(Beatris POV)

"Sister you should change into robes. we are almost there." Nathan said as he moved out of the cabin. I still couldn't see his face. He never even for a single moment removed his hood. I stared at his back until he was out of sight.

"well he is right, we will be arriving soon so we better change." said Ana and we agreed. Changed into our robes we resumed our conversation. we talked about the world that awaited us. I was the most awestruck by Hermione's knowledge of the wizarding world. She was just like me, going into the unknown world for the first time but her knowledge about it was like that of a native inhabitant or even more so.

"Which house do you belong to Ana" She asked avidly. "I have read about the houses in a book. It said there that the school is divided into four houses. Gryffindor, Slytherin, Ravenclaw and Hufflepuff. Each has its own virtue which they prize the most. Its peculiar how i have never read about the process of the sorting ceremony. Can you tell us about it some more ?" asked an extremely curious Hermione. The door of our compartment opened and someone walked in. We all looked at the sudden intruder. As he entered the room, he scanned the entire room and then his eyes fell upon me. Our eyes met and the world kind of stopped around us. At that time i had only a single thought in my mind, (sooo handsome). The guy was more handsome than any i had ever seen in my life. Not that i had seen many in the first place but still i was sure that he could easily top any idol in a beauty contest. Be it a girl or a boy. He was handsome to the point where even other guys would fall for him. His silver hair were tied in a lose ponytail, hanging on his left shoulder . He had a slightly muscular .... or was is really muscular, i could not tell in his robes, body that stood at a height of about 5.2. Tall, giving that he was just 11. As our eyes met, I saw his pupils. Blood red, like a ruby, sparkling. He had bitter expressions. I don't know that for how long i was looking at him but i could tell that Hermione was doing the same because the conversation had came to a stop.

Turning her head towards the new boy, Ana said "Are you gonna stand for the rest of our journey or are you gonna sit brother ?"

(wait wait wait, THAT'S NATHANIAL) I thought loudly. (THAT'S THE BOY WHO HAD BEEN SITTING WITH US THIS WHOLE TIME. Oh God, there is something wrong with their family genes. They are both just .... toooo perfect)

he looked at his sister "hm" and then he went and sit. Opening his book again he started to read it once more.

(hm is the only thing you say in response, looks like you are even a bit more antisocial than I am) I giggled lightly.

"Well I am in Gryffindor. About the sorting ceremony, Hmmmmmm ... i will let you find about it your self. I mean what is a life without some thrill in it don't you think yourself" Ana chuckled slightly.

"Awwwwn ..... don't be like that Ana !!! please tell meee" Hermione pleaded.

"Nope. Not a chance"

Both of them were having a chit-chat just like that but my focus was a bit diverted. Okay scratch that 'Bit'. My attention was totally diverted towards Nathan. He was simply reading his book imprudent to all his surroundings. I stared at him for some time and suddenly he looked up. Our gazes met again. Quickly I averted my gaze. Blood rose to my cheeks and I felt some heat radiating from my ears in embarrassment.

(Great work Beatris. Why were you staring like an idiot. OH my God i am so embarrassed. I really hope he does not think that i am weird or something)

I looked back at him from the corner of my eyes only to find his face buried in his book again.

"Why don't you tell us something about yourself Ms.Potter"

"Huh" I looked at the source of the request. "Oh i-i-i am s-so s-sorry ! I was in real d-deep t-thought, s-so .... w-what dd-do you wanna know". I replied freaking out and then I wanted to face palm my self. (yeah !!!!!! Real smooth Beatris ..... Real smooth)

"hahahaha" Ana and Hermione both chuckled. Blushing once again, I lowered my head

"Come on, there is no need to be afraid. I am not going to bite you." Ana tried to cheer me up."we just felt like adding you into our conversation. Nothing more Ms.Potter"

"Thank you for your consideration Ms.Ana and please just call me Beatris"

"Okay then Beatris you can call me just Ana. Drop the formalities"

Nothing major happened the rest of the journey and soon we were at our stop.

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The train slowed down and finally came at a stop. The crowd pushed its way out the door and we stepped on the solid floor of the platform. It was night. I shivered thanks to the cold. Out of the dark a lamp came waggling towards us.

