

Ginny Molly Weasley

Snape's Daughter



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Inhaltsangabe

What if Snape had a daughter? Would she be in Slytherin or would she be completely different? And how would Snape be as a father?

All those questions will be answered right here!

Vorwort

Die englische Version von meiner FF Snape's Tochter :)

Deutsche Version

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Delination of the Characters

Emily Snape: Emily is a kind and helpful girl, who lives alone with her father. She always has good marks in school and although the rest of her family is or was devoted to the dark arts the Sorting Hat put her into Gyffindor House.

Her childhood wasn't always easy, because former there have been Death eaters in the house and she never knew her mother. But at Hogwarts she gets to know real friends on whom she can rely on for the first time.

She may be very shy but she's very brave too and she's always ready for an adventure.

Severus Snape: Sometimes he's a bit overcharged with the part as a father, but he always does his best. In school most of the students find him scary and unfair, but as a father he also can be very caring. And he doesn't make any reproaches to Emily because she ended up in Gryffindor, and not, how he expectet to, in Slytherin. But about her friendship with Harry Potter he isn't very pleased.

Flashback

The queue of the waiting firstyears was almost over when Professor McGonagal shouted out the next name: "Emily Snape!" The students along the four tables began to whisper: "Snape's daughter?"

A black haired girl with light blue eyes stepped out of the line of the new pupils and put on the Sorting Hat. "Aaaah..., the whole family in Slytherin, but you...", muttered the Sorting Hat, "...you clearly belong to GRYFFINDOR!!!" The last word he cried out to the whole hall. Emily walked with wobbly lags to the Gryffindor's table and looked back at the high table at her father Severus Snape.

Summer...

Emily just had her fourth schoolyear at Hogwarts School behind her and was now sitting alone, like in all the past summer holidays at Spinner's End. She hated this area, because it was so dark and because she thought summer holidays were boring anyway this neighbourhood didn't make it much better!

She was sitting in her room at the window and thought about the past schoolyear: Voldemort has returned during the Triwizard Tournament, where Harry Potter had taken part unwillingly and Cedric Diggory died during the last task.

She was thinking about these things as an owl fluttered through the window and dropped a letter in her lap. It was from Harry!

Hi Emily!

How are you?

I hope you're fine...I'm so bored and I don't know anything about what's going on in the wizarding world and in the Daily Prophet is no single word about Voldemort!

Can you give me any information?

I hope to see you soon

best wishes

Harry

Emily picked up her quill immediately to write an answer:

Dear Harry,

I'm fine, thanks!

I hope you're fine, too! I'm bored, too.

It's a pity, but I don't know more than you do. I'm sorry.

best wishes

Emily

She gave Hedwig an owlcookie and sent her back to Harry with the letter. That she didn't know more than Harry wasn't really the truth, she really didn't know anything about the plans of the Order, because her father says that it was none of her business, because she already asked him more than once. But about the Prophet she could have wrote something to Harry, because it denied the return of You-Know-Who and made fun about each who claimed this, especially about Harry and Dumbledore!

But because she promised Dumbledore that she wouldn't tell Harry any of this she couldn't write it to him. She looked out of the window and watched the sunset, who tintured the sky red-orange. That was rare in Spinner's End. Outside on the stairs she heard footsteps and one moment later her father came into the room. "Dinner is ready.", was the only thing he said. Emily just nodded and followed him down the stairs.

The kitchen was very gloomy and you couldn't see the sun here anymore. Dinner passed by like it always did: silent.

Emily asked: "Dad, do you want to play wizard chess later?"

"Yes, I'd like to."

And so the conversation was already over.

After Dinner Emily made the dish washing and then she went into the living room, where Severus was already waiting. Snape beated many of her pawns, whereat she she discomposed a lot, what here father found very amusing. She didn't had a chance against him, but Ron Weasley was a beatable opponent.

When they put away the pawns Severus said: "I have to do a lot for the Order in the next few days and I can't leave you here alone, that's why I'll bring you to the headquarter of the Order for the rest of the holidays. You will go to Kings Cross from there, what means that you have to pack all your things you need!"

"OK. When are we going?", Emily asked surprised.

"Tomorrow we'll go into Diagon Alley to buy your books and all the other things you need and the day

after tomorrow I'll bring you there."

"OK. Then I'll start to pack my things now."

And she got up the stairs into her room and began to pack clothes, books, potions ingrediants, quills and rolls of pargement.

The Joy of Reunion?!

On the next morning Emily woke up early. She got up immediately and went to the bathroom to get ready. Then she went down into the living room, where her father was already waiting. She got into the fire place with a few difficulties and took a handful of floopowder. Then she said loud and clearly: "Diagon Alley." To travel with floopowder wasn't new to her, because she knew it her whole childhood. Shortly after she had arrived at the Leaky Cauldron Snape already followed her through the fire place and stepped out with her onto her beloved Diagon Alley. She loved everything here: the crush of people, who crowded through the street from shop to shop, the crammed shopwindows, the well-lit and sometimes even mysterious shops and the big snow-white Gringotts Bank, which overtopped all the other stores. Father and daughter interfered into the crowd and finally reached Flourish & Blotts. Inside the shop was the same big crowd as outside on the street. People were pushing each other through the rows so they could get to the books, but when Hogwarts students sighted Snape, they quickly searched the length. At the end of the aisle Emily saw a classmate and also a very good friend of her.

"Hey Lynn!", Emily greeted her.

Lynn came to her and they hugged each other. Because they haven't seen for so long they talked for a while, Snape went a few rows further and let the girls alone.

"And have you wrote a lot of letters to Harry?", asked Lynn winking.

Emily was getting red and stuttered: "Er...well...yes..."

Lynn laughed and said: "I have to go now. We'll see on the first of September on the train. Bye!"

"Bye!"

After Emily and Snape bought the books they went to the pharmacy to buy potion ingredients.

They strolled through Diagon Alley to Florean Fortescue's Icecream saloon. Emily sighted a sign in front of a shop that said:

FIREBOLTMINIATURES 5 GALLEONS!!

"Dad! Lead on! I have to get something and then I'll come after you!" And with these words she already had turned away and was gone into the shop. In that store, they had a lot of different things: Quidditchrosettes, miniatures of brooms, around flying books and Filibusters Firework. She even thought that she saw a little figure with a black cloak and round glasses. Over the counter she saw the fireboltminiatures and bought one. It fitted perfect with the rest of Harry's birthday present. She had bought him a book about brooms and with that she wanted to give him the model of his own broom.

Her father already sat at a table at Florean Fortescue's as she arrived.

"What have you bought?", he asked.

"A birthday present for Harry.", she said quickly.

Snape snorted and looked out of the window.

At home Emily tucked away her shopping and wrapped Harry's present.

Before she got to bed she red a bit in her book.

On the next mornig Emily woke up earlier than usual and she just wanted to enter the bathroom as her father came along and wanted to enter too.

"Ladies first."

"No, you go first. I need more time."

One hour later they stood outside on the street of Spinner's End with Emily's big trunk . Snape streched out his arm and Emily grapped it tightly and in the other hand Snape held the trunk. They would get to London by side-by-side apparating, Emily hated it, even though she did not do it very often. She was glad when it was over and she could breathe again.

They had to walk a few streets to Grimmauldplace, because they had landed in a side road, so they could be sure that no muggle saw them.

When they stepped into the kitchen of Grimmauldplace No. 12 Sirius called with a playful friendly voice: "Hellooooo Snievellus!", and laughed.

Emily hardly covered a laugh as a cough. Snape looked at Sirius with a deadly glance and walked back into the entrance hall and Emily followed him. Suddenly they heard a rumble upstairs and Ron and Hermione came hurrying down the stairs. Hermione immediately ran to Emily and pulled her into an embrace and said: "I missed you sooo much! How are you?" "Until a minute ago still good, because nobody crushed me.", Emily said with laughter. Ron hugged her too and then hauled her trunk up the stairs. Emily said good bye to her father with a hug. Then she and Hermione got up the stairs too.

"Hasn't Harry arrived yet??" "No, he'll arrive in the evening.", Hermione said, smiling. They sat down on the bed and talked for hours about their holidays, the events of the last term and the Daily Prophet.

When it already became dark outside and the street lamps were lightened the door opened and Harry entered. Hermione jumped and hugged him too as she did with Emily before, but Harry seemed as though he didn't like it very much. Hermione let go of him, stepped back and looked at him, worried.

"Where are we?!", he just asked.

"At the headquarters of the Order of the phoenix.", Hermione said immediately.

"What's the Order of the phoenix?"

"It's a secret community of wizards and witches, who fight against Voldemort!", Emily tried to explain.

"Dumbledore already founded it in the first war against him!", Hermione supplemented.

"And you couldn't have wrote that in a letter to me, could you? Emily, I asked you if you knew something!"

Emily answered in a low voice: "I wanted to write to you-"

"So why haven't you?§ Harry was getting angrier every second. Now Ron said something for the first time: "We all wanted to write to you, but-"

"But WHAT?"

Hermione looked sadly at him and said, almost pleadingly: "Dumbledore let us swear that we won't tell you anything!"

"BUT WHY? I WAS ON THIS GRAVEYARD LAST TERM AND IT WAS ME WHO SAW VOLDEMORT RETURN AND FOUGHT HIM!! NOT DUMBLEDORE OR YOU! I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW EVERYTHING!"

"Harry we know that!", Hermione said and tried to calm him down. He sat down on the bed, breathing hard and looked around in the room. It was very dark and dusty.

The two beds were made of dark wood and the wallpaper already solved. The big wardrobe was black too. On one wall hung a picture with a golden frame, but on the picture itself he couldn't see anything. It was just a piece of black canvas. The whole house was very gloomy and looked like it belonged to an old pureblood family. Harry always imagined Draco Malfoy's house like this. Suddenly there was a loud BANG and Fred and George Weasley stood in the middle of the room.

"Hey! Do you want to listen to what the Order's talking about?", asked George. So they all went outside and Harry was just asking himself how they are going to do that as Fred pulled out something skin-coloured and rubbery. He pulled it through the door crack and suddenly they could here the clear voices of the Order members as though they were standing right beside them. Harry recognised a familiar, icy voice and said surprised: "Snape is a member of the Order?" Emily threw a nasty look at him. "Sorry.", he murmured. Suddenly they saw the door handle move. Fred took the string and all of them hurried back into the room. Minutes later Mrs. Weasley stood in the door way and told them to come down into the kitchen for dinner.

The kitchen was full and loud. A few members of the Order stayed for dinner. After they had finished they all went back into their rooms. Emily slept together in a room with Hermione and Ginny and the three of them talked until past midnight.

The House of Black

On the next morning they were all woken up early by Mrs. Weasley. Grudgingly they got up and went down into

the kitchen for breakfast.

"After you have eaten I want to begin to clean the house, so please hurry so we can start! Upstairs in the salon Doxys settled down, you have to help me with them!", Mrs. Weasley announced. All the Weasleys moaned at this. Emily, Harry and Hermione wanted to do so too, but they kept it because of politeness.

