

# A Day He'd Rather Forget

by *HermioneWeasley1972*

He would rather forget this day ever happened...

## One shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Thanks to astopperindeath for beta.

I don't own, didn't make any money on this, and I am just borrowing them for a bit.

His mind felt fuzzy, as if he'd taken a Confusing Concoction or someone had altered his memory. All he could remember was a lot of screams and then jumping down from something two or three feet off the ground.

Looking around at his surroundings, he realized that he was in the Hospital Wing and that all he had on was a hospital gown and a pair of underwear which did not seem to fit him quite right.

"Don't let him see that!" a whispered voice said, which came from right outside the curtain surrounding his bed.

"He's going to find out anyway," another whispered voice said.

"I swear, I am going to find that witch and kill her. It's obvious that she's been hanging around and taking pictures, as well as writing articles. Otherwise, how would she have gotten this?" He heard a rustling of paper.

The curtains opened and he looked at his two visitors.

"Let me see that," he said, reaching out for the paper.

"You don't want to see it," his one visitor responded.

"Yes, I do. Maybe it will explain a few things." He was given the newspaper by the woman's companion, looked at the paper's headline and immediately screamed before fainting.

The woman turned to the man and said, "He's never going to live this down. Even after everything that he did for our world. But we'll be here for him, no matter what. And Rita Skeeter is a dead woman!"

Hermione Granger and Ron Weasley looked together at the front page news.

*Wizarding World Hero Bares All in Front of Students*

Below the headline was a color picture of Harry Potter dancing on a table in the Great Hall wearing nothing but a red thong.

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Later that day, Fred and George's new invention, Stripper Snacks, were immediately pulled from the shelves.

For HermioneDiggory, whose prompt was: Confusing Concoction, a red thong, the Great Hall