

**Chapter 1 : I Played Harry Potter: Hogwarts Mystery For One Week, And This Is What Happened - MTV**

*28 Things That Happened After The Harry Potter Books Ended. As told by J.K. Rowling. In a series of interviews over the years, the author has revealed the future of the Harry Potter characters.*

She admitted her original epilogue was "a lot more detailed," including the name of every child born to the Weasley clan in the past 19 years. In a novel you have to resist the urge to tell everything. With 14 fans crowded around her in Edinburgh Castle in Scotland earlier this week, J. An often asked question is what are Harry, Ron and Herione doing now? An important point for J. In joining it, they revolutionize it and help evolve the Ministry into a "really good place to be. Luna Lovegood Luna Lovegood, the eccentric Ravenclaw who was fascinated with Crumple-Horned Snorkacks and Umgubular Slashkilters, continues to march to the beat of her own drum after leaving Hogwarts. Luna and Neville Longbottom? Ultimately, Rowling left the question of their relationship open at the end of the book because doing otherwise "felt too neat. Some lived, Some Died In earlier interviews, J. When I sketched out the books, Mr. Weasley was due to in Book Five. Weasley and I was going to someone else. And if you finish the book, I expect you probably know and someone else who is a father. But there were also two characters that d who J. She said, "Fred, Lupin and Tonks really caused me a lot of pain. Lupin and Tonks were two who were ed who I had intended to keep alive. It was extremely difficult to write, she says -- the most difficult of all the chapters in the seven books. And while ending the series was also sad, it was also a bit of a relief. On Monday, July 30, J. Rowling gave a live on-line webcast interview, and she gave out more information as to what happens in the time of the epilogue in Book 7. Harry Potter, who always voiced a desire to become an Auror, or someone who fights dark wizards, was named head of the Auror Department under the new wizarding government headed by his friend and ally, Kingsley Shacklebolt. His wife, Ginny Weasley, stuck with her athletic career, playing for the Holyhead Harpies, the all-female Quidditch team. Eventually, Ginny left the team to raise their three children -- James, Albus and Lily -- while writing as the senior Quidditch correspondent for the wizarding newspaper, the Daily Prophet. When asked "What child did harry give the marauders map to if any," J. George named his first child and son Fred, and he goes on to have a very successful career, helped by Ron. The couple had two children -- Rose and Hugo. Harry and his friends have their own history depicted on Chocolate Frogs cards. Ron describe this as his finest hour. A new, improved Percy ended up as a high-ranking official in the new Ministry of Magic under Kingsley. Dolores Umbridge was arrested, interrogated and imprisoned for crimes against Muggleborns. Teddy Lupin grew up living with his grandmother Andromeda. Winky the House-Elf is still at Hogwarts, and she was one of the oncoming house-elves who attacked the Eaters in the final battle. After the battle, Firenze was welcomed back into the herd. When asked would Lockhart ever recover, J. Nor would I want him to. How do you feel about this new chracter information? What about your favorite characters that J. How do you think they turned out?

Chapter 2 : Before and After Hours - tarie - Harry Potter - J. K. Rowling [Archive of Our Own]

*New video, Harry Potter Before And After , I hope you like the video. Subscribe for more.*

