Hoot Hoot Diary

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## "Things we lose have a way of coming back to us in the end, if not always in the way we expect" -Luna Lovegood

I’d like to thank my mother for giving me this special gift in tracking my adventures

Hoot Hoot,

Hedwig

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## The Snowy Owl

It was winter in the highest latitudes of Greenland, the cold breeze hit my skin as I was the last to come out of my egg. As I slowly came out, I can hear the screams of other baby birds, I slowly opened my eyes to see my brothers and sisters.

Seconds after, I felt her. I couldn’t open my eyes but I can feel the warmth of my mother’s feathers hovering over us.

As the days went by, I noticed all of us growing and the thought of soon having to leave my mother's side was hard for me to bare with because her presence was everything I wanted. Most of my siblings talked about flying north, while others wanted to discover the south. The more they talked, the more one by one began to disappear. First came day 30, then day 43, finally day 65 came...

**Day 65**

Day 65 happened to be the day that I was the last one to be left alone with mummy. So happy to be the only one there, I finally had her full attention. Nipping at her till she got bloody tired of it, she told me that I must leave soon to begin my own journey.

My OWN JOURNEY?!

Is she crazy?! I mean I get that all my siblings left because it was their choice, but why me? Can’t I stay with mummy forever?...

She explained to me that we all must leave the nest to find our own adventures.

What if I don’t know where to go? What if something eats me? Mummy noticed that I was getting anxious, she decided to relax me by bringinning my favorite meal, Lemmings, and reminded me that she has trained us for this moment, that I am one of the smartest and most ready from my siblings who have already left.

She told me to be aware of my surroundings and to fly south. To ease my worries, she explained her story of once having to leave her mother and how it was scary at first, but then said, “All things happen for a reason and trust the universe”. I gave her a peck and went off on my journey...

**Flying South**

It is Day 70, I seem to be doing okay. All I can think is mummy hooting at me telling me to go south and trust the universe.

With the small breaks I have been taking I have been fortunate to have met other creatures. Though I keep being told that I have the most beautiful Amber eyes.

I have Amber eyes?!

**The Alley**

Day 78, is here and the year is 1992

I have finally reached a place called Diagon Alley. Oh, what an interesting place, let me tell you! It is just like mummy described, wizards and witches as she described walk around with pointy hats and long robes. She added that they range from short to tall, and small to big, it's fascinating to see them in all shapes and sizes.

As I continued to fly by I spotted a shop called, Eeylops Owl Emporium. There, you can find all kinds of animals from cats, toads, and other owls! Can you believe that?

I was curious about the shop, so I flew by to stop and ask one of the owls why they were there. Quetzalcoatl was his name, he was a brown owl, covered with black spots and also had Amber eyes, like me. I’m guessing this is a call from the universe?

Quetzalcoatl introduced himself and was surprised to see that we both had the same Amber eyes. He asked what my name was. I froze, my name? Name, hmmm wow I don’t even have a name I told him. I felt embarrassed until he told me that owls who do not have a name were never owned, meaning they never had masters, therefore I do not have a master.

I was curious about this because then it made me think of where Quetzalcoatl came from and how he got his name.

I asked Quetzalcoatl what he was doing here. (Did his mummy tell him to go south too? ) He then explained how he had discovered this shop when he was flying by, so hungry he spotted a rat and swooped down to try and eat it, but that is when she came out and stopped him before he can swoop the rat away with him. Estrella, was tall with orange curly hair and had big round glasses, she told him if he was hungry to not harm other animals and to just ask her for food.

So sure enough he did, and he ended up staying because she was just so kind and always fed him and gave him a place to stay. She has talked about getting us adopted and finding a place to call home. Estrella loves animals and really is careful with who she adopts us too, she isn’t there for the bronze Knuts, silver Sickles, or golden Galleons, believe me. After hearing this, I decided to stay. One great thing about her is that she tells them stories about the world. She talks about this place called Hogwarts a lot. Always reminiscing about her days at Hogwarts she tells us stories about how big and beautiful the castle was, also how she was housed under Hufflepuff...

**The big bearded human**

It is day 90, today is July 31st 1991 and the sun is rising in Diagon Alley, it is quiet and empty and no wizards or witches are walking around. Feeling the warmth from the rising sun I begin to stretch my wings and open my eyes, to see that everyone is still asleep. The bell that hung over the door rang as Estrella came through whistling a beautiful song, so soothing I flew to her and pecked her gently.

