**Teaser 16/07/2019**

“What is this thing?”

“They call the set the Medallions of Folly,” came out from the shadows a voice he recognised without effort. “It is a very basic but powerful combination of Blood and Mind Magic. The mental afflictions of the first person who wears one of these talismans are transferred the wearer of the second medallion and vice-versa. Of course, the medallions need to be...prepared beforehand in human’s blood, unwillingly given. And they don’t last for more than twenty-four hours.”

The moonless night of the hospital room turned brighter. It was just a step above penumbra, not enough to be considered close to dawn or to sunset...maybe a half-twilight? But it was neat, and he couldn’t miss the woman who was barely three metres away from him, standing immobile like a statue.

“Lily?” The bright green eyes, the visage, the style...it was her...but there was something wrong. It was after three seconds he realised she wasn’t moving a finger. She wasn’t breathing. No, this was...

“Hello, James.” The smile he was given was full of teeth that not even Sirius had in his Animagus form. “It’s been far too long.”