

Prologue:

It had been 11 years, but Harry still had a vivid memory of the day he was forced to leave his wife, Ginny. Harry had got news of another Horcrux and was determined to destroy it. He had to ask Ron and Hermione to join him. They were willing, but they had a two month old daughter. Ginny was willing to stay behind and look after her niece. Ginny had another reason to stay behind, which she did not share with Harry, because she did not want to distract Harry from his mission.

Harry, Ron and Hermione had been lured in by the death eaters as the news of the Horcrux was faulty. They fought bravely and got an opportunity to escape. They traveled for weeks and finally went to Hogwarts to take shelter.

Harry had not heard of Ginny since over a year and was very worried about her. He wrote to her several times but never got any reply. The three of them spent there time in Hogwarts as teachers. Hermione taught Potions, Ron took up Transfiguration and Harry taught the one subject he had been fond of and had taught it before in his Fifth year-Dark Arts Teacher. He still remembered his Ginny and missed her tremendously, but this had been eleven years back. Little did Harry know that at this very moment, a small girl of eleven with fiery red hair, brown eyes, which were under round framed spectacles, and knobby knees had been made the first contact from the wizarding world!!!!

Jane had to pinch herself hard to make sure that she had not been dreaming. There was a barn owl perched on her window sill. She let the owl in and detached a letter from its leg. The letter was addressed to her! "That's strange" she thought "no one ever writes to me." She had stayed in the orphanage since eleven years. She knew that her mother had died after giving her birth and her father was no where to be found at that time. Her mother did not have enough time to reveal his name. She hated her father if he was alive. The letter surprised her as nobody knew of her existence. She opened the letter apprehensively. At first she could neither make head nor tail of what she was reading. The letter said that she had been given a place at Hogwarts a School of Witchcraft and Wizardry and that she was a witch.

Is this a joke someone is playing on me? she thought. But the presence of the owl made the circumstances fishy. *An OWL at Day Time??*

She checked the envelope again. Out fell two more papers-one containing details about her Uniform and the other about her books. She needed to visit a place called Diagon Alley to get all her belongings. She bought everything and counted her days till September 1st when term would start.

She reached Kings Cross station at 10:30 a.m. and now had to find the strangest platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$, but it was nowhere in sight. She found a few people running casually towards the barrier dividing platform nine and ten, and then disappearing into thin air.

This must be it, she thought.

She took a deep breath and ran towards the barrier. She closed her eyes, waiting for the crash, but it did not happen. She found herself staring at the steamy Hogwarts Express! She found herself an empty compartment. She wondered who would want to be her friend.

Just then the door opened again and in came a first year student. She was a pretty girl with lots of freckles on her face and bushy brown hair. She sat down next to Jane and shook her hand.

"My name is Joel" said the girl. Soon Jane learnt that, like her, even Joel was an orphan.

Hundreds of miles away, little did Harry, Hermione, and Ron know that their children were aboard the Hogwarts Express!

The Hogwarts Express started moving. For the third time, the compartment door opened, and this time, it was a boy who was in his first year. He had a pointed face with sleek blonde hair. The two girls could tell that he was from an influential family. They felt inhibited, but the boy merely shrugged and shook their hands.

"I am Malfoy-Stan Malfoy". He sat down with a lot of courtesy and said further, "my father is the Minister for Magic, you know, I am Draco Malfoy's son."