

Harry Potter and the Secret Treasures

Chapter 6 Ivan's Wand

"Good morning," a pale old man stood in front of them. "I'm happy to see you, Mrs. Molly. If I remember correctly your wand is cherry and twelve inches long, it's strong and good at magic."

"Yes, Mr. Ollivander, I love the wand." "Ginny hurry up and stand up and say hello, this is Ivan Mason and my daughter Ginny Weasley, they are both freshmen at Hogwarts this year and need a new wand."

"Of course, of course!" Mr. Ollivander's gaze turned to Ginny and Ivan, "The wizard needs a wand to cast spells, but remember the wand chooses the wizard!"

Ivan swallowed his saliva, unsure how to answer him.

"Ok, let me have a look!" Olivander without stopping pulled out a long strip of silver tape from his pocket and came to Ginny. "Ladies first, Ms. Weasley, which hand do you use?"

"My right hand," Ginny whispered.

"Please raise your arm." Ollivander measured her arm, starting with her shoulder to her fingertips, and then from wrist to elbow, knee to her armpit and finally her height.

He explains to both of them, "Each Ollivander wand has a strong magic core which is its essence." I usually use unicorn hair, phoenix tail feather, and dragon nerves, each and every Olivander wand is unique because there are no two identical unicorns, dragons or phoenixes, of course, if you use a wand belongs to other wizards, the spells will never be as good."

"Please remember, The wand chooses the wizard!"

Soon Olivander disappeared into the packed shelves, and before Ivan had time to relax, he saw Olivander come out with a box.

"There is no doubt that the Weasley's are favored by unicorns" Olivander whispered softly, "Try this one, 14 inches, ebony, unicorn hair, and a little bent."

Ginny gripped the wand but gave it back as quickly as it came.

"No, I suppose this should be one, 8 inches, Willow, unicorn hair, and elastic!"

(Translator's note: I'm aware that in the book her wands is Yew and not Willow.)

Ginny took it, and red sparks came out of the wand like fireworks.

"Extraordinary combination, very suitable for manipulation of magic spells, your spells will surely be splendid." Then Olivander turned to Ivan and whispered, "Mr. Mason, I think it's your turn now."

Like Ginny, Ivan uses his right hand, he is measured, but his selection process is not as simple as Ginny's.

Ivan tried one after another, but none of them was suited for him.

"Like Mr. Potter last year, you are a picky customer, but that doesn't matter, we will always find the wand best for the wizard!" Olivander looked very happy, "Let me think, oh, here it is 14.5 inches, Vinewood, Thestral Hair, this is the last wand my grandfather made, he was a very famous wandmaker."

As Ivan received the wand heat flowed from his finger, the tip of the wand produced a white halo.

"Marvelous!" Olivander's voice softened. "I do not really like Thestral hair, but I have to admit you and the wand are a really fantastic combination."

"I'm sorry, sir!" When there were only him and Olivander in the shop, Ivan whispered, "What is so fantastic about the combination."

Ivan was curious about the Thestral hair which formed his wand's core, unlike the other wands made by Olivander.

"It is a well-known fact that Thestrals are considered a symbol of bad luck." Olivander stared at Ivan, "It's a very rare wand core that can only be controlled by wizards who can control death."

Olivander's voice seemed to slowly drift into his ear after hearing his explanation, Ivan had an impulse to throw his wand away, he did not want to enter school and be considered by others as the Dark Lord Successor.

"Mr. Mason, you have a powerful positive energy, which is the complete opposite of the Thestral hair so it will produce extraordinary results." Olivander got close to Ivan's face, and whispered in a low voice, "Remember, the wand chooses the wizard, Mr. Mason, there is no doubt that you'll achieve extraordinary things."

Ivan was horrified with the feeling of having all his secret seen through.

He heaved a heavy sigh after leaving Olivanders.

Next, Mrs. Weasley led Ivan and Ginny to Madam Malkin's Robes for All Occasions, but compared to earlier Ginny's spirits were low, because she would have to choose from the second-hand robes.

