

Two Friends and a Dark Night

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Two people meet to observe a yearly phenomena of mystical proportions.

oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

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The night was clear and dark. The moon was hidden in its monthly occlusion, and the only sliver of light came from a few windows in the castle. Every so often fireflies dashed around near the forest. The giant door of the castle opened just enough to allow a tall woman to emerge. She walked quickly over the castle's grounds, past Hagrid's hut, to a high hill, where there were few trees. Removing her wand from her robe, she conjured a lawn chair and small table. From her robes she removed a set of binoculars and a small box. A quick spell, and the box had enlarged slightly. A small cooler of beer sat on the table.

Shortly, the woman heard a muffled stamping. Turning her head, she saw a pale centaur stepping close to her resting spot. He nodded down to the spot on the other side of her table. A quick wave let him understand that his presence was accepted. He knelt down and tucked in his hooves. Quietly, he set a brown bag on the small table. His companion raised an eyebrow, questioning. He smiled and nodded. She opened the bag and pulled out a few of the large, squishy, white concoctions. She smiled in delight, pointed her wand at the beer cooler and transfigured half the beer bottles into bottles of clear, spring water.

As one, the two looked up directly overhead and saw the first of hundreds of beautiful and mystical Perseid meteors.

AN: Thanks to 00sevvie for taking my raw Saturday night work. This bit is complements of astopperindeath. Her prompt was: marshmallows, fireflies, beer. I got this image almost as soon as I read it. I hope you, and she, have enjoyed!