

Storage Unit Auction

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One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I don't own anything but my imagination.

Meghan had come to the storage auction as she did once a month, hoping to find a bargain. She didn't have a whole lot of money, but she hoped that she could find something for what she was able to spend and have a nice addition to her home. Fortunately the weather wasn't cooperating that day, and the group to bid on the storage units was small.

When the doors opened, she found that there wasn't a whole lot in there. It looked to be some dusty clothes and assorted other items, but there was a box that she could see had some nice dishes in it. They were dirty, too, by the looks of it, but she could wash them up and use them for her own flat.

A few minutes and 50 Euros later, the storage unit was hers. Getting into her car with her prize, she was home in no time. After sorting through the other items, some of which were not so bad, she turned to the box with the plates in it. As she washed each of them carefully in the sink, she was delighted to find out that they each had a cat on them. Adorable cats and each one of them were pictured sleeping. Having several cats of her own, she knew that they would fit well with her décor and be a delight to her collection.

As she sat down to tea that day, she decided to use one of the cat plates and placed her jam tart upon it. All of the sudden she thought she heard a cat meow. She looked around for her own three cats, but none of them seemed to be about. Suddenly she realized that it was coming from the plate!

Sadly realizing that the plates were created to activate and meow when something was placed upon them, she took out another plate to put her jam tart upon and decided she would hang the plates up around her flat.

Unfortunately, the plates all began to meow, and she sometimes thought that she saw them moving, though she didn't know how that could be possible.

The meowing annoyed her own cats, and finally she packed them up and took them to a store that wasn't far from the storage units. The owner bought the plates from her at a price that was twice what she paid for the whole unit and directed her to another place where she could buy some very nice cat plates that would not bother her own cats.

When Meghan had left, the owner of the store sent off a note using an owl stating:

More Ministry of Magic items given to Muggles. Please be more careful.

Prompt from Rose otW: Someone uses one (or some) of Dolores's cat plates to eat tea...