

Sherbert Lemons

by HermioneWeasley1972

Sometimes you have to ask for help from unlikely sources...

One shot

Chapter 1 of 1

Sometimes you have to ask for help from unlikely sources...

Thanks to astopperindeath for beta job.

Normal disclaimer applies: I don't own this, am not getting paid for this, etc.

Severus Snape was frustrated beyond what he could mentally handle. He had been pushed to his limit before by the Dark Lord, but in some ways, Dumbledore was ten times worse. At least when the Dark Lord wanted something, he said it outright. But with Dumbledore, it was another story. He was manipulative, he was cunning, and Severus was tired of it.

He'd been planning for days how to take his revenge, and he had finally come up with a plan. Unfortunately, he would not be able to pull it off himself. He would have to enlist the help from the most loathsome of creatures, the Weasley twins. He would have been able to do it himself, but the Dark Lord had other plans.

He owed Fred and George his instructions, promised to pay them handsomely for their silence and their help, and answered the summons from the Dark Lord.

Later that day, at the weekly staff meeting, everyone was a bit astounded when Dumbledore, after eating one of his beloved sherbet lemons, suddenly ran from the room with his hand over his mouth.

Mysteriously, a new line came out weeks later in Weasley Wizard Wheezes that featured trick candy, funded by a benefactor and featuring sherbet lemons which closely mimicked all manners of disgusting tastes, including vomit and dog poop.

Prompt from Rosewood: Severus grows weary of Dumbledore's emotional manipulations and seeks a petty revenge.