

The Hunt

by Lady Whitehart

Rolf Scmander takes Luna on a Nargle hunt in the middle of summer.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Just another drabble from Romancing the Wizard's latest challenge. This is based on the prompt Nargles and the theme New Beginnings. Enjoy!

"You can't go Nargle hunting in the summertime, Rolf!" Luna protested, trudging after her friend. Even with the shade from the trees, there was a oppressive July heat to contend with.

"Why not?"

Luna stopped and rolled her eyes. "Because they infest mistletoe, silly."

"Which can be found all year round." Rolf found an oak tree with a growth of mistletoe. "Coming?"

He slipped an arm around her. "*Acendio!*"

They searched all around the branches, but there were no Nargles in sight. Turning her attention to the mistletoe, Luna noticed a glimmering ring.

Rolf asked. "Please, marry me, Luna?"

"Yes!"