

Aftermath

by Ladymage Samiko

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Snape groaned, the low sound carrying through the room. *Oh, God...* He hurt. Everything hurt: his throat, his back, his hips, his head... everything.

"Here." Her soft voice was accompanied by the cool smoothness of glass at his lips. "Drink this." Grimacing, he swallowed the sweaty-turtle-with-mold-tasting brew. A fraction of the pain disappeared. Another groan escaped him.

It was answered with a damp cloth over his forehead. "Just another moment. Give it time to work."

"I am *not* too old for this," he rasped testily.

"Of course not," was Hermione's amused reply. "But dearest, if you're going to imbibe *that* much alcohol and spend your *entire* birthday shagging me silly, you'll simply have to deal with the morning after."

A/N: I couldn't get a drabble out in time for Snape's birthday proper, so I managed one for the morning after! Any little tokens dropped in the box below would be much appreciated.