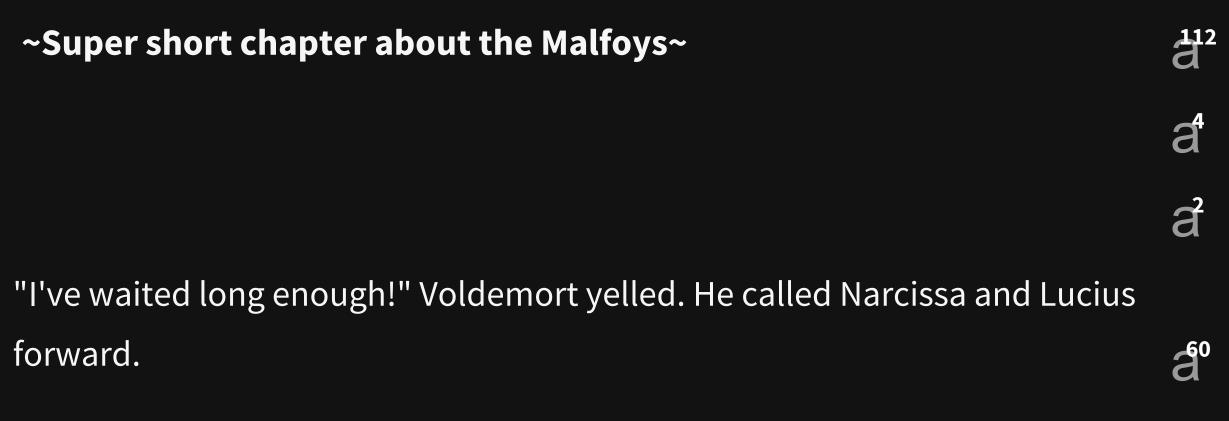
Enough is Enough



"You told me to give Draco some time, and I think I've waited patiently

enough. Its been weeks since he disappeared, so I'm going to call him. Then he will be punished."

Narcissa broke down crying on the floor, while Lucius just stood in anticipation for his son's arrival. Voldemort took out his wand, and watched it release a dark smoke, which swirled around Voldemort's head. A er a minute or two, the smoke dissipated.

"I can't reach him." Everyone froze.

"What does that mean?" Lucius asked nervously. Voldemort stood up. **3**⁴

"It either means that Draco was released of the Dark Mark, or he is dead. And not even I can take away the Dark Mark. So it seems our dear Draco... is dead."

Narcissa broke down sobbing, while Lucius held her. The sunset was beautiful, but the inside of the house was dark and cold.

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