

Summer Reeserch

by peppermint

Hermione an Severus do some Summer Reeserch. Dis iz wun of dem lollics sew reed at ur own risk, k?

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Hermiyuhnee walks threw teh halls at Hogwartz wif flippy-floppys on an a bikini. Her shooz make noise like dis: flip-flip-flip-flip.

Snaypes iz in teh liberry an he's doin' sum reeserch over teh summer. He heerz Hermiyuhnee go by awl flip-flip-flip-flip an he haz an annoyd sew he stiks hiz head owt teh door.

Snaypes glayrz at dis interrupshun tew hiz day. "Miz Graynjer, why iz u goin threw teh halls awl flip-flip-flip-flip and ZOMG dew u rilly think those scraps of fabriks u r wering qualify az clothez?"

Hermiyuhnee ia awl ignorin his glayrez. "O hai, Sevrus. Iz sooper hawt owt tewday, sew I'z goin' out tew teh lake fer a swim. U wanna swim tew? U could use sum sunshinez cuz wow, u r awl pastee white."

"Whut? Be on ur wayz, Miz Graynjer. Unlike yew, I haz teh work tew dew, an I haz a busy, an moar 'portant thingz tew dew than gowin owt tew play liek childrenz."

"K. U suitz urself den, Sevrus. Bai nao." Hermiyuhnee goes flip-flip-flip-flip down teh hallway an maybe, jes maybe she iz puttin a liddle extra sway in her step, if u noes whut I meanz. Suddenlyz she stops an turns awround.

"O Sevrus? Doe z u haz a sunskreen poshun in ur storez? Sunburnz is all owchy and do not want."

"I only haz teh kind u rubz on. U wantz teh fancy kind u swallowz u will haz to go to Hogsmeade."

Hermiyuhnee haz a grin. Srsly is wide grin. "O, dat is tew much hassle tew go tew teh village. But however shall I get ur poshun on my back sew I don't haz a burn dere? Or teh tan lynez, foar dat mattur?"

Snaypes haz to clush teh doorframe, cuz nao he iz thinkin thinky thawts involving Hermiyuhnee an her tan linez or lackz dereof. "O. Wel. I suppoez I helpz u wif dat, cuz, um, my poshun needz sum testin. Yep. An since u r goin owt in teh sun anywayz dat sayves me sum tyme z. Um, u waitz heer," he says, stawlking off tew teh dunjenz foar teh poshun. Sewn he iz backz, but Hermiyuhnee iz awlmost blinded by hiz seeriously pale tor.. trun... belleh.

"U iz goin tew join meh foar a swim den Sevrus? Whut about ur work?" Hermiyuhnee askz, cuz she haz a suspishus.

"O," said Snaypez, taking closer look at Teh Bikini. "I fownd somfing even better tew be reeserchin, Hermiyuhnee, if u noes whut I meanz."

Hermiyuhnee so did noe.

Snaypes spent teh rest of teh summer on hiz new reeserch an it wuz srsly best summer evar.