A healer is up there at the moment watching him and before you ask. I know him and I trust him. He is a good friend of mine and wouldn't dare to sell this story to the public." I nodded, "Thanks for telling me." "You are already grown up, honey. You should know," mum said. "How are you?" I looked at her. "Anything but fine. I'm so worried. I want to go back to the hospital wing and stay with Al. But Hermione says that it is not a good idea," mum answered. "If you want to stay with Al, do it. I understand. I would want to stay with him, too, but I will take care of Lils," I said. Dad nodded proudly. "Anyway I wish you all a good night. I have to go back to Lily. Maybe we could have breakfast together? I could call Rosie and Hugo as well?" I asked. "Sounds perfect," Mum smiled.

When I walked back to the common room I hold my wand in my hand – just in case – but nothing happened.

"Hi guys," I said as I entered the room. "How are your parents?" Drew asked me. "They are fine. Al is awake now. I guess dad and mum are going back to him later so he won't be alone tonight," I said. "How are you?" Joey asked. "I'm worried. How is Lily?" I asked them. "She's sleeping in your bed," Freddie answered. I nodded. "I'm in the bath room," I said. After changing and having a shower and brushing my teeth I went to bed and hugged my baby sister. She snuggled herself into me. I smiled a bit. I really love my baby sister. I don't like seeing her sad. We both were awake a lot that night. So I was happy when it was morning. I texted Hugo and Rosie and hoped they'd read the text before 9am (the time I would meet my parents and Hermione).

"Good morning, Rosie and Hugo. Good that you are awake," I greeted them when I met them in the common room. "Nice way to tell me that my mum is here," Rosie said. "Ah, don't be mean. I'll tell you everything on the way. We meet them in the Great Hall," I told them. So on our way to the Great Hall I told Rosie and Hugo everything about Al. They were really shocked. I was glad to see my parents sitting at the Gryffindor table. A few first years were there, too. They looked curiously at dad and aunt Hermione.

"Morning," I said and I gave my mum a kiss on the cheeks. She smiled. Rosie and Hugo hugged everyone and sat down to start talking with their mum. I was sitting next to my mum and on the other side was my dad with Lily.

“Al is better. I've seen him a few minutes ago. Tina is already with him. She seems nice and she really seems to care about him,” Dad told us. “I think so, too. A shame that Al kept her a secret. Have you seen how good looking she is?” I asked laughing. “She's Al girlfriend and when I look to the Hufflepuff table - there are eh let's say many who like to date you, I guess,” Dad said. “Im not interested in Tina. I just think she is perfect for Al. And well that's the price of being famous. But I'm not interested in any of them” I said. “Are you sure. The one with the black hair is really hot,” Dad said. “You are not looking at younger girls. You are married to me,” Mum said. “I mean for James. She's a bit too young for me anyway,” Dad grinned. “Yes, she is hot. But I bet she is only interested in me because I am your son and a famous Quidditch player,” I said. “You only find out by getting to know her,” Dad said. I looked at her again and she blushed when she saw that I was looking at her. “I don't know, dad,” I said. “I think you should go for it,” mum said and smiled in an awkward way like she wanted to tell me something. Okay James. Think... Well, I got it! She told me that dating other girls could make Cloe realise that I'm the one for her. BabababaBANG!

“Hm, if you put it that way. Maybe I should get to know her,” I said and Mum grinned. “And when is someone telling me that I can ask someone out?” Lily asked. I laughed. “You are too young, Lilian,” Dad said. “Yeah. Dad's right,” I supported him. She is way too young to date any boy who only has one thing on his mind. Mum just laughed: “If you want to go out with someone honey, then do it. But promise me one thing: Do only things that you want to do.” Lily nodded, “Thanks mummy.” What's wrong with that woman? I already see Lily hurting. “So, James. Don't you want to go to her and introduce yourself?”, dad asked me. “What am I supposed to say?” I asked him. “Well, in what year is she?” dad asked. “In my year. She has Transfigurations with me,” I said. “What's her name?” He asked. “I'm not sure. Maybe it starts with a C or an E?” I said. “You are so poor. You don't even know the names of the guys in your classes,” Lily said. “Do you know what her name is?” I asked her. “Yes, it's Lynn. Lynn Ferell,” she said. “Hm. Yes. I remember. Well, I'll go ask her something when you leave,” I said.

