

# Kiss of Spring

*by imhilien*

In which Severus Snape is annoyed more than usual on the first day of spring.

## 1

*Chapter 1 of 1*

In which Severus Snape is annoyed more than usual on the first day of spring.

Disclaimer: I don't own anything from the Harry Potter world; J.K. Rowling does. No copyright infringement is intended; I am only borrowing these characters.

For the 'Rite of Spring' challenge at grangersnape100 (2 x 100)

"Sentimental foolishness!" Snape grumbled as he swept into the Hogwarts staff room, his irate expression daring someone to disagree.

"What foolishness?" Hermione enquired, looking up from her issue of *Arithmancy Monthly*.

Seeing that she was the sole occupant of the room, Snape calmed down somewhat.

"Students in the garden – snogging! – because of some nonsense that kissing on the first day of spring will make the flowers bloom. Multiple detentions will cure their delusions."

There was a satisfied look on his sallow face.

"Well, does it?" Hermione queried, a sparkle in her eyes.

"Does it what? What's this it?" Snape questioned.

"Does kissing on this day make the flowers bloom?"

"Of course not!" he asserted, eyeing her suspiciously.

"Are you sure? Have you done research?" Hermione said reasonably.

"No. Granger. I. Have. Not!"

Hermione saw though that there was an odd tension on his face. Getting up from her chair, she nodded towards an African violet on the table.

"In the interests of research, shall we try and make that flower?"

Snape stared at the approaching Hermione. "Research purposes... well... I...*oh*" he said huskily as Hermione kissed him, the Slytherin returning her kisses.

They quite forgot the now flowering plant.

