

The Curse of the Little Sister

by sara lady dalian

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Bill

Chapter 1 of 1

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Every big brother has felt the curse at some time, be he Muggle or Wizard. Every big brother knows the curse of the little sister. She will always be there to see the most embarrassing moment in her brother's life, and with a memory possessing the clarity of a wizarding photograph, never forgets a moment of the action.

Most wizards do not recognize that the curse also works backwards; some of the images are just too powerful to keep locked up; it must be shared.

For most witches, this usually is not much of a problem. Wizarding families do not usually run to large families. There are a very few, however, in which this tradition has gained no purchase. The Weasley family is one of the few who, every few generations, spawn quite a few children.

Ginevra, the only female scion in that family in ages, was the catalyst of this curse in regards to multiple brothers. Six of them to be exact. And, from the time she was small, she found that the curse would not let even one of them alone. It all started with Bill and the goose.

You see – Bill was almost ready for Hogwarts when Ginny was born. He missed the deadline by just a few months and thought himself ill-used because of it. He was in a bad temper all year, and having so many kids in the house didn't make his life or his temper any easier. Looking back, Ginny was sure she had a large part to play in the incident, but as she was just an infant, how could she have known what would happen?

That year, a flock of geese thought to make their home on a pond near the Burrow. It wasn't until the geese started to eat from her mum's garden that action had to be taken. And it wasn't long before Bill did something to really annoy his mother and got "goose duty" as punishment. So off he trotted...

Ginny had been playing in the yard while her mum was hanging sheets and washing the upper story windows. She was playing with the sand bugs when she saw her brother trudging out to the pond. She didn't know what was going on, but it seemed more interesting than the bugs so she went as far as she could, grabbed hold of the side of the playpen, wished real hard to see over it (and then, somehow she just could), and saw something that caused her to giggle for days.

Bill stood at the edge of the geese pile and looked at the birds. The birds looked back. Bill walked forward; the birds stayed put. He walked to the side; the birds stayed put. He stopped; they stayed put. There were a lot of the birds but only one brother. What would he do?

Suddenly Bill started running in a big circle around the geese. They looked at him, shied to one side then the other. Bill's circle got smaller and smaller. The birds tightened up. Bill's circle got smaller still. The birds cramped in wing to wing. As this continued, Bill got closer and closer to the birds. All of a sudden, Bill passed pretty close to one very large, grey, torn-up-looking, mean-sounding old bird. Just as he passed him, this bird reached up and bit Bill on the nappy. He jumped so high and screamed so loudly that the birds flew up and away.

Bill came hobbling back to the house not long after that and didn't annoy mummy much after that.

Over the years, though, all Ginny had to do was reach her hand towards her backside and pretend to rub it, and Bill would cringe and mutter about little sisters.

AN: Inspired by mazzy and ASID in chat:

Ginny has six older brothers. One of them confronts a hostile, pint-sized creature in the yard. What happens when that creature tries to assert its dominance over her brother, and what is her reaction? I'm thinking of doing the other brothers as well. After all – she has six brothers for whom she is a curse. Beta'd by Janus – to whom I am very grateful for taking my raw Saturday work.