

The Birds and the Bees and the Werewolves

by peskipiksi

The scariest question a kid can ask his parents!

Oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Seven year old Teddy gazed up at his father with big hazel eyes. 'Daddy? Can I ask you something?'

'Of course you can, son.'

'Where did I come from?'

Remus froze.

'I mean, if Mummy's my Mummy, and you're my Daddy, how did I...'

Remus fled.

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'You'll have to tell him,' Tonks decreed.

'I *can't*!'

'He needs to know, and sooner rather than later. Look, when I was seven, the rumour went round my Muggle primary exactly what happens when... you know. I stood up in front of the whole class and said loudly "Oh, don't be so silly!" I never lived it down. And when my dad finally got round to telling me, I fell about laughing, imaginig ladies laying eggs like chickens! He needs to hear about sex from someone of his own sex. Sorry.' She shrugged, washing her hands of him.

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Remus went back into the sitting room feeling like he was headed for the gallows. 'OK, Teddy. You wanted to know where you came from.' He took a deep breath. 'Well, when a mummy and daddy love each other very much, they have a special cuddle, and the daddy puts...'

'I know about all that,' interrupted Teddy scornfully. 'Davy Harrison told me. What I want to know is: Mummy's a Metamorphmagus, and I'm a Metamorphmagus, but if you're my daddy, why aren't I a werewolf?'

Remus heaved a sigh of relief, feeling he'd just dodged a very large silver bullet.

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A/N: SND prompt from Teaoli: Post-VW II, the Lupin family has survived, and 6-year-old Teddy wants to know "where I come from". Tonks and Remus decide which one of them will give their son The Talk.

Tonks's experiences are... um... yes, mine!