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"Randa, I don't think my brain can take this. I really don't." Rina turned away from the screen, rubbing her eyes.

Their newest mission had come in mere minutes after Rina had been discharged from Medical, and it looked like a doozy. Just because it was two chapters in length didn't mean it would be an easy job; rather, it more than likely meant the opposite. Rina was now certain the Flowers were determined to drive as many agents as crazy as possible, because the summary of the badfic was nearly enough to make her snap.

Sevlow is the daughter of Remus Lupin, what happens when she and Harry Potter has to get married? In this story James Potter is alive...

"Well, sitting around isn't going to get anything done," Randa said resignedly, opening a portal and grabbing their backup-backup RA off the console. She glanced back at her friend. "Rina? D'you think you'll be alright?"

"Sevlow?" was all Rina could manage. "Lupin—she—"

"It's okay, I'll go on my own," Randa said, ducking through the portal. A split second before it closed, Rina dived through, landing in the middle of a... something. It looked vaguely like a street, if someone described a street to a blind man so he could draw said street with a broken pencil held in his non-dominant fist before proceeding to erase his work. The vagueness of the setting was giving both girls a headache.

The only place that had any sort of solidity to it was a structure that looked somewhat like a house, but its constant shifting made it difficult to be sure. Rina and Randa stumbled to a window, which stabilized the instant Randa grabbed hold of the sill.

"Are you *sure* you'll be alright?" Randa asked again, but Rina held a finger to her lips.

"But dad I don't even remember Uncle Moony's wife let alone her kid" sixteen year old Harry Potter told his dad.

Randa stared at the opening sentence, then glanced at Rina. "So, care to tell me everything that's wrong with this?"

Rina banged her head against the wall. "James Potter should be dead! Remus Lupin wouldn't be married at this point if Harry's sixteen! And why does everyone seem to think Harry would call Remus 'Uncle Moony'?"

"Well, Sirius was referred to as 'Padfoot' for quite a while in the fourth and fifth books, wasn't he?" Randa asked. Rina shook her head.

"Only as a precaution in case the mail got intercepted," she said irritably. "I can't think of any instance where Harry actually addressed him as Padfoot."

His day was going great, his Godfather Sirius Black who they call Padfoot, his wife Destiny and their son Sirius JR came over. Than his two best friend Ron and Hermione. Than his dad's best friend Remus Lupin who they name Moony who also lives with him and dad came home.

"Poor, poor Sirius JR," Randa mused. "With a name like that, he must get beaten up at school on a daily basis."

Rina's mouth was hanging open. "Sirius is still *alive*? Sirius has a *wife*? Named *Destiny*? And a *son*? *Remus is married*?!"

Harry's mom was killed by He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named when he was one, she died saving him.

"Then why is James still alive?!" Rina wailed. "I *refuse* to believe he ran away when his family needed him, but he's not so stupid as to go out when he's supposed to be in hiding..." She thought for a moment. "Actually, from what we know in canon, he might be reckless enough to try..."

Making him the boy who lived after the dark wizard tried killing him with the killing curse but felled. Moony was married for a month than his wife decided she couldn't handle being married to a werewolf so she left.

Rina flailed. "Why? *Why? Why?*!" She looked like she was about to cry. "Tonks loved him even though he was a werewolf! *He's* the one who kept pushing her away!"

Now his Uncle Moony got a letting saying his ex-wife Tonks was killed in line of duty and he now he has custody of his daughter. So now his day sucks,

"...uh... that's the end of the paragraph." Randa blinked several times. "Rina, can you make any sense of this?"

"Not only did she drive a bulldozer over canon, but she proceeded to dance on its grave while pissing on it as well." Rina was actually beginning to tear up a little. "The only thing even somewhat accurate is the 'Lily died to save Harry' bit!" She sank to the ground, cradling her knees to her chest. "Tonks would never leave Remus, not in a million years! And if they *had* gotten married long ago enough for the Sue to be Harry's age, Tonks would have to have been seven when she gave birth! *Fucking seven!* Why does nobody have any respect for canon?"

"Hey, the Sue is gonna be arriving soon," Randa said in a feeble attempt to distract her partner. "Let's go watch, come on."

