

# Losing It

*by quaffswinegaily*

Hermione is losing things.

## Losing It

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Hermione is losing things.

Disclaimer: I earn no money from this. I will have to keep my day job.

"I've lost it."

"Lost what?"

"My hair."

"How remiss of you."

"I've lost weight too."

"You always said you carried a couple of extra pounds. You won't miss them."

"And my self confidence has gone. How can you love me when I look like this?"

"The fuzzy peach look has a certain appeal."

"I can't keep warm, and I feel so weak. This Muggle chemotherapy is really taking it out of me."

"You're colder than a witch's tit. Here, a quick Warming Charm should help."

"A cuddle would be better."

"I don't do cuddles, you bossy wench. But if you insist—"

"Severus, hold me. I'm frightened. What if I lose this battle?"

"This cancer scares me too, Hermione. What will I do if I lose you, my love?"

A/N: Thanks Sunny33 for your beta work. Sorry the witch's tit had to stay.