

An Unexpected Glamour

by TeaOli

Fred and George have to test their potions on someone, don't they?

An Overnight Change

Chapter 1 of 1

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"Shh! You'll wake him," George hissed through his teeth.

Fred laughed – quietly, thank all the gods – at that. "Nah, he'd sleep through an earthquake. It's the others we've got to worry about." He jerked his head in the direction of the other four beds in the room.

"Then let's get this done without waking *them!*"

Without further messing about, Fred fished around in his pyjama bottoms and produced a tiny phial of glowing orange fluid. George snatched it from his hand and quickly poured the potion in their little brother's left ear.

Ron woke to hair tickling his nose. When he finally managed to pry open his long lashes and crawl out of his four-poster, Dean let out a lewd whistle.

Neville and Harry looked ashen with shock whilst Seamus grinned lasciviously.

"Er, whaa...? Idiots," he grumbled testily.

With a mighty shake of his head, Ron flicked his Titian mane over his shoulders and out of his eyes. He smoothed the straining front of his pyjama top over his bouncing breasts and headed off to shower, swivelling his shapely hips as he went.

Groggy as he was, he didn't notice his dorm mates exchanging glances or rushing to follow after him.

This Saturday Night Drabble was based on Muse's SND prompt: Fred and George test their experimental Halloween glamour on a sleeping Ron.

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