

Seasons

by Anastasia

With time, comes revelation.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: It all belongs to JK.

AN: In response to the grangersnape100 "I told you so" challenge.

Seasons

A glance lingering too long, too warm.

A heart stopping short by a simple nod, closed eyes, and swift turn on a cold October morning.

Her touch on a winter day, the tilt of her head telling him everything.

Snow melting on a parchment, blurring the last lines where her breath caught, her hand rested over her heart, and his warm breath fell across her neck.

A heavy bow swayed in a warm breeze where Severus and Hermione stood, hands held tight, silent vows to never let go.

Minerva smiled warmly as she whispered to Irma, "I told you so."