

Nightmare

by *HermioneWeasley1972*

It was my worst nightmare.

One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Thanks to christev for her beta job!

There's no way I'm going up there. I don't care if I *did* get that letter. I didn't know I had to do this! I am **not** sitting up there and facing that... I don't even want to *think* about it!

I glance around me, looking for an escape. But I'm surrounded. There's no way out!

My name is being called. What happens if I just stand here and don't move? My arms are crossed and I am refusing to move.

"Bradford, Laticia? We're waiting!" the woman at the front of the hall calls out.

All eyes are on me. I guess I need to go up there. But if they try do to me what they did to the others, I swear I will scream and run out. The walk seems to take a thousand years. I feel as if I'm walking to my execution.

I sit on the stool, and the dreaded item lowers to my head.

"No! I can't do it!"

"This is the only way," the woman's voice says quietly.

"I can't! I won't!" I bring up my arms to protect my head as the monster of my nightmares comes ever closer. All of the sudden, everything goes black...

When I come to, I am in what looks like a hospital.

"Glad to see you are awake, Miss Bradford. I am to tell you that you were Sorted into Hufflepuff."

Well, I suppose I shouldn't be surprised it wasn't Gryffindor...