So after breakfast was over and everyone went to Al, I stayed a bit longer and then I went to Lynn. Her friends were laughing nervously. In my head I rolled my eyes. “Hi Lynn”, I said to her. “You.. You know my name?” She asked. “Sure, you have Transfigurations with me, don't you?” I said. “Yeah, that's true. But you never talked to me before,” She said. “I always were kinda busy or tired in class, I'm sorry,” I said to her. She smiled and the girls around us were watching us. “It's fine. Why are you here anyway? I've seen your parents. Aren't you supposed to be with them?” she asked. “Nah, they are spending time with my brother now. And since we are so many and it's always a bit chaotic with my family I decided not to go with them. And I'm here because I wanted to ask you something about Transfigurations,” I said. “Okay? And what is it?” She asked. Well, to be honest: I'm really good in this subject and everyone in the class knows that. So I understood when she looks at me surprised. “Yeah. My dad asked me about school and stuff and then he wanted to know more about Transfigurations and he wanted to know if I have to do much. And if I have homework that needs to be done. And I have no idea. So I thought that I should ask. So I may have the chance to actually do my homework,” I smiled at her charmingly. “Well, we only have to practice changing hair colour and stuff like that,” “Oh good. I think I can do this. That's cool, so I can spend more time with my family while they are here,” I said happily. “Why is your family here?” Lynn wanted to know. “Because we needed to talk about some things. I'm sorry I'd like to tell you the reason but I'm not allowed,” I said. She smiled nervously, “You can make it up by asking me out.” I smiled. “Lovely Lynn, do you wanna go out with me?” I asked her. She smiled. “I'd love to.” “In the afternoon? A walk on the grounds? I pick you up at half past three in the hall?” “I'll be there,” she smiled. “Cool. Well, actually, I should go after my family before they are missing me too much. But I'll see you later, Lynn,” I said to her. “I'm looking forward to it.” I smiled at her. While I was walking away I heard her talking to her friends. “Oh my god. Can you believe it? I'm going out with THE James Potter. And he is so nice and kind and hot. I'm the first girl he goes out with this year. Maybe he really likes me,” She said excited. I kinda felt bad. I'm liking – well more loving – Cloe. But on the other hand: you can love two people. And I kinda have the feeling that Lynn is nice.

“So, do you have a date with Lynn?” my dad asked me. I nodded. “Today in the afternoon,” I said. “What are you doing?” Mum asked. “I thought about a long walk on the grounds and then a hot drink in the kitchens,” I said. “Oh I loved to do this with your dad back when I was at Hogwarts,” Mum said. “You have a date, big bro? Who's the lucky girl?” Al asked me. “Sorry man, I totally forgot: How are you?” “I'm fine. A

bit tired and my stomach his hurting like hell. But I think it will be better soon. And thank Merlin I have Tina. She lets me forget the pain,” He said. “I’m happy for you. And I hope you don’t have too much pain,” I said. “It’s nice not to fight with you, James,” Al said. I smiled. “I like it, too. Maybe we are better brothers than we thought,” I said. “Dad? Can I talk to you outside?” I looked at him. He nodded. “What’s up with Al? Is he still hurt?” “Hermione find a cure – she’s going to do it later when Tina and Lily are gone. He has a black hole in his stomach and that is kinda eating him from the inside – if not stopped it could end deadly. It will be a bit bloody that’s why we do it when the girls are gone. It’s not threatening yet but Hermione has an eye on it,” he said to me. I nodded. “That’s good. He’s going to be okay?” I asked. “Yes, he’ll be getting back his fingers, too,” dad answered and smiled.

“You wanna play Quidditch this afternoon?” Fred asked me in the common room. “No, I have a date in half an hour and I probably should get ready,” I said. “You? It’s the first date this year. Who is that lucky girl?” Freddie asked. Actually not the first, I had a date with Sharon thanks to Freddie but it’s probably best not to mention it. “It’s Lynn. Hufflepuff. Hot, black hair. Our year,” I said. “The transfigurations Lynn?” He asked back. I nodded. “Yeah, she’s hot and I think she’s nice. Roxy likes her,” He said. “Good sign then. When my best friend likes someone then this someone must be a good person, I said. “Good luck. And take it slow. Girls like it slow,” Freddie said. “Like I need tips from you,” I grinned. “Shut up,” Freddie laughed. I went upstairs to our room. I heard Roxy and Cloe asking Freddie. “Where’s he going?” “He’s dressing up for his date.” “Who’s he dating?” “First date with Lynn, Hufflepuff girl.” “Oh, she’s nice.” I smiled and finally entered the room. I heard enough. Maybe I really could like Lynn.