“Good morning my friend, you like that song?” she said, I pecked at her again and, “I am glad you like it, it is called leaving Hogwarts”.

Oh Estrella, what a good human she is, how she cares for her creatures.

The sun was now high and humans of all shapes and sizes began to appear in Diagon Alley. Estrella announced to all of us that today was a very special day, as she removed her big glasses and blew her nose, she said with her voice cracking, “Today many wizards and witches are shopping for school supplies to return to Hogwarts, now I want to wish you all the best if chosen by a human. Just know you will be forever in my heart and know you are always welcomed back, always”.

How grateful I was for her and everyone around me, especially Quetzalcoatl since he was my first encounter.

He began to explain his story of where he flew from, but was interrupted by the sound of the bell.

Quetzalcoatl, was one of the first purchased by a young witch who was a first year at Hogwarts, oh how happy I was for him. To bad for not hearing his story.

Shortly after, a big giant entered the shop he was different from the others who entered, taller than the door he had big bushy hair and a long black beard that covered most of his face. His hands were as big as three owls put together. “Hello Estrella!” he said, “Hi there Hagrid! Long time no see” she responded. Hagrid hmmm, I thought to myself, I was amazed by him but was very shy when he began to walk towards my direction. He looked at me and smiled. “This one has beautiful amber eyes, I’d like to buy her”

He’d like to buy what?! Who?! Me?! My eyes opened wide shocked, nervous, happy, scared, I felt so many different emotions, I got a flash back from my mummy and all I can hear her saying is “Trust the universe”.

“You are in good hands my little friend, Hagrid here loves creatures just like me”. As she put me in a spacious cage.

So I guess this is it, goodbye Estrella, goodbye Eeylops Owl Emporium…

**The boy with glasses**

I have never been in a cage before, it felt weird, luckily Estrella put me in a big cage where it was easy for Hagrid to carry. As we walked through the door I looked back to hoot my goodbye to Estrella. The sun hit my face and all I could see were little wizards and witches walking into stores to purchase their materials for school.

“you’re going to love him, his name is Harry, Harry Potter and he is getting ready to go to Hogwarts”. Hagrid said as he looked down at me.

Hogwarts?! No way, is this a dream? Am I really going to the school that Estrella spoke so highly about?!

I was excited for this new adventure and new friend, called Harry Potter. “Harry!” Hagrid yelled as he saw him through the window and pointed at me. That is when I saw him, small and skinny for his age with a thin face and knobbly knees, and just like Estrella, he wore round eyeglasses. As he came closer I noticed a lightning bolt-shaped scar on his forehead. What an interesting feature to have…

**The Muggles**

It was the end of August and god how I can’t stand the Dursley’s. All I can hear when entering their home was “What in the bloody hell is that?”

Harry said, “It's my owl and new friend”.

The big human with a big mustache approached me, and squinted at me while also yelling at Harry, “She will remain in her cage, I don’t want any bloody birds crapping in my home”.

How rude I thought, I don’t crap anywhere, but perhaps he might be my next target.

“Understood” Harry looked down and walked away to his room. As I looked back I can see another round human looking at me and making faces, I am guessing this is another annoying human?

We were now in his room and Harry placed me on a table, I hooted and spread my wings wanting to come out but told me, “I am sorry my friend, you heard him, I can’t let you out”. Ugh, how annoying I thought. He then sat down next to me and placed his books on the table. As he turned the pages of the first book, *A History of Magic* he read out, “Hedwig, hey little friend I’ma call you Hedwig, what you think about that?”

Hedwig huh? I like that. I hooted back at him and he smiled at me...

**9 ¾**

It is finally September 1st, 1991 and we are on our way to the train station. God how I dislike the Dursley’s especially, Dudley…

He is annoying, yesterday he tried to poke a stick at me, he really just loves to torture me because he knows I can’t come out of the cage, oh how I wanted to bite him. Luckily Harry caught him on time and told him to stop.

But good thing thats not going to last long, thank you Hogwarts for accepting Harry, I can finally get rid of these idiots!

We finally arrived at the train station and Harry was asking different humans where 9 ¾ was. People looked at him crazy, also took glances at me, I mean is it normal to have an owl as a pet?

From afar I can see a lady rushing with her five children, who all had red hair, I hooted at Harry as I saw two of them go through the brick wall.

“Thanks Hedwig!” He said.

Molly, was the name of the lady who rushed with her five children, when she looked at both of us she asked if we were going to Hogwarts, I hooted and Harry said, “yes”.

