

# Not the Mama!

*by Lady Dragonsinger*

Fatherhood becomes Ron...

## None

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Fatherhood becomes Ron...

The plan was perfect. While Ron was drafted to help their mother clean up after his and Pansy's engagement party, Ginny and George snuck upstairs and slid the rather large egg under Ron's mattress. With all the lumps in the mattress already, it wasn't like Ron would notice one more. Charlie had assured George that the egg was nowhere near hatching. Too bad Charlie wasn't infallible.

Exhausted from the day, Ron climbed the stairs and crawled into bed, falling asleep almost before his head hit the pillow. Being a sound sleeper, he never noticed the extra lump or the movement that began as the layer of mattress and warm body encouraged the egg to do what healthy full-term eggs are wont to do: hatch. The small, for its breed, creature poked and prodded its way out of the shell and out from under the mattress, squirming and climbing its way to the top where it found a sleeping warm body. Logically, the creature figured this was mama and curled up next to her, exhausted from it's entrance into the world.

"What the bloody hell!" Ron exclaimed as he awoke to the sudden sensation of being bitten on his arm. "What? Where'd you come from? GEORGE!" he shouted, answering his own rapid-fire questions. George answered them as he arrived in response to the summons along with Ginny, laughing at first but staring in shock at the sight of a baby dragon trying to snuggle his brother as it demanded food. For the sake of gentle ears, we will omit the response their mother had to it all when they took the new arrival downstairs in search of raw meat to feed it. A fast Floo call to their brother, Charlie, left more bad news for Ron. He needed to keep the newborn near him as much as possible until it was old enough to "leave the nest," as it were.

To say the next few months were rather interesting would be a definite understatement. While Charlie helped with the necessary paperwork and filings with the Ministry so that Ron could care for the creature, Ron had to deal with having his own personal dragon child every waking moment, and most non waking ones too. Those parents who found it difficult to get sitters for an unruly child never had to try to get one for a baby dragon who seemed to be a one person dragon. When left with anyone other than Mama Ron, the dragon was prone to fitfulness and keening until Mama's return. It became worse as he grew in size for he would tend to use his tail to knock the babysitter upside the head while keening the same sounds over and over. Several former caregivers claim they heard the keening of the baby dragon as it said "not the mama" repeatedly just before losing consciousness.

Fortunately for all involved, the dragon's first birthday came, and Ron was able to release the dragon to his brother Charlie to be resettled in Bulgaria. In spite of the inconvenience, they say you can still see Ron staring into a small wooden box that holds the shards of an egg shell, while residents of small villages in Bulgaria swear they hear a roar that sounds like "not the mama" during long nights.

From a prompt by MuseAmusant: Ginny and George prank Ron by leaving an egg under his bed to hatch. Ron is horrified to realize that the little critter thinks he's the mama!