In the middle of the war, Dumbledore ships Harry off to Romania. He was naked under there. What was more, the laces just barely met when he tied them off at the top and Harry could almost, if he squinted just enough, see a bit of what was undeniably his cock right there. Some days he really hated Albus Dumbledore, while others he tolerated him and tried to understand why the wizard treated him as he did. Today was one of the days where he hated Albus Dumbledore quite a lot, really. They would worry; he knew they would. How could they not? Harry had waited until Ron and Hermione drifted off to sleep until the thought of slumber even remotely crossed his mind. Somewhere deep down he knew this fear was silly, not to mention completely unwarranted. But the fear was real and it was there. His parents had left him and Sirius had left him. Ron and Hermione had been a part of his life more than his mum, dad, and Sirius had been combined. They were his life. Eyes opened blearily and then his mouth had scrunched up into a scowl. Your Portkey is only good for a few moments and it would behoove you not to miss it. Are you simply deaf or has your idiocy finally consumed you? Averting his eyes, he had stared hard at his trainers, willing himself not to explode, when he caught sight of a crushed can from a fizzy drink. That had to be the Portkey, he decided. And just as Snape began to repeat his insulting question, Harry stooped down defiantly and laid his hand on the can. In an instant, he felt that familiarly uncomfortable hook-behind-the-navel-jerk sensation and his feet left the ground. Wind and a myriad of colours sped past him as he moved forward at an uncomfortably fast rate and then his feet slammed hard down onto the ground. He had been incredibly disoriented right after landing, blinking and rubbing his temple. That meant he was in Romania. And that was how Harry found himself to be in Romania. Just to be safe, he dug his invisibility cloak out of his rucksack before ducking out of the tent. As Hermione always said, it was better to be safe than sorry. The lack of other tents was He made a mental note to ask Charlie if he could see Norbert while he was there and swallowed hard against the lump in his throat that rose with the thought. Thinking of Norbert only reminded him of Hagrid. The sun began to rise and Harry figured he ought to head back to the tent. Surely Charlie would be up and checking on him soon. That would be nice. But what would be even nicer, he decided as his eyes fell upon what could only be a washing area, judging from the pipes leading up into the structure from the ancient-looking tap beside it, would be a warm shower. Looking forward to getting some of the grime out of his pores, Harry pushed open the door to the washing area and stepped inside. There were a few rows of lockers with benches in between each one. To the right was a hamper for dirty towels and to the left was a small corridor leading to the showers. He chuckled softly under his breath as he shuffled off toward the showers; by now he should have been used to expecting things to be unlike what they appeared. The water was running, oh yes. Running all over a very wet and very fit Charlie Weasley. His hands were against the wall and his head tilted down as the spray pounded against his neck, the water running down his muscled back and over his sculpted arse in rivulets. He should look away. He should definitely look away. Harry loved Weasley freckles. They were ginger and generously distributed on all Weasleys and Harry equated all things Weasley with warmth and comfort. And if the amount of freckles on a Weasley determined how much warmth and comfort they could provide? Charlie was the most generous of the lot. He had so many freckles on his back, on his arse, and on his legs that, had he not known any better, Harry would have sworn he had a tan. Just then Harry decided he quite liked the tanned-and-freckled look. Charlie was shorter than his brothers and a bit broader, stocky even. It probably was for the best that he was built like he was, considering he did all that physical work with the dragons and all. Come to think of it, maybe that was a tan, Harry thought. Maybe he should get a bit closer for a better look. And what was that mark just below his right shoulder? There was a thin mark, perhaps two inches wide, that clearly wrapped around to his front, that was reddish and shrunken, obviously healed over, that withered away from a thin halo of healthy pale skin around it, the pale skin blurring out to feather and fade into the abundantly-freckled skin covering his defined back. Curiosity now piqued, Harry edged toward the shower. At the precise moment he took a step forward, Charlie withdrew his hands from the wall and turned around under the spray, tipping his head back and

allowing the water to over his face, eyes closed. He really ought to get out of there. In his haste to leave as quickly as possible, Harry stumbled over the hem of his cloak and fell arse-backwards to the ground, revealing his presence in a rather spectacular manner to Charlie in the process. Mortified and resigned, he coughed and pulled his cloak off the rest of the way, bunching it up into a ball and holding it against his chest as he got to his feet. The spray cut off and then Charlie was beside him, making it impossible for Harry not to look at him. He jumped and then offered a weak smile as an apology. It was all an ashy sort of colour and there were bumps here and there. Everything I wear when I go out in the field is made from it. Charlie sat down on the other side of the clothes and leaned over, sticking his feet in his trousers. Harry was about to ask if Tebo hide was used for anything else but the words died on his lips when Charlie started lacing up the fly of those ashy trousers. It all is, actually, because you want the hide to be as close to your skin as possible for maximum protection. While Charlie pulled on some socks and boots, he busied himself with folding up his invisibility cloak. Believe me, I do. Cheeks mottling red, Harry pretended to not have heard him and tugged the trousers up the rest of the way. Well, most of the rest of the way. The hide sort of stuck fast against his skin; he had to practically roll it up his legs. He managed to get almost to the tops of his thighs but his shorts bunched up beneath the Tebo hide. Seemed as though Charlie was right after all. Harry struggled getting the trousers down and off and then removed his shorts, being careful to have his back facing Charlie while he put the kit trousers back on. It was up to him to medicate and care for them, basically nurse them back to health so they could join the rest of the herd. But seeing how careful and kind Charlie was with the babies pulled at something inside Harry. Harry commented as much and Charlie threw back his head, laughing heartily. Hovering a few feet off the ground with his hands gripping the smooth wood, Harry laughed a deep, giddy laugh from deep in his belly. And for one glorious moment, he felt free. And free was a wonderful feeling. It reminded him of just how precious life was, how precious living was and how they had to win. They had to win to preserve this, to preserve the state of living and being. He had to win for them all. They could have been flying for days, although Harry was inclined to think it was merely an hour or two, when Charlie flew up beside him and said they ought to land. Nodding, Harry descended slowly, kicking on the tail of his broom and resting the handle against his shoulder while Charlie touched down. After the brooms were back in place, he performed a Locking Charm out of habit, he said and they doubled back to their tent. Er, I guess I am a little from the wind. The alcohol burnt his throat going down and he coughed, feeling a heat rise in his cheeks. They both drained their glasses a few times before retiring to the common area of the tented flat, lounging on squashy settees that reminded Harry of the Gryffindor common room. His leaving ceremony had only been a little bit over a year ago but some days it seemed like an eternity. God, it was something normal. Speaking around a yawn, he said, "Time to turn in. He stuck out his hand to Harry. Pushing off of the settee with his free hand, Harry felt a heady rush of fog in his head. God, his limbs felt like they had lead in them or something. Probably had one glass of firewhisky too many. Harry blinked; his head felt incredibly heavy. He began to fall forward again, the sensation snapping him to attention. Through the drunken haze, Harry realised how very bad this was and jerked back instantly.

