

Close Quarters

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Hogwarts's staff lounge was not blessed with an overabundance of furniture. Consequently, one evening, Snape was presented with precisely two options: a sofa—with Granger at the far end—or the floor.

With severe misgivings, he chose the former.

Hours passed, and the others drifted off, unnoticed by the two readers. Nor did they notice the stealthy resizing of their now-loveseat.

Severus was shocked by toes kneading his thigh.

Hermione was startled by an arm around her waist.

Brown eyes found black. "Er, good evening, Professor," said the woman in his lap as they found themselves tucked into an armchair.