File Under F for Fun Or E for Embarrassing?

by Lady Dragonsinger

Percy gets more than he bargains for when he delivers files after hours.

none

Chapter 1 of 1

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Percy was working late yet again. He was almost done though and looked forward to being able to head home to Audrey and the girls. Percy smiled at the thought of his daughters and of the time alone he and Audrey would get to share later. But first, he had to deliver these files to the Minister's office so that they would be there for the Minister's morning meeting.

Approaching the office, Percy heard some rather unusual noises coming from the other side of the door. Thumping and thudding could be heard in the hallway. Dropping the files on the floor, Percy drew out his wand and cautiously turned the door knob slowly, opening it to find himself confronted with... a pair of men's tweed trousers and a wizarding robe. A bit farther, Percy spotted a shirt and tie tossed onto the floor. This was followed by a woman's sweater.

Percy's eyes widened. He knew that sweater too well, and it led to recognition dawning of whose wizarding robe that was at the beginning of the trail. "Merlin's baggy y-fronts!" he exclaimed at the sight of that familiar sweater, which would then tell him whose baggy y-fronts were next along with a tangled pile of female clothing as well as the items that were usually found on the Minister's desk. He threw his hand up over his eyes as he shouted, "Mum! Dad! What?"

Arthur and Molly were a bit engrossed in their activity to have heard the door open quietly. Unfortunately, the sound of their third-born child's voice was definitely heard by the pair causing both of them to turn a rather attractive shade of red. "Oh, evening, Percy," Arthur tried to casually greet his son while maintaining his position so as not to reveal 'things.'

Percy kept his hand over his eyes and began backing up, stumbling over scattered clothing and shoes. "Hi … uhm Dad... er Mum..." the young man stuttered out. "Got to go. Just leaving files. Outside door." Thunk! The embarrassed son had walked into the wall instead of the still open doorway. Sliding along the wall, he felt the change as he was now at the exit. "Gone!"

With that, Percy pulled the door shut, grabbed the files from the floor, and ran back to his office to look up how to Obliviate his own memory.

A/N: Taken from a prompt from MuseAmusant 5. Percy stumbles upon a shocking scene in the Minister's office while working late one night. Oh, the horror...