“We are the Weasley’s, and Ron here is new to Hogwarts as well, just go through the brickwall and you will be at 9 ¾”.

Sure enough Harry went through and everything was just a blur...

**Hogwarts**

Ok, so I thought Harry went through 9 ¾ the first time, but I just found out that he hit the wall and we didn’t make it the first time, hence why I blacked out.

I just woke up in his dormitory not that long ago, I am guessing this is Hogwarts?

As I looked around the room I saw red and gold colors and a paper on his bed, but no sign of Harry. As I focused on the paper I saw Harry’s schedule which read:

Sunday, September 1st- Arrive to Hogwarts and get sorted

**Monday, September 2nd-** Herbology (morning)

**Tuesday, September 3rd-** Free

**Wednesday, September 4rd-** Astronomy lesson at midnight

**Thursday, September 5th-** Transfiguration 2nd afternoon period free

**Friday, September 6th-** Potions (both morning periods) & 3 pm tea with Hagrid

**Saturday, September 7th-** Free

Ah, so that is where he is at this moment, shortly after Harry came in and said, “Hedwig guess what? I am a Gryffindor!”

Oh how I hooted with joy and stretched my wings, I was glad he finally let me out now that he is settled in.

He told me that Hogwarts is huge and that I should definitely go adventure off.

Sure enough I did, and let me tell you! It was amazing to be able to fly around the Scottish Highlands and see a large castle. As I continued to fly around you can see sloping lawns, flowerbeds, vegetable patches, as well as a Black Lake. Then I came across a large forest and several greenhouses and a full size Quidditch Pitch, there was so much to see.

But one of the best places of all was the owlery. The owlery is located on top of one of the castle towers, which houses all the owls owned by the school and by students.

What a great place to socialize, I met a least twenty owls, can’t remember everyone's name but I met owls from everywhere, and they told me about their adventures when delivering mail. Mail I said?

Harold, who was one of the owls that delivered mail mentioned how it was easy for him to see at night because his binocular vision and excellent directional hearing made it easy for him to be aware at all times.

Fascinating, I would like to go one day and see what I come across...

**The Post**

Friday morning was great because I got to enter the Great Hall with the post owls to nibble at Harry’s ear during breakfast, I felt happy because he fed me some of his toast.

After being fed I stopped by Hagrid’s hut to hoot my hello. I was glad I went because he gave me my first job and that was delivering Harry a letter reminding him about tea after class.

It felt great delivering that I hope to soon get more letters, by the way, I can’t wait for tea later after Harry’s class…

**Norbert**

It is 1992, I didn’t realize how urgent Hagrid needed Harry. When we arrived at his hut Hagrid closed all the windows and locked the door shut.

Also, you wouldn't believe what Hagrid fed me, lemmings! My favorite.

But anywho, as I was munching on the lemming, Hagrid brought out a covered egg which hatched minutes later. As I saw it hatching I got flashbacks of my birth. Oh how I miss mummy.

The little guy was cute and blew out fire right after, I saw Harry jump.

Hagrid cried because he knew he couldn't keep him, he said, “His name is Norbert, and now I can’t keep him!” Harry told him that Charlie Weasley might be able to help us since he has experience with dragons.

Hagrid grew happy and both looked at me.

This is exciting, I get to fly to Charlie, who is currently at Romania! I will be back in a week…

**The Return**

What a trip and mission it was delivering this letter to Charlie.

When I was flying up to Charlie I came across a familiar path that I once flew by when I flew south towards Diagon Alley, feels like it was ages ago.

I met Charlie south of Romania, where I spotted him training with dragons.

Now, I knew it was Charlie because he is a Weasly and all Weasly’s have red orange hair. A quick interesting fact that I know about Charlie is he is three years older than Percy, and is the third son. He was a Prefect in his fifth year at Hogwarts, and Quidditch Seeker on the Gryffindor house team. After graduation, he went to work with dragons in Romania, hence why I am delivering this letter to Romania.

I am guessing he knew I was with Harry because when he saw me he stretched his arm out for me to land.

When he said, “ You must be Hedwig, I heard you were coming, hungry?”

Great he was expecting me. Thanks to Harry he reminded Charlie to have a lemming ready for me when I arrived.

I made sure to rest for the night, and set back out to Hogwarts in the morning.