"Firs' years! Firs' years over here" I heard a familiar voice

"HAGRID" I was happy to see the half giant again. He was almost twice as tall as an average man and almost five times as wide. He looked simply too big to be allowed, and so wild – long tangles of bushy black hair and beard hid most of his face, He had hands the size of trash can lids, and his feet in their leather boots were like baby dolphins

"you all right there Beatris" he beamed at me and I simply nodded.

"Okay, this is where we part ways" said Ana "it was fun with you guys. Now you have to follow Hagrid. I'll be on my way as well, see you around." She waved at us and turned to leave but than she came back. "Please ! take care of my brother. he is a bit wilful but nice if you get to know him." She said and then she left

"tch" I heard Nathan click his tongue

We all followed Hagrid "Yeh'll get yer firs' sight o' Hogwarts in a sec" the half giant called over his shoulder."jus' round this bend here"

there was a loud "ooooooh"

The narrow path had opened suddenly on to the edge of a great black lake. Preached atop a high mountain on the other side, it's windows sparkling in the starry sky, was a vast castle with many turrets and towers.

"no more'n four to a boat" said Hagrid pointing towards a row of tiny boats lined across the shore of the lake. I together with Hermione was followed by Nathan and Ron onto a boat.

"Everyone in?" Asked the giant who had a single boat to himself. "Right then \_\_\_\_ FORWARD."

The fleet of the little boats started moving towards the castle and so did Ron's mouth. Actually it was faster than the boats. Both of us girls were getting quiet irritated answering all his questions.The same couldn't be said for Nathan. He was lost in his book oblivious to the world around him. And then

"Hey !!! we haven't introduced before have we ?" He said to Nathan "I am Ron Weasley and you are ... ?" he asked expectedly but the answer never came. "Hey I am asking you something."

"Nathan"

"Huh just that ... you don't seem like the socializing type, well no matter, you should stick to me. I'll help you make some friends ..." something was triggered with that sentence.

\*BAM\*

Nathan shut his book as loudly as he could "WHY don't you put a sock in it" he muttred

"Huh ... What ?" Ron was a bit aggravated

"Oh I see your pea brain can not understand hard words. If I put it simply then ..... shut up." okay I tried my hardest but I couldn't hold it in. A little chuckle escaped my mouth. Ashamed Ron looked at me and I turned my face away quickly. He than furiously returned towards Nathan

"you should learn some manners"

"says the rat who doesn't even know when people want him to shut his trap"

At this point I could practically see steam emitting from his ears. Casually, Nathan turned toward us

"I know what sister said but let me tell you something, I am not at all interested in being affiliated with any of you. So you can forget about befriending me, in fact it would be better if you stayed away from me as much as you could. If i am not careful ...." I saw an evil smirk at his face ".... I might catch some unknown germs"

Now even Hermione was furious standing up she shouted "Do you mean to say that we are sick or-or-or dirty ..... "

"Calm down Granger, I am merely saying that I don't need any friends"

"B-But-But every one needs friends" I replied nervously

"Maybe the girl who lived needs them because she grew without her parents but I D.O.N'T ... Potter"

I felt my eyes getting wet and my face getting hot. I was at a loss of words. Hermione was covering her open mouth with both her hands in shock and Ron

"WHAT THE HELL .... YOU SHOULD LEARN SOME MANNERS ABOUT HOW TO TALK TO A LADY" he stood up and tried to swing his punch towards Nathan. He simply glared at Ron saying

"Sit down Wesealy or you may fall" suddenly the water rumbled a bit and

\*SPLASH\*

Ron was thrown into the water

"Don't say I didn't warn ya" Nathan smirked

Ron was starting to drown when a giant tentacle pulled him out of the water and dropped him in to the boat. Rest of the journey was spent quietly. Truly I wanted to say something to him to even hit him but I was not able to do a thing and i simply kept glaring at him as he casually read his book like nothing ever happened. The boats reached a kind of underground harbor where they clambered out onto rocks and pebbles. All of us got out. as we were walking

"Just a piece of advice. I am not as nice of a guy as my sister portrayed me to be and I am most certainly not a goody two shoes like you people. SO, it will be in your best interests if you stay away from me. Friends are for the weak and I ain't one of em. Keep that in mind" he disclosed his statement and trotted of leaving me with a single thought

(Sorry Ana, I can never take care of your brother..... He IS AN ABSOLUTE JERK)