

The True Colors of Draco Malfoy

By queen_mave

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15 year old Draco will be returning to Hogwarts soon but not before staying the summer at home. His parents have thrown a 'business' party and Draco must attend. There he meets Crystal Rose, but he thinks nothing of her.... until she's the only thing

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1 - Dream Girl

Draco gazed around the empty garden, as he listened to Beethoven's 5th, playing in the background. His parents were throwing another party, about their 6th one since he had returned from his fifth year at Hogwarts. Draco sighed as he rose from the cold stone garden bench. He had to go back inside his parents were expecting it of him. This was one of the few parties where there were actually other people his age there, but there was only two of them and Draco had yet to meet them. The two people were a girl and a boy; he had found that out from his mother earlier as she was helping him fix his tie. Not only that but the two had moved from America along with their father who was now one of Mister Malfoy's partners in business he guessed you could call what his father did business. He had hardly taken two steps to the entrance when a girl that appeared to be his age walked out. That must be her Draco thought to himself she looks like a goody, just like Potter and his gang. He glanced at the young girl who had just walked out into the garden. She looked to be an inch or two shorter than Draco with brown hair that went a little past her shoulders, green eyes and rosy cheeks. Her green dress though simple brought out her eyes brilliantly, but Draco paid no attention to that. The girl turned to look up that was when she spotted Draco.

"Hello, you must be Draco". She stated.

"A bit obvious, don't you think?" said Draco with his usual sneer and snide comments.

The girl took no notice of this, if she noticed it at all. "My name is Crystal, she said and this is Jack" she finished as she gestured to a boy who as well as her had brown hair and green eyes he was but a few inches taller than Draco. Jack walked over to Crystal and Draco.

"I see you have met my sister." He said as he stood next to her and gave a small glare at Draco. Just then Narcissia, Draco's mother, walked out and spotted the children

"There you are Draco. I see you have met the Rose family". She said with a small smile "Now why don't you guys go inside, and Draco maybe you and Crystal can dance together!" she said as she swept off in a lengthy stride into the building.

Draco's jaw had dropped at his mother's suggestion. Him dance? No he didn't dance not at all. He hadn't danced with Pansy during the Yule Ball his fourth year and he didn't plan to start dancing with complete strangers if he did dance at all. He moved back and sat back down on the bench. His mother stuck her head out of the door.

“Come now Draco, you have to at least dance once. If you don't I shall have to tell your father, and he's likely to take away your broom”. Draco gave a sigh as he walked over to Crystal.

“Would you like to dance?” he asked through gritted teeth. He could feel his mother's eyes on him. Crystal looked him in his eyes and said,

“I would love to Mister Malfoy.” With that Draco stuck out his arm Crystal grabbed it as he lead her to the dance floor.

Draco suddenly shot up from his bed. That was the third time in that week he had dreamt about her. Each time it was when they first had met. He got up and walked to his bathroom. He looked up into his mirror. Could it be possible? He thought. “No, no, it's not possible!” he said out loud. Draco slowly walked back to his king sized bed and sat down on the edge. He rested his head in his hands and thought back on his dream. He remembered that night very clearly. It had been three weeks ago he hadn't seen her since. He had talked to her father when he came over for business but that was the only connection to her he had. He closed his eyes but as soon as he did her picture came to his mind and his eyes shot open. Her smile had been so friendly and her green eyes he couldn't begin to describe them. She was lovely. He had to admit that to himself. At that moment his father walked in.

“Ah, Draco your awake. We are leaving in one hour. Now hurry up and get dressed.” he said and he shut the door leaving Draco by himself once more.

Leaving? Oh yes he remembered. Today was the first day of school. He would be starting his 6th year now. Draco rose from his bed and began to get dressed. At least when I'm at Hogwarts I'll be able to keep my mind on other things besides her he thought to himself as his mind wandered and her image popped once more into his head.

2 - Are you Worthy?

Crystal rolled over in her bed as her brother walked into her room. "Come on wake up!" he said as he pulled the drapes away from the window and letting the light in. Crystal ground as she pulled the covers over her head.

"Five more minuets" she mumbled. Jack walked over and pulled the covers off his sister's head.

"Come on Cris," he said using his sister's nickname. "Father wants to see us before he leaves." Crystal yawned as she sat up in her bed, she looked at her brother. "Ok ill get up," she grumbled still sitting in her bed. Jack didn't move. "What?" she asked her brother looking him in his eyes.

"Come on Cris, if I leave you, you wont get out of bed." He said staring her straight back in the eyes.

"Alright" sighed Crystal as she removed her covers and placed her feet on the ground. She quickly recoiled. "Stupid cold floor!" she exclaimed as she slowly put her feet back on the floor. She rose from her bed and walked to her bathroom .She heard her brother shut the door to her room. Crystal turned on the water to her shower and waited for it to warm before she got in. She sighed as the warm water flowed over her body. Soon she got out and walked to her closet, her wet body shivering slightly in the draft mansion. Crystal looked at her clothes she pulled out a green t-shirt and a pair of old comfy jeans. Crystal walked out to the hallway and then to the front door where her brother was waiting with their father.

"Ah there you are Crystal," said her father putting his had on the door handle. "I must be off!" he said opening the door "Eric" he said referring to their butler "will be taking you to the station.

For a moment Crystal was confused *the station?* She asked herself as a slight look of confusion came a cross her face.

Jack looked at her sister the two of them had always had a strong bond. One because after their mother had died and their father was constantly working they spent most of their time together and it also was strong because of the fact they were twins. Jack was able to tell exactly what his sister was thinking *She doesn't remember what today is does she?* He asked himself. Jack leaned over and whispered in his sister's ear. "We go to Hogwarts today. `Member?" he asked her.

Crystal shook her head no to her brother's question. She had forgotten.

Jack gave a small look of surprise. It wasn't like his sister to forget something. Jack pulled his glance away from his sister as he heard the front door shut. Their father was off on a business trip for Mister Malfoy but first he had to stop by Malfoy mansion. Crystal and Jack walked to the dining room where the two of them sat down side one another, and waited for their breakfast to be served. Breakfast was quiet as the two of them ate. The silence was only disturbed every once and a while with the clinking of their forks against their plates.

After a couple more minutes of silence their butler, Eric, walked into the room and cleared his throat "We shall be leaving in five minutes," He told the two of them. Both Crystal and Jack nodded their heads and then turned back to their breakfast.

Crystal looked down at her plate of food. She wasn't really that hungry. Crystal was nervous. Normally she didn't feel like this at all but she was starting a new school in a new country, but she felt she had to be brave. For Jack that is *Jacks always been so shy around people can't let him down he needs me he's probably just as scared as I am.*

Jack looked at his sister. *She seems so calm.... but I know she isn't* he thought as he pushed his eggs around on his plate. Suddenly Crystal stood up.

"Um I need to get something from my trunk." She said and made her way up the great flight of stairs. Crystal opened the door to her bedroom and lay down on her bed. She closed her eyes for a moment and then sat up. She went to the end of her bed where her trunk was. Crystal opened the lock and peered down into the trunk. After rummaging around for a moment she pulled out a small book looking thing. She opened it to an empty page. Slowly ink appeared in small neat handwriting.

