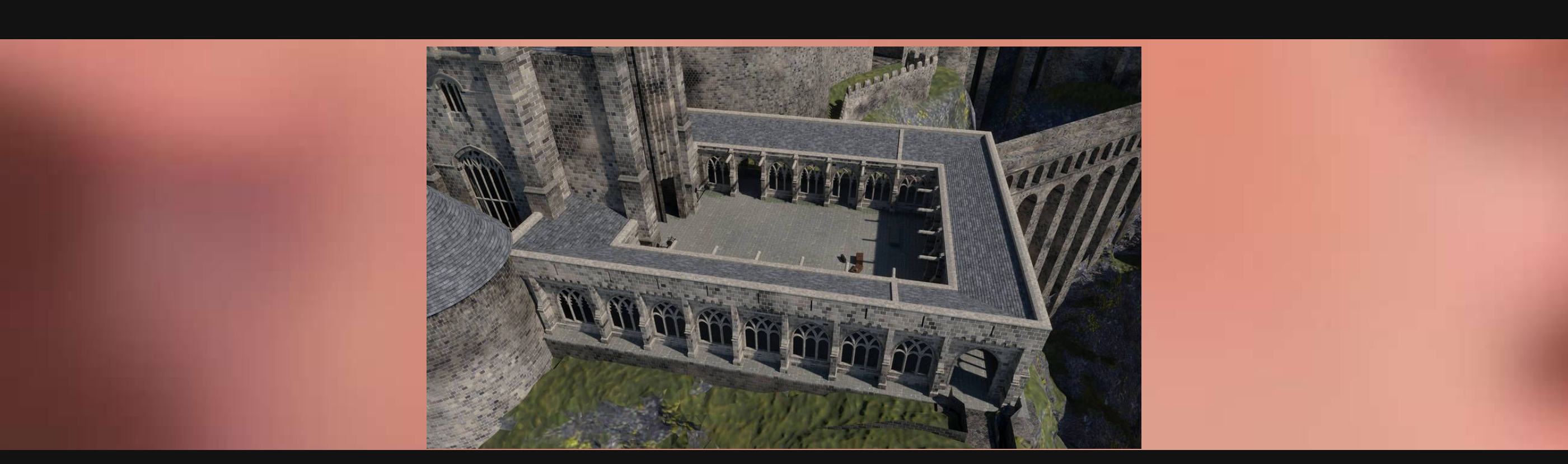

War and Demands

Minerva, Severus, Remus, Hagrid and Horace were the first teachers to emerge outside of the front doors as they swung open. Dust clouds of dirt and stone covered the entrance courtyard, as the air cleared, a large group of Wizards in black cloaks and masks gathered. Their cloaks and masks were different, more threatening and dark.

Severus stepped forward first in line, forcing the students backwards to keep them a safe distance away. "What is the meaning of this?!?!?!" He yelled loudly to the crowd of black cloaked men.

Harry marched out of the crowd, heading for the front. "Harry no!" Draco snapped, grabbing him. "You could get hurt!"

Harry ripped out of Draco's hands, walking over to stand with Severus. "Snape what are you doing?!"

"Go back to the students Potter!" Severus hissed, pushing him back.

Harry ignored the shove, walking infront of Severus. "Show me your leader!" He demanded, stepping forward challenging them.

A few moments of silence dragged on, it wasn't until Harry took out his wand that someone stepped forward from the other side.

Lucius Malfoy came forward. "Well look who still thinks he's the savior of the Wizarding World!!!"

Many of the men in the crowd screeched in mocking laughter, a few Witches cackling on.

"You need to turn around and take your worthless lackeys with you! There will not be another war!" Harry pointed his wand at Lucius.

Draco couldn't stand by while this was happening. "Father!" He shouted, walking forward. "You mustn't do this!!!" He stepped infront of Harry.

Severus walked up to them both, his wand drawn and lowered. He wouldn't interfere, but he was ready to strike if needed.

"Who wants another war?! We don't want to fight, we have demands and needs that need to be met, as long as we get those needs we will leave!" Lucius lifted his chin as he spoke, a smug look on his face.

Fenrir Greyback stepped forward, standing beside Lucius with an evil toothed grin.

"You've killed muggles and muggleborns again!!! You've gone after halfbloods and for what?!?! Voldemort is dead Father enough is enough!!!" Draco pointed his wand with Harry by his side.

"You need to leave!!! This school and it's teachers want nothing to do with any of you!!!" Harry held Draco's hand side by side.

Lucius stared at his son's hand laced with Harry's. "It's really a shame that you've decided to pair up with the boy that destroyed your family! It's time to leave this behind and come home!!!"

Harry and Draco looked at each other and back at Lucius.

