

# Giver of Life

*by whitesilence*

And we are still, we are one.

## Giver of Life

*Chapter 1 of 1*

And we are still, we are one.

### **Giver of Life**

The world has shrunk

From something bigger than either of us

To this day, to this fight, to me and you.

Green light flashes, the harbinger of death,

Freezing the frantic motion surrounding us

And we are still, we are one.

I stand before you, a lion poised to strike,

In plain Muggle clothes, ripped and torn,

Uncovered for the world to see.

You stand before me, a coiled confident snake,

Cloaked in night that swirls at your feet,

Masked in silver doom, unreadable.

I meet your eyes, black wells drawing me in.

Your life flashes before me,

Memories that Harry saw and never told.

I see your deeds, your temptations

And most of all, I see the reason that  
You are not the traitor they have branded you.  
It is then I realize, that all along  
I wanted to believe in you, save you, free you  
From this bondage you call life.  
But then, I remember, Harry's face,  
His determination to make you suffer  
For the pain your one act has caused.  
You see my memory and we know,  
The only freedom you will ever have,  
Is in that warm place you want to go.  
In our connected minds,  
An image floats to the surface  
Asking me to release you.  
The green light, for once a giver of life  
Arcs from me to you, illuminating  
The frantic motion that draws me back  
From me and you, from this fight, this day  
To something bigger than either of us  
The world explodes and we are two.