

Lord Voldemort on Recruiting Others to His Cause

by Lady Strange

Now Complete Riddle (also known as Voldemort) considers his career as a Dark Lord and how he should go about rallying others to his cause. Told from Voldemort's point of view. Not particularly serious. Completely OOC, Completely AU.

Introduction

Chapter 1 of 15

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Introduction

Every aspirant to world domination needs followers for the financial and muscular support they offer. Ever since I decided on making my mark on the world as an Evil Overlord, I set about observing others, hoping to win them to my side. After all, I cannot hope to take over the world on my own. I need minions to do my bidding, and supporters to go about doing dastardly things in my name. No one is too old or too young to be a part of my cause. I am very progressive. I do not care about my supporters' backgrounds. As long as they are magically powerful, I will seriously consider recruiting them. Not that it has been easy mind you. I am prepared to share a little tiny bit of my power with my right hand man/woman and left hand man/woman. See what I mean, I *am* very progressive. I am not as narcissistic as some wannabe Overlords out there. I know that one's supporters can make or break one's career in the world of villainy.

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### Author's Notes:

Not meant to be taken seriously. Owing to real life issues, I am not in a mood to edit my ongoing murder mystery *Politics of Academic Murder* or continue with the rough plot of another sleuthy HG/SS adventure, I bring you an irreverent tale to cheer myself up. Hopefully you will find it humorous.

# Attempt 1: Albus Dumbledore

*Chapter 2 of 15*

In which Voldemort ponders on his attempt to woo Albus Dumbledore to his cause. Not serious at all.

## Attempt 1: Albus Dumbledore

I attempted to lure Albus Dumbledore to my side some time ago. He is a powerful wizard with many known contacts throughout the Wizarding World; contacts I could use in spreading my influence and power. I was prepared to make him my right hand man. Let the people say what they like about him – so what if he is crazy? Look at me – I am nobly trying to take over the world. I need likeminded lunatics to assist me in my great endeavour.

In approaching Dumbledore, I described benefits of joining by listing world peace under my regime, my intelligent leadership, Gellert Grindelwald in chains at his feet. I was thoroughly shocked and appalled at his revelation that he preferred the idea of being in chains at Gellert Grindelwald's feet. Tsk, tsk. What does this say about the moral fibre of leaders of the Wizarding World today? Feeling very much disconcerted by this epiphany, I made my excuses and hurriedly departed while he was getting into the sordid details.

# Attempt 2: Minerva McGonagall

*Chapter 3 of 15*

In which Voldie considers wooing Minerva McGonagall into joining his cause.

## Attempt 2: Minerva McGonagall

Armed with the knowledge that everyone, regardless as to how upright he/she seemed had base and secret desires, I looked about me and cast my net wider for the support I needed in my bid to take over the world. Then my eyes lighted on Minerva McGonagall.

She is a powerful witch, highly intelligent, and a worthy addition to my ranks. I do not deny that I also entertained brief thoughts of making her my concubine. However, upon carefully observing her, I have come to the decision that she is imminently unsuitable to the join in the ranks of my followers.

Not only does she have no desires to which I can appeal, but she is fully in control of herself, her emotions and is far too observant for my convenience. Not only will *NOT* involve her in my plot as tempting as that wild thorny Scottish rose may be, I shall avoid her at all costs and hope that she stays out of matters. Besides, she invited me for tea and proved more than I can handle. For one, she wears too many layers of clothing. That is not ideal in a concubine at all. Not that I am opposed to maidenly modest or anything like that.

# Attempt 3: Bellatrix Lestrange

*Chapter 4 of 15*

In which Voldie wins over Bellatrix Lestrange to his cause. Not serious at all.

## Attempt 3: Bellatrix Lestrange

I was more fortunate in Bellatrix Lestrange. Now here is a witch worthy of admiration – corrupt, decadent, and devilishly handsome in her own way, with a nice figure to boot. Bellatrix pledged loyalty to me and my cause when I explained to her that I wanted to take over the Wizarding World and implement a policy of ritualised blood-cleansing so that pure-bloods will reign supreme.

Upon carefully listening to my outlined schemes, she very politely enquired when she should start plotting to usurp me. Now that is a witch after my own heart – devious, diabolical and corrupt. However, I must make a note to have a little *talk* with her as to why it would *not* be expedient for her to usurp me in the near future. Perhaps I should employ some 'educational' devices to demonstrate the foolhardiness of attempting to usurp me.

Reminder to self: Pick up a new torture chair, pear, and iron maiden from Borgin and Burkes.

