

Chapter one

“How could you do that to them Wormtail, Lilly and James trusted you. I trusted you. You betrayed your best friends and their son.” A medium sized man with gangly black hair yelled at the short fat man with a rat like face while holding a long stick out at him.

“The Dark Lord is the only friend I need Padfoot. He has just eliminated the only thing standing between him and total domination of the wizard and Muggle world. Those loyal to him will be rewarded and cared for while his enemies will perish. I chose the winning side as should you.” Wormtail said sliding his hands behind his back as he reached for his wand.

“Don’t do it Wormtail. I don’t want to kill you but if you fight me I will. Lilly and James didn’t deserve to die because you are a cowardly sack of filth.” Padfoot yelled as the bystanders of the busy London street watched in awe at the two men half of them thinking it was a some sort of street play going on.

Smiling Wormtail said, “Your time will come Padfoot. The Dark Lord may be gone for the moment but he will come back stronger than before. I shall see to that.” And using the wand behind his back he blew apart the street leaving a massive hole that went down to the sewers. As the dust was thick in the air Wormtail cut off his index finger and left it on the street then shape shifted into a common variety rat and took off down the sewers.

Padfoot knowing he would never be allowed to tell the truth without help spun on the spot and disappeared into nothingness as twenty odd men dressed in long billowing cloaks materialized around the bystanders and pointed their wands at them obliterating the event and replacing it with a “blown gas line” story as they cleaned up the rubble and searched for clues.

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Late that night in the headmaster’s office of Hogwarts School of magic...

“Albus please listen to me. I must talk to you and clear my name. I swear to you I didn’t betray Lilly and James.” Padfoot said as he was held motionless by Albus’s spell.

“I will hear what you have to say Sirius but forgive me if I insist you do so under the influence of Veritaserum.” Albus said as he walked over holding a small glass vile with a clear liquid in it.

“If it is the only way for you to trust what I have to say do it. I won’t fight you.” Sirius said as Dumbledore unstopped the potion and poured it into Sirius’s mouth, who swallowed the lot.

After a moment Albus says, “What is your name.”

“Sirius Black. Though to my closest friends James Potter, Lilly Potter, Peter Pettigrew, and Remus Lupin I am also known as Padfoot.” Sirius said in a dazed voice.

“Do you know where you are right now?” Albus said quietly

“I am in Professor Albus Percival Wolfric Brian Dumbledore’s office at Hogwarts School of magic.” Sirius said again in the same tone.

“Were you the secret keeper for the Fidelius charm placed on James and Lilly Potters home?” Albus said.

“No.”

“Who was the secret keeper then?”

“Peter Pettigrew. I convinced James and Lilly to use him instead thinking that Voldemort would guess I was the real secret keeper. They agreed.” Sirius said again.

“Why are you known as Padfoot to your friends?” Albus said quietly.

“James, Peter and I secretly learned to become Animagi while we were students. We did this because we wanted to give support to Remus who was a werewolf. I am Padfoot because I

turn into a giant black dog. Peter is known as Wormtail because his shape is that of a rat. James was Prongs as he was a stag and since Remus was a wolf and changed at the full moon we dubbed him Mooney.” Sirius said calmly.

“Tell me what happened today. What happened in the streets of Muggle London?”

“I had cornered Wormtail after having tracked him down for days after he betrayed Lilly and James’s location to Voldemort. I was going to bring him in to answer for his crimes but he blew apart the street and ran off in his rat form. I disappeared to avoid being arrested because I knew I would never get a chance to clear my name if I didn’t. And I came to Hogwarts School of magic to speak to Professor Dumbledore. I know he is a good man and is willing to listen to those who ask for it. Wormtail killed Lilly and James by betraying them, he killed those Muggles that died today by blowing apart the street. I am innocent of any wrongdoing.” Sirius said blandly.

“Very well Sirius. I will give you the potion to remove the last of Veritaserum from you and we shall go to the ministry to sort out your status.” Dumbledore said going back to his desk to get a potion out of it. Going back to Sirius, Dumbledore makes him drink a mouthful of the potion and Sirius slowly returns to his normal self.

“Dumbledore you got to believe me I didn’t betray Lilly and James.” He said again not realizing he had already taken Veritaserum and been cleared. At least to Dumbledore’s mind.

“Padfoot I believe you. I have already given you the Veritaserum and you have told me all I need to know. Now we must go to the ministry and clear your name there.” Dumbledore said quietly.

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Later inside the ministry in front of the Wizengamot...

“I object to this. He was registered as the secret keeper to Lilly and James Potter and they are now dead and their son is in the hands of his only living blood relatives. I demand you send him to Azkaban at once.” A pale skinned man with silver hair said as he sneered at Sirius.

“Shut up Malfoy unless you want me to dissolve your marriage to my cousin. I may be on trial here but I still hold the title as Lord of the Black line and if you vex me I will make sure your Marriage is null and void and you will be cut off from the Black family fortune. That includes your son Draco being cut off as well. And how dare you call for my immediate sending to Azkaban when you yourself were let off easily for your own accusations of being a Death Eater.” Sirius said equally venomous.

“That is enough. Mr. Malfoy your objection is noted but as the evidence has shown he was never the secret keeper.” Dumbledore said striking a gavel on his podium.

“I am not going to let this go. You have been wrong in the past Albus and you cannot prove he was lying. I know that Veritaserum CAN be fooled if the person who drank it has altered their memory with powerful magic. How do we know he is not able to do that or worse had a cure for it in his mouth already when you “claim” he was under the influence of it?”

“I have a compromise.” A man with a scarred face and a gnarly walking staff said.

“The court recognizes Alastor Moody of the Auror’s office.” Dumbledore said as everyone turned to face Moody.

“Let him be under what the Muggles call house arrest. He is not permitted to leave his home, whichever one he chooses as he has many, until more evidence is collected to clear or incriminate him. I will volunteer to act as his guard to make sure he does not leave the place of residence for any reason.” Moody said causing a stir of commotion from the other witches and wizards as well as those on the jury.

“It shall be put to a vote. Those in favor of house arrest while the matter is still under investigation?” Dumbledore said turning to the jury.

Thirteen hands went into the air slowly.

“Those opposed?” he asked

Of the remaining 13 only 3 raised their hands.

“House arrest it is. Sirius you are hereby confined to number 12 Grimmauld Place until this matter has been resolved one way or the other.” Dumbledore said slamming the gavel down as Moody went to the floor to escort Sirius to his home and guard him there.

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Five years later...

“One last thing Sirius, Arabella has led me to understand that Harry is still having some trouble controlling his bladder, both at night when he is asleep and during the day. She says he is very sensitive about it so you will need to be careful. Before we pick him up perhaps we should go to Gringots and get some of your money changed for Muggle currency so you can get nappies he would be more used to. Muggles tend to use the kind where one use and they throw it out. Though some families tend to use the cloth kind we generally use.” Dumbledore said

“Oh boy...this will be a challenge won't it? But I still insist on getting him out of there. Living with and around Muggles is fine but I do not want to risk his safety by leaving him with those who cannot protect themselves from Voldemort and his minions. Would you know what size he would need or should I get a couple different sizes to be safe?” Sirius says rubbing his neck.

“I think I can figure out the right size from the few times I looked in on him in secret. Shall we be off then?” Dumbledore said calmly.

“Kreacher, Kreacher I have a job for you.” Sirius said as he and Dumbledore sat down at the kitchen table in Number 12 Grimmauld place.

“Master called Kreacher?” The short old house elf said as he bowed low to Sirius after emerging from the cupboard under the boiler.

“Yes I want you to clean up my old room and my parent’s room. I am bringing my godson home with me in a while here and I want him to feel welcome and safe. When that is done make us a nice dinner I think...4 courses with the last being desert. Chocolate cake should be fine. If you need to buy groceries to do so that’s fine. The money for it is on the dresser in my old room.” Sirius said firmly making sure the elf understood.

“Master wishes me to clean two bedrooms and then make a four course dinner with chocolate cake for desert. Very well master.” Kreacher said bowing again and leaving the room while mumbling under his breath as he was known to do.

“Sirius this will be a delicate time for Harry. We must be careful so if you need any help contact me or better yet try Molly and Arthur. After all, after raising seven children they are practically experts. They would be more than willing to help you.” Dumbledore said quietly as he stood with Sirius

“Yes it will be something of a challenge but living with me, with Wizards, would be more helpful to him than growing up with his Aunt and Uncle. I was talking to Minerva last night and she told me how they acted when she met you the night...” he paused looking pained.

“The night James and Lilly were taken from us.” Dumbledore said compassionately patting his shoulder.

“Yes. I just hope that Harry is alright given it’s only been five years and he would only have remembered maybe 3 of that.” Sirius said as he and Dumbledore left the house and

disappeared Diagon Alley first to get the money then to go out to a close by shop to get supplies for Harry then to Little Winging, Surrey.

As they appeared in the street to Privet Drive the two were met with the sounds of loud yelling and the yelping of a small child which followed a loud slapping sound of something hitting flesh. Trying to figure out where it came from the two start walking and see it is coming from their destination.

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Number 4 Privet Drive Little Winging, Surrey...

Lying face down on his bed in a small cupboard under the stairs a young boy was bawling hard as his pants were around his ankles and his bottom was on full display showing dark red welts across the middle and upper part of his legs offering evidence of his recent punishment of a bare bottom belting by his uncle who was currently washing the cushion of the couch where the boy had fallen asleep and wet his nappy to the point of it leaking.

“Maybe now you will learn to stop pissing on yourself you disgusting little freak.” A tall skinny woman with a horse like face screeched through the door to the cupboard under the stairs at the boy as she locked him in place and took the soiled nappy that had been on him to the trash at full arm’s length.

Sobbing hard the boy says, “I...I...it was an...a...accident...I...I didn’t me...mean to wet m...my nappy. I...I’m s...sorry a...Aunt P...Petunia.”

Sniffing Petunia Dursley slammed the door to the kitchen shut and went to assist her husband Vernon in cleaning the stain out. “That boy has got to go Petunia. I am tired of having him here and his “accidents” are not the only reason. I do not want any of “their kind” in my house.” Vernon said with spittle flying from his mouth as he spoke.

“I know Vernon but you know what that letter said. You know what could happen if we kick him out or send him to an orphanage. We need to just keep being harsh and strict with him and eventually his...unnaturalness will stop.” She said taking the cushion from him and using a special cleaner she had to remove stains with.

“If he leaks one more time Petunia I don’t care. I will throw his freak ass into the car drive to the middle of nowhere and leave him there.” Vernon said turning a deep shade of purple.

Suddenly the doorbell rang causing Vernon to say, “Who the ruddy hell is calling at this hour.” And he straightens up and walks past the clock that showed the time was 8:00 pm, and rips open the front door, “WHA...” he started but stopped dead seeing a tall slender man with a long waist length beard and hair that was white as snow and a man in his apparent thirties or early forties with black hair and a goatee. Both of them were wearing full length robes and neither looked too happy.

“Vernon Dursley I presume. Perhaps you would like to invite us inside. I am Albus Percival Wolfric Brian Dumbledore. You know me as the man who left one Harry Potter here five years ago.” Dumbledore said calmly though it was clear he was not happy.

Swallowing a lump in his throat knowing that, “wizards could not be trusted” Vernon backs up slowly and lets them in and calls. “Petunia...guests.”

Petunia setting the cushion down quickly walked into the kitchen to see Vernon closing the door behind the two men though an audible sobbing could be heard from the cupboard under the stairs which both of the “guests” glanced at.

“Uh...w...welcome to our home. May I offer you something to drink?” Petunia said stuttering at first knowing why her husband was nervous having seen this manner of dress for seven years when she was a little girl.

“Thank you no. We are here to discuss something of great importance with you and your husband.” Dumbledore said calmly.

“Oh...well...please come into the living room. I’m sorry about the couch...a little accident.” Petunia said leading them in.

Waiting for Petunia and Vernon to take a seat Dumbledore and Sirius place themselves at the couch in front of the two good cushions and notice a small round boy hiding behind the chair clearly intimidated.

“So...Sooooooooooooo...what...what can I help you two gentleman with?” Vernon said slowly.

“What...did...you...do...to...Harry.” Sirius said through gritted teeth.

“How do you know that boy’s name?” Vernon said quietly.

Hand twitching toward his wand Sirius said, “It is rude to answer a question with a question you great fat lump. Now what did you do to my godson.” Sirius said.

As Dumbledore placed a hand on his hand, he moved it away from the wand in his pocket he said, “Sirius calm down. Harry will be safe with you shortly.”

“Not that it is any of your business but I punished him for staining the missing couch cushion. He knew what would happen if he had done it and set himself up for it anyway.”

Vernon blustered starting to turn purple again

“We both know that is a lie.” Dumbledore started. “We both know that Harry, despite your harsh treatment and words has tried his best to control his bladder and we both know it has not set in fully. You punished him for something he could not control.” He finished.

“I...but...How dare you come into my house, insult me based on my size and call me a liar, you dump that kid on my doorstep five years ago with just a letter and you expect me to go

out of my way to raise some weirdo kid with a gash on his head like he is my own son? You probably knew how I and Petunia feel about your lot and you left him here anyway. As far as I'm concerned sir you have no right to question me." Vernon said getting to his feet and yelling.

"You are quite right. I did leave Harry here when he was only a year old. But I thought that being his family and knowing his mother and father were murdered you would do the right thing and bring him up as your own son, that you would treat him with respect, love, and kindness. Instead he has known nothing but neglect and often abuse from you. You have knowingly and willingly damaged him in a way that, were he not a wizard and had a magical aura to help him heal, could possibly have left him permanently injured or worse. You are lucky that he has had this gift in him otherwise you undoubtedly would have been brought up on charges by now for abuse by the Muggle authorities. That being said you need not worry about Harry being here anymore. I am breaking the charm that I placed on him when I left him here to take him somewhere he will grow up happy and whole, or as whole as he can be having known your horrid care. However I am going to leave you with a little "gift" of your own to know." Dumbledore said getting up and pointing his hand at Vernon and Petunia and his other at Dudley. Slowly Dudley, Vernon and Petunia are enveloped with a golden light at that caused Petunia to shriek and Vernon to bellow like a wounded hippo.

As the light faded neither of them felt any different and Vernon staring at himself said, "What did you do to us you bastard?" Vernon said loudly, when suddenly a large welt appeared on his face in the shape of his hand and he started spluttering bubbles from his mouth.

"I put a spell on both of you and your son, which will let you feel every punishment, every discipline you handed out to Harry whenever you do something or say something that is not nice. Every time you yell or swear you will feel the same blow you gave him and taste the

same soap you shoved into his mouth. You threaten violence or anything bad and you will feel every punch, every kick, every slap, every abusive thing you have ever done to him. As will your son when he starts to bully children as I have been told he has done by a reliable source. Sirius let us collect Harry and go.” Dumbledore said as he turned to go to the cupboard under the stairs.

Opening the door a red faced, blotchy eyed Harry with his pants still around his ankles looked up and squeaked in surprise that a stranger was looking at his red backside. “Harry. It is alright. I am here to take you someplace safe. You will not have to live with your abusive Aunt and Uncle again.”

Sniffing Harry tried to pull his pants up his legs but couldn’t manage in a lying down position and said. “Who awe you? You l...look famiwiar for some reason.”

“My name is Albus Dumbledore. I am a wizard as you are. I knew your mother and father personally and wish to help you. Would you like me to sooth the pain in your bottom before we get you into a new nappy and take you away?” Dumbledore said quietly with a calm soothing voice as Sirius held his wand at the Dursley’s to keep them from advancing on the two.

Nodding Harry says, “It weally hurts...I didn’t mean to leak on the couch it was an accident.”

Dumbledore pulling out his wand pointed it at the welts and, quickly, the redness recedes and disappears causing Harry to stop sobbing in pain. With a flick of his wand Dumbledore caused one of the few remaining nappies on the small shelf to disappear and then magically reappear on Harry fully taped snugly and then he pocketed his wand and held his hand out to him.

Wiping his eyes Harry took the hand and carefully got up from the bed and then pulled his pants up and buttoned them then seeing Sirius he says, “Who’s that?”

“That is your godfather Sirius Black. He was unable to take care of you for five years until now but I will explain everything when we are away from here and in a safe place to talk. Sirius it is time to leave.” Dumbledore said opening the door with his hand and leading Harry outside as Sirius backed up then pocketed the wand before stepping outside.

Walking over a block to a house Harry knew all too well, Dumbledore says, “We will be traveling to Sirius’s place by magic but first we need to go visit Misses Fig. You know her don’t you Harry?”

Still holding Dumbledore’s hand Harry looks up at him and Sirius and says, “Yeah she is the one uncle Vernon calls a crazy old bosom with too many cats. But he constantly had her watch me when he went out with Aunt Petunia and Dudley. Is she really a Wizard too?”

“No Harry a female of our kind is called a Witch not a Wizard. But she is not that either, she was born to a witch and wizard parents but has no powers of her own. The derogatory term for that is a Squib. But she does have enough magical blood to know what magic is and to know magical creatures and see them.” Sirius said kindly holding his hand down to Harry who took it carefully feeling peaceful between the two adults.

“Oh. Is dat why she never got upset when strange stuff happened when she watched me?” Harry said as they walked.

“Yes Harry. She knew you were a Wizard and what it meant. You see her parents both went to Hogwarts, that’s the school you will go to when you are old enough, and were taught by me. I have known her a long time. She was actually set in place to watch over you for me and given certain...tools you could say, if she ever had proof of anything wrong to contact me with. Ah here we are.” Dumbledore said stopping on her doorstep and ringing the bell.

Moments later Mrs. Fig opened the door and said, “Hello...Albus...Harry...so...you are removing him from their home finally Albus?”

Nodding Dumbledore said, “I am. Sirius was cleared earlier today of all charges when Peter Pettigrew was apprehended near Arthur and Molly’s home. May we come in for a bit and then use your fireplace to disembark to Sirius’s home?”

“Of course of course come in Albus. Sirius glad I am that you were cleared. I have had suspicions about those Dursley’s but never had enough proof to bring to Albus to remove poor Harry here. Would you three like some tea?” She said stepping to the side to let the three come in.

“That would be lovely Arabella.” Dumbledore said leading Harry and Sirius to the living room and sitting down on the couch.

For a few minutes Harry sat there between the two men and looked around at the all too familiar room with its poufy throw pillows and old coffee table with several photo albums of pictures of all of the cats that Mrs. Fig has ever owned. Suddenly Harry looked up at Dumbledore and said, “umm...Mister Dumbledowr...you said you would tell me stuff when we was safe...isn’t this place safe to talk in? Mrs. Fig is a nice lady and I trust her.”

“She is and I trust her too Harry. I am just trying to figure out how to tell you everything you need to know right now without you getting too upset. Can you promise to try and stay as calm as possible while I talk? What I have to say is going to be hard to take in for now but I and Sirius here along with many friends of his will be there to help you understand in time.”

Dumbledore said kindly looking down at Harry as Mrs. Fig came in with a tea tray that was loaded with four cups and a large pot and Harry nodded.

Pouring everyone a cup she offers one each to Dumbledore and Sirius and says, “Harry would you like your tea now or do you need it to cool down a bit first?”

“I...I can have tea too?” Harry asked confused as the Dursley’s never let him have any.

“Of course dear, here take a sip and if it is too bitter we can add some sugar a little at a time till you like the taste.” She said handing him the cup and carefully showing him how to drink from it without spilling.

Taking a sip Harry’s eyes widened at the sensation of the strange flavors rushing through his mouth. He had never tasted anything like it. While the bitterness that Mrs. Fig had said was there was noticeable Harry was overwhelmed by the other tastes such as the individual herbs that made up the brew, and the taste of it as a whole. “Th...This is very good. Thank you Mrs. Fig.” Harry said before taking another sip with a smile starting to appear on his face.

Smiling back Mrs. Fig says, “You’re welcome dear.” Then she takes her own cup and sits down in her favorite chair.

After thinking for another minute Dumbledore says, “Alright Harry. First of all you must understand that not all wizards are good. Just like with Muggles, those who are not of the wizarding world and have no magic at all, there are wizards that do bad things and enjoy doing those things. Years ago one wizard went as bad as you could get. His name was Tom Marvolo Riddle, though everyone knew him as Lord Voldemort. Six years ago he marked your mother and father as his next victims in a line of murders he had been committing to gain power in our world. Your mom and dad went into hiding and were safe for a year before they were betrayed by a friend of theirs. Your mom and dad sacrificed themselves to protect you because he was actually after you not them.” Dumbledore started.

“Why was he after me? I was only a baby I couldn’t do anything to him.” Harry said confused as tears started to well up in his eyes.

“A prophecy was made before you were born that caused him to target you. I can’t tell you at this time what it says because I don’t know.” Dumbledore said with a half-truth. “After he disposed of your mother and father he turned his wand on you and his spell rebounded to him. He is not dead but neither is he alive. He is currently hiding from the rest of the world unable to do anything but sustain a partial existence. The night your parents died I sent a friend and a faculty member of my staff at Hogwarts to retrieve you and bring you here. I apologize for the cruel and unjust way the Dursley’s have treated you. I thought they would do the right thing and care for you as they would Dudley. Sirius here was unable to care for you as he was supposed to upon your parent’s death because of his being framed for being involved with it. He was released early this morning when Molly and Arthur caught the real culprit who helped Voldemort and held him until he was taken away and caused Sirius here to be cleared of any and all involvement in your parents deaths.”

“So I had to stay with them because he was not allowed to take care of me?” Harry said cocking his head to the side slightly in thought. “I guess that makes sense. Even though I wasn’t supposed to I watched TV allot when they were gone and forgot to leave me with Mrs. Fig. I learned some stuff about...what was that word you said? Muggle? Yeah Muggle rules and stuff doing that.” Harry finished.

“That’s right. But I am free now and I promise you will be happy with me. I will never abuse you like they did. And I will make sure every rule is clear so you know what is and is not allowed so you can stay good and happy.” Sirius said petting Harry’s hair smiling at him.

Harry, not knowing what to say to this stared down at his cup of tea, lip trembling. On the one hand he would be free from being abused by someone over 10 times his size on the other he was about to go live with a complete stranger despite having a feeling of comfort from him. Suddenly the confusion, stress, added to the caffeine of the tea caused him to wet the nappy he had on and start crying saying softly, "I'm sorry I'm sorry please don't spank me. I'm so sorry."

"Harry what's wrong. Why are you saying sorry and begging not to be spanked?" Sirius said a moment before Dumbledore waved his wand to materialize a new nappy and some changing supplies. "Harry did you just have an accident? Harry look at me." Sirius said placing a very soft hand under Harry's chin and lifting his face up a bit to look him in the eye. "Harry I will ever, spank you for something that is beyond your control. If you need to wear nappies because of accidents then we will change you and make sure you are taken care of. No real parent or guardian would ever hit their charge for something like that."

Harry upset that he was wet for the second time in 2 hours and having years of abuse for such small things couldn't understand that Sirius was telling him the truth and just latched onto him crying saying, "I'm sorry," over and over while Sirius took the supplies and carries the sobbing boy to the loo to change him.

"Those monsters actually hit him for having accidents?" Mrs. Fig said shocked as Sirius disappeared into the loo.

Nodding Dumbledore said, "We got there just as they had done it again and heard the last few slaps of what I now know to be a belt. I saw the marks and healed them myself. When we are done here you are welcome to come live at Hogwarts now that you are no longer needed here in Little Winging. You may even bring your lovely Kneazles with you."

“Thank you Dumbledore but I think I will stay. I like it here and it is all I have left of mom and dad.” Mrs. Fig said before sipping her tea.

Sirius, coming back, was holding a sleeping Harry to his chest in a snuggle hug like the boy was a toddler and said, “I’ll explain the rest to him when he wakes up Albus. But for now let’s get him to my home. Thank you for the tea Arabella.”

“You’re welcome Sirius. Poor little man, so much to have unloaded on him at once and so much abuse to overcome. If you ever need help with him Sirius I will be happy to come by and help.” She said quietly as she got up and gently stroked Harry’s hair and placed a gentle kiss on his head. Much like a grandmother would to her grandson.

Dumbledore standing up opened a drawstring bag and tossed some flue powder into the fireplace that he had just put a fire in causing the flames to turn green. Sirius stepping into them said, “Number twelve Grimmauld place.” And with a WOOSH he vanished as the flue powder took him to his home.

Patting Mrs. Fig on the shoulder Dumbledore says, “Take care of yourself Arabella.” And he steps into the flames and says “Headmasters office Hogwarts.” And with another WOOSH Dumbledore vanished and the flames disappeared with him.

XX

Back in Number 12 Grimmauld Place...

As the smell of a hot meal permeates the house Harry slowly comes out of his sleep and seeing that he was in a strange room starts to whimper in a scarred manner.

“It’s alright Harry. You’re safe.” Sirius said calmly from Harry’s left as he was on the other side of his parent’s old bed causing Harry to look over at him.

“Wh...where...who...You’re Sirius right?” he asks slowly a little confused.

“Yes Harry I am Sirius, your godfather. As to where... You are in my home and safe from your Aunt and Uncles abuse forever. Are you hungry? I have dinner waiting downstairs in the kitchen if you are.” Sirius said quietly keeping his voice steady and calm to keep from scarring Harry.

Nodding Harry says, “Y...yes. Can I have my glasses please I can’t see at all without them. Everything is blurry and it makes my head hurt.”

Sirius unfolding the glasses slips them on Harry’s face and says, “There you go.” And he offers his hand to Harry to lead him down to the kitchen.

Taking the hand gingerly Harry slides off the bed with Sirius and walks while looking around feeling weird in the house but at the same time thinking about what had happened since he woke up that morning.

As they walk Kreacher appears in their path and says, “Master Sirius dinner is ready and on the table.”

Ducking behind Sirius Harry says, “Who...who are you? What are you?”

“Master Harry my name is Kreacher. I am a house elf and I belong to the ancient and noble house of Black.” Kreacher said as if that explained everything.

“Thank you Kreacher you may go about your business. Harry let’s get to the kitchen, then I will answer any questions you have while you eat alright?” Sirius said with a tiny hint of disdain to Kreacher but going to completely kind to Harry.

When they get to the kitchen Harry sees the table has a large Turkey, a medium pot of what was clearly chicken soup, a plate of deviled eggs, mashed potatoes, a boat of gravy, and a massive chocolate cake. Stopping dead Harry says, “All this for me?”

“Yes Harry. You can eat as much as you want to. I won’t restrict you on eating and I will never starve you. Come on let’s sit you down and I’ll load up your plate with a bit of each and give you a bowl of soup.

Harry leery at first sits down at the table and let’s Sirius load up a plate with as much as he thought Harry could handle and then after taking a few bites and seeing it wasn’t poisoned or drugged as he felt nothing but a load of flavors he starts to smile a bit and continues to eat while Sirius fills his own plate and sits down next to him.

“Harry would you like water, milk, chocolate milk, or maybe a soda?” Sirius said going to the refrigerator.

Pausing with a large piece of turkey halfway to his mouth Harry says, “W...what kind of soda?”

“I have root beer and Coke in here but if you prefer something else I can get some tomorrow when we go shopping.” Sirius said kindly.

“C...Coke please...thank you.” Harry says quietly still a bit nervous despite all the good that was happening to him.

Pulling two cokes out of the fridge Sirius removed the bottle caps on them and puts one down in front of Harry then sits down with his own and proceeds to eat. As he ate he noticed that Harry was almost halfway through his plate already and says, “Harry, may I ask you some questions about how you were treated at your aunt and uncles? If you are uncomfortable with it you don’t have to answer but I would like to know. I won’t hold anything you say against you and I won’t get angry with you for telling the truth.”

Slowing down to a near stop Harry looks at his plate and says, “I...I suppose...You pwomise not to get angwy with me or yell at me or anyfing?”

Noticing the more toddler like speech Sirius places a very gentle hand on Harry's chin and turned him carefully and softly to look him in the eye. "I swear on my honor that I will not yell at or punish you for anything you say. I am trying to learn about you so I can be the best guardian, the best father figure, you can have. Now...I guess the first thing I want to ask is. How well were you fed?"

Harry seeing the kindness and concern, two emotions he rarely saw in an adult's face when it was directed at him, says bluntly, "I was allowed to eat but never to getting full. And sometimes they locked me in my room for days on end without food only letting me out to poop or to throw out the used nappies I had building up. When they did let me eat with them Dudley would take all the food I liked even if it made him sick just to keep me from having all I could."

Sirius looking more concerned says, "I'm sorry they did that to you. I will not do such a thing and if you are hungry you can have food. I asked because of all the food I put on your plate you are already halfway through. I promise you can eat your fill and won't get cheated out of food so take your time so you don't get sick okay?"

Nodding slowly Harry says, "o...okay."

"Next and this may be embarrassing to you and might scare you but, how long have they been hitting you for wetting and or messing in your nappies?" Sirius said petting Harry's back as the boy went back to eating.

"F...fowevea...as wong as I can wemember." Harry said sadly with a sniff.

"Harry, do you remember what I said earlier when you had an accident at Arabella Fig's house?" Sirius says quietly continuing to rub Harry's back.

Shaking his head Harry says as tears slowly fall from his eyes, "I bawely wemember anyfing ofver than Uncle Vernon taking his belt to me."

“Alright I will say it again and I mean it as much now as I did then. I will never, I repeat NEVER, beat, yell, or shame you for wearing and using your nappies. You wear them so you don’t make a mess on the furniture. Granted sometimes nappies can leak if they are not on properly or the accident is more than it can hold but that is not something you can predict. I will continue to buy and supply you with nappies for as long as you need them Harry and I will take care of you. It is the least I can do for Lilly and James.” Sirius said with love in his voice causing Harry to look up.

“Who are Lilly and James?” Harry asked having never heard his parent’s names before.

“Lilly is your mother, James is your father. They were two of my best friends and it is my duty, my honor, to take care of their son, you, as if you were my own. I will do everything I can to make up for the five years of hell you went through with those people Harry and that is a promise. All I ask of you is to come to me if you ever have questions, or need to talk. I know it will be hard at first given how you were treated but I hope in time you will open up to me.” Sirius said kindly as his own eyes started to water.

Harry, seeing that Sirius was genuinely as sad as he was about Lilly and James being dead, slid out of his chair and walked around it then hugged Sirius. “I will twy.”

Smiling as a few tears slid down his cheek Sirius hugged Harry back and after a bit put him back in his chair and says, “Alright I think that is enough sharing for tonight. Go ahead and finish eating. Then it’s bath time and time for bed.”

Nodding Harry finished his plate and holding it up to Sirius asked, “More turkey and mashed potatoes and one mowe piece of cake please.”

Sirius obliging filled the plate in thirds with each and set it back down in front of Harry who made as quick work of it as he did the first plate but this time when he finished he finished off his soda and pushed the plate away saying, “Fank you Siwius. It was good.”

“You’re welcome Harry.” Sirius said having finished his plate before giving Harry his second. Picking Harry up Sirius took him to the bathroom and stripped him down and set him on the toilet saying, “I know you don’t have full control but try and go potty while I get your bath ready.” Then he turned to the tub and turned the water on and prepped everything Harry would need to bathe properly.

Blushing a modest pink in the face Harry nods and does his best to go before the bath was ready and after a bit stopped trying to force it and just relaxed which caused him to go finally. When Sirius had the tub filled he showed Harry how to clean himself after going to the bathroom then helped him into the tub and with gentle, soft hands proceeded to wash him. Harry not used to such kindness had silent tears that Sirius either didn’t notice or had the tact to just let Harry have his cry without making him feel worse by bringing it to attention.

A short time later after Harry had been cleaned head to toe and dried off. Sirius carried a towel wrapped Harry to his new room and laid him down on the bed and got a rather thick nappy from a drawer along with powder, baby oil, and a pair of green full body pajamas which looked warm and had a rather handy button flap at the crotch to make it easy to change a nappy. Setting the supplies out Sirius un-wrapped Harry from the towel and then unfolded the nappy and slides it in place under him, using his wand to levitate Harry slightly. Taking the powder Sirius rubs it into Harry’s front then he uses the oil on Harry’s backside and shook a bit of powder onto it as well then lowered him onto the nappy and snugly fastened it in place on him.

After Sirius helped him into the pajama's Harry says, "W...would...would you..." and he blushes feeling ashamed to ask it of the man who had just bathed and put him into a clean nappy.

"Do you want me to lay down with you until you fall asleep?" Sirius said kindly petting Harry's head.

Nodding Harry says nothing and slowly raises his hand to his mouth and a moment later his thumb found its way into his mouth.

"Alright Harry. Crawl into bed and let me put the powder and oil away then I will lay down next to you. I can tell you're a bit scared but I promise nothing in this house will ever hurt you." Sirius said picking up the oil and powder. A moment later he laid down next to Harry on the double wide four poster bed that had once belonged to his mom and dad and snuggles Harry to his side petting him gently to sooth him to sleep.

Harry feeling safe for the first time in his life quickly fell asleep within moments and snuggled as close as possible to the feeling of warmth and safety that Sirius had been emanating since he came to him at Number 4 Privet Drive.

Chapter two

Two weeks later Harry wakes up to find a small pile of gifts at the foot of his bed. Putting his glasses on Harry crawls out from under the covers and crawls across the mattress to them confused. Seeing his name written across the top of each one and several names he didn't recognize on the "from" line of the tags Harry remembers that it was his birthday and was overcome with gratitude just for the fact that he had presents even if they were from unknown people.

“Well hello there sleepy head, did our little birthday boy have a good night’s sleep?”

Sirius said walking in smiling at Harry who smiled back eyes full and ready to leak.

“Yes sir. Are these really for me? And...not that I’m ungrateful but...who are they from. I saw two from you but...who are these other people?” Harry asked as Sirius walked over and checked his nappy, which was saturated as he had expected it to be since Harry had been wet every morning since Sirius took him in.

“They are Harry. The ones not from me are from friends of mine and their children who wish to give you a HAPPY birthday for once. But first let’s change you and get you into some nice clothes. I have a little surprise for you apart from your gifts that I am sure you will really like.” Sirius said getting the changing supplies out and one of the thick nappies he normally put on Harry for bedtime and naps.

Excited and curious about what could be more special than actually getting presents Harry barely held still long enough for Sirius to get him changed into the new nappy and into a pair of properly fit shorts that were baggy in the seat to hide his nappy and a matching shirt both in a scarlet red. “Can I open my presents now papa?” He asked when Sirius was done.

Freezing for a millisecond at being called papa Sirius has a bit of sorrow flash across his face but then smiles and says, “Well you can but I think you should wait till lunchtime.”

Cocking his head to the side Harry says, “Alright but...does my waiting have anything to do with your surprise?”

“Perhaps, so do you want to wait or are we opening them right now?” Sirius said smiling down at Harry giving him a pat on the bottom.

“I wanna wait. Can I have a clue to my surprise?” Harry said causing Sirius to chuckle.

“No, no clues Harry. Come on lets go wash your face and get some breakfast. Afterwards you can pick any one thing for us to do while we wait for lunch time to come around.”

Nodding Harry ran to the bathroom with a loud crinkling and used the step stool to get up to the sink then proceeded to wash his face as Sirius watched. Once they were down in the kitchen Harry waited eagerly as Sirius made from scratch chocolate chip pancakes, Eggs, bacon, and fresh squeezed orange juice. Once his plate was in front of him Harry said, “thank you papa.” And proceeded to quickly cut up his eggs and pancakes and eat them.

Sirius pausing again smiles and sets his own plate down then gets the juice for them and after pouring a glass for Harry and himself sits down. “Harry, may I ask you a question?” Sirius said softly as he always did when he was afraid Harry would get upset or spook.

Stopping his movements Harry looks over and says, “Yes?”

“I was wondering. Do you realize that since the start of the week you have called me Papa 12 times? Do you really see me as your papa even though I’m not your birth father?” Sirius said slowly

“I...I never really thought about it. I didn’t know I was doing it really but...well...you told me what a godfather is and...well don’t that technically make you my papa? Cause since you took me away from...from...those people I haven’t had a reason to be sad or scared. You show me nothing but kindness and only once had to scold me for bad behavior. You don’t yell, you promised only to spank me as a last resort and only with your hand. You treat me like...like you care about me. You are my papa even though my real papa is gone.” Harry said thoughtfully at first but then going quiet towards the end showing just how much it meant to him that Sirius was doing what he had been.

“Thank you Harry. I know I could never love you as much as Lilly and James but I can give you as much as I have.” Sirius said patting Harry on the back. “Alright go on eat your breakfast.” He said after a minute and making sure Harry saw the look of appreciation in his eyes.

Smiling Harry turned back to his plate and started eating as Sirius did the same. Twenty minutes later Sirius is wiping Harry’s face with a damp rag, as it was covered with syrup from the pancakes. “Alright Harry what would you like to do today?”

“Can we watch TV? I saw that there was s’posed to be a marathon of a strange show that looked interesting called “Star Trek: The Next Generation.” I saw bits and pieces of Star Trek but not the follow up series.” Harry asked.

“Alright but only until lunch that gives us...four hours of TV time. More than I would normally allow in one go but since it’s your birthday I can make an exception.” Sirius said taking the rag and tossing it into the sink with the plates.

Waiting for Sirius, Harry takes his hand and walks to the living room area and then climbs onto the couch and waits for Sirius to sit down. “I think it was s’posed ta be on channel 9.” Harry said as Sirius turned the TV on and switched to the proper channel which had the end credits for the previous episode playing.

After Sirius Sat down Harry curled up against him and watched as the episode “Darmok” came on. After that it was the two part episode of “Time’s Arrow” and right as the 2nd half of the episode ended Harry fell asleep against Sirius without him noticing. Enthralled by the show Sirius absent mindedly pet Harry’s head still unaware that he had fallen asleep and watches the fourth episode of “Ship in a Bottle” by the time it ended Sirius’s watch beeped as it was set to go off at noon.

Looking down at Harry Sirius saw he was asleep and smiles warmly at him and gently lay him down then went to Harrys room to put all his gifts into a Moke sac then got the nappy bag he had bought and filled it with enough supplies to last the afternoon and into the early evening then he went down and picked up the sleeping Harry and snuggled him to his chest. Then he took him outside and disapperated with a quick spin in place heading for the home of the Weasley's.

XX

The Burrow...

With a soft *crack* Sirius appeared outside the garden fence to the Weasley home "The Burrow" with Harry clutched to his chest still asleep. Walking through the gate he gets up to the door and before he can knock it opens revealing a medium height lady with a rather modest structure though leaning more towards the heavy side but not so that she was fat.

Seeing Harry asleep in Sirius's arms she says quietly, "Hello Sirius. Everything is almost ready in the back. How did Harry like our gift to him?"

"He hasn't opened a single gift yet Molly. I told him he could or he could wait till my surprise at lunch. He chose to wait." Sirius said equally quiet with a smile.

"Oh well come on in and have a seat in the living room. Arthur is in there reading the paper and I was about to make some tea for us. The boys and Ginny are upstairs in their rooms right now but I'm sure Harry will be surprised when he wakes up." Molly Weasley said stepping aside to let Sirius in and closing the door quietly behind him so as not to rouse Harry.

Going to the living room Sirius sheds the nappy bag next to a chair and carefully lowers himself into it and smiles at Arthur who had just put down his paper and smiled at Harry and Sirius.

“Afternoons Sirius, how have you been since we saw you last week?” Arthur said quietly.

“It has been good Arthur. Harry has been a great and relatively easy boy to care for. I only had to scold him once but that was because he said something he heard Kreacher say and repeated it. I haven’t broken Kreacher of his nasty habit but he is at least respectful now.” Sirius said as he adjusted Harry on his chest so they were both comfortable and then he started to pet Harry’s back to keep him calm and asleep.

“Ah yes...children do tend to repeat things they hear, and unless corrected quickly certain words will easily become part of their vocabulary.” Arthur said quietly.

“Any idea of who else is going to show up Arthur? I sent out invitations to the whole order but never got a response from anyone but you and Molly. Though Harry did get several presents from the other members, which he elected to wait until I gave him a “surprise” to open.”

“I know Albus and Minerva will not be joining us today though they send their best wishes along, Hagrid said he might be by if he was able to finish up with some animals in the forest on time. Remus said he would swing by and Alastor is busy with work. The rest haven’t responded yet so I am jotting them down as no’s. Oh and Arabella said she wanted to come but unless someone could get her and take her home she is unable to today.”

Nodding Sirius says, “Well Remus and Hagrid will definitely be a sight for sore eyes. Minerva saw us last week after you and Molly left saying how nice it was to see Harry so happy so I am glad she even had time to see him. I know her job as deputy headmistress as well as head of Gryffindor house keeps her jumping.”

“Come on in Ronald it’s not polite to eaves drop or peek around corners, you too Fred, George.” Arthur said seeing three pairs of orange tufts of hair poking from around the corner of the doorway.

Walking in a short boy of about 6 with flaming red hair and freckles along with two older boys of about 8 with equally red hair and freckles who looked exactly the same came into the room slowly looking embarrassed about being caught and they sat down next to their father on the couch. "Hello Mr. Black." Fred and George said together.

"Hello boys." He replied as Harry stirred a little but stayed asleep for the moment.

"Um..." Ron who looked like he wanted to ask something but was unsure if he would be in trouble for asking said quietly.

"Yes Ronald? Is something the matter?" Sirius said quietly.

"I...I was just wondering why...you brought a...um..." Ron said not able to take his eyes away from the nappy bag.

Following his gaze Sirius and Arthur both look at the bag and Arthur says, "That's because Harry has a little trouble controlling that Ronald. He was abused really badly up until two weeks ago when Sirius took him from his Aunt and Uncle. There may be other reasons but he needs to wear them. Just like when you have to put them on for bedtime."

"Oh...that kinda sucks but...at least it's not something worse right papa?" Ron said quietly.

"That's right it could have been worse. And I expect you three to treat him like you would any other boy. Just because he needs them does not mean he needs people gawping at them or bringing them up. How would you feel in his shoes if people did that to you?" Molly said bringing in a large tray filled with teacups and a large pot of tea with cream and sugar servers too.

"Yes mum." Fred and George said in unison.

"Yes mama." Ron said blushing.

Each of the Weasley's got a cup and added cream and sugar as their own tastes determined and Molly smiling fixed Sirius's cup for him so he wouldn't disturb Harry's nap and handing the cup to him she gently pet Harry's head before sitting down with her own.

"So Sirius do you have anything you might want advice on for raising Harry at this time?" Arthur asked as the six drank their tea.

"I'm not sure Arthur. Like I said he has only been bad one time and he didn't realize it because he repeated something Kreacher said. I gently scolded him for using it and told him if he did so again I would wash his mouth out." Sirius said quietly.

"What word did he say?" Fred asked casually hoping to learn a new insult for use on Percy or other people who annoyed him.

"Nice try Fred but I am not going to say it while there are four sets of impressionable ears in this room." Sirius said chuckling before taking a sip.

Faking a look of shame Fred hung his head as there was a slight groan which was followed by a yawn. Looking down Sirius sees Harry was waking up and set his tea down so his hands would be free. "Hey there champ, did you have a good nap?" He asked.

Snuggling close Harry says, "Yes papa Sirius." Then he looked around and froze in place seeing he wasn't in Sirius and his home and was in the company of 5 other people only two of which he remembered.

"Hello Harry. You remember Arthur and me don't you?" Molly said quietly holding a hand out to him.

Slowly Harry took her hand and said, "Y...yes...you're Mrs. Weasley...and he is your husband."

“That’s right dear. I would like to introduce you to three of my son’s. This is Fred and George, my twins, and this is their baby brother Ronald. Ron is your age and Fred and George are two years older. I have three other sons and a daughter whom you will meet later but they wanted to meet you first.” Molly said calmly pointing to each son as she introduced them.

Looking at the three boys Harry waved to them slowly and then looked up at Sirius. “Is this part of your surprise papa?”

“Part of it yes, I wanted you to get to know other wizarding kids, especially those close to your own age. I also have a couple friends stopping by later for your birthday party that really wanted to meet you as well. My friends that are coming are also friends of your mom and dads.” Sirius said quietly.

Looking over at Ron, Fred and George again Harry says, “I...I don’t know what to say...I...I never had friends before...or a birthday party.”

“You want to play some games?” George asked showing great tact about not bringing attention to what Harry had just said.

Smiling Harry looks up at Sirius asking silently with his eyes and Sirius nodded saying, “Go on. They are your friends now. You can go play. Molly Arthur and I will finish setting up for your party. Come get me if you need anything.” And at this Sirius sets Harry on his feet and pats him on the bottom gently urging him forward to the boys who were all standing and waiting for him.

“Let’s go to our room. We can play exploding snap.” Fred said walking to the stairs.

“What’s that?” Harry asked curious.

“You know those playing cards Muggles use? Basically we have the same thing but after opening the pack and shuffling, the cards will explode randomly. It doesn’t hurt but it adds a bit

of a laugh when you're playing a game with a winning hand and it just goes up in smoke on you." George said chuckling.

"Last time we played Bill lost both of his eyebrows because he held the cards too close to his face." Ron said laughing.

Harry laughing too says, "That does sound fun. Do you guys know how to play go fish?"

"No but if you do we can play it if you can show us how." Fred said having heard enough about what had happened to Harry by eaves dropping on his parent's conversations and wanting to keep him cheery.

When the four got to Fred and Georges room they all sat down on an open space of floor and Fred pulls a pack of cards from the desk drawer in there and offers it to Harry who proceeded to try and explain the game having played it with misses Fig a few times when she had watched him. After shuffling the deck as best he could he deals everyone a hand and then drops the rest of the cards in the middle and mixes them about one handed and says, "Okay here goes...Fred do you have any...three's?"

"Go fish." Fred said seeing he had none.

Harry reaching down to the pile picks up a single card and not getting a 3 but still getting a pair to one of his cards places the pair down beside him and says, "Your turn Ron."

"Umm...Do you have any...Queens Harry?"

Harry passing over his queen smiles and says, "Since you guessed right you get to go again. Or you can say pass."

Ron placing his pair down beside him says, "George do you have any Fives?"

"Go fish Ron." George said.

Pulling a card Ron didn't get a pair or his requested card and says, "Ok Fred your turn."

“Ron you got any fives?” Fred says laughing as Ron groaned and passed his five over.

“Harry you got any twos?” Harry passed over a 2 and Fred places the two pairs down beside him and turned to George. “Any tens George?”

“Nope go fish.” George said.

Picking up a card Fred gets a third pair but not the tens and as he is setting them down the stack of 3 pair he had explodes singing his pants and the floor causing Harry to jump a little and have a small accident but not big enough for him to notice or worry about.

“Yeah it takes getting used to. Harry you got any eights?” George said as he saw Harry jump.

“Go fish.”

Pulling his card Fred says, “Fish, fish I got my wish.” And he reveals the 8 he pulled.

“Lucky fish gets another guess.” Harry says laughing.

On the four played having fun and laughing every time a stack of cards blew up because despite expecting it Harry jumped a little each time, though he laughed along with them every time he did. Once the last pair had been collected the one with the biggest pile of ash was George and from the doorway a voice said, “That looks like it was a fun game. Mind if I join in on the next one?”

Looking up Fred Gorge and Ron said, “Hi Charlie.”

Harry smiling looks up and says, “Hello.”

“Hello there I’m Charlie Weasley, Fred, Gorge and Ron’s second oldest brother.” And Charlie held a hand out to Harry smiling. Harry standing up took the offered hand and shook it but realized a little late that he had wet during their game and that he needed a change and said.

“Um...I don’t mind if you join in but...I need to talk to papa Sirius first...I...I got something to ask him.”

“Alright Harry that’s fine, he is downstairs with mom and dad. I’ll show you where.”

And he lead Harry out of the room guessing why Harry had gone all shy, as he had been talking with Sirius and his parents while helping them set up the table to put the cake and gifts on, and was asked to go check on Harry by them just minutes before.

As the two get outside to the back yard Harry sees Sirius, Arthur and Molly using their wands to send decorations out of them to drape across the tables and chairs, the side of the house, the garden fence. Walking over to Sirius Harry tugs on the back of his shirt and pausing in his conjuring Sirius looks down and says, “Something wrong Harry?”

“Papa...I...” and Harry blushed and crossed his hands over the front of his pants.

“Harry can I ask you to be a big brave boy and let Charlie take care of you so I can finish helping Molly and Arthur set up out here? We would like you to stay inside so you get a nice big surprise by the decorations.” Sirius said kindly kneeling down to look Harry in the eye on level with him.

“But...but I don’t know him.” Harry said with a bit of fear. Granted he was the son of Molly and Arthur and he sort of trusted them but Charlie was still a stranger to him and letting a stranger change him was asking a lot to him. It took a lot just to ask Sirius to do it for the first week and a half despite feeling safe with him.

“I promise he will be kind and not say or do anything to make you feel bad while changing you Harry. He changed Fred, George, Ron and even little Ginny when he baby sat them you know. He will be better at it than I am. I promise I will take care of you for the next

one and the rest of the night I just need you to be the big brave boy I know you are and let him take care of you this one time.”

Still nervous Harry says, “A...alright...d...did you bring my umm...”

“There is a bag hanging on the coat rack just inside the door with all your supplies that we will need today.” Sirius said standing up and walking over to Charlie with a hand on Harry’s shoulder.

“Charlie, would you take care of him please? I am in the middle of a putting up a complex pattern for the decorations. And then could you make sure he stays inside until I come get the lot of you?”

“Sure thing Sirius, I don’t mind.” Charlie said holding a hand out to Harry.

“Now Harry I want you to listen close to me and understand what I am saying. You know that when Mrs. Fig watched you for your Aunt and Uncle she was given full disciplinary rights over you. While Charlie is watching you for me he has the same rights. So you behave alright.” Sirius said calmly but firmly.

Eyes going wide Harry nods quickly saying, “I’ll be good papa.”

“Don’t worry Sirius I know how to keep kids happy and distracted from anything that could lead them to being naughty...though Fred and George don’t count. Come on Harry.”

Charlie said leading Harry back inside.

Once in the house Harry says quietly, blushing a very deep red, “Papa said my...um...Well I need to be changed please. He said the bag is on your coat rack.”

Seeing the bag Charlie grabs it and takes Harry to the living room and laying him down opens the bag and says calmly, “Do you want one of the thicker ones here or the thinner ones?”

“Um...If we are going to play with those cards...and Papa’s surprise is going to be that big...thick please.” Harry said quietly covering his face.

Charlie pulling out one of the three thick nappies and the wipes sets them down and the powder and slides Harry’s trousers off then proceeds to change him quickly. Within moments Harry was cleaned up, powdered, and in the thick nappy snugly and back into his trousers and after rolling up the used nappy Charlie helps Harry to his feet then takes the bag and hangs it from his shoulder before tossing the used one in the trash near the stairs and leading Harry back up to Fred and Georges room.

As they walked Harry said, “Th....thank you Charlie.”

“You’re welcome Harry. And don’t worry if Fred and George or Ron make you feel bad about wearing them I know how to cheer you up and punish them in the same move.” Charlie said patting Harry on the shoulder getting a small smile out of him.

Harry feeling a little better walked into the bedroom with a slightly audible crinkling as his nappy rubbed against his pants, and sat down on George’s right as Charlie sat down on his left depositing the nappy bag behind him. Pulling out is wand he points it at the ashes of the cards and they reformed themselves into their original state and then he handed them to Harry to shuffle and deal out again.

As Harry shuffled the cards Fred says, “So Harry can I ask you a slightly personal question?”

Slowing down in the shuffling Harry says, “um...is it...is it about my um...my nappies?”

“Oh no nothing like that sorry. I didn’t mean to make you embarrassed. I was just wondering if you would tell us what your house elf said that you repeated around Sirius.”

Freezing Harry starts to shake his head. “No I can’t. Papa Sirius said I would get a spanking and mouth soaping if I said it again.”

“Fred you know better than that. You just earned 5 minutes in the corner. Go on. Get over there before I decide Mom should know you asked Harry that.” Charlie said reproachfully causing Fred to get a disappointed look on his face and get up to stand in the corner Charlie was pointing to.

Dealing the cards out finally Harry gives Charlie a silent “thank you” with his eyes and explained the game to him indicating that the grinning George should go first.

Over the next five minutes the four quickly play the game and as Fred was sitting down the entire deck went up at once covering everyone with soot.

Coughing slightly Fred wipes the soot from his face and waits for Harry to clear his glasses off so he could see and says, “I’m sorry Harry. I didn’t know you would get in that much trouble for saying it. And I don’t want to get my friends in trouble.”

“Is okay Fred, I fowgive you.” Harry said his speech slipping a little.

Reforming the cards again Charlie says to distract his brothers who glanced at each other when Harry had a slip of speech, “How about a game of old maid now?”

“Okay.” All four said smiling as Charlie took out one of the two Jokers and proceeded to deal the cards out to everyone after shuffling them.

“Can I pway?” A soft voice said from the doorway.

Turning to the voice all five boys saw a little girl with long red hair, a light dusting of freckles, wearing a pink footed sleeper with a changing flap on it holding what looked like a stuffed animal though Harry had never seen an animal like it before.

“Of course Ginny come here. You can sit next to me and Harry.” George said smiling at his baby sister.

Scurrying over Ginny sits down next to George and looking at Harry says, “Hello. I’m Ginny. Are you weally Harry Potter?”

Smiling at Ginny warmly liking her instantly, almost like magic, Harry says, “I am. It’s nice to meet such a pretty girl who will talk to me.”

Giggling Ginny says, “Nice to finally meet a boy I’m not related to.” This causes all her brothers to chuckle.

