Exchange Drabbles 2011

by Pearle

Two drabbles inspired by stores in this year's SSHG Exchange. See the notes after each drabble for details.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Summary: Two drabbles inspired by stores in this year's SSHG Exchange. See the notes after each drabble for details.

Higher and Lower Brain Functions

In a dark, creepy, nearly empty room, deep within a mysterious underground building in the heart of London, a bodiless encephalon was awakened from dreamless slumber by a pleasant tingling sensation in his prefrontal cortex. My sixth sense! It's telling me Severus got laid. Well done, my friend.

Severus laid back and chuckled quietly. At least one of the three 'brains' he possessed had processed the current situation and acted accordingly. Hopefully, his other brains would be able to function as well when they started their mission.

"Hello, aroused, willing witch here?"

Ah, yes, he'd think about the mission...later.

Note: This was written as a response to *The Ice-Cream Man Cometh* by clairvoyant12 for labrt2004 for this year's SSHG Exchange. The first 48 words (The beginning through- *Well done, my friend*.) belong to clairvoyant12. They inspired the remaining words in the drabble.

The Forevermore Flower

"But there is a small spring in a small grove in the center of the forest," he said patronizingly, as if reciting a fairy tale. "Where the Forevermore Flower grows. Legend says that if you pick the flower while thinking of your true love, your love will last forevermore."

"You're kidding, right?"

"You doubt the legend?"

"Well..."

"Then I suppose it would be futile to ask you to look for the flower with me?"

It took a moment before Hermione realized what he really meant. "Oh, Severus, I..."

The rest of her comment was lost as Severus' passionately kissed her.

Note: This was written as a response to Coming Together by teshara for pristineungift for this year's SSHG Exchange. The first 25 words (the beginning through- as if reciting a fairy tale.) belong to teshara. They inspired the remaining words in the drabble.

A/N: An attempt to get past this year of more health issues than I care to list or deal with and start writing again.