

# Slytherin Pride

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I dedicate this fic to my friend Kim who came up with this theory about why Snape hates Sirius.

## One-Shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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The time had come. He had to move fast, to get to Black before the Dementors came to carry out the sentence. He swept through the corridors of Hogwarts, making his way to the West Tower where he knew Black was imprisoned.

He had waited so long for this opportunity, to tell Black exactly how he felt. And he wanted Black to feel every bit of pain that he had felt over the years. It didn't matter that he would know his secret. Soon, Black would be nothing, a soulless person. He would not be fit to share his secret with anyone.

Finally arriving at his destination, he threw open the door to the West Tower with a clang and looked with satisfaction at the defeated man within.

Keeping his wand trained on Black, he sneered at the look on his face.

"I could kill you, you know. I could kill you now. But I won't. And you know why? Because I want you to be alive when I say what I have to say. Do you know why I hate you so much, Black?"

"Because I made a fool of you with my friends when we were all at Hogwarts?" Black had the audacity to smirk.

"No, although that is at the top of the list. The reason I hate you so much is that you killed her. You killed someone who was very special to me. It's your fault that she is dead, and I want that to be one of the last things that you hear before they come to give you the Dementor's Kiss."

Black started to protest. "But I—"

"Save it, Black. Trust me, if the Dementors weren't already on their way, I'd kill you right here, right now. But you're not worth going to Azkaban for."

With that, he turned and strode out of the room, slamming and locking the door behind him.

"Severus," Dumbledore's voice broke into his thoughts as he nearly ran into him, "it wasn't Sirius Black. He wasn't the Potter's Secret Keeper."

Severus looked at the Headmaster in disbelief. He opened his mouth to say something, but Dumbledore held up his hand to tell him to wait.

"It was Peter Pettigrew. They chose him to be their Secret Keeper at the last moment. They didn't even tell me about the change."

Severus looked back down the corridor from which he'd come and briefly thought about going back to apologize to Black. But he couldn't make himself do it. It didn't matter. The Dementors were coming and his secret would remain safe.

"Severus—"

Severus shook his head and walked on past the Headmaster and down the corridor. No matter what, he couldn't do it. After all, he had his Slytherin pride.