

Practically Perfect in Every Way

by TeaOli

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Chapter 1 of 1

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The courtship that began in [Not So Different](#) continues...

Three weeks of daily correspondence has assured her that Similar Situation wasn't the male Pollyanna she'd been seeking: his most optimistic sentiment had been "Well, I'm not dead." But he was interesting, intelligent and, at times, almost witty. Nearly perfect-on-paper. On-screen.

Friends and Muggle magazines were full of stories proving on-screen perfection didn't always translate to even worth-a-coffee in the real world.

The idea of meeting terrified her.

Hermione read his most recent email for the ninth time.

Bluestocking,

Continuing this way is pointless. We should meet in person. Do you like coffee? I...

Why now? Isn't this... good enough?

A/N: I hadn't intended to write a follow-up to *Not So Different*, but then I promised something more for the wonderful and talented [hoodle](#). Since this has now become a drabble-series, I suppose there will be even more. One day.