

Family Tendencies

by dracontia

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Sequel to 'Our Cousin the Wizard'

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Only Sam and the resulting consternation are mine—and even they profit me nothing.

Note: In case the summary was cut off, this drabble is a sequel to 'Our Cousin the Wizard' and makes the most sense when read after that story. :)

"Dursley, Samford."

Sam walked up to the Deputy Headmaster, the fellow who'd come to explain to Mum and Dad that Sam was a Wizard and needed to be trained in magic. Sam would never forget the fellow's gobsmacked expression when Dad had responded, "Yeah, Cousin Harry told us we might have to expect you."

He'd never forget Nana Petunia's emotional reaction; the mind-boggling shopping trip to the magic bit of London for his school things; his anxiety when Mum and Dad turned him over to Cousin Harry at the train station—and he was expected to walk through a pillar; the mad amount of sweets to which Cousins James and Al treated him on the train ride.

And he would never forget taking his place with his new schoolmates at the long, green-covered table (that had to bode well for a farmer's son, didn't it?) and having Cousin Al announce, "May I present my cousin, Sam Vernon Dursley—first Muggleborn in Slytherin."

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