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## The Thread of Happy...

**This was written on the society's forum by members, one word at a time. It doesn't always make sense, but where's the fun in making sense all the time?**

Neville wondered how Hermione could be so prudish. All the other girls licked their lollipops seductively with great long licks. Why McGonagall had enforced the anti-lollipop brigade was unclear but everyone said that it made her seem like she was secretly waiting for Voldemort's impending birthday oral treat. Fred wished that somebody would stop talking about McGonagall whose obsession with Dumbledore's genitals which apparently swung north-easterly when the wind blew them skilfully.

Snape rubbed Harry's engorged pumpkin gleefully.

Meanwhile, Mrs Figg was feverishly baking baps for lunch.

Ginny was showing Draco her favourite squishy gel dispenser because only the easiest way could maximise the erotic potential of Cedric's incomprehensibly spelt showergel. Mango flavoured for extra smoothness. Sleek and shiny shampoo means fantastic smelling locks - brilliant!

Varnish smells especially squicky when applied to rotten carcasses especially maggoty kinds.

Malfoy spread his mayonnaise surreptitiously across Harry's bap.