

The Poisoned Quibbler

by blue artemis

Luna decides to get even with Rita Skeeter.

The Poisoned Quibbler

Chapter 1 of 1

Luna decides to get even with Rita Skeeter.

Luna Lovegood was reading the *Daily Prophet* and shaking her head sadly. The newest headline said something horrible, making people think that Hermione had given birth to a three-headed baby, when in truth, she had figured out the proper magic to have a triad-child. Considering the baby had red curly hair and green eyes, and was truly one of the most magical children Luna had ever had the privilege of meeting, she could almost understand the sour grapes. Even Ginny had been misquoted; in reality she was very happy with Oliver Wood, far more than she would have been with Harry. It was time for her to do something.

"Hello, Mr. Malfoy. Thank you for meeting with me."

"My curiosity was piqued, my dear."

"What do you know of Rita Skeeter? I mean the good stuff, because I am deathly tired of reading her slant on things."

"I do understand, Miss Lovegood. I understand she was to blame for the demise of your romance with Mr. Longbottom. And ever since Narcissa passed, when she wrote that lovely article calling into question both my and Draco's sexuality, I've been quite interested in seeing what could be done, but my contacts are not what they used to be."

"Yes, Rolf said that was why you would want to meet with me."

"My dear, the Scamanders had no children. How is it that you have found their son?"

"They may not have had children, but they do now. At least one. They even adopted him. I named him Rolf. He said he would demand that I change my name when we marry. I hadn't been planning to, you know."

Lucius was quite intrigued by Luna's conspiratorial tone. "Why don't you invite me to tea, my dear?"

"I need to ask Rolf, first. I will send you an owl."

Lucius was glad he was alone a few days later when Luna's owl came.

Come to tea today. This is a Portkey; it will trigger at 4PM.

He certainly recognized the handwriting. Now his curiosity was more than piqued. *How in the world did Severus survive?*

At a few minutes before 4PM, Lucius was certain to be holding the letter. The Portkey engaged on time, and Lucius arrived at the Scamanders' cottage, wand out, looking wary.

"Is that any way to greet an old friend, Lucius?"

"Severus! Dear Merlin, but you look ten years younger!"

"Trailing around after my lovely moon-flower is what does it for me. That and the concentrated Unicorn breath and Phoenix tears she and her father used to revive me."

"I thought that was unstable."

"Too true. Who knew that a few scrapings from the horn of a Crumple-Horned Snorkack would be a stabilizer?"

"Have you lost your mind?"

Severus/Rolf smiled. "Not at all. The Lovegoods own a rather large rare-animal preserve. We manage it now. All those animals that aren't found? They live here until they are numerous enough to send back to their natural habitat. Of course, a few always want to stay."

"So, Mr. Malfoy, back to business. What do you know about Rita Skeeter?"

Lucius took the glass of firewhiskey that was offered to him, took a deep breath and started to talk.

The Quibbler

Polyjuice Sex Games Gone Wrong: The Untold Story of Rita Skeeter

Rita Skeeter was born Basil Roachington in London in 1952. She/he was in Slytherin, giving in to his every excess. Although he claimed to be heterosexual, his interest in the prettier pureblooded males in his House made them all wary of him. One fine day in his seventh year, he tried to modify Polyjuice to last long enough to get him through a session at Le Dungeon, a Wizarding Bondage Club. But he wanted to experience it as a woman. Somehow, he managed to get the sex-change characteristics, but he mixed in hair from Lucius Malfoy, hence the blonde, a hair from Lily Evans, resulting in the green eyes, and convinced Professor Flitwick to show him a charm to make a Transfiguration permanent. He paid a classmate to modify the spell, not explaining it would be for a human transfiguration. Well, it turned out that the charm worked perfectly, and permanently. Basil Roachington was no more: all that was left was Rita Skeeter. Another little fact? The reason Rita has never been fired from the Daily Prophet is that she has told the editor she would expose his sessions at Le Dungeon, never telling him that SHE is Mistress Spice.

The rest of Rita's story... pg 3

Rita Skeeter not found to comment... pg 4

Lucius Malfoy disappears into a wilderness reserve... pg 5

Luna Lovegood marries Rolf Scamander... pg 6

Hermione Granger proves that Nagini's venom causes sterility... pg 7

The Daily Prophet announced the birth of Luna's twins a few years later and included their description, white-blond hair and blue eyes, but they knew better than to speculate. They just assumed the children favored their mother over their dark-haired father.

Rita Skeeter was never found.

Many thanks to Southern_Witch_69 for the beta. Her time means more to me than she could ever know.

8. Luna Lovegood has had enough of her friends being targeted by a certain reporter's poison pen. So she sets out to do a little digging of her own and publishes a shocking expose on Rita Skeeter that sends one beetle scurrying for a fig leaf of sorts.