

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)

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 $\frac{3}{4}$
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