(Beatris POV)

"Rubbish" Hagrid said with a firm tone "Now why would Snape try and jinx Beatris' broom sick."

I was scared shit during my match. For a moment there I thought that I was going To fall off the broom and at the height I was at that time, I don't believe in the slightest that my fall would have been pretty. Never the less I did not fall and my broom got under control. I caught the snitch, won the game and became everyone hero or heroin. It was later on that Hermione told me why my broom was like that and how she saved me.

(Like hell Hermione. I am soo glad that you are my friend)

"Then tell me why did he try to kill Beatris" Hermione asked the giant. After today her trust in Snape seemed to have dulled by quiet a margin

"I don't know what you guys saw but I am sure that you must be mistaken"

"No we are not Hagrid" It was Ron's turn. "You saw how her broom regained control as Hermione set fire to Snape's robes."

"I don't know that but Snape is a Hogwarts teacher. Why would he do such a thing?" Hagrid protested

"Hogwarts teacher or not. I know a jinx when I see one. I have read all about them. You have to keep eye contact and Snape was not blinking" Hermione gave another point

"You guys are wrong. why would he ever try to kill Beatris" Hagrid

"I don't know, why would he try to go past the three headed dog" I finally got a chance to get in the conversation.

"How do you know about Fluffy?" he said.

"Fluffy ?" Ron exclaimed

"That thing has a name?"Hermione asked, bewildered

"Yeah ! he's mine. Bought him off a Greek chappie I met in the pub las' year. I lent him to Dumbledore to guard the ...."

(Now we are getting somewhere)

"Yes?" I asked eagerly but seems like Hagrid had already acknowledged his folly

(Damn !! and we were so close too)

"Should not have said that ....." he muttered to himself. "Now, don't ask me anymore," said Hagrid gruffly. "That's top secret, that is."

"But Snape's trying to steal it."

"I'm tellin' yeh, yer wrong!" said Hagrid hotly. "I don' know why Beatris' broom acted like that, but Snape wouldn' try an' kill a student! Now, listen to me, all three of yeh, yer meddlin' in things that don' concern yeh. It's dangerous. You forget that dog, an' you forget what it's guardin', that's between Professor Dumbledore an' Nicolas Flamel....."

(Got another lead thanks Hagrid)

"Nicolas Flamel ?" I asked again.

"I shouldn't have said that. I should not have said that" And he went away muttering to himself leaving behind a single question in all our minds

(Who is Nicolas Flamel ??)

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"UGHHHHHHHH I AM TIRED. MY EYES HURT AND I WANT TO GO HOME" Ron said like a zombie

"Shhhhh Ron !!!!!!!!!!" Hermione shushed him "We are in the library"

I looked towards both my friends

(At least those two are getting together well. And right now I agree with Ron. We are all tired)

We had been looking for Nicolas Flamel ever since our little chat with Hagrid and even now we were in the library looking Nicolas Flamel.

"I think he is right Hermione. we have been looking nonstop for like three hours straight and we haven't found a single clue. I think we should rest a bit"

"It's our last few hours together. I am going to depart in about next three hours. the both of you better look for it in the Christmas break." Hermione said with her all too well known bossy attitude.

"But we have looked a hundred times and still haven't found anything" Ron protested

Hermione came closer and whispered "Not in the restricted section" Then she closed her book and got up"Okay then see you guys after the Christmas break. I need to recheck my packed stuff" And she was off leaving me and Ron alone.

"I think we are having a bad influence on her." Said Ron. "Wanna play chess"

"Any thing would do right now" I smiled at him

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"Look here mum sent you a sweater" Ron said holding a hand knitted sweater that had a big B and a P written on it."She makes them for us every year and mine is always Maroon. But I hate maroon" Ron was complaining

"I did not think that I would receive any presents"

"Than what did you expect. Pumpkins."

"Very funny" I said back. There was a sweater that was sent by Ron's mum. Hermione had given me a big box of chocolate frogs. I also received fifty pence from the Dursleys. ( Oh how very generous of them). Than there was another pakage that did not have a name on it. I was about to open it when suddenly we herd laughters and the twins ran inside the common room.

"Yes that was our biggest success yet" Said Fred

"I know, and no matter what we say we could not have pulled it off without her help" George added

"What did you guys do now?" Ron had a defeated look in his eyes and boy was I interested to listen to he twins

"We pranked ....." George started

"The unprankable" Completed Fred

"Although we had help." Fred said again

"But the idea was mostly ours right Fred"

"What to do was us and how to do was our great senior"

"Wait .... who did you prank and who is your great senior"I was confused

"Well our great senoir .... aah there she is" One of the twins pointed. I followed his finger and could not believe my eyes

"ANA IS YOUR GREAT SENIOR" I almost shouted in disbeleif

"yup ....." Said George

"She is the best prankster there is" added Fred

"And with her help"

"we just pranked our greatest target" both the twins said in union

"Hello every one" Ana was as cheerful as always.

