

What Snape Does When TPP is Down

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Snape knows exactly how you feel when you can't log in to The Petulant Poetess.

Potter Place Boredom

Chapter 1 of 1

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When TPP went down the other day, the members of Potter Place were worried and bored and wishing for a speedy site recovery. And then... some started posting drabbles to pass the time.

Well, here's my silly contribution.

"How dare those witches block my access? How did they know I'd been privately using the site?" Severus said angrily to himself.

He'd been waiting all day for Hermione to leave with their daughter to do the shopping, and he'd slipped into her "office" to quickly catch up on the latest Potter Place Post DH Prompt Challenges.

And what did he see when he clicked on the link?

~Hex Alert! You've been warded out!~

Feeling disgruntled, he took out his wand. *"Open Sesame!"* Nothing happened. "Hmmm, there must be something more powerful in place." He clicked a few links with his mouse and found another screen.

~Peeves, is that you? You're not allowed!~

"What the...!" He frowned. "Why would they think I am Peeves? A poltergeist cannot access the internet, especially not from Hogwarts." He flicked his wand again.

"SiteOpenikus. Nowikus. Orelseikus!"

"Aha!" he said triumphantly. The little bar at the bottom of the page was finally moving, meaning something was opening. His smile, however, faded as he saw the next note.

~As per Ministry Decree SW:69, no underaged witch or wizard may access this site. Come back when you've reached Apparating Age. Cheers~

"I am forty-five years old, thanks!" he snarled. Just as he moved his wand destroy the computer entirely, he noticed two words at the top left of the screen.

~log in~

He felt quite foolish suddenly. He'd been logged out, and the site thought him to be someone else trying to access it. Grinning in relief, he clicked on the link and filled in his user information:

Penname: BigBadPotionsDaddy

Password: SpanksHermione4Fun

As the page accepted his information, and the green and pink display came into view, his heart began beating wildly in anticipation. He even forgave the headmistress for choosing a witch that looked so much like that imbecile Tonks on a pink hair day.

"Now to see if Hermione chooses noble Snape over the redheaded tosser."

~click~

A/N: Ah, if it were that easy to get in once the site goes down. :)