

The Perfect Bait

by aturia

Severus baits Hermione with books...a rhyming poem.

poetry

Chapter 1 of 1

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The Perfect Bait

"Miss Granger," he said one day.

"Yes, Professor?" she smiled his way...

"Why don't you come into my quarters for a quick look..."

"Through your library, for a book...?"

"Yes, Miss Granger, I have quite a compilation..."

The look on her face, complete elation,

"Of rare and antique tomes?"

"Yes, yes,...now, this way to my rooms."

Down through dank halls and finally some stairs,

He listened through her happy chatter, for she had no cares,

The perfect bait for an obsessed bibliophile,

Unsuspecting innocent lured by his guile,

Past a Slytherin tapestry in green attire,

Her dungeon descent towards his desire.

A/N: My debut attempt at fanfiction and poetry...featuring my favorite duo, Snape and Hermione. Hope everyone enjoys it!