

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

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.