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#### Author's Notes:

The **Pear**, also known as the **Pear of Anguish** was a medieval torture instrument. This extremely painful device was used to punish homosexuals, witches and women accused of inducing a miscarriage. The Pear of Anguish had the shape of a pear. As a handle was turned, the spoon-shaped lobes opened; increasing pain. Even though the Pear of Anguish was mostly used for oral punishments, homosexuals had it fixed in their anus and women in their vagina. Causing severe pain, after this torture was employed on the mouth; the victim's teeth would get destroyed; making blood pour out of the victim's mouth often causing death. If introduced in the anus or vagina, death was a step away. The Pear of Anguish was rarely washed, thus causing infections very frequently. If the victim didn't die by an infection however, he would die by other diseases caused by the severe damage of his or her intestines.

The **iron maiden** is in fact a sarcophagus. The only two main differences are that it has tips all over the front door and that people died after getting in--and not before. The Iron Maiden was introduced in Germany. Even though it is commonly believed that it was used in the Middle Ages, the truth is that it was invented a few centuries later. Very few people had the misfortune of experiencing what it feels like to be trapped in this sarcophagus. Normally, the big door would be shut slowly; the tips crushing a person in agonising pain. There was a tube in the bottom that made the victim see his own blood as it poured out of his body. The few people that did make it to this device, lasted more than 2 days before death finally struck them.

## Attempt 4: Lucius Malfoy

*Chapter 5 of 15*

In which Voldie wins over Lucius Malfoy to his cause. Not serious at all.

#### Attempt 4: Lucius Malfoy

Fortune smiled on me when I approached Lucius Malfoy. He proved to be a particularly easy case to win over. All I had to do was lure him to my side with offers of power, physical pleasures, and aristocratic rule. Some would inform me that it is a weak form of persuasion since he already has access to all of those things. I would retort that one can *never* have too much power, physical pleasure or over-indulge in the enjoyment of aristocratic rule. I should know. I consider myself quite the connoisseur in these matters.

However, I am a little worried about Lucius's priorities. I am all for the odd orgy and impropriety in the family dungeon but it struck me that it much too easy to win Lucius over. There must be something wrong if I recruited him this easily. I know what I must do. I will invite Bellatrix to assist as I "sound" Lucius out further.

Reminder to self: Clean the iron maiden and Pear of Anguish

## Attempt 5: James Potter

*Chapter 6 of 15*

In which Voldie muses on his attempt to recruit James Potter. Not serious at all.

#### Attempt 5: James Potter

James Potter has proven to be a particularly difficult case. Attempts to lure him to my side with offers of power, physical pleasures, and aristocratic rule have all failed on the grounds that he already *has* access to all of those as a member of the old-established Potter wizarding family.

I can only comfort myself with the knowledge that this is valuable evidence to in the event that I need to persuade republican types in the future with proof of aristocratic excesses and so on so forth. Even more irritatingly, despite his ready access to physical pleasures, he refuses to indulge in them. How am I supposed to work with such material as he? Is it too much to ask for a few orgies, some decadence, a bit of impropriety in the family dungeon?

I have only one conclusion – I must either kill him off or find a damnably good reason for him to commit suicide.

## Attempt 6: Sirius Black

*Chapter 7 of 15*

In which Voldie considers recruiting Sirius Black. Not serious at all.

#### Attempt 6: Sirius Black

For a long time, I have been pondering a way to lure Sirius Black to my side. His republican tendencies and fiendship friendship with James Potter notwithstanding, it would be difficult to lure him to my side. I cannot woo him with promises of aristocratic access as I do Lucius because Black openly flaunts his aristocratic decadence. Tsk tsk, the wizards of today are wanting. How do they expect to be the standard hypocritical parents of the Wizarding World if they do not hide their excesses? This of course means Black cannot be tempted by riches, fame, or power. Which makes sense since he has those already, as well as a somewhat dodgy personal relationship with a werewolf known as Remus Lupin.

Then, it came to my attention that he is an unregistered Animagus. His form particularly interested me and I have long pondered as to how I could exploit that nugget of information to my benefit. I had not known what to do with this information until my recent exposure to one of the “television programmes” produced by the backward Muggles. This “television programme” in particular has given me an insight into his personality, and I believe I hit upon the perfect method. I eagerly await Bellatrix’s return with some of those “Scooby Snacks”.

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Author’s note:

Scooby Snacks are a fictional food item of unknown and undetermined origin. They are used as a form of bribery for Scooby-Doo and Shaggy from the Hanna-Barbera cartoon series Scooby-Doo.