After they had eaten they all went back into their rooms and into the bathroom to get ready. Emily decided to put on a summer dress, because it was very warm and and she lit up her long, black hair, so they wouldn't interfere during they removed the Doxys. Then she went down into the salon with Ginny and Hermione.

Removing the Doxys took the whole morning. Fred and George tried to smuggle some of them into their bags, without Mrs. Weasley noticing, they wanted to keep them for their Skiving Snackoxes. They even managed to put a couple of them in their pockets. At midday they made a break and ate sandwiches, which Mrs. Weasley had brought them. They finished with removing the Doxys when it went dark outside. When they finally had finished all of them were sitting tired on the sofa. Harry surveyed the large tapestry on the wall where Sirius stood. Sirius beckoned him to him. Emily was sitting near them and listened how Sirius was talking about his family tree, which was pictured on the tapestry.

Later when Emily came freshly showerde from the bathroom and she just wanted to turn the corner she almost crashed into someone. She looked up and saw two light green eyes. She felt ow she went red. Harry also felt his hands went wet and both murmured quickly: "Sorry." They both began to laugh. Then Emily went on quickly, back into the room to Hermione and Ginny. But Harry took a while until he moved from the spot.

When Emily entered the room Hermione immediately noticed the dreamy look on her face and said with a knowing voice: "What's going on?"

"Nothing.", she lied and humming she cleaned some things out of her dresser and on again.

"If you think so.", said Hermione and grinned and Ginny and she answered Hermione's grin.

Back!

**Lilian*: hii :) it's really cool that you like the story! :)) you'll find out about Emily's mother during the story, i promise! :D*

thank you! :) actually i wrote this story in german, it's here on harry potter xperts too and it's further than the english one ;) i just wanted to know if i could translate my story into english, because it's my favourite and best subject at school and of course it's a nice practise, that makes a lot of fun! :)

i'm reading la fille de L'enfer in german and it's awesome!!

best wishes Ginny :)

Back!

On the 12th of August Harry had to wake up early, so he could go to the ministry to his hearing with Mr. Weasley.

He nearly got expelled because he performed a Patronus charm in front of his cousin, but only because they had been attacked by two Dementors.

The others had to get up later, but they were all up earlier than usual because they were nearly as nervous as Harry. The day went past very slowly during they waited for Harry. They all hoped that the Wizengamot would acquit Harry. Just shortly before lunch they heard how the door was opened; they all jumped and rushed into the entrance hall upstairs.

"What's up? Did they acquit you? Are you allowed to go to Hogwarts again?", Hermione wanted to know immediately.

"Yes, I will return to Hogwarts!", Harry said, smiling.

Hermione, Ginny and Emily hugged him all at once, so he nearly fell over. Ron and the twins patted him on the back.

"They couldn't have expelled you anyway! I read in every book I could find, they really couldn't have done that!", Hermione babbled all the way into the kitchen.

During lunch it was really loud, they were all talking at once and were delighted that Harry wasn't expelled.

On the table, there was a fork too little and Harry and Emily wanted to grab it at the same moment, as their hands touched softly and they looked deeply into each other's eyes. Both felt their skin tingling and the feeling of butterflies in their stomach. They quickly pulled their hands back and Harry asked Mrs. Weasley for another fork.

In the evening everybody did something else: Hermione was reading a book, as usual, Fred and George were sitting in a corner of the room and whispered, persuasively about the Skiving Snackboxes, Ron was looking bored at Hermione, Ginny was writing a letter and Harry was chatting with Sirius. Mrs. Weasley was down in the kitchen and Emily was hiding in her room to write into her diary.

Sirius got closer to Harry so he could hear him when he talked in a low tone.

"What's that between Emily and you?", he whispered grinning.

Harry went red like a tomato. "Nothing.", he said hastily and tried to change the subject. "What have you done the whole day?"

"Hey, don't change the subject!", Sirius said, trying not to laugh.

"I like her.", Harry said shortly.

"Nooo!", Sirius joked. "That notices a blind man with cane that you got a crush on Emily!"

"Sshht! Not so loud!", Harry hissed and looked around to be sure that nobody heard them. "I just said that I like her!"

"Yes, you **said** that, but you **meant** it different!"

"I'm going upstairs.", Harry said.

Sirius rolled his eyes, but let him go.

In the rest of the holidays it was always loud at Grimmauldplace; all of them were enjoying the last week

of holidays. The others noticed that Sirius always was good mooded. They persuambled that it was because the house was so full of people and joy, and because he wasn't alone.

On the last evening everything was very hectic, because they were all searching their things to put them into their trunks. Mrs. Weasley had a lot to do too, she had to wash all their cloaks and had to bring them into the correct room again. She told them to pack their trunks in the evening, because they wouldn't have time for that in the morning. They were all hurrying through the stairwell and changed the cloaks which had been in the wrong rooms.

Sirius mood wasn't very good anymore, because he knew that they would all travel back to Hogwarts the following morning and the order had a lot to do and so he would be alone in this house again.

They had breakfast very early at the next morning and heaved their trunks down the stairs and said goodbye to Sirius. He looked at them sadly as they walked out of the door. Just as they had arrived at Kings Cross station a black, shaggy dog joined the group. It was Sirius. Harry was very happy about that and smiled but Moody wasn't pleased at all and looked at the dog angrily.

He slipped into a waiting room and Harry followed him.

Sirius gave Harry a picture and said: "That's the old Order of the Phoenix. Your mum and your dad are on the picture too. I thought you might like to have it."

"Thank you."

They said goodbye again and Sirius turned into the dog again and Harry slipped out of the waiting room.

Emily was waiting for him outside, the others already moved on to reserve seats in the train. He got to the platforms nine and ten with her, where Moody was waiting.

When the two of them got onto the train, it was already very packed, because the train would departure in a few minutes. They pushed their way through the narrow corridor, which was full of students and they finally found the compartment where the rest of them was already waiting.

The journey was unusual quiet, Harry stared, without saying a word, out of the window. Ron, Emily and Hermione threw worried looks at him, from time to time.

After a while Ron and Hermione stood up and went to the prefects compartment, because they were now the two prefects of Gryffindor. Shortly after they had left the compartment Neville Longbottom turned up.

"Hello you two!"

He said down opposite Harry and looked at him.

"Hey Neville."

"How were your holidays?", Emily asked.

"It was OK."

He stayed for a while and discussed with them.

"Well, I'm off then. See you later. Bye!"

"Bye."

"See you."

Harry and Emily looked at each other several times and looked out of the window immediately, but they didn't say a word.

After half an hour Ron and Hermione came back.

"Has the candy trolley already been here?", Ron asked.

"No."

"Oh thank goodness! I'm starving!"

As if on cue the door opened and an old lady looked into the compartment. Ron lunged outside and bought two cauldron cakes and engulfed them immediately. It already became very gloomy outside and from time to time classmates showed up. By the time it was pitch-black outside the train slowed down and came to a halt.

The four of them grabbed their bags and went outside into the crowd. Hermione reminded the students not to push. Finally they managed it to get out of the train and searched for a carriage. They all were occupied except for one. Except for Neville and a girl with pale blonde hair and pale skin it was empty. They sat into the carriage and the bizarre girl turned out as Luna Lovegood. Harry noticed that the carriages were drawn by a weird animal this year. It had a leathery skin and bat-like wings.

"What are those creatures? The Ones which are drawing the carriages?"

Hermione, Ron and Emily looked at him, confused.

"She isn't drawn by any creature Harry.", Hermione replied slowly.

"Of course, can't you see the creature with the bat-like wings?"

Again they just looked confused at him. Harry said nothing more from now on, he knew that he wasn't just imagining those animals.

At the castle the students were already urging into the entrance hall. They had luck, because Peeves wasn't there, for sure he went off to scare some first-years.

As they entered the Great Hall, with its usual thousands of candles and the magical ceiling, the tables were already nearly fully occupied. But they found some free seats in the middle of the Gryffindor table near Dean and Seamus. Harry noticed that Seamus ignored him, and that he tried to get as far away from him as possible. After the selection of the new student, a lot of food appeared on the four house table. It was delicious, everyone could find something he liked here. After the dessert the plates were as clean as before and Dumbledore stood up for his typical speech at the beginning of the new term:

"Welcome to Hogwarts! ...I have, as usual, some things to say at the beginning of the new term: The first-years should notice that the forest on the grounds is forbidden for every student. Mr. Filch has asked me, as always, to remind you, not to do magic on the corridors. There are also two changes in the college. Professor Raue-Pritsche will teach Care of magical creatures again and I'm glad to introduce our new Defence against the dark Arts teacher to you: Professor Umbridge!"

There was a small applause for the new teachers.

Dumbledore went on: "The Quidditch try-outs will take place-"

"*Chrm, chrm.*", Professor Umbridge had risen from her seat and had stood beside Dumbledore, she obviously wanted to say something.

"The Ministry of Magic has always given the greatest significance to the education of young wizards and witches. The rare gifts, that you have from birth on, could atrophy, if we do not promote them through careful guidance and cherish. The age-old skills, which are reserved to the community to magicians must be passed on from generation to generation, if we do not want to lose them forever. The treasure of magical knowledge, that our ancestors have brought together, must be preserved, expanded and deepened by those, who are called to the honorable service of teaching."

Every student looked at her quietly and confused.

She went on: "Each hadmaster or hadmistress of Hogwarts has contributed something new to the heavy task of leading this historic school, and that's a good thing, because without progress stagnation and decline would come. And it must be given cancellation to progress because of the progress will, because often our tried and tested traditions don't require foolishness.

So a balance between old and new, between permanence and change, between tradition and innovation..."

Most of the students had difficulties to still pay attention to her, some were whispering with friends, just a few were still listening.

"...because some changes lead to the better, while others prove, in the judgement of history, wrong decision. Similarly some old habits will be preserved, and rightly so, while others, outdated and obsolete, will be abandoned. So we go forward into a new era of openness, efficiency and responsibility to preserve what is worth preserving, perfecting what needs to be perfected, to clean where we find ways of behavior that are prohibited."

Dumbledore clapped, a few teachers did so too, but only for a short time, and some pupils clapped too.

"Thank You, Professor Umbridge, for your revealing speech."

"Yeah, really revealing!", Ron said ironically.

"Yes, it really was revealing.", Hermione said.

"What does it mean?", Harry asked.

"The Ministry is interfering in the affairs of Hogwarts."

All the students were glad that Professor Umbridge's speech had ended and poured out of the Hall into their dormitories.

"We have to look after the first-years. Go ahead alone, we'll meet in the common room.", Hermione said to Harry and Emily.

Harry nodded and left the Great Hall together with Emily, up the marble staircase. They took a lot of secret passageways to escape the crowds in the corridors. Emily's heart beat unnaturally fast the whole way up to the common room. It didn't take long until Ron and Hermione came up. Emily saw Lynn in a corner of the common room and sat down next to her, glad to get away from Harry, so she could breathe normal again.

