



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



# HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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**Summary:** Over the summer, Harry read “The Communist Manifesto”. Now, he returns to Hogwarts a changed person.



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### \*CHAPTER 1\*: THE NEW HARRY

*I dont own HP. JKR does butt it should be owed by the stat cuz privacy property is evil lol. Workers of the world urinite! If you flam you have false consciousness.*

“Harry, you look different,” said Hermione as I joined her and Ron in a compartment on the Hogwarts Express.

I suppose I did. I was wearing an ushanka with a Red Star, a Che Guevara T-shirt, and browline glasses. I had grown a scruffy beard and had had my scar changed from a lightning bolt to a hammer and sickle.

“Why are you wearing a shirt with that murderer on it?” asked Hermione as I sat down.

“He’s not a murderer, he’s a soldier,” I explained. “I’d be offended, but I know you’ve been brainwashed by the bourgeoisie capitalist establishment. You’re suffering from false consciousness.”

“What’s false consciousness?” asked Ron curiously. I knew he would be more open to communist ideas because he was part of the proletariat, whereas Hermione was part of the bourgeois intelligentsia.

“False consciousness is when people think communism is bad,” I explained. “Since communism is good, it means they’re obviously insane.”



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“Harry, are you a communist?” asked Hermione in a quiet voice. I could tell she was scared, probably of losing her private property.

“As a matter of fact, I am!” I said, knowing I had nothing to be ashamed of. “Uncle Vernon was complaining about communists one day and I decided that anyone hated by Uncle Vernon couldn’t be that bad. So I read *The Communist Manifesto* and discovered how the world really worked.”

“But — but,” said Hermione, at a loss for words, “President Reagan said the Soviet Union was the evil empire. He wouldn’t have said that if it weren’t true!”

I signed, wondering if Hermione was too deep in false consciousness to ever come around to the correct way of thinking.



## \*CHAPTER 2\*: FREEDOM OF SPEECH

*AN: Here's chapter II. Any1 who flames haz false consciousness.*

Everyone stared at me as I entered the Entrance Hall, which was the entrance to Hogwarts. I guessed most people in the wizarding world didn't know about communism, because they just seemed to think I looked weird. That was good. I'd be able to talk to them about communism without having to break through the revulsion conditioned into so many people by western media.

Suddenly, Professor McGonagall approached me. Now that I knew about communism, I could see that her face had the smug, satisfied look of bourgeois elitism.

"You are not permitted to wear that shirt," she said oppressively. "Che Guevara was an evil murderer or something."

"HOW FUCKING DARE YOU!" I yelled outrageously. "I FUCKING HAVE FUCKING FREEDOM OF FUCKING SPEECH!"

"Mr. Potter, that kind of language is not allowed in school," McGonagall said capitalistly. "Neither is the image of Che Guevara, the hammer and sickle, or other symbols of hate."



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“THE FUCKING HAMMER AND THE FUCKING SICKLE ARE NOT FUCKING SYMBOLS OF FUCKING HATE!” I explained. “THEY FUCKING ARE FUCKING SYMBOLS OF FUCKING *PEACE*! FUCKING ANTI-COMMUNISM FUCKING LED TO FUCKING IMPERIALIST AND FUCKING *RACIST* WARS IN FUCKING KOREA AND FUCKING VIETNAM! YOU’RE A FUCKING *RACIST*!”

Then I put up my middle finger at her and ran into the Great Hall before she could stop me. I couldn’t believe racist Professor McGonagall had tried to repress me! It was like Kent State all over again!



## \*CHAPTER 3\*: DUMBLEDORE'S ANNOUNCEMENT

*An: Hadrian Malfoy, Harry did NOT overreact. McGonkical was tring to take away harry's FUCKING BASIC RIGHT of feedom of speek! I think you might be suffering from false consciousness.*

I instantly saw the Great Hall had changed a great deal over the summer. The walls were now covered with gigantic, flashy advertisements. Everywhere, the glossy and fake images showed the smiling faces of people thrilled to own consumer products made by starving children in Japan! Thoroughly disgusted by these symbols of bourgeois excess, I tried to avoid looking at them as I walked to my seat. As Dumbledore began to walk up to the podium, I saw that he was dressed exactly like the little "Monopoly" man, complete with a top hat!

"Hello, my students," he said, stretching out his arms. "As you've probably noticed, Hogwarts looks a bit different this year. That's because the Ministry of Magic has been spending so much on wars against Voldemort that there's no money left over for Hogwarts. Therefore, I decided it'd be a good idea to privatize the educational system. I don't see any problem with this because I'm a libertarian."

I gasped. I had never known Dumbledore was a libertarian! Libertarians had the *gall* to say they loved freedom while being nothing but corporate shills working tirelessly to make us all slaves to the big capitalists! All the respect I'd ever had for Dumbledore disappeared in an instant.



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“This year,” said Dumbledore, his face shining with corporate greed, “Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry is brought to you by... the Bertie Bott’s Candy Corporation. Bertie Bott’s Every Flavor Beans: they’re a risk with every mouthful! And by the Nimbus Racing Broom Company. Why walk, when you can fly with the Nimbus Racing Broom Company? Additional funding is provided by Gladrags Wizardwear Group, Whizz Hard Books, and Coca-Cola.”

My mouth was hanging open. I couldn’t believe the extent to which Dumbledore had sold us all out to the capitalists for a buck! If I were in his place, I’d have closed Hogwarts before turning it over to evil corporate sponsors!

“And now,” Dumbledore continued, “allow me to introduce our new Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher, Professor Halliburton Pepsi!” A man in an expensive suit with a briefcase stepped forward. He was obviously a member of the arch-capitalist bourgeois elite.

“Thank you for that introduction, Albus,” Professor Pepsi said corporately. “By the way, I want your office.”

“Oh, no problem, Hal!” said Dumbledore, laughing. Professor Pepsi grinned and I felt sick as I realized that that corporate *fuck* would be the *real* boss at Hogwarts from now on!



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### \*CHAPTER 4\*: FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS

*author note: If ya flam ur a useful tool of da BIG CAPITOLIST PIGS ON WAIL  
STRET*

The feast began and we started to eat the food and shit. I thought of how the house-elves were completely happy with their lot in life and realized that they too had been inflicted with false consciousness. Hermione had railed against house-elf slavery, but it had accomplished nothing because she hadn't realized that it was just one small part of the larger capitalist system of bourgeois capitalist exploitation.

"It's a good thing Hogwarts isn't funded by the government anymore," said Hermione with an air of bourgeois intellectual elitism. "Now the educational system won't be like the post office."

"YOU FUCKING IDIOT!" I yelled righteously. "Dumbledore has turned us all over to the fucking capitalists! We're they're fucking corporate slaves now!"

"Swearing like that is really unnecessary and comes across as immature," said Hermione oppressively.

"How FUCKING dare you!" I yelled. "You say I can't speak my fucking mind after YOU defend the fucking actions of the fucking WAR CRIMINAL Dumbledore! I suppose you believe the fucking propaganda we're feed about how we're fighting a 'humanitarian' war!"



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“Well, aren’t we?” asked Hermione. “Voldemort is bad. I know it’s true because that’s what the media says.”

“There is no such thing as a humanitarian war!” I said as I laughed in her face. “The Ministry doesn’t give a FUCK about human rights! War is a product of the military-industrial complex!”

“I don’t think that’s true,” said Hermione from her ivory bourgeois tower of capitalism. “It’s the Ministry’s duty to kill people who kill people because killing people is wrong.”

At this point, I was so mad at Hermione’s bourgeois, close-minded false consciousness that I couldn’t say anything. If only she could hear herself and realize what a slave she was to the capitalist imperialists! But it seemed she couldn’t. It was so frustrating!





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### **\*CHAPTER 5\*: ARISE, COMRADES!**

*AN: How DARE you call mea fucking LIBERAL! Liberals r FUCKING SELLOUTS 2d CORPERATE MASTER CLASS! Ima COMMUNIST! Im not any part of your little system, i'm AGAINST IT! Comrade Che was NOT a rasist! THAT WAS TAKEN OUT OF CONTEXT! Oh, and if you had my parents YOU'D BE REBELLING AGAINST THEM TOO!*

My anger would fade later. As we started to get up from the feast in order to head upstairs to our upstairs dormitories, Luna Lovegood came over to me. She was quite a hottie, butt I was too sophisticated to pay much attention to her shapely body and huge breasts.

“I overheard your conversation with Hermione,” said Luna in a beautifully feminine voice. “I think what you had to say made a lot of sense.”

But it got even better later that night. As we arrived in our dormitory room, Ron turned to look at me, his face alight with hope and curiosity.

“I agree with every word you said to Hermione at dinner,” he said rebelliously. “I always wondered why this war on Voldemort seemed like nothing but an excuse to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. Now I see that’s exactly what it is. You must tell me more about this communism you speak of.”



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I smiled wisely and slapped Ron on the back. “You’re beginning your journey, Comrade,” I told him.

“Comrade?” asked Ron. “Why are you call me that?”

“That’s what communists call each other,” I explained. “Under capitalism, the richest one percent are fucking bastards who exploit ninety-nine percent of the people. Communism thinks that’s wrong. Why should your family starve while the richest pure-blood fucks are literally swimming in their fucking gold? There’s enough resources for everyone and we should all get an equal share of the pie. That’s why we communists call each other ‘comrade’ — to show that we are all equal.”

“What’s communism’s position on racism?” asked Dean Thomas.

“It’s against it,” I explained. “Racism is caused by capitalism. Ever since the war on Voldemort started, the Ministry’s been sending young black men off to die for a society which hates them. Could it be any more obvious that the real enemy is not Voldemort, but the fucking bourgeoisie capitalist one percent?”

“I don’t know,” said Neville uncertainly. “If that were true, I think we’d have heard something about it before.” I laughed in his face at his fucking incredible naivete.

“That’s because the fucking capitalists don’t want you to hear it!” I told him, laughing loudly. “If you embrace communism, that’s a threat to their fucking bourgeoisie power! They want us all to go off and kill Death Eaters to keep us distracted from the inequalities of our fucking corporate sellout society.”



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Silence followed these words. I could tell I had turned their brainwashed view of the world upside down. Had I made them see the light? Eventually, Seamus Finnigan stood up.

“I am a communist,” he said. There was tense silence and then Neville stood up.

“Me too!” he said proudly. I beamed at Neville. Finally, he’d achieve the success he never had been able to under the bourgeoisie corporate system of capitalism.

“Me three!” declared Ron, as I knew he would. He was part of the proletariat and I had awakened him from his false consciousness.

“Me four!” finished Dean. His embrace of communism was the least surprising, as he truly had nothing to lose but his chains. Not only was he part of the proletariat, but he was racially oppressed because of his skin color! Like all wars, the bourgeoisie imperialist war on Voldemort had been built on fear of the “the other” and black people like Dean had suffered for it.

I smiled at my four new comrades. I knew there would be more of us soon. Together, we would bring down Dumbledore’s bourgeoisie capitalist machine and achieve freedom for the fucking proletariat through violent means if necessary!



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### \*CHAPTER 6\*: HARRY TAKES A STAND FOR THE PEOPLE

*authors Not: i'm not "intelligent" enough to be a liberal? I see intellagants is measued by ur willingness to suck on the bourgeois corporate cock of FUCKING WALL STEAT! I hope you enjoy your FUCKING FALSE CONSCIUOUSNESS when they send u off to Syria to DIE FOUR FUCKING OIL!*

The next day, we went to Defense Against the Dark Arts, which was taught by FUCKING PROFESSOR PEPSI! He walked into the room wearing A SUIT SO EXPENSIVE IT COULD FEED TEN GAZILLION FAMILIES IN AFRICA and bourgeoisly set his evil, corporate briefcase down on his FUCKING desk!

"Today, we'll learn about how war is sometimes necessary," he lied capitalistly. "That's why I'll be teaching you how to slaughter all the evil barbarians who want to destroy freedom and democracy."

"YOU FUCKING LIAR!" I yelled at him. "War is *never* necessary, with only *one* exception! That's revolution! As Vladimir Lenin once said, revolution is the only lawful, rightful, just, and truly great war!"

"Oh, you silly boy," said Professor Pepsi, shaking his head. "Vladimir Lenin was a communist. I'm sure it will shock you that you've been hoodwinked by the evil communist subversives."



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“On the contrary, I *am* a communist!” I yelled. I stood up and threw open my coat to reveal my Che Guevara T-shirt! Then I threw my head back to make my bangs move over in order to reveal the hammer and sickle on my forehead!

I then laughed at FUCKING PROFESSOR PEPSI as he almost fell backwards! He was SO shocked that someone would actually *admit* to being a communist! Deep down, evil corporate bastards like Him were afraid of the people rising up against their bourgeois, corporate tyranny and that’s why they used WESTERN MEDIA to make everyone think communists were evil. But I’d seen through their lies and I wasn’t afraid to stand up for the FUCKING PROLETARIAT!



## \*CHAPTER 7\*: THE YOUNG IDEAS OF THE REVOLUTION

*An: CAPITALISM DOESN'T WORK YOU FUCKIGN IDIOT! A FEW PEEPLE DOIN' GOOD THINGS FOR THE PROLETARIATE DOESN'T CHANG THAT! As long as Capitalism EXPLOITS the POOR, hepping a few o them wont change anyfang!*

"I hate to break it to you, little boy," said Professor Pepsi, finally overcoming his HILARIOUS shock, "but communism is just a silly idea which sounds good, but doesn't really work. Without monetary incentives, people won't work hard."

"THAT'S NOT FUCKING TRUE!" I yelled progressively. "YOU CAN'T FOOL ME WITH YOUR FUCKING FAR RIGHT PROPAGANDA!"

"You are very young," spoke Professor Pepsi in an evil voice, "and don't understand how the world works yet. Once you've grow up, you'll abandon all these silly ideas about making things better for the stupid working class. In the meantime, you should realize that the Death Eaters don't believe in your silly communist ideas at all. They're terrorists who hate our freedom for no reason."

"You say I'm too fucking young?" I asked gloriously. "Maybe it's that my ideas are too young for you! Maybe it's time for the young to stand up to the old! Maybe we want to rise up and create a new world without the warmongering of the old generation! Maybe instead of fighting a fucking pointless war, we should be asking ourselves what we did to make the Death Eaters hate us so much! WHO'S FUCKING WITH ME?!"



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“WE ARE!” yelled Ron, Seamus, Neville, and Dean as they stood up to join me.

Professor Pepsi’s mouth was gasping for words. I could tell I had totally blown his old, outdated mind and its ancient bourgeois world view with the new ideas of the working man’s revolution of the youth for the proletariat!

A few more students stood up. Some of them looked nervous, probably not yet understanding the ideas of the revolution, but nevertheless wanting change and seeing me as a faint hope for a new world without FUCKING IMPERIALISM AND WAR! The unsure courage on Parvati and Lavender’s faces was very sexually enticing, not that I had any time to be concerned with such trivialities. As I looked around at all the standing students, I was so moved by their youthful courage that a single tear rolled down my cheek. Then I turned to the front of the class, locked eyes with The Enemy and bellowed, “workers of the world, unite!”



## \*CHAPTER 8\*: THE BOURGEOISIE STRIKES BACK

*Author's note: Ive decided to moderate anonymous reviews becuv theyv became a haven 4spreading false consciousness and imperialistic rhetoric of th EXTREME RIGHT.*

That evening, we all went to the Great Hall to eat dinner, but before our dinner appeared so we could start eating dinner, Dumbledore started talking.

“My students,” he said in a smug bourgeois voice, “Professor Pepsi has told me what happened in his class today. It has become obvious that communism is a serious threat to the war effort and we can’t have that.”

I laughed out loud at THAT FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE. I could tell he was really scared now that THE PEOPLE’S REVOLUTION would undermine his absolute imperialist iron fist power. I took great pride at seeing the FUCKING FEAR in his bourgeois eyes!

“As a libertarian, I believe in freedom of speech,” Dumbledore lied oppressively. “To keep the wrong opinions at bay while preserving our basic rights as much as possible, I have decided to create free speech zones. From now on, students will be able to express their communist views in their dormitories, common rooms, the school corridors, the Great Hall, and the grounds, but may not voice them in the classrooms.”





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“HOW DARE YOU OPPRESS US, YOU FASCIST PIECE OF SHIT!” I yelled epically. Like a coward, Dumbledore ignored my legitimate argument and sat down.

“I agree with the Headmaster’s approach,” said Hermione in a naggy intelligentsia voice. “It’s only a small bit of censorship and it’s necessary to stop people from hearing too much of dangerous ideas which sound good.”

“NO, IT’S FUCKING NOT!” I yelled as I stood up. “There is NO level is censorship which is EVER justified! We demand ONE HUNDRED PERCENT FREEDOM OF FUCKING SPEECH!”

“Now that’s quite enough, Mr. Potter,” said racist Professor McGonagall. “You’re lucky the Headmaster is allowing you to spread your ugly communist lies at all.”

“That’s how it always fucking starts,” I said angrily as I marched up to the front of the Great Hall. “They take away a piece of our freedom and say we should be *fucking thankful* that it wasn’t more! And then after we get used to that, they take away more of our freedom later! Next thing you know, they’ll have us pledging allegiance to a giant fucking portrait of AYN FUCKING RAND every morning!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



As I reached the staff table, I relished the looks of **FUCKING SHOCK** on the teachers' faces as they realized a mere student was **DARING** to threaten their absolute power! I turned around to face my people, the students shocked to see one of their own standing up for **THEIR FUCKING BASIC RIGHTS!** Dozens of super hot girls were staring admiringly at me, but I was too busy thinking about class warfare to really notice.

**“WILL WE STAND FOR THIS?!”** I shouted at my fellow student comrades of the **FUCKING PROLETARIAT!**



## \*CHAPTER 9\*: DEFIANCE

*authorsnot: Any1 who flames haz FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS! Fucking wake up and recogniz the instruments of YOUR OWN EXPOLTATION!*

“Mr. Potter, return to your seat!” said Professor McGonagall racistly. “As far as I’m concerned, this ‘communism’ business is nothing but an excuse to hellraise and disrupt the established order.”

“That’s exactly what it fucking is, you racist piece of bourgeois scum!” I yelled back at her.

“Mr. Potter, I am *not* a racist and I don’t know what ‘bourgeois’ means,” said McGonagall, revealing her deep-seated hatred of black people.

“And yet you took the time to deny it,” I said in disgust, before turning to my fellow worker man’s students of the fucking proletariat. “Comrade students, will we allow these fucking racist teachers to continue to brainwash us into HATING THE DEATH EATERS FOR NO REASON so we can all grow up to join the Aurors and get our privates blown off for FUCKING RUFUS SCRIMGEOUR?! Or will we break the cycle and FIGHT FOR FUCKING PEACE?!”

There was silence for a moment. Then, Dumbledore began to clap fakely.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Bravo, Harry!” he said oppressively. “I enjoyed your speech very much, but it sent the wrong message about the War on Voldemort. Why don’t you reword certain parts of it so that it sounds more business-friendly?”

“NOT FUCKING LIKELY!” I retorted.

“I think you should just send this little rebel back to his seat,” said Professor Pepsi corporately. “He’s getting everyone excited.”

“THAT’S THE FUCKING POINT!” I yelled in his stupid elitist face.

“I agree,” said McGonagall. “Potter, return to your seat.”

“Make me, you fucking racist!” I replied, laughing IN HER FUCKING FACE.

“Harry, I am the Headmaster and I order you to return to your seat,” said Dumbledore calmly.

“Comrades,” I declared as I turned back to the students, “the FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE has no power without the consent of us, the people! The real power is in our hands, comrades! We can make Dumbledore impotent by taking away his FUCKING POWER!”

And then I waited — waited for the proletariat to rise at fucking last!



## \*CHAPTER 10\*: HARRY MAKES A STATEMENT FOR THE PEOPLE

*authorsnote: manny people have been complaning aboot they're being too much swearing,. Iv resisted doing anyfang cuz i didn't want to diluate my anger at d borgsaw establishment. However now that someone has said it maks it hard to reed IVE decided that it's worth it to tone it down a little in order to get more peeple to read and join dhe revoultion. Workers of the Wirld UNITE!*

Nothing happened. Perhaps I was asking too much of them. After all, I had only been spreading communist thought for two days. Perhaps it was foolish of me to expect the proletariat to rise up in revolution so quickly.

“This behavior is totally unacceptable at Hogwarts!” said racist Professor McGonagall, reinforcing the bourgeois status quo of the establishment. “Twenty points from Gryffindor!”

My blood boiled in anger! I knew it wasn't the students' fault that they weren't rising up. I knew they were too deep in their false consciousness to fully comprehend why Dumbledore was their REAL enemy. I tried to think of some way I could eloquently bring them to recognize the instruments of their own exploitation, but came up empty. I was just asking for too much too soon.

The revolution wasn't happening then, but that didn't mean I had to walk back to my seat in defeat. I could still bring it one step closer. I just needed to do something that the masses would remember, that they would talk about later. At first, they would be



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



shocked. They would disapprove of one of their own using violence against the bourgeois master class. After all, that was how they had been conditioned to think. But as they talked about it, they would ask themselves why I did it and they would start realize that my actions were truly for them and then they would start to finally wake up!

“YOU CAN’T SHUT DOWN THE VOICE OF THE FUCKING PEOPLE!” I yelled as I turned to face Dumbledore. Then I pointed my wand at him and yelled, “*Stupefy!*”

Everyone gasped! Dumbledore easily deflected the spell, but that didn’t matter. The point hadn’t been to hit him, but to make a statement and that I had done! I turned and walked back to my seat in triumph.



## \*CHAPTER 11\*: THE LIES OF THE LIBERALS

*Author's Note: Yes, Jazzi12, it's all a joke. The big fat corporations suck all d resources away from the STARVING WORLDWID PROLETARIATE. It's all so FUCKING HILARIOUS ISN'T IT?*

"Detention for one month, Potter!" yelled McGonagall, using racially oppressive language. I ignored her extremist racist rank as I sat back in my seat.

"I hope this teaches you a lesson," said Hermione elitistly. "Stirring up trouble has never fixed anything. We need evolution, not revolution."

"Yeah, because Comrade Lenin didn't fix anything when he was 'stirring up trouble!'" I snapped sarcastically.

"Well, he didn't," replied Hermione in a naggy voice. "The Soviet Union was the evil empire. I know it's true because Reagan said so and he couldn't possibly have been a tool of the capitalistic system. Why don't you forget about communism and be a liberal like me? We're the ones who truly care about the people."

"If only you liberals could hear yourselves," I said angrily. "You say you care about the workers, and yet you always side with the FUCKING BOURGEOISIE! Liberals are not fighting the capitalist system of imperialistical corporate exploitation, they're PART OF IT!"



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“There’s no need to rebel against the system,” said Hermione in a bourgeois intelligentsia voice. “I’m sure it’s fine and all our votes really count. We just need to improve it a bit with some internal reforms and no scary violence.”

I was so mad at Hermione! She had totally bought into the bourgeois lie of democracy! Whether politicians called themselves liberal or conservative, they maintained the corporate exploitation of the proletariat just the same. We had no real choice. What we needed was **THE DICTATORSHIP OF THE FUCKING PROLETARIAT!**





## \*CHAPTER 12\*: HARRY GOES TO DETENTION FOR THE PEOPLE

*Author's note: Thank u for ur support, Comrade Arch Fear. However, I must disagee with u about Stalin. He nevar killed any1. Have you read "Khrushchev Lied" by Grover Furr?*

As I walked up the stairs to the upstairs office of the Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher, I thought of what ridiculous hypocrisy it was that that Professor Pepsi was supposedly teaching us "defense" against the Dark Arts when he himself practiced capitalism, the darkest art of all! Such were the inherent contradictions of the bourgeois capitalistic system of exploiting the working proletariat class.

"Welcome to your detention, you dirty red scum!" laughed Professor Pepsi in a voice of corporate greed. "You're going to be writing lines with this quill."

I gasped! He was holding up the Blood Quill which Umbridge had made me use! I knew I shouldn't have been so shocked, of course. After all, I knew full well that the capitalist class would do ANYTHING to maintain its FUCKING POWER. I guess I had just thought that he was going to try a little harder to hide the true face of capitalism.

"You're going to be writing 'democracy is good', because that's the lesson you silly commies need to learn the most," he said in an evil voice. "You damn reds say you care about the will of the people and yet you want to take away all our freedoms and put in some dictator. What a crock!"



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BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“YOU FUCKING LIAR!” I yelled at him. “As you well know, democracy is nothing but a bourgeois lie and a dangerous one at that! It makes the proletariat think they can change their government when they can’t. The candidates are always picked and chosen by the capitalists willing to fund their campaigns and, once they’re elected, the politicians are then controlled by corporate lobbyists and special interests. But all the working class ever knows is that they got to vote and therefore they *must* have had a say. Even if it occurs to them that both candidates were pro-capitalist shills, they’d have no idea what to do about it!”

“Oh, you silly boy!” laughed Professor Pepsi. “Democracy may have its problems, but as the great Winston Churchill once said, ‘democracy is the worst form of government expect for all the others.’”

“Yeah, we should listen to the words of a fucking racist colonialist like Churchill!” I laughed sarcastically. “How about we listen to the words of some men who actually cared about the people, like Comrade Lenin or Chairman Mao?”

Professor Pepsi seethed. I could tell he had run out of arguments, but he wasn’t going to let me win. He was a teacher and a capitalist, so there was no way he would let me, a student and a proletarian, appear to have bested him. That would be a threat to his bourgeois power. And if faulty arguments weren’t going to work, he would have to use force.

“Shut up, little boy!” he yelled at me. “You know nothing about how the real world works! Start writing now!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



I began to write the lie which Professor Pepsi had instructed me to. He had an smug smile on his elitist face, thinking that he beaten me into submission for good. But he would be singing a different tune when the people's revolution of the **FUCKING PROLETARIAT** came!



## \*CHAPTER 13\*: AWAKENING THE PROLETARIAT

*AN: If u were thinking of leaving a review ann didn't zat means THE CAPITALISTS WIN! DON;T LET EM IMPROSON U IN FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS, COMRADES!*

As I walked into the Gryffindor common room that night, I saw that my actions in the Great Hall had worked. Everyone was looking at me, including some very attractive girls, but I only cared that I had lit the spark of revolution in the people. I could tell many of them were still confused about what I had done and were looking to see what I would do next. To a proletarian deep in false consciousness, my actions must have been completely incompressible and unpredictable! It was a joy beyond anything to see them starting to wake up and know that I had done it. I felt like a father seeing his infant child take his or her first steps.

I walked to the center of the room.

“Comrades!” I bellowed. “I have gone to detention for you! I have suffered on your behalf and will continue to for the rest of this month! Now you must see that it is I, not Dumbledore, who truly stands for the interests of you, the people!”

“Don’t listen to him,” said Hermione, who was doing her bourgeois homework. “Communism is a bad idea which always fails. It may look like Harry’s heroically suffering for you, but actually he’s just doing crazy things for no particular reason. I know this is true because there’s nothing inherent in the system which would make people want to rebel.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“What’s this ‘communism’ thing you’re always talking about?” asked Ginny in a cutely innocent voice. “It’s all very confusing to me.” She was very appealing in that girl-next-door way, but I had more important things to think about than the adorable freckles and medium-large boobs on Ron’s little sister.

It was then that I realized I had not even explained what communism was to the majority of the students. No wonder they hadn’t risen up in socialist revolution!

“Communism is, in short, the abolition of private property,” I explained wisely. “Instead of everything being owned by the fucking one percent, the entire community owns everything together.”

“You mean it’s owned by the state,” lied Hermione smugly, no doubt terrified of losing her petit-bourgeois status.

“The state is the people, you fascist liar!” I yelled in her nag face. “It’s much better than our current capitalist system where the state is only one percent of the people!”

“So, if everyone owns everything in common,” said Ron, “does that mean I can just take other people’s things since their things would also belong to me?”

“It doesn’t work that way, Ron,” I explained in a socialist voice. “There’s a difference between private property and personal property. Under communism, the community gives everyone what they need, but not anything more. Everything is fair that way. As Marx himself said, ‘from each according to his ability, to each according to his need.’”



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BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Wow, that sounds like a great system!” exclaimed Parvati. “Why isn’t our country run that way?” The average teenage boy would be overwhelmed by a girl as exotically glamorous as Parvati even paying attention to him, but I hardly noticed her shapely feminine body as I was concerned with a greater cause than delicious sex with her.

“Because the fucking capitalists don’t want it run that way!” I replied with a hollow laugh. “They love their bourgeois money more than anything in the world, so why shouldn’t they love a system where they get to exploit ninety-nine percent of the people for EVEN MORE money? They use their complete control over FUCKING WESTERN MEDIA to brainwash us all into thinking that we have high standards of living and communists are evil madmen who hate ‘freedom’. Of course, they mean ‘freedom’ for the bourgeoisie to exploit the proletariat. The only way to put a stop to it is for the working class to recognize the instruments of its exploitation and rise up in socialist revolution!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 14\*: STUPID ANARCHISTS**

*Author's Note: Thank you for your kind and honest words, Comrades moliereunderthestairs, Vipera411 are Taure!*

“Boooo!” yelled Romilda Vane, who was really ugly and fat. She was also wearing an ugly T-shirt with the anarchist “A” on it. Of course, I didn’t pay any attention to her awful appearance or let it influence my opinion of her views in any way.

“Down with the Red Bureaucracy!” Romilda whined in a snotty voice. “Anarchism is the only TRUE freedom, the only TRUE hope for the masses to escape the shackles! Let’s get rid of the state right now and just assume that capitalism will magically disappear by itself!”

“You stupid anarchist!” I laughed uproariously. “Communism is the only path to a stateless society and you don’t really understand what the vanguard party is if you think it’s some kind of bureaucracy!”

“No, it is a bureaucracy!” insisted Romilda outrageously. “And the bureaucrats pervert the revolutionary spirit for their own ends, their own power! REMEMBER THE SAILORS OF KRONSTADT!”

“Fucking stupid anarchists!” I swore out loud. “Always falling for imperialist propaganda and embracing counter-revolutionaries as heroes of the people! For your information, the vanguard party is necessary to spread class consciousness so that the



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



proletariat will know to not want to be oppressed. Then, once capitalism is destroyed, the state will start to fade away. But capitalism must be gotten rid of before the state or the fucking capitalists will just take over. I wouldn't be surprised if anarchism was made up by the FUCKING BOURGEOISIE to subvert the TRUE revolution!"

"No, that's wrong!" Romilda yelled stupidly for no reason. "EVERYONE WHO WANTS TO BE AN ANARCHIST JOIN ME!" My mouth fell open as several students, most of them ugly (which I didn't care about), walked across the room to join that fucking stupid anarchist Romilda Vane!

"We shall call ourselves... the Heirs of Bakunin!" she screeched loudly in her stupid whiny voice.





## \*CHAPTER 15\*: ANARCHISTS ARE STUPID

*an: tank u for the excellent revows Vipera411, Oh I am Slain, and Thekilleregglord.  
Ur all Comrades!*

The next morning, we all went to the Great Hall for breakfast so that we could eat breakfast while in the Great Hall. I felt sick knowing that I was eating food produced by slavery, but at least the house-elves weren't fucking wage slaves like so many of the proletarian workers in the third world countries exploited by FUCKING IMPERIALIST CAPITALSIM!

"I don't like either communism or anarchism," said Hermione in a petit bourgeois voice, "but I've decided that anarchism is the better of two because it acknowledges how bad communism can be."

I was so mad that I couldn't say anything! Then Romilda Vane and her FUCKING supporters burst into the Great Hall, all wearing T-shirts with the anarchist "A" and singing "Lenin sucks, Stalin drools, we want no one to makes the rules!" I clenched my teeth in RIGHTEOUS ANGER as Dumbledore started to clap imperialistically.

"Bravo!" he declared in a bourgeois voice. "It's so nice to see someone sticking it to those stupid commies! What do you guys call yourselves?"



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“We’re the Heirs of Bakunin,” Romilda said stupidly in a whiny stupid voice. “We support anarchism. We think communism is worthless because Ronald Reagan said the Soviet Union was the evil empire and we believe that even though we know he was a lying imperialist. We say we’re against capitalism, but we think it’s more important to get rid of all government.”

“Wow, that’s almost the same thing as my libertarian views on limited government!” said Dumbledore happily. “Fifty points to Miss Vane for defending freedom! And unlike with communists, I’ve decided that anarchists will be allowed to express their views in the classrooms.”

“You see that?” asked Hermione in an elitist voice. “Dumbledore is allowing people with revolutionary views to say what they want. That proves that freedom of speech is real.”

“I also support this anarchism thing,” said Professor McGonagall in a racist voice. “It sounds like a safe alternative to the scary changes which communism might bring.”

“Wait just a minute there!” said Professor Pepsi in a FUCKING VOICE. “I need to know more about this anarchism — not that Dumbledore needs my approval for any of his decisions in our free non-corporate-run society. Did you say you were against capitalism?”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Yes, we must destroy capitalism!” Romilda said in a stupid anarchist voice. “Our plan is to destroy the horrible state and then capitalism will just go away or something!”

“Well, I don’t see any problem with that,” said Professor Pepsi, smiling greedily. I could tell he was imagining how the bourgeois corporate capitalists would be able to exploit the proletariat without any kind of state to get in the way, but that fucking stupid anarchist Romilda Vane didn’t notice!



### **\*CHAPTER 16\*: THE REAL REVOLUTION OF THE PEOPLE**

*A:N I whill no longer let thru anonimouse reviews from anarchists. They are a freat 2d revolution!*

“Wow, everyone loves anarchism!” said Ron all cluelessly. “Let’s all be anarchists now!”

“No, don’t be fooled, comrades!” I pleaded gloriously in a working man’s voice.

“Romilda is being embraced by the reactionary enemies of the people! Why would Dumbledore allow her to say what she wants while taking away our freedom of fucking speech if they were the true proletarian revolutionaries?!”

“It’s because smart people know the non-corrupt capitalist system can be changed through internal reform,” said Hermione elitistly, sounding just like a typical liberal coward.

“YOU FUCKING LIBERAL COWARD!” I yelled truthfully. “YOU ARE SO TYPICAL!”

“Let’s all share our different views together in an open marketplace of ideas,” lied Dumbledore in an imperialist voice. “Romilda Vane’s anarchists will represent the crazy leftist views no one will ever act on anyone. To show how open-minded we are, we’ll even let fascists say what they want!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“THAT’S NOT OPEN-MINDED!” I yelled in a communist voice. “WE SHOULD SMASH THE FASCISTS!”

“Silly commie,” said Dumbledore, chuckling in a bourgeois way. “Don’t you know Voltaire said that, ‘I disagree with what you say, but I’ll defend to the death your right to say it’?”

“If you believe that,” Eye said in a working voice, “why won’t you allow us communists to have freedom of speech?”

“Some ideas have to be suppressed for awhile if they’re too dangerous,” Professor Pepsi explained corporately. “Communists will be given all the freedom of speech they want once they can’t pose a real threat to capitalism anymore.”

“Besides, communists still have freedom of speech,” lied Dumbledore in a libertarian voice. “They can say what they want everywhere in this castle except in the classrooms. Of course, anarchists and fascists will be allowed to say whatever they want in the classrooms.”

I was so disgusted with Dumbledore’s FUCKING IMPERIALIST LIES that I turned back to my socialist comrades!

“You must see now that we are the real proletarian revolution,” I told them. “Romilda Vane says that she’s on the side of the people, but she’s a tool of the bourgeois imperialists just like the Vietnamese reactionaries who stole Cambodia’s independence in 1979!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Yes, we can see that,” said Ginny, who was hot although I didn’t care about that, in a grim voice. “The question is what to do about it.”

“I know!” I said as I got a proletariat idea for the working class of socialism. “Everyone who is with us will meet in the Room of Requirement at midnight tonight. Of course, no fucking stupid anarchists will be allowed!”



## \*CHAPTER 17\*: THE WARSAW PACT

*Author's note: I hop every1 is as outranged as I am about the NATO invasion of FUCKING Ukaine!*

So at midnight I went to the Room of Requirement place and walked into the big room with the mirrors everywhere and everything. Lots and lots of students were there, including many hot girls with humungous boobs. Ordinary teenage boys wouldn't be able to concentrate with such attractive girls supporting them, but I was foremost a communist and saw them chiefly as fellow proletarians in a comradely way.

The magic had decorated the room with decorations in a communist way. There were a bunch of old Soviet truth posters, which weren't propaganda posters because propaganda is always lies! All around were also inspiring posters of Vladimir Lenin, Josef Stalin, Mao Zedong, Bashar al-Assad, and other leftist heroes. There were also several Che Guevara T-shirts hung up on the walls.

"Welcome, comrades!" I told them in a revolutionary voice. "Today we shall found a progressive organization for the socialist advancement of the working proletariat class against the FUCKING bourgeois imperialist bastards of the capitalist bourgeoisie!" Everyone cheered with working voices!



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“I don’t see why you didn’t let Romilda and the anarchists come,” said Hannah Abbott innocently. “We may not agree with them on everything, but shouldn’t everyone opposed to the capitalist class work together?” Even though Hannah was incredibly sexy and cute, I wasn’t distracted by her adorable body and awesomely girlish pigtails because of my political sophistication and my **RIGHTEOUS ANGER** boiled over even though she hadn’t meant any harm.

“Don’t you understand what’s happening here!” I yelled angrily in an angry voice. “The anarchists are illegitimate puppets created by Dumbledore to take over the true revolution! We will not associate with them because *we* are the true revolution! We shall call ourselves... the Warsaw Pact!”





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 18\*: CULTURAL APPROPRIATION

*an: Lonely Executioner, u are a petit-bourgeois intellectual and r sew dep in false consciousness dat u donut realize the capitalist system ONLY WORKS FOR THE FUCKING ONE PERCENT! I bet u voted 4 Carah Palin lol*

The next day, we all went to Transformation, which was racistly taught by racist Professor McGonagall.

“Since it’s the first class of the year, we’re going to take a day off and watch a movie,” she said in an elitist bourgeois voice. “We will be seeing the Oscar-nominated Bollywood classic *Lagaan: Once Upon a Time in India*.”

“HOW DARE YOU ENGAGE IN CULTURAL APPROPRIATION, YOU FUCKING WHITE SUPREMACIST!” I yelled gloriously.

“Mr. Potter, I am not a racist and we’re just watching a movie,” said Professor McGonagall in a racist voice.

“It’s just a movie to ignorant white racists like you!” I yelled in a revolutionary voice. “I suppose it doesn’t occur to you that your British ancestors committed FUCKING GENOCIDE against India! Maybe you should think of *that* before you start stealing their culture!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, [FANFICTION.NET](http://FANFICTION.NET)



“You communists are the racist ones,” said McGonagall, demonstrating how she was blinded by her white privilege. “Cultural appropriation isn’t real. Race is a social construct and all people are one.”

“YOU CAN’T FOOL ME WITH YOUR RACIST LIES, PROFESSOR McHITLER!” I yelled in righteous proletarian anger. “Native peoples all around the world fucking suffered under racist white imperialism and you think that makes it okay to FUCKING STEAL THEIR CULTURES!”

“But I’m doing this to honor them!” said McGonagall as she racistly took out the DVD she was racistly stealing from India’s rich cultural history.

“I WILL NOT TAKE PART IN YOUR FUCKING RACIST IMPERIALISM!” I yelled as I stood up to stand. “EVERYONE WHO CARES ABOUT THE FUCKING PEOPLE OF INDIA FOLLOW ME!”

I turned and defiantly walked out of the racist classroom with every member of the Warsaw Pact following behind me.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 19\*: HARRY GOES TO DUMBLEDORE FOR THE PEOPLE**

*author not: thank you 4 attacking Lonely Executioner, Comrade Vipera411! Also thanks 2 Comrade Tootsie Roll 101!*

We all went to the office of the Dumbledore. I knew the password, but I was betting that Dumbledore was counting on me being unable to say it. To be sure, it was difficult to form those those vile words in my mouth, but I screwed up my face and I did it.

“Adam Smith was right,” I said, injecting that repugnant bourgeois sentence with as much sarcasm as possible. The gargoyle capitalistically jumped aside and we all went onto the imperialist escalator.

Once we then reached the top, I walked into the office followed by my followers, which included many hot girls because of my inspiring politics and not because I was a total stud (which I was, although I obviously didn’t care about something as capitalistic as that). Inside the room, Professor Pepsi was corporately sitting at the desk and Dumbledore was licking his shoes with his bourgeois tongue.

“Oh, hello,” said Dumbledore as he got off the floor. “I was just helping Hal clean his shoes. Don’t worry, I’m still his boss and not at all controlled by him the way the big capitalists always control the supposed leaders!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Professor Dumbledore, we need to talk to you!” I explained epically. “Could you make Professor Pepsi go away?”

“Anything you can say in front of me, you can say in front of Hal!” said THAT LIBERTARIAN FUCK Albus Dumbledore, laughing in an imperialist way. “Of course, we could both leave, but that wouldn’t help you very much, would it?”

“Professor, you have to do something about McGonagall!” I said comradely. “She’s teaching FUCKING RACISM!”

“I think we should do nothing,” said Professor Pepsi in an evil voice. “Not because racism is necessary to maintain the false consciousness of the proletariat, but because I don’t believe it’s true.”

“Even if it were true, Professor McGonagall is welcome to her wonderful freedom of speech!” laughed Dumbledore in our faces.

“YOU LYING BASTARD!” I yelled in a working-class way. “RACISM TAKES FREEDOM OF SPEECH AWAY FROM THE PROLETARIAN MINORITIES!”

“Now, why should their freedom of speeches matter more than Minerva’s just because she can exploit them?” asked Dumbledore in a lying voice.

“I love the way you libertarians think!” laughed Professor Pepsi in a FUCKING voice.



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We all turned to walk out of the room. I don't know why I even bothered to go to that corporate sellout Dumbledore for help. I guess I had hoped that he would have at least enough integrity to be opposed to racism, but I guess I was wrong. Now, we would have to try to find some other way to get that racist liar Professor McGonagall fired!



## \*CHAPTER 20\*: THE PLAIN AGAINST RACISM

*authors note inresponse to "Guest": The imperialist bourgias alites keeep themselves in power by tricking the FUCKING PROLITERATE into thanking communism is evil and to oppose THEIR OWN FUCKING CLASS INTERSECTS! If i secratly supported the capitalalt cass, I woodn't be telling you the FUCKING TRUTH about COMMUNISM!*

"What are we going to do about that fucking racist Professor McGonagall?" asked the incredibly exotic Parvati Patil as sexy tears poured down her face. "What she did was really offensive to my fucking Indian heritage!"

"It's the true face of capitalism," I explained gravely. "British colonization of India never really ended. Now they imperialistically exploit the Indian proletariat by giving them our fucking jobs! It's slavery!"

"You've got that right!" Parvati sobbed in a gorgeous exploited way. I stepped forward and gave her a big manly kiss on the lips. Ginny didn't feel jealous at all because she understood I was doing it to bring comradely joy a fellow proletarian and not because I was attracted to Parvati or anything.

"Wow, that really helped me, Comrade Harry!" said Parvati sexily after we parted. "But what can we do if Dumbledore won't help us?"



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“We’re going to do a fucking protest!” I decided and then we all went to the Room of Requirement to start making all the signs and fucking shit.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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### **\*CHAPTER 21\*: CONFRONTING DEEP-SEATED RACISM**

*AN: oOps, ur a petite bourgeoisie intellectuelle suffering frum false consciousness. Thanks to Comrade FireAndSteel! Also, a big shootout to the heroes in the Kremlin who have finally goaten the courage to charge that traidor Gorbachev with treason. Down with da birthmarx man!*

At dinner, we all walked into the Great Hall holding our communist signs. They read awesome things like, “SMASH RACISM”, “FIRE ALL RACIST TEACHERS”, and “END AMERICAN IMPERIALISM NOW”. We all chanted, “McGonagall is a racist troll, let’s stick a staff up her hole!”

“That is vulgar and unacceptable!” gasped McGonagall in a racist voice. “Ten points from Gryffindor!”

“You can’t control us with your bourgeois points, you racist fuckhead!” I yelled glamorously. “The school house system is just a fucking imperialist way of dividing the proletariat against itself to create false consciousness!”

“Mr. Potter, I don’t even understand why you think I’m a racist,” said McGonagall in an evil voice.

“THAT JUST GOES TO SHOW HOW RACIST YOU ARE, YOU FUCKING RACIST!” I yelled gloriously in a socialist voice. “YOU CAN’T EVEN TELL HOW RACIST YOU’RE BEING!”





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“Fire her!” sobbed Parvati in an exotic way. “I can’t even look at her! It’s too triggering!”

“Look at Parvati, you fucking racist!” I screamed angrily at **THAT FUCKING RACIST McGONAGALL**. “Just by being here you’re making her relive the racist trauma you inflicted on her in your bourgeois classroom and now you’re saying you **DON’T EVEN KNOW HOW YOU WERE FUCKING RACIST?!** ”

“I’m sorry, but McGonagall didn’t actually do anything racist,” said Hermione in an elitist liberal voice. “Just because Parvati was a little offended doesn’t make it racist.”

“**IT’S NOT FOR THE WHITE PETIT BOURGEOIS CLASS LIKE YOU TO DECIDE WHAT’S FUCKING RACIST!**” I screeched at **FUCKING HERMIONE**.

“I’m not a social class, I’m a person,” Hermione nagged liberally.

“There are no individuals, you fucking individualist!” yelled Neville. “All people are controlled by **THEIR FUCKNG SOCIAL CLASS!** Read Marx and educate yourself!”

“I think nothing should be done,” said that fucking stupid anarchist puppet Romilda Vane. She had put her hair in Princess Leia braids, making her look like that genocidal fascist maniac Yulia Tymoshenko. “After all, we in the Heirs of Bakunin are opposed to all government, so why should we want the government to ever do anything?”



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“That’s an excellent point!” said Dumbledore libertarianly. “I’m going to do just that, which shows how I’m open-minded enough to occasionally accept ideas from the far-left!”

I gaped! (That’s a combination of gaping and gasping.)



## \*CHAPTER 22\*: THE TROTSKYIZATION OF DEAN

*AN: Wow, I'm glad so many people care about the fucking class struggle! But you comparing this to "My Immortal" and calling me a troll? How the fuck is my political allegory that tells you THE FUCKING TRUTH ABOUT CAPITALISM comparable in ANY WAY to some consumerist fangirl nonsense? IT FUCKING ISN'T!*

"We will not accept your fucking bourgeois complacency!" I yelled gloriously in a working voice. "We will protest until you STAND UP TO FUCKING RACISM!" Then we all began protesting again and chanting, "McGonagall is a racist troll, let's stick a staff up her hole!"

"Protest my decision if you must," said Dumbledore in an evil libertarian voice. "However, I must ask you to be respectful to your professors and to not make references to their private parts in your chants."

"Don't you tone police me, you ancient white imperialist with a tiny wrinkled up dick!" I yelled socialistically. "We'll be as offensive as possible because that's the only way to fucking change anything around here!"

Suddenly, the door to the Great Hall burst open and in walked Dean Thomas.

"Hey, guys!" he said in an ignorant voice. "I've just discovered the greatest communist ever! His name was Leon Trotsky. He was an awesome guy and not a Nazi



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fifth columnist at all! The Soviet Union was pretty bad. It could've been wonderful, but Stalin ruined it all. Churchill was an amazing fellow and Chairman Mao killed more people than fucking Hitler!”

“Go away!” I yelled in a voice of True Communism. “We don’t want YOU FUCKING TROTSKYITE REVISIONISTS!”