I decided to wear normal stuff nothing too much. Well too be honest I was wearing a Jeans and a T-Shirt of my team. Roxy came in. “James, you can’t wear that to your date. I think you should wear this blue/white stripe sweater from Hilffiger. Whenever you wear this sweater I wish that I’d be not your cousin so I could date you,” She said. “GROSS! But fine...can you leave now? It’s kinda uncool to get changed in front of a girl,” I said to her. “Eh. I’m your cousin, James. I know you in your boxers,” She said. “Okay, good point. But I wanna be alone,” I said. I could see that she was kinda annoyed but I didn’t care. I don’t wanna have her here right now. Because it was my first official date since a long time (for me) and this is my personal stuff.

I was on time but Lynn was already there. “Hi,” I said to her. She smiled. “Let’s go outside,” I said to her knowing that a few pupils were watching us. She nodded.

It was really fun to talk to her. She was funny and we laughed a lot. When I asked her what she would be thinking about going to the kitchens she didn’t hesitate to say yes. So now we were sitting in the kitchens and were drinking tea. “Did you just ask me out because I asked you to?” she suddenly asked. “No, I came to you to ask you out. But I’m not the guy who goes to a girl and says: Hey you’re hot. Do you wanna go out with me? Because this sounds so arrogant. That’s why I asked you this stuff about Transfigurations,” I said. She smiled. “You aren’t a bit arrogant. You are really down to earth and nice and gentle. You could be a total asshole and still, some girls would like you because you are a Quidditch star and you are the son of Harry Potter. But I like you because you are so nice and funny and so down to earth,” She said. Well that girl sure does know what to say. “I’m glad you think so. I hate girls who just wanna go out with my because of Quidditch or my dad,” I said. “Is your dad a hero for you?” She asked me. “No. Well. A bit. I mean he is my dad. He did many great things for me and even greater things for the world. But to be honest: for me he is the man who’s sitting in his pyjamas at breakfast and reading the newspaper. It’s hard to think that he saved the world when you know him. But of course he is a hero for what he did. But for me he is a hero for what he’s doing for me and my siblings,” I said. “It’s so sweet of him and your mum that they are visiting you. And you are spending time with me. You could spend the time with your parents,” She said. “Yeah. I could. But I was talking to them yesterday and today morning. I need a break from them sometimes,” I said. “Why are you so honest to me? I could go and tell a reporter everything you told me today. Not only about your dad but also about the personal stuff we talked about earlier,” She asked. “Well, if you really wanted to do this you wouldn’t have asked me that question. And you seem nice and I trust you,” I said. She smiled and seemed very happy. I really like Lynn. She seems perfect... Maybe if I spend more time with her I find out that I even like her more than Cloe? It’s worth a try.

When I walked her back to her common room we were laughing a lot. She was smiling the whole time. "If you wouldn't mind I'd like to repeat this sometime," I said to her. "I'd love to go out with you another time," She said. "You are a really cool girl," I said to her and she was even more smiling. "Do you wanna go for a walk tomorrow after school?" She asked me. "Sure. We talk in Transfigurations, okay? Because I think I should go back to my parents. Otherwise they could get mad at me," I said. "Go to them. See you in class," she said. I hugged her and went to my parents. It was a really good date.

If love was a word, I don't understand

Sorry again for keeping you waited. I know it's no fun reading a fanfic where you have to wait ages for a new chapter.

xoxo Lunmine

If love was a word, I don't understand

Cloe's view

I felt sad for James and his family. Al is such a nice boy. I don't understand why anyone would attack him. But without this attack my life here in England is perfect. I have lovely friends. I never thought that James would actually be so nice. I really like him. And Freddie and Drew are so sweet. To be honest: I love everyone of my new friends. I'm still missing Jane and the others and I'm still missing my mum but I've learned to live here. It's fine. School isn't too hard and Hogwarts is actually rather nice. I've changed my plans so I'm not going home for the Easter holidays. Since mum is busy with her fiancée and her unborn baby and Josh isn't my boyfriend anymore I think it will be enough when I'm coming in the summer holidays. So I'll be there for her wedding.