Ivan felt he was cruel now, especially as he got his measurement down while looking at Ginny being depressed not far from him, he felt like a sinner.

"Mrs. Weasley, thank you for inviting me to your home."

"Dear Ivan, you do not have to be so polite, you and Harry are both good children, and Arthur and I welcome you to our home." Mrs. Weasley came over to Ivan and rubbed his head with a happy look.

"Thank you, I would like to give you a gift."

Ivan said somewhat awkwardly. "If you don't mind, I would like to give Ginny a new gown."

"No, it's too expensive!" said Mrs. Weasley with an expression of dismay, while Ginny, looked happy about it."

It seems that Mrs. Weasley wants to refuse. Ivan quickly said, "you can think of it as a Christmas present for Ginny, after all, we are friends."

After more than 10 minutes later with Ivan's insistence, Ginny's gaze, and Madam Malkin giving a good discount, Mrs. Weasley finally promised to take the gift.

In the next second, Ginny gave Ivan a hug, looking at Ginny's red face, as well as Mrs. Malkin's smile, Ivan felt embarrassed for a while.

Chapter 7 The dispute at Flourish & Blotts

Because it takes a while to make a new robe, Mrs. Weasley agreed to let them go ahead and buy other items on the school supply list, then together they went to Flourish & Blotts.

Of course, it was primarily Ivan buying stuff.

Ginny had a lot of hand-me-downs from her brother, Percy Weasley obtained top grades in all 12 of his O.W.L.s, so Mrs. Weasley bought him new school supplies and gave Ginny his old thing.

"Ivan, thank you this is the best Christmas present I've ever received!" Ginny blushed while thanking Ivan.

“Don’t be silly, it was just an excuse to make Mrs. Weasley agree, I’ll give you something else for Christmas.” “I think I’ll give you a red diary,” Ivan was thinking of what will happen to Ginny this year.

“Well, that’s not a bad idea, I’ll give you a black one.”

“That’s what I need!” Ivan thought it would be perfect if it had Tom Riddle’s autograph in it.

They walked along the cobbled streets, and the shops called out to Ivan, and the money in his pocket sounded happy, demanding aloud to spend them.

But after browsing through several magical shops, seeing the prices, Ivan became gloomy. Compared to what he wants to buy the money in his pocket was far too little.

But for a Hogwarts student, Ivan definitely had a colossal sum of money, He wanted to buy a lot of stuff, but they were not on the supply list.

“It seems I need to find a way to make money!”

Although Ivan could get more money from his parents, they wouldn’t give much money to a child, especially if he wants to buy a lot of things a student shouldn’t have.

He had an excellent idea on how to make money, but he had to wait until he goes to Hogwarts.

Next, led by Ginny, Ivan bought a cauldron, crystal phials, a telescope, and a brass scale. At Slug and Jiggers Apothecary the two purchased a standard dose of herbs which was used for the first-grade potions class. They also bought a Magical Quill, ink, and parchment.

When they passed the Magical Menagerie neither of them went in.

Ivan thought he wasn’t ready to buy a pet because his mother is allergic to birds and the other pets are a little helpful but you also have to take care of them in turn, so it is just to much trouble.

However, he collected nearly every mailing list of the store of Diagon Alley. He may need to purchase additional material from here while he attended Hogwarts.

Ivan knew precisely what he would face in the next few years. He could not slowly learn from textbooks, especially since he is a year younger than Harry.

It was horrifying to think about him being left at Hogwarts and suffering under the Death Eaters while the trio was running around in there seventh year.

Ivan and Ginny happily chatted along the way, and the two of them soon became good friends.

At Gambol and Japes, they met Fred, George, and Lee Jordan, who purchased a lot of “Dr. Filibuster’s Fabulous Wet-Start, No-Heat Fireworks.”

Percy was looking at a store full of tattered wands, old scales, and spotted cloaks while reading a boring book, “Gaining the Power of a Leader.”

