

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Seven

by Pearle

Twelve more, 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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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: **Asleep On The Job**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: sleeping on the couch

Rating: L (NC17)

Warnings: D/s

"Please, sir."

"Please what, my pet?"

"Please, sir. May I come?" Hermione shivered as the words left her lips.

"You have pleased me. I believe I can grant your request." Each word was punctuated with a forward thrust.

Hermione concentrated on the feel of the man behind her, coming to a shattering climax before slumping weakly over the arm of the couch. Severus followed her in his own release.

It was a few minutes later, when he discovered she'd fallen asleep.

His voice was silky as he whispered in her ear. "Falling asleep, it seems you've earned a detention, pet."

Title: **Ensnaring the Senses**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: sleeping on the couch

Severus sighed. She'd fallen asleep on the couch again. He worried she was pushing herself too hard. Hermione was apprenticing with Minerva. She taught the first and second year transfiguration classes in addition to the classes she was taking by owl post.

He didn't want to wake her, she really needed her sleep. A few waves of his wand and the couch transformed into a queen sized bed with green satin sheets. Another wave, and his thick down comforter settled on the sleeping witch.

Severus snuggled behind her, trying to get comfortable.

"Not bad for foolish wand waving," she mumbled.

Title: **Say Goodnight Gracie**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Sleeping on the couch

A/N: Inspired by Imhilien's drabble Hermione sleeps on the couch at Grimmauld Place. Takes place after seventh year.

Severus walked into the library at Grimmauld Place and stopped short. There in the middle of the room was Hermione Granger in.... a bed?

"Miss Granger, why have you decided to turn the library into a dormitory?"

"Hello, Severus. In case you hadn't noticed, the second floor can't be heated and the remaining rooms are taken. I was out of options, so I transfigured the couch. Care to join me?"

"Goodnight, Miss Granger."

Hermione woke sometime later, when she felt a warm body at her back. "Severus?"

"You did offer. You don't snore, do you?"

"Say goodnight, Severus."

"Goodnight, Severus."

Originally posted to hg_slyth100:

Title: **When Words Are No Longer Needed**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: L (NC17)

Challenge: Passion

A/N: Takes place some time after Hermione has graduated from Hogwarts.

Severus leaned back on the sofa, her legs on either side of his thighs. His black eyes darkened with unspoken lust as he captured her lips in a passionate kiss while his hands roamed under her jumper. He pulled and twisted her sensitive nipples, swallowing her moans with his kiss.

Hermione felt the tingle of magic on her skin as their clothes disappeared. Without saying a word, he raised her up and allowed gravity to impale her on his hardened shaft. He thrust deeply into the aroused witch, bringing them both to a shattering climax.

"Severus, I..."

"Shh, I know."

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **Fiddle-De-Dee**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Crossovers

A/N: *Gone With The Wind*, the quote is by Rhett to Scarlett after he gives her the emerald-green watered silk bonnet. I have altered it a bit to suit my purpose and fit the word limitations. My apologies to Margaret Mitchell and my thanks to countrymouse for relaying the quote to me months ago.

"I abhor public displays of affection."

"My hand on your arm is hardly a public display of affection."

"Indeed? I warned you, I'm not a nice man. Always remember I never do anything

without reason and I never give anything without expecting something in return." Severus noticed the surprised expression on Hermione's face. "What is it now?"

"What you just said, it's almost word for word out of my favorite Muggle book, *Gone With the Wind*."

Severus arched one brow in answer. "Frankly my dear, I don't give a damn."

Hermione laughed, remembering exactly why she loved him so much.

Title: **Harry Potter and the Star Wizard**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Characters: Harry/Ron/Hermione/mention of Snape and Dumbledore

Rating: C (G)

Challenge: Crossovers

A/N: Crossover with *Star Wars* (Luke). Takes place in the Great Hall.

"Ron said you met the new Defense teacher at Grimmauld Place last week. What was he like?"

Harry shrugged. "Dumbledore said he was a master. I don't know. He seemed...okay. Defense teachers don't last that long anyway."

Ron smiled. "I'll bet old Snape was furious. He'll never get the job."

The Headmaster stood and clapped his hands. "Welcome to another year at Hogwarts. I have a few announcements to make. First I would like you all to meet our new Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher."

A young blond man stood and waived.

"Your new teacher, Jedi master, Luke Skywalker."