"Is that why you're doing this? To threaten me?! I refuse to go back to that damn Manor! You've killed people and escaped Azkaban! Now you've made a new army of Death Eaters!!! You can forget it!!!!" Draco hissed indignantly.

"Nobody will be going with you!!! Disperse and be gone!!!! Take your followers with you!" Severus threw a huge spell of blinding lightening towards the hooded Wizard's as a warning.

Hagrid kept the students back.

Harry let go of Draco's hand, stepping closer to the crowd. "Voldemort is dead! Most of your wounded Death Eaters from the fight last summer are still in Azkaban, why should I be scared of this new lot?!"

"Harry Potter!!!" A angry voice called from the black cloaked crowd.

Gasps erupted as Goyle came forward.

Harry was shocked. "How did you escape the Ministry?! Why didn't you go to Azkaban?!"

Goyle pointed his wand directly at Draco. "I escaped! Thanks to Lucius and the rest of the purebloods I was welcomed back with open arms! Even gave me a new wand isn't that nice?"

Draco held up his wand in Goyle's direction. "You don't scare me! You're just an overgrown troll who couldn't measure up to his classmates!!! Good for nothing!!!"

Seamus and Ron got closer, evading Hagrid to split off from the group.

"We want Draco and Harry! If you give them to us we will leave and the killing will stop entirely!" Lucius put his wand back into his cane, slamming the end down on the ground. "It's your choice!!!"

Harry and Draco stood there horrified.

Minerva came running infront of them. "Now enough is enough Lucius!!! These children want nothing to do with you! They want to finish school and have a normal life! The war is over, let us move on peacefully!" She took her wand out, immediately throwing offensive spells.

"ATTACK!!!!!!" Fenrir roared at the top of his lungs.

The black hooded Death Eaters ran towards the teachers and students, wands in hand.

"Defend yourselves!!!!" Hagrid yelled, signaling everyone to charge. "NOW!!!!"

Both sides collided in a fury of spells and Explosions, Lucius and Severus were dueling in the center of the crowd.

Harry and Draco separated to go defend their friends and teachers.

Horace and Poppy aided in the fallen, helping soothe the and heal the students who got hit.

Harry charged in, diving infront of Severus. Lucius dodged each spell, throwing Harry to the ground in a surprise jump.

Harry choked harshly with Lucius's boot crushing his throat.

"Now I wonder how hard I would have to press down to kill you?" Lucius applied pressure, pointing his wand at Harry's face. "Come with us and your friends will be unharmed!"

Draco slammed into his Father's body, taking him down to the ground.

. . . .

Seamus and Ron were locked in a duel with Goyle, spells flying and connecting at a violent rate.

"Expulso!!!!!" Seamus shrieked, sending a massive blow towards Goyle and a few of the men that supported him.

Stone and dirt went flying with Goyle on the ground, cuts all over his arms and legs.

Ron lead Seamus away before Goyle got back up.

Remus and Fenrir wrestled on the ground, wands askew somewhere on the ground.

Fenrir pinned Remus, sinking teeth into his shoulder.

Remus screamed at the top of his lungs, ripping him off fast, climbing ontop with a series of punches. "You never should have come!!!" He knocked him down, stunning him long enough to run to the aid of some students near by.

Lucius made a choice within a few seconds as he had his son pinned down with his knees to his chest. "You will regret this!!! No more of this foolishness!!!!"

Draco's eyes widened as his Father's fists slammed him on the sides of his temples, knocking him unconscious.

"NOOO!!!!!" Harry came running.

Lucius smiled evily, taking his son by the throat, apparating in a cloud of black ash and smoke.

Harry fell to his knees on the spot that Draco just was a second ago. "NO!!!!"

Harry ran towards Goyle, slamming into him as they started to duel in a never ending fury of fire and elemental spells.

"Surrender and come quietly!" Goyle yelled, sending a big water spout at Harry.

Harry dodged, rolling out of the way. His stood back up, wanting to give Goyle a taste of his own medicine. "I will NEVER go with you!!!" He stood tall, fire in his eyes. "You want me?! COME GET ME!!!" He held up his wand. "Fiendfyre!!!!!"

Goyle watched helplessly as a huge fire shaped dragon, twice the size of his own last summer rose up angrily towards him. "SHIIT!!!!" He tried to run, falling to the ground as the fire enveloped him.

Many of the Death Eaters and hooded figures apparated while the rest ran from the fire as it became bigger and bigger, leaving the ground black.

Men fell to the ground on fire as the last of the Wizard's apparated out of the fight.

Harry stood there livid and covered in ash from his spell. "Draco...nooooo!!!!" He fell to his knees, covering his face. I swore I'd protect you!!!! Where have you been taken?! I must find you!!!! I'm sorry Draco....I failed.

Hermione came racing to Harry's side, crouching down. "Harry!!!" She helped him up.

