

Reviving Snape

by Merlina Thalia

What really happened to Snape. A missing scene. Part of the missing DH Scene Challenge.

Chapter 1 of 1

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This was originally a 100 word drabble I wrote riding in the car one day. It is supposed to be how Snape survives. I may eventually expand it into a longer story. It was hard cutting it down to only 100 words, and eventually, as you can see, I expanded it to be a double drabble. Thanks for ladyinthecloak for being my beta again. Harry Potter and characters, etc. belong to J.K. Rowling, I'm just playing with them for awhile...

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"Look at me." He had Lily's eyes, and Snape thought of her as he let go, knowing they would most likely be the last thing he would ever see. Maybe if he was lucky he would get to see her again in the next life. Would she welcome him with open arms, or would the afterlife be just as cruel to him as this one?

He awakened to feel something wet hit his neck. *Am I dead?* He slowly cracked open his eyes and saw something he never expected to see. Standing quietly next to him was Fawkes, his tears dripping into the wound on his neck. *I must be losing my mind,* he thought, closing his eyes again. Then he heard a squawk. He slowly sat up. *Why would he come for me?* he wondered, then remembered the headmaster's words: "I sometimes think we Sort too soon."

He was alive, but he didn't know whether it was a blessing or a curse – he would not be able to see her again, at least not now. Fate would be cruel once again. But maybe that was how it was meant to be – doomed for eternity to atone for his sins.