With a massive effort, she heaved Rina to her feet and the girls snuck around the house to a sketchy-looking front porch. They stared at the **tall girl with long pink hair, white eyes standing there.**

"Now she's kinda-sorta-but-not-really stealing Tonks' look." Randa rolled her eyes. "And why does she insist on ending paragraphs with commas? I just don't get it."

"Anyone here called Remus Lupin?" Moony made his way over,

"I am" she looks at him, "It's a girl" Lupin looks at her, "Your my daughter?" she looks him up and down, "If your Remus Lupin" when he nods she continues, "Than I'm your daughter" Lupin smiles, "Come on in" he bring her things in,

"And just like that, she's integrated herself into the story with no problem whatsoever." Randa rolled her eyes again and looked at Rina, who was still huddled against the wall, her face buried in her knees.

"It hurts. It hurts so much, just make it stop," Rina whispered, clutching at her face.

Randa stroked her hair. "I know, baby, I know it does. It'll be fine, promise." She winced, bracing herself for the horrors yet to come.

"These two are my best friends James Potter, and Sirius Black, this is Sirius's wife Destiny their son Sirius Jr, this is James' son Harry and his two friends Ron and Hermione, guys this is..." he trails off "Sorry they never told me your name" they look at the pink hair girl,

"I'm just gonna introduce you to my two best friends—d'oh! Sorry, kid, I have no idea what your name is. I hope this won't affect our father-daughter relationship in any way," Randa said in a goofy voice. Rina actually cracked a small smile, though it was quickly wiped away with the next bout of fic.

"Sorry my name is Sevlow Lawless Lupin"

Rina's scream of incoherent rage was luckily muffled by Randa's shoulder.

"Why?" she demanded after her initial explosion had passed. "Why do they all have to have such Speshul names?!"

Few hours later they called her for dinner. She came down dressed in black shorts, purple t-shirt purple hair and eyes. She sat by Harry. When everyone was seated they started to eat,

Due to the complete lack of description, the sudden time jump didn't affect either agent in the slightest, and it pissed Rina off to no end. The fic was so warped that the Word World couldn't figure out what was happening, and had done the story equivalent of rolling over and dying.

Admittedly, though, both agents were a little impressed with the hair-and-eyeball outfit.

"How do you do that?" she looks at Ron, "Do what?" he waves his chicken leg towards her, she scowls at him for it, "your looks" she waves a hand, "I could do that all my life. I can change my looks, talk to all kind of animals. I don't turn into a werewolf but I can smell, hear, and see better. But no werewolf even through my name is wolves spelt backwards. I change into anything from the cat family" Ron had a confused look on his face she let a sigh out,

It was a very good thing there were no trees to be seen, because Rina was itching to punch something until her knuckles bled.

"Fucking Sdrawkcb Names!"

"I can change into a house cat, any kind of tigers, black panther, loin, cougar, cheetah, as long as it's a cat related I can change into it"

"Why?" Rina looked absolutely murderous. "First she's a Metamorphmagus, then she's got super-human senses for no canonical reason, and now she's a fucking *cat girl*?!"

Randa, however, was too busy cracking up to respond.

"This isn't funny!" Rina snarled.

"Yes, it is! Read the Words more closely!" Randa was literally holding her sides and wheezing with laughter. "It says she can change into any kind of *loin*!"

Rina blinked, squinted at the Words, and promptly dissolved into laughter as well.

"Loins!" she gasped, wiping away tears that were quickly forming at the corners of her eyes.

"I see" after dinner Harry said by to his friends. Sevlow disappeared after dinner. Harry went outside and sat on the porch, they lived by his mother's sister who hated them but was afraid of his dad so they put up with them. But when it was just him they treated him like crap.

At the mention of Number Four, a second house, this one much more defined than the first, appeared on the street.

"Wow, points for actually including a glimmer of canon," Randa said, but Rina shook her head.

"No. No points, because if she's going to stomp all over canon, she's not gonna redeem herself by throwing in a random bit to say 'See? I know what I'm doing!'" She harumphed and crossed her arms, glaring at the Words and furiously plotting the best way to kill the Sue. "Time shift incoming."

