

Snape Nearly Gets His

by Potter_Place_Pals

Narcissa catches Snape's attention. Just some poetry a few of us over at Potter Place put together while bored.

One-shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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SW69

Narcissa looked over to Snape.
Oh, but to suckle on his nape!
She licked her lips,
gyrated her hips,
and provocatively licked on a grape!
Snape raised an eyebrow in question.
Was that a wanton suggestion?
He gave her a nod,
looked down at his rod,
giving her the correct impression.
Certain nobody would see,
Narcissa got up to flee.
Her nerves were on fire
with her new desire,
knowing it was meant to be.
He waited a moment to go,

so that nobody would know.

Thinking of slipping inside

And getting a ride,

Snape felt himself grow.

Cocoachristy

Snape went to Narcissa posthaste.

Time, he did not want to waste.

If she wanted him so bad,

then he would be glad

to give her a nibble and taste.

She pounced when he walked in the room,

Wanting to have him very soon.

He too couldn't wait

and thought it was fate

that he would take the place of her groom.

She backed her way to the bed,

Crooked her finger at Severus and said,

Come here, lover,

under the cover

and then she sighed as the nervousness fled.

"I hope you are ready, dear witch,

for I'll take you without a hitch.

I've wanted you a long time.

Now I will make you mine,"

Severus told her, giving his best pitch.

SSLupin

Snape thought he would follow for action

To pursue his latest attraction

But then his Mark burned

The Death Eater cursed in turn

Damn this insane pureblooded faction!

He told Narcissa he had to flee

She replied, "Why can't you stay with me?"

As her robe fell to the floor,

Snape stared gobsmacked at the door.

"Why can't the Dark Lord let us be?"

"Just go." Snape obeyed her in haste,

Narcissa smirked with her hands on her waist.

"I don't know where you are,

Close to the manor, or very far,

But you'll feel the hex I will place."

SW69

"Severusss," the Dark Lord hissed.

"This is another meeting you nearly missed."

"I have no excuse for being tardy, Master."

"You a safe this time from disaster."

Snape wished he was at a pub, getting pissed.

Instead he asked, "What do you ask of me?"

"I request that you leave Narcissa Malfoy be."

Stunned, Snape had nothing he could say.

But his sexual fun wouldn't come into play.

His Master remarked, "Lucius is almost free."

That would prove hard to explain to his mate.

He wouldn't want their amity to turn to hate.

"Thanks, my Lord, for letting me know."

"That is all," he replied. "You may now go."

He readied himself to Disapparate.

"Is there not another that you might want?"

Snape answered, "One uses her body to flaunt."

"Permission you have to do as you may."

"Thank you, my Lord, she'll not get away."

This will teach her to prance about and taunt.

Snapes_Faerie

Snape can't have Narcissa;

he doesn't want her sista.

There's a girl

he'll give a whirl,

planting a big, wet kissa!

He wonders if she'll say yes

to his eager request.

If she says no,

he'll force her to go:

where is anyone's guess.