Dealing the cards Charlie says, “You remember how to play Ginny?”

Nodding Ginny picks up her cards and sits her stuffed animal in her lap.

Looking at the stuffed animal Harry says, “Ginny what kind of animal is that? I’ve never seen anything like it before.”

Looking down she says, “Is a Hippogryph. Half horsie half giant eagle.” She said holding it out to him.

“It’s a bootiful creature.” Harry said looking it over as Fred pulled a card from the ones Harry had and placed it in his own.

George pulling a card from Charlie says, “So Harry. What kind of games besides old maid and Go Fish do you like to play? Do you know any Muggle games that might be fun?”

Harry putting Ginny’s toy back in her lap so she can go says, “Um...well there is a game called Hide and seek. Basically you and a group of friends pick a “base” where one person stands and then counts to an agreed on Number then he calls out, “ready or not here I come.” After which he tries to find the other kids who should have found a hiding spot by the time he calls out. The other kids once the “seeker” calls out have to try and sneak their way to the base to stay

safe. If the seeker touches any of them with his hand the one he tagged becomes the seeker and everyone gets to hide again.”

Ginny pulling a card from Ron puts the card with one that matched one in her hand down in the middle of them and says, “Sounds like it is fun.”

Nodding Harry says, “Yeah it is when you’re not being beat up by the one seeking.” And he pulls a card from Ginny getting the Joker.

“Wait the seeker can beat up the person?” Charlie said raising an eyebrow concerned.

“Normally no...m...my cousin liked to beat me up all the time and turned any game we played into a full contact sport. I got good at finding hiding spots and running because of that fat ass bully.” Harry said quietly.

Charlie waving his wand made a small bar of soap appear and says, “Harry I am sure you know better than to swear. Put this in your mouth for two rounds of this game.”

Nodding sadly Harry took the soap and put in his mouth after which Charlie took his turn. After two rounds had happened Charlie takes the soap out of Harry’s mouth who says, “Sowwy Charwie. I didn mean ta swear.”

“You are forgiven Harry.” Charlie said as Harry took his turn.

Slowly over the next half hour the six play their game and as they finish Ginny blushes a deep red and runs out of the room her pajama’s sagging a little in the crotch and Charlie smiling reforms the deck of cards and says, “I will be right back. Why don’t you three talk for a bit till I get back.” And he follows Ginny out of the room.

“So apart from the games you described is there anything you like to do Harry?” Ron asked as Fred put the cards back into the pack and put them in the desk drawer.

“Well I like to watch TV but papa Sirius limits how much I can watch in one sitting. Today was the longest I got to watch in one go but I fell asleep before my time was up which stinks.” Harry said causing the three to look at him with curiosity.

“What’s TV? And why do you watch it?” Fred and George asked.

“Um...well...it’s basically moving pictures with sound. And the pictures and sound tell a story, unless it’s the news, weather, or sports, but those still come across on a TV.” Harry said trying to explain what TV was as best he could.

“So what kind of stories do you watch?” Ron asked interested.

“I like a genre called Science Fiction. Usually what it involves is Muggle technology that is super advanced than we have now along with creatures and people from other worlds. But...I get this feeling that some of the things from that type of show might exist given...well given that magic is real. I don’t really know what to think right now.” Harry said going thoughtful towards the end.

Knocking on the door to the room Sirius stands there holding his arms behind his back and says, “Alright boys it’s time to come down for the party.”

Cheering the four got up and Sirius held his right hand up, “First I am blindfolding you. I told you it was a surprise. You three go on ahead I will be out with Harry in a bit.”

Standing still Harry smiles at the others and waits for Sirius to blindfold him and pick up the nappy bag and him and says, “You silly papa.”

Walking slowly to let Bill and Percy pass bye on the stairs Sirius says, “You will enjoy this Harry.” And after five minutes Sirius walks out to the back yard and over to the large table and stands Harry in one of the chairs in front of a giant chocolate cake with mint frosting and six large candles on it all of which were lit. As Sirius pulled off the blindfold the Weasley family,

Remus Lupin, Rubeus Hagrid, and Arabella Fig started singing “Happy Birthday.” Eyes’ watering in gratitude, Harry waits for the singing to stop and then holding his breath a moment makes a simple wish to never lose the love he feels from everyone at this moment and then blows out the candles to a round of applause.

“Alright Harry, do you want to open your presents now? Or should we wait until after cake and ice cream?” Sirius asked smiling and rubbing Harry’s back.

“Now please papa Sirius.” Harry said excitedly as Molly slid the cake away from him to cut it up.

“Alright then Harry, sit down and I will pass you a present.” Sirius said picking up the topmost gift which was rectangular and thin. After Harry sat down Sirius handed it to him and said, “This one is from Molly and Arthur.”

Taking the present he opened it and seeing it was a book says slowly as he read the title. “The Tales of Beedle the Bard.”

“That’s a book of some of the most popular stories for children in the wizarding world.” Sirius explained to Harry who had a confused look of what it would be about.

“Thank you Mr. and Misses Weasley. I will enjoy this lots, it will help me learn a little about this world in a way.” Harry said smiling now that he understood it.

Chuckling Arthur says, “You’re welcome Harry.”

Taking the book from him Sirius hands Harry another package this time it was more box shaped but slightly small saying, “This is from Ginny.”

Ginny who was smiling at Harry across the table blushed when she saw him smile at her as he opened the box revealing one of her stuffed animals. This one being a catlike creature with

an eagles head and wings and was obviously feathered. “That’s a Griffin.” Ginny said as Harry examined it closely.

“It’s very cool looking. Thank you Ginny.” Harry said smiling at her.

“This next one is from Hagrid.” Sirius said handing Harry a small thin rectangular box.

Opening it Harry pulls out a finely crafted hand carved 5 hole flute. Putting the flute to his lips Harry blew an experimental note on it and smiled widely at the pitch it gave. Looking over to the massive man Harry says, “Thank you mister Hagrid.”

In a deep booming voice Hagrid says, “Yer welcome Harry. I figured that would be a great gift, as every kid needs a little music in their life.”

Putting the flute with the stuffed animal and the book Sirius hands Harry a large rectangular box and says, “This one is from Misses Fig.”

Opening the box Harry pulls out a large scarlet and gold blanket that was just big enough to wrap around him completely from neck to feet. “This is really nice and warm. Thanks Mrs. Fig.”

“You’re welcome Harry dear. I figured it was the least I could do for you.” Mrs. Fig said.

“Next is Remus’s gift.” Sirius said handing Harry another box shaped gift. Unwrapping the present Harry carefully removed the top of the box and found inside 4 books. The first was a picture book of several magical animals. The second was a photo album that had pictures of not only his mom and dad but all those who were important to them including several dozen pictures of a baby in their hands whom he only could assume was him. The third book was a book of Muggle fairy tales which got a grin out of Harry. The fourth book was a hand written book that detailed things that wizards and witches and their children took for granted that a new witch or wizard or a Muggle born would not know of.

Looking at the fourth book closely Harry looks over to Remus and says, “Did you write this one yourself? Cause dat is very thoughtful. Thank you Mr. Lupin.”

“I did Harry and you’re welcome. I figured for your first birthday among our kind you would like some gifts that would help you learn what we who grew up in this world take for granted. And the photo album I put together for you so you could know your mother and father.”

Smiling with tears starting to fill his eyes Harry says, “You figoored right, I apweciate it vewy much.”

Picking up a long narrow package Sirius hands it to Harry and says, “This one is from me.”

Biting his lip in excitement Harry opens the gift slowly and once it was open he saw inside a short broom and looked at it confused. “Papa...why did you give me a broom? Are you saying you want me to clean the floors at home?”

Laughing Sirius says, “No Harry this is not a sweeping broom. You see in our world Brooms are also used to fly. You can travel long distances with them or even play Quidditch, which is our sport and I will explain it to you later, this however is a toy broom. It will not hover any higher than about three feet.”

“Ooooooh...I see. Thanks papa.” Harry said eyes going wide when he heard that Brooms could fly.

“Alright dear it’s time for cake and ice cream.” Molly said as Sirius stuffed the gifts into the Moke sac. Once the gifts were put away Molly set out the plates with a large scoop of ice cream and a piece of cake on it. As everyone took their seats around the table Ginny and Ron sat on either side of Harry while Sirius sat next to Ginny.

Once everyone had a piece of cake and ice cream Harry says, “Thank you everyone. This is the bestest day I have ever had.”

“You’re welcome dear. I think you will have many more to come that are nice and happy. If you ever want to come over to play with Ron and Ginny or even Fred and George you are welcome to come so long as Sirius says you can.” Molly said sweetly

“Yeah you should come over lots and play with us.” Ginny said cutely her face already covered with cake frosting.

“I promise I will come by as often as I can Ginny. Thank you for the sweet present again.” Harry said before giving her a kiss on the cheek causing her to giggle and blush and the adults to “awe” at the cuteness.

Once everyone had had their cake and ice cream Sirius divides everyone into two teams and explains the rules of the games he had set up or planned for the party. On one team was Harry, Ginny, Remus, Ron, Fred, George and Mrs. Fig; the other team had Hagrid, Molly, Arthur, Bill, Charlie, Percy, and Sirius.

Over the next three hours they all enjoyed playing games such as, “Fill the cup.” Where they had to one at a time use a table spoon to move water from a bucket to a cup 10 feet away past a line and were not allowed to use magic; “Simon says” and “Blind man’s bluff.”

After Harry had tagged the last person on Sirius’s team he felt himself wet his nappy and to his horror soil it as well as the cake and ice cream had finally run its course. As Sirius removes Harry’s blindfold he sees the tears in Harry’s eyes and kneels down saying, “Harry dear what’s wrong?”

Hugging Sirius about the neck Harry whispers what happened in his ear. Sirius shushing Harry picked him up and set him on his arm handing the blindfold to Arthur who had been the

one tagged and says, "It's alright Harry you know you don't have to be upset for using it. You can't help it and that is why we put them on you. Come on let's go get you cleaned up." And he walks inside with a softly crying Harry snuggled to his chest stopping only at the table where the nappy bag still was to grab it.

Ginny who had just come out of the house from a potty break sees Sirius with the nappy bag and says, "You can use my changie table if ya want's."

"Thank you Ginny dear. Why don't you show me the way?" Sirius said kindly as he rubbed Harry's back.

Nodding Ginny took Sirius up to her room and pointed to the changing table along one wall which was stocked with washable cloth nappies and pull up styled nappies that were also washable and says, "Is okay Harry I still need my nappies too. Is nofing to be ashamed of."

As Harry was laid down on her changing table he looks at Ginny and says, "I...I know Ginny buh...but it's more than that but I no wanna talk bout it. Th...thanks for letting papa use your table though."

As Sirius worked on Harry, Ginny reaches up and took his hand saying, "Is okay. You no have ta talk bout it if you no want to. But when ya do I will listen."

Giving her hand a gentle squeeze he smiles at her as he is lifted by his ankles clear of the nappy and wiped down then lowered onto the clean one. A moment later Sirius had him changed into his normal thickness nappy and says, "There you go Harry. Why don't you and Ginny run along and go back to playing with the others while I tidy up in here."

Pulling his pants on after Sirius set him on the floor Harry says, "Okay papa." And then he takes Ginny's hand again and walks outside with her to see the others still playing blind man's bluff with Arthur as the blind man again.

After vanishing the used nappy Sirius goes to the restroom himself and then after washing up he goes down to the party and pull's Molly aside. "I planned on getting Pizza's from a parlor I know for dinner for everyone. Is there anything specific you know the boys or Ginny will not eat?"

"I think Anchovies and pickles are the only two things they hate...but what is Pizza?" She asked quietly.

"It is a round piece of bread with a tomato based sauce on it with mozzarella cheese and several kinds of toppings optional for it. I thought you would like to try something new and have a break from cooking for tonight." Sirius said.

"Oh alright then, if you could would you give me the recipe if we like it enough?" She asked.

"Of course Molly, I'll be back in about an hour I leave Harry in your capable hands."

"Alright I'll take care of him." She said taking the nappy bag from him.

Going over to Harry Sirius says, "Harry you behave for Molly. I am going to get supper for us all if you need anything go to her okay, even if you need a change again."

"Oh...okay papa. I be good." Harry said blushing a little and giving Sirius a hug.

After returning the embrace for a moment Sirius disapperates to the pizza place he was talking about. While he was gone Harry played several more rounds of blind man's bluff with the others. After thirty minutes the adults noticed that Harry, Ron, and Ginny were all getting tired and could either do for a nap or would benefit from sitting down and listening to a story.

"Alright kids who wants to hear a story while we wait for dinner." Molly says kindly.

Yawning Harry and Ginny holding hands say, "We do."

And Ron a step behind says, "Okay mama."

Fred and George liking the way their mother told the stories of Beedle the Bard, ran over excitedly as she walked to a patch of ground near the house. After she conjured a blanket for her and the kids to sit on she sits down on it and waits for the five to sit down around her and says, “Alright kids which story should I tell?”

“Babbity Rabbity.” Ginny said

“The Tale of the Three Brothers.” Ron said.

“The Warlock's Hairy Heart” Fred said.

“The Fountain of Fair Fortune.” George replied.

“Well it looks like we have a tie so Harry I guess whichever you choose is the one I will tell.” Molly said

Biting his lip Harry thought and seeing the looks from the others giggles uncontrollably. “I just can’t choose Mrs. Weasley. They all sound good.” He says causing the others to giggle too.

“Alright then I’ll choose from the list. Hmmm...Babbity Rabbity.” Mrs. Weasley said before conjuring a cup of tea to drink.

After the five got comfortable on the blanket and the other adults settled in Molly starts telling the tale and just as she finished Harry noticed that Ginny was blushing hard and took her hand. Knowing that look on Ginny’s face she stood up and said. “Sirius should be back with dinner soon. Boys go wash your hands and sit down at the table.” Then she took Ginny’s other hand and lead her to her room with Harry following.

Once they were in Ginny’s room Molly shut the door and seeing Harry was still with them says, “Oh Harry dear did you need a change too?”

Blushing Harry shakes his head and says, “No ma’am. I just wanted to hold Ginny’s hand since she held mine and made me feel better when papa changed me earlier.”

Smiling Molly says, “That’s sweet dear. If Ginny wants you to stay you can but you need to wash up too when were done.”

Ginny looking at Harry giggled and kissed his cheek. “You can stay but no peeking. Eyes on my eyes kay?” She said showing at least a little knowledge of the difference between boys and girls.

Blushing at the kiss Harry nods and waits for Molly to lay Ginny on the changing pad then takes her hand and smiles at her. After a moment he sees from the corner of his eye Molly start to lift Ginny by the ankles and turns his back to her so he can’t see anything but Ginny’s face and starts looking kind of sad.

“What’s wong Harry?” Ginny said worried.

“Nothin...I...is nothin Ginny.” Harry said rebuilding his mask of happiness on his face.

After Mrs. Weasley lowered Ginny onto the clean cloth nappy she finishes powdering up Ginny and fastens the thick nappy in place. Knowing something was very wrong due to her mother’s intuition she says, “Harry sweetheart tell us what’s wrong. Ginny and I only want to help you dear. There’s no need to hide what you are thinking or feeling from us. We won’t judge you.”

At these words Harry’s face slips a little and he turns round to look at Molly and Ginny at the same time. “I don’t wanna talk bout it.” He says voice slightly firm but still a bit wavering in conviction and his eyes full of hurt.

“Alright dear I won’t force you to tell me anything but I want you to know that if you need to talk while you’re here Arthur and I will sit down with you so you can. You have nothing

to be afraid of for talking about how you feel or for asking questions.” Molly says kneeling down and placing her hands on Harry’s shoulders while looking him in the eye.

Lip trembling, Harry buries his face in Molly’s shoulder and starts to cry. He was so unused to kindness from adults that it was overwhelming him. How could he tell this woman that he had only met once before that what he wanted most was a mother to love him and give him the same gentle care that he had just seen her give Ginny?

As he cried in Molly’s shoulder Ginny slid off the changing table and waddle-runs behind him and wraps him in a hug along with Molly who was already shushing him and rubbing his back gently to calm him down. “Pwease no cry Harry. Is okay, nobody gonna hurt you here or make ya feel bad.” Ginny said feeling sad because Harry was sad.

Sobbing Harry says, “I c...can’t he...help it...I...I so...so confused a...an...and I wan...want my mah...mooooooooooooooooooommy.”

Molly, having great skill at maternal deduction, figured out quickly why Harry was so upset and picks him up in her arms hugging him to her chest and rocks back and forth as she walks over to Ginny’s bed to sit on it and let Harry have his cry while shushing him and whispering to him all he needed to hear from, “I know you miss her Harry. I do too.” to “I’m sorry she had to go away like that but it will all be okay. Sirius will give you all you need and Arthur and I will help.”

Ginny unable to hug him due to Molly’s position did the only thing she could and got from her nightstand a clean soother that she sometimes would suckle on when she was really upset and handed it to her mother to give to Harry hoping it would help him like it did for her.

Taking the pacifier Molly slid it carefully into Harry’s mouth and within moments he was sucking furiously on it and, while the tears still flowed furiously, he went quiet as the pacifier

was hard to bawl around without either swallowing it or losing it completely. After a good twenty minutes Harry had cried himself out and was trembling hard while sniffing and clinging to Molly who had laid down so Ginny could cuddle Harry from behind while she held him in the front.

“You alright now dear? Would you like me to do anything special for you to help you feel better?” Molly said kindly and softly rubbing Harry’s back still.

Staying quiet for a minute Harry thought and slowly began to nod. “T...there is some...something...b...but I...I’m afraid...afraid to ask.” He said with slight hiccups.

“Harry I know it’s hard to accept given how you lived for five years but believe me when I say that you can ask anything you want, ask for anything within reason, and you will never be judged badly by me, Molly or Arthur or those we are close to.” Sirius said from the doorway having arrived back with the pizzas while Harry had his breakdown.

Flinching not having heard him come in Harry looks at his godfather and says, “P...papa...h...how lo...long you...been there.”

“Long enough to know you are sad and need a nice warm hug and reassurances that it’s going to be okay.” Sirius said walking over and sitting on the bed next to Molly and started petting Harry’s hair. “Go on Harry ask what you wanted to. I promise we won’t get upset or mad.” He said in the calm soft voice he saved for when Harry was at his most fragile.

Nodding Harry looked down and said, “I...I was sad acause I was jealous of Ginny and her brovers. I...I just...I wanna know what it’s like to have a mommy for a bit...m...maybe have her do what she would do for a b...baby so I can...so I can...know what it feels like.”

“Harry. Are you asking me to basically treat you like a baby for a little while?” Molly asked softly petting his head and back gently.”

“I...I guess I am. That’s not too weird or unacceptable is it?” Harry said with a deep blush.

“Ginny tell Harry what we do when you want to spend quality time with me.” Molly said smiling down at Harry.

“Mommy lets me pretend ta be a baby again. I get to crawl around in just my nappy and a shirt, play wif my plushies with her and she even gibs me a baba and some baby food when I get hungry.” Ginny said happily as she pet Harry’s back too.

“R...really, so...so you don’t think I’m weird for asking?” Harry said astounded that Molly did that for Ginny.

“Why would we think you are weird for that dear? If it is something that would make you happy and is not dangerous or naughty I personally feel a child should be allowed to do something they enjoy. Would you like me to do it now for you or do you want to eat dinner first since Sirius got Pizza for us all to try.” Molly said kissing his head in a motherly way.

“C...can I have a b...bottle after we eat?” Harry asked still nervous.

“Of course you can. If you want to and Sirius say’s it’s okay you can even sleep over tonight and we can have a “good” session of you being babied. Ginny would be involved too if you want.” Molly said looking at Sirius who smiled and nodded his approval.

“I...um...thank you Mrs. Weasley. I...I think I would like that.” Harry said smiling up at her.

“I don’t see any Harm in letting you spend the night Harry. Just be sure to listen to Mr. and Mrs. Weasley when they tell you something. I will leave the Moke sac with your presents in it with your Nappy bag.” Sirius said patting Harry on the shoulder.

Finally smiling again at the prospect of experiencing the innocence and love that a baby was supposed to feel Harry pulled the soother from his mouth and held it out to Ginny saying, “Thanks for letting me use dis Ginny. It helped lots.”

“You welcome Harry. But you keeps it, I got’s mowe and you might need it again sometime.” Ginny said pushing it back to him and kissing his cheek again.

Kissing her back Harry slides the soother into his pocket as Molly and Sirius get up and help him and Ginny to the floor to walk on their own. After they get back to the garden which was painted a beautiful shade of orange and pink by the setting sun and was lit with a few hanging globes that were of magic origin Harry and Ginny sit down in the seats they had used earlier for the cake and ice cream and wait for Sirius to dish out the pizza.

As Sirius was plating the pizza’s so everyone had a slice of pepperoni and a slice of mushroom Ron, who was on Harry’s left says, “You feeling better now Harry? I know it’s going ta be hard adjusting to the wizarding world but if you wanna talk or anything just le’me know. Guys our age gotta stick together right?”

Chuckling wetly as he had not completely recovered from his breakdown but had recovered enough to look happy says, “Right.” Just as Sirius puts a plate in front of him, Ron, and Ginny. “OH BOY.” Harry said seeing it was two of his favorites that he only ever got to have a slice here and there of thanks to Dudley.

Cocking their heads to the side Ginny and Ron say, “How do you eat this?”

“Well there is no RIGHT way ta do it. Some people use a fork but most just pick it up like this.” Harry said picking up the mushroom slice and inserting the point into his mouth and taking a bite out of it.

Shrugging at his lead the others pick up a slice and do as Harry did and start eating their pizza. While everyone enjoyed the food some of the adult's asked Sirius about other types of toppings that would be found on Pizza and eventually agree to try the other toppings in the near future.

Harry seeing that there was 6 boxes, 3 of which were unopened yet says after finishing his two slices, "Papa can I have some more please?"

Taking Harry's plate Sirius smiles and says, "Of course I got enough for everyone to have 4 slices if they can handle it." And he gets Harry another slice of each and sets the plate down again and refills Ginny and Ron's plates when they asked as well.

Smiling Ron, Harry and Ginny spend the rest of dinner talking quietly, exchanging experiences about the Wizarding world for the Muggle one while the adults discuss things that were important to them. Fred and George meanwhile had their heads bent over together as they ate talking in whispers discussing how to harness the flavor of pizza's to turn it into candy for when they start school so they can share it with other kids in secret.

After finishing his fourth slice Harry sits back in his chair half asleep and rubs his eyes with the back of his hand barely even moving his glasses out of the way first. Ginny also full and a bit tired let out a yawn and leaned back eyes half open. Seeing them doing this Molly smiles and finishes her food quickly while still enjoying it then gets up and conjures a damp rag to wipe their faces off with. After getting them both cleaned off she helps them out of their chairs and sits them both on one hip and carries them up to Ginny's room.

"I think it is time for two little babies to have their bed time. When you wake up we can have some baby time together." She says as she walks up the stairs.

“Buh I not sleepy.” Harry objected around a yawn causing Ginny to yawn again and Molly to smile.

“Of course you’re not dear but all little kids need a bedtime and have to listen to their caretakers so they grow up big and healthy.” Molly says walking into Ginny’s room.

Setting Ginny down on the end of her bed Molly pulls back the covers and makes sure the special pad she had made in case of heavy accidents was in place then she lay Harry and Ginny down on it and kisses their heads. “You two behave and stay here I will be back with a bottle for each of you like I promised. Then it is bedtime.” She says before going to the kitchen to get the promised bottles.

Minutes later Molly sits back down on the bed and pulls Ginny and Harry up on either side of her and lays them on her lap partially and holds the bottles for them to nurse from. Harry still nervous goes slow at first while Ginny, used to doing this from time to time, laps up the milk quickly so that by the time Harry was half done she was finished.

“Harry can you hold your bottle yourself for a moment please?” Molly asks.

Nodding slightly Harry grabs the bottle in his hands and after he had it Molly let go and then picks Ginny up and places her to her shoulder and starts patting her back and eventually is rewarded with a loud belch. Smiling Molly laid Ginny back down on her lap and then cradled Harry more in her arm and took the bottle from his hand for him to finish. After he had finished she gave him the same treatment she had Ginny and after he burped said, “There’s a good boy. Now it’s time for the two little babies to go to sleep. I will check on you during the night to change you if you end up needing it.” Then she carefully extracted herself from the bed and laid Harry and Ginny into bed and gave them both a kiss on the head then took Harry’s new soother

and a spare one from Ginny's bedside table and placed them in their mouths before tucking them into bed.

Leaving the room she shut the door and turned off the lights and within moments Harry and Ginny who had quickly snuggled into each other fell asleep for the night.

Chapter three.

Two weeks after his Eighth birthday Harry was smiling eagerly as he held a box with a very messy wrapping on it having wanted to do it himself. "I can't wait for Ginny to see my present to her papa." He said eagerly bouncing a little on his feet as Sirius finished packing Harry's nappy bag with the thick nappies Harry needed at bedtime and for his naps as he was going to be spending the night again with Ginny and Ron.

"I'm sure she will enjoy it Harry. Now you sure you don't want me to wrap it better?" Sirius said putting the bag on his shoulder.

"Unhunh. I think it will be more special if it was my own wrapping. And it will be harder to guess what it is too." Harry replies taking Sirius's hand and walking with him to the kitchen.

"Alright then let's go. Molly and Arthur are waiting for us and said we can use the flue today." Sirius said throwing a pinch of flue powder in the fireplace causing the flames to turn a bright emerald green. Picking Harry up he steps into the fire and says, "The Burrow." And instantly vanishes in a roar of flame and moments later they spin to a stop inside the Weasley fireplace.

After dusting Harry and himself off with his wand Sirius says, "Morning Arthur, Molly."

"Morning Mr. and Mrs. Weasley." Harry says a step behind Sirius.

“Morning Sirius, Harry. Sirius go on and make yourself at home I just need to finish making Ginny’s cake. After that we just need to decorate and then we can have a nice chat.”

Molly said looking a bit flustered but happy at the same time.

“I’ll give ya a hand Molly it’s no trouble.” Sirius said following her to the kitchen.

“Harry why don’t you put your present on the table with the others then head upstairs. Ginny and Ron should be in her room playing a board game or something.” Arthur said smiling down at Harry who looked excited.

“Okay Mr. Weasley. Thanks for letting me stay the night to celebrate with Ginny.” Harry said smiling as he quickly walked to the dining room and put the present down with the 6 other gifts which Harry assumed were from her brothers, and parents.

Going upstairs Harry heard a laughing coming from Ginny’s room and peeked in seeing Ginny crawling around in just her nappy and shirt and playing with some soft looking blocks. Grinning he put his fingers to his lips when Ron looked up and saw him and snuck up behind Ginny and covered her eyes. “Guess who.” Harry said using a very good imitation of Hagrid’s voice.

Giggling Ginny sat up on her knees and started feeling Harry’s hands and says, “Hands is too smaw fow Hagger...Fwed is dat you?”

Using his Hagrid voice again Harry says, “Nope two more guesses”

“Can’t be Charwie or Percy dey at Hogwarts; Is it...Gowge?”

“Nope one more guess then I get to claim my prize for winning.” Harry said with a good chuckle imitation of Hagrid.

“I know is Hawy.” Ginny said.

Smiling Harry removed his hands and Ginny turned around showing she had a soother in her mouth which explained her babyish talking. Ginny smiling tackles Harry and snuggles him close. “I’m glad you could come Hawy. Is ya gonna get ta stay over tanight?”

“Yeah papa said I could. So what’cha wanna do till it’s time for cake and ice cream and presents.” Harry said sitting down with a slight crinkle.

“Well Ron was being awesome and playing “daddy” for me so momma could work on my party stuff, but since you’re here now we could play some games together.” Ginny said crawling over to Ron and giving him a hug which caused him to blush.

“Well as it’s your birthday Ginny you can pick, whatever you wanna do I will agree to, within reason of course?” Harry said giggling at the end.

Getting a look of thought on her face Ginny sucks on her soother and after a bit says, “If Ron is willing to do it would you read me a Muggle fairy tale while he gives me a bottle?”

Laughing Ron says, “Yeah come on Harry let’s hear one of those Muggle tales.”

Smiling Harry says with a slight blush, “Alright I gotta go downstairs to get the book though it...it’s in my nappy bag.”

Nodding Ron says, “Alright you go get the book and see if mum will give you a bottle for Ginny. I will keep her entertained till you get back.”

Getting up Harry hurries from the room and takes the stairs quickly but not so fast that he would get in trouble and getting downstairs sees Molly and Sirius getting ready to go out to the garden.

Turning round at the sound of Harry landing on his feet at the bottom of the stairs Molly and Sirius say, “Harry what’s wrong, do you need something?”

“Well I was hoping I could get my story book papa and Ginny want’s ta have a bottle while I read one of the stories.” Harry said with a bashful grin on his face.

Grinning Molly walks into the kitchen and says, “Oh so she is having some baby time hunh? Who is playing the parent roll for her since Charlie and Percy are at school and Arthur, Sirius and I are down here?”

Taking his nappy bag from Sirius Harry says, “Ron is being an awesome big brother and doing that for her. He wants to hear one of the stories too so he was going to feed Ginny her bottle while I read the book.”

Chuckling Molly shakes her head and says, “Well I knew Ronald would be a great big brother. He always seemed attached to Ginny more than his brothers.” After a moment Molly puts four bottles in the nappy bag in the outside pocket for them and says, “There you go just in case she wants more than one or you decide to go baby too.”

Blushing Harry says, “Thanks Misses Weasley.” And he scurries up the stairs as quickly as he could to Molly and Sirius’s laughter.

Getting back to Ginny’s room Harry walks over to the changing table and hangs the bag on it then pulls out the four bottles and the large book Reamus had given him for his sixth birthday when he first met Ginny and her brothers. Going over to Ron and Ginny he hands two of the bottles to him and says, “You’re mom is awesome. And she is happy that you are helping Ginny with baby time Ron.”

Smiling a little embarrassedly Ron says, “she...she does hunh...well Ginny is my baby sister so I gotta make sure she stays happy and safe right?”

“Right.” Harry says sitting down with the other two bottles and the book while Ginny started to lay down on Ron’s lap so he could bottle feed her.

“Okay um which one should I read?” Harry says looking at the index to see the titles and the page number they started on. “Let’s see I’ll let you pick from these three Ginny; Snow White and the 7 Dwarves, Red Riding hood, aaaand... Sleeping Beauty.” He says at last.

Ron stopping from moving the bottle to her lips waits for her to answer. “Um...how about Snow White? I think Muggle renditions of Dwarves would be neat.”

As Harry turned to the page Ron pops the nipple of the first bottle into Ginny’s mouth and says, “Go slow with this bottle Ginny. T’would be rude to make ya burp if Harry is in the middle of a sentence.”

Nodding Ginny slowly sucks on the nipple and swallows the milk as it fills her mouth. As she does this Harry starts to read the story as best he could and even throws in a few “voices” here and there to make it more interesting. Halfway through the story Harry stops for a moment as Ginny was squirming despite having drank slowly and Ron sits her up to burp her. While Ron was doing this Harry took advantage of one of the spare bottles and drank half of it as his mouth was getting dry from talking so much as the tale was one of the longer ones.

After Ginny let out a loud burp and lay back down on Ron’s lap as he proceeded to feed her the second bottle. Once she started drinking again Harry continued the story and by the time he finished he saw that Ginny had fallen asleep on Ron’s lap and, looking up at Ron the two smile at each other.

Harry getting up first helps pick Ginny up and put her on the bed so she could nap peacefully and comfortably though he could feel a yawn coming on himself he whispers, “So since she will be out for a bit you want to do anything. I think it was right awesome of you to play “daddy” for her while your mum set up the decorations.”

Shaking his head Ron whispers back, “Nah I was getting a bit tired myself and was considering a nap too. Why don’t we both just crawl up there and nap in a big puppy pile.”

Smiling sleepily before he let out a big yet quiet yawn Harry says, “Sounds like a good idea. Let me get my bottles and I’ll meet you up there. You want her right or left side?”

Nodding Ron says, “I’ll sleep on the left. She has a tendency to roll that way and punch whoever is there so it might as well be me instead of her best friend.”

Giggling Harry grabs the bottles and puts them on the bedside table and crawls into the bed under the sheets with Ginny next to him and Ron on the other side of her snuggling close to her.

As the three napped Molly poked her head in once to see how they were doing while the party was being prepared and smiled at the adorable image they made and quietly summoned her camera to her so she could get a picture of it. After getting the scene captured Molly sets the camera on Ginny’s dresser then walked over to check the three and seeing Ron had had an accident and was not wearing his sleeping nappy floated him over to the changing table with her wand and quickly got him cleaned up and changed into one of Ginny’s. After which she uses her wand to dry the spot he had soaked and then she put him back down to finish his nap with the other two who were still dry. After giving all three a kiss on the head she walks downstairs quietly to tell Arthur and Sirius what had happened causing them both to grin.

Taking the camera from Molly Arthur takes it to the shed where he had a developing station and proceeded to develop and make a second copy of the shot for Sirius then he dipped it in a special solution that Wizards had that allowed pictures to move and speak.

An hour later after Molly and Sirius had finished setting things up for lunch and Ginny's party Sirius offers to check on the kids and Molly says, "Thanks Sirius but I think I should wake them. Ronnie will be upset right off when he wakes up."

"Why would he be upset Molly, did something bad happen when you checked on them earlier?"

"Sort of, you see Ronnie still has accidents when he sleeps and he fell asleep without putting on his naptime nappy. He soaked his pants and the pad on Ginny's bed so I had to change him into one of her thicker nappies and then clean the spot on the absorbent pad with my wand so he could go back to sleep. It upsets him that he can't stop wetting the bed yet and even more so when he wakes up in a nappy when he knows he didn't fall asleep with one on." Molly explained looking a bit sad for her son.

"Poor Ronald, I know how he feels sort of. Harry still wakes up crying his eyes out from time to time when he has a sleeping accident. But he is getting better at staying calm during his daytime ones. Or at least he isn't crying so much about it and expecting a slap. I think he will help Ron a great deal with being at the very least nocturnally incontinent. At least Ron has control during the day right?" Sirius said compassionately for Ron's situation as well as Harry's

"That's true. And he needs to focus on that more than occasionally wetting the bed and ending up being changed while he sleeps by me or Arthur. Maybe Harry can help him with that in the end. So have you talked to Albus or Minerva recently?" Molly replied quietly as she and Sirius walked up the stairs together.

Nodding Sirius says, "Yes. Albus was over last week to run a couple more tests on Harry. He said that a good part of what is causing Harry to have no control is the damage from the curse scar but he wouldn't explain further. Harry is going to end up needing his nappies when he goes

to Hogwarts. I have been trying to get him used to going out in public and being with larger groups while in his nappies. It is going well but there have been a few times when the Muggle strangers give us both a dirty look at which point I divert Harry's attention from them to something more fun. Like say going to an ice cream parlor or to the "movies." Honestly Molly you really should give some more thought to having a little more Muggle stuff here other than the car and your refrigerator. There is so much you can enjoy on the television while still being able to do what you normally do. Harry grew up in a house with it and likes the telly too but I restrict what he can and cannot watch as well as how long he can watch it in one sitting and per day. It's no different than restricting their other free time stuff they do within reason."

"I'll think about it Sirius. Awe look at them. It seems a shame to disturb this adorable picture doesn't it?" She replied as they got to the landing and she opened the door to Ginny's room revealing the three still sleeping peacefully and snuggled together.

"It does. Maybe we should just check their nappies and let them wake on their own?" Sirius whispered.

Nodding Molly made her way over to the bed and carefully pulled the cover back to get access to Ginny and Harry. Carefully she lifts Harry free from his snuggle with Ginny and as she does he rolls in her arms and snuggles her causing her to grin. Walking over to the changing table she lays him down and proceeds to remove his nappy as it was clear from the moment she uncovered him that he needed a change. Whispering quietly she says, "Why don't you check Ginny for me Sirius. I'll have Harry cleaned up and changed quick enough."

Nodding Sirius grabbed a new nappy from Ginny's table and some wipes and powder just in case he needed them and took them over to the bed where Ginny was still asleep. Setting the supplies down he carefully slid her away from Ron and after checking her nappy starts to

unfasten the snaps and unfolding the cover he proceeds to wipe her clean while taking care not to wake her up and after a bit has her changed into the clean nappy and is just settling her back in next to Ron when she lets out a cute little yawn and rubs her eyes waking up.

“M...Mr. Bwack? What’s happening?” She asks quietly around her soother.

“Shhh. It’s okay Ginny dear. I was just changing you while your mommy took care of Harry. Did you have a nice nap dear?” Sirius said softly petting her head to calm her down.

Nodding she says, “It was nice and warm. Won neva naps wif me and Hawy is good snuggler.”

Smiling Sirius says, “Well I bet you are just as nice for him to snuggle with as he is for you. You three are very adorable when you nap together like you were. Are you ready to get into your party clothes, so you can have some lunch and cake before you open your presents?”

Nodding she says, “Yeah but what bout Won and Hawy?”

“I awake Ginny?” Harry replied as Molly finished taping his thick nappy onto him.

With a groan Ron stretches and yawns then sits up. Feeling the nappy on him he starts to sniff sadly but doesn’t even get a single tear out before Ginny wraps him in a hug and after pulling out her soother kisses his cheek saying, “Thanks for napping with me Ron. And I know you hate it when you wake up with a new nappy on but it’s not like it’s the worst thing ever right? At least you don’t have a nappy rash or a sore tushie from a spanking.”

Laughing Ron says, “I guess you’re right. And at least I’m dry this time and not wet. But...Momma did you change me into this when I was sleepin?”

“Yes I did dear. And I guess you deserve a nice big hug and maybe a treat for waking up dry? I know you are trying really hard to train yourself.” Molly answered leaving out that she did so because he had soaked the bed before she did.

Getting out of the bed Ron waddled over to Molly as she had put him in the thickest one possible which caused his legs to spread a bit wider than he was used to and wraps her in a hug. “Thanks for making sure I didn’t ruin Ginny’s bed momma. You’re the best.”

Smiling she hugged him back and says, “You’re welcome. Since you have it on anyway why don’t you just wear that till you use it? Take part in a full day of “baby time” with Ginny and Harry.”

Biting his lip in thought Ron looks at Ginny who smiled at him and says, “Okay. I guess if Ginny wants me to I can.”

Extracting herself from Ron’s hug Molly helps Harry off the changing table then gets a dress out of the dresser for Ginny in an emerald green shade with a gold gryphon on the chest. Going over to Ginny she helps her out of her shirt then slides the dress down on her making her giggle by playing pikaboo for a moment by leaving her face hidden for a second and saying, “Strange Ginny was just here. Did you boys see where she vanished too?”

Playing along, Ron and Harry start looking around the room and say, “No ma’am we can’t find her.”

Ginny popping her head from the hole says, “HERE I AM.”

Laughing everyone hugged her and then walked downstairs with her held in Molly’s arms since it was her special day and getting to the table puts her in a highchair Molly had transfigured to fit her new size. Giggling Ginny smiles happily guessing that her mom was going to go all out for her “baby time” today and not just let her play with her toys and do babyish things but also treat her like a full blow baby if not a toddler.

Harry seeing the highchair giggles nervously when he is picked up from behind and carried to the opposite side of Ginny where a second highchair was sitting and was deposited in

it by Sirius. "I guess were going to be big babies today Ginny." He says reflecting her own thoughts.

"Yeah is gonna be lots of fun." Ginny agreed as Molly tied a bib on her and Sirius did the same for Harry.

Ron a little nervous walked over to his usual seat and climbed into it and sat down to wait for lunch. "Oh no Ron you don't get your normal chair today. You get a highchair too." Molly said seeing him in his chair.

Blushing Ron said, "But...I don't wanna sit in a high chair. It's embarrasin to me. Can't I please just sit in my booster seat?"

"Ron you promised you would join Ginny and Harry with their baby time for the day that means you have the same rules as them and one of those rules is at the table you sit in a high chair. Now come on get down so I can transfigure your seat." Molly replied

Crossing his arms Ron stays in his seat looking stubborn. "No I don't wanna sit in a high chair."

"Ronald you have to the count of three to do as your mother asks then you'll have a nice red bottom." Arthur said coming out of the living room in his usual robes.

Pouting Ron got out of the chair and stood aside not wanting to be spanked for a chair. Once he was out of the chair Arthur transfigured it into the highchair and put Ron into it then tied a bib on him. Once he was set Molly went into the kitchen as Fred and George were sitting themselves into their own chairs trying not to draw attention to themselves.

After a minute Molly came back with a tray that had three bottles, and six small jars on it and had a second one floating behind her, as her wand was in her mouth, which had five plates of hamburgers and chips on it. Sirius taking hold of the floating tray put the plates in front of Fred,

George, Arthur's, Molly's and his own seat before going to the kitchen to get some butterbeer for the twins and a glass of wine for himself, Molly and Arthur.

Molly setting down the tray in her hands floats a bottle and two of the jars over to Arthur to feed Ron while she proceeded to feed Ginny and Harry by turning the high chairs a decent amount and pulling her chair to sit between the two.

Harry and Ginny enjoying the treatment happily ate their food the second Molly offered the spoons to their mouths but Ron not being used to being on the receiving end of "baby time" continued to pout and refused the spoon Arthur tried to give him. "Come on Ronnie open up eat your food." Arthur said kindly as Ron continued to turn his head this way and that to avoid the spoon.

"No I don't wanna eat baby food. I wanna burger like Fred and George got." He complained feeling humiliated beyond belief already.

"Ronald Bilius Weasley you know full well that Ginny always gets big kid food after she eats her baby food when she has her baby time and you promised her to take part in everything. You break that promise one more time and you will get spanked and no big kid foods after you finish your food." Molly scolded harshly causing Ginny and Harry to flinch a little and Ron to turn pink with embarrassment.

Opening his mouth Ron grudgingly took the spoon in and ate the baby food that his father was feeding him trying not to look at anyone. By the time he Harry and Ginny had finished Fred George and Sirius were halfway through their Burgers and chips and were discussing the latest round of Quidditch matches.

"Alright there now was that so bad Ron. Now be a good boy and drink the bottle while I get your, Harry and Ginny's burgers ready." Molly said as she cleaned up the baby food jars.

Nodding Ron picked up the bottle and started drinking from it rather than risk his mom following through on her threat. Quickly he drank the bottle down so he could get it away from him faster and by the time he finished Ginny and Harry had barely made a dent in their own milk and were busy talking about what they wanted to do when they got back up to her room to play.

“So whacha get me Harry? Can I try and guess?” Ginny asked as she eyed the presents on the floor near the table.

“Not gonna say Gin-gin but you can TRY and guess. Though I know ya won’t be able to.” Harry said laughing.

“I have an idea?” Ron said as he squirmed a little in his seat.

“Wha’s dat big bwover?” Ginny said looking at him cutely.

“Why don’t ya play twenty questions to see if you can guess ALL your presents? Twenty questions for each gift.” Ron said

“That sounds like a fun idea Ronnie. What do you think Ginny dear? Do you want to try that with each of your presents?” Molly said coming back with the burgers and chips for the three.

“Umm...do I get a prize if I guess right?” Ginny said trying to milk extra goodies for her birthday.

“How many gifts are there misses Weasley?” Harry asked having an idea of his own.

“Well there is yours, one from Arthur and myself, Ronnie’s, Fred and Gorges, Bill’s, Charlie’s, and Percy’s.” Molly replied.

“Hmmm...I know...If you can guess four correctly...I will play daddy for you the rest of the day.” Harry said causing Sirius, Arthur and Molly to hide big grins behind their hands at the thought of how cute it would look.

“Um...what if I can’t guess four?” Ginny asked.

“How about if you can’t guess four you have to be his mommy?” Fred suggested causing George to snort his butterbeer in amusement.

Giggling Ginny says, “Kay that is fair.” Then she started eating her burger and chips along with Harry and Ron. After a bit the three finish their own food and Molly brings out the cake with the candles already lit and everyone starts singing “happy birthday” as Ginny giggled and clapped. Once the cake was set in front of her on the table and the tray part of her high chair was removed so she could lean in and blow out the candles, Ginny held her breath for a good minute thinking of her wish.

Leaning forward she wished silently, “I wish to be able to go to Hogwarts with Ron and Harry when they go into their first year.” Exhaling with great control she not only blew out the candles but she made a few tip sideways from the compressed air.

Clapping with the rest Molly slid the cake away and started picking out the candles then proceeded to cut the cake into even pieces while Arthur started bringing around Ginny’s gifts.

“Alright Ginny I know what Bill, Charlie and Percy got you. So you can ask the questions to me to try and guess them. So which gift do you want to try and guess first?”

“Ummm...Fred and George.” She says holding her hands out. After taking the box from Arthur Ginny gives it a small shake and then says, “Okay...umm...is it something I can wear?”

“Nope.” Fred said smiling.

“hmm...is it something to look at?” she said thinking.

“Yes and no.” George said smiling.

Pursing her lips Ginny gives the box another shake trying to hear it and says, “Is part of it Chocolate frogs with the cards?”

“Yes but what is the other half?” Fred said.

“Is the other piece something to eat too?” she asked.

“Yes.” George said.

“Is it a kind of candy?”

“Yes.” Fred replied.

“Is it Bertie Botts Every Flavored Beans?” she asked smiling.

“That’s right. That’s one present guessed 3 more to go baby sis.” Fred and George said in unison.

Opening the box Ginny saw an extra-large box of Bertie Botts Every Flavor Beans and 6 chocolate frog wrappers. Handing the box to her Father Ginny slipped out of her chair and crawled under the table to get to Fred and George and gave them both a hug. “Thank you Fred, George.”

“You’re welcome baby sis.” They said returning the hugs then Fred got up and carried her back to her chair with her giggling the whole time which caused everyone else to smile.

“Alright Ginny which present you want next?” Arthur said setting the first box aside.

“Harry’s please.” She said smiling widely.

Arthur handing over the messily wrapped box says with a chuckle, “Looks like someone insisted on doing it themselves.”

Grinning sheepishly Harry says, “Yup Papa only helped to get it in the box.”

Turning the small 1 cubic foot box this way and that Ginny says, “Is it something I can play with?”

“Yes.” Harry replied giggling hard knowing she would never guess it as Sirius said there was nothing like it in the wizarding world and had transfigured the rocking horse himself so it would be more special.

“Is it something soft?” Ginny asked thinking hard.

“Nope it is rather hard actually. Though there are some parts that are soft” Sirius said helping Harry with the questions.

“Is it round?” she asked right confused

“Nuh unh.” Harry said before drinking a little more of his bottle.

“Is the box bigger inside that it looks from the outside?” She asked showing a streak of ingeniousness.

“Yes. Papa used magic to make it bigger.”

“Is it a big dolly?” Ginny asked

“Nope I know ya hate actual dollies.” Harry said earning him a confused smile from her.

“I...I dunno what it could be. If is not a dolly but is not soft it can’t be a plushy. I gib up.” Ginny said sadly knowing she could never guess it.

“I picked it out but papa twan...twans...that kind of magic you use to make something into something else.” Harry said.

“Transfiguration. He transfigured the item in a small or large way for you.” Arthur said helping Harry find the words.

“Yeah that. I found a rocking horse in da toy store last week and Papa said we could get it for you since you like baby time too. He did that thing to make it into a Sphinx shape instead of a horsie.” Harry said happily as Ginny ripped the paper off the box and looked inside to see the rocking sphinx sitting in a big room inside the box.

Squealing at how realistic it looked despite the curved legs that allowed it to rock Ginny set the box down and tried to tackle hug Harry but was stopped in mid-flight as Molly used her wand to levitate her back to her seat. “Ginny don’t do that again. We don’t want any accidents now do we?” She scolded softly.

Harry giggling says, “I guess ya liked it Gingin?”

“Is really cool Harry fank you.” Ginny said blushing from her mom’s scold.

“Well that’s two presents down and one point each. Which one do you want next dear?”

Arthur said setting the box with the rocker aside.

“Percy’s pwease.” She said.

Fred leaning into George’s ear whispers quietly enough so only he could hear, “Galleon says it’s something educational.”

Nodding George accepted the bet silently and watched as Ginny asked her questions.

“Okay so it’s a toy, soft, big, shaped like a magical animal. Does it have qualities of a horse?” Ginny asked

“Yes.” Molly said as she started plating the cake with a scoop of ice cream.

“Is it a Hippogryph plushy?” Ginny guessed

“Nope.” Arthur said as Fred slid a single galleon into Georges hand discretely.

“Does it have wings?” Ginny asked narrowing it down to one of two animals in her mind now that she knew it wasn’t a Hippogryph.

“Yes.” Molly replied.

“IS A PEGASUS.” Ginny exclaimed as she ripped the paper off the box and looked down inside to another “expanded” room to see a Pegasus plush as big as she was.

“That’s right dear.” Arthur laughed as the paper went flying.

Handing the box back to her father Ginny says, “Okay I ready for you and mama’s pwesie papa.”

Handing Ginny a relatively narrow rectangular box Arthur smiles and says, “I know you will like this one Ginny.”

“Okay les see...umm...Is it something I wear?” she asked knowing her mom and dad preferred to give clothes or practical gifts for the most part.

“Yes.” Molly said.

“Is there more than one thing in the box?” she asked

“Yes.” Arthur replied.

“Hmmm...I’m a guess that one of them is a new dressie?” she said.

“Yes. It is. What do you think the other item is though?” Molly said smiling

“Not sure...is it somefing...hmm...is it related to my liking pretending to be a baby from time to time?” Ginny asked.

“Yes.” Molly and Arthur said at the same time.

“Is it a bib?” she asked

“nope.” Arthur said.

“Is it booties?” she asked thinking it was something small since the dress would be bigger.

Shaking her head Molly says, “No it’s not booties.”

Pursing her lips Ginny thinks and finally says, “Is it a nappy cover?”

“That’s right.” Arthur said causing Ginny to open the box and see a dark green dress and nappy cover both of which had gold talons on them in the color and symbol of Ginny’s favorite Quidditch team.

“Wow dey beautiful momma, papa, fank you.” she said looking at the dress and nappy cover in awe.

“Okay dear there are only three left. If you guess one more right you win.” Arthur said setting the box with her new dress and nappy cover aside with the others.

“Umm...Charwies.” She said after a moment, thinking he would be the easiest of the three left.

Handing Ginny the package Arthur says, “Alright dear if you get this one right you don’t have to guess anymore unless you want to.”

Taking it from his hands Ginny was surprised by the weight and gave it a slight shake thinking. Giving the box another shake and not hearing anything she says, “Is it cwoves again?”

“No dear it’s not clothes.” Molly said smiling.

“Hmmm...is it a toy?” Ginny asked thinking hard.

“No not a toy either.” Arthur said.

“Is it books?” she said confused.

“That’s right. Why don’t you open it up and see what kind of books.” Molly said smiling.

Opening the box Ginny pulls out three books, two about Quidditch in general and one specifically about the Holyhead Harpies. “Oh wow...Charwie I got’s ta give ya da biggest hug you eva had fow dis one.” Ginny said causing the others to chuckle.

“Alright then dear you have two left do you want to have your cake and ice cream now or wait till after you open them up. Either way you don’t have to guess anymore since you won the bet.” Arthur said taking the box from her and setting it with her gifts.

Her stomach rumbling at the thought of cake and ice cream Ginny thinks for a moment and says, “Let’s finish da presies first. Is only two weft and ya said I no has ta guess anymowe.”

Nodding Arthur hands Ginny Ron's gift and opening it Ginny sees a glass tiara shaped like flowers and vines and painted in her favorite colors of green gold and sapphire. "Won is bootiful. Fank you." She says putting it on her head before sliding out of her highchair and waddling over to him to give him a hug and kiss.

Blushing Ron says, "You're welcome baby sis."

Molly picking Ginny back up gives her a pat on the bum with her hug to check her nappy and finding it a little wet turns her back to the room and whispers in her ear, "Do you want to get changed now or wait till after you have your cake?"

Blushing Ginny whispers back, "After pwease" at which Molly sits her back in the high chair and Arthur hands her the last box with was perfectly square and opening it Ginny was confused at first by the bush like thing in it then pulling it out sees that it was a toy broomstick which elicits an excited squeal from her.

Laughing Arthur says, "Bill said you would react this way. Well now that we have all your gifts unwrapped I will take them up to your room while you all have some cake and ice cream." And he takes the broom from Ginny and waves his wand to make the rest of the gifts float after him.

As Arthur took the gifts upstairs Molly and Sirius pass out the plates of cake and ice cream then sit down to their own plates as Ginny excited eats all the cake and ice cream the fastest bouncing in her seat in happiness. "This was awesome. Those were the bestest gifts ever." Ginny said with her face covered in cake and ice cream residue.

Harry finishing a moment later says, "Dat was a good cake and ice cream. Thanks misses Weasley. I did have a question though?"

"Yes dear?" Molly said setting her fork down and looking at him.

“Um...well...I know I’m sposed ta play the “daddy” role for Ginny but...is...is it okay if we have you stay in there with us in case...well...” and he blushed hard.

“In case one of you needs a nappy change?” She said kindly.

“Yes ma’am.” Harry said blushing even more as he felt himself wet his nappy.

“I was going to suggest that anyway as you are still a bit young to be trying to change nappies yet.” Molly said patting his shoulder. “Once Ronnie is done we’ll go up to Ginny’s room and I will monitor your playtime while Arthur takes care of the dishes and entertains Sirius, Fred and George.” She added as Ron slowly made his way through the cake trying to be as clean as possible.

