

Death of a Snape Fanatic

by Goblynn

After the war, Snape begins receiving fanmail.

one-shot

Chapter 1 of 1

After the war, Snape begins receiving fanmail.

Death of a Snape Fan(atic)

as written by Goblynn, on behalf of Someone-Else-Who-Shall-Not-Be-Named.

~*~*~*~*~

The War was over, finally, and everyone fighting on the Side of the Light had survived. Everyone, albeit some happily, and others--well, not so much. Among the latter group: one Severus Snape.

Prior to The End of Voldemort (interminable capitalization on loan from The Daily Prophet), Snape was considered nothing more than a horrible git, as he'd kept his Death Eater status rather hush-hush until the Dark Lord came back; then Snape made the brave (stupid?) mistake of showing his Dark Mark to Minister of Much-Misuse-of-Brains Fudge, and his life went to a double hell.

Of course, when ol' Voldy bit the big one, Snape's name was splashed across headlines as all of Wizarding Britain's papers declared him an Unsung Hero, a Brave Spy For The Light, and other numerous, multi-capitalized names befitting a man who happened to have picked the right side and lived to tell about it.

Of course, with fame and no wife comes fanmail. Alas, poor Severus (I knew him well, readers) knew nothing of fanmail. Especially wizarding fanmail.

For those that had neither the pleasure of helping Lockhart answer his bags of letters, nor the joy of receiving letters of their own, allow an explanation...wizarding fanmail takes great advantage of the many options available through charms. A letter sent to a reclusive star, for instance, can have the appearance of business correspondence until opened by the intended recipient. Spells popular with the teeny-wizard set are those causing ink to change colors in sequence, or to permit tiny hearts to emerge, floating upwards, from the page. Beyond spellwork of that type are the ever-present moving pictures, most commonly of witches hoping to gain favor with the Wizard of the Month.

Bringing us back to Severus Snape.

~*~*~*~*~

August 3rd

Have received my fifth bag of mail this month. Have also requested Albus kindly screen the owls upon entry to the castle--or I shall kindly begin removing the wings of said owls. He declined my request, indicating he has no control over postal owls, only Hogwarts owls, and perhaps I should look into hiring a secretary?

Barmy old man. Where in blazing hell does he think I shall find a secretary that isn't already contributing to this disaster herself? (Must ask Minerva.)

--SS.

~*~*~*~*~

August 4th

Minerva suggests I hire Hermione Granger.

Granger? Is the woman gone mad? I require a secretary, not a governess.

--SS

~*~*~*~*~

August 4th, redux.

Have sent post to Granger requesting her services. Am beginning to fear for own life after reading following message:

Dear Severus Snape,

Oh my God, I love you! You are the hottest, most incredibly sexy wizard I've ever seen! Of course, I've never actually seen you--I've only seen your pictures in the Prophet, but you are sooo awesome! I love how you wear your hair, and I love your clothes. I've decided that I want the man I marry to be JUST LIKE YOU. I'm even going to ask him to get a Dark Mark tattoo, so he can be even more like you. And if he says no, I'll dump him, because if it's good enough for you, it should be good enough for any guy I date. Especially if he wants me to get married!

I'd love to meet you! If you ever get lonely, please Floo me. Or you can use my picture as a portkey (just say "Severus Rocks!" to activate it), and it'll take you right to my room.

I'll always be here for you, Severus. I promise.

Love Forever,

A Snape Fan.

~*~*~*~*~

August 5th

Have received encouraging response from Granger. Apparently, her university studies in Potions have been postponed indefinitely due to "extenuating circumstances." Am certain letter to university governors had no affect on situation whatsoever.

--SS.

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Several months passed with Hermione dutifully screening Snape's mail into assorted piles: Valid Correspondence, Potentially Dangerous, and Pure Rubbish. Approximately ninety-eight percent of his mail was sorted as "Pure Rubbish"; another percent as "Valid Correspondence"; and the final portion as "Potentially Dangerous."

Invariably, mail from "A Snape Fan" consistently fell into the final category, and Hermione--with her inexplicable love for the Potions master (since he was no Unsung Hero in her heart)--felt a growing compulsion to protect her Master...erm, man.

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December 6th

To Whom It May Concern:

As personal representative to Severus Snape, Order of Merlin, First Class, it is my responsibility to determine the existence of any threat to his way of life, and--should one be found--to eliminate said threat.

As such, it is cordially requested that any and all correspondence to S. Snape from yourself cease and desist effective immediately. Any disregard to this request will result in appropriate action being taken.

Your time and compliance are greatly appreciated.

Sincerely,

Hermione Granger

Order of Merlin, First Class

Personal Representative to Severus Snape

~*~*~*~*~

Dear Severus,

I hope you get this, because I received a nasty letter from some bitch named "Hermione Granger" telling me to quit writing to you! Can you BELIEVE the nerve of some people? I bet she's just pissed 'cause you and I have such a great relationship, and she knows I won't give you up.

Her-Majesty Granger had better get OVER herself, or I'm going to have something to say about it. She's got no right sticking her nose in where it doesn't belong.

My mum says she's some Muggleborn witch that helped defeat Voldemort, but I know better. YOU defeated Voldemort. Yeah, so that guy Harry Potter cast the last curse, but you know how it is--someone else always gets the credit. Kinda like when you were spying--everyone says Dumbledore was the brains of that "Order" people keep talking about, but I know he wouldn't be where he is now if YOU hadn't been doing all the hard work.

I love you, Severus, and I'm not letting some dumb girl try to take you away from me.

Love,

A Snape Fan

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Hermione giggled as Severus finished reading the letter to her. "Don't worry, darling--I'll handle it." Taking it from his hands, she levitated the missive to the fireplace, dropping it in as she ducked her head under the covers, shimmying lower in the bed.

"Oh!" was Snape's response.

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To Whom It May Concern:

Open your window.

Sincerely,

Hermione Granger

Order of Merlin, First Class

Personal Representative to Severus Snape

~*~*~*~*~

Mysterious Death

by Rita Skeeter

A young woman was found dead in her home yesterday. The victim, identified only as "A Snape Fan" by Ministry officials, was brutally throttled before having a roll of letter parchment forced down her throat, several quills inserted into her nostrils and ears, and ink poured into her eyes.

"A right gruesome sight, if I say so m'self," commented a local officer, on condition of anonymity. "She weren't a popular girl, mind you--in fact, nigh on everyone 'round here hated her bloody guts. Wanted her dead, they did, and weren't afraid to say so. Case'll probably never be solved. Not that anyone cares, mind you."

Ministry officials remain silent on the matter.