

Miss Snape's Diary

by Seventh

Miss Effervescence Eileen Snape owns a diary.

Eye-Caterpillars

Chapter 1 of 5

Miss Effervescence Eileen Snape owns a diary.

Dear Diary,

Daddy took me to Diagon Alley today! Mummy said that she was going to start teaching me to do some "foolish wand waving". I don't know why, but Daddy laughed and said something about ice cream. Old people are confusing. Daddy is going to teach me some potions, but he said if I turned into a "Long-Bottom", he would have to disown me. I don't know what that means either.

When we went into Ollivander's, Daddy got angry at the Mr Ollivander. Mr Ollivander kept saying something about Dark Magic and that I had a "perfect wand arm". Doesn't everyone have a wand arm? Daddy just frowned and said, "Get on with it, man." He does that a lot. Anyway, when I got my wand and waved it, a silver feather appeared! Daddy tucked it into my hair and said that I was going to be in Slytherin. Mummy didn't agree when I told her, she said I was going to be in Gryffindor, but Slytherin sounds nicer.

When we got home, Mummy looked very pleased and she gave Daddy a kiss. She told me to go upstairs and read the book on my bed, and practice my "foolish wand waving". She said that she had some talking to do with Daddy.

"Is this going to be a good talking or a bad talking?" Daddy had asked her.

"Oh it's going to be a very good talking, Severus," she had said. Severus. That's my Daddy!

"That sounds good, Hermione. Effer, go to your bed," Daddy had said.

I got a little confused. Bed? It was only 3 o'clock. Then I remembered something Uncle Fred and Uncle George told me.

"Are you going to be making me a little brother or sister?" I asked my Mummy and Daddy.

Daddy's eye-caterpillars disappeared into his hair, and I think Mummy's fell off her face because I didn't even see them go into her hair like Daddy's. That reminds me, I need to go looking for them.

Write back soon,

Effervescence Eileen Snape

P.S. I'm going to be 9 tomorrow!

Multi-Coloured Emotion Bird

Chapter 2 of 5

Effer is 9, and she gets an odd gift.

Dear Diary,

I'm 9 today! I feel so old... I even woke up with grey hair this morning, but that turned out to be the after effects of "foolish wand waving".

I have some brilliant presents, and one of the best is a Secret Box that Uncle Harry and Aunt Ginny got me. It's shaped like a circle and opens into two halves. When you want to put a secret in, say the secret aloud, and then it appears in front of you, written on a bit of paper. Then it folds itself into an envelope and hides in the box. It's one of the coolest gifts. Daddy and Mummy got me a pet! Ému is a Multi-Coloured Emotion bird, and she is the most brilliant bird ever. Daddy says she is a bit like a wand because she has random bouts of power and is connected to me through our heartstrings. Whenever I'm angry, she becomes defensive and goes black. Whenever I'm happy she goes silvery, chirps in delight and her eyes go green. That made Daddy say I was going to be in Slytherin too. Everything makes Daddy think of Slytherin. Mummy told Daddy: "Just because you are Head of Slytherin does *not* mean our little girl will be too!"

Oh well. Gryffindor, Slytherin... I don't understand it. I have to go now because Daddy and Mummy are taking me to see The Phantom of the Opera, so I have to go and get changed into a lovely dress to look "proper".

I promise to tell you everything, and I may even put my Memory Picture on the next entry!

Love,

Effer E. Snape

P.S. I keep changing the way I write at the end because I need to find my Signature.

Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry

Chapter 3 of 5

Lucky Number 11? Unlucky seems to be the word more suited here.

Dear Diary,

Okay, so I'm 11 and this owl came with a letter from Hogwarts and now Mother won't stop crying! Dad seems okay, but I swear I saw him wipe away a tear. I don't know what on Earth is going on with these parents of mine. Honestly! Mum says that it's because I'm going away... but I've lived in Hogwarts my whole life, so where am I going? Dad is the Potions Master, so I'll see him all the time; Potions is my favourite by far. Then Mum is the Transfiguration teacher, so I'll see her a lot too! What is wrong with the world?

Need to go now, I shall inform you about which House I'm placed in.

Effie

1 Train Ride, 24 Minutes Waiting For Her Name To Be Called, And One Astonished Sorting Hat Later

Dear Diary,

That Sorting Hat really likes to talk, doesn't it? "Ah... Effer Snape, I've waited quite a while for you. Now then, Gryffindor or Slytherin?" I just said to it: "I dunno, 'cause I've got both in me, haven't I?" So about 10 minutes later, my Mum comes to the Sorting Hat and says: "Sometime today, dear Hat, there are other children too." 'Dear Hat' just chuckled and continued pondering. I had absolutely no idea what was going on in its brain. 5 minutes after that, the hat goes: "I've made my decision," and then shouts, "I'M SORRY FOR THE DELAY: SLYTHERIN!"

Only thing is that I'm the first Gryffindor/Slytherin child there. So if that Satin-be-damned hat has put me in the wrong house, I'll make quite sure that Minerva, or Headmistress McGonagall as I must call her now, will put that blasted thing back on my head and make the *right* decision this time!

Green and silver blessings,

Effie

P.S. I will write tomorrow, just as soon as I figure out how to change the colour of my contact lenses.

A/N: The contact lenses shall be explained next time, and Slytherin suits dear Effer perfectly!

Yeah, right!

