

Setting the Mood

by shuivc

My response to the "Glasses" challenge at grangersnape100 at LiveJournal

Setting the Mood

Chapter 1 of 1

My response to the "Glasses" challenge at grangersnape100 at LiveJournal

Everything belongs to JKR. Thank you so much, Peyton!!

The classroom, silent, save for the constant etching of quill to parchment.

She, writing.

He, annoyed.

"Miss Granger, are you incapable of keeping quiet in the slightest?"

"I was, *sir*."

He rose from his desk, headed towards her.

"I'll have you kn--"

"Bollocks!" he growled, hip slamming into the wooden bench.

"Severus," Hermione chuckled, "you sure can set the mood."

"I refuse to wear those damned glasses! The students will think me a fool."

"Or full of surprises," she replied, soothing his right hip. "...You haven't said that name in twenty years."

"Indeed... Mrs. Snape," he whispered kissing her forehead.