

mione13

My sister

Inhaltsangabe

The story begins with a small flashback of Lily and James, their wedding etc.

When Harry finally was born, something strange happens directly afterwards.

- i don't give it away :P

The story of Harry Potter - veeery different...^^

Vorwort

Englische Version von 'Meine Schwester'

Inhaltsverzeichnis

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Three famous words - Yes I do

"And you are sure, you aren't still hungry?" Lily dug deeper. Remus shook his head and Sirius agreed: "No Lily, I can't fit more."

"And what's with you, darling?", she turned to James.

He sighed. "Honey, your dinner was awesome, but well, if you want to fill us up with it, I am afraid you will have to change the carpet tomorrow."

Sirius laughed barking, Remus burrowed his face in his hands and Lily hit the grinning James playfully with the wooden spoon on his head.

"Very well then", said Lily and began to clear the table.

"Wait honey, I'll help you-", James put on, but Lily pushed him down back in his chair.

After Hogwarts, Lily and James had hired a small flat to live together. As nearly every weekend, they have invited their friends Remus and Sirius for dinner.

Lily and James have been already for 2 years a couple - and still the thing didn't happen, what about Sirius and Remus are talking in secret: their wedding.

But Lily didn't want to rush and James supposed, if he married *now* he would be already old - moreover he just wouldn't know if Lily would turn into McGonagall after the wedding...

So just like every time, Sirius touched on the subject wedding, after Lily had come back with a bottle of port wine and poured everyone.

"Now what next, Prongs? Lil? When will the wedding bells ring? Or have you done it already secretly and forgotten to invite your loyal friend Padfoot?" He attached a hurt face, but you didn't overlook a smirk.

Lily sighed and James said: "We'll let you know. And moreover we are also happy in that way." He tried to put a face like Sirius but step by step he got sick of that fuss of his best friend: Who could decide better when they would marry, than Lily and him?

Remus recognized the tightness in Prongs' voice and turned the subject quickly; whereon Lily thanked him winking.

Three hours, one bottle of port wine and one of firewhisky later, Sirius and Remus finally left the flat of Lily and James.

"Normally your aren't allowed to fly anymore...", said James, who stood in front of the entry door, holding Lily in his arms and grinning at Sirius while he and Remus climbed on Sirius' flying motorbike.

"Ahhh...wubbish", babbled Sirius and giggled. Lily looked at James seriously. "It would be better, if you hadn't opened the bottle of firewhiskey in attendance of that person." Her voice was full of seriousness, but her eyes squirted sparks of irony. James kissed her hair and both of them waved their hands after the flying motorbike.

When it wasn't able to see anymore they went back in the house.

Marginal the door was closed, James grabbed his girlfriend and carried, the meantime cheered, Lily upstairs.

She smiled at him happily and James pushed the sleep room door with a flick of his tongue open...~...

A little later Lily lay, her head in his neck pit, in their bed. James had closed his eyes and played vacantly with a strand of Lily's hair - Lily on the other hand had opened her eyes and was thinking about something.

"James?"

"Yes?"

"Did you mean that serious, a little while ago?"

"What?"

"The thing with the wed-..."

"Oh Lily, darling", he laughed. "You even said, you would wait a bit."

She nodded but he saw her face.

He sat up and looked his girlfriend deeply in her green eyes.

He understood.

“You want...”

“Yes.”

“I mean, you have thought about that thorough-....”

“Yes.”

“You are-“

“YES! James, damn I love you! And I want to spend the rest of my life with the man I love. And this man will never ever ever be someone else than you...”

Lily looked at James hopefully.

Then he smiled.

“Lily, honey, you know I feel the same...I just thought you will wait as far as you are ready...”

“I am ready!”

“Ok”, James grinned and stood up.

“Where are going to?”

“I will be right back...”

And he was. When he entered the room again, he wiped shortly with his magic wand over the shelves, where hundreds of candles stood, and on the spot they inflamed and turned the room in a warm orange light.

He held something in his hand.

It was...-

“James!”, Lily aspirated.

“I bought it already when we moved in”, he muttered and threw the small violet velvety box from the left in the right hand just like he did it once with the snat.

“But”, Lily asked. “What if I had left you?”

“I knew you wouldn’t...”

And he opened the box and Lily glanced at a silver ring with heaps of rubies.

“Do you, Lily Evans, want to become my wife?”, James said quietly.

“Yes!” she shouted and lunged out him and her lips fused on his lips in a heartfelt kiss.

so... ich hoffe die story is nich allzu voller rechtschreibfehler ansonsten könnt ihr es ja in euren kommis mir sagen xD

schreibt viel feedback

lg mione *hug*

The news

James apparated 2 metres in front of their flat's front door and opened instantly the door - he has hexed it, so that it can be opened by Lily and him. Lily's suggestion of "latchkeys", which muggles have, has shaken him of laughter for days until Lily jinxed him with the Bad-Bogey Hex.

He couldn't see Lily yet, so he put his navy-blue cape on the next best commode and began to look after her. He found her in the living-room. He sneaked up to her from behind and placed his hands on her eyes. She yelled and winced.

"Potter!", she shouted.

James opened his hands, so that he looked now in her wide opened green eyes.

"Hello fiancée", he said and kissed her.

"How often shall I tell you that again, that you...-", Lily upset but he disturbed her.

"What's with this: Should we tell it Moony and Padfoot?"

She thought a little. Then she grinned: "At first not!"

James stretched himself and went to the kitchen to look in the freezer for something comestibles.

"James!", Lily shouted. "I have to tell you something!"

"Yes, shortly", he said and a little later he came back, a sandwich in his hands.

"Rather sit down", Lily meant.

