

Doing Things the Muggle Way

by lyn_f

Sometimes, Hermione likes doing things the Muggle way.

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Chapter 1 of 1

Sometimes, Hermione likes doing things the Muggle way.

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

There were times when Hermione preferred to do things the Muggle way.

Dusting off bookshelves was one of those things she liked to do because it gave her the opportunity to lovingly caress each book as she passed her dusting cloth over it. Considering the man she married had a rather large book collection himself, it gave her more books to dust off.

As she was dusting, she had Mendelssohn's organ sonatas playing in the background. She closed her eyes and allowed the music to wash over her. The next thing she knew, she felt a slight tickling against her ear as a very familiar voice whispered, "Honestly, Hermione, sometimes I think you forget you are a witch."

Hermione turned around with a bemused expression on her face. "Don't tell me some of these magical texts *don't* resist cleaning charms!" she said as she playfully swatted Severus on the arm.

Severus chuckled. "They may," he murmured. He reached around her and took her cleaning cloth. "You won't need this anymore," he said. He flicked his wand at the shelves and cast a non-verbal cleaning charm at them. He then took Hermione's hands in his and led her to their bedroom.

A/N: Prompt issued by luvsev: Organ music, cleaning, and witch/wizard of your choice. Without the disclaimer and A/N, this story contains exactly 200 words according to Microsoft Word. Thanks go to SouthernWitch69 for the Saturday evening beta-reading.