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"You were right," Zeb said, turning a page of his book. He was currently in human form, thanks to a quick run through the Disguise Generator. "It really is easier to read as a human."

"Mmhmm," Rina said. She adjusted her headphones and leaned in closer to the console's screen. She'd been quite pleased to learn she could play *World of Warcraft* on the console, which boasted a particularly large screen. Perfect for raids.

Of course, she'd been offline for over a year and had some major level grinding to do.

"I don't know why so many people dislike this series," Zeb continued. "Murtagh, personally, is my favorite. He's kind of charming. Forced servitude to Galbatorix aside, of course."

Rina's head snapped up. "Say what?"

"Murtagh. You know, Eragon's brother?"

"You're reading *Eragon*?" Rina demanded, leaving her draenei priest to be murdered by bloodthirsty arrakoa so she could see for herself. Sure enough, Zeb was just starting on *Brisingr*. "Zeb, why are you reading this crap?"

Zeb bared his teeth, forgetting that the effect was kind of ruined due to his lack of fangs. "Hey, you used to read this series, so it can't be all bad. I actually like it."

"Dude, I used to be a Twitard. I had horrible taste as a kid."

"You still *are* a kid," Zeb pointed out. "Your birthday's not for another month or so."

"I'm fifteen years older than you."

"And I've hit my last evolutionary stage. *I'm* an adult."

"I don't think it works like that."

"FicPsych figured my mental age is eighteen. That makes me older."

"No it doesn't!"

"Rina, please, let me read in peace." Zeb looked pointedly down at his book.

Rina didn't budge.

Zeb looked back up. "Can I help you?"

"Where did you even get the books?" Rina demanded.

"Your jacket," Zeb replied calmly, turning another page. "I went through it while you were in the shower."

"Excuse me??"

"I won't talk about the stuffed animal if you won't."

Rina groaned and rubbed her face. "I've had Spot since I was two, don't you dare mock— I can't believe I'm having this conversation." She turned on her heel and stalked back to the console, resigned to a long corpse run.

She'd just slipped her headphones back over her ears when the console decided to go off.

Zeb jumped when Rina screeched and tore her headphones off.

"THAT WAS NOT NECESSARY!" she yelled at the ceiling.

"Console go off?" Zeb guessed, slipping a piece of paper into the book to mark his place.

"Yes," Rina moaned, digging a finger into her ear. She logged out of WoW and pulled up the mission report. "...*Oh goddammit.*"

"What is it?" Zeb asked, swinging his legs off the couch and coming to see what had his partner all riled up.

The daughter of Tonks and Remus, Angelina is a Matamorphmagus who can also breath and control fire, join her on her adventures with Harry and the gang, and also her adventure to find love with a certain Weasley twin. R&R please! it would make me so happy! The chapters from now on are going to be really short cause I have a lot going on!

Rina nudged Matamorphmagus through a portal. "Minis in the summary aren't a good sign," she said, "but I'm more worried about the 'daughter of Tonks and Remus' thing. If she's anything like the last one..."

"What happened?" Zeb asked, his curiosity piqued. He went to retrieve his bag.

"She butchered canon and then turned into a penis," Rina said offhandedly.

Zeb blinked several times, his fingers slipping on the bag's strap. "I'm sorry, but I thought you said—"

"No, you didn't mishear me," Rina sighed. She shuddered as the image of the loin!Sue popped into her head. "Let's just kill this little bint so we can get back to relaxing."

She opened a portal and the agents stepped through, emerging in a white, featureless plain. Their clothes changed into movieverse-style robes, which instantly set Rina on edge.

I woke up to a loud thud on my door, I swear if its my cousin I'm going to knock him into next Teusday

"Okay, glad to know we've established the setting," Rina sighed, pulling out her notebook and charging for misspelling Tuesday, misuse of a comma, wrong it's, forgetting to use a comma, and forgetting to end a sentence with a period.

Zeb peered over her shoulder, squinting at what she'd written. "That's an awful lot for just one sentence."

"Oh, trust me, five charges for one sentence is nothing," Rina said, blowing her hair out of her eyes. "You should see the lists from the Department of Technical Errors."

"Tonks says you have a letter she wants you to read it right away" Remus said, I don't know why she hates her first name so much I think its pretty, Nymphadora, it has a nice ring to it, Oh my! I never told you my name! My name is Angelina Tonks, Daughter of the woman who hates her first name so much.. I'm a Matamorphmagus and I can breath fire, and control fire...