Drew was sitting next to me. He looked kinda curious at me. "What are you thinking about?" he asked. "About my life here. That I really enjoy Hogwarts but still miss home. And I'm not going home for Easter." I said. "You stay here?" He asked. "No, I think I'll go home to my new family," I said. "Ah, you don't sound happy." He said. "I am not really. But I don't wanna stay in Hogwarts. Everyone is going home. Roxy, Freddie, James, You, Joey..." I said. "Yeah. If you want you can stay at my home, or with Roxy and Freddie or with James," He said. "That's nice but I think I should stay with my family. Get to know them and stuff," I said. "I'm going to Australia in the summer. My dad is the coach of Germany. Do you think we can have a great time there with you? Or are you spending all your time with your family and friends there?" He asked. "I'll spend some time with you, too. Actually I still need a date for the wedding of my mother... So when you are there and you can make it... It would be nice to have a friend there," I smiled at him. "I'll be your date, as a friend of course. I would love to meet your family in Australia. I really like you, you know. It's great that you are here, now."

"I'm bored, Drewiboy. Tell me how you all became friends. I still don't know that." "Hm. You know there is the clique. We.. when we ... we are all really close. Even if you don't see it from the outside. Roxy, James and Freddie were always really close. Freddie soon became one of my closest friends while James and Joey became friends. I liked Roxy and James but hated Joey. He – well sorry because he is your brother – but he was an ass. I couldn't stand him. I don't know why. So the clique as you now know wasn't like that. Freddie hang often out with me. Roxy sometimes joined. James and Joey were always together. But James was mad because Freddie didn't spend time with him so there was a huge fight in the end of our first year. It was really bloody. James and Freddie were both injured. But then they just laughed and hugged. And since then they tried to hang out with all of us. Joey and I would always fight. One day we were all in Hogsmead and some new death eaters attacked James. We all helped him and defended him. We all got hurt but Professor Longbottom and Harry Potter saved us. After that Joey and I accepted each other. Well and with time we became friends. One time I was hit by a bludger so hard that I was nearly dying. James and Freddie both were in the hospital wing, too, because they were duelling with the beater who hit the bludger. And Joey really cared for me. Since then we are real friends and everyone was happy. James and Freddie wanted to have something that confirmed our friendship so they formed the clique. Since Roxy didn't want to be the only girl,

Dom became part of it, too. But one and a half year ago she stopped hanging out with us very often,” He said. “Why was Joey an ass?” I asked him curious. “He was annoying as hell. I don't really know why. I think his character and mine don't really fix. He is more ... aggressive. I hate violence,” He said. Hm... Okay. “Sorry Cloe but I kinda have to use the loo.” “Well, have fun and thanks for the history lesson,” I smirked. He laughed.

I decided to get to know more about Joey. So I thought about starting with the deep stuff – like love. “Joey? Do you love your girlfriend?” I asked him without any talking around the topic. “Don't know. I like Carol a lot and I have a good time when I hang out with her but I don't know if I love her.” “Do you love Roxy?” I asked. He laughed. “You sure get to the point.” “That doesn't answer my question, dearest brother.” “Well, I was in love with her but then I kinda started that thing with Carol. I first thought I just make Roxy jealous until she realises that she loves me but somehow it didn't work and I really started to like Carol and I don't want to use her like that.” We were interrupted when James came to us.

He had a smirk on his face. “Where have you been, buddy?” I asked him. “I said my family goodbye. They are leaving now. Al is now back in his common room and Tina is there for him. Everything is fine,” He said and smiled. “And why do you have that big smirk on your face?” I asked him. He blushed. “Well, I met Lynn. We went for a walk again and well... we kissed,” He said. “So are you official dating?” asked Joey. No. Please. No. I don't know why I don't want them to date. I just know that I don't like it. Maybe because James and I are so close friends and a girlfriend won't tolerate this. Roxy will be okay because she is his cousin. But not me. I don't know. “No. We're taking things slow,” he said. He was looking at me with an odd expression. “Well, good choice. Lynn is hot and she isn't related to a clique member or in the clique,” Joey said. “Ah common. Your fucking code is shit,” I said. James looked at me surprised and Joey angry. “You don't understand the code because you're not in the clique,” He said. “And I'm proud I'm not. What if I would fall in love with eh for example James. And he would fall in love with me. And then we aren't allowed to date because of your shit code?” I said. James kinda smiled at me and blushed then. He is sometimes a bit strange. “It was only theoretical,” I said because I saw Joey confused looking to James and me. “Well. Then I would say: No. You are my sister and no offence James: but you are more like a player. My sister is not a girl for a week,” Joey said. Well that was kinda cute of him. “I'm not a player. Haven't you heard? Lynn and I are taking things slow. And I kinda have the feeling that I really like her,” James said. “Wow. So two weeks this time?” Joey asked. “Stop being an ass,” I said to Joey. “Thanks, Cloe,” James smiled at me. I must admit: he has a cute smile.