Moments later Arthur came back down and sat next to Ron to eat his own share of cake and ice cream and strikes up a conversation with Sirius about the goings on at the ministry and things that the kids didn’t really understand. Once Ron had finished his plate of cake and ice cream Molly helped all three kids out of their highchairs and lead them up to Ginny’s room and says, “Alright Ronnie do you need a change yet or are you still good? I know Harry and Ginny need one so if you got to go you might as well use that nappy now.”

Blushing hard Ron nodded and waited for Molly to turn her back and help Ginny up onto the changing table to change her first then he leaned against the wall and tried to relax enough to use the nappy as instructed and after a moment floods it completely then goes over to stand with Harry to wait his turn.

Once Molly had taken care of all three of them she walks over to the rocking chair in the corner and says, “Just act like you normally do when you’re having baby time kids I will just sit here and knit while watching you. Harry if you need help just ask, I know you want to do it right so don’t be afraid if you are unsure on something.”

Hugging her Ginny and Ron say, “Thanks momma.” Then they turn to Harry who was grinning sheepishly.

“Right, thanks Mrs. Weasley. Well I bet I know what you want to try out first Ginny. You want to ride your rocking Sphinx don’t ya?” Harry finally said.

Nodding Ginny eyed the rocking sphinx hungrily as it sat there unmoving but looking so real despite the rocking legs on it.

Leading her over to it Harry asks. “Do you want the first ride yourself or do you want Ron to join you? This one can hold two.”

“Come on Won you can wide wif me.” Ginny said smiling.

Ron giggling came over and helped Harry get Ginny onto the rocker first then hopped up behind her with Harrys help. “Alright Ginny take the reigns there and hold tight then start gently rocking. If you do it JUST RIGHT, something special happens.” Harry said mysteriously.

Giggling Ginny starts rocking back and forth gently getting a feel for the toy while Molly and Harry watched when, suddenly, the realistic feathered wings on the side unfurled and started flapping. Slowly the rocker started to float up to Ginny’s excited squeal and Ron’s “Bloody Hell” comment.

“Fwy fwy Madam dune fwy fwy.” Ginny said naming the rocker as it continued to flap and rock in mid-air but only a few feet off the ground.

“Harry, how do they get down?” Molly asked concerned.

“Ginny say “down please.”” Harry said in reply.

“Down please.” She repeated causing the sphinx to float to the ground and stop flapping, though it continued to rock with Ginny’s motions.

“That was fun. Will it do it again Hawy?” Ginny asked excitedly as Ron jumped off holding his stomach for a moment before letting out a burp.

“Only if your momma tells it that it can.” Harry said smiling.

“I think we will let it fly as a reward only dear.” Molly said after a moment while Ginny gave her the world’s best “puppydog” face.

“Okay. So what we gonna do now Hawy.” Ginny said getting off and sitting down on her padded bottom to look at him.

“Whatever the baby birthday girl wants Ginny. So what does the baby girl want?” Harry replied.

Biting her lip Ginny says, “stowy.”

“Alright another story, do you want a wizarding fable or one of the Muggle ones again?” he asked going to his nappy bag to get both his books out. “Muggle.” Ginny said crawling over to Harry after he sat down and curled up half in his lap causing her mom to smile.

Putting the Beedle the Bard book down Harry opens the Muggle Fairy Tale book and flips to the index to look the stories over again. “How about...Sleeping Beauty this time?” Harry asked the two.

Nodding Ron lays on his stomach while Ginny snuggles closer. After flipping to the page Harry starts reading the story of Sleeping Beauty. As he read he glanced occasionally at Molly to see what she thought and was surprised every time to see her listening intently herself.

After a while Harry noticed his mouth was getting very dry and stopped reading. “Mrs. Weasley can I please have something to drink.” He asked as Ginny snuggled more into his lap and looked at her smiling.

“Me to momma?” Ginny asked cutely.

“Ron, are you thirsty too?” Molly asked as she pulled out her wand.

Nodding Ron said, “Yes mommy.” And he crawled over to her as she waved her wand and three baby bottles of chocolate milk appeared.

Taking one of them she waves her wand again to send them to Ginny and Harry, and then picks up Ron who had reached her and cradles him in her lap then proceeds to nurse him.

Making Ginny comfortable on his lap Harry sets the book down and grabs the other two bottles from the air. Holding Ginny’s for her Harry suckles from his bottle as Ginny Nurses from hers in total bliss. Stopping at half a bottle left Harry moves Ginny’s hands so she is holding the bottle and then picks up the book to finish the story.

When Harry finished reading the story Ginny rolled over to be on her hands and knees then kissed him on the cheek. “Thanks fow da stowy papa Hawy.” She said giggling before crawling off to play with her stuffed animals and blocks again.

“That was a very interesting story dear. Would you mind if I borrow your book so I can read them all? I never knew Muggles were so creative about a world they don’t know exists.” Molly said setting Ron on the floor and giving him a pat on the butt to urge him to go play.

“Not at all Mrs. Weasley.” Harry replied getting up and walking over to her to hand her the book. After handing her the book Harry went back to where he was sitting and grabs the bottle to finish it off.

Ginny meanwhile quickly got bored with the block and plush toys and went to her small desk and opened a bottom drawer on it. Reaching in she pulled out a couple of thin books and a large box of crayons. Then holding them in each hand crawls over to Ron and pokes him in the nappy getting his attention and offers him one of the books. Ron Smiling takes it and lays on his

stomach again while Ginny does the same and she dumps the entire box of crayons on the floor for easier access.

As the two colored peacefully on their own Harry went over to Molly and says, “Um...Mrs. Weasley...could...could you um...basically could you tell me what all a “daddy” is supposed to do? Normally Ginny and I just play baby since either you or Papa are usually the one’s watching us.”

“Sure thing dear, what would you like to know?” Molly said setting the story book down with the red velvet place marker that was built into the spine of the book in her place.

“Well I know that we are supposed to like feed the “baby” and play with them but...that’s about all I know. What am I supposed to do if say they are bad?” Harry said quietly with a blush.

“That all depends on what they did dear. Mostly scolding and a time out is all you need but if it is something bad like coloring on the walls or hitting or throwing things then that usually gets a spanking. But since you are still young I think I should take care of the punishments don’t you? It would just confuse you at this time to try and figure out how and what to do. You’re not matured enough to have that kind of rational thinking available.” Molly said sitting him in her lap and keeping her voice low so only he could hear.

Nodding Harry says, “Yeah...it would feel weird having to ‘pank Gingin or Ron at our current level. Even scolding sounds weird to me.”

“RONALD BILIUS WEASLEY.” Molly said very loudly causing Harry to jump suddenly and him and Ginny to look towards Ron who had just frozen in drawing something on the wall.

Dropping the crayon Ron tried to run from the room but Molly caught him with a spell from her wand and said, "Oh no Ronald you know better than to run off when you are caught in bad behavior." Then she set Harry on the floor and floated Ron over to her and draped him across her lap and pulled down his nappy exposing his bottom completely.

"I'm sorry mamma I'm sorry, please no spank, please." Ron cried trying to escape his mother's hold to no avail.

"You know better than to color on the walls. You have been warned before and you have already used up your warnings today." She scolded as she delivered a loud sharp slap to his butt.

Yelping in pain Ron continued to plead for mercy and apologize but it seemed to fall on deaf ears as Molly slapped his butt again and again until it was a nice dark red and he was reduced to bawling like a baby.

Harry having had a front row seat to this started shaking in fear and had a severe accident as he remembered the cruel way his aunt and uncle had beat him on a daily basis for five years. He KNEW that Molly was not abusing Ron or that she hated him and was only doing this because he had broken a reasonable rule willingly and needed to be corrected. But his fear of being belted, paddled, switched and slapped came rushing back and he got up and ran over to Ginny's plush pile and dove headfirst into it to hide, his nappy quickly filling to capacity.

After Molly had finished Ron's spanking she pulled up his nappy and stood him in the corner then went to the wall and removed the crayon with her wand not having seen Harry run and hide as she had been so absorbed in her son. Looking around she saw Ginny by her pile of plushies and walks over concerned. "Harry, are you in there?" She asked as she heard a whimpering coming from under the toys.

“Momma I think he is scared you are going to spank him too. He dove into the pile after you gave Ron a fourth spank. He looked so ascard.” Ginny said eyes watering.

Stroking Ginny’s back to calm her down Molly says in a very soothing calm voice, “Harry. Harry dear come out please, I promise you’re not in trouble. Come out dear.”

Hearing her voice again Harry let out a high whimper as though he had been hit and slowly moved a plush from his face so she could see his wide terrified eyes. “Harry, are you remembering what those other people did to you.” Molly said calmly and not moving so as not to startle him.

Slowly, very slowly, he nodded, his face shining with the tears running from his eyes and his cheeks blotching with redness.

“Harry, you know I nor Arthur nor Sirius nor anyone we trust would ever go anywhere near that far. You are a very good boy. You never once got spanked more than a few swats since we have known you and it was never hard was it?” She said calmly holding his gaze with hers.

“N...no...but...I...” he started.

“I know you are still scared it will go that far again but I give you my guarantee that it will not. We would never abuse you or anyone else we care for. Bill, Charlie, Percy, Fred and Gorge, Ron, even Ginny have earned spankings and never once did we do more than necessary to punish and enforce the lesson. Isn’t that right Ginny?” Molly said as she held a hand out to Harry trying to coax him from the toys.

“Mommas right Harry. She and papa never hurt us and only spank to teach us a lesson when we is really bad. Pwease come out.” Ginny said sadly as she watched Harry.

Slowly Harry moved the plushies away from him but when he was no longer covered he stopped moving and his trembling started showing even more. Ginny crawling over to him

hugged him tightly and whispered in his ear so only he could hear, “Harry I promise that as long as we are together I will not let you get hurt like that again.”

Sobbing softly Harry hugs Ginny tightly and whispers over and over, “I’m sorry I ruined your birthday.”

“Harry dear you didn’t ruin anything everyone has something that can cause them to break down. What is important is that you have people around that love and care for you enough to help you through it.” Molly said hugging him with Ginny and petting his back.

After a couple minutes of hugging Harry calmed down and his terror tremors subsided to a miniscule vibration along his skin. “Alright Ron you can come out of the corner now.” Molly said as she checked Harry’s nappy, having babysat him enough to know that he usually wet and occasionally messed his nappies when he had flashbacks to his life with the Dursley family.

Picking him up Molly carries Harry over to the changing table hugging him to her chest and shushing him quietly. After laying him down she proceeds to change him and Ginny walked over to hold his hand and rest her head on his shoulder to help calm him down. After he was cleaned up and in a very thick nappy of Ginny’s, as Molly wanted to save Harry’s disposables for bedtime, she says, “I know you promised to play daddy today but why don’t you just join Ginny as a baby. I think it would be better for you to relax with her now. We can try you being the daddy next time she has baby time.”

Sniffing Harry nods and holds his arms up for another hug and to be put down on the floor with Ginny. Giving him another hug Molly sets Harry on the floor and he immediately hugs Ginny and then gets on all fours to crawl over to the stuffed animals wanting to play with them with her and avoid the crayons which partially caused his flashback.

Ron meanwhile hugged Molly again saying, “I sowwy I was naughty mommy. I twy to be good fwom now on.”

Retuning the hug Molly says, “I know you are sorry. I also know you just wanted to give something special to Ginny but you should have asked for something more appropriate to color on instead of doing it on the wall. Now why don’t you go play with Harry and Ginny. I will be back in a little while to get you three for dinner.

Sniffing from his still very sore backside Ron says, “Yes mommy.” And he waddles over to Harry and Ginny to play though he lay on his stomach to do so.

After a good hour of playing with the plushies and pretending to be the various animals Harry, exhausted from his breakdown and the long day, hugs Ginny and lays down next to her on the floor and falls asleep quickly. Giggling Ginny grabs two of her pillows off the bed and gently places one under Harrys head and then lays the other one next to him and curls up with him deciding to take a nap of her own. Ron, bottom still severely sore is too wired to sleep so he crawls over to the coloring books and starts playing with those again.

As he finishes coloring in the picture of a Hippogryph colt so that it had purple wings and a bronze coloring on its horse parts Molly walks in and seeing Harry and Ginny sleeping whispers, “Come on Ronald dinner time.”

“What about sissy and Harry momma?” he asked equally quiet.

“They can sleep for now. When they wake up I will heat up their food and bottles. Come along now so we don’t wake them.” Molly said picking him up and holding him on her hip like he was still a baby.

Two hours later Harry and Ginny wake up to very empty tummies and full nappies. Molly who had been sitting in the rocking chair reading the Muggle Fairy Tale’s book heard

their whimpers of discomfort and walked over to them shushing them. Working fast she had them both changed into fresh nappies, Harry being put into his thick night time one, and Ginny in her thickest one. “There you go dear’s. I bet two little babies are right hungry now aren’t they?” she said sweetly as they both yawned.

“Yes mommy.” Ginny replied

“Yes ma’am.” Said Harry.

“Well I saved some dinner for you both and a bottle each. Let’s go down and eat then it’s right back to bed. It is past bedtime for you both. If you are quick I might even tell you a bedtime story.” Molly said carrying them both down on her hips.

After sitting Harry and Ginny in the highchairs Molly goes to the kitchen and heats up the two bottles and the plate of fish sticks, and steamed vegetables. After she sets them on the trays Molly went back to the kitchen to get a jar each of prune baby food and comes back quickly as Harry and Ginny were eating. Once the two had finished the solid foods Molly proceeded to feed Harry the prunes and, despite hating the taste, he ate them all without complaint.

When Molly turned to Ginny to start feeding her the prunes the jar literally exploded but as it did time seemed to slow down around it so that they could see the contents flying in every direction at a super slow speed. Right before the prunes or glass was more than a foot in diameter the entire process reversed itself and reformed into a solid glass jar with the paste inside.

“Well...that was very weird.” Molly said examining the jar thoroughly after using a few spells to check and see if it was safe Molly feeds Ginny the prunes then cleaned up the trays and their faces.

Taking the two back upstairs to Ginny’s room Molly changed them into their pajamas and tucked them into bed. Once they were settled with their bottles and were suckling peacefully

Molly started to tell them the tale of the three brothers. By the end of which both Harry and Ginny were sound asleep. Giving them each a kiss on the head she closed the door and shut off the light to go to bed herself.

Chapter four

“REALLY!!! I GET TO GO TO HOGWARTS A YEAR EARLY?” Ginny exclaimed as she sat at the kitchen table of The Burrow as her mother and father were on each side of her and Albus Dumbledore was sitting across from her.

“Yes Ginevra, I have been talking with your mother and father for a while now and we agree that you should start school early. This is a big decision and normally I would not consider it. However given how some really big explosions of magical force seem to happen near you I believe it is in everyone’s best interest that you do. This way you are able to control your magic quickly and will be able to harness your true potential.” Dumbledore said calmly as Molly pat Ginny on the leg under the table telling her quietly to use her indoor voice.

“Ginny I know you’re excited but you need to know that there are some big stipulations to your going early.” Arthur said quietly looking down at her.

“That’s right dear there are some new rules that are going to be put in place this year that are not normally in Hogwarts.” Molly said also looking down at her.

“Yes well before we get to the new rules Arthur, Molly I think it more important to see where she will be at Hogwarts don’t you?” Albus said pulling out a very tattered and patched hat. “Are you really going to sort her now Albus? I thought it would be better to sort her at the school with the other students. I mean her coming to school a year early will be enough to set her apart from the other students and cause talk and some trouble.” Arthur said worried.

“Yes, I need to sort her now so that Minerva and I have time to set up the special dorm room for her. I have another stop to make today to do the same thing with another student but he will be of normal age to go to Hogwarts. She will go through the normal sorting at school but the hat will give the same reply so it is official and will make her feel more a part of the school. Are you ready dear?” Albus said looking at Ginny.

Swallowing a lump in her throat Ginny says, “Y...yes professor. But...may I ask a question first?”

“You may.” Albus said kindly.

“Why do I...why a special dorm room for me?” She asked nervously.

“Ginny dear you know that since you turned seven you have for some inexplicable reason lost all control of your bladder and bowels. Occasionally a student will end up at Hogwarts with the same or similar problems. Years ago, after a student was bullied severely due to her problem, Albus decided that any student who needed to wear nappies would have a room to themselves or to share with other students of their house with the same problem.” Arthur said quietly rubbing Ginny’s back to keep her calm.

“So...it may not just be me in there but I may have a roommate? I...I guess that isn’t so bad.” Ginny said thoughtfully.

“If there are no more questions for the moment let us see where you will be placed.” Albus said opening the hat and then taking it by the point to set on her head.

Once the hat dropped onto her head a flap at the brim opened up and said, “HA...another Weasley. You have a strong mind, oh yes a very strong mind. And power to match. But where should I put you? You have a thirst to prove you are as good if not better than your brothers’ yes. Better be...GRRRRRYFINDOR.”

Flinching when it talked at first Ginny slightly wet her nappy out of shock. When it finally yelled the house name the kitchen shook a little as the hat was used to yelling in the great hall and Ginny squeaked in surprise completely emptied into her nappy.

Taking the hat off her head Dumbledore says, "Very well dear we will be seeing you in a few days at the welcoming feast. Arthur, Molly, I'll trust you to fill her in on the other rules that are being set in place."

Standing up Arthur and Molly shake Dumbledore's hand and say, "Of course Albus. If you need anything let us know."

As Arthur led Albus out to the garden talking quietly before he disappeared Molly took Ginny up to her room and rubbed her back gently as they walked saying, "I'm sorry if the Sorting Hat scared you dear. I should have warned you. Let's get you changed then I will give you a nice bottle while I explain the rules to you alright?"

Sniffing as they walked Ginny rubbed her eyes a little upset that she had wet so badly. When they got to her room Ginny walked over to the changing table which served as nothing more than a storage shelf as she was too tall to fit on it properly now and got a new cloth nappy and several inserts, so that she would be set till dinner, as well as the wipes, powder and baby oil. Moving to the middle of the room she lay down so Molly could start changing her.

Quickly Molly unfastened the nappy and cleaned off Ginny then lifted her with her wand and slid the used one away and the clean one in place before setting the inserts in it. After a quick oiling and powdering Molly lowered Ginny back onto the nappy and folded it up between her legs and fastened it snugly in place then gave Ginny's stomach a tickle to try and cheer her up.

Laughing Ginny says, “Mama stop that tickles. You’re going to make me wet again if you don’t.

Stopping Molly says, “There’s my happy baby girl. I knew she was in there under the pout. Now why don’t you clean up the mess and I’ll get you’re bottle?”

Sitting up Ginny rolls onto her knees then stands up saying, “Yes mama.” Then she took the wipes and disposable top insert and threw them in the waste bin then she put the washable inserts and the cover in the laundry hamper for her nappies. As she finished putting the powder and wipes away Molly came back with the bottle and motioned to the bed which Ginny eagerly waddled to and crawled on.

Once Molly had sat down and settled Ginny in her lap she places the nipple into her mouth and says with a mysterious tone, “Well dear I bet you are excited to be going to Hogwarts. Apart from the normal rules you follow here and listening to your teachers there are a few changes that are being put in place for you, and your room mate if he is in the same house.”

Blinking up at her Ginny nods as she suckles to indicate she was listening.

“First off the dorm room will be semi-segregated for boys and girls. Basically you will have a wall with a door in it that will lock on its own and stay locked when you are in there and naked or when you’re changing your nappy. Otherwise the door will open giving you access to the other side where the boy or boys will sleep. Secondly there will be a special nappy changing table in both sides that will be charmed to change whoever lays upon it without needing to have someone change you.” she started.

“Third and I know you are still too young to think of boys this way, but both sides will have a powerful charm that will activate if a boy and girl go farther with their romance than a kiss. If you go farther than that you will be floated up turned over to face the floor, have your

nappies pulled down and both of you will be spanked thirty times or until your bottoms are as red as a cooked lobster. You will however be allowed to have your baby time in both sides of the room, and it will know the difference between that and sexual acts so don't be afraid to relax like you like to. Finally any and all punishments that normally get you detention will result instead by you going to the office your head of house, in this case Minerva McGonagall, where you will be given a bare bottomed spanking with a paddle."

Eyes wide at the end Ginny stopped suckling on the bottle and gently pushed it away and says, "No spankings. I will be good."

"I know you will try dear. And remember if you need anything while at school or just need someone to talk to your head of house is there to help. Minerva may seem like an extremely strict and mean lady at first but she does have a soft side to her. She just keeps her strict face on because of how many students she has to teach and take care of as well as being the deputy headmistress. It is a very stressful job. Now I know you wanted to spend the night at Harry's tonight but we had to make sure you understood what is going on before we let you go. If you still want to Sirius said it is okay last night when I talked to him. So you best go pack your overnight bag. You too Ronald I know you've been listening." Molly said causing Ron to squeak and run up the stairs to his room to pack.

Half an hour later Ginny and Ron are sitting in the living room waiting for their mom with their overnight bags, Ginny's filled to the brim with nappy inserts and two covers, only one change of clothes and her favorite plush. While Ron's bag had a change of clothes, and only one nappy cover with enough inserts to last him the night.

Walking over from the kitchen Molly says, "Alright dear's Are you all packed?"

Nodding both Ron and Ginny say, “Yes mama.” And then present their bags to Molly for inspection.

After a quick look in both Molly hands Ginny hers and takes Ron aside. “Ron, are you sure you have enough nappy inserts? You know you have had quite a few accidents during the day since Christmas. Maybe you should go up and pack some more and put one on.”

Blushing hard Ron whispers, “But...I have been dry all week. It’s embarrassing enough having to wear them to bed but it’s worse when I wear them during the daytime too.”

“I know you have been dear and I am happy that you were dry all week. But you know full well there is nothing wrong with needing protection for that. Look at Ginny she doesn’t get upset by needing them only when she uses them, and even then she is very good at coping with it. Not to mention Harry look how well he handles needing them.”

Glancing over at Ginny Ron sighs and says, “You’re right mama. Better to have it and not need it then need it and not have it. I’ll go get one on and pack more inserts.” Then he ran off to his room with his bag to do just that.

Minutes later Ron returned with a very obvious nappy bulge to equal that of Ginny’s and he took her hand. “Okay Ron, Ginny, let’s go.” Molly said throwing a handful of flue powder into the hearth and stepped into the bright green flames with the two in hand. “Number twelve Grimmauld Place.” She said causing them to whoosh away in a spinning pattern and reappear moments later in the kitchen fireplace in Sirius’s home.

“Ah Molly, you’re just in time for a spot of tea. Albus just left not two minutes ago. Ron, Ginny why don’t you two go on up to Harry’s room? He is in there playing with his Video Games. Tell him since you two are here I said he can have another hour but he has to share.” Sirius said as Molly used her wand to dust off the three of them.

“Thank you Mr. Black.” Ron and Ginny said giving their mom a hug and running off up the stairs to Harry’s room.

As Ginny and Ron get to the top of the stairs they hear some lively upbeat music coming from Harry’s room and hear him grunting at odd moments. Opening the door they see him playing a video game that featured a fat man in blue overalls and a red cap wearing a cape and was jumping around on top of turtles and other strange looking creatures. “Hi Harry, Guess what. I get to go to Hogwarts with you and Ron. Isn’t that cool?” Ginny said as Harry moved his character between what looked like two large straight candy canes with a moving bar between them.

Jumping slightly as he had not heard them come up Harry puts down the controller for his game and gets up saying, “That’s awesome Ginny. Papa and Professor Dumbledore said that I would be surprised when you guys got here but wouldn’t tell me why. Did he see you before coming here?”

Hugging Harry Ginny says, “Yeah he told me why I was being allowed to come early. And he pre-sorted me. Told me that because of my...well since I need nappies all the time I would have to sleep in a special dorm room that He and Professor McGonagall would be setting up. Then after he left momma told me the special rules that were being set down for me and the “other students” that end up needing the special dorm room. Did you get pre-sorted too?”

After returning the hug Harry gives Ron a hug too then says, “Yeah Professor Dumbledore said I needed to be pre-sorted too for the same reason. Which house are you in? I got Gryffindor.” Harry said excited.

“ME TOO. That means were going to be in the same dorm room. Though the wall will be there it is kinda cool.” Ginny said excitedly bouncing up and down.

“So what game were you playing?” Ron asked not having seen it before though he and Ginny have seen a lot of video games since they first met Harry.

“Oh I was playing “Super Mario World” it’s a one or two player game but I was about to turn it off cause papa said I could only have twenty minutes from when he changed me after Professor Dumbledore left.” Harry said blushing a little at having needed a changing right after meeting Dumbledore.

“Oh well he told us to say you can have one more hour since we are here but you have to share the game.” Ginny said as Ron nodded his agreement.

“COOL. Let me save this game and I will reset it so we can play together. I will show you the controls and everything. It’s kind of hard at first but it is fun and easy to learn the mechanics. Mostly enemy swarms are what make it hard. And some bosses.” Harry said taking their hands and running back to his game system. Causing them to laugh and drop their bags.

Over the next fifty five minutes the three have a blast taking turns playing the game and are just about to take on the third castle when Sirius comes in and says, “Hey there you three having fun?”

Ginny looking over her shoulder as Ron was currently the one playing says, “Yeah this game is kind of fun. You wanna come play Mr. Black?”

“No thanks dear I was just coming to check on you three and see if any of you needed a change or were hungry.” Sirius said walking over to sit on the bed and watch for a bit.

Ron having accidentally fallen into a pit blushes and says, “I’m okay for now sir. But I am kinda hungry.”

“Me too papa. Ginny, are you hungry yet?” Harry said after he checked his nappy with his hand.

“Um...I am a little hungry.” She said as her stomach gave a loud gurgle sound.

“Alright why don’t you save your game then come down to the kitchen? It’s been almost your full hour anyway kids.” Sirius said getting up and waiting for Harry to save the game and turn off the system.

After Harry had turned off the system he Ginny and Ron go downstairs with Sirius behind them and make their way to the kitchen. “So Ginny dear your mother tells me that you are going to be allowed to go to school a year early. Are you excited?”

“Yes sir I am. I have wanted to start school as soon as I could ever since I can remember. Bill, Charlie even Percy have always done cool things for me and Ron when we were younger and they were home on break or still in the school. Professor Dumbledore came to my house about a half hour before we came here and he pre-sorted me. Though the hat scared me good when he put it on my head.” She said excitedly as she Ron and Harry sat at the table.

Sirius getting his wand out started cooking up some Macaroni and Cheese on the stove along with baked beans with hot dogs cut up in it and in the oven he had a tray of cookies prepped for baking. “Sounds like what happened to Harry. I forgot how loud the hat can be and didn’t warn him. So which house are you in dear?”

“Gryffindor, just like Harry. I hope you get into Gryffindor too Ron. It would be so cool if we all shared the special dorm room.”

“Ginny please don’t mention that to anyone at school. I know you and Harry are used to it and fine with it but it’s really embarrassing to me.” Ron whined hiding his face.

“I’m sorry big brother I was only trying to say that I thought it would be nice if the three of us got to room together is all. We could have lots of slumber parties if we did.” Ginny said sadly as she pat Ron on the back.

“It’s okay Ginny. I know you don’t mean harm by it.” Ron said smiling a little at her.

After a bit Sirius plated the food onto four plates and set one in front of each of them and one in front of his seat then he got them all a glass of milk each and sat down. “Well you three what do you plan on doing today? I have some things to do but if you need me I will be just across the hall from Harry’s room in my own after were done eating.” He said before starting on his food.

“Well...I was hoping that MAYBE we could have another hour to play Mario?” Harry said hopefully.

“Nice try Harry but no. You already had an hour and some change today. If you wan’t more time you have to earn it like normal.” Sirius said chuckling but with a firmness in his voice.

Putting on an “awe shucks” look Harry went to work on his food while Ron and Ginny giggled and ate.

“Well we could play some board games you taught us over the last couple years Harry. I particularly like Monopoly as it helps me get better at doing fast math.” Ginny said after a moment.

“Yeah that sounds like fun.” Ron said smiling as he ate.

“Okay I guess we’ll be playing Monopoly for a while. Wha’cha wanna do after?” Harry asked smiling again, happy to have his two best friends over.

Thinking for a moment Ron says, “Well...c...could we...” Ron started not wanting to ask in front of Sirius as he was still embarrassed about liking to take part in the baby side of the “baby time” that Ginny did with him and their mother.

Knowing what Ron wanted to ask Ginny whispered it in Harry’s ear which caused Sirius to grin and say, “If you want some baby time later that’s fine Ronald. I do it no differently for

Harry than your mother does for the three of you. We can do it until bedtime after you are done with your board game if you want. That gives me time to finish the work I have to do.”

“Th...thank you Mr. Black.” Ron said blushing.

“I just need to know one thing. Do you want to go full baby or have some “big kid” allowance involved? Like being able to talk and big kid food with the baby food. You all have to agree so don’t answer just yet. Think about it till I come check you all for a change later.” Sirius said before quickly polishing off his food and getting a second helping of the beans and hotdogs.”

Once the three had eaten and put their bowls and cups in the sink Harry led Ron and Ginny up to his room quickly with a very audible crinkling coming from under his pants as he was wearing a disposable nappy instead of the washable ones that he had taken to liking since he came to know the Weasley’s.

Once they were in his room Harry got the different versions out and says, “Which one you want to play? There are slightly different rules for each one. This one is the basic one that everyone usually starts with but there is also a Star Wars, Star Trek and Nintendo”

Ginny and Ron having watched both Star Trek and Star Wars Episodes 4, 5 and 6 thought hard. They were interested in all three and after a minute Ron says, “You pic sis. I can’t choose.”

“Umm...how about...Star Trek.” Ginny said looking at the two boxes and checking out the pieces that were shown on the front, and seeing that the Star Trek box had a Klingon piece as a token.

Putting the other three back Harry set up the board on the floor and passed out the money and says, “Okay who wants to be banker and who wants to be the one who controls the property pieces?”

“Can I do both?” Ginny asked putting on her cute face.

Harry and Ron never having been able to resist Ginny’s cute face agree and say, “Okay just no using that face if you want to do a trade you know we can’t say no when you do that.”

Giggling Ginny took the money box and set up the extra money then she took her piece first and set it on Go and waited for Harry to explain the changes in rules.

After a good half hour of play Harry is in second place but with both of the dark blue properties with hotels on it, along with both of the properties that would be the water and electric company on a normal board and two of the four transport spaces. Ginny had all the green and yellow properties and Ron had the rest though half were mortgaged.

“How are you three coming along?” Sirius said popping his head in to check on the three.

Ron blushing hard mumbles, “I...I’m alright I think.” Though he knew he had soaked the nappy he had on in the past five minutes.

Ginny comfortable with asking for a change having accepted nappies as part of her life says, “I need a changeie please.” And she got up and walked over to her bag to get what she needed out.

“Alright dear let’s get you changed. Anybody else need one yet?” He asked as he picked Ginny up and lay her on the changing table.

Blushing but still more comfortable than he had been when he first met Ginny about his nappy need Harry stands up and walks over to Sirius and stands next to Ginny’s head to wait his turn.

Blushing so deep a red that his hair looked like fire, Ron walked over to Harry and stood there too. As the two wait Sirius quickly cleans Ginny up and changes out the inserts for dry clean ones then he powders her up and fastens the cover on her. As he helps her off the table

Harry blushes a deeper red as a muffled blarting sound came from him and reduced him to near tears as lunch had run its course fully.

Picking Harry up Sirius shushes him seeing the look on his face and says, “Shh, no tears Harry it’s okay.”

As Sirius lay him down on the changing table Harry sniffs trying not to cry and Ginny knowing how to cheer him up stands where he could see her and starts making funny faces at him as Sirius quickly cleaned him up and removed the soiled nappy.

Giggling Harry reached out to Ginny as Sirius lifted him up by the ankles again to slide the clean nappy in place. As Sirius lowered him onto it Harry noticed it was the cloth Nappy that Molly had made for him for his eighth birthday Harry smiled even more. While he liked the crinkle sound and feeling of the Muggle ones he felt safer and more secure when in the cloth one that could be washed and reused like Ginny’s. It made him feel loved like a mother would love her son.

Rolling up the disposable nappy Sirius tossed it into the trash bin which was next to the laundry bin for the inserts of the cloth nappy then he slid Harry’s pants back on and gave him a comforting hug before setting him on the floor with Ginny. Picking up Ron Sirius gave him an equally brisk change before saying, “I have a surprise for you and Ginny Ronald.”

“Yay s’prise s’prise.” Ginny said clapping and hopping up and down.

“Do I get a surprise too papa?” Harry asked a little jealous.

“Well yes and no Harry. Their surprise has to do with your school supplies. You three set up your nappy bags for a three to six hour trip. We’re going to Diagon Alley in a few minutes to go get your supplies. I am buying you all your supplies brand new.” Sirius said

Eyes wide Ginny and Ron said little louder than they normally would, “you...you mean we get new clothes and, and books, and, and a new wand each? No hand-me-downs?”

“Yes you two. This is why your mom was so happy to let you come over today. I told her my idea and while she was a little anxious to accept my offer she knew that she and your papa would be hard pressed to pay for all the books and clothes. They also knew that you deserve at least brand new wands instead of used ones. Now adjust your nappy bags and meet me in the kitchen you three. You can leave the board game there for now and finish it when we get back.” Sirius replied smiling at Ginny and Ron.

Moving fast Ginny and Ron took out the extra items of their overnight bags leaving only enough inserts for their nappies to change twice if needed, wipes, powder, and in Ron’s a change of pants just in case. Harry moving just as quick packed his nappy bag with three of his thick nighttime nappies as well as changing supplies and a pair of shorts in case he leaked.

Minutes later the three were standing in the kitchen with Sirius their bags on their backs and he says, “alright everyone inside and hold hands.” Once they had gotten into the cold fireplace Sirius put a bag around his neck on its string and then opened it and took out a handful of glittering powder. Taking Harry’s hand and making sure the four were connected in a handhold chain he throws down the powder saying, “Diagon Alley.” And with a “WHOOSH” the four spun out of sight as green flames erupted around them.

Moments later the four come to a halt inside The Leaky Cauldron’s fireplace. Leading them out to the back alley Sirius tapped the stone to enter Diagon Ally and said. “Alright you three stay with me and no wandering off. If you all behave you can each get one treat from either the joke shop, the pet store, the Quidditch shop or the candy shop.”

Eager the three follow Sirius close and look around at the store fronts as he leads the way to Madam Malkins dress shop to get their new school robes. After about an hour they walk out with a bag each that had three folded robes in a plain black color. From there they stopped at the apothecary to get their basic potions class supplies. Next they stopped at the book store and got a full set of first year books brand new for each of them. Finally when they were loaded down with their bags and barely able to carry anymore Sirius led them into the store they had been most eager to go in, Olivander's Wands. As they entered a bell rang signaling customers and an old man slid into view on a rolling ladder connected to the wall behind the counter which was filled with wands and wand crafting supplies.

"Three new students for Hogwarts is it? Well come in come in. you can set your bags down right there. I am Mr. Olivander Proprietor of this shop, well ladies first." He said stepping down the ladder and standing at the open space between the shelves on the right wall and the counter.

Happily Ginny walked over to Mr. Olivander and waited as he took measurements from her with a strange tape measure. "Right or left handed dear?" he asked as he finished the measuring.

"Right handed sir." Ginny replied respectfully.

Going to the left wall near the stairs he looked around a moment then pulled out a long box and opened it handing it to Ginny. "Try this one. Elm and unicorn hair, twelve inches, nice and firm. Give it a wave."

Taking the wand Ginny raised it above her head and before she could bring it down Olivander snatched it from her saying, "nope, nope that won't do." And he put the box and wand

on the counter getting another one out. “How about this? Maple and dragon heartstring, nine and a half inches.”

Taking it this time, the wand no sooner was grasped in Ginny’s hand, that it started shooting golden stars out of it. “Very nice yes I think that wand will do you nicely. Ok son you next.” He said pointing to Ron and pulling out his tape measure again. After a quick measure and finding Ron was also right handed he pulled out several boxes of wands none of which seemed to work until at last after 20 boxes he says, “Alright this best work. Fourteen inches, willow and unicorn tail hair.”

Taking the wand Ron was startled when it gave off its own shower of golden sparks and stars to the point where he wet his nappy a little. “Wicked.” He said not realizing he had wet.

“Alright son your turn. Left or right handed.” Olivander said taking out his tape measure,

“Right handed sir.” Harry said letting the old man measure him.

When he measured around his head however Olivander finally noticed Harry’s scar and says, “Oh so it’s Mister Potter I have the pleasure of helping is it. I remember when your mother and father were in here buying their first wands. Lily favored a ten and one quarter inches wand of willow, very swishy while James favored an eleven inch mahogany wand that was very pliable. I say they favored the wand but in truth the wand chooses the wizard. It is not always known why. Here we go try this one.”

Harry taking the wand didn’t really notice anything as he was busy thinking about how this man had spoken so frankly about his mom and dad and didn’t register when he took it away and replaced it with a second, third, fourth, thirtieth wand.

“I wonder. He said at last pulling out another box. Holly, eleven inches, Phoenix feather core.” Olivander said placing the wand in Harry’s hand.

As Harry grasped it firmly no sparks shot out but a brisk wind and golden light shone from him. "CURIOUS. Absolutely curious." Olivander said causing everyone to look at him.

"I'm sorry sir but what is so curious?" Harry said as he slid the wand into its box then in his bag as Ginny and Ron did the same with theirs and moved out of the way so Sirius could pay.

"I remember every wand I ever sold Mister Potter. It so happens that the Phoenix whose tail feather resides in your wand gave another feather. Just one other. It is curious that this wand is destined to be yours. When its brother, why its brother gave you that scar." Olivander said darkly at the end pointing to Harry's forehead. "I think it can be said that we shall see great things from you Mister Potter. After all he who must not be named did great things, TERRIBLE, yes, but great." Olivander said as Harry looked scared and lost control of his bladder in fear.

"Thanks Mr. Olivander, have a good night." Sirius said distracting the old man as he plopped a handful of galleons on the counter.

After they took up their bags Sirius led the three outside and says, "Alright then that's everything. Where would you like to get your treats from?"

"Um...papa...I...I kinda. Mister Olivander scared me bad." Harry said embarrassedly.

"Alright let's get you changed then we'll get your treats. I think there is a public loo around here...ah there it is." Sirius said pointing to a building that was nothing more than a public bathroom that had a self-cleaning spell cast on it so it was never dirty. Leading the three inside Sirius shuts the door behind them and locks it since it was vacant then says, "if either of you have yet to go why don't you try sitting on the toilet for a bit and try to go."

Nodding Ginny and Ron go to the closest stalls and close the doors behind them and proceed to sit on the toilets after dropping their nappies and pants. Meanwhile Sirius picks up

Harry and sits him on the changing table and removes his backpack which had the nappies in it then proceeded to change him shushing him the whole time to calm him down.

Biting his lip to keep from crying Harry does his best to calm down knowing it would be a very difficult life if he didn't get himself under control before going to Hogwarts. It was bad enough in primary school and preschool with the Muggle kids and Dudley harassing him for needing nappies it might be worse with wizards, even though Molly, Sirius and Arthur all reassured him that it was not unheard of for kids with powerful magical energy or who had suffered a great shock or curse would need them.

By the time Sirius had him changed Ginny and Ron had gone to the bathroom in the toilet though they had to force it and were washing their hands. "All ready kids? Have you decided what you wanted as a treat?" Sirius asked as he slid Harry's pants back on him.

"Can...can I get an owl papa...you did say almost all mail for us comes by owl and it would be useful to have my own." Harry said hopefully.

"What about you two?" Sirius asked looking at Ginny and Ron who were standing there with their bags.

"I would like to get something from the Quidditch shop if I can please." Ron said kindly.

"Umm...can I just get some candy from the sweetshop?" Ginny asked since she couldn't think of anything special to get other than sweets.

"Alright we will go to Quality Quidditch Supplies as it is right across the road then your sweets Ginny. We'll get your owl last since it would be kind of rude to take it into the other shops Harry." Sirius said picking up all the bags one handed even taking Ron's and Ginny's so they could walk freely.

Getting to Quality Quidditch Supplies Sirius dug out his money bag and handed Ron ten galleons, “This is all you get so choose your treat wisely Ronald. Ginny and Harry get the same amount.”

Ron staring at the money in his hand was speechless for a good thirty seconds. Suddenly he hugged Sirius saying, “Thank you so much Mr. Black.” And he hurried inside to look around. While he was looking Sirius handed Ginny ten galleons as well and Harry ten. “Now Ginny dear I know you have that much but instead of buying all that candy think about other things you might want too. Your mother wouldn’t be too pleased if I gave you ten galleons worth of sweets would she?”

Giggling Ginny says, “Probably not Mr. Black. But what if I can’t think of anything can I still get it all at the sweet shop if I promise to only eat a little bit each day instead of a lot?”

“If you promise to only eat a little each day yes you can spend it all there. But since you are going to be with me and Harry till we got to get you to the school train I will hold onto the candy bag to help you keep that promise okay.” Sirius said trying to be reasonable.

“I guess that’s fair.” She said giving him a hug as well.

Harry giggling a bit hugged Ginny and Sirius together and when he let go Ron came out of the shop with a rather nice chess board with a hinged double door on the bottom where the pieces would be kept when not in use.

“I found a Chuddley Cannon and Holyhead Harpies chess set.” He said smiling broadly looking pleased as he handed Sirius three sickles and two knuts back as the change.

Putting the change in his bag Sirius said, “Very nice Ronald. Perhaps you and I can break it in tomorrow.”

Walking along with the three Sirius stops outside the sweetshop and lets Ginny go in by herself. While she was inside Ron showed Harry the well-crafted board of his new chess set and talking about things that they might come across in school that would be fun to see or do.

Coming back out a couple minutes later Ginny held three large rainbow colored lollipops two of which had plastic around the heads and a pillowcase sized bag of other sweets handing one of the lollipops to Harry and one to Ron she says, "Here you go. I thought we could each have a loli together. They are really nummy."

"Thanks Ginny." Harry said taking his and unwrapping the loli.

"Thanks sis." Ron said taking his as Sirius took her bag of sweets and put it in her bag with her school supplies.

Unwrapping his lollipop but keeping the plastic in hand Harry started licking it while they walked towards the front of Diagon Alley where Eyelops Owl Emporium was. Once there Harry rewrapped his loli and then put it in his school supplies bag and heads inside. Once there he looked around at all the different owls. Barn, long-eared, barred, Northern Hawk, Burrowing, Saw-whet, Eagle, Short-eared, Elf, Snowy and many more lined the walls of the shop in cages big and small. Walking around slowly Harry got as close as he could to each cage to see the owls closer and upon finding a female snowy owl something clicked inside him.

"See one you like sonny?" said a wizened old man who came from behind the counter.

"Yes sir. How much is this one? It's very pretty and it just FEELS like the right one." Harry said with a slight jump and blush as he turned to the old man.

"Well normally a female Snowy Owl would run ya fifteen galleons but if you really like her and you promise to take good care of her I will give her to ya for ten. And that's with the cage and a month of owl food." The old man said eye twinkling.

Eyes wide in gratitude Harry counted out the coins into the old man's hand then the old man waved a wand and the cage floated off the hook and landed at Harry's feet so he could carry it by the hook. Waving his wand again the old man made a medium sized bag fly over to Harry behind the counter and taking it out of the air Harry said, "Thanks mister. I really, really appreciate this."

Cackling the old man says, "No problem sonny. Every boy needs a good pet and what better pet than an owl. Have a nice day."

Taking the cage and food Harry hurried outside without scarring his new owl and shows her off to Ron and Ginny as they walk back to the three broomsticks. Once they were in the fireplace there Sirius dug the pouch from under his shirt and holding the bags in the other hand he has Ron grab his sleeve tight, Ginny next to Ron and she to hold both his arm and Harry's in her hand. Digging out a handful of powder with one hand Sirius throws it down and says, "Number Twelve Grimmauld Place" and within moments they arrive back in the fireplace of Harry and Sirius's home.

Setting the bags on the table Sirius says, "Alright Harry take your Owl up to your room and find a nice place for her. Then you three need to wash up and get ready for dinner. Before that though have you three decided on how you want to spend baby time tonight?"

"We have papa. We want to be able to waddle instead of being forced to crawl and talk a little instead of all out babbling." Harry started.

"Baby and big kid food too." Ron said blushing.

"And bedtime story please." Ginny finished for them.

"Alright I will start on your dinner then you go on and go do as I told you. You can finish the game you were playing after dinner since you're allowed to talk. However, since you're

going to be toddlers, pants off so I can check your nappies quicker.” Sirius said. As Harry Ginny and Ron nodded and took the owl upstairs.

After the three get upstairs to Harry’s room they look around and figure that the best spot for his owl was on the desk near the window. Placing the cage there Harry takes the water and food tray out and fills the food tray then runs to the bathroom to fill the water dish. When he got back Ginny says, “So you pick a name for her yet Harry?”

Shaking his head Harry says, “Not yet. I figured maybe the best thing to do would be to read through our history of magic books and see if any female names pop out to me.”

After sliding the water dish into the owl’s cage Harry quickly removed his shorts as Sirius instructed followed closely by Ginny and Ron doing the same. Then after going to the restroom to wash their hands and faces the three run down to the kitchen and climb into chairs at the table while Sirius continued to cook. Pulling his bag over to him Harry pulled out his History of Magic book and opened it up to a random page and flipped back a few pages to get to the start of the chapter. Ron and Ginny thinking the idea Harry had for naming his owl being a decent one pulled out their own books and started reading to try and help.

“Oh ho do my eyes deceive me or are you three so eager to start school that you are reading your history books while you wait for dinner?” Sirius said with an amused look.

“We are eager sir but Harry had the idea to peruse the book for famous witches that are mentioned to see if he can find a good name for his owl. Ron and I both thought it was a good idea so we’re helping.” Ginny said smiling back.

“Well that is an interesting idea. But let’s make it work for more than just one thing. All three of you turn to chapter one and start reading from there. Normally I don’t like books at the dinner table when we are eating but since we are going to be reading school books I guess it’s

okay. Now listen close. I want you all to read the first chapter. When you are finished whether it's before or during dinner. I will take your books away and then open one and ask you review questions from the end of the chapter. If you do well I will let you have an extra hour of video games tomorrow. That's two hours but you can't use them all at once." Sirius said getting an idea in his head

"Is there a penalty if we don't do well papa?" Harry asked nervous.

"No I won't penalize you in the way you are probably thinking Harry. We will just do the next chapter tomorrow is all." Sirius said smiling as the three eagerly flipped to page one and started to read.

Reading eagerly the three lick on their lollipops as they worked and by the time Dinner was ready they had only half the loli's to go. Taking the lollipops away and wrapping their heads in plastic then using his wand to put their initials on each so he didn't mix them up Sirius says, "Alright you three dinner time. Baby food first so put your books down then you can have your big kid food after and continue reading."

Putting their books down with the ribbon page marker from them in it Harry Ron and Ginny smile as Sirius sets three jars of strained beats in front of each of them. Using his wand Sirius caused the spoons to enter the jars on their own and then float up to each of their mouths and back after they took the food off it. This continued till all three jars were empty and all three kids had slightly messy faces.

Getting a damp rag Sirius walked over to the three and wiped their faces. "Such good little ones eating all their num nums. I guess you earned your big kid foods." He said smiling at them causing all three to giggle.

After cleaning off their faces Sirius put the rag in the sink then he plated two hamburgers with cheese, lettuce, onions, tomatoes, ketchup and mustard on each and a handful of fries then he set them in front of Harry Ron and Ginny then getting his own plate he sets it down and says, “bottles or cups?”

Grinning all three said, “baba.” At the same time causing Sirius to laugh and fill up three large baby bottles with chocolate milk and place them in front of them. Then he got a butterbeer for himself and sat down to eat while all three picked up the books and started reading again while eating one handed.

As they were concentrating more on their reading instead of eating it took Harry Ron and Ginny twice as long as normal to finish their dinner but when they were done they smiled and handed their books over to Sirius who said, “Alright ready for a quiz then?”

Nodding all three smiled and said, “Yes sir.”

Picking up one of the three books Sirius turned to the last page of the first chapter and read the twenty short answer questions that were there to help the reader retain important information. Using his wand he made a scoreboard appear beside him and then he proceeded to ask the questions waiting for each of them to reach a consensus for each answer before telling them whether or not they were right.

After an hour of quizzing the three scored eighteen points out of twenty which caused all three of them to grin and giggle. “Yaay we did good we did good.” Ginny said clapping using more a more toddler like way of speaking.

“Yes you did and as promised you three can have two hours of video games tomorrow. For now though run along and go ahead and finish your game if you want. I’ll be upstairs in a bit to play with you a bit before bed after I get your books and supplies into some trunks for you.”

Sirius said smiling and ruffling her hair before the three got out of their chairs and hurried upstairs to finish their game of Monopoly.

When they get up there Ginny says, “So Hawy did ya figoor out a name for you Owl?”

“Yup, I kinda wiked da name of that witch Hedwig. She sounded cool and I figoored it would be a good name for her.” Harry said as he laid down on his stomach on his side of the board again

“Ummm...who’s turn was it? I fowgotted.” Ron said keeping with the toddler speech mood.

“I fink it was yours big bwover.” Ginny said handing him the dice.

Seeing his piece in the jail he said, “Oh yeah I fowgot I have was only dere for one turn.” Then he took the dice and shook them up then tossed them in a little box that they had been using to roll in to keep the dice from going everywhere and scattering pieces. As it came up a 3 he wiped the sweat off his head and passed the dice to Harry.

Rolling the dice Harry moved his piece from community chest to the second dark blue place and passed the dice to Ginny, who promptly rolled and landed on the same space. Tearing down her hotels and the houses she had built up Ginny barely gets the money needed to pay the fee without having to mortgage her properties.

They continued to play for another ten minutes before Sirius came into the room holding three full large baby bottles. Setting the bottles on the bedside table Sirius watched as Ron landed on Harry’s first dark blue property and ended up having to concede the game due to not being able to mortgage enough to pay the fine.

As Ron got up Sirius knelt down and stuck his fingers in the leg hole of Ron's nappy checking if he needed a change then picked him up and carried him to the changing table all of which caused Ron to let out a surprised "EEP." of embarrassment.

Giggling Ginny says, "Ron is a soggy butt."

"Least I didn't make a stinky bomb in my nappy." Ron retorted blushing red and causing Ginny to blush and shut up.

"Now you two you know teasing is naughty and not allowed. Do I have to give you both a paddling before bed?" Sirius said sternly causing them both to look ashamed as he unfastened the snaps on Ron's nappy.

"No sir." They said at the same time.

"Then what do you say?" He said as he lifted Ron free of the nappy and wiped him down before removing the inserts to put in the wash.

"I sowwy Gin Gin." Ron said as Sirius replaced the inserts with new ones and lowered him onto them.

"Sowwy Ron." Ginny replied squirming a bit as Harry took his turn by un-mortgaging the property he won from Ron and then rolling to try and escape "jail" and failing.

"Alright that's better. But since that's twice you've made Ronald feel bad about his nappies since you got here Ginny I am going to warn you. One more misbehavior and you get a spanking." Sirius said setting Ron on the floor and picking Ginny up to lay her on the changing table since Ron had outed her on needing one.

Swallowing a lump Ginny says, "Yes sir I undastand." And she blushes as Sirius lifted her up by the ankles with his wand and tossed the disposable top liner into the trash then wiped

her down good and applied the powder to her bum before replacing the rest of the inserts with clean dry ones and fastening her snugly into the nappy.

Harry not having felt himself go quickly checks himself before Sirius can do it and says, “I no need one right now papa. I still dwy and cwean.”

Walking over to Harry Sirius stood him up anyway and pulled the back of his nappy away peering in then stuck two fingers in the leg hole to check for moisture. Both actions caused Harry to blush hard.

“Papa I told ya I didn’t need a change.” He whined.

“Yes you did but since you are having baby time I will check you when I deem it fit anyway. You know you don’t always feel when you go anyway so no arguments.” Sirius replied letting Harry go. “Now how close do you two think you are to finishing the game?” He added

“Well Hawy owns almost da entire bowd so I was gonna fowfeit since I gots a snowballs chance in summer.” Ginny said as she started placing her money in the appropriate slots on the bank.

“Alright then you two clean up the board and everything then climb into bed. Ron you go ahead and get in bed then when you three are all snuggled in I’ll give you all a bottle to drink while I tell your bedtime story.” Sirius said

Working quickly Harry and Ginny clean up the game and get it all in its box then after putting it with the other board games they quickly crawl up onto the bed and snuggle in with Ginny in the middle of Harry and Ron.

Giving the three their bottles Sirius goes to the bookshelf and gets a book. “Alright let’s see clean nappies, check, bottles, check, all three toddler tweens in bed ready for story time? Check.” He says getting over to the bed and tickling the three on their stomachs as he sat down.

Giggling they squirm a little and start suckling on their bottles snuggle down to listen to the story.

Opening the book Sirius looks through the index. "Alright tonight will be, Beauty and the Beast." Sirius said flipping to the appropriate page.

As he read the three suckle their bottles and quickly notice they are sleepy. By the time Sirius reached the halfway point of the story the three were snoring lightly bottles half empty. Closing the book Sirius took the bottles away and then replaced them with three new pacifiers, Pink for Ginny, Green for Harry and Gold for Ronald. Giving them all a kiss on the head Sirius puts the book back on the shelf then shuts off the light and closes the door behind him.

