

A Drabble Each Day Keeps Writer's Block Away

by Southern_Cocoa

There are eight 200-word drabbles with various couples (ss/nm, hg/vk, rw/pp, hp/hg/
ss/bl, mm/am, rl/nt, bw/fd) that we (SW69 and CocoaChristy) challenged each other
to write.

part one

Chapter 1 of 1

There are eight 200-word drabbles with various couples (ss/nm, hg/vk, rw/pp, hp/hg/ ss/bl, mm/am, rl/nt, bw/fd) that we
(SW69 and CocoaChristy) challenged each other to write.

Southern_Cocoa's Writer's Block Challenge

SW69's Note: In order to get ourselves back in the writing mood and lure our muses back, Christy and I issued a few challenges to each other. Below are eight 200-word drabbles.

CocoaChristy requested 200 words of Narcissa/Severus plotting against Lucius

"The Next Step" by SW69

Cool blue eyes met an intense onyx stare. Her resolve was crumbling. She had to give in to him. Him. Severus Snape. He'd risked everything and done all he could to help her, to help her boy.

Slowly, she nodded and held out a hand. His steps were slow and deliberate, eyes never leaving hers even as his fingers slid over her flesh and clasped her hand.

"If you do this with me, Narcissa, you must do everything... all that I've asked for," he said quietly.

"I... I can slip him the potion the next time I go to see him in Azkaban," she said, voice wavering ever so slightly. It wasn't everyday that a woman of her status and gentle breeding plotted to kill her husband with the one man he'd called friend all of his life. Closing her eyes and counting to ten slowly, she opened them and gazed at the man before her, seeing him for the first time for what he was. He was her savior. He'd given up everything for her. Nobody had ever done that before. With Lucius, it was always about the Dark Lord. "He'll never know what we've done to him, Severus."

----- 0 -----

Southern requested 200 words of Viktor/Hermione, their first kiss

"Vill You Be Mine?" by CocoaChristy

Viktor impatiently waited for her at 'their spot.' She was late, which was unlike her. Suddenly, he heard footsteps. Turning toward the sound, he grinned at his beloved.

"Where haf you been, Her-my-oh-knee? I vas vorried."

"Sorry, love, I had a hard time getting away. Ron and Harry knew I was keeping something from them." Hermione rolled her eyes.

Viktor took her hand and bent to whisper in her ear, "It matters not. You are here now. Come. Sit vith me."

Smiling shyly, Hermione sat on a blanket Viktor had already laid out. "It's really pretty out here tonight, don't you think?"

"Yes. Let us lay back and gaze at the stars." As they moved back, Viktor turned on his side so that he could look at Hermione instead. "You are really pretty too, Her-my-oh-knee."

Blushing, she muttered, "Thank you." She felt uncomfortable with compliments, as she very rarely received any.

He gently traced her nose with his finger. "I luff you. I vant to make you my own."

Surprise crossed her features. "You do?"

"Yes." He gently cupped her face and drew her to him for a kiss. Her first kiss. "Say you vill be mine."

"Yes, I will."

--- o ---

CocoaChristy requested 200 words of Bill/Fleur on their wedding night

"Something Blue" by SW69

"Mmmm," Bill murmured as his wife's lips found his again. "You taste so good."

"Eet ees zee wine," Fleur said matter-of-factly before sliding her lips across his scarred face. "You will never regret 'aving me for a wife."

One of her hands reached down to grasp his stiff erection while the other tangled into his hair, pulling his head down to grant him access to her breasts.

"God, I'll never regret marrying you! Loved you since I first saw you."

Pumping slowly, her hand tightened around him. It was driving him crazy. They'd made love nearly every day from the moment they'd started working together, and a few weeks before the wedding, she'd decided that she wanted to wait until after they'd said their vows... to make it more special for them. He'd had enough waiting and was ready for what he knew would be some incredible sex.

"Sheete," she grumbled, releasing him and hurrying to the loo.

"What is it?" he asked, sitting up quickly.

"No sex tonight or a few days, I theenk," she called. "I 'ave a veesitor."

He frowned in disappointment and grumbled, "This brings a whole new meaning to the wedding day term 'something blue.'"

--- o ---

Southern requested 200 words of Harry kissing Hermione (unexpected by either)

"Unexpected Kiss" by CocoaChristy

Harry and Hermione sat tiredly by Ron's bedside, as they had everyday for the past three weeks. Ron had been hit with an unknown curse, and the staff at St. Mungo's were working on lifting it night and day--to no avail.

"Harry... what if... what if they can't..."

"Ssh, Hermione. Don't. They will." Harry began to gently rub Hermione's tension-filled shoulders.

Hermione placed her hand on top of Harry's and squeezed. "You're right. It's just that so much time has passed, and..."

"We have to think positive. Besides, the Weasleys will return soon. We have to keep the optimism up."

Taking a deep breath, Hermione agreed by nodding her head. While Harry was still rubbing her shoulders, she leaned back into him for comfort. Slowly, he wrapped his arms around her and held her close.

She turned to look at him and gave him a diminutive smile. He gently pulled her up and took her in his arms, wanting to offer comfort.

