

Harry probably could've fallen asleep without the potion at this point, but he dreaded to think what his brain might conjure if he did. He took the vial, downing the whole thing in three large gulps. Sirius eased him down to lay his head on the pillow, then transformed back into a dog and stretched out alongside him, a comforting warmth. Harry let his eyes fall shut, and they did not open again.

Chapter End Notes

I'm sorryyyyyy please don't hate me too much~

If you would like to read a fic in which Cedric does not die and lives happily ever after, may I direct you to my Harry/Cedric founders reincarnation fic 'The Same, But Different'?

Either way, sorry. It had to be done.