

Ronny Dearest

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Ron becomes a father in a most unusual way...

One shot

Chapter 1 of 1

Ron becomes a father in a most unusual way...

"Shoulda wore those new slippers Fred and I invented. Wouldn'ta heard us."

"He can sleep like the dead, don't you know that by now, George?" Ginny whispered. "Except when he smells bacon cooking. Now, you got it?"

"Yeah, here," he said, handing her an object.

Quickly placing it beneath Ron's bed, Ginny grabbed George's hand, and quickly they ran out of the room, barely stifling their giggles.

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The next morning....

"Mama!"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Ron opened his eyes and screamed, certain that he was having a nightmare. He had to be having a nightmare. That thing on his chest could not be there, and it could NOT have just called him Mama. He closed his eyes and gave himself a good, hard pinch.

*It hurt. It could only mean one thing.*

*That thing on his chest was real.*

*And that **thing** thought he was its mother.*

*Oh wait, that was two things.*

He opened his eyes again and hoped that it would go away.

"Mama?" the little Acromantula said.

What the hell was a baby Acromantula doing in his room?

He looked around for something that he could use to... deal with it. Put it out of its... well, his misery. He found a copy of *Quidditch Quarterly*. *Just the thing*, he thought. He

raised the magazine and was about to bring it down on the Acromantula when....

"Mama?" the Acromantula said, and he could swear it started to cry.

"Oh, geez," he said, looking at the ugly little thing. It was kinda cute, in a repulsive sort of way. If only it wasn't sitting on him... Gently he slid the magazine under it and put it on his bedside table. He got up into a sitting position on the edge of his bed.

"Waaa, Mama!"

"What now?" he asked, looking at it.

The Acromantula used one of its hairy legs to point at its mouth, apparently hungry.

"Oh, okay. I'll go get you something to eat. Sheesh." He stood up and ran his hand over his hair. *Now, what did baby Acromantulas eat?*

Ron spent all day caring for his new 'baby.' He fed it, cleaned up after it, and even made it a little cage which he kept on his bedside table. He was so busy that he didn't even notice George and Ginny talking amongst themselves.

Finally, it was time for bed. He was getting ready for bed, more tired than he had been in a long time. He patted the cage with Spidey (which he had decided to name his baby) in it, said goodnight, turned out the light, and went to bed.

The next morning he opened his eyes and looked into Spidey's cage to find... an egg. Stamped on the egg were the words: Weasleys' Wizard Wheezes Patented Pet. Acts like a real pet and calls you Mama.

"FRED! GEORGE!"

Sounds of raucous laughter and giggles filled the air.

Ron jumped out of bed and ran downstairs. Ginny's Bat Bogey Hex was nothing compared to what his brothers had coming to them!

From Muse: 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!