

Of Calming Draughts and Red Roses

by sapphireduck

The beginning of our story. Snape has a bad day, and Hermione offers to help. This takes place in Hermione's 7th year.

Dunderheads

Chapter 1 of 1

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Chapter 1: Dunderheads

Severus Snape was in a foul mood. "Ten points from Ravenclaw!" he snapped at a first year student who dropped her bookbag. It had been a terrible day. Double potions with the seventh year Gryffindors, and he was out of his calming draught. Severus sighed inwardly and headed toward his private lab. If he was to survive the rest of the week, he damn well better start brewing now.

As he entered the classroom, he was met with an irritating sight. Miss Granger. She had been the bane of his existence for the last seven years. The obnoxious know-it-all.

"Professor, I had a question about the assignment you gave us." she said.

"Well, what is it, Miss Granger? I don't have all day," he said impatiently.

"Well, sir, I was wondering which version of the Aging Potion you wanted us write about..." she said, but before she could finish, Snape interrupted.

"Miss Granger, I do not care which version. Write about them all if you must. Now, if that's all, I'm extremely busy. I have about 100 papers to grade and potions to brew," he said.

"Professor," said Hermione, "I could grade those papers for you."

"And why would you do that, Miss Granger?" he snapped, "To shoot more questions at me?"

Hermione had no idea what had possessed her to volunteer. She supposed it was because he seemed so stressed. *"And because you have a crush on him."* she thought, but brushed that thought off. She slowly said to Snape, "No, I won't ask questions. I just thought that maybe you could use some help."

"I could do it myself. However, I have a major headache and don't feel like grading papers written by dunderheads. I suppose you could do it for me," he said sighing. "The papers are on my desk. I daresay they'll be easy enough for you, seeing as they are written by the 1st-3rd years. I'll be brewing a potion." And with that, Snape turned to get the necessary ingredients. Hermione sighed and went to work.

Author's Note:

Sorry it's a bit short. I promise the next one will be longer. Please read and review!!