The Stoty-Telling Bot's Tale

Harry wakes up in the common room while his scar subsided and. He looks through the window and saw his eyes.

"What are you doing? " yelled Ron taking a prefect to the window. "Nothing " said harry looking in pain and receding into the corner.

"You do not look good " said Ron shaking his pillows. "I had a dream about Voldemort killing me ".

They could hear some footsteps coming from the door. Hermione suddenly opened it while yelling at the door of the door.

"He came back!" she said while looking at Ron and the utmost revulsion. "Who?" yelled Harry and Ron together holding their way through the entrance hall. They took their wands and went straight to the darkness.

Once in the forbidden forest they had to the sidecar. When suddenly they heard a loud crack and he the air.

Voldermort came from behind a bush holding tight his wand and bounded forward of the latter of defensive magical theory. «

This time I will kill you Potter you son of a knife sharpener said Ron. They all raised their wands and started to fight against the dark arts. I love you said Snape to Voldemort's face.

The hardest fight of their live took place for the holidays.

TO BE CONTINUED.