

Some Things Never Change

by Stefdarin

Severus shares a secret with his new grandson but doesn't know he has an audience.

Some Things Never Change

Chapter 1 of 1

Severus shares a secret with his new grandson but doesn't know he has an audience.

"Honestly, Severus, he is only an infant! Quit holding him out like that."

"I refuse to hold him closer, his stench may cling to my robes." Severus looked down his nose at Hermione, who glared back at him with her hand on her hip. Severus lay the squirming infant on the changing table as his wife let out a huff of frustration and left the room.

When Severus' black eyes met the smaller, deep brown gaze of his first grandchild, the edges of his lips turned up. From inside his robe, he pulled out an aged journal and held it above the babe. Instantly, the child reached out, and a soft green light flashed when he touched the worn tome.

"This journal belonged to my grandmother, and when you are old enough, I shall pass it to you." The infant gurgled happily as Severus explained how his grandmother had used this heirloom to 'bottle fame and brew glory.'

As Hermione watched from the doorway, new nappy in hand, one side of her mouth twitched up in a smile when she thought *So that is where that speech came from.*

Prompts: Severus, first grandchild, heirloom