

Someone for Everyone

by Potter_Place_Pals

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Leaving Hogwarts and Other Goodies

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: We've borrowed some of J.K.R.'s characters, but we'll return them before long.

A few friends at Potter Place were bored and decided to write a few poems, limericks, and funnies. I've compiled them here for your amusement.

Leaving Hogwarts Thread

SW69

Snape glided down the dark corridors of Hogwarts castle

looking for some students that he could hassle.

After an hour of creeping, he found someone finally.

It was Potter's little friend: Granger, Hermione.

She was crying and clutching her graduation tassel.

"What are you sniveling for, you silly little witch?" he asked.

"I'm thinking, sir, of all the years that have passed."

He remembered feeling the same way when he'd left school,

though he'd then been bound for the Dark Lord's rule.

"Go to your rooms, Miss Granger, before you're harassed."

Those leaving sometimes played one last joke on another House.

He'd seen some transformed into odd things: snakes or a mouse.

"I just wanted to say that I appreciate all the things that you've done."

Getting thanks was something new, as he usually had none.

The sincerity in her voice woke his soul: a sudden rouse.

Words didn't come to him before she turned to hurry away.

Even if he could speak, he truly had nothing worthwhile to say.

He decided to return back to his chambers to think of her words.

They fluttered continuously through his mind like impatient birds.

He made plans to see her before she boarded the train the next day.

CocoaChristy

As he sat contemplating what she'd said

her kind words running through his head

Severus thought it must be a joke

For Hermione seemed to like the Weasley bloke

Now his anger caused him to see red.

She thinks to make a fool of me?

That I would believe her thanks so easily?

She will soon understand

I am a formidable man

What else did she think I would be?

I will see her before she goes

and if she was sincere I will know

I really want to believe

that Miss Granger would not really deceive

But I will know before that train whistle blows!

Now I must go to bed

and rest my firewhisky-addled head

With thoughts of Granger on my mind

and her words to me that were so kind

Thinking they were insincere feels me with dread!

LorraineBluestar

Hermione packed her trunk and took her cat's cage.

It was always sad to leave a loved place behind, especially at her age.

The witch sighed, giving a last glance, and went to the common room.

She found there the friends she'd helped to save the world from terrible doom.

With a smile they left the place, her fingers toying with her badge.

Down the corridors they walked where they found the older wizard.

When their eyes met, she found her herself under his gaze, which was hard.

"Miss Granger, a word if you please," and he turned to lead the way.

Hermione moved behind him, shrugging to her friends while she moved away.

They stopped outside his office where he muttered a charm to lower the ward.

"Have a seat, Miss Granger. I need to talk to you about last evening."

"I did nothing wrong, sir. I was just sad about leaving."

Snape moved to sit behind his desk and watched her with interest.

"I find hard to believe in your innocence when I know best."

"Sir, I have no idea what you mean; perhaps if you tell me, I can find an answer to your liking."

Snapes_Faerie

Ron and Harry watched their friend follow the Potions master.

What would happen next could only be a disaster.

"Should we go and try to help our mate?" Ron wondered.

"I say we go down if she doesn't come back!" Harry thundered.

Neville laughed and said, "You're paranoid like Alastor."

"I suppose you are right," Harry finally agreed,

"but I do wonder what he would need."

At this Ron gave a little shrug.

"Doubt the git is looking for a hug."

All three paled...yeah, sure, indeed.

Neville wondered why Ron never told her he loved her.

Now he might lose her because of his silence to some other.

He followed them down towards the train,

wondering if his next words would be in vain.

"Maybe you should tell her that she's more than Lavender."

"What do you mean?" Ron asked of his friend.

"You love Hermione. Why try to otherwise pretend?"

"I've decided that girls don't really catch my eye.

So, Nev, would you like to give something a try?"

It took a moment for Neville to comprehend.

Harry laughed and said, "I didn't know you like blokes."

"I don't," panted Ron angrily, noticing it was a Malfoy joke.

"What do you mean?" Neville wanted to know.

"Bloody Malfoy has me under a bloody Imperio!"

