Prayer100

drabbles I wrote for my beloved 100 asylums

Von prayer_at_night

Kapitel 13: Death in Silence - Snarry

Pairing: Severus/Harry Asylum: Snarry100 Prompt: Watching Severus

Genre: Sad!fic

Rating/Warnings: PG/sadness

At the click of the closing door Harry looked up from his Quidditch magazine.

Silent and stone-faced, Severus removed his black travelling cloak.

Harry did not greet him.

~

"You're late."

"Yes." A thin hand Harry had once considered beautiful rubbed over a worn, lined face. "The research."

"Of course."

~

Deafening silence hung between them at dinner.

Harry watched the man he had known so well years ago. The man he knew nothing about now.

~

Later, Harry studied the white expanse of Severus' back turned on him, wondering when they had stopped making love, or saying goodnight.

The thought tasted of bile.				
The thought tasted of bite.				