## His Legacy

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Hermione reflects on the moment she loses her love.

## **Drabble**

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione reflects on the moment she loses her love.

It was with shaky hand that she conjured the silver flask. Handing it to Harry, she could only watch in horror as the man she loved slowly died. Harry bent down, collecting the tears that contained Severus' memories. She knew the significance of this moment.

Those tears would be his legacy.

She would remember him, not only as the stubborn man he was, but also as a loving partner. He listened when no one else would. She would remember him that way. He was her Severus.

But the world would know and remember Snape's tears.

She was sure of it.