

# I Snarked at my Best Friend's Lover Because I Lost my Knickers

*by pokeystar*

Response to Southern Witch's drabble challenge:

Your Birthday Meaning in HP Land

## The Morning After

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Your Birthday Meaning in HP Land

*Coffee. My kingdom for a cup of coffee.*

My mouth feels like a five day old Dobby sock. My head is hosting a herd of hungry, hungry hippogriffs. Opening my eyes to the midmorning sun incites a stampede. I groan, close my eyes, and roll over onto my queasy stomach to bury my face under my lovely, fluffy pillow. And fall off the couch. The pain in my hip prods the stampede into a holding pen, allowing thought to bloom in the trampled fields of my mind. *Where the fuck am I?* Hermione's. *What happened last night?* Bad break-up. Lots of tasty alcohol. Teaching Goyle to stripper dance. *Ugh. What made me think he could dance?* Would the rat-bastard Malfoy be jealous? *You don't care, remember?* Right.

A door opens and I feel a breeze where no breeze has any business being. *Where are my knickers?* I hear a throat clear itself uncomfortably and I freeze involuntarily. I know that voice. My hands reach down to frantically tug at the *wholly inadequate* edge of my Weird Sisters t-shirt.

"You appear to be missing an article of clothing, Ms. Star," grumbles the cool voice from the doorway.

*Merlin's tits on toast.* I blush with the power of a thousand Fiendfyres. He must've gotten quite an eye full to haul out the Professorial Tones.

"No shite, Sherlock. Now, would you kindly employ that keen, experienced eye in locating them for me?" *Did I say that out loud?*

"Impossible, my dear Watson." *Oh shite, it seems I did.* "The last I saw of the item in question, our Mr. Zabini was wearing them as a hat."

A/N:

Response to Southern Witch's drabble challenge

Your Birthday Meaning in HP Land

Pick the month you were born:

January-----I kicked

February-----I loved

March-----I hexed

April-----I licked

May-----I jumped on

June-----I smelled

July-----I made Polyjuice With

August-----I had lunch with

September----I danced with

October-----I sang to

November-----I snarked at

December-----I flew my broom into

Pick the day (number) you were born on:

1-----a phoenix

2-----a troll

3-----a wand

4-----a chalice

5-----a Hogwarts ghost

6-----a Death Eater

7-----my Floo

8-----my Crup

9-----my best friend's lover

10-----my neighbor

11-----my Potions teacher

12-----a banana

13-----a bartender

14-----a house-elf

15-----a goat

16-----a Hogwarts portrait

17-----Molly Weasley

18-----a clock

19-----a centaur

20-----a bat

21-----an Auror

22-----Voldemort

23-----a potato

24-----a bowtruckle

25-----a Quidditch player

26-----Ron's sister

27-----Ron's brother

28-----the Wizarding Wireless

29-----the squid

30-----a hippogriff

31-----a Squib

Pick the color of shirt you are wearing:

White-----because I can do whatever I want, damn it.

Black-----because I bloody felt like it.

Pink-----because I like Umbridge.

Red-----because the goblins told me to.

Blue-----because I'm a know-it-all.

Green-----because Professor Snape walked my way.

Purple-----because I lost my knickers!

Gray-----because Dumbledore said to and he's my leader.

Yellow-----because Malfoy offered me 1,000,000 Galleons.

Orange-----because my family were blood traitors.

Brown-----because I can--Voldemort said so!

Other-----because I'm a Death Eater!

None-----because I can't control myself!

Now type out the sentence you made and let us know!