

It's a Kind of Magic

by SNeed

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Chapter 1 of 1

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No one seemed to breathe as Professor Uwati strode to the front of the room. His brown hair was shiny and clean, his piercing green eyes full of life. This year, everyone could tell, would be different from the last two.

Luna eyed him curiously. The man had potential. She wondered about his magic. Would it be as exotic as his looks?

She watched as he caught the class's attention by creating a miniature whirlwind simply by staring at a parchment on the desk until it began to rise and flutter around the room.

His voice created butterflies in her stomach as he chanted.

"You cannot respect magic without respecting Spirit."

"Yes, yes, exactly, Miss...?" His marvelous eyes widened into a question mark.

"Lovegood," she supplied helpfully.

"Pretty little tricks are pretty little tricks, but they won't save your ass when Nun'Yunu'Wi is hungry."

Luna swallowed. He sounded so... American, but it was more than that.

As he began to chant again, she felt the wisdom of all his ancestors fill the room, and she knew this was going to be a very different kind of magic.

A/N: This one written by linlawless, TeaOli, and karelia, with input from Lady Dragonsinger

Prompt from TeaOli: After the war, a new Defence teacher is hired. His magic isn't Wizarding Britain magic, and neither are his good looks.