

Decked out and prepared for anything, we marched into the backyard. There was a reason we went to Annie's house to have adventures instead of mine. My yard was small and filled with sand and tough dunegrass that could slice your skin if you ran your finger along its blades. Annie's yard was huge and carpeted with the soft kind of grass. She had a swingset and a playhouse and a treehouse and a pool. The playhouse was our den when we were lions and our headquarters when we were humans. We unpacked our things and arranged our miniature plastic furniture, and then went out to swing on the swingset as we established the premises for our day's adventures.

"But what you don't know is that I'm actually an animagus. The lion is my animal form. Actually, I'm a witch."

"But what you don't know either is that I'm actually a witch, too."

"Actually, we're sisters."

"But what nobody knows is that we're Harry's older sisters, who are twins, and the only reason he survived that night when he was a baby and our parents were killed was because we were there."

"And we saved him."

"And then we went into hiding for a really long time."

"We were fighting Death Eaters."

"And we killed almost all of them!" Annie gave a triumphant, buck-toothed grin and jumped off her swing into the air.

"Yeah!" I jumped off after her and ran a few steps to keep my balance. "Except not the worst ones."

"We need more people to kill them, because they are too powerful."

"So we need to tell Dumbledore that we are still alive so he can help us."

"And then we can tell Harry that we are his sisters and he can come live with us."

"Let's go!"

We ran to Hogwarts, which was usually in the treehouse.