“You know, protesting against racist teachers and the libertarian maniac Dumbledore is all well and good,” said Dean traitorously, “but you’re underestimating the threat from the extreme right-wing Death Eaters, who are surely preparing to seize power even now.”

“That’s a great point!” said Dumbledore oppressively. “That’s why we should all be united together no matter how racist you silly commies like to imagine we are!”

“No, it’s fucking not!” I screeched FOR THE FUCKING PROLETARIAT. “Why should we care which right-wing bourgeois capitalists rule over us? Did Comrade Lenin align himself with the Czar to get rid of Kaiser Wilhelm? No, he got rid of the fucking Czar!”

“Actually, he got rid of the provisional government, which was a *democracy*,” said Hermione elitistly in her bourgeois ivory tower. “Everything would have been so much better if fucking Kerensky had stayed in power. That’s why everyone should be a liberal like me. Liberals are on the same side of the political spectrum as communism, but more moderate.”



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“Yeah, moderate to the point of being fucking corporate sellouts to FUCKING CAPITALISM!” I yelled at that bourgeois intelligentsia Hermione. “We don’t want our Warsaw Pact polluted with a bunch of fucking liberals and Trotskyites! Stalin for the fucking win!”



## \*CHAPTER 23\*: MAY DAY SPECIAL

*authors note: Happy May Day and thaks to Comrade Alasse Irena 4 the new cover image! Workers of the worlld unit! Vote Sam Webb 2016!*

“Well, I’m glad that’s all resolved,” said Dumbledore and everyone turned to walk to their seats.

“Hey, wait a second!” I screamed loudly in a loud voice. “NOTHING WAS FUCKING RESOLVED! What about McGonagall’s fucking bourgeois racism!”

“Mr. Potter, if you want to think I’m racist, that’s fine,” said McGonagall in an elitist voice of PURE RACISM. “I’m not. I believe in being colorblind and what Martin Luther King Jr. said about judging people by the content of their character.”

“THAT’S THE VERY DEFINITION OF RACISM, YOU FUCKING RACIST BITCH!” I yelled in a revolutionary voice. “You’re ignoring the racist privilege of bourgeois white privilege! You can’t just take things from the culture of a country you FUCKING COLONIZED and claim them as your own! It’s cultural appropriation!”

“I agree that everyone should stick to their own cultures,” said Draco Malfoy in an accidentally anti-racist voice. “I also agree that Professor McGonagall should be fired.”



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“See, even Draco Malfoy can tell how fucking racist you are!” I yelled back to her in a proletarian way. “You say that we’re fighting this imperialist war against the Death Eaters because of their racism and yet we’re more racist than they are! Who are we to fucking tell them anything?!”

“That’s quite enough, Mr. Potter!” screeched McGonagall racistly. “Your detention with Professor Pepsi will now include all the members of your little club!”



## \*CHAPTER 24\*: ANOTHER DETENTION

*an: any1 who flams haz false consciousness*

We all socialistically went to our fucking detention in the Defense Against the Dark Arts classroom with FUCKING PROFESSOR PEPSI. There were two bourgeois books on each of our desks.

“Welcome to your detention,” said that fucking capitalist pig Professor Pepsi in an evil voice. “Today we’re going to be learning about how communism is just a horrible lie. First, we’ll be reading *Animal Farm*. You’ll know it’s telling the truth about the non-glorious Russian Revolution because it was written by the CIA. Next, we’ll read *Why Communism Is Even More Evil Than Western Media Says* by John Stossel. Then we’ll relax by watching the wonderful non-propaganda film *Ninotchka*!”

“NO, COMRADES, DON’T FALL FOR THIS!” I yelled, using freedom of speech in a revolutionary way for the proletariat. “THEY’RE TRYING TO BRAINWASH US!”

“Oh, you silly reds,” laughed Professor Pepsi in a corporate voice. “It’s only brainwashing when it’s done by godless commies like you. I’m just telling you the truth about how awesome bourgeois democracy is and how communism killed one hundred million people.”

“AND HOW MANY PEOPLE HAS CAPITALISM KILLED, YOU FUCKING CORPORATE SHILL?!” I yelled gloriously in a working voice.





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“The joke’s on you!” laughed Professor Pepsi evilly. “Deaths caused by communist countries are attributable to communism, but deaths caused by capitalist countries aren’t attributable to capitalism for some reason. Now, open your copies of *Animal Farm* and start reading!”

“No, we won’t be brainwashed by hearing the wrong point of view!” I screeched in a working man’s voice. “WE’LL DO NOTHING THAT YOU FUCKING TELL US TO DO!”

“Then you’re going to fucking Azkaban!” said Professor Pepsi in a capitalist voice. Then he came forward, grabbed my arm, and dragged me out of the room. He imperialistically put me on a broomstick with him and flew me to London. We went into the Ministry of Magic and he oppressively set me in the chair with the bourgeois chains in the Wizengamot.

“Harry Potter is a communist and he’s threatening the war effort,” Professor Pepsi told the court in the greedy voice of capitalism. “His actions support the Death Eaters and make him a fucking evil traitor!”

“You’re sentenced to life in Azkaban, Potter!” said that ugly hag Dolores Umbridge in a fucking bourgeois voice. “Take him away!”

“NOOOOOOOO, YOU CAN’T DO THIS!” I screamed as the dementors imperialistically came forward to take me to Azkaban in a bourgeois way!



## \*CHAPTER 25\*: HARRY GOES TO AZKABAN FOR THE PEOPLE

*AUTHOR'S NOTE: Zanks to Comrade m00rzilka 4 the better cover image! Sfsrteed, ur a pety burgous intellictual liberal width false concousnes. U CAN'T FUKING HAVE A REVOLUTION WIDOUT VIOLENCE!*

“NOOOO, LET ME GO!” I yelled proletarianly as the dementors pushed me into the front door of Azkaban.

“Welcome to Azkaban, you fucking traitor!” laughed the warden, who was an ugly fat woman. I could tell that she was a lesbian, not that I was homophobic or anything. I also knew that her name was Hildegard.

“You’re the fucking traitor, you petit-bourgeois scum!” I yelled at her in a revolutionary voice. “Running a prison in a capitalist country makes you a traitor TO THE FUCKING PEOPLE!”

“Oh, it’s a little commie!” she laughed in a sadistic voice of imperialism. “We have a lot of your kind in here where they belong. Oh, and your traitorous clothing will not be permitted within these walls.”

“NOOOOOOOOO, THAT’S MY PROPERTY!” I yelled communistically as the dementors took my ushanka and tore apart my Che Guevara T-shirt, exposing my manly chest with all its proletarian chest hairs! Then they tossed my hat and the remains of my shirt into a fire.



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“NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” I screamed in a justified way. Hildegard laughed in the evil voice of the bourgeois system of imperialist injustice for the fucking one percent capitalism!

“Next, we’ll get rid of that fucking hammer and sickle on your forehead!” she said and she took out her wand and tried to do a spell to change my scar back to the lightning bolt. I **FUCKING LAUGHED AT HER!**

“The change is fucking permanent!” I told her **IN THE VOICE OF THE FUCKING PEOPLE**. “You can never fucking change it back!”

“Well, we’ll just have to cover it up then,” she said and the dementors put a sweatband on me. With my bare masculine chest, it made me look exactly like Rambo except that I wasn’t a fighter for bourgeois imperialism like him was!

“Now, take that traitor to his fucking cell!” she laughed in a capitalist voice.

“**YOU’LL REGRET THIS WHEN YOU MEET THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE!**” I screamed at her bravely in an awesome proletariat voice.



## \*CHAPTER 26\*: DOBBY

*an: IT WASN'T FOOKIN IRONIC WHEN HAIRY DEFENDED HIS PORPERTY!  
tHAT WAS HIS PERSONAL PROERTY, NOT PRIVATE PROPERTY! I EXPLAINED  
HTE DIFFERENANCE IN CAHPTER 13! Also, Harry thinking that Parvati was  
exotic wasnt racist or saxist cuz it contributed 2d revolution.*

The dementors imperialistically took me to a FUCKING cell and threw me in in a bourgeois way. I landed on the hay floor of the cell in FUCKING AZKANAN! I got up muscularly with my shirtless chest looking sexy (not that I cared about that) and ran to the cell door to see through the bars the fucking dementors going away.

“YOU CAN’T KEEP ME LOCKED IN HERE FOREVER, YOU BOURGEOIS NIMRODS!” I yelled after them in a proletarian working voice of socialist freedom and revolution.

Of course, they didn’t do anything (other than keep going away), but they were just delaying the inevitable. The people’s revolution would come and I would help bring it. Not even the walls of Azkaban could keep down THE PEOPLE’S WILL. I looked around at the tiny imperialist cell with stone walls made of stone for any ideas of how to escape. Suddenly, Dobby appeared out of nowhere by the window, which had exploitative bars in it.

“Dobby, get me the fuck out of here!” I yelled in an anti-capitalist way.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“Harry Potter cannot go back to Hogwarts,” said Dobby annoyingly. “If Harry Potter goes back to Hogwarts, he will be in great danger!”

“I don’t fucking care!” I explained socialistically. “I’m a communist revolutionary ready to fight the bourgeois capitalist establishment of fucking capitalism!”

“Harry Potter must stay here,” said Dobby back to me. “Terrible things are happening at Hogwarts and Professor Pepsi is doing them. It is no longer safe there.”

“THEN YOU’VE GOT TO GET ME THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!” I yelled gloriously. “We need to fucking stop that bourgeois corporate capitalist fuckhole!”

“No, Harry Potter is fucking safe here!” said Dobby bourgeoisly.

“NOOOOO, YOU GET ME THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!” I screamed and I tried to grab Dobby with my amazing Quidditch-toned arm, but he fucking disappeared!

“FUCK YOU, DOBBY!” I yelled in an outrageous voice. My fucking righteous proletarian anger at FUCKING DOBBY was strong! But I knew it needed to be turned towards the constructive ends of overthrowing the fucking capitalist bourgeois system of corporatist liberal elitism.

As I looked around the cell, I thought about how Comrade Lenin had proletariantly written *The Development of Capitalism in Russia* when he was imprisoned in Shushenskoye by FUCKING BOURGEOISIE. Now that I was in his place, I decided that I too would write a fucking communism book!



## \*CHAPTER 27\*: THE REASON FOR ALL WARS

*authors note: Zanks 4 all d revows! If u hat it, ur probably a rich capitalist living on Wall Strit lol! WONKERS OF THEWORLD URINATE! VOTE SAM WEBB 4 2016!*

I got down on the cell floor and took out the journal I happened to have with me. The journal was communist red with a big fucking hammer and sickle on the front. I got out my proletarian pen, which had a picture of Lenin on the end, and started writing in a spirit of radical working-class socialism. My book was called ***How Bourgeois Liberalism is the Imperialist Effect of the One-Percent Capitalist Consciousness Establishment and the Role of Revolutionary Socialism For the Improved Comradely Living Standards of the Proletarian Workers of Fucking Hogwarts*** by Harry Pol Potter (I had changed my middle name because my father James had been such a bourgeois douchebag).

“Harry, is that you in there?” said a vague female voice I thought I might have recognized from somewhere I might have heard before earlier. It seemed to be coming from the cell next to mine. I put down my revolutionary journal and went over to the wall.

“Tonks, is that you?” I asked in a communist voice.

“Yes, Harry, it’s me!” she said back to me in a proletarian way. “How did you end up in here?”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“Dumbledore fucking privatized Hogwarts,” I explained comradely. “Then he hired this fucking bourgeois capitalist Professor Pepsi to teach Defense Against the Dark Arts, but actually Professor Pepsi is in charge of the fucking school now and Dumbledore sucks on his corporate cock! I tried to resist him and point out the fucking flaws of capitalism, but fucking Professor Pepsi said I was supporting the Death Eaters and sent me to fucking Azkaban!”

“I’m not surprised,” said Tonks through the capitalist wall. “I thought it was the right thing to fight the Death Eaters for being such right-wing reactionaries, but all the other Aurors talk about is how they must be destroyed for challenging the bourgeois power of the Ministry. One day, I showed up at work wearing a Che Guevara T-shirt of freedom and they called me a fucking traitor! They said I supported the fucking Death Eaters even though I’ve been socialistically fighting them all this time and sent me straight to Azkaban!”

“It’s Crouchism all over again,” I said wisely. “They’re using the threat of the Death Eaters as a imperialist excuse to keep down the communist revolution. Fighting the reactionary Death Eaters may seem revolutionary, but it’s just playing into the endless wars of the military-industrial complex to keep themselves greedy wealthy rich and to have an excuse to crush any threat to the capitalist system. The only way we’ll have justice for the fucking proletariat is if we DESTROY FUCKING CAPITALISM!”



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“Yes, I can see that now,” said Tonks, sighing comradely, “but how can we do that when the bourgeoisie has locked us up in here?”

“Well, we’ll have to fucking escape!” I said in a revolutionary way.





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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### \*CHAPTER 28\*: BREACHING THE WALL OF OPPRESSION

*an: Of corse u can due a dramatic reeding, CheeseCrumpet. Anytheng 2 spread the WORKERS REVOUKTIUION! TalysAlankil, ur petit burgeoisiseie wid false consciousness. JADEROOK, HOW FUCKING DARE U CALL ME BOURGEISEIE! Ill have u know my lif ov fucking proltetarian class sturgle is REALLY HARD!*

“We’ve got to get into the same cell,” I said in a proactive revolutionary voice of the ninety-nine percent.

“I know!” said Tonks eurekaally. “I’ll use my Metamorphmagus powers to grow big proletarian muscles and push down this fucking wall of capitalist oppression!” I heard the sound of her growing and then a ripping sound.

“Oh, no!” she said. “When I grew my muscles, all my clothes got tattered and I’m naked now. I don’t want to have to be concerned with a concept as bourgeois as modesty while we’re in a life-or-death situation. You can be mature about my body, can’t you?”

“Don’t worry, I never stare at girls,” I said truthfully. “I’m way too sophisticated and focused on class struggle to pay much attention to their enticing body parts.”

“That’s good,” said Tonks nakedly. “You know, it’s amazing how different you are than most teenage boys. Most boys your age only care about boobs and sex, but you’re entirely focused on securing communist freedom for the working-class proletariat.”



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“Yeah, I know,” I said humbly in a working man’s voice. “I try not to make a big deal about it because the cause of socialist revolution is so much more fucking important! Still, you pushing the wall by yourself might not be enough. I hate to talk about something as bourgeois as my appearance, but I’m basically a hunk now. It turns out flying around on a broomstick playing Quidditch all day is really good for building your wizard muscles.”

“What are you suggesting?” asked Tonks progressively.

“I’ll push on one side of the wall and you push on the other side,” I explained in an anti-imperialist way. “That way, we’ll rotate the wall around like with the secret passages in that fucking bourgeois computer game *The Sims 3: World Adventures!*”

We did that. I pushed on the wall with my big masculine muscles while Tonks pushed the other way and it turned around easily DUE TO OUR PROLETARIAN STRENGTH. My heart swelled knowing the revolutionary will of the fucking people was being fulfilled rebelliously. I unlustfully looked at Tonks as she stepped out behind the wall and her muscles shrunk down to normal, restoring her incredible nude figure with no clothes on.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“I’m glad to hear that it sounds like you’ve embraced communism,” she said as I paid no attention to her magnificent exposed breasts with their erect nipples. “I’ve come to realize it’s the only thing which will fucking set the proletariat free from bourgeois capitalism.”

“So have I,” said I awesomely and I pulled off my sweatband, proletarianly revealing the fucking hammer and sickle on my forehead!



## \*CHAPTER 29\*: THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE CANNOT BE STOPPED

*Author;s not: For yer info, TalysAlankil, ma parents r SUPER CON SERVATIVE and most peeple iny my neighborhood support the FUCKING FASCIST DEMOCRATIC PARTY and some even support the REPUBLICAN NAZI PARTY! Sum people mak fun of mi nad roll their eyes when I wear my Che Guevera T-shirt and explain how Pol Pot was just fighting American imperialism. It's OPPRESSION.*

“We’ve got to get the fuck out of here!” said Tonks rebelliously. “But *how?*”

I turned away from her and walked over to the window. Of course, I didn’t find it difficult to pry my eyes off of her gorgeous nude body because I wasn’t distracted by it and wasn’t really looking at it that much anyway. I looked out through the bourgeois bars in the window that were capitalistically exploiting us and down at the ground of the fucking island Azkaban was on.

“Hey, I’ve got an idea!” I said proletarianly. “Let’s use our strength to pull out all but one of these bars and then use the last one to rappel from down the fucking wall of the prison!”

“That’s a great idea!” said Tonks awesomely and we did that WITH THE STRENGTH OF THE PEOPLE. Once the iron bars of oppression were tossed onto the floor, Tonks turned to me with her tits jiggling although I wasn’t distracted by that because I wasn’t influenced by rape culture.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“What are we going to rappel with?” she asked me in a working-class way.

“This sweatband should be a good start,” I said and I snapped it and tied one end to the bar that was still in THE WINDOW OF CAPITALISM.

“Well, that’s clearly not enough to get all the way down,” said Tonks as I paid no attention to the bush between her legs as it flashed different colors.

“I’ll take off my trousers,” said I without bourgeois hesitation.

I pulled them down, exposing my communist underwear with Marx and Engels on a fucking red background. We tied one leg to the other end of the sweatband, but it still didn’t go down far enough. I took off my shoes and socks and then we added the shoe laces and socks to the proletarian rope. Tonks nakedly climbed out the window and down the rope, but then came back up a moment later.

“It’s still not long enough,” she said. “We need the underwear.”

I dropped my boxers, not hesitating to give up everything to THE FUCKING REVOLUTION. I think Tonks was a little surprised and perhaps turned on by the size and girth of my enormous penis, but she didn’t say anything as she took the communist red boxers. I looked down the window as Tonks climbed down the rope with her nude body being naked. She tied my boxers to the end and the rope became just long enough. She went the rest of the way and jumped onto the island ground of capitalistic oppression.



## \*CHAPTER 30\*: HARRY ESCAPES AZKABAN FOR THE PEOPLE

*an: How the FUCK could eye bee a troll? If I was som kind of bugeoisis troll, wood i be telling ewe WHAT THEY DONNT WANT U TO KNPW ANOUT CAPITALSIM? This is knot Harry/Tonks porn! You only theenk like that cuz ur accustomed to bugeoisis decadance. Check out 24hoursayear reeding dis fanfic on YouTube!*

So I started to rebelliously climb down the proletarian clothes rope out the window of fucking Azkaban. Being naked didn't make me feel at all humiliated, as I was thinking of how the revolutionary will of the fucking people would help the proletariat and the bourgeoisie would die in a fire. I wasn't aroused either, although you might have thought I was based on my penis. However, I didn't have an erection at all and was just that big normally.

I got to the bottom of the communist rope and went onto the ground in a revolutionary way. I was about to pull down the boxers so I would at least have underwear on, but then some imperialist dementors came around the wall. Me and Tonks had no choice but to run away naked with no clothes on. Fortunately, running in an exposed state from bourgeois actors really made me feel the workers' struggle. I knew now that I completely understood the class struggle firsthand.

"How are we going to get off this fucking imperialist island?" I asked Tonks in a socialist voice.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“I hear that Hildegard has a big fucking broomstick in her office,” replied Tonks as her boobs bounced around with her running although I wasn’t really looked at that. “Let’s go inside and fucking steal it for the people!”

So we went in the front door of Azkaban and up to Hildegard’s fucking bourgeois office. Tonks walked ahead of me, giving me a perfect view of her toned ass which I wasn’t distracted by. That elitist bourgeois lesbian Hildegard gawked at Tonks’ amazing nude body.

“Oh my god, my panties are wet!” screamed Hildegard in a voice of capitalistic decadence. “You’re not going back into your cell until I have sex with you!”

Hildegard started to excitedly pull off her clothes, exposing her fat, ugly body. Of course, not all fat people are ugly and in some cases fat is beautiful, but this wasn’t one of those cases and Hildegard really was ugly, but *not* because she was fat. As Hildegard looked down to begin removing her humungo granny panties, Tonks sexily kicked her in her ugly flabby chest. Hildegard fell onto the floor like an oppressive beached whale and I ran into the room proletarianly.

“YOU CAN’T DEFEAT FUCKING CAPITALSIM, POTTER!” she yelled as I pulled the big fucking broomstick off the wall.

The big fucking broomstick had seating for five people on it due to bourgeois excess. I climbed onto it, which was awkward with my shaft and balls being free, but I wasn’t concerned with that like some kind of bourgeois elitist would be. Tonks got on behind



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me, wrapping her arms around my chest and non-sexually pressing her sexy tits into my back.

“Let’s get the fuck out of here!” I declared awesomely and kicked off the ground. Tonks tightened her grip on me and wrapped her legs around mine. The average teenage boy would have been incredibly turned on by this point, but Tonks could see my commitment to the proletariat in my penis, which she could clearly see was non-aroused from over my shoulder (not that I was impotent or anything).

“NOOOOOOOO, YOU’LL NEVER GET AWAY!” screamed Hildegard, chasing after us in nothing but her granny panties while her ugly fat bounced around uglily in a flabby way.

But she couldn’t stop the fucking will of the working-class people of the proletariat revolutionary movement! We flew out the door of capitalistic Azkaban and out over the ocean. As Hildegard reached the edge of the island, a proletarian shark came out of the water and started to eat her.

“YOU STINKING REDS WILL NEVER SEIZE THE MEANS OF PRODUCTION!” she yelled bourgeoisly as the shark ate her socialistically.





## \*CHAPTER 31\*: THE BOURGEOIS CAPITALISTS WILL NOT WIN!

*AUTHORS KNOTE: Of horse i know socialism and communism aren't the same thing. Socialism is the transitional phase btween capitalism & communism. Stop asking me ef you can doo things like readings of this or making booklets of it. Anyway u can spread my message to fight the borgeisieie is okey bye me!*

For a long time, we flew over the fucking ocean with no land in sight. Eventually, we got to Scott Land, which ought to be independent, and landed proletarianly next to an abandoned wizard shack. By now, I had half-forgotten I was naked and didn't find it arousing at all, not that I had found it arousing earlier or anything.

“Harry, you must return to Hogwarts now,” said Tonks wisely. “I’ll go off to fight the fucking corporate bourgeoisie on my own.”

“I want to go with you!” I insisted because I wanted to be part of bringing down capitalism and definitely not because I wanted to spend more time around Tonks in her incredible nude form with breasts and nipples.

“No, Harry, you must fight capitalism at Hogwarts,” Tonks told me. “Your proletarian student comrades need you!” I nodded tearfully, knowing she was right (as in correct, not as in right-wing, which she certainly wasn’t). Then she gave me a big hug with her bulbous boobs pressed against my chest naked.



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When she started to playfully bite at my earlobe, I realized what she wanted and let my dick become erect. We went down on the sand of the sandy beach which had sand. I got on top of her on the sand of the sandy beach and moved my nine-inch penis into her cooch. Our bodies locked together on the beach naked because our clothes were gone in Azkaban where we had sacrificed them FOR THE PEOPLE. I pumped my semen into her like how I would pump class consciousness into the fucking proletariat. Then a big wave washed over us romantically just as I had an incredible orgasm, which was no big deal to me because I had awesome sex all the time. I just didn't talk about it much because the fucking class struggle was so much more fucking important!

It was beautiful how we made love on the sand while having nothing except each other's bodies and also the big fucking broomstick off to the side. We got up off the ground of the beach, which had sand on it. Tonks walked away from me, turned back, smiled, and then mounted the big fucking broomstick. I waved comradely as she flew away in a socialist way.

Once she had disappeared into the distance, I went into the wizard house and saw there was a fireplace in it. I took some Floo powder nearby, threw it into the fire, and went into the fire that the Floo powder was in. I knew I had to reappear at Hogwarts somewhere where someone who I could trust was there, so I said "Hagrid's cabin" in a working-class voice.



## \*CHAPTER 32\*: HAGRID GOES MAD

*AUTHORSNOTE: Dont tell my about dictionaries, Bob. Borgeois grammar rules we're created to OPPRESS THE UNEDUCATED PROLITARIATIT!*

I came out of the fucking fireplace in Hagrid's fucking house with fucking Hagrid in it. I got up communistically off the floor and brushed the soot off my toned naked body with mussels on it and no clothes at all.

"Blimey, Harry, where are your fucking clothes?" asked Hagrid to me.

"They're in fucking Azkaban!" I explained gloriously. "I had to sacrifice them to escape Azkaban for the fucking people!"

"Well, I'm sorry about that," said Hagrid, "but that's what happens when you get involved with revolutionary movements. If you associate with criminals, don't be surprised when you end up in prison."

"You think *we're* the fucking criminals?!" I yelled outrageously in a voice of the proletariat. "What do you think of the fucking capitalist bourgeois imperialist corporations of fucking capitalism?!"

"Demotist forms of government are the problem," said Hagrid in a reactionary voice. "Demotism is when any power is given to the common people who don't deserve it."



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Once you give power to the mob, they can just vote all the money out of the treasury. That's why democracy leads to communism. Absolute monarchy is the only way."

"*What?*" I shouted in a voice of the poor people who were poor because of capitalism. "You're a fucking monarchist?!"

"Yep!" said Hagrid in a monarchist way. Then he opened up his fucking vest to reveal a purple shirt with a crown on it with the words, "Keep Calm and Support Monarchy".

"How the fucking fuck can you support fucking *monarchy*?!" I progressively shrieked in a socialist voice.

"Your communist movement is really scary and radical to normal people like me," explained Hagrid with his false consciousness. "It's making people think differently and these new ideas are too strange and shocking. I started to wonder how this could happen, but then I realized that it was just the natural result of democracy. All forms of demotism lead to tyranny, like what happened in the horrible far-left French Revolution. That's when all this fucking trouble started."

"The fucking French Revolution wasn't even a revolution of fucking proletariat!" I yelled rebelliously. "It was a revolution of the FUCKING BOURGEOISIE! Fuck you, you fucking far-right reactionary!" I turned to march out of Hagrid's fucking house and up to the Great Hall!



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“Hey, wait!” yelled Hagrid after me when I was halfway across his monarchist pumpkin patch. “You can’t go up to the school with no fucking clothes on!”

“Just watch me!” I said, turning around to boldly face Hagrid with my wang swinging around in the open air like what poor colonized people in South Korea who couldn’t afford clothes experienced daily. “If bourgeois modesty held me back, I’d still be in fucking Azkaban right now!”

“There are fucking first years up there!” Hagrid replied responsively.

“Well, all right,” said I proletarianly. “I suppose I should pick my battles and challenging bourgeois modesty is nowhere near as important as destroying FUCKING CAPITALISM!”

So I picked up one of Hagrid’s pumpkins and held it so that the pumpkin part was over my enormous penis and the stem went between my legs and curved around to cover my socialist butt crack. Then I began to walking up to Hogwarts, carrying the pumpkin with me over my fucking privates.



### \*CHAPTER 33\*: THE DENIAL OF THE DUMBLEDORE

*an: every1 czech out all thy dramatic readings of dis story on yootube lol*

I walked into the Entrance Hall while carrying the pumpkin over my dick with the stem covering my crack. Since I needed both hands to hold the pumpkin up, I pushed open the door to the Great Hall with my shoulder and stepped into the Great Hall where the door to the Great Hall went.

“I’m back!” I yelled loudly in a loud voice for all my fucking comrades to hear. Everyone stopped eating their food and turned to stare at me. Some people gasped, probably at the sight of my bulging muscles and hairy awesome chest. I noticed that many of them were hot girls with buxom chests, not that I cared about that.

“Harry!” said Dumbledore in bourgeois surprise. “What are doing back from your holiday so soon? And why are you wearing a pumpkin?”

“*Holiday?!*” I asked in the proletarian voices of the black workers repressed by the racist prison-industrial complex. “I was in FUCKING AZKABAN!”

“What?!” said Dumbledore outrageously, and then he turned to Professor Pepsi. “You said he went to Rio!”

“It was better that you didn’t know,” said Professor Pepsi corporately in a capitalist voice while holding his expensive corporate briefcase of evil. “I know you make



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excuses for the boy, but the truth is that he's a dirty red commie and a threat to the war effort."

"Why, this is outrageous!" thundered Dumbledore. "You're fired!"

"You can't fire me!" laughed Professor Pepsi in the voice of corporate greed. "Without me, Hogwarts won't have any funding and you'll have to close the school! You're in the hands of the big capitalists now and you'll have to do what we tell you!"

"Oh well, I guess that didn't work," laughed Dumbledore annoyingly. "By the way, there's still nothing wrong with libertarianism in case anyone was getting that idea for some reason. Anyway, Professor Pepsi will stay and I'll talk with Minister Scrimgeour to clear up this whole misunderstanding."

"MISUNDERSTANDING?!" I yelled in a revolutionary voice of the comradely proletariat while holding the pumpkin over my wiener. "I was in *fucking Azkaban* with *fucking dementors* and *fucking shit*!"

"Don't worry, I'm sure your name will be cleared once I explain how the misunderstanding happened," Dumbledore assured me in an oppressive voice.

"It was not a fucking misunderstanding, you fucking corporate shill exploiting us!" I explained gloriously at THE FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE in a justified way.



## \*CHAPTER 34\*: THE WRONG TROUSERS

*AN: how can u call harry heteronormative, Comrade M, wen hes never distacted by hawt girls apperance and teats them only like fellow comradely prolitarians ina revolutionary sturgle?*

“So, why *are* you wearing that pumpkin?” asked Hermione to me in a petit bourgeois way. “Good lord, are you *naked* under that thing?!” Some people gasped, with a few sexy girls doing it in a romantic voice of interest. This didn’t excite my penis because I was too busy thinking about the revolutionary struggle of the starving proletariat in far-right capitalist Sweden.

“Yes!” I yelled back in the voice of the revolution. “I had to give up all my bourgeois clothes to escape from fucking Azkaban!”

“Why would giving up clothes allow you to escape from Azkaban?” asked Hermione while sitting like Rapunzel in the ivory bourgeois tower of the fucking liberal establishment. “If it were that easy, I’d think more people would have escaped by now.”

“Maybe they cared too much about their fucking bourgeois modesty!” I said progressively while holding the pumpkin over my genitals and butt crack. “Maybe I was the first person they threw in there who *had* to escape for a fucking greater cause and *did* for the fucking people of the working-class proletariat who are poor because of FUCKING CAPITALISM!”





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“It’s not an issue of how much you want it!” said Hermione, obviously unable to comprehend the overwhelming revolutionary power of the people’s revolution for the people. “It makes no sense that stripping naked is a way to escape Azkaban! Surely anyone can see how ridiculous that is!” I laughed loudly at her fucking bourgeois narrow-mindedness while still holding the pumpkin with both hands, which wasn’t tiring to me because of my fucking strong mussels.

“Regardless,” said Professor McGonagall racistly, “I think we can all agree that Mr. Potter needs to put on some clothes, at least a pair of trousers.”

“I’ll give him mine!” said Ron comradely and he started to undo his working belt.

“No, Comrade, you are a proletarian,” I explained to him socialistically. “I will not extract capital from the working classes. If I am to be given trousers, they must be taken from the fucking bourgeoisie class of the one-percent capitalism!”

“That’s redistribution of wealth!” gasped Professor Pepsi in a corporate voice.

“Yes, it fucking is!” I yelled rebelliously at The Enemy Of The FUCKING People.

“Oh, I honestly don’t care!” snapped Professor McGonagall, blatantly exposing her white supremacist views. “Mr. Potter, just take trousers from whomever you deem fit!”



## \*CHAPTER 35\*: HARRY ACCEPTS TROUSERS FOR THE PEOPLE

*Author's Note: if you didnt spend last month calling 4d rasist white cops in Ferguson to be violetly killed and then tortured, UR A FUCKING FASCIST! Vote Sam Webb 4 mike brown! I am KNOT a fukin SEXIST! Itss jus like people width false consciousness to car more about the concerns of fucking middle-class white women then the revolutiunary sturgle of the fucking prolitariatit INCLUDING ALL D WOMEN WHO ARENT RICH AND DRINKING TEA EVERDAY!*

I smiled in a revolutionary way, knowing this was an opportunity to teach to the proletariat WHAT THE FUCKING CAPITALISTS DIDN'T WANT THEM TO KNOW.

“Okay,” said I progressively, “I’m going to revolutionarily select the person in this room who is the most fucking privileged. Only then will I accept a pair of trousers.”

“Oh, for Merlin’s sake!” nagged Hermione in the petit bourgeois voice of the fucking liberal establishment of capitalism and ivory towers. “Draco Malfoy is pretty privileged. Why don’t you just take his trousers?”

“Someone who is privileged in one way may be oppressed in another,” I explained communistically while holding a pumpkin over my wiener. “While Draco Malfoy is very wealthy on the one hand, his family is targeted by the Ministry’s racist War on Voldemort.”



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“How can you call the War on Voldemort racist when it’s the Death Eaters who are fucking racist?” asked Hermione liberally. I laughed loudly at her fucking naïve petit bourgeois world view of capitalism and oppression with tea and biscuits!

“You think the fucking bourgeois Ministry really cares about fucking racism?!” I asked in a working man’s voice of the socialist revolution. “That’s just fucking war propaganda! They only care about fucking war profits for the military-industrial complex of fucking war! A better choice would be Donald Verizon.”

“You can’t target a white boy!” lied Professor Pepsi in the pure greed voice of capitalism. “White males are the most oppressed group of all because I actually believe reverse racism is real!”

“There’s no such thing as reverse racism, you fucking racist fascist!” I yelled socialistically at that FUCKING RACIST FASCIST PROFESSOR PEPSI as Aye walked across the room progressively towards Donald Verizon.

“I won’t give you my fucking trousers!” said Donald Verizon in an elitist, bourgeois voice.

“Mr. Verizon, just give him your trousers so this madness will be over,” said Professor McGonagall racistly. Reluctantly, he imperialistically began to take off his fucking capitalist trousers.

“It doesn’t even make sense!” Hermione protested elitistly. “Donald Verizon is a fourth year! His trousers won’t fit you!”



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“The important thing is that they were taken from the bourgeois, capitalist establishment and not the fucking working man’s proletariat,” I said in the proletarian way of **THE FUCKING PEOPLE’S REVOLUTION**. Since I using my hands to hold the pumpkin over my fucking privates, I took Donald’s trousers in my mouth and turned to walk rebelliously into the Entrance Hall to change with the pumpkin stem covering my comradely butt crack.



## \*CHAPTER 36\*: HARRY CHECKS HIS PRIVILEGE

*AUTHORKNOTE: ef u live in Scott Land, u better be voting indypendance to brake up the FUCKING IMPERIALIST BRITISH EMPIRE OF FUCKING CAPITALIST IMPERIALISM. i hop Alex Salmond will bee a real comrade and rule Scott Land like Stalin and Pol Pot.*

I went revolutionarily into the Entrance Hall, holding a pumpkin over my dick and in my mouth were the trousers I had comradely taken from FUCKING BOURGEOISIE! I was about to socialistically change into the trousers when I heard an amazing feminine voice behind me.

“Hello, Harry,” it said. I turned around progressively and saw Luna Lovegood had followed me into the Entrance Hall in a working class way! She was standing there with her enticing female body and awesome boobies, but I didn’t stare at them or objectify her at all because I wasn’t some kind of fucking sexist creep.

“Luna!” said I in surprise, causing the trousers to fall out of my mouth. Then the pumpkin slipped out of my hands and broke on the ground.

“I just wanted to say that it’s nice to have you back, Comrade,” said Luna progressively as I went down to get the trousers. The experience made me appreciate what it was like for all the proletarian child laborers who were told to go onto the floor naked by the WESTERN CAPITALISTS EXPLOITING THEIR COUNTRY.



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“I hope my penis isn’t triggering to you,” I said in a voice of feminist concern as I sat on the floor proletarianly and began to pull on the fucking trousers. “Unlike sexists, I don’t deny fucking rape culture, but you should realize that bourgeois modesty is nothing but a fucking social construct that enslaves us all!” I was very conscious of my fucking white male privilege, but was careful not to draw attention to how effortlessly I dealt with it. I knew this made me incredibly progressive, but I didn’t even think about that due to my incredible proletarian humility of the fucking ninety-nine percent!



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### \*CHAPTER 37\*: YES MEANS YES

*an: this chapter is dedicated 2d knew law in california against the rape. I hop someday rape will be outlawed indy other 49 stats. Vote Sam Webb 4 more progressive progress. Lets start d revolution from the top like Comrade Lenin did. LONG LIVE FUCKING LENNON!*

“Of course not, Comrade,” said Luna as I struggled to try pull up the trousers. “Only a prudish bourgeois elite could be so concerned with the proletarian nudity of the human body in its natural state of nakedness with no clothes on.”

I smiled comradely that she understood so well. I stood up and jumped up and down to try to get my legs to go into the fucking trousers which were too small for me, but that was a small sacrifice to be sticking to the capitalist establishment of fucking imperialism in third world countries with proletarians being exploited racially by bourgeois capitalist imperialism!

“I can help you if you want,” Luna added in the beautiful feminine voice of the female proletariat. I could tell she was incredibly turned on at the sight of my manly chest with hair on it and my wang bouncing up and down proletarianly as I jumped to fit into the TROUSERS OF THE BOURGEOISIE, but I knew she wasn’t asking for it because I had progressively taught myself not to rape.

“Okay,” said Eye and she came forward comradely in a socialist way of the working class. Luna got down on the floor in front of me, giving me a look down her blouse at



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her cleavage, but I didn't pay any attention to that because I recognized that there was nothing inherently sexual about juicy female tits. She took hold of my genitals and began trying to stuff them into the capitalist trousers. Of course, I focused single-mindedly on the revolutionary task at hand and paid no attention to how her dainty feminine hands were gripping my male organ of the people. She jacked me off and I cummed all over her face, but I made sure to ask for her consent before becoming erect. Finally, we got my penis and balls into the fucking trousers and I closed them shut. I took out my wand and made the cum on Luna's face disappear WITH FUCKING MAGIC.

I smiled at Luna in a comradely, non-sexual way and took her hand in a working-class manor. Then we walked back into the fucking bourgeois Great Hall together! Many incredibly sexy girls were staring at my bare chest, but I barely noticed because I was thinking only about redistributing the wealth of the capitalists and giving it all to FUCKING ORPHANS WITH NO PARENTS!

"I think maybe Harry should put on a shirt," said Hermione liberally.

"NO!" shouted Professor McGonagall racistly. "We've had enough of that!"





## \*CHAPTER 38\*: THE REVISIONISTS

*authorsnote: happy fucking imperialism day! Christopher Fucking Columbus was the REAL TERRORIST! Vote Same Webb for change, NOT PREZ OBONGO!*

Later that day, I walked into the Room of Requirement in order to progressively continue to fight for the worker's revolution of the worker man's proletariat with the other members of the Warsaw Pact. I was still wearing nothing but the trousers which I had redistributed from THE FILTHY BOURGEOIS ONE PERCENT OF CAPITALISTIC EXPLOITATION OF THE WORKING CLASS BY THE BOURGEOISIE CAPITALISTS OF CAPITALISM! Several arousing females with sensual bodies of feminine shapes were staring at my manly chest of comradely hair, but I didn't pay any attention to that because the revolution was more important. Suddenly, I progressively noticed that that petit-bourgeois intellectual Hermione and that fucking stupid anarchist Romilda were there!

"WHAT THE FUCK ARE THEY DOING HERE?!" I yelled outrageously in a working voice of the working-class people!

"Oh, we made some changes to the Warsaw Pact while you were gone," explained THAT FUCKING RACIST TROTSKYITE DEAN. "We now let anyone who says they support social justice join."



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BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“*WHAT?!*” I shrieked in the VOICE OF THE TRUE REVOLUTION OF THE PEOPLE.

“Father Coughlin said he fucking supported social justice! Would you fucking let him join?!”

“For your information, it’s actually worked out very well,” said Hermione in a close-minded, liberal way. “We all come together to discuss issues of inequality and injustice from different viewpoints. We respect each other’s opinions even when we disagree and we work together to decide on the best course of action for every situation.”

“HOW FUCKING DARE YOU, YOU PETIT-BOURGEOIS REVISIONIST!” I yelled righteously in a proletarian justified way. “YOU’VE RUINED THE FUCKING REVOLUTION!”

“Hey, calm down, mate,” said Ron ignorantly. “Professor Pepsi’s idea is working out great. Who’d have guessed that that greedy capitalist seeking to enslave the working class in a racist way would be right about this one thing?”

I radically grabbed a red Soviet flag, except for yellow where the hammer and sickle was, off the wall of the room we were in and waved it gloriously while saying, “Comrades, the revolution has been hijacked! All who believe in what this flag stands for join me and we’ll expel every counter-revolutionary revisionist from our fucking room of the revolution for the working-class proletariat against the imperialistic capitalism of the bourgeois imperialists!”



## \*CHAPTER 39\*: HARRY LEADING THE PEOPLE

*an: o corse not all blacks will automaticly be commies some hav false consciousness*

“I’m with Harry!” proudly declared Neville in a working-class way and he went to stand with me.

“We’re with you too!” declared Luna as she came over to me with Ginny and some other girls who were also very sexy like Luna and Ginny were, but I didn’t care about that.

“No, don’t be fooled!” yelled Hermione desperately in a nag voice. “Harry is a Stalinist and he actually hates the people! He has a cult of personality and is worse than the capitalists!”

“I have braved fucking Azkaban for you, the people!” I said truly in a glorious revolutionary voice. “The enemy tried to repress me, but I have returned to you, the people, in a communist way! Are you going to stand with me or with the traitors to the fucking revolution?!”

“With you!” shouted most of the Warsaw Pact progressively and they started coming over to my side. Ron, Parvati, and Lavender came over socialistically to stand with me. All three were very hot, but I wasn’t attracted to Ron. This had nothing to do with me being homophobic, as I was very accepting of gays and would be willing to



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try gay sex if I ever met the right guy to do it with. Despite my attraction to Parvati and Lavender, I didn't pay attention to them in that way because building the progressive revolution for the proletarian workers was the only thing that mattered.

"Harry won't give you any freedom!" shrieked Romilda Vane in a lying voice with her big ugly mouth. "He'll just impose the rule of the Red Bureaucracy on you! The vanguard party is a lie and everything the anarchists said about Marxism-Leninism was actually true! Join me if you want true freedom for the proletariat!" Some of the more stupid people standing with me left to go over to stand with Romilda and the Heirs of Bakunin.

"TRAITORS!" I shouted comradely while pointing gloriously at the people leaving. "TRAITORS TO THE FUCKING PEOPLE!"

"Hey, Harry," said Dean, coming over to my side. He gave me a new ushanka and I put it on communistically. I felt uncomfortable about having a fucking Trotskyite on my side, but I decided that we needed all the help we could get to **DRIVE OUT ALL THE FUCKING LIBERALS AND ANARCHISTS POLLUTING THE REVOLUTION!**

Eventually, there were two big groups of people standing on opposite sides of the Room of Requirement. Most of the people had joined the true revolution and were standing rebelliously behind me, but there were still many with false consciousness who were standing behind that petit-bourgeois counter-revolutionary Hermione. Romilda had her own group of people off to the side, standing in support of the larger group behind **FUCKING HERMIONE.**



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I raised up the hammer-and-sickle flag over my fucking head gloriously. That along with me being shirtless and barefoot and wearing a hat with revolutionaries behind me and a wand in my other hand made me look exactly like the woman in that painting *Liberty Leading the People*. Most people thought that picture was about the French Revolution, but I knew it was actually about the July Revolution of 1830 because I was so radically educated. Of course, the July Revolution was still a revolution of the fucking bourgeoisie and not the proletariat.

“GET OUT OF OUR ROOM!” I yelled in a working voice and we all charged in a glorious socialist way at the FUCKING REVISIONIST TRAITORS TO THE WORKING CLASSES!



## **\*CHAPTER 40\*: HARRY SAVES THE REVOLUTION 4 THE PEOPLE**

*An: R.I.P. Anti-Fascist Protection Rampart*

We all ran at the FUCKING TRAITORS TO THE REVOLUTION and started attacking them socialistically, beating them and using FUCKING MAGIC. I pointed my wand at a group of elitist counter-revolutionaries and said, “serpensortia!” A red snake with a rattle shaped like a hammer and sickle flew out of my wand in a progressive way and chased at six of the FUCKING TRAITORS TO THE PEOPLE. They screamed in the voices of people too scared to stand up to the bourgeoisie as they ran for the exit, but the snake bit that fucking revisionist traitor Justin Finch-Fletchley before he could get out and he collapsed in a justified way from the poison and I laughed gloriously as the others tried to help him out in a cowardly bourgeois way.

Then I turned with my masculine chest glistening proletarianly (which I didn’t care about) and pointed my wand glamorously at THAT FUCKING STUPID ANARCHIST COLIN CREEVEY and said “Incendio!” in a working voice.

“NOOOO!” screamed Colin with his false consciousness as his body was consumed by flames. I laughed revolutionarily as the fireball that was Colin ran for the exit like the fucking coward he was.

“You leave the members of my Heirs of Bakunin alone!” yelled Romilda Vane, challenging the legitimacy of the true people’s revolution of the people. That was a mistake!



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BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Diffindo!” I said, pointing my wand at her waist. Her skirt snapped and fell around her feet, exposing her hypocritical panties with consumerist Disney characters on them which contributes to capitalism. She clapped her hands over the treason between her legs and ran out of the room, but it was too late and we all saw what a hypocritical consumerist she was and we would never forget that little fact ever.

I next turned my wand on Dennis Creevey, the last of Romilda’s supporters left in the room, and said “Imperio!” I commanded him to strip naked, do jumping jacks with all his privates on display for everyone, and sing about what a fucking stupid anarchist he was. All the members of the Warsaw Pact laughed rebelliously at him getting what he deserved.

“You’re using Dark Magic!” gasped Hermione in a narrow-minded voice, obviously unable to comprehend how dedicated I was to the cause of the proletarian revolution of the proletariat.

I spun around gloriously in a working-class way and hit Hermione with a “sectumsempra!” The curse slashed comradely into her chest and cut her ugly breasts open and sent impure blood everywhere to water our furrows if we had any furrows! Then I used the Cruciatus Curse on her for a bit. Everyone cheered at me heroically defending the people’s revolution of the proletarian working class against the all-powerful bourgeois establishment of FUCKING CAPITALSIM!



## \*CHAPTER 41\*: HARRY'S BACK

*authornot: HAIRY HAS NO FUCKING INTERNAL MISOGYNY! Zedille, I bet you live in a FUCKING MANSION width a bunch of maids and u never think about feminism for them lol.*

Finally, we had driven all the fucking revisionist counter-revolutionaries out of Room of Requirement in a glamorous socialist way. I held up my hand, which was still bloody from what I had done to Anthony Goldstein, and made a revolutionary fist of the proletariat.

“Comrades, the revolution has been saved!” I declared progressively while holding my bloody fist up in a communist way of revolution for the working classes. Everyone cheered gloriously and started chanting my name! Of course, them chanting my name did not mean I had a cult of personality like that petit-bourgeois intellectual HERMIONE would think.

Then I put on my glasses and told everyone to pull their trousers down or lift their skirts up so I could make sure no one else was wearing hypocritical consumerist underwear LIKE FUCKING ROMILDA. A normal teenage boy would have been very sexually titillated to see so many sexy females revealing their panties to him, but I was so dedicated to the revolutionary comrade cause of the working-class proletariat that I focused only on whether their underpants were disloyal to the people's class and treated the boys and girls no differently at all. It turned out everyone was fine except





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Lavender, who was wearing fucking panties with the Walmart logo on them. I could also see her camel toe very clearly, but I paid absolutely no attention to that. I decided to let her off the hook if she promised never to do it again because it was obvious she hadn't known better and NOT because she was so much more attractive than that ugly fucking anarchist Romilda Vane.

