

# Among all the Firsts

*by Rose of the West*

Third February prompt for the dyno drabbles LJ community, Runner Up and Mod's Choice. Inspired by the expression, "There was only one, and it was perfect."

## 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.*

The first time they met was not an auspicious beginning. He thought she spent too little time with her appearance. After that, he came to agree with his House Head, who called her a know-it-all-loudmouth. She thought he was a little too slick and a little too impressed with his own importance. As time went on, she decided he was definitely too caught up in his own self-importance. Years later they would compare notes and laugh at their mutual arrogance.

The first time he saw her after the war was over, she was sitting in a window seat and looking out. When he got closer, he saw that she was crying. She pointed out a spot on the lawn below where the aunt he had feared had killed the cousin he had never acknowledged. It was the first time he felt real shame.

The first time they ever met outside the context of school was at the orientation meeting for Magical Law Enforcement recruits. She rolled her eyes when she saw him. He determined that she would be impressed by him eventually.

The first time they actually worked together, she was impressed by a new kindness. He looked through the rubble of a child's bedroom to find a teddy bear and then gave the child a hug. The child wasn't pureblood, either. She found herself watching to see if he was really like that. After a while, she discovered that she just liked to watch him.

The first time they nearly kissed, they were forced under an awning on Diagon Alley by a sudden rain shower. He looked down at her whole face and the way she licked her lips. He thought she looked delicious. She stared up into his perfect eyes and became so nervous that she had to look away.

A few nights later they were under the same awning. They had been out to see a music group perform and the mass of people jostled them against the building. When the crowd thinned a bit, they turned and then it happened. Determined not to let this moment pass him by, Draco slid a hand along her cheek and gently turned her face up toward his. Eager herself, Hermione acquiesced. There were many firsts yet to come in their lives together, but there was only one first kiss, and it was perfect.

*A/N: This was the last of the Dramione drabbles that I wrote for the February dyno\_drabbles prompts on LJ. The other drabbles on the site are definitely worth a look as well.*

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