

A Memorable Feast

by snapeophile

Hermione, Molly and Ginny organize a somber celebration of life, love and loved ones they've lost. A two-part drabble series for Grangersnape 100's "Halloween Feast" Challenge.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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A/N: Anything you recognize belongs to the wonderful JKR.

Hermione went to the Muggle shops for the food. She did that every year, taking comfort from the rhythm of the ritual—carrying her mother's old *filet*; bustling with the crowds; pounds Sterling instead of silver knuts. At this time more than any other, she craved detachment from the world which at first enthralled her, then accepted her, then devastated her.

She chopped, simmered, tasted and flavored by hand. To use magic on this repast would be unseemly. She could sense Severus, feel him guiding her hands as she chopped the onion for his paella with a Potion master's precision.

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Molly arrived with the ingredients for George's Banoffee Pie. Both women shook their heads, smiling tenderly, at George's legendary sweet tooth—Harry's treacle tart was almost sour in comparison. Ginny brought the beef roast for Ron, and the three women set to work.

Hours later, they joined hands around a simply dressed table. A carved jack o'lantern with candle was their only light. Tears flowed; the very eclectic 'meal' was hardly touched.

On this, the fourth anniversary of the Final Battle, they allowed themselves to reminisce and remember—an All Hallow's Eve homage to the men they had loved and lost.

A/N: Banoffee pie = bananas and a caramel/toffee mix.