

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round 5

by Pearle

And yet another dozen - Twelve 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from K to MA (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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Chapter 1 of 1

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And yet another dozen - Twelve 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from G to NC17 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: **Title: Heaven or Hell?**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100

Rating: R

Challenge: Nightmare

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Draco

Hermione could feel her climax building. Her body shook with the need to come. She tugged on her lover, urging him up her willing body. She could feel his erection, hot and heavy as it bumped against her thigh.

"Your Slytherin Sex God is here, my lady," he whispered.

Hermione opened her eyes and screamed as Draco sheathed his hardened member deep within her body.

Severus shook his wife. She was screaming Malfoy's name again. He only wished he could get her to tell him her nightmare, this was the third night in a row he'd had to

wake her.

Title: **A Shift In Realities**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Rating: G

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Nightmares

Severus barely had the energy to lower himself to his chair. He covered his face with his hands, his head threatening to explode with the same force Mister Cleaverson's cauldron had achieved during third period.

"Bad day?" He felt Hermione work at the knots along his shoulders.

"Pinch me."

"Pardon?"

"Pinch me. Maybe I'm really asleep and today is nothing more than a really bad nightmare. Pinch me so I can wake up."

...*Severus?*

"Wake up, you're having a nightmare."

He opened his eyes. It had all been a dream.

...*Brrrrinnng*

It was at that moment his alarm went off.

Title: **Delusions of Grandeur**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Rating: G

Characters: Severus, Hermione, Minerva

Challenge: Minerva wants a word.

The unlikely pair spoke softly as they made their way back to the dungeon.

Minerva's voice rang out in the still corridor. "If I might have a word with..."

"For god's sake, Minerva, I am tired of every one questioning my motives! I will tell you what I told Albus, my intentions are entirely honorable. I truly care about Hermione." Severus glared at his friend and colleague.

"That's wonderful, Severus. But if you don't mind, I would like a word with my apprentice. Hermione, could you come with me for a minute? I have a question about the third-year essays."

Originally posted to hermione100:

Title: **Love Makes the World Go Round**

Word count: 100

Rating: G

Characters: Hermione, Crookshanks

Challenge: Odd pairings

It wasn't until her third year at Hogwarts that they became good friends. He had tried to save her from the evil that was Pettigrew. In her seventh year, he managed to save her life. It was no small wonder she loved him. They belonged to each other.

The half-Kneazle purred as Hermione scratched it behind the ear. "I don't care if Severus doesn't like you shedding on his black robes. A dog may be man's best friend, but a witch's best friend is her cat and no one should ever try to come between a witch and her cat!"

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **On Second Thought ...**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: PG

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Salazar Slytherin

Challenge: The Fantastic Four (The Four Founders)

"A Muggle-born. How could you, Snape?" Salazar Slytherin appeared in the chair opposite Severus. "I don't care how good a tumble she is, you're Head of Slytherin, for God sake!"

"Watch it, that's my fiancé you're talking about, Salazar."

Salazar disappeared as the chamber door opened.

"There you are. What a horrible day. Fancy a soak with me?" Before Severus could answer, Hermione dropped her robes to reveal her nude form underneath.

"You taught Charms in the nude today?"

"Mmm, a wayward spell hit me. I'll run the tub."

The ghost of Slytherin reappeared. "Well, she's not bad...for a Gryffindor."

Title: **Sometimes**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: NC17

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Salazar Slytherin

Challenge: The Fantastic Four (The Four Founders)

His tongue snaked out to tease her clit over and over until he felt her climax, his name a growl on her lips. Not waiting, he slithered up her body, positioned himself between her legs, and entered the aroused witch in one swift thrust.

While not usually given to voyeuristic tendencies, Salazar Slytherin had become increasingly curious as to the continuing relationship between the Head of Slytherin and a certain Gryffindor Charms teacher.