Chapter five.

"Momma, Papa." Ginny said as she Harry and Ron were pushing their school trunks along on the trollies at Kings Cross when she saw her mom and dad with her other brothers.

"Ginny dear give us a hug." Molly said stopping and opening her arms a bit to hug Ginny who hugged her tight.

"Have you been a good girl for Mr. Black these past few days dear?" Arthur said getting a hug as well.

"Yes papa he has been super nice too. He got Ron and me our school stuff along with Harry's cause he said he talked you round and that it was the least he could do. It was super nice. We even got a pressie because we were so good on the shopping trip." Ginny said hugging her father.

"Well that was extra nice of him. Harry how you doing son? Excited for your first day of school?" Arthur said turning to Harry.

“Yes Sir Mr. Weasley. Papa even let us have a bit of practice with potions so Ron Ginny and I are extra ready for that. And he quizzed us every day from our text books after we read a chapter. I never knew there was so much to know about magic.” Harry replied as they started walking along again towards the platform.

“Interesting...we never thought to do that. If you're grades are really good perhaps for next year we will try it.” Molly said thoughtfully.

“Ok Percy you first with Ron.” Arthur said once they reached a barrier between platforms 9 and 10. Walking briskly Percy and Ron walked straight at the barrier and suddenly vanished. Harry knowing it had to be a spell on the barrier was barely shocked but was curious how it worked.

“Fred, George you next.” Molly said causing the twins to hurry off to the barrier and go through.

“Alright Harry remember just keep walking. Best to do it at a bit of a run if you are nervous. Go on you and Ginny go together Arthur, Molly and I will be right behind you.” Sirius said once the twins had vanished through the barrier.

Nodding Harry took Ginny's hand for a moment then they both grabbed firmly to their trollies and ran full speed at the barrier vanishing just as a crowd of Muggles came round the corner causing a delay between the two going through and the adults.

Ron waiting for them smiled when he saw Harry and Ginny appear and pushed his cart towards them and waited for when Molly Arthur and Sirius came out to help them load their bags onto the train. Once they had found a compartment to share for just the three of them they stowed their luggage then went back out onto the platform to give their final goodbyes to Sirius Molly and Arthur

“Don’t worry you three Hogwarts is a great place. You will barely miss us at all once you get settled in and into the routine of classes.” Sirius said smiling.

“Yes you will have plenty of fun there but remember to do well in your classes too. If you need anything talk to your head of house. They will help you as much as possible if you need it.” Molly said giving them all a hug again before going to hug Fred George and Percy goodbye.

Kneeling down Arthur pulls them close and says, “Now remember you three. Since you are in the special rooms any rule breaking you get caught for will earn you spankings instead of chores. If you are exceptionally bad you might end up with both. Promise to try and be on your best behavior okay? I’m not sure but you might be taken aside by the head of house either as soon as the feast starts or after the feast but either way it is so you can learn the password to your new rooms. This will be different than the one to get into your house common room though so be careful not to forget.”

“We promise papa.” Ginny and Ron said giving him another hug.

“I promise to try my best sir.” Harry said getting a hug too.

After the three let go Arthur walked over to talk to Fred George and Percy as well. Sirius turning the three around gives them each 4 galleons and a brown bag. “Here’s some lunch and drinks with a charm on the drinks to refill them automatically after they are drained to a mouthful the charm will work 3 times. The coins are for the sweets cart that goes up and down the train during the ride. Make sure you eat your lunch before you eat the sweets you three.” He said before giving them each a hug and a kiss on the head.

Before they got on he whispers. “There is nowhere on the train bigger than your compartment so if you need to do it change in there. I let you three practice the Scourgify spell for a reason. Just make sure the door’s locked and blinds are drawn before you do.”

Nodding Ron and Ginny say, “Thanks Mister Black.”

“Thanks papa.” Harry said before hugging Sirius and getting onto the train with Ron and Ginny to go to their cabin.

Shortly after Ginny, Harry and Ron got into their cabin the train started moving away. Getting to the window quickly they all hung out of it and waved goodbye until Arthur, Molly, and Sirius were swept out of view by the train turning a bend. Once the train had rounded the corner and taken the platform out of view Ginny, Harry and Ron pulled themselves back into the compartment fully but left the windows open to keep a nice cool breeze in the cabin as the sun was rather hot that day. “So what do you guys wanna do to pass the time?” Ginny asked sitting down on the bench next to Harry and leaning her head on his shoulder.

“Um...I did pack my chess set.” Ron said thoughtfully.

“I snuck the regular monopoly game into my trunk.” Harry said.

“Nah those take too much thinking.” Ginny said with a slight yawn. Of the three she had slept the worst as she was more excited due to being allowed in a year early.

“Awe looks like a baby girl needs a nappy nap.” Harry said sliding Ginny into his lap for a snuggle.

Grinning Ginny says, “Not a baby right now.” but she counters this statement by snuggling up into Harry’s chest hiding her face from the light.

Smiling Harry says, “Ron, why don’t you close the blinds and lock the door. We might as well all go baby for a bit right?”

Laughing Ron says, “Only partly baby I don’t feel like going full right now.” then he gets up and closes the blinds and locks the door then puts up the table that was folded down under the window to set up his chess set before he took off his pants to reveal his nappy. Reaching into a shirt pocket he pulled out his pacifier and popped it into his mouth as Harry and Ginny both removed their pants too and put their own pacifiers in their mouths.

Ginny then curled up on the seat next to Harry and used his lap for a pillow to take a nap while he and Ron played chess while sucking their pacifiers.

After two full games, one where Ron pinned Harry’s king down with just his queen and a knight and another where Harry returned the favor by using his bishop knight and rook to checkmate Ron, the two were ready to get up for a bit and after Ron used the repair charm on his pieces, as they move automatically and break the piece they take, for the second time he put the set away and slid his pants on.

Harry sliding his own pants on heard a woman just down the hall saying, “anything from the trolley?” and quickly put his pacifier in his pocket after fastening his pants and zipping them up so they wouldn’t fall. Looking over to Ginny who was sound asleep He gets a cloak from his trunk and covers her from chest down and slides her closer to the window so the shadow would hide her pacifier and then he pulled her coins out of her pocket giving her a kiss on the cheek.

Once the woman got to their door Harry had already unlocked it and was looking the stuff over. Having known Ginny long enough Harry bought the sweets he figured she would get for herself then got his own and stepped aside so Ron could get his sweets.

After they closed the door the two pull the shades again and lock the door so that Ginny was able to nap without being discovered and they could drink their bottles in peace; and they set the sweets on the seats as their stomachs rumble loudly. Picking up their lunch bags Harry and

Ron dig into the sandwiches Sirius had made and grin as they see the baby bottles he had packed as a treat held strawberry flavored milk. By the time Harry and Ron had finished their sandwiches they had drank two bottles worth of strawberry milk and were just about ready for their own naps when the door burst open scaring Ginny awake.

“So it’s true what they were saying, The ‘Great’ Harry Potter is in this cabin. I didn’t know you were a big baby.” A pale skinned boy said as he sneered at Harry, Ron and Ginny and making light of the fact that there were two baby bottles on the small table.

“Who are you and what do you want?” Harry said turning red with anger and embarrassment as Ginny tried to hide behind him.

“My name is Draco Malfoy, and this is Crabbe and Goyle. I was just curious to see the ‘oh so great wizard that defeated the dark lord.’ I was going to offer you friendship and help you avoid making friends with the wrong sort.”

“I can tell the wrong sort for myself thanks. Now go away and leave us alone.” Harry said as his hand rested on his wand in his sleeve.

“No one refuses an offer from the Malfoy Family.” Draco said going for his wand as Crabbe and Goyle did the same.

Moving faster than Malfoy, Crabbe and Goyle; Harry, Ron and Ginny pull out their wands and fire sparks right into their faces making them run off down the train howling in pain.

Ginny, dropping her wand says, “Oh no. We’re gonna get in big trouble now.”

“Well they better get in trouble too. They were going to attack us first we were just quicker on the draw.” Ron said as Harry hugged Ginny rubbing her back.

“Have any of you three seen a toad? A boy named Nevil’s lost one.” A brown haired girl with a bossy tone said stepping into the doorway a few minutes later as Harry was still Hugging Ginny and trying to calm her down.

“Sorry no. Until a few minutes ago our door was shut and locked.” Ron said politely but not liking her tone.

“Um...not that I am judging but why do you have baby bottles on the table?” she said curiously staring at them.

“Th...they belong to me. I...I like drinking from them from time to time.” Ginny said trying to save Harry and Ron’s feelings and embarrassment.

“Ginny please don’t lie to protect me.” Harry said hugging her. Turning to the girl he says, “One is mine. Ginny and I both like to umm...regress when we are stressed or scared to feel better. Nothing wrong with that is there?”

Coming in all the way the girl shuts the door and locks it then says, “I don’t think there is anything wrong with it at all. I just didn’t think there were other people in the world who liked doing it too. My name is Hermione Granger.”

“G...Ginny Weasley.” Ginny said wiping her eyes with her left hand and holding out her right.

Shaking it Hermione looks at Ron and he says, “Ron Weasley, Ginny’s older brother.”

“Pleasure.” Hermione said shaking his hand before turning to Harry.

“Holy cricket you’re Harry Potter.” She said excitedly seeing his scar. “I’ve read all about you. You’re in all the books of modern magic.” She said holding a hand out to him.

“I...know...I don’t like to think about it if I can help it though. I don’t remember much and what I do is painful.” Harry said shaking her hand but only to be polite.

“I’m sorry I should have guessed that.” Hermione said blushing in embarrassment.

“It’s alright. Papa Sirius said I should expect people to ask questions when I get on the train and go to school.” Harry said sitting back and hugging Ginny who was now trying to keep her nappy covered with his cloak he had used as a blanket for her.

“I’m curious do any of you guys know what house you will be in or how we get sorted? I hope I’m in Gryffindor but I supposed Ravenclaw would be good. I definitely wouldn’t want Slytherin because they have a very bad reputation for making dark wizards.” Hermione said extremely fast.

“Well...” Harry said glancing at Ron and Ginny before saying, “We know HOW you are sorted. You put on this really old patched that that used to belong to a founder. It was enchanted by him and the other three and now it’s alive it um...well it looks in your head so to speak and it decides where you belong. Though I think it takes your choice into account.”

“Oh wow that will be interesting.” Hermione said thoughtfully. “Well I better get back to my cabin I expect we will be there soon. You guys might want to change.” She added unlocking the door and leaving before shutting it behind her. Harry getting up locked it and felt his bladder void from the two full bottles he had drank then when he pulled out Ginny’s robes for her as she was a bit short to open her trunk on the shelf he says, “Do either of you need a change before we robe up?”

Ginny blushing said, “I do...Malfoy breaking in and then the stress of attacking him afore he could get us was too much.” Nodding Harry got one of the disposables from her trunk and one of her robes and one of his nappies from his as it would take longer to use the washables and he picked up her wand from the floor and set it next to the bottles.

Pushing her down onto her back he carefully removes her current nappy and uses the Scourgify spell to clean her up though the wetness in the used one stayed and he removed it completely sliding the clean one in place and tapes it shut before kissing her on the head and rolling up the disposable and tossing it out the window. Since he was taller than her he cleaned up the sweets and set them on the table and pulled down his pants to let her change him and smiled when she tickled his sides before doing so.

Once he was cleaned up and changed into a new disposable as well Harry rolled up the used one and tossed it out the window as well then he grabbed his pants and pulled them back on then took his robes and did them up before sitting down to eat his share of the sweets.

Ginny pulling her shorts back on to cover her Nappy puts on her robes as well then opens her lunch bag and starts eating her sandwich ravenously and drinking from her bottle.

Ron having checked himself shrugs and gets his robe out and eats his sweets paying more attention to the chocolate frog cards than what he was eating and smiles when he gets one of the cards he was missing from the collection. By the time Ginny finished her food and drank all three refills of her bottle the sky outside was pitch black and the train was starting to slow down.

“Guess we should put our stuff away.” Harry said getting up to put the leftover sweets from his stack his bottle and his chocolate frog cards into his trunk.

Nodding Ginny put the bottle in her trunk along with her sweets deciding to save them for snacking on during the week along with the sweets she still had from when they got their school supplies and sits back down bouncing a little excited to finally see the school.

Ron shrugging followed suit and put the bottle and sweets in his trunk but he stuffed his cards into his pocket instead and sits down. Suddenly a voice comes over the intercom saying,

“We will be arriving at Hogwarts in five minutes time. Leave your trunks on the train they will be taken to the school for you.”

Five minutes later the train grinds to a halt and the three make their way out into the hallway and out the doors of the train. As they got onto the platform they could hear a familiar voice yelling, “FIRST YEARS. FIRST YEARS OVER ‘ERE”

Turning to the voice Harry, Ron and Ginny rush over and say, “Hi Hagrid.”

“Allo you three. Have a nice ride on the train?” Hagrid said as the other first years gathered round him and stared in awe as the massive man.

“Um...it was okay.” Ginny said blushing.

“Alright that all of ya. Okay then foller me.” Hagrid said leading the first years off down a forest path. Eventually they came out on a bank of a lake and he says, “No more than two to a boat I’m afraid so load up and we’ll be across in no time.”

Loading up Harry and Ginny share a boat and Ron shares one with Hermione which was just to the right of Harry and Ginny’s. About five minutes after they started sailing across the lake in which they were given a great view of the castle, half the boats were rocked violently when something massive passed under them.

Screeching Ginny yells, “Hagrid what was that?”

“That would be the Giant Squid. Don’t worry though he’s gentle as a kitten. I expect he was just saying hello as he swims around looking for food.” Hagrid says causing the other students to get really nervous and hold tight to their boats in case the squid came back and flipped them.

A few minutes later they land on the bank of an underground dock and Hagrid leads the students up to a massive door and knocks three times before it opens revealing Professor McGonagall. “‘Ere’s the first years for ya Professor McGonagall.”

“Thank you Hagrid.” She says before he walks through the doors to take his place in the great hall. “Now before you sit with your classmates you have to be sorted. The houses are Gryffindor, Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw and Slytherin. While you are here your house will be like your family. Your triumphs will get you points. Any rule breaking and you will lose points. Now form a double column line and follow me.” She said and waited for them to form the line before leading them off to the great hall and up to the front to stand in front of the staff and the rest of the school next to stool with an old patched wizards hat.

For a moment nothing happened as the hall fell silent wondering what was happening most of the first years craned around each other to see the hat when a rip on the brim opened up and it began to sing.

“Oh, you may not think I'm pretty, but don't judge on what you see, I'll eat myself if you can find a smarter hat than me. You can keep your bowlers black, your top hats sleek and tall, for I'm the Hogwarts Sorting Hat and I can top them all. There's nothing hidden in your head The Sorting Hat can't see, so try me on and I will tell you where you ought to be. You might belong in Gryffindor, where dwell the brave at heart, their daring, nerve and chivalry set Gryffindors apart; You might belong in Hufflepuff, where they are just and loyal, those patient Hufflepuffs are true and unafraid of toil; Or yet in wise old Ravenclaw, if you've a steady mind, where those of wit and learning, will always find their kind; Or perhaps in Slytherin you'll make your real friends, those cunning folk use any means to achieve their ends. So put me on! Don't be afraid! And don't get in a flap! You're in safe hands, though I have none, for I'm a thinking cap!” A

really old and patched hat, which sat upon a stool in front of the entire congregation of second through seventh year students, as well as the staff table in the great hall of Hogwarts, sang.

Holding a large scroll of parchment with a list of names written upon it, Professor Minerva McGonagall stepped up beside the stool and the long line of first years. “Now when I call your names you will sit on the stool and I will place the hat upon your head. When it calls out a house you will go sit with your house mates.” She said picking up the hat with one hand.

Slowly student after student was sorted into the four houses when only three were left. “Malfoy, Draco.” Professor McGonagall said causing a pale skinned haughty boy to walk up with a smug look on his face and sit on the stool. No sooner had the hat touched his hair than it yelled “SLYTHERIN”

Sliding off the stool Draco Malfoy sauntered over to the table of Slytherin looking pleased.

“Weasley, Ginevra.” Professor McGonagall said causing many of the students to mutter and whisper as Ginny, who was shorter than the other students by about a half head making her look a year younger than the rest of the first years, which she was, to blush and slowly walk up to the stool and climb onto it.

As the hat was placed upon her head the hat muttered in her ear, “I know you’re nervous girl but it’s okay. Your family and friends will help you here as will your head of house and the headmaster.” Then after another moment it yelled, “GRYFFINDOR.” And as the hat was removed from her head Ginny ran to the Gryffindor table and took one of two seats between her older brothers Fred and George who immediately hugged her and made it known with just that action that if someone messed with their baby sister they would take care of them.

Finally after everyone else was sorted Professor McGonagall said, "Potter, Harry." Which caused the entire great hall to go quiet, as everyone there with the exception of the Weasley family, Professor McGonagall, and the other heads of house and Dumbledore were anxious to see where the famous boy would be placed.

"Ah Mister Potter I was wondering when you would get under me today. Yes I stand by what I said back in your home but since you and your guardian were adamant about this I will keep to the decision made there." The hat muttered in his ear before yelling "GRYFFINDOR." The decision of the hat caused the table with the Gryffindor students to erupt as though a small bomb went off with cheers and yells of "WE GOT POTTER, WE GOT POTTER."

Grinning Harry ran over to the table and slid in beside Ginny and Fred as he knew she needed his support as much as her brothers. Taking her hand under the table he says, "That wasn't so bad. Now we just need to do our best right Gin?"

Squeezing his hand she says, "Right Harry." Then she went quiet as Dumbledore stood up and the hall quieted to hear him.

"Before we eat I just have a few words for you all and they are; Nitwit, blubber, oddment, tweek, Thank you." And he sat down as all the empty plates and serving trays and bowls just magically filled with food of all sorts. Fried chicken, fried fish, hamburgers and hotdogs, chips, fries, boiled potatoes, mashed potatoes, steak, and of course all the vegetables and fruit one could need.

As they ate Harry kept looking up at the head table to see Dumbledore. Of all the adults he had met in the Wizarding world Dumbledore intrigued him the most. On the one hand he made Harry laugh and feel better about himself when he came over yet on the other he seemed to have an air of power that frightened Harry sometimes. Looking at the other teachers Harry's eyes

fell on Professor Snape and another teacher with a turban wrapped around his head. As he saw the two he felt a sharp pain in his scar and let out a small yelp that Fred heard.

“You alright Harry?” Fred asked looking down at him?

“Not sure Fred...my scar just hurt for some reason. Who are those two teachers?” Harry said pointing to Snape and Quirrel trying to distract Fred.

“The one with black hair is Professor Snape. He is the potions master but everyone knows it’s the Defense Against the Dark Arts he wants to teach. The one he is talking too is Professor Quirrel and he teaches the Defense Against the Dark Arts.” Fred said looking where Harry was pointing and answering the question.

Staring at the two professors for a moment longer Harry goes back to his dinner trying to avoid eating any vegetables or fruit for the first time but he quickly finds that the plates in the hall are enchanted make it so he has to take something healthy like fruit and vegetables even if he had already eaten the other foods but not them. Shrugging he eats a serving of carrots and some grapes before the plates cleared and were replaced with deserts. Taking a slice of chocolate cake and an ice cream sundae that was in front of him Harry split them both in half and offered half of each to Ginny who giggled and accepted eagerly.

Coming over to them as the students ate their desert Percy taps Harry, Ginny and Ron on the shoulder and motions for them to step aside with him a moment. When they were away from the table Harry saw students and some prefects from other houses standing aside from their tables as Percy says, “First I have to tell you that after the feast you will need to stay behind to wait for Professor McGonagall. She will show you up to our dorm and then help you enter your special room for the first time. Second, did you three attack three students on the train?”

“They were going to attack us we were just faster big brother.” Ginny said looking scared.

“Be that as it may I have to tell Professor McGonagall about this. Tell me what happened and I will give her your full story. She might let you off easy if you were just defending yourselves but don’t take my word on that.”

Quickly Harry told Percy everything that had happened and after a moment Percy says, “Alright go back to your seats enjoy desert I will tell her exactly what you said.” And he walks off to the high table and up behind Professor McGonagall to whisper in her ear.

As they ate their desert they couldn’t help but wonder when the feast would end. After another half an hour Professor Dumbledore got up and went to the large lectern and commanded the attention of everyone in the great hall. “I have a few notices to give before we all head off to bed. I know how much you all will want your rest before you start classes tomorrow. First and foremost I must warn all new students, and some of you older ones can do with reminding, that the Forbidden Forest on the grounds is out of bounds. As is the third floor corridor on the right hand side of the castle to all of those who don’t wish to die a most painful death. Second mister Filch the caretaker has asked me to remind you all once again that Magic is forbidden in the corridors as are a number of items, the list of which can be found in his office. Finally before we all head to bed let us sing the school song.”

Dumbledore waving his wand caused a ribbon of light to emit from his wand and write the words to the song in the air in large letters so everyone could read them and says, “now everyone pick your favorite tune and off we go.”

And the hall erupted with many various beats and pitches to the words; “Hogwarts Hogwarts hoggy warty Hogwarts teach us something please. Whether we be old and bald or

young with scabby knees. Our heads could do with filling with some interesting stuff. For now they're bare and full of air, dead flies, and bits of fluff. So teach us things worth knowing. Bring back what we forgot. Just do your best we'll do the rest and learn until our brains all rot."

Dumbledore used his wand like a conductor's baton to conduct the last of Fred and George's version as they had chosen to do it like a funeral march. When it was all done the prefects of each house gathered up all first years from their tables while the students who were singled out by the prefects stayed where they were.

Minerva McGonagall met Harry, Ron and Ginny at their seats and said, "You three will follow me up. I have to tell you some things you need to know about your special room and I have something to discuss with you when we are inside."

Ron blushing says, "Professor I was hoping I could sleep in the regular part of the dormitory."

"Impossible Ronald. I have received a letter from your mother and from Mr. Black stating that you have needed the same accommodations as Mr. Potter and your sister for some time now and that you have needed at least 4 changes a day for the past week. You will be in the same room as Mr. Potter and your sister." Professor McGonagall said sympathetically patting his shoulder. Hanging his head embarrassed to no end Ron followed with Harry and Ginny beside him as Ginny hugged him to try and make him cheer up.

"Now I'm sure your parents told you about the rules Ginevra and that Sirius told you the same thing Mr. Potter but I am going to reinforce it. Due to your need's and your liking for that "special time" as a relaxant any punishment that would get a detention with a few exceptions will cause you to come to my office as soon as you are able and you will receive a spanking instead. The room you will be sleeping in is also enchanted and has a special dividing wall and door

between the boy's and girl's side that will seal itself while one or the other is in the process of being changed by the charmed changing table or in just your nappies due to changing clothes. Otherwise you are free to go to the others room. As far as romance is concerned you are only allowed to kiss. Anything further attempted will cause the rooms enchantment to suspend you in the air and a paddle to be conjured, your nappies to be taken down, and you will then be proceeded to be spanked until it has chosen an appropriate amount of swats. So I suggest you listen to this rule thoroughly."

"Yes Professor." Ginny, Harry, and Ron said in unison as she walked up the great marble staircase.

"As for socializing with the rest of your house that will not be a problem as you are still technically in the dormitory. You just have a special entrance inside the common room to your own. The password is hodgepodge. But part of the enchantment for it is that the first time we use the password you three will have to place your wand hand on the expanse of wall so that the wall knows that it is the residents of the special dorm room and not someone just trying to get in to cause you trouble. Of course the house elf's are an exception to this as they need to get everywhere in the castle for cleaning, as well as myself and any other professor including Dumbledore himself."

"Professor may I ask...those other students who were waiting behind after their dorm mates...are...are they like us and need this special room in their own dorms?" Harry asked feeling bolder than Ginny or Ron.

Pursing her lips professor McGonagall says eventually, "Yes they are. Obviously I need not say this to you three but do not give them trouble or ask them about their needs unless they bring up the problem themselves. Not everyone is comfortable talking about needing to wear

nappies at your age or even older.” She says before stopping in front of a portrait of a fat woman in a pink silk dress. Giving the password she walks in and then takes the three over to the wall and places her hand on the wall and waits for the three to do the same. “Hodgepodge My name is Professor Minerva McGonagall.” Then she nodded to the three to do the same.

“Hodgepodge. My name is Harry James Potter.” Harry said.

“Hodgepodge. My name is Ronald Biliious Weasley.” Ron said.

“Hodgepodge. My name is Ginevra Molly Weasley.” Ginny said

Slowly the wall reformed itself to reveal a door that opened to a very large room that had six beds in two rows of three a large wall with a door that showed another six beds. And in each “room” of the massive room was a changing table fully stocked with disposable and washable nappies.

Stepping in behind the three Professor McGonagall shuts the door behind her and says, “Alright you three I am going to tell you a couple more things now that we are in private. These rooms have one last enchantment that Professor Flitwick and I agreed to give you. If you decide to have some “baby time” all you need do is state it clearly and the wall between will dissolve and the room will change to resemble a nursery, complete with toys, Otherwise it will look like this. There is also a mini refrigerator in here filled with bottles, baby food and has room to store any chocolate or anything to prevent it melting and it will remain when you activate the baby time charm. To use the charm on the changing tables all you need do is get up on them and then state whether you want disposable or washable and how much thickness you want. As for your daytime change needs if you are in class you need to ask to be excused to see Madam Pomfrey the school nurse. She will change you quickly enough and send you back to class. Finally if you have anything that you need, questions answered or just need someone to talk to please feel free

to come to me. I may not seem like it normally because of how strict I am in classes and with punishments of other students but I am really a nice witch. And I know it is going to be hard for you three with trying to deal with your problem and be good students and make friends due to it.”

Nodding all three surprise her by hugging her and say, “Thank you Professor.”

Nodding with a smile she says, “Alright. I will pass out your schedules for your classes at breakfast.” Then she gets a firm look on her face and says, “Alright you three I will ask you once and no lying or I will not be happy. Prefect Weasley told me that you three attacked Draco Malfoy, Greggory Goyle and Vincent Crabbe on the train although he says that you say they were drawing their wands first and you were just quicker and defending yourselves. Is this true?”

Looking ashamed all three nod and say, “Yes Professor.”

Sighing she says, “Alright normally doing something like this would be a twenty stroke punishment for students in the special dorm with a wooden paddle minimum depending on how bad the other students were hurt.”

Flinching and making to drop their pants wanting to get their punishment over with quickly they stop and are surprised when she says, “However. Since you three were defending yourselves I am going to let you off this once. But you three will go right to bed and no staying up to talk. If you do the room will know and you will be punished. Now go change I will wait because once the door closes behind me the timer will start on the enchantment to enforce my decision.”

Nodding all three hurry to change into their pajamas and Ginny calling through the door to her side says, “Umm...Professor, can we push a couple beds together and sleep together

tonight? I'm really scared being away from home at the moment and need the comfort to fall asleep quickly."

Flicking her wand Professor McGonagall moved Harry and Ron's beds together and says, "Yes dear but remember what I said no talking after I leave and you go right to sleep."

Once they were changed the three crawled into the bed with Ginny between Harry and Ron and the three snuggled close.

The next day at breakfast time...

"Well good morning Harry, Ginny, Ron...how come you three didn't come up to the dorm with the rest of us?" Hermione said seeing them in the common room as they were on the way to breakfast.

"Oh...well we had to talk to Professor McGonagall about something." Ginny said less embarrassed than Ron or Harry to answer Hermione with a half-truth.

"Oh...but...I didn't see you come up to bed last night Ginny." Hermione said pointedly as the boys blushed harder.

Stopping Ginny checked the first door on her left and waved Hermione in along with Harry and Ron. Shrugging Harry and Ron followed. It was clear Ginny wanted to say why but was too embarrassed to say around other people and Harry and Ron knew it was only a matter of time before the other Gryffindors found out anyway.

Once they were alone Ginny turned round and said, "Okay Hermione I will tell you why but no snickering and no telling anyone else okay."

"Ginny I would never snicker. I mean you know I like to...you know...baby out sometimes I said as much on the train. That's embarrassing as all heck in the Muggle world if

someone found out. So I have no right to be a snickerpuss for anything you say.” Hermione said slightly offended but understanding of Ginny’s view.

“Harry Ron and I will not be in the normal dorm rooms ever. You see we each...well...we need...”Ginny said blushing.

“All three of us need to wear nappies round the clock Hermione.” Harry said a little pink in the face.

“Yeah and well...because of that we have a special dorm room. Each house actually has a special room set up for students with similar problems but for ours we enter it through the common room like you would for the normal dorms but we have a special password once we are in the common room to get inside. And there are special rules for us too.” Ginny said scarlet in the face out of embarrassment.

“Oh...I...I’m sorry I didn’t think it was something that bad I was just curious as to why I didn’t see you. I just thought you spent the night with Ron and Harry for comfort.” Hermione said shocked and embarrassed herself.

“Yes well...now you know...” Ron said blushing himself.

“Right. I promise not to say anything to anyone. Let them find out on their own.” Hermione said regaining her composure. “I’m glad you told me Ginny. If you, or you Ron or you Harry need help with anything I would be happy to. It’s the least I can do for my friends.”

“Thanks Hermione. Well we best get down to breakfast before we have to do classes on an empty stomach.” Harry said going to the door

Following Ginny, Ron and Hermione kept up and after a few minutes they were sitting down at the Gryffindor table on the end closest to the staff and talking excitedly about what kind of classes they had to look forward to on their first day. As the three ate their bacon, eggs,

sausages, kippers, and toast the mail arrived in a flurry of wings and feathers; as the owls flew in through the windows at the top of the hall and swooped down dropping their letters and packages to the recipients before flying off again.

Harry looking up saw Hedwig flying down to him and held out his arm for her to land on and took the letter from her that was written in a very rough scrawl. Opening it up one handed he perched it against his goblet and gave Hedwig some of his bacon.

Dear Harry, I know you get Friday afternoons off and was wondering if ye would like ter come down and have some tea with me and to tell me how yer first week has gone. I may even have a serprise fer ye when you get here.

HAGRID

Remembering that it was only Monday Harry laughed and said, "Well Hagrid sure doesn't waste time when he wants to chat." And he rummaged in his bag to get his self-inking quill and a piece of parchment out letting Hedwig eat more of his bacon while he scribbled a quick reply of yes please. See you Friday after lunch. Harry then he folded it up and gave it to Hedwig saying, "Take this to Hagrid." At which point she flew off and out the window.

Folding the letter from Hagrid Harry puts it in his robe pocket then goes back to eating shortly after Hedwig left Professor McGonagall came over to the four and handed them their schedules saying, "Here you go you four. Your lessons for the year will follow this schedule. Herbology will take place in the greenhouses down the lawn from the main doors towards the forbidden forest."

"Thanks Professor." Harry and Ginny said at once taking their own sheets and handing Ron and Hermione theirs.

"Yes thank you professor." Ron and Hermione echoed.

“Now remember Mr. Potter, Miss Weasley and Mr. Weasley if you need to take care of that thing we discussed last night just raise your hand and ask to go to the hospital wing. Your teachers have already been informed about it.” Then she walked off to give the other Gryffindor’s their schedule

Hermione saying nothing put a look of confusion on her face though she guessed what Professor McGonagall meant after what Ginny and Harry had said not a half hour before.

“Looks like first lesson is Potions. It says it’s in the dungeons. We might as well go get good seats then.” Harry said looking over his schedule and picking up his bag.

Ginny, Ron and Hermione nodded and got up with their own bags and Followed Harry down to the dungeon and all four of them noticed Malfoy limping a little as he walked ahead of them as if his backside was sore and they grinned but said nothing as they knew what might happen if they did.

Once they were seated at a work table at the front of the class the four pulled out their potion books, a few sheets of parchment and their quills and ink ready to take notes and learn. After another twenty minutes the rest of the seats in the classroom were filled by Gryffindor and Slytherin students and everyone was talking excitedly about what they might do first in the class.

Coming through a door on the east wall of the room with a crash that caused everyone to go quiet Professor Snape stalked up to the front of the room and having seen a few wands on the desks says, “There will be no need for your wands. This class is the subtle science of making potions. For those of you with a predisposition to it I can teach you how to bewitch the mind and ensnare the senses. I can tell you how to bottle fame, brew glory, and even put a stopper in death.”

Seeing Harry sitting at the front between Ginny and Ron writing with his quill he continued angrily, “However it seems some of you may think you have so much skill that you do not need to pay attention.”

Looking up Harry saw Professor Snape looking right at him and says, “Sorry sir but I was writing down everything you said. I would never assume that I know more about a subject than my professors.”

Looking down at the paper Snape indeed saw that Harry had written down everything Snape had said before being snapped at and says, “Very well Potter let’s test how much you learned from your books before you came to school. What would I get if I added powdered root of Asphodel to an infusion of Wormwood?”

“Asphodel and Wormwood...isn’t that the two main ingredients to the draft of living death sir?” Harry said after a moment.

“Where would you look if I asked you to find me a Bezoar? And why would I want it?” Snape said taken aback but not showing it.”

“I believe that you would want it because it will save you from almost any kind of poison. And I think that you find them in the stomachs of goats.” Harry replied causing Hermione Granger and the other students in class to stare at him impressed.

“Alright Mister Potter one last question. What is the different between Monkshood and Wolfsbane?” Snape said raising and eyebrow clearly impressed despite his wanting to hate Harry.

“There is none sir they are the same plant. They also go by the name Aconite.” Harry said starting to feel uncomfortable with everyone staring at him.”

Looking around Snape says, “Well why aren’t you all copying this down.” This started a flurry of movement, as everyone got their quill’s ready and started writing down the answers Harry had given.

Going to his lectern Snape looks at Harry for a moment then says, “Today we will begin with learning about different ingredients in basic potions. Take out your books and turn to the first page after the introduction.”

For the remainder of class Snape droned on about different herbs and how they reacted with each other when combined in different ways. After the bell rang to dismiss the class Snape says, “Mr. Potter a word.”

Wondering if he was in trouble Harry packed up quickly and then speedily walked to the front of the room while Ron, Hermione and Ginny left and waited for him outside. “Yes Professor Snape?” Harry said slightly nervous.

“I just wanted to apologize for misjudging you. You see I...knew your father and mother. Your father and I were...less than civil to each other and I let my loathing of how he was and his treatment of me to cloud my mind.” Snape said though it looked like it pained him to say so in a way.

“Oh...sir...may I ask a...a favor...or at least make a deal with you?” Harry asked slowly looking sort of scared of what the answer would be.

“You may but I am not giving you a guarantee that I will accept it.” Snape said raising an eyebrow at the boldness of being asked for a favor by a first year.

“Well...you said you knew my mom and dad...could...could you tell me what mom was like when you knew her? If you want I would be willing to do more than you ask in class to get a better grade in exchange.” Harry said holding his hands behind his back. “It’s just

that...well...papa Sirius speaks so rarely of her and dad that I still have a...well...I feel empty inside about them most of the time.” He added letting it fill his eyes.

“I...will think about it. Run along Potter before you are late for your next class.” Snape said not letting any emotion or sign that he felt sad for Harry into his voice or face.

Running out of the classroom Harry met up with Ron, Hermione and Ginny and the four hurried off to Herbology. The four got inside the doors and at a table just as the bell rang making them just safe from being late.

“Welcome to Herbology first years. I am Professor Sprout and I am head of Hufflepuff house. Now who can tell me why this subject is important hmm?” A plump witch of average height said as she entered the greenhouse from a door on the opposite wall of where Hermione, Harry, Ginny and Ron had come through. “Yes you miss...” Professor Sprout said pointing Hermione whose hand was raised.

“Granger, Hermione Granger Professor. The reason Herbology is important is because this world is filled with dangerous magical plants as well as non-magical ones. There is also the fact that Herbology goes hand in hand with potions as so many herbs are used in that practice.”

“Very good Miss Granger, 10 points to Gryffindor.” Professor Sprout said seeing the scarlet and gold tie on Hermione’s neck. “As Miss Granger said there are many plants in this world that are dangerous whether they are magical or not. Since you are all first years however we will not be dealing with any of them until after Christmas break. Today we are going to learn about the properties of wormwood and how to care for it.” She added starting the lesson fully.

Halfway through the lesson while everyone was planting new mounds of Wormwood in their own pots Ginny and Harry both feel breakfast leave them and blush hard. Coming up behind them Professor Sprout observes them and says, “Gently Mister Potter. Don’t bend the

roots too much now. That's it. Now cover it with some fertilizer then you can go onto the next pot."

"Um Professor you know about my accommodation right?" He asked quietly not wanting to let anyone else hear though they all seemed to be entranced by their work.

"Yes dear I do. Do you need to go to Madam Pomfrey?" She replied equally quiet so as not to embarrass him.

"Yes ma'am...and...I think Ginny does too. She and I have been friends long enough that we know each-others signs." He said quietly as Ginny nodded since she was right next to him."

"Alright, finish that pot you two then you can run along. Come back down during the afternoon break and you can finish the pots you were supposed to do." She said patting them on the shoulder before moving along to check the other student's work.

Finishing up their first pot Ginny and Harry set them aside after putting their initials on them as they were instructed and quickly, yet carefully, make their way to the castle and up to the hospital wing. As they approached the hospital wing Harry and Ginny pass Draco Malfoy who was heading in the opposite direction.

"Out of the way." Draco said rudely shouldering Harry as he passed.

"You're excused." Ginny said unimpressed by Draco's rudeness.

"Oh look at that Potter your girlfriend is standing up for you. I don't know why she is even here she doesn't look old enough to be out of diapers yet." Malfoy retorted causing Ginny to turn pink in embarrassment.

"She is more mature than you will ever be Malfoy. You got no room to talk I know you're in the special dorm room for your house." Harry said

Pulling out his wand Malfoy aimed it at Harry and said, “Nobody talks to me like that.” And several sparks flew out the end hitting Harry in the face leaving a rather nasty burn on his left cheek.

“DRACO MALFOY.” A woman of moderate height wearing a white apron over her black robes and an old fashioned nurse’s hat barked.

“I’ll fix you later Potter.” Draco said before running off as fast as he could to get away knowing it was futile to do as he would get another punishment later for it and probably worse.

Hurrying over to Harry and Ginny the nurse said, “Let me have a look at you.” and she placed a gentle hand under Harry’s chin and turned his head so the spot Malfoy had hit was in the light and clicking her tongue she says, “Ooooh dear. That’s a nasty burn for an inept spell come on son into the Hospital wing I will fix you up.”

“Thank you ma’am um...My name is Harry Potter and this is Ginny Weasley...we were actually coming up for um...” Harry started as the woman lead him towards the hospital wing.

“I was wondering when you two would end up here today. You lasted longer than the others I should say but it’s okay I will take care of you both quick enough but let’s treat that burn before it gets worse and causes you pain.” She said empathetically.

Setting him on one of the exam beds the nurse said, “I am Madam Pomfrey. The school’s head nurse. If you ever need medical attention or, in your case and Miss Weasley’s a change, come to me. I will fix you up right enough.” And she pointed her wand at Harry’s face causing him to flinch out of reflex but he held still after that as a white light came from her wand and the burn slowly receded.

When she pulled her wand away Harry put a hand up to the spot and felt coolness instead of the heat he had been feeling build. “Th...thank you Madam Pomfrey. Um...you go ahead and do Ginny first if you want to. I can wait.”

“That’s very noble of you dear. Alright Miss Weasley come with me.” Madam Pomfrey said holding a hand down to her.

Taking it Ginny followed Madam Pomfrey to a small room off the main part of the hospital wing. After a few minutes Ginny came out of the room smiling and holding a rather large lollipop and she skipped over to Harry saying, “Okay Harry your turn. She’s waiting for ya.”

Smiling Harry hugged Ginny then went to the room and as he stepped in he saw Madam Pomfrey standing next to a plain old wooden changing table with a soft pad on top for the user to lie down on. At Madam Pomfrey’s motion Harry dropped his pants and pulled up his robe then hopped onto the table showing he was in a thick disposable nappy.

“Alright dear how thick do you think you will need it to be?” She asked

Blushing Harry said. “As...as thick as possible without making me waddle like a baby would be great ma’am. That way I can get through the rest of my classes today without having to leave another class early to come back.”

Nodding madam Pomfrey waved her wand causing the nappy on Harry to unfasten and his lower half to rise up and holding the wand in her left hand she used her right to wipe him clean. Then, after she threw the wipes in the soiled nappy and slid it to the waste bin, she unfolded a clean one that was twice as thick as the one he had been wearing one handedly and placed it under him and slowly lowered him down to check its position before raising him back up again and adjusting it. When it was set she grabbed a bottle of powder and shook it directly

onto his bottom and privates and rubbed it in before lowering him down for good and folded the nappy up between his legs and fastening it snugly on him.

“There you go dear all done. Since you were such a gentleman and let Miss Weasley go first you can have a loli too.” She said conjuring one up and holding it while he slid his pants back on and got his robes settled.

Taking the lollipop Harry says, “Thank you Madam Pomfrey. Um...is...is Draco going to be punished like Ginny and I were told we would be if we would normally earn detention?”

“If Professor Snape does his job yes dear he will be. But you better not rub it in or you will earn one yourself.” She replied opening the door.

“I never would do that. I was only curious since I know he was in a special dorm room too and he was so rude on the train that I figured he would be the kind to earn one easily here.” Harry said blushing and covering his butt with one hand.

“Alright then dear off you get. That’s the bell for lunch. I’m sure you are hungry.” She said as a large bell sounded.

Nodding Harry ran over to Ginny and they both hurried down to the great hall for lunch. When they got there they saw Ron sitting across from Fred and George and took a seat on either side of him.

“You two alright?” Fred and George asked as they sat down. “Ron said you both ran out of Herbology at the same time.” George added.

“Oh...well...umm...” Harry said embarrassed and giving Ron an exasperated look.

“You know about our “special room” well we had to go see madam Pomfrey since we were told by Professor McGonagall that during the class day we had to go to her if it happened.” Ginny said pushing Ron a little.

“We should have known.” Fred said rolling his eyes.

“So are you four having fun with your classes so far?” George asked.

“It’s not so bad so far. I was scared when Professor Snape singled Harry out. But Harry surprised him and everyone else except for me and Ron. Even Hermione looked surprised.” Ginny said as she piled food onto her plate.

“Oh really what did you do to shock him Harry?” Fred said surprised himself.

“Well when he came in he was talking about how hard potion making was and I was writing down what he said word for word. He then singled me out thinking I wasn’t paying attention and I told him I was just writing what he said then he asked me three questions I think he thought I wouldn’t know but since Ginny Ron and I had read our potions book thoroughly after getting them I knew the answers.” Harry said before taking a mouthful of steak.

“Well that would do it. He is the kind of teacher to think that just because he teaches it nobody but his Slytherin’s would be any good at it.” George said eating his own steak.

“So what class do you have after lunch?” Percy said having listened to everything without drawing attention to himself.

Pulling out her copy of the schedule Hermione says, “umm...looks like we have a break for one period then we have History of magic.”

“Ah Professor Binns, the most boring teacher in all of history, you should drink as much caffeine as you can handle before going there.” George said.

“Yeah Professor Binns could make a raging dragon fall asleep due to boredom.” Fred said causing the four to look at each other.

“He can’t be that bad.” Ginny said fairly.

“No actually this is one time I have to agree with these two knuckleheads. Professor Binns is very boring.” Percy said causing Fred and George to look at him in shock.

“Well Ginny and I have to go finish planting our wormwood from our first herbology lesson during break. I don’t know if we will have time to get a soda or anything before then unless we are very fast at planting.” Harry says biting his lip concerned.

“It’s okay Harry I have had some teachers that bad before I can stay awake through any lecture. I will let you Ginny and Ron borrow my notes so long as you try taking your own and you can fill in what you don’t catch.” Hermione said smiling with a bit of mustard on her lip from her burger.

“Thanks Hermione.” Ginny said smiling at her from around Harry.

“Yeah thanks Hermione.” Harry said hugging her one armed.

After finishing their lunch Harry and Ginny ran down to the Greenhouses and knocked on the door to the first year’s greenhouse to see if Madam Sprout was there.

“Come on in.” she said merrily as she went back to humming.

“Afternoon Professor.” Ginny and Harry said in unison.

“Afternoon dears your pots are right over there waiting. If you have any questions or need help just speak up I will be over here pruning my venomous tentacula to provide Professor Snape with enough to give to his students to use.” She said smiling and pointing with her pruning shears at the empty pots at the far end of the bench from her.

Nodding Harry and Ginny go to their pots and place their bags under the bench and start working on planting their Wormwood. After an hour of hard work the two had all of their pots done and signed with a marker. Before they could leave however Professor Sprout said, “Mr.

Potter would you do me a favor and take this box to Professor Snape? He should be in dungeon number 6 right now if I remember correctly.”

“Yes ma’am.” Harry says smiling taking the box of Venomous Tentacula leaves and stems from her.

Running up to the castle with Ginny Harry says, “I think we got at least a half hour yet why don’t you go back to the dorm I won’t be too long.”

“Okay Harry.” She said giving him a kiss on the cheek and then unwrapping her lollipop that she had stashed in her bag when they had gone to lunch and started licking it again.

Harry going down the stairs to the dungeon put on a brave face. As much as he liked potions he felt really creeped out going down in the dungeons and when he got to the dungeon he saw Professor Snape walking around the room checking the cauldrons of several fifth year students. Knocking firmly enough to be heard Harry waited for Professor Snape to answer.

“What do you want Mr. Potter?” He asked slightly having taken his face from a cloud of smoke that was coming from a Hufflepuff girl’s cauldron.

“S...sorry to interrupt sir but Professor Sprout asked me to deliver these Tentacula leaves and stems to you right away.” He replied feeling more nervous as all the students were now staring at him.

Sweeping over like a wraith Snape took the box and said in a whisper barely audible to Harry, “Thank you. 10 points to Gryffindor. Now run along before you distract my fifth years more.”

Nodding Harry ran off back up the dungeons and he heard Snape bark, “Quit gawping like a bunch of slack jawed toads and get back to work.”

Getting back up to the Gryffindor dorm Harry saw Ginny, Hermione and Ron sitting at a table working on their potions essay they had been assigned and flops down in a chair next to them.

“So how’d it go with Snape?” Ron asked as he crossed out a line of words and rewrote his train of thought.

“He gave me 10 points for delivering the box.” Harry said smiling. “Honestly I don’t know why people are so rude about him. He seems nice enough so long as you show you are trying hard and just want to learn.” He added thoughtfully.

“Wow that was nice. Maybe he isn’t so bad. Or maybe he just likes you now after what you did this morning.” Ron said. “I mean with the way Fred and George go on about how nasty he is to students not from his own house. It’s just not adding up with their accounts and how he is treating you.” He added scratching out another line and writing again.

Yawning Harry looked at his watch and groaned. “Dang only five minutes until the bell, I wanted to get a nap before History of Magic.”

“We can nap afterwards Harry. It’s our last class of the day and dinner won’t be until at least another 5 hours after it.” Ginny said yawning a bit herself.

Nodding Harry went to the stretch of wall that would lead to the special dorm room and says, “all the same I need a pick me up. You want something while I’m in here Ron, Ginny?”

“Um...could you bring my bag of goodies from the train out of my trunk Harry?” Ginny asked as she wrote furiously on her parchment.

“No thanks Harry. I am...oh bloody hell.” Ron said finally feeling his bladder release into the nappy. Getting up he followed Harry into the room and when the door shut he took off his pants and said, “How did Professor McGonagall say this thing worked on its own again?”

“I think you just say how thick you want the nappy to be and whether it is to be washable or disposable.” Harry said as he walked over to Ginny’s side of the wall and got in her trunk. After Getting the bag out he comes back and gets in his to find his own stash of sweets and also pulled out the bottle that was left over from his lunch the previous day and was surprised it was still cool. Shrugging he lay down on the bed and starts suckling it deciding to finish the last refill in it before going out to Ginny and Hermione.

Ron getting onto the changing table says, “Umm...right...I would like the second thickest disposable please.” And to his surprise the nappy he was wearing was unfastened as though by invisible hands and was raised by his ankles into the air so it could be slid from under him. After a pair of wipes did their dance over his privates and bottom causing him to gasp when the one on his bum was extra thorough, despite his only having wet, he was lain down on a thick blue nappy that had a design of baby dragons and hippogryphs on the place where a cartoon panel would normally be on a baby diaper. After the powder was quickly applied to him the nappy was folded up between his legs and firmly fastened in place.

Seeing the cartoon panel he says, “Very funny. But I didn’t ask for a cute one.” And he slid off the table and put his pants back on.

“Hey at least it kept it a boyish color Ron it could have given you a pink one with unicorns and rainbows instead.” Harry said teasingly.

“Oh shut up Harry.” Ron said though he laughed in amusement at the comment.

Finishing off the bottle Harry placed it in a bin next to the mini fridge that held the normal bottles filled with milk and he gets up to follow Ron back to the common room. “Here you go Gin.” Harry said handing her the bag of sweets. Grabbing his backpack Harry opens his bag and says, “Here Hermione, have a Chocolate Frog.” And he gave her an unopened pack.

“Thanks Harry.” She said opening it and catching the frog before it could jump away. After popping it in her mouth she looks at the card and says, “Dumbledore.” And she turns it over to read the back. Grinning she says, “He is definitely not a “normal” wizard if he likes Muggle things like 10 pin bowling and Lemon Drops. But what is Alchemy?” she said thoughtfully.

“I think that is turning something into something else via potions and magical stones and stuff.” Ginny said thoughtfully. “Why?”

“Well it says he is also famous for his work on Alchemy with a Nicholas Flammel.” Hermione says as the bell rings to signal the end of the period. Pocketing the card she shrugs and puts her potions essay in her bag along with her book and waited for Ron and Ginny to pack up so the four of them could walk to class together.

An hour later Hermione was yawning hard but still managing to scribble down notes as Professor Binns, the only teacher at Hogwarts to be a ghost, droned on and on about giant wars. Harry meanwhile was having trouble keeping his eyes open and was only catching every other word. Ginny was fast asleep next to him and Ron kept shaking his head violently to stay awake which caused his notes to have random lines across the parchment before continuing with his line of notes. As the bell rang to end the lesson Ginny startled awake from it letting out a small “eep.” Of shock and she blushed hard realizing she had fallen asleep in class.

“It’s okay Ginny between Hermione Ron and I we can fill in the gaps for you from when you fell asleep.” Harry said kissing her cheek and helping her put her stuff away.

Nodding Ginny slung her bag over her shoulder and took Harry’s hand as the four headed for Gryffindor tower again. As they walked they passed students heading out of Professor

McGonagall's classroom and Harry remembering what he said to Hermione earlier says, "guys wait here I need to talk to Professor McGonagall."

Stopping Ginny Ron and Hermione leaned against the wall as Harry slid in past the last student and says, "Professor may I have a moment to ask you something?"

"Of course Mr. Potter what can I help you with?"

Hurrying over so he could talk quietly and not be overheard he says, "Well...you know Ron Ginny and I share that "room" and how you told us about how to activate the "special time" for it?"

"Yes." She said cocking her head to the side.

"Well...one of our new friends also likes to...um...partake in that activity. And we were wondering if it was against the rules to let her in when we decide to do that so she could do it too. She doesn't need them like Ron, Ginny, and I but she does like to do that activity to relax." Harry said blushing in embarrassment.

"Well normally that room is only for those who need them. I only asked Filius to help me add that feature because I thought it would help you three cope with the stress of needing it. If I allowed whomever you are speaking of to do it I would be required to have her move in there permanently and since she does not need them that would be unfair to her and you. I'm sorry Potter but the answer is no." Professor McGonagall said firmly though Harry could see she wanted to say yes but had to follow the rules as much as he did.

"Oh...okay professor. I understand." Harry said before turning round and leaving.

"So what did you have to ask her about?" Ginny said.

"Oh...well...Hermione you remember how on the train you told us you like to partake in the same thing we do for comfort and relaxation?" Harry said.

“Yeah I remember.” She said curious.

“I asked if it was against the rules to let you into our “room” to do that when we decided to do it too. But she said no. Only those who need the accommodation we do are allowed in that room. Though I think that only applies to students as she said last night house elves get in there to clean and I would assume she and the other teachers are allowed in there too. She said if she were to let you in there she would have to MOVE you in there and put the same rules down on you that we have to follow and that it wouldn’t be fair to you if she did as you don’t need it.” Harry said quickly kind of embarrassed.

“That was sweet of you to ask a favor for a friend Harry.” Ginny said taking his hand again.

“Yes it was sweet of you Harry but it’s okay. I don’t really need that special time that much. Besides mom and dad do it round the clock for me when I am home on break or sick so I get it enough.” She says smiling.

Getting to the portrait of the Fat Lady Ron says the password and climbs in. “Well I think I’m going to take a nap. I’m beat.”

Ginny and Harry yawning hard say, “See you at Dinner Hermione.” And they follow Ron to the stretch of wall and place their hands on it and give the password at the same time Ron did before going through the door and closing it behind them. Once inside the three move one of the beds against Harry’s and they crawl into the now “double” bed and snuggle each other before falling asleep.

Chapter Six

Two days later Harry, Ron and Ginny were leaving their rooms when they noticed an announcement on the bulletin board near their door. Starting today after lunch break all first

years will be taught how to ride a broom with the following groups and times. Gryffindor and Slytherin first period after lunch. Hufflepuff and Ravenclaw second period after lunch. This will continue on individual student advancement process.

“Cool flying lessons I always wanted to learn to fly properly.” Harry said reading the note.

