

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Nine

by Pearle

Another baker's dozen ? Thirteen 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from C to L (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

Spoiler Warning: The last drabble has direct information about book 6. Do not read past the set of double lines if you don't want information about the Half-Blood Prince.

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Nine

Chapter 1 of 1

Another baker's dozen ? Thirteen 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from C to L (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

Spoiler Warning: The last drabble has direct information about book 6. Do not read past the set of double lines if you don't want information about the Half-Blood Prince.

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles Round Nine by Pearle

Another baker's dozen Thirteen 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from C to L (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

Warning: The last drabble has direct information about book 6. Do not read past the set of double lines if you don't want information about the Half-Blood Prince.

Disclaimer: The characters, settings, etc. of the Harry Potter series are not mine they belong to J.K. Rowling and Co. I promise to return them when I am through. Well, most of them anyway.

Originally posted to grangersnape100:

Never say never. I always said I don't write serial drabbles, but this time I did. The formal name should be The Choices We Make, shortened to Choices for the sake of space. I have started to write a one-shot based on this series, with these drabbles appearing in the middle of the story, at least that's the plan right now (the next chapter of Dances first, I promise).

Title: **Choices 01: Decisions**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Choices

A/N: Take place after seventh year.

"Didn't you hear what I said? Get out!" he hissed. His voice was low, but carried the full force of his rage. "I don't want you here."

She clutched the edge of the desk, desperately trying not to hex him, trying to get him to listen to reason. "I don't see what the problem is. I can still arrange my classes..."

Severus slammed his hands on the desktop, his voice rising in anger. "Why are you still here? I've already decided, I told you to leave."

Hermione glared at him. "What makes you think the choice is yours to make?"

Title: **Choices 02: Marry in haste - Repent in leisure**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Choices

A/N: Takes place after seventh year. A follow up to "Decisions". I know it still doesn't answer the question of why. It either needs another drabble or to be used as a plot bunny for a longer story. Not sure which yet.

Marry in haste. Repent in leisure.

How true that little adage turned out to be. He watched his wife flush with anger. Anger? Try rage, pure fury. He was lucky she was not able to cast the killing charm without raising her wand or he would be dead by now.

Wearily, Severus sank into his chair in defeat. "This...was a mistake. I have no intentions of keeping you to your original promise."

"Please, don't turn me away." Hermione's voice could hardly convey the anguish she was feeling.

"That's not up to you now, is it?" he asked with a sneer.

Title: **Choices 03: A Question Of Right or Wrong**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Choices

A/N: Take place after seventh year.

He watched her eyes well up with tears, one lone teardrop slowly making its way down her cheek, his traitorous-hand wanting to gently sooth the droplet away.

"Hermione, you're young. You have your whole life ahead of you. I will not let you do this." He was trying to be noble, for once in his life. Why didn't she just go? The anger in her voice surprised him.

"I'm through trying to convince you I'm right. If I leave, I'm not coming back."

Finally. "Fine, go. Leave."

She stopped in the doorway. "Just remember, this was your choice, not mine."

Title: **Choices 04: Ripe With Consequences**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Choices

A/N: Take place after seventh year.

He could just imagine her storming through their quarters as she packed her trunks. As if his thought put deed to word, several books and a cauldron rose in the air and flew through the hidden door between his office and their chambers.

His fireplace suddenly flamed to life, Poppy's head appearing in the green flames. "Severus, your private floo is closed, would you tell Hermione I need to change her appointment from Thursday to Friday?"

"Her appointment?"

"Didn't she tell you...?" Someone yelling for Poppy could be heard in the background. "Severus, I have to go."

Tell him what?

Title: **Choices 05: A Fork In The Road**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Choices

A/N: Take place after seventh year.

Severus stood silently for a moment, watching her pack. He was doing the right thing. He was sure of it.

So why did it feel so wrong?

"Poppy was trying to reach you. Your appointment has been changed to Friday morning."

She slammed the trunk closed before turning toward him. "I will send for the rest of my belongings once I get settled."

"Did you hear what I said?" he asked angrily.

Her icy glare cut him to the quick. "It is no concern of yours. You have made that abundantly clear. I will be fine. ~~We~~ will be fine."

Title: **Choices 06: Regrets**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Choices

A/N: Take place after seventh year.

Severus grabbed her arm as she tried to push past him. "You're pregnant."

It was a statement of fact, not a question.

"Let go of me. You're hurting my arm." Hermione wrenched her arm from his grasp. "I'll be back for the rest of my things tomorrow. This doesn't change anything. You've already stated you want nothing more to do with me."

"It changes everything. That's my child you're carrying. I will not permit you to leave."

Hermione's hand rose to cover her stomach as she threw his words back in his face. "That's not up to now, is it?"

Title: **Choices 07: Questions**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Choices

A/N: Take place after seventh year.

