

Sherry Popper and the Bitch Called Karma

by Lady Dragonsinger

Voldemort learns Karma bites!

None

Chapter 1 of 1

Voldemort learns Karma bites!

The music was loud. Louder than the Dark Lord would have liked. Actually, he would have liked no music, as his head was rather fuzzy and disoriented. He had vague memories of some strange woman coming to him here beyond the veil. She had said her name was Karma Kameleon. He had laughed, that same laugh that was familiar to so many who had tried to defeat him in the early days and lost. The one they heard just before the flash of green light stopped them from hearing anything.

The Dark Lord's head began to clear as the memory of the conversation became clearer. She had a very, very bitchy attitude and when he commented, rather snidely on it, she reminded him that everyone knew Karma was a bitch. When the Dark Lord tried to remind her what he did to stupid Muggle bitches, she laughed and it was even more frightening than his.

Karma came back to everyone for everything. This was his turn, and she intended to collect in full. Even defeated, he still had his pompous attitude and laughed at her, calling her words nothing but idle threats and trying to remind her who she was dealing with.

It was after that comment things seemed to go black for the Dark Lord until he woke up to the sounds of loud music, loud, raucous music of the kind heard in certain places of Muggle entertainment. But they were places the Dark Lord was unfamiliar with, as he avoided any Muggle venues. That was not the most concern, yet, to him as he sat up and found his center of gravity somewhat off kilter. He brought a hand up to his face and discovered that he had a nose. Once again, he had a full pert nose. Pert? He had never had a pert nose before. Nose, yes. Pert, no.

It was then he realized his surroundings had changed and he was in an actual room, one with skimpy costumes everywhere. Why was he chilly? Looking down he realized he was wearing one of those skimpy costumes. Not only that, he had breasts, big beautiful DD breasts with some sort of tassels hanging off each one. His mind clearing, it was beginning to dawn on him that he was now a she. Karma had made him into a female. A Muggle female. A Muggle female wearing a G String.

There was a knock on the door and a voice yelled, "Two minutes, Sherry."

She appeared again, just like before, only grinning this time. "Better get out there, Sherry. Those men like to see you twirl those things." Just as quickly, Karma Kameleon was gone again, and the former Dark Lord was left to live life as Sherry Popper, adult dancer extraordinaire.

Based on a prompt from Muse: Voldemort encounters the personification of Karma and learns she's a real bitch. What is the Dark Lord reincarnated as? A house-elf, a pygmy puff or something worse?