I'm scarred. What will they think of me? I've lived in America all my life but now im here...

There was a knock on the door. The ink stopped writing. Crystal quickly stuffed the diary back into her trunk and locked the lid. "Come in!" she said to the person behind the door. The door opened to reveal Jack.

"Come on Cris," he said swallowing the bit of toast he had in his mouth "we have to go now." Jack stood in the doorway as his sister rose from the floor of her room. Just then a young man walked into the room and picked up her trunk.

"Morning Crystal!" he said as he lifted the trunk.

"Morning Tom." She replied with a curt nod in his direction.

Tom blushed he had always had a slight sweet spot for Crystal even though she was sixteen and he was eighteen she was the only girl that had ever really excepted him for who he was and not his appearance. Tom had been a handsome looking man until he had fallen into a battle with one of his rivals in school. During the fight his opponent had tricked him and he fell. He almost didn't survive the fall but he did and was left with scratches and bruises. All went away except for one scar that went from the corner his mouth to his right jaw, giving him a look as though he always had an evil impish grin on his face. Tom carried the trunk out to the car, and then he helped Crystal in, but not before receiving a small light kiss from her on his left cheek.

Crystal stepped onto the platform with Jack right behind her. She moved to the side as a red haired boy

a brown haired girl and a black haired boy walked onto the platform as well.

“Hurry up `arry!” said the red haired boy and accidentally bumped into Crystal “sorry” he mumbled then moved on.

Crystal watched as the two other s followed the boy. Crystal walked to the entry of the train and stepped on. Everyone was talking to one another and having a great time. Crystal looked into the compartments as she passed one held the group that had passed them when they had been boarding along with a pair of red haired twins and a timid looking boy with slightly large front teeth holding onto a toad. Crystal stopped in front of a compartment. It only held one girl and she was looking out of the window but Crystal could see the badge she had sewn onto her robes it had an emblem of a snake. Crystal opened the door. “Um excuse me,” she said as the girl looked in her direction. “Can we sit here?” Crystal asked.

The girl looked at both Crystal and Jack she appeared to be checking if they were worthy enough to be in her site. Finally she decided and gave a slight nod with her head.

3 - Dracipoo!

Crystal sat down across from the girl "Hullo" she said looking the girl straight in the face "I'm Crystal and this is my brother Jack." She told the girl.

The girl looked at both of them again before replying, "I'm Pansy." She told them holding her head high "I don't remember seeing you two last year." She said as she eyed the spot on their robes where their badges should have been. "Are you two first years?" Pansy asked them raising an eyebrow.

Crystal looked at Pansy "No we just moved here from America." She told Pansy "we are going to start in our 6th year." Crystal looked at Pansy.

"Really" said Pansy. "I'm starting in my 6th year as well." She told Crystal as she turned her whole body to face Crystal. "I'm in Slytherin," she said proudly puffing out her chest a bit to show off her badge.

"Slytherin?" asked Crystal with a puzzled look on her face "what's that?" she asked as she looked at the emblem on the badge it was a silver snake with a green background.

"Not surprising that you don't know" said Pansy airily "it's only the best house at Hogwarts. Way better than that horrible goody two shoes house Gryffindor." She mumbled.

"Houses? Gryffindor?" asked Crystal.

Pansy looked at Crystal "here" she said "there are four houses at Hogwarts that you can get sorted into" she began. Pansy told Crystal all about the houses and what they were like. Soon the conversation moved onto what things were like in America. "So what school did you go to?" Pansy asked.

"Well we went to-" Crystal was cut off as a voice came over the intercom.

"We shall be arriving at the Hogsmead station in less than twenty minutes." The voice said. "As a reminder all Hogwarts students leave your belongings on the train they shall be brought up to the castle. Thank you!" and with a small crackle of static the voice was gone.

"You two need to change," noted Pansy as she looked at Jack and Crystal in their clothes. "Here let me show you to the changing area." Pansy rose from the plush seat that she had been sitting on.

Crystal and Jack both opened their trunks and pulled out a robe and the rest of their uniforms and then followed Pansy down the hall and to the changing rooms. Crystal stepped into a room on the left while Jack stepped into one on the right. Crystal had begun to undress when a knock came at the door.

"Crystal" said a muffled voice from the other side of the door. It was Pansy. "I need to go talk to someone." She said, "When you're done changing just go back to the compartment." She told Crystal.

Pansy waited till she heard a reply from inside before she walked of to see the boy she had been waiting for.

Crystal stepped out of the dressing room at the same time Jack did. "Come on," she said to her brother "let's go back to the compartment." Jack and Crystal walked into the compartment they sat across from each other and stared out the window. It was much like breakfast neither of them talking.

Pansy smiled as she opened a compartment door. The compartment held three boys. Two of the boys were rather large, they were thick, and both with brown hair. The third boy was thin but and well built he had a smirk on his face and his gray eyes lit when he saw Pansy at the door. His smirk widened as Pansy walked down and sat beside him. "Hullo Pansy," Said the boy.

"Hullo Dracipoo!" Said Pansy with a smile.

Draco winced at the nickname. And the speaker crackled.

"We shall be arriving at the Hogsmead station in five minuets." The voice said. The speaker gave another crackle.

"Oh Dracipoo!" said Pansy suddenly remembering Jack and Crystal. "I have some people that I want you to meet!" She said and rose from the seat grabbing Draco's arm and pulling him from the seat.

"All right," he said as he stood and straightened his robes. "Crabbe. Goyal. Let's go!" he said motioning the two thick boys to stand.

Pansy pulled Draco down the hall with Crabbe and Goyal following close behind. Pansy stopped at the compartment she had been in earlier. She looked at the two people sitting on the seats. Their backs were facing the door. "Draco," said Pansy as she opened "I'd like you to meet Ja-"she was cut off when Jack turned around and Draco spoke.

"Jack?"asked Draco with a bit of surprise in his voice.

" Hullo Draco." Said Jack in a rather cold stony voice. It reminded Draco of how he talked when he was talking to others that he did not care for. *Does this mean he does not like me?* Draco asked himself. *Wait. He thought if Jacks here then...* his thoughts stopped when he heard her voice.

"Hullo Draco." She said Her eyes locking with his.

Draco wanted to look away but he couldn't. The feelings he had felt that morning came flooding back. Her green gaze keeping his gray gaze.

"You know them?" Pansy asked.

At Pansy's voice Draco pulled away from Crystals gaze "um.... err... uh.yeah....their father..uh their father works for my father." Draco said stumbling over his words. He could feel Crystal's eyes on him.

Crystal looked into Draco's eyes *Great!* She thought *I have to go to school with this oaf!* Draco tore his gaze away from her when he heard Pansy's voice. When he answered her he had a bit of trouble with his words. Crystal stared at Draco's back. Crystal hadn't taken a liking to Draco when they had met. She had found him to be rather rude.

The train pulled to a halt and the speaker came on once again. "We are at the station". There was a loud hustle and bustle as everyone moved to get off of the train. Pansy, Draco, Jack and Crystal went outside where they saw a large man with loads of brown hair. He looked like a giant.

"Firs' years over `er!" The man said in a loud voice, and waved his hand.

