

# A Quintet of Drabbles

*by Pearle*

The bed is cold at three in morning when Severus wakes up alone.

## A Birthday Wish

*Chapter 1 of 5*

The bed is cold at three in morning when Severus wakes up alone.

Title: A Birthday Wish

Challenge: Good Intentions Challenge

Team: DE

Length: 2x100

Rating: G

Warnings: None

Summary: The bed is cold at three in morning when Severus wakes up alone.

A/N: I would just like to wish Droxy a Happy Birthday! May all your dreams come true. Posted to grangersnape100 on Jan, 28, Droxy's birthday. Still not mine, not beta'd.

Leaning casually against the kitchen door frame, Severus watched Hermione moving about the room. "What are you doing?"

"What does it look like I'm doing?"

"Baking a cake."

"Very good."

"Why are you baking a cake in the middle of the night?"

"It's Droxy's birthday."

"Who?"

"Droxy, you remember, the witch that acted as your double after your trial?"

Severus pinched his brow. He did remember. They had used the witch as a decoy at the end of his trial to throw off the reporters. She'd hurried off through a side entrance with Skeeter and her pack in hot pursuit.

XX

Unnoticed, he and Hermione snuck out the Ministry a back way. Severus couldn't help but shudder when thinking of Droxy. She held an uncanny likeness to him *without* Polyjuice just using makeup, so she said.

"Why are you baking at three in the morning? What is wrong with baking her a cake tomorrow?"

"She's across the pond. It's morning there. "

"Come back to bed, love."

"In a minute. I need to ice the cake with **Happy Birthday, Droxy** and then send it off. I just want to thank her from all that she's done."

Severus sighed. "Fine, I'll wait."

## Saving Prince Charming

*Chapter 2 of 5*

Everyone needs saving at sometime or another.

Title: Saving Prince Charming

Challenge: Rescue me challenge

Team: DE

Length: 2x100

Rating: G

Warnings: None

Summary: Everyone needs saving at sometime or another.

A/N: Not mine, not beta'd.

Severus squared his shoulders, mentally berating himself for allowing his attention to wander. His breath was tight as he fought to remain calm. It would never do to lose his composure at this late juncture. If he kept his head he might make it out alive. One could only hope. His expression remained neutral as he focused on the man in front of him. "Yes, sir. I appreciate your position. Really, I do."

"Look, I know that with one wave of that wand you can take me out, but so help me, if you do anything to make Hermione unhappy..."

XX

"I would never..."

Dr. Granger held up his hand. "I just want you to know, you will have me to answer to."

"All right, that's enough." The door to the room burst open admitting a determined Hermione. "Daddy, mum wants you in the kitchen."

She waited until her father was gone. "He means well."

"Right, thank you for rescuing me." Severus knew Hermione loved him, however, he didn't think she'd be happy if he hexed his future father-in-law.

Besides, if he wronged her, he didn't think there'd be enough of him left for anyone else once she'd finished with him.

## A Matter of Perspective

*Chapter 3 of 5*

Not everyone see things the same way, for some, the glass is half empty, for some it's half full, and for a select few- it's cracked.

Title: A Matter of Perspective

Challenge: Dialog challenge

Team: DE

Length: 100 words

Rating: G

Warnings: None

Summary: Not everyone see things the same way, for some, the glass is half empty, for some it's half full, and for a select few- it's cracked.

A/N: Still not mine, not beta'd. The first line is from the song "Lucky In Love" by Kris Kristofferson. The rest just popped into my head.

"We're better together than we'll ever be on our own."

"You daft woman, you can't really believe that?"

"Yes, Severus, I do. I know who you are. And that's why I believe you and I belong together."

"You're sure St Mungo's checked you for that last curse? Ha, smartest witch of her age my ars..."

"Severus!"

"Hermione."

"Two halves of a whole."

"Two halves don't always make a whole."

"Together."

"To-get-her."

"I love you."

"..."

"What, no snarky comeback for that one?"