“Um...I hope they give us some protection just in case we fall off.” Ginny said nervously.

“Don’t worry sis you will do fine. You fly that toy broom you got for Christmas really well don’t ya? Fred and George say that it is just the same only you go higher.” Ron said hugging her as Harry opened the door and walked out.

Following him the two see Hermione before Harry and say, “Hi Hermione. You excited for flying lessons this afternoon?”

“Ooh yes I always wanted to learn how to fly.” She said as she joined them and the four walk down to breakfast.

At breakfast Harry and Ginny sat side by side and talked about what they thought Professor McGonagall and Professor Flitwick would have in store for them that day. As they talked and ate the post arrived and down from the flock of Owl’s Hedwig came bearing a newspaper and a package for Harry. Taking both from Hedwig Harry was able to give her a quick pat on the head before she took a drink from his goblet and flew off to the owlery

Unfolding the paper while taking a drink, Harry choked on his apple juice after reading the headline. Coughing as Fred beat him on the back to help him clear his throat he hands the paper to Ginny when she asked what was wrong.

“No way...guys look at this.” She says unfolding the paper on the table to everyone around could read the headline.

Break in at Gringots.

Earlier today Gringots Wizarding Bank in London had a vault broken into. Vault 713 is one of the high security vaults and the Goblins of Gringots are flummoxed as to how someone who broke into a high security vault was able to get out of it and escape justice. “The vault was emptied a few weeks ago but we’re not going to tell you what was inside so bugger off.” A spokes Goblin said when asked about the break in.

“Blimey that is not good. Who could break into Gringots and get away scot free.” Percy mused out loud, surprising Harry, Ginny, Ron, Fred, and George as he normally stayed quiet at breakfast.

Seeing their looks Percy says, “Now don’t you go trying to play detective you guys. This is not up to us to solve. Put it out of your minds for now and try to focus on your classes.” And he gets up from the table taking the paper with him.

Looking at each other confused by Percy’s actions the five shrug and Harry opens his package finding it was from Sirius and had something he had forgotten to pack. Blushing he took his favorite pacifier from the package quickly and stuffed it in his pocket. Then he and the others finish their breakfast then head off to their classes. As they climbed the stairs to Transfiguration Class Harry says to Ginny, Hermione and Ron, “Strange though isn’t it. Papa told me how dangerous it was to try and steal from Gringots and how some of the high security vaults were supposed to be guarded by dragons. And if papa wasn’t lying Dragons are very hard to overcome by a single wizard.”

“Yeah they are very powerful magical creatures Harry. Every piece of a dragon can be used for some form of magic or another but because of the ancient magic that they possess they are highly resistant to magic. Most Dragons have a weak spot though but I don’t know what it would be.” Ron said as they started along the corridor to the proper classroom.

Getting into the room the four find a row of seats at the front of the classroom and Ginny sits between Ron and Harry while Hermione sits on Ron’s other side. Taking out their books and some parchment to write their notes on and their self-inking quills the four remain silent for a good while as other students start filling out the seats in the class.

“So how do you guys think the person was able to escape if it is supposed to be nearly impossible to do so?” Ginny asked thoughtfully.

“Well they can’t have disappeared. Bill says that the high security vaults have the same kind of enchantment as Hogwarts.” Ron said.

“Alright class settle down.” Came the firm voice of Professor McGonagall.

As the class quieted down Professor McGonagall walked up between the desks to the front of the room to stand next to a chalkboard. “Transfiguration is some of the most difficult and most dangerous magic you will learn here in Hogwarts. If you screw around with it I will make you leave and not allow you to come back. You have been warned.” Then she pointed her wand at the chalkboard turning it into a Maltese Tiger and then back to a chalkboard.

“Today we will start on the basic theory of transfiguration and its practical uses in our world. Everyone take out your textbooks and turn to chapter 1.” Professor McGonagall said as she started writing notes on the board with her wand.

As the class went on Harry wrote as furiously as Hermione trying to catch everything that Professor McGonagall said. Halfway through the class she said, “Alright now that you know the

theory of transfiguration let's see if you can manage to change a match into a sewing pin. Harry, why don't you come up and pass these matches out."

Getting out of his chair Harry hurried up to Professor McGonagall and got the box of matches then quickly went to everyone and passed out a single match to them. Ending with Ginny and himself he sets the last two matches down and then hands the box back to Professor McGonagall. After sitting back down he pulled his wand from his sleeve and waited. After a moment Professor McGonagall showed them the wand movement and the incantation for the spell they were trying and set them off on trying. As expected no one in the class managed to turn their matches into a pin however Ginny, Harry, Ron and Hermione did manage to make their matches take on a silvery sheen.

As they packed away their stuff Professor McGonagall says, "Mr. Potter, Miss Weasley, Mr. Weasley a word please."

Staying in their seats the three wait for the class to clear out before Professor McGonagall says, "I just wanted to ask how you three are adjusting so far. Yes it's only been two days I know but if there is anything wrong I need to know so I can fix it if possible."

"Well...If you can could you adjust the room for the baby time a little. It's just that we are not used to "real" spankings when we are playing and "are bad" and it stopped the playtime for all of us when it spanked me. We normally have it to where we just get the paddle to firmly but gently compress our nappies in the spanking." Ginny said blushing and rubbing her bottom gently.

"Oh I see. Is that all or is there anything else." Professor McGonagall said.

“Is...Is it possible to have a variety of drinks in our bottle fridge? We love chocolate milk but Juice and even strawberry milk would be a nice change so it doesn't get old quickly.” Harry asked blushing not looking at her as he was embarrassed to ask.

“I think that can be arranged. Alright run along you three if Professor Flitwick asks why you are late let him know I needed a word.”

“Okay. Thanks for being so nice and checking on us professor.” Ginny and Ron said running off.

Harry staying behind a moment says, “Um...I had one more question but I didn't want to ask in front of them.”

“What is it Harry?” Professor McGonagall said tilting his face up with a gentle hand.

“If...if you are able...could...could you come by one day and um...play mommy for us.” He whispered beet red now.

Knowing it cost him a lot to ask it Professor McGonagall says, “I will see what I can do Harry. You just be on your best behavior and keep your grades up in the meantime.”

Smiling he says, “Thanks Professor.” And he picks up his bag and runs out of the room to catch up with the others so the next class can stream in.

A couple minutes later the bell rings just as Harry, Ginny and Ron get into charms class and quickly get into the seats next to Hermione. Professor Flitwick started the class by calling roll and when he got to Harry's name he smiled and said, “Glad you made it in time Mr. Potter. When we finish role perhaps you would like to assist me with a demonstration.”

Blushing Harry said, “I...if you wish it so I will professor. Though I am not sure what I could do yet.”

Finishing roll call Flitwick says, “Now, Mr. Potter, are you afraid of heights?”

“No...but I don’t see why. GAH.” Harry started but cut off as Professor Flitwick pointed his wand at Harry and caused him to levitate. Professor Flitwick made Harry fly once around the massive room and up to the ceiling then gently lowered the laughing boy down back into his seat.

“Levitation, or the ability to make objects or people fly, is a rudimentary skill for wizards and witches to learn. Now we won’t be learning this charm just yet in class but we will learn it before Halloween if you all manage to progress well as a whole in this subject. Now before we begin with actual charm casting we need to learn the basic principles of this art. What can be done with it, and why one would want to use charms in their lives.” Professor Flitwick said as everyone took out their books, parchment and quills.

As the class progressed and Harry had calmed down he got so enthralled by what professor Flitwick was saying that he didn’t notice he had a full wetting until he felt a little dampness on his leg. Blushing hard Harry waited as long as he could and was relieved when Professor Flitwick set them to reading the first chapter for the remainder of class and catching his eye motioned him over.

“Is there a problem Mr. Potter?” he asked in a low whisper to keep from disturbing the others.

“I...I need to see Madam Pomfrey.” He replied blushing.

“Can it wait at all?” Flitwick asked concerned not wanting Harry to get ousted for his condition.

Shaking his head Harry whispers, “I didn’t feel it happen during your lecture and I’m afraid I might have leaked.” At which point he blushed hard on the verge of tears.

“Alright pack up and hurry along Harry. Homework is to read chapters 2 and 3 for Friday and be ready to answer questions on them.” Flitwick said palming his wand to quickly cast a drying spell on Harry’s seat and pants in case it was needed.

Nodding Harry quickly stuffed his class supplies in his bag and got up. Flitwick seeing a wet spot on Harry’s backside aimed the wand at him and caused it to disappear quickly then at his seat while he made to look as if he was answering a question for Ginny.

Walking quickly but carefully Harry got up to the hospital wing without leaking any further for which he was grateful. Getting inside he didn’t see Madam Pomfrey so he walked over to her office door and knocked. “Come in.” she said hearing the knock. Opening the door Harry walked in blushing hard and shut the door behind him.

Seeing the blush and that he was on the verge of tears Madam Pomfrey got up and hugged him saying, “Dear boy it’s okay. No reason to cry over.”

“I...I know but...I...I leaked on my chair in charms. I didn’t even notice I had gone until I leaked.” Harry said sniffing.

Shushing him Madam Pomfrey levitated him up to the table and stripped him of his pants and hung them on a hook for a minute after giving them a once over with her wand and then spraying them with a canister on her desk. Turning back to him she changed him much as she had the last two days but this time she chose the nappy for him making it one she had just gotten in stock. “This should hold you over till dinner Harry. And don’t worry about leaks they are charmed so they won’t no matter how bad you go in them.” And after a quick powdering she taped the scarlet diaper on him with its golden tapes and then tapped it with her wand. As the wand touched the nappy he felt the waistband seal like it was being merged with his skin as well as the leg holes doing the same forming a perfect seal.

“Wow...this...it feels weird having the padding there but not feeling the leg holes or waistband. But...will I be able to get it off when I need a change in my room?” Harry asked inspecting the nappy curiously with his fingers trying to find a way to get through it. Even the tapes were sealed firmly and refused to come up at all.

“No you will need to see me or your head of house to remove it.” Madam Pomfrey said patting his shoulder.

“Oh okay then. Thanks Madam Pomfrey.” Harry said sliding off the table and giving her a hug. Taking his pants back he slides them on and runs to his dorm to put his stuff away just as the bell rang to signal the end of lessons.

After dropping off his bag Harry heads towards the great hall for lunch and bumps into Ginny, Hermione and Ron as they headed out of charms. Deciding to go down with them he follows them back to the dorm to wait while they drop their bags off and when Ginny emerged from the portrait to the common room he took her hand and pulled her into a hug and whispered. “You still nervous about flying lessons Gin?”

Nodding lightly she says, “Yeah but if you are there with me I can do it.” And she kisses his cheek in a chaste way.

“I’ll always be there for you Gin. Come on let’s go eat. Wouldn’t do to try this on an empty stomach eh?” Harry said as Ron and Hermione emerged from the portrait.

As they go down to lunch the three see Draco, Crabbe and Goyle entering the great hall with Draco looking glower and with red, wet eyes.

“Oooh looks like Draco got another spanking.” Ginny whispered.

“Seems like it.” Harry said as they get to an empty section of their table and sit down.

As they sit down the four get what they wanted off the serving plates for their lunch and grab their goblets saying their preferred drink at it causing the empty vessels to instantly fill with their drinks.

“So who thinks it would be funny if say one of us did so well that we got chosen for the house Quidditch team?” Ron said before taking a bite out of his burger.

“That would be kind of fun but I don’t think anyone will be picked as a first year.” Harry said having seen enough Quidditch to enjoy the sport.

“Hey guys check out what Gran sent me this morning.” A somewhat pudgy Gryffindor said holding up a glass ball with grey smoke inside, runes carved on the outside and a golden band around the center with runes on it as well.

“Whoa cool Remembrall Neville.” Ginny said looking over at the boy.

“That is pretty neat. How does that work?” Harry asked as the smoke swirled around inside the ball.

“Oh well you just hold it in your hand and give it a squeeze if the smoke turns red it means you forgot something important. But I oh...” Neville said as the smoke turned red.

Giggling Hermione says, “I guess you forgot something important.”

“Yeah. Problem is it doesn’t help you remember exactly what it was you forgot.” Neville said looking down in thought trying to remember.

Going back to eating the four concentrate on their meal when Neville says, “Oh now I remember what it was I was supposed to do. Harry I was asked to give you a letter.” Then he starts digging in his robes and bag until he found the letter.

Taking the letter from Neville Harry saw a familiar loopy scrawl and opened it to read the letter. Dear Harry, I am writing to tell you I am pleased you are doing well in classes already and

that you have made a few more friends, especially with a certain professor whom you have seemed to inspire. If you are willing I would like to have a cup of tea after your flying lessons this afternoon. Go to the giant eagle gargoyle and give it the password.

Albus Percival Wolfric Brian Dumbledore.

P.S. Feel free to bring Miss Weasley and Mister Weasley as well if you want, they will be most welcome.

P.P.S. I enjoy Lemon Drops

“Who’s it from Harry?” Ginny asked as she snatched one of his chips and nibbled on it.

“It’s from Professor Dumbledore. He...he invited me to tea and said you and Ron can come along too...he said to come by after flying lessons.” Harry said surprised.

“Oooh that is interesting. He always was fun to talk to when he came over wasn’t he Ron.” Ginny said excitedly.

“Yeah he was. But I have a feeling that he might want to talk about...you know...that thing...since he only asked the three of us when it would have reached him that Hermione is a good friend now too.” Ron said thoughtfully.

“Maybe. But maybe it is because he might expect one of us to have an accident as we don’t know WHEN it will happen and he didn’t want us to get ousted if it did happen.” Harry said in a fair point.

“It’s okay Harry don’t mind me. I know you guys have it hard with that. Besides I have a lot of work to do before bed tonight and not just homework I have a letter to momma and papa I got to write. They wanted me to write every week for the first couple months to keep them in the loop.” Hermione said smiling as she finished off her drink and chips.

Nodding Harry finishes his food and drink and after they all were ready gets up and leads them down to the spot they were supposed to go to for the lessons. As they walk Draco, Crabbe and Goyle follow behind and for once Draco kept his mouth shut instead of spouting off insults he normally did. When they got to the practice area they saw a cranky looking older witch standing by two rows of brooms wearing what looked like a Quidditch referee's uniform and holding a long whistle in her hands.

"Alright students I am Madam Hooch, Quidditch referee and flying teacher at Hogwarts. Now line up on the left side of a broom and stick out your right hand and in a nice firm voice say UP." She said causing everyone to rush to the brooms and Harry to be between Ron and Ginny.

After about thirty minutes everyone had gotten their brooms to jump into their hands though Ron had caused his to fly up and whack him in the forehead first. "Alright now I want each of you to step over your brooms. Get a nice firm grip and on my whistle kick off from the ground hard. Hold the broom level for a moment then point the front down gently and land." She said causing them all to straddle their brooms.

"One, two, th...Mister Longbottom, get back down here boy." She said as Neville who had been nervous kicked off when she started saying three.

Unfortunately for Neville his broom was a particularly stubborn one and did little to listen to him and instead took him on a wild ride around the ground before dumping him 15 feet in the air causing him to land hard on his wrist causing it to break.

Rushing over Madam Hooch helped him up and seeing the odd angle of his wrist clucks her tongue sympathetically saying, "Oh dear broken wrist. Come along Mister Longbottom hospital wing. I do not want to see a single broom in the air while I'm gone. If I do, the one riding it will be very sorry indeed." And she rushes Neville to the hospital wing.

Once she was out of sight and in the castle Draco says, "Look at this. It's that stupid Remembrall Longbottom's Gran sent him. Bet if he had been squeezing this he would have remembered to fall on his fat arse."

"Give it here Malfoy." Harry said holding his hand out to Draco for the Remembrall.

"Come and get it Potter. If you got the guts." Draco said getting onto his broom and flying off.

Harry straddling his broom gets ready to kick off when Hermione and Ginny grab his hands. "Don't Harry he isn't worth getting in trouble over. You know as well as I what will happen if you're caught." Ginny said.

"I don't care Ginny he has to learn to treat others right." Harry said shaking her and Hermione's hands off and taking to the sky.

"Nice view isn't it Potter. Hope you enjoy it because it will be your last." Draco taunted as Harry got level with him.

"Give me Neville's Remembrall Draco or I'll knock you off that broom." Harry said angrily.

Grinning Malfoy says, "Go on then let's see it. I bet you can't even get that thing up to speed."

Setting his face in determination Harry instinctively leaned forward without tipping the head of the broom and shot off like a bullet at Draco who barely managed to move to the side dodging him.

When Harry turned around and faced Draco again Draco says, "Go get it then Potter." And he threw the Remembrall in a hard high arc.

Harry speeding in the direction of the ball goes into an intercepting dive when it descended and at a foot off the ground he managed to snatch it up then flew over to the others Gryffindor first years who were cheering him.

“HARRY JAMES POTTER.” Professor McGonagall screamed as she ran over. Harry giving the broom to Ginny walked over to her ready to take any punishment she chose to give.

“You stupid...foolish...could have broken your neck or worse...” Said taking him by the arm and dragging him back to the castle.

Walking in silence Harry kept his head down wondering how bad he was about to get punished when she stopped outside of the defense against the dark arts classroom. “Wait here.” She said letting go of him and stepping into the classroom. “I’m sorry Professor Quirrel but may I borrow wood for a moment.”

Stuttering Professor Quirrel says, “Y...yes...of c...course p...Professor M...McGonagall.”

After a moment Professor McGonagall stepped back out of the room with an older student and says, “Wood...I have just found you a Seeker.”

Raising his eyebrows Wood circled Harry looking him over, “he has just the right build for a seeker too. Have you ever played Quidditch before?”

Staring up at Wood in shock Harry looks over to Professor McGonagall and she says, “Harry this is Oliver Wood. He is the captain of the Gryffindor Quidditch team. And, no wood he hasn’t played before. I keep in contact with his godfather quite well. He does fly well however. He caught that ball in his hand after a fifty foot dive and skimmed the ground a foot high. I’ve never seen anyone do better not even Charlie Weasley.”

“Really that is interesting. Tell me Harry do you at least know the rules of Quidditch?” Wood asked as he stopped in front of Harry and looked thoughtful.

“Yeah I love it. Papa Sirius takes me to watch it every summer.” Harry said blushing.

“Alright then I will get you worked into practice soon. He will need a broom though professor. Those school brooms won’t do a thing for him.” Wood said.

“I will talk with Professor Dumbledore and see if we can’t bend the rule for first years. Alright Wood you best get back into class. Mister Potter and I have something to talk about.” Professor McGonagall said placing a hand on Harry’s shoulder and leading him to her office.

Once there she shuts and locks the door behind her saying, “I hope you have a good reason for doing what you did. I know for a fact you are not allowed to fly unless Madam Hooch is there to watch over you first years until she passes you.”

“I...I was trying to make Malfoy give Neville’s Remembrall to me after he stole it when Neville broke his wrist and it fell out of his pocket. He was badmouthing Neville again and was getting ready to destroy it.” Harry said honestly knowing he was in the wrong as well.

“I see. Well you know that you did wrong and could have just reported him Harry. I’m afraid I can’t let you off this time.” She says pulling a paddle out from her desk and motioning him to come around it.

Nodding Harry walked around and pulled down his pants then remembering the special nappy he says, “I...I can’t drop my nappy Professor. It is a special one Madam Pomfrey got in stock.”

Taking out her wand Professor McGonagall tapped his nappy ending the spell and then pulls it down just enough to expose his buttocks then drapes him across her lap. Raising the paddle she brings it down hard on his backside ten times reducing him to a sobbing mess and his

backside to turn a deep tomato red. Pulling up his nappy she conjures a stool in the corner of her office and says, “Sit there for ten minutes and think about why you were spanked. If you can show that you learned your lesson I will give you something to ease the sting after you get up.”

Sobbing hard and holding his backside Harry waddled over to the stool and sat down gingerly then he tried his best to “think about what he did” despite the pain.

Ten minutes later Professor McGonagall set down her quill on the papers she had been grading and says, “Alright Mister Potter. Have you learned your lesson?”

Sniffing Harry wipes his eyes and says, “Y...yes p...Professor. I shoulda come an tol ya or anover teacher that Malfoy was being bad and stealing stuff.”

Raising her eyebrow at his childlike speech she says, “Alright then turn round and I will ease the stinging in your bottom and reseal your nappy.”

Turning round Harry blushed as she pulled his nappy down in the back and gasped when he felt her apply a cream to his bottom which instantly cooled the burning and eased the stinging a bit but not enough to let him forget his bad behavior and what the results of it were. Once she was finished coating his spanked bottom with the cream she pulls his nappy up again and taps it reapplying the special spell to make it seal perfectly on him.

“You may return to your common room now Harry. Remember to be up in the astronomy tower for you astronomy lesson at midnight. So you would do well to take a nap when you get to your dorm.” She says as he pulled his pants up and fastened his belt firmly so his pants would stay in place.

“Yes ma’am. I would nap but...well...Ginny, Ron and I were asked to afternoon tea with...Professor Dumbledore.” Harry said.

“I see. Well you be on your best behavior then. Professor Dumbledore is a very busy man and rarely has free time to do stuff like this. Just make sure you do well in your class tonight. I’m still thinking about that request you made after class today when Mister and Miss Weasley left the room.” Professor McGonagall said with a raised eyebrow.

“I will Professor and sorry I caused you to have to punish me. I’ll try harder in the future to remember to tell someone instead of trying to handle it on my own.” Harry said blushing as he left.

As he walked in Ron, Ginny and Hermione met him and asked him quietly how bad his punishment was. “Well...she took me to Professor Quirrel’s classroom and asked for an older student, Oliver Wood; he is the captain of the Quidditch team for our house. She talked to him and me and well...I’m on the Quidditch team as seeker. But...after...well I just got out of her office. She gave me...you know...then I had to sit and think in the corner.” Harry said blushing at the end and trying to keep them from seeing his tear blotched eyes.

Hugging him Ginny says, “Well we did warn you but at least you got on the team too.”

Nodding Harry says, “Yeah. Well I just wanted to see if you two still wanted to go to tea with me and Professor Dumbledore. I was going to take a nap but I remembered that he wanted to have tea with me and maybe talking with him will help me feel better.”

“Sure I’ll go and keep ya company Harry. Oh by the way Professor Flitwick left the common room as we were coming in he winked at me and said, ‘All fixed.’ I think he was fixing the enchantment on our room.” Ron said

“I’ll go too. Maybe we can learn something fun from him.” Ginny said hugging Harry from behind. “Um...give me a minute or two first.” She added letting him go and rushing over to the spot where their dorm room entry was.

Blushing Ron followed Ginny as he too had just had an accident. Chuckling Harry whispers to Hermione. “I guess it’s not so bad needing that room since I have two really close friends who need it too. At least you don’t NEED it Hermione.”

“Yeah but to tell the truth Harry...if it meant I could have my “special time” with you three and just completely relax I might not really mind it. Because, well, like you said Harry, I too would have some good friends who need it as well and I could count on them for support and to cheer me up when it did get me down.”

“I guess. So what are you going to do till astronomy class tonight?” Harry asked.

“I thought I would work on writing my letter to mom and dad. They made me swear to give them a weekly letter for the first few months while I was here to see how I was doing and if I needed anything. Then maybe I’ll finish that essay for Professor Snape for tomorrow.” She replied.

“I hope I did well enough on mine.” Harry started as he looked around to make sure nobody was nearby. “He caught me in the hall yesterday after I left class to get a change and he said that if I did well enough he would invite me to tea on Saturday and he would tell me a bit about my mum. With that kind of incentive I couldn’t resist but to stay up late last night working on it.” He finished as the doorway to his room appeared again and Ginny and Ron emerged.

“I’m sure you will do fine. If you want I can look it over and give you a corrected version to rewrite when you get back from tea?” Hermione said in a kind voice.

“Really...thanks Hermione I’ll go get it.” Harry said running to the door and grabbing it before it disappeared. Going into the room he quickly got his essay and brought it out to Hermione and handed it to her.

“What was that about?” Ron said as the three left the common room to go to Dumbledore’s office.

After making sure no one was around Harry told Ron and Ginny what Professor Snape had promised and that Hermione was looking his essay over to make sure it was really good.

“Wow...how can people say he is an evil oily haired git when he offered something that nice to you? I think he just has a bad rep because he is a very strict and hard teacher.” Ron said as they marched up a flight of stairs and took a left.

“Who is an evil oily haired git?” Professor Snape said coming out of an empty classroom on their right.

“P...Professor Snape. I...I was just wondering why people called you that. Seriously I do not think that at all.” Ron said stammering in shock that Professor Snape had heard him.

“It’s true professor. None of us think you are that way. We were just talking about how, despite you being very strict and a hard grading professor, we really enjoy your class.” Harry said in a half lie though he meant every word of how much he enjoyed the class.

“Very well move along. If you three really enjoy my class then I expect your essays on wormwood to be better than the rest of the class.” Snape said sweeping off in the opposite direction of them.

“Nice cover Harry.” Ginny whispered as they drew close to the Gargoyle.

“Well I don’t know about you two but I was telling the truth in regards to me.” Harry said before pulling out the letter Dumbledore had sent him as he had forgotten to look for the password.

“I don’t know the password. He didn’t really say in the letter. But why would he tell me he likes Lemon Drops in...OH.” Harry said as the Gargoyle sprang to the side at the mention of the sweets.

“Bloody hell.” Ron said as he saw the Gargoyle spring to the side and it revealed a moving spiral staircase.

Stepping onto the staircase with Harry in front and Ginny in the middle the three ride it up to the top and step off onto a platform just big enough for someone Hagrid’s size to stand on alone and Harry, nervous, reached up and used the knocker three times.

“Come in Harry.” Dumbledore said in his usual tone.

Not sure how he knew Professor Dumbledore knew it was him Harry opened the door and walked inside with Ginny and Ron and shuts the door behind them.

“Welcome you three. Come sit down over here I have plenty of soft cushions to sit upon and the tea will be ready shortly.” Dumbledore said waving them over with a smile.

As the three walked over slowly they marveled at all the portraits of old headmasters and at Dumbledore’s collection of magical artifacts. “Blimey. Professor is that...” Harry started looking at a beautiful scarlet bird the size of an American Bald Eagle.

“A Phoenix yes, his name is Fawkes. Amazing creatures Phoenix’s, they can carry immensely heavy loads, their tears...can heal any wound or poisons, and they are the only living creature to have true immortality.” Dumbledore said petting Fawkes gently.

Sitting down on a poof between Harry and Ron Ginny says, “What do you mean professor.”

“Well Ginevra when a Phoenix dies, it bursts into flame. And from the ashes of that flame they are reborn in a new body. They never truly die they just go into a new body. Their

memories and knowledge continues with them no matter how many times they are reborn.”

Dumbledore said kindly bringing Fawkes down to sit with them from his perch. “If you want to he will let you pet him just don’t pull his feathers.” He said setting Fawks on a tiny perch on the tea table.

Gingerly Ginny reached up and placed her hand on Fawkes and gently stroked him from head to tail. “He’s so warm. And soft.” She said in awe.

Gently Harry reached up and touched Fawkes too and for a moment he felt strange, like he KNEW what Fawkes felt like despite never having seen him before. “Such a beautiful bird I would love to have one when papa lets me have a pet. But...I guess they are very rare and very hard to tame.”

Ron petting Fawkes says, “I can’t believe I am looking at a real Phoenix I thought they were a myth even for us.”

“Yes Harry they are rare but not so difficult to tame if you have a pure heart. They can sense if you mean them good or ill and will willingly be with you if you are kind and loyal to them. And that loyalty is returned several fold.” Dumbledore said stroking Fawkes again.

Getting up Dumbledore got the tea from the fire and poured them each a cup and conjured some biscuits for them to nibble on. He even put a cup on the tray for Fawkes. Bringing the tray over he sets it down and motions for them all to take a cup as he sets Fawkes’s cup in front of him. “So, how are you three enjoying your classes so far?” he asked as he tucked his beard into his robes.

“They are really interesting professor. I personally like Charms most especially after what Professor Flitwick did to Harry today.” Ginny said before taking a sip of her tea.

“Oh what did he do Harry? You didn’t do anything bad did you?” Dumbledore said staring at Harry.

“No sir I was good. He just asked me to help him demonstrate and then he made me fly around the room once and then he put me back in my seat.” Harry said blushing.

“Ah well that is Filius for you. He always did like to start off his first years with a bang. What about you Ronald you enjoy any particular class more than the others?” Dumbledore replied.

“Um...well...I don’t know sir. I mean it’s only been three days but...if I had to pick one right now...I would say I like transfiguration more. I mean...what’s not to like about being able to change anything into anything else around you. It has a great many uses to make you comfortable doesn’t it.” Ron said thoughtfully.

“Indeed it does Ronald. I have found it useful to an extreme especially when it comes to meeting the needs of student’s like yourself, Harry and your dear sister. That is no easy task creating the dorm room that you three sleep in but it is very comfortable isn’t it.” Dumbledore said smiling as he sipped his tea.

Nodding all three say, “it is sir.”

“So, how about you Harry, what is your favorite class?” Dumbledore asked smiling.

“Well...I...I think Potions is my favorite. Then Defense Against the Dark Arts. I like potions because...well...it’s like Professor Snape said. It is an art and requires an exact touch. If you do one thing wrong even slightly the results could be very bad. With wand based magic if you go wrong the worst that could happen is the spell doesn’t work. I kind of enjoy that little bit of danger I guess.” Harry said after a moment.

“Yes I thought you would say that. You really impressed Professor Snape in your first class you know. He and I were having tea yesterday and he just couldn’t help but talk about how you are more like your mother than he expected.” Dumbledore said causing Harry to look at him in shock and nearly drop his teacup.

“He...he said I’m...like my mum...”Harry said slowly as if he hadn’t heard right.

“Yes. I know it is a shock but you do have some characteristics of her Harry. Yes you look more like your father, but I think you have your mother’s spirit when it comes to magic.” Dumbledore said causing Harry’s eyes to water and then spill over in silent tears.

“So...you...you really did know my mum and dad didn’t you...c...could you...would you tell me about them? Anything you can remember?” Harry asked putting his tea down and hugging his knees.

Ginny knowing Harry was on the verge of another breakdown set her tea down and hugged him close. “I can Harry. But I will need time. More than I have right now unfortunately. Can you be content with waiting until Saturday evening so I can get all I need together? There are some things I think you should see when I tell you about them.”

Nodding Harry says, “I...I think I can wait. I know I can. Papa never talks about them but...I understand why. He probably hurts too much when he thinks about them doesn’t he.”

“Yes...I believe that is why he can’t talk about them to you. Do not fault Sirius Harry. He loves you too much to want you to feel his pain at their loss but in doing so he fails to see that it causes you more pain not knowing.” Dumbledore said wiping Harry’s cheek with a silk handkerchief.

Sniffing Harry nods and hugs Ginny back after a moment of silence the two let go and pick up their tea again. “So...how did you come across Fawkes if they are so rare Professor?” Ron asked wanting to change the topic so everyone could calm down.

“That is a good question Ronald. I actually found Fawkes’s egg when I was traveling when I was younger. Yes Phoenix’s have eggs too. They breed every hundred years or so and occasionally their eggs are found by people. I was lucky enough to find Fawkes’s and bringing it back to the school I hatched it in my office on the third floor. I was the Transfiguration teacher here for many years before I became the Headmaster. After Fawkes hatched he latched onto me as a new born babe latches onto its mother. We have been together ever since.” Dumbledore said as Fawkes started preening his feathers.

“That’s so cool. I bet you were over the moon at finding such a rare creature and bonding with it.” Ginny said finishing her cup of tea and the biscuit she took.

Fawkes letting out a soft croon pulled his head away from under his wing and spat a feather onto the table in front of Ginny.

“Oh my, Ginevra I believe Fawkes is smitten with you. He rarely gives away a feather. That is the third one in eighty years he has given.” Dumbledore said in a soft tease.

Picking the feather up Ginny says, “Thank you so much Fawkes. I will treasure this.” And she sticks the feather behind her ear under her hair.

Fawkes just crooned and went back to cleaning his feathers.

Harry starting to get uncomfortable due to his sore backside shifted in place trying to ease the stinging some more. While he thought he was being discreet Albus saw his movement’s and said. “I understand why you did what you did in your flying lesson Harry but I hope you understand that you acted wrongly and deserved what punishment you got.”

Flinching at the tone of disappointment Harry says, “Yes sir. I was wrong and shouldn’t have let Malfoy get to me and just told a teacher instead. I’m sorry.”

“I forgive you Harry. Though to tell the truth I am impressed with that dive. Who do you think told Professor McGonagall about it and suggested you for the team?” Dumbledore said kindly patting his shoulder.

“You...but...I’m sorry but if you knew how come Professor McGonagall was the one to...”

“Because it is her obligation to do so Harry, I just happened to see it and sent her a message but I couldn’t handle it myself because I was busy with important work. Would you have honestly wanted me to give you the spanking instead of Professor McGonagall? I would have given you the same number of strokes Harry. Despite our inviting you to tea I cannot openly play favorites with students even if I do have one. I have to treat everyone equally which means that even if I like you more than say, Mr. Malfoy I would have to give you the same punishment I give him for misbehavior.” Dumbledore said firmly but in a kind tone.

“I...I didn’t mean...I understand. I wouldn’t like it if I was treated better or worse than the other students because you liked me. Either I would get hassled by them for being a “headmasters pet” or I would feel jealous and angry at being treated worse.” Harry said finally

“Alright then, now is there anything you three would like for or think should be changed about your room? I will give you each one request, though it has to be reasonable. And yes I am going to give the other houses students with the special room the same chance.” Dumbledore said.

Looking at each other Ginny Ron and Harry think. “Well Professor Flitwick fixed the charm for the...the special time in there...um...can we have two or three of the beds merge into

one so we can sleep together easier. I kinda fell between the beds when they shifted last night and I hurt my knee.” Ron said thoughtfully.

“Alright that is reasonable. I know how much it means to cuddle with those you care about most when you feel scared.” Dumbledore said.

Getting up Ginny walked around the table and whispered into Dumbledore’s ear, “Can you take off the spell that prevents us from changing each other? I feel better about needing them when my big brother and Harry help me change.”

“I see...well if you promise it will only go so far as that I will talk with Professor McGonagall and see if she will allow it Ginevra.”

Thinking hard Harry bites his lip trying to come up with a reasonable request that wouldn’t embarrass him too much. Finally he says slowly, “Can...can...well...can you have madam Pomfrey or Professor McGonagall give us the spell to make the special nappies Madam Pomfrey got come off. I...I mean it doesn’t make sense having to go up to her if I’m in the dorm to get changed do it?”

“That is very true Harry. It does not make sense to have to go all the way across the castle to change if you are already in your dorm room. I will ask Poppy to give you the spell when you go to her for your next change. I’m afraid I don’t know it myself.” Dumbledore said with a look of “ah ha” on his face.

“Th...thank you Professor.” Harry said blushing. Reaching up Harry pet Fawks again and got that strange feeling again. “Um...professor...Is it normal that I get a really strange feeling in my hand when I pet Fawks. It’s like I know him but...I’ve never seen a phoenix before today.”

“I’m not sure Harry. Can you describe the feeling at all?” Dumbledore said with a quizzically interested look on his face as he stared at Harry over his horn rim glasses.

“Well...It’s...kind of like I am being filled with a warm fire. I feel like I am being enveloped in a warm comforting hug. But...there is this...otherness to it as well. I can’t really explain it.” Harry said thoughtfully.

“I see. And have you ever had that feeling before Harry?” Dumbledore asked.

Thinking for a moment Harry says, “I...I think it is similar to when I got my wand.” Pulling it out of his sleeve he continues, “When Mr. Olivander handed it to me I was wrapped in a strange light and felt all warm and safe. Is there a connection?” He asks.

“Perhaps. I don’t want you thinking about it too much for now though Harry. I will tell you what I know in time but for now it is time for us to say goodbye. I have a meeting with the minister in a few minutes here and need to prepare. I will talk with Professor McGonagall and Madam Pomfrey for you after the meeting however. Take care you three and have fun with your classes. Oh and Harry...Good luck with your Quidditch practice and your first match.” Dumbledore said cryptically making Harry wonder just what was going on.

Getting up the three give Fawkes one last stroke and Ginny kissed his head saying, “Thank you for the gift Fawkes I love it.” Then all three shook hands with Dumbledore and left his office to go back to their dormitory.

As they passed through the portrait hole the three see Hermione over at the large table books spread around her as she worked on the wormwood essay. “Hey Hermione.” Ron said going over to her and sitting down next to her.

“Oh hey you guys. How was tea with Professor Dumbledore?”

“It was interesting. Did you know he was the old transfiguration teacher before professor McGonagall?” Ginny said in awe as she stroked the feather Fawkes had given her.

“No I didn’t but that is pretty interest...Ginny is that a Phoenix feather?” she said staring at it in surprise.

“Yeah Professor Dumbledore has a pet Phoenix. His name is Fawkes and he gave it to me. He is so beautiful I can’t believe he just gave me a feather.” Ginny said handing it to Hermione to touch.

Gingerly Hermione took it and inspects it. “This is so beautiful. You are lucky Ginny Phoenix’s are super rare. But not so rare that they can’t be found for wand making. I asked Mister Olivander about the wands when I got mine and he said he only uses Dragon Heartstrings, Unicorn hair and Phoenix Feathers. They can’t be that hard to get if he uses them for wands.” She says handing it back.

“Yeah that’s what I thought. My wand has a Phoenix tail feather and supposedly... wait a moment...Ron...Ginny...you don’t suppose that my wand’s core...came from Fawkes?” Harry asked having a flash of inspiration.

“You know...that could be possible. I mean Mr. Olivander said the Phoenix who gave the feather for your wand only gave one other and that one belongs to You Know Who...and didn’t Dumbledore say that the one you got Ginny was the THIRD feather Fawkes has given in eighty years?” Ron said seeing Harry’s thought process.

“Well there is only one way to find out but I think Dumbledore knows and was going to tell you sooner or later with what he said before we left. Come on Harry lets go get our stuff and work on that essay for Professor Snape. Don’t want to disappoint him after what we said when he heard us talking about him.” Ginny said pulling Harry towards the wall to get to their special room.

“Right I want to do well. Especially if he is a man of his word and will tell me about mama when we have tea on Saturday with Professor Dumbledore.” Harry said keeping up with her.

Chapter Seven

Several weeks later the four were relaxing in the common room having set a routine as best they could. After getting changed Harry, Ginny, and Ron would meet Hermione in the common room and head down to breakfast. After they ate they would go to whatever classes they had. Harry and Ginny usually ended up needing a change before lunch and Ron shortly after lunch if not during. They would then do homework in the common room after the afternoon lessons and have fun with each other by playing games. Occasionally Harry would break out his monopoly board and Hermione would sometimes join in if she was not as stressed. Fred and George would come over to them once in a while and chat or join in on their game as did other students their age like Neville and Sheamus. All of whom enjoyed playing the games Harry taught them and returned the favor by teaching them their own games like Gobstones, which was similar to marbles but the person who lost a point got sprayed with a liquid that was very foul smelling.

During their first Friday when they visited Hagrid and introduced him to Hermione they learned some stuff about magical creatures and accidentally got him to slip something about the item that was removed from Gringots before the vault was broken into by mentioning a close call they had with a giant three headed dog when they got lost a couple days before and wound up on the third floor corridor that was out of bounds. Hagrid scared witless by their having a close call said, “I don’t know what caused you to get lost but don’t go anywhere near Fluffy again.”

“That thing has a name?” Hermione asked.

“Course he does. He’s mine in’t he? Now listen to me you four don’t go near Fluffy again what he’s guardin’ is between Professor Dumbledore and Nicholas Flammel...I shouldn’ a told you tha...” he had replied looking like he was struck between the eyes with a club at the end.

“Oh come on Haggy you can tew us?” Ginny said trying her cute look and toddler voice on him.

“I most certainly cannot Ginevra and if you keep pressing me I won’t hesitate to paddle you and your parent’s would back me up on it. Now I’m tellin’ you four ter drop it.” Hagrid said not appreciating her trying to cute him out of information.

With a soft “eep” she covered her bottom and did as he asked and dropped the subject.

After that Friday they had tea with Hagrid every week and had been extremely surprised when he showed he was very adept at changing a diaper, despite being so large handed and not having kids himself, the first time Harry had an accident at his hut.

That Sunday Professor McGonagall had visited them with Professor Flitwick right after lunch and had told them that she had talked with Professor Dumbledore about their requests and that after discussing it with Professor Flitwick had agreed to alter the room so that if they wanted they could change each other. Once Professor Flitwick had finished his work he bid them goodbye and Minerva had told them that if they wanted she would fulfill Harry’s request right then and join them to be the “mother” for a session of their baby time. Harry being happy gave her a hug before the others could answer and thanked her. Smiling the other two nodded and said it would be nice. Professor McGonagall smiling hugged Harry back patting his back saying, “You’re welcome Harry. Now go ahead and get ready to do what you do during this and I’ll just sit in the rocking chair and keep an eye on you for now until I get a feel for what you three do

during this time.” She then waved her wand activating the enchantment on the room and sat in the rocking chair after the furniture had changed so they could do their thing.

And so things went relatively the same pace from then on. Occasionally Professor McGonagall would come check on them out of the blue and surprise them with some mothering during their baby time if they all had acquired a good grade on a test or quiz. Snape continued to have occasional tea with Harry to discuss potions or his parents, and after the first Quidditch match Hagrid invited them all down to his hut and offered to try playing, “dad” for them with Hermione being included as he had knitted for her a nappy cover in the pull up style and made some very durable and thick inserts for her as she had admitted at their third tea with him that she too enjoyed doing that when he asked about it as Harry and Ginny had turned up that time and the previous time with pacifiers hanging from their necks inside their robes that they only took out when they were safe inside his hut..

Harry smiling as they relaxed in the common room on Halloween during their afternoon break told them the story he had learned about his mom from Professor Snape the previous night from his tea with him.

“Wow that is weird. Your mom was a potions genius and your dad was a Quidditch star. You got lucky on both parts.” Ron said as he drank some water from a goblet.

“Yeah I guess I am. I kinda feel weird about it though. Every time I start working on a potion...I...I feel like I’m...well I feel like someone is there helping me despite it being me that’s doing everything.” Harry said as he looked at the fire before the school bell rang signaling it was six pm.

“I understand Harry. I can’t explain it but I sometimes have the same feeling in Charms and Transfiguration.” Ginny said as they got up and headed to the Great Hall for the Halloween feast.

Taking her purse with her Hermione tapped Ginny on the shoulder and motioned with her head towards the girls’ lavatory on the main floor near the corridor that went to the dungeons.

Confused Ginny said, “We’ll be back in a while guys go ahead and start without us.” And she followed Hermione.

Once the girls were alone in the lavatory Ginny asks, “So what’s the big secret Hermione?”

“I was wondering if you would like to partake of a Muggle tradition on Halloween with me?” she said giggling knowing Ginny was always open to learning about the Muggle world and traditions.

Not wanting to look too eager Ginny says in a slightly suspicious tone, “What did you have in mind?”

“Well for Muggles we would dress up as monsters, magical creatures, cartoon characters and stuff like that. But if we chose monsters or scary looking magical things like say a werewolf we would try and scare our friends for fun and they would do the same. Then we would go out “trick or treating” which we basically went door to door in our area rang the bell with our costumes on and said, “trick or treat” when the person opened it and they would give us some candy in our bags we carried. I was wondering if you wanted to try and give your big brothers a good scare as well as Harry, or we could go cute too I asked mom to send a couple of costumes from the store and to take it out of my savings Jar if she wanted to. She sent me a couple of cute costumes and some really scary zombie ones.” Hermione said

Weighing the pros and cons of both Ginny said as she shifted on her feet nervously, her nappy crinkling very audibly, “I don’t think trying to scare them is a good idea...I mean...what if we get in trouble?”

Seeing what had Ginny nervous Hermione says, “If...if you want I’ll offer to take your punishment if we both get in trouble. After all it’s only fair since I talked you into it I should take the brunt of the punishment.”

“No...let’s... let’s just see the cute outfits.” Ginny said not wanting to get Hermione spanked either.

“Alright well I got one that basically makes you like a kitty in human form and one that makes you look like a dog.” Hermione said opening her purse and pulling the two costumes out from the expanded space inside.

Giggling Ginny says, “I’ll be kitty” and Hermione smiles and helps her put the ears on properly and pin the tail to her cloak before she started painting her face with the makeup kit.

In the Great Hall half an hour later Ron and Harry start glancing over to the doors wondering what was taking the girls so long when they burst open and professor Quirrel burst in yelling at the top of his lungs. “TROLL IN THE DUNGEON. THERE’S A TROLL IN THE DUNGEON.” Then as he reached the podium Dumbledore used to address the students he said quietly as the hall had gone silent as a graveyard, “Thought you ought to know.” And he passed out falling face first onto the floor as the entire hall erupted in terrified yells as the student’s en-mass started to panic.

“SIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEENCE. EVERYONE WILL PLEASE NOT PANIC. Now Prefects you will lead your houses to their dormitory’s in an orderly manner. Teachers will follow me to the dungeons.

As the Hall cleared Harry stopped Ron and says, “Ron...Ginny and Hermione are still in the lavatory. They don’t know what’s going on.”

Eyes wide at the thought of his sister being caught with just Hermione and off guard in the girls lavatory by a massive troll Ron turned and ran off towards them with Harry close by not paying attention to what door was what. As they round the corner they see the troll enter a room and hurrying forward the troll slam the door shut and lock it, for what good it would do. Thinking they had trapped it in a classroom or something the two were smiling and heading back towards the grand staircase when a pair of blood curdling screams ripped through the air.

“Shit that was the girls’ toilet.” Harry said running back towards the door and unlocking it quickly running in just in time to see Hermione push Ginny hard toward the sinks out of the troll’s sweeping blow with its club. Unfortunately for her it was a sacrificial move as she didn’t have time to dodge the other way and took the club hard in the stomach. Folding over the club like a rug on a clothes line Hermione let out a hard grunt of pain and was sent across the room on her side to hit a wall with her back. Head rocking back hard enough to smack the wall she was knocked silly for a while and the last thing she remembered before passing out was a spreading warmth growing on the front and back of her robes as her body voided itself.

“OY PEABRAIN.” Ron yelled picking up a piece of wood from the ruined toilet dividers and throwing it hitting the troll in the temple.

Grunting confused it turned and looked to the direction of the yell and flying debris and seeing new targets it advanced on them sweeping its club side to side. Not sure what to do but knowing they wanted to get the troll away from the girls the two backed up as fast as they could firing sparks at the troll doing nothing more than irritating it.

“Won use its cwub again it.” Ginny screamed in a toddlerish tone though showing she still had a quick mind.

Realizing the only way he could do it Ron whipped his wand in the movement for the levitation spell and said, “Wingardium Leviosa,” causing the club to fly out of the troll’s hand. Then with another flick he caused it to swing hard and connect solidly with the trolls’ head knocking it out and causing it to fall hard before the club fell and made its own loud bang on the floor.

As they stared at the body of the troll Professors McGonagall, Snape, Flitwick and Dumbledore came running around the corner and saw the two boys looking shocked at the unconscious trolls’ body. Before Professor McGonagall could say anything Ginny came running out of the lavatory and hugged Ron crying hard, fake ears and tail still on her robes and head.

“Explain yourselves you three.” Professor McGonagall snapped angrily though her anger was more due to relief that they had not been killed but were stupid enough to take on the mountain troll at their level of magic.

“Professor before that Hermione’s hurt she saved Ginny but got hit by that and sent into a wall on the far side of the toilets.” Ron said pointing to the club.

Rushing inside Professors McGonagall and Dumbledore ran into the destroyed toilets and after a couple minutes were levitating her out on a backboard Professor Dumbledore had conjured. “You three follow us up to the hospital wing. You can explain what happened on the way.” Dumbledore said firmly as he walked towards the stairs.

Professor Snape looking pissed, relieved and confused all at the same time said, “Filius let’s take care of this thing and go assure our houses that all is well now.”

“Yes...yes you’re right Severus.” Professor Flitwick said using a levitation charm in conjunction with Snape to move the troll out of the castle through the front doors and towards the forest.

A few minutes later in the hospital wing Professor McGonagall was rubbing the bridge of her nose and said, “You boys are very foolish and would be well deserved if I chose to give you fifty strokes each. You risked your lives instead of telling me or Professor Dumbledore that Ginevra and Hermione were in the girls lavatory on the main floor. You disobeyed a direct order from the Headmaster that was given for your safety. What have you to say for yourselves?”

“I’m sorry I disobeyed Professor Dumbledore’s order Professor, I panicked and was too terrified at the thought of that thing killing my baby sister. I had to do something. And I’d do it again if I had to.” Ron said boldly not caring at the moment if he did get spanked.

“I was just as terrified for Ginny and for Hermione professor. If we hadn’t done what we did they would both...would...You can’t punish us for saving the lives of those we love and care about.” Harry said unable to say what would have happened if the two hadn’t shown up.

“I think the fitting thing to do here Minerva is...” Professor Dumbledore said as the boys flinched at his stern tone. Switching to an amused and proud tone he says, “Award them ten points each for showing the true quality that Godric Gryffindor himself valued, bravery in the face of mortal danger. They willingly went looking for those they loved and cared for and to protect them from death they forced the troll to face them down instead of the girls.”

Smiling Professor McGonagall says, “I agree Albus. They did show the true colors of Gryffindor tonight. But they also broke school rules so they do need punishment. I know just what to do. Take your hands away from your bottoms boys you’re not getting spanked.”

Moving their hands away the two started to wonder what their punishment could be if they weren't getting spanked. They had been told that all their punishments would involve that and the worst ones involved chores as well as the spankings.

"As soon as we are sure of Miss Granger's health I will take you boys and Miss Weasley back to your room and you will be receiving a time out, baby food only for your dinner, and an early bedtime. And tomorrow you are going to receive an augmented "baby" time. After breakfast you are to return to your room. You will first do your homework that is unfinished and after that you are restricted to acting only and being treated like babies and will be dressed for the part. Any misbehavior will result in real spankings not the "play" ones you get when you have normal baby time." She said causing Professor Dumbledore to laugh inside at her creativity given how he knew she was attached to the three and even slightly attached to Hermione.

Just then Madam Pomfrey came over from where she had been treating Hermione and waved the two adults over to her. Walking over Professor Dumbledore says, "You three wait right there." Then when he got to Madam Pomfrey he whispers, "How is she Poppy?"

"I have stopped the bleeding Albus and healed her as best as I could. But I am concerned about certain side effects of the damage. You know how wound's even ones that are healed by magic still retain some scrap of damage no matter how much we try to get rid of it. Be it scars or missing limbs. Granted she was hit in the chest and stomach hard so her having soiled and soaked her pants could very well have been a result of that but just in case I have put her in one of my thicker diapers. I suggest you be ready to move her things to the special dorm Minerva just in case. She will stay here tonight and most of tomorrow so I can monitor her. I'll send a Patronus to you around lunch time with my verdict." She said quietly to the two who looked concerned and nodded.

“I shall prepare two letters for her parent’s tonight. One to say that while she was hurt she is okay and completely healed and one letting them know that she will need them from now on.” Dumbledore said before patting Madam Pomfrey on the shoulder and walking off quickly.

“Thanks Poppy. If she feels like she needs to talk to me I’ll be administering the punishment for those three all day tomorrow. No I’m not going to be spanking them, something more creative and lasting.” Minerva said before patting her other shoulder and turning about motioning for the three to follow.

Once the four entered the common room of the tower the few stragglers there which included Percy, Fred, George and a mix of second through seventh years went silent and asked for news on the troll.

“The troll has been dealt with and removed from the castle you can all go about your business as normal tomorrow morning. Now except for you three...”she pointed to Ron and Ginny’s brothers. “Off to bed I need to speak with them alone.”

Nodding the other students ran up to their dorm rooms to relay the information to the other students who were still awake but were too nervous to mill around in the common room. Once the room was clear Percy said, “I was so worried professor. I thought...when Ron and Ginny were missing...and Harry too...”

“They are alright. Ginny is a bit shaken up but physically she is alright. You have Miss Granger, your brother and Harry here to thank for that.” Professor McGonagall said.

“Wait what do you mean? You don’t mean that the four of them took on a bloody mountain troll alone do you?” Fred and George said at the same time.

“The girls were in the restroom putting on Muggle costumes to celebrate the holiday in Muggle fashion at Miss Granger’s request. The troll took them by surprise and it was only

because of Miss Granger pushing Ginny under the sinks that she is okay. Unfortunately she was hit full with its club and is now recovering in the hospital wing. Harry and Ronald here managed to turn the things attention away from the girls which is all that saved their lives. In fact Ronald here used its own club against it with a levitation charm. I have awarded them 20 points for showing the true spirit of our house.” She replied not telling the boys about the punishment as it was not their business.

Looking at Ron with shock and pride Percy said, “I knew you would be a great wizard little brother. But don’t let that go to your head. I will be writing to mother and telling her about this.”

“Oh come off it Perce he saved Ginny’s life and Hermione’s stop being such a rule monger and pull the stick out of your ass for once.” Fred and George said together.

“Enough. There is punishment being given for their risky and dangerous behavior but you do not need to know its contents. Now off to bed.” Professor McGonagall snapped her eye twitching at the foul language.

