

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Three

by Pearle

Another even dozen - Twelve 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from G to NC17 in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: The characters, settings, etc. of the Harry Potter series are not mine; they belong to J.K. Rowling and Co. I promise to return them when I am through. Well, most of them anyway.

Originally posted to grangersnape100:

Title: **Compromising Is Never Fun**

Word Count: 100

Rating: G

Challenge: Compromise

Characters: Hermione/Ron/Harry/Severus (Get your mind out of the gutter it's rated G!)

AN: Takes place after graduation. Harry and Ron are visiting Hermione at Hogwarts.

"I just don't think you've thought this through."

"You really love him that much?" Harry watched Hermione's eyes as she answered.

"Yes, and if you're really my friends, you'll support my decision. I've got a class to teach. I'll talk to you two later."

They watched her leave.

Harry sighed. "They'll probably be happy together"

"But he's Snape!" Ron whined.

"I suppose if he could put up with Voldemort, he can put up with Hermione," Harry said with a grin.

A silky voice came from behind them. "Actually, Potter, the Dark Lord was not half as difficult as my fiancé."

Title: **Service**

Team Name: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100

Rating: NC17

Challenge: Series Drabble

- 1. Hermione forbids Snape to use magic.
- 2. "That was my favorite ..."
- 3. Dobby tries to help
- 4. tea-kettle
- 5. Dumbledore meddling
- 6. stuck

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Warning: Spanking , D/s

Authors Notes: Late one night in the dungeons.....

Swat.

"That was my favorite kettle, Mister Snape."

Swat. She eyed the reddening arse of the naked man draped across her lap.

"I'm sorry, Mistress...."

Swat. "Were you told to speak? You've earned five more. You will clean up my tea-kettle, without magic, then bring me the paddle."

A pop was heard as Dobby appeared next to the desk. "Professors Snapes, Professor Dumbledore..."

"Out!" roared the angry man. "Blast Dumbledore and his meddling ways."

"You should have stuck to the scenario, Severus." The gleam in Hermione's eye was evil as she regarded her husband. "The paddle, you've earned ~~a~~*nother* ten."

Title: **Finding A Middle Ground**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100

Rating: NC17

Challenge: Compromise

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Severus struggled against the invisible bonds holding him to the bed. He couldn't see through the magical blindfold but he knew she was near by.

A feather tickled his nipples before being dragged slowly past his aroused cock.

"Well?"

His breathing was labored. "No."

"You are so stubborn. How about a compromise?"

The feather moved to tickle his balls.

"How about not." He mumbled a spell Hermione could not make out. Instantly, the blindfold and bonds disappeared. She shrieked as he grabbed her and pinned her to the bed.

"No more negotiations." His mouth found hers as he slid home.

Title: **Some Rules Are Not Meant To Be Broken**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Challenge: compromise

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: NC17

Warnings: D/S, BDSM

The stone floor hurt his knees. He had lost track of how long he had been kneeling at her feet.

He resisted the urge to flinch as she snapped a hickory switch across his bare arse.

"I suppose you think this makes a difference." Hermione glared at the paper in her hand.

"No, Mistress." Came the respectful reply.

One blood-red nail trailed down the length of his bare chest, stopping to toy with his clamped nipple.

"Just because you were right, I will not compromise my standards."

Severus smiled as the switch landed more forcefully across his already sore arse.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **Courage**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Challenge: pound

Rating: G

Characters: Severus/Hermione

The sound of the coin hitting the floor echoed in the almost empty staff room.

The metal disc rolled to a stopped at the foot of the Potions master. Severus picked up the odd coin and examined it. "Professor Granger, you dropped a...?"

"It's a penny. I was in Muggle London over the weekend looking for a few books. I found an amazing little shop tucked away on a side street." Hermione tended to ramble whenever she was in his presence.

"I see."

In for a penny, in for a pound. "Perhaps you'd like to go there with me sometime?"

Title: **A Matter of Perspective**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Challenge: pound

Rating: G

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Hermione watched her reflection in the mirror as she turned from side to side. She wasn't really showing yet, but Poppy said she gained eight pounds already. She was only two months pregnant. What would she look like in seven months?

Severus sighed. Silently, he came up behind her. He gently rested his hands on the soft swell of her stomach, meeting her eyes in the mirror. His voice was rough with emotion. "I don't think I have ever seen you look lovelier."

