# Happy New Year

*by norwegianeyes*

Sirius and Hermione celebrate New Year's with her parents.

## Oneshot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Sirius circled his arms around Hermione's waist, resting his chin on her shoulder. They were silently watching the countdown on the tele. They usually spent New Year's Eve either alone or with friends, but this year they opted to spend it with Hermione's parents, who were overjoyed to have them over. They didn't get out very much anymore since Hermione's father suffered a horrible stroke and was confined to a wheelchair.

"Alright, dearies!" shouted Mrs. Granger as she bustled in from the kitchen, holding a top hat in her hands. "Now put your resolutions in the hat!"

Sirius and Hermione put their resolutions in the hair simultaneously.

"What's your resolution, love?" Sirius whispered in Hermione's ear.

"Can't tell or it won't come true."

"Oi! That only happens with birthday wishes!"

"Okay then." She smiled brightly. "I'm giving up smoking."

Sirius beamed and hugged her tightly. "Hermione, that's wonderful! I know you only started this year, but I bloody hate it."

"I do too." She sighed. "Well, I mean that I know it's rubbish for me. And if I'm always promoting good health, then I better start with myself, shouldn't I? But what about you? What's your resolution?"

"I think I'm going to go to University, get a decent degree, you know? Make something of myself."

Now it was Hermione's turn to give a hug. "Oh, darling, that's absolutely wonderful. But…"

"But? What? Is something wrong with my resolution?"

"Just one thing."

"And that is…?"

"You don't need to better yourself. You're already perfect."