

Moonlight

by HermioneWeasley1972

Something she never expected.

Note: Written for Kelly

One shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Narcissa scowled as she walked down the hall on the way back from the library, carefully studying the parchment in her hand. Anyone who saw her reading it would have assumed that it was notes from one of her classes, but no. It was a letter from her sister, Bellatrix, gushing about her fiancée.

Her crazy sister, whose alabaster skin and dark hair made her look akin to a vampire. Narcissa's most prized possession was her beautiful, long blonde hair, which she wore to her waist. It was straight but shone like spun gold and shimmered in any kind of light.

As she walked down the hall, she heard music coming from one of the classrooms. She knew, of course, that the school had a chorus, and she supposed that it was Professor Flitwick in there, practicing.

The music got louder and louder with each step she took, and when she came to the doorway, she happened to glance in.

The figure sitting at the piano was tall and lithe. His graceful hands flew gracefully over the keys as he played, quite unaware of her presence. His blond hair flowed down to his shoulders, and his eyes were closed, showing the joy that he felt in the music and the feel of the instrument. He looked like a Greek Adonis sitting there, his well-chiseled features making her heart race even more.

She watched him for a few moments before she found herself swaying to the music. So caught up was she in the music and in her dancing that she did not realize that she was not alone anymore. A figure stood beside her, his one hand taking hers and the other hand around her waist.

With a startled glance at the piano, she realized that he had enchanted it so that he could join her in dancing. He guided her into the room and over to the window, where a shaft of moonlight illuminated the floor.

Drawing her into his chest, Lucius laid his chin atop her head, and they danced in the patch of moonlight; the only other light came from a single lit candelabra on the top of the piano.

It was a night she would always remember at Hogwarts.