

Summer Storm

by sunny33

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Not mine. Never were. Never will be.

"Severus? Severus? Where are you?"

"Right here, my love." Her husband was standing by the open back door, gazing outside. The storm had taken them both by surprise; bushes and flowers painted with intense colour by the strange, faerie light of the summer rain, and the air redolent with fragrance from bruised petals and leaves. The lush, green grass beckoned, reminding them both of those halcyon days of their early married life when they would cavort naked beneath the sky, welcoming the cooling rain upon passion-scorched skin and the sweet scent of the earth beneath their thrusting bodies.

Once the children had arrived, the rare moments of freedom had rarely coincided with a rainstorm; after thirty years, even sneaking a brief moment in the sitting room instead of the privacy of their bedroom was venturesome enough. However, the previous week they had farewelled their youngest – off to Peru to study exotic plants as part of his Herbology apprenticeship.

Black eyes met brown. "Shall we?" Severus gestured to the rain-drenched garden.

"Why not?" Her alluring smile hinted at the pleasure to follow.

Casting off their clothes as they chased each other out to the garden, the couple laughed with delight as they finally met in a heated kiss on the lawn. Fingers and lips found familiar, sensitive places on skin alight with need. Soft moans blended with the sound of the rain, faces turned to the sky's benediction, and limbs entwined closer, closer...

Finally, their tumbling bodies lay upon the soft grass. "Yess!" she breathed as he rose over her, poised to claim his beloved wife once again.

"Yesss!" he cried.

The rain fell harder onto cooling skin as they joined as one. Gradually their movements slowed.

"No! I can't," she groaned through chattering teeth.

"I know, my love, I know," he soothed, shivering.

Together, they stood and, hand-in hand, ran back into the house where their warm, dry bed awaited.

A/N: This drabble has a companion piece by rdholmantx, entitled *Summer Storm- Unplugged*. Go and read Robbi's unique perspective on the same scene.

Saturday night drabble prompt from Severely Lupine: Pick a couple, any couple. They've been married for decades, kids are all grown, they're starting to get on in years, and sex has been less than exciting for quite some time. Then, one night, one of them surprises the other with something they haven't done since they were young. Only maybe their older bodies aren't quite as adept at it as they used to be.

Thanks to rdholmantx for the beta.