They discussed for a while until she, Lynn and Hermione went up to the dormitories. It didn't take long until they all had fallen asleep.

comments?? :)

Surprise

In the morning on their first school day Professor McGonagal gave out their new timetables in the Great Hall. The fith-graders of Gryffindor had Charms in their first lesson and afterwards a double lesson potions.

All the students were excited about Professor Umbridges lessons, but the fith-graders would have to wait until Wednesday, when they would have their first Defence against the dark Arts lesson this year. On Wednesday after lunch all the fith-graders stood before the Defence classroom on the third floor. Whe the door opened they all urged inside to get good seats.

"Good morning everyone!", Umbridge said with her girly voice. A few replied her good morning, but very sluggish. She looked at the class unbelievably and said in a voice a bit sharper: "In my classes, we will welcome us together at the beginning of each lesson!"

"Good morning!", she repeated.

This time the class answered in chorus: "Good morning Professor Umbridge!"

She smiled at them and began to hand out books.

Hermione flipped through her book and put her hand into the air then.

"Yes, Miss-"

"Granger....It doesn't say how to use the spells."

"In my classes we will only learn the spells theoretically.

This is much safer!"

"How can this be safe, if we never applied the spells practical and then we get out of school and have to defence ourselves?!", Harry said perplexed.

"And from whom do you have to defend youself, please?"

"Maybe Lord Voldemort?!", Harry answered, he was getting angrier with every second.

"Whatever they might have told you about a certain dark wizard, who has returned....It is a *lie!*"

"IT'S NOT A LIE! I SAW HIM!", Harry shouted.

"DETENTION MR. POTTER!", Umbridge shouted furious.

"I expect you to come to my office at six o'clock in the evening!"

Then the ball rang and they hastily put their books into their bags and stormed out of the classroom into the corridor.

"Harry, calm down.", Emily said timid. They were just walking through the entrance hall, towards the stairs, which led into the dungeons.

In the potions classroom Harry, Ron and Hermione sat down on their usual places in the back row, while Emily sat next to Lynn a few rows before them.

They had to read about a potion in their book, but Harry didn't notice anything of it. He was thinking. He wasn't even a week at Hogwarts and already had detention....

"You should read the page properly, because will brew this potion in the next lesson and I'll grade it, so I'll know if can remember everything.", Snape hissed through the room and shot a special look at Harry.

Harry didn't even listen and was suprised when bell already ringed. Emily walked towards the door with Lynn. Lynn went on, but Emily stayed by Harry, Ron and Hermione.

"See you at the library!", Lynn said to Emily and left the dungeons.

Emily went with Harry, Ron and Hermione into the common room. There was a huge crowd befor the notice board. The four of them urged through the crowd and tried to read the new poster on it.

SCHOOL DANCE

To all pupils from the fith grade:

This year there will be a summer Ball at Hogwarts.

It will take place on the 30th of September until midnight.

You can subscribe your name into the list for the dance course from tommorrow until next week if you need a bit of practice.

Ron and Harry moaned, but Hermione Emily grinned brightly. Ron turned to Hermione and asked curtly:

"Are you going with me?"

"Well...I don't know..."

Emily stepped on her foot.

"Ehm, yes."

Then she looked furiously at Emily and whispered: "This has hurt!"

Emily ignored her and said: "I have to go, I have a meeting with Lynn!" With these words she turned away and climbed through the portrait hole.

Hermione sat down into a corner of the common room, so she could learn in peace. Harry and Ron sat down at the fireplace, after Ron had shoed away a few first-graders, who had been sitting there.

"Do you know, who you're going to ask?", Ron asked.

"No.", Harry lied.

In fact he knew exactly with whom he wanted to go.

In the next week more girls than usual ran through the corridors, so it seemed to Harry. They were standing in groups, giggling. Harry hated it. He envied Ron, because he already had an appointment. Harry did not want to go alone, but he didn't dare to ask Emily either.

During breakfast on Saturday morning Hermione asked her: "Did somebody already ask you?"

"No. It looks like I'm not going anyway!", she replied annoyed. Hermione looked at Harry with a meaningful look, whereupon he quickly looked away.

Emily saw her father waving at her. She stood up and walked over to him.

"Do you already have an appointment?", he asked.

Emily moaned and said: "No!"

"I think Draco would go this dance with you.", he said hopeful.

"Are you mad?! I rather wouldn't go!"

Meanwhile Hermione said to Harry: "Harry, I know that you want to go with Emily! Just ask her!"

At that moment Emily came back to the table, but she was unaware of the conversation.

After breakfast they quickly went up to the common room and picked up their jackets, because they wanted to go to the Quidditch stadium, because the try-outs would take place today. Harry and Ron also picked up their brooms. Ron wanted to apply for the team this year, so: as the keeper.

When they reached the pitch Ron quickly disappeared into the changing rooms and Hermione also walked away quickly went to the grandstand to occupy seats for herself and Emily. And so Harry and Emily remained alone.

Harry struggled internally with himself: *Should I ask her?! Yes! Now we are alone, I won't get a chance like that again!*

So he cleared his throat and began to talk: "So..because of the dance... I thought maybe, if you're going there and if you haven't got a date yet... I wondered...I wondered whether you maybe want to come with me?", he stuttered.

Emily's heart beat very fast and at first she thought she was dreaming, but she wasn't, so she answered slowly and with a shaking voice: "Ehm, yes, I'd like to.", and smiled. Harry smiled, too.

Before he turned away she wished him good luck.

Harry was so happy now.

Emily ran up the stands to Hermione and Lynn and sat down next to them.

Harry was as fantastic as always and was of course chosen to be their seeker again. Even Ron made it with a few difficulties into the team.

After the try-outs they walked back to the castle together. Harry, Ron, Lynn and Hermione went up the stairs to their common room, but Emily walked down the stairs into the dungeons to Snape's office. She only needed to knock once, and already she was asked inside. Emily told Snape all about her first week at Hogwarts and at the end of her story she said very quickly that she would go to the ball with Harry.

He stared at her, unable to move. Finally he said with a tried calm voice: "Why and since when? A few hours ago you told me that nobody had asked you yet!"

His voice grew louder with each word. Emily had known that he would react like that and said sheepishly: "A few hours ago nobody *had* asked me! Harry asked me before the try-outs. Oh Dad, please let me go with him!"

"If you already have to go with one of these Gryffindors, couldn't you at least go with Finnigan or Thomas?! Why does it have to be Potter?!?"

"Because he asked me! If you would know him properly and wouldn't just hate him because of his father, then you would find him nice, too!", Emily shouted and stormed out of the office.

Emily thought about the argument with her father the whole day and nearly the whole night. She just couldn't understand why he hated Harry so much, without knowing him.

A night to remember

The following week Emily stayed out of her father's way as good as she could. In potions class she had exchanged seats with Ernie McMillan and was now, as Harry, Ron and Hermione, sitting in the last row.

At lunch in the Great Hall she was sitting at the table alone with Hermione and ate in silence.

"What's going on Emily?", Hermione asked.

"What should be going on?"

"You and Snape haven't talked a word for one week, you're sitting in the last row in potions class and everything's since the day of the try-outs!", it blurted out of Hermione.

Emily looked briefly at Hermione and said in a hushed voice: "I told him that I would go to the ball with Harry and then he freaked out."

"Oh.", Hermione said. "And what are you going to do about it?"

"Ignoring him, what else?"

"Do you think that's right? Don't you think you should talk to him?", Hermione suggested.

"You can't talk to him about *that*!!"

"When you think so."

As in the next week, Friday came ever closer, the mood in the castle was different than usual. Everyone was looking forward to the ball and some made appointments at the last minute.

On Saturday, after lunch, Emily, Lynn and Hermione made their way back to their dormitories together, to get ready for the ball. Lynn put on a bright pink dress and stuck her hair artfully together and Hermione had opted for a floor-length, pale green dress and wore a matching necklace with a flower as a pendant around her neck. Emily wore a beautiful cream-coloured, knee-length dress. Around the waist was a golden ribbon that was tied back in a bow. On the skirt of the dress were, scattered, light golden flowers. Her hair fell in large curls onto her shoulders and her back.

"You look sooo sweet!", Hermione said enthusiastically.

Emily smiled and said, a bit embarrassed: "Thank You! But you look great, too! And you too, Lynn!"

"It's time. Shall we go?", Hermione said and looked over to the big clock on the wall.

"Yes, let's go!", Emily said enthusiastically.

"Wait! My pearl necklace!", Lynn screamed.

The entrance hall was already full with students, when the girls reached it. Lynn disappeared into the crowd immediately and searched for her date, a fifth-grade from Ravenclaw.

"There's Ron!", Hermione whispered.

And actually, down at the foot of the stairs, he stood in a dark blue dress robe.

"Thank goodness that he isn't wearing the thing from last year!", Emily thought and suppressed a giggle.

Hermione was already with him and they pushed their way through the crowd. Emily was still on top of the stairs and looked out for Harry. Also Harry, who was standing in the crowd looked out for her. He looked towards the stairs and his jaw dropped open. He pushed his way to the stairs and then Emily had discovered him and stepped, carefully, down the steps to him. They smiled shyly at each other. Suddenly they heard music from the Great Hall, the doors opened and the students poured into the hall.

Emily looked at Harry: he looked great in his black dress robes. When the entrance was not so crowded anymore they went into the hall too. The Great Hall was beautifully decorated. Everywhere everything was decorated with flowers and the four house tables had been replaced by many small gold tables and chairs.

The ceiling was studded with stars and you could see the moon. And all of this was bathed into the silvery light of the moon. It looked like in a Midsummer Night's Dream, Emily thought. In one corner stood Snape and scanned the room. When his eyes fell on Emily he had to smile.

Slow music began to play and Harry asked shy: "Do you want to dance?"

Emily nodded and he pulled her gently towards him and they began to move slowly to the beat of the

music. They danced two songs and Harry never wanted to let her go anymore. When the song had ended Emily asked: "Should we sit down and have a drink?"

"Yes, sit down, I'll get something to drink."

With wobbly legs she went to one of the tables and sat down. She let her eyes glide across the dance floor and spotted Ron and Hermione. Emily's and Hermione's eyes met and they smiled at each other. Then Harry was already back with two glasses of pumpkin juice. Emily just sipped her drink and then watched the other students. She took another sip of pumpkin juice and looked back at Harry. He leaned over and whispered something to her: "You look beautiful!"

Emily felt that she was blushing.

"Thanks."

"Want to dance yet?", Harry asked hastily.

"Yes.", Emily said and stood up.

They were now dancing to a slighter faster song and Emily turned a few times. When it was done another romantic song began and Emily recognized it immediately: "That's my favourite song!"

They drew near again and Emily crossed her hands behind Harry's neck.

