

Flight

by Prof M McGonagall

During or just after the final battle at Hogwarts, a chase ensues.

One-Shot Ficlet

Chapter 1 of 1

During or just after the final battle at Hogwarts, a chase ensues.

With single-minded purpose, Lucius Malfoy sprinted after Ginevra Weasley as she ran farther into the woods. When he had first returned home from his stint in Azkaban, he had been a shadow of his former self. He had been further emasculated when the Dark Lord had taken his wand from him. It was then he started his physical training, running the grounds of Malfoy Manor and exercising in the old stables, looking for any strength he could muster since he no longer had the protection of his wand.

He would make use of his training now, he thought, as his muscles strained forward and the wind streamed through his hair. Soon he would overtake the red-haired witch who seemed to flit amongst the trees with speed and grace despite her fear. His steps sounded loudly on the forest pathway. When he caught her, he vowed, he would make her reveal her secrets.

He saw her enter a clearing ahead. His lungs burned, but he put on a burst of speed to close the gap between them. A log blocked her path. She jumped over it and then tumbled to the ground. Aha! He had her now! Now he would find out what had changed Draco this past year, why his son seemed reluctant to step into his father's footsteps. Somehow, Lucius was grimly sure this girl would know the answers.

"Draco!" he heard her calling. He looked down to see his son propped against the large log. Draco's face and clothes were covered with soot, his hair singed.

Draco seemed to be having trouble breathing properly, yet he managed to croak out, "Ginny, love..."

Lucius saw the tender expression on the Weasley girl's face as she stroked Draco's hair and said, "Shh, don't try to talk. I've brought your father." She looked up at Lucius and said with a pleading note in her voice, "He was exposed to Fiendfyre at the school. I hoped you would know how to help him."

Lucius knelt on the ground next to Draco, all his attention focused on his son. He knew the answers to some of his questions now, and that changed everything.

Author's Note: This was written for citrinestone at the hpcon_envy site on LiveJournal. Her prompt was: Gen or Het, Lucius and Ginny, Into the Woods