

The Gift

by ladyofthemasque

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Severus weighed the velvet pouch in his hand as he waited in the parlour. He was only somewhat reluctant to do this; the objects inside had been a part of him all of his life, and to pass them into the keeping of another person was beyond nerve-wracking. But he trusted his beloved...didn't he?

"What's in the bag?" Remus asked him, curious.

"My balls. I'm giving them to Hermione."

Harry and Ron, sitting on the sofa, collapsed in howls of laughter.

Severus flushed, snapping, "My *childhood* balls, you twits! They're made of wood, not...! She's *pregnant!*"

That shut them up.