

War Heroes Unveiled

by HBAR

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Chapter 1 of 1

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"Ronald Bilius Weasley!"

"What did I do?" he asked.

"I am reading *War Heros Unveiled*, and I get to your memoirs only to find that they span a mere three pages," Hermione said. "That's lazy."

"It's artsy," Ron said. "Didn't you read the title?"

She rolled her eyes. "*My Life: The People, Places, and Things in One Thousand Words*."

"It's bloody brilliant, that is."

"Really? Let's look at your entry for me. 'Hermione Weasley was a very good friend in school. She helped with Voldemort. Now she is the sexiest wife on the planet.' Is that all you could come up with?" she asked. "I'm brilliant and quite accomplished."

"Yes, but you wrote forty-six pages about that in your memoirs. Why rehash it?"

"Thanks a lot," she said.

"Come on, there was a word restriction," he said.

The doorbell rang, giving Ron a reprieve. He opened it to find Draco Malfoy on the front steps, scowling. He barged in without invitation.

"What the hell, Weasley? I am not gay."

"Okay," Ron said, puzzled.

"So why does *Wanton Wizards* think I am?"

"What's that?" Ron asked.

"It's a magazine 'for men and the wizards they love,'" Hermione said.

Ron raised a questioning eyebrow.

"Don't look at me like that. I get it for the articles," she said.

"I actually believe that," Draco said. "Anyhow, I am number one on their list of most wank-worthy wizards, and according to the managing editor, I was placed there based on recent comments by you, Weasley."

"I don't know what you are talking about, Malfoy. I haven't made any recent comments about you."

Hermione snickered. "I think they've been reading your memoirs." She cleared her throat. "Draco Malfoy was my schoolmate. He is a cocksucker, and he's really good at it."

"Why would you say that?" Draco asked.

"They told me to be honest and suggested that I put something nice about each person. You are a total arse, but it's in your blood and you've had twenty years of practice, so ... you're good at it."

"Why didn't you say it that way?"

"There was a word restriction!"

"I *will* get you back, Weasel. Now if you'll excuse me, I must be going."

"Yes, it wouldn't do to leave your fan mail unanswered," Hermione said, laughing.

It only took an hour for Draco to formulate his plan. He sat down with quill and parchment and wrote.

Dear Wizarding World Tours,

It's my husband's greatest desire to go on your Spiders of South America expedition. I want this to be a surprise, so please don't include any specifics in your correspondence. I also don't want him to know I purchased this. Just tell him he won a contest, and he'll figure it out when he gets there.

Sincerely,

Hermione Weasley

A/N-Hooray for betas! Especially mine.

Prompt: Someone takes creative liberties when writing their memoirs, royally ticking off the other "characters" in the story.