Without disturbing Percy, they passed Florean Fortescue’s Ice Cream Parlour, Ivan bought himself and Ginny two large chocolate-lemon ice creams and then saw Harry, Hermione, and Ron walking out of Knockturn Alley.

Behind them was Hagrid who was yelling at the three of them, “Don’t you know Knockturn Alley isn’t a place for you to run around, and don’t let me see you in there again!”

“You went to Knockturn Alley, you know mom doesn’t let us go there” Ginny’s face had a worried expression

“Go away, Ginny!” Ron said impatiently.

“Wait, Ron!” Harry looked at Ivan and hesitated and explained, “we saw Draco, go to Borgin & Burkes with his father, its a shop that specializes in Dark Magic goods.”

“Harry!” Ron raises his voice. Apparently, he didn’t want his little sister to know about these things.

“OH, what did you do?” Ivan asked curiously, ignoring Ron’s overreaction.

“Nothing, we observed them for a while, but they left without buying anything!” Hermione turned and looked at Hagrid, “Hagrid we were following Malfoy but what were you doing down Knockturn Alley?”

“I was looking for Flesh-Eating Slug Repellent to get rid of them from the school’s cabbage patch.” Hagrid looked at Ivan and said in a quiet voice, “you should be Ivan Mason, Thank you for helping Harry out of that house, those damn Muggle’s, if I knew...”

Before Hagrid finished speaking, Mrs. Weasley was hurriedly walking over with the newly made robes, and behind her was Mr. Weasley, and Hermione and Ivan’s Parents.

When Mrs. Weasley saw them, she knew that they had gone down Knockturn Alley.

“You went down Knockturn alley!, Thank you Hagrid.”

“Well, I’m gone.” Hagrid was embarrassed about his hand being clutched by Mrs. Weasley., “I’ll see you at Hogwarts.” said Hagrid to the kids.

By the time Hagrid disappeared from sight, Mrs. Weasley had turned around and scolded Harry, Ron, and Hermione, while Mr. Weasley was interested in what Harry Said.

“It seems he was going to sell something but chickened out at the last minute.” Mr. Weasley said solemnly but with a bit of satisfaction, “I really want to get evidence on Lucius Malfoy.”

“Be careful, Arthur!” Mrs. Weasley warned him, “ The Malfoy family should not be offended, do not bite off more then you can chew.”

“You think I can’t fight Malfoy?” said Mr. Weasley angerly, but then his attention was soon drawn to a large crowd outside the door of Flourish & Blotts.

Most of them were the same age as Mrs. Weasley, all huddled in the doorway, trying to get in, and through the crowd they saw Gilderoy Lockhart in Blue wizard robes, sitting in the middle of the shop, signing books.

Around him, there were large photographs of him everywhere, and all the face in the pictures winked at the crowd while flashing bright white teeth.

While Lockhart was an idiot when it came to magic, Ivan had to admit he was a successful writer.

It goes without saying that Harry was spotted by Lockhart and then he was dragged into a photo with Lockhart while he announces that he will be teaching at Hogwarts. By the time Harry came back, Mr. Weasley and Lucius Malfoy were fighting, while Lockhart stood beside them not interfering, but the two were separated by the sudden appearance of Hagrid.

“Little girl are those the best things your dad can give you.”

Lucius Malfoy broke away from Hagrid’s arm waved to Draco to follow him and stormed out of the store.

“You shouldn’t associate with him, Arthur.” Hagrid reached out and fixed Mr. Weasley’s robes but almost most lifted him up when he did, “ that guy is bad news, his who family is, and everyone knows it.” “The Malfoy family is not worth listening to.”

Everyone’s attention was focused on Mr. Weasley, while Ivan was observing Ginny’s cauldron which held a broken copy of “A Beginner’s Guide to Transfiguration” and if everything goes like it should there should be a black diary in it too.

After Lucius left the shop. Ivan put the fight to the back of his mind as soon as he looked at the impressive collection of books.

“Ivan, what are you doing are you trying to buy the whole bookstore?” Ron stared at Ivan list of books in his hands, Flourish & Blotts probably has over 8000 books.

