

Hermine1995

# **What to do and where to go?**

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# **Inhaltsangabe**

Ein Treffen zwischen Remus und Tonks. Wie wird es enden? Ein Happy-End oder doch nicht?

## **Vorwort**

# Inhaltsverzeichnis

1. What to do and where to go?

## What to do and where to go?

It was a rainy morning. The raindrops rolled down on the windows and you could listen to the sound of the falling rain. At this morning, a woman - maybe twenty years old - sat in her house in the living-room in London. She had a three-room flat and stayed the most time there. Contemplatively she went with her fingers through her, at the moment brown-grey hair. Her cogitations circled in her head. She didn't know what she should feel, think or do. Everything was so complex. A month ago, professor Dumbledore, the most powerful wizard of the world, died because professor Snape murdered him. Tonks hated this man. He had never worked for professor Dumbledore. He had always worked for Voldemort. Tonks didn't want to think about this thing. The most important thing now was Remus. Her Remus, how she often said to herself. After Dumbledores death she told him about her feels. He didn't want to be together with her. She couldn't understand him. Often she asked herself, what his problem was. She knew, that he didn't want it because he was a werewolf. But he only one day of the month metamorphosed, and only for one night! But somehow she understood him. When she had this problem, she wouldn't want let another one to her. But she accepted his little problem and he wouldn't understand, couldn't believe it. It didn't wonder her - beside his friends and the order of the phoenix noone would do anything with him. But she loved him - yes, she did. And it made no difference to her what he was. Today, it was going to give a meeting of the order of the phoenix. Cause Dumbledore wasn't anymore, Moody took the direction. Tonks listened to the patter.

\*

At two o'clock

Tonks was at the grimault place number twelve. She sat in the big assembly-room with all the others and waited for Moody. She saw people like Emmeline Fance, Kingsley Shacklebold, Elphias Doge and Sturgis Potmore. And someone, she melted at the sight. There was he - Remus Lupin, her love. He sat in one of the corners and looked to the chimney fire.

"Hi", she said uncertain.

"Hi", he answered with a little smile.

"Have you seen Alastor?", he asked after a moment.

"No. I thought, he's here and will come soon?", she answered amazed.

"Well, it don't looks so. Maybe we should search... no, there is he", he discontinued himself and looked to the door, which opened at exactly this moment.

Alastor Moody went into the room. He looked tiredly.

\*

The meeting was away. Everyone, who had an important information, said this and they spoke about other important things. Now, Remus and Tonks were alone in the room.

"Remus, I think, it's time for a talk, don't you?", she meant.

"Yes", he only answered. "Come with me."

They went into Remus' room. There was a canopy bed, a cupboard on the right wall, two windows on the left and a big bookshelf with many books and papers. Everywhere hang photos of the marauders and himself with his parents, when he was a child yet. And even a photo of Tonks hang on the wall, above the bed. She saw it.

"Wherefrom you have a photo of me?", she asked interested.

"I found it at the kitchen", he answered.

She was surprised but didn't think about it more.

"So", she said.

They sat on the bed and waited. The calmness was too much for Tonks.

"Remus, that what I said...", she began.

"I've already said what I think", he discontinued her.

"Remus, please listen to me. It don't makes a difference to me, believe me. When it should be so - why I'm sitting here and speak with you?"

He didn't answer.

Than, after one minute or hour - she didn't know - he finally answered.

"I'm to dangerous. I don't want hurt you, Tonks. I'm a monster, you know. Why do you want to do anything with me yet? Why? Search another one - I... I... I can't be the man which you should get."

"But I only want you, only you! Not another one", she tryed again.

"And I don't want to lose you", he whispered, but Tonks heard it.

"Can't I change your openion?", she asked.

"No. I'm sorry, but I can't make a risc."

A last time she hug him and their lipps met. Tonks began to cry and her body shook but Remus hold her in his arms.

"I hope, you'll change your opinion", she whispered.

-- The End --