## **Sneaking In and A Couple Hours**

Everyone woke up at 6 the next day. They all lazily made their way	
downstairs, and ate breakfast in silence. No one was awake enough to carry out a coherent conversation yet. But 3 cups of co ee later, and everyone was finally awake. Harry retrieved the Poly Juice, and handed them to everyone.	
Hermione would be Lestrange, Ron would be Nott, Harry would be Archiband, and Draco would be Ulrich.	213
"Remember, only drink one before we go into Diagon Alley. We need to put on their clothes, before we go." Harry used magic to take the prisoners clothes o of their still unconscious body. Harry handed each person the robes that corresponded to their character.	ę.
"Everyone, hold on to each other. I'll apperate us all to the outskirts of Diagon Alley." Draco said. Everyone grabbed onto the others shoulders, and in a matter of a millisecond, they were all outside of Diagon Alley. Ron wasted no time in bending over, and vomiting from the experience. They all grimaced at the noise. But a minute later, Ron felt better. They all drank their potion, and started walking to Honeydukes. When they got there, they went around the alley, and through the backdoor.	
"Ok, we will all go to get Neville, then we'll turn him into Chester." Harry looked to Ron and Hermione. "I need you two to escort him o of the grounds. I looked at the map, and the bridge is back up. So meet us at the clearing a er the bridge. Draco and I will bust through the window. If Voldy is there, Draco will block his vision, then disarm him. I'll snatch the hat while he's occupied, then we'll make a fast escape." Harry explained. "Now, let's go." They each lowered into the passage.	162 0
A er a minute or two of walking, they saw death eaters. There were guards, but they didn't move. They all continued.	മീ
Once out of the passage, they quickly made their way to the dungeons. When they got there, they noticed the guards standing outside of the doors.	a a
"Business?" The guard asked gru ly.	đ
"We have a letter for a student." Harry pulled the map that now resembled a folded up piece of parchment. The guard nodded, and opened the door for them. Everyone's eyes were on them, fear imminent in their eyes. They waited until the door completely closed, before the three let out a collective sigh. They looked around. There were makeshi beds, and a couple of sleeping bags strung around the room. A couple hamocks hanged around.	ď
"Where's Neville?" Harry asked. They heard a timid 'here' from the back of the room. The 4 made their way down to Neville. Harry took no time to	-5
pulled Neville into a hug. "This is Harry. Harry Potter. I'm going to get you out, and soon, everyone else	a
will be free." Harry whispered. Neville nodded his head, and hugged back.	đ
"What is the name of your boyfriend? Dean or John?" Neville asked.	182 C
"Trick question, you know my boyfriend as Philip Black." Harry smiled. Neville broke into a grin.	đ
"It really is you, isn't it. But why are you breaking me out?" Everyone whispered around. They didn't hear the two's conversation, and everyone was wondering why Neville was hugging a death eater.	ď
"Remember what I told you before we had to leave? We need your help right now. So put these clothes on, and drink this." Harry ordered. He shoved the clothes in Neville's hands. Neville quickly got dressed, then he drank the weird potion. In a matter of seconds, Neville turned into Chester. Everyone gasped as Neville turned into him. Draco turned to everyone.	á
"We are going to get you out of here soon, okay? Don't think that Harry forgory you, we just needed time to create a plan, and set it up. The end is soon to come." Draco assured them. Everyone's gaze so ened at the thought. Harry then pushed Neville into the middle of the group.	
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**STORY CONTINUES BELOW** 

"Stay close, and keep you head down until we say so. The guard outside will ask questions if 4 people enter, and 5 exit." Everyone then huddled around Neville, and Neville ducked his head. If they walked fast enough, the guard wouldn't notice.

Hermione knocked on the door, and the group walked out of the dungeons, and quickly walked around the corner out of the guards sight. They sighed slightly, and Ron, Hermione, Harry, and Draco drank the other vial of Poly Juice. The group broke, and without a word, Hermione, Ron, and Neville walked to the exit. Harry and Draco went the other way, and headed to the Astronomy Tower.

10 minutes later, they arrived, and deja vu set in them both. They were standing exactly where Dumbledore died. Harry and Draco then took o the robes, and set them aside. They hide a little from view, and eyed the round window.

