

# Someone Missing Me

*by snapeswidow*

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## chapter 1

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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**A/N:** This one shot grew out of a dream I had after listening to Evanescence's song 'Missing', which got stuck in my head last night. The words in bold are actual Lyric's to 'Missing'.

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***Please forgive me; but I won't be home again. Maybe someday when you look out and barely conscious you'll say to no one, "Isn't something missing?" You won't cry for my absence, I know. You forgot me long ago. Am I that unimportant? Am I so insignificant? Isn't something missing? Isn't someone missing me?***

Standing on the ledge of the Astronomy Tower, Severus watched the students walking down to the carriages that would take them to the Hogwarts Express. He watched as Lily Evans, his first and only real friend, walked hand in hand with James Potter. It only took one word, one ill-placed word, said in a moment of anger to lose her forever. She was the only thing he had to look forward to in his pathetic life. He watched as she laughed at something the Potter boy said and mourned the thought that she would never smile at him that way ever again. It was as if he was already gone.

***Even though I'm the sacrifice, you won't try for me, not now. Though I'd die to know you love me, I'm all alone. Isn't someone missing me?***

Tearing his gaze from the two Gryffindors, a flash of color caught his eye. Looking down at the steps of the castle, Severus saw the Headmaster, Albus Dumbledore, in his garish periwinkle robes, seeing the students off to the train. Severus could just imagine the smile on the old man's face and the twinkle in the man's blue eyes. Severus knew the Headmaster would never look upon him with the same warmth and love as he did the others. Severus knew Dumbledore didn't care what happened to him. The incident with Black and Lupin in the Shrieking Shack had proven that. Black had nearly gotten Severus mauled by Lupin in his werewolf form and had gotten away with it. That was when Severus knew his life was worthless to the Headmaster, a man Severus had looked upon as a father.

Severus' own father wouldn't have cared if his son was killed either. The man had tried to kill him since he was four when Severus accidentally summoned a glass off the top shelf because he was too short to reach it himself. His father from then on had tried his hardest to beat the freakishness out of him with his fists, feet, belt, and once a hot fireplace poker when Severus received his Hogwarts' letter. All the while his mother stood by and did nothing to help her son. She would come to him in the middle of the night and heal his wounds, muttering about how he shouldn't cross his father when he was drunk. Severus knew in those moments that his mother had given up on him. For if she truly did care for her son, she would have never allowed any of it to happen.

Severus watched Dumbledore turn and go back into the castle as the last carriage full of students disappeared. The Headmaster would no doubt go back to his office, thinking that all his students were safely on the train. Would he miss any of them this summer? Did he even think about them and their lives beyond the castle walls?

Closing his eyes, Severus thought, Isn't someone missing me? And at that exact moment, he drew in a breath to steel himself as he stepped off the Astronomy Tower.

*Even though I'm the sacrifice, you won't try for me, not now. Though I'd die to know you love me, I'm all alone. Isn't someone missing me?*