

# No Magic

*by quaffswinegaily*

Severus leaves Hermione behind.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Severus leaves Hermione behind.

Disclaimer: If they were Sunny33's, she wouldn't share.

A/N: This is a companion piece to *Can't Keep My Eyes Off You* by Sunny33

The round, baronial turrets of the old school building looked very familiar to Hermione as she walked from the gatehouse, up past the old trees, to the front door of the building. A redhead darted up the short flight of steps, slipping in through the heavy, wooden, double doors to get out of the persistent Scottish drizzle. She didn't bother to catch him up. Instead, she made her way along echoing corridors and up the worn, curving stone staircase to the Memorial Hall.

She and Snape had uncovered a plot to use dark magic in the school. He had gone to report back to the Order meeting, leaving Hermione to supervise his musical rehearsal.

*This is worse than a detention with Filch,* she mused.

As she stepped into the Hall, Hermione let her gaze slide from the stained-glass window with the school crest, up to the arched, wooden ceiling and down over the panels with the names of those who had fallen in the wars. Letting out a sigh, she looked at the rabble of school kids in front of her who had not noticed her entrance.

In the centre of the group, Amelia 'know-it-all' Radford was egging on a young lad with strawberry blond hair and a cheeky grin.

The lad leaped up on to a table so the crowd could see him.

"When I leave school, I'm going to be an international film star."

"Yeah, right!"

"I'm going to do some serious drugs! All the girls will be flocking after me, but I'll be the one snogging Nicole Kidman!"

A chorus of wolf whistles rose from the boys in the crowd.

"And I'm going to fight against the dark side with my enormous wand," he declared with a dramatic flourish of his outstretched hand that looked very much like a Notice-Me-Not Charm.

With a sharp intake of breath, Hermione stepped fully into the room and fixed the boy with a steely look.

"Ewan MacGregor! Stop blethering and get down off that table. Don't think being the son of a school teacher will get you out of detention."

Clapping her hands, she called everyone to order to start the rehearsal.

*It's all so similar to Hogwarts Academy, she thought, but not quite the same. There is no magic here without Severus.*

A/N: Sunny33 borrowed my old school for her story. I have taken it back and returned it to its normal state.

Morrison's Academy, Crieff; famous former pupil, Ewan MacGregor, actor (Trainspotting, Moulin Rouge, Star Wars).

Convince me this is not a Weasley in the photos: <http://www.morrisonacademy.org/about/school-history>

Thank you to blue\_paris for the admin work.