“I need Cloe” Roxy was standing in front of his. She looked shocked. What has happened? I stood up and followed her. “So?” I asked her back. “I'm in love with Joey,” she said. “Okay?”. “And Joey is in love with that stupid Carol. And Carol loves James and James loves you.” She said. “What was that about Carol, James and me?” I was confused. “Carol is in love with James. She is together with Joey to get James' attention. And James fancies you,” She said. “No, James doesn't fancy me. He's going out with Lynn.” I said. “I don't know about that. But he has to fancy you. Look at him”, She said. “How do you know?” I asked her. “He is my bloody cousin,” she said. “I still don't understand. So you love Joey, my twin?” I asked her. The thing with James confused me and I didn't believe it. “Yes,” She said. “And Joey loves Carol?” I asked her. She nodded. “Carol loves James?” I asked her again and she nodded again. “So and you say: James loves me?” I asked her. “I know that.” She said. “Well, let me tell you this: James is in love with Lynn. I heard him speaking about her and everything. Even Joey thinks he is in love with her. So what can we do about that Joey thing?” I said. She started crying. “And the worst: Joey liked me,” She said. “You know?” I asked her. “Of course. I didn't like him back... I liked Drew. But times changed since he started dating Carol again. I'm so jealous all the time,” She cried. “Wait: You liked Drew?” I was confused. “Yes.” “This is so complicated.” I said. “I know.” “What about Freddie? Who is his secret love?” “You, I think. I'm not completely sure. But I think it's you.” “No way. Freddie isn't in love with me.” “Oh yes, he is.” “Damn. Why does everything has to be so complicated,” I said. She nodded. “I don't understand this stupid love. Why can't Joey just like me back. Drew gets Carol, Freddie you and James Lynn.” She said. “I don't wanna go out with Freddie.” I said. “Well, then Freddie and Lynn and you and James,” she said. “No. I don't wanna go out with James either.” “Who is your secret crush then?” “Nobody. I just got over Josh. I don't wanna have a boy right now,” I said. “Really? Your life must be easy.”

She seemed a bit jealous. “Well, besides I'm in a different country with a strange English. Sometimes people say something to me and I think: Eh What? But I just smile and nodd. And then my mum. She is marrying this bloke and she's having a baby. And how did she tell me? Oh yes by the way: i'm having a baby. My life is so easy,” I said a bit angry. Even if I'm starting to like my new life doesn't mean that it isn't easy. I'm still crying at night about my home. I miss everything like hell.

“Sorry. I didn't mean it that way. I just... my love life and everything,” She seemed sorry. “I know. I overreacted. But I'm still not sure if it's the right decision not to go home for the Easter Holidays. But otherwise: Once I'm there it will be much harder to go back,” I said. “But in the summer you are going there, too?” She was confused. I haven't talked much about me missing home. I didn't want to. I thought it's kinda rude when you have so nice friends and you keep moaning about your friends back home. “Well, you are all coming there. So it won't be me alone there,” I said. “Yeah, you're right.” She said. “So. How can I get Joey?” She asked me. “First of all you need to get rid of that damn code,” I said. She nodded. “Then we need Joey to break up with Carol – which is kinda mean – and after that we need him to fall in love with you again – which should be easy, because I think you are easy to love,” I said. “Sounds complicated. And I don't want to break Carol and Joey up. I want him to break up with her and without someone telling him to or doing it for him.” “Then we only got one option,” I said. She looked at me curious. “Waiting.” “That sucks.” “Yep.”

I was looking for an easy and relaxing evening and that's why I started looking for Drew. With Drew everything was easy. I found Drew outside. He was sitting on a bench under a tree. “Hey mate,” I said to him smiling. “Hey Aussie,” was the answer. “What's up?” I asked him. “Not much. Just wanted some time to think,” He said. “Do you want me to go?” I asked him. “No, I like your company.” “What were you thinking about?” I asked him. “About us, the clique, how everything will change when you go back to Australia,” He said. “What do you mean?” “I'm not blind, Cloe. I see what's going on. I know you miss Australia, your family, your friends. I know you want to go back. Even though you broke up with Josh and your mum wasn't the nicest.” “You are a smart guy,” I simply said. “I also know that Freddie fancies you, I thought James fancied you as well, but since he started going out with Lynn, I'm not too sure anymore. I know Roxy fancies Joey, but Joey loves Carol and Carol is in love with James. So I know how screwed up our friendship is. Because no one talks to each other about stuff like that.” “You are talking to me about that,” I said. He nodded. “But I'm not talking about me or my love or something like that. Because I am scared to make myself vulnerable,” He said. “Understandable. But sometimes it helps to talk to people. Sometimes it makes things easier,” I said. “Don't want to talk about it. Maybe we could just like go flying?” He asked. I nodded. If that's what he wants. A bit sad that my supposed to be easy evening was gone I followed him.

