

# Here There be a Dragon

*by HermioneWeasley1972*

Gringott's Dragon Hunters to the rescue!

## One shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Gringott's Dragon Hunters to the rescue!

Disclaimer: I do not own Charlie Weasley, and I do not own "Puff the Magic Dragon," which was written and sung by Peter, Paul, and Mary.

Charlie Weasley was both pleased and surprised when the Gringotts Dragon Hunters invited him to be on their team. Since Fred's death, he had wished that he could spend more time near his family and this gave him the opportunity to do so. So he jumped at the chance to transfer from Romania back to England.

The problem was that the work was few and far between. Since he had been hired six months before, he'd been on maybe five missions. Most of the time was spent in the office performing research about different dragon species.

He was spending time in his office when Emily, one of the other GDH's, poked her head in. "Come on, Weasley. We're on duty! Got a DUO in sector 57 F."

He grabbed his cloak, donned his protective gear, and pocketed his wand. A DUO was a dragon of unknown origin, so they had to be ready for just about anything. Sector 57 F was an area that had a lot of strange magic. It wasn't evil, really. Just unusual and hard to deal with sometimes. It was kind of like Hogwarts on steroids because the area was always shifting.

The two of them Apparated to their designated spot, wands at the ready. Charlie loved working with Emily. She had long blonde hair, crystal blue eyes, and a figure that just wouldn't quit. They'd been on a couple of missions together since he was hired, and he was trying to get up the guts to ask her out...

"Weasley, are you listening to me?" Emily asked, looking back at him. "I think I heard something from over there." She pointed her wand to the east.

"Okay, let's go." He started to get in front of her to lead the way, but she pushed him back.

"Uh, uh. Not this time you don't. I heard the noise. I'm leading the way." She walked off in the direction, her hips swaying from side to side.

Charlie grinned and followed her. That was what he liked about her. He could hear the sound that she was talking about. It almost sounded like someone singing...

*Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea*

*And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,*

*Little Jackie paper loved that rascal puff,*

*And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.*

They finally came upon a really strange looking dragon. He was green, like most dragons. But instead of breathing fire and looking fierce, he was... singing and sniffing a flower.

"Well, hello," he said pleasantly to them. "My name is Puff. Who might you be?"

"I'm Emily and this is Charlie. We are official Gringotts Dragon Hunters," she said, showing him her badge.

"You kill dragons?" Puff asked. "Why would you want to do that?"

"Well, where we come from, dragons kill people," Charlie said, frowning at the dragon.

"I'm not a killing dragon. I'm a magic dragon. And this is Honah Lee, my land," Puff said, stretching his front legs out. "You won't find any mean dragons here."

"Well, we know about magic," Emily said, pocketing her wand, "because I'm a witch and Charlie here's a wizard." She turned to Charlie. "I guess our work here is done."

"Nice to meet you, Puff. We won't trouble you anymore," Charlie said.

"Come back and see me anytime. Puff, the Magic Dragon."

Charlie awoke with a start and looked over at Emily, his wife. "That's the last time I try anything from the twins' shop, especially something called Puff the Magic Dragon smoke. You wouldn't believe the dream I just had. I still can remember that song..."

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Prompt from teshara: When the Gringott's Dragon Hunters get wind of a dragon running wild they get more that they're looking for... Extra points for working in Jackie Paper