Today was a fairytale
You were the prince
I used to be the damsel in distress
You took me by the hand and picked me up at six
Today was a fairytale

Today was a fairytale

Today was a fairytale
I wore a dress
You wore a dark grey T-shirt
You told me I was pretty when I looked like a mess
Today was a fairytale
Time slows down whenever you're around

But can you feel this magic in the air
It must have been the way you kissed me
Fell in love when I saw you standing there
It must have been the way
Today was a fairy tale
It must have been the way
Today was a fairytale

Today was a fairytale
You've got a smile that takes me to another planet
Every move you make everything you say is right
Today was a fairytale
Today was a fairytale
All that I can say is it's getting so much clearer
Nothing made sense until the time I saw your face
Today was a fairytale

Time slows down whenever you're around

But can you feel this magic in the air
It must have been the way you kissed me
Fell in love when I saw you standing there

It must have been the way
Today was a fairytale
It must have been the way
Today was a fairytale

Time slows down whenever you're around
I can feel my heart
It's beating in my chest
Did you feel it
I can't put this down

But can you feel this magic in the air
It must have been the way you kissed me
Fell in love when I saw you standing there
It must have been the way
But can you feel this magic in the air
It must have been the way you kissed me
Fell in love when I saw you standing there
It must have been the way
Today was a fairytale
It must have been the way
Today was a fairytale

With the end of the song their faces came ever closer, until their lips touched gently. The tender kiss became more urgent and Emily had one hand in Harry's hair.

In one corner of the hall stood a shocked Severus Snape with his eyes wide opened.

~The End of Part One~

i really hope you like it !! :)
The song is called Fairytale by Taylor Swift :)

**Lilian*: oh, i tell you, it was really hard work to translate that speech into german! -.- :D*

Snape's Daughter part 2

Emily slept peaceful in her bed just as the first rays of sunlight crept through the slots of the curtains. She blinked and finally opened her eyes and the memories of last night flashed through her mind and she smiled broadly. After she had still been in bed for a while and thought about last night, she went into the bathroom, dressed and made herself fresh. When she returned from the bathroom her roommates slowly woke up too.

She waited for Lynn and Hermione and they went down into the common room together. Harry and Ron were already waiting for them and when they walked down the stairs Harry grinned broadly at Emily. When they reached the boys the two embraced closely and Harry gave her a short but gently kiss. Hermione and Lynn had eyed the scene with a smile, but Ron pushed:

"Can we please go now, I'm hungry?!"

Hermione rolled her eyes, but finally the small group went through the portait hole to the great stairs. During their way down into the Great Hall Harry put his arm around Emily's shoulder, while a nice, warm shiver went down her back. When they reached the Great hall he pulled it back before they entered. Emily did not dare to look at the teacher's table.

"Does he know?", she thought, a bit panicking.

Indifferently as possible Emily sat down between Harry and Lynn and in front of Hermione at the Gryffindortable. During the breakfast there was quite a cheerful mood. Later Ginny, Neville, Dean and Seamus sat down next to them, but Seamus ignored Harry as good as possible. Ron and Hermione were fighting, as usual, and Lynn and Ginny made fun of it. Seamus, Neville and Dean were discussing excitedly about Quidditch and Harry and Emily cooed next to them.

After they had made fun for a while, they rose from their seats one by one. When Emily got up she looked at the teacher's table for a second and noticed that her father watched her with a stern look. He waved, she hesitated briefly before she turned to the others:

"Go ahead, I'll follow later."

And with those words she turned away. Harry watched her for a second as she walked away, then Hermione grabbed his arm and pulled him out of the hall, up the stairs. Emily had a queasy feeling in her stomach as she walked over to Snape.

"Come along.", he just said as she arrived in front of him. And even with a worse feeling she followed him out of the Great Hall. Silently they walked through the entrance hall and just as silently he led her down the dungeon stairs, past the bare, portait loose stone walls into his dark office. He held the door open and she walked past him inside. Aloud he let the door crash into the lock and Emily jumped, startled.

"*Oh oh, I think I'll get in trouble now...*", it flashed through her mind.

He pointed to a chair by the fireplace and she went with wobbly legs to it and sat down. He sat down in the chair across to her and waved his wand. Subsequently two cups of tea appeared on the table between them. While all this happened he looked constantly at her.

"Perhaps you want to tell me something?", he asked her cold and tried to calm his voice. Emily was thinking hard, she could almost hear her brains rattle:

"*Should I just tell him?Or act like I don't know what he's talking about??I think I'll take the second opportunity.*"

"No, not that I know...", she answered innocent.

His face hardened even more, if that was even possible.

Played friendly he asked: "Don't you want to tell me about last night?"

"There isn't much to tell about....I danced, ate, drank...", with every word her voice got higher and Snape's face angrier.

"I had the expression that it was full of surprises and special for you?"

"Oh, really?", she said quickly and sipped insecure on her cup of tea.

"*Who knows if he hasn't even put Veritaserum in there!*", she thought.

But now Snape's patience finally cracked and the cup, which he had enclosed with a firm grip, shattered in his hand. Emily, who had turned away to avoid his glance, drove around, startled. Sverus glared at her.

"Do you want to take me for a fool! I've seen exactly what has been with **Potter!**", he yelled. Emily looked

scared at him.

"I gave you permission to be friends with this lot, but I will not tolerate THAT!", he went on, shouting at her, but Emily was getting angry now, too.

"Permission?!", she yelled furiously. "Since when I need permission for with whom I spend my time?!", she had jumped from her seat and made her father's gaze seriously competition.

"I am your father! I know what's best for you!!", Snape was on his feet too and towered over her now at least two heads (she was quite small for her age). But of this she was not intimidated.

"You know nothing!", she yelled.

"It's enough! You will stay away from Potter now!"

"No, I won't!", she cried defiantly.

"Do not argue!", he said gruffly.

"But-"

"Silence!", he interrupted her.

"You can't forbid me that!", she cried desperately.

"Of course I can! And I will not discuss this further with you! You will stay away from him and this is the end!", he said intended.

"Fine, but I still have three words left for you. I hate you!", she threw the words against him, with tears in her eyes. She turned around and left the office, but not without slamming the door shut.

i really really hope you like it!! :)

Dumbledore's Army

Now that she was alone she let the tears flow. She ran up the dungeon stairs and up more stairs, until she stopped in the fifth floor beside a tapestry, which she pushed to the side. This secret passageway Harry had shown her once, at the thought of him more tears floated out of her eyes. She sat down on the floor in the narrow passageway and leaned back against the wall. She did not know how long she had been sitting there when she heard footsteps and someone suddenly sat down beside her. She looked up and blinked the tears away. She looked into beautiful, bright green eyes and was suddenly warm-hearted. Harry raised his hand and wiped the tears from her face and then he hugged her tightly.

"What happened?", he asked, keeping his voice down.

Emily sighed and began to tell from her argument with Snape.

"And now?", Harry asked a bit nervous after she had ended. Emily looked at him confused.

"What do you mean?"

"Well...are you going to stay away from me?"

"No! Of course not! But perhaps we should keep our relationship secret, because he doesn't like you anyway and when we show him that we stay together he will hate you even more and I'm sure he will treat you even worse! But I certainly don't want that!"

Harry smiled softly at her and pulled her towards him again and they both sank into a long, passionate kiss.

When school started again on Monday, Emily behaved as normally as possible. In potions she was back at her usual seat next to Lynn and whenever they walked through the castle someone was between her and Harry. Emily was sitting in the library, writing an essay for History of Magic as Hermione sat down beside her and pulled away her parchment and quill.

"Hey!", Emily protested.

"Scht! I have to tell you something important!"

Now Emily was getting curious.

"But hurry.", she said. "I'm meeting with Harry!", Emily added whispering.

"Yes, yes! ...Well, Umbridge refuses to teach us defensive magic right?!", she didn't wait for Emily's answer and continued immediately.

"And because Harry normally is very good at Defence against the dark Arts, I thought that Harry could teach a few selected students at defencesive spells!", she ended enthusiastically.

"Actually I find that this is a very good idea....but I don't know if Harry would agree...", she answered slowly.

"I'll try to persuade him somehow. Don't you worry about that!"

Emily nodded and looked at her watch.

"Oh Merlin! Sorry, I have to go! Harry will already be waiting!"

And she hastily stormed out of the library.

Breathing heavily, she came up to the Astronomy tower. Harry and Emily had intended this meeting point, because it was very far from the dungeons and Severus Snape was therefor also far away. Harry stood at the railing, admiring the landscape, where the sun went down and everything just turned up in a golden light. Emily crapped up close behind him and hugged him. "Hello!", she greeted him happily and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

They spent quite a while on the Astronomy tower and enjoyed their companionship. Only when it was time for dinner they went down into the common room, where they met with Ron, Hermione and Lynn. Harry set out for the Great Hall with Ron and Hermione after Ron's urging, shortly thereafter Emily followed with Lynn. The two of them sat down beside Neville, Fred and George and Lee Jordan. Quite on the other end of the Gryffindortable she saw Harry. He also looked at her and they quietly smiled at each other. When the dessert was gone, the Great Hall emptied gradually, even the trio (Harry, Ron and Hermione) had gone into the common room.

After a short time Lynn and Emily raised from their seats and walked into the entrance hall. There, on the other side by the entrance to the dungeons, stood Snape and meant Emily to follow him.

"What does he want this time?!", she thought annoyed.

Emily turned to Lynn and told her to wait for her in the common room and followed Snape down the stairs. Arrived in his office, he immediately began to speak:

"Don't you think that we should just forget our last argument?"

"Sure, let's just forget that you are forbidding me to date the guy on whom I got a crush since nearly two years!", Emily thought angry but she answered: "OK."

"What do you think of a round wizards chess?", he suggested.

"Sounds good."

During the game, Snape had a clear lead, he asked casually: "Where have you been all day, by the way?"

"In the common room, doing homework. You always give us so much to do!", Emily pouted, it made Snape smile.

After an eternity, so thought Emily, Snape looked at the clock on the wall and said: "It's late, you should go."

Without contradicting Emily got up and walked to the door.

She mumbled a "Good Night" before she shut the door behind her.

Upstairs in the common room Emily saw Lynn sitting in an armchair, deepened into a book. She headed for the armchair beside Lynn and sat down. Immediately, allegedly in her book deepened Lynn, slammed her book shut.

"What did he want?"

"He wanted that we just forget our argument!", she began to stir about her father.

This went on for a while, until they were almost the last ones left in the common room.

The following week there was a notice on the notice board, by which some students from the third to seventh class pawed. It was the date for the Hogsmeade trip, it should take place this week end. Hermione then told Emily, that Harry had agreed, after some back and forth, to teach some students in defense.

So on the following Saturday the Trio, Emily, Lynn and Neville walked down into the village. Hermione led the group, because she had said, that she had chosen a rather unusual venue. She led the small group into a side street and stopped in front of a dirty, nondescript door.

