

The background image shows a scene from the Harry Potter series, likely the Quidditch match in Book 1. It depicts a large group of students in their school uniforms standing in a courtyard. Many brooms are lying on the grass in the foreground. In the background, the stone walls and towers of Hogwarts are visible under a bright sky. The overall tone is slightly desaturated, giving it a vintage or artistic feel.

"None of you is to move while I take this boy to the hospital wing! You leave those brooms where they are or you'll be out of Hogwarts before you can say 'Quidditch.' Come on, dear."

Neville, his face tear-streaked, clutching his wrist, hobbled off with Madam Hooch, who had her arm around him.

No sooner were they out of earshot than Malfoy burst into laughter.

"Did you see his face, the great lump?"

The other Slytherins joined in.

"Shut up, Malfoy," snapped Parvati Patil.

"Ooh, sticking up for Longbottom?" said Pansy Parkinson, a hard-faced Slytherin girl. "Never thought *you'd* like fat little cry-babies, Parvati."

"Look!" said Malfoy, darting forward and snatching something out of the grass. "It's that stupid thing Longbottom's gran sent him."

The Remembrall glittered in the sun as he held it up.

"Give that here, Malfoy," said Harry quietly. Everyone stopped talking to watch.

Malfoy smiled nastily.

"I think I'll leave it somewhere for Longbottom to find — how about — up a tree?"

"Give it *here!*" Harry yelled, but Malfoy had leapt onto his broomstick and taken off. He hadn't been lying, he *could* fly well. Hovering level with the topmost branches of an oak he called, "Come and get it, Potter!"

Harry grabbed his broom.

"*No!*" shouted Hermione Granger. "Madam Hooch told us not to move — you'll get us all into trouble."