

Snape's Library

by LivingTheDream

Hermione and Severus have a lot in common. Don't they?

One Shot

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"And this is the billiard room and bar. I've been working on a way to use the Giant Squid's ink to revolutionize the aging process for single malt whiskey. I've sent my research to Horace, and I'm hoping to hear back from him soon."

Hermione Granger Snape rolled her eyes at her new husband. Married three days, he'd been polite and courteous, but she was beginning to wonder if he had the depth of a teaspoon. Today they were touring vast Prince Manor where they would make their residence when school wasn't in session.

Stupid Marriage Law. Can't believe only he and Marcus Flint petitioned for me. Who would have thought people would have believed the rumours about me and Grawp?

She yawned.

"I'm sorry, Hermione, is the tour boring you?"

"I apologize, Severus. I was just hoping to see the library."

"Oh, of course. This way."

They came to a room with ornate wooden doors.

Finally! The library!

Entering the room, Hermione looked around in confusion. There was a monstrous plasma television mounted on the wall, and the volumes on the shelves had an odd plastic sheen to them. Volume after volume of... Blu-Rays and DVDs.

She stared at Severus in horror.

"There are no books... only..."

"Films. I don't read much. I don't really have many books except what I keep at Hogwarts for teaching."

"I'm sorry. I don't believe I heard you correctly."

"Read. I don't read. It's boring. I hate it."

Breathe... breathe...

"You... hate reading."

"Yes. I just don't see the point when the classics have all been made into films now. I'm rubbish at wand waving, so I sold most of the Prince family library to have the wards installed so these Muggle gadgets would work without electricity. But look, I've got all of Jane Austen's work right here in film form. This one's got Keira Knightley. Do you want to watch? Hermione?"

I think I'm going to be ill. The binding is for life.

"I don't feel well."

"Here, come and lie down on the settee. I'll call for some tea." Severus went about calling his house-elf and making sure she wasn't going to faint.

"If you feel better this afternoon, we'll go watch your friend Ginny play Quidditch. The Holyhead Harpies are playing today against the Wimbourne Wasps. I'm a Wasps fan myself, box seats for the season..." he droned on, but Hermione had blocked out his voice.

I should have married Marcus Flint.

A/N: Thanks as always to sunny33.