**Intro:**

“Two tablespoons of bat wing, one jar of newt eye, five maidenly dreams…

“Stir till two dreams evaporate, then add three…impossible things…”

“What sort of potion would require one impossible thing, let alone three!?

“The Professor really has a rotten sense of humor. Or maybe she’s setting me up to fail. Or maybe impossibility is the point of the test?”

“Wait, I can fix this. A little potion replacer should do the trick.

“I don’t know how much is needed for three impossible dreams but if I keep pouring something to happen?”

<sfx of pouring and dooming/ominous SFX>

“AH! W-w-what’s happening!?”

“Wait, I need to calm down. T-this isn’t so-”

<sfx splash>

<Image add slimes appear>

“G-GOOD. This isn’t so good!”

“Wait, I can fix this! Gooeys are like bubbled over soup. What comes out of the pot is still soup, you just scoop it back up and put it in the pot. I can scoop them up, put them in the caldron, and make them potion again.”

<image add jar>

“The Professor should have a spare containment jar in storage, I just need to….get past the Gooeys…. which can slime me…

Minerva: N-no pressure. I can fix this.

**End:**

“That’s all of them. It’s all fixed.

“Except the potion’s probably a bit weird now. Or maybe poisoned. Maybe the Professor will drop dead when she tries it.”

“M-m-maybe I should t-try it first…If the worst happens, the Professor will know not to touch it.”

<Sfx of drinking>

“Oh. Wow.

“This actually isn’t so bad. Stickier than I think it should be but not bad.”

“The only way I could describe this is that it’s goorate.”