

Kelly strode into the stadium-sized sorting room and stood at the edge of the crowd that was gathered around the doughnut table. She wasn't interested in the doughnuts, which was good because as a rank-13 spy, she was unlikely to get any. She wasn't interested in the morning gossip either, but standing around for a few minutes gave the illusion that she was sociable. A few late-comers jostled her elbows as they pushed past her, but it didn't bother her much. She just stood in silence as people talked and ate.

"You won't believe who was in Luxury's RC last night."

"Have you heard that they're making an Angry Birds movie?"

After several minutes, the crowd began to dissipate, so Kelly walked through the maze to her assigned cubicle. Automatically, she glanced at the vase of paper carnations and counted how many there were. For the last week, a single white facsimile of a flower had been added to the vase, but the latest one had the tips of its petals dyed yellow. Kelly had been a little bit nervous at the thought of a secret admirer, but now she wondered what the colored flower meant. She glanced around before sitting down, deciding to concentrate on her work.

Kelly scowled at the first story in her work-queue and wondered why it was a Harry Potter story. She had read the first three books in the series, but had flung the fourth one away in disgust when she was only halfway through. However, she checked the summary and realized that she possibly didn't need to shunt the story to one of her co-workers.

She began to read, and the scowl fell off of her face. After a few moments, she scrolled back to the top of the story and opened the report form on the right half of her monitor. After checking the beginning of the story again, and the Harry Potter Wikipedia page, she began typing comments as she read.

PPC Intelligence Report

Fic: Harry's Propaganda <https://www.fanfiction.net/s/11816978/1/>

Description: Harry decides to distribute fliers and it destroys the status-quo of the wizarding world.

Plot Holes: It is unrealistic to make an entire world stop being stupid just with a bunch of fliers.

Problem Passages:

People of the Wizarding Britain, first of all, shame on you, you are vilifying a young man for telling the truth. You will regret that, I promise. The Dark Lord Voldemort is back and you are hiding behind the lies of the Minister. Cowards. If you really think that I am a useless attention-seeking liar, then screw you.

OCs: About twenty or so house-elves, nothing to worry about.

Type: AU beginning in the summer of Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix.

Offences against Canon: Harry Potter is actually being somewhat intelligent instead of having more machismo than sense. Other than being affected by Harry's letter, everyone else seems much more reasonable. There are extra spells that protect ordinary wizards from the Ministry of Magic.

Recommendation:

Additional Comments: There are some SPAG errors that should be cleaned up.

Several minutes later, Kelly stared at what she had typed, not sure about what she wanted to recommend. The story had started out well, but it had quickly started praising itself on how it had “fixed” the world of Harry Potter into some sort of Utopia. On the other hand, unlike the real Harry Potter, she didn't want to punch this version in the face.

A “BOOM” sounded, accompanied by a small cloud of smoke rising from the cubicle behind her monitor. Kelly stood to look over the shoulder-high wall to stare at the muppet who occupied it. “You okay?”

The muppet coughed as his head emerged from his body. “I'm good. Elmo slash.”

Kelly shook her head as she sat down again. She wished that he'd get his exploding head syndrome looked at, but it wasn't her place to suggest it more than once.

Kelly turned back to the story she was reviewing and drummed her fingers on the desk. She was sure that Harry's fans would prefer to restore his proper characterization, and she smiled at the thought of him getting smacked with a heavy book. Then she realized that she

hadn't seen enough in the story to make a good charge list. She finally wrote "Could probably be left alone" in the recommendation field and saved the report.