

Master Lucius' Favourite Elf

by morgaine_dulac

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Chapter 1 of 1

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The elf's main task was to polish Master Lucius' wand.

Every morning at eight thirty, the elf was called to Master Lucius' chamber.

Every morning, the elf brought along an unlabelled bottle and a box of tissues.

The elf always started at the base, moved up the shaft and eventually concentrated on the tip alone.

Master Lucius liked it that way, the elf knew this. Variation was only allowed if Master Lucius demanded it.

After three and a half minutes, the deed was done, and the elf fled the room, as usual wanting nothing more than to wash her hands.

I blame and thank my newly-found friend D.E. No, he's no Death Eater. I'd say he's in Hufflepuff.

Actually, I blame star_girl as well. It was while talking to her that I realised that Lucius might even let THAT task be executed by an elf.

Love you both. Yes, Lucius, I love you, too, and would gladly help you. But by the time you get up, I am already at work.