

Bonfire Night

by Alison

This is a one hundred word drabble about pre-teen Severus. Enjoy!

Complete one shot

Chapter 1 of 1

This is a one hundred word drabble about pre-teen Severus. Enjoy!

Disclaimer: The characters in this fanfiction are not mine; I am making no money from this foray into the imagination.

The blinds were drawn against the flashing lights in the sky, since Da was upstairs sleeping off a drunk.

Eileen handed Severus her wand. "Take it," she said quietly. "And wave it. Show me you're a wizard!"

Unspoken, the words, "We can't afford a new wand for you. But if you can make this work, you'll get into Hogwarts."

His whole future depended on the next moment. Unsure, nervous, fearful that he might turn out to be just a Muggle after all, he gulped and waved the wand.

The shower of answering sparks made the fireworks outside pale into insignificance.

End.

Author's note: If you liked this story, please have a read of my original story "Love Inhuman" at this link:

<http://www.thepetulantpoetess.com/viewstory.php?sid=11932>

Alison