Rina looked at the Words for a long time. She slammed her notebook shut and tossed it over her shoulder. "I'm *done*."

Zeb tilted his head. "Say, Rina, if the Sue's supposed to be Harry's age, how old would Tonks—?"

"Seven," Rina replied curtly. "Sues are always making Remus an inadvertent pedophile, it's disgusting."

Zeb decided it would be best to not ask what pedophile meant and instead turned his attention back to the Words. The Sue helpfully informed the audience that she had **brunette hair, it has a few dark purple streaks in it.**

"Do all Sues have a penchant for purple?" Zeb asked, remembering Roxy. His stomach lurched at the mid-sentence tense change.

"You'd think it was some kind of fetish for them," Rina replied sourly. "Purple all over the place."

The Sue went on to be incredibly rude to Remus, all because he had the nerve to wake her up for a dumb letter. She didn't follow him downstairs like he requested, instead stopping and putting **some eyeshadow and mascara on, what? I like to look nice.**

Rina and Zeb stumbled when the vague whiteness of the scene resolved itself into a house, though it looked like a Barbie house, with the entire side facing the agents missing.

The Sue's hair turned yellow to show that she was happy when Tonks handed the Sue her Hogwarts letter, and a moment later they were in Diagon Alley.

"Uh-oh," Rina said, bracing herself for the inevitable. Zeb, however, had no idea what to expect, and the rapid scene change left him blinking spots from his vision. He felt his stomach turn over and he threw up on the blank white cobbles of Diagon Alley.

Rina gently rubbed his back, biting down a scream of indignation when the Sue declared her wand had **a raven heart as the core** and got a pet snake named Tessa.

I've always wanted a snake, it wasn't on the list of things that was approved but my mom said she would try and pull some strings for me.

"Goddamn Sue," Rina snarled.

Zeb straightened up and wiped his mouth, but then the scene changed again, and he vomited on the blank tile of Platform Nine and Three-Quarters.

Even Rina was looking queasy by this point, though that might have been because Tonks left the Sue at the station **because of some secret stuff, I understood, she was part of some Order that I would probably be introduced to when I was older.**

"But the Order of the Phoenix wasn't reestablished until Harry's fifth year," Zeb gasped, and vomited again when the scene changed; the entire train ride was summed up as **Harry bought a ton of candy and my personal favorite the chocolate frog, Ron performed some magic that failed and a girl named Hermione fixed Harry's glasses.**

"This is the most piss-poor excuse for a fanfic I've ever seen," Rina snarled, dragging Zeb behind a Generic Statue so they could watch the Sue interact with Malfoy.

"A pretty little trophy like you shouldn't be hanging out with them" Oh no, he did NOT just call me a trophy!

"Did you just call me a trophy?" I said standing up in front of him

"Well you are" he said like it was the most obvious thing in the world.

The Sue's eyes went black, and she picked up Malfoy and threw him across the entrance hall. He hit the doors to the Great Hall so hard that they swung open and the canon slid to the ground, a trickle of blood streaming down his face.

"...What the actual fuck?!" Rina grabbed at her hair, watching in horror as the Sue linked arms with Ron and Harry and went skipping past Malfoy and into the Great Hall.

Rina and Zeb ran to check on Malfoy. Zeb sniffed at the canon. "I don't smell any glitter in him," he said anxiously. "I think the Suefluence dispersed on its own after she threw him."

Rina nodded and picked up the unconscious boy. "Keep gathering charges," she said, opening a portal. "And make sure to message the Department of Redundancy Department. I'll take him to Medical."

"Wait, what?!" Zeb cried, but she had already gone.

Zeb swallowed and slipped into the Great Hall and sat down in the nearest empty seat to watch the Sue be Sorted. It wasn't very surprising when the Hat said she showed qualities of all the **houses**, before sending her to sit at the Gryffindor table.

A large, hairy spider that largely resembled McGonagoll came crawling up to Zeb.

"We's always getting taken from our home, precioussss," house hissed, looking up at Zeb and waving its front legs in agitation. "Yous be sending us back now?"

"Sure?" Zeb reached for the remote activator in his bag and stared uncertainly at it. "Uh..."

house clicked its pincers angrily and snatched the remote from Zeb. The mini entered coordinates for the HFA and scuttled through. "We don't know why we ssstill bother," it hissed to itself.

