

Moonlight

by Melenka

Some things are best revealed at night.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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The prompt from Stefdarlin was: Luna Lovegood/Slytherin charm/Black Lake

Luna stood by the lake, her hair reflecting the same shade as the moon. She made this pilgrimage often. She dipped her fingers in the water, singing softly. Across the lake, ripples answered as the monster danced. The water stilled with the last refrain.

"That was lovely." His voice picked up the song. He wouldn't know it. Slytherins never did.

"My mother taught it to me."

"You could teach me," he said.

"It won't serve your purpose. It's a love charm."

"Love is the purpose."

His pale hair shone in the mirror of the lake, the color of the moon.