

Feather Wars

by lyn_f

What happens when a Potions master and his bushy-haired wife get their hands on a set of feather pillows?

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Chapter 1 of 1

What happens when a Potions master and his bushy-haired wife get their hands on a set of feather pillows?

I don't own them. It's all JK Rowling's. I'm just borrowing them for the moment.

Feathers were flying, and laughter bubbled freely. If anyone were to look into the Potion master's living quarters in the dungeons, one would see the usually severe-looking Severus Snape covered with feathers, laughing at his bushy-haired wife, Hermione Granger-Snape.

"Se-ve-rus!" Hermione gasped in between laughs, "you are incorrigible!"

Severus grinned as he grabbed Hermione and rubbed a handful of feathers into her face. "I am as I've always been, my dear." He grinned.

Hermione grabbed another pillow from the bed and started pounding Severus with it, causing more feathers to spew into the air. "Why can't you admit defeat?" she asked.

Severus shook some feathers out of his hair. The effect of the snow-white feathers against his long black hair made Hermione giggle uncontrollably. "I think not, witch," he growled as he caught her in his arms and held her tightly.

Hermione's giggles quieted down as she looked into Severus' eyes. His usually unfathomable black eyes appeared to have a spark of something ... warmth, maybe?

"Hermione," Severus breathed as his lips crashed against hers. Hermione melted into his touch and deepened the kiss as her tongue swiped against his lower lip, begging for admittance.

When they broke the kiss, they looked at each other and laughed.

"Severus?"

"Yes, Hermione?"

"I never would have thought you'd look delectable in snow-white feathers," Hermione said, giggling.

Severus raised an eyebrow. "Is that so?" he asked with a mischievous grin.

"Oh, no," Hermione breathed as another pillow made its mark against her head. As more feathers exploded around them, Hermione growled, "You'll pay for that one, Mister Man!"

And more feathers flew around the room, accompanied by the raucous laughter of a playful Potions master and his feather-laden wife.

A/N: Prompt issued by savinesnape: As today is / was International Pillow Fight Day, how about a pillow fight between any pairing? Thanks go to ladyinthecloak for the Saturday evening beta-reading.