She leaned into his embrace and looked up at him.

"Hermione," he whispered as he leaned down to capture her mouth with his.

"Bloody hell! Where am I?" a confused red-haired boy exclaimed from his bed.

--- o ---

Cocoachristy requested 200 words of Tonks trying to convince Remus to love her

"Setting You Free" by SW69

"Please, Remus," Tonks implored, pulling him back, "just listen to me."

"Nymphadora," he began, running a hand through his mussed hair, "I don't want to take advantage of you in this time of grief... We both miss Sirius greatly."

"But that kiss we just shared was bloody amazing! I've never felt such a connection to anyone before," she said hopefully.

He pushed her away gently. "No..."

"I've felt this way since before he... died. It's not just about Sirius, is it?"

"No, it's not just about Sirius."

"What else is there?"

"You're too young and beautiful while I'm nothing but a tired, out of work werewolf with nothing to offer..."

"Remus, age doesn't matter--not in our world. And as far as being out of work, Dumbledore says--"

"I know what Dumbledore says," he interrupted. "But how long will a few months' worth of work keep a roof over my head and food on my table?" With that, he slammed out of the room.

Heartbroken, Tonks cried the first of many tears, feeling as if she'd failed to capture the one heart that would ever matter to her. As her tears fell, vibrant pink hair changed to a dull, mousy brown.

----- o -----

Southern requested 200 words of Snape rebuffing Bella's advances

"Just Desserts" by CocoaChristy

Severus stood in his room in the Dark Lord's lair. Bella slithered around him like the snake their master was threatening to become.

"You know you want me, Severus. You always have."

"No, Bella. I have not and do not want you. Now GO!"

Slowly unfastening her robes and letting them slide to the floor, she stood before him completely naked. "Take me," she purred as she touched herself. "See how wet I am for you...for the man who ended Dumbledore...the Dark Lord's greatest enemy! I wish to reward you..."

"If you truly wish to reward me, then leave me in peace. I do not want you."

Smirking seductively, she purred in his ear, "You lie, Severus Snape. All men want me. But only the fortunate may have me. Consider yourself very fortunate." She gently began to stroke his unwanted erection.

He roughly pushed her away, and she fell on the floor. "I don't consider it fortunate to have someone that many have had. I don't want you! Now stop this disgusting display!"

Slowly rising, she hissed, "How dare you manhandle me this way? You will regret this!"

"My only regret is seeing you without apparel. Now go!"

----- o -----

CocoaChristy requested 200 words of Ron/Pansy in any setting

"Learning Something New" by SW69

"What the bloody hell is that?" Ron asked, nodding towards Pansy's parchment. He was certain he'd seen his name and a heart drawn around it. Maybe.

"Nothing," she said snidely while hurriedly rolling it up. "Get out of here, Weasley! Shouldn't you be looking for your girlfriend, Granger?"

"Not that it's any of your business, Parkinson, but she and I have decided to go our own way for now," he said curtly, closing the sliding door and nearly falling as the train lurched forward. All the compartments were full, and he'd seen no sign of Harry or Hermione. A nagging suspicion that they'd purposely found another way home caused him to frown.

"Neville'll make room," he muttered. He then paused as realization struck him. "How thick can you get?"

He turned and opened Pansy's compartment again, stepping in and stowing his trunk above as she glared at him.

"This is reserved!" she said, nervously sliding towards the window.

Ron nodded, pulled out his wand, and locked their door. "Reserved for me anyway..." he said, moving to sit across from her. "You've been sending me those anonymous letters, haven't you?"

"What if I have?"

He abruptly leaned forward and kissed her.

--- ---- o -----

Southern requested 200 words of Moody telling Minerva he wants her in "that" way

"Getting to the Point" by CocoaChristy

Moody paced the floor while Minerva sat behind her desk and watched him. "What is it, Alastor? Has something happened?"

"No, nothing has happened. I have something I need to tell you, and I am deciding the best way to do it."

"The best way? Is it that bad?" The headmistress was beginning to get worried. Moody was not one to beat around the bush.

He looked at her deeply, turning his magical eye on her. "I don't know...you may think so."

Exasperated, she told him, "For God's sake, man! Out with it! You are driving me insane!"

"Fine! I want you!" He immediately reddened.

"You want me to what?"

"Surely it's not been so long for you that you don't understand my meaning? I want you, woman! I want to take you to my bed!"

Taken aback, she simply asked, "What? You can't mean..."

"Oh, yes, I do! I just need to know what you think. What say you?"

"Well, honestly, Alastor! This is a highly improper conversation!"

"Trust me, Minerva, so are my thoughts. I want you, plain and simple. Now the question is: Can I have you?"

She looked at him, considering. "I just don't know."

Author's Notes: We hope you've enjoyed these drabbles. They were quite fun to do. We're trying to get in the mood to finish our next chapter of "Coerced Salvation," but with so much happening for us in real life right now, it's been hard getting to it. We did this for an extra little boost. We've decided that if anyone would like to see one of these continued into a lengthier one-shot story, we'll do so. Just let us know which one you favor, and it will be done.