

# Will You Die For Me?

*by Saber12*

Alternate Universe that takes place in the Marauders seventh year of Hogwarts. James still hasn't caught his elusive Lily, Sirius finds the love of his life in an unsuspecting witch, and Peter has Voldemort problems.

## The Train Ride

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Alternate Universe that takes place in the Marauders seventh year of Hogwarts. James still hasn't caught his elusive Lily, Sirius finds the love of his life in an unsuspecting witch, and Peter has Voldemort problems.

"Back together at last," James Potter said, sitting down next to his four best friends on the train that would take them back to their final year at Hogwarts. "Back to Hogwarts to cause more mischief."

"This time as the oldest," Peter Pettigrew mumbled from his corner of the compartment, looking out the window.

"And the smartest," Remus Lupin said, his nose in a thick novel that none of the other guys would have touched.

Sirius Black rolled his eyes. "We've always been the smartest... Are we not the ones who figured out how to turn ourselves into Animagi in the fifth year?" Sirius looked at James thoughtfully. "So what are your goals for this year, James? You are head boy with your long-time love, Lily Evans, as your head girl. What are you going to do about it?"

James smiled. "Well, I'm finally going to get Evans to go out with me, what do you think? Now is finally my chance," James watched as Sirius rolled his eyes and ignored him. James had loved Lily as long as he could remember, and Sirius and Remus had been teasing him about it as long as he could remember, as well... Something about Lily attracted James to her. Maybe attraction wasn't even the right word for it. James felt more for her than just attraction. Sure, he had dated girls; he had even liked a few of them. None of them had made him feel like when he was Lily, though. "I sent her an owl this summer asking her if she was head girl. I already knew of course, but I asked her. She didn't respond."

James rambled on about his lady love for a few more minutes before Sirius interrupted him, "Will you shut up now, James?" James looked up, seemingly unaware that he was still talking and did just that.

The boys sat in silence, which was nothing new for Remus and Peter but a surprising thing for James and Sirius. James sitting, thinking about Lily, and Sirius thinking about what he would do to torture James if he started talking about her again.

Sirius suddenly looked up and nearly had a heart attack. Stepping inside their compartment was a gorgeous girl that Sirius recognized as Lily's best friend, Annabelle Hudson. "Can we help you?"

Annabelle sighed, wondering again what she was doing in the Marauders train compartment. She flicked a piece of dust off her sleeves and nearly sighed again. She hadn't wanted to be here, but it was all she could do to keep Lily from coming back here, herself. "Against my better judgment, I offered to give this to Potter. Lily said she was sorry she couldn't respond to his letter but was horribly busy."

James smiled at the mention of Lily. "Did she say what this," he indicated the letter he was holding, "was about?"

Annabelle smiled sweetly. "No, Potter, she didn't."

"Annabelle Hudson, right?" Sirius asked, curiosity getting the better of him.

Annabelle looked over at Sirius. They had chatted a few times over the years, and she knew that Sirius was James' best friend and partner in crime. "Yeah, Black, that's my name. Any other questions, comments, or concerns?" Annabelle asked sarcastically.

The three boys who were paying attention to her, Peter still looking out the window, shook their heads and she left.

"That's the weirdest girl I have ever met," Sirius said and continued looking at where she left, although he couldn't see her anymore.

"Sirius?" James asked with a smile, and James winked at Remus when Sirius didn't answer. "Sirius, it sounds like you have a crush."

Sirius shook his head. "Well, better a crush than an obsession. Not that I could have one on Annabelle. She is way too weird for that," Sirius said, but the far-away look in his eye, the same kind that James got when thinking about Lily, betrayed Sirius' words.

Sirius laughed. "No, I don't have crushes."

-----

Ooh, incredibly short chapter. So sorry. Just had to introduce them. The next chapter will be longer I promise.