Zeb picked up the RA and blew spider hair off the buttons, glancing over at the Sue. She'd wormed her way between the Weasley twins, who were saying every other line in tandem. It was extremely annoying.

The Sue showed off by demonstrating her ability to breathe fire, creating another mini-Aragog named matamorphmagus in the process. Zeb just reused the coordinates from house's portal to send the mini to its new home.

The Sue used her fire powers to heat up some sausage for Ron, and the scene swirled, dumping Zeb in the middle of the first-year girls' dormitory. He scrambled to hide under a bed before the Sue noticed him, though she was preoccupied setting fire to a clock.

Zeb had barely made himself comfortable under the bed when the scene changed *again*, and he fell with a *whump* on the floor of the Gryffindor common room. Ron and Harry were arguing with Fred and George, accusing the twins of stealing the Sue from them.

Wondering what was taking Rina so long, Zeb climbed to his feet, nudged metamorphmagus through a portal, and was just thinking about sitting on the sofa when the world went black. The scene change dumped him in front of the Burrow, where Mrs. Weasley was screaming at the twins and Ron for flying the car to get Harry. Zeb fell to all fours and emptied his stomach in one of the Wellingtons outside the front door.

A portal shimmered into existence and Rina stepped through, dragging her hands down her face.

"Okay, what did I—?" She stopped short upon seeing the Weasleys' house. "Holy crap, how many chapters was I gone?"

"None," Zeb replied shakily, coughing. "One minute was the first night at Hogwarts in the first year, and the next it's come all the way to second!"

Rina stared at him. "You're *joking*."

Zeb shook his head. "I wish I was. Also, I've seen three minis. house, matamorphmagus, and metamorphmagus."

Rina groaned. "house didn't give you any trouble, did it?" she asked. "It's pissier every time I run into the little bugger. Doesn't like being dragged away from the HFA all the time."

"No, and it actually opened a portal home when I wasn't fast enough," Zeb said.

"Why does that not surprise me?" Rina muttered. She and Zeb went over to the kitchen window, where they could see a purple-haired Sue flirting with Fred. Apparently purple meant she had a crush.

"Right, charging again for mood ring hair," Rina said, digging an arm into her pocket for her notebook. After a minute of searching, she stopped and smacked her forehead. "Right, I threw it

away in the first chapter. I mean scene." She sighed and let her head hit the wall. "I hate this fic," she moaned.

Tessa the Cute Animal Friend came slithering in with a package for the Sue.

Zeb peered at the snake. "I forgot she had a snake," he said, somewhat embarrassed. "Should we charge for having a non-owl creature behaving like one?"

"Most definitely," Rina said. "And don't feel bad, I forgot she had a snake, too. We'll have to take care of that before we leAAAAGH!"

The Word World twisted violently, dumping the agents on the Hogwarts Express. The third year Hogwarts Express.

"Zeb, get off me," Rina groaned, pushing her partner off of her and standing up. She helped Zeb to his feet and they hurried down the corridor, peering in the compartments in an effort to find the Sue.

They found her, alright, with her head in Fred's lap. Fred had one arm wrapped around the Sue's waist.

The temperature plunged when a black-cloaked figure spawned next to the agents. A feeling of overwhelming despair hit Zeb—

He was on Iron Island, facing down the Graveler— he saw the Rock Pokémon smile manically. If I'm going down, I'm taking you with me, the smile said— his body was ripped apart from the blast— there was nothing but pain—

Rina saw Zeb collapse and she scrambled backwards, frantically digging through her pockets for her emergency Muggle-use wand as the dementor lowered its head toward her partner.

Her fingers closed around the handle of her wand.

"*Expecto Patronum!*" Rina bellowed, focusing all her thoughts on her memory of waking up in Headquarters.

A silvery Dalmatian charged forward, barking loudly. Its claws raked the dementor, which turned and fled, heading for Harry's compartment.

"And STAY OUT!" Rina yelled, pumping her fist in the air. The Dalmatian vanished and she went to wake Zeb.

The disguised Luxray was curled up on the floor, sobbing quietly. Unwilling to touch him and potentially scare him further, Rina knelt and softly called his name.

"Zeb?" she said. "Zeb, wake up. It's okay, you're safe. The dementor's gone."

