summer day. They talked about nothing, yet everything. James wanted to plot a Hogwarts take-over now that more of their clan were starting school, and Rose asked Charlotte, Al, and Lyra what House they wanted to be sorted in.
"I know that look," spoke Hope, bringing Fate back into the focus and

"I'm Fate, there is never a holiday for me. Even now, sitting under this tree, I have started a million stories all over the world."

Love laughed as Hope rolled her eyes at Fate. "I'm excited to start."

"You stay away from this lot," commanded Fate to Love. "And I mean it literally. Remain far from them, they won't need you fully until a

"But I am starting with Rose Weasley and Scorpius Malfoy. I'm

For now, everything is where it should be.

too. She closed her eyes and let the breeze kiss her skin and her ears hear the melody composed by nature.

Fate grinned. "Don't I always?"

to hit them hard.

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