

Anger Will Get You Everywhere

by ader_snape

Severus and Hermione are forced to attend an anger management seminar.

Chapter 1

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"It was a grave transgression on your part, Severus." Lucius Malfoy fixed him with an icy gaze. Severus knew it was for show. The Board of Governors was still watching him closely for signs of favouritism, even eight years after the War.

"The boy almost exploded his cauldron for the second time in one class period. And it was due to pure negligence. If he had succeeded, he would have seriously injured himself and most of his fellow students," Severus explained in a tone as icy as his counterpart's stare.

"Nevertheless, we cannot allow your reaction to go unnoticed." Wallen Mayther, a newer member of the board, piped into the conversation. "Professor Snape, we could very easily ask for your resignation. The boy's parents are most adamant that we do. But we feel that would be overly severe for your actions, considering you have no other outbursts of this level on your record."

Severus stared at the plump man. "Never before have I had a student as careless and stupid as Jeremy Nethers." He said the name as if the words themselves tasted bitter.

Mayther pursed his lips. "The Board has decided that in lieu of your resignation, you must attend an anger management seminar."

Severus sat straight up in his chair in surprise and rage. "You cannot be serious! Anger management seminars are for people who yell over petty things such as spilt ink and being accidentally bumped into on a busy street!" Severus's face was turning red as he continued. He was only vaguely aware of Minerva's elbow cutting into his ribs, but chose to ignore it. "I keep my anger inside!"

"Yes. We believe that to be part of your problem," Mayther said impatiently. "You do not handle your anger properly. Your choice is simple. Go to the seminar or tender your immediate resignation." His tone left no room for argument.

Severus made an impolite noise. He had no desire to attend such a seminar. No doubt he'd be forced to talk about his feelings with whatever strangers were taking the class with him. But he also wanted to keep his job. He was currently Minerva's Deputy and was looking at a promotion to Headmaster in a couple of years when she retired.

"I will go to the seminar," Severus said. *I can always decide later to resign if the seminar proves too much*, he thought to himself.

"I had hoped you would see it our way, Severus," Lucius said with a sly smile.

Severus sneered at him. "Are we finished here? I have a class in fifteen minutes."

Mayther pulled a piece of parchment out of his bag. "You'll need to have your instructor fill this form out and seal it with his wand. You will be on probation until you have

A/N: This was the piece I wrote for the Winter 2012 SSHG Exchange. It was so much fun to write, and I hope you enjoy reading it. Many thanks to my lovely beta, AmyLouise, and my great Brit-picker, of_anoesis.