"They shoulda' sacked that great bird brained oaf!" mumbled Draco under his breath as he followed Pansy to the carriages. Crystal stopped and gaped at the Therastrals for a moment.

"Come on." Said Jack as he pulled her to a carriage that Draco and Pansy were climbing into. Jack pulled his sister along. He to could see the therestrals but paid no attention to them. He knew why both of them could see them. It was because of their mother. They had been there when she had died. Small tears formed in Jacks eyes as he thought about his mother. He quickly blinked his eyes to keep the tears from falling. Jack held out his hand and helped Crystal into the carriage. He climbed in behind her and shut the door. After a couple of moments the carriage lurched and off they were to Hogwarts.

The carriage stopped and Jack got out he held out his hand and helped down Pansy and then Crystal.

Crystal looked up at the castle its lights glowing. She looked up at the castle in slight awe. It was larger then the one she had gone to in America about by half.

Draco tripped a bit as he stepped out of the carriage. His arms moved about him like windmills trying to keep his balance. He stuck out his hand and grabbed the closest thing to him. Crystal. Draco regained his balance. He hadn't tripped until he took his gaze and looked at Crystal as he got out from the carriage.

Crystal felt Draco's hand close around her's. Draco stood steadying himself but he didn't let go of her hand. Crystal cleared her throat.

Draco looked down and saw what he had been holding Crystal's hand! Draco gave a slight blush and mumbled sorry. He let go of her hand.

Draco could feel his face turning red. Lukily for him Crystal had turned away. *What's wrong with me?* He asked himself. *Why do I feel this way? Its only when I'm around Crystal, or when I think of her. Could it be? No! I cant be falling for her can I?*

A/N: Thanks so much to everyone who has been reading my fanfic! Please remember to leave your

comments I love to hear from you! Tell me what you think or what I can do to improve thanks! >^.^<

*~*MAVE*~*

4 - Under the Hat

The four of them walked into the castle where they met a rather old woman with gray hair pulled back into a tight bun at the nape of her neck. Her emerald green robes flowed out around her. "Hello" she began "I am professor McGonagall." She stated, "You must be Mister and Miss. Rose." she said looking at Crystal and Jack.

"Um yes, we are." Said Crystal looking at the professor.

"Good then follow me," she said to the two of them "Mister Malfoy, Miss. Parkinson you may go to the great hall now." She said.

Draco gave one last quick look at Crystal before following Pansy to the great hall. Draco sat down across from Pansy and between Crabbe and Goyle. The two of them had to take a separate carriage up to the castle. Dumbledore stood before the students and began to speak. "Welcome to another year at Hogwarts," he said "Before we sort the new first years I must introduce you to some new students. Both whom will be starting their 6th year here" he told the group of students. "Ah here they come now." He said his gaze going to the back of the hall. All the students' heads turned in the direction of his gaze. Crystal walked up the space between the tables and Jack followed she could feel all the eyes on her and her brother. The two of them walked to the front of the hall with McGonagall right behind them. McGonagall pulled out her wand and conjured a stool that she placed on the ground visible to almost everyone in the hall.

"Please sit on the stool," she said looking at Jack.

Jack walked to the stool, his body slightly shaking with the fright of being in a new school and standing in front of all the people. Jack sat down on the stool he looked out at the students who all looked back at him but soon his vision was obscured when a large old worn hat was placed on his head. It slipped down hitting the bridge of his nose.

Ah. Said a small voice inside his head. A new one eh? Not a first year but...a sixth! Hum moved from America. The voice echoed inside his head. But where shall we place you? Slytherin? No, not cunning enough. Hufflepuff? No, they do not seem to be your type either. Very complex mind. Reminds me of Harry Potter's it does! Hum you would do well in Ravenclaw you are smart, but hum I think you would do best in.....Gryffindor!" the voice suddenly shouted aloud to the hall. The hat was removed from Jack's head as the school began to cheer. All of the students were cheering except for those sitting under some green colored banners. The loudest of them were the ones sitting under the maroon colored banners. Jack jumped from the stool and made his way over to the table. Everyone was congratulating him. Crystal watched as her brother sat down with the girl and two boys she had seen earlier while they were at the station and when they had been on the train.

"Come on you next" said the professor.

Crystal sat down on the stool, and like Jack, an old hat was placed on her head.

Ah a sister now. You are very different from your brother. Not as timid I see tends to speak her mind now. Hum you would do well in Gryffindor with your brother but alas I think just like your brother has some hidden bravery I see you have special gift as well but one far different from your brothers so I guess you'll be in Slytherin!" the voice shouted. The hat was removed and Crystal walked over to sit next to Pansy. She remembered that Pansy was in Slytherin She looked across the table and saw Draco. She had forgotten that he was in this house as well.

"I feel sorry for your brother," said Pansy as the group of first years flooded in the great hall. "He's stuck with Potter and his horrid gang" scoffed Pansy. Soon the sorting hat began its song.

For years I've been here
For years I'll be
For I am the smartest hat you see
I'll get inside your minds
See your special talents
Your fears
And your joy divine.
Then I'll shout out to which house you belong.
And away you go to be accepted among the throng...

The sorting hat finished and Professor McGonagall called up the first new student. Joe Arra. She said. Joe was sorted into Slytherin. After listening to a few more people being sorted like Arond, Robin (who was in Hufflepuff) and Bonton, Brian (who was put into Slytherin) Crystal tuned the rest out. Soon the sorting was done and the feast began. Crystal was quiet for the most part as she picked at her food. Soon the feast ended and the tables were cleared. As the students rose to leave for their common rooms, Dumbledore stood as well. "One moment please." He said "I wish to see Mister Malfoy, Mister Potter, Mister Rose and Miss Rose in my office before they go to their dormitories. That is all you may leave" the crowd continued to move again but Draco Crystal Jack and Harry stayed sitting at their tables. Once the students had cleared the four of them walked to Dumbledore's office "sherbet lemon" said Harry, and a staircase began to rise. They walked up the stairs the only sound was their shoes hitting the cold stone steps. When they reached the top, Harry knocked. "Come in," said a voice slightly muffled. Harry opened the door "you wanted to see us professor Dumbledore?" he asked "Ah yes," said Dumbledore pulling out his wand from his robes "please have a seat" he said and with a flick of his wand, four rather plush comfortable looking chairs appeared. The four of them sat down. "Now" he began "I have called you here to ask if....."

5 - Meet Mandee and Zack

You would be so kind as to be an escort for Mister and Miss Rose.” He turned to Harry “You would help Mister Rose with his way around the school and help him get situated.” He turned towards Draco “and you would be doing the same for Miss Rose.” He told him.

”I'd be glad to help Sir.” Said Harry. Dumbledore stayed looking at Draco

“And you mister Malfoy?” he asked.

Draco gave a side-glance at Crystal. Without thinking he gave a nod of his head, agreeing to help.

The four of them looked at the headmaster. “That will be all,” he told them and dismissed them with a wave of his hand.

