

Dark Deceiver

by Sevvv

My attempt at a limerick as a humorous snapshot of our favourite Potions master.

One-shot (Limerick)

Chapter 1 of 1

My attempt at a limerick as a humorous snapshot of our favourite Potions master.

There once was a teacher called Snape,
Who had a black, billowing cape.
He did terrorise all
And dunderheads in school
Had detention without an escape.
His dark eyes were quite staring,
And he had ways of ensnaring.
Though clever with magic,
His life was tragic
But, truthfully, he really *was* caring.
Known as the Half Blood Prince—
Who always stalked, never minced—
He offered contemptuous snark
From the dungeons dark
But his spying could always convince.
As a Potions master so unkind,
With skills to bewitch the mind,

His fighting for good,
Doing all he could,
Just gave him a face very lined!