

Holding Her Breath

by articcatt621

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Chapter 1 of 1

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A/N: The prompt for this drabble was "radio" at GS100. Beta'd by Dragoon811. Enjoy!

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Hermione listened to the old radio, her heart hammering against her ribs as the names of the deceased were listed. Harry was outside the tent, refusing to listen with them. She was listening for him. For the wizard she had fallen in love with during her sixth year.

Please, don't say Severus's name, she prayed as she always did when they listened. She was afraid that at any moment, his status as a double agent would be revealed.

She closed her eyes, exhaling in relief as Fred – or maybe George – finished reading off the names. Severus was safe for now.