Above her, there was an old sign with the inscription "The Hog's Head". Inside, there were not many guests, only a few shabby-looking wizards and a veiled witch.

The stone floor was covered with straw, the entire pub, it looked pretty uncomfortable. The pupils looked around skeptically and sat down in the corner by the fireplace.

"Anyway, who's going to come?", Harry asked Hermione.

"Just a few people."

Just in this moment the door opened and "the few people" floated into the Hog's Head. A lot of students came to the corner and sat down with them. Fred and George ordered a round of Butterbeer from the bewildered host. Harry watched the scene before him open mouthed and Hermione smiled in satisfaction. After everyone had received his Butterbeer and calm had been restored, Hermione stood up and greeted, those who were present, tentatively. Emily smiled at her encouragingly, so Hermione took some new courage and began to explain the situation with Umbridge. They also reported from the night when Voldemort returned. Some were skeptical, but in the end they had convinced all of them, more or less. In order to make it all official, they all inscribed their names on a sheet of parchment and Hermione announced that she would give notice when there was a deadline for the first meeting.

Together Harry, Ron, Hermione, Emily and Lynn strolled back to the main road. There Hermione, Ron and Lynn parted from the other two and made their way back to the castle.

Emily linked arms with Harry and they walked through Hogsmeade. Sometimes they stopped at shop windows.

On the way to the Three Broomsticks they went into Honeydukes to refresh their candy store.

In The Three Broomsticks it was pretty full, as it had started raining outside and there were few empty tables.

"Occupy a table for us, so I can get something to drink.", Harry suggested.

Emily headed for the table in the cozy corner next to the fireplace, where a fire was crackling.

Only moments later Harry came back with two glasses of Butterbeer and sat down next to her on the bench. Because Emily was still cold, she immediately took a sip of the warm drink. Harry slid closer to her and took her hand and enfolded them with his own. She looked up into his face and smiled happily, that smile caused butterflies in Harry's stomach and he bent down to her until their lips finally met. Much too early for Harry's and Emily's taste they parted again.

"It should be forbidden to kiss so well!", Emily laughed.

Then Harry grinned broadly and placed his lips upon hers again.

Outside the Three Broomsticks Luna and Neville rushed to the welcoming door, Professor Snape was heading for the Three Broomsticks, too.

"Professor Snape won't like that", Luna said with her typical, dreamy voice and pointed to the corner, where Harry and Emily kissed passionately again and again.

Neville dragged Luna with him and raced to the table of Harry and Emily.

"Hey! Watch out, the bat is on the way!"

Immediately the two slid apart and Neville and Luna took place between them. Only seconds later Snape was coming through the door, his gaze wandered briefly into the corner to the fours, then he went and sat with his colleagues, Professor McGonagal, Sprout and Binns.

"Thank You!", Harry whispered in Neville's direction.

"No problem, mate!"

The same evening Hermione fiddled out a plan for the meetings, and she had to take care of Quidditchpractice of three different teams and the meetings of the Gobstone Club. Somehow she had managed it to set the first meeting on Friday at seven o'clock in the evening.

The very next morning all the members already knew about the meeting on Saturday.

But after lessons at lunch time there was a large poster in the entrance hall, that caused a small shock to the members of their organisation.

BY ORDER OF THE HIGH INQUISITOR OF HOGWARTS

All student organisations, societies, teams, groups and clubs are henceforth disbanded.

An organisation, society, team, group or club is hereby defined as a regular meeting of three or more students.

Permission to re-form may be sought from the High Inquisitor (Professor Umbridge).

No student organisation, society, team, group or club may exist without the knowledge and approval of the High Inquisitor.

Any student found to have formed, or to belong to, an organisation, society, team, group or club that has not been approved by the High Inquisitor will be expelled.

The above is in accordance with Educational Decree Number Twenty-four.

Signed: Dolores Jane Umbridge, High Inquisitor

The trio, Emily and Lynn stared stunned at the adoption.

"How did she find out?!", Lynn said, shocked.

Everyone shrugged his shoulders, clueless.

Ginny had joined them and asked in a whisper: "And what are we going to do now?"

"We'll do it anyway, of course! The fact remains: Saturday, seven o'clock! We now know even where! In the Room of Requirement, on the seventh floor! Dobby, a house elf Harry knows, brought it to us.", Hermione replied immediately.

"Well, I haven't expected anything else! Then I'll tell Michael, so the members from the other houses know too.", so she turned away from them and walked back into the Geart Hall.

"Thank Merlin, that we haven't got lessons in the afternoon today!", Ron announced on the way to Gryffindor tower.

"Yes Ron, but we have to use this time to do our homework and learn!", Hermione taught him.

Ron rolled his eyes in Harry's direction and Emily suppressed a giggle.

In the common room Emily ran up to her dorm to get parchment and went to the portait hole, where Lynn was waiting for her.

"Where are you going?", Harry asked.

Emily came back to him.

"I go to the library with Lynn to do my homework, because if I do them here with you, the you direct me off too much!", she said smiling.

Harry stood up briefly from his armchair, pressed his lips on hers and pulled her with him into the armchair.

When he had released her and Emily stood upright again, she had slightly reddened cheeks.

She walked back on to the portait, which was a mistake, because she came across the corner of a table and almost fell, what made Harry laugh. Emiy threw a played offended look at him.

But Emily didn't hould it out at the library for long. The whole time she fedgeted in her seat and looked steadily at the door, as if she wanted to say: *"I want to get out of here!"*.

"What has Harry done with you, that you can't bear more than five minutes in your otherwise beloved library?", Lynn grinned.

"All right, I'm going to concentrate now, so you can copy it.", Emiy winked at her.

Shortly before dinner she had managed to write two whole rolls of parchment for History of Magic.

"So, happy?", Emily asked Lynn challengingly.

"Perfect!", Lynn replied.

After dinner Emily once again read over the ingrediants and characteristics of Veritaserum, because they had potion in the first two lessons tommorrow. Harry suddenly moved very close to her and peered over her shoulder.

"Oh come on, why are you actually reading all this over again, you already got everything!", Harry said.

Emily turned around to him and said: "Yes, I have, but you do not! You should also prefer to read this over again!

Dad will just look for reasons to deduct points from you!"

Harry sighed, put an arm around her, took the notes from her and began to memorize them.

The next morning Emily and Lynn were very early in front of the potions classroom, usually the two were always the last ones, but this was always Lynn's guilt.

As always, the two took place in the third row, on Emily's request. Snape let out the greeting and immediately began to ask: "Who can tell me something about Veritaserum?" Immediately Hermione's and Emily's hands shot into the air. Snape smiled slightly and Emily, but went over both of them and said contemptuously instead:

"Potter!"

"It is a truth serum, you only need one drop of it and someone reveals his secrets. It is clear and odorless. The main igrediant is water, which must be heated to the boiling point. Then you have to take the cauldron from the heat immediately and wait until it has stopped to bubble, then you can add the chopped verbena. The drink must be kept for one month until you can mix pure the violet powder, so it is a very elaborate preparation.", ended Harry with a triumphant gleam in his eyes. Snape stared at him for a brief moment in surprise, but then won back his usual cold stare. He muttered a quiet "Right"

and then turned to the blackboard. Emily turned to Harry and smiled broadly at him, and he smiled back. At that precise moment Snape had turned back and his eyes narrowed. On the blackboard a page number from their book had appeared.

"Read the whole chapter!", Snape's voice echoed through the room. After they had finished reading the chapter, they should begin to brew Veritaserum. At the end of the lesson they decanted their potions into latge

containers and put them onto a shelf where I had to stay for a month.

Then he sent away the class, but said: "Emily, will you please stay for a moment!"

Emily stayed back and went reluctantly to his desk. When she had reached him, he looked up.

"As I see, you don't stay away from Potter.", he said with a raised eyebrow. Emily crossed her arms over her chest and said: "I told you that I won't cancel his **friendship!**", especially the word friendship she emphasized.

Snape snorted, but let her go.

**Lilian*: you were right! she keeps dating Harry! :D ;)
thank you for writing comments everytime, keep it up! :D
best wishes
ginny :)*

Complications

At the meeting on Saturday they chose to name their group "Dumbledore's Army", abbreviated "DA". The meeting went by very well. Harry had decided to begin with something simple, the charm to disarm someone "Expelliarmus". Most of the students had no problems at all, but some of them still had problems, like Neville Longbottom or Zacharias Smith from Hufflepuff.

After several lessons of training even Neville managed it to disarm his opponent. Therefore Harry taught them more difficult spells. With the DA-training sessions also the school-lessons were getting more demanding, except in Defence against the dark Arts, where they read chapters in their books and copied lyrics out of the books in every lesson. In Umbridge's lessons Harry's collar burst from time to time, which he had to pay with detention. Sometimes he came back into the common room very late and then his left hand was bleeding heavily

and it always showed the words *'I must not tell lies'*.

In these moments he was often so angry, that he left out all his frustration at Hermione, Ron and Emily, and stormed into his dorm. Emily always watched after him worried and sad.

When it got cold out- and inside of the castle and it wouldn't take long until the first snow would fall, it was one of those nights again, when Ron, Hermione and Emily waited for Harry.

The Portrait hole swung open and Harry came into the common room with a bad-mooded expression. He threw his school bag onto the floor.

"Why don't you just go to Dumbledore?", Hermione asked him as she doctored Harry's hand.

"Just go to Dumbledore!?", should Harry and pulled his hand out of her grip.

"Nothing's easy!"

"Harry calm down!", Emily tried, but Harry went on her loudly: "No! I won't calm down!"

But Emily was losing patience, too.

"Harry, stop letting out your anger on us! We can not help it and you know that! We're just trying to help you!", she said louder than before.

"But you can't help me! Nobody can help me, because everyone's against me!", he shouted angry.

"Stop feeling sorry for yourself! You won't let anybody help you! You're so busy with being angry about Umbridge and the people who don't believe you, that you completely overlook those who believe in you and still hold on to you! We haven't done anything together for weeks now, you're just sitting around alone!", Emily cried, as angry as Harry.

"If I want to be left alone, then leave me alone!", Harry spat.

"Fine! Perhaps then it is the best to terminate this relationship!", Emily cried.

"Fine! When you think so!", and they both turned and stormed in opposite directions into their dormitories.

Just when Emily ran up the stairs, her eyes filled with tears. Immediately she regretted everything she had said.

In her dormitory she sat down on her bed, pulled the curtains shut around it and began to cry silently.

Seconds later she heard Hermione entering the room.

Hermione gently pushed aside the curtains, sat down beside Emily and embraced her tightly. Emily clung to Hermione, as she would drown otherwise.

~At the same time in the boys dormitory~

Harry raced in anger, full of anger he kicked the edge of his bed, but immediately regretted it, because he now felt a throbbing pain in his big toe.

In despair he fell on his four-poster bed.

Shortly thereafter Ron came to him.

"Harry..-", he started, but he was interrupted by Harry.

