

Three Drabbles

by septentrion

Three unrelated drabbles in the Potterverse.

Drabbles

Chapter 1 of 1

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All three drabbles were betaed by Dacian Goddess.

I don't make money with this.

Ageless: Harry and Luna

Written for torino10154

Luna didn't even have to turn her head to know who had joined her.

"Hi, Harry. How are you?"

"I'm fine, thanks. You?"

It was their annual ritual to meet there, in the moonlight.

"I'm fine, too. I'm going to be a great-grandmother."

Harry had a little smile. "For the fifth time. You've caught up with me."

"I don't feel ancient, though," she said dreamily.

"You're not." There was conviction in Harry's words; Luna was ageless.

"That's kind of you. But very soon, I'll be buried there." She was pointing her index finger at a spot near Dobby's grave.

Harry's Daydreams: Harry and Ginny

Written for averygoodun.

"Harry, you're doing it again," Ginny complained loudly.

"What do you think I'm doing again?" Harry asked, annoyance clear in his voice.

"Daydreaming about Draco bloody Malfoy," she snapped.

"Ginny, you're wrong. Why would I daydream about Malfoy?"

She raised her voice. "Do you think me that dumb, Harry?"

"Shush, your family will hear." They were at the Burrow after all.

"I don't care!"

"Ginny! Please."

Several red heads had turned towards them already.

"You cheat on me," she said accusingly. "Every Friday."

Harry blanched: she knew.

"Now, if you invited me along..." She trailed off.

Harry blanched even more.

A Silvery Jumper: Ron and the Grey Lady

This was written for mad_queen_mab

"Grey Lady, wait!" Ron shouted.

The ghost stopped. "Yes?" she asked wearily.

"I've got something for you."

"What could you have for me?"

Ron held out a package wrapped in silvery, ghost-like paper.

"I have no need of a gift from you," the Grey Lady said dismissively.

"This one is special," Ron insisted. "My mum made it for you, and Hermione found a spell to make things touchable to ghosts."

The Grey Lady took the gift and unwrapped it: a silvery jumper with the letters GL on the front. Without a word, she put it on and glided away.