"We're all with you, Comrade Harry," said Ron proudly of the workers' movement he was a part of. "But I wonder if we went a little too far when we drove out those fucking revisionists. I've never broken a girl's knees before. I don't know, maybe I still have false consciousness."

"You do a little," I said, nodding to him comradely. "You're still too bourgeois in your thinking. We're fighting for the revolutionary proletariat **THROUGH ANY MEANS NECESSARY!** We don't lie down and let the bourgeois, capitalist imperialists exploit us fucking corporately. We treat them **HOW THEY FUCKING TREAT US!**"

I turned around and grabbed one of the Che Guevara T-shirts off the wall. I pulled it on. I turned back around to face **THE FUCKING REVOLUTION**. I was wearing an ushanka with a Red Star, a Che Guevara T-shirt, and browline glasses. I had a scruffy beard and my scar had been changed from a lightning bolt to a hammer and sickle.

"I'm back, Comrades," I said proletarianly.



## \*CHAPTER 42\*: OPPRESSION!

*Author note: EF YOU CALEBRATE THANKSGIVING UR A FUCKING FASCIST!*

The next morning, I was progressively walking down the stairs into the bourgeois Gryffindor common room when I saw Professor McGonagall was standing in the middle of the room and looking very strict, just like A FUCKING WHITE OVERSEER WHO WHIPS BLACK PEOPLE FOR BEING SLAVES!

“MR. POTTER!” she demanded in a voice which indicated she thought black people were worth only three-fifths of white people. “YOU ARE IN VERY BIG TROUBLE! COME WITH ME TO MY OFFICE NOW!”

“NO, I WON’T LET YOU FUCKING OPPRESS ME, YOU RACIST BOURGEOIS CUNT!” I yelled gloriously in the voice of the people.

“I’ve given up trying to figure out why you think I’m a racist, Mr. Potter,” said McGonagall in a voice that reeked of white privilege, “but I am still your teacher and you will not speak to me with those sorts of words! Now, you will follow me to my office now or I’ll expel you on the spot!”

I knew it wouldn’t do the revolution any good if I were thrown out of Hogwarts, so I followed McGonagall out of the FUCKING COMMON ROOM and into the FUCKING HALLWAY. We went down FUCKING STAIRCASES and through FUCKING DOORS and down MORE FUCKING HALLWAYS until we got to McGonagall’s FUCKING OFFICE and



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then went into the FUCKING OFFICE. Once we were inside the FUCKING OFFICE, McGonagall turned around to face me.

“Mr. Potter,” she began racistly, “I’ve heard about what you and your gang of followers did last night and I can scarcely believe it! Mr. Creevey has third-degree burns all over his body! Madam Pomfrey would normally be able to cure him in less than a week, but now she also has to concern herself with getting snake venom out of Mr. Finch-Fletchley’s leg! I hope you’ll be proud to hear that Miss Perks is being kept in a bucket until we can figure out how to get her out of liquid form! Miss Vane seemed fine physically, but we found her with no skirt on, clutching her hands over her knickers, and babbling incoherently! And I don’t even want to know what you did to Mr. Goldstein!”

I laughed gloriously to hear that the fucking revisionist counter-revolutionaries were still suffering **FOR THEIR FUCKING CRIMES AGAINST THE PEOPLE!**



## \*CHAPTER 43\*: HERMIONE COMES INTO THE ROOM

*An: I got an awesome Black Friday deal on che guevara T-shirts 4 all my friends.  
CAPITALISM SUCKS!*

“It’s not funny, Mr. Potter!” snapped McGonagall in a racially oppressive way. “You grievously injured nineteen students in all! Nineteen students, Mr. Potter, and twelve are still in the hospital wing! It’d be thirteen if Miss Granger hadn’t insisted she was well enough for classes! Perhaps you’d like to see the damage you’ve done.”

She gestured to a door and into the room came FUCKING HERMIONE, limping elitistly with an imperialist cane. She had bandages all over her chest and arms and especially on her tiny, unattractive breasts, not that I judged women by the size of their boobies or anything. I laughed at her in the voice of THE FUCKING PEOPLE WHO WERE OPPRESSED ALL AROUND THE WORLD BECAUSE OF CAPITALIST EXPLOITATION OF THE FUCKING PLANET WE ALL LIVE ON!

“What’s happened to you, Harry?” asked Hermione angrily, obviously upset that her petit-bourgeois privileges were under attack. “When did you turn into a fucking sadist?”

“Language, Miss Granger!” scolded McGonagall.



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“I don’t fucking care!” yelled Hermione with bourgeois tears in her eyes. “Harry, I don’t know what’s gotten into you, but you’re no better than fucking Malfoy at this point!”

“YOU BROUGHT IT ON YOURSELF WHEN YOU CORRUPTED THE REVOLUTION AND TOOK IT AWAY FROM THE FUCKING PEOPLE!” I said gloriously while shaking my fist in a socialist way.

“Even if that were true, that’s not a reason to fucking maim people!” nagged Hermione, while sitting a mile above me in her bourgeois ivory tower of elitist capitalism.

“YES, IT FUCKING IS!” I declared proletarianly. “Millions of exploited third-world people are suffering and fucking dying around the world because of FUCKING CAPITALIST EXPLOITATION! Their best hope is the people’s revolution of FUCKING COMMUNISM, which YOU tried to fucking destroy! Every sweatshop worker who died because you delayed the revolution IS ON YOUR FUCKING PETIT-BOURGEOIS HEAD!”

“It’s really telling that you think bringing multiple perspectives to your group is ‘destroying’ it,” said Hermione in a voice of the bourgeois intelligentsia. “We liberals support hearing all points of view, including yours.”



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“You didn’t seem to think so when you were supporting Dumbledore’s fucking imperialist free speech zones!” I said gloriously in a voice of truth for the people of the working classes who were poor because of capitalism. “It is YOU who tried to shut US down and left us no choice but to use FUCKING PROLETARIAN FORCE!”



### **\*CHAPTER 44\*: HARRY DEFENDS THE PEOPLE FOR THE PEOPLE**

*AN: FDr new about Pearl Harbor inn advance! America launched WWII to steal fucking anime! END CULTURAL APPROPRIATION!*

“I don’t care about all your communism nonsense, Mr. Potter,” said McGonagall in a racistly bourgeois way. “There is simply no excuse for your behavior! You and your entire gang will be given detention.”

“HOW DARE YOU FUCKING OPPRESS US, YOU RACIST FASCIST DEFENDING THE FUCKING CAPITALIST ESTABLISHMENT!” I said in a justified voice of the proletariat suffering under the yoke of FUCKING CAPITALISM.

“Mr. Potter, I am *not* oppressing you,” McGonagall lied imperialistically. “I am doing my job and treating you like any other student.”

“Maybe it doesn’t occur to you that the entire system you’re upholding is inherently oppressive and FUCKING RACIST!” I declared boldly in a communist way of revolution for the people.

“There is nothing wrong with the established order, Mr. Potter, and it will be maintained!” said McGonagall in the bourgeois voice of the racist establishment of capitalistic racism. “I want you to remember this lesson, Mr. Potter, so I’m giving you another detention in the Forbidden Forest with Hagrid like in your first year.”



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“NO, I WON’T LET THAT FUCKING MONARCHIST HAGRID BRAINWASH MY COMRADES WITH HIS FUCKING REACTIONARY VIEWS!” I yelled gloriously in a socialist voice of the people.

“You know, if your followers can be so easily swayed to another belief system, perhaps they don’t really believe in anything,” said Hermione liberally.

“It’s not about belief systems, you fucking intelligentsia!” I explained communistically. “It’s about whether the proletariat have class consciousness or false consciousness! What’s happening here is that I’ve awakened their class consciousness and McGonagall is trying to suppress it because she knows it will lead to them DEMANDING THEIR FUCKING BASIC RIGHTS!”

“That’s not true,” McGonagall lied in a capitalist voice of imperialist racism. “Anyone in this school who feels like they’re being mistreated is welcome to take up the issue with me.”

“WE WILL NOT NEGOTIATE WITH THE FUCKING BOURGEOISIE!” I declared comradely while raising a fist of the people. “WE’RE FIGHTING FOR THE REVOLUTION OF THE FUCKING PROLETARIAT!”





## \*CHAPTER 45\*: ROMILDA RETURNS

*authorsnote: Raul Castro is a FUCKING TRAITOR TO THE PEOPLE who just surrendered his glorious socialist country OF THE PEOPLE to FUCKING AMERICA! Thank goodness "The Interview" is now cancelled. North Korea needs to make a movie where they assassinate Barack Obongo and then urinate on te corpse of THAT FUCKING NIGGER lol.*

Suddenly, the door which Hermione came in opened again and that FUCKING STUPID ANARCHIST ROMILDA VANE came in the same way that Hermione came in through that same door.

"Take a look at my knickers now, Potter," said Romilda and she lifted up her skirt, revealing her panties with the anarchist "A" on them.

"My underwear is better," said I socialistically. I pulled down my trousers, revealing my red communist boxer shorts with Chairman Mao on them.

"I don't even want to know," said McGongall racistly.

"You are an enemy to the people," said Romilda in a fucking stupid anarchist voice as she let her skirt back down. "Down with communist imperialism! FREE TIBET!"



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“Yeah, let’s take away the people’s government of FUCKING MAO and give Tibet back to its fucking reactionary religious dictator!” I said sarcastically in a revolutionarily socialist way.

“Anarchism intends to remove the state,” said Romilda anarchically. “The state is simply a hierarchy on the use of violence in a society. The only reason we have any liberty at the moment is because the state and the monetary hierarchy are fighting each other. They both need to be removed.”

“And both will be removed in the long run,” I said in a voice of True Communism. “We must remove the monetary hierarchy first in order to create the revolutionary dictatorship of the proletariat. Only then can the state start to wither away just like Karl Marx said.”

“You are a statist communist!” declared Romilda with her big ugly mouth, not that that effected my opinion of her stupid opinions. “Vanguard theory has been debunked by all leftist science and promotes the elitist scum-thinking that the true Red movement seeks to destroy!”

“Without the vanguard party,” I explained progressively, “there would be no one to defend the fucking interests of the working class. There would be no one to prevent false consciousness and the people wouldn’t know any better to not be fascists or something. LONG LIVE FUCKING STALIN!”



## **\*CHAPTER 46\*: HARRY ACCEPTS DETENTION FOR THE PEOPLE**

*Author's Knote: 2day we celebrate the birth of the guy who inspired the spanish inquisition*

“Mr. Potter, pull up your trousers!” shouted McGonagall at me as I still had my trousers down and showing my underwear with Chairman Mao on them. I did what she said, even though I knew her demand was motivated by her racist imperialist desire to not see the face of a socialist person of color who defied fucking capitalistic white imperialism.

“I WILL NEVER GO TO THAT FUCKING DETENTION WITH THAT FUCKING REACTIONARY MONARCHIST FUCKING HAGRID!” I said.

“Very well, Mr. Potter,” said McGonagall. “You may head up to your dormitory now and start packing. We can have you home on the Hogwarts Express tonight. But after you’re expelled, the other members of your gang will still be going to the detention with Hagrid.”



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“FUCK!” I swore out loud. I knew that if the members of the Warsaw Pact were in detention with Hagrid, the best chance that they wouldn’t get **FUCKING BRAINWASHED** with monarchist false consciousness would if I were fucking there to fucking stop it. I remembered what naked Tonks had said nakedly about my proletarian student comrades needing me and I realized she was left (I refuse to say “right” to mean “correct” because of its association with right-wing).

“**ALL LEFT, I’LL GO TO THE FUCKING STUPID DETENTION!**” I said gloriously in a lefteous way of fucking socialism for the proletariat oppressed by **FUCKING CAPITALIST IMPERIALISM**.



## \*CHAPTER 47\*: NEOREACTION

*An: if you flam u have false consciousness are r probably racist against blak people. Im not saying that every1 who flames this is rasist butt the KKK would flame tis story if they knew about it and i think that says something about everyone who flames it.*

That night, Argus Filch led me and the other members of the Warsaw Pact outside while holding a lantern in front of us so we could see because the Earth had rotated around on its axis, making the sun on the other side so it was dark everywhere on the side we were on and this is called nighttime. Since Dean had joined us in driving the counter-revolutionaries out of the Room of Requirement, he was getting punished with us even though he was A FUCKING TROTSKYITE REVISIONIST!

“I’ll leave this lot here with you, Hagrid,” said Filch in a fucking mean voice as we stopped in front of Hagrid’s monarchist hut with Hagrid in front of it. “I’ll be back for what’s left of them tomorrow. By the way, I’m an anarcho-capitalist.”

“GET AWAY FROM US, YOU FUCKING ANCAP!” I yelled awesomely in a socialist voice. In a justified way, I took out my wand and fired sparks at Filch and chased him away gloriously FOR THE PEOPLE.

“You see the sort o’ chaos which political pluralism leads to?” said that fucking monarchist Hagrid, gesturing to where THAT FUCKING ANCAP FILCH ran off. “This is why we all need to submit to the will of an all-powerful king.”



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“No, the bourgeoisie needs to submit to the will of the people!” I declared revolutionarily. “That’s real democracy!”

“Yes, it certainly is,” said Hagrid oppressively. “Democracy is mob rule, but we were all raised to think demotism was good ‘cause the Cathedral brainwashed us into accepting Whig history. What we need is the Dark Enlightenment.”

“Wow, you used a lot of terms that I don’t know!” said Ron all cluelessly. “That means you must have something really new and interesting to say!”

“No, Comrades, that’s just mindless jargon!” I yelled truthfully. “Anyone who buys into mindless jargon won’t be able be able to progressively advance the working-class proletariat in a revolutionarily socialist way of communism against the imperialist establishment of capitalism and the bourgeois false consciousness of intellectual elitism! Hagrid’s just a fucking reactionary!”

“A neoreactionary, to be precise,” said Hagrid in a voice of false consciousness, “and this is what I think we need to do.” He opened up his vest to again reveal his fucking shirt that read, “Keep Calm and Support Monarchy”.



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### \*CHAPTER 48\*: IN2D FOREST

*an: IF YOU ARENT STILL MAD ABOUT FERGUSON JUST PUT ON UR KKK ROBES  
ADN STOP PRETENDING UR NOT A NAZI!*

“When I say I support monarchy,” said Hagrid as he oppressively led us into the forest, “I don’ mean a wimpy constitutional monarchy like the Muggles have here in Britain. I want us to have a real absolute monarchy with nobody voting, especially not any women.”

“YOU FUCKING SEXIST REACTIONARY!” I yelled gloriously in a socialist voice. “YOU WANT TO TAKE US BACK TO THE FUCKING DARK AGES!”

“How do you *know* they were the Dark Ages?” asked Hagrid monarchically. “Were you *there*? Liberal democracy has every reason to portray itself as superior to the system which came before it. Maybe it was propaganda when the scary violence of the French Revolution was labeled the Enlightenment and the wonderful stability of the Habsburgs was labeled the Dark Ages. Maybe there was some enlightenment in the so-called dark times. That’s why we call ourselves the Dark Enlightenment.”

“I don’t know,” said Neville uncertainly. “It seems like life’s better now than it was hundreds of years ago. Maybe the French Revolution caused that.”

“No, things are worse now than they’ve ever been!” said Hagrid in a neoreactionary way. “If it weren’ fer the horrible French Revolution, we’d all be livin’ in a utopia like



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the Congo Free State. I'll show yer how monarchy is the only right system." Then he imperialistically gestured ahead to a clearing in the forest, where Mr. Weasley's Ford Anglia was sitting in the clearing it was in.





## \*CHAPTER 49\*: INTO THE CAR

*authornote: the interivew is a lie james franco and seth rogan did not kill Kim Jong-Un Despite what the imperialist western propganda says, Kim Jong-Un is actually still alive.*

“Everyone, get into that car,” said Hagrid in an elitist voice.

“How will we all fit in there?” asked Parvati in an exotically sexy way, although I paid no attention to that because I didn’t want to be a fucking British imperialist colonizing and fetishizing an incredibly exotic brown Indian body with titties and a vag right under the clothes.

“Dad charmed it with an Undetectable Extension Charm,” explained Ron as he started to climb into the imperialist vehicle with his false consciousness.

“No, Comrades, don’t get into that fucking Ford Anglia!” I said progressively in a voice of social awareness. “Henry Ford was an anti-Semitic FUCKING CAPITALIST who supported FUCKING HITLER!”

“Stalin killed more people than Hitler, so Hitler’s crimes aren’t a big deal,” lied Hagrid in a neo-fascist way. “Besides, they were both demotist leaders, so tha’ means they were basically the same thing. If only they had ruled in the name of the divine right of kings, Stalin and Hitler never would have done anythin’ *that* bad.”



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“It’s true that Stalin was bad,” said Dean in a **FUCKING TROTSKYITE VOICE**, sabotaging the revolution of the people.

“In that case, Hagrid probably has a legitimate point!” said Ron ignorantly and he climbed into the car with Dean and some other members of the Warsaw Pact got in too. Most of the Warsaw Pact was still outside the car with me, including all the really sexy girls, which I didn’t care about because the revolution was more important than sex with hot babes.

“**GET OUT OF THAT FUCKING CAR!**” I yelled in a justified way for the working-class proletariat as Hagrid climbed into the imperialist front seat.

“We will never get into that car with you!” declared Neville bravely in the true voice of the people oppressed by bourgeois capitalist exploitation.

“No, Comrade Neville,” I said wisely. “If we stay here, our comrades will be exposed to Hagrid’s imperialist lies without hearing them contradicted. We must go along to stop our comrades from being poisoned by false consciousness.”

So we all got into the fucking car and Hagrid started it and pulled the flying gear and we all took off into the sky bourgeoisly.



## \*CHAPTER 50\*: THE PROGRESS OF HISTORY IS PROGRESSIVE

*An: Greek politician Alexis Tsipras is being called the communist Harry Potter. I bet he was influenced by this fic. I hope ALEXIS does to Greece what Mao did to China!*

“Where are you taking us?” asked Hannah cutely with her innocent pigtails of innocence. I could tell that she was a virgin who underneath her enticing air of wholesomeness thought about sex a lot and wanted to try it, but was adorably scared what would happen. But because I wasn’t a misogynist, I didn’t think about how incredibly horny she probably was at all times.

“Oh, you’ll see,” said Hagrid oppressively. “When yeh see what I’m takin’ yeh to see, you’ll realize how right I am about this.”

“I can’t imagine what you could show us that would make us think we women shouldn’t be allowed to vote,” said Ginny in a sexily suspicious way, although I only paid attention to the suspicious part of that.

“Women shouldn’t vote ‘cause there’s a natural hierarchy there,” explained Hagrid in an evil voice. “In fact, no one should vote. Democracy is a failure.”

“But how can democracy be a failure?” asked Ron ignorantly with the false consciousness of the proletariat. “We have so many rights now!”



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“No, Ron,” I told him in a communist way of the people, “you don’t have rights. The bourgeoisie has all the rights, but they won’t always. It’s all part of the stages of Karl Marx’s theory of history. Our current stage is capitalism and it started when the bourgeoisie overthrew feudalism and started capitalism. Capitalism is an improvement over the previous system, but it’s still FUCKING CAPITALSIM! The next stage, socialism, will be a further improvement. The Soviet Union got that far before the TRAITOROUS FUCK GORBACHEV single-hindedly reversed the inevitable progression of history. After socialism comes the stateless communist utopia of communism. By the way, it’s okay to skip from feudalism to socialism because Lenin did that and it had no negative repercussions at all!”

“That’s Whig history,” replied Hagrid in a neoreactionary way, repressing the hopes of the proletariat for freedom. “Accordin’ to Whig history, everythin’ that’s changed about our society is inevitable progress. ‘Progress’ so far has involved the destruction of the family and turnin’ all women into whores! We need to go back to a good old-fashioned society with strong moral values an’ no horrible gayness. Yeh know... like the Roman Empire.”

“But the Romans were totally gay!” I objected progressively.

“That’s jus’ what the Cathedral wants us to think,” said Hagrid racistly as he pulled the flying gear and brought us down out of the sky.



## \*CHAPTER 51\*: WHAT HAGRID WANTED US TO SEA

*AN: Et waz not racist when I called Obama a nigger. Barock Obongo betrayed the black proletariat to work for the FUCKING WHITE CAPITALISTS. Even tho im not black, I can see he truly is a real uncle tom nigger.*

The car landed in the fucking forest and Hagrid told us to get out of the fucking car. With his massive false consciousness, Hagrid led us up a ridge while holding a lantern he'd had the whole time, but which just hasn't been mentioned yet. We got to the top of the imperialist ridge and were right above a hollow filled with giant fucking spiders.

"WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU!" yelled Ron in a hilarious voice of comedy.

"This is Aragog and his family of children," explained Hagrid in a neoreactionary way. "They're friends of mine. Say hello, Aragog!"

"Hello, friends of Hagrid," said Aragog, who was the biggest spider and looked like he had too much privilege.

"That spider just talked!" sexily gasped Lavender, who was an alluring black girl and not a blonde like in the fucking racist movie! Of course, I didn't care at all about how impossibly hot she happened to be.



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“Believe me, the novelty wears off,” replied Ron in response with a worker man’s voice.



## \*CHAPTER 52\*: HAGRID TELLS REACTIONARY LIES

*Author's Note: I AM SO MAD CUBA IS BECOMING AMERICAN COLONY NOW!  
CASTRO HAZ BECOME REVIONIST TRAITAR LIKE KRUSCHEV BUTT ILL  
ALLWAYS LOVE THE YOUNG CASTRO BEFORE HE SENILE!*

“Aragog is the father of all these spiders an’ their leader as well,” explained Hagrid reactionarily. “It’s the same way human families should be, with the man at the head of the family, but the family is larger. That’s what monarchy is. The king is the father of the nation. The queen is the mother. It’s the natural hierarchy.”

“But democracy is better because the people can choose their leader,” objected Ginny and I only paid attention to the words she was saying, giving no thought to the curves of her amazing body.

“No, they can’t,” said I in the working man’s voice of the revolution of the people. “The bourgeois capitalists choose the candidates when they decide which campaigns to fund and they never choose the candidates who stand up for THE FUCKING WORKING CLASS! Democracy is a code word for capitalism!”

“Yeh have it backwards there,” laughed Hagrid in a lying voice. “Democracy is a code word for communism!”

“No, it’s fucking not!” I yelled in a justified voice of the common working man of the proletarian revolution. “That’s not how the bourgeoisie uses it!”



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BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“Actually, it’s demotism which is the problem,” said Hagrid in a voice of intellectual elitism. “Demotism is any kind of rule by the people, in case yeh didn’ know. Demotist politicians have to appeal to the mob to get into power, so democracy always favors the lowest common denominator. That’s why the best way to create a leader is to put a teenage boy from one family into an arranged marriage with a teenage girl from another family an’ have ‘em screw until a baby comes out.”

“Why would that create the best leader?” Seamus asked Irishly in the voice of the proletariat.

“Because from birth, he’d be raised bein’ taught how to rule,” said Hagrid in a close-minded way. “When he assumes the throne, he’ll know what to do an’ no one else will have to think! He won’ be beholden to the mob an’ will be able to do what’s in the long-term interests of the country. Imagine if Dumbledore were our king and he had absolute power. I know I would follow him. Imagine if he had a son and he was trainin’ his son how to rule after him. That’s what monarchy is.”





## \*CHAPTER 53\*: MONARCHY IS BAD!

*Author's note: Vote John Bachtell fore Precicent in 2016*

“Wow, I always thought monarchy was really outdated, but I never thought of it that way before!” said Ron ignorantly with false consciousness. “Let’s all be monarchists now!”

“Hold on!” said Ginny with her freckled girl-next-door charm which I didn’t pay attention to. “If monarchy was so wonderful, why did people ever get rid of it?”

“Because evil liberals decided to invent leftism one day,” lied Hagrid in a neoreactionary voice. “Leftism is a crazy idea which seeks to tear down the natural hierarchy for no particular reason, leadin’ to chaos an’ degeneracy. Did yeh know that Marie Antoinette never said, ‘let ‘em eat cake’? They said she said it, but she *never* said it. That proves how the Ancien Regime was actually a utopia an’ the idea that it was so terrible is a lie we’ve been fed by the Cathedral.”

“What’s this cathedral you keep talking about?” asked Hannah with her sexy pigtailed of the proletariat.



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BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Leftism is actually a religion,” said Hagrid fascistly. “When yeh say that racism is okay or other things that are true, progressives get upset about their religious dogma bein’ contradicted. The leftist religion is imposed on us by what we call the Cathedral, which is academia, the media, an’ all our institutions workin’ together to support the religious dogma we all have to follow. But these spiders don’t follow it. They’re not a democracy. They didn’t vote for Aragorn, but their society is actually working. This is exactly what the Cathedral doesn’t want you to know — that these spiders are happy with an absolute monarchy and they’ll always be happy that way.”

“WE’LL SEE ABOUT FUCKING THAT!” I said gloriously in a glorious voice and I jumped gloriously off the cliff we were on and landed gloriously in the hollow in a glorious way with the giant fucking spiders around me gloriously!

“Spider comrades, listen to me!” I declared while radically holding a proletarian fist in the air. “You have nothing to lose but your chains!”



## \*CHAPTER 54\*: HARRY TAKES A STAND FOR THE SPIDERS

*athornote: I am NOT woking 4d fuuckng govermint to root out commies! If i was, y wood eye include SO MUCH TRUTH ABOUT FUCKING CAPITALSIM!*

“Your society is fucking unjust!” I explained progressively, radically endeavoring to break through the false consciousness of the proletarian spiders. “A privileged elite makes all your decisions for you! If you ever want to be free, you must put in place a vanguard party to make all your decisions for you!”

“In that case, I’ll be the leader of the vanguard party,” said Aragog.

“NOOOOO, THEY’VE TURNED COMMUNIST!” yelled Hagrid reactionarily while grabbing his monarchist hair. “THIS SPIDER COLONY IS RUINED FOREVER NOW!”

“They’re not communist yet, you close-minded liberal!” I yelled back at him in a working man’s voice of the fucking proletarian working-class workers.

“You mean this is goin’ to get *even worse*?!” gasped Hagrid neo-fascistly.

I turned to point at Aragog progressively. “You can’t be the leader of the fucking vanguard party!” I told him communistically. “You’re too fucking privileged! The leader of the vanguard party needs to be someone who rebelliously understands the struggle of the workers!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“These are my children,” said Aragog in a lying voice. “I understand them better than anyone.”

“It doesn’t fucking work that way, you fucking privileged elite!” I yelled gloriously in a glorious voice. “Change cannot come above! It must come through FUCKINIG REVOLUTION!”

Then I started to awesomely sing “The Internationale” in a working man’s voice. Gradually, the proletarian spiders joined in and then my comrades started to fucking sing to! Soon, everyone but Aragog and FUCKING HAGRID was singing the true working-class words of fucking socialism!

“Comrades, come rally, and the last fight let us face,” we all sang epically. “The Internationale unites the spider race!”



## \*CHAPTER 55\*: TROTSKYITE LIES

*AN: COOMMUNISM DOES TOO WORK! WHO DO U THINK DEFEATED THE HITLER?*

With all the proletarian spiders singing “The Internationale” epically, I started to gloriously lead them gloriously in working-class, socialist revolution against FUCKING ARAGOG!

“No, stop!” yelled a reactionary voice suddenly in a sudden way. I turned to see Dean had come down from the ledge and was standing off to the side. All the spiders stopped singing are turned to look at THAT FUCKING TROTSKYITE DEAN THOMAS!

“Harry is a FUCKING STALINIST TANKIE!” said Dean traitorously. “Join me for the *real* revolution!”

“Shut up, you FUCKING COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARY TROT!” I yelled in a justified communist way. “This is FUCKING IMPORTANT!”

“Join me, Spider Comrades,” lied Dean in a Trotskyite voice of intellectual elitism, “and we’ll actually rebel *against* the revolution. That’ll make us *really* fucking rebellious!”

“NO, IT’LL MAKE YOU FUCKING COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARIES!” I screamed in a working voice.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“No, don’t listen to either of them!” said Luna Lovegood, running over to stand on the side of the spiders across from where FUCKING DEAN was.

“Luna, what are you saying?” I asked in a voice. Although she was a true comrade to the revolutionary cause of communism as well as being very hot, what she was saying now made no fucking sense.

“If this revolution succeeds, who is going to be the leader of this spider colony?” she asked in an adorably naive voice which I didn’t pay attention to the sweetly charming quality of. “You? Humans have more privilege than spiders. I think spiders should be ruling spiders. As a human, you taking over a spider colony and imposing your system on it is imperialism!”

“It’s only imperialism when fucking capitalists do it!” I explained truthfully, clearing up her bourgeois misconception. “When we do it, it’s called SPREADING THE REVOLUTION!”

“Oh, so you support permanent revolution now?” asked Dean ignorantly in a fascist Trotskyite voice. “I thought you Stalinists wanted socialism in one country?”

“Stalin spread revolution WHEN IT MADE FUCKING SENSE!” I said totally radically. “Also, there’s no such thing as Stalinism. It’s a term Trotskyites made up to denounce REAL COMMUNISM!”

“ENOUGH OF THIS!” declared Aragog in a reactionary way. “EAT THE HUMANS, MY CHILDREN!”



## \*CHAPTER 56\*: DEAN TRIES TO RUIN THE REVOLUTION

*AN: I AM NOT RASCIST! it is YOU who need to realize that you cant be a communist and defend bourgeois capitalist imperialists like FUCKING OBAMA!*

“NOOOOO! DON’T YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT’S HAPPENING HERE!” I yelled progressively as the spiders started to fucking attack me. “Aragog is dividing the proletariat to suppress your class consciousness!”

“Arania Exumai!” cried Luna, killing off a spider that was about to get her. I completely ignored how sexily powerful she looked as she as she cast the spell and was about to tell her off for contributing to the division of the proletariat, but then I realized that it wouldn’t do the revolution any good if we died.

“Avada Kedavra!” said I in an epically working-class way, waving my wand awesomely to kill off six spiders at once. This was completely justified even though they were proletarians because my staying alive was a higher cause as I was needed for the revolution and also the spiders had false consciousness anyway so they were useless to the revolution.

Meanwhile, the spiders were climbing up the ledge and Hagrid and my comrades who were there were running away towards the car, but we couldn’t get to where they were because the spiders were attacking and driving us in the other direction!



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“I’ll save you, Comrade Harry!” said Dean as he came over towards me. With a flick of his bourgeois wand, he killed a spider just before it got me.

“We don’t need your FUCKING TROTSKYITE HELP!” I yelled righteously and then I did nothing about a spider which I saw was about to kill Dean, but he got it anyway.

“Wait, Harry!” shouted Luna, running towards us with her titties bouncing in a way which made it clear that she wasn’t wearing a bra, but I socialistically ignored that. “Why don’t we work with Dean just until we can escape from the spiders?” she asked in a fucking naive voice, not understanding the true horrors of Trotskyism.

“I won’t work with a FUCKING TROTSKYITE!” I screamed in a justified working voice of the proletarian workers in third world countries.

I took Luna’s dainty, innocent hand in my big, powerful hand of the fucking working class and I pulled her feministly down a forest path with the spiders chasing after us elitistly. Dean tried to run after us, but I cast a spell at his feet which made him trip so that the spiders could get him!





## \*CHAPTER 57\*: THE CENTAURS

*an: Che Guevara was NOT A FUCKING TROTSKYITE REVISIONIST! HE  
FUCKING SUPPORTED STALIN! STOP THE REVISIONIST LIES!*

Suddenly, a giant fucking centaur jumped into the path ahead of us! It was Firenze and he fired his bow and arrow at the spider coming up behind us and killed the spider. Then the whole herd of centaurs came onto the path and started to fight against the fucking spiders in an epic battle like in those mindless and boring action scenes from the terrible “Lord of the Ring” series which wouldn’t have been so terrible if it had been directed by FUCKING SERGEI EISENSTEIN!

At first, I enjoyed seeing what I thought was the exploited proletarian centaur workers rising up against the reactionary monarchist spiders, but then Firenze used his hooves to kick aside a spider which was about to kill Dean. Then Firenze picked Dean up off the path and put him on his back.

“NOOOOOOOOOOOO!” I yelled righteously in a fucking comrade voice. “DON’T SAVE HIM! HE’S A FUCKING TROTSKYITE!”

“That’s no reason to leave him to die,” said Firenze in an ignorant voice of false consciousness.

“Yes, it fucking is!” I explained progressively. “Trotskyites are ENEMIES OF THE REVOLUTION and FUCKING FASCISTS!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“If you’re the sort of person who kills people for having a different opinion, perhaps I shouldn’t be rescuing you,” said Firenze in an oppressive capitalist voice.

“Don’t rescue me then!” I yelled back **IN THE VOICE OF THE RACIST POOR PEOPLE IN BANGLADESH**. “We don’t need your fucking fascist reactionary liberal help!”



## \*CHAPTER 58\*: 2<sup>ND</sup> MAY DAY SPECIAL

*An: if you think communism doesn't work u support the exploitation of the workers*

“You know what?” said Firenze evilly. “I’m going to ignore that and rescue you anyway because that’s just the kind of guy I am!”

“I WON’T FUCKING LET YOU!” I yelled in a proletarian voice of the working-class workers of the proletariat. “LET’S GET THE FUCKING FUCK OUT OF HERE!”

Then I grabbed Luna’s arm epically and ran back down the path while pulling her along in a socialist way, but then we ran into the attacking spiders attacking us from the other direction.

“BITE THEM, MY CHILDREN!” said Aragog in the reactionary voice of FUCKING MONARCHY!

“Comrade Harry, we don’t have a choice,” said Luna wisely. “We must ally with the centaurs just as Comrade Stalin was forced to ally with the West against the Nazis.” If I were normal teenage boy, I would have found the combination of Luna’s bouncy tits and her communist knowledge of the people’s history so sexy that I would have gotten a raging boner immediately, but I was focused on the revolution and my only thought was that I knew she was right (as in correct rather than right-wing).



## \*CHAPTER 59\*: LUNA'S TRUST

*an: THIS IS KNOT A TROLL FIC! I AM SHARING THE TRUTH OF COMMIEISM  
WIDTH U!*

“All right, Firenze,” I said in a fucking voice as we walked back towards the imperialist centaurs. “I’m not with you, but you’re the lesser evil next to the spiders.”

“I’m glad you think so,” said Firenze in an amused voice. “If I may be so bold, I believe we’ll continue to go up in your estimation.”

“Not if you continue to rescue FUCKING TROTSKYITES!” I yelled in the comradely proletarian voices of the proletariat.

“Oh, I think you’ll change your mind about that!” laughed Firenze in a laughing voice as though the ongoing bourgeois exploitation of the FUCKING WORKING CLASS meant nothing!

“I WILL NOT, YOU FUCKING FASCIST!” I screamed truthfully in a communist way.

“It’s obvious you’ll turn against us as soon as the spiders are no longer a threat,” said Firenze in an elitist voice. “Hand over your wands. We’ll give them back to you later.”

“NO FUCKING WAY!” I screamed radically.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Harry, let’s just give them our wands,” said Luna in a sweet and naive voice that was very sexy, although I didn’t care about that. “We’ll never get out of here if they don’t trust us and they *said* they’d give them back.”

“Luna, you’re a good comrade,” I said, complimenting her in a purely proletarian way because I didn’t see her in a sexual context at all, “but sometimes you can be TOO FUCKING TRUSTING!”

“If we don’t trust them to get us out of here, we’ll be dead anyway,” said Luna and with that she handed her wand over to the centaurs.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 60\*: HARRY MAKES A MISTAKE FOR THE PEOPLE**

*Aither notes: DO NOT vote fer the fucking racist nazi fascist bernie sanders! VOTE 4 JOHN BACHTELL!*

“Look, I’ll give my wand to the centaurs too,” said Dean fascistly and he tossed his wand over to the same centaur that Luna had given her wand to. “Now I’m not armed either.” I eyed him suspiciously with a proletarian glaze.

“This is a mistake,” said I radically as I handed my wand over. I knew this would be a bourgeois mistake, but I couldn’t see another way out. I felt deeply ashamed as I thought about how fucking Lenin would know what to do in this situation.

“All right, let me get you two up on my back,” said Firenze racistly as he picked us up and put us on his back with THAT FUCKING TROTSKYITE DEAN THOMAS! As the epic battle with the monarchist spiders reactionarily grew closer, Firenze turned and galloped away from it with us riding on his fucking back.

“We’ll be safe, Harry,” Luna assuredly me comradely as she held tight onto my macho chest with her dainty feminine arms and pressed her melon-sized breasts into my back. I didn’t even think about how our arousing bodies and their physical contract with each other would be very sexy if either of us were thinking about such triflingly bourgeois things at the moment.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“No, we won’t,” I explained wisely in the voice of the people. “You’re just fooling yourself, Comrade Luna. We call that false consciousness.”

“Harry, I really think the centaurs are good at heart,” insisted Luna, gripping tighter onto me as we rounded a dangerous bend. “They probably just don’t know what Trotskyites are. After we explain to them about communism, they’ll be on our side.”

“Not if I convince them to take my side!” laughed Dean exploitatively.



## **\*CHAPTER 61\*: THE LEADER OF THE CENTAURS**

*An: Whit supremacists couldn't shoot up black churches if WE OUTLAWED  
FUCKING RELIGION*

Then Firenze took us to a fucking field.

“Why are we in a fucking field?” I asked communistically.

“You are about to meet our leader,” explained Firenze evilly. “Get off my back.”

“Leader?” I asked as we all got off on the ground. “Centaurs don’t have a fucking leader!”

“We do now,” said Firenze in a liberal way. “He is a very great man. He has taught us many things. He taught us that all lives matter, even Trotskyites.”

“He sounds like a fascist,” said I in a working man’s voice of the people’s socialist proletariat.

Then a young balding man came out of the forest, looking at us with an elitist sardonic smile look of the bourgeoisie. He was PROFESSOR QUIRRELL.





## \*CHAPTER 62\*: QUIRRELL PRETENDS TO UNDERSTAND HARRY

*AN: Kan u imagine how much better “gone with the Wind” would bee if they replaced every Confederate flag in the movie with a FUCKING HAMMER AND SICKLE FLAG?*

“What the fuck are you doing here?” I yelled in a revolutionary voice of proletarian workers.

“Hello, Potter,” said Quirrell in a sardonically sardonic voice of sardonicism. “Long time, no see.”

“How the fucking fuck are you still alive?!” I demanded gloriously for the people. “You fucking died when Voldemort’s spirit left your fucking body!”

“Yes, that was a long time ago,” said Quirrell bourgeoisly. “After Voldemort’s spirit left me, I was possessed by a new spirit. But enough about me. I notice you’re wearing one of those Che Guevara T-shirts. Tell me, are you one of those rebellious teenage idiots who wear the shirt without knowing who it’s of or are you an actual communist?”

“I’M AN ACTUAL FUCKING COMMUNIST!” I shrieked loudly in a loud voice for all the racially oppressed black people in fucking white supremacist Detroit.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“How amusing,” said Quirrell elitistly in his ivory tower. “I remember when I was a communist at your age. I grew out of it.”

“NO, YOU TURNED YOUR BACK ON THE PEOPLE!” I screamed gloriously in a glorious voice.

“You sound just like I did when I was a communist!” laughed Quirrell in a lying voice. “This is almost making me nostalgic.”

“NO, THIS IS DIFFERENT!” I explained in a revolutionarily socialist way. Quirrell laughed again.

“You really do sound like I did at your age!” he said liberally. “No matter, let’s move on. I am now possessed by the spirit of a wizard named Les Wright and have become a rationalist.”



## \*CHAPTER 63\*: THE METHODS OF IRRATIONALITY

*Author not: If you celebrate the Fourth of July, UR A FUCKING FASCIST NAZI WHO OWNES SLAVES AND GASES JEWS!*

“Les Wright learned about the methods of rationality from a Muggle professor named Michael Verres,” explained Quirrell sexistly. “Professor Verres was a nice guy who was put in the friendzone by your Aunt Petunia when she accused him of stalking her. It was actually her fault. If she had just been more attractive and confident, she probably would have married him. Women, am I right?”

“NO, YOU FUCKING SEXIST MISOGYNIST!” I screamed in the feminist voice of all the women driven out of gaming by FUCKING GAMERGATE.

“Imagine if your Aunt Petunia did marry Michael Verres,” said Quirrell wistfully in a stupid bourgeois way. “You would have been very different when you arrived at Hogwarts. I imagine you would have been a charmingly self-righteous child prodigy who plays cruel pranks on your classmates by snapping your fingers, but it’d be okay because you’d be doing it with such a brilliant flair and that’s what really matters. Also, you would only be friends with worthwhile people like Hermione Granger and Draco Malfoy, ignoring the people who have no reason to exist like Ron Weasley.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“You mean I’d be friends with bourgeois elitists and ignore THE FUCKING PROLETARIAT!” I yelled righteously for all the working-class proletarians. “When you say that people like Ron Weasley have no right to exist, YOU’RE SAYING THAT POOR PEOPLE HAVE NO RIGHT TO EXIST!”

“Oh, it’s not only the poor people I have a problem with!” laughed Quirrell in a voice of intellectual elitism. “I also hate the people of the Third World. You see, they fail to embrace the bourgeois capitalist values of the Enlightenment, so their cultures are obviously worthless. That’s why there’s so much child rape in Saudi Arabia and the darkness of the Congo, but it doesn’t exist in the West at all!”

“YOU FUCKING RACIST!” I explained truthfully. “There’s NO FUCKING DIFFERENCE between the West and the Third World!”

“I am not a racist,” lied Quirrell in a liberal rationalist voice. “I know that brown people are not inferior because of their race. Instead, they’re inferior because of their culture. Western culture is superior because of the fucking Enlightenment and brown people will be equal to us when they embrace it. That’s why all atheist rationalists need to support Westernization, like Christopher Hitchens did when he supported the Iraq War.”

“The fucking Enlightenment only furthered the interests of the bourgeoisie UNTIL KARL MARX FUCKING FIXED IT!” I explained in a communist voice.

“Ruined it, you mean,” laughed Quirrell in a sardonically bourgeois way.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 64\*: QUIRRELL IS A RACIST**

*a-note: vote 4 john bachtell to END McCARTHYISM*

“There are two kinds of people in this world, Mr. Potter,” said Quirrell in a racist voice of colonialist imperialism. “There are the smart people who matter and the stupid people who shouldn’t exist. The world rightfully belongs to the smart people who matter. It just so happens that most of these people who matter are white males, but that is in no way an indication of me being a white supremacist.”

“YES, IT FUCKING IS!” I screamed in the anti-racist voice of Robert Mugabe.

“I would like for you and your friends here to be among the smart people who matter,” Quirrell told us bourgeoisly in a sardonic voice of intellectual elitism. “We can only speculate as to what it would have been like if I’d been possessed by Les Wright when I taught you in your first year. Just imagine if you had been raised by Michael Verres *and* I taught you while being possessed by Les Wright. That would have resulted in a flawlessly intelligent story deserving of the Hugo Award. As it is, I have to work with you after your mind has already been polluted by bad ideas. Fortunately, the fact that you abandoned Dumbledore’s libertarianism in favor of communism indicates a willingness on your part to change ideologies.”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“I will not change ideology again!” I shouted bravely for the progressive proletarian people. “COMMUNISM IS THE CORRECT IDEOLOGY, YOU CONSERVATIVE NAZI!”

“When you were Dumbledore’s wonder boy, you thought his ideology was the correct one,” replied Quirrell in a responsively fascist way. “You changed your mind before, my young apprentice, and you’ll be changing it again now.”



## \*CHAPTER 65\*: THE WHITE SAVIOR COMPLEX

*authorsnote: NOOOOOOOO GREECE IS TURNING INTO GERMAN COLONY THIS WOULDNT BE HAPPENING IF GORBACHEV HAD STOOD UP TO GERMAN REVANCHISM*

It was at that moment that the rest of the centaurs rode into the field to fucking join us. The one at the front explained that they had finally driven off the spiders.

“Good work, my apprentices,” said Quirrell in a sardonically bourgeois way. “My enlightened leadership has greatly improved your inferior culture.”

“FUCK OFF, YOU FUCKING WHITE SAVIOR!” I yelled in the voice of all the Iraqi brown people killed by that fucking atheist imperialist Christopher Hitchens.

“I have lifted the centaurs out of their filth and ignorance,” Quirrell lied with a chuckle of white supremacism. “It’s no different than what you attempted to do with the spiders.”

“I *told* you,” said Luna with her sexual appeal being completely irrelevant to the situation although said appeal was considerable. “I *told* you that what you were trying to do with the spiders made you no different than people like him. You should have listened to me!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“No, that was different,” I explained communistically. “I wasn’t trying to lift the spiders out of their filth and ignorance. I was just trying to **BREAK THEM OUT OF THEIR FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS, OVERTURN THEIR ENTIRE SOCIETY, AND PUT THE WORKERS IN CHARGE!**”

“Oh, is that all?” laughed Quirrell sardonically in a sardonic voice. “I think you’re just as much of a white savior as I am!”

“**IT’S NOT IMPERIALISM, IT’S SPREADING THE FUCKING REVOLUTION!**” I shrieked and then I held up my hand in a communist fist. Then with the fist still in the air, I put up my middle finger at Quirrell while I laughed proletarianly.





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 66\*: MORE RACIST LIES

*A/N: I WOOD KILL EVERY LION IN AFRICA IF IT WOOD MAKE  
#BLACKLIVESMATTER*

“And now, Mr. Potter, our lesson will begin,” said Quirrell in a bourgeois voice of close-minded intellectual elitism. “I will also be teaching Luna and Dean to be among the smart people who matter, which proves that I am in no way sexist or racist.”

“No, it doesn’t!” I yelled in a radically rebellious way. “It just proves you want them to ASSIMILATE TO WHITE PATRIARCHAL CAPITALIST CULTURE!”

“The superior values of the Enlightenment are for everyone, Potter,” said Quirrell in the voice of centuries of imperialism, colonialism, and slavery. “They are universal values passed down to us by great, non-racist thinkers like Thomas Jefferson. To teach you about the Enlightenment, I’ll rip off *Ender’s Game* and put each of you in charge of an army.”

“That was written by Orson Scott Card, who is A FUCKING HOMOPHOBIC FASCIST!” I screamed truthfully for the LGBTQIA proletariat.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“You’ll each command an army of centaurs,” Quirrell continued liberally, “and you’ll use all sorts of fun, endearingly quirky strategies to defeat each other. It’ll teach you everything you need to know about fucking rationalism. Harry will be in charge of Dragon Legion, Dean will be in charge of Chaos Regiment, and Luna will be in charge of Sunshine Army.”

“That’s SEXIST!” yelled Luna in a feminist voice that was also sexy although it being feminist was the only part that was actually important.

“Occasionally, I’ll throw in some other offbeat lessons,” Quirrell laughed in an elitistly capitalist way. “For example, I might have the centaurs beat you up to teach you some weird lesson about learning to lose. I learned a lesson like that in a dojo once.”

“How dare you go into a dojo, you white supremacist Nazi!” I shrieked in a working-class way for the common working man. “That’s CULTURAL APPROPRIATION!”

“Ronan,” said Quirrell racistly to one of the centaurs, “give them their fucking wands back.”