"Lucius took Draco." Harry said in a rough somber voice.

Hermione looked around, broken stone and dead bodies of some 7th years and Death Eaters. "Harry we'll find him! We must! Come on we have to take you to the infirmary." She urged him to move.

Harry pulled away from her. "No!!!" He wiped the dirt from his uniform, shoving his wand in his pants. "I can't just leave Draco with his Father!"

"Harry we don't even know where he was taken! Please we need to deal with the wounded, that includes you."

Minerva rushed over, taking Harry with her. "My dear you're hurt!" She turned his hand over to see burns over his hand and forearm. "Let's get you some help."

Harry stared blankly infront of him as they walked back in the castle.

All of the teachers were unharmed except for a few bruises and cuts, leading the students back inside. The wounded went to the infirmary, and the unharmed went back to their dormitories.

"Class is canceled for today! Everyone back to your rooms!" Minerva called to the remaining 8th years, taking Harry with her to Poppy.

Remus followed Minerva and Harry. "I'm coming with you Harry." He stumbled slightly, his leg torn, and his left bicep burnt and chard in certain spots.

"Remus I'm so sorry I didn't mean for anyone to get hurt!" Minerva slowed down to wait for Remus.

"My dear none of this is anyone's fault! Lucius and his stupid PureBloods are to blame." Remus winced, his walking turning into a clumsy limp.

Harry didn't speak, he was defeated and desperate. He felt helpless, he didn't know where Draco had been taken, half his body was cut up and bruised along with 2nd degree burns on his arms. I need to get out and find Draco! I'll have to wait til tonight to sneak out...

The infirmary was filled with mostly 7th years with broken bones and cuts from the short battle. Seamus wound up having to stay from being singed from the fire.

Poppy took over the care of Harry and Remus, shooing Minerva back to her other students who weren't hurt. "You are needed elsewhere right now Minerva please, I've got things handled here, now go and check on everyone else." She sweetly smiled.

"Yes alright, keep me posted if anything should happen." Minerva left shortly after.

Harry sat on the edge of the bed, peeling off his burnt clothes. "Shit!" He winced, staring at the burns on his right arm.

"Now wait just a minute Mr. Potter! Those wounds need medical attention!" Poppy scolded, running over to him.

"Please I'm fine! Go help the others." Harry waved her off, taking out his wand. "I can fix this on my own."

Poppy took Harry to the very back of the infirmary where he could have more privacy and quiet time, Seamus and Theodore were there as well.

Poppy snatched Harry's glasses and wand. "No talking back to me! Lie down before you hurt yourself! Even my magic couldn't fully heal you properly! You will be spending the night here with Mr. Finnigan and Mr. Nott! All 3 of you have been badly burned from different offensive spells."

Harry couldn't even muster up a glare he felt so tired and in pain. "Fine, but please go help the others first." He insisted.

Poppy sighed heavily, but she left to tend to the less invasive wounds of the 7th year students.

Remus sat at the bed just outside the privacy screens by Harry to protect and watch over them just in case.

Seamus came over to claim the bed next to Harry's. "Look at you, you barbecued yourself."

Harry sighed painfully, coughing up some black saliva. "I lost my temper ahh!" He hissed, pulling some broken pieces of gravel off his burnt skin.

Seamus smacked Harry's hand away. "Let me do that." He rapidly flicked off pieces of dirt. "I've done this to myself loads of times practicing explosive spells and potions." He chuckled darkly to himself.

"Draco is gone Seamus...I failed." Harry visibly shrunk, leaning slightly with a sigh.

"Harry don't be ridiculous you had multiple things happening at once, spells flying around your head!" He summoned a pack of wet wipes with his wand. "The fight might have been short but it was violent."

Harry squeezed his eyes shut, clenching his teeth. "That stings!"

"Don't be a baby." Seamus wiped the dirt and ash off the burn marks all up and down Harry's arm. "That Fiendfyre was bloody brilliant! The biggest fire spell I've ever seen!"

Harry shook his head. "I shouldn't have cast that...but I was worried he'd hurt Draco." He sat up more, noting his school slacks had holes burnt through them.

"Nobody blames you, if anything you made yourself look powerful and more desirable!" Seamus unbuckled Harry's singed slacks.

"Pfff I don't need anymore attention from people, that's the last thing I want." Harry rolled his eyes, letting Seamus take his pants off. "Shit!"

Poppy came back when she heard the angry cursing. "Mr. Potter you are burned almost 50% of your body! Be thankful we have magic or you'd be disfigured!" She took her wand from her apron pocket.

Theodore made moaning and groaning noises in the corner.

"Please be quiet Mr. Nott! Be thankful you only have broken limbs!!!" Poppy snapped, lying Harry down. "I will heal what I can...I can't promise that you won't have any cuts or bruises."

