

# The Potion That Killed Our Dreams

*by morgaine\_dulac*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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It was cold in the dungeons that night. Colder than usual, it seemed.

The Potions master was leaning over his cauldron, his eyes narrowed, a scowl on his face.

The potion hissed angrily as he added a strand of greasy black hair, threatened to boil over as he dropped a yellowish tooth into it. But as he added a still flapping bat and the shrivelled penis of a rat, the brew turned pitch black and started to simmer.

And the Potions master stirred it once more, smirking.

He had succeeded. The Fan Girl Repellent Potion was finally in his hand.