## \*CHAPTER 67\*: DEAN RUINS EVERYTHING AGAIN

*Author's knot: Amerikkka racistly killed peeple of color when they fascistly dropped the Adam bombs on heroshima and Nagasak. Firebombing of Dresden was ok tho because IT KILLED FASCISTS.*

Ronan, the centaur who took our fucking wands, gave them back to us in an imperialist way.

“My young apprentices,” said Quirrell in a sardonically bourgeois way of capitalist liberalism, “we can now begin organizing the awesome battle you’ll be fighting against each other.”

“You are trying to divide the working-class proletariat of the people!” I yelled gloriously in a communist voice. “We proletarians will not use our fucking wands against each other! We shall use them against YOU!”

“Not so fast!” laughed Dean in a traitorous voice as he pointed his wand at me and Luna in a fucking Trotskyite betrayal of ALL THE WORKERS.

“WHAT THE FUCK!” I yelled angrily in a working man’s voice.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“You spoke on my behalf,” said Dean in the Trotskyite voice of social fascism. “This demonstrated that the revolution was getting too authoritarian, so dissent was necessary to stop the revolution from becoming oppressive.”

“YOU JUST SIDED WITH CAPITALISM AGAINST THE PEOPLE!” I yelled rebelliously.

“I’ll protect the revolution from any attack, whether it comes from the left or the right,” said Dean as he fascistly betrayed the working comrades of fucking class struggle.



## \*CHAPTER 68\*: ROPED IN

*AN: if ur defending that racist fascist bernie sanders from #BlackLiveMatter UR  
NOT ON THE SIDE OF THE PEOPLE #BowDownBernie*

“I don’t care what that fucking Trotskyite Dean does!” I yelled in a voice of workers. “I will never play your bourgeois games, Quirrell!”

“You will, my young apprentice,” said Quirrell imperialistically. “You just need some convincing. Come over here with me and I’ll show you something really amazing.”

“I DON’T WANT TO SEE YOUR FUCKING DICK!” I yelled in a socialist voice of proletarian communism for the worker man’s revolution against capitalist democracy.

“That’s *not* what I’m going to show you, Mr. Potter,” replied Quirrell in a sardonically bourgeois way.

“I WON’T MOVE FROM THIS SPOT!” I screamed rebelliously for the working class everywhere.

“You will,” said Quirrell and he sardonically pointed his wand at me. He did a spell and a rope shot out of his wand and tied itself around my waist.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“NOOOOOO!” I yelled communistically as the rope pulled me forwards in an imperialist way which was exploiting the working-class proletariat of working comrades.

Luna bravely ran forward to save me comradely, but Dean misogynistically held her back by abusively grabbing her communist shirt with Jiang Qing on it. Without any bourgeois hesitation, she wriggled out of her shirt and continued running after me. I was right about her not having a bra on and now she was running topless with her big bare boobies bouncing around in a sexy way which I wasn't paying attention to. Before she could get to me, Quirrell cast another rope spell and tied Luna to a tree.

Once I was standing right next to Quirrell, the rope went off my waste and back into Quirrell's wand, but the rope on Luna stayed where it was around her midriff. The rope being on her midriff meant that her naked breasts were not covered by the rope and were exposed for everyone to see, which was not important and didn't matter at all. I tried to run away after the rope was off me, but Quirrell elitistly grabbed my working-class arm while laughing sardonically.



### **\*CHAPTER 69\*: TRUMP IS A FASCIST**

*Otter note: The only way to defeat Trump is to VOTE FOUR JOHN BACHTELL!*

Quirrell raised his wand and did a liberal spell which caused everything around us to disappear in an anti-worker way. We were now standing on a circle of grass surrounded by FUCKING STARS.

“What the FUCK is this!” I yelled rebelliously for all the starving workers in Thailand and Denmark.

“It’s called the Milky Way,” said Quirrell in a sardonically bourgeois voice. “Look into the endless void, Mr. Potter, and contemplate the meaning of it all.”

“It’s forty-two, now GET ME THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!” I shrieked in a revolutionary voice while using freedom of speech for the proletariat.

“When you’re out here among the stars like this,” began Quirrell racistly, “the affairs of man seem very insignificant, don’t they? Communist, not communist — such things are of no consequence in the cosmic scheme of things.”

“YES, THEY FUCKING ARE!” I yelled in a voice of anti-racism.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Look at the stars and imagine the possibilities of us working together,” said Quirrell sexistly. “We could break Bellatrix out of Azkaban for some vaguely-defined reason, but it’d be okay because the ingenuity we’d use to pull it off would be so incredibly impressive. Or maybe we could go around hinting that we turned the Pioneer plaque into a Horcrux to show off how much smarter we are than that dumbass Voldemort. Imagine me endorsing fascism in front of the whole school and then later you apologizing for calling me out on it, but the amazing context would somehow prevent you from being pro-fascist. So, what do you say about becoming a rationalist like me, Mr. Potter?”

“I say AVADA KEDAVRA!” I yelled gloriously and I fired the anti-capitalist curse at him. The space spell thing ended as Quirrell died sardonically.





## **\*CHAPTER 70\*: ESCAPE FROM THE CENTAURS**

*author snote: Y cant every1 see that the ISIS CONTRAS were created by america to STEEL OIL from the american puppet government in iraq? WAKE UP!*

I was now back in the fucking field with the stars gone except for the ones which were there normally. Quirrell's dead body landed sardonically on the ground next to me and the rope tying Luna to the tree disappeared in a way which would have been very sexy if I'd cared about that.

"HOW DARE YOU KILL OUR FUCKING LEADER!" yelled Firenze in the reactionary voice of liberalism. "WE'LL FUCKING KILL YOU NOW!"

"LET'S GET THE HELLISH FUCK OUT OF HERE!" I screamed for the people in a proletarian voice.

We all started to fucking run and the centaurs ran after us oppressively in a white supremacist way. Behind me, Luna was running along topless with her jugs bouncing around, but I wasn't titillated by that at all and only looked back to see it a few dozen times.

"Hey, you forgot this!" yelled Dean, running after us fascistly while holding Luna's shirt. I fired the Avada Kedavra curse at him several times, but the FUCKING TROT kept dodging it. The curses hit a few of the approaching centaurs instead, which I felt bad about because I didn't think they deserved to die, but what else could I do?



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



Suddenly, a hooded man appeared in front of us and he fired a big spell that made all the centaurs go away. Then he reached up to pull down his hood and he (or she, since it could have been a woman) was Professor Snape!

“Good evening, Mr. Potter,” said Professor Snape. “Hagrid sent me here to find you after you and two other students were accidentally left behind in the forest. By the way, I’m a fucking Catholic!”



## \*CHAPTER 71\*: THE OPIATE OF THE MASSES

*an; DISNEY IS SO FUCKINNG RACIST!*

“GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU FUCKING CATHOLIC!” I yelled in a proletarian voice.  
“Karl Marx said religion was THE OPIATE OF THE MASSES!”

“No, no, the Catholic Church is different now!” lied Snape in a close-minded, reactionary way. “Haven’t you heard? Pope Francis is so progressive and left-wing. He even criticizes capitalism!”

“Christian socialism is but the holy water with which the priest consecrates the heart-burnings of the aristocrat!” I replied, using the words of FUCKING MARX in a progressive way for the working class of workers working.

At that point, Luna progressively reached where we were and stood next to me in the comradely way of the proletariat. She was still topless, although I didn’t care about how I was getting to see her delicious tits with their areolas and nipples.

“Where is your shirt, child?” asked Snape religiously.

“I have it!” yelled Dean in the lying voice of Trotskyism as he run up to us while holding the shirt he had abusively pulled off Luna in a sexist way.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

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“Miss Lovegood, put your shirt on now and we shall overlook this unfortunate incident!” said Snape in the misogynist voice of Christianity.

“Don’t get mad at Luna, you fucking Catholic!” I yelled in a feminist voice. “It was THAT FUCKING TROTSKYITE DEAN THOMAS who tore off her —“

“SILENCE!” commanded Snape in the elitist voice of sexist traditional values. “I don’t care who fucking did it! The important thing is that we should all be ashamed of the human body, especially the female body, and it’s always the woman’s fault when she’s exposed! Amen!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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### \*CHAPTER 72\*: SEXIST SNAPE

*Author's Nute: Jeremy Corbyn is another socialsit FASCIST lik bernie sanders  
BRITS SHOUKD VOTE FOR ROBERT GRIFFITHS*

“If that’s how it’s going to be,” said Luna bravely in a feminist voice of radical change, “then I shall *not* put on my shirt! Free the nipple!” she said while holding her hand up in a feminist fist. The dainty hand which she had clutched into a working-class fist was really sexually enticing, but I ignored that part.

“This vanity is fucking sinful,” said Snape as he made in the sign of the cross.

“Dean FUCKING SEXUALLY ASSAULTED Luna!” I yelled in a progressive, non-mansplaining voice for women everywhere. “Does that count as sinful?”

“Oh, boys will be boys,” dismissed Snape sexistly. “Anyway, Luna will be fucking punished for her sinful vanity! You want to be topless, Miss Lovegood? You got it!”

Then he misogynistically did an Apparition spell and we religiously appeared right outside the imperialistic gate of the bourgeois Hogwarts School of corporate capitalism. On the other side of the gate was Hagrid, our other comrades with him, and the anti-Semitic Ford Anglia.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“Harry, you’re all right!” said Ginny, running forward with her gorgeous red hair flying behind her in a beautifully feminine way which I didn’t care about. By the way, she was referring to me being uninjured rather than falsely asserting that I was FUCKING RIGHT-WING.

“We thought you’d never get out of fucking there!” said Ron comradely in a cheerful voice of the proletariat.

“Blimey, what happened to Luna’s shirt?” asked Hagrid monarchically.

“She wanted to be topless and she’s getting to be topless!” laughed Snape in a fucking Catholic voice.

“I actually don’t mind people seeing me topless,” said Luna while not being ashamed of her own body with the gorgeous tits which nature non-sexually gave her.

“THE VANITY!” shouted Snape in a close-minded, liberal voice. “COME WITH ME, YOUNG LADY! YOU SHALL BE TAKEN TO MY OFFICE FOR YOUR FUCKING RIGHTEOUS PUNISHMENT BEFORE OUR LORD GOD AND ALSO JESUS!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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### **\*CHAPTER 73\*: SNAPE TAKES LUNA AWAY**

*AN: sum people are saying that ive gone “too far” by attacking Jeremy Corbyn.  
TOO FAR TOWARDS REVOLUTION, THEY MEAN! VOTE COMMIE!*

“NOOOOOOOO!” yelled Luna as Snape dragged her away by her arm with her shirt still gone and her perky boobs on display for everyone, which she didn’t care about and neither did I.

“LET HER GO, YOU FUCKING CATHOLIC!” I yelled in a proletarian voice of working-class feminism. I started to run towards her, but I was grabbed by FUCKING HAGRID.

“Women today already walk around practically naked, but it’s still not enough fer yeh liberals,” said Hagrid in an evil voice. “It’s never enough. Yeh liberals won’ be happy until yeh’ve destroyed the few standards we have left!”

“I AM NOT A FUCKING LIBERAL!” I yelled righteously in a voice of socialist truth.

Meanwhile, Snape pulled Luna in through the front door of Hogwarts. Her exposed breasts jiggled non-sexually as she was pulled through the door, but I paid no attention to that uninteresting detail as I was busy thinking comradely about how I might snap Hagrid out of his reactionary false consciousness. I came up fucking empty.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

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“Are they all here?” asked Professor McGonagall as she racistly walked out of the castle like a white slave-owner about to whip the black people WHO WERE FUCKING SLAVES BECAUSE OF THEIR RACE AND FOR NO OTHER REASON.

“All but Miss Lovegood,” said Hagrid in a neoreactionary way of the monarchist far-right. “We got ‘em all out o’ the forest, but Professor Snape took her off fer a fuckin’ punishment.”

“Well, that seems to be in order,” said McGonagall in a white supremacist way. “You’re all going to fucking bed now!” she said to us. Dean cringed slightly at how racist she was being, but I didn’t feel sorry for him because he was A FUCKING TROTSKYITE!





## \*CHAPTER 74\*: SOME BOURGEOIS LIES

*An: if you cant see how mcgongal is racist UR THE FUCKING RACIST*

The next day, we all went downstairs for fucking breakfast. That bourgeois intellectual LIBERAL Hermione was reading *The Daily Prophet*, which ought to be renamed *The Daily PROFIT FOR BIG CAPITALISTS WHO GET RICH OFF OF FUCKING WARS!* The headline read “Nymphadora Tonks Goes Naked And Joins Death Eaters Because She Hates Freedom” and there was a moving picture of Tonks riding naked (with her sexy areas censored bourgeoisly, although I wouldn’t have been turned on by them anyway) on the big fucking broomstick we took from Azkaban!

“Have you heard the latest news?” asked Hermione in her ivory tower of bourgeois privilege and elitism. “Tonks was sent to Azkaban for being a Death Eater, but then she brutally murdered the kind-hearted warden of Azkaban for no good reason and stole the big fucking broomstick. She’s now flying around naked because she’s a dangerous sexual deviant and maybe a pedophile. She’s also been fighting against the Ministry, which means she’s on the side of the Death Eaters. I can’t believe we were ever friends with that unpatriotic traitor!”

“IT’S ALL FUCKING LIES!” I yelled in a righteous voice for the proletariat. “I WAS THERE! I ESCAPED FUCKING AZKABAN WITH HER!”

“Funny, you aren’t mentioned in the story at all,” said Hermione in the voice of the petit bourgeoisie.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“You’re welcome, Harry,” said the cheerful voice of oppression behind me. I turned around and saw **THE FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE**.

“**WHAT THE FUCK!**” I yelled loudly in a loud voice of radical progressivism. “**WHY AREN’T EYE IN THE FUCKING PAPER?!**”

“I went to the Ministry,” explained Dumbledore in a libertarian voice of lies, “and cleared up the unfortunate misunderstanding about you being sent to Azkaban by accident. Once I explained how the misunderstanding happened, they quickly agreed to clear your name. In order to protect your reputation, it was decided that the incident would not even be reported. Isn’t that wonderful?”

“It was **NOT** a fucking accident!” I yelled in a working man’s voice. “It was **FUCKING SOCIAL INJUSTICE!** By the way, **WHERE’S FUCKING LUNA?!**”

“Oh, that reminds me!” laughed Dumbledore corporately. “I have an announcement to make!” Then he ran up to the front of the Great Hall while still dressed as **THE FUCKING MONOPOLY MAN!**



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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### \*CHAPTER 75\*: WHAT SNAPE DID

*auteur note: the un has made an unusually progressive decision 4 once Now  
any1 who flams this story will be reported to the un for FUCKING  
CYBERVIOLENCE*

“I have a fucking announcement to make,” said Dumbledore while standing behind his podium and probably reading off of a teleprompter because THAT CONSERVATIVE FUCKHOLE COULD NEVER MAKE A REAL SPEECH. “Professor Snape has given Luna Lovegood a fucking detention for a week. He will spend the entire week in his office punishing her. All Potions Classes are canceled until Miss Lovegood’s 168-hour detention is over.”

“WHAT THE FUCKING HELL!” I yelled in the proletarian voice of feminism while not mansplaining at all.

“It’s a little strange,” Dumbledore admitted evilly, “but as a libertarian, I cannot impose my own beliefs on Professor Snape. That would take away his freedom to live his life as he sees fit.”

“WHAT ABOUT FUCKING LUNA’S FREEDOM!” I asked Canadianly.

“I’m sorry, but I simply cannot regulate Professor Snape’s behavior,” said Dumbledore oppressively. “That would contradict the non-aggression principle, which is at the very heart of my libertarian beliefs.”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

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“I wouldn’t go after Professor Snape for this if I were you,” said Hermione bourgeoisly. “After all, he’s a fucking Catholic and Pope Francis is so amazingly progressive.”

“He is not fucking progressive!” I shrieked in a proletarian voice of the working-class people. “HE’S A FUCKING CATHOLIC! Look up his stance on FUCKING GAY MARRIAGE!”

“Maybe he’s not perfect, but he’s ultimately on your side,” replied Hermione in a liberal voice of intellectual elitism.

“HE IS NOT!” I yelled in a revolutionary way. “Religion is the opiate of the masses. OPIUM IS NEVER ON THE SIDE OF THE PEOPLE! Anyway, it’s time for fucking Divination class.”



## \*CHAPTER 76\*: HARRY GOES 2 CLASS 4 THE PEOPLE

*author note: Putin is A FUCKING FASCIST but he's fighting against american fascists now so I fucking support him anyway!*

We all went fucking upstairs to Divination class. I was wearing jeans even though they were a fucking bourgeois symbol of FUCKING CAPITALISM. However, it was okay when I did it because I was wearing them ironically. When we got to the North Tower, the tower where Divination class fucking happened, we saw that the stone of the tower had been replaced by ivory so that the North Tower was now made of ivory.

“What the fuck!” I yelled proletarianly as we walked into the classroom, which was inside a tower called the North Tower and now made of ivory (the tower, not the classroom), although the tower was made of stone previously and not ivory like the tower (called the North Tower) was now.

“Welcome, my pupils,” said Professor Trelawney in a fucking strange voice. “I’m afraid we will not be doing much fucking Divination today.”

“NOOOOOOOO! FUCK YOU!” screamed Parvati and Lavender in erotically exotic voices, although I didn’t care about what their voices sounded like or how sexually enticing they were. Then they both put up their middle fingers at Trelawney. The fingers were sleek and feminine, butt I feminstly ignored that insignificant detail.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Because of everything that’s been going on at Hogwarts,” Trelawney continued, “I have had my own political awakening and we shall be discussing that. I believe we need to tear down everything and create a society where everyone is equal before we destroy this fucking planet!”

“You mean you’re a fucking communist?” I asked revolutionarily, hoping progressively that we had a FUCKING TEACHER on our side.

“Oh no, I’m an anarcho-primitivist,” said Trelawney while sipping her tea, lounging in her chintz armchair, and playing an iPhone game on her crystal ball while being in her tower which was called the North Tower and made of ivory.



## \*CHAPTER 77\*: THE IVORY TOWER

*authorsnote: amerikkka wouldn't be fascistly bombing hospitals in afghanistan if THAT TRAITOROUS FUCK GORBACHEV had allowed the soviet union to fucking liberate afghanistan from IMPERIALISM*

“Wow, that sounds new and interesting!” said Ron all cluelessly with his false consciousness. “What’s an anarcho-primitivist anyway?”

“I’m glad you asked,” said Trelawney in the bourgeois voice of the ivory tower called the North Tower. “Basically, we anarcho-primitivists are a community which talks to each other on the Internet about how all of civilization was a mistake and how we need to go back to living in caves.”

“Forgive me if this is an obvious question,” said Ginny in the sexy voice of the proletariat, “but why aren’t you living in a cave then?”

“I didn’t *ask* to be a slave to civilization!” replied Trelawney in a fucking hypocritical voice as she sipped her FUCKING EXPENSIVE TEA. “I was fucking *born* this way! Why?! *WHY?!?*”

“But what’s so terrible about civilization?” asked Pavati in a sexually exotic voice. I didn’t get distracted by how incredibly arousing the voice was like gaming misogynists do whenever Anita Sarkeesian is talking.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



*“What’s wrong with civilization?!”* repeated Trelawney in a gasping voice of bourgeois shock. “Civilization is destroying this fucking planet! Once upon a time, everyone was happy and equal and ran around naked all day with no clothes on. Then some lazy idiot came along and invented agriculture for no reason and everything was  
**FUCKING RUINED!”**





## \*CHAPTER 78\*: TRELAWNEY SAYS INSANE THINGS

*AN; anita sarkisen IS arousing. u neckbread goobergate trolls just dont want to admit that ur opposition to her cums frum ur suppressed sexual attraction*

“You’re talking about primitive communism,” I explained wisely in a rebellious way. “It’s the first of Karl Marx’s stages of history. It’s followed by slave society, feudalism, and then our current stage of FUCKING CAPITALSIM. To get to communism again, we must advance forward to socialism. Going backwards is reactionary, so YOU’RE FUCKING RIGHT-WING!”

“Oh, I don’t care about that because I’m a post-leftist,” said Trelawney fascistly.

“Well, what happens when the FUCKING CAPITALISTS show up to destroy your anarcho-primitivist community?” I asked progressively. “Are you going to defeat them with spears? That didn’t work out so well for the Native Americans genocided by FUCKING AMERICA. The revolution needs to be protected from capitalist invasion by a strong leader like FUCKING STALIN!”

“The collapse of civilization is coming,” Trelawney insisted insanely. “We’ve destroyed the planet so much that it’s become fucking inevitable. When it happens, everyone will become wild again at the same time and we’ll all live happily ever after. It can’t come soon enough for me. We’re really lucky to be living in this amazing time when civilization is finally ending. In the meantime, all we can do is spread anarcho-primitivism, avoid GMO foods, and not wear bras.”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“You’re not wearing a bra?!” asked eagerly that sexist idiot Anthony Goldstein in a sexist voice of male sexual entitlement.

“Well, actually I am,” Trelawney admitted hypocritically in a voice of the bourgeois ivory tower, “but not wearing bras is an example of what we anarcho-primitivists can do.”



## **\*CHAPTER 79\*: ANTHONY HATES ALL WOMEN EVEN HIS MOTHER**

*AN: its so exciting to see today's students repeating the great success of Mao's Red Guards! This could be the start of the revolution, comrades!*

“Hey, Comrade Harry!” cried that fucking sexist Anthony Goldstein to me as we left Divination.

“You’re no fucking comrade of mine!” I yelled back progressively.

“I don’t understand why you won’t let me join the fucking Warsaw Pact,” whined Anthony in a mansplaining way. “I’m on the left and support the working classes and everything. It’s just that I also think Anita Sarkeesian is a piece of hypocritical shit with lies and contradictory double standards.”

“FUCK OFF, YOU FUCKING BROCIALIST!” I yelled feministly and then I cast a curse at him which made him fly off the staircase we were on and he fell down a hundred feet and broke his arm.

“Potter, look what you did!” screamed McGonagall in a voice of internalized misogyny. “Thirty points from Gryffindor!”

“I did that for all women,” I explained revolutionarily while raising a fist for the proletarian women of the revolution, “including you, you fucking chill girl!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“I don’t know what that means, but I’ll take two points from Gryffindor for it,” said McGonagall, reinforcing the bourgeois status quo of the imperialist establishment of **FUCKING CAPITALSIM**.

“Come on, Comrades,” I said to the Warsaw Pact, “let’s go to the Great Hall to **EAT FUCKING LUNCH!**”



## \*CHAPTER 80\*: THE RACISM OF THE DUMBLEDORE

*An; MAO SAVED FUCKING CHINA and Deng Xiaoping was a capitalist roader who probably hated black people*

We went to the Great Hall only to find that it was decorated with decorations culturally appropriated from exploited cultures around the world.

“SURPRISE!” said Dumbledore, with his hair in dreadlocks and wearing a Native American war bonnet, a bindi, and a kimono with a traditional Mexican poncho over it. “Today we’re celebrating diversity by taking part in all the cultures of the world at once!”

“This is FUCKING CULTURAL APPROPRIATION!” I yelled in a working man’s voice of the proletariat.

“No, this is cultural *appreciation*,” laughed Dumbledore fascistly. “You need to learn to tell the difference. Who’s up for the first belly dancing contest?”

“I AM!” shouted Ron ignorantly.

“No, Ron, stay away from this!” I explained to him rebelliously. “This is fucking RACISM!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“We’re just commodifying indigenous cultures for use by white people,” explained Professor Pepsi, who was dressed like an African-American slave complete with blackface. “What’s wrong with that? Don’t you believe in the free market?”

“NO, I FUCKING DON’T!” I yelled back gloriously in the voice of the people exploited by racist capitalist imperialism against people of color.

“Oh yeah, I forgot about that,” said Professor Pepsi corporately. “You stupid reds think we should all just wait in line six million hours for our toilet paper.”

“You seem stressed, Harry,” said Dumbledore in a libertarian voice of racial exploitation. “Perhaps you’d like to, as they say in Mexico, *abre tu corazon*,” he said, holding up a bottle of Coca-Cola.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 81\*: END RACISM NOW!**

*author note: of corse u can write a similar story, Marxist Warrior, Just make sure u credit me 4 the idea sew people will know where the revoution is coming from!*

“No, I don’t!” I yelled in an anti-capitalist way of the proletariat. Then I raised my wand and cast a spell at the FUCKING COKE BOTTLE. It exploded in flames like a Finnish cocktail (I don’t call it a “Molotov cocktail” because that name was a FUCKING INSULT to Vyacheslav Molotov from Finnish counterrevolutionaries) and Dumbledore got fire on him.

“I’ll save you, Professor!” said Hermione bourgeoisly, running forward with her wand raised. She cast a spell that sprayed Dumbledore with water and put out the fucking fire OF THE PEOPLE.

“Good work, Miss Granger,” said Dumbledore in a libertarian voice of the one percent. “Five points to Gryffindor for you. Also, five points from Gryffindor for Mr. Potter’s irascible behavior!”

“Comrades, we must overthrow fucking racism!” I yelled glamorously, turning to THE PEOPLE. “Who’s fucking with me?!”

“WE ARE!” yelled every member of the Warsaw Pact, even THAT FUCKING TROTSKYITE DEAN THOMAS.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

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“So are we!” yelled Draco Malfoy standing up with several Slytherins behind him.  
“We agree with you that white culture must be purged of degenerate non-Aryan influences!”





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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### **\*CHAPTER 82\*: A BOURGEOIS TRICK**

*Autor not: I know who will win the election next year THE FUCKING BOURGEOISIE LIKE ALWAYS!*

“Oh no, it’s a fascist!” shrieked Hermione bourgeoisly as she pointed at Draco in a liberal way.

“I told you that you’d have to unite with us to defeat the far-right,” said the FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE. “The difference between liberal capitalism and communist nonsense is starting to seem pretty inconsequential, isn’t it?” he added with a bourgeois laugh of imperialism.

“We’re all in this together now,” said Professor Pepsi while still wearing FUCKING BLACKFACE.

I glared proletarianly at those fucking bourgeois liberal liars of capitalism. I knew this was a bourgeois trick to absorb us into the fucking imperialist establishment and turn our energies against THE FUCKING ENEMY THE MINISTRY WANTED US TO FIGHT! We would never achieve revolution that way. We did not want to end one war. We wanted to end ALL WARS! There was only one choice for me to make and I was not afraid to make it.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



**“WE WILL NOT JOIN YOUR IMPERIALIST WAR AGAINST THE DEATH EATERS!” I yelled, raising up my socialist fist of the feminist working man. “IF DRACO MALFOY STANDS AGAINST RACISM, HE STANDS WITH US!”**



## **\*CHAPTER 83\*: DUMBLEDORE'S PUNISHMENT 4 BEING RACIST**

*AN: The cologne sexx attack was wrong butt it only happened cuz the Muslims were so upset about what FASCIST GERMANY did to the jews during THE FUCKING HOLOCAUST*

“Yeah, we’re against racism!” Draco agreed progressively. “That was exactly my issue here!”

“COMRADES, LET’S DESTROY ALL THE RACISM!” I yelled in the glorious voice of the proletarian masses of the people in the revolution against capitalism.

“I’ll take care of Dumbledore myself!” laughed Draco epically.

Draco proletarianly cast a fire spell at THE FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE and all his FUCKING STOLEN CLOTHES TAKEN FROM MARGINALIZED PEOPLE were burned up, exposing his Kachera shorts, and his hair fell out so the APPROPRIATED DREADLOCKS were also gone.

“That kimono was an authentic Japanese antique!” yelled Dumbledore outrageously. “You just destroyed FUCKING JAPANESE HISTORY!”

“Wait just a second!” I spoke in a working man’s voice of the proletariat. “Those Kachera shorts are APPROPRIATED FROM SUCKING SIKH CULTURE!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

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I cast a progressive spell and the Kachera disappeared, leaving Dumbledore **FUCKING NAKED** with his tiny capitalistic dick on display for **FUCKING EVERYONE!**



## \*CHAPTER 84\*: HARRY SUPPORTS DRACO FOR THE PEOPLE

*an; hystory will judge the people who celebrated when the berlin wall cam down the way it judged the people who CELEBRATED THE VICTORY OF THE FRANCO IN SPAIN*

“NAKED TIME!” yelled Dumbledore insanely as he started to run around the room naked. “HEY EVERYONE, IT’S NAKED TIME!”

“POTTER, LOOK WHAT YOU DID!” shouted Professor McGonagall in the white supremacist voice of people who think Europe has enough Muslims already.

“Hey, I did most of it!” said Draco in a working man’s voice. “Together, we’re fighting to keep all the cultures separate in order to defeat FUCKING RACISM!”

“Don’t pretend that you really care about racism, Malfoy!” said McGonagall in a racist voice. “We both know you’re only saying that to appeal to Mr. Potter’s sensibilities!”

“Oh sure, only the enlightened Ministry can decide what’s racism,” said Draco sarcastically with an epic eye roll of the working classes.

“Draco is right,” I said socialistically as I slapped him on the back in a comradely way of the revolution. “Ministry propaganda portrays the Death Eaters as the embodiment of racism in order to justify the FUCKING IMPERIALIST WAR!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“I... I can’t believe I’m seeing this!” gasped McGonagall bourgeoisly in the voice of capitalism. “And I bet you still think I’m racist!”

“Oh, you are racist, you fucking Klan supporter!” I yelled back at her **IN THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.**



## **\*CHAPTER 85\*: HARRY IS PUNISHED FOR OPPOSING RACISM**

*Aurhto not: voting fer bernie will change nothing the only way things wil change is THRU REVOLUTION*

“I can’t believe it’s reached this point,” said McGonagall racistly, “but I’m afraid I have no choice. Potter, you are now expelled from Hogwarts!”

“Oh, you can’t do that,” said Dumbledore while dancing naked in an evil libertarian way. “Harry is the Chosen One, so I say he can’t *ever* be expelled!”

“Fine!” seethed McGonagall in the voice of Trump’s FUCKING ANGRY RACIST SUPPORTERS WHO ARE WHITE. “Potter, you’re suspended from school for a month!”

“Oh, I’m afraid I can’t allow that either,” responded Dumbledore back to her while still naked dancing without clothes on.

“FOR THE LOVE OF MERLIN, COVER YOUR PRIVATE PARTS, ALBUS!” she screamed. “THERE ARE FUCKING FIRST YEARS IN HERE!”

“Will do,” said Dumbledore. He stopped dancing and put his hands over his FUCKING DICK USED TO FUCK THE WORKERS.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Now,” said Professor McGonagall in the racist voice of Scarlett O’Hara, “I am going to let Professor Snape decide your punishment.”

“Professor Snape is not here,” Hermione reminded her bourgeoisly. “He’s in his office punishing Luna for a week, remember?”

“Oh yeah, I forgot,” said McGonagall in the scary voice of white anger. “Wait, that’s it! Potter, you and Mr. Malfoy will join Miss Lovegood in her week-long detention with Professor Snape!”





## \*CHAPTER 86\*: HARRY GOES TO DETENTION FOR THE PEOPLE 2

*An; Bernie won NH cuz HEZ A RAPIST and ALL THE SEXIST BRNIE BROS VOTED FOR HIM*

Draco and I were ordered oppressively to go to FUCKING SNAPE's OFFICE. I decided to go revolutionarily because this was a socialist chance to RESCUE FUCKING LUNA. Draco came too.

"I don't support the Ministry's imperialist War on Voldemort because it's part of THE RACIST MILITARY-INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX," I explained to Draco progressively as we progressed down the FUCKING STAIRS, "but the Death Eaters are still fucking reactionaries. You should forget about fucking them and JOIN THE FUCKING REVOLUTION!"

"I don't think you understand what we're fighting against," replied Draco back to me. "The Mudblood Occupation Government is oppressing us by allowing wizards and Muggles to interbreed. It's nothing less than a plan for wizarding genocide. We're fighting to save the entire wizarding world!"

"You only *think* that's why you're upset with the Ministry," I explained wisely in the voice of the rebellious proletariat. "You're actually upset about wealth inequality and austerity."



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“No, I’m not!” Draco denied in a denial voice of false consciousness. “The Mudbloods and the Ministry cucks are trying to commit genocide against us! We’re fighting for our survival as a people!”

“It’s okay, you just have false consciousness,” Aye assured him glamorously. “Eventually, you’ll come out of it and become a fucking communist like me.” As I said the words, we reached the door to the office of THAT FUCKING CATHOLIC PROFESSOR SNAPE.



## \*CHAPTER 87\*: INTO SNAPE'S OFFICE

*Author's Note: how can any1 think this story is sexist after al the times Ive explicately explained that all the enticing female body parts dont influence harry at all?*

I knocked radically on the door of FUCKING SNAP'S OFFICE. There was immediately a bourgeois crashing sound inside.

"I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO DISTURB ME UNTIL AFTER MISS LOVEGOOD'S DETENTION!" yelled Snape in the exploitative voice of corporate capitalism.

"It's me!" I said back comradely in the voice of the revolution. "McGonagall wants me to join Luna's fucking detention!"

"You mean I can have a FUCKING BOY in here too?!" asked Snape, that FUCKING CATHOLIC, excitedly. Then we heard more liberal crashing sounds before Snape threw open the door dramatically in a bourgeois way. I rebelliously noticed that his clothes looked very disheveled.

"Draco, what are you doing here?!" asked Snape in holy surprise.

"You're supposed to fucking punish me as well," replied Draco responsively.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“That can be arranged,” said Snape as he licked his lips in a fucking Catholic way.  
“Both of you, get in here for your fucking detention in the name of Jesus and that wonderful progressive Pope Francis!”



## \*CHAPTER 88\*: SNAPE'S BIG SURPRISE

*Auteur's note: THE FASCIST TRUMP IS WINNING CUZ OF CAPITALIST PROPAGANDA! ONLY A CUMMUNIST REVOUTION CAN SAV US NOW!*

Me and Draco entered Snape's fucking office. Inside, we saw torture racks, an iron maiden, and other fucking medieval torture devices. I didn't see FUCKING LUNA anywhere, but there were a bunch of house-elves standing around the fucking room. The house-elves were grinning at us in a sinister and reactionary way of false consciousness.

"What the fuck is this?" I asked gloriously in the voice of working-class people. "I didn't expect the Spanish Inquisition!"

"NOBODY EXPECTS THE SPANISH INQUISITION!" laughed Snape reactionarily. Then he threw off his normal black robes, revealing a red Inquisition uniform with a big cross necklace, and put on a fucking religious Inquisition hat.

"Is your chief weapon surprise?" I asked. "Surprise and fear... fear and surprise... are your two weapons —"

"Don't quote that blasphemous *Monty Python* filth at me!" Snape yelled elitistly in a fucking Catholic way. "The Spanish Inquisition has been unfairly maligned down the centuries. It was actually very progressive, just like Pope Francis! Did you know the Spanish Inquisition condemned witch-burning? It's true."



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Wonderful,” I said sarcastically in a rebellious way of socialist progress.

“By the way,” said Snape oppressively, “if you didn’t expect the Spanish Inquisition, what did you think I was doing to Miss Lovegood in here?”

“Never mind,” I said quickly.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 89\*: SNAP BRINGS OUT LUNA

*An: Blake people r voting for THAT CUNT HILLARY CLINTON cuz they donut know better they should be voting 4 FUCKING JOHN BACHTEL!*

“Now, bring out the fucking girl!” Snape commanded religiously as he imperialistically turned away from us to give fascist orders to the house-elves, who had false consciousness.

One of the house-elves bowed liberally and pulled open the iron maiden, revealing FUCKING LUNA INSIDE. She was still topless from the night before, so her juicy tits were on display, although I didn’t fucking care about that. The iron maiden’s spikes hadn’t harmed her very much, although they had punctured a lot of holes in her trousers, giving me enticing glimpses at her bare sexy legs of femaleness, not that I was concerned with that since I didn’t indulge in bourgeois decadence. Then another elf took Luna’s hand and oppressively pulled her forward into the room.

“What are you two doing here?” asked Luna when she progressively saw us.

“We’re being fucking punished for standing up to racism!” I explained radically in the voice of the proletariat.

“Draco Malfoy stood up to racism?” said Luna in socialist surprise.

“It’s been a strange day,” said Draco in a working man’s voice.



## \*CHAPTER 90\*: THE PUNISHMENT BEGINS

*AN: JKR has FUCKING APPROPRIATED ALL THE NATIVE CULTURE its lik smallpox all over again! good thing MY version of hairy potter is SO MUCH MORE FUCKING PROGRESSIVE*

Then Snape, THAT FUCKING CATHOLIC, pulled out a scroll of parchment and read, “You are hereby charged that you did on diverse dates commit fucking heresy against the Holy Church!”

“No, that’s not why we’re fucking here,” I explained proletarianly. “Don’t get me wrong, I’d be more than happy to commit fucking heresy, but in this instance I’m being punished for standing up to FUCKING RACISM!”

“Sounds like heresy to me!” laughed Snape reactionarily. “Don’t get me wrong, I’m a good progressive just like Pope Francis. I’m not a racist, but you’re such a social justice warrior that what you think of as standing up to racism is probably nonsense and most likely some heresy was involved.”

“I was there, Professor Snape,” said Draco comradely in the voice of the people. “Us being sent down here had nothing to do with heresy.”

“Don’t call me ‘Professor Snape’,” said Snape religiously. “From now on, you will address me as ‘Cardinal Snape’. And if you won’t confess to the heinous sin of heresy, then we have ways of making you confess!”





## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Are you going to fetch the cushions?” I asked hilariously in a revolutionary way. “Or are you going to go straight to the comfy chair?”

“ENOUGH!” yelled Cardinal Snape. “Tie all three of them to the racks!”



## \*CHAPTER 91\*: SOMETHING HAPPENS

*An: mayB brussels wouldnt get bombed BY THE PEOPLE if the eu didn't support THE FUCKIING FASCISTS IN UKRAINE*

The elves put us onto the racks while a group of other elves watched and did fucking Catholic chanting. Luna looked so scared and helpless as she was tied down with her bare boobies still on display, not that that was important. I wanted to rush forward and save her, not because she was a damsel in distress, but because she was a socialist comrade fighting for THE FUCKING REVOLUTION. I also wanted to save Draco, but not as much. The reason was not because he was male, but because he hadn't proved his loyalty to the revolution as much as Luna had.

"Potter, you are accused of fucking heresy!" said Cardinal Snape as some elves stood ready to give the rack a turn. "Do you confess to not believing that fucking Pope Francis speaks for God personally?"

"No, I don't believe that," I said in a working man's voice. "In fact, I don't believe that God exists at all."

"Well, this is awkward," said Snape religiously. "This is usually the part where we fucking torture you into confessing YOUR FUCKING SIN AGAINST ALMIGHTY GOD."



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



Suddenly, we heard a fucking rebellious sound outside. It came closer and closer proletarianly until it crashed progressively through the window of the dungeon and landed. It was **FUCKING NAKED TONKS** having flown communistically in on the big fucking broomstick.

“I’m here to fucking save you!” she said radically while still being naked and sexy, not that I cared about fucking that.



## \*CHAPTER 92\*: TONKS VERSUS THE ELVES

*An, I did NOT go “too far” width my last author note. I jut explaned how the Brussel attack was blowback four THE FUCKING FASCISM OF THE WEST! Ef u have a problem with that, ur probably a FUCKING ISLAMOPHOBE!*

Snap’s eyes became wide and terrified as he was intimidated by strong women, especially when they were comfortable with their sexuality. Not that there was anything sexual about Tonks having her tits and ass on display, of course. Eventually, Cardinal Snape raised a finger to point patriarchally at her in a deeply objectifying way of PURE SEXISM.

“PUT HER IN THE IRON MAIDEN, MY ELVES!” he commanded in a bourgeois voice. As the elves ran forward, he made the sign of the cross while mouthing, “Mary, mother of God”.

Tonks had nothing at all because we had sacrificed everything to escape Azakaban FOR THE PEOPLE. When the elves attacked her, she fought back with the only weapons she had, her own body and the big fucking broomstick. She moved athletically across the room, knocking elves away from her by punching them with her fists, kicking them with her bare feet, and occasionally swatting them with the big fucking broomstick. The sight was very sexually intense, as if I’d care about something as bourgeois as that. Finally, all the elves were knocked out and Tonks was standing right before Snape.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 93\*: A FASCIST IS DEFEATED

*an: THIS IS KNOT FUCKING PERFORMANCE ART! I AM TELLING U THE  
FUCKING TROTH ABOUT OIUR FUCKING KKKAPITALIST SYSYEM!*

“No, this cannot be!” cried Snape as he cringed imperialistically in a corner while Tonks stood nakedly in front of him with her heaving bosom in his face, not that that was an important detail. “You are not in your appropriate gender role!”

“Shut up, you fucking mansplainer!” Tonks said feministly. “You fucking Catholics haven’t changed a bit since you rallied behind Franco in the Spanish Civil War!”

“But the Spanish Red Republic was *really* bad!” Snape pleaded while crying religiously. “We *wanted* to be progressive, but that time we had no choice but to support fascism!”

“In Spain, you fought on the side of Mussolini and FUCKING HITLER!” Tonks yelled gloriously in the voice of the people who were poor because of capitalism. “There is NO excuse for fucking that! FASCISM IS THE GREATEST EVIL EVER TO EXIST ON FUCKING EARTH!”

Then she leapt up in the air like an amazing cheerleader and gave Snape a karate kick in a way which wasn’t cultural appropriation. She looked very sexy and athletic while doing it, but I paid no attention to that part. Snape fell to the floor and was fucking knocked out.



## \*CHAPTER 94\*: TONKS FREES US

*Autor not: I RELLY THNK THE REVOLUTION IS COMING SOON comrades, i feel certain the end of the capitalism wil bee bye the year 2020*

As Tonks ran progressively to the rack I was tied to, I paid no attention to how her bare jugs bounced around in a way which I would have found very sexually appealing if I were an ordinary teenage boy and not concerned with THE FUCKING REVOLUTION. She reached me rebelliously and then untied me from the rack socialistically.

“Why is she fucking naked?” asked Draco to me as Tonks walked past him in a anti-imperialist way to free FUCKING TOPLESS LUNA.

“The same reason I was naked when I arrived back at Hogwarts,” I explained communistically. “We had to give up all our clothes to escape from FUCKING AZKABAN!”

Meanwhile, Luna tried to get off the rack FOR THE PEOPLE, but her ruined trousers had gotten caught on it. Tonks had to proletarianly help her out of them, causing their nude boobs to accidentally smash together non-sexually, but I ignored that uninteresting detail. Luna climbed free, now wearing nothing except a pair of red panties with A FUCKING HAMMER AND SICKLE ON THEM.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“What about him?” asked Tonks, pointing at Draco. “Should I free him? Is he a comrade?”

“He’s not a fucking comrade yet,” I replied in a voice of the ninety-nine percent of the people who CAN’T AFFORD ANY BREAD UNDER CAPITALISM, “but I think he could become one. Free him.”

Tonks nodded in a comradely way of the revolution and then unbound Draco from the fucking rack he was on.



## \*CHAPTER 95\*: HARRY MAKES A PLAN FOR THE PEOPLE

*AN: fascist amerikka shuld NOT fucking put anti-capitalist activist Harriet Tubman on the twenty instead they should bee honest and put FUCKING HITLER their*

“Hermione saw an article about you in the newspaper this morning,” I explained to Tonks in a fucking revolutionary way. “It was all bourgeois lies, of course, but it’s clear that you’re really scaring THE BIG FUCKING CAPITALISTS.”

“That’s good to know,” said Tonks as she stood there COMPLETELY NAKED BUT I DIDN’T CARE ABOUT THAT. “Everything I do is FOR THE PEOPLE now. I could have stolen some clothes for myself, but that would have meant putting myself ahead of the proletariat. I do miss having a Che Guevara T-shirt, though.”

“You can have mine,” I said, pulling off my Che Guevara T-shirt to reveal my muscular working man’s chest of socialist strength.

“I can’t take this,” said Tonks radically, speaking up for the working class of rebellious proletarian socialism.

“You need a shirt more than I do,” I replied. “As fucking Marx said, ‘to each according to his need.’”





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“I guess you’re right,” said Tonks as she put on the T-shirt. She wore it like a mini-dress, except that it wasn’t quite long enough and you could catch a glimpse of her bushy cunt whenever she walked, not that I paid any fucking attention to that.

“What are we going to do now?” asked Draco.

“Me, you, and Tonks will escape on the big fucking broomstick from FUCKING HOGWARTS,” I explained rebelliously. “Luna will go to the Room of Requirement and tell the rest of the Warsaw Pact about what fucking happened.”

“I’ll give her my shirt,” said Draco and he took off his black T-shirt with the Dark Mark on it.

“It’s good that you’re learning to redistribute your wealth,” I said as I slapped him socialistically on the back. “You’re becoming a real comrade now!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 96\*: 3<sup>RD</sup> MAY DAY SPECIAL**

*author knote: happy may day comrades (not the kind with the FUCKING MAYPOLE)*

Draco handed his shirt to Luna comradely and then she put it on progressively. Because I was so concerned with our working struggle against FUCKING BOURGEOIS CAPITALISTS, I hardly noticed how you could clearly see her hardened nipples through the fabric. The shirt stopped at her waist, so her sexy hammer-and-sickle knickers and her amazing feminine legs were still on display, although I obviously didn't care about those things.

"I better get fucking out of here before FUCKING SNAPE wakes up," said Luna in a revolutionary voice of freedom for the working man. "Good luck, comrades!" With that, she turned and ran out of the room rebelliously.

"We better get fucking out of here too," I explained as I got onto the big fucking broomstick. Tonks got on behind me and grabbed tightly onto my bare hairy chest of THE FUCKING PROLETARIAT. I would have found our position very arousing if I'd been a normal teenage boy, which I fucking wasn't. Then Draco got on behind Tonks and he misogynistically grabbed her tits in a fucking sexual way.

"Get your fucking hands off me!" yelled Tonks feministly and Draco immediately let go. It was obvious that Draco, unlike me, objectified women and was not yet mature enough to respect their enticing bodies.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Draco, you’ll have to get on in front of me,” I said radically in a voice of True Communism.

Draco got onto the big fucking broomstick at the front and I grabbed onto him in a non-sexual way (not that I was homophobic or anything). Then we flew out the fucking window in a fucking socialist way.



## \*CHAPTER 97\*: ESCAPE FROM HOGWARTS

*an: ted cruz lost cuz hes a hispanic and AMERICANS ARE RACIST*

With Draco steering since he was in front, we flew away progressively from FUCKING HOGWARTS on the big fucking broomstick.

“Where are we going to?” asked Tonks in a sexy socialist voice, although I didn’t care about how sexy it was.

“Don’t worry, I know a place where we can get away to,” replied Draco back to her.

“You won’t get away, Mr. Potter!” yelled a fucking racist voice suddenly.

I turned around and saw FUCKING PROFESSOR McGONAGALL was flying after us on a racist broomstick. She was wearing robes which would have looked like Klan robes if they were white and if she were wearing a hood, although actually the robes were green and she wasn’t wearing a hood. She was also old and ugly, although that obviously didn’t influence my opinion of her politics at all.

“And now we have proof that you’re working with the evil fugitive Tonks,” McGonagall added racistly. “You’ll be sent to Azkaban for fucking good this time, Mr. Potter!”



## \*CHAPTER 98\*: HOW TO DEAL WITH RACISTS

*Aither's note: DAMN RIGHT SOCIALISTS ARE SEXY (not that Im fucking concerned width that)*

“Draco, get us THE HELL OUT OF HERE!” I yelled radically in a communist voice of class freedom FOR THE PEOPLE AND NOT JUST THE RICH ONE PERCENT BUT ALL THE PEOPLE INCLUDING THE PROLETARIAT.

