

You Know You Want Some

by Delayed Poet

A cute little dialogue between Draco and Hermione stuck in an unused classroom together. "You know you want some. You won't be able to resist for much longer." AU

You Know You Want Some

Chapter 1 of 1

A cute little dialogue between Draco and Hermione stuck in an unused classroom together. "You know you want some. You won't be able to resist for much longer." AU

Disclaimer: Dear JKR, Thank you for allowing us to play with your world. We'll return them to you when we're finished.

You Know You Want Some

"Malfoy, where do you think you're going?"

"Didn't know you were so interested, Granger."

"I'm not, but as I'm Head Girl, I think it's important to know why students are going where they know they're not supposed to go."

"And as I'm Head Boy, I could just tell you that I'm here to ensure that the unused classrooms are still empty, as they should be."

"And you'd be lying."

"Perhaps. But, that's not really the matter at hand, now, is it."

"So, why are you here?"

"Why were you following me?"

"To find out what you were up to."

"Are you sure it wasn't because you wanted some of this?"

"No. Umm, Malfoy, I think we have a problem."

"What is it, Granger?"

"The door, it won't open."

"Don't panic, Granger."

"I'm not, *Malfoy*."

"*Alohomora*."

"Oh, right, and you didn't think I would try that?"

"Did you?"

"No."

"Exactly."

"But I was going to, if you had given me a chance."

"Right."

"Besides, it didn't work anyway."

"Really? I couldn't tell for myself."

"Oh, Malfoy, you're so witty."

"Aw, Granger, I didn't know you cared."

"I don't."

"Mhm."

"What are you doing?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

"There's that wit again."

"So, you want some?"

"No."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"I don't believe you."

"Then don't."

"You know you want some."

"No, I really don't."

"You can't resist for too much longer."

"Yes, I can."

"It's right here, waiting for you—"

"And it'll keep waiting."

"—to stop denying that you want it."

"I'm not denying, just merely stating a fact."

"Well, that's quite the flawed fact."

"Oh, really? How's that?"

"There's no mistaking the desire in your eyes."

"That's ridiculous."

"Is it now?"

"Yes, it is. You can't see desire in someone's eyes."

"Why's that?"

"It's completely illogical!"

"No, there was definitely an extra sparkle and slight glaze there."

"I see what you're doing."

"Oh? What's that?"

"You're trying to distract me from the point."

"That you want some."

"No, that I most definitely do not want some."

"Mmm, can't you just imagine the smooth velvet running down your throat."

"That's just wrong."

"Mmm, but it's sooo good."

"You're despicable."

"But you know you want some."

"Gah! For the last time, I do not!"

"Yes, you do."

"Draco!"

"Hermione."

"You are really quite infuriating."

"And yet, you're still here."

"Only because we're stuck in here."

"Because you were following me."

"I was not."

"Because you want some."

"I do not."

"But that's why you followed me."

"Just shut it."

"Only if you admit that you want some."

"... Fine, I want some."

"..."

"Well? Aren't you going to give me some?"

"No."

"Chocolate hog."

"Yep."

"You're cruel."

"Yep."

"Come on, you know you want to give me some."

"No, I really don't."

"Fine."

"Good, I'm glad we understand each other."

"..."

"..."

"Umm, Malfoy, you've got a bit... right, there."

"Oh. Do you still want some?"

"... Yes."

"Then get it because you won't get any, any other way."

"..."

"..."

"Mmm, tasty. But, I don't think that was the chocolate."

"Hmm, maybe you should try again."

End