

Truth Will Out

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Twelve years after the Battle of Hogwarts, the Golden Trio and others had been asked to write their memoirs of that memorable battle.

One person decided to be less than truthful. The surprising part was whom the culprit turned out to be.

Everyone had expected Ron Weasley to exaggerate his part in the days leading up to the Battle. Harry and Hermione had proofread Ron's manuscript before it was submitted to circumvent any exaggeration.

At lunch, the day the proofs came out, Ginny, Lavender, Luna, and Hermione were talking. Luna asked Lavender how Ron had avoided letting his ego embroider his part in that final phase of the war.

"Oh, it was simple, really, Luna. I asked the Minister for permission to use the Imperius on Ron. They decided that if I removed it after he submitted the manuscript, it was allowable."

Ginny and Hermione almost choked on their drinks trying not to laugh aloud.

Luna looked dejected and said, "I wish Neville had been truthful when he wrote his memoirs. I was so shocked when I read what he had written."

Just at that moment, Harry rushed into the restaurant waving a note from the publisher.

"Hermione, this says that Neville's memoirs do not match what ours say. He wants to know what to do."

"Luna, why didn't you tell us?" Hermione asked.

"He told me not to breathe a word to any of you. You know how shy he is. He never liked the notoriety after the battle. He won't even let me tell the children what a hero their father is."

"I have a plan, Harry." Hermione got up from the table, paid her bill, and continued, "Luna, Harry, come with me to the Ministry. We are going to fix this."

An hour later, after meeting with the Minister and stopping by Draco Malfoy's shop, Potions for Every Occasion, they cornered Neville at home.

"Luna, fix him some tea and tell the children to leave us alone for a bit." Hermione ordered.

"What's going on, Hermione? Why are you and Harry here?" Neville knew he was in serious trouble from the looks on their faces.

Hermione merely nodded to Harry, who raised his wand, pointed it at Neville, and said, *Imperio!* Neville, you will re-write your memoirs truthfully, adding in your efforts as leader of Dumbledore's Army, the defiance of Voldemort, and finally, the beheading of the snake, Nagini. Do you understand?"

Neville nodded, somewhat sheepishly. Just then, Luna came back with a pot of tea for him.

Hermione very ostentatiously took a crystal phial from her pocket and handed it to Luna.

"If he tries to fight the Imperio, give him this. It's Veritaserum. He'll have to write the truth then. Nev, I wish we didn't have to do this, but you have to take credit for the brilliant job you did protecting the students and standing up to Voldemort. You cannot hide your valour."

A/N: This is the other drabble written for LDWS 3rd week.