

Reflections

by Terra of Slytherin

A spirit reflects.

Reflections

Chapter 1 of 1

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Reflections

When I see a reflection of myself,

Who do I see?

A woman on the outside looking in?

A woman who despises the way she looks?

A bushy haired girl with big teeth and no figure what-so-ever.

A woman who despises the way,

She portrays herself in front of others?

A woman who berates herself,

Because of her own stupidity?

Stupid big haired know-it-all.

A woman who takes the problems of others,

Then brings them on top of her and herself?

Harry, Ron and the other Gryffindors and Muggle-borns.

A woman who tries to fulfill her loss and sorrow?

Mum and Dad's deaths by Voldemort and the Death Eaters.

A woman who tries to succeed,

Where she has already failed, time and again?

All he sees in me is a know-it-all Gryffindor and as a silly little girl.

A woman who gives herself a compliment for the littlest things?

A woman who dreams in the daylight?

A woman with a child's imagination?

A woman with big hopes and dreams?

Help Severus, Harry and the Order of the Phoenix defeat Voldemort and the Death Eaters; then survive and tell Severus that I love him.

A woman who loves herself no matter what?

When I see a reflection of myself,

Who do I see?

I see all of the above.

For that is who I am.

For that is me.

I am perfect the way I am, bushy hair Gryffindor and all.

My name is Hermione Jane Granger.

Severus rereads the poem that Hermione wrote in her journal a second time with her notes about how she saw herself at the time she wrote it. He reflects on her words and realizes that he should have told her he loved when he had the chance.

"Miss Granger... Hermione, I am sorry I never told you that I loved you as well. Thank you for saving my life as well as the entire wizarding world."

"Professor Snape?"

"Yes, Miss Weasley?"

"Hermione would want you to come back to Hogwarts right now."

Severus turns from the gravesite and glares hard at Ginerva Weasley. "Why would that be?"

Ginny stands her ground and speaks clearly, "It is windy and about to rain. Hermione would be upset about any book, let alone her journal, being desecrated and ruined when it could have easily been saved."

"Indeed." Severus' glare fades and turns back to the tombstone in sadness. "I will return, my love."

As Severus and Ginny leave the gravesite, a spirit, a woman with bushy waist length hair in what appears to be a long white dress, rises from the grave. "I know you will, Severus, I know." She stares at the gravestone marker and reads:

Hermione Jane Granger

Beloved friend and Savior to the Wizarding World

Soul-Mate to Professor Severus Snape, Potions Master

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A/N: Thank you to Emily, LariLee, Maddy and Sunshine from Potter Place to helping me get this posted with the HTML. This is my first posting. ~Terra of Slytherin