

Requiem

by lioness1120

Requiem: a song or hymn of mourning composed or performed as a memorial to a dead person. Follow the journey as Hermione goes dark.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1 of 1

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A/N: Hey guys! Just got caught with an idea over break that I just had to write! I don't know how much I'll be updating but as always reviews = faster updates! I'll try to update at least once a week. This is just the beginning preview. All the other chapters will be longer.

Disclaimer: None of it's mine, unfortunately. I wish I were one of the richest women in the world

Albus Dumbledore's ghost walked across the desolate field that had once held the greatest school of magic. Hogwarts, impervious to attack from nearly anything, had been leveled by of all things love. Love, the very weapon that Albus had tried to cultivate so strongly in Harry. The ghost smiled sadly in remembrance of the boy. So eager and willing to love and be loved in return, Harry had become all that Albus had hoped for. Voldemort was no match for Harry's capacity to love. But it wouldn't do to think of Harry now. Even Harry could not have stopped this devastation. "Well," Albus thought "there was a way. But I can not blame him for not taking it. I would not expect him to. It would have compromised him in every way possible." Again, Albus gazed across the isolated plain. He sighed heavily. "It doesn't matter anymore. Now no one is free. I cannot begrudge Harry for a few months with the woman he loved." Albus turned away from the emptiness and slowly walked down to the lake where he saw a lone figure standing, facing the breeze. Again he sighed as he looked upon the fiercely determined figure. "Oh, Hermione. It didn't have to be this way."