

# Sevvie-Doo, Where Are You?

*by christev*

Yoinks! Severus decides to solve a mystery.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Yoinks! Severus decides to solve a mystery.

"Come on, Severus, I told you mine, now you have to tell me yours!"

"Ahem." Severus' left eyebrow arched. "Confessing your – how did you put it? – your absolutely*gi-normous* crush on Gilderoy Lockhart was hardly a secret."

"Maybe it wasn't such a secret, but it certainly was my most embarrassing moment. And when Ron saw my schedule with hearts around his classes... Suffice it to say it took me a long time to live that one down. Now you go. What's your most embarrassing thing?"

"Very well. My most embarrassing secret is that throughout my childhood, and ridiculously far into my teens, I ummm..."

"Sorry, can't hear the mumbling."

"I sometimes talked like Shaggy from Scooby Doo."

Hermione stared at him open-mouthed.

He pretended not to notice.

"As a child, I loved watching the Scooby Doo cartoons. I knew the theme song by heart, knew all the episodes. And here's the worst of it. At one point I fancied myself a sleuth and decided I would get to the bottom of a mystery at Hogwarts."

Trying her best to look merely interested and not amused beyond measure, Hermione nodded and said, "Erm, really? And what happened?"

"It was my fifth year. That was when things were starting to heat up, tensions building. We were growing more adept at everything: learning more inventive spells, more complicated transfigurations, creating our own charms and potions..."

"And it felt like there were a lot more secretive goings-on as well. We'd hear strange noises coming from the Forest some nights, and even in some parts of the castle, so we decided we'd investigate. Actually, I decided to investigate, and Regulus wanted to be in on the fun. I'd tell him, 'Hey Reg, like, let's split up and look for clues!' but he always just followed behind me.

"One night we were sneaking down an unused hallway on the fifth floor, following trails left by traces of magic, when we heard what sounded like the claws of a large dangerous creature scrabbling around the next corner. We stopped dead in our tracks. Then all of a sudden the Thing let out a howl that chilled the marrow of our bones. Reg turned tail and ran, and I was right behind him, yelling, 'I'll save you, Reg, ole buddy, ole pal!' "

Hermione snorted, turning away and faking a cough in an attempt to hide her shaking shoulders and the tears of mirth brimming in her eyes.

"Of course, he couldn't hear me because we had cast such strong silencing charms on ourselves. And it was a good thing we had; otherwise, we would have woken the dead with the commotion we made in our terror."

"A week or so later, out in the Forbidden Forest, we came across some large animal tracks –"

"Root rints!" Hermione murmured, grinning, earning his glare.

"–*Animal tracks* too large to be any ordinary fox, wolf, or dog. 'Zoinks! Look at this, Reg! Like, it's the biggest dog prints I've ever seen!'

"I thought Reg was going to faint. 'It could only be The Grim,' he told me in a shaking voice. I had no idea what that was, but when he told me, it sounded like it would explain the Thing we'd heard in the fifth floor corridor."

Severus sighed and looked over at the fire.

"And? You can't stop there! What happened?"

"And... nothing happened. It was one thing to look for clues, quite another to intentionally stalk a creature that could potentially tear us limb from limb. We, I, decided to quit the ridiculous investigative playacting and concentrate on my O.W.L. revisions. It was fifth year, after all."

"Oh. So you never were able to get to the bottom of the mystery?"

"The mystery was solved, all right, but not for about twenty years. And not by me, but by Albus. My dearest, certainly you realize by now that the creature we were stalking, unbeknownst to us, was the brother of one of the stalkers."

"Oh, of course – Sirius! Well, another mystery solved, Sevvie-Doo!" She laughed and headed to the kitchen for more tea.

Grabbing her arm, he pulled her into his lap and began 'investigating' her neck.

"Zoinks!"

"Indeed."

"Rut roh!"

A/N: Original prompt by ApollinaV: Stop those meddling kids! Write Scooby-Doo inspired Hogwarts mystery. Any cast of characters you would like, but must include SSHG. SS must at one point say, "Zoinks!" Bonus if Albus or Aberforth is the bad guy.

Not sure if I get bonus points for Albus, since he was barely mentioned. However, seeing as this was a 'double dog dare,' I list Scooby-Doo and Sirius as my double dogs. Scooby-Doo aficionados may recognize several quotes from the show.

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