Harry, Draco, Jack and Crystal stood up. As soon as they did the chairs disappeared. They dissolved in to a purple blob and with a slight pop the blob was gone. All of the walked over to the door and Harry held it open for them. Draco sneered at Harry as he walked by him. The stairs reappeared and they walked down. When they reached the bottom of the stairs Harry turned to face Crystal. He placed one hand behind his head and held out the other. “Sorry I didn't introduce myself earlier.” He said “I'm Harry, Harry Potter.” He said all of this with a slight blush.

Crystal looked at his outstretched hand. Harry seemed nice enough and she knew a lot about him but she figured he was just another person like her. Except for the small fact that he had defeated the Dark Lord. Crystal grabbed his hand and shook it “Crystal Rose,” she said and smiled at Harry, making him blush an even darker red.

Draco's lip rose into another sneer. “You can let go of her hand now Potter.” He growled.

Harry turned an even deeper red. Crystal smiled I don't think there's a red deeper than that! She thought to herself. But with that smile that Crystal had on her face it made Harry turn an even deeper red. Harry dropped her hand and mumbled sorry. He turned to Jack as his face returned to its normal color. “Come on” he said “lets go to the common room.”

Jack turned to look at his sister. She gave him a reassuring smile. Jack turned back to Harry “Um ok lets go.” With one last look at Crystal he followed Harry down the hall.

Crystal turned to face Draco. Draco didn't say anything but he turned and started walking. Crystal hurried up and walked beside Draco. The walk was quiet.

Jack and Harry came to a stop in front of a large portrait with a rather large lady in it “Password?” she asked. In a clear voice Harry said “Godric” With that the portrait swung open. As soon as the two of them walked in Ron and Hermione greeted them.

“What did Dumbledore want you for?” Asked Ron his mouth full of a chocolate frog.

“He wanted me to help Jack” Harry replied as he took a chocolate frog from Ron's nearby pile. “You know show him around” he said and swallowed the head of his frog. “Come on” said Harry finishing off the frog and pocketing the card. “Lets go up to the door. You can meet the rest of the guys.” Harry and Ron reached grabbed a couple more frogs and then the three of them walked up the stairs and entered the dormitory. Hermione went back to the couch and opened her book. Jack looked around he saw four boys already in the room three were sitting on their bunks the fourth one was sitting by the window and was holding something that looked like a stuffed animal. Infact that's what Jack thought it was till the animal moved its head. When it did Jack saw that it was a dragon. He gave a small gasp. The boy turned to look at Jack. When he did Jack gave yet another gasp. His eyes widened it was him. It was the boy. His blonde hair and blue green eyes the moonlight streaming in from the window behind him giving

him a slightly pale look. Jack looked back at the dragon. It was darker than firebrick red with black spikes sprouting from its back. Though it was sort of dark in the room Jack could just make out the tag Smolder. Jack heard a voice from beside him.

"You all right mate?"

It was Harry.

Jack let out the breath he had been holding. He gave another look at the boy by the window but he had already turned back to look outside. Jack looked at Harry "Yeah im fine" he told the boy

"No," said a voice from the beds. "The Chuddy Cannons are the best! Not some bloody muggle soccer team!" Dean looked at Ron.

"That's what you think mate!" he told Ron "but you've never even seen them play!"

Ron was about to reply when he realized that it was useless to say anything because what Dean had said was true. Ron heaved a sigh and walked over to his own bed.

"Hullo Harry" said a voice.

Harry turned to see Neville sitting on his bed with a Herbology book open on his lap.

"Oh, hullo Neville" said Harry. He turned to Jack " Jack he said this is Neville. Neville this is Jack."

"Hullo Jack" said Neville looking at the boy.

Jack looked at Neville "Um uh hi" he replied.

Neville gave him a slightly puzzled look. "Your from America aren't you?"

Jack gave a small nod of his head. His mind was still on the boy sitting by the window. He glanced over in the direction of the boy. He was still sitting there.

"That's Zack," said Harry "He tends to keep mostly to himself though, we've tried to talk to him but he's rather quiet. He spends most of his time with Smolder. His dragon." Harry told him. He turned to the boys sitting on the bed. "And this is Dean and Seamus."

Jack gave one last glance at Zack then turned to face the rest of the boys.

The walk to the common room was quiet. Neither Draco nor Crystal said anything. "Pure Blood" said Draco as they reached the entrance to the common rooms. It swung open and the two of them walked in. Pansy quickly walked up to Crystal and grabbed her arm "Come on Crystal I want you to meet the rest of the girls!" She said as she started to drag Crystal up the stairs "Night Dracipool!" she called. Her voice echoing through the common room. A couple of students laughed and giggled but with a quick glare from Draco they were quiet.

Pansy pushed open the door and walked in. There was only one other girl inside. "Mandee," said Pansy "this is Crystal"

Mandee looked up from the book she had been reading. She looked at Crystal she seemed to be doing what Pansy had done on the train. She was seeing if Crystal was good enough to be in her presence. It took her a lot less longer to decide because she didn't have to think of what house Crystal was in.

Mandee nodded her head and closed her book. She stood and walked over to Crystal.

Mandee was around Crystal's height she had shoulder length brown hair and blue eyes. "So," she said, "I hear your from America"

Crystal gave a slight nod.

"I used to live there till we moved two years ago."

Crystal looked at the girl She seemed so familiar. "What school did you go to?" she asked Mandee.

Mandee gave a small smile. It was one that seemed to say I know something you don't know. "Well I went to."

6 - Green Eyes

“Salem's School of Witch Craft and Wizardry.” Said Mande.

“Really?” said Crystal her jaw dropping slightly. “That's where I we-“ she paused “Amanda!” she practically shouted.

Mande smiled again “The one and only.”

Crystal looked at the girl she looked so different now.

Pansy looked at the two girls “I take it you already know each other?”

Amanda or Mande as she was called now and Crystal had been the best of friends. Amanda had moved and Crystal had lost contact with her. Crystal had sent her letter after letter but to no avail. Mande never wrote back.

Crystal turned to Pansy “Yeah” she replied “we were-“ she was cut off by Mande.

“We are best friends,” said Mande putting the emphasis on are.

Pansy looked at the two girls. She felt sort of left out now. For the past couple of years she had been considering Mande as her best friend, but now with Crystal here she knew things would be changing. They would be changing a lot. Pansy looked down at the stone floor “Well I guess ill leave you two to uh catch up,” she said as she headed towards the door.

Crystal watched as the girl sulked off to the door “Pansy?” asked Crystal

“Hum?” replied the girl as she turned to look at Crystal and Mande.

“It's always good to have one best friend that you can trust.” Stated Crystal “but its just as good to make new friends that can become your best friend as well.” Crystal smiled and looked at the girl.

Pansy looked from Crystal then to Mande, then back to Crystal who was staring at her with vivid green eyes. Crystals eyes seemed to entrance Pansy. At first she was going to refuse the offer to stay and talk with them but Crystals eyes seemed to make her change her mind. Pansy walked over and sat on her bed. She had a slightly puzzled look on her face. Why didn't I say no? she thought to herself.....do I really want to be friends with these girls? Of course I do.....no one else seems to want to be a good friend to mebut why were Crystals eyes so entrancing? I couldn't look away from them? There's something about her? Pansy was pulled from her thoughts by Mande.

“What's wrong?” she asked looking at Pansy's puzzled face.

