The Pain within
Severus SnapexSirius Black

Von _Severus_

Kapitel 12: Chapter 13: Surprise

So, after a long pause, I'm back again with a new chapter. I hope you'll like it.

But before, I would like to share a poem with you, that I took a liking to.

"*For beauty is nothing*
but the beginning of terror we can just
barley endure,
and we admire it so because it calmly disdains
to destroy us"

– Rainer Maria Rilke,
"The First Elegy"

Now, enjoy.

Severus sat in front of a pile of books, staring at the blank page of paper in front of him. Days had passed since he had been released from the Hospital wing, and he still had a hell of a lot homework to do. Not even with Lucius help had he been able to get everything done. Severus sighted. He had no motivation at all.

Slowly, his eyes wandered to the clock that hung from the door. It made a dull ticking sound, that almost drove him insane. He hated old clocks. Still he looked at it long enough to realize, that it was time for him to stop writing, and go back to the common room. It was already 10 p.m.

Quickly shoving everything into his back, he made his way through the castle, down to the Slytherin common room. Everything was quiet... at this time, most of the students were in bed already, exhausted and tried of the day.

Severus was very surprised to find someone sitting in front of the fire in one of the old, green armchair.

"Severus." a smooth voice called his name, making the Slytherin shiver.

"Lucius." he answered, feeling rather insecure. "What are you doing up? It is late." Severus watched Lucius get up with a fluent movement, and then turning to him.

"Come Severus." he said, smiling softly at him. "We must talk, I fear." he held out his hand for the black haired boy.

Feeling even more insecure, Severus took the hand, that Lucius had stretched out for him. The blond sat back down, pulling Severus onto his lap. "What do you want to talk about, Lucius?" Severus asked, looking into the brilliant blue eyes of Lucius. Still, after all this time, he couldn't get over how beautiful Lucius was.

"Ah, Severus, I think you know." Lucius smiled, and softly stroked his hair. "We have been dancing around for a long time now." Severus gulped.

"Don't look so scared, Severus." Lucius whispered, touching his lips with soft fingers. "Won't you be my boyfriend, my little snake? I love you. And I know you like me too." he smiled at him with that gorgeous and at the same time deadly smile. Again, Severus gulped.

"Lucius I... I don't know what to say." he whispered. "I... I really need to think about it." Quickly he got up. He didn't want to look at Lucius. He didn't want to think about the offer he had made. All he wanted to do was go to bed.

Lucius watched as he almost jumped of his lap, and then smiled again. "Of course Severus. It has been a long day for you. Good night." he walked over to his room, not looking back. Severus was somehow thankful that he didn't.

Severus slipped into his room, got undresses quickly, and cuddled into his bed. Then he let out a sigh. Why did Lucius mess him up so bad? He loved Sirius... Sirius... Severus took a deep breath. He hadn't seen the Gryffindor for two days now... what was he up to? Severus swallowed hard. Was he doing another boy again? Like he had before... Severus couldn't even bring the sentence to the end in his head.

Another sight escaped his lips, as he curled together in his bed. He had to stop thinking so bad of the boy... but he still couldn't get the picture out of his head.

Suddenly, something hit his face. Surprised he opened his eyes and looked up. There was a piece of paper lying on his blanket. He picked it up, and read:

"Meet me outside. Hurry, and dress warmly.

Sirius."

Confused, Severus got up, and got dressed. He sneaked out of the common room and out of the castle. He prayed that he wouldn't get caught. He walked through the main door, and there Sirius was, waiting.

He gently took the hand of the Slytherin, and said "I'm so happy you came. Come on..."

he quickly pulled him with him, smiling. "I've got a surprise for you."

Severus just nodded. He didn't really know what Sirius was up to, but he didn't care. Sirius was with him, holding his hand so softly. Severus could feel the heat of the Gryffindor's hand, slowly creeping into his hand.

"Sirius, where are you taking me?" Severus asked, and smiled softly. "It's cold..."

"I know, that's why I said, dress warmly, stupid." Sirius laughed. "We're almost there." Sirius suddenly stopped. "Now, close your eyes."

The Slytherin just shook his head, smiling, and then closed his eyes. "This better be worth it Sirius..." Severus said. But he didn't sound upset, rather happy... he was so happy he was with Sirius again.
"It is. Just trust me." Sirius lead Severus a little while more, and then stopped. "Open your eyes." he breathed into his ear.

Severus opened his eyes and stared right at...

Tbc...

Here I gotta stop, because it's late and I've got school tomorrow. And of course, because I want to keep you guys reading. *smile* I'll see you around.