

Possibilities

by JackieJLH

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Author's Note: This is an 'I'm bored waiting for my shift to start' 100-word drabble. Yay for boredom.

The summer draws closer, and Petunia pointedly ignores the calendar, forcing herself not to consider the possibilities.

It's just... he'll be eleven this year.

She remembers Severus receiving his letter, the tension around both him and Lily as they waited for another to arrive. And it had—hand-delivered, no less—only a few weeks later.

Petunia knows Harry will receive a letter; so many odd things have happened over the last nine years, and she *knows* he caused them. It had to have been him.

But, she thinks with a familiar, panicked dread, glancing at Dudley, *what if it wasn't?*