

By Kaitlin Ronk

Curse the knife that left Bellatrix's hand
Get rid of the grief that's over the land
Help us remember the cute little elf
Who always put others before himself
He never complained
His fear he restrained
He never argued
Even when we were rude
We never said please or thank you
But he always did what we told him to do
He always helped us when we were sad
No matter how cruel or evil or bad
The Malfoys always tortured him
In light times and in dim
Even when facing certain slaughter
He never failed to say "You shall not harm Harry Potter"
So always put others before yourself
Because the headstone reads "Here lies Dobby, a free elf"

"LONG LIVE DOBBY!"