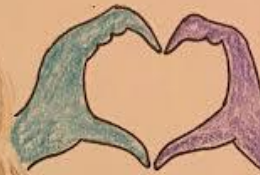


persistent



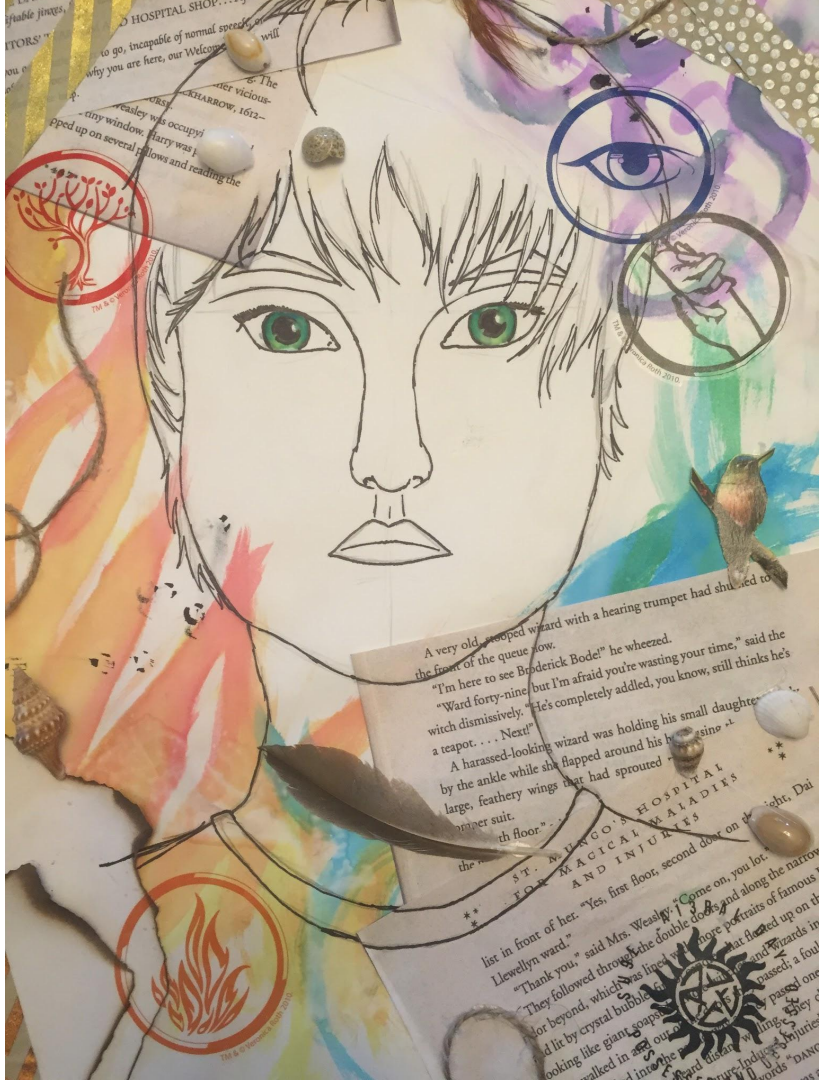
friends



family







HOSPITAL SHOP...
to go, incapable of normal speech... will
why you are here, our Welles...
The
...ter vicious-
...sley was occupyi
...-city window. Harry was j
pped up on several pillows and recalling the



A very old, scooped wizard with a hearing trumpet had shuffled to the front of the queue.
"I'm here to see Broderick Bode!" he wheezed.
"Ward forty-nine but I'm afraid you're wasting your time," said the witch dismissively. "He's completely addled, you know, still thinks he's a teapot. . . . Next!"
A harassed-looking wizard was holding his small daughter by the ankle while she flapped around his head, his large, feathery wings that had sprouted from his back.
"Upstairs, second floor."

ST. ANTHONY'S HOSPITAL
FOR MAGICAL MALADIES
AND INJURIES

"Yes, first floor, second door on the right, Dai list in front ward."
"Thank you," said Mrs. Weasley. "Come on, you lot."
They followed through the double doors and along the narrow corridor beyond, which was lined with portraits of famous wizards in and lit by crystal globes. The portraits were faded and passed one another in a way that suggested they were not quite as they appeared. They walked in and out of the portraits, and some of them were injured and into the ward. Harry, looking at the portraits, saw one of the portraits of a wizard who was looking at him. He saw the wizard's face and he saw the wizard's name: "DARWIN".





