

Penelope

by Ladymage Samiko

She waits for his return...

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Chapter 1 of 1

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She sits, gazing out the window. Her hair has grown quite long now, down to her ankles. He'd always loved her hair, with its rampant, untamable luxury. Glasses perch atop the curls; she'd finally had to admit that years of reading had taken their toll on her sight. Still, she could see well enough without them. She'd recognize his expression the second he stepped into the room.

Her friends, their footsteps unheard, watch her from the open door. "How long's Hermione been waiting?" Ron asks, his voice low.

Harry pauses, calculating. "It's been seventy-three years now, Ron, since Snape disappeared."