

Potion Ingredients

by HermioneWeasley1972

Ron is going out to look for potion ingredients for Severus Snape...

One shot

Chapter 1 of 1

Ron is going out to look for potion ingredients for Severus Snape...

I don't own anything – I am just borrowing them for a bit.

Ron couldn't believe his bad luck. What had he done to receive such a detention from Snape? All he'd been doing was testing something out for his brothers. He should have known that it would have such disastrous results. Snape hadn't looked happy when his greasy black hair had turned into a horrid shade of a fluffy purple ball that resembled that cotton candy fluff that Hermione had shared with him one day.

He looked down at the ingredient the greasy git had ordered him to find in the Forbidden Forest.

The nuts of a squirrel

The nuts of a squirrel? How was he supposed to find a squirrel, and then why in the name of Merlin's baggy y-fronts would Snape need them? He really didn't want to think about that, nor the way he would extract the nuts from a squirrel once he'd found one. He supposed he could have asked Hermione how to transform something into a squirrel, seeing as how brilliant she was at Transfiguration and all, but she was still not happy with him for some reason. *Merlin's beard*, he thought, *why, when I need her, do I always have to hack her off?*

Ron ventured into the Forbidden Forest and was there an hour before he found a squirrel. He cast Petrificus Totalus on it, but after a quick examination, he realized that he'd captured a female squirrel and not a male squirrel, so he would have to try again. After several more hours and several captures of female squirrels, he finally found a mating pair. Figuring that he was safe in choosing the squirrel that was on top, he petrified it.

"Sorry, mate," he said, looking at the squirrel frozen on the ground in front of him, "I have to take your... nuts." He didn't relish the thought, but he didn't really look forward to going back to the greasy git empty-handed, either. He made it as quick and painless as possible and changed the squirrel into a female so that it wouldn't miss its... nuts. He then went back to the castle triumphant with the squirrel's nuts in hand.

When he went into the dungeon and entered the Potions classroom, he placed the two small items on the desk in front of Snape.

Snape looked at the items on the desk in front of him and raised an eyebrow. "What, pray tell, are those, Mr. Weasley?"

"The nuts of a squirrel. That's what you told me to get for you," Ron said, looking at Snape and wishing he would let him go.

A smirk crept over Snape's pale face. In fact, he almost looked like he was about to laugh. "The nuts I was referring to, Mr. Weasley, are nuts from a squirrel's tree. Squirrel saliva mixed with the nuts of trees make a very potent potion ingredient. I am afraid that those items," he said, looking with distaste at the nuts of the squirrel currently occupying his desk, "are of no value to me. You will have to try again, and take those with you."

Ron felt the tips of his ears turn red as he picked up the squirrel's nuts and left the room. Not only had he gotten the wrong item, but he'd changed the sex of a squirrel for no reason, and he had to go back out into the Forbidden Forest.

His brothers were going to pay!

Prompt from ladyinthecloak: Ron, the Forbidden Forest, a squirrel