

Emptiness

by Kaesepaetzle

Hermione feels the losses of war and starts doubting her past relationship with Blaise...

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I don't own the characters 'cause it all belongs to JKR, blablabla ... Hey, that rhymes! At least a little bit ... come on!

Oh, Blaise

Where are you?

Your dark eyes are haunting me

They are empty, lifeless

I don't recognise them anymore

Once beautiful eyes

Oh, Blaise

I run through the dungeons

The dungeons that are also empty

The dungeons where I've met you

A thousand times

Night after night

Where are you?

Oh, Blaise

What have you done to me?

Why did you leave?

Why?

I can still feel your breath

Caressing my ear

I can't bear it

Oh Blaise

You've left me

Giving in to the ever present darkness

You've paid for your decision

Leaving me behind

On the cold floor in the dungeons

So fast...*too fast*

Oh, Blaise

There is only coldness left

No warm breath caressing my ear

Anymore...never again

The doubts begin to overwhelm me

Have I only been a toy to you?

What about all those moments?

Oh, Blaise

Those unique moments

Have I only imagined them?

Imagined every emotion coming from you?

I'll have to cling to the memories -

The only means to go ahead

And celebrate the great victory...

Oh, Blaise, Blaise...

A/N:

This was written when I couldn't sleep one night and lay awake until 2 AM ... suddenly I had the idea and wrote everything down in about two minutes. After many alterations and the help of my dear ENVINYATAR (read her stories on Ashwinder and other pages!!) and forgetablelove, this is the final product. It's my first attempt at fanfic/english poetry, so please give me some feedback!

You are welcome to recommend some hg/bz stories to me ;-)