Inside Harry Potter’s Head    by Georgia Virtue

They call me the boy who lived.

They’re wrong.

I am the boy who was cloned.

It all happened so quickly. Lily and James Potter desperately wanted another child. They knew Voldemort was rising and looked desperately to new forming Genetic Science to clone the boy they already had, Harry Potter – the one before me.

They were all killed by Voldemort that night. The plan had been to pretend that I was Harry’s twin, since he was now gone I had to be Harry Potter. I was put in the cot and from then on I was Harry – the boy who lived.