

Victory

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A poem/drabble about the final battle.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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VICTORY

The sun and moon allied themselves to the quest of men.

Shining down from their places in the heavens.

Urging the Light to succeed in their need to conquer the Dark.

A field of battle awash with the life blood of so many.

Good to triumph of evil.

The Boy-Who-Lived stood victorious over the smoldering ashes of a man.

One who called himself a Lord.

Voldemort was finally dead for all eternity.