Maui is For Lovers

by pokeystar

Maui is for lovers. Maui is where wizards find love.

The Wizards of Summer Challenge

Chapter 1 of 1

Maui is for lovers. Maui is where wizards find love.

Plans

Pansy was gamely stringing flowers together, a pout gracing her lush lip. She looked adorable.

They were at the Inn at Mama's for a conference on International Secrecy Law. Their respective careers—his as an Auror, hers as a designer—kept them very busy of late. Harry knew she'd misconstrue his suggestion—he bit back a chuckle—hence, the pout.

She didn't know he had plans for the leis. Her naked, wearing the heady mix of plumeria and orchids, reclining on that glorious sand. Appropriate charms cast, of course. Him, proposing to her. Them, making memories under an enchanting moon.

~~*~~*~~

According to Wikipedia, "In Polynesian cultures, a lei is something that is created by someone and given to another with the intent to decorate that person for an emotional reason—usually as a sign of affection. Common reasons include greeting, farewell, affection or love, friendship, appreciation, congratulation, recognition, or to otherwise draw attention to the recipient."

The view at Mama's Fish Shack and the Inn at Mama's; Paia, Hawaii (on Maui).



It's gorgeous there, but be warned: lunch is very expensive. Dinner is astronomical.

Prompt: lei-making

~~*~~*~~

Rock-a-Hula Luau

She giggled madly and gawked at her new husband's firmly-toned arse undulating in the torchlight.

Daphne wondered how long it would take Fred to realize his grass skirt—and board shorts—were around his ankles, instead of his wildly shaking hips. Several women catcalled or whistled, clearly enjoying the show.

She counted on the three Mai Tais currently occupying his stomach to keep him from figuring out she'd employed a little covert wand action... At least until they got back to the Honeymoon suite. She dreamily pondered how he'd "punish" her.

Enjoy it while you can, ladies. He's all mine.

~~*~~*~~

Title taken from the glorious cheese-fest that is known as "Grease 2".

Speaking of cheese, this drabble is a post-script of sorts to Heart Like a Wheel, from the Bring Out Your Dead challenge.

There are several organized Luau parties visitors can go to on Maui; most include the meal, well drinks and a floor show (with audience participation) for one all-inclusive fee.

Prompt: laughter

~~*~~*~~

I Hadn't Noticed

He was brooding again.

"Luna-lu, why did you take your bikini top off?"

"This is a tropical island."

He blinked. "Yes..."

"Gauguin painted women topless."

Sirius wandlessly Confunded the surfer ogling his wife. If he pointed out she was neither Muggle nor native, she'd nail him to the wall with Ravenclaw logic. Somehow. He turned back to the nymph by his side, currently massaging suntan potion into her newly-exposed skin. He was thinking something...

"Er... Gauguin painted Tahitian women."

Her eyes narrowed. The wall beckoned. "And?"

"This is Maui. The Grand Wailea, to be specific. Hawaii."

"Oh... I hadn't noticed."

~~*~~*~~

This drabble is a post-script of sorts to <u>Like the Tide</u>, from the Bring Out Your Dead challenge.

The Grand Wailea, a shout out to my lovely sister un-Pokey, who works there.

Prompt: tropical island

~~*~~*~~

Aptly Named

It was a breezy day in Hana, perfect picnic weather. After a bloody long march, they settled on the lawn.

He ate chicken and potato salad, shunning the accompanying produce dishes. His behavior noted with a thoughtful frown, she selected a bowl of lilikoi.

Severus leaned back, elbows cushioned by the blanket. His heavily-lidded eyes tracked the juice trickling down Hermione's chin. Her eyes flashed with challenge.

Minx!

He sat up, Banishing the remains of their meal, except the bowl. He tumbled her backwards and Summoned the fruit to him.

How like his crafty termagant to romanticize that quack's advice.

~~*~~*~~

Lilikoi is the Hawaiian name for passion fruit.

Garden of Eden botanical farm in Hana, Hawaii (on Maui)



Hermione, being deviously clever, would dangle an exotic botanical farm under Snape's nose to prod him into following his medi-wizard's recommendations. She should be careful, though. There's a reason the park rangers at Haleakala call the trip to Hana "The Road to Divorce." (See number nine on the tip list).

Prompt: passion fruit

~~*~~*~~

Net

Draco's eyes wandered over the well-appointed room, both restless and bored. The Ka'anapali based, wizard-owned four-star bistro was elegant as expected. He glanced across the small table at his elegant wife, so beautiful in the candlelight, and suppressed a grimace. She had been "expected" too.

His meal appeared before him. It smelled delicious, lightly broiled shrake in lemon-infused beurre blanc. As he began to eat, he thought of a book he once read on native cultures. Most believed if you consumed the flesh of a being, you absorbed its abilities and spirit.

Draco Malfoy devoutly hoped that belief was true.

~~*~~*~~

According to the Lexicon, a shrake is "A magically-created species of saltwater fish, found in the Atlantic Ocean, which is covered in spines and which deliberately seeks out and destroys Muggle fishing nets. The first shrake were supposedly created in the 1800s by a group of wizard fisherfolk who had been insulted by Muggles. The shrake, by damaging the nets used by Muggles to fish in that area of the sea, cause no end of trouble."

I find it highly amusing that a Malfoy would go to Hawaii, only to eat an Atlantic based fish.

What I imagine the bistro would look like:



Son'z Maui at Swan Court in Ka'anapali.

Prompt: shrake

~~*~~*~~

These five drabbles originally posted at the Live Journal community Romancing the Wizard, for the Wizards of Summer Challenge.

From RTW: The challenge was to write five themed 100-word summertime drabbles, featuring five different het pairings with no repeat characters -- within five days [incorporating five prompts]. Drabbles were to be wizard-centric, het, and romantic in notion, while following the community and challenge guidelines for content.

