

Obliviate Me Now!

by debjunk

Draco sends a note to his love, but something goes horribly awry.

Oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

Draco sends a note to his love, but something goes horribly awry.

Draco folded the parchment and attached it to his owl. He patted the bird on the back and sent it off. Soon, the fowl would be winging to his love, Parvati Patil. They had been secretly dating for two weeks now, and Draco knew for certain he was in love. He had decided to express his feelings to her in words.

He raced to the Great Hall to see the delivery of his love letter. Halting in the doorway, his expression turned to horror as he saw his owl land in front of... Neville Longbottom.

Stupid owl! Parvati is right there next to Longbottom! Are you blind?

Draco's eyes widened while he grimaced as Neville reached out to the owl and plucked the parchment from its extended leg.

No... no... no... no... no! This can't be happening.

Draco sneered in disgust as he saw Longbottom unfold the parchment. This was not good.

oooOOOooo

Neville unfolded the letter and read it.

Dearest,

You are the Lucky to my Charms... The popcorn to my balls. I want to be the chocolate in your milk. Please say you'll be the Everlasting in my Gobstopper, for I will be the peanut to your butter.

Your Juicy Pineapple,

Draco

Neville furrowed his brow and reread the note.

What the heck? I had no idea! he thought.

Neville looked to the Slytherin table, but Draco wasn't there. He pulled out his quill, turned over the letter, and began to scribble furiously.

Heart of my heart,

I had no idea that the feelings I had for you were reciprocal. You are the Legend to my Zelda. The Super to my Mario Brothers, the Princess to my Peach. I hope that whenever I adjust the camera angle, you'll always be there... the Ocarina of my time.

Your Guidance Fairy,

Neville

Neville folded the parchment and attached it to the owl's still extended leg. He sent it on its way.

oooOOOooo

Draco watched in trepidation as Neville unfolded the note, read it, glanced around, then scribbled a message back.

My life is over.

The owl winged its way back to Draco, followed closely by Neville's gaze. It perched on Draco's extended arm as he pulled the letter from its leg. He sent the owl away and tentatively opened the note. Reading the note quickly, his eyes got larger with every word. His head shot up, and he glared at Longbottom. The buffoon had the audacity to wiggle his eyebrows at him. He shuddered in disgust. Neville took the shudder as acceptance and pointed to his chest, and then to Draco's. It was too much for Draco. Without warning, he fell to the floor, out cold.

A/N: Thanks to Lisa and Maggie for their ideas. Lisa had most of the suggestions for the letters. It seems I've been beating up on Draco a lot lately. Poor guy.

Prompt by SeverelyLupine: Draco sends a naughty owl to his boy/girlfriend, but somehow Neville gets it instead. What happens next?