

Island Specialty

by kereia

While vacationing by the sea, Snape takes Tonks out to dinner and talks her into trying the local specialties.

N/A

Chapter 1 of 1

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Written for Challenge Twenty at [romancingwizard](#). Prompt: *dining al fresco*, Theme: *surprises*

Disclaimer: J.K. Rowling and Bloomsbury/Scholastic own everything.

They were sitting beneath a white umbrella by the ocean.

"This is... interesting." Tonks cautiously prodded the wriggling mass on her plate.

"They taste best when served fresh; it enhances their magical properties," Snape replied.

Tonks' face took on a greenish tint.

"It's a delicacy. You only find them on this island."

Defying visions of food poisoning, Tonks bravely stabbed her fork into her slithering salad topping.

"Consider this proof of my love for you," she said, stuffed the loaded fork into her mouth, and chewed.

Her eyes widened in disbelief.

"This is delicious," she mumbled.

"Of course, it is."