The Pre-Pre-Prequel Of A Possible Passage From Book Seven

by Pearle

Written by Pearle and wormey. A round robin written in reverse but presented forward for ease in reading. Our answer to what passage JKR might read the Queen for her 80th birthday from Book 7, and what came before it. Warnings:Contains HBP spoilers and mention of slash.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: The characters, settings, etc., of the Harry Potter series are not mine; they belong to J.K. Rowling and Co. I promise to return them when I am through. Well, most of them anyway.

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Part Four - wormey - The Pre-Pre-Prequel

"I'm sorry, Ron. I can't do this anymore." Harry said agitatedly.

"Do what, Harry?" Asked Ron thickly, around his mouthful of food.

"This! Be with someone who is such a pig! You can't even finish what's in your mouth before you answer! If it wasn't for the fact that I've had your dick in my mouth, I wouldn't guess you were gay! You lack the neatness of a gay guy! I mean, look at the dirt on your clothes!"

"Really? That's rich coming from the boy who can't even tame his hair to sit properly!" retorted Ron loudly.

"Boys! That's enough! Please, keep it to yourselves! Or at least not make a scene in the Great Hall!" said Hermione furiously.

"I think you should learn to heed your own advice, Miss Granger," came a velvety voice from behind her.

Hermione whirled around to look into the Potions Master's face.

"Twenty points from Gryffindor, and a detention with me tonight for creating a disturbance. You will be in the Potions classroom tonight, at 8pm." With that, he stalked away, robes billowing behind him.

"Sorry, Hermione." Harry and Ron said in unison.

Hermione sighed, and replied "It's okay, boys. I just hope he doesn't go too hard on me."Not.

A/N: I should add that I do not agree with what I wrote about gay people, I was conforming to a stereotype. I have a heap of friends who are gay and we muck around about stereotypes all the time.

-wormey, who is bi. To which I reply when people exclaim "Hey! It doubles your chances at parties!"

Part Three - Pearle - The Pre-Prequel

"Did you hear that?" Severus looked toward the classroom door, he hadn't felt any disturbance in the wards, but he was sure he'd heard someone in the corridor.

"Maybe this wasn't such a good idea." Hermione tried to move out from under his hand, but Severus refused to release her. She was currently splayed across his desk; her skirt rucked up to her waist, her black lace knickers currently residing in the top drawer of the desk. "As much as I'd like to continue..."

Severus smiled. "I don't believe you've finished serving your detention, Miss Granger.'

Hermione's chuckle turned into a moan as the Potions master reapplied himself to the task at hand.

"Did you hear that? I thought you said this part of the dungeons were empty at this time of night?"

Draco shrugged nonchalantly. "Probably Granger serving her detention with Snape. Most likely she dropped a cauldron or something." He moved a large tapestry to the side, revealing a hidden corridor. "This way, Potter, no one will find us here."

"Harry."

"What?"

Harry leaned forward and captured the wizards' mouth in a searing kiss. "It's Harry, not Potter," he whispered when they came up for air.

"Harry." Draco motioned his new lover into the corridor and lowered the tapestry, leaving the world behind them.

The moon was high in the sky before Harry made his way back to the Gryffindor common room. Ron and Hermione were sitting side-by-side in front of the fire, Ron looking through his current copy of "Quidditch Today", Hermione reviewing her notes for the next day's classes.

"Hey, Harry, where'd you disappear to?"

Ron looked up from his magazine, it had taken time, but he thought he finally had his emotions under control. "Harry."

"Uh, McGonagall had an old text book on hexes she wanted me to look at. Figured I might learn something." Harry grinned sheepishly, he didn't want to deceive his friends but...

Hermione flipped through the book Harry had been holding.

Part Two - wormey - The Prequel

"Ah, so THAT's the spell Crouch Jr used on Malfoy! I was wondering about that. Professor McGonagall wouldn't answer me when I asked her about it," prattled Hermione.

"Yeah, it's a pity Draco isn't here to test it out on! That would be priceless." Harry replied.

"Draco? When did he become Draco?" asked Ron suspiciously.

Harry blinked at his former lover. He didn't want to get into this with Ron, not so soon after breaking up with him.

"I started thinking of him as Draco when he couldn't kill Dumbledore. I pity him," Harry said hurriedly.

"So do I, mate. I can't wait to get my hands on that greasy git, though." said Ron.

"Oh, lay off, you two. He was acting on Dumbledore's orders," snapped Hermione.

Part One - Pearle - A Possible Passage From Book Seven

"What do you mean he was acting on Dumbledore's orders? I was there, I saw Snape kill him with my own eyes!" Harry glared at Hermione.

"McGonagall found a hidden pensieve made by the Headmaster clearing Severus's name. I helped her decode it. He's innocent, Harry."

"Severus? Since when do you call Snape by his first name?"

"I don't know. I wasn't thinking." Hermione took a sudden interest in the contents of her book bag. "Do you have the list of reading Flitwick assigned us? I seem to have misplaced mine."

"What?" Damn it, she hadn't meant for Harry to find out about her relationship with Severus. There was too much at stake for him to start jumping to conclusions now.

The End??

Pearle's A/N: A bit of speculation as to the contents of Book Seven.

wormey's A/N: Tee hee! This was fun to write. But I had the added pleasure of my three-year-old climbing on me as if I'm her personal jungle-gym. But, hey! I love it! Click here to go to my Author Page.