Pansy looked up into Mande's warm brown eyes "uh" she paused for a moment. Pansy looked between the two girls standing in front of her. She avoided Crystal's eyes. "uh" she repeated. She had to think fast but what could she say? "Um. I was wondering if you two were such good friends how come Crystal didn't know that you were here at Hogwarts?" she asked.

"Well that's my mother's fault" admitted Mande a little bit of rage in her voice. "um after our 3rd year at Salem's my father died.....along with Crystal's mother. It was a huge accident but my mother blamed it on the Rose family she said if it hadn't of been for them none of this would have ever happened. So she moved us here where she thought we would be safer. She banned all contact with Crystal....." Mande paused and the room was silent. None of the girls said anything.

Crystal could see that things were getting a little uneasy in the silence so she broke it "Well lets not dwell in the past we are here now in the present and we have a future ahead of us" she said with a small smile.

Soon the girls were in deep conversation about random things from school to the muggle world. After about one hour two more girls walked in and got ready for bed. Mande, Pansy and Crystal talked for a bit longer till they decided to go to bed themselves. All three of them got dressed in pajamas of a silk like green.

Crystal snuggled deep down into her bed and covered herself with the green blanket.

7 - Mister Mysterious.

Zack stayed gazing out the window after all the rest of the boys in the dorm had gone to sleep. He could hear Neville's slight snoring and Deans quiet mumbling in his sleep. Zack scratched Smolder on top of his scaly head. He sighed and rose from the windowsill he had been sitting on and went to his bed and lifted the covers. Zack crawled in to his bed and covered himself and the Dragon then he closed the draperies that surrounded his bed. He knew that Jack had noticed him and that Jack had probably figured that he had seen him before, and he had. It was quiet a while ago. About to years, but Zack had been there when it all had happened. He closed his eyes and snuggled down in to his bed soon he fell asleep.

Zack awoke the next morning with Smolder sleeping on his pillow above his head. Zack rolled out of his bed. The rest of the boys had already gotten dressed and left for breakfast. He dressed in his robes and picked up Smolder cradling him in his arms. The dragon gave a small growl; he didn't like being disturbed from its sleep. Zack smiled at the dragon "Come on boy" he said out loud to the empty room "it's the first day of classes" Zack walked to the door and shifted Smolder into one arm. He reached out to open the door, when the door opened by itself. Harry entered the room.

"Oh hullo Zack" said Harry as he walked over to his trunk.

Zack gave a small nod acknowledging Harry's hullo. Zack walked from the room and down the stairs leading him to the common room. He pushed aside the portrait that covered the entrance to the common room. He walked down the hallway with Smolder balancing on his shoulder. Zack sat down across from Ginny and grabbed a piece of toast. He carefully buttered it. Zack took a bite of his toast as Smolder slithered down on to the table and nibbled on a bit of sausage that Zack had placed on his plate for him. Zack soon finished his toast and gulped down the goblet of orange juice that was set before him. He wiped his mouth with a napkin and rose from the table. He picked up Smolder and cradled him in his arms once again.

"Zack" said a voice from behind him. It was Professor McGonagal "here's your schedule," she said as she held out a piece of paper to him. Zack took it as Smolder wound around his neck. Zack looked down at it as Crystal walked past him.

"Morning Jack" he heard her say, as she gave her brother a small hug.

Zack watched as Hermione Ron looked at Crystal a bit quizzically. Crystal talked to her brother for a minuet more before returning to her own table.

"There's not a witch or wizard who hasn't gone bad in Slytherin" said Hermione in a horse whisper. Jack went over his schedule in his head today was Tuesday.

Tuesday

Breakfast-7:30

Potions- 8:00 Gryffindor and Slytherin

His schedule continued like so. He slowly walked to the dormitory. He needed to gather his books that he would need for his morning classes. He shoved some parchment and some extra quills into his bag. And left the dormitory once more. Zack headed to the dungeons for potions. Zack sat down as a trickle of sixth years began to come in. The Slytherins and Gryffindors automatically separated. A group on each side. As the class settled down and everyone took their seats Snape came bursting into the room.

“Today” he said, and everyone became quiet. “We are going to make a shrinking potion.” He told the class as he turned to face them. “Now everyone pair up!”

Everyone shuffled around the room to pair up with their friend. Zack just stood there. He waited till everyone had found a partner then went to go sit down next to a Gryffindor girl who was mumbling about how her two best friends were in a pair and she was stuck with Zack. He said nothing.

“Great” he heard the girl mumble, “I'm stuck with mister mysterious!”

Zack gave a small smirk. He knew what the girl said was true. No one really knew that much about him. He never let anyone get that close to him to find out about him. The most that people knew about him was his name and that he had a pet dragon named Smolder and that he was fairly smart, but other than that he was a complete mystery.

The class dragged on. Crystal ended up being paired with Ron. Draco glared at the two of them throughout the whole class. Especially when Ron was blushing.

Zack walked from the class once it was over. His potion had turned out pretty well and at least it got Gryffindor some points but not enough to make up for the ones Snape had taken on the fact that Neville's potion had turned a bright shade of violet when it should have been a cerulean blue. Zack walked down the hall and out the doors down to Hagrid's hut. Care of Magical Creatures with the Slytherins. He sighed as he waited for the class to start. Students were still arriving. He played with the tip of Smolder's tail. ‘I don't need to take this class’ He thought. ‘I know enough about the creatures as it is. But they said I need to have seven years of Care of Magical Creatures to graduate’ He suddenly fell to the ground almost crushing Smolder in the process. He turned to see Crystal who had tripped on a tree root jutting from the ground. “Sorry” she said and held out her hand to help him up. For a moment he made no move his eyes caught on to hers and held for a moment. ‘Her eyes.’ He thought ‘but no can this mean that she is the one?’ he asked himself.

“Gather round everyone.” Said a gruff voice pulling Zack from his thoughts. He reached hesitantly and grasped Crystal's hand. His body was filled with an unusual warm tingling feeling. She pulled him to his feet and dropped his hand. Immediately the feeling stopped.

‘Can she really be the chosen one?’

8 - Much love, Tom

School had passed quickly and both Jack and Crystal had settled in.

Crystal slumped back into her chair as the light emitted from the fireplace flickered. Her quill paused above her parchment.

“Come on Cris” said Mandee as she ran down the stairs “lets go to dinner you have the whole weekend to finish your homework. Mandee paused at the entrance to the common room.

Crystal sighed before gathering all her things in a small pile then shoving them in her bag. “Ok just let me put my things away.” Crystal ran up the stairs her bag slung over her shoulder. She laid her bag in a chair by her bed. She turned and had barley taken two steps when she heard a small rapping sound on the glass of the windows. Crystal turned to see a medium sized tawny owl with large gray eyes almost silver in the moonlight. Crystal opened the window and the owl flew in settling its self carefully on the armrest of the chair. The owl stretched its leg out and waited patiently till Crystal untied the letter. Once the letter was removed from its leg the owl began to clean its feathers. Crystal gave it a small pat on the head before shoving the letter in the back pocket of her jeans and rushing out of the room.

Mandee watched as Crystal flew down the stairs coming to a stop right in front of her. “Ok let's go” she said simply and turned to leave.