Next day Harry was sitting at the table when his dad told him and Sevlow that they were going to have to go to the Dursely's.

"I can't believe I'm saying this, but I miss the tense and random scene changes," Rina said after steadying herself. "This lack of being violently tossed about is making me nervous. And why do they have to go to the Dursleys'? Why do they live next door to them and not in, oh, say, Godric's Hollow? None of this makes any sense!"

"What, you're not gonna charge for the pluralpostrophe?" Randa asked. Rina sighed and motioned for her to write it down.

Harry groans, "What's wrong with them?" James looks at his son, "nothing" James walks out, Sevlow turns to him, "Well, what is really wrong with them?" so Harry tells her, "So they don't like freaky stuff. Well I better go and change" when she came down she was dressed in white shorts, orange t-shirt orange hair and eyes.

"She's still dressed in hair and eyes, Randa, look at her!"

"Merlin's beard Sevlow please change your hair and eye color" she looks like she was going to say no but shrugged, "Only because your cute and asked so nice" before their eyes her hair went to blonde her eyes greener than Harry's.

Rina was shaking her head, her mouth hanging open slightly. "This has to be a troll," she said faintly. "If not, I don't wanna live on this planet anymore."

"Technically—"

"Shaddap."

"How's that?" James nods, "Better thanks" they started for the door but Sevlow stops, "Mr. Potter if they start anything I'm going to finish it" James only sighs.

As did Rina and Randa.

"Nothing makes sense anymore," Rina muttered darkly.

Randa patted her on the arm. "It's all gonna be okay, sweetie. Just focus on the end when you get to kill the Sue."

Rina gave a weak smile, then suddenly sat up.

"Randa, where's my crowbar?!" She frantically reached around, patting at her belt in a vain attempt to locate her weapon.

Randa grabbed her arm and pulled her back out of the Sue's sight. "It's back in the RC," she whispered. "It didn't come with us on that mission with Robin Hood or whatever the hell her name was, remember?"

Rina sank back against the wall. "Can't believe I forgot my crowbar." She scowled and looked for some grass to shred, but there was nothing to see but blank white lawn.

After James left Harry and Sevlow was pushed outside.

"It's the Mysterious Force!" Randa said, wagging her fingers.

Harry told her how he dated Ron's sister than found her cheating on him with other guys.

Rina made a violent gesture. "Ginny would never—Nngh!"

"So you're single now?" "Yeah and my cousin doesn't* let me forget it" just than his cousin Dudley and his gang came up, "So freak I see you got yourself a girlfriend" before Harry could said anything Sevlow made a girly sound standing up,

"Ooh, some action?" Randa shook Rina's shoulder to get her attention, and they peered around the corner to watch the confrontation.

"Wait," Rina said, her brow furrowed, "when did they get in the middle of the street? And why were they sitting in the middle of said street?"

Randa shrugged.

"Wow! Honey I didn't know that you guys have whales that could walk, talk and live without water" she looks at Harry with amazement, "The USA is not even close to this" she looks at Dudley again and her face fell with disappointment, "oh never mind honey it's only a fat kid dressed up"

Rina stared. "Is that supposed to be her idea of a scathing insult?"

Dudley lunged at her grabbing her arms,

"Apparently it worked."

she purred,

"Don't want to make me mad" she let her eyes changed into red cat eyes, he let go and backed up away from her.

Both agents' faces fell with disappointment.

"We didn't even get to see a poorly-written fight," Randa complained.

She sat back down.

In the middle of the street.

Just than a stray dog ran up to her, it looked like it was speaking to her. She stood up, "What" she turns to Harry, "Call my dad, Sirius and your dad is in trouble. They walked into a trap. Tell dad be careful there's sliver everywhere"

That was when Rina exploded. "SCREW THE CHARGE LIST!" She leaped up only to fall flat on her face. Randa had lunged and wrapped her arms around Rina's legs, preventing her from running off.

"Calm down!" Randa hissed, dragging Rina back under cover. It was a good thing the Sue was already off to another part of her story.

