

Curiosity

by sunny33

Hermione's curiosity overcomes her fears.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Hermione Granger paused and took a long breath. *What am I doing here? I know he said he was available after class for students' questions, but everyone says he doesn't mean it. He's just so... mean.* Shaking off the cloak of fear, she braced her shoulders and knocked on Severus Snape's office door.

The second year jumped as the door swung open with a creak. Peering around the frame, she saw his office was empty.

"Professor? Professor Snape?"

No reply. Not even an impatient huff.

Curiosity aroused, Hermione crept into the room and investigated. No Professor. No Professor and no gruesome body parts or weird, bubbling potions either. She knew Ron had been talking rubbish. Reaching the door on the other side of the room, the young witch hesitated again.

Should I?

She did.

His quarters were spacious and comfortable. Once again, Ronald Weasley had been proven wrong. No hooks for hanging upside-down on at night. No coffins. And no snakes. Just a normal, cosy living room.

A noise beyond yet another door startled Hermione out of her reverie. Dashing back into the office, she watched through the crack between the door and the frame with ever-widening eyes.

Professor Snape wandered into the living room, barefoot, shirtless, and with hair still wet from the shower. Selecting a book from his extensive collection, he returned to the bedroom.

Oh!

Hermione Granger escaped back to Gryffindor Tower, leaving all her preconceived notions of the formidable Potions professor scattered in his empty office.

A/N: Saturday night drabble prompt from ApollinaV: The wards on all of Severus Snape's doors are down.

Thank to twilexis for the beta.