

Putting the 'Piss' in Piss Poor Attitude

by Lady Dragonsinger

Rue the day you annoyed Minerva in a staff meeting!

None

Chapter 1 of 1

Rue the day you annoyed Minerva in a staff meeting!

Minerva came from the staff meeting fuming. She could not believe the way things seemed to have gone belly up throughout the entire gathering. It should have been simple, easy, informative and over with no major uproar, but there always had to be one. One person who just had to make everyone's lives miserable because they were, too.

"I can't believe it!" she shouted to no one in particular. "I blooming cannot believe the bloody hell he caused tonight. Filch isn't even a professor, just staff, but he had to make it horrid for all of us because his project was denied, the sullen, sarcastic twat!" Minerva was packing back and forth across her office, hands clenched in fists at her side. "I should transfigure that prat's arse into a ... A tankard! Or maybe I should let him enjoy the rest of his days as an ashtray for Severus' cigars!" Her pacing became more intense. "No, no, a flower pot for Pomona's belladonna."

Suddenly, Minerva stopped in her pacing. An odd smile crept across her face. It was a smile that one did not see often and really should be glad of that fact. For an idea hit the Transfiguration professor, an idea that sent her to the bookshelves lining the wall behind her desk. Thumbing through the books, she could be heard muttering, "Let's see, I know that 'into a chamberpot' spell is in here somewhere."

From a prompt by Doomspark:

Build a story around the following:

"I wonder if he'd enjoy spending the rest of his days as an ashtray," Minerva mused. "Or perhaps a flowerpot. I'm sure Pomona has some suitably poisonous plant I could put in it." Her eyes lit up. "A chamberpot! That would be perfect!"