

# Prayer100

## drabbles I wrote for my beloved 100 asylums

Von prayer\_at\_night

### Kapitel 15: The Moth and the Flame - Snily

Pairing: Severus/Lily

Asylum: Snape100

Prompt: Snape's First Date

Genre: Romance

Rating/Warnings: PG/none (other than the symbolism ;P)

They are sitting cross-legged on the rough wooden floor, facing each other over a flickering candle. A pack of crackers and a red apple nicked from the greengrocer are their dinner, the cicadas' humming noise their music.

Moths are drawn to the spluttering candle flame.

Lily leans closer, placing a sweaty palm on his bare knee, and Severus stills.

Hot puffs of breath hit his face, carrying the apple's sweet scent.

Her lips are warm against his.

Helpless, his hands bury in her soft hair. Her arms slide around him, holding on tight.

A moth is consumed by the flame.