It was fun flying with Drew. When it was time for dinner we both walked in the Great Hall. Roxy was sitting next to James and Freddie. Joey was with his girlfriend at the Hufflepuff table. “Where do you wanna sit?” I asked him. “Let's go to our friends. No need to spread rumours by sitting alone,” Drew answered smirking. I laughed.

“Where have you been all day?” Freddie asked us curious. “Outside,” I answered. “What were you doing? Are you secretly dating?” Freddie asked. “No, we were flying around and having fun,” Drew answered. “So what are you doing tonight?” Freddie asked us. “We were thinking about watching a movie,” Drew said. “Ahh, can I join you, please?” He asked. Drew looked at me. “I don't mind. If you don't care?” I asked him. He shook his head. “Sure. After dinner in our dorm.” “Ah, I'd love to join you as well but I have a date with Lynn,” James said. “What are your plans for the evening?” Freddie asked Roxy. “I have to do homework and study,” She said. “Sounds exciting.” Freddie said. “Tomorrow is the first training day, isn't it?” I asked James. “Nah, it's not the first. But the first for me as captain. I'm a bit nervous to be honest. Maybe I'm a shit captain.” “No you aren't. You are an awesome captain,” I said. “How would you know?” “You're Gryffindor captain.” “Well, yes. I don't wanna sound big headed but it's a difference. Gryffindor is kinda... well... it's just different, okay?” He sounded annoyed. I decided that it would be best not to talk to him.

Camille and Sharon were coming to us. “Cloeany? We want to talk to you.” Damn this bitches. I'm Cloe. I hate Cloeany. “Eh, about what?” “In private, please,” Camille said. “Eh, sure,” I said. “Do you have a thing with Drew? We saw you today outside,” Camille asked. Aha. I remember Roxy telling me that Camille has a thing for Drew. “Well, no,” I said. “Why were you hanging out with him then? Just the two of you. Sitting on

a bench. Sounds for me like romance,” Sharon asked. “Why are you bitching around? When I wanna hang out with a friend then I do it. And it's none of your business. You aren't even friends with Drew.” “He'll be the father of my kids. So it is my business.” “But Drew doesn't love bitches like you. So just stay out of his life and mine.” “You are such a bitch. You want everyone of the clique for yourself. First you had a thing with James, now you have a thing with Drew. Let me guess: tomorrow it will be Freddie and the day after tomorrow Joey?” “Joey is my fucking twin. And FYI: I am not in love with any member of the clique.” “Ouch. That hurts, Aussie,” Freddie was here. “Ha. Do you see? You don't even recognise that you are breaking their hearts.” “Freddie, you wombat. What are you doing here?” “I heard someone scream bitch and fucking and thought that this might be funny. So what's going on here?” “Those bitches think of you as their best friends and I'm having a thing with everyone of you. Even with Joey.” “Gross, Cloe. Joey? Really? That is forbidden!” “It's not funny!” I said to him. “Well, Camille, Sharon: No one of the clique is friends with you. So don't even think about asking Cloe about her or our love life. That is private. Get a life and stop behaving like bitches. Cloe, we go. We have a date with Drew. And FYI: we are meeting us in our dorm to have fun with Cloe if you understand what I'm trying to tell you.”

“Freddie, you are hilarious,” I said still laughing. I will always remember the odd impressions on the face of the two bitches (it's how we now call them) after Freddie told them about the threesomes. “You know that it will be the topic in the whole school for the next months,” I said. “Kinda cool. Everyone will think that we three are so hot that we can even have a threesome.” “Wah. Even the thought of that is iiiiib.” “Ah honey. I'm hot you can't deny that,” Freddie laughed. “You're getting less hot with every word you say.” Freddie laughed. “You really are one of a kind, Aussie,” Freddie smiled. I thought about what Roxy told me earlier. Was it possible that Freddie really fancied me? Or James. No I don't think James. He looks like he really has a thing with Lynn.

