

Stolen Glances, Filthy Words

by SlashisSilly

Severus' thoughts on Lily. Inspired by Pretty in Punk by Fall Out Boy

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Chapter 1 of 1

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I've spent years stealing glances at her from across the classroom. Always sitting on the correct side of the Slytherin table during meals so I could face the Gryffindors. Strategically placing myself at the corner table in the library so I had a perfect view of her usual study spot.

For the most part, I am invisible to her. But starting in our third year, every now and then she would mention the weather in Transfiguration or ask for some help in potions. I suppose we've been acquaintances for years now. But even now, in our fifth year, I still haven't gotten the courage to tell her how amazing she is. That she's brilliant and doesn't need my help in potions. Tell her how breathtakingly beautiful she is. But none of that matters anyway because I have ruined everything.

What the hell is wrong with me? In her eyes, I was never 'Snivellus.' I was never 'the greasy git.' In her eyes, I was just another guy. I was normal, average. I would rather be invisibly average than 'Snivellus.' But I destroyed that with one simple, filthy word. Now she's with him.

I could have thanked her. I could have said nothing and walked away. But no. I let my current anger and embarrassment get in the way. I thanked her by calling her a Mudblood. She didn't deserve that, and he doesn't deserve her.

What a brave little Gryffindor, sticking up for someone as pathetic as me. Maybe I never built up the courage to do it, but I bet he has never even thought about telling her how amazing she is.

*I was terrified, and would you mind if I
sat next to you and watched you smile?
So many kids, but I only see you,
and I don't think you notice me.
Well, I've seen your boyfriend,
and I don't think he treats you right.
But that's none of my business is it?*

End