

# The Life of Harry Potter

*by Merlina Thalia*

This is a poem about the events in the HP books/movies. This is the first installment, there will eventually be one for each book.

## The Sorcerer's Stone

*Chapter 1 of 1*

This is a poem about the events in the HP books/movies. This is the first installment, there will eventually be one for each book.

A/N This poem is about the events that happen in the first book/movie. I plan to write one for each book so eventually there will be seven in all. A special thanks to my beta ladyinthecloak. Everything Harry Potter belongs to J. K. Rowling. No infringement is intended. I'm not making money off of this. Everything else is copyright Jamie Ruby (Merlina Thalia)

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### **The Life of Harry Potter**

A dark wizard grew in power  
Chose Harry as the one  
Cursed the mother and father  
But couldn't kill the son  
Harry's scar became legendary  
In the wizarding world  
So first he stayed with Muggles  
But only was ignored  
They treated him like trash  
Especially when things were strange  
But then a letter came  
And his life began to change

The letters kept on coming  
No matter what Uncle Vernon did  
Hogwarts wanted Harry  
So finally Hagrid visited  
The school of witchcraft and wizardry  
Became Harry's new home  
But first he needed supplies  
So Diagon Alley he did roam  
A wand for every wizard  
That came from near or far  
He received the twin of the one  
That gave him his lightning scar  
After getting robes and books  
And Hedwig, his owl  
He had to find Platform 9 ¾  
But he did not know how  
Then he met the Weasleys  
And found out with success  
How to get to the platform  
And on the Hogwarts Express  
On the train Ron saw Harry's scar  
And knew of his fame  
So on the way to the school  
Fast friends they soon became  
Throughout the ride to Hogwarts  
It was just the two of them  
Until they met a know-it-all girl  
Who soon became their friend  
Before they could start their feast  
The Sorting Hat they had to face  
It was its job to decide  
In what house they would be placed  
There's Slytherin for pure of blood  
Gryffindor for brave and pure of heart  
In many different ways  
These two houses stood apart  
And Ravenclaw took the smart ones  
And Hufflepuff took all the rest  
But Harry knew what he wanted  
"Not Slytherin!" was his request  
Then it was time to pick up a broom  
And learn how to fly  
After the command of "up"  
He got it on his first try  
But poor Neville fell off his broom  
And Malfoy stole his Remembrall  
So Harry took off after him

And then he caught the ball  
McGonagall saw him fly by  
For which he did gain fame  
She took him to Oliver Wood  
Harry would be Seeker in the game  
Malfoy challenged Harry to a duel  
At midnight in the trophy room  
But instead they found Fluffy  
After escaping Filch's doom  
On Halloween a troll was found  
Wandering down the hall  
Hermione was in the bathroom  
She was crying in the stall  
The boys went to save their friend  
And at the troll take aim  
She lied to the teachers  
Said she was the one to blame  
Then Harry's first Quidditch match  
Slytherins never play fair  
Hermione thought she stopped Snape  
From sending him flying through the air  
An old invisibility cloak  
Harry received on Christmas day  
It belonged to his father  
Now he could sneak away  
Sneaking through the halls  
He found the Mirror of Erised  
Dumbledore explained to him  
How he could be misled  
The trio being clever  
Discovered what Fluffy protected  
That Snape wanted the Sorcerer's Stone  
Is what they suspected  
They saw a dragon hatch  
When they went to Hagrid's hut  
But Malfoy caught them  
And wouldn't keep his mouth shut  
All four got into trouble  
And had to go into the woods  
There they found it was Voldemort  
Who was taking unicorns' blood  
Voldemort tried to attack Harry  
But he was not there alone  
A centaur rescued him  
Now Harry knew why he wanted the stone  
The trio got past Fluffy  
And the teachers' tests before the stone

But after Ron was hurt  
Harry had to continue on alone  
It had been Quirrell all along  
Not Snape like they had thought  
Voldemort was part of him  
And it was Harry who he sought  
Looking into the mirror  
Harry saw himself with the stone  
Voldemort needed him  
Since he couldn't find it alone  
He told Quirrell to kill Harry  
But he was burnt when he touched him  
So Voldemort was gone for awhile  
But he would return again  
Because he wouldn't use it  
Harry could find the stone  
But now it would be destroyed  
And never again be owned  
At first Slytherin was ahead  
But because they were so brave  
Dumbledore awarded more points  
So flags of Gryffindor did wave  
It was now time to leave  
The memories he would hold dear  
But he would return to Hogwarts again  
To attend his second year  
-- Jamie Ruby 5/01/07