

# The Lightness of Love

*by karelia*

A white stone talks to Severus.

## The Lightness of Love

*Chapter 1 of 1*

A white stone talks to Severus.

Belongs not to me

Potterverse to JKR

Nathan to dear Fer

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He walked on the sand

Again, as he did daily

Barefoot felt so good

The white stone called him

Again, as it did daily

He sat down on it

He was comfortable

And the stone began to tell

Its long history

Interesting snippets

Of a girl not long ago

Sitting down on it

Longing for someone

Someone she'd known long ago

Longing for—a git?  
Did he hear that right?  
Messy-haired know-it-all, her  
Really, was it her?  
She whom he'd dreamt of  
Too often to count the times  
Perhaps she liked him?  
'Thank you, Stone,' he said  
Then returned back home, barefoot  
No shoes still felt good  
He considered it  
Wearing no shoes in classes  
Instead he sought her  
'Good day, Miss Granger.'  
She stared at him and his feet  
'Hello,' she whispered  
She stretched out her hand  
'Shall we go for a walk, sir?'  
'Lady, I'd love to.'  
They walked on the grounds  
Until a white stone was reached  
'Home,' both voices said  
'I dreamt,' she started  
'As did I,' his words came forth  
'I heard,' the stone said  
'Get together, you  
'The love is there between you  
'Live a happy life!  
And they both obeyed  
And Nathan was born to them  
True joy had arrived  
Every year they went  
To visit an old, white stone  
Who said, 'Hello, dears'  
And they greeted it  
With happiness and much love  
'Hello, dear white stone'  
The old white stone smiled  
'Dear humans, it feels so good  
To have spread such love'  
Hermione and Snape  
Felt much of the loved stone's warmth  
Nathan felt its love  
'Mum, Dad, it loves you'  
He stated matter of fact  
'And I love you, too.'

Written for ferporcel on her birthday.