

Fever Fudge

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Ron and Alastor Moody have a strange malady.

One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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A/N For LITC

Prompt: Ron and Mad Eye Moody have a squishy fudge malady.

"I just don't understand it!" Hermione said to the Healer who was tending to her husband, Ron. "He didn't say he had eaten anything strange. Not that I know of." She looked at her husband on the bed; he was shaking with chills and yet flushed with fever.

"One of the strangest cases I have ever seen," the Healer said, casting diagnostic spells over the man.

"One of?" Hermione asked, wondering if there was more to the story.

"Apparently Alastor Moody has come down with it as well. The two of them are Aurors. Do you know where they were going today?"

"No, he doesn't tell me." Hermione put her hand over her growing stomach. "Do you think it could be contagious?"

"I don't know what 'it' is yet, Mrs. Weasley. But until we know more, you should probably stay at a distance to keep you and the baby safe."

Just then Ron opened his eyes. "Fudge."

"Fudge?" the Healer asked. "Maybe the two of them ate some fudge which was off."

Ron shook his head. "Corny."

"Is your husband making a joke, Mrs. Weasley?" The Healer seemed quite put out. "This is not the time for jokes."

Hermione thought for a moment and it suddenly came to her. "Cornelius Fudge?"

Ron weakly nodded his head.

The Healer sent a message to the Infectious Diseases unit of St. Mungo's to go over to Cornelius Fudge's house and take some samples.

Ron gave his wife one last smile before falling unconscious. It was great to be married to such a smart witch.