**Chapter 3 : Harry Potter Fans Can Celebrate Halloween at Hogwarts | E! News**

*Harry Potter fans looking for a one-of-a-kind Halloween experience are invited to visit some of the most iconic sets used in the films and enjoy a multi-course meal filled with behind-the-scenes.*

Hermione must now make choices that will change them all irreparably. After discovering love in the past can she face her new future? The light burns dim in a cruel new world. Wonder what he did? She kept her eyes shut tightly, unwilling to face him just yet. First was that it had been them sitting by her bed while she was unconscious; somehow the idea left her feeling unsettled. A combination of knowing that two of them were people she had known in another life, though they of course had no idea, and the others were familiar to her even though they had never been acquainted. Well, she had met the rat, but it was a memory she preferred not to linger upon. There had been Viktor, on and off for two years; he taught her things about her body that she had never imagined, though the relationship had finally ended when she made the decision to follow Harry and hunt for Horcruxes. She had even fancied herself in love with Ron for a while, in the midst of it all. And then there had been that one time, that one incident But in all these years, out of all the boys and men that she had known, never had simply a voice effected her like that. Made her heart flutter slightly inside her chest, her skin feel flushed from her hairline to her toes. He had been attractive to her despite the age difference, absurdly so to be honest, but she had never spoken to him very much herself. Every interaction she had ever had with the man had been from opposite ends of a crowded room; he had been closest to Harry, but it was usually in privacy that they spoke. She remembered a deep voice, smooth like silk; but also layered with many years of pain and bitterness. He seemed to always be holding his anger barely in check, just below the surface; but it sometimes spilled over, coloring his words. A man who, in another time, another life, she might have been able to feel more for. Hermione tried to ignore the fact that everyone was so interested in her; that was a problem for another day. Keep everyone off her back," James replied, and Hermione had to fight very hard not to let her reaction show on her face. She knew realistically that avoiding James for long was impossible, and not pursuant with her plans. However, the idea of facing him so personally, so soon, spending time with him alone like that It would be like walking with a ghost, a shadow of her best friend. Hermione heard a chair scrape along the stone floor and made up her mind to intervene before the situation escalated out of control. She opened her eyes and blinked hard against the glaring light, and was about to raise herself up on her elbows when Remus spoke. Has it occurred to either of you that she might not want your sad arses trailing her everywhere like a lost puppy? Give it a rest already," Remus snapped sharply. Hermione was surprised; had this been a recurring argument lately? Her eyes traveled from one boy to the other, lingering in momentary distaste on Peter, then to a young, only slightly worn Remus. She tore her eyes away before she teared up and confused everyone present. Her eyes finally landed on Sirius, who was still standing on her left side, looking down at her in astonishment. He was even more handsome than Hermione remembered; his face smooth and untroubled, hair full and dark, and his gray eyes unshadowed by years of despair. She remembered clearly the moment that laughing light in his eyes was forever extinguished, when he fell beyond the Veil and injured Harry in a way he had never seemed to fully recover from. Hermione forced a small smile on her face and looked away from him. She carefully avoided his gaze as she arranged her pillow behind her and leaned against the headboard. She was blindsided by this, knowing she had to keep her secret safe, while looking at their familiar faces and wanting nothing more than to confess everything. She knew it would solve nothing, knew she could never reveal her past to these people. Hermione let that sink in fully now, cold and heavy as a stone, weighing her down like a lead weight. They could never be what she had lost, could not replace the friends she had known. She could interact with them, grow close to them even, but she would have to reserve a small piece of herself indefinitely. By doing so, though, she could do something for these people that she had not been able to do for her friends. She could save them. So it was time to stop pining over her old past and create a new one. At least looking at him reminded her of the all the good things about Harry, even if they saddened her. James waved a hand dismissively with a devilish smile. The confident smirk on his face made Hermione want to roll her eyes. Two minutes in and he was already showing out, trying to get someone to