When I finally arrived at Hogwarts I flew straight to Hagrid’s hut to deliver the news. He was delighted to see me and of course had a lemming waiting for me as well. As I was enjoying my dinner all I can hear is Hagrid cry while he looked down at Norbert and said, “I am sorry little guy, you will now be home with your kind and people who will be able to look after you”.

God how that killed me just listening to the big guy cry. I thought to myself while also enjoying my lemming, ‘What will happen if I was separated from Harry? Or what if Harry didn’t love me anymore?!’ I can’t imagine such a thought…

**The Owl That Lived**

After I left Hagrid I flew right up to the Owlery. I wish Harry was there to comfort him but he was in class.

I felt extremely full when I got to the Owlery, as I landed in my favorite spot Harold flew by to congratulate me on my first quest to Romania. “There has been a lot of talk about you Hedwig!” Harold said.

I know I am new but don’t all owls travel? I was shocked to know that no one has flown up in years to Romania because there have been stories of owls burning to death because of the dragons being hungry.

When I found out, I was shocked and blessed to have been alive still. Thank god I wasn’t someones meal that day, now I can see why all the owls were staring at me.

A couple minutes passed and owl after owl came flying towards me to ask me about my adventure. I was not sure if I should exaggerate about my story or just keep owls guessing, so instead I flew off and met with Harry…

**Detention**

So I didn’t know but when I flew to Romania to deliver Charlie the letter, I knew they were getting rid of Norbert, but I didn’t know they were getting rid of him the same night I arrived.

Harry was telling me how Him and Hermonie snuck under the invisibility cloak to deliver it to Charlie’s friend at midnight that night. However, with successfully delivering Norbert, Harry and Hermonie got caught minutes after by filch and ended up getting detention. Now, you wouldn’t believe where they ended up getting detention. The Forbidden Forest… yup that is right.

I waited for Harry to get back in his dormitory, because I did not feel like being bugged by other owls asking me why Harry got detention at the Forbidden Forest.

One hour passed and I woke up from Harry shaking me. I hooted, and he whispered to me, “Hedwig, you wouldn’t believe what just happened?! I was rescued!”

When he said this, my eyes opened wide and I froze for a second thinking ‘Rescued?!”

He continued with his story and talked about being rescued by a centaur, but first as they were walking into the forest his scar was hurting and minutes after came across a dead unicorn on the floor. When squinting to look closer he noticed a black hooded figure above the unicorn, which he said was sucking the unicorns blood.

When Harry was explaining this to me all I can think of were vampires. Oh, not to mention, Romania smelled nothing but garlic when I flew to Charlie, he even apologized for his stench because he mentioned vampires roaming around Romania. He told me not to be scared because they do not like animal blood they only go to humans.

So I was quite confused when Harry saw a unicorn getting his blood sucked, I must ask Harold tomorrow if he knows anything about other things sucking the life out of animals or humans.

But, to continue with Harry’s story, he told me that the black hooded figure got close to them and almost had a taste of them, until a centaur by the name of Firenze appeared and scared to black hooded figure away.

Oh how blessed I am to have Harry alive, and thanks to that centaur, I wouldn’t have had my best friend anymore.

Oh what a horrible thought to have, just the idea of losing Harry is the worst idea ever…

**May**

It is May 27th, and I woke up from a terrible nightmare. I had a dream that I flew into the Forbidden Forest and as I was flying I saw Harry on the ground with a black figure over him. When I flew in closer I saw the figure sucking Harry’s blood! Oh how awful!

I was lucky to have seen Harold a minute after I woke up. I told him everything that happened to Harry and the dream I had. When he heard the name Firenze, he hooted and told me how Firenze is a good friend of Hagrid, and was lucky to have had him there in a matter of seconds.

When I described the creature to him he responded with feeling bad about the unicorn, and was confused because he has only heard about vampires sucking human life not magical creatures.

I wonder what that thing that was sucking the unicorn was…

**He Who Must Not Be Named**

It was now June, and what a year!

So, I found out why Harry’s head was hurting this whole time…

I’ve come to learn that a powerful wizard that once attended Hogwarts has come back for Harry.

I know, I know, this sounds unbelievable, but why Harry? Out of all wizards, him?!

Harry woke up at the hospital wing because he had an adventure of his own. I flew right in when Madam Pomfrey went to her lunch break. Oh how happy Harry was to see me. The poor boy had scratches all over his body, I held back from nibbling at him. As I sat right next to him he looked at me and told me it was glad to see my amber eyes again.

Oh my poor Harry, get some rest now, I hear Madam Pomfrey coming back I have to go now I hooted as I flew off…

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