“So, we do have a threesomes?” Drew laughed. I nodded and Freddie grinned. “You are a genius. Now the whole school will think I'm a slut,” I said. “Ah, they already do.” Drew laughed. “Not funny. You can have a guys night any second,” I said to him. “No honey, don't leave. Please,” Freddie said. I laughed. We watched a horror movie. Something like I know what you did last summer. It was actually funny. Drew thought I was crazy because I laughed nearly the whole time. “Do you wanna stay with us over night? We could watch another movie,” Drew suggested. “Ehh, sure,” I said and thought about the rumours Sharon and Camille could spread if they knew. “You wanna have a t-shirt and boxers?” Freddie offered. “Would be great,” I answered. We were lying in Freddie's bed and watched another horror movie. Eventually I fall asleep.

“Where have you been all night?” Roxy asked me. “We watched another movie and I fell asleep. Sorry,” I said to her. “It's fine. I just was a bit worried after what happened to Al,” Roxy looked at me. “James kissed Lynn.” Okay. Nice. Why does this concern me? “I'm happy if he finds that girl for him. I just hope she doesn't see his fame or only his fame,” I said. “Did you have problems like that back in Australia?” She asked me. I nodded. Yeah. Many Muggles wanted to be friends with me and many boys. “It's hard to know if someone likes you for your character or for your parents...” I said. “Hm. I think we all have something like that. You know: Every Weasley. But the Potters have it worse. Especially James,” Roxy said. “He seems so worried the whole time,” I said. “No wonder. What happened to Al isn't a great thing. And maybe he is afraid that something like that will happen to him?” Roxy said. Hm. Yeah... I haven't talked to him much lately. I miss him. He was such a good friend to me...

“Good morning, boys,” I said. It was a Saturday and Roxy and I just came down for breakfast. James was sitting there with Lynn. Also Freddie, Joey, Carol and Drew were there. “Since all my friends are finally here: Lynn is my girlfriend,” James said. Weirdly, he was looking at me. “Congrats, dude,” I said to him. “I hope you treat James well, he is a nice guy,” I said to Lynn, she smiled, “I know.” Everyone congratulated them. James didn't seem that happy. I am sure I looked happier with Josh. Josh... I miss him. I really miss him. Gosh. I shouldn't miss him. But I do. I was happy with him. I really was. How could he do that to me? I... Ahh.. I need to go outside. I walked outside. When I reached the lake I sat down and cried. Gosh. I am like a baby. But I can't believe what Josh did to me or tried to do. I ... ahhh. Why do I still miss him?

“Is everything alright, Cloe?” James appeared next to me. “Sure,” I answered. “Not convinced,” He said

and smiled. "I... I don't understand... When I saw you with Lynn... I thought about Josh and I realised that I still miss that git..." I said. He didn't know what to say. "Maybe you are not missing him but missing having a boyfriend?" He asked after a while. "No, I miss the way he smiled at me. I miss that he always made me laugh. I miss that he always knew what to say and I miss him saying 'I love you'. And I miss him being around me. I miss the old Josh. The Josh that never got jealous. The Josh that always was there for me and never wanted to hurt me... I miss my Joshi..." I said. "I understand. A break up is hard. And maybe you miss the old Josh. But he isn't the same person anymore and believe me: you deserve much better than him," He said. "I know... But it hurts. It hurts that the person I loved has changed so much..." He hugged me. "Where is Lynn?" I asked him. "I said I needed to look after you alone. I was unsure. Maybe you were upset about me being together with Lynn..." "What if I was? Would you have broken up with her?" "I am not sure. I don't love her. I like her. And between loving someone and liking someone is a big difference." "So why is she your girlfriend?" "She is someone I could love. But I don't know her well enough to love..." He said but looked away. Hm.. Well: Definitely: He doesn't fancy me. "Do you fancy her?" I asked him. "Of course," was his answer. "We should go back," I said. He nodded.

The next weeks nothing really happened. School was boring, my friends were fun. James was always with Lynn. Sometimes they were with us, sometimes they were with her friends. Well, and James of course had a lot of training with Gryffindor and with the Cup and his team. I also knew that he was searching for a manager. It was one of the few moments when he was with us without Lynn. "Freddie?" He asked his best mate. "What's up?" Freddie answered. "You wanna be my manager?" He asked. "Ehh... WHAT?!" Was his answer. Couldn't blame him. "I don't want some boring manager. I want someone who gets me and who knows me," he said. "But I have no idea about being a manager and what a manager should do..." Freddie said. "Sooo? You could learn. Okay anyone from you guys wanna be my manager. You get paid!" "I'm in! I will learn everything. I will even owl dad," Freddie said. James laughed. "Thanks, mate." He said. "So.. I think we should make a contract," James said. Freddie and James went up to their dorm.

