

# Birthday Commitments

*by BrenaMarie*

Severus is late taking Hermione to dinner on her birthday...

## One-Shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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**Disclaimer:** They belong to JKR; that's why she's got all the money.

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"Where the hell is he?"

Hermione Granger was pacing her living room, waiting patiently for her usually wonderful significant-other to finally grace her with his presence.

"It's my thirtieth birthday, for Christ's sake! Ginny and Harry are probably already on their way to meet us. I can't even Floo over there to stop them. We've had these plans for ages, and I know he couldn't have forgotten..."

At that point she heard the front door open.

She quickly spun around and let him have it.

"Where the hell have you been?"

"Hermione, I'm sorry, you see...."

"Severus, this better be good. You know we have a dinner commitment with the Potters."

"I know, it's just... I wanted to get you the perfect gift for your birthday and..."

"And you waited until the day-of to get it for me?"

"No... I mean, yes... you see..."

"I'm waiting, Severus, which is it?"

"I've known for months what I wanted to get you. I've looked everywhere. I even enlisted Ginny's help with trying to find it for you, but I couldn't pick it up until today..."

Hermione started to feel a little guilty for being so upset and just sat down on the couch to listen to the rest of her boyfriend's tale.

"Go on..."

Severus sat down next to her on the couch and put his arm around her.

"Hermione, I know this is a very important day for you. I knew I was running late, and I even tried to stop somewhere and pick up flowers for you, but then the two florists I stopped at were already closed, and I was just making it worse the longer I stayed out."

"Severus, I just don't understand. You knew how much I was looking forward to this... I can't even tell them we're running late..."

"Shhhh, please don't cry. I'll send them a Patronus in a minute, okay? Just let me finish first."

"Okay, go ahead."

Severus started to rub her back lightly with his hand and continued...

"So, I needed to find the perfect gift for you. Something that would say exactly how special you are to me. Something that every time you looked at it, you would know how much I love you. I'm very happy, and slightly relieved, to say that I did manage to find it."

Severus Snape leaned back slightly and reached his hand in his trouser pocket. In an instant he was on one knee in front of Hermione holding an opened velvet box in front of her.

"Will you marry me?"

"Oh, my God."

Her right hand lightly covered her shocked, open mouth. Fresh tear-tracks trickled down both of her cheeks.

*It's perfect. It's just what I always wanted... and he's just what I always wanted...*

As if she'd finally realized she hadn't given him an answer, she suddenly blurted out a very loud, "Yes!"

Hermione flung herself off the couch and threw her arms around the neck of her now fiancée.

"I love you, you know that," she quietly said to him.

"I love you too."

"You realize you can't use this all the time to get out of an argument..."

Severus smiled at her as he began to slide the ring on her finger.

"I know. Happy birthday, Hermione."

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**A/N:** This is a response to ladyinthecloak's prompt of: *In honour of Hermione's 30th birthday. Hermione's best birthday present ever. What is it? Who gave it to her?*

**Also:** Thanks to debjunk for the wonderful beta work.