

Passion Lives Here

by Rose of the West

For the dyno drabbles community on LJ February challenge, round 2. Inspired by the line, "The secret side of me, I never let you see. I keep it caged but I can't control it."

Drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: The characters here and the world they inhabit are the creation and property of JK Rowling and her assigns.

It was none of her business that Draco Malfoy disappeared in late January. Yet when he hadn't reappeared by the first week of February, Hermione decided to look for him. After seeing something on her father's telly, she went to Turin. She would never have expected to see him with the British Curling Team.

He saw her watching the game and afterwards summoned her to the ice. Without knowing why, she went. He brought her to a practice area. He found her some special shoes to wear and directed her to crouch down over the ice. He leaned down behind her and wiped the bottom of a stone.

"It's my secret passion that no one knows about. I keep it caged except for a few months every four years," he said as he guided her fingers around the handle. "It's a beautiful game of planes and lines and angles, until the stone curls around mysteriously."

He was pressed against her back, now, his one hand around her waist and the other over her hand on the stone. Suddenly they were sliding across the ice. It was like flying without the vertigo.

His voice tickled her ear. "Let go now."

She melted into his arms.

"I meant... let go of the stone."

She did, and together they watched as the stone slid toward the blue circle. It moved in a slight arc that brought it to rest in the very middle.

He stood and helped her up. "Use the shoe with the rough sole. I suppose you'll tell everyone now?"

She looked at the gleaming ice and up at him as she thought. There were more of those stones by the starting spot. "Could we do it again?"

A/N: The title was the motto of the Turin Olympics, which is more or less the setting here. I know this is a bit of an odd duck, but please show it some love. Where else have you ever seen the HP world mixed with the great sport of Curling? (I really want to know. I want story recs if you've got em.)

Thanks, as always, to beta reader Trickle Woo.