

Thirty

by Rose of the West

Even the Dursleys made his birthday special.

Package

Chapter 1 of 1

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The return address was smudged, but the words "Little Whinging" were legible. The children crowded around the packet, but Mum shooed them away. When she iced the cake, they drifted back.

"What do you suppose is in it?"

"They never gave him anything good."

"Remember they used to send him things like tissues for Christmas?"

"So what do you suppose—"

There was some lifting and shaking, but nothing made any noise.

"That other one, Dudley... isn't his birthday just a few weeks before Dad's? I bet it's something regifted."

Mum came back and shooed them away again.

Finally Dad came home, and they dragged him to the study where Mum had placed the package. Mum rolled her eyes, but Dad laughed and got the letter opener. It was 30 pages of paper. When they looked closer, they saw it was thirty bills, all very old, and all involving a boy named Harry Potter.

There was a thirty-first piece of paper:

Dear Harry,

We came upon these recently and realized that you never repaid us. Please send your check as soon as possible.

Vernon and Petunia Dursley.

A/N: In response to the following prompt from Silverdoe: On Harry's 30th Birthday, one of the Dursleys decides to be decent and give him a special present.