

# Under False Colours

*by Ladymage Samiko*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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He hovered in the entryway, robes impeccably pressed, hair tied in a neat queue. Hermione, descending the staircase, frowned. "Severus? What are you doing just standing there? Why not come up?"

He turned, and she could see the magnificent bouquet of crimson roses in his hands. But she could also see—

"Lucius?!" She gaped to see the tentative expression on his face, not to mention the black-dyed locks.

He recovered nicely and gave her an elegant shrug. "You appear to prefer brunets. It seemed... courteous to oblige."

Speechless, Hermione could only stare blankly and accept the flowers he offered her.

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AN: Just a little bit of nonsense from this morning...