

Grace Andrews

Once there was a girl called Grace. She was pretty, she never did anyone any harm and she did what she was told. Grace had bright blue, sparkly eyes. She lived with her mean Aunt Lara because both of her parents died after she was born. Whenever Grace asked what happened to her parents, Aunt Lara said "they died in a car crash". But what Grace didn't know was that she was not telling the truth.

Aunt Lara treated her like a slave. Aunt Lara had a child called Betty. Aunt Lara thought no one was better than Betty. Betty was spoilt. Grace did not get on with Betty.....at all! Although they live in a huge mansion with 9 bedrooms, they locked Grace in a cupboard full to the top with rats and spiders every night, with just one small mattress stuffed with dead rats.

When Christmas time came Grace got handed a scrap of paper and a pencil to write to Santa Claus. Then Aunt Lara told her "write two small things," in her cross voice. When Aunt Lara left she said to her child Betty "Like she would get anything anyway bold...bold...child." Of course Betty asked for loads of things a make-up set, nail varnish, three board games, 17 cds and loads more.

But Grace's letter said: **DEAR SANTA, THIS YEAR ALL I WANT IS ONE VERY, VERY, VERY IMPORTANT THING AND ONE NOT SO IMPORTANT THING. I HAVE WANTED THIS ONE FOR A LONG TIME. PLEASE IF YOU CAN GET ME A FAMILY, GET ME OUT OF WHERE I AM NOW AND A RED SPINNING TOP. BUT,IF YOU DON'T HAVE IT FOR ME I WON'T MIND. THANK YOU, LOVE FROM, GRACE ANDREWS.**

When Christmas Eve came Grace was so excited, she got sent to bed with a small biscuit and a small cup of milk. She didn't sleep at all. Next morning she was up first, and as usual got given out to because on Christmas Day Betty had to get up first. While Betty opened her eight presents Grace had to cook breakfast. "I got 14 last year I don't like Santa Claus anymore!" said Betty loudly.

As usual Aunt Lara said "I will get you three more presents in the shop today, don't be sad". Finally Grace had finished cooking the breakfast and she sat down beside Betty and searched for her presents. Grace got 15 presents! Obviously Santa Claus had noticed how she had been treated!" But there was one thing that he had forgottenher family! However Grace could feel that it was coming, that she still had one more present to open. "Betty, your breakfast is on the table," Grace said. Betty smiled smartly "I know," she said crossly while sticking out her tongue at Grace. The next day, an old lady came to the mansion and she said "The government have decided to move you out of this place, there is too much room for two people. "It's two nice people and one disgusting, ugly, mean person that equals to three in my head and I'm always right," Betty interrupted crossly. "I hear Grace is getting treated very badly here, so the orphanage wants to take her i ," the old woman said. "Oh yes take her ugly, rotten child!" Aunt Lara said.

Grace just smiled. Grace had new parents Lily and James and when Grace had just turned 12, she got a new little brother.....Harry Potter! As soon as she turned 12 she went to Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Sadly, Grace Andrews died when she was 20, as soon as she left Hogwarts.

The End by Ciara L

To read on from this story read: Harry Potter and the Philosopher's stone by J.K Rowling

