

The Potions King

by blue artemis

Sybill gets even with Severus.

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Chapter 1 of 1

Sybill gets even with Severus.

It was a beautiful April day in Scotland. The students of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry were starting to get a little spring fevery, and the term break was still two weeks away. This could definitely be a recipe for trouble, and the staff was on the look out for any bad behavior. Sybill Trelawney had turned to Severus Snape that morning at breakfast and predicted dire trouble for him. He made a disdainful comment and turned away from her in a huff. Had he not done that, he might have seen the gleam in her myopic eyes.

Nothing had happened that whole day; at lunch the elves had served Severus's favorite meal, so he thought quite smugly that he had proven once again that Divination was a bunch of bunk. He ate quite a bit: the roast beef sandwiches were rare and perfectly covered with horseradish, the spinach salad was wonderful, and there was chocolate cake for dessert. Had he bothered to look, he would have seen a rare look of satisfaction on Sybill's face.

Everyone had just seated themselves for dinner, when a rather irresistible beat started playing, seemingly from nowhere. All of a sudden, and most certainly against his will, Severus Snape stood on his chair and started to sing.

You can mash, all those eyes

Having the time of your life

Ooh, see that boil, watch that steam

In class with the Potions King!

He climbed onto the High Table and started to dance rather well. Pomona and Rolanda started giggling when he pulled off his outer robe with a flourish.

Friday night in the moon's glow

Looking high and looking low

Where you find the ingredients, escaping Aragog

Through the trees and around the bog

"Wow, I didn't know Snape could dance!" Ron muttered in a sort of dazed awe.

Not everyone could be that guy

Still so young and really fly

With a bunch of students, detentions are fine

Get them to scrub and mash

And make them take out the trash

"I didn't know Snape could sing!" Pansy said, sighing a bit.

I am the Potions King

Long and lean, and really very mean

Potions King, feel the heat

from the cauldron ring, oh yeah

"Shouldn't someone stop this?" Hermione asked. She promptly got shushed by Lavender and Parvati.

You can mash, all those eyes

Having the time of your life

Ooh, see that boil, watch that steam

In class with the Potions King!

Minerva was seen exchanging a Galleon with Filius.

Use that stirrer, crush that stone

Leave it burning until it's gone

Looking out for each other, or it will turn to goo

Get them to scrub and mash

And make them take out the trash

Albus was bobbing his head and tapping his feet.

I am the Potions King

Long and lean, and really very mean

Potions King, feel the heat

from the cauldron ring, oh yeah

Luna asked if any one else saw the Nargles.

You can mash, all those eyes

Having the time of your life

Ooh, see that boil, watch that steam

In class with the Potions King!

I am the Potions King!

The song finished, the mysterious music ended, and Severus rather slowly returned to his seat, retrieving his robe from Hagrid. As he slunk out of the Great Hall past Sybill, she turned and said: "You know, Severus, I got an O on my Potions NEWT. And I would call that performance rather dire."

He turned to glare at her, but gave up in the face of her smirk. He had forgotten that she was a Slytherin.

A/N: Thanks to Annie Talbot for the beta. This made her giggle. The lyrics to Dancing Queen follow.

Dancing Queen--ABBA

You can dance, you can jive

Having the time of your life

Ooh see that girl, watch that scene

Dig in the dancing queen

Friday night and the lights are low

Looking out for a place to go

Where they play the right music, getting in the swing

You come in to look for a king

Anybody could be that guy

Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance
You are the dancing queen
Young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen, feel the beat
From the tambourine, oh yeah
You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh see that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen
You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone
Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance
You are the dancing queen
Young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen, feel the beat
From the tambourine, oh yeah
You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh see that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen
Dig in the dancing queen