"Leave me alone, Ron!"

Ron sighed, looked worried at him for a second, but then lay down in his own bed to sleep.

I know, it's pretty short! The next ones will be longer again! :)

Can't Live Without You

The last night Emily had barely slept, the whole night she had been lying awake in her bed. When she appeared with red eyes from crying in the common room Lynn asked her shocked: "What happened to you?!"

"Nothing."

"Bad lie.", Lynn replied and gave her a skeptical glance.

Hermione told Lynn quietly what had happened in the common room last night. Lynn turned to Emily and embraced her firmly in silence. Harry also was seen in that he must have slept little the night before, because he had dark circles under his eyes. He looked over to Emily for a second, Lynn was still embracing her and Harry looked away guiltily. Together the three girls made their way into the Great Hall for breakfast.

Emily was sitting absent at the gryffindor table and did not alter the food.

"Come on Emily, you have to eat something!", said Hermione and shoved a slice of toast towards her.

"I'm not hungry.", Emily replied sluggish and pushed the plate away from her.

Emily looked over to the entrance of the hall and at this very moment Harry and Ron entered the Great Hall. Harry's and Emily's gaze met and Emily felt like she got tears in her eyes and looked hastily away again.

Ron was about to sit down with Harry beside Hermione,

Lynn and Emily, but Hermione quietly motioned to move on. So the pair of them took place on the other side of the table beside Fred and George.

In class, Emily usually reported very rare, but now she didn't say anything. She silently followed the instruction

and solved the task they were asked. Even in potions, where she usually reported slightly more, than in other subjects, she was very quiet.

This, of course, didn't remain unnoticed to Professor Snape, so he asked her to stay after the end of the lesson.

"What's wrong with you?", he asked, slightly worried.

"What should be wrong with me?", Emily said evasively.

"You're so quiet in class...and absent."

"There's nothing....Really!", she said valiently and forced herself to a smile.

Snape looked at her skeptically as she walked towards the dungeon door and disappeared on the corridor.

Until December, when the first snow began to fall, nothing changed at the situation between Harry and Emily. They just threw longing looks at each other, but did not talk with another. Hermione and Lynn watched the whole thing almost desperately. Already a number of times they had said to Emily, that she should, at least, talk to Harry, intendend she and Harry would find together again, they had claimed. But Emily kept changing the subject everytime they started with it or fled into the library. Emily was sitting by the window and watched as the snowflakes fell outside the window.

It was a beautiful and at the same time an incredibly sad sight.

Suddenly the door flew open and Lynn and Hermione came up to her.

"We want to go outside and make a snow ball fight! Are you coming?", Hermione asked her excitedly.

Emily hesitated.

"Come on Emily. A bit of fun will do you well.", Lynn said cheerfully.

Emily looked out of the window once more before she turned back to her two friends and a small smile formed on her face: "Alright. You could be right about the fun."

So she pulled on her boots, took the thick, woollen scarf and grabbed her winter jacket.

"Is it just us three?", Emily asked.

"No, of course not! Neville, Dean, Seamus and Fred and George are already waiting outside.", Hermione explained. "Ooh and Luna Lovegood.", she added.

"What about Ron...and Harry?", Emily asked hesitantly.

"They have to do their homework. They pushed it back once again.", Hermione winked.

Lynn noticed Emily's sad expression and said: "Hey, forget about this, at least for a while and just have fun!"

"Yes, perhaps you're right."

Just when they had stepped out through the oak front doors, they were bombarded with snowballs. The three girls ran screaming for cover. Neville, Luna, Dean, Seamus and Fred and George laughed out loud.

"This was just a small taste!", Fred laughed.

"Hey guys, we need to form teams!", George yelled.

"I'm all for boys against girls!", Seamus announced.

"Well, let's do it like this!"

"And there we go!", Fred and George yelled.

On the command of the twins a dozen snowballs flew through the air, some of them also missed their target.

Suddenly, two pairs of hands grabbed after Emily's and threw her into the snow, it has been the twins. Both took a whole bunch of snow and began to lather her.

She wildly hit with her arms around her and began to scream: "Aaah stop it!!!"

When her face was covered with snow, they finally let go of her and took the next one. Emily laughingly wiped the snow from her face.

Harry was sitting on a table at the window in the library together with Ron and wrote an essay for Transfiguration. He sat up and his gaze went out of the window and stopped there. He watched as Fred and George lathered Emily and then she laughingly wiped the snow from her face. Shortly after that she grabbed some snow and formed two snowballs, crept up from behind the twins and threw them on the back of their heads. Lightning fast Fred and George turned around and ran after her.

Harry smiled, but his gaze was sadly once again, how happy he would be, to be outside, doing silly stuff out in the grounds with Emily....

When it was time for lunch, the four Gryffindors and the Ravenclaw girl entered, completely soaked, the Great Hall. They took off their cloaks and sat down at the Gryffindor table.

"Phew, that was great!", said Emily, and stroked the wet hair out of her face.

all of them loaded their plates with a lot of food, the snowball fight had made them very hungry.

After they had eaten as much as they could, they quickly made their way back into the warm common room and changed their clothes. Then they met again in front of the fireplace and played a round of Exploding Snape.

About an hour later Harry and Ron came into the common room. Ron let himself fall, exhausted, into an armchair by the group, but Harry was standing around insecure.

"Come on Harry, don't stand around! Sit down!", George said.

Harry obeyed and looked briefly at Emily, she also had her eyes on him. Emily could not prevent her heart from racing and at the same time flashes of pain came through it as she thought how glad she would be if she would be located in his warm arms....

Emily stayed awake for a long time this night, thinking about Harry and listening to music.

Here I am
Feels like the walls are closing in
Once again it's time to face it and be strong
I wanna do the right thing now
I know it's up to me somehow
I've lost my way

Should she talk with him about what had happened? Maybe it wasn't too late yet?!

If I could take it all back I would now
I never meant to let you all down
And now I've got to try to turn it all around
And figure out how to fix this

I know there's a way, so I promise
I'm gonna clean up the mess I made
Maybe it's not too late....

She had to try, because she just couldn't live without him!

Harry was also lying awake in his four-poster bed, thinking.

So I'll take a stand
Even though it's complicated
If I can, I wanna change the way I've made it
I wanna do the right thing now
I know it's up to me somehow
I'll find my way
I'm gonna find the strenght to be the one that holds it all together
Show you that I'm sorry
But I know that we can make it better
If I could take it all back I would now
I never meant to let you all down
And now I've got to try to turn it all around
And figure out how to fix this
I know there's a way, so I promise
I'm gonna clean up the mess I made
Maybe it's not too late...

He would try and talk to her, he had to, because he just couldn't live without her!

please leave a comment!! :)

Wonderful Christmastime

Hogsmeade-Trip

Saturday, 10th of December

M. McGonagal

Hermione and Lynn stood in front of the notice board and grinned at each other.

"If Harry and Emily aren't able to care for their happiness-

"-then we have to help out a bit.", Lynn finished Hermiones sentence.

On 10th of December Hermione and Lynn walked, with Emily in their midst, the way down into the village.

"Oh man! I told you that I don't want to come along!", grumbled Emily.

"Oh yes, you will! It's just for you best!", Hermione winked. Emily rolled her eyes, annoyed.

At the same time Ron, Neville and Harry had already arrived at Hogsmeade. Harry wasn't very enthusiastic either.

"Can't you two go alone? I told you that I have no desire!", he complained.

"Don't act like that! Believe me, you'll like it!", Ron grinned and Neville laughed.

The three boys stayed at the corner of Zonko's Joke shop.

Now the girls had arrived at Hogsmeade too. Hermione turned to Emily: "Lynn and I wanted to go to Zonko's, I'm sure you don't want to go there, so you can buy a quill for me at Dervish & Banges' and come after us afterwards....or not.", with these words she pressed a couple of galleons in Emilys hands and disappeared down the street with Lynn. Emily stood stunned in front of the store before she entered.

In front of Zonko's Ron said to Harry: "Harry, would you please get me a bottle of ink at Dervish & Banges. Neville and I'll already go to Zonko's."

Harry stared at them in disbelieve, but then just shook his head and went on his way. He entered at Dervish & Banges and walked though the aisles to the inkwells and quills. There he saw Emily in front of the quills, she obviously couldn't decide which one she should buy. She hadn't noticed him and ran her finger along the shelf.

Suddenly she stopped hanging with her jacket sleeve and one of the inkwells flew off the shelf. Reflexively Harry stretched out his hand and made sure that it fell into his hand. Emily looked up and stared shocked at him.

"Thank you.", she said quiet.

"Would you please go outside with me? I'd like to talk to you.", he said, completely forgetting the bottle of ink for Ron and looked at her pleadingly.

Emily hesitated, then Harry just took her hand and pulled her out of the store. Outside it heavily had began to snow.

"Emily, I...", he began, but did not bring out more.

Emily opened her mouth, then closed it again because no sound came out. A few seconds, which seemed like an eternity to them, passed, while they just stood there at looked into each others eyes, while the snow fell down upon them. Then Harry just took her face with his hands and kissed her tenderly. At first Emily was frozen in surprise, but then she began to reciprocate the kiss, her arms wrapped around his neck and greedy pulled him down to her.

After they had parted, they smiled broadly at eachother.

Together they walked along the street to the Three Broomsticks. They occupied a table in a corner and Harry asked: "Do you want a butterbeer, too?"

"No, I would prefer a cup of tea."

He came back with a glass of butterbeer ad a cup of tea and sat down beside Emily. Emily enclosed her cup with both hands for warmth.

Then she said suddenly: "Harry I'm sorry! Everything I said was so stupid! I know that nothing's easy for

you at the moment!"

"No, I'm sorry! I was an idiot, you were right with everything! In my frustration I overlooked the ones, who still held on to me! I have been so stupid!"

Emily pressed her lips onto his and interrupted him.

The door of the Three Broomsticks swung open and Ron, Hermione, Lynn and Neville entered the pub. They walked to the table in the corner where they found Harry and Emily lost in a passionate kiss.

"Yeah, high five!", Ron shouted.

Harry and Emily split apart and watched as the others obeyed Ron's call.

"Shit! I'm so sorry Hermione, I completely forgot your quill!", Emily said.

"No problem! That was just a pretext to get you into the store anyway.", Hermione replied.

Harry and Emily stared surprised at Hermione, then it blurted out of Emily: "I love you!"

"Hey! You only should love the guy beside you!", Ron laughed.

The others joined in too. Hermione, Lynn, Ron and Neville sat down at the table and a funny afternoon passed.

Christmas was now approaching and the Great Hall was decorated with its usual twelve Christmas trees. Throughout the castle there was a smell of Christmas cookies and carols penetrated from the amours.

Warming fires crackled in the fireplaces of the common rooms and the students withdrew into their cozy common rooms after lessons, thus the corridors remained almost empty. Whenever Harry and Emily walked through the corridors together, she pulled him under a mistletoe, which were hung everywhere in the corridors, and kissed him passionately. Harry replied the kisses just as passionately as her and pulled her close to him.