James' munching stopped. "Has anything happened?", he asked quickly.

"Ah, pumpkin pie, I've got awesome news!", she laughed and after James has sat suspiciously down she took his hands.

"James." Her voice was just a soupcon. "I am...expecting."

"NO!", James shouted and at once a laugh crossed his face and he picked Lily up and turned her round, like a little child.

"I'll be damned!", he stammered. "I become Dad."

Lily nodded happily. "We became parents, isn't that awesome? Just wait `til I'll tell that Mom and Dad..."

"Just wait `til I tell it Sirius!", James laughed. "His eyes will jump out...I bet it becomes a girl *more* beautiful than us!"

"Than me, you mean", Lily quipped. "Well I always have thought men want a son and heir?"

"A boy would be great, of course...but for a girl I also don't have an objection."

He kissed Lily's mouth first and then her tummy.

"Hi there! What's up, in 9 month you can finally to Mummy and Daddy, he?"

"Ah, James, it's just soooo small", Lily laughed and pushed her forefinger and her thumb together.

"So what?", James protested, "it's my kid, why...-"

"Our kid!", Lily replied.

"Yeah", James said and waved aside.

"Our kid", Lily repeated and she savoured every word if it was a prayer. They closed the eyes, nestled to each other and the little family was on its own...

The little sunshine is there

~ 1 month later ~

The small chapel was full except of the last place.

White and lilac flowers decorated the small room, as well as the altar and the bride's hair, who has currently entered with her proud father.

James was knocked for a loop, seeing this beauty walking towards him: his Lily who smiled at him and would marry him in a little time!

The service spinned away and at once the two turned to each other and kissed tenderly.

The chapel stood up and clapped, Sirius jeered and piped until Remus hit him in the side.

~ 8 months later on 31st July ~

"You make this, Lis, everything is gonna be ok, and don't forget: I love you!", James said and squeezed her hand.

Lily smiled and wanted to reply but a heavy pain flashed through her body so that she screamed instead.

A plump brunette female healer came running at once and moved Jame away like a chair.

"Calm down, Mrs Potter, I cart you in the hall now." She moved the rolling bed out of the room, shouting over her shoulder: "Are you the father?"

"Er,yes!", called James running after her.

When catching up with her, he only heard Lily gasp panting for air: "So do I!", and at once the fretty healer moved her in the lift and it closed in front of James' nose.

Four and a half hour later he hold his son Harry James Potter in his hands.

Lily had to stay at first in St. Avery's an James visited his little family as often as possible.

Every time he hugged little Harry and touched his cheek as if testing if he was really father and not waking up from a dream.

Lily was surrounded by uncountable cards and bunches of flowers.

"And when are my two sunshines allowed to come home?", he asked Lily.

She opened her mouth but was disturbed by the very same healer who moved her in the hall and who entered the room at the moment.

"Visiting time's over!", she snarled.

James murmured something about cursing her but Lily was looking at him so viciously that James abolished this thought.

After two weeks everything was ready. Lily including Harry left the station and James was so happy as not for a long time.

When Lily opened the door, her husband called:"Surprise!" and she gazed wondering in the tidied apartment.

"How many seconds did this cost to you?", she asked in a scoffing tone.

James who recognised this too late said proudly: "1.52 seconds...er, I mean i needed a whole week of course!"

Lily laughed and took Harry who fell asleep while apparating - with babies you have to change down and you need some seconds more - into his room.

James has painted it in the "men colour" blue and they've got a grand congeries of furniture by Lily's cousin.

She put him in his new four-poster bed and wished his son: "A good first night in the new home."

For celebrating Harry's moving in James and Lily wanted to sit on the terrace a bit and enjoy the starry sky. They opened a bottle of sparkling wine (James just didn't want to admit that this muggle drink tastes better than the "wizard" version).

Suddenly they heard the door bell.

James just wanted to stand up, but Lily said: "No, I go."

"You're still so weak and..."

"Don't talk rubbish, I will perhaps be able to walk!", Lily laughed and disappeared in the house.

When arriving in the hall she opened the door and looked outside - but saw nothing but the street lit by the street lamps.

She just wanted to go shrugging until she saw something on the floor. And it moved!

please correct any mistakes you find!

for translating i used leo.org

lg mione

A girl who'll change everything

It was... a small bundle, dirty-white of linen which lay hardly one metre away from Lily.

She hunkered down slowly and turn the bundle over so that she could see the contents.

She aborted a gasp.

Lily gazed in a pale, although healthy but peaked afce of a - baby.

It was fast asleep and didn't obviously know that it lay here at dead of night in frot of the Potters' door.

She just wanted to take it as it woke up and opened its little mouth for a cry.

But Lily, whole the maternal instinct, hugged the child and murmured soothing terms of endearment, when she brought it hastily in the room of sleeping Harry.

The four-poster bed is although narrow, however it must be wide enough to put...her or him?, she wondered.

She put *it* instantly on the changing table and released the small, although shaking but again dozing creature from the dirty clothes which would even Dobby call rag.

She realised it was a girl.

A little, poor, helpless girl.

Exposed here in front of her front door.

In the mid of the coldest night.

She fetched a small sky blue bathrobe from Harry out of the alike sky blue cabinet and donned her.

Then she lay her nexto Harry and moved him a little aside and at this view Lily's eyes went watery.

"LILY?"

James' voice echoed through the door and it was pushed open immediately.

"What is this-", he asked but at once he went pale as snow. "Lily, what the..?!"

"Shush...", she made, "I'll explain it to you outside!"

She pushed the still daft staring James with a last glance to the sleeping two out of the room.

At this moment neither Lily nor James knew that everything would change now...