

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round 4

by Pearle

Anyone up for another dozen? - Twelve 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from K to MA (G to R) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Anyone up for another dozen? - Twelve 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from G to R in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

Disclaimer: The characters, settings, etc. of the Harry Potter series are not mine they belong to J.K. Rowling and Co. I promise to return them when I am through. Well, most of them anyway.

Originally posted to grangersnape100:

Title: **Stuck On You**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Crookshanks

Challenge: Crookshanks

"Why is it he only seems to shed on my clothes?" Severus passed the wand over his frock coat, trying to spell away the stubborn orange hairs. "I would almost think they were charmed to stick to me, but I've been unable to detect any spells on my clothing."

Hermione shrugged. "My robes are fine."

The half-Kneazle turned away, ignoring the angry wizard. Most people knew Kneazles were intelligent as well as an excellent judge of character. One of the more obscure facts was their ability to magnetically charge their fur.

Crookshanks wanted to make sure Severus thought of him...often.

Title: **Jealousy**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Crookshanks

Challenge: Crookshanks

Severus glared at the orange furball casually grooming itself by the hearth. He really had nothing against the cat; he just didn't want anything around that would distract Hermione's attention.

"Did you see the article on using potions with charms in the new issue of *Potions Monthly*?"

"I haven't read it yet." Hermione picked up the half-Kneazle, softly crooning to the purring cat. "There you are, Crooks. Would you like some nice salmon? Such a nice kitty."

Severus swore the cat smirked at him over her shoulder. A look that seemed to say, "Eat you heart out, she loves me."

Title: **A Vacation In Hell**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Severus is taken out of his 'comfort zone'.

Severus glared at the bright pink plastic flamingos. If looks could kill, the idiotic decoration would be a puddle of plastic by now.

"Here you go. A Sloe Comfortable Screw for the lady and Sex On the Beach for the gentleman. Can I get you anything else?" The waiter's bright smile didn't quite meet his eyes as he looked at the Potions master.

"Thank you, we're fine." Looking around, Hermione smiled. "Isn't this place great?"

Severus sipped his drink from the plastic coconut. Club Med was not his idea of a vacation.

He looked around wistfully. He missed his dungeons.

Originally posted to hermione100:

Title: **What's In A Name?**

Word Count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Hermione's Parents

A/N: Paulina and Emilia are other characters in 'A *Winter's Tale*'.

Hermione shrugged. "It's Greek. Hermione means 'eloquence'. My mother is a Shakespeare buff. My parents were at the play/i> 'A Winter's Tale' when my dad proposed to her."

"Surely Paulina or Emilia would have been less...odd? Or reversed your first and middle names. I would think Jane Hermione Granger would have been preferable to Hermione Jane Granger."

Hermione looked at him with barely contained wonder. "This from the man whose parents named him Severus Septimius Sulpicius Snape VI?"

"It's a family name," he said quietly, deciding now would not be a good time to discuss names for their first child.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **Changes**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Chapter titles

A/N: *Chamber of Secrets* - Chapter 13 The Very Secret Diary

"I came across an odd journal in the storeroom when I was looking for the copper pestle."

"And did you read it?" he asked stiffly.

She rested her hand lightly on his arm. "You're not your father, Severus. You're a good man. Don't do this to yourself."

He shifted back from his desk and pulled Hermione onto his lap. With great care, he softly stroked the gentle rise of her belly.

His child. Their child. A true product of their love.

His eyes widened as he felt a bump against his hand. Maybe everything would be all right after all.

Title: **Send In The Clowns?**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus Snape

Challenge: Clowns

Severus stood scowling at the mirror.

Albus was a dead man when he found him.

The Death Eater robes were not in the best of taste, but compared to this, they were quite regal. This was worse. This was just pathetic.

Severus pulled at the oversized collar. While he might have been forced to come in costume, he would be damned if he was going to squeeze into one of those little Muggle cars the Headmaster had mentioned.

Leave it to Albus Dumbledore to set up a Muggle circus on Hogwarts grounds to celebrate the defeat of the Dark Lord.

