

What's-His-Face the Candy Seller

“How dare that woman oppose ME? I am...” Oh, hi. I didn't see you there. You're probably wondering what I'm doing, but first let's back up a bit. We'll get to that later.

My name is ... well just call me what's-his-face. Everyone is afraid to say my name these days. Alright, I admit it. I did some bad stuff in my younger days, tried to kill people and things like that. What did you say? You think I'm dead? That J.K. Rowling lady has got it all wrong. I Vol...oops, what's-his-face did not die. It was my stunt double Lucifer that died. Of course, after everyone thought I was dead I had to go into hiding as... (fanfare) a candy seller. After such evil days of my youth, you don't know how hard it was to be a nice, happy candy seller. Squealing little children, little children throwing tantrums when they couldn't have everything in the store, etc... Within the first week, I had bought every bottle of aspirin within a mile of my store.

After many years of this torture for such a powerful wizard as myself, (oh I shouldn't have said that). Moving right along... One day a woman came in. I start my normal “Hello, how are you? May I help you?” Then she says, “Do you have any Bertie Botts Every Flavor Beans or Cauldron Cakes? It's my son's birthday and those are his favorites.” Bertie Botts Every Flavor Beans, Cauldron Cakes, these were desserts I had treasured in my old life as a wizard. Was this woman a witch? There was an awkward pause while I contemplated this and you could hear, “You're a Mean One” playing. It was a song I had come to like since moving into the Muggle world. (Why'd I say that?) After all, it was about an evil green furry guy. I digress, back to this lady. I asked her what her name was, and she says “Ginny. Ginny Potter.” Potter, Oh! My! Gosh! This was the wife of Harry Potter! My archenemy since the little brat was born. I could use this woman. Time to put on my “Mr. Nice Guy face”. “Yes ma'am. I'll have them at your house at 3:00,” I say. “Thank you sir. Have good one.” “You too.” After the door closed behind

Ginny, I went up into the second floor to my private rooms. My old stash of wizard delights waited for me in the seventh section of my trunk. I rounded up what the woman wanted and started practicing my spells, er defenses.

By the time I finished getting my spells, er, attacks ready, it was almost 3:00. I apparated, ummm, traveled to a forest not far from Ginny's home. I put on some stage makeup I had gotten a few years ago in case I needed a disguise. In a few minutes I looked like a passable candy man. With my new disguise and package of candy, I walked up to the front door and rang the bell. Dingggg Dongggg. There was a loud crash and then a boom as if a wrestling match was taking place at that very moment. Finally, the door opened and a young red-headed girl came out. "Mommy!! Dere's a stwanger at fe door!" she yelled. Then Ginny came out and she took me inside. "Sorry about my kids," she apologetically smiled, "they are wild sometimes." I internally growled. If there was one thing I hated, it was screaming, maniac children. I scoped out the house, hmmmmmm. There was a convenient second story window leading into a broom closet. I could reenter and hide there until evening. My plan was falling into place. I set the desserts on the table and left.

I snuck into the backyard and stealthily climbed up a trellis. The window creaked as I opened it and I grimaced. I hope no one heard that. After waiting for a few minutes, I climbed inside the closet and tried to get comfortable. I knew I would be here for awhile...

BANG, CRASH, BOOM!!! I jerked awake, rubbing my eyes in the darkness. "Lumos" I whispered. The tip of my wand lit up. Oh, I had knocked over a broom, which knocked over a mop, which fell on a bucket. If these people didn't find me, then they were all deaf. *Ten minutes later...* "Yep, they're definitely deaf." I padded down the hall until I got to a door with a sloppily written sign that read "Mommy and Daddy's Room." I softly pushed open the door. I leveled my wand at the sleeping figure of... Harry Potter. Oh, I had waited so long for this moment. To finally see my enemy gone... In the

middle of my pleasant thoughts, a child's voice called "Daddy, I'm scared!" I barely had enough time to dive under the bed before Harry swung out of bed and said, "Coming Lily." I curled up under the bed, fuming at my situation. Lord Vo, err what's-his-face does not wait under dusty beds for a man to attend to his children! Oh children, always getting in the way of whatever I wanted to do! The door opened and shut and then the bed sagged right over top of my head. Obviously, Harry was back. I silently crawled out from under the bed, and stood over Harry. I raised my wand and... "Expelliarmus". My wand was jerked roughly from my hand and thrown across the room. A fierce woman's voice said, "Try to kill Harry, will you? You'll have to get through me." "How dare that woman oppose ME? I am VOLDEMORT!!!!" Yes, here we are, back at the beginning of our story. Now you see why I am screaming in anguish at being thwarted again. But do you know where I am now? No, of course you don't. I am in Azkaban. By the time I was done screaming, Aurors were already apparating into the room. Now I lay in wait for the time that Lord Voldemort will rise once again. HA HA HA HA HA!