

Disclaimer: I do not under any circumstances own Harry, Theo, Hogwarts or anything else Potter related. I don't own the song Numb by Linkin Park or I Turn to You by Christina Aguilera or You Haven't Heard the Last of Me by Cher.

Warning: there may be some some boy on boy action. Nothing heavy just some making out.

Last of Me

Harry woke up late that fateful Friday morning. As was the norm for his abnormal luck he was late for his first class. Luckily it was Divination and Trelawney was likely to assume he'd met an untimely demise in the corridor on his way to class.

But this year hadn't been like previous years. He'd turned sixteen and came into his inheritance over the summer. He'd also found out Dumbledore had been using him. So had Ronald and Hermione, it turned out. He hadn't been too surprised to find this out. Ron had always been a fair-weather friend. When something he didn't like happened he turned on Harry. Hermione too had been expected. She was willing to do anything and fool anyone for more knowledge. Dumbledore had promised her access to top secret files and books that nobody else had enough clout to access.

Being betrayed by Dumbledore had been anticipated since third year when Sirius had told him about Dumbledore blackmailing him into being put in Azkaban for a crime he didn't commit. So finding out about being the major financial backing for the Order wasn't at all shocking. Dumbledore had been hiding things from him for a long time. He had probably known about the basilisk and Professor Quirrell. He had the portraits reporting to him for the love of Merlin. Sirius' situation had been the final nail in the coffin, so to speak.

He'd wanted to start the year off on a good note so he'd broken ties with Ron and Hermione. He'd talked to Malfoy and they had a tentative truce. Dumbledore had been trying to get him back under his thumb all year. Today he was going to shock the Wizarding world to the very core. He was going to demand a resorting. He was going to go where he'd always been meant to go. He had been hiding some things too. He wasn't incompetent at all. He was actually very smart. He'd curbed his

intelligence to make Ron feel good, and being smart and good grades had been so important to Hermione. He hadn't wanted to alienate her. Now though he could show off his intelligence and power.

Since he was late anyway he decided to take his sweet time getting to the North Tower. As he was wandering the corridors he came across a room he hadn't noticed before. He carefully opened the door. The room was covered in a layer of dust. The house elves hadn't cleaned in there for awhile it seemed. Harry grabbed at a sheet covering a large shape in the middle of the room. It was a piano. It was a nice piano too. The rest of the coverings were removed to reveal other musical instruments. Harry sat gingerly at the piano bench and played a few notes. The piano played beautifully. Nobody knew but Harry was a very good pianist. Mrs. Figg had taught him when he was younger. Ever since he'd been a child he'd had an ability no other person had. He could change his gender and his appearance to any combination he wished. The technical name for the ability was gendermophagus. He'd spent entire weekends outside the castle wandering Hogsmeade. He changed into a female and played the opening bars of "I Turn To You."

Unbeknownst to Harry, someone was in the corridor outside the room. They heard him playing, and singing as a girl and back in his boy form.

Point of View Change

Theodore Nott was skipping Herbology. He was wandering the castle to avoid Professor Sprout. He happened to be in the same corridor as Harry and saw him walk into the room. He followed Harry and listened at the door. When he could hear singing he opened the door a bit and saw Harry changing forms. As of right then Harry had become a girl and started singing a song.

When I'm lost in the rain,
In your eyes I know I'll find the light
To light my way.
And when I'm scared,
And losing ground,

When my world is going crazy,
You can turn it all around.
And when I'm down you're there
- pushing me to the top.
You're always there,
giving me all you've got.
For a shield from the storm,
For a friend, for a love
to keep me safe and warm
I turn to you.
For the strength to be strong,
For the will to carry on
For everything you do,
for everything that's true
I turn to you.
When I lose the will to win,
I just reach for you and
I can reach the sky again.
I can do anything
'Cause your love is so amazing,
'Cause your love inspires me.
And when I need a friend,
You're always on my side
Giving me faith
taking me through the night

For a shield from the storm,

For a friend, for a love
to keep me safe and warm

I turn to you.

For the strength to be strong,

For the will to carry on
For everything you do,
for everything that's true

I turn to you.

For the arms to be my shelter

through all the rain,

For truth that will never change,

For someone to lean on,

For a heart I can rely on through anything,

For that one who I can run to...

For a shield from the storm,

For a friend, for a love
to keep me safe and warm

I turn to you

For the strength to be strong,

For the will to carry on
For everything you do,
for everything that's true

I turn to you.

For a shield from the storm,

For a friend, for a love
to keep me safe and warm

I turn to you.

For the strength to be strong,

For the will to carry on

For everything you do,

for everything that's true

I turn to you.

I turn to you...

Theo was stunned. He hadn't known Potter could sing or change forms for that matter. Just then Potter changed again but back into his boy form and started playing and singing a new song.

