

Rage

by sunny33

Remus faces up to the consequences of the Shrieking Shack incident.

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Chapter 1 of 1

Remus faces up to the consequences of the Shrieking Shack incident.

Disclaimer: They belong to JKR, not me.

Tired grey eyes search the far side of the Great Hall. It has been weeks.

Finally, there, behind a curtain of lank hair.

Black eyes boring into his.

Rage.

It had been unthinkable, impossible, and yet it had happened. The dark, the moon, the confinement.

The wolf.

Rage.

He turns his eyes to the top table. Blue eyes twinkle; a nod of approbation and a smile congeal in his heart. He has not asked for this.

The screams still haunt his sleep.

Rage.

Memories of moments stolen from reality, awkward kisses, fumbling caresses, lean bodies sharing sweat-bloomed skin and blush-stained cheeks. Words never spoken.

Now unlikely to be heard.

Rage.

Beside him, the self-satisfied laughter of those he calls friends.

"Hey, James, Snivellus is finally out of bed. Do you think he's learned his lesson?"

"Probably not. Look at the way he's glaring at us."

"Let's get him later."

Rage.

A/N: This was written for Week Two of the snupin_ldws on LiveJournal. Thanks to quaffswinegaily for looking it over.