“That wouldn’t be possible, I’m not that rich, I’m choosing what I need.” Ivan couldn’t buy all of them at once, so he’s going to pick out the books he needs first and then slowly buy the rest.

“Oh. that’s a lot!”

“Learning more is not a bad thing, Ron!”

“You sound like Hermione,” Ron said, seeing Ivan pick up an Advanced Potion-Making by Libatius Borage. I heard it is an N.E.W.T. level textbook used in Potions class, students who achieved an ‘Outstanding’ or an ‘Exceeds Expectation’ on their Ordinary Wizarding Level, advance to N.E.W.T. get the chance to study advanced potion-making and by extension this book.

“I think Ivan is right, and it’s never bad to learn more!” Hermione looked at Ivan’s list and was happy to add some magic books to her list as well, Hermione said, “ Ivan, I think we should check the list in a minute so we can avoid duplicates.”

“Of course, Hermione!” said Ivan

“Harry the two of them are crazy!”

“You’re right, Ron!” Harry hesitated for a moment before he picked up “A Compendium of Common Curses and Their Counter-Actions” which he wanted to buy last year, but Hagrid didn’t let him buy it. “However, learning more is necessary especially when dealing with someone like Malfoy, is it not?”

Chapter 8 Life at the Burrow

Ivan could not buy a lot since there would be no way to care all of it, so he placed orders at the shops until all his money was spent, it would be delivered to Hogwarts once he starts.

By the time they made it back to the fireplace in the Leaky Cauldron, it was close to dusk.

After saying his farewells to his parents, Ivan, Harry, and the Weasley family used floo powder to travel to the burrow, while the Mason and Granger family went to their home by bus and car. Mr. Weasley was tempted to follow them out to see what a bus station looked like, but after seeing Mrs. Weasley’s expression, he had to dispel the idea.

Because it was Ivans first time using floo powder he choked on the ashes, then he felt dizzy once he arrived at the burrow, Ivan saw Harry's face and knew both of them felt the same.

Once Ivan climbed out of the fireplace he looked around curiously.

It was finally his first visit to a wizard home. The kitchen was small and packed, but it had a clean wooden table with chairs. On the wall hung a clock, in place of hours on the clock's face were a series of possible locations, including "home," "school", "work", "travelling", "lost", "hospital", "prison", and "mortal peril", as well as more lighthearted activities like "time to make tea", "time to feed the chickens" and "you're late".

Beside the fireplace was a large mirror.

Ivan had just passed in front of it, and the mirror suddenly shouted, "Tuck your shirt in scruffy!"

Above the mirror was a bookshelf containing "Charm Your Own Cheese," "Enchantment in Baking," " One Minute Feasts – It's Magic!." and so on, most of them were domestic magic books, not far away was an old looking radio.

"All right, kids go back to your room and put up your stuff." Mrs. Weasley came out of the fireplace and looked at Fred and George and said, " especially you two, don't bother me while I'm making dinner."

"Yes, mom! we'll be quiet in our room" said Fred.

"Quite as a house elf," said George.

The twins ran out of the kitchen laughing, Percy and Ginny followed them with their belongings.

"Come on, I'll show you my bedroom," said Ron, while escorting Harry and Ivan.

The three of them walked up the narrow staircase.

The staircase twist and turns, the second floor of the staircase has a door adjacent to it, Percy is sitting at his desk, with his newly bought quill, not far from him is a gorgeous brown owl.

"That's Percy's new owl that mom and dad bought him for doing so well on his O.W.L.s, but he refused to lend it to me, in fact, he has been very strange this summer, he has been receiving a lot of letters."

"That's not anything strange, your brother probably has a girlfriend."

“Oh, my God!” shouted Ron when he heard what Ivan said, “But its Percy who would date him, I mean.. of course, he’s ambitious, he always has a plan, he want to be a minister of magic, but.....I think I’ll tell Fred and George and see what they think about it.”

“Don’t get too excited, it’s just my guess.”Ivan bluntly said to Ron.

