### Memos

by blue artemis

These four memos were my contribution to humor month during the OWL House Cup. The warnings are not for every memo, but I wanted them there.

# The Last Memo Supposedly From Me

Chapter 1 of 4

These four memos were my contribution to humor month during the OWL House Cup. The warnings are not for every memo, but I wanted them there.

Memorandum

To: The Hogwarts Staff

From: Albus Dumbledore, Headmaster
RE: The last memo supposedly from me

I do not know who thought it might be funny to send out a memo ostensibly from me requiring purple tie-dye, flower print, plaid, or robes of any combination of those to be worn to dinner on Fridays, but it certainly was a wonderful sight yesterday.

Severus, truly, I did not charm the doors to the Great Hall to make your lovely black robes strobe from print to print, but I cannot say it was a bad idea or poorly executed. I am rather pleased by the effort and skill that took, actually.

I would have blamed the Marauders if it was 20 years ago. I would have blamed the Weasley twins if it was 3 years ago. I do not know who might have done this, but until we find enough evidence to identify and prove without a doubt who was the mastermind behind this beautifully wrought prank, we will just have to live with the fact that we were outsmarted by a student.

Argus, really, Mrs. Norris was not harmed by her little outfit. She looked rather fetching.

Oh, and Minerva, please remind me to give Miss Granger a good recommendation letter for the combined Potions, Charms, and Transfiguration program at Oxford.

A/N: Thank you to mia madwyn for the beta.

### Tartan Underwear

Chapter 2 of 4

Minerva is a bit upset.

Memorandum

To: Albus Dumbledore

From: Minerva McGonagall

RE: Tartan underwear

Albus Dumbledore, if you think for one moment I did not notice that you stole my new tartan knickers to wear as part of your Halloween costume, you are sadly mistaken. As hilarious as you thought it was to flash them at the children from under your kilt while brandishing Gryffindor's Sword and yelling "Alba gu bra!" I was not amused.

Nor did I like the speculation about how exactly it was that you came to have my knickers, as if I would even consider shagging you, you old queen!

I am telling you this for the final time. If you EVER take a pair of my knickers again, I'm going to Transfigure all of your robes into snapping turtles.

And for heaven's sake, man, if you do happen to do that again, DINNA' RETURN THEM. I most certainly don't want them back.

If you are looking for me tonight, I'm off to set a bonfire.

A/N: Alba gu bra = Scotland forever. The quote is from the movie Braveheart.

Many thanks to Mia Madwyn for the beta.

## **Stop Torturing Sibyll Trelawney**

Chapter 3 of 4

Yet another memo. This one and the next do go together.

Memorandum

To: Severus Snape, Potions master

From: Albus Dumbledore, Headmaster

RE: Stop torturing Sibyll Trelawney

Severus, really, you need to stop putting potions in Sibyll's cooking sherry. Two weeks ago, when your potion made her reveal the colors of everyone's knickers hat was rather amusing. Especially when it came to your Slytherins. Who knew Mr. Goyle liked pink lace, or that Mr. Crabbe preferred eyelet with green ribbons? Anyway, that was mostly harmless, so I did not say anything.

Last week, her revelation of who had a crush on whom was also rather amusing. I was not a bit surprised by Mr. Malfoy's choice of Miss Granger. I will say, Mr. Weasley's choice of Mr. Boot was certainly surprising. And who knew that Mr. Potter was so, I don't know what to say here, magnanimous in his affections? That was quite a list, of both boys and girls.

But Severus, today's potion went too far. I must say I never again want to hear what Rolanda and Pomona get up to with those broomsticks. And Minerva. Who would have guessed that she and Alastor have such creative uses for his wooden leg? But truly, Severus, at least I should be allowed some privacy. I am the headmaster, after all. Poppy had to treat three different girls for hysteria. Honestly, you would think no one found the Great Squid attractive.

As I said before, cease and desist. Or I will begin to revealyour secrets.

A/N: Thank you to mia madwyn for the beta.

Severus reveals a bit about the last memo.

#### Memorandum

To: Sibyll Trelawney, Professor of Divination

From: Severus Snape, Potions master

RE: Plot to make Albus insane

Good work, Sibyll. You have been most inspired in your choices of revelations made to lull Albus. But how in the world did you find out about him and the Squid? I shudder to think what that man has been up to with other creatures around here.

I was thinking that next week we should switch to you proclaiming his doom at the hands of various students in different ways. Miss Granger could drop a pile of books on him if he goes near the library within a week. Miss Abbott could accidentally knock him down the stairs if he enters the fourth floor corridor on Thursday. Mr. Zabini could recommend him to his mother as a potential spouse. I don't think it would matter if he prefers wizards or squids.

What do you think? I mean really, the man has to stop trying to match-make. I can understand the Calming Draught in the lemon drops he offers during staff meetings, but adding Amortentia to the chocolate biscuits was just not acceptable.

A/N: Thank you to mia madwyn for the beta!