W6A\_Lesson 9\_Essay5\_Draft1

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Topic: Writing from the Point of View from a Fictional Character

A Girl Who Wants to Be a Witch

“Expelliarmus!” A girl raising her “wand” and shouted. “what are you doing Lucy? “A short woman broke in through the door asked discontentedly. “sorry mom, I’m just practicing the disarming charm,” Lucy answered excitedly. “Oh, fine,”her mom gave her a helpless look.

Lucy is a “Harry Potter Fan”, she read Harry Potter since she was eight. At first, her favorite house was Gryffindor, only the bravest can go. But now, she changed her mind, she likes Ravenclaw. Ravenclaw is the symbol of wisdom. If you ask why Lucy love Harry Potter, I can’t tell, maybe she was a witch in her last life.

“Lucy, dinner is ready, come and eat,” Lucy’s mom walked in Lucy’s bedroom. Oh, come on! Lucy was reading Harry Potter again. Her mother sighed and went back to the dining room. “OK!” Lucy answered quickly but didn’t move at all. She had a weird habit. When she read Harry Potter, she must wear Hogwarts uniform. The long black robe made Lucy very comfortable, and it feels like she was a witch, a student from Hogwarts.

“I want to go to Hogwarts!” Lucy yelled to the book, but she knew she can’t, because she didn’t get admission letter with an owl from Hogwarts when she was 11. She can only be a muggle. “I’m 13 right now, if I don’t practice hardly, I’ll be left behind by witches of my own age,” Lucy raised her “wand” by her right hand, her left hand was holding the book and she opened her mouth, “stupefy!”

“What are you doing?” A strange voice sounded in her ears. Lucy found her book was gone, and a boy sprawled in front of her. “Are you okay? Can you move?” Lucy crouched down beside him and tried to pull him up. “Yes, but why did you do that? I didn’t even touch you,” the boy stood up and looked at Lucy angrily. Lucy froze. This boy wore black glasses, and a scar on his forehead.

“So, are you really Harry Potter? Lucy asked carefully, she can’t believe her eyes. “Yeah,” the boy answered with impatient. “No, I mean, real Harry Potter, not the cosplayer,” Lucy explained hopefully, and looked around. Her bedroom was replaced by the road, old buildings and a few people. “What?” she was very surprise. “What did you mean? Real Harry Potter? My name is Harry James Potter, a student from Hogwarts. Of course, also named by the Boy Who Lived.” He said to Lucy. When he was saying the last sentence, it seems to be a little bit squeezed out of his mouth. With a little helplessness in his tone. Lucy found herself was not surprised in her imagination. “Oh, okay then, so where are we now, and why are you laying on the road when I meet you? Lucy asked Harry Potter.

Harry stared at her, “Are you a Death Eater? What’s your name?” “Of course, I’m not! My name is Lucy.” Lucy looks puzzled. “Well, we are in London now, and you just appeared in front of me and casted a stunning charm on me.” Harry explained slowly. “What? But ……” Lucy suddenly realized she was in a real Wizarding World. “I’m going to the Diagon Alley, do you want to go with me?” “Sure!”

They went to the Leaky Cauldron and pointed the bricks in order. The brick wall opened. “Welcome to Diagon Alley,”Harry said to Lucy. Lucy saw the Diagon Alley was as same as what the book described. The Cauldron shop, the shops selling robes, and the store selling brooms and much more. Harry bought some new robes and decided to guide Lucy to look around in Diagon Alley. They talked about each other and had a great time. Lucy used Harry’s Galleons, Sickles, Knuts to buy some things, and she gave Harry some muggle money. They used broomsticks to go to Hogsmeade. Lucy drank a lot of butterbeer, and took many candies from Honeydukes. “What about Hogwarts? Can I go there?”Lucy asked excitedly. Harry shook his head,“Sorry, but I don’t think so.”Lucy was a little disappointed. They had a rest at Three Broomsticks and had some food. “I think it is time to leave,” Lucy was very reluctant. “Sorry?” Harry had some doubts. “Oh, no!”Lucy felt she was spinning fast. “I have to go!” She shouted to Harry, “Bye!” He didn’t know what to say. “wait!” He suddenly yelled“What is the cosplayer?”“I’ll explain it to you next time.”Lucy disappeared. She was back to her room.

“Lucy, dinner is ready, come and eat.” Lucy’s mom walked in Lucy’s bedroom. Lucy blinked，“OK”She stood up and followed her mom. But she wasn’t hungry at all.

From this moment on, Lucy was more convinced that she was a witch. So, she practiced more and more hard. She knew it wasn’t dream that she met Harry and the Wizarding World, because she still had some chocolate Frogs in her pocket.

Word Count: 853