"Go now" she transformed into a cheetah running off. She made it within seconds she looks into a small broken window to see James and Sirius tied up, their faces looked better.

"I don't wanna!" Rina cried, clawing at the ground, trying to get to the Sue. "Randa, I can't deal with this, she's gotta die!"

"She's a *cheetah*, for God's sake! You're not Tarzan! If you go out there, you're gonna get *eaten* by a *Sue*!"

Rina slumped, allowing herself to be dragged back into hiding. Tears and dirt streaked her face.

Randa hugged Rina close, rocking her not unlike a baby and scanning the Words for more charges.

What happened next, neither agent could be quite sure. As best as they could tell from the Words, James and Sirius were tied up in a warehouse or shed of some sort and were being tortured by Generic Goons before Sevlow, in black panther form, broke in, mauled one of the goons and **bears her teeth at another he passes out** before jumping behind some boxes. **The guy came over looks behind the boxes,**

"Not here, just a dumb house cat"

Luke a huge guy come back out. The leader, who might or might not have been named Luke, demanded to know where Harry was. That was when **Luke puts his gun to his partners head, "Drop the gun" when it was dropped Luke got rope and tied him up, turns to the two beaten guy's**

Luke then turned into a housecat when an indeterminate number of police cars went screaming by the bewildered agents.

Rina just gave a strangled sort of moan. "So now either this Luke guy is Catman, or the Sue can shapeshift to look like Luke. Did she incapacitate him when he (if it was he) went to look for a flippin' panther behind the boxes? What just happened?!"

Randa, at a loss for explanations, decided to portal them to the next chapter, where Sirius and James were in the hospital. How and when they'd gotten there weren't explained, not in a fashion that made any sense to her.

Sevlow slinked away as a cat, when no one could see her she turned back into herself and made her way home where she showered and changed. After her shower she found a note from her dad saying to be ready a friend of his was going to pick her up. She put on a blue sundress bringing her tan out more she turned her eyes into a very light blue color her hair blonde more white than blonde with dark blue strips threw it.

"Why does the narrative bother to focus so much on how pretty she is?" Randa muttered to herself. "I mean, if she's a Metamorphwhatsit, she can look however she wants, right?"

Rina nodded curtly.

Randa sighed. "So her beauty is just as superficial as her personality."

"It doesn't matter. Actually, it's because she's a Metamorphmagus that she gets so much description," Rina spat. "How else are we gonna know what she looks like every day?"

They arrived at the hospital. They got to the right room. Instead of going in she sat down.

The agents felt the now all-too-familiar lurch before they were whisked away to the next scene. To their horror, the story dumped them in another Generic Space, right in front of the Sue, who stared at them.

"Who are you" she asked,

Rina, thinking fast, stood and struck a pose. "I'm Mirg, Sirius' illegitimate daughter. My name is Grim spelled backwards. And my friend and I were looking for *you*, Sevlow!"

Sevlow frowned, *this wasn't in the story* but she listened anyway, *could be interesting*,

"You have been charged with multiple offenses against the Harry Potter canon, including but not limited to massive timeline changes and warping the characters of Harry, Sirius, Remus, Tonks, and the Dursleys, being the uncanonical daughter of two canon characters, being a Metamorphmagus and a cat girl/not-werewolf to boot, having a stupid name, wearing clothes made of hair and eyeballs, and making absolutely no sense whatsoever." Rina struck the Sue across the face, sending her sprawling.

The Sue, now realizing these girls weren't here to be friends, growled and shapeshifted into a giant penis.

"OH SWEET JESUS!" Randa cried, shielding her eyes.

"So that's what a Sue looks like when she turns into a... thing," Rina said, her face pale. She kicked the Loin!Sue, who hit the far wall and exploded in a splatter of glittery blood.

The Generic Setting went black, the ground shuddering as the story began to collapse.

"OPEN A PORTAL!" Rina screamed. Randa was already on it.

The girls tumbled through as the story collapsed behind them, forcing the portal shut. They lay on the floor of the RC, trembling.

"Never," Randa said after a long time, her voice shaking, "are we ever doing a mission like that again."

Rina could only nod.