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Into my potion, I will drop...

The wings of the fastest flamingo alive,  
Half of the slowest snake on earth,  
The sound of ice shattering as you drop it on the ground,  
The smell of waves crashing around in a stormy night,  
A scarf of solid slime,  
A handbag of horses,  
1000 bashing eyelids,  
One hair from a horse's tail,  
A pinch of ash from a pile of burnt leaves,  
A handful of fire.

