Professor Plum had been locked away in his laboratory for days now, barely even stopping to eat or drink.

He rested his left arm on the dusty pile of books scattered across his desk, and with his right hand he gently flicked the conical flask in front of him. The red and orange liquid inside coughed and spluttered as heat from the Bunsen burner excited it from below.

Professor Plum wiped his weary eyes; only the excitement of finally finishing the potion kept him awake. Just a few more hours, then it would be ready...
Perfect picture!

Imagine you have the power and ingredients to make any magic potion. Can you draw and describe your creation?