

Come With me and Escape

by Lady Dragonsinger

Does time lessen the love? Or can you find out new things about each other? Ask Arthur and Molly.

none

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Does time lessen the love? Or can you find out new things about each other? Ask Arthur and Molly.

Well, she had done it even if she could not believe it herself, but Molly Weasley had answered a personal ad she saw in the Muggle paper her husband had brought home and left lying on their kitchen table. Even now, as she strolled along the paths in Kew Gardens, Molly wondered why she had done it. Was it boredom? Was it unhappiness? She had no idea, but she had seen the ad and something in the way it was written struck her, and she quickly wrote a note naming a time and date and place and now here she was.

If you like sipping Earl Grey tea and getting caught in the rain,

If you're not into peacocks and you have half a brain

If you'd like walking in the moonlight in Kew with me

You're the one that I'm looking for, write to me and escape.

It was silly really, and Molly knew she should not be here, yet something had made her answer that verse and show up. What was it she wanted? Maybe whoever had penned that verse would know. It was near sunset as she made her way to the gates of Kew Gardens, and as she neared them, she could make out the figure of a man dressed in the fashion of a country squire. She could feel her heart racing as she neared, her palms becoming damp from nerves. "Good evening," she called out, straightening the white mum she had pinned to her coat.

"Good evening," the male voice sounded in the night.

Molly stopped in her tracks. "I know that voice," she said in surprised tones.

A guilty chuckle came from the gentleman as he took a step into the glow of the streetlamp so she could see him better. "You should, Mollywobbles," he said almost apologetically.

"I never knew you like Earl Grey tea," she said, surprised. "I never bought it because you always said you liked your English Breakfast tea in the morning."

"I never thought you liked it and just wanted to make things easier," Arthur responded. "But I never realized you would enjoy moonlight walks."

She laughed sadly. "By the time moonlight shone, we were both usually too tired after getting those seven off to bed."

Arthur took her hand. "I'm sorry. I just thought you were tired of me; you seemed so withdrawn and always trying to find something to do."

"I felt like I was letting you down with not having anything to do as much as I did before," Molly said sadly. "Then you got that promotion at the Ministry and had more to do, and, well, I just wanted to feel wanted."

Arthur tilted his wife's head upwards and kissed her gently. "It's moonlight and you don't look very tired right now," he said softly before taking her hand and leading her on a moonlit walk.

A/N: Based on a drabble provided by HermioneWeasley: Write a drabble about two HP characters based around the Pina Colada song by Rupert Holms