“You got it, Harry!” Draco replied as he made the big fucking broomstick go faster.

“Call me ‘Comrade Harry’,” I told him in a voice of the working class.

“I’ll never get the hang of this fucking communism thing,” laughed Draco comradely as he flew us progressively over the Forbidden Forest.

“It’s no use, Mr. Potter,” said McGonagall in an elitist voice of capitalistic white supremacy as she racistly caught up to us. “Even if you get away, I’ll still tell everyone that you’re working with fucking Tonks and then you won’t ever be able to come back to Hogwarts.”

“We’ll see about fucking that!” I declared rebelliously. Then I socialistically pointed my fucking wand at her broom and said, “*Evanesco!*”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



The Vanishing Spell made McGonagall's broomstick fucking disappear and then she began to fucking fall through the air. Laughing gloriously, I pointed my working wand at her falling body and said "*Incendio!*" Professor McGonagall burst into fucking flames in a revolutionary way and she died bourgeoisly. Her fucking dead body became a racist fireball streaking across the sky. By the time it hit the ground, only her charred bones were left.

"And that's how you deal with FUCKING RACISTS!" I said in a proletarian voice of fucking revolutionary fervor for the ninety-nine percent.



## **\*CHAPTER 99\*: THE WORDS OF MAO**

*An: sworry i took so long to update butt I was busy mourning the death of margot honecker WHO WAS NOT A PURPLE WITCH*

“YOU JUST FUCKING MURDERED PROFESSOR FUCKING McGONAGALL!” gasped Draco in a liberal voice of bourgeois surprise.

“I’m not a murderer, I’m a soldier,” I explained. “I’d be offended, but I know you’ve been brainwashed by the bourgeoisie capitalist establishment. You’re suffering from false consciousness.”

“Don’t get me wrong, I never fucking liked her,” said Draco back to me in a comradely way. “I just never thought you’d go that fucking far.”

“You can’t make fucking revolution without killing the fucking enemies OF THE PEOPLE!” I yelled in a glamorous voice of socialist revolutionary freedom for the working man’s radical proletariat. “As Chairman Mao once said, a revolution is not a FUCKING DINNER PARTY!”

“Except for the part where we eat the fucking rich!” laughed Tonks in a titillating voice which titillated me in a revolutionary way but NOT in a sexual way. And then we all laughed together, including Draco, as we flew proletarianly into the sunset on the big fucking broomstick.



## \*CHAPTER 100\*: A BOURGEOIS SURPRISE

*an: WORKERS OF THE WORLD URINITE ef u flame u have false consciousness*

By the time we got to where Draco was taking us rebelliously, it was as dark as THE FUCKING SOUL OF CAPITALISM. He landed us on the ground in a FUCKING CEMETERY.

“What the fuck is this!” I yelled in a fucking socialist voice as I climbed progressively off the big fucking broomstick.

“It’s a fucking cemetery,” explained fucking Draco.

“I know fucking that!” I yelled back at him.

At Tonks got off on to the ground, the Che Guevara T-shirt I’d proletarianly given her to wear rode up and she accidentally flashed her revolutionary pussy at us. Me and her weren’t concerned about fucking that because we only cared about FUCKING CLASS WAR, but Draco did get misogynistically distracted, so I had to slap him feministly.





## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Sorry,” said Draco quickly. “Follow me.”

He led us across the **FUCKING CEMETERY** and towards a dark figure standing at the other end of the **FUCKING CEMETERY**. When we were near the figure, it turned around to face us. He had a white face with black robes and he cackled bourgeoisly at us.

**IT WAS FUCKING VOLDEMORT.**



## **\*CHAPTER 101\*: HARRY REMINDS Voldemort For The People**

*authornote: NOOOOOOO HOW CAN CUBA LEGALIZE PRIVATE BUSINESSES*

“We meet again, Potter,” laughed Voldemort in an evil reactionary voice. “You won’t be getting away from me this time!”

“I’ve changed since a lot since we last met,” I explained to him in a proletarian voice of revolutionary working-class socialism. “I’m A FUCKING COMMUNIST NOW!” I said, pointing comradely at my hammer-and-sickle scar and at my ushanka with the Red Star.

“So am fucking I,” added Tonks as she stepped forward in a progressively erotic way and pointed her sensual finger at the Che Guevara T-shirt she was wearing, not that her sexual appeal was of any concern to me.

“I don’t care if you’re the fucking Minister for Magic,” replied Voldemort as he raised his wand fascistly. “You’re going to fucking die, Potter!”

“You can’t fucking kill me,” I reminded him radically. “Our wands have the same cores, remember?”

“Wait, was that never resolved?” asked Voldemort as he capitalistically turned to FUCKING WORMTAIL who was also standing there.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Not that I’m aware, Master,” said Wormtail in a liberal voice of false consciousness.

“Crap, I really thought we’d dealt with that by now,” said Voldemort in an anti-worker way. “No matter. I’ll just summon my Death Eaters here to kill the boy for me. Wormtail, give me your fucking arm!”



## \*CHAPTER 102\*: DRACO'S IDEA

*An: Mao was not a fucking revisionist and neither am i KRUSCHEV WAS THE FUCKING REVISIONIST! bernie is refusing to quit cuz of male entitlement. btw, north korea did NOT praise DONALD FUCKING TRUMP in case anyone heard that FUCKING IMPERIALIST LIE*

“Wait!” said Draco as he ran in between Wormtail and Voldemort. “I brought Harry here because I thought you might form an alliance with him!”

“What?” asked Voldemort exploitatively. “Why would I want to form an alliance with this little cuck?”

“Now that Harry’s a communist, Dumbledore and the Ministry are his enemies,” explained Draco in a comradely voice tainted by bourgeois false consciousness. “Since you two have a common enemy, I thought maybe you could work together.”

“I’ll never work with FUCKING HIM!” I yelled in a radically proletarian way for ALL THE WORKERS. “Like Donald Trump, Voldemort convinces people dissatisfied with the system that the problem is minorities instead of the bourgeois, corporate capitalism of the one percent! That’s called FUCKING FASCISM!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Actually, we’re fighting so that pure-blood wizards can have self-determination,” said Voldemort racistly. “The Ministry cucks are selling out their own people to the Mudbloods. That’s why we need to have our own nation. It’s like what you damn liberals support for Israel.”

“**BUT I DON’T FUCKING SUPPORT THE APARTHEID REGIME IN ISRAEL!**” I explained socialistically in an anti-racist voice for oppressed people of color everywhere.

“You don’t?” said Voldemort liberally. “In the case, I can work with you.”



## \*CHAPTER 103\*: THE NON-AGGRESSION PACT

*An, the shooting in Orlando was wrong butt white gays need to understad that they are more privilged than the brown muslims being kiled by THAT NIGGER OBAMA*

“Well, I can’t fucking work with you!” I yelled back in a working man’s voice. “You’re all FUCKING FASCISTS!”

“Actually, we call ourselves the ‘alt-right’ now,” said Voldemort and then he oppressively opened up his black robes to reveal that he was wearing a T-shirt with Pepe the Frog on it.

“GET YOUR FASCIST SYMBOLS OUT OF HERE!” I shrieked progressively.

“How about this?” Voldemort suggested bourgeoisly. “We form a non-aggression pact in which we agree to focus on defeating our common enemies rather than each other. Only after our common enemies have been defeated will we turn on each other.”

“You mean like how Hitler and Stalin formed a non-aggression pact to deal with their common enemy of FUCKING POLAND?” I asked wisely in a voice of communist knowledge of the people’s history.

“I’m not very familiar with Muggle history,” Voldemort admitted homophobically.



## \*CHAPTER 104\*: HARRY EXPLAINS THE PEOPLE'S HISTORY

*An: 2day is 75<sup>th</sup> annivrsary of FACISTS INVADING USSR brits can stop the rise of fascism again bye VOTING AGAINST BREXIT*

“Death to the Molotov-Ribbentrop Pact of treachery!” cried Tonks in a voice of righteous proletarian vigor. “Death to all fascist capitalist-imperialist vermin! Death to the Hitlerite scum, who were proletarianly killed by the benevolent and beloved worker’s Comrade Lyudmila Pavlichenko! GLORY TO THE PEOPLE!”

“I admire your progressive enthusiasm,” I told her wisely in the voice of FUCKING STALIN, “but Comrade Stalin made the Molotov-Ribbentrop Pact for a reason. He had to stall for time after the capitalist West decided to APPEASE FUCKING HITLER and GIVE FUCKING SPAIN TO FRANCO! Also, Poland was a fucking reactionary country and a threat to the revolution. From 1918 to 1921, the Polish imperialists fought to destroy THE PEOPLE’S REVOLUTION!”

“I hadn’t thought of it that way,” said Tonks while looking very sexy in a proletarian way although I didn’t care about that. “You’re as smart as your penis is big.”

“How... how does she know about that?” asked Wormtail in a racist voice.

“Long story,” I said in an anti-racist way.

“Does this mean you’ll join my non-aggression pact?” asked Voldemort to me.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“It sure fucking does!” I said **FOR THE PEOPLE** and then I shook hands with **FUCKING VOLDEMORT**.





## \*CHAPTER 105\*: THE MOODY SHOWS UP

*an: NOOOOOOOOO HOW COULD UK BREXIT oh well eu was fascist anyways*

Suddenly, someone Apparated bourgeoisly into where we were. It was FUCKING MAD-EYE MOODY.

“Don’t worry, Harry!” declared Moody in an imperialist voice. “I’ll save you and Draco from these fucking Death Eaters!”

“Let’s get the fuck out of here!” said Voldemort. He grabbed Wormtail’s hand and they Disapparated together.

“You left one Death Eater behind!” growled Moody. Then he pointed his wand at Tonks, whose sensual curves were entirely irrelevant to the situation.

“Tonks isn’t a Death Eater!” I tried to explain rebelliously in the voice of the workers. “The stories about her in *The Daily Prophet* are all FUCKING IMPERIALIST PROPAGANDA!”

“No, this bitch is a Death Eater all right!” barked Moody misogynitically. “She’s just manipulated your emotions like all women do if you let them. Don’t be a beta male, Harry. Take this.” Then he held out his other hand, which had a FUCKING RED PILL IN IT.



## \*CHAPTER 106\*: THE RED PILL ISN'T RED

*AN; i don't care if shes 100 yrs old now, olivia de havilland is FUCKING RACIST  
FOR BEING IN GONE WITH THE WIND*

“I DON’T WANT TO BE FUCKING RED-PILLED!” I yelled in a working-class voice of freedom and labor for the comradely proletariat.

“Oh well, more for me then,” said Moody in an evil voice and he popped the pill into his mouth. Then he capitalistically took more red pills out of his pocket and tossed them into his mouth too.

“Oh, yeah!” he roared oppressively as he gulped them down. “Women say they want respect, but actually they want to be dominated by an alpha!”

“What’s in those pills?” I asked suspiciously.

“They contain THE FUCKING TRUTH,” Moody lied misogynistically in a voice of FUCKING RAPE CULTURE. “The truth is that our country has gone to fucking shit ever since women were let out of male control. That’s why we need to go back to the way things were during the days of King Victorio.”

“I believe you mean Queen Victoria,” I said wisely in a communist way.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“No, King Victorio couldn’t have been a woman,” Moody replied ignorantly. “Our country knew better than to let a woman have FUCKING POWER back then. You should never trust a woman, even when she claims to be anti-feminist. Don’t get me wrong, I fap to Karen Straughan and Lauren Southern’s videos like all *real* men, but I still know better than to actually trust those duplicitous cunts.”

“I’m a feminist myself, you FUCKING SEXIST PIG!” I yelled in a revolutionary voice for all the workers. “Unless it’s wrong for a man to call himself a feminist, in which case I’m a feminist ally. Basically, I’m whatever it’s called when a guy supports feminism.”

“It’s called BEING A FUCKING WHITE KNIGHT BETA!” laughed Moody in a sexist voice.



### **\*CHAPTER 107\*: TONKS IS BASICALLY RAPED**

*Author Knot: donald trump is right about 1 thing HILLARY FUCKING CLINTON BELONGS IN PRISON VOTE 4 JOHN BACHTELL THIS NOVEMBER 2 MAKE IT HAPPEN*

“You white knights always want to save all the fucking damsels!” laughed Moody in THE VOICE OF THE PATRIARCHY. “Let’s see you save this one. *Avada Kedavra!*”

The Killing Curse went bourgeoisly out of Moody’s wand like semen coming out of a FUCKING DICK and then it hit Tonks without her consent so it was like SHE WAS BEING FUCKING RAPED. It threw her into the ground as would happen if SHE WERE BEING RAPED. Her Che shirt flew up as she fell, exposing her delicious hairy cunt to Moody’s rapey eyes, which I didn’t care about (the sight of her delicious hairy cunt, that is, not Moody’s rapey eyes, which I did care about VERY MUCH because it was FUCKING RAPE CULTURE). When her working-class body hit the ground, she was fucking dead just like how so many women are left dead AFTER BEING RAPED.

“NOOOOO!” I yelled feministly in a non-mansplaining voice. “YOU PRACTICALLY RAPED HER!”



## \*CHAPTER 108\*: A FRIDGED COMRADE

*author's snote: if ur against the killing of racist white cops ur knot ON THE SIDE OF THE REVOLUTION*

“Looks more like he murdered her,” said Draco ignorantly as he targeted his FUCKING MALE GAZE at the exploited socialist pussy on FUCKING DEAD TONKS. I had to slap him feministly to make him stop eye-raping HER FUCKING CORPSE.

“You killed a female comrade in a fucking sexualized way!” I yelled in the feminist voice of the oppressed female Ghostbusters of proletarian freedom. “If this had happened in a story, it would be an instance of FUCKING WOMEN IN REFRIGERATORS. That’s when a female hero is killed in a shocking way for the sole purpose of affecting a male character. Do you realize HOW FUCKING SEXIST THAT IS?!”

“You’re only so concerned about the well-being of women because they carry the eggs,” lied Moody in the mansplaining voice of imperialist misogyny. “Evolution taught men that they should always save the women so that could have access to the eggs, but actually you’ll never get access to the eggs by being a fucking beta like you are now.”

“What’s all this about eggs?” asked Draco in a comradely way. “Are we going to the grocery store?”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“No, I’m taking you both back to **FUCKING HOGWARTS**,” said Moody reactionarily and he walked over capitalistically to pick up the big fucking broomstick off the ground.



## \*CHAPTER 109\*: HARRY GOES BACK FOR THE PEOPLE

*A/n: mike pence and tim kaine r FUCKING FASCISTS vote fore FUCKING JOHN BACHTEL in nov*

“You’ll never take me fucking alive!” I yelled in the proletarian voice of the socialist workers. I raised up my wand, but Moody was FUCKING FASTER.

“*Expelliarmus!*” said Moody fascistly and my wand flew out of my hand bourgeoisly. It wasn’t really my fault because the fridging of Tonks had had a huge emotional impact on me and the trauma of seeing that horrible sexist trope in real life had prevented me from thinking straight.

“Let’s get out of here,” said Moody in a capitalist way as he got onto the big fucking broomstick.

I didn’t want to go with Him, but then the wise words Tonks had nakedly said earlier echoed revolutionarily in my head: “*No, Harry, you must fight capitalism at Hogwarts. Your proletarian student comrades need you!*” Working-class tears OF FREEDOM streamed down my face as I progressively realized that she was right (as in correct, not right-wing). And after she was FUCKING FRIDGED like that, I could hardly dishonor her fucking memory by running away from my fucking comrades like that.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

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I got onto the big fucking broomstick with Moody and Draco got on it with us as well. Moody kicked off the ground in a bourgeois way and we took off into the **FUCKING IMPERIALIST SKY.**





## \*CHAPTER 110\*: MOODY TELLS SEXIST LIES

*auth'r note: Humayun Khan was a imperialist running dog who GOT WHAT HE FUCKING DESERVED*

“Out of curiosity, what would actually happen if I took one of those red pills?” asked Draco as Moody flew us bourgeoisly on the big fucking broomstick.

“NO, COMRADE DRACO, DON'T FALL FOR THIS!” I yelled proletarianly for the exploited sweatshop workers in Vietnam, Indonesia, and Canada.

“Could I try the red pill just once and take it back if I don't like it?” asked Draco ignorantly with false consciousness.

“Once you learn THE FUCKING TRUTH, you can never go back!” laughed Moody in the oppressive voice of FUCKING GAMERGATE TROLLS. “After you take the red pill, you'll see that men and women are not equal. Once you know that, you can't unsee it.”

“That's SEXIST!” I yelled gloriously in the voice of Rosa Luxemburg.

“It's red-pill truth,” said Moody liberally. “Men are logical and rational. Women are emotional, irrational creatures who infect our society with their horrible ideas about fairness and compassion. That's why giving equal rights to women creates a matriarchy in which all males are oppressed.”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“It’s really telling that you think men are oppressed if they don’t have ALL THE FUCKING POWER,” I said rebelliously in a working man’s voice of socialist feminism.

“It will all make sense after you take the red pill,” said Moody in a capitalistically close-minded way.

“I’M NOT TAKING THE FUCKING RED PILL AND NEITHER IS DRACO!” I yelled radically as we continued flying elitistly towards FUCKING HOGWARTS.



## **\*CHAPTER 111\*: HARRY AND DRACO ARE RETURNED TO HOGWARTS**

*An: the olympics are bourgeoisly oppressing the poor people in rio LAST GOOD OLYMPICS WAS IN 1988 WHEN USSR AND GDR WON BIG also, the German DEMOCRATIC Republic was KNOT doping cuz Y would they do a greedy trick like that if thy didnt have the profit motive*

It was still nighttime when we got back to Hogwarts. Moody flew us imperialistically up to the tower with the headmaster's office in it and we landed liberally in the part with the FUCKING TELESCOPE.

"It looks like Moody found them," said Professor Pepsi corporately as he walked capitalistically up to where we were.

"That's good to hear, sir — I mean, Hal!" said Dumbledore in a libertarian way while sitting at the kiddie desk which Professor Pepsi allowed him to have. Since we'd destroyed his FUCKING APPROPRIATED clothes earlier, Dumbledore had gone back to dressing like the Monopoly Man.

"It turns out they were kidnapped by Tonks, that traitorous Death Eater who hates freedom for no reason," said Moody misogynistically as we walked down to where Dumbledore was. "It was a mistake for us to ever hire a fucking woman as an Auror.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



Their desire for alphas means woman will always side with whichever side seems stronger, which in this case is the Death Eaters.”

“That’s not fucking true!” I yelled in the rebellious voice of proletarian feminist socialism FOR THE PEOPLE. “And Moody FUCKING FRIDGED TONKS! Do you realize how FUCKING SEXIST it is to kill off a woman like that?”

“Say, you wouldn’t know what happened to Professor McGonagall, would you?” asked Dumbledore, completely ignoring the topic I was talking about. “She seems to be missing. We searched everywhere, but we couldn’t find any trace of her. On an unrelated note, we did find some charred bones, which Hagrid gave to Fang and Fluffy. Do you know where Professor McGonagall might be, Harry?”

“Let’s just say she’s gone to the dogs!” I laughed awesomely.

“Oh, then I assume she’ll be back to work after she gets back from watching greyhound racing,” said THE FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE. “In the meantime, Snape will be deputy headmaster and I’ll hire a replacement teacher for Transfiguration. Now, off you go!”

“I’ll be taking the big fucking broomstick back to Azkaban where it belongs,” said Moody sexistly and then he bourgeoisly flew away on it.



### \*CHAPTER 112\*: HARRY RETURNS FOR THE PEOPLE

*AN; i donut care if the cpusa is endorsing hillary they just hav false consciousness  
VOTE FORE JOHN BACHTELL ANYWAY*

I went comradely with Draco to the Room of Requirement, where the Warsaw Pact was progressively waiting for us. Luna came forward, still wearing Draco's Dark Mark T-shirt and the hammer-and-sickle knickers which would have made me very hard if I'd been concerned with such bourgeois trivialities.

"Harry, you're back!" said Luna, coming forward to hug me FOR THE PEOPLE. As she embraced me, her proletarian boobies were pressed against my bare manly chest, which I didn't fucking care about.

"Good to see you, Comrade Harry!" said Dean as Luna radically stepped aside. He was in a corner reading a book called *How to Create Permanent Revolution by Aligning with Fascists* by Leon Trotsky.

"I'm really concerned about you being a fucking Trotskyite," I said to him in a voice of the proletariat.

"Don't worry, it's all theoretical," said Dean in a lying way. "I'd never *really* do it."

"Okay, I guess I'll have to trust you," I said communistically, but really I was worried that Dean might already be too far gone.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“By the way, what happened to Professor McGonagall?” asked Luna in a sexy working man’s voice. “Everyone’s been talking about her being missing and I saw her flying after you as you escaped.”

“She’s FUCKING DEAD!” I laughed gloriously in the rebellious way of the socialist revolution. “I fucking burned her body to the bones and then Hagrid gave those bones TO HIS FUCKING DOGS! That’s what you get for being A FUCKING RACIST!”



## \*CHAPTER 113\*: HANNAH ALMOST HAS FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS

*Author's note: can u believe the story is 3 years old? I'm now in my final year of hi school and in this election ill finally be old enough to vote ILL VOTE FOR FUCKING JOHN BACHTELL!*

“Hey, wait a minute!” said Ron in an ignorantly well-intentioned way. “What the fuck is HE doing here!” and he pointed at Draco.

“I understand that we needed Draco to stand against Dumbledore’s racism in the Great Hall, but how can you bring him here when you refused to let Romilda join us?” asked Hannah Abbott, flirting dangerously with false consciousness. “We have more in common with her than with some fascistic Death Eater wannabe.”

“Our enemy is not the Death Eaters,” I explained proletarianly, not getting distracted at all by Hannah’s wholesome sexiness with pigtails. “Our enemy is FUCKING CAPITALISM and Romilda’s Heirs of Bakunin are fucking puppets of the bourgeois imperialists! I’ll have you know that tonight Tonks, one of our female comrades, was fridged and not by a Death Eater, but by FUCKING MAD-EYE MOODY!”

“Tonks was fridged?” asked Hannah, regaining her class consciousness and looking more sexily innocent than ever, not that her very considerable sexual appeal was important in any way. “That’s a very sexist trope which devalues fictional female life for the sake of male character development!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Exactly!” I said in the feminist voice of the people’s socialist revolution against liberal capitalism.

“Would you like another Che shirt?” asked Luna comradely as she radically held up another Che Guevara shirt. Because I wasn’t a fucking misogynist, I only paid attention to the words she was saying and didn’t bother to notice the visible cameltoe in her sexy hammer-and-sickle panties.

“No,” I said revolutionarily. “Tonks was wearing my last Che shirt when she was fridged, so I will honor her memory by going shirtless until I have **KILLED THAT FUCKING SEXIST MOODY AND AVENGED THE FRIDGING OF TONKS!** From now on, I **FIGHT FOR FUCKING TONKS!**”





## \*CHAPTER 114\*: IN MEMORY OF CHAIRMAN MAO

*An: this chapter is dedicated to Chairman Mao who died 40 years ago today R.I.P.*

We finished our meeting by rebelliously watching the progressive Chinese film *The East Is Red*. It wasn't cultural appropriation when we watched it because it was contributing to the revolution and inspiring us all with radical proletarian spirit of Chairman Mao.

After the movie was fucking over, everyone left except for me, Luna, and Parvati. Luna had to stay because she would get sent back to her fucking detention with Snape if she left the Room of Requirement and Parvati stayed because she had something to say.

"I have something to say," said Parvati in a sexy exotic voice which I didn't think of as sexy or exotic because I wasn't a racist fetishizer. "I want to thank you for being a real white ally. Back at the beginning of the year, I was deeply offended to see McGonagall appropriating my culture, but I was afraid to say anything because no one listens to people of color. I want to thank you for making the stand I was afraid to and for FINISHING OFF THAT FUCKING RACIST TEACHER FOR FUCKING GOOD!"

"You should have seen the look on her face as I FUCKING BURNED HER TO DEATH!" I laughed gloriously in the voice of the people.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

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We then used magic to make a communist bed appear in the room for Luna to sleep in. It was a communist bed with red sheets and red curtains on it and there was a giant hammer and sickle across the bedspread. We all climbed into the bed together and then I HAD A FUCKING SOCIALIST THREESOME WITH LUNA AND PARVATI. I gave pleasure according to my ability and both girls received it according to their need.



## \*CHAPTER 115\*: THE SEXISM OF THE DUMBLEDORE

*Author's not: COMMUNISTS CAN NOT BE RACIST OR SEXIST also, harry is not a white savior, he's A FUCKING WHITE ALLY*

The next morning, I woke up rebelliously in the communist bed with Luna and Parvati on either side of me. As we all showered together gloriously, it occurred to me that most teenage boys would be overwhelmed sharing a shower with two nude females of such incredible sexual appeal, but I hardly even thought about that since I was so comradely focused on higher ideals. Then Parvati and I got dressed, but Luna didn't bother since she still had to stay in the Room of Requirement. Leaving for the Great Hall, Parvati and I promised Luna that we would bring back some **FUCKING FOOD** for her so that she wouldn't be **STARVED TO DEATH BY THE GREEDY BOURGEOISIE**.

"Where's your shirt, Potter?" asked Cardinal Snape, still wearing his Spanish Inquisitor robes, as we walked revolutionarily into the Great Hall.

"I'm going shirtless **TO PROTEST FUCKING INJUSTICE!**" I explained in a working man's voice. "Are you going to **FUCKING PUNISH ME** like you did to Luna when she wasn't wearing a shirt?"

"Oh, boys will be boys," laughed Snape in a liberal voice of fucking Catholic misogyny.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



We went proletarianly to our seats so we could start progressively eating breakfast, but then the FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE stood up and started talking in an evil libertarian way.

“Hello, my students,” said Dumbledore oppressively. “I have an announcement. Professor McGonagall has left the school to watch greyhound racing for some reason. I assume she will be back soon, but I don’t know when. In the meantime, Professor Snape —“

“I prefer *Cardinal* Snape,” said Cardinal Snape religiously.

“Excuse me, *Cardinal* Snape will be deputy headmaster,” said Dumbledore IN THE VOICE OF THE ONE PERCENT. “There will also be a substitute teacher for Transfiguration. He couldn’t make it here for breakfast, so you’ll be meeting him when you arrive in your next Transfiguration class. By the way, if anyone knows where Luna Lovegood is, she should be handed her over immediately so that she can finish her fucking detention with Professor — I mean, *Cardinal* Snape. However, Mr. Potter and Mr. Malfoy do not have to finish their fucking detentions with Cardinal Snape because they’ve been punished enough after having been kidnapped by Death Eaters, which is a legitimate reason completely unrelated to the fact that they have penises.”

I gapesped (gaped and gasped) at how FUCKING SEXIST Dumbledore was being!



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 116\*: HERMIONE SUPPORTS WAR**

*AN: trump will never be president instead FUCKING JOHN BACHTELL WILL*

Then all the food appeared bourgeoisly and we started to FUCKING EAT IT LIKE WE WOULD EAT THE FUCKING RICH AFTER THE FUCKING REVOLUTION.

“Harry, I just want to say how very sorry I am for the ordeal you must have gone through at the hands of those awful freedom-hating Death Eaters,” said that ugly liberal nag Hermione, although her hideous face and tiny boobs did not influence my opinion of her political views at all. “I don’t know if I can ever completely forgive you for what you did to me and those other students when you attacked us in the Room of Requirement, but I hope this experience has reminded you that we’re all on the same side here.”

“WE ARE FUCKING NOT!” I yelled gloriously, laughing in HER FUCKING FACE. “You just fell for a load of FUCKING BOURGEOIS PROPAGANDA!”

“All right, that does it!” Hermione snapped reactionarily. “I don’t know why I even bother with you. As far as I’m concerned, Moody should have just left you to those Death Eater terrorists! I suppose then you would be happy!”

“YES, I FUCKING WOULD!” I yelled in the righteous voice of working-class feminism. “Then FUCKING TONKS would still be alive!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“She’s not the only woman who would still be alive if not for this misogynistic War on Voldemort,” said my progressive comrade Draco Malfoy. He held up *The Daily Prophet*, which had the headline, “Aurors Kill Innocent Woman They Thought Was A Death Eater, But It’s No Big Deal Because She Was A Woman Of Color”.

“It was an honest mistake,” said Hermione in the bourgeois voice of liberal white privilege. “Why would the Aurors be targeting women of color? That would make no sense, obviously. Besides, fighting the Death Eaters is important because they’re a threat to our wonderful freedom.”

“THAT DOES IT!” I decided rebelliously. “WE’RE ALL FUCKING DEATH EATERS NOW!”



## \*CHAPTER 117\*: THE NEW TRANSFORMATION TEACHER

*aotter note; Jill Stein is not FOR THE PEOPLE anymore than hillary is DO A WRITE-IN VOTE 4 JOHN BACHTELL*

Later that day, as we all headed off for FUCKING TRANSFIGURATION CLASS, I wished that we had a class which taught us FUCKING IMPORTANT THINGS like how to start a FUCKING REVOLUTION!

“I wonder who McGonagall’s temporary replacement will be,” said Hermione liberally, standing in her FUCKING IVORY TOWER as she walked into the FUCKING CLASSROOM.

I proletarianly followed her into the FUCKING CLASSROOM and then I gaped! Sirius Black was standing there wearing a Che Guevara T-shirt!

“Hey, everyone!” he said to us. “I’m your new Transfiguration teacher and I’m a fucking rebel!”

“Sirius!” I said in a radical working man’s voice as we all took our seats. “I thought you were killed by drapery!”

“I came back BECAUSE I FUCKING FELT LIKE IT!” Sirius explained. “Any questions?”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“So you’re a fucking communist now?” I asked happily **IN THE VOICE OF THE WORKING-CLASS PROLETARIAT OF THE FUCKING SOCIALIST REVOLUTION AGAINST CAPITALISTIC OPPRESSION.**

“Oh, no,” said Sirius bourgeoisly. “Being a communist is so square and ‘80s. I don’t even know who this dude on my shirt is because learning is uncool, am I right?”

“**YOU’RE RIGHT!**” screamed a fucking consumerist Slytherin girl named Ebony Dark’ness Dementia Raven Way. “Shopping at Hot Topic and other gothic stores owned by big capitalists is the most rebellious thing you can do!”

“Well, it looks like I’ve found my star pupil!” Sirius declared imperialistically as he looked proudly at **THAT FUCKING CONSUMERIST FANGIRL.**





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 118\*: DECADENT CONSUMERISM

*An; u dont hav to choose between the 2 FUCKING CORPORATE CANDIDATES the people can all join together as 1 and VOTE FOR JOHN BACHTELL imagine the FUCKING SHOCK of the media when JOHN FUCKING BACHTELL IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED FUCKING STATES OF AMERICA! if all the working-class people can cum together IT COULD REALLY HAPPEN COMRADES! LETS MAKE IT FUCKING HAPPEN ON NOV 8!*

“I’m going to be a fun, spontaneous teacher, just like the Robin Williams character in *Dead Poets Society*!” said Sirius in a liberal voice of fake rebellion. “Everyone take out their Transfiguration textbook and tear out the first page. In fact, TEAR OUT ALL THE FUCKING PAGES because we’re not even going to learn FUCKING TRANSFIGURATION in this class!”

“This is the best class ever!” said Ebony, that FUCKING CONSUMERIST, as she tore page after page out of her textbook in a display of decadent, bourgeois wastefulness.

“Instead, I’m going to use this class to teach you all about fucking life,” Sirius said oppressively in a narrow-minded bourgeois way. “These are the most important lessons you will ever learn. Who here wants to learn about fucking life?”

“I’d rather learn about fucking death!” laughed Ebony while wearing EXPENSIVE BOURGEOIS CLOTHES MADE OFF THE BACKS OF STARVING NAKED CHILDREN IN THIRD WORLD COUNTRIES. “Get it? Cause I’m gothic and I like death.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“If you like death, then I guess it makes sense that you support FUCKING CAPITALISM!” I yelled back at her WHILE NOT EVEN WEARING A SHIRT OVER MY MANLY HAIRY CHEST OF THE PEOPLE ALTHOUGH I DIDN’T CARE ABOUT HOW MANLY IT WAS.

“Oh my fucking Satan!” she exclaimed consumeristically. “Are you becoming a prep, Vampire?”

“MY NAME IS NOT FUCKING VAMPIRE!” I explained in the voices of Lenin, Stalin, and Mao all speaking at once in comradely solidarity. “My name is Harry Pol Potter, YOU FUCKING BOURGEOIS CONSUMERIST!”

“Well, I am a vampire,” said Ebony in a voice of elitist bourgeois privilege.

“You’ve got that fucking right!” I yelled at her in a justified way of radical proletarian socialism. “All bourgeoisie like you are FUCKING VAMPIRES SUCKING UP THE LIFE-BLOOD OF THE WORKING CLASS! Your type will be extinct AFTER THE FUCKING REVOLUTION!”

And then I put up my middle finger at her.



## \*CHAPTER 119\*: THE FAKE REBELLION DOES NOT FOOL HARRY

*AN; remember to vote for john bachtell on tuesday we can only make him president  
IF WE ALL VOTE FORE HIM TOGETHER! COME ON COMRADES!*

“Now, now, Harry,” said Sirius elitistly in a pro-capitalist way, “let’s get on with the class. We will start today’s lesson by asking what each of us hopes to get out of life. What is your purpose for living?”

“Destroying FUCKING CAPITALISM!” I explained in the voice of REAL REBELLION as I held up my fucking hand in a clenched fist OF THE PEOPLE.

“Being FUCKING COOL AND REBELLIOUS!” said Ebony in the voice of bourgeois consumerism as she made the death’s touch sign.

“I like Miss Way’s answer,” said Sirius liberally WHILE APPROPRIATING THE FACE OF COMRADE CHE, “so we’ll learn about that.” A lot of students with false consciousness cheered ignorantly.

“Being fucking cool and rebellious sounds great!” said Ron all cluelessly. “Let’s all do fucking that!”

“No, Comrade, don’t fall for this bourgeois trick!” I warned progressively using freedom of speech for the radically working people everywhere.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“It just so happens that I’m a fucking rebel and I sure am cool too,” Sirius lied oppressively, “so I’ll be teaching you all how to be just as cool and rebellious as me!”

“That sounds fucking awesome, Serious!” exclaimed Ebony, who was very ugly although I didn’t care about that.

“You have my name wrong,” said Sirius fascistly. “It’s Sirius.”

“How could you tell?” asked Ebony in a fucking consumerist way.

“You are not a real rebel!” I yelled truthfully at Sirius **FOR THE PEOPLE**. “You’re just turning the idea of rebellion into a **FUCKING COMMODIFIED AESTHETIC** so the bourgeoisie won’t be threatened by a **FUCKING REAL REVOLUTION! FUCKING FUCK YOU!**”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 120\*: SIRIUS IS NOT A REAL REBEL**

*Aother's note: 2day I voted for the first time. In the end, i decided to vote for hillary to stop trump BUT EVERYONE ELSE SHOULD VOTE FOR JOHN BACHTELL*

“How can you say that, Harry?” asked Sirius imperialistically WHILE OPPRESSING WORKERS EVERYWHERE. “I’m a real fucking rebel. Who here thinks I’m a real fucking rebel?” Once again, the students with false consciousness cheered ignorantly.

“If you don’t think Serious is a real rebel, you’re a fucking prep!” said Ebony in the reactionary way of consumerist bourgeois fascism.

“You see?” said Sirius in a close-minded voice. “Everyone agrees that I’m a real fucking rebel, so you’re just fucking uncool if you disagree.”

“But there’s no fucking substance to your rebellion!” I objected progressively.

“That’s just not true,” lied Sirius in an anti-worker way. “My idea of rebellion is founded on STICKING IT TO THE FUCKING MAN!”

“You mean the FUCKING CAPITALISTS?!” I asked in the working voice of the radical proletariat OF THE WORKING-CLASS PEOPLE.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Maybe later,” said Sirius bourgeoisly. “Capitalism has its problems, but I think we can all agree that the people we need to stick it to the most right now are those evil, freedom-hating Death Eaters. That’s **FUCKING REAL REBELLION!** Who’s with me?”

“**WE ARE!**” screamed all the fucking students with false consciousness.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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### \*CHAPTER 121\*: HARRY EXPLAINS REAL REBELLION

*A/N: no one shuld be surprised that the FASCIST trump won. this is what u get with FUCKING BOURGEOIS DEMOCRACY. This is why wee need THE DICTATORSHIP OF THE FUCKING PROLETARIAT! it wont be long now, comrades CAPITALISM WILL BE OVERTHROWN BY 2020 FOR SURE*

“That is NOT fucking real rebellion!” I yelled progressively. “Everyone opposed to the FUCKING RACIST MINISTRY is labeled a Death Eater, including Tonks who was FUCKING FRIDGED for it! WE’RE ALL FUCKING DEATH EATERS NOW!”

“How can you say that, Harry?” asked Sirius in the racist voice of fascist democracy. “Do you not realize how horribly racist and far-right the Death Eaters are?”

“The Death Eater rebellion is a side effect of FUCKING CAPITALISM!” I explained in the proletarian voice of the fucking proletariat. “The Death Eaters are people who have been exploited by the fucking system, but don’t fucking understand it. Like DONALD FUCKING TRUMP, Voldemort has convinced them that minorities are the problem. We cannot defeat their racism by siding with THE FORCES OF FUCKING IMPERIALISM. We can only fix the problem by OVERTHROWING CAPITALISM so that the fucking exploitation will be over and oppressed people with false consciousness will no longer be drawn to the FUCKING REACTIONARY DEATH EATER CAUSE!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“But the Ministry is the lesser evil,” Sirius objected liberally. “After the Death Eaters are gone, we’ll have plenty of time to rebelliously fix whatever minor problems there are with the Ministry.”

“I think that sounds pretty reasonable,” said Hermione in an elitist voice of petit-bourgeois privilege. “We need evolution, not revolution.”

“Exactly,” said Sirius bourgeoisly. “There’s nothing more rebellious than avoiding a scary revolution.”





## **\*CHAPTER 122\*: COMRADE DRACO BRINGS NEWS**

*Aithor's knot: instead of 1920s New York, "Fantastic beasts" should take place in  
FUCKING 1920s LENINGRAD*

After FUCKING TRANSFIGURATION was over, I rebelliously met up with my comrade Draco and several of his friends. I recognized that they were the same Slytherins who had joined Draco in progressively standing up to Dumbledore's FUCKING RACISM.

"We're the Death Eater Junior Club," explained Draco in a working class way. "We are, however, unaffiliated with the Death Eaters and do not in any way endorse their extremist ideology."

"That's good," said Aye communistically. It didn't sound like a very progressive club strictly speaking, but I didn't want to judge because I knew how THE FUCKING BOURGEOIS MINISTRY was repressing innocent groups like this as part of the imperialistic War on Voldemort.

"We need your fucking help, Comrade Harry," said Draco revolutionarily in a working man's voice. "My Aunt Bellatrix had to flee from Voldemort after she fucking upset him. She's a refugee now, but FUCKING MOODY won't let her into Hogwarts even though she has her poor infant daughter Delphi with her."



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“That fucking sexist misogynist!” I yelled angrily in a feminist way **OF THE PEOPLE**.  
“Hasn’t he fridged enough women already? I’m going to go teach him a fucking lesson!”



## \*CHAPTER 123\*: HARRY CONFRONTS MOODY FOR THE PEOPLE

*AN: america wood never hav voted for trump if it hadn't had fascist holidays like  
FUCKING THANKSGIVING*

I began heading progressively down to the entrance of Hogwarts with the members of the Death Eater Junior Club. That FUCKING ANCAP FILCH tried to stop us from going outside, so I quickly killed him off with the *Avada Kedavra* curse and then we continued on socialistically to the gates of Hogwarts. On the other side of the gate was Bellatrix holding her baby Delphi in her arms, but FUCKING MOODY and three other Aurors were reactionarily refusing to let her in.

“Please, sir, have mercy!” begged Bellatrix. “Give me sanctuary for the sake of my baby or Voldemort will fucking kill us!”

“I will not let you in because you’re a fucking woman!” laughed Moody in an evil voice OF THE PATRIARCHY. “No one can ever trust women! They’re all fucking emotional liars like Anita Sarkeesian!”

“You let her in right now, you fucking misogynist!” I screeched gloriously as I pointed my class-conscious wand at him in a proletarian way. “Hogwarts should be a sanctuary for FUCKING EVERYONE!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“No, don’t you let that fucking preppy woman in!” yelled a fucking consumerist voice behind me. I turned around and saw Ebony was running up to us imperialistically and she was followed by THAT FUCKING FAKE REBEL SIRIUS.

“If we let her in, she’ll do fucking terrorism on us because she’s probably a Death Dealer!” said Ebony fascistly, pointing oppressively at Bellatrix in a bigoted way.

“That’s Death *Eater*,” Sirius corrected her bourgeoisly.



## \*CHAPTER 124\*: EBONY'S INTERNALIZED SEXISM

*athernote: The Death of Fidel Castro is a very sad occasion 4 all progressive working people. Lenin, Stalin, Mao, and Che were all b4 my time, but i count myself lucky to have at least lived in the same time as Fidel. He may be gone, BUT THE REVOLUTION WILL STILL CONTINUE, COMRADES!*

“There, you see?” Moody mansplained sexistly. “A female agreed with me, therefore my view that all women are aimless whores in need of male control cannot be sexist.”

“YES, IT FUCKING CAN!” I yelled in a feminist voice of proletarian freedom for FUCKING ALL WOMEN EVERYWHERE. “She just has FUCKING INTERNALIZED SEXISM!”

“This has nothing to do with Moody’s unrebllious views on women,” Sirius lied liberally. “Not everything is about identity politics, you know. Miss Way is only supporting Moody because he’s anti-establishment.”

“But the man is a fucking Auror!” exclaimed Comrade Draco in a voice of TRUE REBELLION. “How the fuck can he be anti-establishment?”

“And how can you call my views on women unrebllious?” Moody added racistly. “Don’t you know that we live in a matriarchy in which men have no fucking rights anymore?”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“It’s simple,” said Sirius to me and Draco while doing **FUCKING NOTHING** to challenge Moody’s outrageous sexism. “The establishment secretly supports the Death Eaters, so opposing the Death Eaters is actually taking a stand against the establishment.”

“Besides, that woman looks like a fucking prep,” said that consumerist filth Ebony in a bourgeois voice. “I’ll bet she doesn’t even know who MCR and GC are!”



## **\*CHAPTER 125\*: ENOBY ALMOST TAKES THE RED PILL**

*An. the recounts will chang nothing unless thy find millions of votes cast for  
FUCKING JOHN BACHTELL also, any1 who thinks I need to be more gentle to  
liberals has FUCKING FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS*

“How the FUCK is the establishment supporting the Death Eaters?” I asked in a socialist working man’s voice. “By fucking killing them?”

“Just take the red pill and it will all make fucking sense,” said Moody oppressively and he held out another red pill.

“No, I won’t be fucking red-pilled!” I yelled in the progressive way of THE FUCKING PEOPLE’S REVOLUTION. “And neither will any member of the Death Eater Junior Club, which has nothing to do with the actual Death Eaters, by the way!”

“Give that to fucking me!” said Ebony with false consciousness as she stepped forward ignorantly. “I love to smoke cigarettes and drugs!”

“NO, DON’T YOU TAKE THE RED PILL EITHER!” I said feministly as I got in her way communistically. While she was already a FUCKING CONSUMERIST, I knew the red pill would only make her FUCKING WORSE.

“You’re such a white knight, Potter!” laughed Moody in a misogynistic way. “When will you learn that protecting damsels will not get you into their fucking pants?”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“I don’t want to get into Ebony Way’s fucking pants!” I yelled at him truthfully and the reason had nothing to do with the fact that Ebony was gag-inducingly ugly.

“That’s what all beta males say!” said Moody in an evil voice.





## \*CHAPTER 126\*: THE FRIDGING OF TONKS IS AVENGED

*Authors not: YES, THE FASCIST IN AUSTRIA WAS FUKING DEFEATED! things are starting 2 turn around comrades WE'LL DEFEAT CAPITALISM BY 2020*

“I can teach you how to score with women, Harry,” said Moody in the mansplaining voice of the patriarchy. “The way to do it is to grab them by the pussy. They let you do it, so it’s totally consensual!”

“NO, IT FUCKING ISN’T!” I yelled feministly in the name of radical proletarian equality. “Not so long as we live in a FUCKING RAPE CULTURE!”

“Rape culture?” asked Ebony bourgeoisly. “Is that like when a couple pedos took a video of me naked and masticated to it?”

“I believe you mean *masturbated*,” Sirius corrected her liberally. “And that can’t have been rape culture because rape culture isn’t real.”

“YES, IT FUCKING IS!” I yelled gloriously in the working voice of all female workers. “MOODY IS LIVING PROOF!”

“I am not a rapist,” Moody lied sexistly in a close-minded way. “I’m just a real man.”

“We’ll see how much of a real man you are after this,” I said progressively and I pointed my wand at his crotch socialistically. “*Diffindo!*”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“NOOOO!” screamed Moody imperialistically as his penis and balls were cut off WITH FUCKING MAGIC.

“*Reducto!*” I yelled in a working-class way and Moody blew up progressively in a bloody explosion OF THE PEOPLE. That fucking sexist idiot Moody was now FUCKING DEAD!



## \*CHAPTER 127\*: THE RETURN OF THE CHE SHIRT

*audiors note: enjoy ur last christmas before trump makes america FUCKING FASCIST ha, ha just kidding! Amerikkka was already fascist!*

“All right, who else wants to be a real man like Moody?” I asked in the progressive voice of Nicolae Ceau?escu. The other Aurors all put their hands over their dicks because they were FUCKING TRANSPHOBIC and then they ran away oppressively.

“Now that I have avenged the fridging of Tonks,” I said gloriously for all the working people of the working-class proletariat, “I shall wear a Che Guevara T-shirt in honor of our late comrade Fidel Castro!”

“Fidel Castro?” asked Sirius bourgeoisly in the voice of FUCKING FAKE REBELLION. “Why would you want to honor that horrible dictator? Wait, Fidel Castro wouldn’t have anything to do with the awesome guy on my shirt, would he?”

“And I know just where I’ll get my next Che shirt too,” I said in a revolutionary way and then I radically pointed my wand at Sirius. “*Avada Kedavra!*”

The curse killed Sirius in a proletarian blast of green light. Then I walked over to his fucking corpse, pulled off the FUCKING APPROPRIATED CHE SHIRT, and put it on socialistically.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“How could you fucking kill him?!” yelled Ebony ignorantly in a voice of false consciousness. “Serious was such a real gothic rebel, you fucking commie prep!” Suddenly, blood started coming out of her eyes.

“What the fuck is happening to your face?” gasped Draco comradely.

“I’m crying tears of blood,” said Ebony in the liberal voice of consumerist fake rebellion.

“Is that normal?” asked Blaise Zabini.

“Willow says it happens in *The Vampire Chronicles*, so it’s okay,” she said bourgeoisly.

And then Ebony died because there was **FUCKING BLOOD COMING OUT OF HER FACE.**



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 128\*: A SHOCKING TWIST

*AN: 2day marks 100 years since the death of the reactionary religious fraud Rasputin. And unlike in that reactionary, anti-Soviet movie "Anastasia", he waz an ALLY of the romanovs*

"THE ENEMIES OF THE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN DEFEATED!" I declared in an open-minded voice of working-class freedom for the working class. The members of the Death Eater Junior Club all cheered and Pansy Parkinson ran forward to pull open the gate. Carrying her little baby Delphi in her arms, Bellatrix stepped onto the school grounds.

