

The Incredible Snake

by debjunk

What happens when a wizard discovers a superhero? Nothing good, that's for sure!

Oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

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It was a dark and stormy night in the Malfoy Manor. There had been a Death Eater meeting called, but the Dark Lord had not yet arrived.

Severus Snape sat on a chair with his legs propped up on an ottoman. His nose was buried in a magazine. He smiled to himself as he read. *Batman* was one of his favorite comics. He knew the Hogwarts students called him the *Bat of the Dungeons*, and he secretly envisioned himself as the black clad superhero. Little did the students know that Severus puffed up with pride whenever he heard a child refer to him with that nickname.

"What is this Muggle filth?" Voldemort sneered as he pulled the magazine out of Snape's hands.

Snape looked up, hiding the fact that he had been startled. "My Lord! I did not hear you come in," Severus said deferentially with a bowed head.

"Obviously," Voldemort hissed. He looked down at the comic book and narrowed his eyes. They snapped back to Severus. "It's time for our meeting. Let's go."

oooOOOooo

A few hours later Voldemort pulled the offending comic book from his robes and glared at it.

"Batman!" he said to himself. Frowning intensely, he gingerly opened the page, almost afraid of what he would find. He had read comic books as a youth in the orphanage where he'd grown up, but they had all been British comics like *Tea Man and Crumpet Boy* or *The Incredible Arse* whose alter-ego was Earl Grey. He'd heard of Batman, but had never had the opportunity to read the story.

Half an hour later, the last page was finished, and Voldemort placed the comic down into his lap slowly. His hand came up to his mouth. He absently tapped his finger against his lips.

"Hmm, this Batman fellow would get a lot more done if he had some magic behind him!"

Voldemort grinned an evil grin.

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The next evening, a masked man was seen flying along the skies of Hogsmeade. The flying man stood vertically, a green cape flowing behind him. His bald head shone in the moonlight. His face was covered with a green mask that went down over his nose. White fangs hung from the corners of his mouth, seemingly ready to strike at a victim at any moment. His body was adorned in a green bodysuit that had a snakeskin print on it. A crest with a slithering snake was emblazoned on his chest.

The masked man perused the small town. His eyes narrowed as he spied a Wizard in an alleyway, standing over an obviously hexed man. The wizard was searching the man's pockets.

Faster than a speeding bullet, Voldemort descended to the man. With a flash of his wand, Voldemort had the man in a full body bind. He grinned at his captive. His fangs glistened in the moonlight.

"That will teach you to try and steal from a poor innocent man! You mess with The Snake, you get the fangs!"

In a flash, 'The Snake' had flown off, leaving the man in a body bind, as the victim was shaking his head to clear it. He rubbed his head for a minute, then looked up. His eyes grew big as he saw the other man standing stiff as a rail, propped against the wall. He got up quickly and waved his wand over the man.

"Horace, what happened?" he asked the other man.

"How should I know, Jasper? I saw you passed out in the alley and was looking for your bottle so I could take it away from you when this caped guy came and petrified me!"

"Did the bloke say anything?"

"He said something about messing with some snake and getting fangs or something."

"Messing with a snake? He must be nutters!"

"Yeah! Let's get out of here, Jasper, before he comes back!"

The two men Apparated away quickly.

High up in the sky, The Snake, a.k.a. Voldemort, was cruising the air, looking for mayhem. His chest puffed up with the thoughts of the crime he'd just waylaid. As he flew on, he thought of his great power.

Faster than a speeding Firebolt,

More powerful than a giant Troll,

Able to leap tall buildings with a single Apparition.

Is it a bird? Is it a plane?

No! It's the most handsome man in the world! The Snake!

The End

A/N: This is in response to SeverelyLupine's prompt: After getting into Muggle comics, a witch/wizard decides to become a superhero.

Thanks Maggie for her help, and to Lisa for not only serving as a beta, but also for suggesting the names of the British comic books. She also used her incredible talent to draw a picture of 'The Snake.' You can catch it on her deviantart page at the link below.

<http://macarenaneji.deviantart.com/art/The-Snake-121254343>