All the students were looking forward to Christmas and of course on the holidays. In particular, the fifth- and seventh-graders were looking forward to the upcoming break from learning. Only Neville Longbottom always looked a bit thoughtful. Emily just stepped out onto the astronomy tower and met Neville, who stood with his back to her, leaning against the railing.

Emily stood next to him. "Hi."

"Hello. I haven't heard you coming."

"What's up with you?", she asked Neville worried.

Neville looked at her for a second and began to talk:

"Last week there was this newspaper article about the ten escaped Death Eaters! Among the Bellatrix Lestrage.....

because of her my parents are in St. Mungos for 14 years now. She and a couple of other Death Eaters tortured them until insanity, because they wouldn't give them the information they needed. But my parents have not given in, that makes me incredibly proud! But they all expect so from me, especially my grandmother and I'm not nearly as brave as my parents!"

Emily had laid a hand on Neville's shoulder: "Neville you are brave! You just haven't got the opportunity to show that yet! I'm really sorry about your parents! But I'm pretty sure that you will show everyone how similar you are to your father!"

She gave him an encouraging smile.

"I think that was the kindest thing someone ever said to me!", and he smiled back.

"Hello!", a voice came from behind them.

Neville and Emily turned around and saw Harry.

Harry walked towards Emily, hugged her and gave her a short kiss.

"I'll leave you alone then.", Neville grinned.

See you later Neville!"

"See you!"

"Wow, it's very cold up here!", Emily said.

Harry wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her close to him so that Emily could feel his warm breath on her face.

"Is it better that way?", he whispered grinning.

"Yes, but-", she stood on her tiptoes to reach his lips, she put her arms around his neck and pulled him down to her.

Harry replied the kiss and hugged her even tighter.

"-it's even better this way!", she whispered against his lips.

Harry and Emily remained at the astronomy tower until the sun began to sink behind the mountains. They stayed on top of the tower until the sun threw its last sun rays onto the thick blanket of snow. Harry looked at his clock and realized that it already half past eight so they made their way back into the common room. From there they went together with Hermione, Lynn and Ron into the Great Hall. After dinner they all sat in the common room in front of the fireplace. Emily had made comfortable herself in Harry's arms and asked the others: "Where are you all going to spend your Christmas holidays?"

"I guess at Grimmauldplace with Sir-Pad.", George replied.

"We won't see each other.", Emily said sadly to Harry.

"Unless you persuade Sape to spend the holidays at Grimmauldplace with Pad, the Weasleys, Hermione and Harry.", Fred laughed.

"Yes of course! I'll create that easily!", she replied played casual.

"Maybe we're lucky and there is a meeting of the Order and I can come along.", she said to Harry.

On the evening before departure, Harry had scheduled a last DA meeting to repeat the spells they had learned so far.

At the end of the lesson he said a few words to his classmates before goodbye:

"We are unfortunately able to train after the holidays. If you want to you can train a bit alone of course. You really do deserve the holidays, you're awesome! Happy Christmas to all of you!"

The group clapped enthusiastically and shuffled slowly out of the room.

"Go up to the common room alone. I want to spend the last evening with Emily.", Harry said to Ron and Hermione.

After Ron and Hermione had gone, Harry bent down to Emily and pulled, kissing her, behind a wall hanging into a secret passageway. Unfortunately he had forgotten that it was the secret passageway that led into the dungeons....

After a few minutes they both heard approaching steps and broke away from each other quickly. Harry pulled Emily into a dark niche behind the statue of Merlin and peeked out behind the corner where they were hiding.

Professor Snape came into view and stopped. After a few seconds of silence he went on and left the secret passageway.

Because it did not seem to be safe on the corridors they moved into the farthest rows of shelves in the library, which was completely empty.

Only when Madam Pince formally threw them out of the library they made their way back into the common room

In the middle of the night Emily heard a loud rumbling on the stairs and got up to see what was going on. Hermione had also noticed and followed her. They just saw how Professor McGonagal disappeared with Harry through the door to the common room. Seconds later Ron hurried after them. Hermione grabbed his sleeve.

"What's going on?!", she asked.

"No idea! I don't know exactly! Harry had a nightmare, well it was more like a vision!", he replied hastily, pulled himself away from Hermione and stormed off into the common room. Hermione and Emily also ran into the common room, but the two boys and the teacher had already gone. Hermione dropped into a chair, but Emily went up and down excitedly.

"Emily calm down! I'm sure he's fine!", Hermione was talking to Emily.

For hours the girls were waiting for Harry and Ron to come back, but they did not come.

The next morning, after the two were awake on the couch, they changed their clothes immediately and ran to Professor McGonagal's office. Their head of house wasn't surprised to see them and led them inside. She told Hermione and Emily that Harry had had a vision about an attack on Mr. Weasley, Ron's father, and that Harry and Ron were already at Grimmauldplace 12.

Silently the two girls walked into the Great Hall for breakfast.

Emily broke the silence and said anxiously: "I hope Mr. Weasley is OK!"

"I'll write to you once I have satisfied myself that he's OK.

Mr. Weasley *and* Harry.", Hermione promised.

In the Great Hall they saw Lynn, she was sitting at the Gryffindor table and already had breakfast.

"Where have you been?", she asked once Hermione and Emily had sat down.

"At Professor McGonagall's office.", Hermione replied and she began to tell her what happened in a whisper.

After breakfast Lynn and Hermione dragged their heavy trunks down into the entrance hall. Emily accompanied them to the great oak portal to say goodbye. She hugged Hermione first and reminded her to write to her.

"Yes, don't worry!", Hermione answered.

Then Emily turned to Lynn: "Sooo, you're leaving me alone too then! I never expected that from you!", she said played reproachfully.

"I'm sorry cutie!", Lynn replied pityingly and hugged Emily.

"It's OK. Enjoy the Ski holiday!"

"Thanks! And you aren't alone at all! A few first-years are going to stay here and a lot of other students you don't know! Ooh, and of course, you also have your lovely and kind father!"

"Haha.", Emily replied dry.

"I'll write to you! Promised!", Lynn said encouragingly.

"Come on, we have to go! Otherwise we'll miss the train!", Hermione said. "Bye Emily!"

"We love you!", Lynn called over her shoulder.

"I love you too!", Emily laughed.

Emily spent most of her free days in the library. Because nobody else was staying there, she could walk along the aisles in peace and quiet and look around very carefully.

So she made a special discovery. Beside all the books about magic, spells, curses, potions, magical creatures, famous witches and wizards etc. there was also a small part on one shelf with muggle novels. During the summer holidays she had found great interest in them, as she had been in a normal bookshop in London and had bought a book with the title 'P.S. I love you!'. It had been a romance novel, which she had formally swallowed during the holidays. The selection here was not very huge, but she still found something suitable.

'With you by my side' by Nicholas Sparks. With the borrowed book she made it cozy for herself in front of the fireplace in the common room. She completely sank into the world of the book and only looked up when her stomach growled. Then she looked at the clock and realized that there was already dinner for a quarter of an hour. So she made her way into the Great Hall, where the common table of pupils and teachers, which was always up in the holidays, was already full occupied. She sat down between her father and a first-year, who had taken very far distance from his potions Professor.

"Where have you been the whole day?", Snape asked his daughter.

"I was in the common room and read.", she replied, while she took from the noodles on the table.

"The whole day?", he asked puzzled.

"The whole day."

"I'm glad that I don't have to force you to study, but you don't have to overdo it either.", said Snape.

"I haven't read in schoolbooks!", Emily laughed.

Severus smiled and turned to his plate. The few students who were present stared at Snape in disbelief, had their sinister potions teacher just smiled?! Emily had to resist a smile, because of the puzzled face of her first-year next to her.

Snape leaned back to her and asked: "Would you like to come down later, to drink a tea and a game of wizard chess?"

"Uuum...you know...."

"OK, what is this book?"

"It's called 'With you by my side' by Nicholas Sparks."

"I never heard of him. Who is it?"

"I haven't either. It's a muggle author. It's a romance, like the book I bought during the summer holidays, you remember?"

Snape nodded and said: "Well, then we just move the tea and wizard chess."

Up in the common room a tiny owl was waiting outside of the window. Emily went to the window and let the owl inside to take her letter. It was, how she had expected, from Hermione.

Dear Emily,

here's your letter, like I promised. I had to wait a while to write, because we visited Mr. Weasley just that morning and before I didn't know how he's doing at all.

He is still very weak and the wounds, left by the snake, have not yet healed completely, but the healers said that he will be fine soon. Harry is also really well again, but he blames himself for the attack, because he fears that he was the snake.

I hope you're not too bored!

I'm already looking forward to see you again!

Love you

Hermione

Emily ran up the stairs into the empty dormitory, got parchment, quill and ink and sat down into the common room again. After she had finished to write re-read the letter:

Dear Hermione,

thanks that you remembered to write to me, now I'm a bit calmer in terms of Mr. Weasley!

That Harry was going to think like that was kind of clear to me! Please tell him from me, that that's complete nonsense! Besides we have to thank him, that Mr. Weasley is still alive!

Don't worry, boredom is OK. It's even a bit nice to have a little rest, but I'm still looking forward to see you all again!

Love you too

Emily

Satisfied she put the sheet of parchment in an envelope and went to the owlery. After she had sent an owl with the letter, she remained standing at the window arches and admired the view over the snow-covered landscape.

Suddenly she heard footsteps behind her, turned around and saw a frightened first-year from Hufflepuff, standing in the middle of the owlery, as petrified. Emily smiled kindly at him, but the little boy made a shocked expression and scooted past her and then bind his letter quickly to an owl's leg. Emily looked sadly at the boy and then left the owlery. So it was every year, the new students who came to Hogwarts feared her, because her father always was so unfair and mean in his classes.

Even she has been new at Hogwarts it hasn't been easy for her to find friends. Only a few pupils had been by her side from the beginning. Even Ron had been very sceptical at the beginning, but Harry and Hermione had convinced him that Emily was very different than her father. And Lynn hasn't ever mattered about the talking of other people anyway. She never cared of what others think about her, that's what Emily so admired about her.

She, herself mattered a lot about this, she could not stand it when others stared at her, it always made her feel uncomfortable. Lynn, unlike, enjoyed being at the center.

Precisely these differences made them best friends, they complemented each other.

On the evening of the 24th of December there was a big feast at the Great Hall, at which all operated properly.

Afterwards Professor Dumbledore sent the students to bed, but the first-years did not even think about going to bed.

"But you don't want to sleep through the giving tomorrow, do you!", Dumbledore winked.

They then stormed out of the hall, followed by the other present students. Emily also went up to her dormitory after she had wished her father a good night.