Slowly, her partner's eyes opened. "It's gone?" he asked quietly.

Rina nodded and held her hand out. After a long moment, Zeb took it and she helped him to his feet, Zeb leaning on her for support.

"I'll see if I can find some chocolate," Rina said. "Think you'll be okay on your own for a few minutes?"

Zeb bobbed his head weakly. Rina gave him an encouraging smile and headed down the corridor in search of the snack trolley.

Zeb shuddered and wiped the sweat off his face. He hoped not every mission into the Potterverse would involve dementors. Remembering what happened on that island every night in his sleep was bad enough, but having to relive it like that...

He shuddered again and turned to look through the window of the Sue's compartment. She was out cold in Fred's arms.

"She's so pretty when she's unconscious" he said dreamily

Zeb frowned. The Unfortunate Implications were so blatant even *he* could see them. He felt his bag vibrate as the smell of smoke reached his nostrils. He opened the bag to see his CAD had exploded.

He heard footsteps coming along the corridor, almost too faint to hear. Zeb turned away from the compartment window and nodded at Rina.

"Here you go," she said, handing him a Chocolate Frog and unwrapping one for herself. She bit off its head and closed her eyes. "I can't remember the last time I had chocolate. Ooh! I got Agrippa!" She tucked the card in a non-expanded pocket for safekeeping.

Zeb took a tiny nibble and sighed with relief when, just like *Prisoner of Azkaban* described, warmth seemed to spread down to his very fingertips. He took another bite, savoring the taste.

Rina didn't seem to have as much patience and practically devoured her own frog, then reached into her pocket for another. She tossed one at Zeb as well.

"So, what'd I miss this time?" she asked.

"Well, my CAD exploded because Fred was... what is the phrase you used? Creeping up the Sue?"

Rina nearly spat out her frog, she was laughing so hard. "Sorry, I shouldn't laugh," she said between giggles, "but the phrase is 'creeping on', not 'up'."

"Ah." Zeb finished his own frog, but put the second in his bag for later and looked through the compartment window again, hoping the horrors of the badfic would help shake the dementor's aftereffects. George was currently obsessed with getting Fred to admit he was in love with the Sue.

"I'm going to say a word and you say the first thing that pops into your head okay?"
George proposed

"Uh fine" Fred said hesitantly

"Scuba Diver" George

"Angelina" Fred

"Potato" George

"Angelina" Fred

"Giraffe" George

"Angelina" Fred

"This is dangerously close to becoming a script fic," Rina grumbled.

The Sue, apparently, had been listening in the whole time. **I decide to make an entrance.**

"Attention whore alert!" Rina cried.

Zeb vaguely recalled the word 'whore' from their last mission and wondered what it meant. Probably nothing complimentary, considering Rina was addressing the Sue as one.

They were forced to duck into the next compartment over when the Sue burst out to accost Remus, causing azkaban to spawn on Zeb's head. He yelped and knocked it through the portal Rina hastily opened.

The scene went dark, and the agents found themselves standing in the Great Hall watching Dumbledore give the welcoming speech, but a moment later they were whisked away to the movie's scene of the **fat lady** trying to sing and break the wine glass. Poor Zeb thought his ears were bleeding.

The agents were shunted through Divination and Care of Magical Creatures within the space of a sentence, finally being dumped in the Defense Against the Dark Arts lesson. Once again, it was purely movieverse, though the Sue wouldn't stand for the other characters stealing the spotlight away from her.

next it was finally my turn, the Boggart turned into Bellatrix Lestrange, in my early years she took me from my mother and tortured me for information on the Order, and to this day I'm terrified of her coming back for me, my hair turned gray, I waved my wand:

The Sue forced boggart!Bellatrix into **a pink frilly dress and pigtails with pink ribbons.**

Zeb bit back a snicker, but the grin slid off his face when he saw the murderous look on Rina's.

"A trajek backstory and fucking with the timeline aren't gonna win you any sympathy," she snarled. Her hand twitched towards her crowbar.

Whether or not she was actually going to attack the Sue became a moot point, because the scene jumped to Halloween, when the 'fat lady' was hiding behind a hippo, then the agents found themselves crammed together in the girls' bathroom. Outside, Hermione was telling the Sue she thought Professor Lupin was a werewolf.

The Sue was extremely condescending towards Hermione, basically telling her "well, duh". Then she flounced downstairs to flirt some more with Fred.

The Sue and Fred exchanged some anguished declarations of love and proceeded to make out, the Sue's hair turning bright pink to show love.

"The irony is that if she'd read the books, she'd know that's not how it works," Zeb laughed, grinning at Rina. She didn't crack a smile. "...Right?"

"Let's skip ahead to the next scene before we get dragged there," Rina said, ignoring his question.

They appeared in the Shrieking Shack, right next to the mini shrieking shack. Rina sighed and ushered it and animagus to the HFA.

The scene from the third movie proceeded as expected: copied straight from the scene albeit with some line-stealing from the Sue. With practically no narration between the dialogue, time

sped up. The characters went through the entire scene on fast-forward, complete with squeaky voices.

Expeliarmus and PETER PETIGREW were dumped unceremoniously on the grounds of the HFA the instant they spawned. Zeb sighed and rubbed his eyes.

"This is just absurd," he said.

"What was your first clue?" Rina muttered, resisting the urge to kick EXPELIARMUS, Peter Petigrew, Petigrews, and petigrew through the portal after their brethren.

Harry did the whole 'spare Pettigrew's life' spiel, though the movie dialogue was altered somewhat.

"Thank you!" Petigrew tried to kiss his feet (Lame if you ask me)

Rina jumped when the author's note flew at her shins, landing on the words and crushing them beneath her feet. She then proceeded to gleefully stomp on the pieces.

Zeb edged away slowly, only to fall over when they were dumped in the next scene. Rina, off-balance from her stomping, fell next to him.

Remus started transforming into a werewolf; Peter took the opportunity to turn into a **mouse** and escape.

"Uh, Rina?" Zeb asked, his eyes wide.

"Yeah, we should get out of here," Rina agreed, jumping to her feet and helping Zeb up. They sprinted away, Rina fumbling with the remote activator. After what seemed like an eternity, she got a portal working and they ran through, Rina killing the connection instantly.

The Sue, in the meantime, was apparently hit with movie!Hermione's Moron Beam as she tried to reason with the advancing werechihuahua. Werewolf. Whatever. She was rewarded for her efforts by being clawed across the face. Her reaction was incredibly blasé.

I'll bet that'll leave a nasty scar. I fell to the ground but quickly got back up

"'Tis but a scratch!" Rina cried. "It's just a flesh wound! I've had worse!"

"What?" Zeb asked blankly.

"That's it, Monty Python when we get back," Rina said.

"Since when are pythons monty?"

Rina just grinned and portaled them outside the Hospital Wing. She and Zeb pressed their ears against the doors. Inside, Hermione was saying that Remus would feel so bad about hurting the Sue.

"He will, but I'm not mad, you said it yourself in class, they don't remember who they are, they would kill their best friend if he got in their way, or in this case his daughter" I laughed as Harry woke up.

Rina stepped away from the door, tears of laughter in her eyes. "I love it when badfics spork themselves and the movie in one go," she giggled.

Zeb held up a hand for silence. "Dumbledore's coming," he said. He and Rina moved away from the doors to make room for the headmaster.

Dumbledore's eyes flickered past Zeb— and then, for the briefest moment, he was looking right at the agent. Then Dumbledore fell back under the Suefluence and continued on to the Hospital Wing.

"Did you see that?" Zeb gasped once the doors had shut. "He could see me!"

"Huh." Rina looked thoughtfully after the headmaster. "I always wondered if he could once agents were out of a crowd of students. I've never been in such close proximity to him before." She picked at a zit on her chin. "You know, I think Luna can almost see through SEP fields as well," she continued. "My second mission, I could have sworn she could see me and Randa."

Zeb caught percy's when the mini spawned just outside the Hospital Wing. He tossed the mini lightly through the portal and brushed spider hair from his hands.

"What now?" he asked.

"Let's just skip to the next chapter," Rina said, scanning the Words. "All that happens is Sue helps Harry and Hermione save Sirius, she visits daddy, Harry gets the 'firebolt'—" She nudged the mini through a portal. "—and there's a stupid sock-puppet author's note. I can do without that."

"In that case, let's move on," Zeb agreed.

It wasn't a good sign when chapter two opened with a mini (quidditch world cup), and an even worse sign when Ginny and the Sue woke up Fred and George with pillows and a lot of run-on sentences. The twins, understandably, were Not Amused.

