

# A Bit of a Pickle

*by HermioneWeasley1972*

Hermione and Hagrid have a problem, and they go to Severus for help.

## One Shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Thanks to Farzana for beta job!

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"I can't tell yeh how sorry I am, Hermione," Hagrid sobbed and blew his nose loudly on his tablecloth-sized handkerchief.

"It's alright, Hagrid," Hermione said soothingly, though she was really trying not to cry herself. She couldn't believe this had happened, and today of all days!

"Do yeh think Severus can help?" Hagrid asked, wiping his eyes and looking at her hopefully.

"If anyone can, he can," Hermione said honestly. "All we can do is ask." She picked up the small object and left the room, gesturing for Hagrid to follow her.

"I don't know if I can, Hermione," Hagrid said, resuming his sobbing.

"You have to, Hagrid. He needs to see what you did so that he can undo it," Hermione said quietly.

A few minutes later, Hermione and a still sobbing Hagrid found themselves in Severus Snape's office. Hermione put the object on his desk.

"I do not recall ordering a bowl of pickled carrots." Snape's black eyes glittered as he looked at the object before him.

"It's all me fault, Severus," Hagrid said, sobbing louder and blowing his nose. "Hermione here was helping me with me lessons, and me umbrella still has some of the old magic in it from before..."

"Please, Severus," Hermione pleaded, "can you turn those pickled carrots back into Ron?"

Severus resisted rolling his eyes and suddenly wished there was a hungry rabbit around...

Prompt from Sempra was: pickled carrots, Hermione, Ron, Severus