

The Next Generation

by TeaOli

The sins of the fathers...

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Harry spied his former neighbour across the room and sighed with relief. At least Mrs Figg wouldn't have a history with his shadow, and she had plenty of experience dealing with kids.

He walked up to her, as innocent a smile as he could manage pasted on his face.

"Mrs F! Wonderful you could make it!"

The elderly woman clearly wasn't having any of it.

"Don't think you can fob that one off on me, Harry Potter," she told him before he could even try to do any fobbing off. "He's as crafty as his older dad, only with the younger dad's sweet face enough to fool you at first. But no one fools Figg twice!"

With that, she tottered off, gripping her plastic rain bonnet.

Harry glanced down at young Lee Thomas and frowned. "How does she know you?" he wanted to know. "Never mind that," he said, thinking of a better question. "What on earth did you do to her?"

Lee grinned at his second favourite godfather. "Well, after the babysitter quit, Daddy said Dad had to take me with him to Uncle George's shop till they could find someone new. But then one day Mrs Weasley remembered you used to stay with this Squib lady when you were a kid, and..."

Harry stopped listening. He knew Lee Junior well enough to imagine what kind of trouble his former housemates' son might have got up to. And that meant he was probably going to be stuck keeping an eye on the boy either till the party ended, or until either Dean or Lee Senior came to rescue him.

Author's Note: This was originally written for callywaggy at HPCOn_Envy. The prompt was: "Lee Thomas and Mrs. Figg. Harry introduces them but it turns out they already know each other."

Huge thanks to my brilliant beta, linlawless, for the quick read and for throwing ideas at me about where Lee Thomas might have come from.