When the three made it to the third floor, Ivan says a glimpse at a pair of bright brown eyes staring at them, but in the next moment, the door slammed shut.

“Ginny,” said Ron, “That’s amazing, her door is never closed!”

“Obviously, she saw Harry, and was a little shy.”

Ivan looked at the door and pondered how to get Tom Riddles’s diary from her.

“Yeah she talked about you for the whole summer,” said Ron while looking at Harry, “Fred said she wanted your signature, maybe you should give it to her.”

“Don’t be stupid, Ron,” said Ivan while walking. “ It’s not as simple as giving her Harry’s signature, she wants to be his girlfriend.”

“Ivan!”

Ron looked shocked, while Harry was blushing like a ripe apple, pretending he didn’t hear the conversation between Ivan and Ron.

“Well, these are only my thoughts.” Ivan rubbed his forehead, these two are dull even for there age, no wonder they almost couldn’t find a date in their fourth year.

They climbed up one more floor and stood outside the twin’s room, the door was closed, and there was no sound, the three had no idea what Fred and George were doing.

The three finally climbed to the top floor, they came to a door that had paint peeling off with a small sign saying ‘Ron’s room.’

As soon as Ivan and Harry walked in the sloping ceiling nearly touched their heads.

It was like walking into a giant stove, everything in Ron’s room was a burnt orange color: Bedspread, walls, and even the ceiling.

Ron put posters of the Chudley Cannons wearing bright orange robes on every inch of the wall.

“Is that your quidditch team?” asked Harry.

“They are the Chudley Cannons, they are ranked ninth in the Quidditch League!”

Ron’s Bedspread was oranges and printed with two large letter C’s and a speeding cannon Ball.

Harry and Ron continued to talk about Quidditch while Ivan looked at a fat brown rat lying in the corner of the room.

While ignoring Ivan’s gaze, he continued to snore.

Ivan observes it for a while without noticing anything strange about it. If he didn’t know it was an animagus, he would think it was just a pet rat with a missing toe.

Then a sound of pipes being banged on from above startled Ivan.

“Don’t worry, it’s just the Ghoul in the attic, it always bangs on the pipes.” “I wanted to get rid of it, but dad likes it,” explained Ron.

Just like Ron said the life at the Burrow is captivating.

For over a month, Ivan and Harry followed Fred, George, and Ron to clean out the gnomes from the garden, and a few of them went to the mountains to play quidditch time to time.

At night, Harry and Ron were busy completing their summer homework while Ivan used that time to ask Percy some questions about his studies since Percy was an excellent in almost every subject, especially in History of Magic and Magic lessons.

Ivan had a chance to talk to Fred and George, but they were still in their infancy, however after he made a few suggestion to them, they locked themselves in their room researching and making strange noises at night.

For over a month Harry and Ivan became very familiar with the Weasley family.

Mrs. Weasley patched their socks, made them eat four times as much each meal, and Mr. Weasley kept questioning them about Muggle life.

Except for Ginny, the others quickly adapted to Harry and Ivan in their home. To be more precise, as long as Harry is present Ginny will always get nervous about touching anything, but when she’s alone with Ivan, she is completely normal.

Because Ivan and Ginny are the same age, they get along very well, but Ivan still didn’t succeed in getting Tom Riddle’s Diary from Ginny even up to the last day.

Ivan hinted at it several times, but Ginny didn’t respond.

He could not just explain it to her, and he couldn't sneak into her room to find it, Ivan isn't even sure if she has the diary.

He isn't in a hurry, there is still time if worst comes to worst based on the plot Ginny will just be in a little trouble.

But to be rescued by her hero Harry, it might not be a bad thing.

Chapter 9 Flying to Hogwarts

On the last day of summer vacation, Mrs. Weasley made a huge dinner.

Everyone was having a great time, eating an elaborate pubbing made by Mrs. Weasley, watching Fred and George's laborious fireworks show, these fireworks were apparently improved by them, orange, red and blue stars filled the kitchen, bouncing between the ceiling and walls for at least half an hour.