break the rules with him. It was probably a good thing Sirius was on the other side of the bed, because he looked like he was seriously considering knocking the legs out from under him. Clearly these boys were already a bad influence. Remus rolled his eyes toward the ceiling. Hermione arched an eyebrow at him shrewdly. It surprised her so much she stopped short, amazed that she could find levity at a time like this. She smiled back tentatively, ignoring the part of her that felt ashamed at finding any humor or happiness so soon. They came to rest on Peter, sitting just outside the circle around her, eyeing her with a mixture of curiosity and distrust. He looked like a future full of dead people. She smiled at him this time. They had only grown worse over the years, after Voldemort returned, the Department of Mysteries, erasing her parents memories, going on the run with Harry and Ron, being tortured by Bellatrix. But that was before. Her first thought upon jerking awake in a tangle of damp sheets and sweat soaked hair was that night was that everything would forever be either a before or an after for her. The battle of Hogwarts, before. Bellatrix and her cursed blade, before. Obliviating her parents, before. She had thought those nightmares terrible, before. But after, that was after Harry. After watching everyone she loved and trusted murdered mercilessly before her. After seeing Ron broken and discarded on the unforgiving stone floor. After Harry crumpled before the Dark Lord, beaten and bloody. After Harry asked her for one final favor and sent her far away from him and leaving her with the terrible knowledge of what happened to him after. Hermione pushed herself up on shaky arms and untangled herself from the sheets. She sat on the side of the bed, head in hands, and tried to collect herself as best as she could. Tonight had been hard. The rational, ever present part of herself reminded her that hard or not, she had to put the past behind her. There was nothing to be gained dwelling on it and it would only hinder her purpose in the past. But the emotional, often ignored part of her, screamed that this was impossible. The odds were insurmountable, the damage too great. She needed time to process everything that had occurred, time to recover, time to plan how she was going to fulfill her last promise to Harry. Halloween was approaching already, less than a week away. Before she knew it the year would be over and the prophecy approaching. Harry would be born in less than three years and assuming she was still in the past, which seemed likely, that meant there was very little time to grow close enough to these people to alter their course. Hermione had to laugh weakly into her hands at the absurdness of that thought. The others had become her friend as an extension of the boys. She was a bossy, overbearing know it all and people had never had any trouble telling her so. And she had never truly cared, either. She had Harry and Ron, the only friends she would ever need. She had never cared to make a single friend after Harry and Ron. But again, that was before. This was after, and she needed to be interesting enough to endear herself to the Marauders beyond just a passing fancy, charming enough to befriend Lily and likely any other friends she had made over the years. Not only did she need to be friendly with these people, but to insert herself so deeply into their lives that she would be consulted on the choices they made and able to influence the course of their lives. What if she failed at this just as surely as she had failed to keep Harry safe? She had no time to be sitting her in the Hospital Wing telling herself this was impossible and it hurt. Hermione finally stood and brushed the still damp hair back from her face. She cast a quick cleansing charm on herself and the sheets of the bed and reached for the small bottle of Dreamless Sleep potion Madam Joy had placed next to her bed that she had ignored when she climbed into bed and took half a dose. One day, the time for grieving and mourning would come, she told herself resolutely as she climbed back into bed and closed her eyes. Eventually she could rest and recover from the constant upheaval in her life. But for now she still had a mission and a mission was a purpose, and purpose was something Hermione greatly needed in her life. Before, Harry had been her purpose. Her last thought before she succumbed to a blessedly dreamless sleep was that at least the people she would be befriending here were already dear to her in so many familiar ways. Hermione was many things but wrong was not usually among them. The Ministry official had just left the ward after a too brief interview on her background and the circumstances that had led her to hovering over a table in the Hogwarts Great Hall.

**Chapter 4 : Harry Potter - J.K. Rowling goes Beyond the Epilogue - Beyond Hogwarts**

*Harry Potter Before and after â... Harry Potter Antes y Despues â... The central character in the series is Harry Potter, an English boy who lives with his aunt, uncle, and cousin, and who.*