I'm tired of being what you want me to be

Feeling so faithless lost under the surface

Don't know what you're expecting of me

Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes

(Caught in the undertow just caught in the undertow)

Every step that I take is another mistake to you

(Caught in the undertow just caught in the undertow)

I've become so numb I can't feel you there

Become so tired so much more aware

I'm becoming this all I want to do

Is be more like me and be less like you

Can't you see that you're smothering me

Holding too tightly afraid to lose control

Cause everything that you thought I would be

Has fallen apart right in front of you
(Caught in the undertow just caught in the undertow)
Every step that I take is another mistake to you
(Caught in the undertow just caught in the undertow)
And every second I waste is more than I can take
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
Become so tired so much more aware
I'm becoming this all I want to do
Is be more like me and be less like you
And I know
I may end up failing too
But I know

You were just like me with someone disappointed in you

I've become so numb I can't feel you there
Become so tired so much more aware
I'm becoming this all I want to do
Is be more like me and be less like you
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
I'm tired of being what you want me to be
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
I'm tired of being what you want me to be

Theo was in awe. Potter was really *good*. Theo opened the door and clapped. Potter turned around and paled. He stuttered out, "How much did you see or hear?" Theo smirked and said, "Oh from your girl song and the one you just sang." Harry blanched and backed up into the piano. He hit the keys and the note rang through the silent room.

Theo smiled and sauntered forward. He was inches from Harry and was purposely invading his space. Yet, Harry wasn't wary or afraid. He was calm and felt safe.

Theo spoke again, "I don't want to be a Death Eater. I've seen the way my father comes home after. It's like he's not even a person anymore."

Harry smiled and, to his surprise, hugged Theo. Theo hesitantly hugged him back, burying his face in Harry's neck and breathing deeply. Harry shivered and tightened his arms around Theo's thin waist. Theo smiled over Harry's shoulder. He began kissing Harry's neck causing goosebumps to appear on his neck. Harry's neck tilted back of its own accord and he groaned lightly. Theo grinned and started to strip Harry's shirt off his body. Harry didn't know why but Theo made him feel safe and that he wouldn't be judged. Harry smiled and pulled Theo's head up. He smiled and attached their lips. Theo was startled at Harry's bravery and then decided that Harry was Gryffindor enough to take that chance.

Harry deepened the kiss, letting his tongue trail over Theo's soft, silky lips. He gripped the taller boy's shoulders and lifted himself up so his legs were wrapped around Theo's waist. Theo broke the kiss to take a breath then rested his forehead against Harry's.

Harry gasped trying to catch his breath. He smiled and kissed Theo again. Just a peck this time, the barest brushing of lips. Theo sat down on the piano bench. Harry's legs were still around his waist so he ended up straddling Theo's lap. Theo rested his hands on Harry's waist and said, "I hope you don't mind I did that."

Harry graced him with a genuine smile and responded, "of course not. You make me feel safe."

Theo grinned and kissed him again. They continued kissing until they heard people in the hall. Theo pulled back and rubbed his hands up and down Harry's back. Harry groaned and leaned into Theo's chest.

Theo stood up and Harry unwrapped his legs from around Theo's waist. Theo silently walked to the door and opened it looking around the corridor for signs of other people. He saw none so he motioned for Harry to follow him. Harry did and they crept to the main stairs. They went up to the

seventh floor to the Room of Requirement. They really didn't care that skiving off classes was just asking for detention.

Theo was thinking about listening to Harry play again and then the room changed and made a room with a day bed and a baby grand piano. Harry went over to the piano and started playing the opening bars of a new song. As he played he shifted forms to become a girl. Then he opened his mouth and started to sing.

Feeling broken

Barely holding on

But there's just something so strong

Somewhere inside me

And I am down but I'll get up again

Don't count me out just yet

I've been brought down to my knees

And I've been pushed way past the point of breaking

But I can take it

I'll be back

Back on my feet

This is far from over

You haven't seen the last of me

You haven't seen the last of me

They can say that

I won't stay around

But I'm gonna stand my ground

You're not gonna stop me

You don't know me

You don't know who I am
Don't count me out so fast
I've been brought down to my knees
And I've been pushed way past the point of breaking
But I can take it
I'll be back
Back on my feet
This is far from over
You haven't seen the last of me
There will be no fade out
This is not the end
I'm down now
But I'll be standing tall again
Times are hard but
I was built tough
I'm gonna show you all what I'm made of
I've been brought down to my knees
And I've been pushed way past the point of breaking
But I can take it
I'll be back
Back on my feet
This is far from over
I am far from over
You haven't seen the last of me

No no
I'm not going nowhere
I'm staying right here
Oh no
You won't see me begging
I'm not taking my bow
Can't stop me
It's not the end
You haven't seen the last of me
Oh no
You haven't seen the last of me
You haven't seen the last of me

Harry stopped playing and went over to the day bed and curled up in Theo's lap. Theo was stroking his hair and nuzzling him. Theo spoke again.

“Harry, what did you mean with that last song?”

Harry considered it for a moment and responded, “well, for awhile I had felt hopeless. But somewhere deep down I felt strong enough to get up again after all the things that have happened to me brought me to my knees. I was so close to breaking but I pulled myself back again and I'm stronger for it. They think I won't survive my destiny and its over but they have no idea that it's far from over and they haven't seen the last of me.”

Theo nodded and went to sleep. Harry was awake for a little while longer.

Oh yes, he thought, they haven't seen the last of me.