Title: **Next!**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Albus, Flitwick, general staff.

Rating: C (G)

Challenge: Crossovers

A/N: *Star Wars*, Yoda. Takes place at a Hogwarts staff meeting.

"Another year, another Defense Against the Dark Arts professor. The instructor I hired this year will surpass any we've had in the past. Don't let his size mislead you, he is an extremely powerful being."

Severus glared at the Headmaster, having once again, been passed over for the position he desired. Hermione patted his hand sympathetically.

"So where is this wunderkind?"

The door burst open, and a small green...being burst in. "Sorry, late am I."

"Yoda? You're the new professor?" Flitwick jumped down from his chair and rushed over to greet his third cousin, twice removed, on his mother's side.

Title: **May The Force Be With You**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Characters: Harry/Hermione/Severus/Dumbledore

Challenge: Crossovers

A/N: *Star Wars*

"Have you met the new Care of Magical Creatures professor yet?" Harry sat to Hermione's left. He had joined the staff at Hogwarts as the youngest flying/Quidditch

instructor in the school's history.

"No, I haven't. Have you seen, Severus?"

Harry shook his head, Hermione and the git. Better not to think about it.

The backdoor flew open, allowing an agitated Snape to enter.

"Severus?"

"What could the old fool have been thinking?" he muttered. He was followed a minute later by a smiling Headmaster and the new Care of Magical Creatures professor.

"Ah, Harry, Hermione, have you meet Chewbacca yet?"

Originally posted to slytherin100:

Title: **His Hearts Desire**

Word count: 100

Characters: Blaise, Hermione, Severus

Rating: C (G)

Challenge: Blaise's secret

Blaise watches her in Advance Potions. She's paired with Potter, but he can see her from where he sits. He can never tell anyone, but he has fantasies about her.

'A Slytherin fancying a Gryffindor, who would believe it?' he thinks, sighing heavily at the futility of his thoughts.

"Mr Zabini, is there a problem? You seem to be...fixated on something, or should I say someone?" The Potions master's voice cuts through his thoughts.

"No, sir." He looked down at his cauldron, never noticing the momentary look of longing in his professors' black eyes as he watched a certain Gryffindor.

Title: **I'll Take Obliviate For One Hundred**

Word count: 100

Characters: Blaise, Severus/Hermione

Rating: S (PG)

Challenge: Blaise's secret

A/N: Takes place the end of seventh year - Hermione is nineteen.

Blaise sat shaking. The head of his house. A pure-blood, no less. He'd heard rumors of Snape being a traitor, but this confirmed it. He didn't believe everything he heard in the common room about You-Know-Who or his followers. He didn't know what he believed.

And then to catch Granger and Professor Snape in such a compromising position. What the hell was he thinking, trying to sneak into the Restricted Section of the library? And how could they do *that* against the shelves?

"Mr. Zabini, I believe you and I need to talk," said a quiet voice to his left.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **And The Truth Shall Set You Free Or Maybe Not**

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: B (PG13)

Challenge: Truth

They had been married for over ten years and she would have told anyone that listened that she was happy. And she was *They* were happy. So what was the problem?

"Hermione, is there something you want to talk about?"

"How happy are you with our...sex life?"

Severus could see she was clutching something behind her back. Wordlessly he held his hand out for the object. A magazine, open to an article on domination and submission, fell into his hand.

"You want me to dominate you?" he asked in surprise.

A nod was his only answer.

"On your knees, pet."

Title: **A Catch 22 or 23, Whatever It Takes**

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: C (G)

Challenge: Truth

A/N: Inspired by rosedemon's wonderful drabble, *What They Ask For Is Not What They Really Want*

"Your nose may be a little big, but it suits your face. Actually, it's quite aristocratic looking. Why do you ask, did someone make a comment?"

"So, you're saying it is big?"

"No, that's not what I said. Would you mind telling me what brought this on?"

"Don't turn this around. I asked you a question. Is my nose big? Yes, or no."

"Well, if you're going to put it that way, uhm..." Hermione sighed. "All right, yes. It's big."

Severus smirked at her. "Just remember this the next time you ask me if you look fat in your robes."

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

Melanie has turned one of my drabbles into a comic. Her art is wonderful; it really brought the words to life. You can find it on my LJ or here, at her deviant art account:
Delusions of Grandeur - <http://www.deviantart.com/view/18712842/>