Draco took off before Ron's fist could give him a poke.

CocoaChristy

Harry slipped away from his best mate,

thinking this could only be fate.

Draco would not get far.

He would find him if he had to search every car.

Then they could finally finish their date.

Harry was extremely taken aback

the night before by Draco's attack.

He was on the Quidditch pitch for one last fly

when Draco suddenly flew by.

Then Harry hurried to catch up the slack.

They silently flew together,

enjoying each other and the balmy night weather,

when suddenly Harry felt bliss

as Draco gave him a kiss,

and he felt he could stay there forever.

He found Draco in the back of the train,

and for the right words, Harry searched his brain.

They silently stared

through the lust that flared

Both their pants beginning to strain.

LorraineBluestar

Ron was sitting alone in his train seat, wondering where Harry had gone.

He and Hermione should hurry because the train was leaving at one.

Then the door slowly slid open and a brunette stepped inside.

"Hi, Ron. I have been looking for you. Can I take the seat beside?"

Ron wondered if it was fine or if his mates would ask him what had he done.

Deciding he didn't care, he let Lavender sit there to share the trip.

"Sure, Lavender, you can stay here if you want. Want a bit?"

Ron offered her a piece of his pumpkin pastry, which she accepted: glad.

When their fingers brushed, he knew that if he had her back it wouldn't be that bad.

So when he saw a crumb, he raised his fingers to run them along her bottom lip.

"I have missed you, Ron. I know we broke up, but I still feel I care."

She saw confusion in his blue eyes and did something she thought she'd never dare.

Her lips pressed against his, and he moaned to the familiar sensation.

His hands slid down her body to rest in her waist, and where he found illumination.

He still liked her, and with closed eyes, he just let go and let things fare.

SW69

Leaning forward, Snape began to leer,

feeling her nervousness grow as he drew near.

"Do you feel better now giving me false thanks?"

Who have you been helping to pull such pranks?"

"Perhaps, Professor, I didn't make myself clear."

"Then by all mean, do so," he urged.

Hermione nodded, her thoughts openly purged.

"You're the bravest man that I've ever known,

and over time, my feelings have grown.

I've no idea why they've surged."

He moved around to take the seat at her side.

He would have been able to tell if she had lied.

"Miss Granger, I am uncertain on what to say.

Perhaps we should let things just be as they may."

She nodded and rose, intent on catching her ride.

In silence they walked on the path to the Express.

Having a relationship with her would lead to a mess.

"There is nobody about," he said quietly looking around.

Shrugging, she agreed, "There are usually students about."

He hoped what he was about to do wouldn't cause her distress.

Dracontia

"Miss Granger," said Severus Snape

as his lips brushed her neck's creamy nape.

"Don't shiver, my dear;

you have nothing to fear.

I'm plotting seduction, not rape."

"Oh, Professor!" she said with a squeak

as his teeth gave her earlobe a tweak.

"I have no objection

to your show of affection,

but if Harry sees us, he'll freak!"

PlaidPooka

"I don't give a damn about Potter;
I've always thought him a rotter.
If he has anything to say
about me getting my way,
he'll find I'm a bit of a bother."
"I won't let Harry stand in my way
because I want you and I want you today.
Why don't we leave this station
and find a more private location
to continue what we have to say."

Dracontia

Beset by depression and doubt
Neville sat in his compartment to pout.
"I just can't catch a break,
always make some mistake,
when trying to ask a girl out."
Just then Luna chanced to walk by
and poor lonely Neville did spy.
Asked she, "Why so dejected?"
Said he, "I've been rejected!"
She replied, "Why not give me a try?"
"Now, Neville, don't have a tizzy.
If you notice, the whole train's getting busy."
Neville said, "I just wished it'd been sooner
I'd caught on to you, Luna."
He decided he quite liked her dizzy.

