

Harry Escapes

As Harry continued to question Dobby, he peered over his shoulder and there he was, a red haired, freckled long nosed someone. "Ron"? Harry questioned in disbelief as he scrambled up to his window to speak through the rails," how did you... when did y..." suddenly Harry's jaw fell open as he realised that Ron was poking through the back window of a turquoise ford Anglia which had been parked mid-air.

Harry without blinking stared into the front seat where Ron's brothers Fred and George were smirking back at him. Cautiously, they reversed the car as close as they could to window for Ron to whisper "get in". "But all my Hogwarts equipment my broom...my wand" commented Harry in a worried tone. "Where is it?" quizzed Ron "their locked in the cupboard downstairs" replied Harry "and I'm locked in here." "Leave it to us" assured the twins simultaneously as they crawled through Harry's window and lock picked his door soon after the door clicked and swung open.

"We'll get your Hogwarts equipment and you get the things from your room" professed the twins as if they were doing a James Bond mission. After a few minutes, they were already they had gotten everything in the car when... that ruddy owl! bellowed a deep voice. "I forgot Hedwig!" wailed Harry he heard the landing light switch on but in the split second he managed to hop back into his room, heave up the weighted owl cage with the white and speckled creature inside and get it through the window just before a broad flabby bellied shadow towered over them, and soon waddled over and grabbed Harry by the ankle and squawked, "he's getting away!" But Ron and his brothers were just strong enough to slide Harry's leg out of Uncle Vernon's grasp Harry climbed in the hovering vehicle and they soared over the rooftops of privet drive...