

Educational Decree Thirty-Six

by Amethyst

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The first essay: What I Did During My Summer Vacation

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Author's Note: This story was written as a response to Amita's prompt: English Composition comes to Hogwarts, and everyone's first essay is about what they did last summer. It must be between 4 inches and 40 inches.

Disclaimer: The author is not related to JK Rowling, Warner Brothers, or anyone else who may lay claim to the Harry Potter Universe; she is simply bored and broke and using this as a means of entertainment.

Ministry of Magic Educational Decree Thirty-Six:

All Hogwarts students are expected to express themselves with an eloquent command of the English language in both written and oral forms on a variety of subjects. Thusly, Hogwarts faculty is thereby required to introduce oral reports (which will be graded for content, composition, delivery, and eloquence) as well as the following non-magical curriculum essays (to be graded for content, composition, mechanics, and eloquence):

- Expository: 'What I Did During My Summer Vacation' – All students must use this title for this first essay (September)
- Compare/Contrast: School life to home life – second essay (November)
- Poetry: Write a poem, song, or ode about the holidays – third essay (January)
- Narrative: Write a biographical narrative about a famous witch, wizard, or Muggle – fourth essay (March)
- Persuasive: Write a persuasive essay detailing why one branch of magic is superior to the others – fifth essay (May)

Headmaster Albus Dumbledore did his best to quell the outburst from his staff, but they remained quite disgruntled. 'My friends, I have argued against this, but the governors and the Ministry are quite united on this. Therefore, I have split them up as best as I can: Severus will grade the seventh-years' essays; Minerva, the first-years'; Filius, the sixth-years'; Pomona, the second-years'; Septima, the fifth-years'; Aurora, the third-years'; and Charity, the fourth-years'. Students who are not in your classes will be advised by their Head of House to arrange a meeting with you for the assignments, due dates, and expectations.'

The staff groaned, complained, and exited the staff room while trying to figure out how to meet this new decree with as little work as possible. 'Don't politicians realize the work that goes into content curriculum and school duties, without having to teach what should have already been taught at home?' Several of them grumbled and the rest agreed as they made their way to their respective offices.

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Severus Snape sneered at the stack of parchments in front of them. He spent very little time going over the essay and the Ministry requirements, and had hoped that as he assigned a minimum length of four inches that most would have written the minimum. However, students who'd never written the maxim length in essays for their entire time at Hogwarts had suddenly crammed as many mundane activities into forty inches of parchment. Really, who cared about Longbottom's daily visits to see his parents in St. Mungo's or Potter having to deal with his surrogate aunt, Marge, and her ferocious bull dog, Ripper. He rubbed his hands over his eyes and looked at what had to be the longest forty-inch essay in the stack: Hermione Granger had managed to write in excruciatingly minuscule, yet tidy, handwriting. Just what he needed, forty tedious inches on how many books she read and how much homework she did, with full summaries.

What I Did During My Summer Vacation

By

Hermione Jean Granger

Since this was my last summer before the end of school, I chose to spend it with my parents. They took a month long holiday. The first week we spent in London. A full day was spent shopping in both Muggle London and Diagon Alley. We also went to the theatre and several museums and art galleries.

After London, we spent two weeks camping and backpacking at the Yorkshire Dales. The caves were a wonderful place to escape from the heat of summer. I was able to go exploring on my own. Gaping Gill was my favourite. Once in the pothole, I would strip and bathe in the cool waters of Fell Beck. Another enjoyable activity was skinny dipping in Janet's Foss where the water fall could rain down upon my skin.

The last week was spent at home. We played board games and read books together. I was able to get all of my homework done, and got a started on work for the new term. However, at night I spent most of my time fantasizing about someone special, planning exactly how I'd give him my virginity.

First, he'd give me a detention, usually for some reason that he had made up. Then I'd show up for detention, my school robes covering a white blouse and tight dungarees. He would assign me to scrub cauldrons from his first-years' class; they are usually the worst. I would, of course, take off my school robes so that they don't get ruined.

Unfortunately, quite by accident, a cauldron would slip, splashing water all over my front. This renders my white blouse see-through, revealing the fact that I had chosen not to wear a brassiere.

Not realizing this, though, I'd turn and face him and he'd stare at my plump, firm breast through the clingy, transparent material. Noticing his stare, I'd, naturally, make use of my Gryffindor courage and take advantage of his interest and slowly, carefully,

shimmy out of my wet clothes exposing lacy boy
briefs that show more than they conceal. Of
course, he would lose control and ravish me
beyond desire.

My summer vacation was, in essence, spent saying
good-bye to my childhood and welcoming in my
womanhood.

Severus Snape tore from his office, essay still in his hand, right into his private room. He would neither never admit to what he did while rereading the essay, nor would he ever admit that he gave Hermione Granger more detentions that year than she'd ever earned in her life, wondering if he could get her to enact her scenario. He also never told if she in fact did.