

## LARRY CROPPER AND THE ORDINARY STONE

Parv Rustogi\Lord Hades

In a dark, damp place, at the end of the horrible Rabbit Drive lived a boy. Suddenly an alarm clock rang and he got up. He stood up and said “Rats, not pancakes again”.

As you must have guessed the boy in question is none other than Larry Cropper –The boy who lived with asthma and severe myopia but alive nonetheless. An ordinary 15 year old (he failed 5 times),with no potential whatsoever, but Larry was unique. His uniqueness was of no bounds. He could move his ears. Due to this he was despised by all. Did I mention he could burp louder than anyone else he ever knew. He lived with his uncle and aunt, as his parents were murdered by the most notorious villain of all stories ‘Kermit the Frog’. Oops I meant Voldigrot. But this year was special. Larry never got any letters, but this year he got one. One from the ‘Juvenile State Penitentiary for Murderous Kids’ calling him back. He was happy in a long time. He was going to school. But everything changed when the next day he got another letter from some place called ‘Frogwarts’. It said

*Dude, yo a wizard Harry, and as most other wizards at your age do you are coming to frogwarts. The list of items you have to get are sent with this letter. Plus the ministry of blah blah blah blah. So lookin forward to meetin ya.*

*Your friend (and advanced beatboxing teacher)*

*Dumbledude*

*P.S. mah! homies call me Dub. I sent you a CD with this letter, mah rappin debut. Tell me how ya liked it. Later homie.*

The letter changed Larry’s life forever. He was introduced to the wonderful world of hip-hop and magic. He felt he now had the power to destroy Voldigrot and his death rappers.

Two days later he was at the Queens Batons station. He was in a sort of fix. His ticket said station 9.124506. There was a station 9.124505 and a station 9.124507 but no station 9.124506 to be found. He stood there looking confused for a while and decided to ask someone. He suddenly spotted an old, bony and malnourished man. It reminded him of his old pet. He asked the person "Excuse me, sir can you tell me the way to station 9.124506?". Larry soon found out he was nuts, he kept saying "darn that potter brat".

Soon he saw a hog of a woman come with a whole army of children. Larry was scared that they would squash him flat, but luckily the lady and all 11 children stopped and the lady(or troll) asked Larry "Are you going to Frogwarts too" to which Larry replied with a yes. The lady(or troll) then asked him "Which year are you in?" Harry said he was in his first. She told him that even her son Roonil Wazlib was in his first year. She then told Larry that to get to station 9.124506 he had to just run into the pillar between station 9.124505 and station 9.124507 while screaming 'heavy metal sucks'. Larry tried and what he saw was unbelievable. An underground wizard disco. He asked the bartender where the Frogwarts express was to which he grumpily replied "next door". So Larry tried again and finally reached station 9.124506, where he saw the majestic Frogwarts bullet train. He found Roon and he told him that it was the fastest train in the wizard world and the only one painted red and black. They found an empty carriage and sat down. Suddenly the most beautiful girl either of them had ever seen came in running and panting, and said "Is this train going to the Paris fashion week?". They both replied negatively, hearing which she again took off saying "Twice in the same week, man I suck". Larry took out his trunk and opened it, inside was the weirdest collection of items Roon had ever seen. There was a drill, a hammer, a baseball bat and a few personal items like shaving kit, underwear and some assorted items. When Roon inquired about them he told him that they reminded him of his good ol' days at the "Juvenile State Penitentiary for Murderous Kids". He just took out a credit card that said 'Slingshots Wizard Bank' given to him by Ratwig and kept the trunk away. Soon the candy lady came and they both took sugerfree chocolate sloth's and Larry paid with the card. They had just started eating when a girl burst in and said "Is this seat empty?". Larry both instantly fell in love with her and were too mesmerized to talk. She soon took out a book called '100 ways to get a guy' and started reading. Suddenly she looked at Larry and said "Your eyes are like

emeralds, Baby”. Larry just came to his senses and groggily said “My eyes are brown”. She snapped back saying “Don’t flatter yourself honey, just practicing”. Rest of the journey was particularly uneventful. After a while the majestic Frogwarts Castle looming up ahead. The train came to a halt a few minutes later. As soon as they got down they saw Ratwig standing their like a dumb pillar, but the moment he saw people coming out he started shouting “firs ears, form a line”. Larry an Roon got in line with the other first years. They all started entering the castle. They all stood there and just then Professor. McDonalds came through the other children and told them that they all had to be sorted first so they all went and stood right in the center of the Dining room cum recording studio. Professor McDonalds kept the sorting headphones on a stool in the center of the stage. After the sorting headphones bugged everyone with its weird song about why everything but magic and hip hop sucked, it began the sorting. One by one the sorting headphones kept calling the names of houses. Larry’s name was finally called. He went upstage and sat down. Professor McDonalds kept the sorting headphones on his head and it started speaking “ Uuumh, tough, extremely tough, the boy should use a shampoo. As per the house he is talent less, dumb and good for nothing, maybe I should put him in Slitherwings but no, he has some nut headed qualities. GREETINGBOAR”. Happy he went and sat down on the Greetingboar table. Roon and the girl who sat with then were also sorted into Greetingboar . After the feast they went to their dormitories led by Jersey Wazlib, Roon’s elder prefect brother. The entrance was blocked by a portrait of a punk rocker who said “Password arses, ain’t got all day.” Jersey told them the password was ‘rock screwed’. Soon Larry and Roon were sitting inside the common room playing Halo on the X Box 360 provided by the school when .....

**TO BE CONTINUED**