(Beatris POV)

"Huh .... platform number 9 3/4. I have never seen such a platform."I was standing at the train station where Hagrid left me searching for the platform mentioned on my ticket. "What am I going to doooo!" my train was leaving in ten minutes and I had no idea where to find the platform. I even mustered some courage and asked a guard only to get some weird looks in return. well at this point weird was kind of like normal to me. I mean since my eleventh birthday every thing had been weird and by each passing min was getting weirder. like instance it's not everyday that a giant brakes into your house or you are delivered a letter telling you that you are a witch by an owl. So at the moment weird was like a second nature to me. When Hagrid took me to Diagon alley to buy my school stuff I was excited head over heels. It was my first connection with the magical world that awaited me. after eleven years of torture and abuse, I was finally going to be free. When we finally reached Diagon Alley, the thing that I noticed was that every one seemed to know about me more than myself. I was like a celebrity and I didn't even knew why. So I did the most logical thing any one would have done in a similar situation. I asked Hagrid. At first he was reluctant but then he told me that for some unknown reason, when I was born, I defeated the greatest dark lord who was also responsible for the murder off my parents. Hagrid told me that lord Voldemort was a very vile man. Any who did not follow him died, and I killed that dark lord. This was the reason for my fame. I was bewildered upon the thought. How did it all happen. Well it was all in the past and right now I was excited to go to a new world, that is if I could find my plat form.

(ughhhh ... its soo frustrating. why did Hagrid leave me in such a bind) I thought while standing in front of the brick pillar that had platform 9 and 10 on its either sides. (what should i doo)

I turned quickly and then

\*BAM\*

I hit something badly. I fell on my hips.

"OW"

"OUCH"

two sounds came at the same time. I looked up and saw a girl my age with bushy brown hair sitting in front of me rubbing her head

"Hey you should watch where you are going" she exclaimed.

"UM ..... sorry !" I replied"I was in a bit of hurry. You see its almost time for my train and I still need to ,..."that was when it occurred to me. My ticket was gone "where is my ticket, I had it here just a moment a go. Oh no what am I going to do now" I Panicked

"is this your ticket" the girl extended her hand with a ticket

"oh thank God. I thought I lost it" I was genuinely releived.

( wait , she has seen my ticket, what will she think now, how will I ever explain about the platform number. It is clearly something magic related)

"you are going to Hogwarts ?"

"huh"

"you are going to Hogwarts right ? it says on your ticket"

(oh no now they'll think i am weird or something)

"me tooo" the girl said her eyes sparkling

"what?"

A couple which I suppose were her parents had came closer and were helping us get up

"are you okay dear" the man asked.

"yes thank you very much sir"

"so, you are also a ..... um... which I suppose"

"hmmm ? ... oh yes I am. its just that I don't know where my platform is"

"well didn't any one tell you dear. all you had to do was ask" this time the lady replied

(yeah like this is something I can ask any one, oh hey mister where can i find the platform 9 3/4. they'll think I am crazy)

"My daughter is also going for the first time. we were told that all we have to do is run straight into the pillar between the platform 9 and 10"

"Oh ..... I never knew" I hardly completed my sentence when I was cut off

"We need to hurry or else we will miss our train" said the girl. then she turned to her parents

"good bye mom, bye dad." she hugged them and they also bid fare well

"take care"

"don't forget to write"

She came to me "come on what are you waiting for lets go" she said as she ran towards the pillar and then disappeared. I was reluctant but following her example, I too ran. The wall was getting closer by the moment. Fearful of the crash, I closed my eyes but it never came. I opened my eyes only to see a steam engine stationed on the plat form and a board with with big glittering letters that said 'PLATFORM 9 3/4' I was grinning uncontrollably like an idiot.

After putting our stuff away with her help we both searched for a compartment. soon we came across a compartment. she knocked at the door and then opened it

"excuse me, if you don't mind can we sit here" she asked. The girl sitting in the compartment looked up from her book towards. Both of us gasped. She was simply gorgeous. the cutest and the prettiest girl I had ever seen. She had silver hair that reached almost below her hips. she had a round like face with big eyes that were the colour of the ocean. Deep and blue. (A/N sorry people not good with descriptions) Her silky smooth hair were tied in a high ponytail. She looked at us with those charming eyes and smiled

"Please do so. The pleasure is all mine" she replied us politely.

We entered the cabin and sat in front of her.that was when I noticed a boy sitting next to the girl. I couldn't see his face. he was wearing jeans and a white hood and the rest of his face was hidden by a book.

"Hello ! nice to meet you ! my name is Hermione Granger" she begun the conversation. Following her example I too said

"and I am Beatris Potter" suddenly her eyes grew bigger and I heard a gasp from Hermione. the door of our compartment opened and.......

"Blimey , you are Beatris Potter, the girl who lived"