"Hello" I replied and Ron simply nodded

"So Ana, care to tell us what just happened" I asked, letting curiosity get my best.

"Hmmm you will find in about a ...." she never got the chance to complete her sentence as she was cu off by a loud screem

"I'LL FUCKING KILL YOU ALL" the picture door opened and in came Nathan. (What? they seriously pranked that boy. I love you all. But what did they ..... OMG this is soo)

If I had not played Quidditch in a last few days, not come across the a three headed dog that tried to chew me down bones and all and hadn't encountered a fully grown twelve mountain troll than I would have said that trying to control my laughter right now was the hardest thing I had ever done in my life. Nathan was in his usual outfit. jeans and a hood but the thing different was his hair. They were ... PINK ?

"PFT ....." We were all having a really hard time containing our laughters.

Nathan stood there without even the slightest motion glaring at us and I could almost swear that I saw a demon appear behind him. And then the silence was broken by Ana.

"Don't be mad brother, look, I brought two rubber bands. You should tie your hair in twin tales. You'd look cute"

\*HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA\*

Ron laughed, both the twins cracked up, Ana Giggled hysterically and I myself broke up. We were all on the ground in moments laughing. I looked up with tears in my eyes and saw a tick mark appear on Nathan's forhead

(Serves you right .... hahaha ... you jerk .... hahaha ... they did quiet a number on you didn't they ... hahaha .... oh my stomach. Can't laugh any more)

"Okay it's decided" Nathan clapped his hands "We are going to hold three funerals this Christmas. Sister I am going to miss you" With that he lunged himself at Ana who was still on the floor clutching her Belly. It looked like that he was going to hit her but at the dead moment she moved slightly and Nathan missed. Swiftly she pulled her wand and

"Locomotor Mortis"

Nathan was on the ground with both his legs sticking together. Now that he was immobilized, none was a bit afraid and they joked about him for quiet some time. He could only grind his teeth.

"Well that was fun don't you think Nathan." Said Ana

"One day sister, One day I will get to you. And on that day I will have the last laugh you Rascal" Nathan practically growled at her

"yeah yeah. That time is a bit far so I'll wait till then. here open your present" She tossed him a long package and unbind him.

I turned back to my own and started to unwrap the mysterious gift that I got. In side was a cloak and a letter that read

Your father left this in my possession before he died.

It is time it was returned to you.

Use it well.

A Very Merry Christmas to you.

There was no signature.I stared at the note. Ron was admiring the cloak.

"I would give anything for one of these" He said

"Huh why? It's just a silver cloak" I asked confused.

"What you don't know." He quickly came close to me "It's an invisibility cloak"

"WHAT ?? " I shouted. luckily no one paid any notice.

"Don't try it here or every one will see it. We gotta keep it a secret." Ron said and I could only nod in response.

(Like hell Ron. I never knew you had a brain)

\*LOUD GASP\*

"Sister are you serious" I herd Nathan's voice. I turned around to see him. He had unwrapped his gift and was holding it in his hands.

(WHAT THE HOLY FUCK ARE THOSE .... Never mind that. I know what are those but WHY ARE THOSE)

Nathan was standing there holding in his hands what seemed to be two sheathed swords {A/N they were two ninjatōs to be exact. Search the internet to see}. He was ogling them like they were his world.

"Sister" he began "How ..... I .... I-I-I ..... I don't have words." he was stumbling on his own words.

(WoW. I have never seen Nathan sooo, flustered)

"Sister !!!!" He saw Ana with grateful eyes

"Hey Don't give me that look brother. I can do this you know. It was my decision to make and I deemed you worthy. That is all" Ana said wiggling her hand in front of her nose like trying to get rid of a fly.

He unsheathed one of the swords. The blade was a beauty. It was silver and shone like the moon. There was some writing on the blade. I tried to look closely and was barely able to make out the words

(Guardian of Pandora. Huh . What does that mean ?)

He stared at the swords for some while and then he did something I did not see coming and by Ana's face I could tell that she was just as surprised. He hugged her. NATHANIAL MORNINGSTAR.... THE SADISTIC AND COLD HEARTED PRINCE.... HUGGED HER.

(Is this the end of the world)

"Thank you sister. Thank you very much"

She patted his head

"you should do such things more often. It suits your age" Suddenly I saw the light in Ana's eye change as her lips also spread into a twisted smile

(OH boy I don't like that look)

"Nice of you to finally act your age. My little pink haired sister" Said Ana

(AAAANNNNDDDD she provoked him again)

"I am going to kill you sister" I herd Nathan shout

(Aaannd here we go again)