Title: **Unwanted Attention**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Chapter titles

A/N: *Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban*, Chapter 1- Owl Post. The drabble idea is taken from my story, *Dances With Witches*, in the story, Severus waits until he is alone in his office to open the envelope.

Heads turned when the morning post-owls dropped a shimmering gold envelope, larger than normal on the Potion masters plate.

Severus used his wand to slice open the envelope. It jumped from his grasp and stood upright on the table. A tiny light show, similar to Muggle fireworks, shot out of the top. Mystic confetti jumped out of the slit and formed a loose chorus line around the envelope. A multi-coloured letter shot up and hovered in mid air. The music swelled one last time before the letter started to read itself.

Hermione smiled. "I see our vacation confirmation has arrived."

Title: **When Is A Costume Not A Costume?**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Send in the clowns

"Are you sure you don't want to come with us?"

Severus looked up from the stack of essays he was marking.

"I don't wear costumes."

Hermione smirked. "You wouldn't have to."

Two young boys ran into the office. "Mum, he keeps grabbing my cape!"

"Alexander. Kyle. You will stop immediately." The Potions master's voice cut through the din. The twins had been impossible ever since Hermione had explained the concept of Halloween and costumes. They were going to her parents' house to trick-or-treat.

"Why is Alexander dressed as a Weasley?"

"Weasley? He's a clown, Severus." Hermione glared at her husband.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **Bewitched and Bothered**

Word count: 100

Rating: MA (PG13)

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Harry

Challenge: First the spanking, then the oral sex

"Finite Incantatem." Harry waved his wand over the prone witch. "Do I want to know?"

Hermione rubbed her eyes as she sat up. "I don't think so. Anyway, thanks for your help. The book said the spell should be cast three nights in a row, at the stroke of midnight, under the waning moon."

Severus tried to clear his head. That was the third night in a row he had dreamt about Professor Granger. The image of her nude body bending over his desk as he spanked her rose unbidden in his mind, as did their activities after.

Divination maybe?

Title: **Mean People**

Word count: 100

Rating: MA (PG13)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: First the spanking, then the oral sex

"Tsk, tsk. Whatever will I do with you?"

"I'm sorry, Master."

"Silence!" Severus circled the nude woman kneeling on the cold stone floor. He picked up a wooden paddle from the desktop.

"This shall be a two-part punishment. Let's see if you can puzzle out the second half. Face down, on the desk. Now!"

Hermione scrambled to obey.

"First, the spanking. Count out loud. Twenty should do it. And while counting, think about this, mean people suck, nice people swallow."

Hermione smiled as the paddle whistled through the air, she knew exactly what the second part of her 'punishment' was.

Title: **Payback**

Word count: 100

Rating: MA (PG13)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: First the spanking, then the oral sex

"Be thankful you're kneeling on a soft rug instead of the dungeon floors. That was not a kindness you showed me last night."

Hermione regarded the nude man kneeling before her.

"Bend over and grab your ankles."

Wack. Severus counted out the final stroke. "Thirty. Thank you, Mistress."

Hermione's voice came from behind him. "You're not done."

Severus looked over to see his wife lying wantonly open on the bed.

"Payback is a bitch, and so am I. Come here, slave."

Severus smiled as his mistress pulled his head down to her sex to serve the remainder of his punishment.

Title: **You Always Hurt The One You Love**

Word count: 100

Rating: MA (R)

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: First the spanking, then the oral sex

"Hermione, just tell me. I'm an ex-Death Eater, for goodness sake. You're not going to shock me."

Hermione blushed, unwilling to meet his eyes. "I... I can't."

Severus sighed. Gently tilting her head up, his eyes locked with hers.

He watched the scene unfold in her mind. Hermione, draped nude over his desk. Her bum, red and sore from the paddle in his hand. He watched her drop to her knees as his other self undid his trousers, freeing his erection.

"I believe I can...accommodate you." His cock twitched in anticipation as he led his young lover toward his office.

A/N: Just random scribbles over the last few weeks, hope you enjoyed them. ~Pearle