Let Me Entertain You

by sevibaby

It was a gala to beat all galas.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Hogwarts, ten years later.

It was a gala to beat all galas. Everyone who was anyone was invited to the tenth anniversary of the defeat of Voldermort.

Champagne, Firewhiskey, and other innocuous alcohols were flowing freely. The house elves had done themselves proud with the all of the delectable delights they had conjured up. Florean Fortescue's Ice Cream Parlor had provided numerous chilly concoctions while Honeydukes provided an array of teeth-numbing sweets. On one of the tables was a beautiful centerpiece full of nothing but Pepper Imps.

As the night wore on, and witches and wizards alike were partaking in all of the excess; one wizard in particular had had a little too much Firewhiskey and Pepper Imps. And by midnight the party took a dramatic and drastic turn to the bizarre.

Standing atop a groaning Head Table was Hagrid, the half giant, and to everyone's horror he was singing at the top of his lungs.

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Let Me Make Me Make You Smile.

And while he was singing this, he was shedding one piece of clothing at a time.

Just as he was about to reveal his bits, the table gave one final groan and cracked in half, sending Hagrid to the ground in an unconscious heap.

Ron looked over at Harry and whispered conspiratorially, "Boy am I ever glad that is over. A bloke could suffer from cock envy if all of these birds saw what Hagrid is packing."

Harry could only sigh and nod at this fact.

A/N: Prompts from HermioneDiggory:

- 1) It's the Golden Trio's 10th year reunion. Who ends up on the Head Table and why do they seem to think they're Gypsy Rose Lee?
- 3) Someone finds out the hard way that drinking Firewhiskey while eating Pepper Imps can cause a most unfortunate side effect.