CocoaChristy

Before Draco or Harry could speak,
Ginny gave their compartment a peek.
She noticed the tension between the two
and knew what she had to do.
She had always been a little freak.
Touching them both on the cheek,
she turned to Harry to speak,
"I would love to be with you two,
but what do you guys want to do?"
Harry let out a loud squeak.
Looking at Draco, Harry said,
"We would love to join you in bed."
Draco happily agreed,
looking forward to doing the deed,
getting two for one instead.
They named a time and ideal places.
excitement all over their faces.
For Harry it was a dream come true,
getting both that he wanted to do,
the lust making him feel half crazed!

SW69

Pansy looked into many compartments
but couldn't find where the boy with her heart went.
She hoped Draco hadn't changed his mind,
as she was supposed to give him some behind.
He should realize what this next step meant.
She sat down sadly and sighed in great despair,
never realizing that Blaise Zabini was standing there.
"What's wrong with you, Pansy?" he asked curiously.
"Draco's nowhere to be found!" she said furiously.
"Good," he said, "because it's time you know that I care."
"What do you mean? Do you care for me?"
He nodded. "I thought that was easy enough to see."
She stood and opened her arms in greeting.
"I admit that I've fantasized about this type of meeting."
"Then I will make you mine, my sweet Pansy."

LadyintheCloak

Blaise and Pansy, the new pair
went back to London without despair.
While Severus and Hermione went off to talk some more
and do other things that might leave her sore.
Such activities in future won't be rare.
Hours later, Severus proudly stated, "Now you're all mine."
Hermione replied contentedly, "That is very fine.
I can't imagine anything better."
But hearing his stomach grumble, she asked, "What's the matter?"
Instead of an answer, he asked, "Well, how about we'll go and dine?"

StormySkize

The Saga of Snape and Hermione

A witch and a wizard so fine,
Once crossed that "invisible line."
Now they shag like they're bunnies,
And read Sunday funnies,
In marital bliss so divine.
One day, several months from that time,
Poor Hermione didn't feel so fine.
She missed her second "curse"
She couldn't feel much worse
"How will I tell him 'bout this baby of
mine?"
When Severus showed up late that night,
Hermione whispered to him of her plight.
To her utter joy,
He hollered, "Oh, boy!"
And proceeded to show his delight.
Seven months later, she huffed and she panted,
While he nervously paced and he ranted.

Till in one final whirl,
She delivered a girl.
His one secret wish had been granted.
"Are you sad that we don't have a son?"
She asked as she held the dear one.
"Don't be absurd.
I give you my word,
Her arrival has left me undone."
So Snape is now a lullaby singer,
As in the castle all three of them linger.
And all smile with delight,
When Snape says, "You're right.
This lass has me wrapped `round her finger."
Eleven years have gone by `just like that.'
And Snape smiles as he watches the hat.
"A Lioness with a snakeskin
Must needs be in Slytherin!"
And even Hermione smiled when she heard that.
Years and years hurried pass for our couple,
And they had some occasional trouble.
But for the most part,
They lived heart-to-heart,
And their joy and their love was quintupled.
Thus ends my much-metered tale.
I hope you've enjoyed each detail.
This was such silly fun,
But it's finally done,
This rhyme train has just left the rail.

Miscellaneous Limericks

FYIAGCG

there once was a wizard and witch
who got in a bit of a stitch
she told him she thought
he was a bothersome snot
and now he's in love with 'that bitch'

--

Sev and Hermione had fucked
but it seemed they were both out of luck
he wouldn't 'eat'
so she sighed with defeat
and told him she just wouldn't suck

--

Draco took 'Mione out
Don't ask me what they talked about
but with only a kiss
he felt rather dissed
and now all he does is pout

--

Their sex life had always been tame
but one night they played a game
ropes chains and whips
dick nipples lips
now she thinks missionary's lame

--

Walking on needles and pins
don't want to be caught doing sins
put a tie on the door
roll around on the floor
and hope that nobody walks in

--

Draco seems somewhat upset
but Blaise just won himself a bet
Just as Hermione came
she yelled a Gryffindor's name
So now its time for Neville to fret

--

Threesome sex can be rather fun
As long as, as soon as you're done
If the gryffin and both snakes
give as much as they take
Everyone can feel like they won