

# Nightmare

*by luvsev*

Severus is having nightmares.

## Oneshot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Severus is having nightmares.

*Streaks of vibrant green light flashed before his eyes, and he saw them fall one by one. His family, his few friends, his comrades-in-arms, people who he had never thought he'd lose lay lifeless on the rain-drenched, emerald-green grass. He fell to his aching knees in sorrow for all the loss as he watched the war rage around him. High-pitched screams and moans rang through the summer air. Blood and smoke mixed, making him sick.*

*He crawled through the mud to a young woman who was struggling to breathe. His mouth fell open in a silent scream as he pushed back her hair and saw her honey-brown eyes and dirt-smudged face.*

*'No! Not you! Anyone but you!'*

*'Sev... I've failed you. Forgive me.' She coughed, and blood ran down the pale skin of her chin.*

*'There's nothing to forgive!' He lifted an unsoiled portion of his robe and cleaned her face.*

*'Sev, it's o-o-ver. I can't fight anymore.'*

*The sun rose, casting an ethereal glow on her body. A small, loving smile lifted the corners of her mouth, and she raggedly spoke, 'I'll see you on the other side, Sev.'*

*His tears fell onto her pink cheeks as he kissed her soft lips one last time. 'Don't go! Please, don't go! I never had the chance to tell you... I love you!' he cried as he watched the light fade from her eyes.*

*He lost the one person who mattered most to him—the one who he would have given his very life to. Not knowing what to do, he sat and rocked, trying to drown his sorrow the only way he could.*

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Severus barely registered something warm on his sweaty face as he twisted this way and that.

'Sev, wake up!'

'Come on, wake up, love!' She peppered kisses on his stubbly chin.

'Mmph,' he grumbled, opening his eyes.

'You were crying in your sleep again. Same nightmare?'

'Yes. It's always the same,' he sighed.

'Come, let me hold you.' She curled on the bed beside him, wrapping her arm about his warm, bare stomach.

'I think I know why I'm having them, Hermione,' he said.

'Why?'

'Because I'm afraid.'

'The war has been over for two years; there's nothing more to fear.'

'It's not so much the war. I'm afraid I won't have the chance to say what I need to say to you.'

'Say what you need to, Severus.' She stroked one of the faded scars on his side.

'I wanted to tell you... I love you,' he said in barely more than a whisper.

'I love you, too,' she answered.

'Really?'

'It's true, Severus. I'd not lie about how I feel... not to you.'

His lips met hers, lingering before moving in a languid pace.

'Let's forget your nightmare and replace it with a new, pleasant memory.' She gently tugged on his bottom lip with her teeth, inviting him to deepen the kiss.

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A/N: Thanks to savinesnape who prompted: Severus is suffering from nightmares. Who calms him, and how do they soothe his fears? Also, thanks to PajamaPants for the quick beta read.