She was having his child.

"I will not let you leave."

"I really don't care what you want."

"Hermione, think. Where will you go? What will you do?"

"Now you want to talk?" Her voice rose shrilly in disbelief. "It's a little too late for talking."

"Be reasonable."

"I'm being unreasonable? You told me to get out, you didn't want me here, or don't you remember?"

"That was before." Severus's eyes darkened. "When were you planning on telling me you were pregnant? If Poppy hadn't changed your appointment, I might never have known."

"What makes you think it's yours?"

Title: **Decisions, Decisions, Decisions**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: MA (NC17)

Challenge: Choices

A/N: Takes place after seventh year.

She was tied spread-eagle to the desk. "Master, please," she moaned.

"Shhh, no talking, pet, or I will be forced to gag you again." Slowly, he ran his hand over her reddened arse, pleased as his slave shuddered in anticipation.

She tried to remain still, but his probing fingers caused her stomach to clench. It was torture not to move with his hand as he flicked at her clit.

"Master..."

He continued to stroke her heated flesh, his fingers playing with her pussy, then the tight ring of her arse. "So many choices. How shall I take you, my pet?"

Originally posted to hermione100:

Title: **A Broom By Any Other Name**

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Anything goes.

A/N: Just for fun, because bicycles are never mentioned in the books. Takes place after seventh year.

"Riding a bike is fun, and great exercise." Hermione grinned at the dour man looking decidedly uncomfortable perched on the edge of the bicycle seat. "You have to, sort of balance your weight evenly as you ride. Oh, and gently lean away from the direction you're turning. Here, watch me."

Hermione rode her bike around the courtyard in a slow circle. "See, nothing to it."

"Hrump." Severus mumbled a quiet incantation. The bicycle rose several inches in the air and glided forward.

"Severus, it's not a broom!"

"You ride your way, and I'll ride mine," he said with a smirk.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **Tourist Attraction**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Far flung places

"I am not going!"

"My first cousin is getting married Saturday and I am going to attend her wedding with my husband." Her tone left no room for argument.

Hermione packed and arranged for their portkey and accommodations.

Wordlessly she eyed her husband's voluminous robes but decided to say nothing, instead activating their portkey. They felt the familiar pull in their stomachs before disappearing from Hogwarts to instantly appear in a Wizard lounge in the airport of sunny Hawaii.

"Aloha." Traditional Hawaiian leis were draped around their necks by smiling Hawaiian girls.

"*They give you free potions ingredients?*" wondered Severus.

Title: **The Ties That Bind**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: K+ (PG) (for implied)

Characters: Sibyll, Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Omens, Portents, and Visions

A/N: Takes place after seventh year.

The staff meeting had just ended when Hermione felt Sibyll grab her arm. The seer's voice lost its misty quality, her eyes rolling back. *Beware! Tonight, you will be engulfed in darkness. I sense a presence, a man of great power. Your struggles will be useless. I see ropes tightly binding your wrists and ankles to their posts. I cannot see a mark or blemish marring your flesh, but you will not be able to break free.*

Hermione made a mental note to tell Severus to go easy on the blindfold and restraints when they played 'master and slave' tonight.

Originally posted to slytherin100:

Title: **Happy Birthday, Severus**

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione, Albus

Rating: K+ (PG)

Challenge: Desserts

A/N: Takes place after seventh year, at breakfast. Actually refers to the up coming chapter (of the same name) of Dances With Witches (which should be up in the next few days).

"Happy Birthday, Severus, I've asked the house-elves to prepare your favorite dessert for dinner tonight."

"Thank you, Headmaster." How could he explain he had no intentions of celebrating tonight with anyone but Hermione around dinnertime?

"I assume Miss Granger will be joining us for dinner tonight?"

"Actually, Headmaster, since I have the evening off, we had decided to have dinner in my chambers."

"I see. Well, I shall arrange to have the Rhubarb Crumble served at lunch. Wouldn't want you to miss your favorite dessert."

Severus's smile was knowing as he thought of having his favorite dessert tonight chocolate-covered Hermione.

Spoilers Ahead!

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **Potion Brewing**

Word count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Hermione, Harry, Severus.

Warning: **SPOILERS Direct information about book 6 you have been warned!**

Hermione sat staring at the potions book. Severus Snape was the Half-Blood Prince. This was *his* book Harry had using all year. These were his potions, his modifications, his spells Harry had been flaunting all year.

She knew he was brilliant; a true master in his field, but this went beyond that intelligence. To create new potions - while still a student no less. To truly understand the difference in color and reaction a single dragon-wing could cause was sheer genius.

Hermione clutched the book to her chest; tears running down her face as she cried for all they had lost.

A/N: Just random scribbles over the last few weeks, hope you enjoyed them. ~Pearle