

Curmudgeon

by blue artemis

Severus and Hermione have a conversation

Curmudgeon

Chapter 1 of 1

Severus and Hermione have a conversation

"What the bloody hell is this? Where are you getting this ridiculous music?" demanded Severus.

"It is satellite radio. You pay a fee every month, and you can get all sorts of music. Here is the brochure," replied Hermione patiently while handing the index of stations to her husband.

"Hmph. I still say nothing sounds as good as vinyl on a turntable," said Severus.

"Don't be such a curmudgeon. Now, don't you want some brownies?" asked Hermione.

"You think everything can be solved with chocolate. Are you related to Lupin?" sniped Severus.

"It could be worse. I could have offered you a lemon drop," replied Hermione.

"Oh, gods. Now I'm going to have nightmares!" declared Severus.

"I will just have to tire you out before bed," said Hermione, smirking.

Written for the Saturday Night Drabbles.

Prompt: curmudgeon, brownies, satellite

Thank you very much to sunny33 for the very quick beta!