(Nathan POV)

"You need to make some friends Nathan"

"And I am telling you ........... never in a million years" I replied to my sister.

We were inside our train compartment and currently having a heated debate about weather or not I was going to make friends

"I have told you this a million times before sister" I was extremely annoyed.

(why doesn't she gives it a break. things like friends are only for the weak and I am not one of them. besides befriending me will only bring misfortune)

"Come on Nathan I am doing this for your own good" she said with a tone that had ..... PITY .... oh no you don't sister.

"I can tell what's good for me my self." I said getting slightly angry. Now she was angry as well.

"we'll see about that little brother, you will make some friends and that is final"

Then both of us had a staring competition which obviously I ended up losing.

"ugh ... what ever" and the both of us went back to reading our books.

I don't know that for how long every thing was quiet but then the door opened

"Excuse me! if you don't mind, can we sit here" (oh yes I would mind very much)

"Please do so. The pleasure is all mine" sister replied politely and the two girls walked in. (oh what a drag)

"Hello ! nice to meet you ! my name is Hermione Granger" one of the girls begun the conversation

the other followed her example "and I am Beatris Potter" now my interest was piqued.

(ohhh ..... so she is the soo called girl who lived.) I looked up from my book. Bushy brown hair brown eyes and buck teeth

(this must be the one called Hermione and to look for .....) then I eyed the second girl. she had dark black slightly wavy hair. they were pulled back using a hairband. Even with the hairband her bangs hid her forehead. she had cute pink lips and big emerald eyes. a pair of glasses, round and ........ BROKEN (WHAT the fuck) were placed on her eyes. She was looking nervous and, .............

(Wait a minute why is the girl who lived malnourished).

With a slight glance I could tell she was weak and malnourished. Her skin was pale and she was nothing but skin and bones. No meat at all. from experience I could tell that she was never given enough to eat, never starved but still never given enough. the door of our compartment slid open.

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

All of us looked at the intruder who clearly did not have any manners. None at all. I eyed the boy who had entered out cabin. he was tall, thin and gangling, with freckles, big hands and feet, and a long nose. He had red hair and was looking at the girls with an open mouth.

(Hey, hasn't anyone ever told you its bad manners to stare like this especially at a girl)

"y-you are the girl who lived." he begun, and then uninvited he barged into our cabin "do you have the .... you know ..... that .... on your forehead"

"oh this ?" Beatris lifted her bangs with her hand and surely there it was, the lightning bolt shaped scar

"wicked" he said "do you remember the night when it all happened"

(of course she does not you bird brain, she was a new born baby you buffoon)

The boy started is blabbering and was not coming to a stop. With every question Beatris' nervousness and uneasiness increased. Up to the point where she started to shift uncomfortably on her seat while answering his questions. It was visible to everyone but him.

(oh will you please shut up or else I am going to kick you in your ass)

"You are probably the luckiest person alive" he crossed the line. I saw Beatris clench her fist and I thought

(oh now you have done it, you idiot)

"SO what was the purpose of your rather sudden visit Mr .... ?" suddenly my sister asked him diverting his attention.

"Oh my bad ..... my name is Ron Weasley"

"Nice to meet you Mr.Weasley. May I inquire the reason for your visit"

"oh yeah I forgot. A boy named Neville lost his toad"

"oh, you should have said so in the first place. What is the name of the toad ?"

"Trevor"

"lets see if I can do something about your situation" sister said and then she pulled out her wand and walked to the corridor. "ACCIO Trevor." For a while nothing happened and then all of a sudden a toad came flying towards sister. she directed it towards Ron who failed in catching it miserably and it landed on his face.

"Now young man, try not to lose it again" she put her wand back into her robes and shut the door of the cabin

(humph ..... nice save sis)

"shall we continue where we left off" sister said to the girls.

Beatris let out a breath

"what was that spell just now, in what year do they teach you this, what are its specifics. Can you summon anything with it. Tell me" Hermione said with stars in her eyes

(girl you need to put some restrain. you are practically drooling)

"hahahahahahahahaha" sister laughed and Hermione was taken aback. "sorry sorry ! I did not mean to offend you. its just that I have never seen anyone so much interested in a spell before" Hermione blushed and Beatris let out a light chuckle. for some reason my eyes followed her voice to her face and I thought

( you should smile more often. It looks nice)

"It been a pleasure meeting you my name is Anastasia Morningstar and please feel free to call me Ana and this is my brother Nathanial Morningstar." She pointed at me. Both the girls looked at me hopefully but I chose to ignore them. "please don't mind his manners, lets talk about something else" sis said.

The rest of the journey passed peacefully I read my book and the three had some small talk. Soon it was time.

"Sister you should change into robes. we are almost there." I said looking at my pocket watch. then I left the cabin. I took some time changing into my robes. my hair were untied. I tied them up and hanged the lose ponytail on my left shoulder carefully hiding the scar on my neck. I looked at the mirror for a while and then went back to my cabin. As I entered the cabin I noticed that they all had also changed into their robes. al their gazes diverted towards me. I scanned the room and them my eyes fell on Beatris. For the first time our eyes met.