

Rescued

by stgulik

Written for the "Rescue me" challenge on GS100.

A drabble in two parts

Chapter 1 of 1

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Once Sybill Trelawney latched onto one's arm, it was nearly impossible to disentangle oneself without applied help. Unfortunately, in the dwindling hours of the Yule Ball, willing rescuers were thin on the ground. Until-

"Professor," came a welcome voice, "I do believe you promised me a waltz before the evening ended."

"I certainly did, how kind of you to remember. Sybill, forgive me, but I must take my leave. May we show you to your seat?"

Having gently deposited the Divination teacher on a sofa, Professor Snape led Professor Granger to the dance floor and swept her into his arms.

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Students and faculty enjoyed the sight of two of the unlikeliest partners. They looked well together, though neither was aware, lost as they were in the music and motion.

"Thank you for that."

"It was nothing. I could see you were in need of a rescue."

"Was that ... the only reason?"

"Why, Professor, are you implying I might have had ulterior motives?"

"Hoping, more like."

A look of understanding passed between them, and by mutual agreement, they threaded their way through the remaining couples and out the door, in search of a secluded place conducive to intimate discussion.

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Author's note: Re-read the dialogue and switch around the two characters. Which rescue works better for you?