

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.

Hermione was in a bit of a pickle. She was in Professor Dumbledore's office with Ron and Harry as Professor Dumbledore was explaining their secret mission. "I have a special assignment for the three of you," Professor Dumbledore began. "Tomorrow morning, the three of you, along with Draco Malfoy, are to meet with Professor Snape in my office. I will have a portkey prepared to take the five of you to the United States. There you are to make contact with representatives of America's witching community and see if you can secure their aid in our fight against you know whom."

"But sir," Harry began, "can we really trust Snape? And I have tried to tell you several times that Draco is up to som..." But Dumbledore cut him off, "Professor Snape, Harry. And I assume you that you should be able to trust him as well as young Mr. Malfoy as much as I do."

The assignment was discussed in more detail. The five of them were to dress as Muggles to blend in better. This would be much easier for Harry and Hermione than Ron, but Harry assured Ron that he'd have some spare clothing that would fit. Hermione had muggle clothing too, but stifled a laugh at the thought of Ron in woman's clothing.

Ah, Ron. Hermione thought of him as she changed into her nightgown. Poor, oblivious Ron. Hermione liked Ron, but he never seemed to notice, and was always flustered. Hermione liked Ron a lot, but he needed to grow up.

As she continued to dwell on Ron growing up, her hand, holding her wand, seemed to have a mind of its own as it slipped into her panties. Hermione moaned softly to herself as her wand slipped inside her, moving in and out, faster and faster. "Oh Ron, you are so grown up, so hard inside me..." And then she came. She looked around nervously, sure that she didn't wake anyone up, turned over and went to sleep, her hand carefully clutching her still damp wand.

Hermione woke early the next morning, and after a quick shower and breakfast, donned her muggle clothing and made her way toward the Headmaster's office. She was quite early and waited outside for Professor Dumbledore to let her in.

"Sigh," sighed Hermione. "Sigh" she sighed again. When will Harry and Ron learn to trust Professor Dumbledore? "Sigh." If Professor Dumbledore trusts Professor Snape, then that means that Professor Snape is trustworthy. Period. Sigh. Why must her friends be so suspicious? "Sigh."

But then Hermione had an idea, a sly idea. She had read somewhere of a spell that turns animosity to friendship. If she could cast it quickly on the object they were using as the portkey, it should allow Harry and Professor Snape to be friends. It might even work on Harry and Draco as well. She would have to try it.

Hermione was able to get into the Headmaster's office before any of the others arrived, and performed the spell when Professor Dumbledore's back was turned. When he turned around to place another enchantment on the portkey, the headmaster paused for a second and raised an eyebrow. Then he turned back to his work. Did he give the slightest bit of a wink to Hermione?

Once everyone had arrived, Professor Dumbledore did the final incantation and pronounced the portkey ready. He explained that in about three hours, it would be ready to port them back to Hogwarts. Before they left, Professor Snape admonished "I want you to understand that while we are on this mission, I am responsible for your wellbeing, and thus my orders are to be obeyed at all times. Is that clear, Potter?" Harry replied that he understood.

The five of them took hold of the portkey and there was a rush of wind and they were in New Jersey. Snape pocketed the portkey. It wouldn't be active again for another three hours or so.

Hermione looked around. She had never been to America before, but she discovered that New Jersey was depressingly, well, boring. She then turned her attention to her friends to see how they reacted to the spell.

They seemed to be lost in thought or gazing in wonder at each other. The spell worked! Now there will be no acrimony and perhaps the five of them will all be able to work together. "And it's a good thing too," Hermione thought to herself as she saw some strangers approaching.

The Others

Professor Severus Snape: He can be cruel, but hopefully your friendship spell will correct that.

Harry Potter: Your best friend. He will eventually have to defeat He Who Must Not Be Named, but that isn't your mission today.

Ronald Weasley: You have the hots for him. Maybe here away from Hogwarts, you can finally get him to loosen up a bit.

Draco Malfoy: He isn't your favorite person, but he should mellow out under the effects of the friendship spell.

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

Buffy Summers: She is a little older than you. She seems like an airhead, but you think she knows more than she is letting on.

Alexander "Xander" LaVelle Harris: He reminds you of Ron in some ways.

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. Hm, you could have sworn that you've seen him before. But where?

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: Captain of what? He is hiding something.

Mr. Spock: He reads as strange. There is something unusual about his mannerisms.

Dr. Leonard McCoy: He seems fairly straightforward. But there is something he and his associates aren't telling you.

Lieutenant Uhura: She also is a witch. You aren't sure that she knows it though.

Mary Sue Johnson: She is also a witch, a very powerful one at that. She might be your contact.

Skills and Stuff

Combat: Average

Research: Excellent

Magic: Above Average

Engineering: Above Average

Sex: Below Average

Aha!: You may get an additional clue for a puzzle you are trying to solve. Two uses:



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 once you have a wand. 1 Use: