

*[The following is a non-profit fanbased parody. We own nothing but our own characters: PPC agents Ami and Miguel (plus Miki), and Dahlia the Cheshire Cat.]*

(A theater. A skinny young woman with purple-furred and pawed limbs, a waving cat tail, cat ears, and a stripe of purple in her brown hair dances aimlessly in the front row.)

DAHLIA: (rapping, and not terribly well) Now, this looks like a job for me, so everybody, just follow me, cause we need a little, controversy, cause it feels so empty without me!~

(A young black man in a *Doctor Who* T-shirt enters with a two-foot-tall anthro Pomeranian.)

MIGUEL: Huh, they really upgraded the theaters since the last time I did one of these.

MIKI: Do you think they'll have—CAT!

MIGUEL: What?

MIKI: There's a cat in here!

DAHLIA: (waves at the newcomers) HI! My name is, WHA? My name is, WHO? My name is CHIKACHIKA—

MIGUEL: Boom boom? Sorry, first thing that came to mind.

DAHLIA: (pouts) Oh, fine, ruin the King of Hip-Hop. I'm Dahlia Scribes, Cheshire Cat of the Monster Girl Encyclopedia universe!

MIGUEL: Nice to meet you, Dahlia. I'm Miguel Correa. ...So can you do the invisibility thing?

(Dahlia grins broadly... and then everything but her smile fades.)

MIGUEL: *Cool!*

(Miki growls.)

(Dahlia's smile vanishes, and then the whole girl materializes behind Miguel.)

DAHLIA: Nya.

MIGUEL: Gwah! Jesus, lady, you almost gave me a heart attack!

MIKI (heroically): Hey, you! Quit scaring Miguel!

DAHLIA: Oh, if I was single and *really* wanted to mess with him I could've vanished riiiiight out of my clothes!~ So a friend of mine told me that it'd be fun to come here. What's going on?

MIKI: ...I don't like you.

MIGUEL: Ignore Miki. Anyway, at whatever point the IO thinks is funny the text of a fanfic's gonna show up on screen. Our job is to mock the hell out of it.

DAHLIA: Weeeeelllllll, the universe I'm from is basically bad pornfic with actual in-universe justifications for the weirdness. Methinks I'll be fine. And if your doggy friend doesn't like me, well...

(Dahlia drifts into the air and slowly flips upside-down, eventually sitting on the ceiling.)

MIGUEL: ...What.

DAHLIA: (singing off-key) Do you believe in maaagic~

MIGUEL: (snickers) Nice reference. (he takes his seat)

DAHLIA: So, Monstery Science Theater, starring a Cheshire, a cu sith, and... a rather handsome young devil. Don't worry, sir, I've already got somebody.

MIGUEL: What's a cu sith?

(Dahlia ignores this and holds up a set of police lights.)

DAHLIA: (switches the lights on) WE'VE GOT MOVIE SIIIIIGN!

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## **Neutral Countries Can't Fight Dark Lords**

MIGUEL: This better not be what I think it is...

**In 6th year at Hogwarts Harry starts to act rather...differently. His anger is now Chopin not Capslock. With Hermione and Malfoy acting up too, what's going to happen? Features Austria, Prussia & Hungary so far. References pairings.**

MIGUEL: Oh, God *damn* it!

MIKI: I'm confused.

DAHLIA: Hetalia's a world where the nations are also people.

MIGUEL: I wish Ami were here. She could help out with the Harry Potter stuff.

DAHLIA: (holds up, or down, a handpaw) Nya!

**At a certain school of Witchcraft and Wizardry situated somewhere in Scotland, a certain bespectacled young wizard with dark messy hair woke up. While going through the usual daily ritual of attempting to flatten down his hair into a reasonable state Roderich discovered something really rather odd. He had green eyes. Green eyes. Had you asked him yesterday he would have been pretty certain he had blue eyes. Well, there was only one person who would attempt something like this on him**

(Miguel does a double facepalm.)

DAHLIA: Roderich? One, I have no idea who that is. Two: I wonder how... *apt* the nickname Rod would be?~

MIGUEL: For some reason everyone wanted human names for the countries, and Roderich is Austria's human name. Also, get your mind out of the gutter, this is technically a children's book series.

DAHLIA: Clearly you missed the "augury" bit and the scene where Ron asks Lavender if he can see... well... Planet puns~

MIGUEL: ...OK, a young adult book series.

**"Prussia!" he yelled.**

**"You alright mate?" he best friend Ron asked "What's Prussia?"**

**Roderich stood stock still, what was Prussia? What was Prussia?**

MIKI: See, he doesn't know either! They just made up a country!

MIGUEL: Nah, Prussia's a real place. Well, was. It's kind of a long story.

DAHLIA: (produces a copy of Hetalia Axis Powers from her bodice) Even the mangaka said so. "A whole bunch of crazy stuff happened -> Prussia," right there.

**He must have had some weird dream the night before that had stuck in his mind or something.**

MIGUEL: Cop-out! I call cop-out!

DAHLIA: That dream was like 90% filler. (Shoots a glare at Miki and Miguel) If you didn't get that one, you're missing the *best freaking webcomic of all time*.

MIGUEL: Uh...Homestuck? (smiles awkwardly)

(Dahlia grins ferally and her eyes suddenly look VERY feline.)

**"Ron, do my eyes look weird to you? Because they look green in the mirror?" he decided to try and see if his friend saw the spell on them.**

MIKI: I can't tell, to be honest.

MIGUEL: You're literally colorblind.

DAHLIA: Actually, dogs don't see in black-n-white, but they do have fewer rods...or was it cones?... than humans, so they'll have a hard time seeing a red object on a green surface. (Turns to the camera and smiles) This has been your daily biology lesson with Dahlia Scribes. (mischievous expression, speaking quickly) Also, canines have a lump called a knot in their—

MIKI: (embarrassed) HEY! That stuff's private!

**"Course they're green, they've always been green. The famous Lily Potter eyes. You sure you're alright Harry?"**

DAHLIA: "Course I am, I almost forgot my own name and eye color, I'm just peachy!"

**Of course, his eyes were green and his name was Harry. Strange, he'd had the oddest feeling it was Roderich.**

**"Yeah, I think I just had a really weird dream"**

MIGUEL: Oh, don't I bleeping wish.

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**On the other side and opposite level of the castle a young pale blond wizard was having similar sense of something being slightly off.**

MIKI: Why do I have a bad feeling about this?

DAHLIA: The switch has been set to OFF.

**Now, Gilbert despite being vain didn't tend to take long in front of the mirror unless of course he was trying to make a special impression ( usually to impress Specs or the mad frying pan woman).**

DAHLIA: Soooooo which one's Gilbert?

MIGUEL: Gods damn it, I can think of two Harry Potter pairings this scene's implying and neither of them are remotely OK! Also, Prussia.

DAHLIA: With that knowledge, I can think of three. And there are male blonds besides Draco?

(Miguel shrugs helplessly)

**After all time spent in front of the mirror would be time the rest of the world was missing his awesomeness.**

MIKI: He doesn't look awesome at all.

DAHLIA: (warbling) Everything is awesooooooooome! Everything is cool when you're part of a team!~

MIGUEL: You have no idea how tempting it is to make a caterwaul pun right now.

**He did think something was a bit off about his appearance but couldn't place what.**

**"Boss?" one of his lackeys questioned just as he was about to saunter out."Aren't you gonna do your hair, you know slick it back?"**

MIGUEL: OK, I know Crabbe and Goyle barely talked, but I *seriously* doubt they referred to Malfoy as "boss."

DAHLIA: (rapping badly) Hit on Deborah LIKE A BOSS! Get rejected LIKE A BOSS! Swallow sadness LIKE A BOSS! Send some faxes!

MIGUEL: Like a boss! Call a sex line LIKE A BOSS! Cry deeply LIKE A BOSS! Demand a refund LIKE A BOSS! Eat a bagel LIKE A BOSS!

MIKI: You guys are weird.

**Gilbert stopped in confusion, had they mistaken him for West? Much as he loved his little brother, he wasn't exactly his identical twin when it came to looks.**

MIGUEL: Yeah, no shit, Prussia's albino.

MIKI: "West"?

MIGUEL: OK, so from the sixties up through the eighties, World One Germany was split into democratic West Germany and communist East Germany. The Hetalia fandom decided that since Prussia proper isn't a country anymore, the *character* Prussia also represented East Germany.

**"That's West, idiot, not me, how you lot ever think you'll survive a fight is beyond me."**

**As he left the dormitory a black boy ran to catch up with him, "Changing your hairstyle, Draco? Pansy not like it or something?"**

MIGUEL: And that's another thing, since when were Draco and Pansy even dating?

**For goodness sake why was everybody obsessed with his hair today?**

DAHLIA: Because it's silky smooth and beautiful from blowing all your money on L'oreal.

**"None of your business Blaise" Draco remarked curtly. Why had he thought his name was Gilbert?**

MIGUEL: I hope there's a Sullivan around here. (starts singing) "I am the very model of a scientist Salarian/I've studied species turian, asari, and batarian~"

MIKI: Ooh, I know this one! "I'm quite good at genetics as a subset of biology because I am an expert (which I know is a tautology)."

Both: "My xenoscience studies range from urban to agrarian; I am the very model of a scientist Salarian~!"

(Dahlia for once looks speechless.)

MIGUEL: Heh-heh.

**Over in the Gryffindor girls' dormitory a brown haired witch named Erzsébet more normally called Elizaveta hadn't noticed anything odd.**

(Miguel portals the mini-Aragog to HFA.)

DAHLIA: Well, considering that Prussia and Austria are involved, there's really only one girl nation this could be.

MIGUEL: Yep. I'm just glad things didn't start with Russia and Belarus. That would've been SUPER awkward.

DAHLIA: (teleports right next to Miguel, still upside down) *Marryme marryme marryme marryme...*

MIGUEL: (yelps) Stop with the jumpscares!

(Miki begins barking his head off. Dahlia floats back up to the ceiling, laughing uproariously.)

**The reason for this lay next to her bed, a broken alarm clock, a broken magical alarm clock. Evidently magic wasn't more reliable than muggle technology after all.**

MIKI: Muggle?

MIGUEL: Non-magical people.

DAHLIA: I once saw a baby in a church with a shirt that said "Snuggle this Muggle."

MIGUEL: That's adorable. Also, how'd you get into a church? Were you invisible or something?

DAHLIA: This was before I met K'eth and sprouted fur.

MIKI: What??

DAHLIA: Long story. I bargained away my humanity over a game of... Gwent, I think it was called? Dunno, never played *The Witcher*. But yeah, I lost, got magicked, and now I'm a cat.

**Regardless of such hypotheses however the fact was she had hardly any time before breakfast and had to hurry to get there in time.**

MIGUEL: BULL. If this is who I think it is, she's NEVER late for anything! She had a time-travel device when she was thirteen to get to all her classes for God's sake!

**"Thanks for waking me Parvati" she called**

**"Don't worry Hermione, I wouldn't want a housemate to lose points for being late."**

MIGUEL: Called it.

**Hermione, she was called Hermione, for some reason she'd thought she had a different foreign name.**

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**Given the fact the whole school ate breakfast together and moreover that Harry and Hermione were good friends it wasn't surprising that Harry and Hermione met at breakfast. What was surprising in their mutual friend Ron's eyes was that they'd almost seemed surprised at first to see the other one there.**

MIGUEL: Yeah, that is surprising. Ron's a decent guy. Funny, dependable, surprisingly good at chess which never shows up past book one...

MIKI: I bet he likes dogs.

DAHLIA: I'm surprised about this surprising surprise that these surprised people are... dammit, I can't keep that going.

**Then, throughout breakfast the weirdness had continued.**

**"Honestly, Ronald chew with your mouth closed" said Harry.**

**Harry. Harry never told him off for eating that was Hermione.**

**"Come on, Harry give him a break, you've always been overly fastidious. Honestly sometimes it doesn't surprise me we divorced."**

MIKI: Wait, what?

MIGUEL: Austria and Hungary used to be married in Hetalia canon. It's a reference to the Austro-Hungarian Empire. And for the record, where in every conceivable hell is England? You'd think he'd be the first one to show up in a shit-show like this.

DAHLIA: Austria-Hungary, yeh. Which no longer exists because of a little thing we in the industry refer to as "World War One."

**"You and most European historians, it's hardly an astute observation."**

**At this point Ron felt obliged to cut in, "What the hell are you two going on about? We've teenagers, you've never been married and if this is some stupid way to let me know you've been having some secret relationship or something, thanks for not telling me before. It would have been nice to be trusted you know. I'm supposed to your best friend. I should have known that you two would get together and leave me by myself."**

DAHLIA: Ron would be excellent at CinemaSins. Ding!

MIGUEL: (laughs) Dahlia, I think this is the beginning of a hilarious friendship.

**"Look, Ron I'd like to apologise" started Harry "I really didn't know what came out of my mouth until you commented on it"**

**"Yeah, it's really weird, it's as if I'm remembering someone else's memories or something" added Hermione**

MIKI: But how do you know they're someone else's if you remember them?

DAHLIA: There was a super-creepy SCP with that premise. You transform into someone called Thomas Hoang, and their memories slowly get grafted onto yours and eventually overwrite them.

MIKI: (whimpers)

**"Yeah, well try to be normal, it's really weird."**

MIGUEL: Ron is still good at CinemaSins. And speaking for all of us.

DAHLIA: (loudly, and holding up both middle pawfingers) Write normal, *fuck being normal!*

**Ron paused, "you don't think you-know-who, could have anything to do with this."**

**"No, it doesn't seem evil just odd."**

MIKI: (picks up fallen apostrophe and letter t) Who are they talking about?

DAHLIA: You-Know-Who, AKA He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named, AKA the Dark Lord, AKA Tom Marvolo Riddle, AKA "I Am Lord Voldemort," AKA "There once was a wizard named Voldemort/who partied all night in Hyannis Port/He awoke feeling sore/Pulled out twelve dollars more/And said madam—"

MIGUEL: Not in front of Miki, please.

**Now, at this point, Hermione burst in, "are they together?"**

**"Who?" Hermione pointed at Dean and Thomas. "Them"**

MIGUEL: It's one dude, Dean Thomas, and he hangs out with Seamus. Get your supporting cast members right, lady.

DAHLIA: The Temporal Headquarters of Enlightened Mariachis? (notices the other two are looking up at her strangely) I like Sam and Max, sue me.

MIKI: Why would I do that?

**"What? No! At least I flipping hope not, he's dating Ginny. And we share a room with them."**

MIKI: So is Dean or the other guy "dating" Ginny?

DAHLIA: Depends on the year. Dean does, for a while.

**"Oh pity, they'd be cute" Ron shook his head. This was just too weird**

MIGUEL: And Ron continues to be the Only Sane Man as Hermione gets Hungary's yaoi fangirl tendency. Yay.

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**McGonagall was able to say exactly when her day had gone wrong.**

MIKI: Yeah, it was when she showed up in a story like this!

**One day she was going to have to talk to Albus about his ideas about inter-house unity. She was not fond of teaching Slytherins at the best of times. Fortunately apart from some notable dullards such as Crabbe and Goyle the majority of them were not academically stupid.**

MIGUEL: Hey, look, an attempt at nuance!

**However her position as head of Gryffindor seemed to mark her as their enemy. Nonetheless Slytherin alone however she could deal with, Slytherin and Gryffindor was more difficult kettle of fish. Her house had a remarkable propensity to produce students who didn't look before they leaped and thought nothing of getting into fights with their rivals.**

MIGUEL: Your house is literally all about doing brave dangerous things, why are you surprised? I hate to sass back to McGonagall, but, c'mon.

**Of course this particular period she had to have 6th year Gryffindor and Slytherin. Meaning she had the trio of trouble, Potter, Granger and Weasley who everything always happened to**

MIKI: Duh, they're the protagonists!

DAHLIA: Professional protagonist, here's my card... wait a minute, I didn't think they shared Transfiguration with Slytherins? (Produces a copy of *Prisoner of Azkaban* from her bodice and

flips through it) Dut dadut daduuuh... yeah, the only classes it looks like Harry shared with the Slytherins were Potions, Care of Magical Creatures and Defense Against the Dark Arts.

**as well as Harry's apparent arch rival Draco Malfoy. For most of this year Malfoy had been quite quiet and subdued, probably due to his father's imprisonment. That however had not been the case today.**

MIGUEL: Why do I feel like I just got a spoiler?

(Dahlia improbably pulls an entire car fin from her bodice, floats down, sets it in the seat next to Miguel, and returns to the ceiling.)

DAHLIA: Because you just did.

MIGUEL: (facepalms) I walked right into that one, didn't I.

**Every reference to himself had included the word awesome.**

DAHLIA: Everything is awesooooome! When we're living our dream!~

**Then Potter had come in and told him he wasn't awesome and called him a "washed-up excuse for a country" to which Malfoy had responded by saying Potter was a "unawesome fighter who was a disgrace to the lineage of Germania".**

MIKI: What's Germania?

MIGUEL: Another long story.

**This had led to the current situation with both boys staring each other down. Both had ignored her rebukes and their subsequent loss of house-points. Finally Potter spoke "I will express my anger"**

DAHLIA: (flatly) That makes me feel angry. I am completely outraged that you would treat me in such an infuriating manner.

**and drew his wand. As she prepared herself to block the spell, he turned towards his desk and transfigured it into a piano, before sitting down and playing a sonata. She wasn't sure whether she should reprimand Potter or commend his transfiguration skills.**

DAHLIA: ¿Por qué no los dos?

MIGUEL: Honestly, I'd comment on the sudden piano playing skills. So would Ami if she were here.

**As he finished his emotion filled song, Granger spoke.**

**"Your anger is Chopin now?"**

MIGUEL: Props for getting the original gag right, I guess.

**"Wow, you picked something up in your years living with this piano playing pansy." interjected Malfoy.**

MIKI: Hey, Mint's a ballerina and she can still kick monster butt.

MIGUEL: (in a bad Russian accent) "In Soviet badfic, piano plays you!"

DAHLIA: And this is why hyphens are important.

**At this point the normally well behaved Miss Granger produced a frying pan from goodness knows where and whacked Malfoy on the head with it.**

DAHLIA: (as Hermione) "You should know, that this is the strangest thing I've ever done!"

(Miguel laughs and offers Dahlia a fistbump, which she floats down to oblige.)

MIGUEL: Love that movie.

**At this point Minerva thought she had to intervene.**

**"Miss Granger!"**

**"Oh don't worry, he'll be fine, I've been doing this for years"**

MIKI: Is her frying pan plastic or something?

**"She's correct, unfortunately he does seem to always recover"**

MIGUEL: I always forget that Hetalia handles injuries the same way Looney Tunes does.

**"Mr Potter, Miss Granger" she glanced at the unconscious form on the floor "Mr Malfoy, that's fifty house-points from all of you for disrupting the lesson. With an extra 10 for you Miss Granger for resulting to physical violence. You will all report to my office for detention tonight. Now, can we please get back to the lesson?"**

**Oh, and someone tell Mr Malfoy what I said when he wakes up."**

DAHLIA: That last bit strikes me more as something Sprout or Flitwick would say, actually.

**Thenceforth the lesson on human transfiguration went relatively well. They were working on changing their eye colours and although she kept her eye on the three she saw no more odd behaviour from the three. Well, except for the fact that Potter and Malfoy picked up the spell as quickly as Granger. As for what had possessed Malfoy to turn his eyes red of all colours she had no idea.**

MIKI: She spelled colors wrong.

MIGUEL: It's called British English. Also, convenient transfiguration lesson is convenient.

**"Right, everyone, use the cancelling incantation we used previous lesson to return your eyes to their normal colours. Any of those of you who are incapable of such a simple spell please see me."**

DAHLIA: (as McGonagall) "You may want to refer to Filch's Kwikspell course afterward."

**On some level she wasn't surprised to see Potter, Granger and Malfoy appear at her desk. In addition to Malfoy's red eyes, Potter had turned his blue and Granger hers a green not too far from Potter's natural colour.**

**"For goodness sake, all of you should be quite capable of this spell. Finite Incantatum!"**

**Nothing happened. She frowned.**

MIKI: This is dumb.

**"transfiguro reverso"**

**again nothing**

**"Oculis Naturalis."**

**Nothing.**

DAHLIA: Actual spells and faux-Latin instead of gibberish. Color me impressed. And purple.

MIGUEL: I need a table to flip RIGHT NOW.

(Dahlia snaps her fingers and a table covered in plastic food appears in front of Miguel.)

MIGUEL: Thanks. (flips table) ARRRRRRRRGH!

DAHLIA: Soooo if I'm understanding this correctly, they're actually transforming into the nations?

**"I don't understand, the spells are acting as if this is your natural eye colour. Just go! I'll sort this out in detention tonight. Actually make that tomorrow, I have third years to deal with tonight."**

MIKI: Can I go home now?

MIGUEL: If I'm stuck here *you're* stuck here, furball.

DAHLIA: And there's a simple solution to the strange behavior. *Legilimens!*

MIGUEL: It'd probably be an ethics violation if she did it on a student without the OK from Dumbledore, though.

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**Ginny Weasley could not quite believe what she was hearing. When Proffessor Slughorn had invited her to one of his dinner parties, she'd declined saying she had Quidditch practice only to be told that he doubted that was a problem as "Dear Harry is coming and you can't have a practice without a captain, can you?".**

MIGUEL: Where's Ami when I need her? (throws fallen f at the Words, where it dislodges a stray period)

DAHLIA: Harry becomes captain of the Gryffindor team in year six.

MIGUEL: I meant this Slughorn guy. And why is he hosting dinner parties for a bunch of teenagers? That's creepy!

DAHLIA: Year 6 Potions teacher and he's got friends in high places. He likes to make connections. How disappointed Malfoy was when he didn't meet Slughorn's "criteria," nyahaha.

MIGUEL: ...still not sure how to feel about this.

DAHLIA: Rowling created him to show that not all Slytherins were evil.

MIKI: So he's a good guy?

DAHLIA: Good guy with vices.

**Now, Ginny didn't really mind Slughorn's parties. They were a diversion from her troubles with Dean and really if a witch came from a family like the Weasley's who weren't exactly wealthy she should probably take every chance she had to achieve her ambitions. Slughorn had helped Gwenog Jones onto the Holyhead Harpies after all.**

MIKI: The who what?

DAHLIA: A Quidditch team, and a captain thereof.

**Perhaps thoughts like these were silly with Voldemort back but if it did come to all-out war wouldn't it be useful to have a network of contacts outside Gryffindor to help fight him? It was true she sometimes felt out of place with the children of the rich and famous there but Molly Weasley had been a Prewett**

MIGUEL: Family tree, please?

DAHLIA: (infodumps all of Molly and Arthur's blood relations faster than the microphones can pick it up)

MIKI: (confused bark)

**and had taught her daughter at least how to conduct herself. Despite all this you couldn't skip Quidditch for it. Quidditch was Quidditch.**

DAHLIA: And people die when they are killed!

**She had to question Harry who was sitting in front of her in the common room.**

MIGUEL: What *is* Harry doing here, anyway? He got all broken up when that bitch Umbridge kicked him off the team, he wouldn't willingly skip practice for some dinner party.

DAHLIA: (twitches at the mention of Umbridge) Well, if memory serves, Slughorn is *really* insistent on things, but I don't think he'd keep Harry off the field.

**"Harry, how could you cancel Quidditch practice for Slughorn's party?"**

MIKI: See, Ginny doesn't think he belongs here either.

MIGUEL: Looks like the Weasleys are the sane ones around here.

DAHLIA: Debatable. Slughorn welcomed Ginny to his little club after seeing her use a Bat-Bogey Hex. She never actually is shown using that on-camera, we just have to imagine it... (closes her eyes) I see noodles...

**"Quidditch?"**

(Miguel picks up the table and begins to rearrange the plastic food)

**"Yes, Quidditch, you know riding brooms, quaffle, bludger, snitch. Quidditch."**

(Miguel finishes rearranging the food.)

**At this point her brother broke in "Bloody hell, don't tell me you've forgotten what Quidditch is now Harry."**

MIGUEL: (flips table again) MERLIN'S BEARD AND WIZARD ROBES!

(Miki hides under one of the other seats, while Dahlia yowls and falls into the seat next to him.)

**"Yes, no I meant no, of course I remember Quidditch, what about it?"**

**"What about it? What about it? For goodness sake Harry you're ditching it for one of Slughorn's soirées."**

MIKI: Thank you! Listen to the redheads, they know what's up!

DAHLIA: (sits up, rubbing her head) There goes my zero-grav... hi, doggy.

MIKI: (sniffs her cautiously) You smell like fruit and smoke. Not a good combo.

DAHLIA: (ignores this and starts scritching behind Miki's ears)

MIKI: Yipe! ...a little bit down and to the right, please.

**"Aah, yes. I admit I forgot we had practice but I'm afraid I must stick to my prior decision. After all the choice between a nice dinner party and some barbarous sport isn't really difficult is it?"**

(Miki does the classic confused dog head-tilt, even as Dahlia continues petting him)

**At this point her brother burst in. "I've had it with you today Harry, Go off and have fun in your little Slug Club. See if we want you on the team of this barbarous sport."**

MIGUEL: You forgot the air quotes, Ron.

DAHLIA: Slug Club is the actual name of Slughorn's little band. Or did you mean around "barbarous sport"?

MIGUEL: Yeah, I did.

**After he stormed off, Ginny spoke "I have to admit Ron does have something of a point for once. You're acting really strange, it's like you aren't Harry but someone else."**

DAHLIA: Oh, Demon Lord, THEY KNOW.

MIKI: Run away, Ginny! Run away RIGHT NOW!

**She wondered briefly why she hadn't blown up like Ron had.**

MIGUEL: I dunno, maybe because you're not as close to him or as into Quidditch as Ron?

**The only reason she could find was her sort of attraction to Harry. Although she'd got over her childish crush something deeper had taken its place. Over the summer she'd really enjoyed hanging out with Harry. Plus, admittedly she did find him physically attractive. Her musings were broken by Hermione.**

MIGUEL: "Hey, watch it! Musings are expensive!"

DAHLIA: That will be fifty million yen. Er, Galleons.

**"Hey, Ginny, I'm sorry about Harry, he's really nice if you get past his demeanour. I was thinking maybe I'd try out for the Quidditch team sometime, I think it would be fun and we could show that stupid Malfoy that girls are just as good as boys. I mean I had to consider it, after all the opportunities watching gives are hard to give up but I could still watch other matches, right?"**

MIGUEL: What demeanor? Apart from the angst and the complete lack of clues where romance is concerned, Harry's a genuinely nice guy. Also, since when was Malfoy a chauvinist? All the times I saw him he was just an elitist douchebag.

**"Um, right. I've got work to do now, so I'll just go and do it"**

MIKI: "I need to go be far away from your crazy now."

**Walking away Ginny decided something was definitely wrong. That was not Harry and Hermione. It was as if they were possessed by someone else. Possessed. If anyone, knew about possessions in the Wizarding World it was Ginny Weasley.**

MIGUEL: Can I get a Hallelujah?

MIKI: Hallelujah!

**If she'd learnt anything from second year it was quite how bad such things could be. She needed to go see Dumbledore.**

DAHLIA: The Lord of Bumblebees, sadly, was taken over by the ghost of General Winter.

MIGUEL: Sorry, what?

DAHLIA: Nobody else in Hetalia looks like Dumbledore, alright? And Dumbledore's based on an old word for "bumblebee."

MIGUEL: Huh. The more you know.

---

**Dumbledore regarded the three students in front of him. After Miss Weasley's account of Harry Potter and Miss Granger's odd behaviour added to Minerva's story of her lesson he'd thought it best to summon the three of them.**

DAHLIA: I cast *summon monster III*!

**Although it did rather upscuttle his plans.**

MIGUEL: Hey, leave the seagull from *The Little Mermaid* out of this!

MIKI: That's not a real word.

**Draco Malfoy had to continue to think he knew nothing of his plans. To look into their minds could ruin that.**

MIGUEL: So *that's* why they don't just use Legilimency.

**It was quite possible Lucius had taught his son to recognise when his mind was being read if not to block it.**

MIKI: Paranoid much?

**Harry might have learnt at least that from his lessons with Snape the previous year and so to do so could be to lose his trust.**

MIGUEL: I thought he didn't have a chance to develop Occlumency after the incident with Snape's Pensieve. Unless this is something I missed in HBP?

DAHLIA: Nope, Harry never really figured out Occlumency.

**It was paramount he had Harry's trust. Especially if Harry was to continue following his orders after his death.**

MIGUEL: How? I don't remember Harry having a personal Force Ghost.

DAHLIA: (doing her best River Song impression) Spoilers~

**While death did tend to make a martyr of one, you could never be sure. Of course it was Harry's position in the prophecy that made this all so important. This was why he needed to get to the bottom of this.**

MIGUEL: Good point. I'd imagine getting taken over by the personification of Austria kinda screws with the whole chosen one thing.

**Yet, the three of them were being surprisingly reticent. He decided to try again.**

DAHLIA: (warbling) Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, TRY EVERYTHING!~

**"Miss Granger, why are you acting so out of character?"**

MIGUEL: Wow, Dumbledore just got metafictional on us.

**"I'm not sir; this is how I've always acted. I don't understand why everyone thinks this is so weird; if anything it's my time here at Hogwarts that seems fake."**

MIKI: She's evil! Don't listen to her, old guy!

MIGUEL: You know they can't actually hear us, right?

MIKI: I don't care.

**Dumbledore sighed."You may go" This was going to be yet another thing to research.**

MIGUEL: How? There's no technology at Hogwarts, so it's not like he can Google this shit! Did they even have Google in the nineties?

DAHLIA: I'm from the nineties, and I don't remember using Google until I was like thirteen.

MIGUEL: Taking that as a no.

(A green unicorn wearing purple glasses enters the auditorium.)

AMI: Hi, Miguel!

MIGUEL: Hi, Ami. What are you doing here?

AMI: Vi sent me to tell you to get back and help her wrangle the mini-Missingno. She finally found the adoption center for them.

MIKI: Can't Chris do it? Miguel and I are kinda busy.

(Dahlia vanishes from her seat on the ceiling and appears in front of Ami... again, still upside-down.)

DAHLIA: Oh my GOD it's a pre-Demon Lord unicorn can I hug her Miguel please please please!

AMI: (very confused) Uh, sure, I guess...

DAHLIA: (flips right-side up and hugs Ami, burying the unicorn's face in her chest) I will love you and hold you and call you Georgia!

AMI: Ack...air...!

MIKI: (demanding) Let go of her!

(Dahlia pouts, but releases Ami and floats back to the ceiling.)

AMI: Thanks for the hug. So who or what is the Demon Lord?

DAHLIA: Monster god in the world I'm from. All monsters take after the current Demon Lord, and the one in power happens to be a succubus. So, monster girls!

AMI: (deadpan) I never would have guessed.

MIGUEL: Anyway, yeah, tell her I'd like to help but we're doing a riff.

(The door clicks loudly.)

AMI: Uh-oh. (tries and fails to open it) Why'd they lock me in?!

## **Chapter 2: A Revelation**

MIKI: Oh boy.

**The three students eyed each other. McGonagall had them sorting books in the library. A boring but not arduous job.**

AMI: Wait, what? What's going on?

MIGUEL: I guess this is their detention or something.

**Eventually Malfoy broke the silence**

**"Look, we all know this isn't who we are. My awesome self is not Malfoy and you're not Potter and Granger in my mind either."**

AMI: Now I'm even more confused.

MIGUEL: It's a Hetalia crossover.

AMI: (facehooves) Twilight's pinfeathers, why.

DAHLIA: (in her best DBZ voice) Last time, on "Neutral Countries Can't Fight Dark Lords," Harry, Hermione and Draco suddenly found themselves saddled with the memories and personalities of Hetalia's Austria, Hungary and Prussia! Where have their real minds gone? Vanished into the aether like Peeves in the movies!

(Ami walks up to where Miguel, Miki, and Dahlia are sitting, and takes a seat near Miguel.)

MIGUEL: And that's another thing. From the title, I expected Switzerland to show up, which would prove the title wrong because don't bring a wand to a gunfight.

**"In a history changing moment I have to agree with him" Harry said**

AMI: Which would be true in Potterverse canon as well.

**"Agreeing isn't enough though, we need to do something." Hermione input.**

MIKI: Like wake the heck up?

**"Well, it seems rational to try and find out about something we mentioned and seem if it gives us some clues"**

**"Good idea, Specs except how are we going to do that? None of these idiots have come up with a book searching spell?"**

AMI: That's what Madam Pince is for, you uncultured ferret.

(Miguel snickers. At the mention of Madam Pince, a book suddenly flies out of Dahlia's bushy tail and starts bonking her on the head.)

DAHLIA: NYA!? What the—OW! Stoppit stoppit stoppit! *QUIDDITCH THROUGH THE AGES*, I FEEL SO BETRAYED!

**"Did anyone recognise anything we mentioned earlier from what we know now?"**

**"The Iron Curtain, sounds sort of familiar. I mean my Aunt and Uncle didn't give my much access to the news but..."**

MIGUEL: You never mentioned the Iron Curtain before, ever.

(Dahlia continues batting at the book flying around her head.)

**"I think so too, something to do with Russia and the Cold War maybe? I think it was a bit before our time though."**

AMI: Nine years does not count as before your time.

(Dahlia finally catches *Quidditch Through the Ages* and stuffs it down her shirt.)

**Malfoy shock his head " All I know is what I said in class."**

**"So, it must be a muggle thing" concluded Hermione.**

AMI AND MIGUEL: Hahaha, no.

MIGUEL: If Muggle politics didn't affect the wizarding world, I will literally eat my favorite khakis.

DAHLIA: (calmly) Writer, writer, writer. Writer. C'mon. Please. You're forgetting one minor detail, just a little bitty one...

(her fur stands on end and changes to an angry red color.)

DAHLIA: (screeching) HERMIONE IS **MUGGLE-BORN**, YOU MATANGO-HUMPING, DEVILBUG-RAISING **FUCKWIT!**

(Stunned silence.)

DAHLIA: (takes a few breaths before smoothing her fur and changing it back to its normal color) Right, that's out of my system. Let's continue.

**"Could you write to your parents for information? Under the guise of a project on the muggle world or some such thing? My guardians are unlikely to give me any"**

MIGUEL: Two things. One, who's speaking here? Two, why would Hermione—who, as Dahlia very loudly pointed out, is from the Muggle world herself—use doing a project on said world as her excuse? She hasn't taken Muggle Studies since *Prisoner of Azkaban*!

**Hermione thought "I could try but we'd better quite down, Madam Pince is glaring at us."**

AMI: As well she should be.

(Dahlia grabs her chest to keep *Quidditch Through the Ages* from escaping again.)

---

**Hermione stared at the paper in shock. Hungary, she was Hungary. Ezrebet Héderváry.**

(Ezrebet the Mochi nation lands squarely at Ami's hooves.)

AMI: Oh, hello...Miguel, what is this?

MIGUEL: Hetalia mini. If I remember IAHF correctly they eat lettuce. (portals her to the RC) I wish I could see the look on Chris' face when he finds her.

**Better known as Elizaveta to her due to her Germanic childhood friend and ex-husband. Magyar. Converting to Christianity. The Tectonic Knights who became Prussia.**

MIGUEL: It's *Teutonic* Knights, you idiot!

**Her friend Poland. Fighting the Ottomans. Joining the Austrian Empire. Italy. Marrying Austria. World War One. Her Divorce. World War Two. Soviet Occupation.**

DAHLIA: Nouns. Events. Things that happened. Incomplete sentences.

**She had to go find Roderich and Gilbert. At least age had a way to get to Roderich in the Gryffindor dorms,**

AMI: That's supposed to say "she," right?

**finding Gilbert would be more difficult.**

MIKI: No it isn't. Just follow the smell of his ego.

MIGUEL: (snorts) Good one, Miki.

DAHLIA: (makes air horn noises)

**So Roderich first it was. She ran up to the boys dorms where Roderich had retired to bed.**

MIGUEL: I thought the staircases turned into slides if you tried to get into the wrong dorm?

DAHLIA: The girls' dorm does. The boys' dorm doesn't. Yes, it's sexist, but the founders apparently thought boys were less trustworthy than girls.

AMI: I can think of three mares off the top of my head that prove them wrong: Trixie, Starlight, and Queen Chrysalis.

**He always liked to go to bed early on nights that didn't have music recitals or concerts to give him energy for the ones which did.**

AMI: I don't know who Roderich is, but I like his style.

MIGUEL: Roderich is Austria's human name.

AMI: Thanks.

DAHLIA: Everybody thinks Austria is hot. Even guys.

MIGUEL: He dresses better than the rest of the cast combined, he looks great in glasses, *and* he's a musical genius. What's not to like?

DAHLIA: Well, I was under the impression that he's a little bit of a prick. I know Switzerland doesn't like him.

MIGUEL: Switzerland doesn't like *anybody* except Liechtenstein.

MIKI: I'm lost.

**It was important she found him so she forced herself to ignore all the possible yaoi (she always thanked the day that her boss decided she should interact with foreign countries, leading to her meeting Japan)**

(Miguel snickers)

DAHLIA: (produces two wigs, one red pigtailed and one dark and straight, placing the red one over her ears) Tamura-saaaaan! Yaoi tte nani? (switches to the black one and gasps dramatically)

MIKI: What?

DAHLIA: You need to watch Lucky Star.

**"Roderich, Roderich" she hissed "Wake up!"**

**Harry heard someone hissing in his ear "Roderich, Roderich, Ébredj fel!"**

**"It's too early for Hungarian Elisaveta" he said**

(Ami laughs)

**"I need my music sleep"**

**"I was speaking Hungarian? Really? Well, I guess it makes sense, but I really need you to wake up now, I've something to show you."**

MIGUEL: Look, I may slip into Spanish when I talk to my mom, but I at least *know* when I start speaking Spanish.

DAHLIA: Well, it's not unprecedented for Potterverse characters to start speaking another language without realizing.

AMI: The only time that happened was Harry's Parseltongue, though, not another non-magical language.

DAHLIA: *Details.*

---

**Harry liked things scheduled, this was his sleep time. Not his music time or his arguing with his ex-wife/friend time. So, he rolled over which prompted a sigh from the other.**

AMI: He has a specific time for arguing with Hungary? Even Twilight isn't *that* obsessive!

**"Prussia's invading your vital regions!"**

MIGUEL: And if that meme doesn't get your attention I'll start yelling "chigi" at you.

DAHLIA: (howling with laughter)

**"What?" Harry sat bolt upright "Where? What's his justification this time? Can we bring an orchestra to the battlefield?"**

AMI: (laughter) Is he serious?

MIGUEL: Knowing him, probably.

**"Calm down Roderich" She laughed "I wouldn't let that happen" Her face took on a frankly terrifying look "your vital regions belong to me"**

MIKI: Is she in heat or something?

MIGUEL: Nah, just possessive.

DAHLIA: I'd say humans don't *have* estrus periods, but it's never been clear exactly what the nations *are*.

MIGUEL: They sure look human.

**She then returned to normal "I just needed you to wake up. You need to read this information my, well Hermione's parents sent me"**

AMI: Oh, great, exposition by sentence fragments round two.

**Hermione's parents? Harry shook his head confused but took the proffered piece of paper. As he read everything fell into place. He was Austria. The Republic of Austria. Roderich Edelstein. He could see it all; his first friend Switzerland, being beaten by Hungary and Prussia, fighting the Ottoman Empire, Becoming the prominent German power, the Holy Roman Empire and his failure, Italy, the rise of Germany, marrying Hungary, the Great War, his divorce from Hungary , the Anschless and what he had done and not done in that war, the rise of the Soviet Bloc and piercing through the Iron Curtain to Hungary right to the present day.**

DAHLIA: That's not a storm of fragments, that's a run-on sentence like I've never seen!

AMI: What's an Anschless?

MIGUEL: I think they meant *Anschluss*, which is... (pulls out smartphone and Googles it) Germany's annexation of Austria in March 1938.

**"Does Prussia know yet?"**

**"No, I told you first"**

**"I'm glad...thanks"**

AMI: Awwwww. I kinda ship it. Austria/Hungary, I mean.

DAHLIA: You and everybody else.

**"What did you expect I'd do, silly? We should go and find him though."**

**"True, he is an annoyance, yet I want him here as himself" Roderich paused for thought, remembering his worry over his once rival about his state's abolishment.**

MIGUEL: Wait...why would Austria be worried about Prussia's dissolution? Dammit, high school world history, why do you gloss over so much?

(Miki nuzzles Miguel's leg and receives head scratches)

**"It will be difficult getting into the Slytherin dorms though, unless we find him in class"**

DAHLIA: Well, Harry knows where it is, and the password's always going to be something like "Pure-Blood." Maybe they occasionally spice it up with "Mudbloods Suck," or "Salazar," or "Death Eater."

**"Maybe we should catch him at breakfast tomorrow"**

AMI: "Or that. That works, too."

---

**Dean was quite happily going to bed when he heard the voices.**

DAHLIA: Are you breathing now? Do the living see you? You're still breathing, you're making me known!

MIGUEL: Are you quoting Welcome to Night Vale?

DAHLIA: No, that's Disturbed. It's a song about hearing voices.

**Well as happy as he could be given the current situation with Ginny, somehow they just always seemed to rub out against each other the wrong way.**

AMI: That's not how that expression goes.

**The voices in question were coming from Harry's bed, looking over he saw Hermione sitting talking to Harry. Maybe the rumours of them getting together were true. It would certainly explain why Ron had been in such a bad mood all day, he thought looking over to his sleeping Quidditch teammate's bed.**

MIKI: I'd be in a bad mood too if I found out my best friends weren't who I thought they were.

**While he felt sorry for Ron who he'd always thought had a bit of a Slap Slap Kiss Kiss dynamic going on with Hermione, he had to admit he was actually happy about the idea of Harry and Hermione getting together.**

MIGUEL: Close but no cigar, Dean. The right term is "Slap-Slap-Kiss." Also, it's kinda funny that he ships Harry/Hermione.

(Dahlia looks at the words on the screen and mouths "Slap Slap Kiss Kiss." She doesn't realize that she's slowly drifting downward.)

AMI: Uh...miss? You're kind of...floating downwards. I'm sorry, I don't know your name.

DAHLIA: Dahlia Scribes. Cheshire Cat. What did you say I was— (her head hits the seat next to Miguel) —...oh.

MIKI: Are you OK?

DAHLIA: This is... so... daft.

MIKI: Glad you agree with me.

**He had an slight suspicion his girlfriend still held a flame for her old crush.**

AMI: It's still kind of a mystery to me how Ginny of all people ended up with Harry. I know love isn't supposed to make total sense, but... (shrugs)

**So he really couldn't help but wander past Harry's bed on the way to the bathroom and listen to see if they were together.**

MIKI: Not cool, Dean.

**" Weiß Preußen es schon?" He thought that was Harry, but he couldn't tell what he was saying so he focused closer.**

DAHLIA: UP SCOPE. (jabbers in incomprehensible German)

AMI: What on Earth are you saying?

DAHLIA: You're asking like I *know*?

**" Nein , ich habe es dir zuerst gesagt" That was Hermione, definitely, it he was beginning to think he either had really bad hearing or they were speaking a different language.**

**" Das freut mich ... danke." Das? Danke? Were they speaking German.**

**" Was hast du erwartet das ich tue , Dummkopf? Wir sollten jedoch losgehen und ihn suchen." Ok, this was weird. Why couldn't his muggle primary school done German not French?**

MIGUEL: Ah, public school potshots. Funny on both sides of the Atlantic!

AMI: Wait a minute... this is just the previous conversation in another language! Cool touch for a POV shift, I guess, but come on.

(Dahlia rights herself and properly sits down.)

**" Stimmt , er ist zwar nervig , aber trotzdem möchte ich ihn als er selbst hier haben." Harry paused**

**" Es wird schwer werden in die Slytherin Schafsäle reinzukommen , außer wir finden ihn im Unterricht."**

**Right Dean gave in. He was going to bed.**

---

**Draco scowled as he reached the breakfast table.**

AMI: (Iago impression) Oh, *there's* a big surprise! That's an incre—I think I'm gonna have a heart attack and *die* from that surprise!

(Miki literally ROFLs)

**This was totally unawesome, Specs and the Mad Frying Pan Woman were together probably lording it over him having discovered what the problem was.**

MIKI: But how can they be lording it over you if you don't see them?

**Not that he was jealous about him, in fact he was awesome enough just by himself.**

MIGUEL: "It's not like I like you or anything, d-dummy!"

AMI: (snickers) Nice.

MIGUEL: Thank you, I speak fluent tsundere.

**Clustering was for weak people.**

DAHLIA: REAL pros use Banana Bombs.

MIKI: What are those? Can I eat them?

**He still wasn't happy now, he admittedly wasn't particularly patient, unless it was in a fight. He was way too awesome to loose because of impatience.**

AMI: Wow, the one redeeming quality about this guy.

**He was also too awesome not to notice, Harry and Hermione come up to him.**

**"Preußen, benötigen Sie zum Lesen dieser"**

**"Awesome as I am Specs, I need you to speak in something I understand"**

MIGUEL: Oh, now you're just being an asshole. You *totally* understand German!

**The other made a humph noise.**

**"I said you need to read this", ok, this was kind of weird he was speaking English with an accent, German? The language had sounded like German. Regardless he took the paper and began to read. Blah, blah, blah, Iron Curtain, Soviet Union, Berlin Wall.**

MIKI: Wow, even he's tired of the exposition.

**He stopped Berlin Wall. East and West Germany. He remembered that, he was East Germany. Yet he also wasn't East Germany. Other images and ideas came up in his head. Russia, Poland, the Nazis, Austria, Hungary but his mind kept coming back to one West. West, Ludwig, his little brother. Wait. His little brother. If West was really Germany and Germany was there before it was split and he was East Germany how was West his little brother and why did he remember before that.**

MIGUEL: It's called Ascended Fanon.

**"Who was I? Because I'm not East Germany, that isn't awesome enough to be me. For goodness sake woman, why couldn't you get history that covered my awesome period. Which I know exists. With Old Fritz."**

AMI: Huh?

MIGUEL: I think he's referring to Frederick the Great.

**"Well, Prussia, it worked for us there obviously isn't enough room in your head for all your memories." snapped Hungary, Lizzie.**

(Ami creates a magical air horn and honks it)

**Prussia, that was it Prussia. Ha, that was bad forgetting Prussia (and the tectonic knights too).**

MIGUEL: *Teutonic*! For Pete's sake, they're a religious order, not a massive chunk of the Earth's crust!

**Nope, he was Prussia. The *awesome* Prussia, who managed to get lands despite being born without them, who was way better**

**than Hungary, beat Denmark, beat Austria, helped Italy beat Austria, beat up Poland and raised Germany. He let out his glee with a laugh "kesesese, I am so awesome"**

AMI: Apparently not awesome enough to put your paragraph break in the right place, though.

DAHLIA: Weird noises and braggadocio. Just another day in the world of Hetalia, nya.  
(warbling) Everything is better when we stick together~

**His gloating was cut into**

**"Drakey, are you ok,**

(Cast cringes)

**why are you speaking German, you said you didn't know it? And why are you talking to that Mudblood and hero-boy? You know if you carry on like this I'm going to have to break our attachment, you've been really odd recently." Pansy asked.**

MIGUEL: Again: since when were these two dating?

DAHLIA: Well, in Book 6 he's laying his head on her lap while she messes with his hair, so...

AMI: Maybe it's one of those things that was going on the whole time but we never saw it because limited perspective.

**Well, that was weird, she was speaking English and he hadn't, he must have returned to his own language without realising he had been speaking another at all.**

MIKI: Is this a side effect of getting his "real" memories back?

**Course, he understood and could speak English, he'd had enough experiences with Arthur. Besides what was English but an unawesome attempt at German, that was so insecure it had to steal words from French and Latin too?**

MIGUEL: (laughter) That's exactly how my mom felt when she started learning English!

**He replied in her language. "Well, let's break up then, I don't do relationships. Plus, these guys aren't Prussian levels of awesome but their a hell of a lot closer than you are"**

AMI: Jackass.

DAHLIA: Stepped in mud, got new brown shoes! It's awesome to win and it's awesome to lose!

MIGUEL: You're going to keep doing that every time he mentions his awesomeness, aren't you?

DAHLIA: Nyahahaha, maybe~

**The Slytherin table stared at him in stunned silence. Some moved to speak but were pushed by their fellows. Gilbert knew that if they were going to do something to him, they'd do it later out of the sight of the teachers. That sort of cowardice didn't impress him, sneakiness was only good for awesome plans, like unifying Germany, that is raising West.**

DAHLIA: Blue skies! Bouncy springs! We just named two awesome things!

**Otto von Birmarck had been a magnificent bastard.**

MIGUEL: It's *Bismarck*, you dumbass! Come on, he practically *made* you as awesome as you say you are!

AMI: I didn't realize you had such strong opinions about World One history.

**Still, maybe it would be a good idea to stay with the other two until they got back to their countries. Couldn't be too hard to do from where they were. None of the UK were that far away.**

MIKI: What does that have to do with anything? Also, I saw a map of World One once, and England's an island. How did these guys get here in the first place?

MIGUEL: Good questions, neither of which I have an answer to.

**Austria tugged at him "I think it might be best if we left here"**

**Gilbert thought, that wasn't a bad idea.**

**"Yes, this table isn't awesome enough for me"**

AMI: Oh, come on. Just because you suddenly got your memories back doesn't mean you just abandon your friends like so much trash!

MIKI: Yeah! Plus you'll miss breakfast!

DAHLIA: Dogs with fleas! Allergies! A book of Greek antiquities!

---

**A/N: Hope that wasn't too repetitive and that the language parts made sense. Thanks to Molto Alesato for giving me the idea in her review. Sorry, for the double update of this one, part was missing.**

MIKI: *Now* can I go home?

MIGUEL: You're staying here.

(the doors click and open)

AMI: Well, that was interesting, but my desire to maintain my sanity outweighs my morbid curiosity. See you guys after the riff. Nice meeting you, Dahlia.

DAHLIA: (throws out two V-signs) Peace!

(Ami leaves. Miki runs for the doors after her... but hits his nose on them right as they close.)

MIKI: Owie...

DAHLIA: (grins broadly) One moment.

(The Cheshire Cat vanishes.)

MIGUEL: What are you planning?

(Silence. Miki sheepishly returns to his seat.)

MIKI: Dahlia?

(After thirty seconds, Dahlia reappears above the seats, holding a struggling man with spiky blond hair, green eyes, and very thick eyebrows.)

MIGUEL: What the—Dahlia, *what did you do?!*

ENGLAND: Lemme down, ya madwoman!

(Dahlia sets him down in the seat next to Miguel and floats next to Miki.)

DAHLIA: I felt like we needed a fourth riffer, because it was fun with Ami.

MIGUEL: So you kidnapped a freaking canon character??

DAHLIA: From an OFU! And I was *trying* to get America, but he threw England at me when I asked him to join us.

ENGLAND: Remind me to kill him when this is over. No, remind me to strap him to a chair and make him watch every episode of *Red Dwarf* and then all of *Kitchen Nightmares* after that.

MIGUEL: I'm Miguel. Are your threats always this creative?

ENGLAND: Only when I'm pissed off.

MIKI: (approaches England) Hi, stranger. I'm Miki.

ENGLAND: Hello there. (pats Miki's head) Aren't you a cute one.

MIKI: He likes me! Guys, he likes me!

MIGUEL: I'm surprised he took a talking anthro Pomeranian in stride, to be honest.

ENGLAND: Mate, I can see fairies and have to team-teach horny idiot teenagers with America. At this point, a talking dog is about the twentieth most surprising thing I've seen today.

DAHLIA: And a talking, purple, teleporting, and sexy cat? My name's Dahlia, by the way.

ENGLAND: Anyone would be surprised if you popped up out of nowhere, grabbed them by the collar, and yanked them through time and space. You never said why you needed the Yank, did you?

DAHLIA: Welllll...

### **Chapter 3: Either way, It's an alliance**

DAHLIA: ...this.

ENGLAND: Oh, bloody hell.

**Severus Snape scowled at his class. He'd finally got the position of Defence against the Dark Arts teacher and he couldn't enjoy it. Well, he hadn't exactly expected to enjoy it given the Headmaster's idiotic plan.**

ENGLAND: (long, detailed rant on why Dumbledore's plan was not, in fact, idiotic)

DAHLIA: Excellent, you know *Harry Potter*.

(Miguel facepalms, and England gives her a Look.)

**However it had just got worse. Harry Potter had had the audacity to wipe the only trace of Lily left from his face.**

ENGLAND: (confused sputtering)

MIGUEL: Oh yeah, for context, him, Hermione, and Draco got possessed by Austria, Hungary, and Prussia. Or they actually *were* those countries? The fic isn't exactly clear.

ENGLAND: ...no. No. I refuse. Dahlia, get the damn frog in here! I am NOT going to sit here and watch this fucking *trainwreck*!

DAHLIA: Well, I'm told that four people in the theater is plenty, and five is too many to handle.

ENGLAND: So get me back to IAHF and drag the frog here by his fucking hair, then!

DAHLIA: Plus I like you more than France. You're more handsome.

ENGLAND: (beginning to calm down) Er, thank you...

DAHLIA: And I'm married and I don't trust France to keep his paws to himself.

ENGLAND: (sighs) I can't argue with that.

**The only relief was that they were not James' eyes. While he had always felt pain at seeing her eyes in James's face he now realised it was worse not seeing them at all.**

MIGUEL: Oh, brother. We get it, you had a pants-busting crush on her but she didn't reciprocate. Move on already!

ENGLAND: Oh, like you've never been in love.

MIGUEL: I was, I just wasn't obsessive about it.

**Miss Granger may have changed her's to be a similar colour but they were not the same shape. Granger was no Lily, she was the type to learn textbooks by rote rather than one to push the boundaries of magic. Yet to see another green-eyed bright muggleborn witch challenging Hogwarts expectations made old wounds reopen. .**

ENGLAND: Interesting.

**However if Granger was no Lily this girl was no Granger. There was none of the constant showing-off of her encyclopaedic knowledge. While it had made him entertain the notion that if Granger had not befriended Potter with his inevitable to rub off arrogance she could have been a rather good student,**

MIGUEL: OK, no. Hermione would've been a kickass student with or without Harry's friendship!

**this idea had failed as this girl seemed to have a somewhat lower intellect. Oddly enough Not-Granger seemed a lot more stereotypical Slytherin viewed Gryffindor than the actual Granger.**

MIGUEL: D'you notice how he actually acknowledges that she's a character replacement?

MIKI: I don't like him.

ENGLAND: We're not supposed to, even if he is technically on the side of the angels.

**As for Potter, well, he had been more quiet this lesson than most. Severus almost hoped the boy was starting to lose some of his father's obnoxiousness.**

MIGUEL: Yeah, I'm with Snape on this one. Harry could be a little annoying, especially when the two of them had a scene.

**This sight uncharacteristic optimism was dashed when he looked down to see Potter's notes. The issue being they were not notes on the class but music notes.**

(England facepalms.)

DAHLIA: That's still taking notes! (starts giggling)

**"Potter"**

**"Potter" Right the boy was ignoring him now, how mature.**

MIGUEL: Snape two, Not!Harry zero. Or should that be Not!Austria?

**"Potter"**

**"Oh, right that's me, Sorry Sir, I must make my apologies to failing to reply. I forgot I need to reply to Potter."**

MIKI: (growls at the screen)

**At this point Potter or rather Not-Potter paused (blue) eyes wide as if realising he made a mistake "That is, I have decided Potter is not a suitable surname and to change it. To Edelstein."**

**What? What idiocy had the boy came up with this time.**

MIKI: Snape's been talking to Ron and Ginny, I bet.

ENGLAND: They appear?

MIGUEL: In chapter one. They had a firm grip on the Sanity Ball.

ENGLAND: ...Right.

**On the other hand Snape decided that he could accept any name change that got rid of the name Potter. The boy had also adapted a slight German accent.. Snape, shook his head, if this wasn't Potter, his assumption would be this wasn't the real person. The fact Miss Granger was different too indicated this was the truth.**

**What problems had the boy-who-lived-to-annoy-him got himself into now.**

(England snickers in spite of himself.)

MIKI: (stares curiously)

ENGLAND: What? It was funny!

MIGUEL: Look at all this extra punctuation. I think her keyboard's on the fritz.

**He met Not-Potter-but-Edelstein's blue eyes. Damn, this would be another problem to tell Dumbledore**

MIGUEL: McGonagall's way ahead of you.

**"Regardless, of such a fascinating fact, I think you will find we are in a Defence Against the Dark Arts class, not a music class. 10 points from Gryffinor.**

**"And I think you will find I've finished taking the notes from the textbook"**

ENGLAND: Well, he is also the country Goethe and Freud came from, I guess it's fair to assume he'd be a quick study.

**"I think you will find insolence will lose you another, 20 points"**

DAHLIA: Again, Austria WAS taking notes! Just, not the right kind.

(Miguel portals the mini-Aragog off)

ENGLAND: What was that?

MIGUEL: Mini-Aragog. I sent it to HFA, where it belongs. We also found "Ezrebet" the Mochi Nation if Hungary wants or needs another minion.

ENGLAND: I'll ask when the storm passes.

**"Hey, leave Aus-Harry alone. He's done the work" interjected Not-Granger who had to managed to acquire an accent of her own.**

**"So we finally hear you this lesson, Miss Granger but your interjection is of no help, 10 points from you as well"**

MIGUEL: Wait a minute, Snape didn't even demand to see Harry's notebook for proof! Yes, he's got an irrational grudge against Harry, but he's still a teacher and he would want to make sure!

ENGLAND: Excellent point.

**"Your girlfriend protecting you again Specs, are we sure you're the guy and she's the guy.**

MIKI: I think you're missing a word in there somewhere.

MIGUEL: She's been missing a lot of words throughout this, I just didn't think the results were funny enough to comment on.

**There's plenty of evidence otherwise." interjected Malfoy who had also gained a German accent albeit one which seemed different to Potters.**

DAHLIA: So do you guys want me to start up a webcam? Show this to Prussia, Austria, and Hungary?

MIGUEL: Can webcams cross dimensional barriers?

ENGLAND: I thought you said four people riffing on this was more than enough, why drag those three into this? Besides the fact that they're directly involved, of course?

DAHLIA: To mess with them, duh. I'm a Cheshire, we like tricks and pranks!

**Still, Malfoy was a Slytherin and more so one he'd sworn to protect, so no house points was he going there. Still it was troubling that Malfoy seemed involved especially given his promise to Narcissa.**

MIGUEL: Huh? What promise?

ENGLAND: I'd tell you, but, spoilers.

**Admittedly the boy seemed normal except for the accent this lesson but the whispers of what had happened at breakfast had reached him. Plus, this seemed more like good natured teasing.**

MIGUEL: (facepalms) Only Snape would consider a jab at Austria's masculinity "good-natured teasing."

**"Try to keep your romances out of the classroom Mr...Edelstein"**

DAHLIA: (warbling) I want your love and I want your revenge, you and me could write a bad romance~

ENGLAND: Bloody hell, you sound worse than my brother on karaoke night!

MIGUEL: Hey, leave America out of this!

ENGLAND: I was talking about Scotland, though America's voice isn't much better.

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**Hungary was fuming. As soon as she left the classroom, she grabbed Prussia.**

**"What the hell was that?"**

**"What?"**

**"That little performance in the classroom"**

ENGLAND: Right, *now* you can show them.

(Dahlia sets a camera on the seat next to her, before remembering that there's an *actual* camera in the theater and flying toward it. Her paws and face obscure the other riffers, but the fic's text can still be seen as she fiddles with the camera.)

**She was so focused on rebuking Prussia, she didn't notice the number of eyes on them in the corridor. Not just for the fact that the Boy-Who-Lived and his friend were talking to Malfoy, but also for the possible violence inherent in the situation**

ENGLAND: "Help, help, I'm being oppressed! Come and see the violence inherent in the system!"

MIGUEL: (laughter) You know it's gonna be a hilarious riff when someone quotes Monty Python.  
**and the language they were speaking.**

**"Ahem" Austria coughed "Perhaps we should take this elsewhere, it is lunchtime"**

**She pulled Prussia into one of the newly abandoned classrooms expecting Roderich to follow. Unsurprisingly enough he did.**

MIGUEL: Uh, phrasing?

(Dahlia finishes with the camera and returns to her seat.)

DAHLIA: I am now livestreaming our MST to the IAHF. (Laughs maniacally)

MIKI: This should be fun.

**"You're supposed to be on our side. We're all stuck in this mess together"**

**"Can't take a little teasing, Lizzie? Besides it's not like we have an official alliance or anything, without such our relationship can be rather... fluid"**

MIGUEL: You're not helping, Prussia.

**"That's rather typical of you Prussia, can't focus on the real problem; you have to be out for self gain." Austria interjected.**

**Now she had calmed down Elizaveta sensed that this conversation wasn't going anywhere. "Look, we have to work out a plan"**

**"An Awesome Plan"**

DAHLIA: Lost my job, that's a new opportunity! More free time for my awesome community!

**"Thank you, Prussia. Anyway what are we going to do?"**

**"Well, get home obviously I would have thought that was obvious"**

ENGLAND: You already *are* home, you twits! I don't care if you're possessed by Beelzebub himself, you're still English wizarding students and you belong here!

(Miki applauds)

**Sometimes Elizaveta simply couldn't understand how her ex-husband had become a great European power.**

DAHLIA: Good looks and charm?

ENGLAND: I was going to suggest "cultural domination and being the largest part of the Holy Roman Empire."

**"Thank you, Specs the Captain Obvious. I think what Lizzie here was trying to explain is do we admit we aren't Harry Potter & Co? I mean even someone as awesome as me would struggle, especially given I since I remembered being the awesome Prussia, I'm starting to forget the unawesome Draco's memories."**

MIGUEL: This would be the point in a mission where at least one CAD blows up.

DAHLIA: Feel more awesome than an awesome possum! Dip my body in chocolate frosting!

**"Look." Elizaveta decided to take charge "I think we should just go for honesty, tell them we're not these people and go home. Don't let them know we're nations though, at least not yet."**

MIGUEL: Are you sure it's possible to admit you're not who everyone thinks you are without telling them who you really are?

**"That's a totally unawesome idea" responded Prussia at the same time as Roderich said "We'll do it".**

MIKI: You guys can't go home yet, the final boss hasn't even sent in his elite minions!

**"As, you're so keen on Prussia, why don't we make it official" Austria said "Henceforth until we return to our own countries there is in place an Austro-Prusso-Hungarian alliance."**

**"Hey, why is my awesome name second" Prussia interjected. "It should be the Prusso-Austro-Hungarian alliance..**

MIGUEL: No, it should be the "Fuck your canon" Alliance.

DAHLIA: Three years later wash off the frosting, smellin' like a blossom, everything is awesome!

**Still it did need sealing. "Regardless it needs sealing." She paused and the other two nodded in tentative agreement as she felt glee build up inside her. "I think we should all kiss."**

MIGUEL: NO! NO YOU SHOULDN'T!

DAHLIA: Wait. (Produces a script) Oh my god, we've got over forty pages, that won't do at all! So, um, how about I cut the footage here and I can swap out riffers?

MIGUEL: I have no idea what you're talking about, but OK.

DAHLIA: Excellent! (snaps her fingers; the screen changes to a test pattern) England, you may go. Miki, you want to stick around?

MIKI: I don't know what's going on anymore. All I know is it's dumb and I've probably missed snacktime.

(The door to the theater clicks.)

MIGUEL: Come on, Miki. Let's go home.

DAHLIA: Alright, I'll take England back and drum up some new volunteers! This is Monstery Science Theater, going on commercial break!

ENGLAND: Let me get a word in edgewise, will you?

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*Sorry about the sorta-cliffhanger, but I realized how huge and unwieldy this doc was getting and realized that there was no way that we could do it all at once. Rest assured, this will continue and we'll have some new guests!*

*I hope you guys enjoyed this, and that Dahlia wasn't too annoying. She's supposed to be a female, more perverted version of myself in terms of personality. Anyway, join us next time for part two! ~Voyd*