

# Tea Time

*by HermioneWeasley1972*

Tea time will never be the same.

## One shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Tea time will never be the same.

Disclaimer: These are not my characters. I am not making any money from this story.

Hermione furrowed her brow and shook her head at the foolishness of some people. How could they assume that a wizard or witch who had been bitten by a werewolf was any less of a person? After all, they did not choose to be bitten. The anti-werewolf attacks were becoming even worse, and it was her job as a Head of Magical Law Enforcement Office to do something about it.

Letting her assistant know that she would be out of the office on business, she grabbed her cloak and Floo'ed to a certain fireplace.

"Look, clone, we have been graced by the presence of our famous sis-in-law," George said.

"Can't even get her to come to dinner at the 'rents' house with Ronniekins," Fred added.

"Hardly see them together," George went on.

"If I hadn't been at their wedding last year, I woulda thought it didn't happen," Fred said.

"Oh, come off it. I'm here on official Ministry business," Hermione said, scowling at them. "And if you two wouldn't prank me so often, maybe I would come with Ron more often."

"Don't be like that, sis-in-law, we only pranked you what, five times the last time we had a family function?" George said, looking at Fred.

"Six, but who's counting?" Fred said with a smirk.

"Are you going to help me or not?" Hermione asked impatiently.

"Course we will. We're just taking the mickey," George said, summoning parchment and quill to take notes.

When the meeting was over, the decision had been made, and Hermione was certain that the following month's full moon would prove to be interesting.

During the next cycle of the full moon, there were a lot more transformations than there had been in recent months. However, instead of the usual torn trousers/robes which usually accompanied monthly transformations, the transformation was swift and complete.

In each of the homes of those who had ridiculed the werewolves and who had gone after them, there was a letter on a table or some other place.

*In accordance with the new statutes making werewolf harassment illegal, for one year you will be transformed on the evening of the full moon to help you to reflect more on your actions and their consequences. Should you continue to break this law, your change will become permanent for the duration of that year.*

In each of the homes, the offender had been transformed into a tea tray, able to watch the world go by but unable to speak or to do magic. The effect was nearly immediate and werewolf harassment dropped dramatically.

They used to all go astray. But now they were going 'a tray.'

Prompt from teshara: tea tray, full moon, ripped trousers/robes

Thanks to Muse for the beta job. You're great!