Harry watched in awe as Poppy healed the burns with her wand, all that was left were a few light scars and some bruising in the 2nd degree burned spots. "That's fantastic!"

"This is all my strength! You basically lit yourself on fire Mr. Potter! Next time you won't be as lucky now will you???" Poppy scolded, handing Harry a clean Slytherin shirt and track shorts.

"Sorry..." Harry hid a grin he had on his face, imagining how badly burned Goyle must have been.

"We need to have a talk Harry!" Remus yelled from behind the multiple screens and curtains.

"He will talk to you when I am finished! I still have to administer potions and finish up with Mr. Finnigan and Mr. Nott!" Poppy finished healing Harry, moving on to Seamus.

Harry looked at himself amazed, the only thing left from the fire was ash and bruises on the tops of his knees and hands. "That's brilliant." He stood up, still sore.

"Do not leave the infirmary! Go talk and relax but stay do you hear me?" Poppy firmly asked.

Harry nodded. "Yes ma'am." He slowly limped over to Remus, moving the curtains to sit on the side of his bed.

Remus had healed himself already to the best of his abilities, sitting up. "Well my boy! Looks like you've been taken care of!" He smiled.

Harry nodded, tears forming in his eyes. "I may have protected everyone by scaring the Death Eaters off...but I lost Draco in the process."

Remus took Harry in his arms. "My dear Harry please don't be so sad." He rubbed his back. "We will find him I promise."

Sirius came running in, frantically searching. "Harry!" He ran over, sitting on the bed next to Harry and Remus.

Harry hugged Sirius tightly. "I missed you!"

Sirius inspected Harry. "From what the letter said I thought you had been incinerated!"

"You can thank Poppy for that." Remus pointed. Sirius looked over to see an irritated Poppy tapping her foot.

"I'll only be a moment Poppy please?" Sirius asked.

Poppy nodded. "If I come back here with Harry's healing salve and potion and you're still here I'll boot you out myself!" She warned, finishing Seamus and Theodore in the back.

Harry smiled slightly now that Sirius came to see him. "I'm so glad you came to see me."

"I know somethings wrong, what happened?" Sirius asked, cupping Harry's cheek, wiping the wetness from his eyes.

Harry swallowed dryly. "Lucius took Draco....he's either at the Manor or some other undisclosed location. When I think of what might be happening to him now...I should have kept him closer, I should have been there to help!"

Sirius hugged Harry, Remus hugged on the other side. "Harry I saw what happened you wouldn't have gotten to him, it happened within less than a second." Remus smiled sympathetically.

"I will send out owls and Aurors tonight, we'll start looking okay? I promise he will come back to you alive." Sirius squeezed Harry in his embrace.

Harry pulled away from them both, feeling dizzy. "I'm tired...I need to rest."

Remus nodded. "If you need me I'll be staying tonight too, I'm right behind the curtains."

Sirius gave Harry one last hug. "Once you are healed and fully healthy, I want you to come to the cottage it's all yours." He handed Harry the key. "There's room for others if you want to bring friends, everyone has to leave Hogwarts tomorrow morning so I want you to be somewhere safe."

Harry smiled, hugging Sirius back. "Thank you, I'll be there tomorrow." He lied, knowing he'd leave tonight to hunt for Draco.

"Bye for now Harry." Sirius waved, seeing himself out.

Harry sighed, patting Remus on the shoulder as he walked back to the curtains.

Poppy came to Harry as soon as he walked in. "Take the healing potion first." She handed the red potion to him. "And then I'll rub the salve on the remaining wounds, after that you should be fully healed on the inside and out!" She walked out, tending to Remus.

Harry downed the potion, sitting on his bed.

Seamus plopped down on Harry's bed next to him. "Tastes awful doesn't it?"

Harry nodded with a scrunched face. "It's better when they add flavor, but it's best that it's stronger at the moment."

"What's the plan after we're set loose tomorrow?" Seamus asked.

Harry shook his head, checking to make sure nobody was listening. "I can't wait that long, I'm sneaking out tonight when everyone's asleep." He whispered in Seamus's ear.

Seamus gasped. "Looking for Draco? I want in!" He tried to be as quiet as he could, excitement on his face.

Harry shushed Seamus. "Alright fine, just be quiet about it, we'll leave at midnight."

Seamus nodded, going back to his own bed as Poppy came in.

"Okay the both of you, this healing salve is strong so it might tingle but your wounds will be gone within seconds!" Poppy smiled, starting to rub the liquid over Harry's wounds.

Harry felt relieved when the wounds faded, disappearing within moments of the salve touching the skin. He needed to be strong now, he had a long night ahead of him.

I'm coming Draco...
I'm so sorry I didn't save you...
Please stay alive...

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