A Night in the Forbidden Forrest

by sinbad

A responce to Potters_place informal drabble challange.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Delores Umbridge was still cursing Hermione under her breath. That dratted girl had out smarted and out maneuvered her and left her in the Forbidden Forest with those dratted half-breed centaurs, their nasty horse feet clip-clopped as they chased her through the forest. The Ministry just had to get Hogwarts under control. That Potter boy was going to ruin everything!

Harry was bringing the attention of the wizarding world to the fact that Voldermort was alive and well. Dumbledore could take over the Ministry if he wanted, and she was sure he would make her life as unpleasant as possible after she'd taken over the school and tried to destroy his good name.

The only useful person on staff was Severus Snape; he'd supplied her with Veritaserum so she could question those little brats. How dare they unite and work against her! She taught the Defense Against the Dark Arts class, not Harry Potter! The Ministry was in charge, not school children! Spells in theory, not practice!

She finally left the centaurs behind her somewhere, whether they tired from the chase or some other reason she neither knew nor cared.

She heard in the distance some kind of rumbling noise. She couldn't place it; it was not a natural noise. Suddenly, she saw a bright light that blinded her. A blue monstrosity of metal and glass was coming down on her. She remembered an old news item about a car that the Muggle loving Author Weasley owned. She finally knew what had happened to that car, it was an old Ford Anglia that his youngest boy took to school and lost. No one knew what had happened to it.

What a humiliating night! First centaurs chased her, now she was about to be run over by a Muggle mode of transportation. The car, however, didn't run her down. It chased her, flapping it's hood like a big mouth. She didn't know if cars could bite or not, but she had no interest in finding out. She kept running until she finally reached the end of the school's property. She Apparated home, eager to put the night's humiliations behind her.

A/N Many thanks to WriterMerrin for her beta read and telling me to throw my hat in this ring.