

## FanFic

*Note: This takes place during The Half-Blood Prince, probably toward the start. This would put Harry, Hermione, Ron, and Draco at around 16.*

It isn't easy being the chosen one, especially with Voldemort having returned. Harry knew that Voldemort was up to something, and was likely using Draco Malfoy in some way, but had no proof. And, as usual, the teachers at Hogwarts just wouldn't listen to him.

Then there are the private lessons with Professor Dumbledore. Harry had been using the pensieve to review the history of Voldemort, but he was certain that Professor Dumbledore was leading up to something. He just didn't know what yet.

But last night, Professor Dumbledore had called Harry, Ron, and Hermione to his office for a different reason. "I have a special assignment for the three of you," Professor Dumbledore began. "Tomorrow morning, the three of you, along with Draco Malfoy, are to meet with Professor Snape in my office. I will have a portkey prepared to take the five of you to the United States. There you are to make contact with representatives of America's witching community and see if you can secure their aid in our fight against you know whom."

"But sir," Harry began, "can we really trust Snape? And I have tried to tell you several times that Draco is up to som..." But Dumbledore cut him off, "Professor Snape, Harry. And I assume you that you should be able to trust him as well as young Mr. Malfoy as much as I do."

The assignment was discussed in more detail. The five of them were to dress as Muggles to blend in better. This would be much easier for Harry and Hermione than Ron, but Harry assured Ron that he'd have some spare clothing that would fit.

As they were walking back to the boy's dormitory for the night, Harry noticed that Ron was walking with limp. "Are you ok mate? Have you hurt yourself?" Ron turned beet red and said he was ok. He refused to say any more.

Ron was already up and dressed by the time Harry awoke and after a quick breakfast, they met with Hermione, Draco, and Professor Snape in the Headmaster's office. Hermione was there first, already waiting for them. Professor Snape and Draco arrived last.

When they were all there, Professor Dumbledore did the final incantation and pronounced the portkey ready. He explained that in about three hours, it would be ready to port them back to Hogwarts. Before they left, Snape admonished "I want you to understand that while we are on this mission, I am responsible for your wellbeing, and thus my orders are to be obeyed at all times. Is that clear, Potter?" Harry replied that he understood, but internally wondered why Snape always had to be such a jerk all the time.

The five of them took hold of the portkey and there was a rush of wind and they were in New Jersey. Snape pocketed the portkey. It wouldn't be active again for another three hours or so.

Harry looked around. He had never been outside of England before, but he discovered that New Jersey was depressingly, well, boring.

Harry turned to look back at Snape, and that is when he discovered the most disturbing thing of his entire life. Normally, when he looked at Professor Snape, he had to suppress an involuntary shudder of revulsion, but now he was looking at his Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher in a whole new light.

It wasn't that Professor Snape had become any more handsome. He still had his greasy black hair and air of superiority. It was just that now Harry found those things charming. Why as much as he hated Snape before, he admired him now. Admired? No, that wasn't right. He... he was in love. The shudder ran down his spine, but this time Harry made no effort to suppress it.

Harry turned to his friends and saw that Ron was similarly entranced. As Harry fought off a wave of jealousy, he decided to look at Draco. And... And...

Draco, his nemesis, the boy who kicked him in the face on the train earlier this year. Draco, the student at Hogwarts Harry hated beyond all others. Draco was so cute! Harry just couldn't find it within himself to be mad or suspicious of Draco any more. In fact, it was touch to say whom Harry loved more, Draco or Snape. Harry knew it had to be some sort of spell, but he wasn't sure he cared. The love was so pure, so intoxicating. Maybe this was the way life was meant to be.

It was at this point that Harry noticed some other people walking toward their group. He reached into his pocket and noticed that his wand was missing. Well this could be a problem. How would he do magic without a wand?

## The Others

**Professor Severus Snape:** Before you arrived, you hated him more than anything, but now you love him and you think it may be reciprocated. It is likely a spell, but it is difficult to care about that any more.

**Hermione Granger:** She is your best friend. You haven't noticed any changes about your feelings toward her.

**Ronald Weasley:** He is your other best friend. He also seems to be acting a little oddly. Of course, he was acting oddly before you left, so you don't know what's up there.

**Draco Malfoy:** You used to hate him as much as you hated Snape, but now you love him too. You know that he is still up to something, but maybe now he can be turned around by the power of love.

*You haven't met the others yet, but here are some first impressions.*

**Buffy Summers:** She is a little older than you, but she is quite attractive.

**Alexander "Xander" LaVelle Harris:** He reminds you of Ron in some ways.

**Willow Rosenberg:** She is a witch; you've gained a sense for that sort of thing.

**Rupert Giles:** He is British; you can tell that from his accent.

**Angel:** There is something strange about him. You can't quite read him properly. Also, he seems to be sparkling in the daylight for some reason.

**Captain Kirk:** Captain of what? He is hiding something.

**Mr. Spock:** He reads as strange. There is something unusual about his mannerisms.

**Dr. Leonard McCoy:** He seems fairly straightforward. But there is something he and his associates aren't telling you.

**Lieutenant Uhura:** She is quite attractive. She also is a witch. Maybe she is the witch you are supposed to talk to.

**Mary Sue Johnson:** She is very beautiful. And she is also a witch, a very powerful one at that.

## Skills and Stuff

**Combat:** Average

**Research:** Average

**Magic:** Excellent

**Engineering:** Horrible

**Sex:** Horrible

**The Chosen One:** You are a natural protagonist. You may get a clue for any puzzle or act as Excellent for a challenge. Three uses: ☐☐☐

**Duelist:** You may fight using your level of Magic instead of your level of Combat if you are in a battle of spells and have your wand. You may also use this to fight monsters twice during the game once you have a wand. 2 Uses: ☐☐