

# Seasons of Reasons

*by Sevvv*

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## One-shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Ever wondered what keeps us all coming back to this site time after time, whatever the season?...

As the nights grow dark  
And the days get shorter  
We know we shouldn't  
We're sure we didn't oughta...  
But our fingers stray  
And hit this site all the same -  
Finding our favourite Potions master  
Is our one and only aim.  
Move over Sheriff of Nottingham,  
Hans Gruber, Jamie and Alex Hughes.  
Forget Colonel Brandon and Metatron,  
It's Severus Snape we always choose!  
For although JKR wrote the book  
And thus decided on his fate,  
We know otherwise  
And keep our stories up-to-date...  
Of his current escapades -

His adventures far and wide;  
Either in total solitude  
Or with love-interest by his side.  
Our shining, dark and tragic hero  
Never lived to tell his tale;  
Instead he relied on the memories  
Passed on inside that vial.  
The snake that finally got him  
With that fatal final bite  
Bit off more than it could chew  
But meant poor Sev gave up the fight.  
Now he simply never fails;  
He keeps us on our toes.  
So just why did she kill him off?  
It's only Jo alone who knows.  
But at least it gives us chance here  
To express our fantasies  
And put in printed copy  
Why we tremble at the knees...  
Each time we see our Prince  
Appear upon the page -  
Sometimes passionate and loving  
But, more often, in a rage.  
His dark and brooding nature;  
The mysterious man in black  
Seem out of a Gothic novel  
And ensure we'll keep coming back.  
He captivates our hearts -  
So charming and enthralling.  
He appears so hard and uncaring  
But just who does he think he's fooling?!We love everything about him;  
From the dark to light beyond.  
And we've heard he performs magic  
With his legendary wand!  
He definitely hits the spot  
For us ladies one and all;  
Through springtime and the summer  
And right until the fall.  
When end of year approaches  
And it's time for mistletoe  
We'll be stretching for a 'virtual' kiss  
(He's six feet two, you know!)  
'Cos this time of year is special  
With it's tinsel and it's cheer.  
So, merry Christmas everyone -  
Here's to another S-E-V-E-R-U-S New Year!

A/N: I know, I know – it's way past Christmas and New Year! I apologise profusely for only just posting this poem, but I'm new to this site and I wrote this just before Christmas (honest!) Still, I guess it's better late than never (or maybe not; you decide!) With all the snow we've been having here in the UK of late, it's actually more Christmasy than ever, so please just use your imagination a bit!