Finding Out the Hard Way

by sunny33

Severus just has to find out where Remus goes each month.

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: They belong to JKR, who killed 'em.

He watches every month as I'm escorted to the Whomping Willow. He watches but has never asked. He's a proud sort, Severus. That's why I like him so much. He doesn't bang on about how clever he is all the time. Not like James. He's bright enough, but Severus is brilliant. And James knows it. That's probably why he and Sirius pick on him. I wish they'd leave him alone. He has a hard enough time from his own housemates.

If only I could tell him when we meet in our secret places away from prying eyes, but I daren't.

At last. I knew something was up. Every month he disappears for a night, then looks ill for the next few days. He's barely able to come to meet me and just sits there, half asleep. Why does it hurt so much when he avoids my eyes and pretends nothing is wrong?

I have to find out where he's going. Can I believe Black? Just use a long stick and poke the knot on the Willow, he said.

Yes! It worked! There's a tunnel here. Remus must have come this way. Now I can final—

Merlin, what's that noise?

Noooo!

A/N: This was written for the snupin_ldws on LiveJournal. The prompt was triumph and the Whomping Willow in 200 words or less. Thanks to quaffswinegaily for looking it over.