

Animagus

by Alison

Severus fears it's going to be one of those days.

100 word drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

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The raven flew over the houses, eyeing the gardens with an almost human intelligence.

It swooped low at the sight of prey, swallowing the morsel with a click of its sharp beak.

Flapping wildly, it tried to regain height, but its stomach began to swell alarmingly. The raven exploded.

A man hit the turf, rolled, swiftly shrank back to spider-form and scuttled to a large hydrangea bush.

Severus Snape would have sneered if his Animagus form had the ability; it wasn't bad enough he had to keep watch on Potter over the holidays, birds kept trying to eat him, too.

The End.

Author's note: If you liked this story, please have a read of my original story "Love Inhuman" at this link:

<http://www.thepetulantpoetess.com/viewstory.php?sid=11932>

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