

A Midsummer's Night

by Amita

Let me not to the marriage of true minds admit impediments.

Chapter 1 of 1

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Enter Founders

We know her well, and did awhile uphold
The clever hiding of her intellect.
Yet herein she will now out shine the moon
And rise full bloom above obscuring clouds.
And our own Salazar we have chosen
To visit on her our best of plans.
By these deeds, he may be more wondered at
By showing false the foul and ugly myths.

Exit Founders.

Enter Luna

Is this a cauldron I see before me?
Warmed by the heat beneath it, fumes arise.
And in the cauldron of my poor stirred mind
Do not the vapours rise and all confuse?
What misled bloke in yon stately tower
Did decree this maiden of dreamy eyes
Was the one to teach the art of Potions
To clumsy oafs and hell-spawned miscreants?

An innocent might sell her very soul
And make pact with all the ones unholy
To have the dungeon term go smoothly
And celebrate the year end in one piece.

Enter Salazar

Salazar:

Fear not dear lady, Salazar is here.

Luna:

Eek! I take back the unwise words I said.

The true course of teaching never runs smooth.

Salazar:

But happier is the lady partnered

Than one who withers on the virgin thorn

Her triumphs not known, her charms not admired.

Luna:

I'll wither on the thorn if you don't mind.

Your face is fair, but the mind underneath

Is surely sharper than a serpent's tooth.

Salazar:

Come, come, the mighty huntress of the field,

Tracking from afar the Snorkack mighty,

Expelling from mistletoe Nargles wild,

Cannot fear a spirit of the castle

Who's come to the aid of the Founder's choice.

Once more into the breach my lady dear.

Won't you join those few, those brave happy few,

Who found a Founder, and a special one

Who came to you on Saint Severus Day?

Luna:

Promise not to stir my troubled cauldron,

And don't dare come anywhere near my breach.

Salazar:

Methinks the lady doth protest too much.

Luna:

Only your sacred oath I'll take, naught else.

If you think me simple of trusting heart,

Then I will say, "What fools these Founders be."

Salazar:

This man will swear on his most evil deeds:

The kind words I did not speak out of pride,

The love I did not declare from faint heart,

The comradeship I spurned from jealousy.

Luna:

Nothing so becomes your life as does this,

The common thread shared by all who have lived.

Salazar:

As you do accept it, we sally forth.

Luna:

Lessons to prepare and cauldrons to clean.

Prompt from MuseAmusant: the Founders take someone under their wing.