Nodding all three boys walked off after giving Ron and Ginny a hug and kiss on the head. Once the three were out of sight Professor McGonagall went over to the wall and gave the password to the special room and waved the three inside. Moving quickly all three went in ahead of her and got changed for bed knowing they would be forced to sleep after they had eaten. After all three were dressed in their pajama And Ginny had gotten all the makeup off her face from the costume Professor McGonagall waved her wand and made the room change to the nursery feel with a giant crib instead of the regular beds as well as three high chairs which she helped the three into before making bibs appear on them.

Shifting in their chairs not expecting anything good tasting they were surprised when Professor McGonagall made three jars that were the equivalent of four actual baby food jars appear that had a combination paste in it of liver and mango and despite the weirdness of the liver taste they ate the lot without complaint once they were done she helped them out of their high chairs and removed the bibs and said, "Go crawl into the crib I'll be right there." And then she vanished the high chairs and materialized three baby bottles of plain water after she moved the empty jars to the washing rack for the bottles. Once the three were in it she waved her wand one last time and made the bars rise up so that it would be very difficult to get out of and handed them each a bottle saying, "I don't care if you need a change you three will stay in there unless I take you out myself am I clear?"

"Yes Professor McGonagall." They said quietly before she covered them up.

"Alright then go to sleep. I'll check on you later." She said before leaving the room to go take care of things and gather what she needed for her to administer their full baby treatment punishment and still be productive with her day.

The next day around noon a silvery specter flew into the special room where Ginny, Ron and Harry clad only in their thick diapers and a shirt sitting in a desk each doing their homework. Going over to Professor McGonagall it whispered in her ear before dissolving. Putting down her papers she was grading and capping her ink she said, "You three keep working. I have to do something for a moment." And she got up and walked out of the room.

After the door closed behind her the three looked at each other for a moment before going back to work not wanting to risk further punishments and by the time Professor McGonagall came back she had a luggage case like theirs with Hermione's initials on it and they groaned. "That's right you three Miss Granger is now being moved in here. Madam Pomfrey was unable

to heal her enough to let her have her full control. She will be moved in here when she comes out of the hospital wing. Despite your punishment being in effect you are allowed to show your sorrow for her and help her adjust if she wants it today. Otherwise you will continue with the punishment.”

Nodding the three sniffed sadly that their friend was hurt so bad she needed the special room they did and silently vowed to help her adjust as best as they could. Once professor McGonagall set the luggage on the girls side of the dividing wall that would pop up when the room was put back to normal she left the room again and went to retrieve Hermione. By the time she had returned and set the entrance to accept Hermione’s voice and name for entry the three had finished their essay’s for her class as it was the last of their homework. Taking the scrolls she said “Alright you four can go talk over there for a while but when I tell you to the three of you go back to your punishment.”

One the four were across the room by the stuffed animals they sat down and Ginny hugged Hermione tight crying softly. “Thank you Hermione. Thank you so much. If...if you hadn’t pushed me out of the way I...I...”

Hugging Ginny back Hermione says, “I know. My only regret is I wasn’t fast enough to get out of the way too.” And she sniffed as tears flowed down her cheeks as well.

Ron unable to hug Hermione due to his position says, “Hermione I owe you a huge debt you saved my baby sister and got hurt for it. If you need anything that I can do for you tell me. I mean it.”

“Professor McGonagall told me what you did after it hit me Ron you don’t owe me anything. I saved your sister and you saved both of us from further attacks, you and Harry both.

If anything I owe you. Besides I...I kind of look at this as a sideways blessing.” She said blushing at the end.

“What do you mean?” Harry said quietly Hugging her and by proxy hugging Ginny on her other side.

“Well...we know I wasn’t allowed in here and therefore unable to be with my friends or partake in...well...at least not when I had control and didn’t need them so. So now I can. Yeah it stinks that I don’t even feel when I need to go let alone feel the actual action and have been given a special charm on a necklace from Madam Pomfrey that will vibrate when I have so I can take care of things but...at least I can spend more time with my best friends.” Hermione said hugging both Harry and Ginny.

“That’s the spirit Hermione. I feel the same way and it is a help knowing you have friends to help you through it.” Harry said smiling.

Nodding Hermione says, “That’s right. Um...I know you are being...being punished with a kind of baby time for ignoring Professor Dumbledore but...If you want me to...”

“Miss Granger if you want to join them as they are you may. But since they are in punishment you will have to accept the rule of an actual spanking if you break any rule today.” Professor McGonagall said.

Biting her lip in thought Hermione nodded and said, “I...I do want to. And I will professor.”

“Alright then that dresser there has girl clothes for oversized baby’s pick a shirt and strip down to your nappy and slip on the shirt.” She said pointing at the pink clothing dresser.

Nodding Hermione walked over to the dresser indicated and picked a cute pink shirt with frills and a yellow cat on the chest and changed into it as Professor McGonagall checked the

three to see if they needed a change yet. Waving her wand she lifted Ron up and deposited him on the changing table and proceeded to change him by magic eliciting a small surprised sound from him and he covered his parts from Hermione's view. Once he was changed into a thick blue diaper she floated Ginny up who was just as much in need of Ron and hand crawled over to Professor McGonagall and tugged her pant leg to indicate her need.

Ginny after being changed into a clean thick pink diaper and placed back on the floor hugged Professor McGonagall's leg and crawled over to the toys not saying anything, as she had figured that since Professor McGonagall had told Hermione she could join them that they had to go without speaking now, and started playing around with the stuffed Animals with Harry who had gone to them still clean and dry. As Hermione crawled over to the toys and her friends to play Professor McGonagall prepared their lunch.

Choosing a to give them spinach and applesauce for lunch as well as a bottle of chocolate milk if they chose to eat without a fuss Professor McGonagall said, "Alright you four over here and sit around me it's lunch time then you will have a nap."

Crawling over the four put on a "pout" as they sat around her. Sitting down Professor McGonagall waved her wand and opened all eight jars of food. Then she used her wand to levitate the spoons and proceeded to feed the four. Once they had eaten it all Professor McGonagall conjured an extra-large comforter and lay it out on the floor for them to lie on then she floated four pillows from the cribs down to the comforter and motioned for them to go lay on it. Doing as she had wanted they curl up on the comforter with Ginny and Ron in the middle, Harry on Ginny's other side and Hermione on Ron's then she floated the bottles to them and said, "Now you can enjoy those bottles but you need to take a nap as well so you best choose a good way to do so." Then she walked over to the rocking chair and conjured an small tray that

would pull up to the chair like a regular table and conjured her lunch. Once she had eaten she went back to grading papers while the four napped.

An hour and a half later the four woke up from their nap and after stretching and rubbing their eyes they look up at Professor McGonagall who was actually sound asleep in the rocking chair with a heavy blanket on her lap and a tray in front of her with assignments all over it. Giggling the four crawled over to the stuffed animals and whisper quietly thinking they wouldn't be heard.

"Ron, can I ask you and Ginny a question about the definition of a word? I just remembered it when I was sleeping and papa never would tell me what it meant."

"Err... Well okay but make it quick just in case professor McGonagall wakes up." Ron whispered glancing over to her to make sure she was still out.

"What... what's a blood traitor and a mud-blood? I heard Kreacher say it the night before we got on the train to come here when I went to get a drink of water from the kitchen." Harry asked.

Gasping Hermione pushed Harry and said, "Don't joke about that kind of talk." causing him to fall over and bang his head on the side of the toy chest right as Professor McGonagall said, "Harry James Potter, what did I just hear you say?"

Sniffing hard and holding his head trying not to cry Harry said, "I... I just asked what they mean p... professor I di... didn't know an... and pa... papa's house elf s... said it afore we came here."

"That is some of the most foul language a wizard or witch can call another you just earned yourself ten swats and a mouth soaping. You Miss Granger also earned a spanking for being too rough and causing Mister Potter so hit his head. Come over here both of you and stand

next to my chair.” Professor McGonagall said as she waved her wand to move the tray and fold her blanket to lie on the floor next to the chair.

Whimpering the two crawled over to her and stood up waiting their punishments. Taking Hermione by the arm Professor McGonagall pulled her forward and dropped her diaper. Laying her across her lap she takes the paddle she had kept by the chair the whole day and proceeds to give Hermione 15 solid strokes making her cry out in pain with each one and reducing her to a bawling baby by the time she was done. Pulling up Hermione’s diaper she put her facing the corner behind her and proceeded to administer Harry’s punishment giving him twenty strokes, ten for each insult he said, and then conjured a bar of soap and placed it in his bawling mouth and placed him in another corner to calm down and think about why he was spanked.

Ginny and Ron whimpering and holding each other expected a swat or two of their own for talking when they weren’t given permission. “Ronald, Ginevra come over here and sit on the comforter you four napped on. Once these two are calm we are going to have a good talk.” Professor McGonagall said seeing that despite Harry, being raised well enough, he still knew too little about what was acceptable language with terms from their world and that Hermione would do well with knowing more as well.

Once the wails and blubbering of the two had died off Professor McGonagall checked Hermione swearing she heard the amulet buzzing and sure enough the girl had soaked the diaper to capacity. Levitating her up to the changing table she quickly removed the soaked diaper and wiped her down shushing her before sliding the thickest pink diaper available on the changing tables’ shelf under her. Then she went about applying a bit of post spanking cream to her bottom before powdering her up and sealing her shut.

Putting Hermione on the comforter with Ginny and Ron Professor McGonagall levitated Harry up to the changing table having felt his diaper had been soaked well before the spanking. Removing the bar of soap she uses a charm to remove the residue and taste of it from his mouth before going about changing him into an emerald green diaper the same thickness as Hermione's and applying some post spanking cream to his backside. Once she was done she actually carried him herself over to the comforter snuggle hugged to her chest and sat down as if he weighed nothing at all. Turning him about in her lap she says, "I know you are curious Harry but you should know better than to say those kinds of words. I know Sirius has told you off for saying things like that before and for repeating what Kreacher says that sound rude so you can't say you didn't know it wasn't allowed. Now that being said we are going to have an impromptu lesson here. But be warned if I or any teacher hears you repeat any words I am about to say you will find yourself across my lap until I have decided you have learned your lesson am I understood?"

Sniffing Harry and Hermione nod while Ginny and Ron say, "Yes Professor."

"Alright then to start off with I'll explain why those words you asked are forbidden Harry." Professor McGonagall said before going into a two hour lecture of all the foul things that wizards and witches could say to each other that are not heard in the Muggle World and what they all mean. By the end of the lecture Harry and Hermione were perfectly calm and were looking stunned at how vast the list was, more so than Ginny or Ron were as they grew up in the Wizarding world and have heard things of the sort from their brothers and parents when they were talking.

Once she was finished Professor McGonagall said, "Remember what I said before this lecture you get caught saying or writing these words here you will be spanked until I have decided you have learned not to do it again."

Nodding all four say, "Yes professor no wizard or Muggle swears for us."

"Good now let's see it's almost five so you have three hours yet until dinner. You may speak normally and play a game or play with the toys or color whatever you choose to do." She said moving Harry off her lap and setting him on the floor before going back to the rocker and conjuring some more comfortable cushions in it to sit on before going back to work on her grading and reports.

"What would you like to play Hermione?" Harry asked stuffily still trying to clear his head.

"I dunno...what kind of games do you have here for this or in general?" she replied.

"Well for baby time we just got stuffed animals and soft baby toys and some coloring books." Ginny said picking up her pacifier which had fallen out of her mouth during their nap.

"Yeah but we got some wizard games like exploding snap and Gob stones and wizards chess and Harry brought his Monopoly board game with him." Ron said relieved that they weren't being spanked and trying to log away the words that were forbidden so he knew not to use them.

"Monopoly sounds fun. I haven't played in so long though so is there anything new that's been added to the game?" she asked as Harry crawled over to the trunk that was where the foot of his bed would be if the room were normal and got the game out for them.

"No I fink itsh da shame rulesh. But we pway where if you have to pay for shomfing besides da other players, like da tax and get out ob jail fwee it goesh into da middle and da firsht pershon to hit fwee parking getsh it." Ginny said cutely around her pacifier as she laid down on her stomach.

“Oh I’ve heard of that rule, never used it before but it sounded fun.” Hermione said as Harry set up the money and Ron sorted the property into the order it appeared on the board to make finding it easier for purchases.

“Cool we’ll use that then. You can pick first from the pieces Hermione.” Ron said.

Giggling hard Ginny got a mischievous look on her face. Looking at her Harry says, “What’s on that twisted mind Gin?”

“I fink we should all pway dish wif a pashi in our moufsh and onwy tawk wike little kidsh.” She replied smiling.

“hmmm...you guys want to make a baby time bet on the game?” Hermione said thoughtfully.

“What did you have in mind?” Ron asked aware that Professor McGonagall was not looking at the papers and was listening close in case she had to step in again.

“The first person out, or if nobody is out by the time we got to eat the person with the least value, has to nurse a bottle to the person with the most and third place has to do the same for second.” She said giggling.

Smiling professor McGonagall went back to work thinking it was kind of a cute bet and let them have it if they chose to do so.

“I’m in. Buh I shtill shay we gotsh ta twy dish wif our pashi’s and baby talksh.” Ginny said causing the boys to laugh as she had rolled onto her back and was looking at them all upside down.

Nodding the three agree to Ginny’s stipulation but Hermione not having a pacifier yet said, “Are there any spares?”

“Actually Hermione I was about to ask you four something regarding them. Would you four like to try some pacifiers Professor Flitwick helped me develop for the special rooms?”

Professor McGonagall said.

“Whatsh diffewent about dem pwofeshor?” Ginny asked.

“They have two properties to them that should be useful. First they adjust the size of the nipple so that it fits perfectly in the mouth of the user. The second is that it has a charm to make it taste like something that would be palatable to the user.” Professor McGonagall said looking at them all.

“You...you would just give them to us?” Harry said having guessed something like that would cost quite a bit if he had seen them in a store.

“Yes Harry I would. Despite your little misbehavior that earned your baby punishment and your spankings earlier you all have been very well behaved and have earned a small treat.” She replied giving him a serious but kind face.

Nodding Harry and the others say, “Yes please.”

Waving her wand Professor McGonagall summoned four pacifiers, two in pink for the girls, one in emerald green for Harry and one in bright orange for Ron, and floated them over to the respective kid it now belonged to. All four of the pacifiers had lanyards to hang them about the neck with already threaded through the ring on them and taking them out of the air the four said, “Thank you professor.” And proceeded to slip them over their heads then put them in their mouths. Eyes wide as the pacifiers nipples shaped themselves for a perfect fit in their mouths without obstructing their airflow and how each one tasted something different they all get up and waddle run over to her and proceed to hug her in gratitude.

Laughing Professor McGonagall says, “Alright, alright I can see you really appreciate it. Now go on and play you already used up fifteen minutes of your time before dinner.” She said hugging them back before letting them go.

Going back to their game the four proceed to play letting Hermione go first then Ron, Ginny and finally Harry. Watching them play while still managing to finish off her grading Professor McGonagall learned the rules of the game rather quickly and thought to herself, “They are so cute when they are playing like this. I regret not having children of my own but taking on the role of “mother” for them when they have baby time is rewarding. Maybe I could transfigure a version of this game they are playing to incorporate the aspects of their regressed playtime. I shall work on that for their shared Christmas gift.” She nodded at the last bit and smiled.

Fifteen minutes before the bell to call them to dinner sounded Professor McGonagall says, “Alright you four figure out who is the winner and let’s get you changed into your robes your punishment was from the feast last night to dinner tonight. That means you get to have regular dinner.”

Giggling Ginny says, “I won and I knocked Hawy out eawy on.”

Hermione giggled as well and says, “And Ron is in third.”

The boys laughing nod and hastily packed the game up to put back in Harrys’ trunk as Professor McGonagall turned the room back to its normal look. “Well then I expect you boys to keep your end of the deal and nurse a bottle to the girls after you get back up here after dinner. Harry might I borrow that please.”

Nodding Harry handed the game to professor McGonagall without question as he was eager to share his stuff with those he liked and he got his clean robes out of the trunk and slid

them on making sure to tuck his pacifier into his shirt before he slid his pants on over his thick diaper.

Once the four had changed and presented themselves to Professor McGonagall for inspection. Checking to make sure they were cleaned up enough and that their pacifiers were hidden well enough she said, "Alright then go on down to dinner." And she hiked her bag up on her shoulder and held the game under her arm and left the special room after them and proceeded to her office quickly to put away the items and to study that game after supper.

As they the four streamed into the entrance hall they heard a sneering voice behind them. "So is it true Granger you were beaten up by that troll yesterday and now you can't keep your knickers clean and dry?"

"Leave off Malfoy unless you want us to out you for something." Ron said in retort trying to protect Hermione as Malfoy got close.

"Like you have anything on me Weasel." Malfoy said before using his wand discretely to pants Hermione revealing her thick pink diaper.

"DRACO. MY OFFICE NOW." Professor Snape said before anyone could so much as snicker at Hermione's diaper which was starting to discolor slightly as she wet herself in embarrassment and cry.

"Shit. I'll get you four later." Draco said running off trying to escape like the rat he was.

As Snape flitted through the hall trying to catch Draco a wave of muttering and whispers broke out some making fun of Hermione, most of those voices were Slytherins', some concerned for her well-being.

Walking over a seventh year girl from Hufflepuff with bubblegum pink hair knelt down and said as Ginny tried to help Hermione get her pants up, "It's alright dear you're not the only

girl here who needs them. Come on I'll help you to Madam Pomfrey so she can get you changed and help you with a calming draft. Boys like that Malfoy brat are a dime a dozen and what they say has all the value of a boggart booger."

Shaking hard with contained tears Hermione just nodded and let the seventh year girl help her back up the stairs and to the hospital wing.

"Come on guys let's get to the table. We can set aside some food for Hermione in case she don't get back until after the desert course starts." Ron said having seen the badge of a P with the Hogwarts coat of arms behind it on the seventh years robes.

Nodding the other two infuriated by Malfoy's actions again walked with Ron to the table and after sitting down get a few napkins and set aside a burger, some fried chicken and some normal food for Hermione leaving it in the napkins on the seat between Harry and Ginny.

Halfway through Dinner Malfoy returned to the great hall and despite his bloodshot eyes and limp he still looked like the rude creep he always was. Professor Snape sitting down in his chair rubbed his temples as Professor Dumbledore talked to him. By the time desert started Hermione, with bloodshot eyes of her own from crying but out of sorrow from being bullied about her condition rather than a good spanking sat down on Ron's left. Ginny picking up the napkins handed the food to Hermione who sniffed and said, "Thanks Ginny." Before she wolfed down the food and proceeded to drain her goblet of cherry cola six times.

Once she had filled herself up she felt much better and took only a small slice of cake to finish off the meal and once that was done Ron said, "Are you okay Hermy?"

Letting out a watery chuckle she says, "Yeah, but don't call me that please. I'm going to talk with that prefect tomorrow after classes. She invited me to the prefects study and said to just knock on the door a special way when I got there."

“Why are you wanting to talk to a prefect?” Ginny asked.

“She is like me and Harry. She said her...well she needs them due to a magical accident that happened when she was a little kid. And she said she was willing to help me and talk me through anything I need that would be...well harder to talk to my friends about.” Hermione said blushing.

“Oh...Well I guess that’s nice of her isn’t it. What’s her name?” Ron said rubbing Hermiones’ back soothingly.

“She said to call her by her Surname as she hates her first name so it’s Tonks.” Hermione said laying her head on her arms as the feeling of the backrub was soothing her too much and was making her tired.

“Let’s go back to our room before we all pass out.” Ginny said seeing the hazed look on Hermiones’ eyes.

Nodding the other three got up with Ginny and went back to their room and once there they all got changed into their P.J.’s and Ginny getting out a bottle of chocolate milk for all four of them said. “Let’s snuggle on the giant bed tonight. I think we all need it.” And she crawled up on it with them following close behind. Once they were on it she handed out the bottles and then lay in Harry’s lap so he could nurse her the bottle and Hermione remembering Ron was supposed to do her said, “If it’s okay Ron can we do that tomorrow or another day. I’m just too tired and full to want it right now.”

“Okay. At least curl up with me. Ginny will curl up on my other side when she and Harry are done and we can all feel better in a big snuggle.” He said getting towards the middle of the bed.

Nodding Hermione curled up next to him feeling vulnerable but safe as he rested his arm around her shoulder and pet her side and back soothingly. Once Ginny had finished her bottle she let out a modest burp and put her back to Ron so she could snuggle Harry like Hermione was doing to Ron. Lying down next to Ginny Harry did as Ron was and put his glasses on the bedside table before saying, "lights dim." Causing the room to go very dim but still have light to see by if one of them needed to use the changing table during the night.

Chapter Eight

Six weeks later the four were relaxing in their special room with some baby time after having helped Hermione pack her trunk for her trip home for the winter break. When Harry said, "I still can't believe we haven't found anything about Nicolas Flammel. I KNOW I read his name somewhere before but danged if I can't figure out where."

"It fweels wike we wead da whole wibwawy." Ginny said yawning around her pacifier as she snuggled into his lap.

"There is one section we haven't tried yet." Hermione said as she rolled onto her back and played with a stuffed animal above her head.

"Yeah but if we try and get a book out of there without a teachers note were going to be in big trouble." Ron said as he colored in the picture of a troll to be pink.

Knocking on the door before entering Professor McGonagall walked in causing their discussion to stop. "The carriage to the trains are leaving in a few minutes Hermione are you still going to visit your parents for the Christmas holiday?"

Nodding Hermione got up and put on her robes over her clothes and slid some pants up over her diaper saying, "Yes professor I was just enjoying a last baby time with my friends

before I left.” Then she floated her luggage over with her wand and proceeded out the door with professor McGonagall down the stairs to the school carriages that were waiting.

“So who is excited for Christmas I wonder if papa is going to come up and baby us for the day like he said he might?” Harry said excitedly trying to get the topic off of Flammel and the mystery they had.

“I howp I gets wots of pwesies.” Ginny said before hugging Harry around the waist before closing her eyes to take a nap.

“I know you will like my present Gin.” Harry said laying back and using a plush for a pillow.

“Ya mine to sis.” Ron said with a yawn as he pushed his coloring aside and got the pillows off the crib and took them to Harry and Ginny with one for himself then he got the blanket out of it and brought it over to cover Ginny.

Smiling Ginny slid around so she was snuggled to Harry’s side and could have Ron beside her as well before he could cover her up and said, “Aw unda bwankie.” Which made him smile and nod before flapping the blanket just right to cover Harry and her then he lay down under it as well and snuggled Ginny before closing his eyes. An hour later the three wake up soaked and slightly soiled Ron being more lucid than the other two walked over to the changing table and got the supplies needed for them and set about changing Ginny.

Once she was clean she hugged Ron and kissed his cheek, “Fank you big bwover.” She said sleepily. Then she rolled over and got to her knees and proceeded to change Harry who was covering his eyes with his arm as the light was hurting them for some reason. When she was done he said, “Thanks Ginny.” Then he got to his knees and felt around for Ron keeping his eyes closed. “I can change you Ron just lay down and hold still. Ginny you be my eyes.” He said

“What’s wrong Harry?” Ron said concerned as he lay back down.

“I just have a really bad headache Ron I get them sometimes and keeping my eyes shut helps ease it.” Harry said with a small lie about it. The real cause of his headache was his scar burning again though he had no idea why.

“Okay Hawy I hewp you changie big bwover.” Ginny said from Harry’s left as he started to unfasten Ron’s diaper.

After a while Harry had Ron changed with Ginny’s help and despite his eyes being shut felt that Ginny was looking at him. “What’s wrong Ginny?”

“Don’t lie to me Harry. I really, really like you and I know when you are fibbing. You got more than a headache.” She said firmly dropping her baby tone out of concern for him.

“I dunno my head is just hurting really bad. Especially my scar, it only hurt like dis one other time dis bad and dat was our first night here. I saw Professor Snape and Professor Quirrel talking and it felt like someone put something really hot in my scar.” Harry said keeping his eyes closed as it did help his headache but was unable to keep a tear from rolling down his cheek.

Hugging him Ginny says, “Maybe you should talk to Professor Dumbledore? He might be able to help.”

“I tried once Ginny. I said the last time it happened was on our first night but he came over lots after he saved me from my evil aunt and uncle. I asked him one time and he wouldn’t tell me. He only said, “When you’re ready you will know.”” Harry replied feeling glum.

“Oh...well I guess we just have to wait it out and try to distract ya then.” Ron said.

“Let’s go build snowmen.” Ginny said smiling after Harry had opened his eyes no longer feeling pain.

Smiling the two boys agreed and after putting the used diapers in the trash pail they turn the room back to normal and then go into their trunks and got out some heavy winter pants and socks as well as snow boots and a thick sweater each. Then after they were dressed the three went down to the grounds and proceeded to play in the snow making snowmen and having snowball fights with each other and Fred and George.

About an hour before dinner the five were exhausted, cold, and the three were soaked again and in desperate need of a change. Once they were back in their special room the three quickly change and go out to the common room to wait for Fred, George and Percy before they would head down to dinner.

Once the three were joined by the older Weasley's they smiled and walked down together. "So are you three having fun and doing well so far this year? I haven't heard anything negative about you from the teachers or Professor Dumbledore since that incident on Halloween?" Percy said to them smiling.

"Yes big brother we learning lots. Harry is even doing better than Hermione in potions." Ginny said with a giggle as Harry blushed.

"Oh yes I did hear a rumor that you were able to get on Professor Snape's good side. Never thought he had one myself." Fred said grinning.

"Well he's not so bad if you show you are willing to go the extra kilometer with your work. He also tells me a lot about..." Harry started but went quiet at the end looking forlorn again.

Fred and George seeing his sad look, frown and feel bad for him guessing what he was going to say having seen the look in his eyes before when he was particularly lonesome about his parents' death.

Ginny seeing it too hugged Harry saying, “It’s okay Harry you don’t need to say it. We all know it’s hard for ya. But you don’t have to feel that you don’t have love. Mister Black loves you like his son and I...” she stopped short blushing hard and giggling causing the others to look at her with a grin and Harry to blush as well though he smiled at the same time.

“Thanks Ginny.” Harry said taking her hand as they descended the stairs to the Great Hall and dinner

Once they were there Percy sat down on Ginny’s right with Harry on her left, Ron sat down on Harry’s left and the twins sat down on the other side of the table from them. “So apart from potions, are you three enjoying classes here?” Fred said as he eagerly piled food on his plate.

“I also like Defense Against the Dark Arts to be honest Fred. I think it’s both scary and yet fascinating to know that all those things I thought were just make believe are real.” Harry said putting food on his own plate.

“Yes D.A.D.A. is a very fascinating subject and rather difficult to get an O in. I would say that the difficulty level for classes in descending order would be Potions, Transfiguration D.A.D.A and Charms.” Percy said nodding as he piled his plate high with food.

“Fred since we’re the only Gryffindor’s left in the school until classes restart could...could I ask a favor?” Ginny said with a small blush.

“You want me to baby you a little bit right?” he said with a small chuckle at her blush.

Nodding she says, “I just wanted to spend some quality time with my big bro’s since we no get to see each other much since you no can come in our special room.”

“I don’t see why not. If you want me to do that I can. Are you two going to join in, or are you just going to relax and do other things?” He said looking at Harry and Ron.

“Nah I need to work on a paper for Professor Snape I promised to do on poisons for tomorrow when I see him for tea.” Harry said quickly eating his dinner. “You have fun though Ginny.” He added giving her hand a squeeze.

“I...I don’t think I’ll join in either. You go ahead and have fun Gin. I want to finish my charm’s homework anyway. Though...If it’s not too much trouble Fred...George...can you help me with my flying some between now and the start of term?” Ron said with a blush at the end because it cost him a lot to ask for help from the twins.

“You’re thinking of trying out for the team soon aren’t you?” George said smiling.

“I...I did want to play Quidditch yeah. But I’m not good enough at flying yet.” Ron replied looking sad.

“I’m sure you will be great I’ll help you learn all you need Ron.” George said to him giving him a clap on the shoulder from across the table.

“Thanks George.” Ron said before digging into his food.

As the five ate Harry couldn’t help notice that the students left in the castle were few. He noticed the 7th year that had helped Hermione on Halloween was sitting at the Hufflepuff table alone as there were just as few students left from her house as there were Gryffindors.

Ravenclaw house had almost all the students there which was surprising but not as surprising as to see “mama’s boy” Draco sitting at the Slytherin table looking more surly than normal.

“Wow...Draco looks upset. Guess his mum and dad told him to stay here instead of going home for Christmas.” He said to no one in particular.

Looking over their shoulders Fred and George say, “Oh didn’t you hear. Apparently he not only got told to stay here but his mom sent him a box of coal and birch switches instead of the stuff he wanted because she was pissed about his getting so many punishments since the term

started. She told him that if he didn't do better she would come to the school herself and spank him in front of the entire student body at breakfast lunch and dinner for a week."

Flinching the three look at each other and Harry says, "Well he has been a real jerk and did earn every single one. Guess his mom isn't as evil as we thought if she is threatening him with MORE spankings if he doesn't stop getting in trouble."

"Harry that's enough, you don't want to go too much further and be mistaken for making fun of him for it." Percy said firmly but kindly.

"Yes Percy." Harry said clamming up and finishing his dinner afraid he might have gone over the line and gotten punishment for making fun of another student in the special dorm rooms.

When he finished his food Harry said, "I'll see you all later. I need to go to the library to finish my paper as I need to read certain books that I don't have." And he kissed Ginny on the cheek before running off to the dorm room to get his paper and materials before going to the library. When he got there he found Madam Pince at the counter stamping books to check them back in and says quietly. "Excuse me ma'am...I need some help finding books for an extra credit paper for Professor Snape."

Putting down her rubber stamp she says, "Let's see the list then." She then held her hand out.

Passing over the list and a signed note from Professor Snape she raised an eyebrow and says, "A first year being given a note to use the restricted section...Stay here Mister Potter I am going to verify this." She said walking to her office behind the desk and closing the door.

Standing there nervous he watched through the frosted glass as he saw a green flash and started twiddling his thumbs. A minute later there was another green flash and she came back out saying, "Very well it appears you didn't forge this. Follow me then." She then walked towards

the restricted section briskly irritated that she had to let some new student enter her most precious section of books even if they were full of highly advanced dark magic and potions.

Once there she consulted the list again and pulled down several books off the shelves and placed them on the table. “Since you’re a first year these stay here. I so much as see the cover of one of these books outside this area and you will be punished severely. Since it is the Christmas break and you are doing an assignment I’ll leave the door unlocked and you can work as much as you need tonight. Once you step through however the door locks so you better make sure you have everything you need before you leave.” She said firmly pointing a slightly gnarled finger at him.

“Yes ma’am I promise not to take the books out of here or to leave anything behind.” Harry said setting up his notes and paper as well as his quill and ink pot.

Nodding she walked out of the restricted section and tapped the gate with her wand to activate the charm she had mentioned then went back to her work checking books in.

With a sigh Harry sat down and dipped his quill into the inkpot and then tapped it with his wand saying, “Scribae Dictat” causing the quill to jump straight up and poise itself ready to write. Opening the first book he found the section he needed and read a good bit to himself then started speaking out loud causing the quill to go to his actual paper and start writing what he was saying and silently marveled at how it worked promising to thank Professor Flitwick greatly for teaching him this useful charm as it made doing homework easier given how he didn’t have to stop to write after reading what was required to do so.

After about three hours he had thoroughly soaked and soiled the diaper he had on and had finished the paper he was supposed to write three times over by doing a little extra and writing not only about the poisons themselves he was supposed to write about but also the various ways

they can be treated and why a Bezoir wouldn't help against them. After packing up his bag he carefully walked out of the library holding his lantern as it was after 11 and thinking quickly decided the best thing to do was to go to the hospital wing and get help from Madam Pomfrey and to apologize thoroughly for waking her if he did.

"Harry dear it's after 11. Shouldn't you be in your dormitory?" she asked when she came to the door of her office which was connected to her room.

"Yes ma'am I'm sorry if I woke you but I was finishing an assignment for Professor Snape in the library for extra credit. I figured it was closer to come here rather than go to the dorm room." Harry said blushing hard.

"Ah well we are closer than the Gryffindor dormitory. Come on in then dear we'll get you taken care of." She said with a yawn and showing him in. once he was in she closed the door and put his bag on the coat rack there and picked him up to put him on the table.

"Thanks Madam Pomfrey." He said as she started to remove his pants and proceed to change him.

Once he was cleaned up she put him in a diaper so thick he had to waddle a bit saying, "This is so you can last the night. Now off to your dorm and bed dear. Even ambitious little wizards like yourself need to sleep."

Giving her a hug he says, "Okay. Thank you ma'am." And he got his pants on but just barely as the diaper was almost too thick. Putting his bag on his shoulder after closing his robes and tying them off then he left the hospital wing and went back to his dorm. When he arrived he saw Ginny lying on her back on a thick heavy blanket in front of the fireplace, clad in an extra thick diaper, snuggling the stuffed animal he had given her for her birthday when they first met. Smiling he shut the portrait hole behind him and walked over to the wall to give his password for

the special dorm room and walked in to put his bag away then he walked out to see Fred levitating her towards the special dorm. “Hold the door open Harry and I can float her in to the big bed she told us about from the doorway.”

Nodding Harry held the door open and stood to the side so that Fred could move Ginny in through the door and after he gently dropped her on the bed says, “She is so adorable when she sleeps like that. I’m happy for her to have been able to come to school a year ahead of her age group. And I was worried about her adjusting to...well I’m glad you’re so close a friend with her Harry. If you need anything for me or Fred let us know. It’s the least we can do for you Harry.”

“Thanks Fred. I’ll keep it in mind.” Harry said smiling before he shut the door. Ron having gone to bed an hour before didn’t even wake up with the noise Harry and Fred had made so Harry just disrobed and put on his pajamas and crawled into the bed next to Ginny and snuggled her from behind as she had rolled onto her side to snuggle the plush more.

The next two weeks went by rather quickly and followed a similar routine to that night. Fred, George and occasionally Percy took turns babying Ginny and after she coaxed them into it Ron and Harry as well. Harry had impressed Snape with the effort he had put into the paper and rewarded him with equal effort and explained exactly why he and Harry’s father were always at odds with each other though he kept certain extremely painful details to himself. After he had finished with that he offered Harry a chance to try making an advanced potion to see if he could do so. While the potion wasn’t perfect it was very well made and Snape informed him he would have gotten an E should he have had to make it for class which made Harry smile.

Two days before Christmas Sirius showed up at the castle as a surprise guest but kept out of sight apart from being with Dumbledore in his office for that time wanting to surprise Harry on Christmas morning. Ginny meanwhile practiced hard with her charm work and with her

transfiguration while Ron did his best to master the spells from D.A.D.A. that they were supposed to have done for the first class after the start of term.

The night before Christmas as the three slept in their room the house elves went about the castle and delivered gifts to those who had received them. Sirius took the gifts for the Weasley's and Harry's gifts up himself and after putting the gifts at the foot of Fred, George and Percy's beds he put the gifts for Harry Ron and Ginny in random spots around the entire dormitory only using the common room, their special room and the boys side of the dorms seeing the three snuggled up in bed together he decided to check their diapers as they slept. Smiling after finding them all clean and dry for the moment he spoke the command to turn the room into the nursery and the bed transformed around them to turn into a giant crib but didn't disturb their sleep and he conjured a thick heavy blanket and a nice pillow then sat in the rocking chair and put his feet up on the stool there to be comfortable and put the pillow behind his head before covering up.

A few hours later as the sun came through the window and fell across the faces of the three diaper clad Gryffindors Harry groaned and sat up rubbing his eyes and realized that he was in the crib of the nursery form of the room rather than the bed they had fallen asleep in. Looking around he found the side table next to the bars of the crib and stuck his hand through and grabbed them then put them on. Once he could see he started to stand up and carefully getting over the bars of the crib and onto the floor he says, "This is just weird I know we fell asleep with the room being normal?" Then he proceeded to the changing table and got on it and said, "Extra thick, disposable, green." And let the table do its thing once he was changed he got down and saw something that made him happy beyond all measure.

"PAPA." He yelled and tackled Sirius out of the rocking chair in a hug causing him, Ron and Ginny to wake up with a start.

“Ouch Harry that hurt.” Sirius said laughing as he rubbed his head and hugged his godson one armed.

“I sorry papa I just so happy you got to come up.” He said hugging him tight.

Righting himself Sirius started to stand up holding Harry to his chest and gave his bottom a firm patting. “Oh looks like my little man was able to make it through the night without having an accident.

Laughing Harry said, “Silly papa I changed and didn’t see you were here till after I did. Are you going to stay all day and and...you know.”

“I was planning on staying as long as possible but no I can’t stay ALL day. I have to leave around dinner time so I can do a job for Professor Dumbledore. I am however going to baby all three of you today all day if you want. And I even have a fun game for us to play right off. Instead of a normal Christmas morning and getting presents right off were going to have a scavenger hunt for you three. I hid all of your presents around this room, the common room, and the boys’ side of the normal rooms.” Sirius said smiling. “There are gifts from me, Mrs. and Mr. Weasley, Percy, Fred and George, Bill, Charley and then one from each of you to each other. Oh yeah and you each got a present from Hermione. I have a list here of clues for each of you to work from. If you manage to find all your gifts before lunch I have a bonus gift for you three.” He added.

Smiling Ron says, “Sound like fun Mr. Black but um...”

“Yes I know you and Ginny need a change before you go hunting.” Sirius said lowering the bars and picking Ron up to set on his feet and then picking up Ginny, whose diaper clearly needed changing more than Ron’s, lays her down on the changing table and gets her changed into a thick pink diaper that would allow her to walk but not without a small waddle. He then

exchanged her with Ron and did the same but gave him the orange diaper instead and once they were changed he conjured up three footed sleepers in their size that would allow them to cover their diapers properly and still stay warm.

“Thank you papa.” Harry said when Sirius finished buttoning him up in the pajamas.

“Yes thank you Mr. Black.” Ginny and Ron said shifting from foot to foot eager to start the scavenger hunt.

“Alright here’s your clue lists. You go ahead and start with the ones in here they are on the first half of them I am going to go inform the others that the presents they MAY find that are yours are to be left alone. And GO.” He said after handing them the lists then he left the room to hurry up to the others who were awake and tearing into their gifts already.

By the time he got back they each had four gifts in front of them smiling and he says, “Good job that’s this room clear. Go ahead and run around the tower now looking for the other five you got.” He then got out of the way as the three went past him into the common room and started looking around for their presents there and in the boys side dorm rooms. After an hour they come back and only have four each.

“I no can figure this out...you said we got four in dat room and five in the main tower but we solved all the riddles.” Harry said looking his list over and then he saw it. “There’s only eight riddles here. You tricked us by purposefully skipping a number thinking I no see it.” He said flopping down on his butt grumpily.

“No Harry that is your final clue, think about the number that is missing.” Sirius said making the three look at their papers again.

Ginny says, “You numbered these in Roman numbers...but you put down I II III IV VI VII VIII IX you no put down V...what does our tower have that could be a V guys.”

The Fat lady, whose portrait was the guardian to the entrance to Gryffindor tower, had been watching them run about the whole time and giggled at how cute they were and refused to say anything until she figured out that she had the location of their final gift.

“Wait...isn’t the lady who guards the hole to our common room named Violet?” Ron said suddenly.

“Someone say my name?” she said looking at them.

“Yes ma’am um...do you know what Mr. Black did with the last of our presents? We can’t think of anything or anyone in the tower other than you who has the letter V as the first letter of their name or the name of the object.” Ginny said with big pleading eyes hoping they were right.

“I do dear and your guess is correct I know where it is. Go over to the book shelf and look behind the books on the bottom shelf” she replied making them scurry over to the bookshelf. After moving the books they all find a small square box for each of them no bigger than Harry’s closed fist.

Taking their last present to their room the three put it on top of their stacks and smile up at Sirius. “Well you three managed to find all nine presents before lunch. Faster than I expected really, so here’s your choice you can have your special present now and wait till I leave tonight to open this lot, OR, you can open them now and I’ll give you the special one before I leave?” He said to them smiling back.

They look at each other and start fidgeting unsure of what to do and discuss it.

“Um...well if we wait for the special gift we don’t get to see what else we got till papa leaves.”

Harry said. “But that might make them more fun to open.” He added thoughtfully.

“Ya but I no think we should wait on dese. I no can say why but I gots feewing we gots ta do dem now.” Ginny said behind her pacifier.

“Then I say we open our presents now and wait for the special one for after Mr. Black’s having to go.” Ron said hugging his sister.

Nodding Harry agreed and they say together, “Presies now, special one later.”

Chuckling Sirius sat down in the rocker and said, “Alright let’s see what you three have gotten today.

“Mama and papa’s first.” Ginny said digging in her stack and pulling out a lumpy package causing Ron to groan but do as she said.

As the three get the gift from Mr. and Mrs. Weasley opened they found a hand knitted sweater in their size and in a color of their liking, Ron had a bright orange of his favorite Quidditch team the Chudley Cannons, Ginny has a dark pink color, and Harry had an emerald green one which brought out the color of his eyes, all three shirts had their first Initial on them in a large enough size that it took up most of the front.

Giggling Ginny put on hers immediately over her pajama top.

Ron smiling said, “She actually didn’t do maroon for once. I gotta send her a letter with lots of hugs in it.”

Harry smiling slid his on over his pajama top as well and noticed how much warmer he felt with it on and said, “I think she put magic in it. I’m so much warmer just putting it on.”

“Yeah she usually does cause she knows we have a bad habit of going out immediately after presents and getting into the snow.” Ron said smiling as he picked up the small tin that had come with his and offered a piece of homemade fudge to Sirius who smiled but waved it off.

Harry looking in his tin found fudge as well and Ginny had fudge too. Popping a piece in his mouth Harry says, "Papa's next."

Nodding the other two look for Sirius's gift and after a bit found a perfectly square box that was decent sized and upon opening it found a big pile of candy which included 1 extra-large box of Bertie Bott's Every Flavor Beans, 60 chocolate frog boxes and 10 licorice wands.

Giggling the three say, "Fank you." knowing they would never be allowed to dive into it with him there.

"You're welcome you three. Now you make sure to go easy with that. That box should last you the rest of term." He replied with a smile.

Next they opened Fred and Georges present to find a box each of Filibuster's Wet Start No Heart Fireworks with a note saying, "Don't tell Percy," which made them all laugh.

Bill sent them each a stuffed animal of a magical beast native to where he was at the moment which turned out to be Chinese style Dragons for Harry and Ron and a Kirin, a creature similar to a Chinese dragon but usually had the front half to look like a goat with the head and horns of one.

Charlie sent them all a book about Romanian Dragons with a note saying, "In case you three feel like following in my footsteps or want something to do for extra credit."

Percy's gift was the most interesting to them. For Harry he got a book on advanced potions with a note stating, "Do NOT attempt to make these without supervision from your papa or from Professor Snape."

For Ron he got a book on Charms that was slightly advanced and said, "Don't try the spells yet but you can use this for extra credit homework. Though if Professor Flitwick is willing to help you go ahead and try them I know how much you love charms."

And Finally for Ginny he had given her a rather thick book about magical creatures native to the United Kingdom.

All three of them marveled at how Percy had personally done his research into what they would like most if given something educational and were deeply appreciative.

Next Ginny and Ron opened their gift from Harry which turned out to be a small bottle of potion he had made with Professor Snape's help during one of his sessions with him. "Is a mind sharpening potion. He said I got an O on it when he let me try and make it. There's enough in it to last ya for finals this term." He said poking his fingers together.

"Wow that's cool Harry thanks." They said hugging him.

Next Harry and Ginny opened Ron's gift to them which turned out to be a Quill he had charmed with help from Professor Flitwick weeks before. "They are similar to quick quote quills but will write down exactly what you say when you tap them with your wand instead of short hand notes. I thought it would help with taking notes as Professor Flitwick helped me make them and test it out. If you tap it during a lecture they will write down the teachers' words too. Though I not know how long dey will last. But they will work like regular quills too so I also got ya some color changing ink as well in case the charm dies afore too long."

"Wow thanks Ron." They said smiling.

Finally Ron and Harry opened their gift from Ginny. Harry got a painted glass figure of him on a broomstick hanging upside down and giggled as it was obvious where she got the idea for it. "Thanks Ginny but why did you pick this moment of the match to do as the figure?"

"Acause I thought that was when you was gonna faw an you hewd on wike a monkey wif gwu. You was weawy bwave and stwong der." She replied blushing behind her pacifier.

Putting it back in the box carefully he hugged her and pecked her cheek with a kiss. "It's lovely Gin I love it. And between the four of us I was most scared at that moment but also the most thrilled as I felt the snitch go into my mouth right then. I just had to wait till I could fly the broom down and cough it up." He said making the three laugh and Ginny blush more from the kiss.

Ron however got a glass statue of a troll with a club smacking it in the head which made him blush. "Thanks Gin. You chose this one because I saved you and Hermione didn't you?" he said showing it to Sirius.

"Unhunh you sated me and Hewmione fwom dat big tinky. I neva fowget big bwover." She said crawling around Harry and hugging Ron tight.

"I heard about this incident from Professor Dumbledore. You two were very brave but also very, very foolish for doing it. And I couldn't be more proud of you two." Sirius said passing the figure back to Ron who blushed more at the praise.

"I sorry I was foolish papa but I no could let my friend an girl...Ginny get killed. I not live with it if I did." Harry said blushing.

"Which is why I am proud of you for doing it Harry, you showed the true spirit of Gryffindor that night." Sirius said as there was a Knock on the door.

As it opened Professor McGonagall came in holding a few packages. "Good morning you three. I'm sorry to interrupt but I had missed a few presents when I gave Sirius your gifts last night. You each got one from Miss Granger and Harry you have a very special one from an anonymous sender. I had to open it and make sure it was safe myself but you are very lucky. I also have one for the three of you to share from me." She said.

This made Harry very interested as well as Sirius.

Taking their gifts from Hermione and Harry his Mystery gift he says, “You open the one from Professor McGonagall Ginny.”

Nodding Ron agreed so Professor McGonagall handed a long rectangular box to her smiling and when Ginny opened it she started giggling hard and showed it to them.

“Babyopoly.” Were the words on the plain box.

“I thought you would enjoy a baby themed version of that game you three enjoy so much and let me borrow after your punishment the day after Halloween.” She said before being swarmed by three happy children who hugged her.

“I think that means they do.” Sirius said with a laugh.

“Unhunh thanks Pwofessow.” Ginny said.

“You’re welcome you three. Now I must be going as I have things I need to finish before term starts. Have a good Christmas you three.” She said disengaging herself from them after giving them a hug back.

“We wiww, no wowk too hawd Pwofessow.” Ginny said giggling.

“I’ll try not to dear.” She said before leaving.

Going back to their presents the three open their gift from Hermione which turned out to be a hand knitted scarf each. Which the three put on their necks looking rather ridiculous with their thick diaper bulges, pajama bottoms, and sweater’s on over their pajama tops.

Harry looking at the plain brown paper of his mystery gift saw a note was pinned to it. Picking it off he read it and said, “This was left in my care by your father before he died. It was time I gave it back to you.” confused Harry ripped open the package to find a silvery cloth that had a texture of like water woven into cloth and standing up he held it up and saw it was kind of cloak shaped.

Sirius recognizing it instantly and knowing who had had it last kept his silence for now and said instead, “Go ahead Harry put it on.”

Swinging it around Harry got it on over his shoulders and let out a surprised, “AAAAAAAH” as his entire body vanished. The shock of the surprise made him wet his diaper but since he hadn’t drank anything yet that morning it was very little.

“Harry that’s a cloak of invisibility, they are super rare and really valuable.” Ron said surprised and reaching out a hand to touch it.

“They are that Ronald. Harry you be careful with that. I know how good it is as your father and I used to use it all the time when we were younger and he was alive. I will however tell you this. I catch you misusing it or doing anything bad with it and I will take it away until I feel you can be trusted with it again.” Sirius said getting serious at the end and vowing to talk to Dumbledore before he left.

“Yes sir I promise no misuse or do bad stuff.” Harry said feeling small at the moment as he carefully folded the robe up. He then said, “Room normal mode.” Turning the room back to normal so the three could easily get to their trunks and put their stuff up that they didn’t intend to keep out.

Once their stuff was put up with the exception of about a dozen chocolate frogs each and their stuffed animals the three go back to Sirius and say, “Baby time now and breakfast please?”

Laughing Sirius nodded and looked at his watch. “Yes I think it is a good time to get breakfast into your tummys It’s 8:00 on the nose and you’ve been up for three hours already.” Then he turned the room back into the nursery mode and proceeded to baby them and give them nothing but food suitable for babies for all three meals. After they had finished their breakfast

they were put down for a nap and Sirius had time to relax and wonder why Dumbledore had given that cloak back to Harry now.

After they woke he played a session of “Babyopoly” with them to break in their new game and was very impressed with Minerva’s creativity on the property items and the chance and community chest cards and at first sight of the board let out a laugh as the go to jail space was “spanking and naughty corner time.” And the Jail was just labeled as, “Naughty Corner.” Halfway through the game all three of them ended up needing to be changed and once they were clean and re-diapered in extra thick diapers he gave them all a bottle of juice to suckle on while they played. After lunch came another naptime then a few stories and finally dinner.

After dinner he said, “Alright I have to be leaving soon but I promised you a special gift. You can each ask me one thing or ask me FOR one thing that you want and I will answer truthfully or give it to you within reason.”

Not even thinking Harry said the first thing that came into his mind. “Can I has some new games for my Super Nintendo to play when I’m home?” “Alright I’ll go look for some you may enjoy that I approve of. Ron Ginny what do you want to ask or ask for.”

“um...can I have an owl of my own please. Our family owl is so old and it’s really embarrassing when he crashes through all the food plates and goblets at breakfast.” Ron said shuffling his feet.

“I’ll see if I can find you a good one Ron but it may take a while.” Sirius said making Ron smile

“I can has unicorn?” Ginny said making them all laugh.

“If you mean a stuffed toy of one yes I can get you one but not a real one.” He said making her giggle.

“Ya I mean toy I no has one yet and no could find any that were good nuff when I has money for one.”

“Alright I’ll do my best again it may take a while. Now let’s have a hug and goodbye kiss.” He said kneeling down and opening his arms making them all rush in for a hug and kiss his cheek. Returning the hug and kisses he leaves them in their room and went up to Dumbledore’s office.

“Crib or big bed?” Harry said with a yawn to the three as he was starting to feel exhausted.

“Bed.” Ron and Ginny said together with a laugh.

Nodding the three left the room in normal mode and got changed out of the sweaters and scarfs and crawled into bed Harry thinking about the cloak.

A few hours later Harry woke up and carefully extracted himself from the snuggle with Ginny sliding the plush she had gotten in his place before he got into his trunk for the cloak. “I know papa said no abusing it but maybe I can use this to get into the restricted section to find that name.” he thought to himself and after quickly getting changed into an extra thick cloth backed diaper so he wouldn’t be stinky or make noise while walking he flipped the cloak around him and quickly headed for the library. Once he got there he lit one of the lamps on the wall and headed right for the restricted section and upon reaching the gate tapped it with his wand, “Alohamora.” He said quietly making it open. Unfortunately the second he stepped through the gate a loud screaming came from the book shelves making him drop the lamp out of shock.

“Who’s in there.” Came Filch’s voice as Harry ran out the other exit. Running quickly he didn’t pay much attention to where he was going as he was just trying to get as far from Filch as possible and as he rounded a corner he saw Professor Snape angrily whispering at Quirrel and stopped dead and did his best to control his breathing so that he was quiet.

“You don’t want me as your enemy Quirrel. We will have another talk soon once you’ve had a chance to decide where your loyalty lies.” He said to the whimpering Quirrel.

“Professors, there’s a student out of bed. And they’ve been trying to get into the restricted section. This lamp is still hot.” Filch said as he rounded the corner as well.

Following Filch the two teachers went to the library to look for clues. Harry meanwhile had slid into a room where the door was already open and after waiting for them to get away he decided to see where he was. Seeing a large mirror in the room he walked over to it and read the words on the top arch of it. “Erised stra ehru oyt ube cafru oyt on wohsi” As he looked into the glass itself he was shocked to see a dozen people standing behind him and spun round quickly to see who was there and not seeing anyone turned back to the mirror and sure enough the people were there again. Getting closer he looked at the woman and man directly behind him and realized, “mom...dad?” the two figures smiled as tears started rolling down their cheeks as they nod. “I wish you could be here with me but papa Sirius is almost as good. He keeps me happy and behaved.”

“So Harry it seems you like many others have discovered the delights of the Mirror of Erised.” Dumbledore said as he came into view under the window.

Jumping Harry wet a little and turned pulling his cloak off. “P...Professor...you...I didn’t know anyone was in here.

“Funny how near sighted being invisible can make you isn’t it?” he replied smiling.

“I didn’t. I’m sorry I’m out of bed after hours Professor. I’ll go back to bed and take whatever punishment you choose.” Harry said starting to leave.

“I’m not mad Harry just curious. Tell me do you know what this mirror does?” he replied making Harry stop.

“It...shows me my mama and papa and papa’s family.” Harry said looking at the mirror and reading the words on the top again but not understanding it. “But I not know what it does no.”

“Let me explain. The happiest man on earth can look into this mirror and see himself exactly as he is.” Dumbledore said

“So...it shows us whatever we want?” Harry replied.

