

# The Serenade of the Ass

*by Ladymage Samiko*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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"Hermione!" he called out. "Hermione, I'm sorry!" He hovered outside her window, doing his best to stay aloft in the stormy weather. ~~H~~*new* she was in there; light misted through the filmy curtains, silhouetting a vague figure by the bed.

"I'm *sorry*," he tried again. "I was wrong. Can't you forgive me?" The outline remained unmoving.

"Dammit, can't you at least let me in so we *cantalk*?"

Finally, the curtains parted, and the window was jerked open. "No," Snape sneered curtly, smirking at the sheer horror on Weasley's face just before the idiot tumbled from his broom.

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ANs: Another challenge (forgiveness) that I needed to turn sideways. I wasn't able to make it clear—and it doesn't really make a difference—but I meant to imply that Snape was the only one in the room; Hermione was never there to begin with.

Tokens placed in the little box below are much appreciated; unlike JKR, I can't get paid in coin of the realm. (^\_^)