

A New Tradition

by karelia

Scorpius Malfoy meets a fairy and decides to break a long tradition.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I don't own it.

Twelve-year-old Scorpius Malfoy really didn't like visiting Madam Malkin's, but he knew his father would insist no matter what excuse he might come up with. He'd already stretched Father's patience with some petulant window shopping at Weasleys' Wizarding Wheezes. Not that he cared for any of the joke items on display. But as he'd gazed through the glass, he'd seen a real fairy. She looked like a human, but no human could be so beautiful. Such beautiful, shimmering, long, red hair that surrounded her happy face like a halo; no, it had to be a fairy. But alas, he needed new dress robes for the auction the great Harry Potter had organised for the victims of the last war, and as his Grandpa Luci had donated his late house-elf Dobby's tea cozy, the entire Malfoy clan was expected to be present.

As he stood quietly on the dais while Madam Malkin spelled his new robes to fit him perfectly, the door opened and his mouth dropped open. It was the fairy he'd seen at Weasleys' Wizarding Wheezes. She floated towards him and smiled. "You'd look really nice if you weren't gaping like a trout, you know," she said conversationally.

"You... you're a fairy..."

The fairy laughed and stuck her hand out to him. He took it, and she said, "No, I'm not a fairy. I'm Emily Weasley. My dad is George Weasley and runs Weasleys' Wizarding Wheezes. Nice to meet you. Are you at Hogwarts yet?"

Scorpius hurriedly closed his mouth and tried to look superior before changing his mind. He smiled and said, "Yes, I am in my second year. And you? I've never seen you at Hogwarts, and I surely would have noticed you."

"Oh, really?" She looked excited. "I'm going to Hogwarts in September! I can't wait! And now I already know someone!" Then her face fell. "Oh. I don't know you. Who are you?"

"I... I'm..." He had never felt so reluctant to say his own name. Malfoys and Weasleys had never liked each other, even though the war had been over long before he was even born. *Well, I will just have to start a new tradition*, he thought to himself and said, "I'm Scorpius Malfoy. Pleased to meet you, Emily."

She looked impressed. "You seem very nice for a Malfoy, Scorpius. And that's a really cool name!"

His heart warmed at her words. He stuck out his hand. "Friends?"

She deftly took his hand and shook it. "Friends!"

SouthernWitch69 had the splendid idea to celebrate the weekend by doing drabbles. HermioneWeasley1972 issued the following words: Scorpius Malfoy, Weasleys' Wizarding Wheezes, Dobby's tea cozy

Big thanks to Southern for the quick beta.