

Polyjuice Repercussions

by Marti

Nine months after 'Polyjuice Fun' and Severus isn't having as much fun now!

one-shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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I am not JK Rowling. She writes way better than I ever could.

Thanks to Ubiquirk for doing the final validation. My Word Program is possessed and likes capitalizing just about everything!

"It's your own fault, you know." Hermione nodded her head sagely as she watched her husband writhing on the hospital bed, clutching his distended stomach. She held his left hand and brushed his sweaty hair from his eyes, smiling not unkindly at the older man she'd married a year ago, only a month after the Dark Lord's final defeat.

"Oh, like you had nothing to fucking do with it?" He moaned and thrashed his head from one side to the other.

"Well, I guess fucking was involved with me of course. But really, Severus, you should have planned ahead before coming up with your ingenious, yet lascivious, idea." She grinned at him.

"I don't remember hearing you complain too much, woman!" Tears were squeezed from behind his tightly clenched eyes as the pain assailed him again. She stroked her finger over the back of his knuckles consolingly, but he jerked away from her, the pain blazing wildly in his eyes.

"It's your fucking fault!"

"It takes two to tango, Severus Tobias Snape! It was your Polyjuice Potion and your brilliant ruddy idea to be me and me you. You should have thought of taking the damned Contraceptive Potion! Now look at you. You're going to be on the front bloody page of the *Daily Prophet* once this is over!" Hermione gestured grandly at his stomach, swollen and hard with the laboring baby inside trying to be born. And no one wanted to guess on where the baby was going to come out.

"I know, 'Mione, I'm sorry... It just hurts so much." Severus Snape, former Death Eater, feared Potions master of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry pouted, *pouted*, at his wife as another contraction made his face screw up and his body tighten in pain. "Cruciatius isn't this fucking inhumane and painful, you know! Childbirth should be one of the Unforgivables, dammit!"

"Oh, stop your whining, Severus. Women have been giving birth since time immemorial. One little man gets knocked up by his own stupidity, mind you, and the whole human race might as well expire. Bloody wimp." She snorted in derision, but began stroking his forehead again.

"Obviously women don't understand the true nature of tortu--"

"Will you two shut the hell up?" The doctor entered the delivery room and scowled at the two parents-to-be. "Getting the mumm--dad--host parent all worked up is not going to help his labor at all."

A/N~~ I hope you enjoy this. Oh, for the joys of Polyjuice. Heck, I'd be happy with a good pain relief potion, but then, that's what the epidural is for. And, yep, Radcliff is in honor of Daniel.