

Dear Me: The Reply

by peskipiksi

Sequel to 'Dear Me'. Twenty-one year old Snape sends an impassioned letter to his younger self, and gets several in reply.

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Chapter 1 of 1

Sequel to 'Dear Me'. Twenty-one year old Snape sends an impassioned letter to his younger self, and gets several in reply.

A/N: Several of my readers have asked for a sequel to 'Dear Me'.

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17th November 1981

Dear Severus,

I promised myself I would never use this potion again, I would never sacrifice another living creature just to write to you, but what I have to say is so vital, I have no choice. Severus, listen to me. You've met Lily now; you know how wonderful she is. Take care of her. I know this sounds insane, but you have to promise me you will never hurt her. NEVER call her Mudblood, Severus, no matter the provocation. And please, please, I am begging you, stay away from the other Slytherins. Don't get friendly with Avery or Mulciber. And this is the most important this I have to tell you. Do NOT join the Death Eaters. I know Mother makes them sound glamorous and exciting, but they are dangerous, Severus, DANGEROUS. Stay away from them.

I'm sorry I can't tell you more. I'm sorry I can't tell you why this is so important. *I'm breaking one of the most important Wizarding laws. Nobody's supposed to change time, nobody!* People's lives are still at stake. I would tell you if I could, Severus, but you're just going to have to trust me.

Your future self.

P.S. You become Potions master at Hogwarts. Whatever happens, you have to make sure you get that job. You will have an important role to play here at the school.

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(The following letters were found in the - miraculously intact - potions classroom book-cupboard during the rebuilding of Hogwarts.)

2nd September 1971

Dear Severus,

You sound just like Father. "Don't do this; don't do that." I would NEVER call Lily Mudblood. I love her. Anyway, you're a big hypocrite. We've used that word all our lives. Mother uses it all the time.

Your 11-year-old self, who's clearly too young to be told anything.

PS: I'm putting this in the book-cupboard in the potions classroom as that you were Potions Master is one of the few things you actually bothered to tell me.

*

6th June 1976

Dear Severus,

OK, you were right. Do you feel good now? But that still doesn't mean I trust you. Can you remember why it happened? Because I was being tortured, humiliated by Potter and Black. Forgot to mention that, didn't you, in your letters? Forgot to mention they'd make my life hell.

You said my life would be perfect once I'd met Lily. Well, you lied, Severus. LIED! It started on the first day. When you wrote that letter, you knew! I don't trust you, and I never will. No matter how many letters you write. No matter how much you beg.

You promised I'd never cry again. Do you know how many times I've cried since coming here? Or I suppose the real question is: "Do you care?"

Avery and Mulciber are my friends. I've got no one else now. I belong in Slytherin. With them. They're the ones I'll listen to now. Not Lily Evans, and not you. At least if I join the Death Eaters, I'll be accepted. I'll belong.

And you can't stop me. Not unless you want to die like your owls.

LEAVE ME ALONE.

*

(Added in a barely legible postscript)

1st November 1981

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry. I should have listened.