

Snape da Gamba

by karelia

Foreplay can take many forms.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Nothing except the order of the words is mine.

Any other would be jealous, but not Lucius. This foreplay was acceptable.

Narcissa looked almost mystical. The viola da gamba nestled between her legs, her hands doing the magic, determining the tone, teasing the bow: once tapping the strings, then gently stroking, and idle again when her fingers elicited a more passionate note.

A sight to behold. A sound filling the air with longing, fulfillment – long after she'd finished.

Lucius gently took the instrument from her and carefully leaned it against the sofa. "Bed, darling?" The couple left together.

Snape returned to his human form, sated from Narcissa's capable hands.

A/N: I blame TeaOli, who blames Owlbait, and linlawless pointed out our blatant unwillingness to be self responsible. Owlbait waxed rhapsodic about the viola da gamba one chat night, which inspired TeaOli to leave a prompt, as follows:

Severus Snape is an inanimagus, and his alternate form is a viola da gamba. Whose thighs are clasping him, and who's been stroking his strings? (And how does he feel about it?)

I thank Owlbait for the inspiration, TeaOli for the prompt, and linlawless for the beta.

100 words exactly.