"Of course you only think of things for the love of your life!" Ginny shouted "YOUR SOUL MATE!"

"Ginny shut up" I warned her my hair going black,

Rina and Zeb exchanged nervous glances. Last time a body part of the Sue's turned black, Malfoy had to be taken to Medical. They really didn't want to see a repeat performance.

Ginny continued taunting the Sue, whose eyes were now coal-black and glittering with malice. Ginny refused to stop, so the Sue started setting Ginny's possessions on fire.

"Holy shit, we're getting out of here!" Rina yelled, opening a portal to the next scene, which was at the World Cup.

While Lucius Malfoy was busy mocking the Weasleys, the Sue grabbed Fred and pulled him into the shadows for some heavy snogging. Then they were back in the tent after the Quidditch match, then outside running from the Death Eaters, then the Sue was kicked in the head and woke up in Fred's arms, and **made my hair change colors rapidly to show I was awake**. The next thing they knew, they were back in the Great Hall watching the Sue get her name pulled from the Goblet of Fire along with the other four.

Rina's stomach finally decided enough was enough and she threw up as well. Zeb, who'd already emptied his stomach, was reduced to dry-heaving.

There was a jump to a scene in the common room where the twins were interrogating the Sue about how she got her name in the Goblet, and then they were in the stands for the first task. The Sue's dragon was a three-headed, fire-breathing **Hydra**.

Rina completely lost it. "HYDRAS DON'T EXIST IN THE POTTERVERSE!" she screamed, slamming her fists down on the railing. "AND THEY SHOULDN'T BREATHE FIRE IN THE FIRST PLACE! FUCK YOU, YOU *DUMBASS SUE!!!*"

The Sue turned around to see who could possibly be shouting at her in such a mean way. Her eyes turned black and **decided to try making my whole body out of fire, its risky because I've never done it before and I could cause serious damage but it was the only plan I had I did it and I felt nothing but a little tingling sensation on my left arm.**

Rina took a half-step back, scrabbling for her wand when the Sue burst into flames.
"Aguamenti!"

The Sue screeched when the jet of water hit her squarely between the eyes. She transformed back, **collapsed on the floor, it took a lot to become fire, and I was exhausted.**

“Uh, charges, crap!” Rina said when the Hydra roared and advanced on the Sue’s limp form. The Sue had made a mistake by writing a movieverse-based fic; the dragon handlers on standby in the books were nowhere to be seen this time. “Okay, Angelina Tonks, you’re charged with being the same age as Harry Potter despite being the daughter of Remus and Tonks, being able to breathe and control fire, being a Metamorphmagus, having a crapton of run-on sentences—”

“Lots of random scene changes for no reason,” Zeb cut in, “Severely hurting a canon character, namely Draco Malfoy—”

The crowd gasped as the Hydra’s three heads each grabbed the Sue and ripped her apart. Two of the heads started playing tug-of-war with the Sue’s torso while the third chomped happily on one of her legs.

Rina and Zeb looked at each other. Zeb’s face had a greenish tinge.

“Well, damn,” Rina said. “Think we got in enough charges before the Hydra got her?”

Zeb just turned and dry heaved over the railing.

“Good enough,” Rina decided, opening a portal beneath the Hydra and dumping it in the *Percy Jackson* movieverse. One more fire-breathing Hydra wouldn’t raise any eyebrows there. “Okay, uncanon dragon’s taken care of, and Medical will return Draco when he’s all patched up, so all we need to do is kill the CAF and neutralize the twins, Remus, and Tonks— oh! I almost forgot!” Rina vaulted the railing and jumped down into the arena. “Can’t leave this lying around,” she said, picking up the Sue’s raven heart core wand from where it had fallen.

Zeb looked around at the stands’ occupants; they were beginning to come out of the Suefluence-induced stupor. “Rina?” he called. “I think we need to neutralize everyone here, too.”

“Right, thanks!” Rina pulled out her sunglasses; Zeb scrambled for his own pair. “Okay, everyone!” she called, fiddling with the neutralizer. “Could I please get you to all look this way for me?”

Flash!

“Okay, you never saw a fire-breathing Hydra, there are only four contestants in the Triwizard Tournament this year, and I’d like to say that even though Harry Potter really didn’t put his name in the Goblet, he’s still doing a bang-up job of kicking everyone else’s asses—”

“Rina,” Zeb warned.