"No, I love you, too. You know that's something I don't joke about."

"Finally, we agree on something."

## Ever Since the First I Had, the Worst I Had Was Good

*Chapter 4 of 5*

No one leaves Slytherin a virgin; it's just not done.

Title: Ever Since the First I Had, the Worst I Had Was Good

Challenge: Bad sex challenge

Team: DE

Length: 3x100

Rating: PG13

Warnings: None

Summary: No one leaves Slytherin a virgin; it's just not done.

A/N: Still not mine, not beta'd.

The evening had been planned to perfection, soft music, a candle lit dinner. Severus gazed deeply into Hermione's eyes. "You're sure?"

Softly, she kissed the tip of his nose. "Yes, I'm sure. I want you."

"You're not a virgin?"

"No. Uhm, you?"

"Hermione, I'm Slytherin and an Ex-Death Eater, what do you think?"

"Interesting that you list those two in that order."

"I don't know about Gryffindors, but no one leaves Slytherin a virgin. It's just not done."

"And when you were a Death Eater?"

Severus sat back and sighed. "Really? Isn't there something else you would rather be doing?"

xx

Hermione grabbed his hand and led Severus toward the bedroom. "I can think of a lot of things I would rather be doing. I'm just curious as to how much...experience you've had."

"Because?"

"I haven't had many partners. And they were boys...not men. What if our first time is bad because of me?"

"Don't you know that even bad sex is good? But I don't plan to have bad sex with you." Severus chuckled at the look on Hermione's face. "I don't plan in having good, bad, or in-between sex."

"You don't?"

"No, I plan to make love to you."

xx

Severus pulled Hermione close. His hand tangled in her hair as he captured her lips in a searing kiss. "I plan to make you scream, I want you to feel how much I care for you, I intend to see how many times I can make you come before I finally lose control. And after that, when we've had a chance to recover, I intend to do it all again."

"Well, I suppose we'll just have to keep trying until we get it right, oh yes....there."

It was the last coherent thought either of them had for quite some time.

## Happy February

*Chapter 5 of 5*

February can mean different things to different people.

Title: Happy February

Challenge: Valentine challenge

Team: DE

Length: 3x100

Rating: G

Warnings: None

Summary: February can mean different things to different people.

A/N: Still not mine, not beta'd. Happy February!

"Happy February, Hermione." Severus gave his witch a quick kiss as he entered her rooms.

"Don't you mean Happy Valentine's Day?"

"No, I don't celebrate Valentine's Day."

"You don't?"

"No, it has become too commercial, just a reason to buy flowers and chocolates to prove you love someone. Either you love the person, or you don't. Chocolates and flowers don't change that."

"So I shouldn't expect any type of gift from you? We're not going to celebrate the day?"

"Well, we can celebrate our two week engagement, if you like. Why is it that you don't wear your engagement ring?"

xx

"What engagement ring? What are you talking about?"

"Perhaps, you'd like a different ring?"

"You want to get married?"

Severus gazed deeply into Hermione's eyes. "Hmm, well, you don't look cursed. You really don't remember getting engaged on the anniversary of our first date? We had dinner at Bewitched."

"I remember dinner at Bewitched. That was it. I'd remember if you proposed to me. Actually, I thought you were going to, but, well..."

"You remember having dinner. How about after that?"

Hermione blushed. "You know what happened after that."

Severus smiled. "Yes, I do. I mean after dinner but before...that."

xx

"We had dinner, and then came back to Hogwarts and...you know."

Severus reached into his pocket and fished out a diamond ring. "I must have forgotten to propose to you. Maybe that's why I still have the ring." Bending down on one knee, he took Hermione's hand in his. "Hermione, I love you. Would you do me the honor of becoming my wife?"

"Yes, yes you daft man. Yes!" Hermione flew into Severus' arms. She peppered his face with kisses before pulling him in for a soulful kiss.

Severus hugged her close, whispering in her ear, "Happy February, my love."