

BlackVanilla

Cold breath

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Inhaltsangabe

Ein Oneshot über ein Gespräch mit Sirius über die schlimmste Zeit seines Lebens.
Auf Englisch!

Vorwort

Bitte seid nicht so streng, ich versuche hier meine erste FF im englischen Bereich.
Bin jetzt auch kein Super-Genie..
Hoffe, es gefällt euch trotzdem!

xx

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Sirius closed his eyes.

"You don't know", he said. "It was so horrible."

"Yeah, I think it's terrible", she added. "How could you stay alive?"

"I was hoping", Sirius answered. "Just hoping."

"What do you mean?", she asked confused.

"All the others were hopeless, were thinking that all hoping is no good. But i knew, i must fight, fight against the war and in the end only that helped me to stay alive."

"Everywhere were these figures. I couldn't escape, because they were really *everywhere*.

And their breath. Their cold breath..."

"Everywhere...that's..."

"You can't IMAGINE!", Sirius cried desperately.

"All people think that dementors are just little creatures. All is splendid and nice. But the truth is, they're evil. Really really evil."

Sirius trembled.

"Psst.. don't think about it anymore."

"But i MUST think about it. Talk about it. Please."

She realized that this was his biggest wish.

"I understand..."

"12 years Azkaban. 12 years dementors. 12 years crazy people around you."

"Crazy, oh my god", she whispered. "They lost their mind, didn't they?"

"Yes, they did."

Silence.

"I could escape, because i was a dog. Dementors can't see dogs, you know." He's an animagus, she thought.

"The Dementor kiss is the worst thing. If you get kissed of a dementor, you lost your mind, too."

"Wow...you stayed alive..You were very brave, Sirius."

"I must be brave all the time. Otherwise i would die."

She recognized that Sirius is a very brave person.

She adored him.