Please rate and review my story. How is it going tell me in the comments

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

(Nathan POV)

"Just shut up will ya Ron" Beatris snapped at him

"Huh, What's wrong, its not like that i am saying any thing wrong here. She always acts as she knows every thing. I tell ya what Beatris, You have to stay away from her or she will also infect you with her parasitic book worms" all the students near them herd that and started laughing.

(What the hell is wrong with people.)

This facade had been going on since our charms class with Flitwick. He taught us the levitation charm. For the first time I was not able to be the one who did this charm first but instead it was Hermione. Hey I have always been a bit bad at wand movements but I did got it at the end of the class. Leave that aside and lets get back to the point. Hermione tried to help the Rat as per her nature of helping others, jealous, the Rat started to make fun of her. And that brings us now to this current condition. Hermione being at the verge of tears with the Rat still making fun of her and Potter trying to console her. Drama.

(Why does that Rat even exists and even if for some reason he is here why did you guys bothered befriending him. Can't you see ? you are so naive)

"Don't be like that Ron, She was just trying to help you" The Potter girl implied while hugging Hermione

"Well no one asked her to. It's LEVIOOOOOSA not LEVIOSAAAA." he made what could only be described as the most ugly face in the whole world.

(aaaah my eyes, they burn)

This finally broke Hermione and the dam that was barely holding in her tears burst instantly. The bushy haired girl got up and ran away.

"Hermione stop ..... wait ..... please" Beatris shouted behind her but she ran away. Suddenly all laughter died out and every became quiet.

(AAAANNNDDD after making the sweet girl cry .... you all realized that was wrong. full points to you all)

"I messed up didn't I" The Rat said scratching the back of his head.

(OOOHHHHHHH yes you did. Big time)

Beatris turned toward him "you are the worst" She too got up and ran after Hermione.

"It was just a joke ... I am sorry , come back" Ron said not looking apologetic at all.

(nice drama tho. well not that it concerns me or anything)

I turned my attention back towards my lunch and started eating. Moments after this incident, all of a sudden the door of the great hall opened with a loud sound

\*BAM\*

Following the sound was

"TROLL .... TROLL IN THE DUNGEON"

It was Quirrell who came running in the hall with an expression on his face that said that all his blood had been drained out of his body by a vampire and not from his neck that is but some place even more sinister.

"I thought you should know" were the last words that left his mouth before he collapsed

(Seriously, that's out DADA's teacher)

Trepidation washed over the entire hall. All the students started panicking and shouting

(Why the hell are you acting this way. It's only a troll and you all are in a room with the potentially most powerful wizards of the era)

"SILENCE"

Dumbledore shouted while amplifying his voice. Immediately, there was a pin drop silence.

"Prefects," he rumbled, "lead your Houses back to the dormitories immediately!"

Percy was in his element.

"Follow me! Stick together, first years! No need to fear the troll if you follow my orders! Stay close behind me, now. Make way, first years coming through! Excuse me, I'm a prefect!"

several whispers were sounding now and then

"How could a troll get in?" someone asked as they climbed the stairs.

"Don't ask me, they're supposed to be really stupid," Came a reply. "Maybe Peeves let it in for a Halloween joke."

At that time it hit me. I went to the Rat and please .... I never wanted to but I did not have a choice.

"Hey Rat"

"Oh ..... its you. what you want" He said cluching his fists.

"where are the Potter and the Granger girl" I asked him

"Donknow" was the reply I got. Somehow this pissed me. I grabbed his hand and dragged him with me

"We are going to look for them"

"No way," he shook and freed his hand, I let go."there is a troll on the lose and I don't want to die. If you do then be my guest. I am going" and he ran away

(Nice friend you have got there Potter)

I started running in the opposite direction. Pulled out my wand and said

"Quaerere" A spell originally created by the morning stars to look for a specific person or thing in a kilometers radius and surely I easily found them

(The girls bathroom. I have to warn them)

I bolted towards my destination. As I turned a corner to reach the girls bathroom I had to immediately stop in my tracks

(oye .... the troll was suppose to be in the dungeon. huh. Potter, Granger you are going to owe me big time)

The shadow of the giant was entering the bathrooms