Rina sighed and activated the neuralyzer again. "There was no fire-breathing Hydra and there are only four Triwizard contestants, not five." She climbed back into the stands next to Zeb and opened another portal. "Happy now?" she grumbled.

They made short work of the CAF and quickly neuralyzed the canons, sending them back to their respective locations.

"This is the last time I take on a daughter of Remus and Tonks," Rina said once they were done. She opened a portal back to Headquarters. "I don't know why, but they always end badly."

Zeb shrugged and headed through the portal, falling forwards when he went back to his natural form. He barely managed to catch himself before his face hit the floor. That was when he noticed someone was already in the RC.

"I'm sorry, but who are you?" Zeb asked, stepping out of Rina's way.

The boy working on the console dropped his screwdriver and jumped up, grinning madly and catching Rina in a hug. "Hey, Sabrina!"

"*Alex?!?*" Rina gasped, hugging the boy back. "What are you doing here?"

Alex let go and stepped back, pointing proudly to the flash patch of a smoking swivel chair. It seemed to be attached to his shirt by a safety pin. "I got an internship with the DoSAT!" he said, positively beaming. "If I do a good job, they'll take me on full time!"

"That sounds very exciting," Zeb said, attempting to disentangle himself from his bag. This was made somewhat more difficult by the fact that he didn't have opposable thumbs. "Rina, do you mind introducing me?"

Rina grinned and tried to drape an arm over Alex's shoulders, despite him being a good three or four inches taller than her. "Alex, that's Zeb, my current partner. Zeb, this is Alex. He's my baby brother."

"Baby?" Alex demanded, turning to look at her and raising an eyebrow.

"Fine, he's like three years younger than me," Rina amended.

"Two years and eight months," Alex corrected her. "But whatever. Oh, man, this is so cool! I was thinking about hanging around until you got back, but Makes-Things might get upset if I took too long. It's a good thing you came back when you did." He nodded at Zeb. "Nice to meet you, by the way."

"It's nice to meet you, too," Zeb replied, inclining his head. "I'll leave you two to catch up. Rina, I'll be in the Canon Library if you need me." He grabbed *Brisingr* delicately in his mouth and left.

"So what were you doing?" Rina asked, stooping to look into the panel Alex had opened in the console.

"Routine maintenance," Alex replied, picking up his screwdriver from the floor and tucking it safely in his tool belt. "I was in the middle of making sure everything was working when you showed up."

Rina peered at the mess of seemingly-tangled wires. "Looks, uh, fun."

"It's really not that different from redstone wiring," Alex said. "Just gotta make sure everything's connected the way it's supposed to be." He nodded at a diagram on the floor next to the panel. "It's actually pretty easy stuff, nothing like trying to repair CADs." He gave her a knowing look. "You realize there's a betting pool on how many CADs you're going to destroy by the end of the year?"

"But," Rina started, choosing to ignore the jibe, "what about mom and dad? They never told me you'd signed up!"

"They couldn't be happier, actually," Alex said. "And I've only been here for, like, three days tops. It's probably only been a few seconds for them. Mom's really pleased since I'm getting firsthand experience working with computers. Can you imagine what this is going to look like on a college application?"

Rina tried to imagine and couldn't. *I've had firsthand experience repairing portal generators and neuralyzers as well as devices measuring the characterization of literary figures* might not go over too well with most schools. But then again, she'd basically dropped out of high school to hunt Mary Sues, so she wasn't exactly the best person to judge.

"Anyway," Alex said, running a finger along a wire to check that it was hooked up properly, "I have a couple more RCs to check and then I'll be finished for the day. Know anywhere you can get something to eat other than the Cafeteria? I *swear* my lunch was moving yesterday."

"How about Rudi's?" Rina suggested. "The food's fairly simple, but still good, and they've got every drink you could possibly want. I've been meaning to take Zeb there sometime anyway."

"Sounds great!" Alex replied, sticking his head in the panel to get at the wires in the back. "See ya later, then!"

"See ya," Rina replied, and set off to find Zeb, shaking her head. "My brother's in the PPC now," she muttered to herself. "We're doomed."

Thanks also to my brother, foofooman3, for letting me turn him into an agent. Alex Dives still belongs to me, though.