

Never put off til Tomorrow

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Now he knows the meaning of 'running around like a chicken with its head cut off'.

One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Filius was so excited. He couldn't *believe* that he had actually gotten a job at Hogwarts! He had spent the last few weeks decorating his office. Thank Merlin he was a wizard, or he would never have been able to do it! He looked over his office and smiled as his fairies shone and made it brighter.

He was sitting in his tall desk chair, admiring his work when a knock came on his office door.

"Come in!" he squeaked.

The door opened and Professor McGonagall stood there. "Your office looks very nice, Filius. Don't forget, the students will be arriving in a week, and you should have your lessons for the first week ready."

With a squeak, he toppled off backward onto the floor. Quickly getting to his feet, he said, "J-just lost my balance. I'm fine."

"Well, I will leave you to your work then," Professor McGonagall said, giving him a nod and leaving.

Merlin help him! He had nothing prepared. He'd been so busy getting his office ready that he had no books, no lesson plans, nothing!

As fast as his little legs would carry him, he rushed down the corridor and struggled to remember the right staircases to take him down to the first floor. It was so long ago that he had been a student here! When he finally got down to the first floor, he had nearly fallen through a step, been pelted with chalk by Peeves, and been scared by the Bloody Baron.

Finally getting outside, he stopped to catch his breath. He'd have to go into Hogsmeade and hope that they had what he needed. The walk to Hogsmeade had never seemed so long when he was a student. Of course, he was a good 50 plus years older now than he was as a student.

Hogsmeade was bustling as usual. He dodged left and right, trying not to be run over or trampled by the wizards and witches who seemed not to notice him. It seemed as if everyone and their brother was out doing their last minute shopping before school. He went to Scrivenshaft's Quill Shop for quills and parchments. Remembering that there weren't any bookstores in Hogsmeade, he Apparated to the Leaky Cauldron. How there could be no bookstores in Hogsmeade he never understood.

After trips to Flourish and Blotts and Madam Malkin's and laden down with packages, he popped into the Leaky Cauldron for a drink to calm his nerves and finally used their Floo to go back to his office at Hogwarts.

He started to sit down to start writing his lesson plans when he realized he had forgotten to buy ink. Placing his head down on his desk in exhaustion and frustration, he decided a nap would be needed again before he ventured out again.

Whatever the year held for him, it had to be easier than this, he thought before he fell off to sleep.

Prompt from Rose otW: It's the week before classes start and one professor realizes he/she has nothing ready!