

A Walk in the Woods

by *karelia*

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Not mine.

"Let's go for a walk," Narcissa said with an air of indifference.

Lucius's eyes met hers. "Oh, yes? If you wish." He'd learned in the past that humouring her requests—at least those marked by simplicity—usually worked to his advantage.

"Perhaps we should take the cloaks. The wind blows briskly in the evenings," she said, smiling at him.

Lucius Summoned the cloaks, and Narcissa took his hand, steering him towards the woodland on the edge of the grounds.

He followed her into the forest, walking companionably along the path, until she stopped abruptly. "Look." She pointed to the canopy of a tree.

Lucius gasped. "You made that?"

Narcissa blushed prettily. "Well... with help, but yes. Come, let's Apparate into it."

She grabbed his arm and Apparated them up into the tree house, making him gasp once more. There was no skiminess to the room. Carpets of thickness and softness—generously woven—covered the floor entirely. The walls offered paintings with landscapes and seascapes beckoning with beauty, and the windows allowed in daylight, which was gently fading.

He groaned inwardly as he felt something stir and then turned to capture her mouth, kissing her passionately *A witch with a need for romance—exactly what I need*, he thought smugly as he lowered her onto the carpet.

A/N: Sunny33's prompt: A couple has found a special place to shag. Describe the place in 200 to 300 words using no adjectives. Poetry and pure dialogue not allowed.

Most grateful thanks to Ariadne for helping me whip this into something readable. *le glompe*