

The Fourth Tomorrow

by Fairfield

Another treasure hunt.

Chapter 1 of 1

Another treasure hunt.

Yesterday morning would forever be burned into Draco's memory. He woke to find three people standing by his bed. As he blinked sleep from his eyes, he recognized Luna, Lavender, and Parvati.

"I know this is real," he said, "because if it were a dream, you would appear one at a time and wearing less."

"In your dreams, stud boy," said Lavender.

"That's what I said," replied Draco, "unless this is a nightmare."

"This is serious," said Parvati. "We need your help."

Parvati's Aunt Drapaudi was at the Old Wives' Bingo Party when she overheard the pair next to her talk about their niece whose boyfriend knew a bloke who had been in a bar where people were whispering about a rumor prevalent at the local tea shop whose waitress had a sister who belonged to a knitting club that was discussing a remark made by one of the members husband who mentioned a tale told at work by another employee that had listened to part of a conversation during a train ride wherein one of the travelers had witnessed an argument between two tramps over not enough treatment costs and whether or not one of them had seen a valuable artifact fall out of a rucksack as a pack of miscreants were sneaking Dark Objects across the border.

It was the fourth day since the event, and Luna was certain she knew the border pass on or about where this had happened.

"This is serious shit," said Draco. "We'll need heavy backup."

The girls knew who to ask. Pansy.

That night, the five of them were moving through the border pass, scouring the ground for the Dark Object. There was a cry of triumph from Lavender, but they had no sooner secured the treasure when they sensed movement in the dark. Their apprehensions were solidified when who knows which one of the approaching mob threw a cigarette butt to the side.

"That's littering," said Pansy.

"We've got to fend them off," said Parvati.

Luna stood forth. *Expecto Patronum*

The rabbit appeared and flopped its ears. When it saw the advancing horde, it hopped around depositing piles of pellets and hid behind Luna's skirt.

"Well," said Luna. "That was disappointing."

"This is what we brought you along for," Lavender told Draco. "What've you got?"

"My patronus is a wolf," said Draco.

"That's nothing," said Pansy. "Mine's a cat, a big cat."

"A wolf is more ferocious," said Draco.

"I don't care," said Pansy. "Mine comes with an emerald collar."

"Mine has a collar, too," said Draco, "leather with metal studs."

"They're getting close," said Luna.

Pansy stepped forward. *Expecto Patronum*

A cat leaped out, saw the rabbit, hissed, and gave chase.

Draco stepped forward. *Expecto Patronum*

A wolf appeared, spied the cat and the rabbit, and growled after them.

The three patrona barreled into the gang of thieves, scattering them.

"It's time to run like hell," said Draco.

From the prompt by 4gx78ffqt123wt

not enough treatment costs. Fourth day

Which know throw cigarette butt on the side

yesterday morning