

# Over Night Sensation

*by Lady Dragonsinger*

Narcissa discovers the joys of growing things.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Narcissa discovers the joys of growing things.

Narcissa was rather exuberant this morning. As she almost skipped through the house, Lucius and Draco would exchange looks with each other, silent questions as to the status of her sanity. It was rather un-Narcissa-like behavior to be honest.

"You all right, Mother?" Draco asked as she flitted through the parlor.

"I'm fine, dear," she replied in a rather chipper voice.

"Narcissa, dearest, would you like to rest? Perhaps you have been under too much stress recently?" Lucius asked with concern.

"I am not in need of rest this morning, darling," she replied brightly.

Lucius and Draco looked at each other once again. Enough was enough, and the pair stood from their chairs where they had been reading the morning's edition of the *Daily Prophet* and followed Narcissa out of the room. They were a bit surprised to find her heading out to the veranda where she had various plants in pots scattered around the area. It surprised them to see Narcissa leaning over one of the potted plants in particular and, what was that? Was she talking to them?

"Oh you look so wonderful. I'm so glad you arrived. I've waited for this moment and you appear this morning. You are such lovely little tomatoes and soon, you'll be bigger, and there will be more of you."

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Based on an unexpected non-prompt from karelia: "It's in honour of my first few tomatoes that formed overnight."