Origination of the Contact Lenses

Chapter 4 of 5

Malfoy gets *exactly* what he deserves.

Dear Diary,

I've done it! Eureka! I made my contact lenses change colour! Usually they just hide the scar down my left eye with a plain hazel colour, but I got bored of hazel! Oh, I forgot, you're a new diary, so you don't know about the scar yet! Well, I have a scar down the left side of my face. It bisects my eyebrow, then goes through my eye, and carries on to the middle of my cheek. I got it from the Rogue Death Eaters who were trying to hurt Dad. Mum was away at the time, having an interview at Hogwarts at the time, and I was only four...

-----Flash-----

"Effer! Effer! Where are you?" Daddy shouted for me, fear coming through into his voice.

"Daddy!" I cried back to him. "Daddy, they've got Crookshanks!"

"Effer, leave Crookshanks! Quick, Effervescence, get back inside!" He was banging on the door now, but it had been locked by Lucius Malfoy, the so-called leader of the Rogue Death Eaters trying to live in the past and pain.

"Daddy, the door won't open!" I was sobbing openly now as Malfoy grabbed the back of my robes and yanked me down the path. Then the door broke open, Daddy running down the path and punching Malfoy really hard in the face, then drawing his wand as he pushed me towards the house.

"Shape, we came to recruit; now you're going to have to die!" Malfoy yelled, aiming his wand at me, where I became stuck to the ground. "However, I'll have some fun with your girl, Effer, did you say?"

Daddy had been Petrified, standing stark still, not moving at all but the frenzied movements of his eyes. Then Lucius made a figure-of-eight movement with his wand.

I screamed out in pain as a curse sliced a deep cut through my eye and cheek. I fell to the floor, cradling my face and shouting for my father. Then the Petrifying Charm that held over Daddy loosened, allowing him movement of his head and arms.

He yelled a curse I didn't know, and Lucius disappeared. Whether he was banished or vanished I didn't know, nor do I care. Daddy ran to me, murmured a healing spell, and picked me up against him.

"I'm so sorry, Effie, so sorry. Your eye won't heal properly because it's been cursed with Dark Magic, but it'll only be a scar," he said soothingly, rocking me back and forth.

-----Back-----

So that's where the contact lenses originated from. Lucius Malfoy's frenzied attack on my summer home.

His body was found 4 years later, 5 months before I went to Hogwarts. Thankfully it wasn't Daddy that had killed him, but a gang of real rogues who sought revenge on the pompous git.

Apologies for my language,

Effie

Overly Protective Father Who Will Rip Your Boyfriend Limb From Limb

Chapter 5 of 5

Effie has a boyfriend, and Severus actually DOES take points from Slytherin.

----- Fourth Year -----

Deary Diary,

I think I'm gonna be sick. I can't *believe* what Scorpius did! He is such an adorable senseless idiot! I love hate, hate, hate him! He bribed Martha into taking all of my knickers out my drawer, and then he made them into a giant coat! That idiot was walking around with a knicker-coat that said "Effie's Knick-Knacks" on it! I am going to snog kill him!

Okay. Maybe I over-reacted. Maybe. I do actually like him, for all he's a Slytherin and a rather handsome one at that. He won't stop asking me out, though how stealing all my knickers made him think I would say yes isn't part of my thinking range. Martha says I should say yes, 'cause if I don't, she will. Scorpius has already told her no about a thousand times. She's the worst Slytherin ever and has no sense of subtlety about her.

Well, if all goes well, I'll have my knickers back by the end of the day and a senseless Malfoy trailing after me. That's just if it goes as I plan. I don't know what will happen if everything goes far too brilliantly. Maybe I'll have Devon trailing after me too. I think I'll stick with Malfoy, though. He's a bit smarter than James Devon is.

Wish me luck,

Effie.

One love-sick Malfoy, a kiss on the cheek and an irate Potions professor later.

Dear Diary,

He asked again. During Potions. Right in front of my Dad. I said 'yes', but that was only 'cause I thought Dad might eat him if he asked me once more. I gave him a quick kiss on the cheek to prove it. Unfortunately, "Professor Snape" caught me doing it, and gave me a detention, along with 'Co. Oh, 'Co is what we call Scorpius for short. We used to call him "Sco", but the Gryffindor lads thought we were calling him "Scrotum" so we stopped and called him 'Co instead.

Anyhow, I had my detention, served my time, had a severe talking to in the Slytherin common room and was told not to go out with the Malfoy boy. I told Dad that if I wanted to go out with a Malfoy, then I would. He took three points away from me. He *never* takes points from me! Something is wrong with him. Mum said it was just the whole "Overly Protective Father Who Will Rip Your Boyfriend Limb From Limb" thing. I agreed, although I did say I hoped he wasn't going to rip him limb from limb. Mum then told me that he wouldn't and that he would just *Avada* him instead.

Well, tough Pygmy-Puffs. I'm going out with 'Co whether Dad likes it or no, and see if he can stop me!

Wish me luck on not getting killed by my dear father this time.

Write tomorrow,

Effie.

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A/N: This is the last of the *Miss Snape's Diary* series. However, I am currently writing a story entitled *Different*, which is about Effervescence's seventh year with Scorpius Malfoy, James Devon and a few new characters. The Rogue Death Eaters (which is what Lucius Malfoy was when he attacked Effer) have been strengthening their army and we find out what *exactly* is so different about Effervescence Eileen Snape.