

Broccoli Pubes

by Angel_Of_Potions

Disturbing title, I know, but all will be revealed...

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Chapter 1 of 1

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"HEY! Give me back my broccoli pubes!"

"No! I had it first!"

"Nuh-uh! I did!"

"No, you didn't!"

"Yes, I DID!"

Hermione walked in. "Will you two stop arguing?" she said as she picked up one of the twins.

"But – but she's got my broccoli pubes!" whimpered Zephyr.

Hermione froze. "She's got your **what?**"

"My broccoli pubes..." he moaned. Her eyebrows shot up.

"And what are broccoli pubes?" she asked, dreading the answer.

He pointed at what his sister was holding. "That," he mumbled.

Hermione looked over at Amber, who was holding a picture of her husband. "That's not broccoli pubes, Zephyr; that's Daddy." She laughed.

"No, it's not. That's broccoli pubes!!" he insisted, his expression serious. She looked over at Amber who was trying to rip the photo. Hermione thanked the gods that she had placed an Anti-Rip Charm on it.

When Severus had returned to their chambers and the twins were asleep, Hermione told him about the broccoli pubes incident, and after having a little chuckle about it, they went to the Great Hall for dinner. When the meal began, they looked at each other and began to laugh. The rest of the staff couldn't understand what was so funny about the plate of broccoli in front of them.

A/N: The same friend who gave me Polka Dot Speedos as a title provided this one and I think that I'm right in saying that I should be a bit worried about her mental health,

but for now, I really can't be bothered. ;) Please R&R and I hope you enjoyed! I will try and write a sequel to Polka Dot Speedos ASAP. AOP