Draco Malfoy and Harry Potter, longtime school boy enemies, also went through their own reconciliation process following the War. Seeing his family suffer at the hands of Lord Voldemort during the War led to a change in pure-blood views for Draco. It also led to he and Harry making amends. Much like the awkward relationship between Harry and Dudley, there was still some discomfort between them. Further fences had to be mended, of course, when their sons would go on to be best friends on the train ride to Hogwarts. We all know how that story ends. Her role there was in the Sports Section as a Quidditch correspondent. That makes so much sense, as many professional athletes go on to do something similar following their own retirements. She would have probably worked her way up through the ranks, eventually landing as a Senior Quidditch Correspondent. Presumably, she would also travel for work, at least for the World Cups when they were held. Taking place in the Patagonian Desert, the finals ended up being between Brazil and Bulgaria. When he was 26 or 27, Harry ascended to the office of Head Auror. This made him the youngest ever wizard to hold such a position. He ended staying there for several years as well. Skeeter apparently still had that same less-than-pleasant journalistic style that she always had. Thus multiple generations of Potter fans experienced a cathartic experience unlike anything else in the world. During that time, Albus, eight years old, nearly toppled out of the VIP box, with Ron saving him the last minute. Harry merely passed a treat from Luna to his son, apparently unconcerned. During the match, it was revealed that Harry was sporting a cut, courtesy of his work with the Auror Department. He also introduced to his children to his friend Viktor Krum at some point as well. Some debated the validity of his appointment to the post. Presumably he rode at some point in time as he and Ron both have their licenses. The ability would reappear on and off throughout the series until the real reveal hit. In the years since then, Harry has lost all understanding of the language of snakes. His new position requires him to oversee the largest department within the Ministry of Magic. Also, presumably, like Amelia Bones before him, he would have to preside over a full Wizengamot trial when it was called for. He also would be in charge of departments like the Improper Use of Magic Office, the Hit Wizards, the various administrative divisions, Misuse of Muggle Artifacts, and about a half of dozen others. Following her graduation from Hogwarts, Hermione Granger would also bring her own ideas and common sense to the Ministry of Magic. Eventually, they were able to make the Ministry and the Wizarding World a better place for their own children. All was well, after all-- until the Cursed Child started anyway. This was just a capper to show the bond that the Golden Trio and Ginny share. Let us know in the comments!

**Chapter 5 : Harry Potter: 20 Things Harry Did After The Deathly Hallows**

*The last Harry Potter movie in the main series came out in , which tied up Harry Potter's calendrierdelascience.com is, of course, the ongoing Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them films, but those take place many years before Harry Potter attends Hogwarts.*

Snippets of Draco and Lucius before and after the war. Before, not so good. I tagged this OOC because Lucius makes a complete with his attitude - after nearly losing his only son in the war, I hope he would be happy with anything so long as his son was happy, alive, and well. He glared at his only son, sitting sullenly in his chair at the breakfast table. Stop slouching like some common peasant. That boy is near useless. Draco mumbled something under his breath. Stop mumbling like a small child. He speared a large piece of sausage and nibbled a bite with a moan. We will hear no more of this ridiculous phase of yours. You may return when you can hold a civil conversation. Narcissa and Lucius heard his stomping footsteps long after he left. Come give your grandfather a hug! Narcissa welcomed Draco and Harry, directing them all into the drawing room. How are things this week? Leo, want to tell them? The house elf appeared, straightening her flour-stained striped blouse. A new baby in the family! The oak barrel mead right away, please! Oh, and a butterbeer for Master Leo as well. Grandmother will have to take you shopping. I found her a sparkly purple unicorn. What a sensible choice. Such a smart young man you are! Two weeks is such a long time! He is meant to be mingling with our guests. The house elf tugged at her linen tea towel nervously. If only he would use his intelligence for something worthwhile, instead of letting that mudblood beat him in every lesson. He opened the door a tiny crack, revealing his son standing next to his bed, tongue down the throat of a young man kneeling on it. Both were rather disheveled, robes askew and hair mussed. The two boys sprang apart. Draco rolled his eyes. It remains to be seen whether I tell him or not. Lazily Draco buttoned up his robe, a smirk on his silent lips. Draco crumpled to the ground with a silent scream, gasping for breath. Good, he was finally learning to hide his emotions as he should. Lucius spun on his heel and returned to their Christmas party. They could see the hustle and bustle of the last of the wedding preparations well underway. I was waiting to show you to your seats. Molly has been in a tizzy for three straight days! Our boys went up to change only a few minutes ago. Lucius pulled two handkerchiefs from his robe pocket and handed her one. The ceremony went off without a hitch. There were cheers all around when the grooms shared their first kiss. Just us at the Manor. We should celebrate with a second honeymoon. Plans are already in place. She graduates two years after you, and the wedding will be held just after. And I will hear no more of your disobedience. You are welcome to come to some sort of an arrangement with the girl concerning yourâ€™ unnatural urges. They freshened their robes before calling out. Draco mentioned something about sealing his lab. Harry was sitting on the work table, his arms and legs wrapped so tightly around Draco standing in front of him that no light showed between their bodies. At least they were both dressed this time, although clearly not for long. Quietly he closed the door and hurried back to Narcissa. We should go ahead and open the wine. He smirked at Narcissa. You have a duty to your family name. You should be ashamed to let such history die. As if that silly chit can tell me what to do. The sooner you accept that, the sooner we can all move on from this tiresome conversation! The sooner you accept your responsibilities to this family, the sooner we can move on, yes?

