

Hope

by cflower

Snape, a choice, and hope...

One

Chapter 1 of 1

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Author's Notes: Hope you all enjoy. Reviews are appreciated.

~oOo~

Snape rubbed circles on his forehead in the futile hope of assuaging his headache.

Hope. His head ached at the word.

He took long, deliberate strides in the hope of finding fresh air.

Hope. His head throbbed at the word.

A glimpse of curly, brown hair whipped in the cool breeze.

The affirmation of warm, brown eyes stared strongly up at him.

Arms freely opened. "Hope," she said.

Silently he thought. To refuse was easy. "I am fine."

It wasn't a lie. He always was.

"There is more to life than that."

Too hard?

No.

He stepped into her embrace.

His choice.

Hope. His head was comforted.

His birthday present.

~oOo~