



\*\*\*\*

All Ron, Ginny, Fred, and George wanted to do was **cut** class, since they had Divination **from nine to twelve** in the morning, but they **joined each other** there anyhow to avoid losing points for Gryffindor. As usual, they couldn't make sense of their individual tea leaves, but the **dotty** old Professor Trelawney looked at the quartet and **dashed** back in fright. What did she foresee?

## GRIM WARNING



Cut out only the upper left quadrant (9 o'clock to 12 o'clock) of each cup and put them together to get a message in morse code: