

Cohabitayshun

by peppermint

Sevrus an Hermyuhnee haz a squabble. Iz LOL!fic sew u reedz at ur own risk, k?

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Chapter 1 of 1

Sevrus an Hermyuhnee haz a squabble. Iz LOL!fic sew u reedz at ur own risk, k?

Snaypes wuz nawt having a gud day. Furst, dere wuz theese dundurheded stewdents an OMG teh stayte of teh cawldrums! Teh Ickle Firstee Class had, lyke, seven stewdents dat melted cawldrums on a weeklee baysis. Finuhly it wuz Friday an Snaypes wuz lookin forewerd tew a long, hawt baf wif his favrite bubblez an hiz rubber duckee an his comik bookz an awl.

Sew he tromped tew his bafrum and started teh tub and den he notissed it. O NOES! Hiz bubblez wuz GAWN! In dere place wus sum baf oyl dat smelled lyke... lyke... Hermyuhnee. And where his comik bookz uzully wuz dere wuz dis ROWMANCE NOVEL!

"Hermyuhnee!!" Snaypez belloed.

Hermyuhnee came bowncing intew teh bafrum all bowncy-bowncy like. "Yes, mai Sevrus?"

"U iz plz tellin me wai dere iz baf oyl where mai bubblez belongz, an why dere iz a rowmance novel where mai comik bookz belongz? Jus cauz we r having teh hawt sexxorz awn, lyke, dailee baysis duz nawt meen u can leavz ur stuffs in mai bafrum!"

Hermyuhnee had a frown. Wuz big frown. Srsly big frown. An den her face got all screwy-upped and ZOMG Snaypes knew he did somfin wrong. Somefin dat flowrz and candeez cud nawt fix.

"Sevrus Snaypes! I suggess if u wantz tew keep having teh hawt sexxorz AT AWL dat u jes put up wif mai stuff in ur bafrum! U wantz me heer awl teh tyme and tew sleep awl cuddled up next tew u an awl, sew yez, mai baf oyl iz dere. An mai novel. Ur stuffz, if yew had lookd at awl, iz in a nise lil *Imperveeous* charmd baskit over dere on teh sink. I uze teh baf moar than u dew, sew is onlee fayr. Ur stuffz in teh shower iz in teh shower still since u uzez teh shower moar!" Hermyuhnee ranted, den stompy-stomped all stompy like owt of teh bafrum an den Sevrus heard teh door SLAM!

"Dude, u is such a dunderhed," teh mirror said.

"O, I noez," mutterd Sevrus, pouring hiz sandalwud-an-ceedar baf bubblez intew teh waturz.

Sevrus soakd foar a wile and den he got owt and put hiz jammiez on an his fancee smoking jackit, even though he nevr smoked anyfing in it. Hermyuhnee wuz sitting on teh couch in teh sitting room wif her armz awl crawssed and her dis... ang.. sad face on.

Sevrus leand in awl close an wisperd somfin in her ear abowt how sorree he wuz, an how he wuld dew bettur next tyme becuz he iz always learnin an stuffz.

"U iz still a git," Hermyuhnee replied.

"Yez, but I'z ur git," Sevrus said, leening down foar a kiss.

