

# Still Tweaking

by *WriterMerrin*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Lily was resolute. Their second attempt at brewing the Euphoria Elixir was going to result in a kiss one way or another. Severus seemed to expend a lot of energy observing her; that didn't mean he understood her at all. She couldn't figure out what he was waiting for. *Why doesn't he just kiss me?*

At least the potion smelled different. The spearmint had changed the aroma and color of the Elixir. Now she just needed to see if she would be able to keep from tweaking Severus' nose while under its influence.

Severus' final stirs changed the oddly tan potion to grass green. Lily looked dubiously at the result. *Severus and I agreed that the change should be perfectly safe. I just don't like that color.*

"Who's going to try it?" Lily asked while decanting. She almost held her breath as she waited for an answer. His quelling look should have been answer enough. "Come on! Your nose will be safer if you try it."

"It will. But that would negate the control part of the experiment. I believe we have also established that I have more self-control than you do."

"Severus!" She almost tweaked his nose just on principle. The Marauders would be occupied with whatever nefarious activities they engaged in on nights of a full moon; no one would be bothering them this time. So there was no point in giving Severus an excuse to leave before she got her kiss. "I was just kidding. Of course I'll do it."

She resisted the urge to send a Colloportus spell at the door and instead tested the temperature of the first vial. It was ready. So was she.

The dose of Elixir filled her with elation and confidence. She felt indestructible. She could no longer remember exactly what it was she wasn't supposed to be doing. She only knew what she wanted to do: to share the feeling with Severus.

She uttered nonsense syllables for several moments while playing with his collar. "Se-ev!" she warbled. Her hands seemed to reach up of their own accord. She reached for his nose and gave it a few light touches before bracing a hand against his cheek.

"Lily." His voice was a low growl.

She disregarded his warning and leaned up on her tip-toes to reach his lips with hers. The warm euphoria seemed to double within her as she licked his lips in an attempt to share the rush of emotion.

She was surprised by his lips opening to hers and his arms coming around her. He leaned his head down and pulled her up. She'd never realized how strong he was

before. Then he lowered her feet back to the ground. Both of them struggled for breath momentarily. Her hand that had found its way to the back of his neck was moving toward his nose again when he gently trapped it with one of his own. He sighed. "I guess the spearmint didn't work."

Lily giggled. "We can try peppermint next time. You really should try it yourself."

Severus smiled and pulled Lily close again. "Your kisses are all the euphoria I need... for now."

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*Author's Note: Thanks to Lady in the Cloak for encouraging the insanity that is comma-free writing and for beta reading this piece. You're amazing!*