Chapter 6 : bitter sweet Chapter 1: before and after, a harry potter fanfic | FanFiction

*Summary: Snippets of Draco and Lucius before and after the war. Before, not so good. After, much better. I tagged this OOC because Lucius makes a complete with his attitude - after nearly losing his only son in the war, I hope he would be happy with anything so long as his son was happy, alive, and well.*

He saved the entire school on multiple occasions and brought down The Dark Lord. After all, people have gotten on the cards for a lot less than what Harry had done. Rowling revealed in an interview with Bloomsbury Publishing that Harry, Ron, and Hermione all made it onto chocolate frog cards due to their involvement and service in the Second Wizarding War. With two of his relatives being able to transform into animals, many assumed that Harry would learn the skill, but he never does. Harry accomplished a lot for himself and his family after the events in *The Deathly Hallows*, but apparently Harry never felt the need to master the art of Animagi. In *Harry Potter and the Cursed Child*, when Scorpius and Albus travel back in time to try to save Cedric, they actually create a reality where Harry is no longer living. They tried to embarrass Cedric during the second task of the Triwizard Tournament, which resulted in Cedric joining the Death Eaters. Obviously Albus was missing from this reality since Harry was never given the opportunity to have children, but eventually, this reality was corrected. Knowing that this could potentially change history, Delphi tries to follow a prophecy so that her father can return. He borrowed it from Sirius in order to drive Harry to 4 Privet Drive. The bike is seemingly destroyed, but Mr. Weasley salvages the bike and eventually is able to repair it. Sirius was said to have a lot of fun with the motorbike, so hopefully Harry will be seen flying it in a future movie. While *Harry Potter and the Cursed Child* expanded on the next generation of children, Harry still went on another adventure with his friends. Like always, the iconic trio saves the day and prevents evil from spreading throughout the world. Albus often defied his father, which usually caused conflicts with Harry. While the father and son have their disagreements, as the book progresses, they begin to fix their relationship. While Harry loved his time at Hogwarts, he was also forced to grow up much faster than most kids because of his conflict with Lord Voldemort. This is elaborated upon in *Harry Potter and the Cursed Child* when Harry begins to worry that Voldemort may be returning. While Snape was often thought to be a villain, it is revealed in *The Deathly Hallows* that Snape had been a double agent working for Dumbledore doing whatever it took to protect Harry. After all, he may have seemed vile during his time as Headmaster, but it was really just a show. Because of this theory, Harry disguises himself as Voldemort and is able to distract and capture Delphi. Delphi is then taken to Azkaban Prison to serve time for her crimes. They fought throughout their six years at Hogwarts and nearly ended each others lives on multiple occasions. While the two boys never got along at Hogwarts, they came to an understanding once they grew up and had children of their own. Their sons become friends at Hogwarts and are sorted into Slytherin. Draco never would have helped Harry when Voldemort was around, but with the Dark Lord gone and his son in danger, Draco and Harry were able to be on speaking terms. This leads everyone to believe that he is the heir of Slytherin and that he is the one who opened the Chamber of Secrets. After Voldemort struck Harry down in the Forbidden Forest, the Horcrux inside Harry was destroyed meaning he was no longer able to speak to snakes. Altering the past via time-travel is very dangerous and there is no telling what could have happened if James and Lily had survived. Harry had to make this sacrifice and sit idly by as he watched his parents fade away once again thanks to Lord Voldemort. Let us know in the comments!

**Chapter 7 : Severus Snape - Wikipedia**

*J.K. said that Harry, along with Ron, is working at the Auror Department at the Ministry of Magic, and after all these years, Harry is now the department head. "Harry and Ron utterly revolutionized the Auror Department," Rowling said.*

