Needle in the Hay

by Keppiehed

Harry found a battle he can't win.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: This all belongs to J.K. Rowling.

A/N: This was written for SnarryLDWS. The prompts were "darkfic, dinch, 100 words exactly". A big thank you to my beta, Literaryspell.

"It's a Muggle thing—you wouldn't understand." Harry's words slurred and his head lolled alarmingly as he tried to focus. He lost the battle and slumped against the wall.

"You are correct." Severus' voice dripped ice. "This is not a magical ailment; I have no potion to ease your affliction."

"Severus, I can't live like this anymore... please just dinch me..." Harry pleaded. His eyes glazed over.

Severus' face softened. "Look at you. You could save the whole world, yet you cannot save yourself. Please, Harry. *Try.*" His voice cracked.

Harry's face slackened. The needle fell away from his arm.