"Ok, so you go in front of me, and smash their through the window. And at the last second, curl your wings around yourself for the impact. If Voldemort is in there, knock him over, and distract him with your wings. Get his wand if you can. I know exactly where the hat is, so it should only take a whole minute in total." Harry explained. Draco nodded. Then they swi ly sprouted their wings, and took flight. Harry right behind Draco. They finally got close

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As soon as he got through the window, he noticed that Voldemort wasn't there, but Bellatrix was. Draco completed the plan nonetheless, blinded her for a moment, and knocked her down. She let go of her wand for a second, and Draco scooped it up. Harry had the hat in his hands, and they both quickly started flying out the window, and to the bridge.	đ
In the distance they could see some people at the end of the bridge. It was Hermione, Ron, and Neville. Then a green flash whizzed by them. The death eaters noticed the two. Harry and Draco flew faster, all while dodging the lines of brightly colored spells being casted on them. They each had a couple cutting curses, but they weren't deep. Draco snapped Bellatrix's wand, and	
Just as they were at the homestretch, the two started their decent. But then it happened. Harry didn't see the reducto curse hit his wing, but he felt it. Draco watched in horror as a hole was blown right through Harry's le wing, and he slowly started to fall. Draco quickly swooped down, picked Harry up,	đ
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When Draco and Harry apperated to the living room, it blew everyone o their feet. Draco didn't notice it, but Moody wasn't in the room. Draco laid Harry on the floor as he stretched out Harry's wing. Harry cried in pain. A second later, Ron, Hermione, and Neville apperated into the room, the Poly Juice had worn o by then. They gasped as they saw Harry's wing. It looked like a hole was burned right through it.	<b>4</b> 3
"Harry, hold on, its going to be fine." Draco rushed, his voice shaky. Harry was whimpering in pain. He started ripping Harry's shirt o with strength Draco didn't know he possessed. Everyone watched in shock at how prepared Draco was. He quickly grabbed the mark, and felt the familiar tingle of energy. He watched as the hole in Harry's wing slowly started to close. The	
feathers didn't grow back though, and they still stayed burnt and singed. Harry stopped crying, and he looked at Draco, his vision blured. "Thanks." Harry said. He sounded a bit dazed from the pain, but he still	ත් ත්
"Harry. Are you okay? Do you feel anymore pain?" Neville asked, genuinely	ซ ซ้
Harry sat up. Harry winced as he tried to li his wing up, to only let it fall down limply on	a a
remembered the time when Draco helped Harry a er the Cruciatus Curse. He just hoped it would work on his wings. Draco laid his hand on Harry's shoulder. "I don't feel any di erent." Harry said defeated. Draco grabbed onto Harry's hands, and brought him to his feet. Harry again, tried to li his wing up, but the pain was too much to keep it level.	191 C
"Your bond can heal each others wings as well, but you will be sore a erwards. Its not like your body where you can just make all the pain go away at once. I read the entire chapter on Phoenix's. I suggest you don't let go of your wings for now. The pain will succeed in a couple hours, but you can't will them back in, or you're going to damage them further." Hermione	ส
"Where's Moody?" Ron asked. "He le . He said that you could take it from here. I wanted to stay though, and make sure everyone was fine, then leave. But I think you may need an adult for the next couple hours. Harry is going to get really aggressive."	สื
"Ok, I know you two are mated, and have bonds, but the only mate creatures with wings that I know about, have white wings. Not red and black wings." Neville said confused. Harry winced a little as he walked a little.	ਹ ਬੋ ਕੋ
"What is it that Master Harry wants?" Kreacher asked dully. "Go into the attic, and set up a really big laying area for me to stretch my wings out. Get a lot of pillows, and a couple sofa chairs up there as well. I need a place where I can lay down, and stretch out my wings for the next couple hours. And bring up some tea. Make mine German Chamomile for my	å
"Sorry about that, I'll explain everything. Do you guys think you could maybe comfort me for the next couple hours? I want to remain as calm as possible,	ං අ
walking upstairs, his wing dragging the floor. Draco walked behind him at a distance in case Harry falls down the stairs. Everyone else waited until Harry and Draco were o icially on the second floor, before climbing the stairs to the attic.	ď
When Harry finally reached the attic, Kreacher had already set out two queen mattresses on the floor, side by side, for Harry to stretch his wings across. Large pillows, and comfy chairs were strewn around the room. Draco carefully li ed Harry's wing, and waited until Harry was lying down to properly stretch out his wing. Everyone sat in chairs, but Draco sat down on the mattress as well, and Harry had his head in his lap.	ස්