“Wait where's Pansy?” asked Crystal “I haven't seen her since our last class.” Said Crystal her brow furrowing slightly.

“Oh she's off with Draco somewhere” Said Mandee waving her hand airily “Now lets get down to the great hall, I'm starving!” she exclaimed. Her stomach growled as if to prove her point.

“Ok yeah lets go,” the two friends walked down the quiet corridor. As they neared the great hall noise became more apparent. The two of walked in, the bright lights of the great hall different from the flickering torches of the schools corridors. The girls walked over to the tables and sat down across from a small group of giggling first year girls talking about the `cute' boys. They piled their plates with food, Mandee started eating right away. Crystal on the other hand picked at her food slightly. Mandee paused and took a gulp of her pumpkin juice.

“All right what's wrong Cris?” she asked setting the goblet down.

“Huh?” said Crystal her head snapping up from its bent position over her food.

“What's wrong?” Mandee repeated.

“Uh nothing I'm just not really hungry a bit tiered too,” she said in response to her friend's question. “Infact” she said rising form the bench “I think I'll go to bed early night”

Before Mandeel could say anything in response to her friend, Crystal had flitted off.

Crystal wondered aimlessly down the corridors a few students passing her every now and then. She reached the common room without realizing it. She walked in and headed up the stairs to the room she shared with the rest of the Slytherin girls. She shoved her hands into the back pockets of her jeans her hand rubbing up against the letter. She pulled the slightly crumpled letter from her pocket and smoothed it out giving a glance at the handwriting on the front. It was Tom's she smiled Tom's letters normally carried good news. She set the letter on her bed and rummaged through her suitcase for a moment before pulling out her black leather bound diary. She sat on her bed and flipped to a fresh page. The ink soon began oozing out on to the page.

I'm worried...I don't really know why I just have a knot in my stomach. I just have a strange feeling that oh I really don't know I'm just paranoid but why I am I don't know. I've felt like this since I tripped and fell into Zack a while back. That was what about five weeks ago? It's almost Halloween. The look that he gave me it was almost like he was giving me an x-ray to see if I was 'the one'. Ha I really need to stop thinking like that 'the one'? Yeah right. I received a letter from Tom today.

The ink paused as Crystal set down the diary and opened the letter.

Dear Crystal,

So sorry it has taken so long for me to reply to your last letter but I have been very busy. Your father left me to look after the estate while he left on another business trip for Mister Malfoy. Things are going fairly well here a little hectic every now and then but that's all. Not much to say really. I hope you are doing well at Hogwarts I remember my sixth year. Good times. I must wrap up this letter I am needed in the kitchen something about the house elves.

Much love,
Tom

Crystal smiled and re-folded the letter. It was always good to hear from Tom no matter if he didn't have any great news. She looked down at his signature along with the much love. Her smile widened at that. She had a sweet spot for Tom UN knowing that Tom had one for her as well. "He'll never like me though" she said aloud to the empty room"

Mandeel ran into the room startling Crystal. She was soon followed by Pansy the two of them twittered about a dance "Oh Crystal!" exclaimed Pansy "Their having a Halloween Dance and we all have to wear costumes! Of course im going with my Dracipoo!" She exclaimed. The girls settled down into their beds. Pansy dreaming of Draco. Down the hall lay Draco dreaming of someone entirely different...Crystal

9 - Secret loves and Velos

Jack opened his eyes to the bright sunlight he thought back to the night before. He had rushed from the Great Hall after Dumbledore had made the announcement. He saw the girls giving him small glances out of the corners of their eyes. He had gone to the common room and stayed there till a small trickle of students came in. Jack spied a couple of sixth year girls whispering and pointing in his direction. He rose from his seat and rushed to his room. Where he saw Dean and Semus sitting on Dean's bed finishing a game of wizards chess they had started before dinner.

“There you are!” said Dean as he saw Jack walk in. “loads of girls were looking for you after Dumbledore made that announcement,” said Dean as he watched Semus's bishop demolish his side castle.

“So many girls” agreed Semus “You would think you're a Vela the way they were swarming and asking for you” he said as he opened a package of Bertie Botts Every Flavored Beans.

Dean leaned over and hit his friend in the back of the head causing him to spill the beans. “Velas' are women not men you idiot! There's no such thing as a male Vela.....nothing close to it either if there was it would be Velns' or sumthin”

Semus fumbled trying to pick up the beans that were lost in the covers. “You could have said that without hitting me!” he grumbled.

Jack gave a small nervous laugh. “Yeah Velns” he repeated. He bit on his lip. `Velo actually. I knew this would happen' He thought to himself `I need to talk to Crystal'

Jacks eyes flickered to the window where Zack normally sat. Zack was there with Smolder in his lap. His blue green eyes seemed to look right through him. Jack shuddered. Did Zack know? About him being a Velo?.....no no one knew. No one even knew what a Velo was. Velos had originated in a small Hawaiian island that had formed after an explosion from a sea volcano and in that explosion somehow Velos' were formed. Jack was part Velo from his father. Had his father of married a Vela he would have been a full Velo but he wasn't which he was glad of. He had the same effect Velas' had on men but on women. “I'll be right back” he said and rushed out of the room. He passed some girls in the common room a few called out his name.

“Jack” he paused at the sound of her voice. He turned to see her run over to him. Her bushy brown hair was pulled back away from her face. Her warm brown eyes peered into his green ones. Her nose slightly speckled with freckles.

“ Uh hi Hermione,” he said “You wanted something?” he asked.

“Well you look a bit troubled.” She said placing a warm hand on his arm. “Are you ok?” She asked her face flooded with concern.

Jack blushed at the feeling of her hand. "UhUh ..." he was at a loss of words for a moment but he soon collected himself. "Um yeah I'm fine."

"Oh um ok" said Hermione. She looked down at her hand gripping his arm she blushed and pulled away. "I'll let you go now then" she said "bye" and with a small wave she hurried off not waiting for a good bye from Jack.

Jack left the common room and hurried off to the owlery. He saw his owl a large brown one its eyes a piercing blood red. Jack called it down and pulled a scrap piece of parchment from his pocket and a pen. Ever since he arrived at Hogwarts he had been using quills but still he had a little trouble with them blotting his paper and other things.

Cris,
It's happening again.

He jotted down. He looked at the letter as his owl peered over his shoulder giving a soft hoot. Jack bent over the parchment once again and signed his name.

"Here take this to Cris" he said and pushed the owl out the window.

~*~

Draco lay in his bed. They had gotten to dinner late and had only caught Dumbledore's announcement. Pansy had become excited. Of course she wanted to go and of course she wanted to go with him. He sighed to himself as he pulled the covers further up on his body. Truth is he wanted to go with Crystal. He was finally able to admit it to himself but he liked no he loved Crystal. He sighed and shut his eyes. He slept through the night peacefully Crystal no longer lingered in his dreams.

Draco woke the next morning to sunlight spilling into the room. He winced at the brightness. He got up from his bed and quickly dressed. He walked down the stairs the common room empty except for one brown haired green-eyed girl sitting on the couch holding a small leather book. "Morning Crystal" He said.

