

# What I Did Last Summer

*by debjunk*

Students and faculty are assigned to write an essay on their goings-on this past summer to promote the new English Composition class.

## Oneshot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Excerpts from the Hogwarts-wide essay assignment to students and faculty entitled "What I did last summer."

Essay by Sybill Trelawney

This summer, I was in the beyond. While there, I met a young lady who claimed to see the future too. When I told her I was a witch, she told me she was a fortune-teller. She claimed to be able to see the future, but I have my doubts. She even had the nerve to have a future sensing contest. I'm at a loss as to who this woman thought she was. I mean, really. I am the great-great-granddaughter of Cassandra Trelawney, Divinator extraordinaire!

In any case, she came up with the ridiculous insinuation that I was a charlatan. Me! Sybill Trelawney, a charlatan! I showed her. I took one look at her and told her, "You are in grave danger!"

She just looked at me as if I had a unicorn growing out of my backside. I continued. "Your dear brother will become gravely ill and infect your whole family."

The girl gazed at me with a look of slight amusement. "I already knew that. We'll all be fine after three weeks! As for you... You will fall madly in love with a dark, bat-like professor, who will scorn you at every turn."

I have no idea who she could mean. The man I love is not bat-like. Just because he lives in the dungeons and his cape swirls around him like bat wings doesn't mean he's a bat.

Essay by Vincent Crabbe

I spent my entyre summur in my garden, growing laughing weed. It's more comunly known to muggles as pot. Wen I harvistid it for the poshuns clases these stoopid muggle peeple came and poot me in muggle jail. They seemed to think I wuz some crazy moovy star from sum muggle moovy about harry potter. Muggles know about harry potter fer sum reeson. I gess that wich hoo got in trubel for riting books about harry potter wus famus. So I spent a week in muggle jail. I just busted out tho. Now I can finush my garden.

Essay by Severus Snape

I am Snape... the Potions master. This summer I saw Star Wars. Darth Vader is my new hero. His voice is so dark and commanding. His cape billows so wildly behind him. With a wave of his hand, his enemies are finished. Perhaps I can develop that choking spell...

That was the highlight of my summer. The rest of it was spent trying to avoid that awful Trelawney woman. She has been a thorn in my side for the past two months. She

follows me around batting her huge eyes at me. She says the oddest things, like *You aren't a bat at all, are you?* I have been forced to use my sternest looks and most bitter comments to dissuade her from confronting me. Just yesterday, I told her that if she really could see the future, she would see that she would have a better chance of dating a blast-ended skrewt than getting together with me. Somehow, I don't think she was convinced.

Alas, as you can see, my summer has been abysmal, as usual. My life is an abomination.

Essay by Albus Dumbledore

I spent my entire summer at playgrounds, watching little boys. At night, when there were no little boys available, I pulled out my Pensieve and indulged in pleasures that none of you should ever imagine. That is all.

Essay by Luna Lovegood

My daddy and I went Snorkack hunting this summer. It was quite fun. While searching, we were attacked by Nargles. Dad and I spent the rest of the day dancing about with no clothes on. Once the fuzzy-mindedness wore off, we got dressed and returned home.

The Quibbler that week had an interesting puzzle with Nargles as the answer to every clue. I think those Nargles messed with my dad's brain more than mine.

Essay by Rubeus Hagrid

I was exploring the Forbidden Forest when I came across the oddest creature. It had the head of an eagle, the hooves of a horse, and the body of a hippo. I called it a Hippo-hippogriff. It was very friendly, but it did not stay around long. It lumbered off, so I followed it.

It came to a cave and entered. I traveled into it and was surprised to see a man dressed in a red, white, and blue spandex body suit. He had the most incredible arse I've ever seen. He looked at me and cried out, "Ah! Giant man! I'm glad you were able to make it. I was unsure you would find the secret lair of the Incredible Arse! Tea Man and Crumpet boy are the only ones we must wait for now! Have you met The Snake?"

Imagine my surprise when I saw You-Know-Who dressed up like a snake-man. It was all too much for me. I quickly explained that I wasn't Giant Man and left before they turned me into a super-hero.

Essay by Hermione Granger

I spent my summer in Bulgaria with Viktor Krum. It was absolutely wonderful! I've never felt so wanted in my entire life.

(Thus follows two feet of descriptive detail as to just what Hermione and Viktor did on their holiday, including the dissection of breakfast conversation.)

When I got back home, Ron had the nerve to give me the silent treatment. He even said some cruel things which I will not repeat in this essay. After taking his abuse for three days, I finally got frustrated and hexed him. After he apologized profusely, I agreed to change his face back to its normal freckly appearance instead of the horse's rear-end that I had transfigured it into.

He behaved himself after that, although every time he walks by me now, he moves as far away as possible and looks at me as if I'm about to turn him into a Troll. Perhaps I should hex him more often.

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*A/N: This is in answer 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.*

*Once again, I must thank my daughters, Maggie and Lisa, for their wonderful ideas and contributions to this fic.*