"Sorry Neville, if everything sounds a bit weird at first. To start, me and Philip are Phoenix mates. We're bonded by a Phoenix bond, which means we were Phoenixes in a past life. We have wings, a mark, and we can heal each other. The reason I wanted everyone to be here for me right now is that I get very aggressive when I let my wings out, and it only progresses with time, so I	
Kreacher then popped in with tea, and gave everyone a cup. Harry sat up to	a a
"I won't leave. You're my friend, and friends help each other out." Neville said plainly, taking a sip of tea. "Ok, but if you get scared, and leave, I won't hold it against you." Harry	් ක් ක්
For the next 2 hours, everyone tried to keep Harry positive with jokes and banter. But a er time, everything grew quiet. There wasn't really anything more to talk about.	สื
"Hey Harry, I'm sorry to ask you this, but is Dumbledore really gone?" Neville asked timidly. Draco could feel Harry tense up. Even though Harry and Dumbledore weren't on the very best of terms before his passing, Harry was still sad that he died. Harry gritted his teeth. "Voldemort killed him." Harry said in his	33
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"If I last long enough to fight Voldemort, I'm going to rip his throat out with my bare teeth." Harry growled. Draco gave him a long kiss on the lips. "Ok. I don't mind that. But let's not think about it right now, okay? Let's talk	ື ຳໍື
about something else." Draco said sweetly. He was trying to avert Harry attention to another topic. Any other topic. Harry nodded his head. "My wing is feeling a better." Harry said. Harry sat up, and crossed his legs. He then slowly started to raise his wing up. It didn't hurt a lot. Only a little pain. Harry stood up, and tried to flap his wing. He flapped it once, before	đ
"Just give it another hour or so. It should be fine then." Ron comforted. Harry	සී ඊ
"Maybe if Philip rubbed your wing a little, it would feel better? Like a massage." Neville piped up. Harry didn't say anything, but he sat back up. "Care to try it?" Harry asked Draco. Draco stood up, and sat down where the	ත් ත්
"Does it hurt?" Draco asked. Harry shook his head. Draco started to massage Harry's wing, and Harry closed his eyes. Everyone heard the low purring sound that Harry was making, and they all chuckled a bit at how drastically Harry's mood changed.	4 1 1 1
"Shut up." Harry said playfully. His voice was a bit closer to what his normal voice sounded like, but it was still a little low. "Hey Harry?" Remus asked. This pulled Harry out of his thoughts.	<sup>20</sup> ດີ ດີ ດີ
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laughed along. "Wait a minute! I have an idea. Harry, do you know the tale of the Three Brothers?" Hermione asked.	25⁴ ੴ
"Its a children's story, but its still a good one. I'll read it to you." Hermione then ran downstairs, grabbed her bottomless bag, and ran back upstairs. She then pulled the book out, and started reading the tale. " The Three Brothers' Hermione said, before continuing. "There were once three brothers who were traveling along a lonely, windin	<b>ര്</b> ന്
road at twilight. In time, the brothers reached a river too deep to wade through and too dangerous to swim across However, these brothers were learned in the magical arts, and so they simply waved their wands and mad a bridge appear across the treacherous water. They were halfway across it when they found their path blocked by a hooded figure. And Death spoke to	de
them. He was angry that he had been cheated out of three new victims, for travelers usually drowned in the river. But Death was cunning. He pretende to congratulate the three brothers upon their magic and said that each had earned a prize for having been clever enough to evade him. So the oldest brother, who was a combative man, asked for a wand more powerful than any in existence: a wand that must always win duels for its owner, a wand	ed
worthy of a wizard who had conquered Death! So Death crossed to an elde tree on the banks of the river, fashioned a wand from a branch that hung there, and gave it to the oldest brother. Then the second brother, who was arrogant man, decided that he wanted to humiliate Death even further, and asked for the power to recall others from Death. So Death picked up a ston	an d e
from the riverbank and gave it to the second brother, and told him that the stone would have the power to bring back the dead. And then Death asked the third and youngest brother what he wanted. The youngest brother was the humblest and also the wisest of the brothers, and he did not trust Death So he asked for something that would enable him to go forth from that place without being followed by Death. And death, most unwillingly, handed over	h. ce