On the morning of 25th Emily slept very long before she turned to her stack of gifts. The first was a box of

Bertie Botts every flavour beans from Ron. Next, a package was on the stack. In the package there was one of the famous

Weasley sweaters. Mrs. Weasley had knitted the sweater with dark red wool and embroidered it a gold letter 'E' on it. Mrs. Weasley had even sent self made cookies. On Hermiones gift Emiyl had to laugh, it was so typical of Hermione. She actually had given Emily a homework planner. From Harry there was a letter, which Emily immediately cleared and began to read:

*Marry Christmas Emily!
I hope you're fine! I miss you so much and I can't wait to see you again!
You'll get your present when we meet again. I want to give it to you myself. I wisch you marry Christmas and happy holidays!
Your Harry*

Emily smiled happily about Harrys letter.

The next gift was from Lynn. It was a larch, rectangular box and it were beautiful shoes with a small wedge heel.

They were sealed with a small strap at the ankle and were lilac with a few small, white flowers on it.

"Wow!", gasped Emily.

Lynn had also enclosed a letter:

*Marry Christmas Emily!
Here in Austria it's wonderful and Skiing makes so much fun! I hope you like your Christmas present! I saw them whe I was in town of Wien with my Mum and I immediately had to think of you, they are made for you!
So, have fun in the holidays! ;)
Love you
your very best friend
Lynn :**

Emily grinned, Lynn really was the best of best friend ou could ask for.

Now there was only one gift left, the one from her father.

It was a rectangular parcel and on top there was another smaller, square box. First she opened the large rectangular gift, out fell a book about rare potions and their production. Emily rolled her eyes, that was a typical gift from her father. After she had laid the book aside, she

reached for the little, square box and opened it. Out fell a silver bracelet that was held together with a lettering: Emily.

Emily was very surprised, something like that she'd never got from her father. Always he had only given her books or other things to learn. She put her gifts to their place and got ready in the bathroom. Also her new bracelet she wore around her dainty wrist as she walked dow to the Great Hall. Where her father already sat at the table, reading the news paper. Beside him, the Snape Explodes playing cards lay on the table, which she had given him for Christmas. She sat down beside him and he looked up,

holding the ards into the air and looked quizzicaly at her.

Emily grinned and said: "This is a very popular game at this school, I thought you like it."

Snape put down the stack of cards on to the table and disappeared behind the Daily prophet again. Emily leaned over to him to read the news paper too. Snape had already arrived on the page with all the gossip news, where there was a report about a young singer, whose songs were often played in the Wizarding Wirless Network.

Her name was Lucy Carter, she was only 17 years old and wanted to get married in a few days, what was a great mistake,because she was too young, so thought the reporter who had written the article.

Snape turned to his daughte and said: "Please don't make the same mistake and never get married that early!"

"Don't worry, surly I'm won't get married until I'm 25!", Emily replied calmly.

Snape stared at her from the side.

"Well 30."

Snape still had fixed his gaze upon her.

"40...80, Dad, I want to *walk* down the aisle and not be driven!" Emily said annoyed.

Snape shortly smiled amused and said then: "I have to go to Grimmauldplace in London, I have to tell a message to Potter and before this I want to go to hogsmeade to buy potions ingredients. Do you want to come along?"

"Yes!", Emily said, trying not to sound too enthusiastic, because it might look suspicious.

Professor Dumbledore came into the Great Hall and sat down beside Emily. Winking he gave her a package.

Emily opened it in surprise and was even more surprised when she saw the contents.

It was a book called 'Pride and Prejudice' by Jane Austen.

"I have heard that you have a certain fondness for Muggle novels.", Dumbledore said winking.

"Yes, thanks!", Emily replied puzzled. "He kind of really knows what's going on at Hogwarts! Whether he also knows that...", Emily thought.

After breakfast Emily and Snape made their way into the village. While Snape bought potion ingredients in a pharmacy, Emily went into the shop next door. There she stood in front of a shelf with a variety of socks and she remembered what Harry had told her what Dumbledore had answered to the question what he sees in the mirror of Erised:

"I? I see myself standing there a pair of thick woolen sock in my hand."

So she started looking for woolen socks, which she found very quickly. She bought a pair of dark blue with

purple stars, then she left the shop and went back to the castle with her father.

Snape crossed the entrance hall and disappeared down the dungeon stairs. Emily ran into the Great Hall and she was lucky, Professor Dumbledore was still there and just talked with a couple of first-years. Emily walked over to him and held out the socks.

"Harry told me that you always get books for Christmas and that you would wish for socks.", she explained smiling to him.

"Thanks.", said Dumbledore, smiling warmly. "You'd better hurry. I'm sure Professor Snape is already waiting!", he added.

And in fact, Snape was already waiting at the oak portal, ready to go.

They walked back down the path to Hogsmeade. When they arrived the edge of the village, Snape stretched out his arm and Emily clung to it. The two materialized in the same dead end as in the summer holidays and walked the last part to No. 12 on foot.

No sooner they had entered the dark hall Mrs. Weasley came up the stairs from the kitchen.

"Hello Emily!", she said in her loving voice and embraced Emily warmly.

"Hello Severus! What brings you to us?"

"Albus is sending me to deliver a massage to Potter. Can I talk to him in private?", Snape asked, trying to remain friendly.

"Yes, down in the kitchen. I'll get him, one moment please!", Mrs. Weasley replied smiling.

"Do you want to eat or drink something Emily?"

Oh my goodness, you are ice cold, should I make you a tea!?", she said, turned on to Emily.

"No, thanks Mrs. Weasley. I'm going up stairs and join the others."

"Would you please send Harry down!"

"Yes, I will!", Emily shouted as she already stormed up the stairs. She stopped in front of Harry's and Ron's room and knocked lightly on the door and entered. Ron was lying sprawled on his bed and quickly grabbed for his school book and acted as though he was learning, but when he saw that it was Emily, he carelessly threw it back onto his bedside table.

Harry had just seen out of the window and stood with his back to the door, he turned around and smiled broadly. Emily also began to shine and rushed to Harry.

Harry squeezed her tightly and whirled her around. Emily rapped her arms around him and they began kissing passionately.

"Hey! Could you please slurp around elsewhere!", Ron gasped in disgust.

Emily laughed and then said to Harry: "You should come down to the kitchen. My Dad has a massage from

Dumbledore for you."

"Yiipy.", said Harry sarcastically.

On the landing the two parted, Harry walked down stairs and Emily climbed further up the stairs to Ginny and Hermione. Emily was enthusiastically greeted from the two girls. After a couple of 'Merry Christmas' and 'How was your holiday' the three girls had calmed down and talked for a while.

Suddenly the door opened and Harry and Ron came in.

Harry sat down on the bed behind Emily and put his arms around her.

"What did he say?"

"Dumbledore wants that Snape teaches me in Okklu- Okklumency."

Emily looked at him horrified and said urgently to him:

"During these Okklumency-lessons you really have to repress all the thoughts and memories of our dates, if you do not want that he knows about it! Because if don't hide them from him, he will be able to see everything!"

"OK, fine, I'll do my best!"

Once that was clarified, they turned to other topics, like Quidditch and OWL- exams.

Harry whispered in Emily's ear: "Let's go down into the salon. I still want to give you your Christmas present and spend some time alone with you, before you have to go back."

Emily nodded smiling the two crept into the room one floor up. There Harry took something out of his pocket, held it in his closed hand and stood close behind Emily.

He gently laid a silver chain around her neck, it had a silver heart as a pendant, on which Harry's name was engraved. Emily was fascinated by the chain and thanked Harry with a fond embrace and a passionate kiss.

"The picture frame with the changing images of us great too! Thanks! It will get a place of honor on my bedside table at Hogwarts!", Harry said, Emily still pressed tightly to him.

Again he approached her and pressed his lips to hers. Emily returned his kiss eagerly, digging her hands in his tousled black hair. Totally absorbed in the kiss, they did not even notice how the door of the salon opened and someone stood in the doorway and watched them with a grin. Sirius cleared his throat and the two of them drove scared apart. When they had seen who had just interrupted them their faces started to turn red.

"That doesn't have to be embarrassing for you.", Sirius said, who had interpreted their red faces properly. "I'm happy for you and that you are finally together!", he winked at Harry, who looked at him warningly. "And I'm sure that the bat will be pleased too!", at this rate Sirius began to laugh out loud.

"That's not funny! He knew about it and completely freaked out! No we're dating in secret.", Emily said sharply.

"It's fine. I won't tell Snivellus anything!", Sirius assured them.

"Pretty necklace!", he added grinning.

Emily's cheeks were turning red again, and she hastily let the pendant slide under her sweater. Mrs. Weasley's voice reached their ears from down stairs: "Emily! Would you please come down stairs!"

Glad to get out of this embarrassing situation, Emily quickly ran to the door and disappeared down the hallway.

Sirius looked quizzingly at Harry: "Doesn't she want to say goodbye to you?"

Harry pushed him away, half angry, half amused and followed Emily. Downstairs in the entrance hall Mrs. Weasley just asked Snape: "Won't you stay for dinner?"

Emily looked at her father with sweet, begging, poppy dog eyes, whereupon Snape gave a groan.

"Well, fine."

Together with Mrs. Weasley the two Snapes walked down into the narrow kitchen, where Lupin, Tonks and Kingsley were already sitting at the long wooden table. Seconds later Harry, Ron, Hermione, Ginny, Sirius, Fred and George came into the kitchen and sat down too. Mrs. Weasley helped Mr. Weasley down the stairs, he still was a bit struck because of the snake's attack. Harry took place near Emily, so they could remain in eye contact.

During the meal, which Mrs. Weasley had conjured them, they looked each other deeply in the eyes from time to time or smiled at each other inconspicuously.

After dinner Snape finally wanted to get away quickly. He quickly said goodbye to Mrs. Weasley and thanked her for the food, completely ignoring the others and went up stairs into the entrance hall to wait there for Emily.

Downstairs in the kitchen Emily adopted from everyone with a hug. She hugged Harry a little but longer than the others and then remained uncertain in front of him. Then Harry just leaned down to her and kissed her briefly. Mr. and Mrs. Weasley smiled warmly, Sirius grinned, Tonks and Kingsly smiled too, Lupin smiled too, but his eyes showed concern.

Together with her father Emily apparated back to Hogsmeade. Together they strolled through the village with lighted Christmas decorations. Emily linked arms with Snape and leaned her head against his shoulder. They traveled together through the darknes to the castle...

When the two had reached and entered the castle, they did not went into the Great Hall, but got onto the dungeon stairs nto Snapes office.

"It doesn't look like Christmas here at all!", Emily observed, pulled out her wand and let red and gold balls appear from her wand tip, which hung themselves on the small windows of the office. Around the fireplace, where a

warm fire crackled, Emily let appear garlends of holly with red bows.

"It's much better like that!", she said, slumping into a chair.

Snape prepared tea at sat down with her. Emily slid onto the black leather sofa to her father and snuggled up to him, whereupon Snape put an arm around Emily. So the Snape's spent Christmas Eve.....

comments? please?! :)