

Grey

by broomclosetravenclaw

Hermione learns that not everything is black and white.

Drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione learns that not everything is black and white.

She had watched the blood pour from his neck and pool into the black of his robes, only to make them blacker. Hermione thought back on that day—that night when things ceased to be black and white and became more grey. The color brought to mind what she thought to be the death shroud for Severus—a symbol for his life; grey being absorbed by the darkness.

Hermione had tried to be his light, tried to be his beacon, tried to save him, but as darkness goes deeper than light, she had to relinquish her light to save Severus.

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Hermione used all her knowledge, but found that it wasn't enough. Her mind opened to him, his thoughts becoming hers, their magic becoming one. She was surprised how easy it was to do what needed to be done.

Once tainted by the dark magic, it seeped into her soul. Over the years, Hermione tended to Severus, the wound in his neck never completely healing. Their time together was borrowed, and when it was her turn to follow him, she didn't look for the light, but turned toward the crisp chill of darkness—her light extinguished for the one she loved.

A/N: Written for the LJ Community GrangerSnape100 for the "Darkness Goes Deeper Than Light" challenge.