his own Cloak of Invisibility. Then Death stood aside and allowed the three brothers to continue on their way, and they did so, talking with wonder of t adventure they had had, and admiring Death's gis. In due course the brothers separated, each for his own destination. The first brother traveled on for a week or more, and reaching a distant village, sought out a fellow wizard with whom he had quarreled. Naturally, with the Elder Wand as his	the
weapon, he could not fail to win the duel that followed. Leaving his enemy dead upon the floor, the oldest brother proceeded to an inn, where he boasted drunkenly of the powerful wand he had snatched from Death himself, and of how it made him invincible. That very night, a wizard crept upon the oldest brother as he lay, wine-sodden, upon his bed. The thief too the wand and, for good measure, slit the oldest brother's throat. And so	
Death took the first brother for his own. Meanwhile, the second brother journeyed to his own home, where he lived alone. Here he took out the stor that had the power to recall the dead, and turned it thrice in his hand. To h amazement and his delight, the figure of the girl he had once hoped to marry, before her untimely death, appeared at once before him. Yet she ha grown sad and cold, separated from him as by a veil. Though she had	is
returned to the mortal world, she did not truly belong there and su ered. Finally the second brother, driven mad, killed himself so as truly to join her And so Death took the second brother for his own. Death searched for the third brother for many years, but he was never able to find him. It was only when he had attained a great age that the youngest brother finally took o the Cloak of Invisibility and gave it to his son. He then greeted Death as an	
old friend, and went with him gladly. As equals, they departed this life." Hermione concluded, and closed the book. To everyone's surprise, they look to Harry to see him sprawled out, asleep. Everyone smiled. Only then did they notice how tired they all were.	404 ℃
"I'll watch over Harry. You can all have a nap and rest. Dinner will be at 7." Draco whispered. Not wanting to awaken Harry. Everyone nodded, and le the room. Neville took the bed besides Ron in his room, and slept. Even Remus went to his room, and slept. He trusted Draco to take care of him. Draco slid Harry o of his lap, and walked around the makeshi bed, and laid down next to Harry. Draco wrapped a blanket around them both, and Draco	đ
snuggled into Harry. He too, fell asleep a er the long day. At around 6, Harry blearily woke up. He tried to sit up, but he felt a weight on him. It was Draco. Harry slowly slipped out of Draco's grasp, not wanting to	ේ අ
He went to open up the door to the dinning room, when it slammed open, and startled Harry. Unable to even comprehend what was happening, Harry let his instincts flow, and he immediately stretched his wings out to fly, but	đ
Harry traveled Neville's gaze, and he finally looked at the wall. Harry's wings had completely demolished the wall of both sides, and his wing joints where	<b>d</b>
"Oh no! Harry! Are you okay!?" Neville asked frantically. Ron, Hermione, and Remus heard the commotion, and ran to see what Neville was seeing. They immediately grabbed Neville, and dragged him away from Harry. Harry only looked at his wings, dazed at the quick adrenaline rush he just experienced.	ซื
"Can you go get Philip, please. I need someone to help me out, and I personally feel like ripping someone's guts out at the moment." Harry said quietly and calmly. Ron nodded, and ran around to the other exit of the dinning room, and bound up the hall to the attic. "Draco wake up! Harry is stuck in the hallway, and he says he wants to gut someone " Ron said urgently. Draco heard the last part, and immediately	196
"Hermione, Neville, Remus, Ron. Go to the living room for a moment." Draco asked politely. When they all le the dinning room, Draco stepped closer to	አ ይ
"I need you to relax, okay?" Draco said, before he hugged Harry from behind. Harry's wings slowly dissipated into ashes, and he was no longer stuck. Harry mumbled a 'thank you', and yawned. Draco then picked Harry up bridal style, and carried him to the living room.	đ
"Did your wings feel better?" Hermione asked. Harry nodded. "I stretched and flapped them a little while in the attic. They aren't sore anymore." Harry said quietly in his normal voice. "I'm still tired." Everyone	ත් ත්
"Let's go eat, then you can sleep some more." Draco said, standing up. Harry	ส
and Feta pizza, with shrimp Alfredo pasta, and Caesar salad. "Sorry if I scared you, Neville." Harry apologized. "Its okay. It was my fault anyways. I can be so clumsy." Neville replied. Everyone ate their meal with light banter, and then they all retired to their	<b>າ</b> ສີ2 ໃ
beds again for the night. And Harry still made Draco carry him to bed. But Draco didn't mind. Harry was pretty light. Everyone then made their way to bed. Ron and Hermione slept in Hermione's bed, Neville slept in Ron's bed, and Remus slept in another guest room. Draco and Harry curled up next to each other, and slept like rocks the entire night.	2222 C
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