

Hidden Love, Open Sky

by *WriterMerrin*

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Open Sky

Chapter 1 of 1

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The mist hung in the July morning air as Severus made his way toward the Forbidden Forest. Even without the daily demands of the school term, he relished weekends mostly for the time he stole to be with his lover.

Finding the clearing free of larger signs of life, he was pleased that his minor protections had held from earlier in the week. He prepared the area for the tryst he planned that evening, wanting it to be perfect. The immediate threat of discovery by Umbridge was gone, but his masters demanded even more from him now than ever before. If these next two evenings would go interrupted, he would find a higher power to thank.

That evening, a magnificent eagle owl took to the open sky from the astronomy tower and soared toward the forest. Though his current form took away his ordinarily above-average sense of smell, it imparted to him eyesight that any human would envy. He scanned every movement on the ground beneath him in search of his prey. Rather certain that his height kept him safe from her sensitive nose, he circled ever nearer to their prearranged meeting place.

Spotting her circling the dark void that was their protected rendezvous point, he let out a screech of victory as she disappeared into the shelter of his magic. Not even he could see her. No one would disturb them tonight!

As he reached the edge of his dome, he felt his feathers ruffle, but his feelings were of a very different kind when his love came into view, already in majestic repose on a quilt, reclined on cushions against a fallen tree.

Landing on a cushion beside her, he returned to his true form in a moment and had her in his arms in the next. Black and tartan robes were discarded as the couple tried to make up for lost time.

For all the years they had known each other, they had only discovered this shared passion in the year since the Dark Lord had returned. That they never knew how long they had only intensified the sense of urgency.

That night, the burning he felt didn't come from a mark on his arm, and no Patronus penetrated their sanctuary. Severus was the center of one witch's world and she his. Entwined on a quilt on the forest floor, he felt as free as the open sky.

Prompt from Stefdarlin: hmm, what about Severus,Forbidden Forest and Open Sky?

Thanks to ladyinthecloak for beta reading and to all the girls for the discussion on animagus forms.