

Revenge of the Squid

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Don't mess with a lonely squid.

One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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It was the Christmas holidays. The Weasley twins, Ron, and Ginny were staying Hogwarts with Harry and Hermione while their parents went to visit Charlie in Romania. They'd had their fill of playing Gobstones, wizard chess, and Exploding Snap, and snow had fallen, so they were outside having a good old snowball fight. That was, everyone but Hermione. She was down visiting with the Giant Squid.

Ron walked up behind her and put his arms around her. "You ready to go back inside?"

"Yeah, I guess so." She turned toward Ron and started walking back toward Hogwarts with him. She then glanced back at the Giant Squid. "You know, I think he's lonely. He's the only Giant Squid in here."

Two certain ginger-haired pranksters overheard this conversation.

"I think we can take care of that. What do you think, clone?" George asked his brother.

"I think so, too."

For the rest of the Christmas holidays, George and Fred were absent except for mealtimes. None of the others knew what was going on. But with Fred and George, they had learned not to ask questions. The less they knew, the better.

One day before the term started, Hermione noticed the two of them leaving the castle with a large item that looked suspiciously like another giant squid.

"What is that?" she asked.

"I heard you say that the Giant Squid is lonely. So we got him a girlfriend." George grinned. "Or rather, we made him a girlfriend."

Hermione rolled her eyes at them. "Do you really think that the Giant Squid is going to fall for that?"

Fred shrugged. "All we can do is try."

Hermione followed them down to the lake. She wasn't sure she should allow this as a Prefect, but she wanted to make a point that the squid wouldn't be fooled.

When they got there, however, she saw how wrong she was. The Giant Squid embraced the fake one.

"If you don't want to get wet, Hermione, I would move," Fred cautioned as he and George moved away from the lake, and Hermione did the same.

Just then, the fake Giant Squid exploded, sending a deluge of water up into the air and onto the spot where they had been standing. George and Fred burst out laughing while Hermione regarded them sternly.

"You'll be lucky if I don't report you to Professor McGonagall."

"Aw, c'mon Hermione. It was all in good fun," Fred whined.

Hermione just shook her head and stalked off toward the castle. She didn't know what she was going to do, but she knew that something had to be done.

A couple of weeks later, Hermione sat in the Gryffindor common room, waiting for Fred and George to return from their detention with Professor Snape. When they entered through the portrait, Hermione burst out laughing. The two of them were covered in squid ink.

"Karma's a bitch, isn't it? Maybe now you'll think twice about pranking someone."

"Yeah," Fred said. "We'll think twice about letting you in on the prank."

Hermione smiled as they went up to their dorm. Her suggestion to Professor Snape had worked. Justice was served.

Prompt from Muse: You know those jerky commercials about messing with Sasquatch? It always involves these campers who pull pranks on Bigfoot to mess with his mind. Of course, he always turns the tables and gets them back. Suppose someone tries to prank the Giant Squid?