

# Long Island Iced Tea

*by Lady Dragonsinger*

Hermione copes with an assignment to Oklahoma

**none**

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Hermione copes with an assignment to Oklahoma

Long Island Iced Tea

"I want to go back to England. Now," she told him rather forcefully.

"You know we can't. The Ministry stationed us here, Hermione," Ron answered as he handed her another tall, cold iced tea.

"It's hot. It's too hot and it's only spring," she complained as the announcer on the wizarding wireless announced the Midwest temperature to be over just over one hundred for the high, fourteen degrees higher than normal for the day.

"It's not that bad here in the States," he assured her, though Ron had to wonder for himself if he really believed his words as he wiped sweat from his brow, even though all he was doing was sitting on the porch. Even the best cooling charms Hogwarts had taught the pair did not work against the Oklahoma heat and humidity.

Downing the tea, Hermione held out her glass for another, letting a small hiccup escape. "Good tea, Ron. Another?" she asked her speech beginning to slur just a touch as she fingered the mint leaf that adorned her glass. "Though I've never seen tea made with the leaves on the outside," she added as an afterthought.

Ron silently thanked the powers that be for the bartender's guide he had found earlier that week. Mixing another Long Island Iced Tea, he passed it to his wife. "Sure, darling."

Hermione drank half of it down before commenting, "Well, I guess its okay as long as you can keep making tea this good," she conceded, "but next time, let them send Draco and his wife here."

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Inspired by a prompt from MuseAmusant:

a) Hermione Granger, a hot spring, tea leaves