

At Last

by sunny33

Hermione's thoughts as she and Severus make love for the first time.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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At last.

No more unfulfilled longing. No longer will we blush and look away. I can't believe we finally admitted how we felt. I can't believe we are naked. Here, together.

I can't believe he is so damned... blessed.

I'd love him even if he was as ugly as he believes. But he isn't.

Oh, he could kiss me like this forever. But I need more.

I need... I need...

Touch me, Severus. Touch me, please.

I think I'm floating.

I'm surrounded by him, surrounding him, inside him, outside him.

I am him, and he is me.

Together at last.

A/N: Saturday Night drabble for ladyinthecloak, who also betaed.

Prompt: Write 100 words of Hermione's feelings as she makes love to Severus for the first time, using no nouns. Pronouns were allowed.