Salazar had to admit Severus embodied a great many characteristics of his house. But on the other hand, he did find that roar of Hermione's most erotic.

Title: **Flying Without A Net**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: G

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Transportation

A/N: Erica Jong did not have this in mind when she coined the phrase, "Fear of Flying."

"Are you okay sir? You look a little...green."

"I'm fine." He snapped.

His knuckles were white where he gripped the arms of the seat.

"Albus said you should experience flying so you can guest lecture in the next Muggle studies class."

"If I live, I will blast Albus to bits!"

"You fly hundreds of feet in the air on nothing but a broom!"

"That is a force of nature, this tin can is an aberration."

A child's simple laughter drifted across the aisle.

"He seems to like it."

"HE doesn't know any better."

Hermione laughed. "Severus Snape, you are unbelievable."

Title: **Overcoming Her Fear of Flying**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: PG

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Transportation

They soared high above the castle.

"Professor, would you like to explain what you're doing?"

"Doing? I'm teaching a colleague how to fly a broom."

"Then perhaps you can you explain why your hand is where it is?"

"My hand?"

"Yes, the appendage at the end of your arm? Why is it currently stroking my brea...oh!"

Severus's hand moved from the side of Hermione's breast to gently tease her nipple.

"I apologize for taking such liberties," he said, withdrawing his hand.

"Have I told you how much I enjoy flying with you?" she asked, moving his hand back in place.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **Change Is Good**

Word count: 100

Rating: G

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Harry

Challenge: Snape's new personality

A/N: Takes place just before the end of the 7th year, Hermione is 18 and of age.

The class was silent as they watched the man behind the desk take another swig from his flask.

Wearing black jeans and a button-down shirt, with his feet up on the desk was Professor Severus Snape.

"Uhm, Professor, are you okay?"

"Of course. Voldemort is dead and all is right with the world." Severus stared at Hermione.

"Professor?"

Abruptly, he stood and closed the distance between them. "God, you're gorgeous." He pulled the startled witch into his embrace and kissed her.

"Professor!"

"Shut up, Harry." Hermione grinned as she pulled her soon to be ex-professor down for another searing kiss.

Title: **Redemption**

Word count: 100

Rating: G

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Snape during The Goblet of Fire

Severus pulled up his sleeve to reveal his forearm to Fudge. ""There, the Dark Mark. It's not as clear as it was an hour ago...but you can still see it. Every Death Eater had the sign burned into him by the Dark Lord."

"Severus, wake up." Hermione gently shook her husband. The nightmares always reappeared in the fall. "Wake up."

"Hermione?"

"Just a nightmare. Are you all right?"

He nodded before pulling her in for a kiss. The horrors of the past disappeared as Severus lost himself in wife's arms.

At least for tonight, there would be no more nightmares.

Title: **Tales of the Unexpected**

Word count: 100

Rating: NC17

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Carpe Jugulum

Hermione moaned as the dark man brought her closer to the edge. He quickly stroked two long pale fingers in and out of her sex as he sucked and licked her clit. It was all she needed to bring about a shattering climax.

She felt a sharp pain on the inside of her thigh as she reached the apex of her orgasm. To her horror, Severus had bit her and was drinking her blood, his fangs gleaming in the half-light.

"You're a vampire? But I thought vampires bite at the neck."

"Don't be ridiculous, that's fantasy, this is real life."

Title: **Two Inches, Miss Granger**

Word count: 100

Rating: G

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Severus's new personality

He'd only taken the potion because his back was sore, but he couldn't find fault with the sense of tranquility that seemed to come over him.

'This room could really do with a few more windows and a nice makeover,' he thought as he surveyed the classroom.

He waved vaguely at the class. "Your assignment is on the board"

"Professor, the boil cure potion is a first year potion."

"Yes, well I want two inches on why it's a good potion to know."

"Two inches, sir?"

"Really, you can't expect me to spend *all* my time marking essays, can you?"

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