

You Have Got To Be Kidding!

by dracontia

Harry is tired of emergency Floo-calls. In response to GeminiScorpio's dare prompt in TPP Chat Truth or Dare!

drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Not my characters. Plus I was dared to do it!

The Floo flared greenly to life.

"Potter!"

"What is it, Malfoy?"

"Your heinous offspring!"

"Stop blaming Albus Severus for everything those two get into, Malfoy. It's getting really old."

"As are we, Potter, and moreso the longer you stand there dithering. Get over here and fix this!"

"Fuck. It's that bad, is it?"

Malfoy just glared then disappeared from the hearth.

Minutes later, they were both staring in shock into the Conservatory at the Manor.

"You have got to be kidding me."

"Hi, Dad."

"Hi, Mr. Potter."

"Boys... I hope your Cleaning Charms are up to par. There is no way I'm dealing with this."

"Um... Yes, sir."

"Like hell, you're not!"

“Admit it, Malfoy. You'd have thought you won the sweepstakes if you'd managed to create a Mimulus Mimbletonia that sprayed lube like that when you were their age.”

FIN

Thank you, dear SeverusLovesUs, for checking this over!