"Now Hogwarts shall be a sanctuary for FUCKING EVERYONE!" I shouted glamorously in the fabulous voice of the LGBTQIA proletariat.

"Except for fucking leftists like you," said Bellatrix and then she pointed her wand at me unprogressively.

"What the fuck!" I yelled in the socialist voice of revolutionary progress for the working-class proletariat of workers working.

"I was never on the run from Voldemort," Bellatrix laughed bourgeoisly. "He sent me here to infiltrate Hogwarts and you fell for it. Now we have you outnumbered, Potter!"



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“That is not true!” I explained rebelliously for the ninety-nine percent. “Comrade Draco assured me that the Death Eater Junior Club has nothing to do with the Death Eaters!”

And that was when every member of the Death Eater Junior Club pointed their wands at me oppressively. I was shocked by this completely unpredictable turn of events, but was nevertheless secure in the knowledge that I had done all I could to prevent it without betraying my core values!



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 129\*: THE TRUE WAVE OF THE FUTURE

*An; 2016 sure was awful, Comrades. There was Brexit, the victory of the fascist Trump, and the losse of Comrade Fidel just two name a few thangs. But now it's 2017, the centennial year of the FUCKING RUSSIAN REVOLUTION, and we'll start turning things around. CAPITALISM WILL BE DEFEATED BY 2020!*

“What the hell, Draco!” I yelled proletarianly. “You said that the Death Eater Junior Club had nothing to do with the Death Eaters!”

“I fucking lied!” said Draco in the voice of PURE FASCISM. “This is the part where I admit that you should have listened to Hermione and Professor Pepsi.”

“No, I should not have listened to those FUCKING REACTIONARIES!” I explained rebelliously for the working people of the proletariat. “They only wanted to go to war with you to support the FUCKING MILITARY-INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX!”

“Have it your way, Potter!” laughed Draco racistly in a pro-imperialist way. “Go on denying the reality that the left is dying and the alt-right is the wave of the future! It will just make you easier to defeat, unless you’re ready to renounce communism and join the winning side!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“The alt-right is *not* the winning side!” I yelled progressively in a radical voice of socialist truth. “Karl Marx explained how capitalism would inevitably be followed by socialism and then communism! And I wouldn’t join the alt-right even if it *was* the winning side, so FUCK YOU, YOU FUCKING FASCIST!”





## \*CHAPTER 130\*: HARRY ESCAPES VOLDEMORT FOR THE PEOPLE

*an: dylann roof is FUCKING RACIST*

Then I proletarianly noticed that there was something flying imperialistically towards the gates of Hogwarts. It was FUCKING LORD VOLDEMORT and he was sitting at the front of the big fucking broomstick with four Death Eaters on it behind him.

“How the fuck did you get the big fucking broomstick?” I asked in the working voice OF THE PEOPLE. “I thought Moody took it back to FUCKING AZKABAN.”

“Oh, he did,” cackled Bellatrix reactionarily. “Some Russian hackers helped us to get ahold it. Since you’re going to die anyway, I might as well tell you that the Kremlin has been funding us for years.”

“This is all FUCKING GORBACHEV’s fault!” I yelled in a revolutionary way for the radical proletariat of working-class freedom. “Even when it was revisionist, the Soviet Union at least funded progressive people like FUCKING NELSON MANDELA!”

“It’s over now, Potter,” said Draco in a liberal voice. “The Dark Lord will take Hogwarts and you won’t be able to stop him. With all of us guarding you here, you can’t even get back to warn the school!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“We’ll see about fucking that!” I ejaculated sexily, although I didn’t care about how sexy it was. Then I spun around to face Hogwarts, pointed my wand at the top of the Astronomy Tower, and shouted “*Carpe Retractum!*” in a working man’s voice.

A magical rope made of light radically shot out of my wand and progressively attached itself to the top of the Astronomy Tower. I was then lifted up into the air socialistically as the spell began pulling me towards the Astronomy Tower in a working-class way. The members of the Death Eater Junior Club ran after me elitistly, but the spell was pulling me so fast that they quickly fell behind bourgeoisly.

As I neared the school, I progressively angled myself so that I would crash revolutionarily through a window on the seventh floor. My body smashed the window, just like we needed to smash the FUCKING GLASS CEILING, and I landed gloriously on my feet in a seventh-floor corridor. Then I turned and ran for the Room of Requirement, hoping that I would find many of my FUCKING COMRADES in there.



## \*CHAPTER 131\*: HARRY WARNS THE PEOPLE FOR THE PEOPLE

*Aither's not: meryl streep not only awespmely called out trump, she also starred in the progressive 1977 movie "Julia", which told a FUCKING TRUE STORY WHICH WAS NOT FAKE about the feminist heroism of the non-lying blacklisted screenwriter Lillian Hellman*

I rebelliously burst into the Room of Requirement, but my only comrade in there was FUCKING NAKED LUNA, who was still sitting on the bed with the hammer-and-sickle bedspread. I knew she hadn't bothered to get dressed that morning because she couldn't leave the room anyway, but I hadn't expected that she would just stay naked all day. Of course, I wasn't bothered or aroused by her nude state because modesty is just a bourgeois social construct.

"Oh, hello Comrade Harry," she said nakedly in an anti-capitalist way. "You're wearing a Che Guevara T-shirt again, so I guess that means you must have avenged the fridging of Tonks."

"I sure fucking did," I said gloriously in the working-class voice of the progressive proletarian people. "Moody is fucking dead, but there is also bad news. The Death Eaters are attacking Hogwarts right now and they're planning to crush the people's revolution!"



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“We’ve got to rally our comrades!” exclaimed Luna socialistically as she jumped to her feet WHICH WERE BARE JUST LIKE THE REST OF HER BODY BUT THAT WASN’T IMPORTANT.

Progressively knowing that this was no time to be concerned with bourgeois modesty, Luna immediately ran out into the corridor without even putting on her awesome hammer-and-sickle knickers. As I radically followed after her, I feministly avoided having any prurient thoughts about her juicy naked ass as it bounced proletarianly in front of me. We came up to a window looking down on a courtyard filled with FUCKING STUDENTS.

“I’m sure many of our fucking comrades are down there,” said Luna rebelliously in the voice of rebellious rebellion, “but how can we get down seven floors fast enough?”

“I know a way,” I said revolutionarily. I progressively took hold of Luna, with neither of us minding that my hand just happened to grip onto one of her breasts because IT’S JUST A BODY PART, and I used my other hand to cast the *Carpe Retractum* spell again. We then swung down epically on the magical rope exactly like Tarzan, except that we weren’t a colonialist creation of white supremacy.

“COMRADES, COME RALLY!” I yelled Internationalely to every student in the courtyard as we landed unoppressively in the courtyard they were in. “THE DEATH EATERS ARE AT THE GATES OF HOGWARTS! WE MUST NOW DEFEND THE FUCKING REVOLUTION FROM THE FASCIST INVADERS!”



## \*CHAPTER 132\*: HOW TO DEAL WITH TROTSKYITES

*Author's knote: czech out Logi Meister reeding dis story on yootube*

But then I progressively realized that none of the students in the courtyard were my comrades. There was only THAT FUCKING TROTSKYITE DEAN and a bunch of people who reactionarily weren't even in the Warsaw Pact.

"This is the part where I say, 'I told you so!'" laughed FUCKING DEAN in the bourgeois voice of fascist liberalism. "I warned you that this would happen. Remember? I said that protesting against racist teachers and the libertarian maniac Dumbledore was all well and good, but that you were underestimating the threat from the extreme right-wing Death Eaters. Now we can see that I was right all along!"

"There was no reason for us to oppose the Death Eaters so long as they were at war with the FUCKING BOURGEOISIE!" I explained for the starving proletariat of famished people being starved by FUCKING CAPITALISM. "It is only now that the Death Eaters are at war with the people's revolution that we must FUCKING VANQUISH THEIR FASCIST ASSES!"

"No, that's wrong!" Dean insisted FOR NO REASON. "There's only one way this can be fixed now." With that, he pointed his wand upwards exploitatively and said, "*Morsmordre!*" The Dark Mark came out of Dean's wand traitorously and went up into the sky right above us in an anti-worker way.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“What the fuck are you doing?!” yelled Luna in a voice of feminist freedom as she stood there nakedly with her amazing proletarian body on display, but I rebelliously paid no attention to her exciting titties, her delightful cunt, or her socialist ass because I progressively understood how degrading it was to fucking objectify women.

“That will alert the Death Eaters to Harry’s location,” said Dean fascistly. “After they kill him, I’ll take charge of the revolution and put it on the correct Trotskyite path. *Dasvidaniya*, Comrades!” And then he turned to run away LIKE THE FUCKING TROTSKYITE COWARD THAT HE FUCKING WAS.

“All right, that does it!” I decided gloriously. I began chasing after Dean progressively and I used my FUCKING WAND to revolutionarily conjure an ice pick out of thin air. As I caught up with him, I awesomely plunged the ice pick into the cranium of THAT FUCKING TROTSKYITE DEAN THOMAS! Blood went everywhere as FUCKING DEAN died just like FUCKING LEON TROTSKY HIMSELF!



## \*CHAPTER 133\*: THE AGE OF TRUMP

*an: at least Obama, that FUCKING UNCLE TOM NIGGER, is leaving*

It was fucking eerie how no one in the courtyard took my warning that FASCISM WAS COMING seriously. Instead, they just kept whining about what I did to Dean as though killing off a FUCKING TROTSKYITE was some kind of crime.

“Look, here they come!” cried Luna in an anti-fascist voice as she pointed up progressively.

Voldemort and the Death Eaters were flying exploitatively into the courtyard on the big fucking broomstick. Bellatrix, holding Delphi in a greedy corporate way, was now on the big fucking broomstick too. Still, all the reactionary people with false consciousness were doing nothing to resist the arrival of fascism. They just kept saying liberal things like “maybe the new headmaster won’t be so bad” and “we must unite behind the new headmaster whoever he happens to be”.

“Look, a naked girl!” said a misogynistic Death Eater sexistly as he pointed at Luna in a sexually harassing way. “This place is fucking awesome!”

“Don’t you fucking objectify me!” said Luna glamorously and she put up her middle finger at him in the radical spirit of TRUE FEMINISM. “Free the nipple *and* the pussy!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“What the hell, Voldemort!” I yelled in a working man’s voice of class rebellion as he flew capitalistically down to where we were. “What happened to our non-aggression pact?”

“I decided to betray you before you could betray me,” Voldemort lied imperialistically as he landed the big fucking broomstick in the middle of the courtyard. “No doubt you were planning to do the same.”

“I was fucking not!” I yelled outrageously in the working voice of the people. “I wasn’t going to betray you until *after* FUCKING CAPITALISM was defeated, so I think we can all agree that I have the moral high ground here!”

Voldemort just laughed fascistly. “Welcome, Potter, to the Age of Trump,” he said in an evil voice and then he bourgeoisly opened up his robes to reveal that he was wearing a T-shirt which showed Pepe the Frog dressed as FUCKING DONALD TRUMP IN A NAZI UNIFORM.





## **\*CHAPTER 134\*: THE COMPLACENCY OF THE PETIT BOURGEOISIE**

*AN; the election off trump will led to the revolution! the women's march is just the beginning! WE'LL DEFEAT CAPITOLISM BY 2020!*

“The Age of Trump is a new dawn, believe me,” said Voldemort in the fascist way of imperialist isolationism. “As your new headmaster, I will make Hogwarts hate again — I mean, great again.”

“You’re forgetting one thing, Voldie!” I replied in the socialist voice of the people. “It may be the Age of Trump, but the Age of Trump will also be the Age of Resistance. *Accio Big Fucking Broomstick!*”

“NOOOOO!” yelled Voldemort liberally as he and the Death Eaters were sent flying through the air as the big fucking broomstick progressively flew out from underneath them. Delphi was knocked out of Bellatrix’s arms, causing the little baby to fly through the air oppressively. Luna ran forward in a revolutionary way, with her tits jiggling proletarianly, and she feministly caught Delphi in her arms, with her ample bosom conveniently cushioning the baby’s fall. Of course, I paid no fucking attention to Luna’s boobies, amazing as they were, as the big fucking broomstick flew into my hand gloriously.

“Hey, you can’t attack our headmaster!” yelled Ernie Macmillan with his liberal false consciousness. “That’s terrorism!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“I don’t see this headmaster as a legitimate headmaster,” I answered awesomely in the black voice of anti-racism.

“How can you say that?!” Ernie gasped bourgeoisly. “Don’t you know how important it is that we have a peaceful transfer of power from one headmaster to the next?!”

“He’s seizing power in a coup!” I pointed out obviously.

“It doesn’t matter how legitimate the process was by which he became headmaster,” said Ernie in the petit-bourgeois voice of someone who was privileged enough that he wouldn’t suffer much under FUCKING FASCIST RULE. “The important thing is that he’s our legitimate headmaster now and you have to accept that immediately without asking any pesky questions or you hate democracy!”



## **\*CHAPTER 135\*: HARRY AND LUNA SAVE A BABY FROM FASCISM**

*an: trump's FUCKING RACIST muslim ban is THE FIRST FUCKING HOLOCAST OF THE 21 CENTURY! At this point all progressive people should see that there is NO FUCKING MORAL DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AMERIKA AND NAZI GERMANY!*

Voldemort imperialistically got back to his feet. He had bourgeoisly lost his fucking trousers, exposing his unprogressive boxer shorts with an anti-Semitic fake Ben Garrison cartoon on them, not that Ben Garrison isn't a FUCKING FASCIST anyways!

"How dare you!" yelled Voldemort in the voices of Hitler, Trump, and Mussolini. "You give me back my fucking daughter before you cuck her up, you fucking cucks!"

"What?" I asked, voicing the QUESTION OF THE PEOPLE.

"We will not give her back to you!" Luna screeched feministly while clutching Delphi to her bare breasts, which were FOR FUCKING BABIES IN THE FIRST PLACE. "We will raise your daughter to reject FUCKING FASCISM and she will be a FUCKING NEW FUTURE!"

"No," insisted Voldemort in the evil voice of racist Islamophobic fascism, "she will ensure that Hogwarts becomes great again by doing some time-travel shit later on in case things don't work out this time!"



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“That’s the stupidest plan I’ve ever heard of!” said Luna wisely while standing there in a liberating state of feminist nudity which I didn’t pay any exploitative attention to.

“You get the baby out of here!” I proletarianly said to Luna as I progressively tossed the big fucking broomstick to her.

Still holding Delphi, Luna jumped nakedly onto the big fucking broomstick. As she started to fly away rebelliously, Voldemort raised his wand to cast an unradical Stunning Spell. I guess he didn’t want to kill his infant daughter, even though he was a fascist. I dived gloriously in front of the imperialistic spell and it hit me instead in a bourgeois way!



## \*CHAPTER 136\*: THE UGLY GIRL IN THE CAGE

*Author's ote: instead of confirming Neil Gorsuch thy should replace all the supreme court justices with FUCKING RED GUARDS*

I woke up in a dungeon cell, but I wasn't alone. Next to me was a gold cage with an ugly girl in the cage. Her ugly flowing black hair was the only covering she had on her ugly naked body with its ugly radiant skin, ugly sleek curves, ugly narrow waist, and ugly luscious breasts with ugly erect nipples. As for her face, she had ugly ruby lips and ugly gray eyes you could lose yourself in. And her sweet pussy looked pretty ugly too.

"Finally, you wake up!" said this totally hideous girl in a pouting voice, sounding like she had been impatiently waiting for this in a very bourgeois way.

"Where the fuck am I?" I demanded to know IN THE NAME OF THE PEOPLE. "And how long the fuck was I asleep?"

"This is a Hogwarts dungeon," said the girl in the cage oppressively. "You've been asleep here for about a week. The Dark Lord now controls the school, but forget about that. Let's talk about us now."

"Who the fuck are you?" I asked in an awesome voice of working progress.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“My name is Rhysenn Malfoy,” she replied in the bourgeois voice of corporate tyranny. “I’m from the Singapore branch of the family,” she added racistly, reinforcing Orientalist and colonialist conceptions of Asia.

“What’s your ideology?” I asked her comradely, not being at all influenced by how incredibly revolting she looked. “It seems everyone has one nowadays.”

“I’m a plagiarist,” said Rhysenn ungloriously. “I collect witty lines written by other people and pass them off as my own work.”

“I have no respect for something as bourgeois as intellectual property,” I said in the working-class way of the working class, “but that hardly seems the most constructive method of class resistance.”

“Frankly, my dear, I don’t give a damn,” said Rhysenn plagiaristically.



## \*CHAPTER 137\*: SINISTER VERITAS DORMIENS

*Atuoir's note: the kishins darkness, how DARE you codmn the anti-fascist movement at such a critcal time! I'll bet you voted for FUCKING TRUMP lol!*

"I'm not just a plagiarist, you know," said Rhysenn in the elitist way of the one percent. "I'm also a FUCKING SEX DEMON."

"What's that mean?" I asked in a working man's voice.

"For the past six hundred years," Rhysenn began poutingly, "I have been bound to serve the patriarch of the Malfoy family. I must do anything the current patriarch, Lucius Malfoy, tells me to do. Or should I say, do *anyone* he tells me to do."

"You mean you're forced to engage in sexual activity which you did not consent to?" I asked outrageously in the radical spirit of revolutionary feminism. "That's FUCKING RAPE!"

"Oh, it's no big deal," Rhysenn replied with false consciousness. "I enjoy it. Life is like a box of chocolates — you never know what you're gonna get," she added plagiaristically.

"Yeah, you could get syphilis or gonorrhea," I said in a progressively feminist way. "The sinister truth sleeping beneath the surface here is that you've internalized FUCKING RAPE CULTURE."



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Life is a banquet and most poor suckers are starving to death,” said Rhysenn in a voice of plagiarism.

“YOU’RE FUCKING NAKED IN A FUCKING CAGE!” I pointed out gloriously in the gloriously authentic voice of Angela Davis.

“Yes, I am,” said Rhysenn, grinning liberally. “Don’t tell me you’re not enjoying it.”

“Seeing a naked female body is no big deal for me,” I explained truthfully, progressively not mentioning the fact that her shapely feminine body was FUCKING DISGUSTING. “I see fucking naked girls all the time, most recently Tonks, Parvati, and Luna.”

“I see your taste is more sophisticated than that of the average teenage boy,” said Rhysenn in a pouting way. “Perhaps you’d prefer this.” She did a little pirouette and suddenly she was wearing a reactionary Victorian dress with an unfeminist corset. She was also barefoot, but not in a liberating or progressive way.

“Of course, you choose to dress the way women did when they had NO FUCKING RIGHTS!” I yelled righteously for all the female bodies oppressed by capitalism in FUCKING NEW YORK CITY.

“Oh, who needs rights when you have feminine wiles like mine!” laughed Rhysenn fascistly.





## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Even if an individual woman can make patriarchy work for her, it’s still a losing game for the rest of the women on the planet,” I said, wisely quoting the feminist words of Anita Sarkeesian. It wasn’t plagiarism when I did it because it was contributing to the **FUCKING REVOLUTION**.



## \*CHAPTER 138\*: RESIST TRUMP

*AN: valentines day is a fucking imperialist heteronormative holiday created by capitalist patriarchy RESIST VALENTINES DAY JUST AS YOU WOULD RESIST TRUMP! And don't celbrat anna howard shaw day either becuz she was FUCKING RASIST AGAINST BLAK PEOPLE!*

Suddenly, I progressively heard voices outside the cell I was in. I couldn't hear what they were saying, but it sounded like students talking.

"Do you hear those voices?" I exclaimed in the socialist way of communist freedom. "It could be my comrades coming to rescue me!"

"There is no one out there, sweetie," said Rhysenn poutingly. "At least no one who would help you. The battle is over and the fascists won. Why don't you just accept it and have some fun with me?"

"MY COMRADES WOULD NOT GIVE IN SO EASILY!" I yelled epically in the glorious voice of working-class solidarity. "THEY WOULD FUCKING RESIST!"

"Resistance is futile," said Rhysenn plagiaristically.

"IT IS NOT!" I declared in the radical voice OF THE WORKING PEOPLE WORKING. "Resistance is the beginning of EVERY FUCKING REVOLUTION! You should join us! Our proletarian feminism will free you from THAT FUCKING CAGE!"



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Oh, I can leave the cage whenever I want,” said Rhysenn in a bourgeois voice of internalized misogyny. “Well, at least when I have the permission of Lucius. I definitely don’t need any feminism. I am a woman against feminism!” she said while wearing an oppressive corset and standing in THE CAGE OF THE PATRIARCHY.

“Well, I’m getting out of here!” I said rebelliously as I pulled out my wand. Conveniently, the fascists had bourgeoisly forgotten to take away my wand during the entire week I had been unconscious.

“If you won’t play with me, I’m leaving!” declared Rhysenn in a huffy pouting way.

I turned to look back at the cage and saw it was already FUCKING EMPTY. But I didn’t care where Rhysenn went. I only cared about THE FUCKING REVOLUTION OF THE PEOPLE! I pointed my wand at the imperialist wall and said, “*Reducto!*” There was an awesome working-class explosion and a revolutionary hole formed in the wall of oppression where the progressive explosion had happened. Then three people walked in through the hole, but they weren’t my comrades. They were FUCKING ROMILDA VANE AND TWO OF HER FUCKING ANARCHIST SUPPORTERS!



## \*CHAPTER 139\*: THE POPULAR FRONT

*An; the fall of general flynn is just the beginning CAPITALISM ITSELF WILL FALL  
BY 2020*

“Get the fuck out of here, you FUCKING ANARCHISTS!” I declared gloriously as I raised my wand to cast the Killing Curse at them.

“No, wait!” Romilda responded in a reactionary way. “We’re working with Comrade Ginny!”

“Ginny?” asked Eye in a radically socialist voice.

“Yeah, she’s been leading the revolution in your absence,” said Romilda with her big ugly anarchist mouth which told big ugly anarchist lies.

“And why would you be working with her?” I asked in the suspicious voice of everyone who is WOKE AS FUCK.

“Comrade Ginny decided to form a popular front of the left so that we could all stand together against the fascists,” Romilda explained in her stupid whiny voice of stupid anarchism.

“What about all your objections to us ‘statist communists’?” I challenged her wisely. “Are you no longer afraid of the dreaded ‘Red Bureaucracy’?”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“We can resolve our differences after the fascists are gone,” said Romilda unprogressively. “For now, we must unite against the common enemy. If it makes you feel any better, we have had to make concessions to your movement since it does seem to be stronger than ours.”

“Yeah, how about that?” I said in the revolutionary voice of the TRUE revolution. “My revolution is actually working. But how do I know you really mean it?”

“I’ll show you,” said Romilda anarchically and she lifted up her skirt to reveal that she was wearing hammer-and-sickle knickers like Luna had had before. Then Colin and Dennis pulled down their trousers to reveal that they were wearing hammer-and-sickle tighty-whities.

“All left, I’ll trust you for the moment,” I decided for the sake of the working classes, even though I suspected that Romilda and her fucking stupid anarchists would probably betray us in the long run just like FUCKING DEAN had done.



## \*CHAPTER 140\*: ANTHONY SHOWS UP AGAIN

*author'snote: how can any1 celebrate presidents day when the current president is a FUCKING FASCIST (nott that the previous ones weren't all fascists toooo)*

I revolutionarily followed Romilda out into the hallway where the rest of her Heirs of Bakunin were. Standing amongst them, wearing the customary T-shirt with the anarchist “A” on it, was THAT FUCKING SEXIST CRETIN ANTHONY GOLDSTEIN!

“WHAT’S THAT FUCKING MISOGYNISTIC CREEP DOING HERE!” I yelled in a justified way for the entire female proletariat, including transwomen of color.

“You wouldn’t let me join the Warsaw Pact,” whined Anthony in an evil voice, “so I decided to join up with the Heirs of Bakunin instead. Since you think I’m sooooo sexist, it’ll probably shock you to know that I can work under a sexy bitch like Romilda just fine. Heh, heh, work under! Aren’t I witty?”

“No, you’re FUCKING DEMEANING TO WOMEN!” I explained progressively.

“Oh, don’t mind him,” said Romilda with anarchically internalized misogyny. “He’s just being funny. It’s his way.”

“NO, HE’S SEXUALLY HARASSING WOMEN, YOU FUCKING CHILL GIRL!” I yelled gloriously in the strong voice of working women. “Next he’ll offer to share his FUCKING RED PILLS with us!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“You have me wrong, Comrade Harry,” Anthony lied sexistly. “I’m not one of those crazy red-pill losers. I’m on the left and believe in equality just like you. I just think that feminism has gone too far.”

“Yeah, too far towards DISMANTLING YOUR FUCKING MALE PRIVILEGE!” I shrieked feminstly.

“I believe in real equality,” lied Anthony in a mansplaining way, “like women being drafted to fight in the wars men start and people not getting offended by my nonsexist jokes. That’s why I’m not a feminist, but an egalitarian!”



### \*CHAPTER 141\*: ANTHONY RUINS EVERYTHING

*AN: i wish they had been waving a different russian flag at CPAC lol*

“Hello, boys!” said a fucking pouting voice suddenly.

“Oh, not you again!” I exclaimed in the weary voice of the hard-working proletariat as Rhysenn Malfoy walked poutingly into the hallway we were in. She was now wearing a different corseted Victorian dress on her ugly gorgeous body and she was still barefoot in a nonliberating way.

“Don’t you just love the incredible variety of my outfits!” she said as she twirled around oppressively with her revolting slender arms stretched out, sort of like a Hitler salute except that she was using both arms and they were pointing away from her sides rather than pointing forward.

“Holy pussy, that fucking chick is FUCKING HOT!” yelled Anthony in a misogynistic way which objectified women.

“Thanks for noticing, unlike *some* people,” she said poutingly to him. “I’m Rhysenn Malfoy. Who are you, kitten?”

“Anthony,” he said in the liberal voice of male sexual patriarchy. “Have I mentioned that you look even hotter than Christina Hoff Sommers and Camille Paglia put together?”





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“You know you don’t have to act with me, Anthony,” said Rhysenn in the plagiaristic voice of Melania Trump. “You don’t have to say anything, and you don’t have to do anything. Not a thing. Oh, maybe just whistle. You know how to whistle, don’t you, Anthony? You just put your lips together and... blow.”

“Wow, really?!” exclaimed Anthony, expressing his chauvinistic belief that he was fucking entitled to women’s bodies. “In that case, let’s have sex right now!”

“No, Anthony!” I shouted glamorously FOR ALL WOMEN EVERYWHERE. “Rhysenn cannot truly consent to sex while under patriarchal domination! If you sleep with her, it’ll be FUCKING RAPE!”

“Oh yes, the patriarchy,” Anthony mansplained in an evil voice. “You feminists just go on and on about this invisible patriarchy, as though there’s some sinister patriarch out there telling Rhysenn who to sleep with!”

“Actually, there *is* a sinister patriarch who tells Rhysenn who to sleep with,” I explained truthfully in a feminist way.

“Yeah, sure there is!” laughed Anthony in the greedy voice of male privilege. “You sex-negative puritans get more paranoid every day!”

“Will you be quiet! You’ll give away our position!” Romilda hissed to Anthony, but not to me since I had progressively known better than to make so much bourgeois noise.

“It’s too late for that, my dear!” said a FUCKING VOICE.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



We all turned and saw that Blaise Zabini was standing there with a bunch of other students behind him. They were all wearing T-shirts with **FUCKING MILO YIANNPOULOS** on them.



## \*CHAPTER 142\*: MILO'S FRIENDS

*audor's notte; this is a sanctuary fanfic. undocumented immigrants wil not bee subject to deportation within this virtual space.*

“Why are you wearing a shirt with that pedophile on it?” I asked in a working-class way as I pointed revolutionarily at the reactionary shirts with FUCKING MILO YIANNOPOULOS on them.

“He’s not a pedophile, he’s an activist,” Blaise Zabini lied evilly. “I’d be offended, but I know you’ve been brainwashed by the Cultural Marxist establishment. You’re the crazy one for wearing that Che Guevara T-shirt. Did you know that he was a murderer?”

“You’re both idiots!” laughed Romilda ignorantly. “Mikhail Bakunin is the real hero, but we don’t put him on our shirts like some kind of personality cult!”

“No, you just name your whole movement after him,” I pointed out communistically.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“We do both,” said Blaise in a liberal voice of conservative lies. “We put Milo on our shirts and we call ourselves... Milo’s Friends. You know how you always smugly laugh at right-wingers when they say that they can’t be prejudiced against a minority group because they have a friend in that group? Well, we are those friends and we actually do exist. Milo’s Friends is a group of various minorities who support the right and prove that it is not in any way intolerant. For example, my presence proves that the right is not racist, just as Milo’s proves that it’s not homophobic.”

“All that proves is that you have FUCKING FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS!” I yelled gloriously in a rebellious working man’s voice. “The right is just using you so that they won’t look LIKE THE FUCKING INTOLERANT NAZIS THEY ARE. Ultimately, the capitalists will always need to maintain your oppression to keep the proletariat divided. Wake up and recognize THE INSTRUMENTS OF YOUR OWN EXPLOITATION!”

“All I know is that we are not your shield,” said Blaise in the delusional way of internalized racism. “You smugly dismiss our opinions, the opinions of people of color and other minorities, just because we think that the Dark Lord has actually been a good headmaster for this school. Perhaps you haven’t noticed that the economy has improved and the staircases run on time!”

“I’m sorry you find it smug when I explain THE FUCKING FACTS about how FUCKING CAPITAL WORKS!” I yelled in a lone voice of socialist truth.

“Well, we believe in alternative facts,” said Blaise fascistly.



## \*CHAPTER 143\*: BLAISE MEETS RHYSENN

*Autor's Not: the revolution is cumming, comrades! WONKERS of the wirld urinate!  
WE'LL DEFEAT CAPITOLISM BYE 2020*

“By the way, who’s that girl with you?” asked Blaise in an exploitive voice as he pointed misogynistically at Rhysenn.

“Rhysenn Malfoy,” she said in a pouting way. “Is that a wand in your pocket or are you just happy to see me?” she added plagiaristically.

“I just love Rhysenn’s witty, original lines which were not stolen from anywhere!” said Anthony ignorantly.

“Anthony, half her lines are plagiarized!” I explained wisely in the knowledgeable voice of socialist progress.

“That’s not true!” yelled Anthony in bourgeois denial. “And even if it were true, it wouldn’t matter because she’s just doing it for fun and everyone else probably does it too!”

“You know,” said Blaise liberally to Rhysenn, “you remind me a bit of Isabelle Lightwood from the *Mortal Instruments* series. Did you plagiarize your identity from her?”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“Oh, that plagiarism went in a different direction!” she laughed poutingly. “Although actually, I always thought Isabelle was more like Blaise Zabini.”

“*I’m* Blaise Zabini!” Blaise shouted bourgeoisly.

“Oh, are you?” asked Rhysenn in the anti-feminist voice of reactionary pouting. “For some reason, I thought Blaise Zabini was this cool redheaded girl. You know, ‘cause cool redheaded girls are better than black people.”

“And you say that we’re the racist ones,” said Blaise in a pro-capitalist way.

“Believe me, she isn’t with us,” I explained in the TRUE progressive voice of Hugo Chávez.

“Whose side are you on?” Blaise challenged Rhysenn imperialistically.

“I think I’ll just stand off to the side for now,” she said elitistly as she poutingly stepped aside and played with her bourgeois hair in a pouting way. “After this little spat is over, how about I share my body with the winner?”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 144\*: KILLING FASCISTS

*aothersnote: toeday is 100 years since the february revolution, which happened in march, began gloriously with women doing strikes and demonstrations in petrograd WOMEEEN CAN DO THE SAME TODAY AGAINST THE TRUMP  
#ADayWithoutAWoman*

“What are we waiting for, Comrades?” asked Anthony in a sexist voice of male entitlement to ALL FEMALE BODIES. “Let’s defeat these fascists we so can all have sex with Rhysenn at once in a big orgy which will be nothing like a gang rape at all!”

With that, he misogynistically fired the Killing Curse at Blaise, but Blaise jumped aside and the curse killed off someone who was behind Blaise and who had less privilege than Blaise. This started an awesome fight to the death between the Heirs of Bakunin and Milo’s Friends. The awesome part was that they were both enemies of the people, so the deaths on both sides were a good thing. Even so, I made the strategic decision to fight for the Heirs of Bakunin because they were allied with the revolution for the moment and also because Milo’s Friends was more obviously fascist.

“You regressive leftists!” laughed Blaise ignorantly. “Instead of engaging in an open dialogue with us, you have to resort to physical violence. This is exactly why the Dark Lord won!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, Fanfiction.net



“Voldemort won because the people of Hogwarts wouldn’t stand up to FUCKING FASCISM!” I explained truthfully in the progressively radical voice OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

“That’s backwards,” said Blaise liberally in a close-minded way. “He won because people cared too *much* about standing up to fascism. Don’t you understand that fascism wouldn’t be such a big problem if people didn’t keep fighting against it? Besides, fascism isn’t even that bad compared to communism!”

“You’ve been FUCKING BRAINWASHED!” I yelled in the comradely voice of the working-class proletariat. “Communism is actually only bad for THE FUCKING BOURGEOIS ELITES! I’ll teach you a lesson about how communism will help minorities like you! *Avada Kedavra!*”

“NOOOOO!” yelled Blaise fascistly as he died with his false consciousness. Meanwhile, the Heirs of Bakunin anarchically killed off the last of Milo’s Friends.





## \*CHAPTER 145\*: HOW TO DEAL WITH RAPISTS

*Ayther;s note: 2day marks 100 years since the russian people establsiehd the Petrograd Soviet ALL GLORY TO RED RUSSIA AND FUCK PUTIN*

“All right, we did it!” declared Anthony, who unfortunately had not died bourgeoisly in the battle. “Let’s take our prize now!”

“Our prize is THE FREEDOM OF THE PROLETARIAT!” I reminded him in an anti-racist way.

Butt Anthony bourgeoisly ignored me as he misogynistically stripped off all his clothes. It turned out that he had been wearing unfeminist boxer shorts with Vivian James on them instead of having THE FUCKING HAMMER AND SICKLE on his underwear like FUCKING EVERYONE ELSE! Meanwhile, Rhysenn just spun around poutingly and suddenly she was poutingly naked again, poutingly exposing the pouting sight of her repulsive sexy body in a pouting way.

“If you sleep with her, it’ll be FUCKING RAPE!” I feministly warned Anthony, but he patriarchally let Rhysenn climb on top of him anyway and they began having unjustified sex right there on the floor of the FUCKING CORRIDOR.

“Hey, what the fuck are you doing?!” yelled Anthony suddenly in an annoyingly liberal way.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Oh, I’m just sucking out your soul,” laughed Rhysenn in a pouting voice of internalized misogyny. “Did I mention that I’m a FUCKING SEX DEMON?”

“No, you did not mention that!” Anthony oppressively whined. “Someone get me out of this!”

“STOP RAPING HER, YOU FUCKING RAPIST!” I yelled at him gloriously.

“SOMEONE STOP HER BEFORE SHE TAKES MY SOUL!” Anthony begged in a greedy voice which reeked of male entitlement.

“YOU GET THE FUCK OUT OF HER RIGHT NOW!” I commanded him radically in the TRUE revolutionary spirit of female proletarian solidarity.

“I WOULD IF I COULD!” Anthony lied sexistly. “PLEASE SAVE ME, COMRADE HARRY!”

“ALL RIGHT, THAT DOES IT!” I decided in a working-class way. I rebelliously raised my wand and cast an awesomely proletarian spell which killed off THAT FUCKING RAPIST ANTHONY and then turned his corpse into a FUCKING AVOCADO.



### **\*CHAPTER 146\*: HARRY STANDS AGAINST THE ABUSE OF WOMEN**

*An: 100 years ago today, the february revolution, which happened in March, ended when Nicholas 2 waz forced to abdicate. And unlike in that far-right, anti-Soviet cartoon “Anasstasia”, BLOODY NICHOLAS was NOT sum loving kind father THE ROMANOVs ALL FUCKING DESERVED IT!*

“Hey, I was enjoying that!” yelled Rhysenn poutingly as she sat up nakedly with her ugly ginormous tits and ugly delicious cunt on display for us all to see, not that I was distracted by how incredibly hideous she looked.

“Then you have FUCKING FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS!” I explained feministly.

“Wait a minute, were you planning to suck out Blaise’s soul if his side won?” Romilda asked Rhysenn in a whiny anarchist voice.

“Of course,” Rhysenn replied while pouting corporately. “The Dark Lord never intended for those filthy minorities to survive in the long run. He was just using them while they were loyal. His support for women is real though.”

“Oh, really?” I asked in the suspicious voice of a class-conscious proletarian tired of hearing false promises from the fucking bourgeois Democratic Party.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Yeah,” said Rhysenn in a poutingly pouting way of unfeminist pouting. “Besides, I think it’s okay if women are abused a little now and then. Love means never having to say you’re sorry!” she finished, plagiarizing a line from a stupid old movie no one cares about anymore.

“How dare you!” I yelled revolutionarily and then I progressively picked up the avocado which Anthony had turned into. “THE! ABUSE! OF! WOMEN! IS! NEVER! JUSTIFIED!” I explained righteously as I gloriously beat Rhysenn to death with the anti-plagiaristic avocado.

“Rosebud!” Rhysenn moaned plagiaristically as she died poutingly.



## \*CHAPTER 147\*: THE GLORY OF COMRADE RON

*AN: DO NOT celebrate the fucking white natinoalist holiday of st. patricks day!  
instead, celbrate the defeat of the dutch fascist Geert Wilders bye watching  
Comrade Logi Meister's progressive tribute to chapter 145 on YouTube!*

Romilda and the Heirs of Bakunin led me through a series of FUCKING HALLWAYS and FUCKING SECRET PASSAGES. After a while, we came upon FUCKING RON, who was standing guard FOR THE FUCKING PEOPLE. He was wearing a FUCKING RED GUARD UNIFORM in a way which wasn't FUCKING CULTURAL APPROPRIATION.

"Look who we found!" said Romilda in a whiny voice as she pointed at me in a stupid anarchist way.

"Comrade Harry!" gasped Ron rebelliously. "I knew you'd return to us, just as Comrade Lenin returned to the Russian people in April after the February Revolution which happened in March!"

"You didn't think I was dead?" I asked in a working-class voice OF FREEDOM.

"Some people with false consciousness thought so, but I didn't believe it for a moment," Ron explained gloriously. "Follow me, Comrades."

"So, it's true about the popular front then?" I asked Ron progressively as we followed Ron socialistically.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“I’m afraid so,” said Comrade Ron comradely. “We didn’t want to do it, but you have to understand that the revolution isn’t theoretical anymore. The fascists are killing us in droves. We could only hope to survive by allying with anyone who was willing to fight the fascists, even if that includes **FUCKING STUPID ANARCHISTS**.”

“Well, all left,” I said in the radical spirit of the revolutionary proletariat, “but it’ll cause a lot of problems for us later on.”

“At least we’ll be alive to have those problems,” said Ron in a working voice as he unoppressively led us into the Room of Requirement.



## **\*CHAPTER 148\*: THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF HOGWARTS**

*A.N.: The london terror attack was wrong but understandable blowback for  
FUCKING BREXIT*

With Comrade Ron standing in front of me, I looked into the Room of Requirement and I gaped at the progressive sight I saw! The room was filled with students who were wearing awesome revolutionary clothing like Red Guard uniforms and Che Guevara T-shirts. Also, many of them had glorious battle wounds from battling fascists FOR THE PEOPLE! Some new communist decorations had been added to the room too, including a giant fucking banner which had Che Guevara on it and which took up an entire fucking wall! Of course, all the posters of Bashar al-Assad had been taken down because he's now supported BY THE FUCKING ALT-RIGHT.

There were also numerous hot girls wearing little to nothing because they weren't concerned with bourgeois concepts of modesty, but I hardly noticed that trifling detail. In fact, there were also boys who were wearing little to nothing because they weren't concerned with bourgeois concepts of modesty and I didn't look at the girls any more than I was looking at the boys because I rebelliously regarded them all as just my fellow comrades. One of the girls was Luna, who was still naked from before and was playing socialistically with Delphi in a corner. Delphi was now naked too, but I obviously wasn't turned on by that. This was partially because I wasn't a pedophile like FUCKING MILO YIANNPOULOS, but mainly because I was thinking about this great revolutionary movement which I had proletarianly inspired.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Hey, listen up, you lot,” Ron said in a working-class way to the people in the room. “Brought you a surprise.”

“Not more of Aberforth’s social-democratic tracts, I hope,” Comrade Seamus said Irishly. “Be a surprise if we can digest it.”

Then Ron stepped aside and gloriously revealed me the room. As soon as they saw me, everyone cheered epically and they feministly did jazz hands instead of clapping so that no one would get triggered. Then they all started awesomely singing “The Internationale” to me! Smiling radically in a non-sexual way, Comrade Ginny came forward to greet me. She was wearing an ushanka with a Red Star, a Che Guevara T-shirt with no bra on underneath, hammer-and-sickle knickers, and furry Russian boots. Of course, I was so progressively focused on the struggle of the proletariat that I didn’t give much thought to Ginny’s visible nipples, which happened to be right where Che’s eyes were on the shirt, or the fact that she wasn’t wearing any skirt or trousers.

“Welcome,” she said comradely to me as the rest of the room continued singing gloriously, “to the People’s Republic of Hogwarts!”





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 149\*: HARRY GETS UPDATED FOR THE PEOPLE**

*atuorknote: YES, TRUMPCARE WAS FUKING DEFEATED! THE CAPITALISTIC REACTION IS NOW FAILING! CAPITALISM WILL BE ALLL GON BY 2020!*

“All left, what’s the situation?” I asked Ginny comradely after everyone had progressively settled down FOR THE WORKING PEOPLE OF THE WORLD.

“Voldemort and the Death Eaters control the majority of Hogwarts,” she explained in a feminist voice of female leadership. “They’re trying to genocide every Muggle-born in the school and most of the students are cooperating with them. We’ve been leading a resistance movement using this room as our base. We’ve managed to retake most of the school’s east wing, but at a terrible cost. Angelina Johnson, Lee Jordan, Parvati Patil, and Bem have all died in battle with the Death Eaters.”

“Those FUCKING RACISTS!” I yelled angrily, using freedom of speech for the proletariat of color.

“We’ve established the People’s Republic of Hogwarts in the parts of the school which we control,” said Ginny progressively, with her erect nipples sticking up under her Che Guevara T-shirt being entirely irrelevant in these very serious circumstances. “We believe there are currently three teachers left in the school. Two of them are that fucking Catholic Snape and that fucking monarchist Hagrid. They’ve both decided to support the Death Eater coup rather than side with ‘evil’ reds like us.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Of fucking course!” I yelled in an anti-fascist voice of anti-capitalist freedom for the masses.

“The third one is Professor Trelawney,” Ginny continued in the radical spirit of TRUE socialism, “but she won’t even come out of her ivory tower called the North Tower.”

“What happened to Dumbledore?” I asked in a working-class way for the ninety-nine percent.

“Dumbledore and his supporters fled Hogwarts,” said Ginny with FUCKING JUSTIFIED contempt. “They’re now in Hogsmeade, arguing over whether they should open up a second front on the western side of the school. So far, Dumbledore has started sending us aid as a ‘compromise’, but that’s it.”

“Fucking golden mean fallacy!” I grumbled proletarianly. “Oh, well. We don’t need their FUCKING BOURGEOIS help anyways!”

“I hate to say it, but actually we do,” said Ginny in a working man’s voice, which was very sexy although I didn’t care about that. “Our comrades are dying, Harry! We need that second front!”

“Hey, wait a second!” said Comrade Neville revolutionarily. “Dumbledore always seemed to have a soft spot for Comrade Harry. Maybe he can convince Dumbledore to finally open up the second front.”



## **\*CHAPTER 150\*: HARRY GOES 2 THE 3 BROOMSTICKS 4D PEOPLE**

*Aftor's note: DONT BE FOOLED COMRADES when trump says he's going too create healthcare FOR THE PEOPLE, he means THE FUCKING ONE PERCENT*

Comrade Ginny put Floo powder into the Room of Requirement's fireplace and then told me to get into the fire and say, "The Three Broomsticks". Because I listened to women, I feministly did what she said and came out in the Three Broomsticks, which was a FUCKING BOURGEOIS RESTAURANT.

"Mr. Potter, at last!" said Madam Rosmerta homophobically. "Professor Dumbledore has been expecting you. Follow me!"

She led me over to a big table which had Dumbledore sitting in the middle of the table with lots of people on both sides him, sort of like that reactionary religious painting *The Last Supper*. There seemed to be two main groups at the table. On Dumbledore's left, there was Hermione with a group of people behind her. To his right, there was Professor Pepsi with another group behind him.

"Professor, we must open up a second front now!" Hermione told Dumbledore liberally. "The Death Eaters are inside Hogwarts and it's the communists who are standing up to them! We cannot give the communists the moral high ground on this!"



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“It sounds to me like Miss Granger has fallen for the subversive commie propaganda,” said Professor Pepsi in an evil voice of capitalistic doom. “The fact remains that our two great enemies, the Death Eaters and the reds, are now in a fight to the death. If we see that the Death Eaters are winning we ought to help the reds, and if the reds are winning we ought to help the Death Eaters and that way let them kill as many as possible!”

“How can you say that?!” gasped Hermione in an almost progressive way. “Those are people’s lives you’re talking about!”

“You sound like a fucking pinko!” Professor Pepsi laughed greedily for EVEN MORE CORPORATE WAR PROFITS.

“I’m not a communist, I’m a liberal!” Hermione nagged in the close-minded voice of the petit-bourgeoisie.

“Well, I don’t see much difference,” said Professor Pepsi ignorantly.

“I wish *that* were true,” I said in a progressive voice of socialist truth. Everyone gasped bourgeoisly as they liberally realized I was there and looked up at me in an oppressive way!



## \*CHAPTER 151\*: THE COWARDICE OF THE DUMBLEDORE

*AN: april fools day is a fucking capitalist holiday used by the bourgeoisie to divide the proletariat and create false consciousness RESIST APRIL FOOLS DAY*

“Harry, it is so good to see you!” declared Dumbledore in an evil libertarian voice. “It was looking pretty grim for a while, but I knew you would pull through because you’re the Chosen One and you can’t die because that would be very bad.”

“Yeah, sure,” I said proletarianly. “What’s that strange outfit you’re wearing, Hermione?”

“It’s called a Hogwarts uniform,” she said in a grumpy bourgeois way. “You might not recognize it because it’s been so long since you and your friends have worn them.”

“Oh, right,” I said, remembering. “That was back when I HAD FUCKING FALSE CONSCIOUSNESS AND DID WHATEVER THE FUCKING BOURGEOISIE SAID!”

“Well, I remember it differently!” said Hermione in a liberally privileged way as she crossed her arms imperialistically.

“So much has happened since we last saw you, Harry,” Dumbledore continued oppressively. “Someday, I must share with you the incredible true story of how we gloriously escaped from Hogwarts across the Black Lake!”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“You mean the incredible true story of how you **FUCKING RAN AWAY LIKE COWARDS AND LET THE FASCISTS TAKE OVER!**” I yelled righteously for Angelina Johnson, Lee Jordan, Parvati Patil, Bem, and all my rebellious comrades who had been **FUCKING KILLED BY THE FUCKING FASCISTS WHO DUMBLEDORE HAD FUCKING RUN AWAY FROM.**

“That just isn’t so,” lied **THE FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE.** “Our running away was actually a great victory. You might even say it was the event that shaped our world.”

