

# Misnomers

*by banshee\_of\_scotland*

Severus doesn't like feeling lied to . . .

## Misnomers

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Severus doesn't like feeling lied to . . .

It's not mine. It never will be.

Darn.

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Misnomers

"Try some, Severus," Hermione wheedled, holding a cereal-filled spoon.

He glowered, wishing he could do it on his own. He would be subjected to two days of this, thanks to the dunderheads in his class.

Severus's brow raised at the orange and green O's speckled with cinnamon. "What are they?" he asked, suspicion in every syllable.

"Apple Jacks. I thought you'd like them," his wife replied innocently, her doe eyes threatening tears.

Rolling his own beetle-black eyes, he ate them, scowling.

"What's wrong, love?" she asked warily.

"Apple Jacks,' you said?"

Hermione nodded.

"Why do they not taste like apples?"