“Not quite. What it shows is nothing less than the deepest desire of our hearts. You who never got to know your mother or father and your fathers family see them all standing behind you with love in their eyes. To one of your friends say, Mister Ronald Weasley he may see himself the greatest of all his brothers. Having to live up to the achievements of William, Charls, and Percy. All three have done great in their time here and more so and that is a lot of pressure on him. He might see him as head boy, Quidditch captain, and winner of the house cup as well. however this Mirror gives us neither knowledge, nor truth. I know you want to see and speak with your mother and father Harry but I trust you will not go looking for this mirror again after I move it tomorrow.” Dumbledore said kindly.

“Oh...Okay sir I promise not to actively seek it out. Sir can I ask something?”

“Obviously you just have. But you may ask one more thing however.”

“What do you see when you look in the mirror?”

“Me...I see myself holding a pair of thick woolen socks. One can never have too many socks. Another Christmas has come and gone and I didn’t get a single pair. People will insist on giving me books” he replied. “Now. Put on that lovely cloak and go back to be Harry.”

“Yes sir. Goodnight.” Harry replied putting the cloak back on his back and pulling up the hood to hide his face as well. Then he hurried back to his room and crawled into bed carefully.

“I telling on you when we wake up.” Ginny replied teasingly as he snuggled back into her.

“No tell Ginny please. I was caught and Professor Dumbledore let me off this once. No tattle.” Harry said quietly rolling onto his left side so he was facing Ginny.

Kissing him on the head she says, “okay but I get to pank you in da morning for being naughty.”

“Okay, G’ night Gin.” Harry said falling asleep quickly.

Chapter Nine

A few weeks after classes started up again the four are sitting in the common room talking when the portrait hole opened up to the common room and Neville Longbottom hopped into the room like a rabbit as his legs had been bound by the leg locker curse.

“Neville what happened.” Hermione said running over and performing the counter curse on him.

“M...Malfoy caught me coming out of the library and did it for a laugh.” He said on the verge of crying.

Ginny hurrying over hugged him and said, “You’re worth a dozen Malfoy’s and then some Neville.”

Harry having run to the special dorm came back out with his last chocolate frog from Christmas and hands it to Neville. "Here Neville you can have this."

Opening the pack Neville took the frog out and bit the head off saying, "Thanks Harry. You can have the card. You collect them don't you? Anyway I think I'll just head up to bed. Goodnight guys."

Harry taking the card said, "Goodnight Neville." And the others echoed him.

Looking down at the card he said, "Dumbledore again. He was the first you opened after we got here Hermione..." then he flipped the card over and said, "I found him."

"Who?" Ron said having watched the scene and pat Neville on his back as he had passed.

"Flammel, I knew I had heard his name somewhere before anyway listen. "Dumbledore is particularly famous for his discovery of the twelve uses of dragons' blood, and for his work on Alchemy with good friend Nicholas Flammel."

"Of course come on guys follow me." Hermione said hurrying over to the door to their dorm room and rushing through it when the thing opened to her trunk. Curious the three followed her and after the door sealed up behind them she came back to the boys side of the room and dropped a huge tome down on Harry's bed she flipped it open and said. "I checked this out of the library weeks ago for some light reading."

"Light reading?" Ron said with a joking air.

Giving him an exasperated look she looks down at the book and says, "Alchemy is the study of how to transform lead into gold, and the creation of a legendary substance known as the Philosopher's stone which when used properly can create the legendary elixir of eternal life. That's what Fluffy's guarding."

“So that’s what must have been nearly stolen from Gringots on my birthday.” Harry said quietly thinking. “Nicholas must have known someone was after it and asked Professor Dumbledore to move it to Hogwarts for safe keeping.”

“Yeah but who would want to steal it. I mean other than the obvious reasons of unlimited gold and life why would someone want it?” Ginny said sitting down on the floor with a very audible crinkle as she had been going with the thickest diapers possible since Boxing Day.

“No idea. Best to just not think about it for now though since we don’t have much to work with. Come on guys let’s get ready for bed. Professor Snape’s test tomorrow is going to be tough and we’ll need our rest.” Hermione said closing the book and taking it back to her trunk.

Nodding Ginny went over to her trunk as well and shut the door on the dividing wall and proceeded to change into her pajamas. When they were alone Ginny asked. “Do you want to snuggle with the guys and me or sleep in your own bed tonight?”

Hermione going over to the changing table on their side stripped off her pants and got up on it saying. “Thickest disposable” then she looked over at Ginny as the enchantment on the table went to work on changing her and said. “I’m feeling a bit sick Gin so best if I sleep in my own bed so I don’t get you three sick. You go ahead though.”

Nodding Ginny tied the string in her pajama bottoms to hold them in place and slipped her shirt on and said. “Okay Hermione. You go see Madam Pomfrey if you feel worse in the morning I’ll tell the teacher where you went when you do go.” Then she waited for the table to finish changing Hermione before she opened the door and went to climb in bed with Ron and Harry snuggling up between them saying, “Hermione’s feeling sick so she is choosing to sleep in her bed.

Nodding the boys hug her and Harry put his glasses on the bedside table saying, “Okay, nite Gin. Nite Ron. Goodnight Hermione.” He said the last loud enough for her to hear in her side of the room.

“Goodnight Harry, Ginny, Ron. Sleep well.” she replied as she crawled into bed and hugged her stuffed animal she had brought back from home.

“Goodnight Hermione.” Ron said before snuggling his little sister and giving her a good night kiss on the head before letting her be and going to sleep himself.

Giving Ron and Harry a good night kiss Ginny says, “Night Hermione.” Then she tucked her pacifier in her mouth and snuggled up to Harry.

The next morning in potions...

“You have an hour and a half to answer all the questions on the scrolls. No breaks will be given if you leave your seat your test will be taken and graded as is. Start.” Professor Snape said after handing out the test scrolls to each student along with quills that had an anti-cheating enchantment upon them.

Unfurling their scrolls Harry Ron and Ginny all work diligently and answer questions as best they could halfway through the test however all three felt their bladders release and blush but press on as best they can wanting to get as good a grade as possible. Ginny biting her lip worked on answering the second to last question when she felt her stomach cramp up and let out a soft whimper that was barely heard by Harry and Ron.

Harry on the last question used his free left hand to rub her back discretely and realized why she had whimpered a moment later as the odor barely reached his nose and he felt bad for her and waited for her to finish her test before he rolled his up as well and went up to Professor

Snape's desk with her to turn in their test quills and scrolls and asked to be excused to go to Madam Pomfrey.

Taking their scrolls and quills he said in the barest of whispers. "Go on you two get yourselves taken care of. Harry I'll see you after dinner for another advanced lesson. When you see Miss Granger tell her she has twenty four hours to come make up this test or she will receive a 0."

Nodding the two go back to their seats and get their bags as Ron looked up and gave a small smile to them before going back to work still working on the third to last question and knowing if he didn't finish it would kill his score so he chose to tough out having a full diaper than risk a bad grade.

Once they had left the room Harry and Ginny carefully made their way up the stairs to the hospital wing so as to not make things worse for themselves and quietly discussed the test as they went.

"What did you think of the test Gin have any particularly difficult parts?" Harry asked rubbing her back.

"Well the one about sleeping potions was a little hard because the only one I could remember is the one Professor Snape asked you about on our first class with the ingredients of Asphodel and Wormwood. I did remember the answer though after..."

"It's okay Ginny I did it too. At least we made it through the test well enough. Do you want to go back to our room for a bit and snuggle after we see Madam Pomfrey or should we just go to Herbology?" Harry asked her as they made it to the top of the stairs towards the hospital wing.

“Let’s go to class but thanks for wanting to cheer me up Harry.” She said hugging him from the side before moving to the door and opening it.

As they walked in they saw Hermione coming out of Madam Pomfrey’s office steam coming from her ears a little bit and thanking her for the help. Seeing the two she walked over and smiled saying. “Hey Harry, Ginny how was the test?”

“It was okay Hermione. Professor Snape did have a message for you if we saw you though. He said to say you have one day to make up the test or you get a 0.” Ginny said looking sad at the last before going over to Madam Pomfrey to get a change.

“Thanks Ginny.” Hermione said as the younger girl walked off. “So how bad was the test?” She asked Harry.

“Not too hard but I suggest you read carefully. I almost fell for a few wording tricks until I reread the question, though he might change the test for you since you weren’t there.” Harry said as he waited for his turn.

“Okay I’ll keep it in mind. See in you in Herbology Harry.” She said walking out

“See ya Hermione.” Harry said shifting on his feet.

Moments later Ginny emerged from Madam Pomfrey’s office and Harry went in. “Hello Mr. Potter do you want the usual this time?” she asked kindly closing the door behind him and letting him strip off his robes and pants.

“Um...actually if it’s okay can we try something different this time?” He asked with a light blush.

“I’m willing to listen to your idea.” She said as he hopped up on the table.

“Um well I’ve been having bigger episodes so...I started changing without using the enchanted table in my dorm with Ron, Ginny and even Hermione’s help. What we do is take two

of the thickest disposables and cut a line down the back of one and put it inside the second. Could...could you do that with those special diapers you have that make a perfect seal on the wearer?" he asked a bit nervous.

"You mean doubling up, I've done that before. And of course, If you think the double up would be best for you we can try it but to be sure on how bad you are having problems you come to me when you have your next accident regardless of where you're at so I can make note of it and adjust accordingly." She said removing his two diapers which were completely soaked through and the inside one with a bit of mess in it as well.

As she worked on wiping him clean and moving away the used ones he says, "Yes ma'am." And then he closed his eyes and waited.

Working quickly Madam Pomfrey had Harry cleaned and powdered up and sealed in the first diaper within a couple minutes and was taking her wand gently down the backing muttering a severing charm to carefully cut a line down the backing from the front top of the padding itself down to just under Harry's backside. Once the inside one was set she pulled the second diaper snug to his front and taped it up before tapping it with her wand to seal it completely around him. "There you go dear. I'm afraid you're going to be very noticeably diapered due to how thick you wanted it but if you're okay with that then you're good to go." She said kindly.

Sliding off the table he got his pants back on and chuckled a bit saying. "It's no bother to me that people see I'm padded. It's when people make fun that I get upset."

"Alright then best hurry off to your next class." She said as he was putting his robe on and the bell rang the end of the lesson.

Nodding he says, “Yes ma’am and thanks.” Then he hurried out with a noticeable waddle and took Ginny’s hand smiling before the two hurried off to the greenhouses for their herbology lessons.

A couple hours later Harry, Hermione, Ron and Ginny were all sitting in the library doing some homework, books piled up around them when Hagrid came out from behind a bookshelf arms behind his back holding a couple of books. “Hello Haggy.” Ginny said from around her pacifier as she had been sucking on it to keep calm while working on a particularly difficult essay for professor Quirrel.

“Hello you four how are you doing.” Hagrid said kindly seeing them and smiling at Ginny.

“Were alright Hagrid just working.” Harry said smiling up at the massive gamekeeper.

“Yer not still trying to find out who Flammel is are you?” Hagrid said suspiciously.

“Nah we found out ages ago and what Fluffy’s guarding it’s a ...” Ron said before Hagrid cut him off.

“Shhh. Don’t go shoutin’ about it what’s the matter with ya.” He said starting to get irritated.

“Sorry Hagrid. We did have some questions for you though, about what might be protecting it apart from Fluffy.” Hermione said.

“SHHHHH...” Hagrid hissed looking around frantically to make sure nobody was listening. “Look I’m not promising ye anything but come down to me hut tomorrow night and I may talk with ye. Just shush up about this and don’t let me hear ya talking about it away from me hut or else.” He said giving them all a hard look promising very sore backsides if he did catch them.

Nodding the four say, “Okay we promise. See you later Hagrid.”

Walking off Hagrid puts the books he was holding around to his front and leaves the library quickly.

“I’m going to go see what he was looking for.” Ron said getting out of his chair and running around the book case to see the books Hagrid had been looking at. Coming back a moment later he had a stack of books all about dragons and said, “He’s been looking for information on dragons. You don’t think he would be mad enough to try and keep one do you? I mean it’s against our laws for one thing.” Ron said.

“He might be. He told me once he would like nothing more than to have a dragon.” Harry said looking worried. “But how could he have gotten one if they are against the law to own?” he added.

“No idea. But I hope he doesn’t get in trouble.” Ginny said around her pacifier which she had started sucking more virulently in worry for Hagrid.

Checking his watch Harry said “it’s almost time for dinner you guys want to pack up and go get some food or shall I just meet you in the dorm after my appointment with Professor Snape?”

“We’ll just meet you in our room Harry hope it goes well tonight.” Ginny said hugging him and giving him a kiss on the cheek that made him blush a bit and smile as he was unsure if she was being a little or if she was acting more like a girl-friend.

“Yeah I’m going to keep working as long as possible on this bloody essay. I want to make sure Professor McGonagall doesn’t have a reason to give me that look again.” Ron said not looking up.

“And I need to finish my star chart calculations before I can eat or I’m going to go mad.”
Hermione said.

“Alright see you later then.” Harry said walking out of the Library after he packed up his books and papers. The second he passed through the doors however he felt a pang in his stomach and a very heavily growing warmth in both sides of his doubled diaper and headed for the hospital wing first.

Minutes later Madam Pomfrey looked up from her desk and seeing Harry said, “Oh hello Harry come on inside dear and let’s get you taken care of.”

Nodding he closed the door behind himself and then put his bag and robe on the coat rack then dropped his pants before hopping onto the changing table. As she got up and walked around her desk to him she said, “So how bad do you think you need the extra padding dear?”

“Um...I would say bad...” Harry said blushing and hiding his face in his shirt as he let her work going even pinker in the face when she saw how bad he had gone.

Tisking kindly she got him cleaned up and said. “I won’t have them for a few days dear, but perhaps I should special order some even thicker ones just for you for your dorm and here. Both layers are soaked to capacity and it would be more effective to just have the thicker ones on hand than doubling you up every time.”

“Do...do you think I need it that bad?” He asked sniffing feeling horrible about his needs for the first time in a long time as it seemed to be getting worse.

“I think so dearie. At least for a while I’d like to also run a few tests to make sure you haven’t been jinxed, cursed, or poisoned.” She said once he was clean and laying down on top of the new diapers.

“O...okay...I got an appointment with Professor Snape after dinner though so can it wait till tomorrow?” He said with a whimper.

Using her wand she moved the pacifier from his neck to his mouth and said. “They won’t take more than a couple minutes to run dear just a few simple but powerful spells all healers learn in their first year of study as a healer.” Then she applied some special cream to clear up the diaper rash that was starting to form on his buttock and the crease where his inner thigh met his crotch and then powdered him up using her wand to move the powder into a perfect coating before sealing him up and repeating the process she had used earlier to double diaper him.

Nodding Harry just lay there and let Madam Pomfrey work her magic on him and after five additional minutes after he had been changed she helped him off the table and wrote down something on a slip of paper folded it in half and sealed it with magic. “You said you had an appointment with Professor Snape?” she said.

Nodding Harry says, “Yes, ma’am I’m doing Applied potions work with him after dinner.”

“Very well take this note to him and see if he can make the three items I suggested. If he does I want you to take one full goblet of each immediately and then you are to come to me for every change even after bedtime for a week. I will make sure the teachers and that little...that Filch knows you have my orders to come here.” She said handing him the slip nodding he slid it in his shirt pocket then pulled up his pants and put his robe on.

“Yes ma’am. Um...can you tell me what you think is wrong?”

“You have a rare case dear the curse mark and your power of magic alone caused your need for them that much we already knew but you have a rare magical virus in you as well as a few deficiencies that two of the potions will rectify, don’t worry you’re not contagious. If you

were I wouldn't be letting you leave now would I. The one potion is the strongest thing we have to counteract that virus and should take no more than a week at most to help you. I will be ordering the special extra thick diapers however just in case the virus is not the cause and you still need the extra padding when it's gone." She said.

Whimpering a little he nods and makes to leave. Ten minutes later he is sitting down at the Gryffindor table looking forlorn and started to put food on his plate not really paying attention to what he was grabbing and just started eating.

"Harry is something wrong?" Fred asked as he sat down on Harry's right seeing his look.

Harry staying quiet just nods and continues eating before saying, "I just saw Madam Pomfrey. Apparently I have a rare magical bug that's not contagious and some deficiencies inside that may or may not have been the cause of my...needing extra padding." He sniffed and rubbed his eyes feeling horrible.

"Sorry to hear that mate. Is there anything Fred and I can do to help?" George said as he sat down on Harry's left.

"Not unless you can go back in time and kill that son of a bitch before he had a chance to kill my parents." Harry said pushing his food away and laying his head on his folded arms face down to hide the tears that were starting to well up.

Rubbing his back Fred says, "Sorry Harry can't do that. We know it must be hard but try and cheer up. You have good friends, Sirius is very attached to you and you are one of the smartest first years ever to come to this school only Hermione beat's you on that. You are the best damn seeker ever to play Quidditch here and you have done something that nobody else can claim. You've shown that Professor Snape does indeed have a good side if you are willing to make the effort to earn his favor. You have a lot to be proud of, so what if you need nappies all

the time and are having a bit of a heavy time with their use. Why not just let it run its course and show everyone it's not what is going wrong with someone but what they do despite it that matters?"

"Fred I don't think you can ever understand but thanks for trying to cheer me up." Harry said as the tears slowed.

"Probably not Harry but you should know that Fred and I are here if you ever need to talk or just need someone besides Ron and our baby sister to help you work things out. Now come on eat your dinner or you won't be in any shape to work when you see Snape after dinner. Don't make me baby feed you." George said causing Harry to let out a watery laugh and pull his plate back over to him and start eating like a ravenous hound.

Once he finished he smiled at Fred and George and walked away towards the dungeons and once he was inside he walked over to the spare cauldrons and started setting up four thinking Professor Snape might want to make him help with the ones he was supposed to take and do one of his own. Once they were set he sat down at the desk and waited silently thinking to himself.

After ten minutes of waiting the door to the room opened and Snape said, "I see you are eager to work Harry. But we won't be making four potions tonight."

"Oh Professor I actually set up three for you because of this." Harry said handing the note from Madam Pomfrey to him.

Taking the note Snape opened it and read it saying, "Smart thinking she told you you needed three potions then and so you took a proactive step to get things ready for me good lad. I will create these while you work on your task tonight. I want you to make for me the potion found on page 945 of this book. All the ingredients needed are in the cabinet there in a box labeled for you but you will have to do the measuring yourself." Snape then went to his private

stores and got the ingredients he needed for each of the three potions that Madam Pomfrey wanted him to make for Harry.

Nodding Harry opened the book to the required page and then set it next to the cauldron he was to use and then got the ingredients biting his lip a little nervous seeing that some of the ingredients were rather strange looking which in his experience meant rare and expensive.

Getting to work he carefully reads the instructions on what each ingredient needed to be set to such as “Three ounces of powdered stinkweed.” which meant he would have to get out his pestle and mortar to grind it into a powder. Once he had things set up he began to make the potion and kept as quiet as possible thinking Snape would need all his concentration to make three potions at once.

“I’m very pleased with you Harry.” He said suddenly causing Harry to jump but not mess up what he was doing.

“Why is that professor?” Harry asked nervous.

“You got a perfect score and also answered the bonus question perfectly getting you a fifty point bonus on the test. I am very pleased you are showing the same skill and love of potions that your mother had.” He said waving his wand to make the three pots stir a specific way automatically

As Harry heard this he blushes a deep shade of pink and said, “Thank you Professor. I try my best with my studies but it is so hard sometimes especially being on the Quidditch team and having less time to do homework when Wood decides on having a random practice.”

“Speaking of Quidditch I’m impressed you managed to hold onto your broom when it went wild during your first match. I don’t take sides despite what everyone thinks but I am

impressed with your skill, better than James.” He said making Harry blush more knowing he meant his father.

“Thank you sir.” Harry said as he finished cutting up the blindworms and started separating the webbing from the vampire bats wings. “May I ask something sir?” Harry said after he had the webbings removed and ready to toss in to the cauldron.

“What would you like to know?” Snape said as he added ingredients to the cauldrons in their proper amounts.

“Well I was curious if you could tell me about dragons? That is I know we use the blood, heartstrings and scales but I don’t know anything about them. All we covered in any class so far is just that we use the blood for potions as well as scales and the heartstrings for wands.”

“Well I can tell you only what I know from studies with their blood and scales for now. I don’t think you are ready for the extra knowledge apart from that.” Snape began before going into a long lecture about the scales and blood and what powers they held as well as their uses in potions.

By the time he finished all three potions he was making for Harry to take and Harry had just finished his potion work. Pouring one large dose of each potion into three separate goblets Snape said. “Alright Harry drink these while I check your potion.”

Nodding Harry stepped over to the goblets and let Snape at his cauldron and proceeded to drink each one. As he drank Harry felt a strangeness fill him and did his best to keep each potion down despite the horrible taste. As he started the third potion he felt a burning feeling spread through him and stopped with a pained sound.

“Sorry I forgot to warn you about the burning feeling of the third one that’s the potion to eradicate the virus. It’s tough to take but you need to finish it.” Snape said as he looked close at the potion in Harry’s cauldron.

Nodding Harry picked up the goblet again and started to drink it as fast as possible and when he finished he doubled over and clenched his mouth shut to keep from screaming in pain. Moments later Snape came over and helped him to a chair to wait out the intense burning. Eventually the burning was reduced to a dull heat inside his skin and Harry looked up smiling saying, “Definitely not a drink I would like to take again.”

“I completely understand that sentiment. Now run along and get some sleep Harry. Once again you pleased me with your work. You get another O on your advanced lessons.” Snape said with a smile handing Harry’s bag to him.

Taking the bag Harry smiled and stood up then said, “Thank you professor. And thank you again for making the potions I needed to take.”

“You’re welcome Harry.” Snape said before vanishing the contents of the potion Harry had made and put each of the potions he made for Harry into some large containers intending to take them up to madam Pomfrey.

Making his way up the stairs towards the Gryffindor tower Harry blushed hard and redirected his path to Madam Pomfrey doing what he was told having realized that the pain of the burning had hidden his having an accident. Once he was there he knocked on the door and walked into her office.

“Ah back again already dear?” she said kindly seeing him walk through.

“Yes ma’am I didn’t feel it happen but I did exactly as you instructed. I gave Professor Snape your note and while I was doing my assignment he made the potions I just took all three.

The one for the virus hurt to take which probably caused me to not feel the accident.” Harry said blushing as he got prepared and hoped up on the table for her to do the task.

“Good boy. I’m sorry about the burning feeling but it was for the best you were at a high level of concentration with the virus and it needed to be taken care of. So how was the lesson you had with him then?” she said smiling and getting to work quickly changing him out of his full double padding and into a new set of double up.

“Well the potion was rather tricky but I got an O on it and he even gave me a verbal lecture on Dragon blood and scales because I was curious about them and asked.” He said as he was lifted clear of the diaper and cleaned off.

“That’s wonderful dear. Glad you did so well and that he was willing to answer your questions.” She said moving the old diapers away and sliding the clean ones in place. She then powdered him up and put some cream on his rash and then sealed him up in the first one and did the cutting on it she needed to make it an effective double diapering then sealed up the second one. “There you go dear all set. Now remember you’re to come to me for every change for the week no matter what the hour is.” She said patting his bottom gently making him blush.

“Thanks Madam Pomfrey.” He said putting his pants back on and getting his robe back on then giving her a hug he grabbed his bag and went back to his room.

As he got into the dorm room he went right to his trunk and got changed into his pajamas quietly noticing that everyone was already asleep and in their own beds so he was quiet in his changing and quickly got into bed and fell asleep within seconds.

The next evening after dinner the four were standing outside Hagrid’s hut and Harry knocked on the door.

“Who’s there?” Hagrid called from inside the hut not coming to the door yet.

“Hagrid it’s us you said to come by tonight remember?” Ginny said.

“Come on in then and shut the door behind ye.” He called and they heard a clanking sound as if he was doing dishes or something.

Once they were inside they noticed the cabin was boiling hot despite the heat of the day.

“Hagrid it’s boiling in here what’s with the fire?” Harry asked seeing a roaring fire in the fireplace.

“Just something I need to do Harry now sit down you four over here where it’s cooler and ask your questions.” Hagrid said pointing to the area farthest from the fire near his bed and a large chair he was known to sit in to knit or relax.

“We were just wondering Hagrid if you could tell us what is guarding the stone besides fluffy.” Hermione said sweetly.

“Course I can’t. Number one I don’t know meself. Number two you four know more than you ought to already so I wouldn’t tell you even if I could.”

“Oh come on Haggy you can tell us. You do know why else would Professor Dumbledore ask to borrow Fluffy if he didn’t trust you so much. You know everything that goes on around here.” Ginny said causing Hagrid to blush and smile.

“What we really are just curious of is not necessarily what is guarding it but who helped guard it Hagrid, who Professor Dumbledore trusted with something so important other than you?” Harry said capitalizing on Ginny’s cute by playing to Hagrids hubris.

“Well I don’t see how that can hurt. Let’s see he got Fluffy from me, Professor Sprout, Professor Flitwick, Professor McGonagall, and Professor Quirrel. Oh and Professor Snape did something for him as well as his own trick.” Hagrid said ticking them off on his fingers.

Suddenly there was a loud rattling coming from the fire place and Hagrid got up and hurried over to it slipping some large fireproof gloves onto his hands as he did. Bending over he blocked their view from the fireplace and pulled out something from the flames and checked it before putting it on his table.

“Haggy what’s that?” Ginny said cutely.

“That’s...er...well...” he said nervously.

“Ginny you know what it is we’ve seen pictures of them before just not that color.

Charlie sends them to us remember. Hagrid are you crazy what are you doing with a Dragons egg.” Ron said quickly and slightly afraid.

“I won it off a chap down at the Hogshhead in a game-o cards. Always wanted a dragon and after taking care of Fluffy this will be no trouble.” Hagrid said setting the egg down on his table between the area where the four sat and the fireplace.

“What kind do you have Hagrid?” Harry said very interested rather than afraid or worried.

“Accordin to the book I got from the library it’s a Norwegian Ridgeback.” Hagrid said rubbing the fireproof mittens over the egg repeatedly to help it hatch without hurting the baby inside.

“Hagrid you live in a wooden house. What are you going to do when it starts firing off at the mouth for no reason?” Hermione said concerned.

“I’ll be fine Hermione you three I got all the information I need from these books. See like right here it says to keep it in a hot fire to help the egg hatch because their mothers’ breathe on them see. And then after hatching feed them a bucket of brandy mixed with chicken’s blood every few hours for the first few months so they grow properly.” Hagrid said as he grabbed one

book off the stack he had taken from the library and opening it to the page he needed to help hatch and start care for the egg and hatchling. “I got the blood and brandy already mixed and ready I just needed it to hatch.” He added as the egg started to crack.

Suddenly the shell of the egg burst out in several directions and a slimy baby dragon about a foot long and black colored rolled out onto the table and looked up letting out a murring sound as it looked at Hagrid. “Oh look at that he knows his mummy. Hello Norbert.” Hagrid said tickling it’s chin.

“Norbert?” Hermione said confused.

“Well ‘e’s got to have a name don’ he? OOH.” Hagrid replied with a shocked sound at the end as Norbert sneezed a fireball and lit Hagrid’s beard on fire.

Slapping his beard quickly Hagrid put out the flames and sparks in it leaving only a small part ruined. He then he went pale seeing someone at the window, “Who’s that?”

Running over to the window Harry looked out seeing the fleeing back of an unmistakable person. “It’s Malfoy.” He said with a groan.

“Hagrid you can’t keep Norbert. If you do Malfoy will get you in a lot of trouble. You have to let us ask Charlie to take him in and then release him into the wild when he is big enough.” Ron said quickly.

“I can’t just abandon him Ron ‘e’s just a baby. I’ll take care of it fine but alright ask your brother. ‘E’s the only one I would trust to do it and ‘e’ never did wrong by me.” Hagrid said on the verge of tears.

Ginny hugging Hagrid hard says, “I sorry Haggy I know you want Norbert and would be good with him but it’s not safe and you could get in lots of trouble.”

Wrapping an arm around her he said, "I know Ginny I know. Ye lot best run off to the castle now and get to bed afore ye get in trouble yerselves."

Nodding they gathered up their things and hugged Hagrid. Harry and Ginny actually pat Norbert gently and said, "By Norbert. By Hagrid."

"I'll see you guy's in a bit I have to go to Madam Pomfrey." Harry said heading towards the hospital wing as the other three headed to the dorm.

Nodding they let him go and half an hour later he climbed through the portrait hole and saw them sitting around the fire as Ron quickly wrote a letter to Charlie while Ginny wrote her own letter to him having not spoken to him since the previous summer break when he got to come home for a bit to treat a burn.

"Guys I was wondering what if Charlie can't take in Norbert what can we do to help Hagrid. If he can't get rid of him Malfoy will have something on Hagrid that could get him in lots of trouble." Harry asked as he got to them.

"I was just wondering the same thing Harry and I think we should go talk to Professor Dumbledore and see if he can help. I don't expect him to cause any laws to change or anything but he would know what to do." Hermione said quietly.

"I think Charlie would love to take Norbert in though since he hasn't seen any wild ones in his job and would love a chance to study a rare dragon even if he has to do somewhat of a taming to one.

"You guys want to send these by Hedwig or should we take a faster route?" Harry asked as Ron and Ginny rolled up their letters and sealed them.

"What's faster than owl post?" they both asked at the same time.

“Papa told me if I needed anything special done I could say our house elf’s name and he would appear and do what I tell him to though I try to be nice to him, even if he does have a potty mouth.” Harry said quietly.

“Um maybe have him take the letters but let Charlie send his answers the normal way since your papa might need the elf for other things.” Ginny said before putting her pacifier in her mouth.

Nodding Ron said, “Yeah just have him give the letters to Charlie then he can go back to your home.”

“Okay...Kreacher. Kreacher I know you can hear me it’s Master Harry calling I have a job for you.” Harry said moments later there was a loud “CRACK” as the house elf appeared.

“Master Harry called poor creature to do something?” he said kindly though he mumbled under his breath afterwards.

“Yes my friends here have a pair of letters we need delivered faster than owl post can do it. Will you take them to their brother Charlie Weasley please?” Harry said kindly.

“Of course Master Harry where might I find this Weasley at?” Kreacher said.

“Last time we talked to him he said he was going to be in Romania studying the dragon colony near Hunedoara.” Ginny said from behind her pacifier.

“Very well Miss I’ll see they are delivered as quickly as possible.” He said taking the letters and vanishing with an equally loud “CRACK” as he had appeared with.

“That was nice of him to do it and not say those...those bad words he says.” Ron said as the four got up and walked to their room.

Yawning Harry said, “Yeah he’s been very nice to me ever since papa saved me from those bas...that bad family I have. Are we going to snuggle pile tonight or sleep in our own beds.”

“Harry, can you read us one of the stories from your story books afore we go to sleep please?” Ginny asked resting her head on his shoulder as they walked through the doorway into the room.

Harry looked at Ron who smiled and nodded his agreement then over to Hermione who looked intrigued and said. “Okay I guess one of them won’t hurt. Hmm since Hermione is the newest to our occasional story time I think she should get to pick the story.”

“Yeah that’s right it’s only fair since the last one was me and you and Harry already picked Ginny.” Ron said as he got his pajamas out of the trunk.

Giggling Ginny ran to her trunk and got out her pajamas then waited for Hermione to get into their side of the room so they could change and said, “Okay I agree that it’s only fair.”

“So what kind of stories do you have Harry?” Hermione asked as she stripped down to just her diaper and hopped up on the changing table before saying, “extra thick, pink, disposable.” And let the table do its thing.

“Well years ago I got a book of muggle fairy tales, you know snow white, sleeping beauty and so forth and a book of wizard ones for my birthday. Even though Ginny Ron and I have read them all we enjoy taking turns reading them again and seeing who does the better voices.” Harry said as he stripped down to his diaper and put on his silk pajamas and got both books out then set them on the bed and got out a few bottles from the mini fridge in the room for each of them to have two chocolate milk bottles.

“Ooh I haven’t heard any Wizard ones can you tell me the names of the ones you have in your book please?” Hermione said as the table slid the used diaper away and powdered her up before laying her down on the clean thick pink diaper.

“Well there is Babbity Rabbity and her Cackling stump, The tale of the Three Brothers, The Fountain of Fair Fortune, The Wizard and the Hopping Pot, and The Warlocks Hairy Heart.” Harry said as she slid into the bed.

Thinking Hermione got off the changing table and got her pajama bottoms on as Ginny walked to it and got the diaper she wanted off the shelf and walked into the other room and looked at Ron with “please” in her eyes making him smile and nod. After Ron changed Ginny into the thick baby themed diaper he tossed her used one in the bin then picked her up and tucked her in next to Harry who handed her one of the bottles. Then Ron jumped up on the changing table his diaper in full view and said, “Double thick night time size orange disposable please.” And he waited for the table to do its thing.

Crawling up onto the bed and snuggling down next to Ginny Hermione accepted the bottle from Harry and said, “How about the three brothers one. That seems to be the least strange of the names which makes me more interested in it.”

Nodding Harry waited for Ron to crawl into the bed and handed him a bottle too then proceeded to read the story. After he finished he noticed that Hermione was engrossed with the tale and smiled saying, “since it was short should I read another? Show of hands majority wins.”

All three of them raised their hands though Ginny was fighting sleep to do so and nodding Harry swapped out the empty bottles for the full ones then said, “alright my choice this time...I’m going with Babbity Rabbity.”

Smiling the others snuggled down Ginny actually pulling Harry's arm around her shoulders so she could snuggle his chest as she nursed her bottle and looked at the few pictures as he read. By the time he finished Ginny was sound asleep, Ron was on the edge and Hermione was smiling through a haze and asked quietly. "Can I borrow that book tomorrow Harry so I can read all the stories? I can memorize it in a day if they are all that short but I would still like doing this story time thing with you guys too."

Taking off his glasses and setting them on top of both books on the bedside table Harry snuggled Ginny tight to his side and yawned, "Sure Hermione. I don't mind sharing my books and stuff. Good night."

"Good night." She and Ron echoed as Hermione waved her wand putting the room to a dim twilight.

Chapter Ten

A few days later Harry and the others were relaxing in their room playing a game of Babyopoly, which Professor McGonagall had given them as a group gift for Christmas, Harry in the lead as the baby buggy and Ron in last place as the pacifier when they heard a loud "TAP TAP" on the window. Looking up the four saw an owl there with a modestly thick envelope in its beak and Ginny said from behind her pacifier, "oh dat might be fwom Chawie."

Getting up Harry waddled over to the window and took the letter giving the owl a treat from the tray on the window sill in thanks before shutting it and looking to see who it was for. "It's for you and Ron at least." He said handing it to Ginny.

Opening it she unfolded the contents and handed half of it to Ron while she read the part addressed to her to herself and giggled at parts then by the end she was blushing a bright pink and trying to hide the letter.

Ron however read out loud, “Dear Ronald, Thanks for the letter it was nice to hear from you. I was surprised to see that house elf appear next to me though. Lucky it was after my shift and I was in the local wizard pub and not with the dragons or it could have gone bad. I’m glad you are doing well in classes so far and proud you are doing well adjusting to needing your nappies full time. Though I’m sorry to hear you did end up needing to be in the room as I knew you wanted to be in the regular dorms so much. Tell Harry I said hello and can’t wait to see you three during the summer. As for your question I would be happy to take in the whelping but that might be difficult to get him here without being caught. I have some friends coming up and they will be passing Hogwarts on Saturday night. Can you be at the top of the tallest astronomy tower round midnight with the thing crated? If so they can pick it up and bring it with them. You behave and keep an eye out for our baby sister and keep doing well in classes. If you need anything else send an owl next time just for safety sake of me and the delivery carrier. Also say Hi to Hagrid for me and tell him that while I’m happy to help I am disappointed that one of my best friends would be so reckless as to break the law so bad. Love Charlie...P.S. If you get in trouble doing this I can’t really help you but I will make it up to you since you are trying to do something kind for one of my best friends. Your best bet is to talk to Professor Dumbledore before trying to do this. Either way my friends are going to pass over the tower regardless so if they don’t see anyone there they will fly off.”

“Well that’s nice of him though I wish he had not said that about my nappies. He knows I hate it when people talk about me needing them like that.” Ron said blushing.

“Well at least he didn’t...never mind.” Ginny said tucking the letter into her shirt so it was against her skin.

As she said this Harry doubled over in pain as he tended to do since taking the potion to cure him of the virus and he whimpered as he felt the effect of it causing him to fill the super thick diaper Madam Pomfrey had gotten in the previous day. The others recognizing the action get up and Ginny rubbing his back says, “You want us to come with you to Madam Pomfrey’s Harry? We can go see Hagrid afterwards.”

“Thanks Gin...you guys don’t have to come but I appreciate it.” He whimpered as his body finished.

“Well...I kinda need a change too...so I might as well come along anyway. I was told I had to come to her for all changes for two days after the prank I pulled on Fred and George yesterday.” Ron said blushing.

“And I need another dose of her pepper up potion to fight off this cold.” Hermione said resettling the sick mask she had on her face.

Nodding Harry let out a weak smile and took Ginny’s hand and headed out of the room trying his best to keep from making his situation worse. After twenty minutes of walking the four got to the Hospital Wing and they let Harry go first since he needed it more and had to be examined with each change anyway.

“Hello dear. How are you feeling?” Madam Pomfrey asked as he shut the door behind him.

“Very sore, I’m still getting very painful hits in the stomach each time I...ever since I took the potion to get rid of the virus.” He said sniffing before popping the grape flavored pacifier he still had from before Christmas into his mouth.

“Still? Well let’s get you up on the table and I’ll take a look at you before changing you just in case it causes another one okay?” she said compassionately petting his head before picking him up to gently lay him on the table.

Laying there on the table Harry sucked the pacifier vigorously to keep himself calm as Madam Pomfrey used her magic to examine his insides and look for why he was still feeling pain then after a bit she walked away and got something out of her cupboard and came back with what looked like a baby bottle filled with a golden liquid then pulled his pacifier out of his mouth and said, “suckle this while I change you dear and make sure you drink it all this will help with the pain when you go. The reason you are hurting is because the potion has done its job but the virus is still in your stomach and intestines. This potion here is a supplement that will help the one I had you take from Professor Snape but also has a pain suppressant in it as well.”

Nodding Harry took the bottle in his hands and began to nurse from it as Madam Pomfrey worked on changing him. By the time she finished he had finished the bottle and sliding off the table he let out a loud belch and blushed hard. “Excuse me.” he said before grabbing his pants to put them back on.

“You’re excused. Now I’m going to give you something else I want you to take before you eat or drink anything at meal times. It’s a pill form of the potion you just ate and will continue to ease your pain while reinforcing the potion.” She said washing her hands before getting out a bottle from the cabinet full of pills and filling a small baggie with them. “one pill at each meal understand Mister Potter?”

“Yes ma’am one pill per meal no more. Thank you.” he said giving her a hug needing the comfort.

Hugging him back she said, “You’re welcome. Now run along dear.”

Nodding he walked out of the room and waited with Ginny as Hermione went next and got a double dose of the pepper up potion causing her ears to issue steam like a locomotive engine from the old west in the States.

Ron sniffing went next and two minutes after the door shut the three heard the unmistakable sound of a hand striking bare skin and the yelps of pain and knew why he didn't want to but had to come to madam Pomfrey for his changes. Five minutes after the smacks stopped Ron came out sniffing and Ginny hugged him before going inside to get a change having soaked to capacity while she had waited for the others. Once she came out Ginny went back to Ron and hugged him again and took his left hand while taking Harry's Right as they walked down to Hagrids hut.

"Ron...how come you got 'panked by Madam Pomfrey I thought only Professor McGonagall or Dumbledore was allowed to do that?" Ginny asked once they were in the clear of the castle and on the grounds heading to Hagrids.

"No any staff member can do it Gin but the norm is to send us to our head of house. Madam Pomfrey gave me a choice since the prank caused something to me as well as Fred and George. I chose to take her giving me one at each change rather than suffer Professor McGonagall's Paddle three times a day." He said quietly rubbing his sore butt with his free right hand.

"Oh...I'm sorry you got in trouble for it." She said hugging him one armed.

"It's okay they still have those tail's so it's still a win." He said causing Ginny and Harry to laugh.

"Allo you three, sorry but I can't let yer in at the mo Norbert's being a little fussy and is trying his best ter take a hunk out of Fang and me though I know he's just upset cause he isn't

allowed outside during the day.” Hagrid said as he sat on the front step of his house and bandaged Fang’s tail which had what looked like slash marks on it.

“Actually Hagrid we came to talk to ya about Norbert. We just got Charlie’s answer today. He can take him in but we have to move Norbert to the tallest astronomy tower on Saturday by midnight so his friends can take him. He said to crate Norbert for the flight. He also said he is disappointed in you for breaking the law like this by trying to raise one.” Ron said.

“Argh I knew I couldn’t keep him forever but I really wanted ter. It’s just nah right. I mean look at where we are. Hundreds o’thousands of acres of land nestled in the mountains and the only village even close is an all magical village. I should be allowed ter keep’em.” Hagrid said sadly pulling out a handkerchief and wiping his watering eyes with it.

“I’m sorry Haggy but it is the law. You know you could get in lots of trouble for doing it. I wish you could keep Norbert too but you know they are dangerous. Look at all the injuries Charlie gets working with them. At least you still have Fluffy right. I bet he gives you a good challenge to take care of.” Ginny said hugging him to try and cheer him up.

“Nah Fluffy’s a gentle thing he loves me a lot and wouldn’t harm me at all. Thanks though Ginevra it means a lot that you at least tried. So what have you four been up to since we saw Norbert Hatch?”

“Nothing much just classes and trying to relax. Though for me it’s harder than it sounds with that virus being burned out of me by the potion I had to take.” Harry said scuffing his foot in the grass.

“I pranked Fred and George good but I got caught doing it.” Ron said blushing.

“So that’s why those two have tails. I’m surprised they didn’t just thump ya for it Ronald.” Hagrid said with a chuckle.

“They would have if Madam Pomfrey hadn’t seen me do it. I refused to tell her what I did to cause their tails to appear so I now have to go to her for every change and get a spanking after I’m cleaned up, for a couple more days at least.” He said blushing.

“Well it’s fitting I suppose. But I can’t say they may not have deserved a pranking of their own with the nightmare they give me by forcing me to chase them away from the forest so often.” Hagrid said leaning back.

As he leaned back the door popped open a bit and Norbert tried to make a break for it. Being the closest one to the escape route Ron dived on Norbert, who was as long as a Scottish Terrier now, and as he wrestled with him to get him back in the house and he let out a loud scream of pain as Norbert bit his hand and spit fire at the same time causing some serious damage to him.

Hagrid taking Norbert from Ron held him by the neck and gave him a firm slap on the rump then tossed him back inside saying “Bad Norbert you don’t bite.” This caused the whelping Norbert to sulk and go hide under Hagrid’s bed.

Slamming the door he hurried over to Ron and seeing the bite shook his head and wound some of the bandage he had around the bite to protect it until Ron could get up to Madam Pomfrey for treatment.

Crying hard but letting out no sounds Ron grit his teeth and ran making a beeline for the hospital wing with Hermione following him to help him if needed and Hagrid looked very upset and sorrowful. “Ginevra you know I didn’t want this to happen. I never would have let it happen if I had seen it coming. Tell your brother for me please that I’m sorry it happened.”

“It’s okay Haggy it was an accident you didn’t know Norbert could turn the handle. How else would the door have opened just by leaning on it?” She said hugging him to calm him down.

“Ginny’s right Hagrid it wasn’t your fault it was just a freak accident. If anything Ron shouldn’t have tried to tackle Norbert alone and let you do it but it’s not his fault either. He just wanted to get him back inside so you didn’t get caught with him and get in trouble.” Harry said giving Hagrid a hug as well.

“Thanks you two. You best run along now Dinner will be served soon and I need to start making the crate fer Norbert to travel in.” He said eyes watering now but not to the point of crying as he was trying to hold off on that until after they left.

Patting Hagrid on the back one last time Harry and Ginny trudged off to the castle feeling bad for their friend and tried to think of some way to make it up to him after Norbert was taken care of. Later that night Hermione came back to their room alone as Harry and Hermione were dressing for bed and said, “Ron’s going to be staying in the hospital wing until his hand is better. Madam Pomfrey won’t believe what he told her bit him. She isn’t punishing him more but he isn’t allowed to leave until she has his hand fixed good and proper.”

“Damn how’re we going to get Norbert up to the tower if he is out of the picture.” Harry said biting his lip.

“I can help Harry. Ron got hurt trying to keep Norbert from barreling into me in his escape attempt so I have to do it to make it up to him.” Ginny said.

“No Ginny I can’t let you come. If we’re caught we’re sure to get the worst spankings ever. I wouldn’t forgive myself if you got one too.” Harry said looking a bit concerned.

“Haggy is my friend too Harry I’m helping and that’s that.” Ginny said putting her foot down as she got into her pajamas.

“Alright I won’t stop you if you insist. I’ll be back in a while guys if you wanna do another story time tonight feel free to get the books out of my trunk and I’ll join you when I get back.” He said as he blushed and headed out the room and the portrait hole to the common room.

When he was gone Ginny said, “I appreciate he doesn’t want me to get hurt or in trouble but I hate it when Harry and my brothers get over protective like that.”

“At least you are lucky enough to have brothers and a very close friend who is willing to try and protect you. I’m an only child so I never had that from either end, the protecting or being protected.” Hermione said as she stripped down and got onto the changing table.

After Hermione gave her choice to the table for what she wanted to be changed into Ginny says, “I guess that’s true. So do you know how you did on the makeup test for Professor Snape yet?”

“I got an O but it was close I almost fell for the trick wording on one of the questions.” She said before letting out a surprised gasp as the cold wipes cleaned her up.

“Yeah we all almost missed that question. You want to do story time and would you like a bottle for bedtime?” Ginny asked as she went through the door to the boys’ side of the room.

“Sure and do we have something besides regular milk and chocolate in there?” she asked as the table pressed the diaper firmly to her stomach before taping it up

“Um I think we have a couple of strawberry milks left as well as some apple and grape juice.” Ginny said getting out the books from Harry’s trunk.

“Strawberry milk please.” Hermione said hopping off the table and getting her PJ’s on.

Setting the books on the bed Ginny got the last two bottles of strawberry milk out of the mini fridge and two bottles of regular milk out then said, “You want to be in the nursery mode or regular snuggle bed?”

“Hmmm good question, we haven’t done the giant crib in a long time...but...let’s save that for when Ron gets to leave the hospital wing.” Hermione said coming through the dividing wall and crawling up onto the bed with Ginny. Then after she was settled she gently grabbed Ginny under the armpits and pulled her into her lap resting Ginny’s back to her chest with a smile and popped one of the white milk bottles in her mouth before using her wand to float the muggle fairy tale book up and opening it to the index. “Point to the story you want to hear Baby Girl.”

Ginny letting out a surprised “EEP” when she was pulled into Hermione’s lap giggled when the bottle was put into her mouth and laid back against Hermione’s chest then closed her eyes and pointed at a random story then opened them seeing she had picked “Beauty and the Beast.” Then she held her bottle and started to suckle at a gentle pace as Hermione proceeded to read the story and trying her best to do voices for it.

By the time Harry had returned Ginny was fast asleep in Hermione’s lap pacifier tucked firmly between her lips and looking perfectly adorable and Hermione was just finishing off her second bottle having put the book aside after she realized Ginny was sleeping.

Grinning he quietly got his pajamas out and changed into them then got a single bottle of milk for himself and started to drink it the second he got onto the bed and settled.

Hermione smiling used her wand to float Ginny up gently so she could deposit the sleeping girl between them then waved her wand again to dim the lights when Harry smiled at her and nodded his thanks. The he snuggled into Ginny and set his glasses on the bedside table nearest him and giving Ginny a kiss on the cheek goodnight causing her to snuggle into his chest murring lightly before settling into a deeper sleep.

Two nights later...

“Ow Harry that was my foot.” Hermione breathed as she Harry and Ginny crept through the castle slowly trying to hide under his invisibility cloak and carry Norbert’s crate. The dragon was sound asleep having been drugged by Hagrid with a potion Harry had whipped up after looking through some potion books for powerful sleeping potions. The crate they had between them was rather large and they had to walk at a crouch huddled close to get the cloak to hide their feet.

“Sorry this is just a bit harder than walking with three of us.” He replied equally quiet as they rounded a corner and started up another staircase.

“stop listen.” Ginny said causing them to stop moving and hug the wall. From up ahead there was a sound of a scuffling and from around the corner they saw Professor McGonagall wand lit bright as a star holding Draco Malfoy by the ear.

“You are coming with me Mr. Malfoy and you are going to be punished.” She said angrily.

“You don’t understand Professor Harry Potter’s coming and he has a dragon. He’s trying to get rid of it for that groundskeeper friend of his.” Draco whimpered as she drug him along by the ear.

Waiting for the two to vanish from sight the three held their amusement until they were safe atop the astronomy tower and upon shutting the door and setting down Norbert’s crate Hermione said, “Draco’s getting in trouble from Professor McGonagall. I could just sing.”

“Well don’t Hermione and keep your voice down we may be outside and high up but that don’t mean we can’t be heard.” Ginny said nervously looking around.

Harry, rolling up his invisibility cloak and stuffing it into his diaper bag backpack in an outside pocket sat on the floor of the tower deck and said, “Still funny that he is getting in

trouble for trying to stop us from doing exactly what he said we were doing. I wonder how he found out?"

"I don't know it's weird how he knew the details though." Ginny said

Sitting next to Harry and cuddling close to get warm as the wind on the deck was rather brisk and cold.

A few minutes after they reached the deck and settled in Ginny pointed and said, "Look that must be Charlie's friends now." and sure enough the four figures that were flying through the sky on brooms landed on the deck with a smile and one of them said, "Hello there Ginny. You probably don't remember me do you?"

"Hi. Sorry but no I don't." she said blushing cutely and trying to hide her embarrassment by hiding behind Harry.

Chuckling the man said, "It's alright dear I don't blame you. The last time we met you were only as tall as my knee. You must be Harry Potter." He held his hand out and added, "Franklin Foxhammer."

Taking his hand Harry said, "Harry Potter. And this is Hermione Granger. Ron would have been here but he's been in the hospital wing for three days after this little trouble maker bit him." And he nodded at the large crate.

"Ah well he is lucky to have Madam Pomfrey here. Even if he does lie and not tell her what bit him she will have it fixed easy enough she is just probably making him stay there as punishment for not being honest." One of the others said causing Ginny to giggle a bit.

"Well we are trying to protect Haggy and not get him sent to Azkaban." She said making the four adults smile at the cute name for Hagrid.

“Right well we have a harness we made to suspend the crate between us if you would help us set it up we can go and you can try and sneak off back to bed.” Franklin said waving for the others to get into position and unfurl the harness.

Nodding the three wait for the adults to set the harness up then they picked up the crate and held it in place until the adults had their brooms set and the harness suspended then placed it inside.

“Have a safe flight. Norbert should be asleep until you get there I made a powerful potion to put him into a catatonic state.” Harry said.

“Thanks for letting us know and goodbye Harry. Take care in your classes.” Franklin said before being echoed in his goodbye by the other three and taking off. Going...going...and gone.

“Right let’s get back to bed. I don’t know about you three but I’m tired.” Harry said leading the other two down the stairs all three forgetting about the cloak.

As they emerged from the door to the tower a very sneering voice said, “Ooooh we are in trouble aren’t we. You three come along now and no trying to run off and hide.” Filch had caught them in one of the worst cases of bad luck on their part.

Down in professor McGonagall’s office five minutes later the three stood there very nervous as Draco stood in the corner sniffing hard doing his best to not cry though his backside looked as red as a burnt tomato after the spanking he had just received from her.

“I am absolutely disgusted with you three. What in the name of all that is good were you doing out of bed at this time of night and up the astronomy tower?” she snapped at them.

Knowing she wouldn’t buy their excuse of having just been on the way to madam Pomfrey to get changed, which Harry still had to do though the other’s didn’t, and wanting to see the stars for a bit they kept their mouths shut and looked properly ashamed.

Mouth going thin as a pencil line and looking more ready to breath fire than Norbert she said, "I have a very good idea of what you were doing. You let Mr. Malfoy here hear some cock-and-bull story about you having a dragon and wanting to get rid of it by having someone come and take it away for you and were up there to see if he would get caught. I am extremely disappointed in you three. I thought Gryffindor meant a lot more than this to the three of you. You will each receive 13 swats, a detention and I am taking fifty points each away from Gryffindor for this."

"Professor please it was my idea Punish me only please." Harry said quickly.

"Nobility in the sense of taking your friends punishments is admirable Mister Potter but you all broke school rules. Nothing gives students the right to walk about the school at night especially these days. You will all be punished because Miss Granger and Miss Weasley knew they were doing wrong now pull down your pants all three of you. You can go first Mister Potter." She said though her mouth was less thin when she said it.

Knowing it was pointless to argue any further to try and get Ginny and Hermione off he did as he was told and when Professor McGonagall saw he was in the special diapers that Madam Pomfrey used she deactivated the charm on it and pulled it down enough so that when she bent him over her lap his entire backside would be clear.

Pulling him across her lap she pulled his right arm up behind him to keep him from reflexively trying to block his backside and picked up a large paddle from the corner of her desk and proceeded to give him his strokes making them a little harder than the first spanking she gave him to impress upon him how serious it was that he had done wrong. Unable to hold it in after the fourth stroke he started to cry like a baby and by the time she finished his backside was just as red as Draco's and she used her wand to float him to a corner for his post spanking time

out then she took Hermione by the arm next and pulled down her diaper and repeated the process. Once she had a bawling Hermione in the corner she took Ginny by the arm and gave her a spanking as well but making it a normal strength one as it was her first ever punishment at school and the fact she was younger.

