

Summer Lovin'

by broomclosetravenclaw

This is a Response to the Makeover Ho!Mione Challenge on Potter_Place. Hermione, Snape, and Lupin are susceptible to cliches.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Not mine! I just like to play with them. JKR is the goddess who owns and rules the HP universe.

A/N: This is a response to the Makeover Ho!Mione challenge that was made over at the yahoo!group, Potter_Place. You can see the rules at the end.

To quote Southern: Please be warned. There will be some purposely-placed author's notes in the story. These are normally not allowed, but since this is a parody, I'm going to slip a few in. This story is definitely AU.

It was a long hot summer. (*This is because school had not started yet.*) Harry had been hoping to escape to the Burrow for the summer, but since the return of Lord Voldemort the Order had felt he would be safer at Number 12 Grimmauld Place. Harry had been there for two weeks by himself, with only Hedwig and Kreacher to keep him company (*I really don't want to think about those implications*), when Ron and Hermione arrived, along with Professor Snape and Remus Lupin. Both Snape and Lupin looked anxious upon their arrival. Ron immediately greeted Harry with the usual hoopla that boys do. Hermione languidly stood in the doorway waiting for the boys to notice her. She had arrived in her traveling cloak and now that she had discarded it, she was wearing a pair of low-rise jeans (*her thong was showing, too*) and a halter-top. The first part of her summer had been spent over in Italy where she learned a few things about showing off her assets. Her body had filled out in all the right places and while in Rome, she had her hair cut into soft face framing layers that accentuated her mahogany brown eyes. And speaking of eyes, she had learned how to apply makeup to make them appear twice as big and doe-shaped and her lips were now pouty and glossy. Both Ron and Harry were gobsmacked. But before they could pick their jaws up off the ground, Hermione just huffed and walked past them into the kitchen. Snape and Lupin just shook their heads. Hermione had been hoping for more than just being gawked at. She was really getting fed up with boys.

Maybe I should set my sights on men instead of boys she thought.

Just at that exact moment, Professor Snape came into the kitchen to make a cup of tea. Hermione noticed that away from the dungeons of Hogwarts, his skin did not look so sallow and his teeth were not so yellow. His hair, although still framing his face, was not greasy. She also realized that he was not wearing his usual frock coat and billowing, bat-like robes, but Muggle jeans and a turtleneck, although they were still black. Without all of that bad lighting and steaming cauldrons down in the dungeons, she was actually finding herself attracted to the Potions Master. He caught her staring at him. She blushed coyly and lowered her eyes.

"I am just making a cup of tea, would you care to join me," asked Snape, winking at her to make sure she understood the innuendo of joining him.

"Remus and I were just about to go unwind after our long journey," he added.

5) Hermione is a self-absorbed ho and Severus is a pimp daddy sex god!

6) We are trying to poke fun of fandom cliches, so make fun of as many as possible! The more, the better! :-D

7) Hermione's lurve interest should be Severus, but if you want to have someone else *cough* Draco *cough* join in the fun, that's okay, too. ;-)