

“That was far too close,” he breathed, and Sirius squeezed the back of his neck gently.

“Always is. But it’s close enough; they’re safe.” The pair were silent for a few moments, eyes still fixed on the letter. “Want to stay up longer, or are you good to go back to sleep?”

Harry glanced at the clock on the wall; it was almost four in the morning, now. His exhaustion had returned in full force, now the adrenaline was fading.

“Sleep sounds good,” he agreed. Sirius looked like he could use it, too.

So much for a nice, relaxing start to the summer.