10 o'clock in the evening, after drinking the last cup of hot chocolate, everyone went to bed.

Because he and Harry shared the same bed, Ivan could feel that Harry was continually turning over, which made him very uncomfortable as he tried to sleep.

The next morning, Harry got up early, with a grave-looking face.

"Ivan, I dreamed that I became a big snake last night, and..... Anyway, the dream sucked!"

"Harry, you're just nervous about starting school." sighed Ivan

"I hope everything goes well today," said Harry

Apparently his wish backfired, after eating breakfast, everyone was running around like a chicken with its head cut off, Mrs. Weasley rushed to search for spare sock and quilts, the twins ran into each other on the stairs, while Mr. Weasley ran to the car to put Ginny's suitcase in but tripped on a chicken in the yard, almost breaking his neck.

Everyone got into the car, Mr. Weasley started the car and drove out of the yard. In less than half an hour, they returned three times. By the time Ginny got into the vehicle, everybody was already aggravated.

When they finally arrived at King's Cross station, there were only five minutes left until departure.

“We don’t have much time to go through the walls as quickly as possible go through and be careful not to let Muggles notice you. Mrs. Weasley looked nervously at the clock and commanded, Percy first!”

By the time Percy went through, Mr. Weasley had grabbed his bags and went through, followed by Fred and George.

“I’ll take Ginny, First then you three go.” Said Mrs. Weasley to Ivan, Harry, and Ron, right before she grabbed Ginny’s hand and went through.

“Let’s go through at the same time on the count of three,” said Ron.

‘Well, what should we do now?’ thought Ivan, he had intended to follow Percy, but who knew the car would be so slow, and Mrs. Weasley would arrange him together with Harry and Ron.

If I’m not mistaken, the wall should be sealed now.

“Ivan, stay with me and don’t be nervous, just like I told you before the platform is through the wall.” “If you’re afraid you can run,” said Harry.

Both Ron and Harry ran up to the wall with confidence and hit it.

Ivan could not bear to see them like this, so he quickly closed his eyes. Based on the way they were running he knew it would be excruciating.

In the next second, he heard them crash into the wall.

Ron’s suitcase hit the ground heavily while Harry was knocked down and Hedwig’s cage hit the ground, she screamed angrily. Many people stared at them, while a guard shouted, “ what the hell are you doing?”

“Sorry we lost control of the trolley,” Harry said while moaning in pain.

Ivan ran over and picked up Hedwig, many onlookers shouted that they were animal abusers.

“ Why can’t we get through?” whispered Harry to Ron.

“I don’t know!” Ron walked over and pushed on the wall, “It has never happened before, we’ll miss the train!”

“ I don’t know why the passage is sealed.....”

Harry looked at the clock, and carefully pushed the trolley to the wall, but it didn’t go throw one bit.

“It looks like the wall was sealed with a barrier; obviously someone deliberately did it,” Ivan said while checking the wall, with our current level of magic we won’t be able to break it.

“Who would want to make us miss the train?”

“It must be Malfoy!” Ron said, “It’s over, the train has already left, and if Mom and Dad can’t come and pick us up, do any of you have Muggle Money on you?”

“The Dursley’s never gave me any!” said Harry

“I exchanged all of mine to wizarding world money and spent it at Diagon Alley.” Ivan dug in his pocket, and now knew he should have saved a little.”

“I don’t know how long it will take for mom and dad to come back and find us, so what do we do now?” Ron looked around nervously, and as Hedwig screamed, many people stared at them.

“I think we should write a letter to the school to explain what happened,” Ivan suggested.

“Ivan is right, but before we do that we should go back to the car,” said Harry while trying to calm down Hedwig.

“Harry!” Ron’s eyes lit up, “We can drive the car to Hogwarts, it has been modified by my father so it can fly!”

“Ron, this is not a good idea, we can’t use magic outside school.” Ivan shook his head in a hurry, trying to persuade the other to dismiss the idea.

