Nerves

by HermioneWeasley1972

He wanted the night to go just right.

One shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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He glanced in the mirror one last time, checking that his hair was lying flat. He normally didn't care much about his hair; he'd given up caring too much about it long ago. After everything he'd been through in his life, the way his hair looked was minor. But he wanted to look nice for tonight.

For the hundredth time, he took the ring out and looked at it. He knew that she would like it. The ring had been in his family for many generations, and it had been passed down to him recently when he found her and knew that she was the one for him.

Placing the ring back in his pocket, he Apparated to the spot outside her flat, walked nervously to her door, and knocked on it. When the witch opened the door, she gave him a smile and invited him in.

"I have something important to ask you," he said, getting down on one knee, taking the box from his pocket and opening it. "I love you more than life itself. Will you marry me?"

"Yes, Neville Longbottom," Hannah Abbott said. "I would love to marry you!"

For Lyn_F: Write any wizard of your choice proposing to his witch.