

# Draco's Goodbye to Lucius

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Draco talks to his father one last time

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Draco Malfoy stood at the marble grave marker and looked at his father's final resting place.

"Father, I'm sorry I never lived up to your standards. I just couldn't. I never had the hate in my soul that you did. Bravery was something more suited to a Gryffindor than a Slytherin--of that I am living proof.

"The marriage you arranged for me with Astoria Greengrass fell apart after three years. I didn't live up to her standards either. We had one son, Scorpius; he lives with his mother. She won't let me see him too often.

"I married again. The Lovegood girl, but she was widowed, having married Rolf Scamander and lost him in the jungles of South America.

"We have two children beside her two sons, Lorcan and Lysander Scamander. Our son is named Thuban; our daughter is named Celeste. Thuban is a gentle soul. You would have loathed him. Celeste has your arrogance, for all that she is only three.

"Mother remarried last year, to a Muggle. She has turned her back on the Wizarding world. She adores all her grandchildren, though.

"I'm sorry you died when you did. You might have eventually have been proud of the fact that I have redeemed the Malfoy name and it stands for honour and compassion now.

"My best friend is Harry Potter. Our neighbours are the Krums, Viktor and Hermione. We have all worked diligently to rebuild the wreck of the Ministry and Hogwarts.

"I am a governor of the school, as you were, but I do not try to meddle in the workings of the school, only see it has funding enough for all the things they should be teaching.

"Goodbye, Father, I don't think I'll come back to visit you again. Luna said I should come and make peace with my past. I love her and she loves me. I play with my children; I enjoy them. I finally learned what a real family is like."

He walked away from the graveyard, whistling as two small children and a pretty lady with blonde hair waited for him at the gate.