

Watching

by sunny33

Snape's thoughts on watching the Golden Trio have a water fight.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: No. Not mine.

Why am I here again? Wasn't it enough that I nearly fucking died in that gods-forsaken shack? Haven't I paid time and time again for my lousy choices as a teenager? How did Minerva persuade me to act as babysitter for the bloody Golden Trio until the media frenzy dies down? They camped out in the woods for months; surely they can take care of themselves? But, no, "They need watching, Severus. There may be delayed reactions to all the stress they have been under." They may have problems. They may fall to pieces. I suppose my emotional state is irrelevant.

What the hell are they doing now? I swear those three are going to drive me insane. Are those water balloons? I haven't seen those since I went to primary school... usually directed at me. A water fight. How fucking puerile. A week ago, they were fighting for their lives against a group of vicious Death Eaters and the most evil dark wizard of the century, and now they are tossing water balloons at each other. Pathetic. Merlin, those squeals would wake the dead, Granger.

Can see why Weasley only ever played Keeper; his aim is dreadful. And Potter is no better. He may be able to catch, but he can't throw. Just as well it didn't take a well-aimed rock to do the job a week ago, or they would all have been smouldering piles of ash. Granger has them completely outclassed. Yes! Weasley takes it right on his slack-jawed face! That will teach you to underestimate the know-it-all, boy. She'd probably researched the flight trajectory of water balloons for hours before agreeing to participate. Bloody sycophantic swot.

Ha! Potter collects one right on the chest. I'll bet that was cold; I can see her putting cooling charms on the water as she fills her balloons. The idiots are still wondering why hers are so icy.

Merlin's great hairy bollocks! They are ganging up on her. That's hardly fair; two great oafs against one slender girl... hmm... woman. She's certainly changed for the better over the last year or so, filled out considerably. I wonder if anyone has told her she should wear a brassiere? On second thoughts, why ruin a good thing? Those breasts are magnificent. Bouncing around under that T-shirt. You know you are an old pervert, don't you, Snape? Don't care. They don't know I'm watching.

Oh, good one, Potter. Right on those delectable— Arrghhh! Nimue, that T-shirt is transparent when it is soaked. Gods, these pants are getting tight; must stop watching... can't stop watching...

Why is she looking straight up at this window and winking?

A/N: Saturday Night Drabble prompt from lyn_f: Wet T-shirt, water balloons, fight. Thanks to ladyinthecloak for checking this for me.