

Violets and Turnips

by astopperindeath

A pressed flower in a Potions textbook sends Luna Lovegood down memory lane.

Violets and Turnips

Chapter 1 of 1

A pressed flower in a Potions textbook sends Luna Lovegood down memory lane.

She opens her sixth-year Potions text for the first time since leaving Hogwarts. In it is a recipe for burn-healing she needs. As she flips through the pages, a pressed violet falls to the counter. She lifts the violet to her nose, hoping to arouse a more vivid memory of the day she received it.

"Oi, Luna!"

"Hello, Harry." She looks to her left and sees Harry sitting under an oak tree near Hagrid's hut.

"Busy?" he asked.

"No, just walking. Most everyone is studying for their end of term exams."

"But not you?"

"No. Not now. The Wrackspurts are quite active today..." She pauses to watch an owl fly towards the owlery.

Harry chuckles silently to himself. He loves Luna's quirky sense of self—confident in her knowledge of a universe only she could perceive. He smiles at her. She smiles at back.

"What is it, Harry?"

"Nothing. I like your earrings, today. Radishes?"

"No, turnips actually."

Harry can't help but grin at her. Luna's positive energy is infectious. From the quirk of her mouth to those silly earrings dangling from her ears. He reaches down and plucks a violet from the ground and hands it to her.

"Here," he says, handing her the bloom. "It matches your earrings..."

Luna looks down at him, shocked. No boy has ever given her a flower—or noticed her earrings for that matter. She smiles down at him and, without warning, kneels next to him.

"Thank you, Harry." She kisses him softly on the cheek, rises, and walks towards the lake.

She doesn't look back. But if she had, she would have seen him smiling at her.

Luna sighs. So much has changed since then; she is expecting her first son any day, and Ginny has just given birth to Albus Severus. She smiles and replaces the flower between the pages of the Amortentia recipe. Knowing that burn-healing paste won't make itself, she sets about to making it—a welcome distraction after her walk down memory lane.

AN: DawnEB offered the following prompt: An unusual flower found pressed between the pages of an old book.

Thanks to ladyinthecloak for her suggestions and support. And for BrenaMarie for just being awesome!