

Years on the Porch Swing

by norwegianeyes

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Whenever they couldn't sleep they'd sit on the porch swing, wrapped in a blanket and watch the sunrise.

While on the swing, all their worries seemed to melt away. There was no war, no exams and no boy anxious for their attention.

Snuggling and holding hands, the only thing that mattered was each other.

Hermione would stare into Ginny's eyes with a sad intensity. She seemed to foresee that they could never be together. The world didn't want two powerful witches to be lesbian lovers.

Right before they would head into the house, Hermione would squeeze Ginny's hand and whisper, "Don't forget."

Even after they were both married with children, sometimes they would secretly meet on the same porch swing, with a small hope that it might, somehow, work out in the end.