Please rate and review my novel. It will help me a lot. yours truly the awesome author

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(Beatris POV)

"WAIT WAIT WAIT. I can't get the point you are making" Hermione said "start again from the beginning"

"Okay then listen. You guys remember the book Hermione gave me for my match."I asked. Both of my friends nodded. "Well Snape took it from me saying that Library books are not allowed outside the school." (He even deducted some points. Hell I think that he made the rule right there)"well I went to his office to take the book back and guess what I saw. Snape had Quirrell by his collar. I herd him clearly when he said [How the hell can you keep an eye at all of the heads at the same time] and then he said that [It's about time that we know where your loyalties lie]" I finished my statement quickly getting slightly out of breath.

"Okay Beatris breathe" Hermione patted me on the back "So what you are trying to say is???"

"Snape was the one who let that troll in. He is the one who is trying to steal whatever is hidden behind the trap door"

"Blimey Beatris! you might actually be right" Ron said agreeing to my statement. Hermione still seemed unconvinced

"There was even a wound on his leg, like a bite mark or maybe a claw mark ... I couldn't see but it was definitely there. I think he got it while trying to get past the dog" I exclaimed

"Yeah but why would he do that" Hermione sill a bit unconvinced raised another question

"That we still don't know" I replied

"You think we should ask him" Hermione came closer and whispered in my ear.

"I don't know that. But we should not tell anyone about it. Well I do have some one in mind who we can ask for help"

"Hey let me in on the conversation too" Ron complained

"Who is that" Hermione asked me

"ANA" I replied "She is not like him and she might help us

"Beatris .... no , I think we should handle this on our own. Besides I am still not convinced about it all" Hermione finalized her decision

"Yeah you are somewhat right. We do not have much evidence" I accepted my loss

"Hey Beatris how's your practice going." Ron suddenly reminded about the most pressing issue at hand. My Quidditch was getting closer

"Oh no I have practice today. Hermione help me in my work."

"say please" she teased me.

(will you ever let a chance to tease me escape like that)

"Oh come on" I protested

"OK I am going then. See you, ta ta" she waved at me

"NO NO NO. ALRIGHT. PLEASE help me with my work" I pleaded once more

"Gladly Pea brain" she grinned

(Oh let the game end once then I'll tell you you dictionary)

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(Nathan POV)

When I moved back from the hospital wing, there were two things that I noticed.

First ! Both the Potter and the Granger were acting like best friends towards that Rat.

(Seriously ! you folks almost died due to this Rat and you are like .... good to go with him .... again. You don't know a thing do yo huh)

And the Second thing was a bit more disturbing. Right now I was sitting in the great hall at the Gryffindor table. The only thing on my mind was

(Why the Fuck are you guys getting all friendly with me)

Hermione was sitting at my left while Beatris and Ron across the table right in front of me. From the moment I entered the great hall the had been acting like this. Why the hell, I did not know

(Maybe saving your lives was indeed a bad idea after all)

"Hey Nathan, would you help me a bit with my work. I can't understand" Granger approached me

"NOPE" I flatly refused

"Please !!!" Oh Fuck no

"Hey Granger, Potter let me ask you this" I turned towards them "What gave you the Idea that I was your friend."

"I don't know maybe the fact that that you saved us from a 15 feet mountain troll. Nothing much except that" Potter replied

"Well let me tell you that you have the total wrong idea." I stood up and walked away calmly "I never intended to save you. I was just testing my magic and you were in the way that is all. I did think that I should just kill you with the troll but then ..." I left it incomplete

"Then why did you not" Potter was getting angry. Boy was it easy to provoke her. The problem was Granger. She was rational. A little too smart for her own good

"Because it would have been a pain to hide the disappearance of two first years. Especially of the girl who lived. I never in my life would want to associate myself with you guys. So I'll say it once more. Stay away from me"

(I really hope that did the job)

I got up and swiftly walked away leaving behind two girls with complicated expressions.

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(Nathan POV)

November was here and snow was starting to cover all the planes and hills near the castle. It was getting colder and colder. The statement that gave the two of them actually helped me a bit. They were starting to stay away from me again. It was definitely better this way. Today was the day that Potter girl was going to play her first ever Quidditch match. I was not at all eager to watch it so I thought that I might just laze around in the dorm. But of course, how can sister ever let me have a breath of peace

"you are coming with me" was all she said before she dragged me out to the Quidditch field to watch the match

(What a drag.)

I was the least interested in watching the match, so I took out my book and started to read it. It was all noisy but I some how managed

"Hey look"

"what's wrong with her broom"

"She is going to fall"

"OH NO SOME ONE DO SOMETHING"

"IT'S SNAPE, HE is jinxing her broom" (What the .....)

On this I rose my head and looked. Potter's broom was moving here and there at an incredible speed. Like a bull trying to kick off it's rider. She was barely holding. I saw Hermione leave the premises

(What did she mean that Snape is Jinxing the broom)

I looked over the crowed and found Snape. I eyed him for sometime and surely he was casting some kind of spell. But something else Piqued my interest. My lips twitched in a smile and I thought

(Wish I had the Odin's eye, then I could tell what was actually going on. For now I will have to work on hypotheses)

"Interesting very interesting" I herd my sister say

"Yes sister, Very interesting indeed" I replied

"Fire, professor Snape, fire" several voices shouted. There was a sensation of hysteria and with that Potter,s broom stopped revolting