Attempt 7: Aberforth Dumbledore

Chapter 8 of 15

Voldie on his attempt to recruit Aberforth Dumbledore. Not serious at all.

Attempt 7: Aberforth Dumbledore

I spent the evening drinking with Aberforth Dumbledore while seeking the keys to his character which would give me mastery over him and allow me to bend him to my will. It had originally begun as a most stimulating experience for I had to use my tact and wit to lead the conversation towards his secret desires. My rationale for doing so was simple – with a brother like Albus Dumbledore, Aberforth surely must have secret skeletons in his clothes cabinet. In my experience, the apple does not usually fall far from the tree.

Unfortunately, I learned that he does not have *any* secret desires. I learnt more about methods of copulating with goats and sheep than I cared to know about. He could have definitely made the Church his career in medieval times. His talents in that area are completely wasted in the present.

Disturbingly, I was uncertain as to how I ended up where I did but do not intend to tell anyone about it, not even Bellatrix Lestrange.

Reminder to self 1: Strong drink tends to mock one.

Reminder to self 2: Aberforth Dumbledore “does” more than goats and sheep. He is also a lecherous octopus.

Reminder to self 3: *I am* right. The apple does not fall far from the tree.

Attempt 8: Peter Pettigrew

Chapter 9 of 15

In which Voldie muses on his recruitment of Wormtail. Not serious at all.

Attempt 8: Peter Pettigrew

At last! After so many recent failures, I finally met with resounding success. I found it the easiest thing in the world to coax Peter Pettigrew into allying himself with me and submitting himself to my guidance. He will obey me in all things in return for my promises to ensure true justice in the world under intelligent leadership, promoting the path of least bloodshed while valuing his loyalty and et cetera, et cetera.

Hang on a mite! That is too easy. Something must be wrong. Why would a Gryffindor (as stated in his curriculum vita) join my ranks? Hmm... Clearly, two simple choices are available to me. I must either test his loyalty via dubious yet strangely enjoyable practices or I must research his motivations further in order to be sure of his reliability. I am seriously considering combination both methods.

Ah, to hell with it! My course is clear. I must request that dear Bellatrix clean out the dungeons for me. I believe her last toy had more blood than we expected. Perhaps I should invite her to assist. She always had a good eye for inflicting maximum damage on the cowering and unsuspecting.

Intermission

Chapter 10 of 15

In which Voldie muses on other things that had happened to him since he started his account on recruiting others

Intermission

Now that I have recovered my body once again, I am able to finish my guide to recruiting others to my cause. When I last left off, I had attempted to kill off James Potter's son after hearing of a prophecy and failed spectacularly. Let us just say I met with something of an "accident". Prior to that "accident", I had collected a nice, motley crew of rabid bigots like myself. However, with the gift of hindsight, I must confess that they are somewhat lacking. What my Death Eater corps needs is new blood!

Having recruited enough wizards to my cause prior to my "accident", I have now begun to consider the other species. For who knows when they may prove useful. Furthermore, I do not want to be known as a discriminatory Overlord. I must be – what's the phrase that Avery mentioned the other day – an equal opportunity employer. Very well, I will update my style and attempt to recruit other non-wizarding non-homo-sapien members to my rank and file.

Attempt 9: Fenrir Greyback

Chapter 11 of 15

Voldie on recruiting Fenrir Greyback. Not serious.

Attempt 9: Fenrir Greyback

After briefly observing Fenrir Greyback and his pack of ruthless man-eating werewolves, I have come to have a solid impression of his character, if not his interests. It is remarkably easy to assess Fenrir Greyback's interests: killing human beings, killing children, and more killing. Of course, one might make the case that a ferocious killer amongst my able men and women would enhance the credibility of my cause. However, I foresee a problem with this reasoning.

The only problem with enlisting him in my cause is that he would then view me as a – what was that term Lucius used the other day – ah yes, "Alpha Male". Given Greyback's interests, it is likely that he will not take to other "Alpha Males". Indeed, his documented response to other "Alpha Males" had been to bite them to death. This does not mean I cannot use him.

Hmm... Ah ha! I have it! I will use him as a distraction and set him on my enemies. That would be much safer than trying to enlist him. Yes, much safer...

Attempt 10: Gellert Grindelwald

Chapter 12 of 15

Voldie on Grindelwald. Quite OOC, extremely un-serious.

