

# Haunted

*by Whispersofmagic*

A songfic based off of the song "Haunted" by Taylor Swift. An unfaithful husband, and a wife looking for solace from the pain her husband has caused.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Hermione paces back and forth, glancing frequently at the front door.

*You and I walk a fragile line, I have known it all this time. I never ever thought I'd live to see it break.*

She hears the key in the lock and turns to face the door as her husband comes into the house.

*It's getting dark and it's all too quiet and I can't trust anything now...*

Ron closes the door behind him, completely unaware of her presence in the room. He turns and meets her gaze with a surprised expression, the guilt in his eyes clear.

*And it's coming over you like it's all a big mistake.*

She glares at him, knowing exactly where he's been. He says nothing, knowing explanations will do no good.

*Oh, holding my breath won't lose you again.*

She asks him why, he says nothing and looks away.

*Something's made your eyes go cold.*

She feels the hot tears spill from her eyes at his cold demeanor.

*Come on, come on don't leave me like this I thought I had you figured out...*

She begins to rail at him, screaming out her anger and betrayal and pain.

*Something's gone terribly wrong you're all I wanted.*

He turns on her, raising his fist; his voice matching hers in volume.

*Come on, come on don't leave me like this. I thought I had you figured out...*

Her arms come up to protect herself as his fist comes in contact with her body.

*Can't breathe whenever you're gone, can't turn back now; I'm haunted.*

His sudden abuse causes her to shrink away, her tears splatter the ground as they rain from her eyes. He waves his hand at her, dismissively, angrily. He turns and heads up the stairs to pack his things.

*I stood there and watched you walk away from everything we had...*

She stands, shocked for a moment before rushing up the stairs after him. She grabs his arm frantically; apologies and promises spilling from her trembling lips. He rips his arm from her grasp, the snap of the suitcase closing like an atomic bomb to her ears. She follows him out of the room and down the stairs; crying, begging. He says nothing, he doesn't even turn to look at her. He throws open the door, shrugging off her touches as she begs him to stay. She screams his name as she watches his back disappear into the night.

*But I still mean every word I said to you.*

Broken and battered, she finds solace in the arms of another.

*He will try to take away my pain...*

Draco holds her as she cries, cradling her head to his chest as he rocks back and forth; whispering soothing nonsense into her ear.

*And he just might make me smile. But the whole time I'm wishing he was you instead.*

Slowly, her shuddering cries still.

*Oh, holding my breath, won't see you again.*

Slowly, her tears begin to dry.

*Something keeps me holding on to nothing.*

Slowly, the memories begin to fade.

*Come on, come on, don't leave me like this, I thought I had you figured out.*

Slowly, her heart begins to heal.

*Something's gone terribly wrong, you're all I wanted.*

Draco takes her for a day out in an attempt to keep her mind off of the horrible things she's been through.

*Come on, come on, don't leave me like this, I thought I had you figured out. Can't breathe whenever you're gone; can't turn back now I'm haunted.*

Suddenly, she sees him in the street. The horrors return to haunt her.

*I know. I know. I just know you're not gone, you can't be gone...*

Draco watches helplessly as she slips away from him, seeking forgiveness and acceptance from her former husband.

*No.*

Ron acts as though he does not know her, his stony heart colder than ever before.

*Come on, come on, don't leave me like this...*

She stands on the sidewalk, watching him go for the second time.

*I thought I had you figured out.*

Suddenly, she hates the man who walks away from her for the second time.

*Something's gone terribly wrong...*

She hates the tears that stream down her cheeks once more.

*Won't finish what you started.*

Draco keeps his distance, allowing her to accept what has happened.

*Come on, come on, don't leave me like this. I thought I had you figured out.*

He watches her cautiously as she slowly turns to face him, expecting to see tears. Instead, he sees a smile.

*Can't breathe whenever you're gone. I can't turn back now, I'm haunted.*

She approaches him and kisses him tenderly, lovingly.

*You and I walk a fragile line...*

She thanks him for everything he's done for her and for staying with her.

*I have known it all this time.*

Two years later will see them happily married, the horrors of Hermione's past forgotten.

*I never thought I'd see it break.*

They pass a pub, unaware of the red-haired man inside who attempts to drink away his regret.

*Never thought I'd see it.*

~Fin.