With my wildest childhood dreams virtually fulfilled, here are my observations. Pre-Play I did not go into this Harry Potter: Hogwarts Mystery experience blind. I had already seen a demo at the Jam City offices about a week before the launch, so I was equipped with the knowledge that the game, created by a large team of fellow Harry Potter aficionados, boasts slick visuals and a story line that is true to the universe I love. I started this journey happy to be back in that cozy castle, ready for a new adventure. And the opening visuals did not disappoint. The auditory component made the game feel more legitimate, like I was being invited to the Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Anyway, onto creating my character. The options were plentiful and I made her look like me, even giving her my childhood nickname. Then I was off to Diagon Alley, where I made my first friend, Rowan, and saw my very official Hogwarts acceptance letter. I was instantly sold on Rowan for her vast knowledge of Hogwarts and bookish charm. I also like that she asked my opinion on what item she should buy to make herself look smart. I told her to get a scarf. Actually, I was told about making choices during my visit to Jam City. Every choice I make throughout the game will affect my character and my story. This first choice was meant to be an easy one, just to get players used to making decisions in the game, and as the game progresses, choices will become more impactful. For example – the second choice question is already more intense than the first: The game took me straight to the Great Hall for the sorting ceremony. It was a little nerve-racking to be called up there first without seeing anyone else get sorted, but it was ultimately fine. The backstory I gathered on Jacob through various conversations is that he was at Hogwarts before me and became obsessed with his search for the Cursed Vaults. His quest put other students in danger, and he was expelled from school. After his expulsion, he went missing. Some say he ran away to join Lord Voldemort, but I know my brother better than that. Meanwhile, the classes were pretty unexciting – a series of tapping, with some tracing and quiz questions thrown in – so I made it through my first two, Charms and Potions, nearly unscathed, save a snafu with my nemesis Merula, in which she caused my potion to explode. Well, bittersweet, because he hates me, but also he must be secretly protecting me, right?! Jam City After my Potions problem, my Prefect told me Snape was giving me a chance to make up for my explosion by helping him, so off I went! It took a long time to free myself because I kept running out of energy. It was annoying – and kind of frightening! As a reward, I met Hagrid! Making Friends and Exploring the Castle After cementing my friendship with Rowan over a game of Gobstones which I won by distracting her with my conversational charm, I used up my energy in Potions class and found myself too tired to look for the secret dueling book. Understandably, Rowan needed a three-hour break from me, which gave me an excuse to explore the castle. So I hurried through every part of the castle and clicked on everything that might animate. The best one involved a puppy Fang, and the close second, a scurrying house-elf. The first time I truly felt the Hogwarts experience was during my clandestine meeting with a teacher for a hands-on advanced lesson. Later, I went back to the Gryffindor common room where my Prefect taught me and Rowan Rictusempra the tickling charm and went over the basics of dueling for my inevitable run-in with Merula. Why we always choose sandwiches when we can have literally anything else is beyond me. With some tactful convincing on my end, we decide to team up and explore the mysterious forbidden corridor Snape and Filch were talking about. All I knew at this point was that the corridor has something to do with the Cursed Vaults, and that sometimes I heard voices that Rowan did not hear. But it turns out, "exploring" just meant more tapping games, so not very stimulating after all. Wishing I could actually click around the corridor and search for things, Mrs. Norris arrived and almost blew our spot, so we fled.

**Chapter 8 : Before and After - Craftybadger - Harry Potter - J. K. Rowling [Archive of Our Own]**

*One of the biggest stories in the books is the romance between Harry Potter and Ginny Weasley. After everything these two had gone through over the course of seven.*

Rowling was less forthcoming about Snape than she was for other characters, because his true loyalties and motivations were not revealed until the final book. Harry really sees the good in Snape ultimately I wanted there to be redemption. Only the climax of the book reveals that Professor Quirrell , in league with Lord Voldemort , is the real enemy; Snape, suspicious of Quirrell, had been looking out for Harry throughout the book. It is while attending the Duelling Club that Harry learns the Expelliarmus spell, which plays a significant role in later books, by seeing Snape use it. Snape informs Dumbledore of this circumstance, and when Harry and Lupin are not punished, Snape retaliates by revealing to the entire school that Lupin is a werewolf , forcing the latter to resign his post. While in school together, Sirius once tricked Snape into almost entering the Shrieking Shack while Lupin was there, transformed into a werewolf. James realised the danger and stopped Snape, saving his life; this is the incident Dumbledore referred to at the end of the first book. He is apoplectic when Harry is unexpectedly entered into the Triwizard Tournament. As proof, Snape willingly shows Fudge the restored Dark Mark on his arm. He is subsequently sent on a secret mission by Dumbledore. This mission, as had been implied in Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix and revealed in Harry Potter and the Half-Blood Prince, was to rejoin the Death Eaters and spy on Voldemort as a re-doubled agent , while pretending to spy on Dumbledore on behalf of Voldemort. With Voldemort having returned to a fully corporeal body, Snape continues working as a re-doubled agent for Dumbledore. The two trade frequent snide remarks and at one point almost begin a duel. Later in the book, Dumbledore has Snape teach Harry Occlumency , the protection of the mind from outside intrusion or influence. She sends for Snape, demanding that he provide the magical truth serum Veritaserum in order to force Harry to reveal any information he may be hiding. Snape claims that his supplies of the serum have been exhausted after Umbridge tries to use the drug previously on Harry. It is later revealed that Snape had in fact supplied Umbridge with fake Veritaserum on the prior attempt. Horace Slughorn , a former teacher who himself had taught Snape during his Hogwarts years, comes out of retirement and replaces him as Potions Master. The text is inscribed as being "the Property of the Half-Blood Prince". As punishment for the attack and knowing Harry is lying about the textbook, Snape assigns Harry detention during the final Quidditch match of the year. Snape interrupts the planned murder, killing the headmaster himself. Enraged, he pursues Snape, Draco, and the Death Eaters as they flee the castle. In an interview, Rowling mentioned that at this point in the series, the Harryâ€™Snape relationship has become "as personal, if not more so, than Harryâ€™Voldemort. The novel focuses largely on Harry and his friends and events outside the school; therefore Snape plays a limited role at the start. In the course of the book, Harry and his friends find out that a few students attempted to steal the Sword of Godric Gryffindor , and that Snape subsequently sent it to be stored at Gringotts Wizarding Bank ; however, that sword was only a copy. Later on, Harry and Ron are led to find the real sword by a Patronus taking the form of a doe. In this vision, Harry learns that Snape befriended Lily as a child when they lived near each other. The memories also show that as a Death Eater, Snape had revealed to Voldemort a prophecy made by Sybill Trelawney , causing Voldemort to attempt to prevent it by killing Harry and his parents. Snape, who had not realised until too late that the prophecy was referring to Lily and her family, asked Voldemort to spare Lily. Still in terror for her life, he also approached Dumbledore, admitted his actions, and begged him to protect the Potters. In return, Snape secretly allied himself with Dumbledore and the Order of the Phoenix as a double agent against Voldemort, using his powers of Occlumency to hide his betrayal from Voldemort. As Albus is about to enter his first year at Hogwarts, he expresses concern that he will be sorted into Slytherin. Harry tells his son, "you were named for two headmasters of Hogwarts. One of them [Snape] was a Slytherin and he was probably the bravest man I ever knew. He finds that in this reality Snape is still alive and still teaches at Hogwarts, and asks for his help. In talking with Scorpius, Snape had learned that Harry would name his son "Albus Severus" and would regard Snape as "probably the bravest man I ever knew" â€™ and is deeply moved. Entertainment Weekly listed

