

Oops

by Mint Stick

A silly wedding night drabble.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I do not own these characters. They belong to JKR. I make no money.

Hermione approached the bed, a thick guidebook in hand.

'Prior to mounting, make sure that the shaft is slightly oiled,' she read out. 'Hmm.'

She eyed her husband of five hours, who was spread out on the bed in their honeymoon suite.

Reaching for the bottle of cooking oil she had found, she proceeded to follow the instructions. 'Mmm,' said Severus appreciatively.

'Twist the knob clockwise twice,' she continued, making sure her grasp was firm.

To her surprise, Severus glowered at her.

'Can I see that book?'

Hermione handed it over.

'Fastening bellows couplings? Hermione, this isn't the right manual!'