

Sanctuary

by SweetIntoxication17

Deep in an unknown corridor of the Hogwarts dungeons. Hermione has a dark secret and is about to be found out by the one and only potions master.
* I was intending this to be a multi-chapter story, but I have decided to leave it as a one shot cliff hanger. If I get my muse back I shall continue. *

Cutters Paradise

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: The characters you see belong to the wonderful J.K. Rowling. I just like to take them out and play ;-}

Sanctuary

I watch as my blood hits the ground and remember why I actually do this to myself.

I didn't start to cut myself until I was about thirteen but everything I held inside out me down this path to "Cutter's Paradise." It all started when I was about 8, and Mum started to work late at the dentist office. She always got home just in time for dinner, and never a minute earlier, but Daddy always got home at three.

'Another cut across my left wrist this time. Oh that one felt good.'

As soon as I got my letter to Hogwarts I thought I was finally safe but when I came home for Christmas and summers, everything seemed to get much worse. Its seems as though since I wasn't home year round to be his personal sex doll, he just made it worse when I was home.

Mum had no clue. How could she?

'A straight line down my right forearm.'

I used to think it was normal. I used to think that it happened to everybody. What the fuck is wrong with me? How could your father raping you be normal? That's when I realized my life was shit. That's when I started to cut myself. I only used to cut when 'it' would happen, but now every time I think about it or life just becomes to much to bear, I take out my precious little razor blade and go somewhere quiet. And that's exactly how I ended up here, deep in the dungeons in some corridor where no one can find me.

'Across my right shoulder.'

I received an owl earlier in the day. I was from him. Mum mustn't have seen him write it or send it. He told me he had a 'special' surprise for me when I came home for Christmas. I've gone through this for six Christmases already. I can't take it. I won't go back to that world. His world.

I hear footsteps, they sound far away. Must be Snape.

'Shit! That one was a little too deep. Don't scream. Don't Cry. You're not weak. Don't let him hear you' Shit! He's coming this way, I have to cast a

"Who's there?"

'Fuck. He saw me. I should run. I can't. I can't move, I'm too weak. That last cut was deeper than I thought.'

Oh, Gods, he's almost here.

"Miss Granger, what in Merlin's name are you doing down here in the dungeons? After curfew I might add. 50 points from...."

'Shit he saw, it doesn't matter, everything is fading.'

"Oh, my gods, you silly girl, what have you done?"

"I..." Everything is spinning. "I..."

"Miss Granger! Can you hear me? Miss Granger, open your eyes."

"It's Hermione, just Hermione."

"Miss Gr...Hermione, please open your eyes."

"Goodbye, Professor Snape."

"No. Hermione, not goodbye, open yo..."

Black. Everything is Black.

Thanks to RobisonRocket, who made my story a hell of a lot better than it was. It's not my fault I have bad grammar, I blame it on my third grade teacher. lol just playing.

Reviews are always welcome!