

Happy Birthday to Me

by lyn_f

Hermione is celebrating her thirtieth birthday. She is feeling rather sad but cheers up when Severus gives her a birthday present.

One-Shot

Chapter 1 of 2

Hermione is celebrating her thirtieth birthday. She is feeling rather sad but cheers up when Severus gives her a birthday present.

I don't own them. It's all JK Rowling's. I'm just borrowing them for the moment.

Thirty. Who would have thought I'd make it to thirty? When I was eighteen, I was doubtful I'd even make it to nineteen, thanks to that stupid megalomaniac.

I sigh, feeling rather sad. It's another year of life, and I'm starting a new decade.

I hear footsteps, and they belong to my favourite person. He looks at me with that adorable raised eyebrow and pulls an envelope from his black robes.

I take the envelope, rip it open, and I see a slip of parchment. It's a Portkey to New Zealand. For Severus and me. Just what I've always wanted.

A/N: Prompt issued by ladyinthecloak: Hermione's best birthday present ever. What is it? Who gave it to her? Without the disclaimer and A/N, this story contains exactly 100 words according to Microsoft Word. Thanks go to Southern_Witch_69 for the Saturday evening beta-reading.

Portkey to New Zealand

Chapter 2 of 2

Severus and Hermione travel to New Zealand.

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Hermione was very excited. For her birthday, she received a parchment that promised a trip to New Zealand. She was looking forward to it. She cast a charm that told her the time to the exact minute and frowned. *Where's Severus?* she thought irritably. They were supposed to leave for New Zealand, and the Portkey was due to activate within the next couple of minutes.

Without warning, she was enveloped in a mass of billowing black robes. "I'm here, my dear," Severus whispered silkily in her ear.

Without warning, Hermione felt the uncomfortable sensation of Portkey travel, and they found themselves in a charming field, surrounded by flowering cherry blossoms. After taking several deep breaths to quell the nausea that came over her, she looked around and admired the obvious signs of spring around her.

"Oh, Severus!" Hermione whispered. "This is so beautiful!"

"Matamata," Severus said. "I know how much you like Tolkien's works. I thought you'd like to visit Hobbiton for your birthday."

Hermione threw herself in Severus' arms and hugged him tightly. "Oh, Severus, I've always wanted to visit New Zealand, and this is like a dream come true!"

Severus stroked Hermione's hair. He knew this was the perfect present for his beloved wife. Celebrating their sixth wedding anniversary made it all the more special. He'd planned this trip months in advance and was happy she was pleased. "We'll go anywhere you want to go, Hermione," he murmured. "Lucius suggested we visit Marlborough for the wines."

Hermione sighed contentedly. "Thanks so much, Severus," she said. "We're in a place I've always wanted to visit, celebrating my milestone birthday and the anniversary of the day I married my best friend." Her eyes softened as she looked lovingly at her husband. "I love you, Severus."

"I love you too, Hermione."

A/N: Prompt issued by brenamarie: *Hermione has a huge date/event planned with her man. Where are they going? What will they do there? What (if any) is the significance? Is her man honestly looking forward to the event planned or is he simply going to make her happy?* This story was inspired by a friend's recent trip to Australia and New Zealand. This is also an anniversary gift for peppermint. Without the disclaimer and A/N, this story contains exactly 300 words according to Microsoft Word. Thanks go to ladyinthecloak for the Saturday evening beta-reading.