

Requiem

by ayerf

Written for the 'Condemned' challenge on GS100.

one-shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Obviously not canon, so I am obviously not JKR.

AN: Thanks to septentrion for betaing.

Cold.

Gliding nearer, the Dementor inhales a rattling breath.

Screaming.

Skeletal, rotting fingers extend, stroking my pallid cheek.

“Avada Kedavra!”

Turning my head aside, I blink back tears, tortured by my memories.

You take the curse meant for me, falling spread eagled, your eyes blank.

The Dementor lowers its hood, exposing scabby skin and a gaping maw.

Voldemort's body fell, but his spirit possessed the victor.

Claw-like hands roughly grasp my face.

I stopped the cycle. I killed the Chosen One and the Dark Lord.

I see the Dementor lowering its head, mouth open wide. I close my eyes.

Severus—