

A Long Day

by blue artemis

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Chapter 1 of 1

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It had been a long day. A very long day. Greg was tired. It wasn't that he hated his job for although he was forced to be a janitor at St. Mungo's, he found he liked feeling like he was doing something productive. But it had been one of those days where old ladies spit at him on the street, he didn't have quite enough change for a firewhiskey, so he was stuck with a butterbeer, and the shepherd's pie was soggy. So when he heard the knock at the door, he was not happy. He stormed over to the door, yanked it open, and then stared in utter disbelief.

"What the hell do you want?"

"I brought you this pendant. It will keep away the jumbleblimers!"

"Jumble whats?"

"Jumbleblimers. They are nasty little things that buzz around your skull and make you live in the past. It should stop those old ladies from spitting. It isn't you, you know. They just can't see you under that Dark Mark."

Greg took the pendant from the crazy little witch, mumbled his thanks and went back inside, incredulous at what had happened. It wasn't until he went in his bathroom and used the towel to dry his hair that he realized he hadn't asked her inside, even though she had been dripping wet.

Thank you to Christev for the beta!

Beawasley2 said: A canon male opens his door to see a canon character soaking wet on his doorstep. Why doesn't he let the visitor in? Twenty house points for using minor characters.