

It Was Love

by SaLiEnT ThOuGhTs

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Prologue

Chapter 1 of 1

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This of course is not mine. It all belongs to the talented JKR. DH Compliant until the final duel between Voldemort & Harry.

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The air in the Great Hall was filled with barely contained magic. The strongest witches and wizards from both the Light and the Dark side drew back against the walls of that infamous room as the two greatest wizards of their time circled each other, each waiting for the other to make a move.

Harry was filthy. His jumper and trousers were torn, smeared with dirt. His thick raven hair was sticking up at odd angles with small leaves and other debris poking out. Blood was spattered on his face from an unknown enemy. Every muscle in his young body was tense, poised to leap like a lion to its prey.

Lord Voldemort circled his much younger opponent. Not even a speck of dust marred his ebony robes, despite the death and destruction he and his Death Eaters had brought down on the defenders of the castle he now occupied. Smoothly he moved around in this deadly dance, a slippery snake until the end.

As Harry circled Voldemort, they passed taunts. Voldemort claimed the Elder Wand as his own while Harry explained how the wand was Dumbledore's, then Malfoy's, and was now under Harry's command.

While Voldemort's face fell, Harry continued. "I willingly came to you, of my own free will; willing to sacrifice everything I had for those I loved. The same magic that saved my mother protects everyone that I love in this castle. I'll always have more power than you ever will. Will you never learn? Hate always ends in destruction. Love will always be stronger!"

Harry watched the evil wizard's face twist into a wicked smile. "Is it? Does love conquer all?" Voldemort questioned, sarcasm dripping from every word like a deadly venom.

"Always!" Harry roared at the evil wizard before him. "Love will conquer, no matter the enemy!"

Voldemort's head cocked to the side as he continued to circle. "We shall see, boy. We shall see." He whispered so that only Harry could hear him. Suddenly, he threw his head back, his body glowing a sickly green. He hissed several words to the heavens in Parseltongue. The glow shot from his body into the sky and shattered into a green mist, entirely obscuring the night sky. "Love may conquer all, but can you? Your love will kill you, every single one of you!" he shouted as he pointed to the dark-haired teen. "Love will kill you slowly. All of you."

Harry watched, as if petrified, as Voldemort aimed his wand.

"Avada Kedavra!"

"Expelliarmus!"

Within moments Tom Marvolo Riddle, Jr. was dead. The Light side rejoiced, thinking the Dark Times were over.

They had no idea of the darkness to come.

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A/N: This idea came to me while trying to re-work my other story, "In Search of Absolution". It will eventually evolve into a Marriage Law fic with an interesting twist. Please keep in mind that this is just the prologue. I hope you enjoyed and can't wait for your reviews. Future chapters will be at least 2000 words in length. Dramione action coming soon!

Happy Reading-

SaLiEnT ThOuGhTs