

Nascent

by shefa

For Voxangelus for HPcon_envy. Her prompt: SSHG, the Black Lake, and a pleasant surprise.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Moonlight's long fingers crept through the fog, reaching down as if to ground itself in the muddy earth beneath their feet.

They'd been standing there for hours. Waiting.

"Waste of time," he muttered, hardly under his breath.

She said nothing, only rubbed her hands together against the cool air.

"It's an old witch's tale," he said, louder this time.

Her pursed lips silenced him, and he inched closer to her without a word.

And so, when moonlight wrapped around the nascent bud finally climbing through damp soil, he need only reach out *just so* to slip his hand into hers.

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Thanks to karelia for the beta pass, and to the TPP drabble chat for the forum and inspiration. :)