"Hey Aussie, holidays are soon," Drew said to me. "I know?" I said. "It would be cool if you would come visit me." Drew said. "Yeah... But I've told you. I should spend time with my new family." "Oh common. We are the people you live with. You see them two weeks!" Drew said. "And that is the point! But if I ask you could always visit us, I guess." I suggested. "Yeah mate, stay with us!" Joey said. "Nah, I promised dad that I'd come home. Sorry. But I'd love to," He said. "Okay, no worries," I said. "But I visit you!" Drew said. I smiled. "Lynn is staying with James over the holidays, isn't she?" Roxy asked us. Roxy was annoyed of Lynn. I felt with her. Lynn is annoying. She never leaves James. I mean it's nice that she loves him but we are his friends. He is like my brother. Why the hell am I not allowed to spend time with him anymore? I miss him a lot. He is so lovely. He is such a cool friend and always fun. "No, I don't think that James asked her," Drew said. "Why?" I asked him. "Because he never brings girls home. Never," Drew said. Hm... I was at his home and so was Roxy? "You don't count. Roxy is his cousin and you are the twin of his best mate Joey." Drew said. Was he a mind-reader? "No I didn't read your mind." Drew laughed. HELP! "Your face is obvious. Nobody needs to mind read if he looks in your face, Aussie," Drew laughed. Git. Okay. Maybe it is obvious. "I can never thank you all enough for being so nice to me. You really help me finding my place in England," I said to Drew and Joey. They smiled. "That's what friends are supposed to do."

Soon the Easter Holidays were on. The Clique and I sat in one compartment. It was really funny. Even Dom joined us. So yes, the compartment was a bit small for seven people but we had a great time. "You have to visit me, Cloe," Roxy said. I nodded. "Yeah and you have to visit me," I said to her. "I'm sure we will meet at the Easter Day at Grannys," Dom smiled. "What is the Easter Day?" I asked. "It's one day in the holidays. It's not the normal Easter day. It's always the Wednesday and the whole family comes to the Burrow and we are having breakfast, lunch and dinner there. Everyone is allowed to bring one friend. James is always bringing Joey, Freddie Drew, well and this year I'll bring you with me unless you don't want," Roxy smiled. "Sounds amazing. So, what do I have to wear?" I asked her and the others laughed. "Something nice but not too formal. Most of the time we are eating," Freddie laughed. "Roxy?" I asked her. "Like Freddie said. A nice dress but not a glammers dress but a nice one or a skirt or nice blouse. Whatever. Just don't come in your jogging suit," Roxy grinned. "Okay. I think I'll manage that," I smiled. "It's gonna be great. And since you live

that near to James we can all hang out a lot,” Roxy smiled and hugged me a bit from the side.

We were all in our compartment on the train ride home. Of course Lynn is with us. I don't want to sound annoyed but she is annoying. They are kissing the whole time.. Well, you could call it snogging. Roxy and I were reading a gossip magazine. Of course there was a large article about James. “It's an old one,” Roxy said to me. “Why?” I asked. “It says James is still single,” Roxy answered. “Nah, it isn't that official with Lynn and me,” James answered and stopped snogging her. “Well, official enough that the whole school knows it. So I bet next week everyone will know her,” I answered. James looked a bit annoyed. “Yeah, maybe,” Why was he annoyed at that fact? Shouldn't he want to tell the world? He looked to Lynn. She smiled at him. “I'm going to miss you so much, James. Sure you don't have time?” She asked him. “I'll see what I can do. But my training schedule is hard and I think after one day I'll be dead and happy to go to bed. I have on free day which is the Easter Day of Granny where my whole family will be together. I'm really sorry, Lynn.” “It's fine. I just enjoyed the last days with you way too much.” She put her head on his shoulder. I don't know why but I think I don't like Lynn much. Well. Actually, lately an idea came into my mind. What if I have a little crush on James? Just a little one. Last night I even dreamed of him. Weird. “So, Roxy. Do you wanna go shopping on Monday?” I asked her. She nodded. “I'm in too, if you don't mind.” Dom said. “Of course we don't. You are more than welcome,” I smiled at her. I liked Dom even though I didn't know her as well as the others but she was always friendly and nice. “Can we meet us somewhere and grab some drinks or have lunch or dinner or something like that?” Freddie asked. “Sure. You in Drew?” “Absolutely,” He grinned. “You of course could come, too,” I said to James. “But I know you have training.” “Yeah, I'm afraid. Otherwise I'd be in,” He smiled. “I'm going to see my friends, ok?” Lynn looked to James. “Of course. I'll come after you later, ok?” She nodded and kissed him goodbye.