

# Fuzzy Problem

*by luvsev*

Fred and George play a prank on the Potions master.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Fred and George play a prank on the Potions master.

Midnight found Severus nervously walking down the dungeon corridor to his private rooms. He wearily eyed the shadows before whispering the password to his quarters: pink fluffy bunnies. It would not do to let one of the students hear about his favourite animal—they might find a way to exploit it.

After he entered his rooms, Fred and George Weasley appeared from their well-hidden place in the shadows.

‘Did you hear that, George? Looks like our tight-arsed Potions master is fond of little furry creatures.’

‘That I did, brother. You must have a plan.’ Fred noted George’s evil grin and immediately knew that whatever he was plotting was going to be good.

George tapped his wand on the professor’s door and muttered something indistinguishable under his breath.

‘What did you do?’ Fred queried as George pulled him back into the shadows.

‘Shhh, you will find out in a bit.’

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Severus had just settled into bed and was half asleep when something tickled him. He scratched at the irritated skin and rolled over onto his side. A few minutes passed; there it was again. The same thing, whatever it was, tickled him. He swatted at it and once more changed position.

Severus rolled onto his back and opened his eyes. Surrounding him were at least one hundred tiny, pink bunnies, all looking at him excitedly.

‘Merlin, where in the hell did these cursed things come from?’ Severus growled loudly enough for the twins to hear him through the stone walls.

He walked out into the hall to find who was responsible for the bunnies and spotted twin shadows crouched low to the floor.

‘I should have known it was you.’

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A/N: Original prompt from silverdoe: Severus has his password set at "pink fluffy bunnies." Someone finds out. What do they say and do?

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