## My Never

by BrenaMarie

Remus is trying to get something done, but he keeps getting interrupted. What could he possibly be working on?

## **My Never**

Chapter 1 of 1

Remus is trying to get something done, but he keeps getting interrupted. What could he possibly be working on?

Disclaimer: These characters belong to JKR, that's why she's got all the money.

It was a cool spring afternoon when Remus Lupin finally managed to escape the company of his friends.

I love them as brothers, but I swear if I don't get some peace and quiet soon, I will not be held accountable for my actions the thought angrily.

He made his way from Hogwarts Castle down to the lake and sat beneath a tree hoping to conquer a piece of business that he'd been putting off for quite some time.

Remus quickly pulled some parchment, quill, and ink from his satchel and started on his work. Possibly ten minutes later he was already found by one of his friends.

"Hey there, Remus! I noticed you sittin' down here by the lake all by yourself. What are you working on? Do you need some help? I'd be happy to help you, you know, because we're friends, and that's what friends do..."

"Hello again, Peter. No, I don't need any help right now. Thanks for asking."

"Why are you all alone? You want some company? 'Cause I can sit here with you, if you'd like."

"No, Peter, I'd rather work alone right now."

"Oh, well, okay, if you're sure."

"Yes, I'm sure. Why don't you go see what James and Sirius are up to, okay? I'll find you when I'm done with what I'm doing here."

Remus watched as Peter dejectedly walked back up to the castle.

I can't always keep that boy occupied! He's just going to need to find some other boys to hang around with if he needs to be kept busy all the time. I really need to get this done while I have the time!

Again, Remus started to work on his parchment just to be interrupted by the other portion of his well meaning group of friends.

"Hey there, Remus! Sirius and I have been looking everywhere for you! We ran into Peter, and he told us you were hangin' down here by the lake, all alone."

"Hello, James, Sirius. Yes, here I am, by myself. There has been something I've been trying to work on, and I've just needed some peace and quiet to hear myself think, okay? I'd really appreciate some time to get this work done."

At this moment Sirius needed to chime in with his opinion on the matter.

"Oi, Remus, you've always got your nose stuffed in some book! James and I were going to see if we could find old Snivellus today and see if we could get some good shots in. What do ya say? You can do your homework later!"

"No thanks, Sirius. I have a really great idea that I'm working on here. You two just go ahead and have fun, okay? I really would rather stay here and enjoy the weather and finish what I've started already. You two know how much I hate leaving something half done."

"C'mon, James, obviously Remus is not in the mood for our brand of fun today ... "

"Sirius, don't be like that! Can't you see I'm busy here?"

"Yeah, yeah, Remus, whatever. Find us when you're done if you feel like it."

Before Remus could manage to form a reply, Sirius had turned and motioned for James to follow him.

Damn him! I swear he acts like it's a crime that I need some time without the three of them. Well, at least I've addressed the situation with all of them now. Hopefully I can finally finish this without any interruptions.

Remus furiously began scribbling on his parchment again.

I'm almost there. This should be perfect, finally ...

Just as he was putting the finishing touches on his parchment, a very feminine voice said, "Hi, Remus."

"Oh, uh, hey there, Lily. What are you doing down here?"

"I noticed you sitting by yourself. I was thinking you might be studying for your N.E.W.T's and that you might like some help, or company."

"You know, that sounds great! There was actually something that I've been interested in getting your opinion on..."

Remus turned around and set the parchment he'd been writing to the side and tried to pull his Transfiguration text from his bag discreetly. At that moment a refreshing spring breeze picked up and blew Remus' hard work onto the lake.

Shocked, Lily said, "Remus, that's just awful! Do you want to try and get it and dry it out?"

"Nah, that's okay. I can always rewrite it later. Now, about this problem I was running into..."

As the two teenagers on the grass were just beginning their debate on proper wand movement, the Giant Squid who resided in the lake was getting some interesting reading material. He floated up to the parchment that was floating on the surface of the lake and sadly read the words which were gradually running away.

Lily,

I wonder if you'll think of me, in time, as something more than a friend. I know that's not my kind of luck that you ever would, so never mind. I wish I could say your name with all the love I have in my heart. Then I realize that you're with my best friend, and I get extremely upset with myself. It is not my intention to break the two of you up. I knew I needed to tell you, or I would end up regretting it forever. I actually had a dream the other night that we were together. I was so extremely happy just holding your hand, but it felt wrong, too. I know that if I really tried to pursue you, I would end up just losing my friends. I can only reach out to you and relate to you...

The squid couldn't read the rest of the letter due to the ink fading in the water. While floating away he wondered if the boy sitting by the lake would ever get around to telling the girl how he felt...

A/N: This is in response to two different prompts, actually. The first was from SeverelyLupine from the May 30th Session. She wrote: "Remus tries to find some peace and quiet, but the other Marauders just won't let him. (Or substitute with characters of your choice.)" The other prompt is from ApollinaV. She wrote: "And because I like the squid, will someone please feature a story that includes a Giant Squid reference? Pleeease."

I'd like to give huge thanks to debjunk for the awesome beta work she does for me. She totally rocks my sox!

I'd also like to give thanks to the band Blue October. This story, and especially Remus' letter, were inspired by the song, "My Never". This song was written by their vocalist, Justin Frustenfeld. If you're interested in hearing "My Never" you can by going here: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1OXS\_nBExms