

Midnight on the Firing Line

by MysticAngel

My version of the Final Battle, told in 100 words. A response to the Babylon 5 Title Challenge on grangersnape100.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Rushes of magic shook the ground beneath as spells tinted the pitch-black skies in technicolour flashes. Deafening bellows pierced the stillness of the night as Dark and Light faced off in what would be remembered as their ultimate fight.

Menacing figures fought back to back across the great divide, majestic Half-Blood Prince and his young Gryffindor ally. At length, the final Killing Curse was delivered with a piercing cry; as distant bells tolled midnight, their victory was nigh.

Their cracks of Apparition lost among exultant roars, two solitary figures retreated, in each other's arms, under the cover of the night.