

Insufferable Girl

by mia madwyn

She's still insufferable.

oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

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"I hate when they do this."

"Crotchety old woman."

"I'm not old. I'm distinguished."

"Hmph."

"I heard you roll your eyes. And you're pushing my chair too fast."

"Insufferable."

"I remember when we spent my birthdays in bed, with me in your arms."

"And so we shall. *After*."

"You'll feed me olives...?"

"And champagne, my darling girl."

"My hair's straight?"

"Horrid, as always."

"I'm wearing your green silk robes?"

"You have to ask?"

"I suppose I'm ready, then."

"Pretend to be surprised."

The Great Hall door opens as he kisses her.

"I'm too old to stay long." She smirks.

"Indeed."

~fin~

Written for moreteadk in McTabby's **Cat's Birthday HP Drabblethon 5**, July 2009. The prompt was, *"I'm not old! I'm... distinguished." Who's distinguished *cough*old*cough* and who's the home carer?*