

A Fitting Tribute

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Hogwarts would never be the same...

One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I don't own Hogwarts or Harry Potter. I am just borrowing them.

Ron looked over at Hermione and saw that she still had that scowl on her face that he had become accustomed to over the years. It was their first day back after the Final Battle. He didn't know how he and Harry had gotten roped into coming to Hogwarts with her, but here they were.

"I told you, Hermione. I don't know **how** that food fight started in the Leaky Cauldron, but I didn't start it. Have you ever known me to waste food?" he asked, looking at his girlfriend.

"No, I suppose not," Hermione said after thinking for a moment. Her expression softened and she gave him a smile. "Thank goodness for cleaning spells," she said, remembering the countless splatters of food which had adorned her robes.

The Great Hall seemed a bit different this year. There was the usual chatter and clanking of dishes as the students ate. But it was also strange, since things had changed due to the rebuilding of Hogwarts that had taken place.

Headmistress McGonagall stood up and cleared her throat to get the students' attention.

"I am very glad to see so many students back this year," she said, looking at each of the tables in turn. "I know that we have all lost people that were close to us, whether it be friends, parents, brothers, or sisters. This year we have added to our staff several counselors so that you can talk to someone if you need or want to."

Hermione glanced at Ron to see how he was taking this news. She knew that he still hurt from losing Fred. His face was expressionless. But she was glad too that the help was there if he needed it.

Headmistress McGonagall went on, "I also want to take this moment to recognize a member of the staff at this moment. I know that the majority of you did not like him. But he gave his life for Hogwarts, and he did more than you will ever know. Therefore, there is a new area in the school called the Severus Snape Atrium. This is a place for students of all Houses to congregate and to have fun without having to worry about the segregation of Houses. Through this Atrium, his memory will live forever."

Headmistress McGonagall returned to her seat, and the room was full of silence for a moment. Then, one by one the students stood and started clapping. Students from all Houses, all ages joined in the applause.

It was a fitting tribute to a fallen hero.

Prompt from Kyria: Ron, food fight, and Leaky Cauldron

