

Together

by bluewriter

The only one he could rely on...

The Beginning

Chapter 1 of 1

The only one he could rely on...

Percy was tired. Tired of the attention he got for being a Weasley, tired of his responsibilities, tired of the contempt he always got. At the Ministry he had to work hard to get past whatever strange thing Arthur Weasley had done with a rubber duck that week. At home he had to defend himself to his mother, then lie awake and listen to her cry at night. After a while, he just got tired of it; he left home and rented an apartment close to the Ministry. Percy missed his family and their quirky friends. He especially missed Luna.