

# With You

*by Ladymage Samiko*

Lives are made of a thousand different moments... and love can make them memories.

# With Her Tears

*Chapter 1 of 2*

Lives are made of a thousand different moments... and love can make them memories.

I fell in love with her tears.

When she found me alive, she wept.

When I relearned how to walk, they streamed down her face.

When I accepted her proposal, I tasted her tears and laughter.

When she was awarded her Runes mastery, they glistened in her eyes.

When she bore our child, she sobbed and swore.

When he was sorted into Ravenclaw, they flowed around her brave smile.

When I remembered our fiftieth anniversary, my robe became quite damp.

And when I closed my eyes for the final time, her tears fell upon my face and became my own.

# With His Smile

*Chapter 2 of 2*

Hermione's life, as well, has been graced with moments of pure love.

AN: I just wanted to thank everyone who commented on With Her Tears. I was... amazed... by the sheer number and enthusiasm for a drabble I felt was 'not bad.' So, anyway, thank you all, and I hope you enjoy this companion piece.

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I fell in love with his smile.

When I tripped into his arms, his mouth twitched.

When Crookshanks leapt onto my stomach and purred, his lips thinned.

When he watched me work, the corners upturned.

When I proposed, they wobbled.

When we danced at our wedding, his smile was gentle.

When I told him I was expecting, it froze.

When he held our son, it was incredulous.

When they played together, it was carefree.

When he gave me lingerie for our fiftieth anniversary, he smirked.

And when we reunited after death, he was scowling in impatience, then laughing with joy.