

Prepared?

by WriterMerrin

Hermione wasn't prepared, but was Snape?

Two drabbles written as soon as I finished reading DH for the first time.

Prepared?

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione wasn't prepared, but was Snape?

Two drabbles written as soon as I finished reading DH for the first time.

"... take... it."

Hermione, already groping in the bag for the dittany, interrupted the search to summon a flask and press it into Harry's hand. Having regained her sense, she then conjured the dittany.

The moment the last of the memories had been captured, Hermione pushed Harry out of the way and began pouring the healing essence onto Snape's wound and into his mouth.

His injury was so much worse than Harry's had been; the snake hadn't intended to kill Harry.

Hermione cursed her unpreparedness. Knowing Nagini was one of their targets, she should have packed some of Snape's antivenin.

"Why are you helping him!" Ron demanded.

"Those memories explain, don't they!" Hermione murmured mostly to herself as she wracked her brain. Antivenin? "Antivenin! Sir, do you carry the antivenin?"

Snape, mostly paralyzed, managed to whisper, "Around... neck."

A wand flick dispensed with his buttons, and Hermione tore his coat apart, then physically ripped the shirt -- buttons and all -- revealing a tiny bottle on a chain.

She removed the stopper and poured the contents into Snape's gasping mouth.

He swallowed with difficulty, then began to breathe. "Go... now. I will recover."

"I'll come back for you."

"See that you do."

A/N: That's just what I thought should have happened.

The first line is a direct quotation from the book.