~*~

Crystal woke early and grabbed her diary and headed down to the common room. She reclined on the couch the common room empty she had it to herself. She opened her diary to a clean page. She had got her brother's letter last night. It's happening again was all it said. She sighed. Jack didn't like the attention that him being half Velo brought him. Her thoughts started to flow onto the empty page when she heard his cool icy voice come from behind her. "Morning Crystal." "Morning Draco" she replied her voice toneless.

~*~

Hermione had gone back to her seat after her talk with Jack. She looked down into her clasped hands. Jack could never like her. Not when all those other girls liked him he could have any of them so why

choose her. She slowly dragged herself up to the room. It was empty. She sat down in front of a vanity her elbows resting on a copy of 1,000 Magical Herbs. No Jack could ever like her.

10 - Lovers, Killers and Stars

Mandee yawned as she stretched and sat up in her bed. She gave a sideways glance at Crystal's bed she was gone. Her gaze then fell on Pansy. The girls figure could be seen beneath the covers and she was snoring lightly. Mandee got up and walked to the bed. She gently shook Pansy "Come on Pan-" she stifled a yawn "sy we go to Hogsmeade today.....it's Saturday we have the whole day off." It took a little more talking to before Pansy pulled herself from the warm covers of her bed.

Both Mandee and Pansy got dressed and headed down to the common room. Mandee reached the bottom of the stairs she saw Draco and Crystal they seemed to be having an argument.

"It's your own fault I don't like you Draco!" Said Crystal crossly as she crossed her arms.

Draco had come down and said good morning. He had stood there for a while looking at Crystal when he asked, "Why do you hate me so much?" now he was not really sure she hated him but he asked anyways. He regretted the words once they had left his mouth though, for Crystal seemed to have a whole list on why she disliked him.

"Well lets se there is the fact that you were positively rude to me when we first met, your mean to others." She paused and looked at him "would you like me to continue or what?" she asked.

Mandee ran up to Crystal and grabbed her arm. "Come on Cris!" she said dragging her to the stairs. "Go get dressed we're going to Hogsmeade today!"

For a moment Crystal resisted then gave up. "Fine" she snapped "I don't wish to spend my time with Draco any longer anyways. She roughly pulled her arm from Mandee's grasp turned on her heel and ran up the stairs to get dressed. When she was done dressing she walked down the stairs and into the common room. The room was almost empty the only one in there was "hullo Roger" she said to the boy sitting in the armchair before the fireplace. She walked over to him. Roger was her best guy friend the two of them was close as brother and sister.

"Oh hullo Crystal" he said as he sighed and continued to stare absent-mindedly.

"Is something wrong?" she asked perching on the armchairs armrest.

"No nothings wrong." He told her as he looked into her eyes "noth- actually I don't have a date for the dance next week and well the girl who I'd like to ask I don't think she likes me." He sighed and slumped in his chair.

Crystals face fell a little she had gotten loads of requests to go to the dance but she had turned all of them down why? Because she wanted him to ask....the one boy in Slytherin she actually liked, Roger Davis. "Well I hope things work out for you" she managed to say "who is the girl you want to ask anyways?" she asked avoiding his gaze. `It's not you Crystal so stop hoping it will be...' Roger and

Crystal had become great friends and even after the little time Crystal had developed feelings for him, pushing aside the feelings she had for Tom knowing that things would never work out for the two of them.

Roger looked up at her she avoided his look but he could still see her eyes. Something about her made him want to tell her. "You" he whispered.

Crystal was taken back for a moment.

'I knew I shouldn't have told her!' he cursed himself in his mind.

Crystal was speechless then as quiet as Roger had been she said "yes"

Roger was confused for a moment . 'What did she mean by yes? Wait did it mean?' "You'll go with me?" he asked his voice unsure.

"Yes" repeated Crystal her face breaking into a smile "Yes." She studied Roger for a moment. "I've liked you for a long while Roger." She said.

He grasped her hands in his. "And I you" he murmured. He bit his lip he had been going to ask her but then he had chickened out. He figured she had just seen him as a friend and that was all but now he knew.... She Crystal Rose liked him Roger Davis. He let go of one of her hands and reached into his jeans pocket and produced a small black velvet box. "Crystal" he said looking at her. "Will you be my girlfriend?"

Crystal's eyes widened. Then with out hesitation her answer flew from her lips. "Yes!"

Roger slipped the ring onto her finger it shrunk to fit her small delicate finger. The ring was a simple silver band with green emerald looking jewels surrounding it.

Crystal leaned down a bit towards Roger. In an instant their lips crashed together.

Draco walked down the hall with Pansy and Mandee. He was oddly silent, Mandee didn't need to say anything for Pansy was rambling on about what she was going to be for the dance and what Draco could possibly dress up as.

"Oh Draco!" she swooned.

Draco paused in his steps remembering he had left his journal on his bed. He had been writing in it before he had decided to go downstairs to and join the girls on their way to Hogsmeade. He didn't want Blaise or Roger to find it and read it. He didn't have to worry about Crabbe or Goyal if one of them found it they wouldn't bother to read it the two of them were practically illiterate. "I'll be right back" he told the girls and rushed off without bothering with an explanation. He hurried back and he walked in. As he did what he saw before him stunned him. He boiled with anger. Crystal had leaned down and kissed Roger! For a moment he felt confused. He wanted to run up and pull the two apart. But he held himself back. He stood there and watched as the two of them part.

Roger turned to see a gaping Draco. He blushed slightly and removed the arm he had wrapped around Crystals waist.

“Can we help you Draco?” Crystal asked coolly.

Draco stuttered for a moment forgetting what he had come to do. He soon recovered his wits but not until after he made himself look like a complete idiot. “I need to get something from the dorm” he was able to mutter and then took off flying up the stairs.

Crystal paid no attention to him and rose from her seat. “Come on Roger” she said smiling let's go to Hogsmeade.” She held out a hand to him and he took it. The two of them left the Slytherin common room holding hands.

Draco sat on his bed. He was still stunned. `I know I like her now....but I'm with Pansy' his thoughts trailed on as he lifted his diary from the bed and opened it to a fresh page. He produced a quill and a bottle of ink. He was soon scribbling furiously in his journal.....

Why of all people did I have to fall for Crystal? I hardly know her! But there is just something about her. I don't know what it is but there's a connection between us I guess you could say.

He continued writing oblivious to the time. Soon Roger walked in a bit dazed along with Blaise who seemed to be talking about how lucky Roger was that Crystal liked him because he Blaise would give almost anything to have someone as beautiful and smart and all that like Crystal to like him. Draco found out he had been sitting there writing for the past hour and a half. He had filled three and a forth pages with his small cramped handwriting. Most of it was about his strange connection he felt with Crystal.

