

# Sequins and Krispy Kremes

*by peppermint*

Narcissa indulges in some late-pregnancy cravings.

## Sequins and Krispy Kremes

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Narcissa indulges in some late-pregnancy cravings.

I don't own Wal-Mart, Krispy Kreme, Lucius, or Narcissa. If I did, I'd be too busy managing my empire to write!

Thanks to ScatteredLogic for the quickie beta :)

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Lucius was a bit taken aback as he happened upon a strangely-clad Narcissa in the library. "Narcissa? What IS that you're wearing?"

"Oh, do you like it? It's a bit casual, I know. But the sequins give it an extra something, and I'm much more comfortable in the elastic waistband."

"What happened to all those maternity robes you just bought last week?" he inquired delicately. 'And what happened to the insane amount of Galleons you spent on them?' he thought to himself.

"Oh, they're in the armoire. Don't worry, I wouldn't wear this outside of the house."

It was then he noticed the white, green, and red pastry box on the side table.

"Did a new patisserie open in Diagon Alley that I was unaware of? What is a 'Krispy Kreme'?"

Narcissa looked vaguely guilty as she licked a bit of icing from her finger. "It's an American, um, Muggle thing," she admitted. "I had one when Andromeda's Muggle husband brought them back on a trip. I may have Portkeyed to Florida earlier this afternoon and picked these up fresh."

Lucius wasn't sure if he should be upset, amused, or insanely angry. "Did you get the sequined track suit there too?"

"There was this store called Wal-Mart..." Narcissa started to explain, biting her lip.

With a laugh, Lucius sat down next to his pregnant wife and put his arm around her. "I'll forgive you if you share."

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This was from a Friday Night Potter\_Place chat truth or dare drabble. My prompts were: "sequins, track suit, krispy kreme"