Crying harder than the other two, Ginny was barely able to stand in the corner she was put in and had her hands on her backside trying to use the coolness on them to sooth her buttocks to no avail. After a few minutes of thinking time she waved her wand causing all four of their diapers to pull up and reseal around them properly including the special diapers to retake their perfect seal enchantment and said, “now you four get off back to your dorm’s right now and no deviating for anything unless it is to the hospital wing to be changed. I’ll give you your detention notices on Monday.” And after pulling up their pants the four hurried back to their dorm rooms.

The next morning Gryffindors were surprised to see the hourglasses that kept track of the house points and that Gryffindor was somehow 150 points lower than it was when they had retired for the night. But word quickly got out about what happened and by lunch the entire school knew that it was because Harry, Hermione and Ginny had been caught out of bounds after hours.

“Fitting they are in the special dorm room if they are going to act like spoiled babies and do what they want they deserve to be in there.” One of the older student’s muttered to his friends not caring if he got in trouble for making fun of them for being in the special dorm room.

“Way to go Potter thanks for handing us the house cup.” A Slytherin said as he Ginny and Hermione passed their table on the way to the Gryffindor one to get some lunch.

When they sat down however, half the table slid a good ten feet away leaving them alone with only Fred & George to keep them company. “Look Hagrid told us when we saw him a little

while ago why you got in trouble. We're proud you three did something so brave and nice for him. But next time don't risk something so dangerous alone. Either tell us or go right to Professor Dumbledore for help. He accepts all students requests for help and he trusts Hagrid so much that he wouldn't dream of letting him get in trouble if he can stop it." Fred said hugging his little sister.

Latching into his shirt Ginny just started crying unable to contain her sorrow and he rubbed her back to try and get her calm and glared at anyone who dared to try and look their way saying clearly that there would be hell to pay if someone added to her grief and he found out about it.

"It's all going to be okay little sis you'll see. Things like this blow over rather quickly round here. We should know." George said rubbing her back from behind having knelt down behind her since Harry was on her left. "You three just worry about doing your homework and keep your heads down for a couple days and things will be back to normal."

Seeing Ginny wasn't anywhere near to being able to calm down to eat Fred stood up and picked up his sister and hugged her to his chest and walked off towards the Gryffindor dorm intending to give her what she needed most which was privacy and a good long cry and some babying.

George taking her seat looked at the Hufflepuffs and Gryffindors who were staring and said, "You got a problem with me and my twin showing our baby sister love and a caring shoulder to cry on?"

As one all of the students who had been staring averted their gazes and went about trying to pretend they hadn't been.

Seeing the scene from the head table McGonagall and Dumbledore whispered to each other as they ate and after a bit she pulled out a piece of parchment and scrawled a note on it then folded it into a paper airplane and used her wand to send it to Harry who had been picking at his food severely depressed. When the airplane landed in front of him he picked it up and read it sniffing then handed it to Hermione who looked it over and nodded before getting up and the two made their way to their dorm room. Once they were in the dormitory they heard Ginny's cries coming from above them from the third years dorm room for the boys and the two hurried up to it.

Once they were at the door they saw that Fred was holding Ginny tight and rocking her in his lap as she bawled her head off and knowing it would be a bit they walked over and hugged her together with Fred letting her feel safe and secure in their arms as well. Eventually she calmed down and Fred said, "Not that it isn't appreciated but why did you two follow us up?"

"Professors Dumbledore and McGonagall are going to come by in a bit to talk to us. She sent me and Hermione a note after you left and said we should come up and help calm Ginny then to wait for her and Professor Dumbledore in our special room." Harry said calmly still in shock himself from the spanking and how everyone was treating the three of them. "It also said you would be allowed in if you touched the letter if Ginny wanted you to come inside this one time." Hermione said handing him the letter to see for himself.

Looking it over Fred said, "Alright let's go wait for them in your room then. Ginny I know you don't feel like eating but you need something so you're getting a bottle and some baby food from the nursery mode of the room."

She just hugged into him and sniffed letting him carry her like the baby she was and when they got into the room Harry changed it to the nursery mode by saying the command and

got a jar of baby food out of the second fridge then a trio of bottles out of the first handing one and the baby food jar with attached spoon to Fred and pointing to the rocking chair for him to be able to sit down in.

Taking them Fred sat down and settled Ginny in his lap and proceeded to feed then nurse her while Harry and Hermione sat at the foot of the crib in the shadows and drank their bottles to silence their complaining stomachs.

After a bit the door to the special room opened and the four looked up, Ginny snuggled tight into Fred while Harry and Hermione tried to blend into the shadows. After the door was closed behind them Dumbledore conjured two comfortable chairs for him and Professor McGonagall and sat down in one with her in the other.

“I want you three to know that while you are not going to be punished further I am disappointed you didn’t come to me or professor McGonagall with why you were going to be up the astronomy tower last night. While I appreciate your intentions were honorable and good you should know better than to be wandering around the school at night. It is very dangerous. Harry I know you have permission from Madam Pomfrey to be out of bed after hours but that is only for you to go right to her and to back to this room.” Dumbledore started quietly in a disappointed tone but without anger.

Sniffing the three nod and kept their silence so the two adults could continue what they were going to say.

“Knowing why you were up there I do have to say I am happy you were willing to show the embodiment of Gryffindors. Therefore your detention work tonight is going to be assisting Hagrid once again. However it will be hard work and you need to be careful. If you do everything he tells you to do and make sure to be careful I will come down tonight after your

task is finished and escort you back up here myself and give you some of the post spanking cream we staff and teachers have to finish healing your backsides instantly.” McGonagall said.

“I also would like to add that even if you were intending to help someone and be kind to those I call friend I must impress upon you that your parents have been notified of what you did. You will receive their replies personally when they get here I asked them both to avoid howlers due to the circumstances but you three need to start using better judgment. Am I understood?” Dumbledore said firmly.

Nodding all three says, “Yes Professor Dumbledore.”

“Very well I shall have some house elves bring up some regular food for you. Fred you may continue to be in this room and care for you sister and her friends today and from now on. I am also going to give George and your brother Percy the same power. You three will be afforded this privilege so that you can help them as they need. It was clear to me that Ginevra at the least needs the comfort of her elder brothers to help her with the stress of being younger than any other first year and the stress of school as well as her power. You and George however are not permitted to discipline any of them. Percy will be Professor McGonagall’s stand in on this place if she is unavailable.” Dumbledore said kindly but firmly at the end.

Nodding Fred says, “Thank you professor. It has been hard to give my baby sister the attention and love she needs when we were not allowed in here.” He then pet her head gently to sooth her as she snuggled into him hiding her face slightly ashamed to be so “weak” as to need her big brothers to protect and care for her in a more hands on role.

Nodding Professor McGonagall stood up as did Dumbledore and she said. “You three are to meet Mister Filch at the main hall at midnight for your detention.”

“Yes ma’am” all three said as the two adults vanished their chairs and walked out.

Once the door closed Fred says, “Well I can’t say it wasn’t expected but I’m surprised they let the three of us come to take care of you three as you need and check in on you. I actually expected it to happen sooner than this, especially after you were hurt on Halloween Hermione.”

“Fred you don’t plan on...participating in our baby time do you?” Hermione asked embarrassed to an extreme level.

“Well I do it all the time for Ginny at home during the summer breaks. Ron and Harry have been part of it too so they can all tell you how good I am at it and how I can make the changes less embarrassing when you need it. Harry was the biggest challenge though weren’t you Harry?” he said.

Blushing Harry said, “Yeah I was a bit hard to get to open up during that when it was Him and George playing the parent role. They are very good at relaxing the atmosphere with it.”

“Well...if it’s all the same I’ll use the table for changes for now if that’s okay?” Hermione said blushing still.

“I don’t mind and neither will George or Percy. They both understand. Oh looks like your food is here. Ginny you be a good girl and eat something more solid than this bottle and baby food. Your stomach won’t be happy if you don’t eat solids now.” Fred said setting her on the floor so she could go over to the house elf that had brought up a mini table with plates and cups on it filled with sandwiches of various types.

As the three sat around the table they did their best to adjust as, despite it having been hours ago, their backsides still felt like the spanking was fresh and all were secretly wondering if the paddle Professor McGonagall had used on them had an enchantment to keep the feeling fresh until a specified time. Regardless the three fell on the sandwiches like Harry had fallen on the feast Kreacher had made for him the night Sirius saved him from the Dursley’s. After they had

eaten and drank their fill they went about trying to relax their homework having been finished long before lunch as they had hidden in their room after hearing so many comments and just worked on the homework.

About an hour and a half after they had finished eating Fred says, “Alright you three let’s get those who need it changed then I suggest you lay down for a nap. If you’re helping Hagrid tonight at midnight you’re going to need the rest before it. Come on lets go.”

Blushing Ginny stood up and waddled over to Fred as she had literally just finished and held her arm sup to him like a baby wanting to be picked up. Obliging her he picked her up and snuggle hugged her before laying her on the changing table and started changing her into the thickest pink diapers on it. Hermione blushed but just went over to the crib and crawled into it as the bars were down given her stone hadn’t give her the warning she had gone. Harry meanwhile checked himself quickly and sighed. “I’ll be back guys.” Then he started to get up to go to Madam Pomfrey.

Half an hour later Harry waddled back into the room and just used his wand to make a couple of pillows float from the bedding supply shelf and a blanket and laid down on the floor for his nap. Fred meanwhile was sat in the rocking chair and working on his homework that he needed to do and kept an eye on the three.

Midnight at Hagrids Hut...

“Alright you four we’re going into the forest. There’s been a Unicorn hurt bad and we need ter find it and help it if we can.” Hagrid said as Filch left the three and Malfoy with Hagrid.

“I’m not going in there. This is servants work. I thought we would be doing something like copying lines or something. If my father heard about this he will...” Malfoy said before being cut off by Hagrid.

“Tell you that’s the way detention works here. You will do what yer told and do something useful or you can get out of the castle and not come back. If you think your parents would rather you be expelled and you never be allowed to use magic again then get your ass back ter the castle and start packing. Copying lines never did no good for nobody.” Hagrid snapped at him.

Malfoy shut up and just shrunk back for the first time he was actually afraid of Hagrid which made Harry Ginny and Hermione smile inside.

“Alright then foller me and don’t wander off until I tell yer to go a certain way.” Hagrid said hoisting his massive crossbow on his shoulder with a bolt in the notch already and Fang at his side with a lantern in his other hand to light the path.

Ten minutes into the forest he stopped the group near a large silvery pool of liquid and knelt down then dipped his fingers into it and rubbed them together. “See tha’ that’s unicorn blood. Poor creature must be on its last leg of life if it’s been bleedin’ this bad. Come on let’s keep moving and keep yer eyes out for anythin’ that seems fishy.”

After the three inspected the blood themselves without touching it they continued on and after a bit heard something rustling along the the undergrowth just out of the reach of their lamp. “Hagrid what was that?” Ginny asked with a bit of fear in her voice.

Pressing them up behind a large tree he shouldered his crossbow aiming and whispered, “Sommat that don’t belong in me forest.”

Unfortunately the thing never showed itself and after a minute of silence he moved the group along following the splashes of the unicorn blood. A hundred yards before they would reach a fork in the path, both of which had blood going down it they were met by a giant half man half horse.

“Hello Hagrid are you going to shoot me?” he said drearily.

“Ronin glad I am ter see ya. Everyone this is Ronin e’s a centaur.” Hagrid said.

“We’ve noticed.” Hermione said shying back a bit from the creature that was as tall as Hagrid.

“Student’s up at the school are you. Have you learned much this year?” He asked kindly to them.

“Um...a bit.” Ginny said peeking around Hagrids legs at Ronin.

“A bit. Well that is good.” He said smiling at her.

“Yeah Ronin were here looking for a hurt unicorn have you seen anything suspicious?”

Throwing his head back Ronin looked up at the sky and said, “Always the innocent are the first to be hurt. So it always has been so it always will be. Mars is bright tonight.”

“Err Yeah but have you seen anything suspicious?” Hagrid asked again.

“Mars is bright tonight. Unusually bright.” Ronin replied as another centaur joined him.

“Hello Hagrid, bad night for a stroll you should take these four back to the school.” He said in a higher pitched voice than Ronin’s.

“I was just telling Ronin that were here looking for a hurt unicorn, have you seen anything suspicious?”

Throwing his head back Bane looked up too and said, “Mars is bright tonight.”

“We’ve heard. Well were going to be moving on then.

Walking off the four followed Hagrid and he grumbled. “Never try and get a straight answer out of a centaur. Ruddy stargazers not interested in anything closer than the moon.”

When the got to the fork he said, “Right were going to split into two groups Hermione and Ginny you two come with me and Harry you go with Malfoy and Fang. If you find anything or run into trouble send up red sparks with yer wands and I’ll come right quick.” He said.

Nodding the four split up and Hagrid and the girls to the right path, while Harry and Draco took the left as the girls gave him a “sorry” look.

Following the blood Harry and Draco walked in relative silence though Draco kept griping under his breath about it being servants work and not fitting for someone of his status.

“Shut up Draco I don’t want to hear it. You were only out to get me and my friends and Hagrid in trouble so you can just piss off and take the punishment like the rest of us or you can do us all a favor and go wander off on your own and possibly get eaten.” Harry said having reached his limit after an hour of it.

“How dare you talk to me that way Potter. My family is more powerful than your stupid Godfather and I can make your life a living ah ah ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.” He said stopping short and seeing a cloaked figure bent over a dead unicorn in the clearing in front of them.

Lifting its head up and staring at the two and fang, blood dripping from its mouth the creature straightened up and started to advance on them. Scar burning as if someone had just pressed a branding iron to it Harry hissed in pain and was frozen in place as Draco and Fang ran. As the creature got closer it raised a hand towards Harry and would most assuredly had touched him if it got into reach but was stopped when an angry whinnying came from behind Harry and third centaur leaped over Harry the reared and struck out with its front hooves.

Fleeing the scene faster than shadows from the light the creature left Harry alone with the centaur.

Turning round the Centaur said, "Are you alright Harry Potter?"

"I...I think so...what was that thing?" Harry asked looking up at the Centaur.

"I'm taking you back to Hagrid come here." He said picking Harry up and placing him on his back just behind his front legs. "That thing has been killing unicorns and drinking their blood." He added quietly.

"But why though. I mean we only ever use the horns and tail hairs from what I know." Harry asked confused and scared though he felt less scared when he was being inquisitive.

"It is a terrible crime to slay a unicorn. Drinking it's blood will keep you alive even if you are an inch from death. But because you have slain something so pure you will have but a half life, a cursed life." The centaur said walking through the trees and ducking every now and then to keep from hitting a branch with his head.

Ducking whenever the centaur did Harry asked, "But if you are going to be curse death is better isn't it? Why would someone drink the blood?"

"It is. And it is a stave off and can be counteracted for the curse if you can find something else to drink to have the same effect. Do you know what is hidden in the school at this moment?"

"The Philosopher's Stone but who would want that that would be willing to kill unicorns?" Harry said not quite seeing the link yet.

"Can you think of nobody, someone who has been waiting for a long time to rise to power?"

Then it hit him. "That thing...was Voldemort?"

"Firenze, Harry thank goodness. I owe you for saving him Firenze." Hagrid said obviously relieved as he pulled Harry off Firenze's back into a tight hug that made his bones creak.

“I’ll leave you here Harry Potter. You will be safe now.” Firenze said as he saw Ronin and Bane glaring at him through the trees on the other side of the new clearing, Bane with pure malice and Anger Ronin with contemplation.

“Hagrid the unicorn is dead. It’s in the clearing back there.” Harry said when Hagrid had set him down and let him go pointing to the direction of the scene.

“Alright I’ll get yer up to the castle It’s almost time ter get that way anyway you’ve been a decent help ternight’ you three.” Hagrid said looking at the three before glancing at Draco. “You did yer bit as well I s’pose. Come on you lot up ter the castle.” He added before leading them back to the entry hall where Professors Snape and McGonagall were waiting.

Taking the three up to Madam Pomfrey’s as Harry admitted needing it Professor McGonagall said, “I’ll let her apply the cream then you three. But once we get back to the tower you’re to go right to bed no talking.” And after she had seen to their changes by Madam Pomfrey and taken them back to their room she shut the door behind her and went to bed herself.

Chapter Eleven

Over the next couple of weeks the four kept their heads down and did their best with their studies for their final exams. Perhaps because the others didn’t have a scar burning into their heads like a fresh branding iron being pressed to it or because they were too busy studying, but Harry couldn’t help they didn’t take his concerns about the stone and what the hooded figure in the forest was going to do about said stone.

“Harry relax nobody can get past Fluffy they would have to know how to do it and Hagrid won’t betray Dumbledore like that.” Hermione said as they relaxed outside under a tree after their final exam for History of magic.

“Yeah I know butt...” he started the jumped to his feet.

“Harry what’s going on?” Ginny asked.

“I got to see Hagrid. Isn’t it strange that the thing he want’s most in the world is a dragon and someone just HAPPENED to show up in the pub he was at with an egg in his pocket. The odds on that are long indeed especially if it is illegal to breed and own them.” Harry said hurrying along towards Hagrids hut.

None of the others spoke as they hurried to keep up with Harry. Seeing Hagrid sitting on his stoop with Fang next to him and carving a wooden flute Harry waved to get his attention.

“Allo you three finished with yer exams already?” Hagrid said as they got close.

“Yes we just finished history of magic.” Ginny said.

“Hagrid what did that guy in the pub who gave you Norbert’s egg look like?” Harry said quickly.

“Don’t really know. He kept his hood up the whole time. Though that’s not very unusual lots of people do that down in the Hogshead.”

“Tell us how he came to give you the egg Hagrid please. Everything you can remember.” Harry said.

“Well we started off just talking about what we both did. I about my being game keeper and he being a trader of rare animals. Said he had a dragon egg but he was not going to give it up to just anyone he wanted to be sure they were worthy of it. I told him “after fluffy a dragon will be easy. All ye need ter know is how to calm an animal and their cake. Take Fluffy for example just play him a bit o music and he falls right ter sleep.”” And then Hagrid went white and said, “I should’na told ya tha’.”

Running off in the other direction to Hagrids' "Where yer going now?" Harry and the others hurried back up to the castle and Harry said, "It's going to happen soon. If not tonight then really soon we got to warn Dumbledore."

As they get to the entrance hall the four see Professor McGonagall walking along with a large stack of book and seeing them running she says, "Where are you four off to in such a hurry?"

"We need to see Professor Dumbledore it's important and an emergency." Harry said.

"I'm afraid Professor Dumbledore is not here Mister Potter. He received an important letter from the Ministry and had to go there." Professor McGonagall said.

"He's gone? But he can't be this is very very important." Ginny said looking worried.

"Something you four have to say is more important than the Ministry?" she replied.

"Professor it's the Philosopher's Stone he is protecting for Nicholas Flammel. Someone is going to try and steal it tonight." Harry said causing her to drop the books in shock.

Dropping her books Professor McGonagall said to them in a quiet whisper, "I don't know how you three found out about the stone but I assure you it is very well guarded. Nobody is going to steal it while the protections are in place and they are very difficult for anyone to break. Now...run along you three and don't let me hear you talking about the stone again." She then gathered up her books and walked off.

"Professor please listen to us." Harry said desperately.

Pausing in her walk Professor McGonagall said, "Come to my office then you have five minutes of my time when we get there to talk to me about what you think."

Once in her office Harry quickly explained how they figured out what fluffy was guarding but leaving out the fact they had gone to the forbidden corridor once and the night time

wanderings then they said that they had been hearing bits and pieces and what Firenze had said to Harry on the night He, Hermione, Ginny and Draco had done their detention. He even added how he had deduced how the dragon egg carrier had tricked Hagrid and that Hagrid was NOT a bad person.

“Mister Potter this is very disturbing that you four were able to deduce all this. But I do assure you that the stone is well guarded. Now please. Go enjoy your afternoon and don’t worry about the stone or speak of it again. If I catch any of you near the corridor or talking about it I will take 50 points off of Gryffindor and give the ones I caught a very severe spanking.” She said when he finished.

Defeated Harry and the others left the room and went up to their dorm room to talk in private and discuss how they would take care of things tonight.

“There’s nothing to it we will have to sneak out tonight and steal the stone ourselves before Voldemort can get it.” Harry said.

“How are we going to get past Fluffy though Harry that is the first step?” Ron said.

“Hagrid gave me a wood flute several years ago as a birthday gift. We can just play that to keep fluffy asleep and then drop down the trap door. After that we will have to just go on our wits and instinct.” Harry said.

“What can I do to help?” Ginny said shifting in her seat nervously.

“Ginny. I know you don’t want to hear this but maybe you should stay here tonight. It will be impossible to fit all four of us under Harry’s cloak and stay completely hidden. We can also use you as a way to keep us from being caught if you are willing to help set up the bed to make it look like were all in it and sleeping with the covers pulled up past our faces. You’re really good with conjuring illusions.” Hermione said making Ginny pout but nod.

“Gin I promise WHEN we get back I’ll give you all the baby time you want.” Harry said smiling at her and giving her a nice big hug.

“But...what if you get hurt and can’t come back?” She whimpered not wanting to lose her best friend.

“Injuries are a possibility Gin but I swear on my Nimbus 2000 that NOTHING will keep me from coming back to be here with you.” Harry said kissing her head and rubbing her back.

“Who wants to just baby out right now and relax? We know what we got to do and it’s about 2 hours to dinner.” Ron said seeing Ginny was really upset.

Ginny looked up at Harry and said, “you play daddy for me?”

Smiling Harry kissed her head and said, “Sure thing Gin. You want to go full baby or be allowed to talk?”

Ron was having a similar discussion with Hermione, the latter of whom insisted being the parent this time. And after a bit Ginny and Ron were in full baby mode and wearing baby clothes. While Harry and Hermione kept an eye on them and talked in whispers what they could expect to find given who they knew were guarding the stone. After dinner the four head back up to the common room and go into their dorm room saying they were extra tired given the exams and locking the door prepare for the night ahead. Once they had what they thought they needed in Harry’s backpack they tucked it under the bed in the shadows and set Harry’s clock for midnight so they could wake up and leave with nobody the wiser.

Outside Fluffy’s corridor...

“Alright Hermione go to it.” Harry breathed in her ear.

Raising her wand she pointed it at the lock and breathed, “Alohamora.” Causing it to glow and then open slowly slipping inside they saw Fluffy was still asleep but Harry ready put

the wood flute to his lips and started playing it the second the door closed and with a grunt Fluffy shifted in his sleep and kept his heads down sleeping his massive right paw holding the trap door shut.

“Hermione help me move his paw so we can open the door.” Ron whispered going over to Fluffy.

Hermione shedding the cloak from her and Harry swallowed a lump in her throat and went over to Ron and helped him lift the paw and move it off to the side then working together they managed to open the trapdoor and looked down inside.

“It’s totally black down there you can’t see a thing.” Hermione said.

Harry walking over looked down inside then made motions with his left hand signaling her to take the flute and keep playing. Nodding did a quick swap and only missed about two notes which only got Fluffy to grunt once.

Looking down Harry thought for a moment. “Looks like we will have to jump, wish I had brought my Nimbus I could have flown us down one at a time. I’ll go first if I land safe I’ll call up and you two can follow, if not go straight to the owlery and send a note to Dumbledore.”

Nodding they both agreed and Harry jumped in and fell down...down...down...*floomp* Looking up he saw that the hole of the trap door was about the size of a postage stamp but yelled. “It’s alright I landed safely. It’s something very soft.”

Jumping down Ron landed next to Harry moments later and right after Hermione jumped there was a loud bark as she had stopped playing the flute and Fluffy had gotten nasty. Landing next to the boys she noticed they were both being entangled in some sort of plant and said, “Be very still you two while I think on how to kill this plant. It’s called Devil’s snare and fighting will only make it squeeze faster.”

“Oh good now I can relax.” Ron said trying to rip the vines off his legs and only causing more to wrap around him.

“Hermione do you remember the Rhyme that Professor Sprout taught us in Herbology about this plant.” Harry said unable to use his arms and therefore his wand.

“Devil’s Snare Devil’s Snare its deadly fun...but...sulks in the sun. Devil’s snare hates sunlight.”

“So use the lumos solem” Harry Choked out as he hadn’t been able to remember the Rhyme but knew there was one.

Whipping out her wand Hermione waved it and said, “LUMOS SOLEM.” Causing a bright yellow white light to erupt from her wand and the vines to retreat instantly from the boys and her back to the wall where they had started leaving the way clear to get to the next room.

Gasping for air Harry and Ron scrambled to their feet and out the door with Hermione behind them holding her wand up to keep the vines back and after a bit she lowered it and the spell ended. “Do you hear that sound?” Ron asked.

“Like wings.” Harry nodded.

And they entered a large cavernous room filled with thousands of keys flying around with jeweled wings. “Look at them all. They can’t be here for just décor.” Ron said awed by their glittering and flapping.

Seeing the door straight ahead Hermione walked over to it and tried the Alohamora spell to unlock it and grunted in frustration “No use it’s not opening. Oh damnit...” she said feeling her stone vibrate in her pocket harder than normal which meant to her she had both wet and soiled. “Ron, Harry...do either of you...you know. Might as well do that now before we move on.” She said walking back to them with a light squishing sound.

Checking themselves they both nod and say, “Yeah might as well. That Devil’s Snare literally squeezed it out of us.” And they go off to the side of the room and Harry taking his bag off got out what was needed from it having packed two changes worth of diapers for each of them since they figured that most of the work would be done with wands and the flute. Laying out the blanket onto the stone floor Harry said, “Ron you change Hermione, I’ll do you and she can change me.” Then he placed three diapers and the wipes and powder containers on the blanket as well and let Hermione go first.

Nodding Ron did his best and quickly changed Hermione into the clean thick pink diaper making sure to properly wipe her down and powder her up though he blushed a bit as he did knowing she was not used to a boy changing her despite having spent most of the year in the room with him, Harry and Ginny and letting him baby her sometimes including changing her.

Eventually all three were changed and they set the rolled up used diapers along the wall and packed the blanket wipes and powder container back into Harry’s bag then went back to examining the door and room.

“Hey look. There’s a broom floating here.” Harry said spotting it a moment later.

“The key must be old and brass like the lock and handle here look for one like that. It might have a bent wing if it was already caught.” Hermione said having examined the lock thoroughly.

Scanning the keys flying around the three looked for a good minute when Harry said, “I see it. But it can’t be this easy. Something must happen when I get on this broom.”

“Only one way to find out Harry, you’re just going to have to mount it and go after the key. You’re the best flier I’ve ever seen so you’re the best for this task. Hermione and I will wait right here for you and help you as needed.” Ron said.

Nodding Harry got on the broom and instantly the keys started flying around frantically making it hard to see who was where but they did nothing else. Flying up into them Harry looked for the key again and finding it charged it causing it to take off and the other keys to chase him like a flock of angry ravens. Catching the key he flew around the pillars and back towards the other two and said, "Catch." Then he tossed the key hard at them as he passed.

Catching the key Ron went to shove it in the lock and Hermione raised her wand and yelled PROTEGO creating a huge bubble that made several of the keys bounce off it as they had tried to attack her and Ron once he had unlocked the door. Once the door was open he held it open and Harry dived for it and Hermione dropped the charm allowing him through and slamming the door shut behind them Ron jumped back as there were several Thuds like hail on a roof as a dozen or more keys embedded themselves in the door and were unable to get free.

Turning round Ron said, "Bloody Hell." As they walked towards a giant chess board.

"Let me guess we have to play our way across." Harry said and the black king in front of him turned ninety degrees and looked down at him and nodded.

"Do we take the place of three of your army?" Ron asked it.

The king silently nodded again.

Turning to the other two he said, "Alright no offense you two but you guys really stink at chess. It's best if I play for us and you move where I tell you."

"No offense taken we both would have failed this a lot I'm certain of it." Hermione said with Harry's nod.

"Right. Harry you take the place of the bishop over there. Hermione you take that castle. I will be a knight." He said climbing up on the back of one of the knight pieces while the other two pieces he mentioned when they were mentioned and Harry and Hermione took their places.

“White goes first in chess then...here we go.” Ron said.

After an hour and a half of play there were only a few pieces on each side left. Their first major shock was when their other knight was taken by the white queen who smashed it to the floor and tossed it off to the side of the board. “Rrrrrright...it’s the only way. Harry on our next move you checkmate the king I have to be taken to let you do so.”

“RON NO.” Hermione said.

“It’s the only way Hermione that’s chess sometimes you have to sacrifice a piece to win the game.”

“But...”

“Do you want to stop him or not. Listen I can’t fight him. It has to be Harry. You have to get him through the next two challenges now stop arguing.” Ron said.

Hermione wanted to argue but she knew he was right so just shut up and nodded.

Moving into position Ron said, “CHECK.” Then the white queen moved over to him and backhanded him hard knocking him off the horse and out picking up the horse piece the queen threw it to the side of the board but left Ron where he lay and Harry, shaking moved diagonally into place and said, “CHECK MATE.” The white king then took off his crown and tossed it at Harry’s feet signaling the end of the game.

After they checked on Ron quickly to make sure he was going to survive they ran on ahead and getting through the door they almost stopped dead from the urge to vomit as the smell of a dead mountain troll, three times larger than the one they defeated in the girls lavatory on Halloween, lay there stinking and bleeding heavily from a gashed lump on it’s head. Moving ahead they got to the next room with a table full of bottles. Stepping into the room completely

they jumped in shock when the doors ahead and behind them were engulfed with magical flames. Purple in back black in front.

“Look” Hermione said seeing a roll of parchment and picking it up she read it with Harry reading over her shoulder

Danger lies before you, while safety lies behind, Two of us will help you, whichever you would find, One among us seven will let you move ahead, Another will transport the drinker back instead, Two among our number hold only nettle wine, Three of us are killers, waiting hidden in line. Choose, unless you wish to stay here forevermore, To help you in your choice, we give you these clues four: First, however slyly the poison tries to hide You will always find some on nettle wine's left side; Second, different are those who stand at either end, But if you would move onward, neither is your friend; Third, as you see clearly, all are different size, Neither dwarf nor giant holds death in their insides; Fourth, the second left and the second on the right Are twins once you taste them, though different at first sight.

“Brilliant.” Hermione said smiling.

“What’s brilliant?” Harry asked.

“This isn’t magic. It’s logic. Most wizards would be stuck here forever unable to figure this out. A lot of the greatest wizards don’t have logic.” She replied.

“But so will we won’t we?” Harry asked.

“No we have everything we need right here on this parchment now just shush a moment and let me think. I can figure this out.” She said reading the parchment again.

Harry going to the wall stood there and let her think and mull things over and thought.

“Got it. The smallest bottle will get us through the black fire to the stone.” She said.

“Which will get you back through the purple flames?” she pointed to a rounded bottle at the other end of the line.

“You drink that. Go back, get Ron then go to the owlery and send a letter to Dumbledore.” He said.

Nodding she gave him a hug and said, “Good luck Harry and take care.” She said taking the backpack from him.

“Go. Time is wasting away.” He said hugging her back and letting her take the bag.

After she drank her bottle and ran through the flames he took the tiny bottle and swallowed its contents. Stepping through the flames and marveling at how they tickled his skin but didn’t burn he got through the door and when he reached the chamber beyond he was surprised as the figure before him wasn’t Voldemort...

“Hello Harry Potter. I was expecting you or your friends to show up sooner or later.” Professor Quirrel said as he stood in front of the Mirror of Erised.

“No...no it can’t be you, how could you betray Professor Dumbledore like this?” Harry said in disbelief.

“Stupid boy I never worked for Professor Dumbledore I was always a supporter of my dark master. Now shut up while I try to figure out this accursed mirror.” He replied waving his wand at Harry and causing some ropes to tie his arms in place and his mouth to seal shut as if glued with Hagrids fudge.

Harry unable to say anything saw what the mirror was and thought to himself, “If I just move so I can see myself in the mirror maybe...” and as he tried he fell over hard and felt his hip bruise a little from the impact on the corner of the stairs.

“I see myself handing the stone to my master but I can’t find out how to get it. What is your secret you blasted Mirror. Master help me.” Quirrel said in a whining way.

“Use the boy. He has the answer you seek.” A high whispery voice said.

“COME HERE POTTER.” Quirrel said turning round and beckoning with his hand causing Harry to flip upright and the ropes to fall off him and his mouth to unseal. After this Harry moved forward against his will.

Stopping in front of the mirror Harry stared at himself then saw his image reach inside his pocket and pull out a blood red stone then put it back in his pocket and wink.

“WELL WHAT DO YOU SEE?” Quirrel screeched at him.

“I...see myself standing in front of Professor Dumbledore. He’s handing me the house and Quidditch cups.” Harry said then he let out a yelp as the feeling of his rear being slapped hard as though he hadn’t been wearing the diaper and gotten a spanking for something bad.

“Liar. Tell the truth or you will be punished greatly.” the whispery voice said.

“Like hell I will. You’re not going to force me to betray the man who did so much for me.” Harry said boldly before he felt the smack again.

“Quirrel show me to him.” The voice said.

“Master you may be able to do those small smacks of magic but you’re not strong enough.” Quirrel replied nervously.

“I have strength enough for this.” The voice said again causing Quirrel to turn his back to Harry and start undoing the turban on his head. When the wraps of it fell away the back of Quirrel’s head was facing Harry. But it wasn’t just a back of head. Where there should have been hair or just flesh was a snakelike face with crimson colored eyes.

“You’re a brave child Harry Potter. Look what has become of me, forced to inhabit another like some common parasite to live. You have great potential and can learn much from me. Together, we can do great things. You look much like your father but have your mother’s eyes. So loving, she gave her life to save you foolishly. I can return your parents to. All I ask in return is that stone in your pocket.” Voldemort said.

“LIAR.” Harry said lashing out with his fist and connecting solidly with the nose of Voldemort before running hard towards the exit.

“SEIZE HIM.” Voldemort screamed angrily as the spot Harry had punched started to smoke.

Spinning round Quirrel chased after Harry and caught him quickly and spun him round by the shoulder and slapped him hard across the face knocking Harry to the floor with a loud yelp of pain. Unfortunately Quirrel’s hand started smoking again and the entire palm side was black as if it had just gotten an instant third degree burn and scabbed over.

Screaming in pain Quirrel said, “Master I cannot touch him. He is protected somehow.”

“Seize him you fool and dispose of him so we can take the stone.” Voldemort screamed.

Crying in pain from the slap Harry got up and tackled Quirrel making sure to touch his skin with his hands having heard what Quirrel said and for good measure as they fell he made sure to land with his knee in a very tender area.

Hurting beyond the pain of the burns now Quirrel was unable to control his body but Voldemort had a last trick up his sleeve and took over the control of his hands and slapped Harry again knocking him off of Quirrel and said, “Get up you worthless fool and finish him. I used the last of my strength to get him off you. Getting up Quirrel raised his wand at Harry but a moment later he crashed down to the floor as the second slap finished off his hand and it started to

crumble into dust along with the rest of his arm then his body followed. Harry for his part had blacked out as the second slap was not only vicious it had sent him headfirst into one of the stone stairs.

Opening his eyes slowly Harry stared up into what he thought was a snitch and reached up weakly for it out of reflex and it moved away. As it did his glasses came into view and were slipped on his face revealing the snitch to be Dumbledore's gold rimmed glasses.

"P...Professor?" he said weakly

"Harry. Welcome back. I'm glad you are alright dear boy." Dumbledore said sadly petting Harry's head.

"Professor quick you have to go down and get the stone Voldemort has it." Harry said anxiously.

"Relax Harry relax. The stone is safe. How are you feeling?"

"My face hurts and so does my head. Sir what happened to Voldemort and the stone if he didn't get it? The last thing I remember is...driving my knee into Quirrel's um...and trying to keep him from the stone.

"Voldemort has escaped in an ethereal form. I arrived in time to help though you were doing very well on your own. Though I thought I had been too late."

"You nearly were sir I almost lost the stone to him."

"Not the stone boy YOU, the effort involved keeping Quirrel and Voldemort off the stone nearly killed you. For a few minutes there I thought it had but then you started breathing again."

"So he's gone for now but...he can come back can't he. And what happened to the stone if he escaped but you were there to keep it from him?"

“I’m afraid that someday yes, Voldemort will return. As for the stone I have destroyed it.” Dumbledore said.

“So...what will happen to your friend Nicholas Flammel?” Harry asked sadly.

“OH you know about Nicholas. You did do the thing properly didn’t you? I have had a good long chat with him and his wife Perenell. And we have agreed that it is for the best. They have enough elixir stored away to set their affairs in order and then they will die.” Dumbledore said softly patting Harry’s leg.

Harry looked sad at that and Dumbledore added, “I’m sure to one as young as yourself it seems very sad but to Nicholas and Perenell it is like going to bed after a very long day. For to the well-organized mind death is but the next great adventure.”

Harry didn’t know what to say to this so he just nodded and said, “Professor can I ask you a something’s?”

“You can ask me anything Harry we’ve already established that before you even came here.” Dumbledore said kindly.

“How did I get the stone out of the mirror?” Harry asked.

“Only one who wanted to find the stone, find it but not use it, would be able to get the stone out of the mirror. This was one of my more brilliant ideas. And between you and me that is saying something.” Dumbledore said leaning close to whisper the last.

“And my cloak, who sent it to me?”

“Ah well your father left it in my possession shortly after you were born. I was doing research on it as it was a very curious artifact and he permitted me the chance to examine it. I felt it was the right time its rightful owner had it back. Now why don’t you get started on some of these sweets that your friends sent you, though it seems your friend Ronald has saved you the

trouble of opening your chocolate frogs. Ah Bertie Botts' Every Flavored Beans. I was unfortunate in my youth to come across a vomit flavored one and have since lost my liking for them. But...I think I would be safe with a nice Toffee?" Dumbledore said kindly picking a toffee colored bean out of the box and popping it in his mouth when Harry had offered him one.

"AH...alas...Earwax." He cried out with a laugh causing Harry to laugh as well.

"Thank you Professor." Harry said before taking his chances with some of the beans, most of which were rather delicious tasting though he did get a ghost chili flavored one which caused him to douse the heat with his entire bedside pitcher of water.

A couple hours after Dumbledore left, Madam Pomfrey was changing Harry and arguing with him about more visitors, "Look Harry I like you and all but you need your rest and if you're chatting up your friends you're not really resting."

"Oh please Madam Pomfrey you let Professor Dumbledore chat me up and all. I promise I won't leave the bed or anything that takes more energy than talking or eating some of my get well sweets."

"Oh...very well then but if I see you getting upset or trying to get up I'm making those three leave and you're going to get a swat to remind you what you're supposed to be doing." She said fastening the clean diaper on him snugly and sealing it with her wand.

"Thanks Madam Pomfrey." He said sitting up enough to fluff his pillows with his wand before laying back into them.

Walking away she tossed the used diaper in the large bin for them and let in Harry, Hermione and Ginny but told them to keep it down and to make sure not to get him worked up. Nodding the three agreed and walked over quietly then sat down and talked to him.

“Hey guys. Glad to see you’re alright Ron. Ginny I intend to keep my word but it will have to wait till our next sleep over during the summer. Madam Pomfrey won’t let me out until the leaving feast.” Harry said hugging them all one at a time from his supine position.

“Is okay Harry, I’m just glad you’re alive and okay.” Ginny said hugging him again and giving him a kiss on the cheek.

“You missed the last match of the Quidditch tournament Harry. We got flattened by Slytherin but that’s moot. You being alive and having stopped you know who is what’s important. How are you feeling?” Ron said picking up four of the licorice wands that were left and handing them out.

“I’ve felt worse but I don’t want to talk about why. So tell me about what happened after we split up Hermione.” Harry said in a whisper.

“Well I got through the fire okay and tended to Ron. It took a good ten minutes to get him awake then we took the broom from the key room and flew up through the trap door past Fluffy and when we got to the entrance hall Professor Dumbledore was already running towards us and said, “He’s gone after the stone hasn’t he?” and passed us. We turned around and followed as best we could telling him what happened then he waved his wand and...we were back in our room next to Ginny in bed unable to move until a few hours after we met him. He eventually came to the dorm room and told us you were in the hospital wing and were in a kind of...coma. And said that under other circumstances we would be lucky to get off with just a spanking but since it was for helping keep the world safe from his return for a while longer that we would both only get ten swats each and that something special would be done at the feast to honor our bravery and skill.” Hermione said.

“But...why were you spanked all three of us should have gotten something like special awards to the school or something shouldn't we?” Harry said confused and saddened.

“Harry we did break dozens of school rules to do what we did. Were lucky we weren't expelled. He said you were not getting punished and that, “Harry's coma is punishment enough.” Then he said you would get something special too. Just relax now and regain your strength Harry I promise ten swats was nothing compared to what we could have gotten. Besides, your Godfather sent a letter to Ron and Ginny last night after he heard what happened. But maybe Ginny should tell you what it says.” Hermione said petting his head soothingly.

“He's not going to punish me is he?” he asked nervously.

Pulling it out of her shirt Ginny read, “Dear Ron and Ginny, I'm appalled that you four conspired to do something so dangerous and risky but am also proud that you agreed to Have Ginny stay behind. Ronald you are one lucky little bugger and a genius for having beaten Professor McGonagall's Chess set. I think you might be ready to challenge me proper in chess over the summer. To your friend Hermione, while I have not met you yet dear girl I am glad Harry met someone as bright and cunning as you are for having figure out how to get past sni...Professor Snape and Professor Sprouts' traps. You are more than welcome to come visit over the summer if you wish to. I will have Harry send owls to you with times he is free to have friends over and you can reply then with your address and I will come get you with Harry personally if you are allowed to come. Finally when you three see Harry tell him I am proud to call myself his Godfather. James and Lillys' blood are definitely strong in him for having done what he did. While I am upset he broke so many school rules I am more proud that he was able to defeat Voldemort single handedly and this time without another scar. Tell him I have a special present waiting for him when he gets home. Love Sirius.”

Harry eyes watering sniffed and rubbed his sleeve over them both to keep them from overflowing and said, "I knew he loved me but he never said the P word before. It's the first time I've ever heard a grown up say or write it when regarding me."

The three hugged him tight and Madam Pomfrey said, "Alright you three you've had nearly fifteen minutes time to go and let Harry get some sleep."

Nodding they let go of Harry and Ginny kissed his cheek saying, "Nite Harry. Sleep well."

Yawning feeling tired all of a sudden Harry said, "Good night Ginny, Hermione, Ron." And he laid back and picked up the blindfold that Madam Pomfrey had left on his bedside table next to the water jug and slipped it on so the setting sun wouldn't bother him and passed out.

The next day as Madam Pomfrey was changing Harry after lunch she said, "I want you to stay here a couple more hours but you can leave tonight and go to the feast. Also you have another visitor to see you soon as were done here."

"Okay Madam Pomfrey. Who is it?" he asked as she laid him back down on the clean diaper and powdered him up before sealing it snugly and with the spell.

"You'll see." She said pulling the screen open and taking the diaper away to toss out as the massive Hagrid came over seeing the screen was moved.

"I'm so sorry Harry I shoulda seen it was that evil git. I'm a horrible person. I ought ter be chucked out of the school and made ter live as a muggle." Hagrid cried as he got to Harry's side and hugged him.

"Hagrid this is Voldemort were talking about. He's been manipulating people and wizards for a long time you couldn't have known it was him. I don't blame you at all." Harry said with a squeak as the hug made his bones creak.

“But ye could have died...all fer a dragon egg. And don’t say the name.” he said blowing his nose into his tablecloth sized handkerchief.

“VOLDEMORT.” Harry said forcefully, “I’ve met him Hagrid and I’m not going to hide behind a cover name. Fear of a name only increases the fear of the thing itself. While I am afraid of him I know what he is. He is less than a person and unless he can get a new body he won’t be a threat to us anymore.” He added boldly though he did wonder where his new bravery came from just then.

Hagrid shocked by Harry’s outright yelling of the dark lords name froze and slowly nodded. “Yer right Harry. I’ve been an idiot. Still I’m sorry that ye got hurt cause I was not careful and let out the secret. Dumbledore would have been right ter fire me but he kept me on and said the same as you. He said if I were ada...ad...stubborn enough ter want to make it up to ye that I should just say so and let ya choose how I do it.” He said sitting down on the stool and petting Harry’s head.

“Oh Hagrid.” Harry said shaking his head in amusement. “If your that determined then maybe you can come babysit me, Ron, Hermione and Ginny sometime this summer if papa needs a sitter.” Harry said causing Hagrid to smile.

“Aye that I could do. All right I’ll let yer get some rest afore you get let out of here. Oh that reminds me I have something special I made yer while you were out.” Hagrid said reaching inside his moleskin overcoat.

“It’s not a stote sandwich is it?” Harry asked jokingly.

“NAH I made this special. Though Dumbledore put the enchantments on it fer me.” he said handing Harry a box with an emerald green ribbon wrapped around it.

Opening the box Harry found a hand knitted romper and let out a little giggle. “What did Professor Dumbledore enchant it to do?”

“Ah nothing too big just made it so it would repel stains and stuff like tha and to grow with you so long as you wanted to keep doing the baby thing.” He said blushing rubbing his head.

Sitting up more Harry hugged Hagrid and said, “Thanks Haggy I appreciate it.”

Hugging Harry back gently Hagrid says, “It’s nothing special Harry. Now back to sleep with yer so you can be rested fer the feast.”

Nodding Harry put the romper into the box and laid back putting his glasses on the bedside table with the box. “See you later Hagrid.”

“See ya Harry. Sleep well.” Hagrid said patting his leg before getting up and leaving.

A few hours later Harry sat down at the Gryffindor table between Ginny and Ron with Hermione on the other side of Ron and Fred and George sandwiching the lot between them. Everyone in the great hall except the Slytherins were looking rather depressed as the hall was, once again, decked out in the silver and green of Slytherin house for the championship.

Dumbledore walking up to his podium waited for the murmur of voices to die down and then said, “Another year has come and gone. And I see that the house cup needs awarding. As it stands the points are thus. In fourth place Gryffindor house with two-hundred and fifty three points, in third place Hufflepuff with three-hundred and twelve points. In second place Ravenclaw with three-hundred and sixty two, and in first place Slytherin with four-hundred and three points.” The last causing an explosion of cheers from the Slytherin table.

“Yes well done Slytherin well done Slytherin. However I have a few last minute points to hand out. First to Hermione Granger, for the cool use of logic in the face of fire I award Fifty points.” He said causing Hermione to blush pink.

“Next to Ronald Weasley, for the best played game of Chess this school has ever seen I award, Fifty points.” Dumbledore said causing Ron to blush.

“My brother you know, my brother. Beat McGonagall’s giant chess set.” Percy could be heard over the loud cheers.

“Next to Harry James Potter. For showing the true spirit of Gryffindor and complete loyalty to the school in the face of mortal peril. I award. Fifty points.” Dumbledore said causing the room to go stunned quiet. For those who could add Gryffindor was now tied for first place with Slytherin.

“Finally there are all kinds of bravery. It takes a great deal to stand up to your enemies. But a great deal more to stand up to your friends. Therefore I award twenty-five points to Neville Longbottom.” He said causing Neville to look stunned. More so than the night Harry, Ron and Hermione had used the full body bind on him when he tried to stop their leaving the tower to stop Voldemort.

Anyone who had been standing outside the great hall could have sworn that there had been a bomb going off inside of it as the noise from all the tables other than Slytherin was so loud it was deafening. Slytherin had finally lost the house championship for the first time in over a decade. Snape being a good sport stood and shook hands with Professor McGonagall and sat back down as the sound died down and Dumbledore said, “Which means we need a change in decoration.” And then he clapped his hands and held them palm out to the room changing the silver and green to scarlet and gold.

The next day as the students rode the Scarlet Hogwarts Express steam engine back to London Harry, Ron, Hermione, and Ginny enjoyed one final baby time game session in their compartment having shut and locked the door with magic with Fred and George to play the role of the parents. “So what do you pwan to do duwig da summa?” Ginny asked Harry and Hermione around her pacifier.

“I’m going to keep up with my potions work if papa lets me. Professor Snape said if I manage to make three of the potions in the book he gave me and send them to him to get an O he would have a big surprise for me when we get back to school.” Harry said excited at the prospect of a mystery present from Snape that was better than just his tea and learning about his mom.

“I’m going to relax for a couple weeks then see if mama and papa will let me come visit you guys.” Hermione said before burping loudly as George had finished nursing her a bottle and burped her.

“Oh nice. Pwofessor McGonagaww gave me some extwa homework for Twansfigooration. She said I’m weawy good at it.” Ginny said before Fred removed her pacifier and popped her bottle in her mouth.

“I’m sure you four will do great and become very skilled wizards. You just remember if you need Fred, Percy or me to come give you some comfort during the school year to just tell us. We talked with Professor Dumbledore and McGonagall last night after you went to bed and they gave the three of us a special badge on our uniforms that would carry over to the rest of our time there to come in if we are needed. Whether or not you get new roommates in the coming years doesn’t matter. They both agreed that each dorm will have a new...well think of it like the prefect system but better. Each dorm will have three to four older students who are given a special badge that give us special privileges and duties for those in the special dorms.” George

said setting Hermione on the floor with her pacifier back in her mouth before he pulled Harry into his lap and popped the last bottle into his mouth.

“Wha kwind of pwivawege and dooties.” Hermione said around the paci.

“Not sure yet on the most part we only know that it’s going to cover what we did since we started it this term after you Harry and Ginny were caught helping Hagrid get rid of Norbert, and then there are MORE things they are giving us. I’m surprised that they chose George and me to be honest.” Fred said as he rocked Ginny lightly while nursing her the bottle.

Hermione looked thoughtful at that and blushed realizing what could happen. Ron seeing this hugged her then covered her with the blanket that Fred had conjured up and pulled her into a snuggle saying, “Let’s just nap and let things happen as they happen. Nothing will come of thinking about it now right?”

Yawning she nodded and said, “You’re right Ron.” And she snuggled into him closing her eyes.

Ron closing his eyes fell asleep almost as fast as her and they stayed that way the rest of the trip back. Ginny having fallen asleep from the rocking and the milk snuggled into her brother murring lightly and hugged him in her sleep.

Harry still feeling drained despite all his sleep in the hospital wing felt sleep starting to tug at him pushed the bottle away a moment and said, “can I ask something before I do fall asleep?”

“Go ahead Harry.” Fred said petting his sisters back.

“Well...How did the school KNOW what happened I doubt Ron and Hermione told anyone other than Professors Dumbledore and McGonagall. I’m just a little freaked that the entire school knows details that were not supposed to be known.” He asked.

“To be honest I have no idea. Rumors start around anything big happening and sometimes the rumors get certain facts right on it and they just keep mutating till they are either completely true or completely false.” George said thoughtfully.

“Oh...oh well I guess one can't know ALL the secrets of Hogwarts.” Harry said with a chuckle before letting George finish nursing him the bottle and taking his own nap.

Several hours later after Fred and George changed the four into clean thick diapers they all left the train with their luggage and Harry seeing Sirius ran over and hugged him hard. “Hey there Harry. How's my big brave boy.” Sirius said smiling and hugging him back.

“I'm doing good papa. I'm sorry if I made you mad by breaking rules this year.” He said keeping his face hidden.

“Some rules are not so bad son. But I stand by any and all punishments your teachers decided on you getting. I just want you to learn to be a great sorcerer like your papa and your mama and me. Did you have a good term apart from those and what you did last week?”

Blushing Harry said, “I did papa. Let me introduce you to my new friend Hermione.” Harry said taking his hand and dragging him over to Hermione and her parents who had just met the Weasley family.

“Hermione, Mr. and misses Granger I want to introduce my godfather Sirius Black.” Harry said.

“Hi mister Black. This is my mama and papa Fiona and Frank Granger.” Hermione said introducing her parents who shook hands with Sirius.

“Nice to meet you.” Sirius said putting his hands down on Harry's shoulders and holding him in front of him.

“As it is to meet you sir. We’re ever so surprised that Hermione ended up being taken in at Hogwarts it was completely unexpected. Though we both believed in...that stuff for all our lives despite not being able to do it ourselves.” Frank said kindly avoiding saying the word magic out in the open on the muggle filled train station.

“Indeed that is how many feel when they get their letter or their parents feel. I don’t know if she told you yet but I offered to let her come have sleep overs at our home with Harry during the summer should you permit it. She knows how to send messages to us in the normal fashion for us but I also have recently connected a phone to the house so here is the number.” He said pulling out his wand and a parchment and tapping it to make the number appear.

“We’ll talk it over but thank you for the invite Mr. Black. We have to be going now though we have reservations at our little Hermy’s favorite restaurant.” Fiona said taking the parchment and shaking his hand again.

“Bye Hermione have fun and a good summer.” Harry Ron and Ginny said all at once as she walked off with her parents smiling.

Turning to Molly Arthur and their kids Sirius says, “Well I’ll see you lot later I need to get Harry home and have a private chat with him as well as dinner.”

“Bye Sirius see you soon.” Arthur and Molly said waving him goodbye.

“Bye everyone see you later.” Harry said waving to them as he followed Sirius to his motorcycle and side car.

“Bye Harry see you later. Have a good one.” Ron, Ginny, Fred, and George said waving as they followed Molly and Arthur to the car with Percy.