This is the ending chapters of the year one. please Rate and Review my Novel. Only by rating will I ever be able get more readers. So please help me. I am enjoying writing this novel like hell and I really do hope that all of you are also enjoying reading my novel. If you find any problems tell me in the comments. Yours truly the Awesome and amazingly sexy author.

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(Beatris POV)

"So you guys ready to move out" I asked the other two. They were, right now at the pinnacle of there nervousness and I don't even blame them. I myself was scared. Hell I had even faced the dark lord himself even if I did not remember it and in that confrontation I stood victorious. No offense. Not trying to boast here just giving a pep talk. You know what just throw that statement in the garbage pail. I was SCARED AS HELL. Leave me ,.... Ron looked as if he hadn't slept in like a week and trust he can't stay awake for even thirteen hours straight. Oh please!!!!! I had seen him during the finals, Hermione studied for like twenty two hours, Not boasting but I did study for twenty hours during the exam days and Ron, lets just say that I don't even believe that he will pass at all. The moment that he held an open book in front of his face, he would start to doze in like five minutes. The both of us had to wake him every now and then. And just like that we have warded off the track here. Back to the main plot.

We were scared like hell and Ron was looking like he would piss his pants any moment now. Really glad he never did tho.

"Guys we should think this through once again. We are just a bunch of first years. We cannot face the dark lord you know" Ron said shaking. Okay, just to make this clear, I too was very much scared but I could not side with him. Some one had to do something or else voldy would be out and running tomorrow and trust me, That will not be a pleasant happening. Talking on experience. So I made my best villainous face and walked up to Ron.

"What did you say my friend. Can you repeat that." I placed a hand on his shoulder. He looked me with some hope.

"I said that we should think this through ......." But I never intended for him to complete his sentence.

"Stop right there my friend. How can you say that? Telling us to do some thing that you yourself can't I mean it's not like you have any mind to think at all." That was the best I could come up with. Not my best work but it still worked charms. Hermione giggled and Ron's face drooped.

"How can you joke at a time like this ..... " He asked in a crying like voice.

"Nice one Beatris" Hermione gave me a wink and I replied with two thumbs up. Then clapped and voiced

"If every one is cheered up then shall we go." Two whispers echoed

"Aye aye captain" We got ready but then another voice whispered

"I am sorry Captain but you are not going" \*GASP\*

(Who ?????)

Then out of the chair a figure stood up. NEVILLE.

"Neville what are you doing up at this hour?" I asked shocked

"You are going out aren't you?"

"N-N-No w-w-e are n-n-not" I trembled

"I heard you. I know that you are going out"

"Please Neville it's really important. We have to go." Hermione pleaded

"No I will not let you pass. You will get Gryffindor in even more trouble so you can't go"

"He is right so we should listen to him you know" Ron said and the both of us gave him death gazes.

"Please Neville if we don't pass now leave Gryffindor the whole school or even the whole world could be in danger" (Please don't make it hard for us)

"NO !!! You are not going. I will fight you." He raised his fists against us like a boxer.

"OH NO WHAT WILL WE DO NOW ????? We can't pass now lets go back to sleep guys, Please !!!" Ron said faking some fear, or was it real

(Why did you even suggest that you will go with us if you never had any kind of courage. WIMP)

I eyed Hermione and we came to a mutual understanding of sorts.

Hermione stepped forward.

"Neville," she said, "I'm really, really sorry about this."

She raised her wand.

"Petrificus Totalus!" she cried, pointing it at Neville.

Neville's arms snapped to his sides. His legs sprang together. His whole body rigid, he swayed where he stood and then fell flat on his face, stiff as a board.

Hermione ran to turn him over. Neville's jaws were jammed together so he couldn't speak. Only his eyes were moving, looking at them in horror.

"What've you done to him?" Beatris whispered.

"It's the full Body-Bind," said Hermione miserably. "Oh, Neville, I'm so sorry."

"We had to, Neville, no time to explain," said Beatris.

"Thanks for trying to stop us" Ron added as we wore the invisibility cloak and disappeared from plain sight

We exited the common room invisible from all the prying eyes. Our destination, The third floor corridor. We saw some professors patrolling here and there. But we had no problems reaching the third floor corridor. That was when the problems began we all knew that but the problems were supposed to begin from inside the dog room or at least that was what we thought but if I have learnt any thing in my year at Hogwarts it's that I have the worst luck in all the humanity. And surely my luck acted and there were the reverberations in the shape of Filch and Mrs.Norris. They were standing guard at the entrance of the third floor.

"WHAT DO WE DO NOW" Hermione whispered.

I was out of options. "I don't know Hermione"

"I have an opinion" Ron said. We both looked at Ron out jaws drilling through the ground.

"You have an O.P.I.N.I.O.N....." I trembled

"It's a miracle ...... "Said Hermione mystically.

"I am right here you know guys"He face that could have been depicted as the meh emoji.

"But Ron this is really great. You of all the people have an opinion to give. Maybe our prayers were answered and you have been given some wisdom." I said still flabbergashed and Hermione agreed with an "HM HM"

"Just listen to it will ya" He was looking annoyed. I noticed that he was not scared at all now.

"Okay tell me"

"We have no way to pass. I'll just get out of the cloak and then I will distract Filch so the two of you can pass" He said happily. That was when it all dawned at me

(So you are so scared that you cannot go inside and you cannot come and say that you are scared so that we would leave you. Thus you figured if you can go with Filch the two of us will have to leave you behind. Nice move rat. But I have to agree that it's the only way right now)

"Go for it Ron .... "I said and Hermione was a bit shocked at my decision but I gestured her to remain quiet. Ron got out and then he went near a coat of arms. looking back at us he mouthed 'Good luck'

(Is it just me or does he look incredibly happy)

\*CRASH\*

"Who is there" We heard Filch's voice and Ron took his leave running as fast as he could. Filch ran towards the sound "Who is there ...." And then the both of them were gone.

"come on" I whispered at Hermione and she followed me. The both of us entered the Corridor. At the end, The door was visible and to our horror it was ajar.

"Run Hermione. Quick. The thief is here" And we ran towards the door.

Sprinting we barged inside the room.

(Just play the flute and Fluffy will go to sle ...... )

Our movements were impeded by the scene inside the room and we could not believe our eyes. I even rubbed them several times. Heck I even hit myself in the face thinking that I might wake up but nope it did not change even a bit.

"WHAT THE HELL IS THIS"