

brother's very fanciable." He wiggled his eyebrows salaciously. "Bit old for you, mind, but whatever makes you happy."

"I don't fancy your brother!" he hissed in an aggressive whisper, sure he'd never been redder in his life. He glanced around to check the others weren't listening. "I don't," he repeated insistently. The twins shared a skeptical look.

"*Sure*," they said in sarcastic unison. Harry glared at them. He didn't even like boys like that!

Okay. That was a bit of a lie.

And Bill *was* really attractive.

But that didn't mean Harry fancied him! He could think people were hot without fancying them. Besides, he much preferred blondes...

His cheeks burned when he realised what he'd thought. Where had that come from??

Either way, he wasn't interested in Bill Weasley. He was basically family!

"What are you three whispering about back there?" Ron asked suspiciously as Mr Weasley finished paying the muggle campsite manager, heading off into the field.

"None of your business!" the twins retorted cheerfully. Ron scowled at them.

Harry could hardly believe some of the tents they walked past, each more elaborate than the next. Wizards were ridiculous! The tents Mr Weasley had borrowed were much more ordinary-looking, and Harry shared a glance with Hermione when they walked in, wide-eyed at the space inside.

"I love magic," he muttered, and she giggled, nodding in agreement.

He, Ron and Hermione were sent off to find water in short order. Harry wasn't sure why they couldn't just conjure some, but Mr Weasley seemed determined to have as much of the muggle camping experience as possible. It was still pretty early, so there weren't many people up and about, but the more they walked the more the campground began to come to life. Harry could see several familiar faces; it looked like half of Hogwarts had managed to get tickets!

While Ron and Hermione were talking to Seamus and Dean, Harry caught sight of Ernie Macmillan, and waved cheerfully, jogging over to the stocky Hufflepuff. "Hi, Ernie! Good summer?" he asked, as if he hadn't been owling the other boy semi-regularly.

"Oh, y'know, not bad," Ernie replied. "Yourself?"

"It's been great," Harry replied. "Got to learn a bit about my family. Get to know some new friends a little better," he said vaguely. Ernie's smile widened.

"Excellent, excellent. Glad to hear it. I've got to get going, but we'll catch up properly at school, yeah?" Harry nodded, letting the Hufflepuff get on with his morning. He hurried back