“Come on, Ivan!” Ron’s eyes were shining brightly, “ We’re trapped, right? We have to get to school, don’t we?”

Even underage wizards are allowed to use magic if it’s a real emergency, section nineteen or something of the Restriction of Thingy —”

“Can you drive?” after hearing Ron’s explanation Harry turned from panic to excitement.

“No problem, I’ve seen Fred and George drive countless times!” Ron said, “We’ll be able to catch up to the Hogwarts Express in no time “ Ivan you especially need to be on time this year, you’re going to be sorted into a house, so we can’t be late!”

“Yeah, Ivan,” Harry agreed.

“It’s terrifying to ride in a flying car to school.” Looking at the two people that had a look of excitement, Ivan powerlessly followed.

After They made up their minds, Ivan had no choice but to cooperate, and at his moment Ivan missed Hermione because if she were here, she would be able to stop these two.

Ivan also wanted to see the flying car, but after thinking about the outcome, he wasn't happy.

They will be seen by Muggles, and Mr. Weasley may lose his job, and for a freshman who hasn't even been sorted into a house yet, he wasn't sure what will happen to him.

"I think we should.." Ivan was trying to make one last effort.

"Ivan, come on!" Ron didn't wait for him to finish. " Harry, make sure no one is watching."

"There's no one on the street." Harry stretched out his arm and pulled Ivan into the car.

The next second, Ron pressed a small silver button on the dashboard, the three of them and the car disappeared.

Ivan felt the seat shake, he could hear the engine roar, and in the next moment, they were floating above the street where the car had been parked.

"Let's go!" Ron shouted

The ground and building on both sides shrank as the car climbed higher and higher, a few seconds later, they could see the entire city of London beneath them.

Chapter 10 Professor Snape

If Ivan had to evaluate the trip in one word it would be bad.

Especially considering when they got to Hogwarts the car was losing power and ended up crashing into the whomping willow, making it a disastrous trip.

The branches pounded the car, Ivan closed his eyes from the fear while hearing Ron and Harry scream.

The car was severely damaged, and glass shards cut the boys faces.

Ivan tried to pull out his wand but was unsuccessful, the car was shaking vigorously making Harry and Ron bump into him. Outside, a branch that was as big as the car was pounding the roof of the car making the roof cave in.

"Run!" Ron shouted and pushed the door open with all his might, but was beaten back by another branch.

“We’re done!” If the branch hits the roof once more, it was certain that the roof will collapse completely.

Just as the three gave up hope, the car suddenly started and drove them out of the trees reach.

Before Ivan had a chance to breathe a sigh of relief, he was thrown out of the car, and beside him was Harry, Ron, and the baggage of the three people. Then he saw the car drive off into the distance.

“Can you believe our bad luck, so many trees, but we hit the one that can hit back!” said Ron angrily as he looked at his wand that broke on landing that only had a few pieces of wood holding it together.

He looked back at the tree that threateningly swung its branches.

“Let’s go!” said Harry tiredly. “We need to make it to the castle quickly since Ivan needs to be sorted into a house.”

This wasn’t how Ron and Harry thought they would arrive at school, the three boys were cold and in pain. They grabbed their trunks and began dragging them towards the two oak doors.

“Look it has already begun!” said Ron while pointing at a window, “We better hurry up, I saw Professor McGonagall take out the hat.”

Harry and Ivan looked through the window which Ron pointed at.

In the Great Hall, countless candles floated in mid-air, below were for long tables full of people, glittering with golden plates and goblets, matching the stars on the ceiling.

Based on what Ivan Read in Hogwarts a history, the ceiling was enchanted to mirror the outside sky.

Ivan saw a long line of freshmen and among them was Ginny who was looking around for them.

Soon after Professor McGonagall put the Hogwarts sorting hat on a stool in front of the freshmen.

Professor McGonagall began to announce names and a skinny blonde boy was called and put on the sorting hat.

“From the corridor to the Great hall will take five minutes, I hope Peeves doesn’t bother us.”

