

Night of Darkness

by HermioneWeasley1972

This is my first poem in the PS anthology. I hope you like it.

Night of Darkness

Chapter 1 of 5

This is my first poem in the PS anthology. I hope you like it.

*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.