

Spam

by Stefdarlin

Draco makes a technological discovery while snooping in Hermione's room.

--

Chapter 1 of 1

Draco makes a technological discovery while snooping in Hermione's room.

Draco slipped into Hermione's room, intent on his objective. From the corner of his eye, a strange black object caught his attention. *What the bloody hell is that*, he thought.

Moving in closer, he completely forgot about the reason he was in the head girl's dorm in the first place: to steal a pair of her panties and fulfill the terms of the dare issued him by Goyle. He lifted the black-matte rectangle, marveling at its weight. There was a single, blue light flashing intermittently, and as his hands skimmed the surface, they hit the button in the middle, causing it to pop open like a book. Startled, Draco dropped it back onto the table he had plucked it from.

He peered inside as a screen lit. No sounds emitted from it, so he sat down and pushed it further open. On the glowing screen was a fabulous scroll, vaguely resembling the parchment the Hogwarts professors doled out in droves, but this was new and unusual to him. It glowed, and the words seemed directed just to him.

An arrow was on the screen. He looked down and pressed the enter key, causing the screen to change. Draco fiddled with the keys at first, and then seemed to get the hang of the contraption he had discovered. Before he knew it, time had flown, and he heard Hermione making her way up the stairs. "Bollocks!" He exclaimed, quickly returning the screen to its original state.

Glancing around frantically, he noticed an urn of Floo powder above the fireplace. Frowning, he moved closer and a lopsided grin lit his face when he realized what this meant. He couldn't believe his luck. Moving quickly, he spoke clearly and low, "Slytherin common room." In a flash of green, he was gone, and Hermione was none the wiser.

Over the next few days, Draco consistently snuck into Hermione's dorm to use the device he had discovered. He was detrimentally hooked, and his distress was steadily increasing daily. "Oh, no, not again! No, no, no, no! Bloody eggs... no visits..." He rose from the chair, grief stricken.

Hermione entered her room, shocked at finding Draco there, and then swiftly dove out of his way as he barreled toward the door. She briefly caught the words Dragon eggs and Hagrid before her eyes landed on the open laptop. The screen displayed, The Dragon Cave, and she smirked. So he had found the internet and was hooked on Dragon Spam; served him right.

Prompt: Draco discovers the internet. What does he find that obsesses him?

My sincere thanks goes to Karelia for betaing this and overseeing all the mischief we get up to on Saturday nights.