Attempt 10: Gellert Grindelwald

Perhaps it was a mistake attempting to extract Grindelwald from Nurmengard. Officially, he is said to be a prisoner there. The truth is that he has the complete run of the place. He unnerves me – this fellow. I would go as far as to say that I distrust him more than I would Albus Dumbledore.

As it turned out, my natural distrust of Gellert Grindelwald has been reinforced by his habit of attempting to corner me in the dark corners of Nurmengard and persuading me to pop round to his private laboratory for what he termed "a few quiet experiments". The inducements offered have ranged from the biological to the unspeakable. Clearly he has some dire secret plot in motion, possibly involving all those books which he endeavours to hide in the topmost shelf of the left cellar in the fifth sub-basement of his domain at Nurmengard. Among the various titles, two caught my eye -- Achieving Godhood with Minimal Fuss and Taking over the World through Magical Prowess.

If only Albus Dumbledore were still around, I would have *enjoyed* outplaying him.

As it is, I have politely declined all offers. There is only room for one contender to Godhood and Supreme Ruler of the World here, and I suspect that Grindelwald might

have ambitions of his own.

Reminder to self 1: Kill him off as soon as possible, as I did with James Potter.

Reminder to self 2: Check the nearest bookshop for the books on Grindelwald's shelves.

Attempt 11: Remus Lupin

Chapter 13 of 15

Voldie muses on wooing Remus Lupin to the Death Eater cause.

Attempt 11: Remus Lupin

It would be prejudicial of me to reject all werewolves on the assumption that they were all like Greyback, so I briefly considered recruiting Remus Lupin.

I did so by attempting to lure Remus Lupin with promise of cure for lycanthropy, but he was too honourable to take it. Then again, *DO NOT* have the cure for that, so that may be why he turned down my generous offer.

Then I attempted to lure him with the promise of resurrecting his dead friend, James Potter. But to be honest, I do not quite know how I will manage that. Therefore, said lure may have lacked something. (Reminder to self: Be less enthusiastic about killing off other people's friends and their families in the future.) It is rather difficult to keep all the different threads of the tapestry of intrigue I am trying to weave when people get mopey about me killing off their bosom bows et cetera, et cetera. It makes it difficult for me to work

Having failed to tempt him with the lures of a cure for his "condition" and the resurrection of his dead friend, I ventured to attempt to lure him with promises of unspeakable sensual delights. He refused. Of course, he would have! I had forgotten his close links with his fellow *canis lupus*, Sirius Black.

I had to resort to dosing his beer with opiates and arranging for Lucius to tell him the next morning that he must have had a bad night and hallucinated the whole conversation I allegedly had with him.

On a later date when he actually transforms into his werewolf form, I will send Goyle senior to him with some of those "Scooby Snacks" I saw on a Muggle television programme. It just might work. Failing which, I must find a means for him to die in a horrible and meaningless manner.

Attempt 12: Harry Potter

Chapter 14 of 15

Voldie briefly contemplates winning Harry Potter to his side. Not serious.

Attempt 12: Harry Potter

Recently, some cadre members of the Death Eater Corps have suggested that I recruit Harry Potter to my cause rather than launch any further attempt on his life. I must say, the idea does have its merits. I do not deny that I could have use for his power, and the lad did "assist" in granting me some kind of corporeal body again.

However, on careful consideration, I find such a suggestion goes a little too far. You may say what you like, but I absolutely draw the line at attempting to corrupt the youth of today. I cannot bring myself to lure a pure, innocent, upright child like Harry Potter into my current plans, no matter how useful his power might be, and no matter how much I would like to ruffle his cute little unruly hair, and pat his cute little head and play around with his mind.

Sadly, my attempts to bribe him with confections have failed. And I took such care to ask my new lackey latest recruit, Draco Malfoy, what Potter liked, too.

It seems that my esteem for his youthful purity is far too high for me to attempt to brainwash gently bend him. Alas, innocence is first of the casualties of war.

Reminder to self: The little bastard attempted to kill me! And he bit my finger! How dare he! I will make sure he suffers.

Conclusion

In which Voldie's musings draw to a close. This whole fic is completely OOC and AU.

Conclusion

On further consideration, I really did not want that many allies anyway. Power goes further if shared between fewer people. That is the general rationale, is it not?

Reminder to self: When I bring the Wizarding World to its knees, they will all suffer – suffer horribly.

Keeping such a guide on my endeavours to recruit others is a worthy endeavour. I must make a note to rewrite this (for the sake of my biographers and fans) when I am supreme ruler of the universe. Keeping an account of my efforts is a wholesome hobby; later revision of such accounts even more so.