

It was finally the day! It was the 1<sup>st</sup> September, it was 10am (good, I had loads of time) and I was entering King's Cross Station for the first time. Like a kettle, I was bubbling with anticipation to find Platform Nine and Three-Quarters, as written on my ticket. I had said my good-byes already at home, my mom was still crying so I made this one quick! I am from a muggle family (we are not a magical family) so I didn't know what to do when I arrived! Luckily, I saw another family with similar items on their trolley to mine so I decided to carefully follow them. On my trolley I had: my potions books, my wand in its box, a brown dusty suitcase with my robes and my owl hooting happily in her cage.

The train station was very busy today. All around me I could see commuters hustling and bustling past one another to reach their awaiting trains. They were so busy they didn't even bat an eyelid at the fact an 11-year-old girl was on her own in the station with an owl on her trolley! The smell of coffee filled my nostrils as the grown-ups got their daily wake up fix and every now and then, I would feel the *whoosh* of a train whizz by my body, making my blond hair blow up and then back down to my shoulders again!

Excitedly, I kept up the pace, following the other family but they all stopped at a great big pillar. What? Without hesitation, they ran, full speed at this red-brick wall. Were they mad?! But then... they disappeared! For a few moments, I stood gazing at the red brick wall. Nervously, I just swallowed hard and ran for it too! It was a very weird experience but not frightening, everything went black for about three seconds, I kept running until a flash, and then a boom.

I couldn't believe my eyes! In front of me *now* was a complete contrast to the modern station I left behind! It was still a train station but instead of busy commuters, I could see children with bright faces running past as I heard the high-pitched whistle coming from the steam train. It was an old-fashioned train but beautiful. Parents were hugging and kissing their embarrassed children, men and women were walking around in regular clothes but also some were in robes and tall witch's and wizard's hats! Animals, who escaped from their cages, were running about and then suddenly I heard a loud but friendly-looking conductor shout, "ALL ABOARD THE HOGWARTS EXPRESS!"

This was it! My new life and new adventure into the magical world was beginning!

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