

Tiptoe

by peppermint

Response to GrangerSnape100 no dialog challenge, week 32 of 2007

Tiptoe

Chapter 1 of 1

Response to GrangerSnape100 no dialog challenge, week 32 of 2007

With long, elegant fingers curled around a warm mug, he watched her stand on tiptoe to reach a book from his shelf. Really, what was the use of being a witch? He had to admit, however, that the way her trousers stretched around her rear was rather enticing.

A swish and flick later, she had transfigured an empty cockroach cluster packet into a burgundy velvet-cushioned ottoman, and the book was in her hand. She levitated the blatantly Gryffindor ottoman over near the settee and flumped down with a smug grin.

She didn't notice when he turned the ottoman deep green.