

Essence of Feline

by GeminiScorp

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"Dunderhead! Do you realize what you've done?" sputtered Snape, now dripping vile green slime.

"The directions clearly stated to add the pickled dragon sperm before the feline essence! Out! Now."

The scratch of chairs and feet running toward the door muffled Snape's deep chuckle as he removed his cloak in anticipation.

This was his favorite assignment of the year. They always cocked it up.

The cats arrived—a mewling cacophony—intent on showing their desire, but he waited patiently for a certain tabby with spectacle markings.

Minerva's arrival meant one thing for absolute certain. The best shag of the year!

A silly little drabble for TPP's Saturday night drabble-thon. The prompt I used was from ApollinaV — Whoops! Someone's been doused with magical non-human pheromones. – Feature major character, no OOC.

A/N: Minerva, of course, shifted back to her human form first. LOL