“Wait!” said Harry in a low voice. “There is an empty set at the teacher’s table, where is Snape?”

“Who knows. maybe he’s ill!” said Ron hopefully.

“Maybe he resigned since he wasn’t able to become a defense against the dark arts teacher,” said Harry excitedly.

“Maybe he was fired since a lot of people hated him!” said Ron with excitement.

“Perhaps, he is standing outside the gate, waiting to hear us explain why we didn’t take the train to school.” sighed Ivan

He saw a thin man with sallow skin, a large, hooked nose, and yellow, uneven teeth, standing outside the castle gates, looking at them coldly.

The smile on Snape’s face told the three that they were in a lot of trouble.

“Look who I met, the famous Harry Potter, and two of his companions,” Ivan felt Snape’s disgusting gaze sweep over him, “You must be tired of the school train and decided to have a little fun.”

“Sir, we couldn’t go through the barrier at King’s Cross and ...”

“Silence” Snape said coldly, “Come with me!”

Harry, Ivan, and Ron followed Snape up the steps into the vast, echoing entrance hall, which was lit with flaming torches. A delicious smell of food was wafting from the Great Hall, but Snape led them away from the warmth and light, down a narrow stone staircase that led into the dungeons.

“Sir, we have to go the Great Hall,” said Harry summoning his courage.

“Silence!” Snape interrupted Harry again, “In!” he said, opening a door halfway down the cold passageway and pointing.

Under Snape’s gaze, the three boys trembled into his office.

The shadowy walls were lined with shelves of large glass jars, in which floated all manner of revolting things. The fireplace was dark and empty.

Snape closed the door and turned around and looked at them.

The serpent watched his prey for a while before he coldly asked, “what did you do with the car?”

“What?” yelled Ron, “he wondered how Snape knew about the car and whether the other could read minds.”

“Weasley, though I know your head is empty, I can’t read minds,” said Snape as he throughout the Daily Prophet, “You were seen!”

He showed them the title of the Paper: FLYING FORD ANGLIA MYSTIFIES MUGGLES

He began to read aloud: “Two Muggles in London, convinced they saw an old car flying over the Post Office tower . . . at noon in Norfolk, Mrs. Hetty Bayliss, while hanging out her washing . . . Mr. Angus Fleet, of Peebles, reported to police . . . Six or seven Muggles in all. I believe your father works in the Misuse of Muggle Artifacts Office?” he said, looking up at Ron and smiling still more nastily. “Dear, dear . . . his own son . . .”

Ivan noticed that Harry and Ron had a Depressed look, and seemed to think that if people found out, Mr. Weasley bewitched the car the consequences would be disastrous.

“I noticed, in my search of the park, that considerable damage seems to have been done to a very valuable Whomping Willow,” Snape went on.

“That tree did more damage to us than we —” Ron blurted out.

“Silence!” snapped Snape again, his gaze turned to Ivan, “and you, Mr. Mason, I think you will be the first person in history to be expelled on the first day.”

“No, you can’t expel Ivan!” shouted Harry

“Obviously, I have this right!” Snape’s eyes turned back to Harry and Ron, “Most, unfortunately, you are not in my House, and the decision to expel you does not rest with me so I shall go and fetch the people who do have that happy power. You will wait here while I go find someone who can.”

Harry looked at Snape’s back as he left, and tried to comfort Ivan, but could not think of anything to say, and if Snape had gone to fetch Professor McGonagall, head of Gryffindor House, they were hardly any better off.

She might be fairer than Snape, but she was still extremely strict.

If Ivan were expelled by Snape, he and Ron would be punished the same way by McGonagall, and he wasn’t sure where to go after he left Hogwarts, The Dursleys would never welcome him, maybe he could help Hagrid and become a gamekeeper for the school.

Just as Harry imagined what would happen, Professor McGonagall Came in with Snape.

Professor McGonagall lips were so thin, as soon as she entered she raised her wand making all three boys flinch, but she merely pointed it at the empty fireplace, where flames suddenly erupted.