

Sonnet out the Window

by Amita

A rhyming assault on the senses.

Chapter 1 of 1

A rhyming assault on the senses.

Professor Snape frowned as he opened an essay on parchment covered with pink hearts.

Defenestrate thy weary soul and tears.
Music shall we produce through all the years.
Bounce with the romance you truly deserve.
Potions are strong but stronger is our verve.
“Cat in the cradle and the silver spoon
Water flowers of the heart,” cries the loon.
“Blue skies up high will always and ever
Spy so gently and bless our endeavor.”
Moon spirit beckons and we must obey.
Nose so proud and hair so sleek, words to sway
Sword is but soft to the steel your pen is.
Sleep will be nothing compared to our bliss.
Smile, for always our love defies sense.
Defenestrate all else; there’s no defense.

Professor Snape shredded the parchment, called in the witch who penned it, and made her eat it.

A prompt from Pennfana: Somebody sends Snape a poem on his birthday. How does he react? The poem should contain at least five of the following words: nose, potions, sleep, defenestrate, sword, spy, moon, blue, cat, bounce, water, music, smile