

# Night of Darkness

*by HermioneWeasley1972*

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## Night of Darkness

*Chapter 1 of 5*

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*Harry slumbered in his cozy bed  
The town around him filled with dread.  
The wizarding world had gone wild  
That which was good had been defiled.  
The Dark Lord's minions lay in wait:  
For news of the child they'd come to hate.  
His tiny corpse would hit the ground  
Sounds of mourning soon would abound.  
Alas, the death was not meant to be:  
Due to his mother's love and chivalry  
His life was spared but hers was gone  
She lay on the floor like a helpless fawn.  
The Dark Lord's magic had come undone  
In attempts to kill the Potters' only son.  
Upon his brow appeared a scar  
Which would be known both near and far.*

Hagrid arrived and gently lifted him  
And brought him to his next of kin.  
The Dursleys in their peaceful slumber  
Dumbledore placed them his protection under.  
"Petunia and Vernon, please do your best,  
To honor for me my biggest request.  
Take Harry in and give him meat,  
Give him bread and a place to sleep."  
"One day, when he's ready, he will return  
And will be taught what he needs to learn.  
But for now he needs a normal life  
Away from wizarding's care and strife."  
"His name will be spoken, near and far,  
As will, of course, his lightning scar.  
Our thoughts and thanks we now give,  
To young Harry Potter, the boy who lived."

## A Difficult Life

*Chapter 2 of 5*

The trials that Harry faced growing up with the Dursleys

A Difficult Life  
One morning Petunia  
Opened her door to find  
The boy named Harry  
Dumbledore had left behind.  
"Vernon, come quick!"  
She cried with disgust.  
"My nephew, it seems,  
Has been left in our trust."  
"He'll be just like them,  
A bloody magical freak!  
We can't let that happen  
We must keep him weak!"  
From that day forward  
When he performed a feat  
They locked him away  
And wouldn't let him eat.  
Every day Harry worked,  
He slaved and he toiled

*Scrubbing the floors  
And pots that were soiled.  
Then suddenly it happened  
Before his birthday  
Hundreds of letters  
Were coming his way.  
Vernon turned purple  
And shouted, "Enough!"  
I promised we would  
Put an end to this stuff!"  
"They'll never find us,  
They'll leave us alone!"  
He packed up and headed  
For places unknown.  
They first tried a hotel  
But they were found there.  
Soon Vernon and Petunia  
Were pulling their hair.  
Vernon's face brightened  
All lit up in glee,  
Petunia, we're headed  
Out into the sea!"  
So they found an old shack  
Where they settled the night  
Confident that everything  
Would at last be all right.*

## Visit from Hagrid

*Chapter 3 of 5*

Harry meets Hagrid.

*One dark stormy night  
Harry Potter lay awake  
When the door pounded loudly  
And started to shake.  
His uncle shouted  
"Now you go away!"  
The giant of a man  
Had something to say.  
"My name is Hagrid*

*And I've brought you a treat."*  
*But a tail soon adorned*  
*Cousin Dudley's pajama seat.*  
*"Harry, you're a wizard,"*  
*By Hagrid he was told*  
*While finally his past*  
*Began to unfold.*  
*Your mum and dad*  
*Were killed one night*  
*Fighting honorably*  
*For that which is right.*  
*Your letter is here*  
*An invitation of sorts*  
*To attend a school*  
*By the name of Hogwarts.*  
*I'll take you shopping*  
*For what you will need*  
*Your wand and your cauldron*  
*And spellbooks to read.*  
*"Those clothes you are wearing*  
*Will simply not do.*  
*So a trip to Madame Malkins*  
*Is in order, too."*  
*They shopped for hours*  
*Then Hagrid gave him a ticket*  
*"Mind you don't lose it;*  
*In a safe place stick it."*  
*Then he said farewell*  
*And in a flash he was gone.*  
*Harry was left waiting*  
*For September 1st's dawn.*

## Ride to Hogwarts

*Chapter 4 of 5*

Harry meets the Weasleys.

*Harry stood there all alone*  
*Not knowing what to do.*  
*Then a kindly woman said*  
*"Come, I will help you through."*

*This is my youngest son, Ron  
He's in his first year, like you..  
And to get through that wall  
Here is what you have to do.  
Make sure no one is watching  
And just walk straight through there.  
Might want to go at a bit of a run  
If you are a little scared.  
Harry walked through the wall  
And was on the other side.  
Scarlet red, upon the tracks -  
The train he soon would ride.  
He boarded the train, found a seat,  
Soon hearing, "Do you mind?  
The train is especially full today  
And seats are hard to find."  
He shook his head and welcomed Ron  
Who said, "I know who you are!  
You're the famous Harry Potter  
Would you let me see your scar?"  
Chocolate frogs and Bertie's Beans  
Meeting some boys and a girl  
By the time the journey ended  
Harry's mind was in a whirl.*

## Welcome to Hogwarts

*Chapter 5 of 5*

Harry arrives at Hogwarts.

A/N - This story is really entitled Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone - An Anthology, not Night of Darkness.

*Welcome To Hogwarts  
They sailed silently across the lake  
The water as smooth as glass.  
All the while wondering what lie in store  
What test they'd have to pass.  
"Fred said something 'bout a troll  
Or maybe we must compete.  
But if I'm to pass, I tell you this  
They gotta let us eat."  
They got to the door and were greeted*

By a witch with a stern expression.  
"Now listen up and I'll give you all  
These very important directions."  
"Through these doors you will go  
And join those who are there  
Sorting is a serious thing  
Done with thought and care."  
As they walked on through the doors  
Harry looked up, with much surprise  
"It's enchanted, as you can see,  
To look like the evening skies."  
One by one they wore the Hat  
To see where they would be.  
Ron sat down with his brothers;  
His face was filled with glee.  
When at last Harry was called  
He stepped up with anticipation  
But when the Hat spoke to him  
He was filled with trepidation.  
"Hm, let's see. What to do?  
What house should you be in?"  
"I only ask of you one thing-  
Anywhere but Slytherin."  
"If you are certain, I'll comply  
Your request I won't ignore.  
Instead of Slytherin, 'Puff or 'Claw  
You are now a Gryffindor!"  
A sigh of relief escaped from Harry  
As he went and took his seat.  
Then a gentleman stood up front  
Before they started to eat.  
"Welcome all to a brand new year."  
Dumbledore started to speak.  
Now before we feast, I must say -  
Nitwit, oddment, blubber, tweak!  
Ham and chicken, chops and jellies  
Harry ate til he thought he'd burst.  
Then came cakes, tarts and pies  
And pumpkin juice to quench his thirst.  
Before they headed off to bed  
Dumbledore stood once more.  
"Do not go to the corridor  
Which is up on the third floor."  
"Why that is, I cannot say

*But if you value your breath*

*You'll stay away this year*

*Or else you'll meet your death."*

*With those words the song was sung*

*And everyone bid goodnight.*

*Harry crawled into his bed*

*Knowing he'd be all right.*