“**NO, IT WASN’T!**” I yelled gloriously in the working-class voices of the starving child laborers being exploited by all the sweatshops in Malaysia and France.

“Alas, we now have more pressing issues to discuss!” said Dumbledore in a bourgeois way, changing the subject imperialistically.



## \*CHAPTER 152\*: DUMBLEDORE SAYS SOMETHING REALLY STUPID

*An: i now support assad again becuz his anti-imperialist country of color is now being blitzkrieged FOR FUCKING OIL, but dont forget that its North Korea, the most progressive country in the world, which FUCKING TRUMP and THE REVISIONIST TRAITOR XI JINPING are plotting to attack next! THE WORKERS OF THE WORLD MUST RISE UP AGAINST THE WORLDWIDE FASCIST WAR AGAINST THE PEOPLE!*

“Professor, you know why I’m here,” I said in an unbelievably rebellious way as I epically took a seat at the big table across from FUCKING DUMBLEDORE. “We need that second front now.”

“Well, it’s good to know you now care about fighting Voldemort,” said that petit-bourgeois intelligentsia Hermione. “For a long time, you seemed to have this weird idea that the Ministry was a greater threat than Voldemort. I’m glad to see we’re past *that* now.”

“Don’t think I’ve become one of you because I haven’t!” I told them all gloriously FOR THE PEOPLE. “I regret nothing I’ve done!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Really?” asked Professor Pepsi with the bourgeois sneer of a rich white capitalist who would advertise a consumerist soda product as the solution to racism. “You don’t regret letting an army of fucking Death Eaters onto the castle grounds? If you had just mindlessly adhered to the infallible opinion of Alastor Moody and kept all dirty refugees away from our beautiful school, none of this would have happened. You do realize that you caused this entire problem, don’t you?”

“The thing which caused this entire problem was capitalism,” I explained in the wise words of radical class consciousness. “The rise of the fascist alt-right Death Eaters is merely a side effect of the inequalities caused by capitalism. That’s why I was focusing all my efforts on defeating capitalism. Until capitalism is abolished, these reactionary counterrevolutions will just keep happening.”

“Oh, you silly boy!” Dumbledore laughed elitistly in a liberal way. “Capitalism doesn’t lead to fascism because fascism is actually left-wing!”

“WHAT?!” I asked blankly, at a loss for how to explain that FUCKING FASCISM wasn’t progressive.

“It’s true,” said Dumbledore ignorantly. “I’ll bet you didn’t know that the Nazis called themselves the National *Socialist* German Workers’ Party.”

“Oh, you libertarians never cease to amaze me!” laughed Professor Pepsi in a fascist voice of corporate greed.





## \*CHAPTER 153\*: THE NEGOTIATIONS BEGIN

*Authornote: RP Cheshire, i am fucking NOT donald trump! i;m a progressive commie, NOT A FUCKING FASCIST IMPERIALIST!*

“Professor, let’s not point fingers here,” Hermione said liberally to Professor Pepsi.

“The important thing is that Harry has finally come around, sort of, and we need to help his supporters defeat the Death Eaters.”

“I don’t see why,” Professor Pepsi answered with all the callousness of the bourgeoisie.

“They are reds, after all.”

“They’re also fighting Voldemort,” Dumbledore reminded him. “If Voldemort invaded hell, I would make at least a favorable reference to the devil in the Wizengamot.”

Professor Pepsi sighed. “I’m starting to think I picked the wrong side here,” he admitted fascistly.

“Oh, I just love your funny jokes, Hal!” laughed Dumbledore all cluelessly.

“Alt-right — I mean, all right,” said Professor Pepsi in the far-right way of FUCKING RACISM, “but let’s remember that *his* back is against the wall here. Before we give him a second front, let’s demand some concessions from him!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“That sounds like a very sensible approach,” Dumbledore agreed happily in the bourgeois spirit of corporate exploitation. “Harry, I’ll give you that second front if you buy me a sherbet lemon.”

“No, you senile fool!” yelled Professor Pepsi in the greedy voice of corporate greed. “You’re supposed to demand something more substantial than *that!*”

“Like a Cauldron Cake?” asked Dumbledore ungloriously.

“I think what Professor Pepsi is saying is that we should decide now on the shape of post-war Hogwarts,” replied Hermione from her bourgeois ivory tower for privileged elites like Her.

“Oh, I see the kind of thing you’re going for here,” said Dumbledore oppressively as he rubbed his bearded chin imperialistically.

“And I can think of one thing right off,” said Professor Pepsi in an anti-worker way. “Mr. Potter, I understand that your little gang has established a so-called ‘People’s Republic of Hogwarts’ in certain areas of the school. Upon the defeat of the Death Eaters, you will immediately cede these areas to the legitimate authority of the headmaster, Albus Dumbledore.”

“NOT FUCKING LIKELY!” I retorted in the awesomely proletarian voices of the people.

“Then I guess you won’t be getting your second front!” laughed Professor Pepsi evilly.



## \*CHAPTER 154\*: THE FIGHT FOR THE FUTURE

*Author'sknote: today iz the day the savior of all nations returned to his people IT'S  
THE FUCKING CENTENNIAL OF COMRADE LENIN RETURNING FROM EXILE  
TO SAVE THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE FROMTHE FUCKING BOURGEOIS  
PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT!*

“Professor, Harry’s comrades have fought and bled for this ‘People’s Republic of Hogwarts’ thing,” Hermione told Professor Pepsi in a petit-bourgeois way. “You and I might not think much of it, but don’t you think they’re entitled to keep it at this point?”

“Quite right,” agreed THE FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE. “Provided, of course, that no students are oppressed by it. However, there is one thing which I am concerned about. Harry, I understand that you have Voldemort’s daughter Delphi in your custody.”

“That is correct,” I responded in a proletarian voice of the people. “We have Luna taking care of her. By the way, they’re both naked right now.”

“That is indecent!” Professor Pepsi gasped bourgeoisly.

“Oh, I see nothing wrong with a little naked time!” laughed Dumbledore in the close-minded way of libertarianism. “Nevertheless, this can only be a temporary arrangement. After the war, you’ll give Delphi over to me.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Why?” I asked rebelliously.

“I want to make sure she turns out right,” said Dumbledore in the liberal voice of oppression.

“Well, I want to make sure she turns out left!” I yelled back in a working man’s voice.

“Harry, this is very important,” said Dumbledore elitistly. “As the daughter of Lord Voldemort and Bellatrix Lestrange, Delphi was born of evil. Once the Death Eaters are gone, she will represent the hope that the next generation may yet be free of the evil of her parents’ generation. You, I suspect, would raise her to feel guilty for events in which she took no part. That is no way to get beyond the past.”

“Yeah, let’s correct the injustices of the past by **FUCKING IGNORING THEM!**” I yelled sarcastically **IN THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE**. “We cannot even *begin* to achieve **FUCKING SOCIAL JUSTICE** unless the people born into privilege are confronted with **THEIR FUCKING UNEARNED PRIVILEGE!**”

“You fail to recognize that it matters not what someone is born, but what they grow up to be,” said Dumbledore fascistly. “It is our choices, Harry, that show what we truly are, far more than our abilities.”



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“You shut up with your **FUCKING LIBERTARIAN LIES!**” I yelled in the radical voice of socialist progress for the people of the proletariat. “Even if Delphi grows up to be a ‘good person’, she will still **FUCKING BENEFIT FROM THE UNJUST HIERARCHY SHE WAS FUCKING BORN INTO!**”

“I’m sorry, Harry, but this is my one and only demand,” Dumbledore said imperialistically. “Agree to give me Delphi and you’ll have your second front.”



## **\*CHAPTER 155\*: A PROGRESSIVE AGREEMENT WITH THE ENEMY**

*an: NOOOOOOOO LE PEN MADE IT 2 THE SECOND ROUND the french must now vote against THE FUCKING FASCISM!*

“Here’s the problem as I see it,” said Dumbledore oppressively. “It’s one thing if it’s a number of Hogwarts students making their own decision to be a part of Harry’s little communist experiment, but a baby such as Delphi cannot meaningfully make that choice.”

“She can’t meaningfully make the choice to be raised under FUCKING CAPITALISM either!” I pointed out with the amazing moral clarity of socialist theory.

“If this is the issue that’s holding us up,” said Hermione in her nagging bourgeois voice, “there’s an obvious enough compromise. We just raise Delphi in joint custody.”

“I’ll agree to that if she’s kept on our side,” I radically challenged them.

“You stinking reds want the moon!” laughed Professor Pepsi capitalistically.

“No, we did *not* want the moon!” I explained in the revolutionary voice of the March for Science. “The fucking Americans may *think* they won the Space Race by putting a man on the moon, but actually we were just done after we did the first spacewalk, so everything after that doesn’t count!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“You may keep Delphi on your side so long as we are guaranteed access to her,” said Dumbledore libertarianly.

“Fine!” I spat awesomely, knowing they would not be able to brainwash her so long as we would be there to tell her **THE REAL TRUTH ABOUT THEIR FUCKING BOURGEOIS LIES.**

“I think that’s it,” said Hermione in a fucking liberal way. “I think we have a second front now!”

“We do indeed,” Dumbledore agreed bourgeoisly. “We will open up the second front at precisely midnight tonight. Harry, you may now return to Hogwarts and plan your group’s activities accordingly.”

“Would you like some butterbeer before you leave?” asked Madam Rosmerta in a very heteronormative way. Dumbledore cringed slightly at how homophobic she was being, but I didn’t feel sorry for him because he was **A FUCKING LIBERTARIAN!**



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### \*CHAPTER 156\*: 4<sup>TH</sup> MAY DAY SPECIAL

*Authorznote: Comrades, it's May Day in the centennial year of the FUCKING REVOLUTION! Wonkers of the world unit! Stand with north korea against the imperialist agression of the trump! WE"LL DEFEET CAPITALISM BY THE YEAR 2020!*

I proletarianly stepped out of the fireplace back into the Room of Requirement. I was greeted by the glorious sight of all my revolutionary comrades, including all the amazing sexy girls. Some of the girls were wearing both a Che Guevara T-shirt and hammer-and-sickle knickers, but most had just one or the other and there was also a handful who were totally nude. If I'd been an ordinary teenage boy, this incredibly erotic sight would have given me a very excited boner, but I hardly even noticed it because I was so busy thinking about the people's struggle.

"Well?" asked Comrade Ginny non-sexually.

"I did it," I explained in a working voice. "Dumbledore will open up the second front at midnight tonight and all he wants in return is some access to Delphi after the war."





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



The entire room cheered epically. Then all my comrades ran forward to give me socialist fraternal kisses, just like Erich Honecker and Leonid Brezhnev had done with each other. Since I regarded them all as just my fellow comrades, I gave no thought to the fact that I was getting to snog all the incredibly hot girls and I progressively didn't kiss them any differently than I was kissing the boys. I didn't even care when I kissed Cho Chang again and it was so much better than when we did it in my fifth year.

"I knew you could do it, Comrade Harry!" said Ron as comradely tears of joy streamed down his face glamorously.

"We'll launch a major offensive at precisely midnight," said Ginny in the working-class way of the working people. "In the meantime, I think we might be able to get Trelawney into the war too."

"You said she wouldn't come out of the North Tower?" I asked in the radical voice of change.

"Yeah," Ginny answered socialistically, "and we can't get into the North Tower either because that area of the castle is still controlled by the fascists. With your incredible Quidditch skills, you should be able to reach the tower from the air and find out if Trelawney can be persuaded to join us."

"I'll do it FOR THE PEOPLE!" I declared proudly FOR THE PEOPLE.



## \*CHAPTER 157\*: CLASS WARS DAY

*AN: STOP TRUMPCARE 2.0! May the FUCKING PEOPLE BE WITH YOU!*

All my comrades cheered and waved as I progressively mounted the big fucking broomstick and then flew out the window epically. Riding on the big fucking broomstick again made me think about how me and Tonks had gloriously stolen it from FUCKING AZKABAN. That made me feel angry all over again about how Tonks had been FUCKING FRIDGED and I silently vowed that I would kill all the fascists FOR FUCKING HER.

Just as I was getting close to the North Tower, THAT FUCKING FASCIST DRACO MALFOY flew in on another broomstick and unprogressively got in my way.

“There you are, Potter!” he laughed capitalistically. “As soon as I heard you’d escaped, I knew you’d try to get into the North Tower sooner or later. Well, guess what, Potter? Cucks always lose. *Stupefy!*”

I rebelliously dodged the spell and then fired one at Draco, but he reactionarily put up a magic shield to stop the radical spell just like how he was trying to stop the people’s radical social progress. Soon, Draco and I were zooming around the North Tower and firing curses at each other. It was just like the spaceship battles in that fucking bourgeois movie *Star Wars*, which FUCKING RUINED THE HOLLYWOOD NEW WAVE AND MADE REAGAN HAPPEN.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Only the alt-right sees the world as it really is,” said Draco in a delusional voice of reaction. “Once you see through the lies of the fake news media, you’ll only care about *real* issues, like pizzagate.”

“If you don’t believe the western media,” I said in the anti-capitalist way of socialist freedom, “does that mean you don’t believe what it says about FUCKING COMMUNISM?”

“No, that stuff is real,” said Draco ignorantly. “In fact, the corporate media is actually trying to make communism look good because that makes sense.”

“Well, here’s something else that makes sense, Draco,” I replied with the glorious glory of the working man’s proletariat. “*Accio Draco’s broomstick!*”

“NOOOOO!” Draco screamed elitistly as his broomstick was revolutionarily pulled away from him and his body smacked awesomely into the wall of the North Tower.



## \*CHAPTER 158\*: RETURN TO THE IVORY TOWER

*Author note: its good that the fascist le pen lost, even thou the reason 4 it waz probably the sexism of the french bourgeoisie*

I flew into the North Tower through A FUCKING WINDOW. Inside that fucking anarcho-primitivist Professor Trelawney was still hypocritically playing an iPhone game on her crystal ball while oppressively lounging in her chintz armchair.

“What’s going on?” I asked her epically as I set the big fucking broomstick aside.

“Oh, nothing,” she said cheerfully in a counterrevolutionary way. “I’m just waiting for civilization to collapse. Billions will die off when it happens, but the human population of this planet will be reduced to a sustainable level of perhaps a few thousand and those lucky people will live happily as hunter-gatherers. I can’t wait to be one of them!”

“Yeah, that’s great,” I told her in THE VOICE OF THE PROLETARIAT. “In the meantime, why don’t you join the war against FUCKING FASCISM?”

“It doesn’t matter who wins this war,” said Trelawney elitistly as she took a swig from her FUCKING EXPENSIVE TEA. “Civilization and its destruction of our world will continue either way.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“That’s not true!” I said rebelliously as I revolutionarily sat down across from her.  
“Our side wants to *end* the capitalist exploitation of the environment!”

“It is agriculture and industry which are exploiting the environment,” said Trelawney in a fucking reactionary way. “Socialist agriculture and industry would be no different from capitalist agriculture and industry. Have you forgotten about what the Soviet Union did to the Aral Sea? And what about Chernobyl?”

“Those things only happened after the Soviet Union became revisionist, so they don’t count,” I explained accurately, clearing up her bourgeois misconception so that she would understand that she should be supporting THE REAL SOCIALISM.



## \*CHAPTER 159\*: TRELAWNEY REFUSES TO SEE REASON

*Author's knote: Comrades, it seems a fucking borgwais error has prevented u from recieving my last 2 chaptuer updates. Om a happier note, the firing of fuckig comeey will bring down trump and ALL THE CAPITALISM BY 2020*

“Are you really trying to pretend that the Soviet Union was ever good to the environment?” asked Trelawney incredulously, siding against the people in a reactionary way. “What about Stalin’s heavy industry? Does it ever occur to you how much Stalin must have contributed to global climate change?”

“That’s different,” I explained in the progressive voice of the people’s progress. “Heavy industry was good at the time because people didn’t know any better back then.”

“Yeah, sure,” Trelawney said suspiciously in a corporate voice of false consciousness. “And what about Mao’s China? I don’t see how you could possibly defend the Four Pests Campaign!”

“It’s the same thing,” I answered in the radical voice of every single Red Guard who gloriously kicked bourgeois ass during the Cultural Revolution. “They didn’t know back then that killing off the sparrows would cause the locusts to get out of control and destroy the crops.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“I notice you think the Four Pests Campaign only became a problem when it negatively affected your precious human agriculture,” nagged Trelawney in an unprogressive way. “What about all the flies, rats, and mosquitoes they were also genociding? Are you telling me that mosquito lives don’t matter?”

“Hunter-gatherers kill animals too, you know,” I pointed out rebelliously.

“They don’t commit species-wide genocides!” Trelawney replied in an anti-worker voice of evil. “Only civilization does that, whether it’s the capitalist Americans killing off the buffalo or the communist Chinese killing off the mosquitoes! I don’t know about you, but I want my grandchildren to live in a world where they can experience mosquitoes! It’s already bad enough that they’ll have to live in a world in which they’ll never experience the smallpox virus!”



## \*CHAPTER 160\*: A FASCIST'S SURPRISE

*An: congrats to Comrade Logi Meister for reeding all the posted chapters!  
TOGETHER, WE'LL DEFEET CAPITALISM BY 2020!*

“You should become an anarcho-primitivist like me,” said Trelawney in an ignorant voice of oppression. “Only anarcho-primitivism can free the people and save the environment. Our strategy is to sit around and wait until civilization finally collapses. It can’t be much longer now. How about you sit here with me and we’ll wait for it to happen together?”

“Fuck that,” I said rebelliously as I rose up from my chair the way I hoped to get the proletariat to rise up against FUCKING CAPITALISM.

“No, wait!” Trelawney yelled after me in a reactionary way. “I haven’t even told you about the wonders of herbal medicine, which won’t need to do much anyway since most diseases are actually caused by civilization!”

“Don’t spew that pseudoscientific woo at me!” I replied in a working man’s voice as I glamorously turned back to face her. “I only believe in true science, like FUCKING LYSENKOISM.”

I was about to progressively leave on the big fucking broomstick, but it was at that moment that someone jumped in the window liberally and pointed a wand at me in an unhelpful way. It was FUCKING DRACO MALFOY!





## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Malfoy!” I yelled in the voice of radical socialism overthrowing bourgeois democracy and freeing the proletariat from the wage slavery of capitalism. “I saw you fly into the wall of the North Tower! How the fuck did you fucking survive?”

“You forgot one thing, Potter,” laughed Draco evilly. “I did fly into the tower wall, but the tower is now made of ivory instead of stone, so I didn’t die! But you will, right now!”



## \*CHAPTER 161\*: HOW TO DEAL WITH THE ALT-RIGHT

*A/N: The north korean rocket program haz been prolitairanly making fucking glorious progress! IN THE DARK AGE OF TRUMP, THE DPRK REMAINS A FUCKING PROGRESSIVE LIGHT OF HOP 4D FUTURE!*

“Well, I’m glad I’m not part of this!” said Trelawney in the cowardly voice of bourgeois indifference.

“When I said that you would die, I meant both of you!” said Draco in a fascist way.  
“You’re both fucking cucks!”

“But I’m an anarcho-primitivist!” Trelawney objected oppressively.

“That sounds like being a fucking cuck to me!” Draco replied in the fucking Nazi voice of ADOLF ELIZABETH HITLER. “And there’s no room for any cucks in the new Hogwarts!”

“You are wrong, Draco,” I informed him accurately. “In the new Hogwarts, it is FUCKING FASCISTS LIKE YOU WHOM THERE IS NO ROOM FOR!”

“Don’t tell me you still think communism is the future!” Draco laughed evilly. “I already told you about how the future belongs to the alt-right! The twin victories of Brexit and Trump prove it!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Yeah, but then your alt-right candidates lost in Austria, the Netherlands, and France,” I pointed out in the glorious voice of our new socialist future. “It’s over, Draco. The alt-right is failing and the right side of history will inevitably prevail.”

“No, you’re wrong!” Draco denied insanely. “We’ve just had a few temporary setbacks! We’ll win in Germany! We’ll dethrone Mother Merkel herself! VICTORY TO ALICE WEIDEL, WHICH PROVES HOW I’M NOT SEXIST!”

“VICTORY TO THE FUCKING PEOPLE!” I answered him radically while socialistically aiming my wand at Draco’s racist T-shirt which had the words “His Name was Seth Rich” written under a picture of Pepe the Frog.

Then I cast a fucking awesome spell which made Draco’s shirt’s collar contract and start strangling him progressively. He gripped at the collar to try and pull it away, but it was too tight already. Trying to take the whole shirt off, he reactionarily pulled it up over his head, exposing his wimpy hairless chest, not that there’s anything wrong with a male-identified person not being as incredibly virile as I was. Of course, the shirt was still gloriously stuck around his neck and wouldn’t come off.

“*Diffindo!*” I added epically. Draco’s belt snapped rebelliously, causing his trousers and underwear to fall around his ankles like how the bourgeoisie would fall after the FUCKING REVOLUTION.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“NOOOO, STOP!” yelled Draco, flailing his arms imperialistically as he struggled to pull the shirt back down so that he could cover his microscopic penis with his tiny hands.

Eventually, Draco managed to get the shirt back down and clapped his hands over his no-longer-private parts, but the shirt’s collar was still revolutionarily contracting. Gradually, Draco’s whole head turned fucking blue. Then his head swelled up and fucking exploded like in that fucking movie *Scanners*.



## \*CHAPTER 162\*: TRELAWNEY STARTS TO SEE REASON

*AN: thanks 2 all the glorious heroes who progressively saved Portland from a fascist coup yesterday UR ALL MY COMRADES!*

“You just saved my fucking life!” gasped Trelawney, now starting to break out of her false consciousness.

“Yeah, I guess I did,” I said in the gloriously humble voice of the heroic working man’s revolution for freedom and labor. “Will you join the war now?”

“No,” Trelawney answered in a still very elitist way. “I still do not believe in your cause. However, I must now recognize that your side would do more to bring down civilization.”

“Thanks... I guess...” I replied proletarianly. “That’s a compliment, right?”

“Yes, it is,” she spoke ignorantly. “Therefore, I will tell you what I know about how to defeat Voldemort.”

“If it’s not too much trouble,” I added revolutionarily, “could you also vouch for us after the war. My position with Dumbledore would be greatly strengthened if I had a fucking teacher backing me up.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“I’ll do what I can,” Trelawney agreed in an increasingly progressive voice. “Now, the Death Eaters have their base inside the Astronomy Tower. That’s where you’ll find Voldemort himself.”

“And how do I defeat him when I get in there?” I asked with all the manly vigor of the socialist rebellion, not that manly vigor is any better or different than womanly vigor. “Is there a special magical artifact I’ll need to acquire first?”

“No,” said Trelawney, now truly speaking in the anti-fascist voice of the people. “It turns out you’ve had the power to defeat Voldemort all along.”

“What is it?” I asked her rebelliously. “It’s the will of the people, isn’t it? The proletarian strength of the workers as they overcome their false consciousness and rise up in working-class solidarity against the fascist oppression of the bourgeois —“

“Oh, no!” Trelawney interrupted comradely. “It’s nothing like that! The key to defeating Voldemort is... the big fucking broomstick!”



## \*CHAPTER 163\*: THE SECOND FRONT OPENS

*Arthor's note: the "unelectable" Jeremy Corbyn almost beet THE FUCKING TORIES just imagine wat FUCKING ROBERT GRIFFITHS COULDVE DONE IF MORE PEOPLE KNEW ABOUT HIM*

A half hour before midnight, I began leading all my revolutionary comrades towards the Astronomy Tower in a proletarian way. We were planning to strike just as soon as a part of Voldemort's army was diverted to fight Dumbledore's forces, so we needed to be in position ahead of time. I marched gloriously at the front, holding my wand in one hand and the big fucking broomstick in the other. As always, I was not distracted by the fact that so many of my comrades were alluring female humans in various states of undress.

Eventually, we got to the base of the Astronomy Tower. Standing just outside the tower's entrance, I peeked around the corner progressively and saw a sinisterly lit room filled with all the major Death Eaters, such as Lucius Malfoy, Bellatrix Lestrange, and Steve Bannon. However, Voldemort himself was not there. I guessed he was probably by himself at the top of the tower. Suddenly, Wormtail ran in through a door, but not the door we were standing outside of because then he would have seen us.

"It's finally happened!" he whimpered bourgeoisly while reactionarily panting for breath. "Dumbledore has opened up a second front on the western side of the school!"



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



Frankly, it's a rather token effort compared to the daring and ferocity we've seen from the communists, but it's still a problem, I guess."

"I think a couple more Death Eaters over there would be sufficient to handle this," said Lucius in a fucking liberal voice. Wormtail nodded and then gestured for two minor Death Eaters to follow him back through the door he came through, which again was not the same door as the one we were standing outside of because then they would have seen us and they didn't see us, so, in conclusion, the doors could not have been the same.

I was radically disappointed that more of Voldemort's forces hadn't been diverted to the western front, but I suppose I should have known that the bourgeoisie was never going to put up a *real* fight against fascism. It was becoming clearer than ever that our People's Republic of Hogwarts would still be under threat after the defeat of Voldemort, thanks to THE FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE AND HIS FUCKING BOURGEOIS FRIENDS.

But I knew we could only worry about that later. For now, the goal was to defeat the alt-right Death Eater fascists and this was as a good chance as we were going to get, so I jumped astride the big fucking broomstick and flew rebelliously into the room with all my comrades running in behind me!





## \*CHAPTER 164\*: WORKERS OF THE WORLD URINATE

*Atheor's note: HAPPY FUCKIING PATRIARCHY DAY! b4 u celbrat father's day, consider that FUCKING TRUMP IS A FATHER! also, communism was NOT created by FUCKING CATHOLICS*

“KILL THE CUCK!” Bellatrix shrieked reactionarily while pointing oppressively at me as I flew into the room on the big fucking broomstick.

“SMASH THE FASH!” I replied progressively, holding a clenched fist in the air as I gloriously flew up above the scene. “By the way, Lucius, your son is fucking dead now. Let’s just say he got a big head!”

“How dare you kill a fucking white boy!” yelled Lucius in the fascist voice of ROGER ELIZABETH DEBRIS. “Don’t you know how oppressed fucking white boys are in this far-left age of outrageous political correctness?”

“It’s not my job to educate you,” I answered him awesomely, “but today I’ll teach you the meaning of oppression anyway!”

“So... this is what it comes down to,” laughed Lucius in a white supremacist way as the two sides epically lined up facing each other. “It’s the iron might of the alt-right versus the entitled whining of the social justice warriors. I think it’s obvious who will win this one!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Yes, it is!” I agreed IN THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE. “Workers of the world URINATE!”

As planned, my comrades all took out their water bottles and juggled down all the water in one gulp. Then they got their penises and vulvas in position and pissed on the floor in comradely unison like those statues Manneken Pis and Jeanneke Pis.

“NOOOOOOOOOO!” yelled Lucius bourgeoisly as his feet slipped on THE URINE OF THE PEOPLE. Most of the Death Eaters died as they fell on the floor, breaking their skulls and backs on the stone of the stone floor which also had urine on it now.

As my comrades took care of the remaining Death Eaters, I laughed and turned the big fucking broomstick so it would fly further upwards. I could still hear the delightful sound of fascists dying below me as I zoomed up to the top of the Astronomy Tower to confront FUCKING LORD VOLDEMORT!



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 165\*: HARRY USES A BROOMSTICK FOR THE PEOPLE**

*A/N: since I am now graduating high school, this chapter will be dedicated to the FUCKING FASCIST principal of my school! GOOD FUCKING RIDDANCE!*

Arriving at the top of the Astronomy Tower, I revolutionarily saw Lord Voldemort was standing on the balcony and looking down at the great battle taking place beneath us. I threw the big fucking broomstick aside and, hearing the clatter, he turned around to face me.

We stared at each other. I stood there wearing my ushanka with the Red Star, my Che Guevara T-shirt, and my browline glasses. Voldemort was fascistly wearing a black T-shirt which showed the heads of Jared Taylor, Stefan Molyneux, RamZPaul, and Pepe the Frog posed on a mountainside in imitation of that FUCKING RACIST COLONALIST monument at FUCKING MOUNT RUSHMORE. Below this offensive image were the words “MOUNT RIGHTMORE”.

“Harry Potter...” said Voldemort bourgeoisly. “The Boy Who Lived... come to die...”

“NO, IT IS FUCKING YOU WHO WILL FUCKING DIE!” I corrected him accurately.

“You can’t kill me!” he laughed in the exploitively imperialistic way of capitalist evil. “I still have God knows how many Horcruxes out there!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Horcruxes are no match for the WILL THE PEOPLE!” I explained in a real voice of socialist truth.

“Wait, you must hear about *why* we are fighting!” Voldemort oppressively insisted. “I warn you, this shocking truth will blow your mind when you hear it. It will invert your world view and make you realize that everything you’ve ever been told is a lie. Are you ready?”

“Wow me,” I replied with the radical sarcasm of the snarky proletariat.

“Everybody says there is this blood problem,” said Voldemort racistly. “Everybody says this blood problem will be solved when the Mudbloods pour into *every* pure-blood space and *only* into pure-blood spa—“

“FUCK YOU!” I interrupted in a working-class way while awesomely pointing my wand at Voldemort. This progressively activated the fucking spell which Trelawney had told me about. In one sweeping motion, the big fucking broomstick lifted up into the air and flew handle first into Voldemort’s asshole.

“NOOOOOO, MAKE IT STOP!” screamed Voldemort as he was anally raped by a broomstick. I just laughed and laughed at the fucking hilarious sight. Of course, rape is never funny, but actually it was funny in this case because it was happening to an old white male who was a fascist and probably homophobic too.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



Voldemort continued to scream reactionarily as he was progressively fucked to death. Finally, the big fucking broomstick had gone all the way through his body and the broom handle was rebelliously bursting out through the top of his skull. As the rest of the big fucking broomstick continued through him socialistically, Voldemort's body was torn apart in a grisly explosion of blood and organs.

"I guess that's why they call it the big *fucking* broomstick!" I laughed as the big fucking broomstick, now gloriously covered in fascist blood, flew off victoriously into the twinkling night sky.



## \*CHAPTER 166\*: A UNION OF REDS

*an: The masses are stating to rise. North korea will lead the revolution. Capitalism will be gon by 2020.*

“Harry, you did it!” Ginny said rebelliously while progressively running up to join me at the top of the tower. “The revolution is over!”

After peeing for the people, she had taken off her knickers so that they wouldn’t be around her ankles anymore and she had taken off her boots so that she could kick the knickers off, so now she was naked below the waist, but I paid no attention to the erogenous sight of her sexy entrance.

“No, Comrade Ginny,” I said wisely. “We may have defeated the fascism of FUCKING VOLDEMORT, but the revolution won’t be over until we defeat FUCKING CAPITALISM ITSELF!”

“You’re right, of course,” she said in a working voice as she comradely walked up to me. “I want to thank you for everything you’ve done for the proletariat, including my own exploited working-class family of poverty caused by capitalism.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



As she reached me, Ginny pulled down my trousers and communist red underpants. I progressively inserted my enormous cock into her waiting clit as we went down on the floor together. While we made proletarian love to each other, we could hear our comrades gloriously singing “The Internationale” as they killed off the remaining Death Eaters. It was exactly like that epic scene when Warren Beatty and Diane Keaton have sex with each other while everyone is awesomely singing “The Internationale” in that fucking progressive movie *Reds*, which every comrade should see even though it does have some fucking bourgeois lies in it! As the singing grew louder and gloriously, I thrust faster and faster, and we came closer and closer to climax!

At the very moment that we epically orgasmed together at the same time, which I feministly managed every time I had sex even when it was with a new girl, there was a loud explosion which shook the ground. At first, I thought it was our amazing screwing which was shaking the whole tower, but then I realized that something was wrong. I pulled my working man’s penis out of Ginny’s hole of the people and jumped to my feet. My wang swung through the air as I ran over to look down from the balcony. That was when I saw a pile of smoldering rubble where the North Tower used to be!

“Trelawney was going to vouch for us after the war and they fucking killed her!” I yelled with the justified anger of the people. “THOSE FUCKING BASTARDS!”



## **\*CHAPTER 167\*: DUMBLEDORE TELLS IMPERIALIST LIES**

*Arther's note: it doesnt matter if i make mistakes about female anatomy becuz I support abortion anyway*

I marched proletarianly into the grand corridor which was on the border between the eastern and western halves of Hogwarts. It was here that Luna was gloriously setting up Delphi's new cradle, just over the border on our side, while Delphi played next to her. Luna and Delphi were both still naked, of course, but I progressively made sure not to pay any misogynistic attention to Luna's sweet hiney, which was pointed up in the air while she was bent over working. Dumbledore was oppressively sitting there with them, but he wasn't helping because **THE FUCKING BOURGEOISIE THINKS REAL WORK IS BENEATH THEM.**

"It's good to see you again, Harry!" he said deplorably in the **FUCKING RACIST** voice of **FUCKING TRUMP**. "I must say that while I personally don't mind this innocent nudity, you have to understand that not everyone in the west of Hogwarts is quite as open-minded as I am. Therefore, I think it would be reasonable if we mandate that clothing be worn within spaces where your people will interact with mine. Don't you agree?"

"Forget about fucking that!" I yelled in all the glorious voices of the proletariat. "Did you destroy the fucking North Tower?!"





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“Oh yes, that was the work of our new Obscurus weapon,” said Dumbledore in a cheerfully imperialistic way. “It’s a little project we’ve been working on since 1926, when my good friend Newt Scamander witnessed an out-of-control Obscurus in New York City. Normally, an Obscurus is harmless without a host, but now we’ve finally discovered a way to weaponize them. Isn’t that great?”

“YOU FUCKING MURDERED PROFESSOR TRELAWNEY!” I yelled in a rebelliously justified voice of THE PEOPLE’S ANGER.

“It was not murder, it was collateral damage,” Dumbledore lied evilly. “You should be thanking us. It was our use of the Obscurus weapon which convinced the Death Eaters to finally surrender.”

“That’s not true!” Luna interjected comradely, looking up from her work in a fucking progressive way and thus giving me a good look at her ample rack, not that I cared about fucking that. “We’d practically already won by that point!”

“Well, let’s agree to disagree on that,” said Dumbledore fascistly. “After all, everyone is entitled to their own facts.”



## \*CHAPTER 168\*: A NEW BOURGEOIS THREAT

*Oother's note: if u have a barbecue to celabrate the 4<sup>th</sup> of july, ur SYMBOLICALLY BARBECUING PEOPLE OF COLOR*

“Harry said that Trelawney was going to vouch for us after the war,” said Luna proletarianly with her very sexy nude body being entirely irrelevant to the bourgeois situation. “You found out about that and that’s why you had her killed!”

“I assure you that I had no knowledge of such a thing,” said Dumbledore in the anti-worker voice of corporate exploitation. “And even if I had, I would not murder one of my own professors and certainly not to silence them. That would go against my libertarian beliefs about freedom of speech. You can accept it or not, but the truth is that we used the Obscurus weapon to win the war against Voldemort.”

“Don’t lie, Headmaster,” I pronounced in the wise voice of FUCKING LENIN. “The purpose of your little weapons test was to intimidate me. You wanted to make sure that I would keep my word with regards to *your* precious access to Delphi!”

“I’ll admit that was a consideration,” Dumbledore conceded liberally.

“Consideration, my bloody arse!” I yelled back FOR THE PEOPLE.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“It is true that our Obscurus monopoly puts us into a position of power over you,” said Dumbledore in an evil libertarian voice. “Nevertheless, I promise that we will treat you fairly. So long as you uphold your end of what we agreed to in Hogsmeade, we will not attack you. However, if, by some chance, it turns out that communism doesn’t work and your regime collapses on its own, it will be totally okay for us to go in and reclaim the eastern half of Hogwarts.”

“NO, IT FUCKING WON’T!” I yelled in the socialist voice of the people’s revolution against capitalism, racism, and other assorted reactionary things.

“Well, we have the Obscurus weapon and you don’t,” said THE FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE, “so it looks like we get to decide what’s fair.”

With that, he stood up elitistly and started to walk oppressively back towards the western side of the school. Just before he stepped over the border, he stopped and turned around to face me.

“By the way,” he added imperialistically, “I really hope this nudity situation will be taken care of. It’s not part of our agreement, so I can’t force you to do anything, but you have to understand that there are people in the west, namely Professor Pepsi, who will pressure me to take drastic action if it’s not dealt with. I sincerely hope it won’t have to come to that. Toodeloo!”



## \*CHAPTER 169\*: THE END OF THE POPULAR FRONT

*An: the anti-G20 revolution in Hamburg was so fucking glorious, almost lik the Paris Commune of 1871!*

My comrades all cheered me and chanted my name as I rebelliously entered the Room of Requirement. A fucking liberal like Hermione would misunderstand the scene and think that I had a cult of personality, but that wasn't true. Instead, they were just grateful that I had broken them out of their false consciousness, taught them how the world really works, and given them a true reason for living.

"Comrades! Comrades!" I declared revolutionarily and they progressively settled down. "I have some bad news. It would seem that our struggle is not yet over."

"Not over?" asked Padma in an oppressed way as proletarian tears of the people's suffering rolled down her working-class face and I feministly paid attention to that and not to the arousing fact that Padma was among the female comrades who had decided to go entirely naked with nothing covering her tits and vag at all. "But we've endured so much! We've lost so many, including my own sister Parvati! How could it not be over?"

"Because the fucking bourgeoisie will never stop trying to enslave us until we abolish their class!" I replied with the strength of the workers. "They now have a new weapon which, I believe, could be used to wipe us all out! We must acquire one of these weapons for the people's class!"



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“I don’t know if I feel comfortable with us having a weapon of mass destruction,” said Ron in a well-meaning voice of false consciousness. “Couldn’t we just destroy their weapon instead?”

“They would build more,” I explained gloriously. “The only long-term solution is deterrence. Comrades, we must get Obscurus weapons of our own to defend the revolution!”

“THAT’S MAD!” said that fucking stupid anarchist Romilda Vane. “There’s no place for WMDs in an anarchist society — I mean, *true* communist society!”

“If we don’t get Obscurus weapons, there’s not going to *be* a communist society!” I yelled back in a righteous voice of the working people’s truth. “That’s a basic fact, and the only reason anyone would disagree is that they actually *want* the revolution left vulnerable to the bourgeoisie! Well, guess what? Supporting bourgeois interests over the fucking revolution makes you A FUCKING TRAITOR TO THE PEOPLE!”

“And now we see how the revolution is becoming statist,” said Romilda smugly in a fucking ignorant way.

That was when I turned to Ron comradely and said, “I told you allying with anarchists would cause us a lot of problems later on.”



## \*CHAPTER 170\*: HARRY DEALS WITH ANARCHISTS 4 THE PEOPLE

*Awther's not: Today is 100 years since the july days, which happened in july, began with the working russian people rising up against THE FUKING BOURGEOISIE*

“Dumbledore suggested it would be okay for them to reclaim the eastern half of the school if our People’s Republic of Hogwarts were to collapse on its own,” I spoke in an epically revolutionary way. “I hope you realize the implications of that, Romilda. The bourgeoisie wants to bring us down through internal subversion and then claim that communism doesn’t work! Do you plan to help them?”

“Just listen to that tankie paranoia!” laughed Romilda in her stupid whiny voice. “The threat to the revolution is not the bourgeoisie, but the ever increasing power of Harry Potter! Why is he in charge?”

“I am the most advanced ideologically, so it’s only right that I lead the vanguard,” I explained socialistically.

“Why should we even have a vanguard party?” Romilda demanded in the fucking traitorous voice of Imre Nagy. “LET’S STAND AGAINST THE RED BUREAUCRACY LIKE THE SAILORS OF KRONSTADT!”

Without hesitation, I pointed my wand at her and cried, “*Crucio!*” All the fucking stupid anarchists gasped bourgeoisly as she writhed on the floor in pain.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“What did you do that for!” Colin Creevey yelled anarchically after it was fucking over.

“Stupid anarchists!” I shouted in the radical voice of the working class. “I warned you that you were siding with the bourgeoisie and then you all act surprised when I treat you like any other class enemy! Are you our enemy or not? If you are, we will fight you now just as we fought the Death Eaters. If you are not, then the counterrevolutionary Heirs of Bakunin movement must be disbanded at once!”

Romilda oppressively scanned the room, no doubt calculating that her handful of fucking stupid supporters stood no chance of defeating all my glorious comrades in battle. Finally, she sighed and pulled off her ugly T-shirt with the anarchist “A” on it. Underneath, she was wearing a bra which had an anarchist “A” on both of the cups.

“The bra too,” I added in the iron voice of Josef Stalin.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



She unfastened the bra, revealing her horribly misshapen breasts with hideous nipples. Even though she was surrounded by many female comrades who were wearing less than she was, Romilda blushed anyway because she still cared too much about bourgeois modesty. The rest of Romilda's supporters took off their anarchist shirts and other anarchist apparel. Then we progressively put all the anarchist apparel into a big pile and I pointed my wand at the pile and said, "*Incendio!*"

As the pile burned, Romilda and some of her supporters put on Che shirts to replace their anarchist shirts. I just smiled, knowing that I had finally ended the Heirs of Bakunin!





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



### **\*CHAPTER 171\*: BEHIND ENEMY LINES**

*AN: 2day marks 100 years since tje July Days, which happened in july, were crushed by FUCKING KERENSKY also, czeck out Comrade Logi Meister's new communist "Street Fighter" video on YouTube*

"In the morning, I'll use the invisibility cloak to sneak into the west of Hogwarts and get an Obscurus weapon FOR THE PEOPLE!" I announced revolutionarily once the steaming pile of anarchist treason had fucking burned to ashes. "I'll need one comrade to accompany me."

"I'll go with you!" said Ron in a comradely voice of proletarian loyalty.

"No, me!" said topless Cho Chang awesomely, although the topless part was obviously irrelevant.

"I'll bring Cho," I said feministly, selecting her because she was a woman of color and NOT because she was a sexual goddess wearing nothing but hammer-and-sickle knickers.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



I rebelliously decided that we would all go to sleep so that we would be rested as a result of having had sleep. Hannah was feeling scared, so I comradely slept with her to make her feel better. Of course, she provided affirmative, ongoing consent for all the thrilling new sensations which I progressively introduced to her sweet virgin body. The next morning, she graciously thanked me for ushering her into womanhood as I proletarianly got dressed. She didn't get dressed because she now felt so sexually liberated that she'd decided to remain in a glorious state of mature feminist nudity, except for the hair bands she needed to keep her girlish pigtails in place.

After pleasuring Lavender at breakfast, I met up with Cho Chang, who was still wearing only her panties of the people, not that that was important. We pulled the invisibility cloak over ourselves in a working-class way and set off with all our comrades cheering us as we set off. Most teenage boys would be incredibly aroused knowing they were walking right next to the bouncy naked tits of a nearly naked babe, but I didn't even think about that as we headed off towards the fucking capitalistic west.

When we walked past Delphi's spot, we saw that Dumbledore was there again and he was imperialistically putting baby clothes on Delphi even though Delphi just wanted to be naked and free. I felt so angry that he was imposing his bourgeois social norms on innocent little Delphi, but I knew we couldn't do anything about it without revealing our position to the enemy. As we progressively snuck on into the west of Hogwarts, we found that all the corridors were fucking empty.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY **HARDCORECOMMUNIST**, FANFICTION.NET



“Where is everyone?” I asked in an anti-capitalist way.

“Maybe they’re in the Great Hall,” suggested Cho in the wise voice of Ho Chi Minh, whom that city in southern Vietnam is now named after and anyone who still calls it Saigon is a fucking reactionary. “There could be some sort of announcement about the events of last night.”

“All left, we’ll check it out,” I agreed radically. “But it’s strange that Dumbledore wouldn’t be there.”



## \*CHAPTER 172\*: McARTHURISM

*an; its good to RESIST FUCKING TRUMP but only if we're resisting him 4 THE RIGHT REASONS. imperialist russophobic propaganda is NOT the right reason. Remember, Comrades, the real problemo isnt russians interferrng in one election, but FUCKING CAPITALISTS INTERFERRING IN EVERY ELECTION!*

We rebelliously snuck into the Great Hall by progressively making it look like the wind when we opened the door. Except for Dumbledore and our comrades, almost all the students and teachers were in there. Professor Pepsi was sitting in Dumbledore's throne and Dolores Umbridge was sitting next to him in the chair which was used by McGonagall before I FUCKING BURNED HER TO DEATH FOR BEING SO FUCKING RACIST. Wormtail was standing before the staff table, but no one was killing him because THE FUCKING BOURGEOISIE WAS NEVER REALLY AGAINST FASCISM.

"Bring up the next suspect, Wormtail," said Professor Pepsi capitalistically.

"Yes, Master," Wormtail answered imperialistically, bowing oppressively as he walked over to the Gryffindor table. He sexistly grabbed Hermione's arm and abusively pulled her up to the front of the room, where he pushed her onto the Sorting stool so that she was facing Professor Pepsi.

"Miss Granger, are you now or have you ever been a fucking communist?" asked Professor Pepsi in the fucking reactionary voice of FUCKING JOE McCARTHY.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“No!” shouted Hermione elitistly, pulling her arm out of Wormtail’s grip. “And I don’t understand why you’re going after good liberals like me while letting fascist Death Eaters like Wormtail walk free!”

“Because they heroically switched sides,” Professor Pepsi lied evilly. “Remember how they surrendered to us rather than face justice — I mean, persecution — at the hands of the fucking reds? Now, let’s get back to your commie connections, you fucking pinko!”

“But I’m a liberal!” Hermione gasped liberally in a liberal way.

“That’s just another word for pinko!” laughed Professor Pepsi in the corporate voice of death.

“No, that’s wrong,” Hermione insisted in a petit-bourgeois way. “It’s the word ‘socialist’ which is scary, but ‘liberal’ is fine.”

“Not once people learn the truth about fucking pinkos like you!” Professor Pepsi declared ignorantly. “Inside every liberal is a totalitarian screaming to get out! Now, let’s get on with this inquisition into whether your political views are acceptably right-wing.”



## \*CHAPTER 173\*: HERMIONE DOES WHAT LIBERALS DO

*Aitohor's noyte: the jokes on trump he thinks its oppressing trans people 2 keep them out of the military but acshelly its keeping them from dyeing in FUCKING POINTLESS IMPERIALIST WARS*

"Miss Granger, were you not a member of the Warsaw Pact before the war?" Professor Pepsi asked in an oppressive way.

"That was when we were trying to reform it," Hermione explained liberally.

"Remember, it was while Harry was in Azkaban and it was actually your idea, sir."

"HOW DARE YOU TRY TO BLAME YOUR TREASON ON ME!" Professor Pepsi thundered in the fascist voice of corporate lying.

"You know it's the truth," Hermione answered elitistly, speaking from HER FUCKING IVORY TOWER OF FUCKING BOURGEOIS ELITISM. "You also know that my effort at reform ended with Harry throwing me out of his club and physically maiming me. You think I've been sympathetic to communism since then?"

"Oh, I don't know," said Professor Pepsi capitalistically. "You seemed pretty sympathetic to Mr. Potter during the Hogsmeade negotiations."

"In the interest of defeating the Death Eaters!" Hermione insisted in a voice of liberal weakness.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“So you say,” Professor Pepsi continued exploitatively. “As I recall, I had a perfectly good plan to let the Death Eaters and the reds wipe each other out. Why were you so opposed to that?”