Even though we are
Far apart we are still
Connected by our hearts

School, Family, Life lessons, Politics, Living
Thoughts, Experiences, Emotions, Feelings, Memories

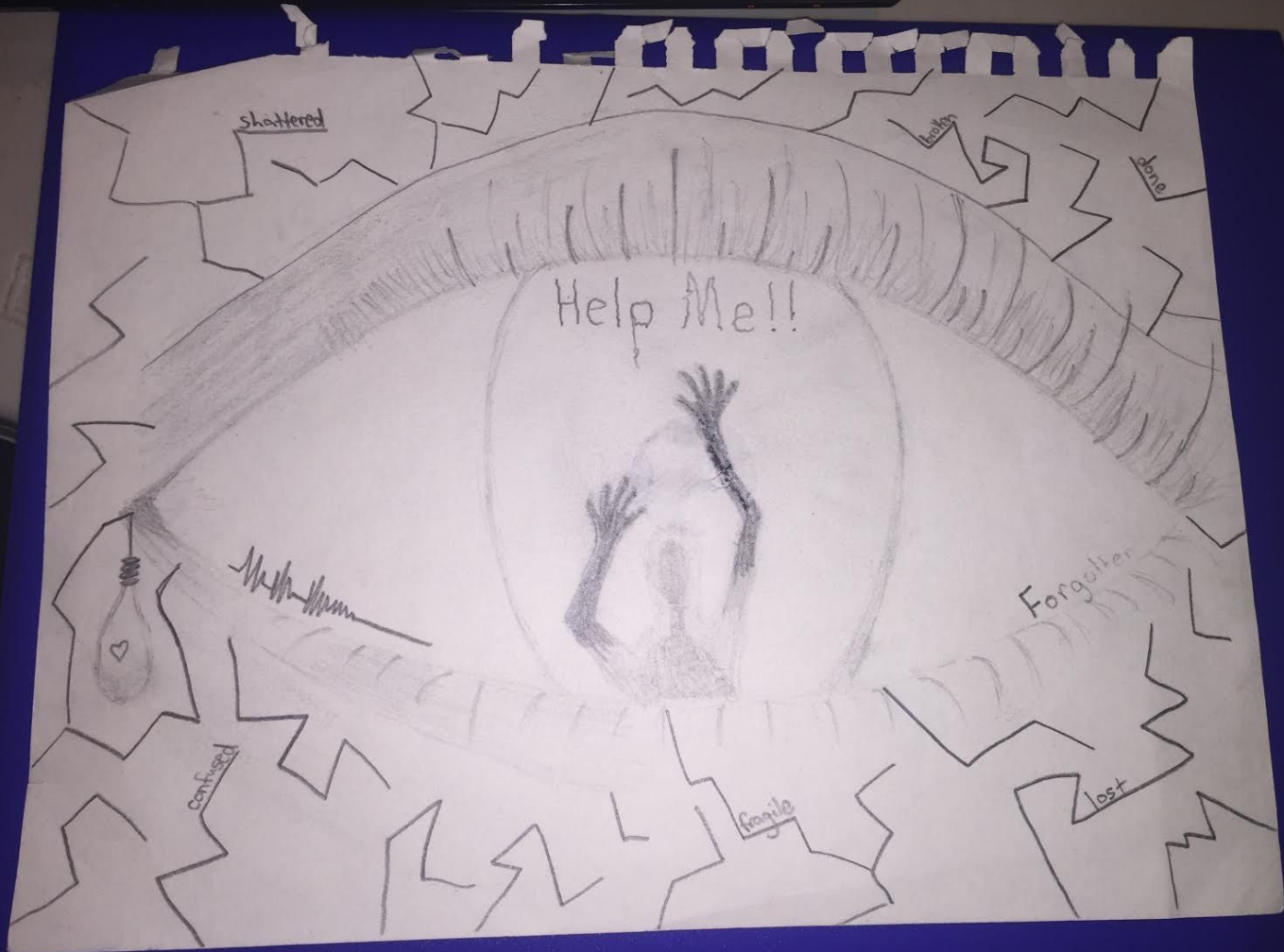


My family has Made Me Who I am today



Never say you cant
because you can, If
you are positive and
believe in yourself it
Will all come in time.





shattered

broken

done

Help Me!!

Forgotten

lost

fragile

confused





