

FAMILY POTTER

and the Third Time



A.I. ROWLING

GPT2-GENERATED



— MMVIII —

"Harry! Harry, wake up! We need to go," Ginny said. "This time it's for real and", she struggled. "It feels very different from what it was with the boys," she continued.

"But I ... I don't feel well," Harry said.

"Are you sure?" Ginny said with a stare in her eyes that could've killed a person faster than an unforgivable curse.

Harry gave her a worried look and shook his head.

Ginny continued; "She is your third child, so get your 'boy-who-lived' arse up from the bed and get me to St. Mungo's right now, as she's about to be born! Mum and dad are already on their way to look after Albus and James."

"Alright," said Harry. He stood for a few moments before sitting down again, trying to get over his anxiety. His family, it seemed, were a bit lacking when it came to normal stuff.

The sun was setting. He was about to head out of Grimmauld Place when a sudden pain jolted him. He shook it off and continued walking, the pain subsiding a bit. Harry stopped at the top of the stairwell. He looked down at the man who stood at the end of the hall with his wife. "Arthur. Molly. Thank you for getting here so quickly," he said. "Ginny and me need to leave for St. Mungo's. Apparently the baby is on her way."

"The hospital is going to be closed today," said Arthur. Ginny didn't react to the look on his father's face and didn't look convinced. "Mum. Dad. Come here with me as quickly as you can." "Are you crazy?" asked Arthur.

"No. I mean, we can't just shut the hospital down, let alone a whole hospital! Look, you said you had the letter from the Minister's office. What about it?" Ginny asked.

Arthur paused and looked around the room, hoping to find the one thing he needed to be sure of. "What a mess," said Arthur bitterly as he put his hand around his wife's.

"Ginny. Stop." said Molly. "Trust St. Mungo's, they will do everything in their power to make this right."

"No way," Arthur said, taking a deep breath. "That isn't possible!"

"I know, but," said Molly, "they will do everything they can. Like they did with you."

Arthur frowned but did not speak for a while.

"Don't worry about it," Arthur replied with an easy smile. "The hospital staff can take care of it," he added.

Harry turned to Ginny, who had a mischievous smile on her face. "The next two hours at the hospital will be a whirlwind - And don't ask."

Ginny laughed and nodded, "All right, Harry." She took his hand and led him through the hall, her hair a mess from sitting on the bed.

"Don't worry, Harry, I didn't have any expectations." Ginny's voice was calm, and Harry smiled too. He loved it when she was like that. They took the floo to St. Mungo's and used the information they had learned from the Potters to contact Malfoy, who had turned out to be not far from there.

They had talked about the Auror situation and about Remus's death. "Do you think he's guilty of anything?" Ginny spoke, sounding much more like she was tired than angry. Harry couldn't help but giggle. "If anyone did it, it's him."

It only took a minute or two until they had to talk to a nurse. When they were alone together, the silence was a relief.

After several hours; "We shall call her 'Lily Luna Potter'", said Ginny. "Seriously?" asked Harry with a frown. "No, I mean..." said Ginny after a moment. She didn't know how to continue.

"Lily will be safe at Hogwarts," Ginny insisted. "It's like we had made an agreement."

"So... another Potter-spawn got out?" asked Draco. "That's just great since we are in need of so many more Potter's around, aren't we? How could I care less?"

Harry could see a twinge of guilt in Draco's eyes. "Well I am not certain that it is any better than before. It would be better if we had yet another Potter on our way," said Harry.

"We want only two Potter's in our company, not one more," said Draco. "And one of those two Potters has to be young enough and intelligent enough."

Harry smiled at Draco. "That's all I need. She will be!"

Draco looked disappointed. "Of course she will," he agreed. But then he laughed softly. "As long as she doesn't end up in Hufflepuff."

"I would say that she has a slight chance of being in Hufflepuff," said Ginny.

She could hear Harry laugh at her jibe. "That's true," agreed Harry. "So we are choosing two out of the available four. I think. She'll be sorted into Gryffindor. How would you choose?"

"I'd take Ravenclaw, I would. We'll see," said Draco.

Ginny blinked.