

Spring Fever

by Sixpence Jones

Harmless animagus fluff for the GS100 Fornicate or Die challenge

or else...

Chapter 1 of 1

Harmless animagus fluff for the GS100 Fornicate or Die challenge

A warm night in May. No longer a dungeon dweller, he sleeps with his window open. A blackbird sings outside in the dark.

A small animal slithers through the open window, teeters on a pile of books beside his bed and leaps onto his pillows.

Her little claws pick over the sheets as she sneaks into the hollow of his collarbone.

'You smell lovely.'

'However, you don't, Mrs Snape.'

'A mustelid can't help it, Professor.'

'I am not your professor.'

'Ride me sideways, Beaky.'

He glares mutely.

'Sorry, love, sometimes the Jarvey takes over.'

'Gagging for it again, I see?'

The little animal sits up and preens herself under his amused stare.

'It's spring. 'Tis the season to be...'

'Jolly?'

'... shagged, actually.'

She chitters at him in a ferrety giggle.

He smiles despite himself.

'Oh, to be a ferret when springtime is here.'

She wriggles in an ecstasy of lust and hormones.

'Catch me if you can!'

He transforms effortlessly, and a large polecat chases the Jarvey twice round the bedroom and out through the open window.

This little drabble is based on the fact that female ferrets - and for the purpose of this fic I am surmising Jarveys too - need to mate while they are in season or else they do indeed die.