“This is ridiculous!” said Hermione in an unrevolutionary way. “How can I possibly prove my loyalty to capitalism?”

“It’s very simple, dear,” said Umbridge sweetly as she imperialistically looked up from taking notes in the notebook which she was taking notes in. “You admit you were a member of the Warsaw Pact. Who else was? We want names.”

“Well, that’s difficult,” Hermione responded in the smug voice of intellectual elitism. “Many of them died in the war and most of the survivors ended up on Harry’s side of the school.”

“But some of them ended up on our side?” asked Umbridge in an anti-worker way.

“Well... yes,” Hermione admitted bourgeoisly.

“Then give us the fucking names!” demanded Professor Pepsi in the entitled voice of the one percent.

“It wouldn’t help you because this person was driven from the room and physically attacked like I —“

“THE NAME!” Professor Pepsi shouted corporately.



## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“All right, all right!” said Hermione traitorously in the cowardly voice of Whittaker Chambers. “Justin Finch-Fletchley was there!”





## \*CHAPTER 174\*: JUSTIN DOES WHAT PROGRESSIVES DO

*Autohr's knote: venezuela and north korea are now being targated by western imperialism STAND WITH THEM AND WE"LL DEFEAT CAPITALISM BY 2020*

"Miss Granger, you've just been found innocent of being a fucking communist," said Umbridge in an oppressively liberal voice.

"Wormtail, bring up the next suspect," Professor Pepsi commanded imperialistically.

As Hermione walked cowardly back to her seat, Wormtail dragged Justin up to the front of the room to take her place on the stool of capitalism.

"Mr. Finch-Fletchley, are you now or have you ever been a fucking communist?" asked Professor Pepsi in the fucking corporate way of fucking corporate exploitation.

"I don't understand why you're going after communists," said Justin, naively confused by the FUCKING RIGHT-WING INSANITY. "They're just people with different political beliefs."

"They are not!" Professor Pepsi lied outrageously in the voice of Barry Goldwater. "Anyone with communist sympathies could be a spy for East Hogwarts!"

"East Hogwarts is no threat to us," Justin pointed out in a rebelliously sane way. "If anything, we're the threat to them since we're the ones with the Obscurus weapon."



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“During the negotiations in Hogsmeade,” Professor Pepsi began evilly, “one of the Headmaster’s conditions was that no students were to be oppressed by Mr. Potter’s regime. We’ve since learned that the reds broke that agreement by oppressing the heroic dissident Romilda Vane. Who’s to say they won’t violate the rest of the agreement and just take over West Hogwarts somehow?”

“This reactionary paranoia has gone too far!” said Justin progressively, standing up bravely and speaking in a firm voice of socialist truth FOR THE PEOPLE. “On that fateful day in the Room of Requirement, I made the mistake of siding with Hermione and now she’s selling me out to save her own fucking bourgeois arse! Today, I’ll do what I should have done then and stand with my comrades! I will give you no fucking names!”

“Then you’ll be fucking blacklisted!” laughed Professor Pepsi in a fucking bourgeois way.

“NOT SO FAST!” I yelled in a VOICE OF FREEDOM as I glamorously jumped out from under the invisibility cloak.



## \*CHAPTER 175\*: TEACHING THE BOURGEOISIE A LESSON

*AN: Comrades, I'll be going to a fucking college this fall! i'd like to tell you which college, but I'd rather not get FUCKING ASSASSINATED BY THE FUCKING ALT-RIGHT! oh, and FUCK GUAM!*

“It’s Harry Potter himself!” yelled Professor Pepsi in the greedy entitled voices of Martin Shkreli, James Damore, and FUCKING TRUMP. “Get him, Wormtail!”

“*Avada Kedavra!*” I shouted gloriously, pointing my wand at Wormtail as he ran at me and thus killing off THE FUCKING FASCIST WHO SHOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED OFF ALREADY.

“No!” Professor Pepsi shrieked in a bourgeois way. “How could you kill him after he’s been reformed?”

“Because he’s not reformed!” said Cho in a true voice of socialist truth and then she proletarianly threw the invisibility cloak off of herself. The whole room gasped at the sight of her standing there proudly in nothing but her communist panties, leaving all the rest of her amazing sensual body, including the breasts and nipples, on display for everyone to see, not that she or I cared about fucking that.

“This nudity is fucking offensive!” gasped Umbridge in the repressive voice of evil bourgeois morality. “You shall be punished for it!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Punish yourself first!” Cho laughed progressively as she revolutionarily pointed her feminist wand at Umbridge. “*Divesto Maxima!*”

Umbridge’s clothes all disappeared epically, leaving her FUCKING NAKED WITHOUT EVEN FUCKING UNDERWEAR ON. All the fucking bourgeois people screamed, covered their eyes, and started running from the room.

“Hey, where’s everyone going!” yelled Umbridge, who hadn’t noticed that she was naked, as she ran after them elitistly.

All the bourgeois people kept screaming and running away from her, causing her to accidentally chase them out of the Great Hall. She followed them into the Entrance Hall, still yelling oppressively that they needed to explain what they were running away from. Once her big flabby naked butt had disappeared through the doors, Cho, Justin, and myself were the only ones left in the Great Hall.

“Thank you for saving me, Comrades,” said Justin in a working-class way FOR THE PEOPLE. “I’ll never doubt the revolution again!”

“I appreciate that,” I replied communistically, “but we didn’t come here to rescue you. Could you help us get an Obscurus weapon?”

“Yeah, I think so,” he answered in the heroically radical voices of Julius and Ethel Rosenberg. “Follow me, Comrades!”



## \*CHAPTER 176\*: OLD ENEMIES RETURN

*an: SMASH THE FASH IN CHARLOTTESVILLE AND EVERYWHERE ELSE 2*

Justin started leading us gloriously out of the Great Hall and to where the Obscurus weapons fucking were. He led us down into the reactionary dungeons and eventually into a fascist room with a giant shelf in the room. Each spot on the shelf was filled by an Obscurus inside a bubble. It looked like there were hundreds of them!

“Wow,” said Cho feministly while standing there with her naked jugs which were big and round just like the bubbles the Obscuruses were in, not that I would ever make such an objectifying comparison. “They could wipe us out several times over, and yet they claim that *we’re* the threat to *them*!”

“I know,” said Justin in a working-class voice as he shook his head revolutionarily. “And anyone who questions it is called a communist and is threatened with being blacklisted. They seem to be going especially hard after Muggle-borns like myself and Hermione, and right after Muggle-borns were targeted for genocide by the Death Eaters. Well, at his point, I will call myself a communist proudly!”

“You’re a good man, Justin,” I said rebelliously.

“Actually, I’m a transwoman,” he answered in a working man’s voice, “but I use masculine pronouns and have no intention of transitioning.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FanFiction.net



“I’m sorry, I didn’t realize you were so oppressed,” I replied comradely, recognizing my cis privilege and hoping that I hadn’t sounded transphobic before.

“Yeah, it’s been difficult,” admitted Justin heroically in the voice of Caitlyn Jenner if she weren’t SO FUCKING RIGHT-WING. “Anyway, we should take an Obscurus weapon and get out of here. Take one from one of the top shelves so it’ll take longer for them to notice it’s gone.”

“Okay, I’ll get it,” said Cho proletarianly and she began socialistically climbing the ladder which led to the upper shelves. Of course, I paid no fucking attention to her lithe, athletic body with shapely legs as I unlustfully watched her go up.

“Be careful with that Obscurus weapon!” Justin yelled after her FOR THE PEOPLE OF THE WORKING CLASS. “If you accidentally activate it, you could kill us all!”

“Oh, you won’t need an Obscurus weapon for that!” said a FUCKING CATHOLIC voice behind me. “*Expelliarmus!*”

My wand was suddenly knocked out of my hand. I turned around to see Cardinal Snape was walking oppressively into the room while still wearing his red Inquisition uniform. Justin started to progressively raise his own wand at Snape.

“*Expelliarmus!*” said Hagrid reactionarily, pointing his pink umbrella at Justin as he entered the room after Snape. We were both disarmed now and I saw that Hagrid was now wearing a new T-shirt which just had “TRUMP” written on it now.



## \*CHAPTER 177\*: ANTI-COMMUNISM IS FASCISM

*Autister's noet: whit nationalists arnt killing any1 in FUCKING NORTH KOREA, sew y is the western media always saying north korea needs to be more like amerikkka? CUZ THYRE ALL FUCKING RACIST, DATS Y!*

“So, they decided to overlook your collaboration with the fascists,” I said proletarianly to Snape and Hagrid. “After Wormtail, I guess I shouldn’t be surprised.”

“They understood that we only collaborated with the fascists because we were opposed to the red menace,” said Snape in an evil Christian voice. “Maybe if you reds weren’t so fucking evil, good men like us wouldn’t have to collaborate with fascists all the time. It’s just like what happened with all those patriots in Charlottesville who had no choice but to support Nazis.”

“He’s right about Charlottesville,” said Hagrid racistly. “It really is a shame that there was so much violence on many sides.”

“Did Dumbledore’s forces even fight the fascists or did they just offer you all protection if you surrendered?” I asked WITH THE RIGHTEOUS ANGER OF THE RADICAL PEOPLE.

“A little of both,” said Snape in a fucking Catholic way.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“Mostly the second one, to be honest,” said Hagrid liberally. “Once it was obvious that the Death Eaters would lose, we all rushed to surrender to Dumbledore ‘cause we knew he’d show us mercy. Great man, Dumbledore.”

“And what happened to your shirt, Hagrid?” I asked in a working-class voice while rebelliously gesturing to his new “TRUMP” shirt. “I thought you were a fucking monarchist.”

“Oh, I was,” Hagrid admitted in an oppressively reactionary way, “but tha’ was a long time ago, back before the whole Trump phenomenon. When Trump won the election, it showed me tha’ democracy works after all! Isn’ tha’ wonderful?”

“But Clinton won the popular vote!” Justin pointed out progressively.

“Well, we wouldn’ want there to be too much democracy, now would we?” laughed Hagrid fascistly. “The important thin’ is tha’ it was populism which got Trump elected an’ now he’s standin’ up to the Cathedral fer us. Now that’s demotism I can get behind!”

“Enough of this!” yelled Snape in the imperialistic Crusader voice of THAT FUCKING ISLAMOPHOBE KING RICHARD THE LIONHEART. “Hagrid, you hold these two here. I’ll go after Miss Chang. Once I’ve brought her down, we’ll bring them all to my office to face THE FUCKING SPANISH INQUISITION!”

“I didn’t expect that,” I said humorously.





## \*CHAPTER 178\*: SNAPE'S WEAKNESS

*An; the progresive movement of the piople can NOT join forces with FUCKING CATHOLICS and THIS CHAPER WILL SHOW WHY*

Snape began climbing oppressively up the ladder after Cho. As soon as he was right below her, she pointed her wand down at him with a sensual feminine grace which I didn't care about and then she said, "*Stupefy!*" He corporately swung onto the side of the ladder just in time, imperialistically pointed his wand up at her, and exploitatively said, "*Expelliarmus!*" Cho's wand was liberally knocked out of her HAND OF THE PEOPLE'S REVOLUTION.

"And now you have no weapons!" laughed Snape in the bloodthirsty voice of all the genocidal Spanish conquistadors as he came up to where she was on the ladder.

"That's not true," she replied IN THE TRUE VOICE OF WOMEN. "I have these!" And then she awesomely threw her beautiful bouncy boobs in Snape's face, not that I was misogynistically noticing their beauty and bounciness.

"No! No!" he panicked in a fucking Catholic way. "The female body is so fucking sinful! You keep those horrible things away from me or I'll go to hell!"

"But don't you *want* to touch them?" asked Cho while feministly jiggling her amazing assets in Snape's face, although their amazingness was actually not relevant to the situation at all.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HardcoreCommunist, FANFICTION.NET



“No, I do not!” Snape lied religiously with his sexist boner now so big that it showed through his flowing Inquisition robes. “Unlike with little boys’ penises, it’s fucking wrong to touch sinful female body parts like... like those!”

“Oh, you’ll change your mind after you’ve tried it!” she insisted progressively while bringing her jiggling naked titties closer and closer to Snape’s horrified face.

“NOOOOOOOO!” he yelled bourgeoisly as he took a step backwards and accidentally fell off the ladder. His body splatted bloodily on the floor and he died AND WENT TO HELL IF THERE WAS A HELL, BUT ACTUALLY THERE IS NO HELL EXCEPT FOR LIFE UNDER CAPITALISM.

For a moment, Hagrid was momentarily shocked, but then he regained his composure after said moment was over.

“Right,” he said in an anti-socialist way, “yeh may have killed Snape, but there’s still no escape fer yeh. I’m still holdin’ yeh here an’ I’ll shoot you if yeh make a move fer yer wands!”



## \*CHAPTER 179\*: WHAT HAPPENS TO REACTIONARIES

*author's note: princess di wood've supported the people's revolution THAT;S WHY THEY HAD HER FUCKING KILLED*

“You wouldn’t dare to shoot me, though,” said Cho, who was still gloriously topless although that wasn’t important. “You’d risk hitting an Obscurus and killing us all.”

“Yeh’ll have to come down eventually,” Hagrid answered in the evil voice of Sheriff Joe Arpaio, “and then yeh’ll be in the same situation as the boys, only yeh’ll be even more vulnerable ‘cause yer a female.”

“THAT’S SEXIST, YOU FUCKING MANSPLAINER WITH A TINY LITTLE DICK!” Cho pointed out. “And I won’t be vulnerable at all if I have an Obscurus with me when I come down!”

“Yeh can’ get one down tha’ ladder!” Hagrid laughed elitistly. “With no wand an’ no clothes, yeh have no way of safely carryin’ it. At last, yer leftist degeneracy has proven to be yer fuckin’ downfall!”

“Oh, I’m not without clothes quite yet,” Cho replied with the radically defiant spirit of the North Korean people.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



With that, she took off her hammer-and-sickle knickers, not hesitating to sacrifice her only clothing FOR THE PEOPLE just like that little girl in the “Star Talers” fairy tale except that Cho didn’t need to be divinely rewarded with bourgeois modesty at the end! Now naked as the emaciated child laborers of Norway, Cho progressively used her knickers like a pouch to hold an Obscurus weapon in them. She then used her long hair to revolutionarily tie the pouch to herself, leaving her hands free for climbing down the ladder socialistically. Hagrid watched her carefully as she came down, hoping for an opportunity to shoot her without the risk of hitting an Obscurus. He was also, unlike me, probably entranced by the way her sweet bare ass jiggled nakedly with each step she took down.

But even once she was down, she still had that Obscurus weapon rebelliously attached to herself, so Hagrid still couldn’t risk shooting her with his fucking racist umbrella. Cho slowly and carefully crept towards her wand, not wasting her time with any bourgeois attempt to cover HER OWN FUCKING BODY. The Obscurus weapon was probably the main reason Hagrid didn’t shoot at her, but also he was likely distracted by the amazingly feminist sight of Cho Chang’s vagina. Of course, I didn’t even think about that because delicious female pussies are just a natural human body part like any other.

“*Accio Cho’s wand!*” Hagrid barked imperialistically before she could reach it.

Cho’s wand flew corporately into his hand. But while Hagrid was distracted, I dived for my own wand. Before Hagrid could reactionarily react, I already had my wand pointed at him.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



*“Avada Kedavra!”* I shouted epically, but our communistic victory was such a huge shock to Hagrid’s outdated reactionary brain that he died of a heart attack before the Killing Curse could even reach him.



## **\*CHAPTER 180\*: THE UNBEARABLE HEAVINESS OF REACTION**

*Author's not: As of today, the story has run 4 years, one each for Marx, Lenin, Stalin, and Mao*

With our mission now gloriously completed, we began heading progressively back to East Hogwarts. Only two of us could revolutionarily fit under the invisibility cloak, so I rebelliously decided that Cho and I would wear it. My reasoning was that Cho had to be under the cloak because we couldn't let anyone see that we had an Obscurus weapon and also that the sight of Justin defecting would be a propaganda blow to the bourgeoisie, so in conclusion my decision had absolutely nothing to do with me getting to share the cloak with a hot babe who was now totally nude this time.

On the way back, we passed by a courtyard where all the fucking bourgeois people were hilariously beating Umbridge to death for being naked. From her shouting, it sounded like she still hadn't noticed that she was naked, so she didn't even understand that she was being killed in the name of THE FUCKING BOURGEOIS MORALITY SHE SUPPORTED. We tried not to laugh at the fucking hilarious stupidity of the bourgeoisie as we continued on to East Hogwarts.

But when we got there, we saw that FUCKING COUNTERREVOLUTIONARIES were holding a FUCKING REACTIONARY PROTEST AGAINST THE PEOPLE. It was being led by FUCKING ROMILDA VANE.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“We demand socialism with a human face!” she whined in the fucking traitorous voice of Alexander Dubèek.

“We must have solidarity!” added Colin in the lying voice of Lech Wa3êsa.

“Yeah, solidarity against the bourgeoisie!” Neville replied proletarianly, trying to convince them to cease their anti-worker revisionism. He was also completely naked because it would be sexist if only my female comrades were embracing the revolutionary nudity of the liberated working people.

“NO, SOLIDARITY AGAINST THE FUCKING STALINISTS LIKE YOU!” shouted Romilda, who was bourgeoisly wearing clothes. “YOU’RE THE REAL TRAITORS TO THE REVOLUTION!”

“Yeah, you tell those commies!” said Dumbledore in an evil libertarian voice while standing oppressively in Delphi’s spot.

“Cho,” I said in a working-class way while turning to her comradely, “you keep the invisibility cloak on and sneak around them. You must deliver the Obscurus weapon to the Room of Requirement. Justin and I will take care of this problem.”

“All left,” she replied WHILE STILL BEING NAKED BUT THAT WASN’T IMPORTANT and then I rebelliously slipped out from under the invisibility cloak.



## **\*CHAPTER 181\*: ROMILDA'S SECRET IS EXPOSED**

*A-Note: comrades, I've joined the communism club at my new college and its so fucking glorious! WE ALL AGREE THAT WE'LL DEFEATE CAPITALISM BYE 2020!*

“What the fuck is going on here?!” I demanded epically as I walked up to Dumbledore with Justin rebelliously behind me.

“Nothing untoward, I assure you,” Dumbledore answered in the close-minded voice of liberal reaction. “I was merely exercising my freedom of speech while standing in neutral territory. What were you doing in West Hogwarts?”

“Helping me to escape!” said Justin bravely while radically walking up to stand beside me. “And I’ll have you know that I was being persecuted for doing the right thing!”

“That’s exactly what’s been happening to *me!*” exclaimed Romilda, her evil reactionary lie injecting false consciousness into her fucking ignorant followers. “You see how the two sides are actually just the same?”

“SHUT UP WITH YOUR GOLDEN MEAN FALLACY, YOU FUCKING STUPID ANARCHIST!” I exploded at her with all the glory and might of North Korea’s new H-bomb.





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“What are you talking about, Comrade Harry?” Romilda whined stupidly in a fucking stupid way. “You should know that I’m not an anarchist anymore. I’m now a proud communist like you!” She gestured bourgeoisly to the Che Guevara T-shirt she was falsely wearing.

“We all are,” lied Dennis oppressively, pointing at his own Che Guevara T-shirt.

“ALL THESE PROTESTERS HERE ARE FORMER MEMBERS OF THE HEIRS OF BAKUNIN!” I pointed out in the brave voices of the Dreamers hoping to stay in Nazi America.

“Wow, really?” asked Romilda anarchically. “I didn’t even notice. It’s funny how these things work out, isn’t it?”

“*Diffindo!*” I shouted in a glamorous way while aiming my working wand at Romilda’s fucking waist. Her skirt snapped and fell, revealing that she was once again wearing knickers with the anarchist “A” on them.

“I knew it all along!” I said progressively.



## \*CHAPTER 182\*: THE PEPSI RETURNS

*Author's knote: today is 100 years since FUCKING GENERAL KORNILOV LAUNCHED A FUCKING MILITARY COUP TO DESTROY THE PEOPLE'S REVOLUTION OF FUCKING RUSSIA!*

I was rebelliously doing the same spell on the other counterrevolutionaries, revealing that they were all traitorously wearing underwear with the anarchist "A" on it, when Professor Pepsi corporately burst into the room and oppressively ran up to stand just behind the fucking border.

"What's going on here?" he demanded to know exploitatively.

"I was just giving Potter a taste of his own medicine!" Romilda cackled in a fucking whiny voice. "*Diffindo!*"

My ironic jeans fell to the floor, exposing my communist red underpants with the faces of Kim Il-sung, Kim Jong-il, and Kim Jong-un on them. Also revealed were my incredibly muscular legs with lots of proletarian hairs on them, not that I cared about that.

"Well, I see nothing to be embarrassed about here," I said in a working-class way as I kicked the jeans aside and stood there proudly in my UNDERWEAR OF THE PEOPLE.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“How has the totally legitimate espionage investigation been going?” Dumbledore asked Professor Pepsi. “Have you uncovered any communist spies yet?”

“No,” Professor Pepsi admitted bourgeoisly. “On the other hand, we finally managed to kill FUCKING NAKED UMBRIDGE!”

“Well, that seems to be in order,” said Dumbledore in an elitistly liberal voice. “Mr. Potter was just respecting Miss Vane’s right to freedom of speech. Isn’t that right, Harry?”

“He better be,” Professor Pepsi replied imperialistically, “or else everything we agreed to in Hogsmeade will be going out the window very soon. We cannot continue to allow East Hogwarts to suppress freedom of speech!”

“WHAT ABOUT FUCKING MY FREEDOM OF FUCKING SPEECH!” yelled Justin in the suppressed voice of Dalton Trumbo.

“Shut up, you fucking ignorant commie!” shouted Professor Pepsi hypocritically. “I’m talking about something FUCKING IMPORTANT HERE!”



## \*CHAPTER 183\*: HOW TO DEAL WITH ANARCHISTS

*AN: 100 yers ago 2day, the russian people defeated FUCKING GENERAL KORNILOV and saved kerensky's fucking bourgeois ass lol*

“We started burning all your anarchist things,” I said awesomely to Romilda, “but I guess we didn’t quite finish. *Incendio!*” As I spoke the radical incantation, I had my wand socialistically aimed at her fucking treasonous knickers with the anarchist “A” on them.

“NO, STOP!” screeched Romilda as her reactionary vagina caught on fire. “YOU’RE VIOLATING MY FREEDOM OF SPEECH!”

“No, I’m not,” I explained in the anti-fascist voice of Antifa as I rebelliously put more FUCKING ANARCHIST GENITALIA on fire. “*Your* speech supports bourgeois subjugation and that makes it FUCKING VIOLENCE!”

“We must put a stop to this!” said Professor Pepsi oppressively while raising his wand TO ATTACK THE TRUE REVOLUTION OF THE PEOPLE.

“Yes, you must!” Colin agreed elitistly with his dick and balls on fire as he ran anarchically towards FUCKING PROFESSOR PEPSI.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“*Avada Kedavra!*” Justin shouted in the heroic voice of the woke proletariat. The Killing Curse hit Colin progressively and he fell dead before he could make it across the border, exactly like what happened to that fucking moral outcast Günter Litfin.

“NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” whined that fucking stupid anarchist Romilda Vane as the flames spread over her whole body until she exploded into a fireball and then she was FUCKING DEAD.

“We cannot interfere,” said Dumbledore imperialistically as Neville gloriously joined us in killing off all the fucking stupid anarchists. “We must rely upon the strategy of containment. You see, communism doesn’t work, so we just have to stop them from expanding their territory and they’ll eventually collapse on their own.”

“But I want to kill commies *now!*” Professor Pepsi whined in the evil voice of the one percent.

“Well, I’ll kill the one who killed my brother!” Dennis declared in a reactionary way as he exploitatively pointed his wand at Justin. “*Avada Kedavra!*” I gaped as Justin was liberally struck down, just like Heather Heyer before him!

“Justin was a transwoman!” I yelled outrageously. “HOW DARE YOU KILL HIM, YOU FUCKING TRANSPHOBIC SHIT!”

Then I ran at Dennis, who was the only anarchist still alive by that point, so I could FUCKING KILL HIM AND THEN BE FUCKING DONE WITH FUCKING ANARCHISTS FOR FUCKING EVER!



## \*CHAPTER 184\*: DENNIS DEFECTS

*A/N: FUCK HITLERY CLINTON'S FUCKING BOOK the election wasnt stolen from her, it waz stolen from FUCKING JOHN BACHTELL*

Dennis oppressively ran over to stand next to Dumbledore as I gloriously raised my wand to FUCKING KILL THAT FUCKING STUPID TRANSPHOBE!

“No, Harry,” said Dumbledore, liberally pointing his fascist wand at me. “Can’t you see that Dennis is standing in Delphi’s spot now? You cannot harm him while he’s in neutral territory, obviously.”

“I DON’T FUCKING CARE!” I yelled in a proletarian voice using REAL freedom of speech for THE PEOPLE’S JUSTICE.

“If you violate Delphi’s spot, we will be in a state of war,” Dumbledore answered in a calm voice of imperialistic terror. “Surely you haven’t forgotten that our side possesses the Obscurus weapon.”

“So do we!” Eye replied progressively.

“You’re bluffing!” scoffed Professor Pepsi in an evil corporate voice.

“We just stole one of yours,” I explained in a working-class way. “You can go check the shelf where you keep them all if you want proof. We also killed Snape and Hagrid in there!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



*“Professor Snape, Harry,”* Dumbledore corrected bourgeoisly.

“Albus, we must do something about this,” said Professor Pepsi in the racist warmongering voice of RICHARD FUCKING NIXON WHEN HE FUCKING FUCKED CAMBODIA. “East Hogwarts is not allowed to have Obscurus weapons, just like how North Korea is not allowed to have nukes. We must go to war with the commies now before they can make more of them!”

“It’s too late for that, Hal,” Dumbledore responded in a close-minded way. “If the communists have the Obscurus weapon, we’re already in a state of mutually assured destruction. Containment and counter-propaganda are the only solutions now. I’ll bring Dennis over to our side so that we can all celebrate him as the principled defector he is and then he can tell our people the real truth about how the communists treat dissidents.”

“Except your ‘principled defector’ is a FUCKING TRANSPHOBIC MURDERER!” yelled Neville in the righteous voices of the working man’s socialism working for the people.

“It’s just amazing how much has happened over these past few days,” Dumbledore said capitalistically as he began elitistly leading Dennis over to West Hogwarts. “I can’t wait to tell Minerva about it when she finally gets back from that greyhound racing!”



## \*CHAPTER 185\*: PROGRESS PROGRESSES PROGRESSIVELY

*Affour's hote: NOOOOO FASCISTS ARE TAKING OVER GERMANY AGAIN this is all gorbachev's fault 4 leeting the coutnerrevolutionaries oust FUCKING HONECKER*

Neville and I progressively went up to the Room of Requirement to have a fucking progressive meeting. Cho was progressively waiting for us with the Obscurus weapon when we progressively got there. She was also, although it wasn't at all significant, still progressively naked. In fact, my female comrades mostly went naked by this point because they had come to progressively realize that bourgeois modesty was just a social construct and, more importantly, that there was progressively no rape culture on our side of Hogwarts. Of course, my male comrades were mostly naked too, and this fact was progressively of no less importance than the progressively amazing abundance of progressive female nudity.

"Comrades, it seems I made a bourgeois mistake when I gave the enemy access to Delphi," I said progressively after progressively explaining what had happened. "It has given them a permanent foothold from which they can whip up counterrevolution on THE PEOPLE'S TERRITORY. Delphi's spot has become a sort of malignant tumor, so let's do some FUCKING SURGERY!"

"Are we going to take Delphi's spot by force?" asked Lavender progressively with her proud black body (because she's NOT FUCKING BLONDE) of black liberation being





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progressively naked apart from her tampon because it just so happened that she was progressively on her period. Of course, no one was unprogressively shaming her for progressively experiencing a normal biological process and also the tampons were feministly free in a progressive way.

“It sounded like Dumbledore would respect our right to exist so long as we didn’t infringe on his territory,” replied Neville, who was still progressively nude and I progressively looked at his boring penis no less than I was progressively looking at the awesome tits and vags on all the naked sexy babes because I progressively thought of them all as just comrades. “If we attack Delphi’s spot, he’ll have no reason to hold back anymore.”

“Let him attack then!” scoffed Ginny progressively as she progressively raised her firm hand in a clenched fist while at the same time being progressively unashamed that her ushanka was now the only article of clothing she progressively had on her wholesomely erotic body. “THE PEOPLE WILL WIN IN THE END!”

“There is another way,” I said progressively in a progressive voice. “Remember Donald Trump’s racist plan to build a fascist wall on the American border with Mexico? What if we were to build a different kind of wall — an anti-fascist wall, if you will — around Delphi’s spot? The wall itself would only be on our part of the floor, so Dumbledore wouldn’t be able to claim that we had encroached on his territory.”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



We all progressively agreed that this was the best approach. Luna (who was also still in the buff, but that was obviously irrelevant) progressively left for Delphi's spot so that she could progressively create the wall WITH FUCKING MAGIC. In the meantime, Padma and I worked together progressively to reverse-engineer the Obscurus weapon. All the while, I progressively paid no attention to her amazingly exotic nude body and progressively thought of her only as the accomplished witch which she progressively was. After several hours, by which time we progressively had an arsenal of Obscurus weapons progressively comparable to that of West Hogwarts, Luna suddenly ran into the room progressively.

"Comrade Harry, there's a situation at the border!" she said progressively, her huge naked boobs jiggling non-sexually as she came to a stop in a progressive way. "You better check it out!"

I progressively put on the invisibility cloak and set off for the border, with several of my mostly nude comrades following at a distance in the progressively progressive way of FUCKING PROGRESS.



## \*CHAPTER 186\*: HOW TO DEAL WITH THE BOURGEOISIE

*Awithersnote: Tooday is 60 years since COMMUNISTS started the fucking space age by LUNCHING SPUTNIK the v2 rockets dont count cuz nazis suck lol*

When I socialistically got to the border, I proletarianly saw what was happening at the border. Over on the western side of the border, that FUCKING WAR CRIMINAL DUMBLEDORE was making a big fucking speech in front of a huge crowd of fucking bourgeois liberals.

“From the former site of the North Tower to the southerly Black Lake,” he declared imperialistically, “an Iron Curtain has descended across the school. Behind that line lies Delphi, an innocent little baby living in a defended island of freedom. All free men, wherever they may live, are Delphi, and therefore, as a free man, I take pride in the words, ‘I am Delphi’. Freedom has many difficulties and democracy is not perfect, but we have never had to put a wall up to keep our people in, to prevent them from leaving us. Harry Potter, if you seek peace, if you seek prosperity for your half of Hogwarts, if you seek liberalization, come here to this gate. Mr. Potter, open this gate. Mr. Potter, tear down this wall!”

At these words, all the FUCKING LIBERALS cheered with false consciousness. I couldn’t stand the FUCKING LIES anymore, so I epically threw off the invisibility cloak.

“I am here now!” I declared in the courageous voices of the radical working-class proletariat.



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“Oh, good,” said Dumbledore in a cheerful voice of capitalist tyranny. “I take it you’re here to start tearing down this evil communist wall of oppression.”

“I will do nothing of the kind!” I answered rebelliously. “This wall was built to protect my socialist comrades from FUCKING FASCISTS LIKE YOU!”

“Don’t lie, Harry,” Hermione lied in a petit-bourgeois way. “We all know this wall was built to stop the escape of heroic defectors like Dennis Creevey. Can’t you see that when you build a wall to keep your people in, you’re admitting that your ‘workers’ paradise’ is actually a prison state?”

“In any case, we are still guaranteed access to Delphi,” said Dumbledore libertarianly. “Mr. Potter would not break our agreement, obviously.”

“I SURE FUCKING WOULD!” I snapped FOR THE PEOPLE.

“THAT IS AN ACT OF FUCKING WAR!” Professor Pepsi yelled corporately.

“Calm down, Hal,” said Dumbledore in a close-minded way. “This is obviously a brinkmanship tactic. Harry is planning to take us to the brink of Obscurial war so that he can negotiate sole custody of Delphi.”

“Then call his bluff!” Professor Pepsi snarled in the naggy Iron Lady voice of FUCKING MARGARET THATCHER. “Meet strength with strength! You *must* show the whole school that the agreement is still in effect! It’s the only way to deal with these fucking reds!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“You are right, of course,” Dumbledore agreed evilly and then he began to walk outrageously towards me. “You will let me through the border to Delphi as per our agreement.”

“NO, STOP!” I warned him in a proletarian voice. “DO NOT CROSS THE FUCKING BORDER!”

“You would not *actually* violate our agreement,” Dumbledore repeated bourgeoisly as he fascistly stepped over the line.

“COMRADES, FIRE!” I yelled gloriously in a revolutionary way.

In one instant, Dumbledore was progressively hit by a barrage of Killing Curses and fell over dead.



## \*CHAPTER 187\*: THE FINAL CONFLICT

*AN: this chapter is dedicated to Che Guevara. 2day marks 50 years since he was killed by FUCKING CIA IMPERIALISTS! Always remember his last words: "I know you've come to kill me. Shoot, coward, you are only going to kill a man." He was wright. The man may be gone, BUT THE FUCKING T-SHIRT LIVES ON!*

"WE ARE NOW AT WAR!" thundered Professor Pepsi in the evil voice of Ronald Reagan. "ATTACK THOSE FUCKING REDS!"

At his fascist command, all the fucking bourgeois liberals charged elitistly across the border. My comrades fought back valiantly while chanting awesome slogans like "Smash Racism", "Kill All Racists", and "East Hogwarts is Best Hogwarts".

"*Stupefy!*" Hermione shouted in an exploitative way while imperialistically leading the liberal attack.

"*Protego!*" Neville answered back nakedly as he radically deflected her unradical Stunning Spell. Incidentally, Neville's dick may have looked boringly normal, but I knew it was actually as gloriously and proudly feminist as any sweet pussy, proving how I was NOT FUCKING TRANSPHOBIC.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“*Serpensortia!*” declared Seamus in a working-class way, revolutionarily sending a red snake with a rattle shaped like a hammer and sickle at the vast horde of encroaching reactionaries. By the way, Seamus was proletarianly naked except for his IRA tighty-whities.

“NOOOOOOOO!” screamed that fucking transphobe Dennis Creevey as the snake progressively bit him on the leg.

“*Avada Kedavra!*” said Neville, laughing comradely as he finished off FUCKING DENNIS.

I knew I had to rebelliously warn the rest of my comrades, so I quickly pulled on the invisibility cloak and ran socialistically back to the Room of Requirement. I epically threw the cloak aside as I burst awesomely into the room.

“Comrades, the bourgeoisie has breached the border!” I declared IN THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE. “Dumbledore is dead and it seems like Professor Pepsi is now in charge! We must fight to defend the revolution in this, the final conflict!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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Most of my comrades ran off gloriously to fight against THE DAMN LIBERALS, but I radically stayed behind with my leading comrades, which included nearly all the really hot naked girls as though that detail mattered. The reason we stayed behind was not because we were cowards, which we obviously weren't, but rather because we needed to be there to centrally plan the FUCKING REVOLUTION. And also, I was becoming too valuable to the revolution to risk my own life unless absolutely necessary.

"You know, it's actually fitting that it ends this way," I said, turning to Ginny feministly and talking to her normally and not at all disrespectfully like how the average teenage boy would be talking to a gorgeous nude goddess like Her. "The real enemy was always Professor Pepsi, not Dumbledore or even Voldemort. And now, in the final conflict, we see Professor Pepsi's control over the system becoming political as well as economic."

"Late stage capitalism," agreed Ginny, shaking her head progressively. "It's just like what happened with the election of Donald Trump." Of course, that shaking head was the only part of her sensually freckled body which I was really looking at, not that there was anything sexual about the rest of her amazingly female body anyway.





## **HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST**

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Attention, students!” said a magically magnified voice suddenly. “This is your acting headmaster, Professor Halliburton Chrysler Pepsi. The illegitimate regime of East Hogwarts has just breached the frontiers of West Hogwarts. At this point, I believe East Hogwarts has forfeited whatever right it ever had to exist. Mr. Potter, you now have two choices. Either send up red sparks to signal your willingness to accept unconditional surrender or all of East Hogwarts will be wiped out by a barrage of Obscurus weapons. You have precisely five minutes to decide, starting now!”



## \*CHAPTER 188\*: HARRY SAVES THE PEOPLE FOR THE PEOPLE

*Arkthor's knote: the victory of THAT FUCKING FASCIST SEBASTIAN KURZ in austria only means THE FUCKING REVOLUTION WILL CUM SOONER, COMRADES*

“What are we going to do, Comrade Harry?” asked Ginny feministly while standing there with nothing covering the flower of womanhood between her legs other than the cute little tuft of hair which proved she was a natural redhead, not that I had ever misogynistically wondered about such bourgeois things.

“The only thing we can do,” I replied socialistically with the steely resolve of Josef Stalin. “Comrade Ron, launch our Obscurus weapons!”

“What?” asked Ron, aghast. “But I thought we got these Obscurus weapons for deterrence!”

“We did,” I explained comradely. “And if deterrence fails, we must deliver on the threat or else the bourgeoisie will survive this and we won’t. Now, try to launch our weapons before they can launch theirs!”

“No, I won’t let you!” said Ron in a close-minded way as he oppressively took out his wand and reactionarily got between me and the Obscurus weapons. “Even if we launch first, the other side will almost certainly have enough time to get a launch off!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“You know I would not be advocating this course of action if we had any other choice,” I pointed out radically. “Comrades, we have come too far and lost too much to just give up the revolution now!”

“But don’t you see, Harry?” asked Ron in the traitorous voice of Stanislav Petrov. “It’s a strange game. The only winning move is not to play!”

“Did you not hear Professor Pepsi?” I demanded FOR THE PEOPLE OF THE WORKING CLASS INCLUDING FUCKING RON HIMSELF. “Our only alternative is unconditional surrender! If you support that, YOU’RE A FUCKING COUNTERREVOLUTIONARY!”

“If stopping you from killing us all makes me a fucking counterrevolutionary, then maybe that’s exactly what I am!” said Ron in a cowardly way.

“Very well,” I answered in the TRUE voice of THE FUCKING PEOPLE’S WILL as I raised my wand at THAT FUCKING TRAITOR RON. “*Avada Kedavra!*”

Everyone gasped as Ron fell to the floor and I revolutionarily walked past his dead body. I went up to the Obscurus weapons, flicked my wand, and sent them all flying off towards West Hogwarts in a fucking progressive way!



## \*CHAPTER 189\*: THE PEOPLE'S LOVE FOR HARRY

*an: I told sum of my comrades in the communism club that Im the author of this fanfic butt they didn't believe me HERES A SHOOTOUT TO HENRY AND GLORIA THAT IT'S REALLY ME!*

I stared at Ginny in a non-harassing manner, worried that she might be bourgeoisly upset at me for killing her brother in a justified way. She came up to me and, rather than pay any attention to how her bare knockers were jiggling non-sexually as she walked, I feministly looked into her eyes without misogynistically thinking about how attractive they were. Instantly, I could see that she understood.

“You did what was necessary,” she said in the progressively working-class spirit of anti-capitalism. “I am so proud of you and I want to thank you very much!”

She started kissing me comradely. As we radically escalated to snogging, we rebelliously sat down next to each other on the communist bed with the hammer-and-sickle bedspread.

“Hey, I want to thank Comrade Harry too!” said Padma in the anti-liberal voice of the ninety-nine percent as her little brown nipples suddenly became very erect, although I didn’t bother to oppressively notice that irrelevant detail regarding her awesome nipples.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY [HARDCORECOMMUNIST](#), [FANFICTION.NET](#)



“Well, his lips may be occupied,” said Cho, whose proletarianly athletic legs alone would have driven me mad with desire if I’d been an ordinary teenage boy, which I wasn’t, “but he still has ears to nibble.”

“And other things,” added Luna, who radically had the largest jugs of any girl there. Of course, this didn’t mean she was any hotter than the other girls because all their jugs were equally appealing in their own way, not that I misogynistically cared about that anyway.

Cho gloriously sat down on the bed next to me and began comradely nibbling on my right ear. Padma revolutionarily climbed onto the bed behind Ginny so that she could access my left ear in an anti-imperialist way. Meanwhile, Luna rebelliously crouched down in front of me, socialistically pulled down my boxers with the Kims on them, and started giving me a blowjob in a feminist way, not that I was really paying attention to that like some sort of sexist perv. Instead, I was progressively thinking about how our Obscurus weapons were **SMASHING THE FUCKING BOURGEOISIE**.

“Harry, I’m scared!” declared Hannah in a working man’s voice of the people’s revolution against corporate democracy. Her shaved pussy and small breasts complemented her girlish pigtails in a way which gave her a dainty look of innocence, not that I misogynistically infantilized her as anything less than the mature young woman she was.

“Me too!” said Lavender, whose tampon strings feministly hanging out of her bushy vag were the most clothing which any girl there was wearing. “Can you comfort us?”



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Incidentally, the tampon strings were epically communist red with a little hammer and sickle on the end.

I comradely gestured for them to sit down on either side of Luna. Then I progressively reached out with my arms and started unoppressively fondling Hannah's firm little tits with my right hand and Lavender's big bouncy boobs with my left hand. Since they were in just the right positions, Hannah and Lavender began rebelliously performing cunnilingus on Cho and Ginny at the same time. Padma felt left out, so Ginny began comradely fingering Padma's cunt while still radically snogging me. Next, the Carrow twins, who were on the good side even though they were Slytherins and the reason had nothing to do with the fact that they were sexy twins, joined in by sucking on my toes in an anti-elitist way.

Then, at the very moment that I feministly orgasmed in Luna's mouth, the entire room exploded bourgeoisly as the other side's Obscurus weapons sent us all flying through the air in an unhelpful way!



## \*CHAPTER 190\*: Two

*Asgdsgr's Netwg: This Halloween Im dressing up as FUCKING CAPITALISM*

I stumbled gloriously through the burning ruins of Hogwarts. It was hard to see because the lenses in my browline glasses were broken. I had lost my socialist underpants in the explosion, leaving me proletarianly naked below the waist. Also, my Che Guevara T-shirt was tattered, but the important thing was that the part of the shirt with Che Guevara's image on it was not damaged.

Then I saw an ugly liberal person walking out of the smoldering haze. Apart from one black shoe, two ragged socks, a bourgeois Gryffindor tie, and the torn fragment of a shirt sleeve, her hideous body was completely naked, but I progressively avoided gagging at the sight of her tiny, unattractive breasts or her overly hairy pubes. She was FUCKING HERMIONE!

"You just fucking killed everyone in Hogwarts!" she yelled oppressively at me. "You killed all my friends! You killed all *your* friends! You killed fucking first years! YOU EVEN KILLED FUCKING DELPHI, A FUCKING BABY! I can't believe you find this arousing! Have you no fucking shame?!"

"Oh, I don't have an erection at all," I explained in a working-class way. "I'm just this big normally. Besides, you don't *know* that no one else has survived."



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

BY HARDCORECOMMUNIST, FANFICTION.NET



“I sure haven’t seen anyone else,” Hermione said close-mindedly as she imperialistically sat down on a large stone fragment. She looked back and forth, and then crossed her arms elitistly. “I don’t suppose you would have a jacket,” she said with the greedy entitlement of intellectual elitism.

“It’s just like a petit-bourgeois elite to still care about modesty at this point!” I laughed in a progressively radical way. “Do you not realize that modesty is a FUCKING SOCIAL CONSTRUCT!”

“SHUT UP, HARRY!” yelled Hermione with the fascist rage of a privileged elite who had had all her private property taken from her. “I’m FUCKING COLD, you idiot! That’s what clothes were invented for, you know — to protect people from the FUCKING COLD! Does it not occur to you that it might be a bit cold being FUCKING NAKED in THE FUCKING SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS?!”

“I’m almost naked myself,” I pointed out in the working voice of FUCKING LENIN. “It’s not that cold if you stand near the burning rubble.”

“Dear Merlin, this is what it’s come to!” Hermione nagged in an evil way while gripping her ugly hair in bourgeois frustration. “Harry, we have to face some basic facts. We could be the last two Hogwarts students left, and we *are* a male and a female. I’m afraid we may have to breed with each other to create the next generation.”





## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“NO FUCKING WAY!” I yelled revolutionarily FOR THE PEOPLE. “As a fucking bourgeois elite, you’re just trying to take THE SEMEN OF THE PROLETARIAT!”

“But don’t you see, Harry?” asked Hermione, her shaking voice suddenly brisk and excited. “Ideology doesn’t matter anymore. Now that everything else has been stripped away, I can finally see that we are just male and female. That’s all we ever were. We may have called ourselves liberal and communist, but that was never real. All that’s real is the primal reality that you are Adam and I am Eve. Oh Harry, we must join our male and female bodies together as nature intended!”

I pointed my wand at THAT FUCKING PETIT-BOURGEOIS LIBERAL and said, “*Avada Kedavra!*” After she died in her ivory tower, I stepped victoriously onto Hermione’s dead body, raised a proletarian fist into the air, and declared, “YES, THE BOURGEOISIE IS GONE! NOW THE PROLETARIAT SHALL BE FREE AT LAST!”



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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### \*CHAPTER 191\*: CENTENNIAL

*Author's note: On this day, the centennial of the October Revolution which happened in November, I give you the final chapter of **Harry Potter Becomes A Communist**. Goodbye, Comrades JOIN THE REVOLUTION AND WE'LL OVERTHROW CAPITALISM BY THE YEAR 2020*

Nineteen years later, a new Hogwarts had risen from the ashes of the old. The building was now constructed in Socialist Classicism style and the old bourgeois paintings had been replaced by new revolutionary paintings done in Socialist Realism style. I was not the headmaster since that bourgeois hierarchy had long since been abolished. Instead, I was Chairman of the Hogwarts Revolutionary Politburo, which was *not* the same thing as being headmaster although I did run the school and use the office formerly used by the headmaster.

Sitting in the gold throne formerly used by the headmaster, I grinned with pride as the new crop of first years entered into the Great Hall. They and the older students were all wearing Young Pioneer uniforms, which was now the Hogwarts uniform. Many of the older female students were quite sexy, not that I cared about that, of course.



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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“Welcome to Hogwarts School of Marxism and Leninism,” I explained progressively as I walked up to the Sorting stool. “Before you can take your seats, you will be sorted into the one house, Maostalin. Any student who is not sorted into Maostalin will be expelled!”

I took off my old ushanka with the Red Star on it so that it could start sorting the first years, but I was still wearing my gloriously tattered Che Guevara T-shirt as well as my ironic jeans and browline glasses. I also still had that scruffy beard and the hammer-and-sickle scar on my forehead. After the Sorting was over with only seventeen students expelled this time, I put my ushanka back on and beamed at all the eager young communists who filled the Great Hall.

“Comrades,” I said in a proletarian voice, “let us begin this year at Hogwarts by singing the school song!”

With that, every single Hogwarts student stood up, raised one hand in a clenched fist, and began to sing:

*Arise, young witches and wizards*

*Arise, with your magical wands*

*We will be the new Red Guards*

*And break the bourgeois bonds*



## HARRY POTTER BECOMES A COMMUNIST

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*March the path of Comrade Harry*

*He knew he had to kill and kill*

*Every fascist and reactionary*

*To achieve the people's will*

*Take heart, Comrade Students*

*For the red flag is not gone*

*The Internationale*

*Is now the Hogwarts song!*

*So comrades, come rally*

*And the last fight let us face*

*The Internationale*

*Unites the human race!*