

# Do It Yourself is Another Name for Disaster

*by Lady Dragonsinger*

Mr. Weasley decides to take a turn as Mr. Fix-it

## Same

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Mr. Weasley decides to take a turn as Mr. Fix-it

Molly stood at the entrance to the kitchen, watching her husband lay out the Muggle tools. "Arthur, are you sure you can do this?" she asked him nervously.

"Of course, dear," he assured her, exuding confidence with each word. "It's just a simple job. Take out the old faucets, put in the new ones. A pipe here, a wrench there. Won't take long at all."

Molly stared at the faucet that had been dripping incessantly for several days now, then at Arthur and then back to the faucet. Her expression must have shown her worries, for Arthur set down the electric drill he was holding and came to her, putting his arms around her to comfort her. "It will be fine, really," he assured her.

Molly remained like that for a moment before pulling back and smiling. "All right," she said, hoping any doubts did not show in her voice.

Arthur returned to the tools as Molly gathered up her cloak and purse. "I'm going to Diagon Alley for a few things then. You just be careful," she told her husband, going over to give him a quick kiss and then making her way to the fireplace.

She had just tossed in the powder and called out her destination as Arthur called over his shoulder, "I will, Mollywobbles. Besides, I'll have Lucius helping me." By the time Molly heard those words, she was pulled into the Floo network and on to her destination.

---

A/N: Based on a prompt from Fairfield: - a home repair disaster