

Arachnophobia

by HermioneWeasley1972

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One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: They are not mine. I'm just borrowing them for now.

Ron closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and then opened them. The creature was still there. He knew that his fear was irrational. Still, the sweat poured off his forehead and from other orifices that he never knew that he had. He felt himself start to shake. His knees knocked together. He wanted to scream, but he couldn't make a sound. Finally, a guttural sound burst forth from his mouth that would make a mountain troll proud, and he ran from his room as if He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named himself was chasing him.

Outside his room, Harry and Hermione caught him and held him close, reassuring him that he was safe.

"Th-thanks," he finally sputtered through chattering teeth.

"Anytime, Ron," Harry said with a smile. "That was the longest you have lasted in the room with the tarantula. It won't be long before Hermione's idea to cure you of your arachnophobia using non-poisonous spiders works for good."

"You did great, Ron," Hermione said, handing him a piece of chocolate. "I'm really proud of you."

Ron took a big bite of chocolate as his nerves finally started to calm down. He was grateful for their help, but there were times when he would rather face the final battle again before dealing with Hermione's cure for arachnophobia.

Prompt from karelia: Ron discovers a tarantula in his bedroom. Who put it there and why?