

Transfiguration

by karelia

Severus and Hermione and ducks. Oh, my.

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Chapter 1 of 1

Severus and Hermione and ducks. Oh, my.

"Transform, Transform," Severus said.

She looked at him as if she'd been had.

Saying, "You're a nutter,"

her thoughts went straight to the gutter.

She didn't think that was bad.

She transformed to humour him.

Did it completely on a whim.

Ruffling her feathers proudly,

she quacked rather loudly.

Surely, the witch wasn't dim.

She quacked away, and he had no clue

what she said, so he transformed, too.

Seeing many a black feather,

nothing like her plumage, heather,

she melted completely and went, "Moo."

With a raised eyebrow, Duck!Sev went, "Quack!

Silly! You're not a cow! Ack!

Authentic you must be,
or else we will see
you end up on a Chinese rack!"

Her eyes wide with fright,
she quacked, this time, right.

"Quack," she said, and not, "Moo,"
and watched his feathers turn blue.

If only I could behold that sight.

Just then, he returned to his human form.

He looked glorious, as was the norm.

His eyes glinting, he said,
"I can see you want to get laid.
Let's go to your old dorm."

A/N: Thanks go to blue_paris for the quick beta.

Don't ask. The ducky influence comes from hpcon_envy on LJ and kind of took over the Saturday night drabble chat here.