

Many Thanks, Part 6

by dracontia

Scorpius saved his most important thank-you note for last. It took until he returned to school to find the words. Another "A Credit to Their Houses" sequel, set in our trio's First Year.

'A Credit to Their Houses' Drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I don't own these particular characters, but I do know a thing or two about parenting a sweet, precocious child who quite innocently brings one to tears.

Dearest Father,

I know I already thanked you and Mummy and Grandmother for my Christmas gifts. I know Mummy would tease me about wasting parchment, but this is too important. I had to write because I saw you were sad when I got the broom from Albus' father.

*I **was** awfully exciting to get a Seeker X, but... it's still only a broom from a shop. The things you make for me are only for me and they're the most beautiful things in the world. No one else at school has a box like mine, sealed with the stars of my name, that only my touch can open. I wish I could make things as clever and beautiful as the ones you make.*

I just had to tell you I'll always like your gifts best.

All my love,

Scorpius

My dearest Scorpius,

It should be my job to reassure you, my precious son. Don't worry about me; I wasn't sad. I can never be sad when you are happy.

I am truly glad you love the box and understand what it means, not because I think much of my work, but because it is both sealed and unlocked by the blood that runs in your veins and mine. Believe me when I say that there is only one truly clever and beautiful thing I ever made. Someday, when you have a child of your own, you will equal that accomplishment.

Love,

Father

Author's note: If there were a few suspicious blots on the parchment Draco sent to Scorpius, well... it was drizzling a bit the day the owl flew.