

Flabbergasted

by photoholic

A series of interactions between Severus Snape and Hermione Granger that leave one or both, well, flabbergasted.

Bogey

Chapter 1 of 2

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Disclaimer: I unfortunately do not own any of this. J. K. Rowling is lucky.

A/N: This is just a series of interactions between Severus Snape and Hermione Granger that leave one or both parties, well, flabbergasted (which means shocked). Please review!

Part 1: Bogey

Professor Severus Snape made his way swiftly through the Potions classroom, checking cauldrons every now and then to make sure they weren't liable to explode in the next few minutes. He'd had a trying day already, and it was only almost noon. After a cold shower (not by his choice), no time for breakfast, and a noisy fight in the hallway outside his classroom (which he was a casualty of before it broke up), he was ready for his Seventh year Potions class to be over with. The only good thing about the situation was that only the students with more than half a brain for Potions were allowed to continue on to Advanced Potions. Because of this, there were only eleven students from all the houses combined. This made it his smallest and least taxing class.

Someone was obviously out to get him, though, as this class was not about to go by without something vexing him. Five minutes before the class was to end, the notorious Hermione Granger, Head Girl and resident know-it-all, decided to raise her hand. He briskly walked over to stand in front of her, wanting to get this confrontation over with.

"What is it, Miss Granger?" he asked, grudgingly.

"Bogey." At this one word, Severus halted in preparing a scathing retort. 'What? Did the chit just say what he thought she did?'

"What?" He spat out, not sure if he wanted to know what she was talking about. He heard some muffled giggling coming from the other work spaces and gave a circulating glare before turning back to Miss Granger.

"You, er, have a bogey, hanging just ... there," she nervously replied, pointing to a spot on her own face to indicate where it was on his. For a second, Severus didn't know what to do. Again, the thought, 'Did she really just say that?' ran through his head. Not knowing what to do, he abruptly turned and headed towards his desk, subtly swiping at the implicated spot on his face where the infamous bogey was sure to be. Thankfully, just as soon as he sat at his desk, composing himself enough to face his students, it was time for them to leave. Each placed their completed potion on the corner of his desk and left, avoiding his glare. The last one to leave was Miss Granger. She placed her potion on the desk and was headed towards the door when he called her name. She turned around and reluctantly approached his desk, still brave enough to look him in the eye.

At this time, he didn't know whether to strangle her for his embarrassment or thank her for preventing future embarrassment with students much less mature. He decided to compromise. "Ten points from Gryffindor." She huffed and started towards the door. "And thank you." He said this last part quietly, but not too quiet for her to hear it. She

turned from her place at the door, a little surprised, but nodded and walked out, most likely heading towards lunch. His stomach grumbled, and he decided that getting his own lunch wouldn't be amiss. Thinking back on all his other interactions with the know-it-all, this had to be the oddest.

Stay tuned for the next chapter: Chest

Chest

Chapter 2 of 2

Hermione gets a little surprise ...

A/N: I hope you liked the first chapter! I love reviews!

Part 2: Chest

Hermione Granger hastened as fast as she could without breaking Rule 57 in the Official Hogwarts Handbook on running in the hallways. She passed the library without a glance, to the surprise of several lollygagging students making their way up to the Gryffindor tower. Several Slytherins reluctantly made way for the Head Girl as she passed through the dungeons. Finally, she stopped in front of a nondescript door and caught her breath before knocking.

No one answered. She knocked again.

After a minute or two of knocking, the door was abruptly opened.

"Merlin's saggy bum! Albus, I said I'd talk to you about it tomor ... oh ..."

Hermione found herself standing in front of a partially undressed Professor Severus Snape, chest heaving. Bare chest heaving. She couldn't stop staring. It was just as pale as his face, the veins showing slightly through the semi-translucent skin. His abdomen looked firm, and his nipples were a pale pink ...

Hermione mentally shook herself. She never would have believed anyone if they had told her a day ago that she would see her professor in such undress. Looking at the level she should have when he first opened the door, she noticed that his cheeks had flushed a little, and the tint of pink continued on down his neck to his ... Oh, no. She wasn't going there again!

"Hold on," he said gruffly, his cheeks still lightly tinted as he shut the door a bit too hard. Hermione jumped a little at the sound. Soon enough it opened again and, this time, Professor Snape had a housecoat wrapped around his torso. "Yes, Miss Granger?"

"I'm sorry, sir, for interrupting your, er, personal time, it's just ... Here is the Head's report." She quickly handed him a sheaf of parchment, which he took and glanced over. "I know you like things on time, and I'm sorry that it wasn't ready until today."

"Very well." He finally looked up from the papers, giving her a calculating look, as though trying to gauge whether she would tell anyone of this incident. She supposed he was satisfied that she wouldn't, as he nodded to her.

"Night, Granger," he muttered before closing the door.

"Goodnight sir," she said to the door. Turning, she walked slowly back to her Head Girl room. She thought back to what had happened and chuckled, imagining the expressions on the boys' faces if she ever told them that Professor Snape had a bit of chest hair.

Stay tuned for the next chapter: Food