"You say that now. Wait until I look like a house. I still don't believe it. Twins!"

Title: **Repairs of a Different Nature**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Rating: NC17

Pairing: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Spring

"Oh, Severus! Oh, yessss...right th...there!"

Hermione writhed in ecstasy below the dark wizard as his pounded her into the mattress.

"God...Sev...OW!" Hermione screamed in pain. "I thought you told me you fixed this mattress!"

"Are you okay, love?" Severus asked as he moved to the side.

"No I'm not 'okay'. You need a new mattress. The ruddy thing has springs coming through all over it. They keep poking me in the bum."

Hermione eyed her lover. Moving quickly, she knocked him flat on his back and slid down his hardened length. "This time, you're on the bottom."

He didn't object.

Title: **Rebirth**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Rating: PG

Challenge: Spring

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Warning: Character Death, Angst

Hermione pressed her forehead to the frosted windowpane, tears running unchecked down her face. She tried to pull herself together. He would be angry if he found her crying again. She had an obligation to the life growing inside her.

The baby was due in March. The world would come alive again with the spring, a time of rebirth.

The ghost of Severus Snape emerged from the brick wall. "Come, love. You need rest."

Silently she followed the spirit.

Severus Snape had died a hero's death at the final battle, blocking a curse meant for his wife and unborn child.

Originally posted to snape100 and grangersnape100:

Title: **A Kindness?**

Challenge: Squick (snape100)

Challenge: Mind your own business (grangersnape100)

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus, Hermione, the Squid

Rating: PG13 for implied

AN: A bit squickish if you think about it. Posted on both sites for challenges listed above.

Her curiosity got the better of her.

"You were hired to teach Charms, not follow me around. Mind your own business, Granger!" This statement was accompanied by the usual flourish of robes as the Potions master stalked away.

'So why was he feeding it?' she wondered. It was completely out of character for him to be kind to anyone, let alone the squid.

Hermione silently watched him make his way to the lake. He was feeding small tidbits to the squid, again.

'You always remember your first fondly,' he thought as he threw another piece of fish to the squid.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **First Love** Challenge: Squick

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus, Lucius, the Squid

Rating: PG13 for implied

Warning: Has a squick factor (It has a squid for God sake!)

AN: Because amsev requested a 100-word flashback to that 'wonderful, squick-ridden first time' (Her words, not mine..."Grin")

Stay out of the lake! The rules were quite clear. Do not disturb the giant squid. Off limits all times.

They had been warned repeatedly about swimming in the lake.

So why did Lucius sneak down to the lake when he thought no one was looking?

Severus waited until Lucius left. Gathering his courage, he walked to the lake and dove in. The squid immediately grabbed the scared boy, wrapping one long tentacle around his upper torso.

Severus shook with fear until the second tentacle slithered under his swim trunks.

He shook for a different reason a few minutes later.

Title: **Questions**

Word Count: 100

Rating: G

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: The Pocket Crosswords of Severus Snape

Hermione reached for a piece of toast and her morning crossword puzzle.

1 Across - To join in matrimony.

"MARRY"

12 Across - Not me but...

"Hmm, three letters...YOU."

5 Down Legal declaration of how possessions are to be disposed of after death.

"WILL"

22 Down A pronoun. Not you but...

"ME"

28 Down Answer to the question of 5 Down-12 Across-1 Across-22 Down?

"WILL YOU MARRY ME?"

Hermione lowered her paper to look at the man sitting next to her.

"Severus?"

Nervously, he cleared his throat. "You didn't answer 28 Down."

Hermione smiled, with a flourish she wrote, "YES".

Title: **If You Can't Say Anything Nice...**

Word Count: 100

Challenge: Prompt

Characters: Severus

Rating: G

Severus scowled at the parchment in his hand.

"Hogwarts invites you to attend the Fifth Anniversary Celebration of the defeat of the Dark.

Saturday, July 16th, 2005.

6:00P.M. Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry

The favor of a prompt reply is requested."

He crumpled the paper and threw it viciously into the fire. The invitations had been sent far and wide this year. It was just one more excuse for the Dream team to invade Hogwarts again. Five years after graduation and he still had to put up with the Trio.

He really didn't think Albus would favor his reply.

A/N: Just random scribbles over the last few weeks, hope you enjoyed them. ~Pearle