

Half a Century

by Lady Dragonsinger

Molly remember a first of September from long ago.

none

Chapter 1 of 1

Molly remember a first of September from long ago.

She gazed out the windows at the rain falling on the ground. Had it really been fifty years since that September first?

It had been noisy and crowded at the station and the idea of running into a brick wall rather exciting and frightening all at the same time. Her dad was right behind her, assuring her it would work as she pushed the cart holding her trunk and Errol's cage, picking up speed until suddenly, there it was, right before her.

Smoke billowed out of the steam engine's stack as the crew worked to get the engine ready to run. Chattering students were all around as she made her way to the door of one of the cars. So busy looking around, the new first-year girl didn't see the redheaded first year boy that she almost ran down with her cart until he called out. "Oh, sorry," she apologized, blushing with embarrassment at her almost causing an accident.

Her things loaded aboard; she found an empty compartment and settled in, just as the train began pulling out of the station, waving to her parents as it did.

"Anyone sitting here?" a vaguely familiar voice asked.

Looking up, she blushed again to see the same first year boy she had almost run over on Platform 9 ¾. "No... No..." she stuttered, indicating the seats with a wave, if he wanted to join her.

"Hi," he continued as he settled on the one across from her. "I'm Arthur. Arthur Weasley."

The memory was interrupted by that now very familiar voice calling from the other room. "Molly? You here?"

Smiling, she turned from the window and headed into the kitchen. "Yes, dear."

Based on a prompt from LynF: September 1, 2011 marks the 20th anniversary of Harry's first trip on the Hogwarts' Express; as well as several other over time.