~*~

“You must kill them both!” his cold sardonic voice rang off the rock walls. “They are connected.” He hissed. “They will die to save each other in the end. We must kill them now before they join forces...while they are weak they do not know they feed off each others power. We have lost to of our greatest death eaters because of a mistake like that.” His voice low sending shivers up the people's spines. “Rose and Stone are gone for ever, but now we have a chance to right an old wrong.” Voldermort turned to Lucius and Mr. Rose, his small snake like eyes glaring at them. “It must be done. They were both branded at birth the star that marks the inside of their left palm will connect them. **THEY MUST BE DESTROYED!**” most of the death eaters jumped at their lords shout. Voldermort took a moment and then looked at Mr. Rose. He could tell he was thinking of killing his daughter the pain it would bring him....and his son. “Do not be a fool Rose you know we need to kill them if I will rise to my all mighty power! The two of them are more powerful then Dumbledore himself! You do not wish to perish like your wife and your colleague do you? Falling into the hands of those powerfully connected? They were blown to smithereens thanks to those horrible wizards.” Rose gave a sharp nod of his head as did Lucius. What were the lives of there young when many more would live under the rule of their Lord?

~*~

As Crystal and Draco nodded of to sleep both thinking of that whom they loved, neither took notice to the small star shaped scars on their left palm that seemed to emit a faint green glow.

11 - Phantom of the Hogwarts Grounds

Crystal brushed the hair out of her face and finished applying her mascara. She wasn't one for make-up really but it was Halloween and she added it for effect of her costume. She stood up and spun around, the red Mexican flamingo dress flared out around her. "So what do you think?" she asked Mande, who was dressed as an angel.

"You look great." said Mande "I wouldn't be surprised if Blaise asked you to marry him after he sees you in that" smirked the girl.

Crystal blushed slightly at what Mande said "Come on let's go" said Crystal pulling the dorm room open. She walked down the stairs to see Blaise waiting at the bottom.

Blaise's mouth dropped open slightly." You...You look amazing," he murmured in her ear, as he wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed her lightly on the cheek.

"You don't look half bad yourself" Crystal said returning his kiss only this time on his lips.

Blaise was dressed as a pirate, he wore a leather vest with no shirt underneath showing off his well toned muscles.

"Let's get going" said Aaron who was dressed as a werewolf, his date was Mande.

At that moment Draco walked down the stairs and his eyes fell on Crystal. `She looks stunning in that' thought Draco. He shook his head at the sound of Blaise's voice.

"How come your not dressed?" asked Blaise, when he looked up at Draco as he came down the stairs.

“Pansy still has my costume, and I have no clue what the heck it is” said Draco. “Is she up in the dorm?” he asked Mande.

“Yeah” Mande replied “I’ll go get her for you” Mande turned on her heel and went back upstairs, in no time she returned with Pansy who was wearing a large old dress. She thrust a bag of cloths into Draco's hands. “Hurry up and get dressed” she told him “We don't want to be late!”

Draco turned and rolled his eyes. She didn't expect him to dance this time did she? Even if she did he wouldn't dancing really wasn't his thing.....if he did dance with anyone it would be her.....Crystal..... Draco paused midway up the winding staircase “You have to stop thinking of her like that” he scolded himself. “She is with Blaise and you are with Pansy, anyways” he continued up the stairs. “She doesn't like you like that”

Downstairs Blaise, Crystal, Mande, and Aaron decided to leave for the feast. The dance would come right after their dinner.

Pansy waited for Draco on the couches. She waited five more minuets, when Draco came back down. He was wearing a tux, and a black cape, half of his face was covered by a white mask.

“Who the hell am I?” asked Draco when he saw Pansy.

“You're the Phantom of the Opera!” Pansy Squealed “and I am Christine the woman you love” she sighed. Draco sneered but Pansy took no notice of this as she dragged him down to the great hall.

Crystal giggled as Blaise whispered” Draco would do everyone a whole lot of good if he kept that mask on forever” in her ear as Draco and Pansy sat down across from them.

Draco glared at Blaise, as he served himself some food. The group ate in silence for most of the meal.

When everyone was finished the plates and food vanished. Dumbledore had them all stand up and move to the back of the hall. He waved his hand and the tables slid up along the empty walls to create a dance floor. With another wave of his hand a stage appeared.

“Tonight we will be hosting The Night Crawlers!” He said. The students cheered and clapped as a puff of smoke appeared and then cleared revealing five teenage boys. One of them held a bass, one a guitar, one was seated behind some drums, and another stood behind the keyboard. The fifth one stood at the front of the stage.

The dance seemed to go well on into the night, at around eleven Crystal pulled Blaise by his arm out to the grounds. She seated herself on the edge of the fountain and smiled up at Blaise who's figure was outlined by the moons light.

Blaise seated himself next to her. “I must be the luckiest guy here tonight” he murmured in her ear.

Crystal felt a small flush grace her cheeks, as Blaise's arm snaked it's way her waist, she shifted her weight slightly, and Blaise shifted his so he was closer to her. It was then that she got a small chill. She looked up her eyes meeting with Blaise's.

“Are you all right Cry-“ he was cut off as his eyes rolled back and he slumped forward his body hitting the ground with a dull thump.

Crystal gasped and knelt down by his side, she placed a hand on his chest, he was still breathing, and he was alive. She jumped up and looked around her gaze shifting from one place to another.

“Behind you!” came a sudden shout.

She whirled around her breath caught in her throat. She stood there motionless her body frozen in place. She hit the ground as a body collided with her side. A flash of green cut through the area where her

head had been moments ago. It was followed by a loud pop.

“Are you all right?” asked the person on top of her.

She turned her head to look into the eyes of the person who had tackled her, the gray eyes seemed to be filled with worry, and was that? No it couldn't be love not in his eyes at least.

“Yeah” she said brushing some hair from her face. “err thanks I guess you saved my life”

Draco licked his dry lips. He had finally gotten some time away from Pansy and went outside. He saw as Blaise hit the ground. His guard went up, the only thing that mattered was that Crystal was safe. The quickness of his reaction surprised even him.

“No worries” he said now scrambling to get up” he brushed the dirt off of him as he tried to regain his composure his heart was racing, he was glad it was dark he felt flushed and he was sure that if the courtyard was any brighter then it was right now, so many things would change in an instant. “But now you owe me” he said his voice returning to it's normal iciness.

Crystal furrowed her brow. “I owe you nothing!” She snapped. “It was your own choice to save me!” she replied her voice equally as icy.

Blaise let out a low groan from the ground. And Crystal gasped. She knelt back down next to him. She cradled his head in her arms for a moment as Draco stood by. “Help me get him back to the dorm,” she said not looking at Draco. She stood and struggled to lift Blaise up. She gave a small grunt. “I could use some help you know” she snarled.

“What do I get for helping you this time? The first time I just got snapped at, why should I help you now?” asked Draco crossing his arms and looking at Crystal struggle.

Crystal looked up at Draco "You get me" she paused for a moment shifting her weight.

"I don't want you, you filthy-"

"You get me not beating you to death for not helping me" finished Crystal cutting him off.

Draco rolled his eyes as if you could, but I guess I will help, I a ma gentleman after all." He gave a snap of his fingers and Crabbe and Goyal appeared. "Take Mister Zambine to his room" said Draco with a smirk.

Crabbe grabbed Blaise's body away from Crystal, the sudden lifting of the weight threw her off balance and she stumbled slightly. She steadied herself and straightened her dress. "thank you" she huffed as she turned on her heel and stalked off.

"Ungrateful for my help" Draco muttered. "What do you even see in her Draco" he questioned himself, "She obviously sees nothing in you" he continued talking to himself as he walked back to the door his feet walking the path with out him knowing.