

# Crochet Appreciation

*by WriterMerrin*

Severus gains an appreciation for Hermione's crocheting.

## Drabble

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Severus gains an appreciation for Hermione's crocheting.

"What is that you're working on?" Severus peered at the yarn and hook in her hand.

"What does it look like?" was Hermione's response.

"It looks like a shawl. I daresay that it will not warm you come winter."

"It won't have to. That's not really its purpose."

"I don't understand why you'd spend the time and effort on a project that will not have a purpose."

"I never said it didn't have a purpose. I said that its purpose was not warmth."

"But this is what you witches do twice a month?"

"Needlework has so many benefits--socially if nothing else."

"I suppose next you'll be suggesting I go with Lucius to a BINGO hall."

"If that's socially beneficial..."

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Severus was not about to admit to Hermione that spending the afternoon with Lucius had improved his disposition. The bag of yarn tucked beside the recliner indicated she was home from Molly's. He was about to call out when he heard music coming from the bedroom. He strode down the hall and opened the door to find his wife dancing. She wore what he had mistaken for a shawl wrapped around her hips. That sight forever improved his outlook on crochet.

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*Note: 200 words with no commas or adjectives. Hugs and thanks to Karelia.*