

FanFic

Note: This takes place during The Half-Blood Prince, probably toward the start. This would put Harry, Hermione, Ron, and Draco at around 16.

It was a normal day for Draco Malfoy, the most popular boy in Slytherin. He would go to class, taking particular care to avoid the stuck up kids from that horrid Gryffindor House then go back to his room and plot how to best kill the Headmaster.

He had to do it by the end of the year or the Dark Lord would kill him, and maybe his parents. He didn't want to risk the Dark Lord's displeasure, but he didn't particularly want to kill anyone either. And the project on figuring out how to sneak the Death Hunters into Hogwarts wasn't proceeding particularly well.

However, it seemed that Draco had a stroke of luck. He was to be called to the Headmaster's office that night along with Professor Snape. It might be the perfect chance to strike.

Unfortunately, Professor Snape caught up with Draco at the foot of the stairs leading up to the Headmaster's tower. "Draco, Professor Dumbledore has an important mission for us. It is entirely in both our best interests to hear him out and agree to perform this mission." Professor Snape frowned and continued, "there are others who wish us to go upon this mission as well." Professor Snape then touched his sleeved forearm, indicating that the Dark Lord also wanted them to go on the mission.

Draco was not too happy about this. He always half suspected that Professor Snape was secretly spying for the Dark Lord, but the Dark Lord trusted Snape, so Draco must too. At least in this instance.

Professor Dumbledore welcomed the two of them into his headquarters. He asked the two of them to sit down and explained the mission he required of them. Professor Dumbledore has prepared a portkey. It would take Professor Snape, Draco as well as three other students with them on a trip to America, specifically Mount Laurel, New Jersey. They were to dress as muggles to avoid suspicion.

Going to America was bad enough, but Draco was incensed when he found out who the three other students were: Harry Potter and his two annoying cohorts, Ron Weasley, and Hermione Granger.

Once at Mount Laurel, the five were to find an American witch who lived there. The five are to attempt to get the witch to report back to the leaders of witchcraft in America, whatever their version of the Ministry of Magic is. The overall goal is to get the support of American witches in the fight against Voldemort.

After the meeting, Professor Snape again indicated that the Dark Lord had a reason for the two of them to go to America, but he would not reveal what that reason was. And Draco Malfoy went back to his bed, frustrated at having to go on a field trip with his hated rivals.

Draco woke the next morning with a plan. He would use a spell that would slow down time for him and would like him steal something from some of the other students while they were distracted travelling by the portkey. That would be a proper vengeance.

Draco dressed in his uncomfortable muggle clothing and went to the Headmaster's office. He arrived just after the students from Griffindore, scowling at the annoying Harry Potter. Once Professor Snape arrived, the Headmaster finished his preparations of the Portkey and Draco secretly cast his spell.

The world was blowing past. They were over a large body of water. The Atlantic Ocean? Draco blinked to clear his head from the distraction and reached into someone's pocket. Everything was blurry and it was tough to tell who.

Draco's hand came back with a chocolate treat of some sort. He quickly pocketed it and tried again. Jackpot! He managed to snag someone's wand. He knew that it wasn't Professor Snape's so it must be one of the other students'. Excellent.

And then they were over land and then they landed and the world snapped back into real time. Draco blinked again and tried to look around. The landscape seemed to be bleak enough. Then he noticed Professor Snape staring at someone. Draco followed Professor Snape's gaze and was amazed at what he saw.

Professor Snape was staring right at Harry Potter and in a second, Draco understood why. Harry Potter was easily the most handsome boy he had ever seen. It wasn't that his appearance had changed, it was Draco who had the newfound appreciation of Harry. Appreciation? No, it was love... and lust.

Yes, Draco realized, as much as he previously hated Harry Potter, he now loved him, loved him with all his heart and soul. Draco wanted to do things with Harry, illicit forbidden things. This wasn't like him, but he wasn't sure he cared any more.

He dragged his eyes away from delicious Harry to his two friends. Yes, it was true for Ron Weasley and Hermione too. Draco was deeply in love with them as well. Oh, Harry would always be first in his heart but he still felt a deep seated love – and lust – for them as well.

Draco wasn't sure what to do. Normally at this point, he'd confide in Professor Snape, but suddenly he was seeing Snape as a romantic rival. His feelings toward Snape hadn't really changed, but he saw how hungrily Snape was looking at Harry. Well, maybe he could share. Maybe.

In any case, he'll have to figure something out as there were a group of people walking toward them right now.

Note: You start the game with an extra wand and a chocolate. The GMs will strive to provide these for you, but we request that you bring your own props if possible. Thanks.

The Others

Professor Severus Snape: Your teacher in Defense Against the Dark Arts. He should be your closest ally, but things have become strange. Also he knows something about the Dark Lord's plans for this meeting, but hasn't told you.

Harry Potter: Normally he would be your nemesis, but now you are attracted to him.

Hermione Granger: Normally you find her annoying, but now you think you love her.

Ron Weasley: You've never really cared for him. You used to think he was a wimp, but now you've discovered you're quite fond of him.

You haven't met the others yet, but here are some first impressions.

Buffy Summers: She is a little older than you, but she is smokin' hot.

Alexander "Xander" LaVelle Harris: Hm, he seems like a third wheel, like he doesn't really have the skills to be with those around him.

Willow Rosenberg: She is a witch; you can tell. She might be your contact.

Rupert Giles: He is British; you can tell that from his accent.

Angel: There is something strange about him. You can't quite read him properly. Also, he seems to be sparkling in the daylight for some reason.

Captain Kirk: He is really quite the blowhard. You have taken an instant dislike to him.

Mr. Spock: There is something very strange about him, but you can't quite put your finger on it.

Dr. Leonard McCoy: He barely seems competent. You aren't certain if you want him doing muggle surgeries to you.

Lieutenant Uhura: She also is a witch.

Mary Sue Johnson: She is also a witch, a very powerful one at that. She might be your contact. She is also the most beautiful woman you've ever seen.

Skills and Stuff

Combat:	Average
Research:	Above Average
Magic:	Above Average
Engineering:	Below Average
Sex:	Below Average

Potions Knowledge: You may make potions at your level of Magic. Potions may require specific ingredients and instructions. You may request three Potions ingredients from the GMs over the course of the game.
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Duelist: You may fight using your level of Magic instead of your level of Combat if you are in a battle of spells and have your wand. You may also use this to fight monsters twice during the game 2 Uses:
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