Rickman as one of the most popular movie stars in for his performance as Snape, saying: He is sarcastic, stubborn, etc, etc. But he is also fascinating. I have a lot of fun impersonating him. Rowling, ruminating on the ten years of working on the Potter films and thanking her for telling the story. In , a fan film prequel, Severus Snape and the Marauders , was released online and Snape was played by Mick Ignis. He has shoulder-length, greasy black hair which frames his face, and cold, black eyes. He wears black, flowing robes which give him the appearance of "an overgrown bat". Personality Snape is generally depicted as being cold, calculating, precise, sarcastic, and bitter. He strongly dislikes Harry and often insults him by insulting his father James. In particular, James and Sirius bullied Snape, which according to Alan Rickman caused the already lonely boy to further "shut himself in". His temper, however, is sometimes short where Harry is concerned and positively flares when dealing with his erstwhile tormentor Sirius, or when accused of cowardice. His otherwise impassive and aloof attitude seems to stem from his belief that people who cannot control their emotions are weak. In an interview, Rowling adds that Snape is immensely brave, [19] and when asked if she considers Snape a hero, replied: An anti-hero , perhaps. He is not a particularly likeable man in many ways. He remains rather cruel, a bully, riddled with bitterness and insecurityâ€”and yet he loved, and showed loyalty to that love and, ultimately, laid down his life because of it. He specialises in potion making and has talent and passion for the Dark Arts. Sirius claimed that Snape knew more hexes and curses as a first-year student at Hogwarts than most seventh-years knew. Also as a student, Snape shows a rare gift for discovering new spells. Skilful in the arts of Legilimency and especially Occlumency , Snape is able to both access the minds of others and protect his own thoughtsâ€”indeed, though Snape does not care for the term himself, Harry forms the uncomfortable impression early in the series that the Potions Master is able to "read minds. Professor McGonagall later implies that Snape learned to fly without the use of a broom, a rare skill previously displayed only by Voldemort. This is rare for a Death Eater, as remarked in the last book, though Voldemort himself also had a Muggle father. As a child, Snape was apparently neglected and his parents often fought with one another. Snape was very eager to leave his home to go to Hogwarts. Although the first five novels depict him as unfair and vindictive towards Harry and his friends, he invariably ends up protecting or otherwise helping them when they or their allies are in danger. However, near the climax of the book, Snape leaves Harry his dying thoughts to be viewed in the Pensieve and ultimately reveals to Harry that he had been loyal to Albus Dumbledore throughout the series. The issue was given special attention in the marketing campaigns on behalf of the last book, Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows. Borders Group published a separate book on the topic, The Great Snape Debate, containing essays and arguments from both sides of the debate. I think the coolest thing you can do with an audience is deny them a little bit of information. And it is precisely this need for resolutionâ€”our desire to know the real Snape and to understand his choicesâ€”that makes him the most compelling character in the Potter epic. Daniel Radcliffe , who portrays Harry Potter in the movie series, expressed his delight, saying he was pleased to see that his theory that Snape would end up being a sort of tragic hero came through. In popular culture The character of Severus Snape has appeared in various animated parodies of Harry Potter. In the first parody, Torg defeats a plot by Professor Snapekin to achieve ultimate power. In a sketch comedy named "Cooking With

## Chapter 9 : A Timeless Light Chapter 4: Before and After, a harry potter fanfic | FanFiction

*The "Harry Potter" movies have been a huge part of our lives for almost the past 15 years. From Harry's first step in Hogwarts to his final battle with Voldemort, we were with him all the way and meeting the magical witches and wizards that inhabited his world.*