

Mik

Forget him

Inhaltsangabe

Hermione Granger realises that she has also developed feelings for another boy ...

HG/DM

Vorwort

Die Idee für diesen Oneshot kam mir, als ich *Harry Potter and the Half Blood Prince* angeschaut habe ... ich hoffe, er gefällt euch, auch wenn er auf Englisch verfasst ist. Über Kommiss jeder Art würde ich mich riesig freuen! :)

@Mallory: Der OS ist (eigentlich) abgeschlossen ... bin gerührt, dass du dich darüber gefreut hast (um ehrlich zu sein, ich dachte nicht, dass ich das mit Ginny gut beschrieben hab) und eine Fortsetzung schön fändest, meine allerbeste Betareaderin. *dich knuddel*

@*Whatsername*: Danke, dein Lob hat mich sehr gefreut. :)

@Angel-Poison: Du machst mich ganz verlegen, so viel Lob auf einmal habe ich doch gar nicht verdient. Mein Herz machte einen Hüpfen, als ich gelesen habe, dass du meine Darstellung der Charaktere überzeugend findest, denn es ist immer schwierig, so etwas in einer fremden Sprache zu verfassen. Es ist auch wunderschön, eine Verbündete, was offene und traurige Enden angeht, gefunden zu haben. Das mögen nicht viele. Ich freu mich schon auf deinen Oneshot! :) *dich dankbar und glücklich umarm*

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Oneshot

»Filthy, disgusting mudblood!«

It affected her most profoundly. Completely stunned, Hermione burst into tears, unable to do anything. She didn't even know why she was that upset – he had been insulting her for years – but she felt something had changed.

»Granger is blubbering!« Draco jeered and smiled nastily. Hang on, *Draco*?!

»Shut up, Malfoy,« Ron snapped, before she was even able to think clearly. »Hermione, are you alright?«

»Well, I think so,« she answered and brushed away the tears, feeling embarrassed. Ginny, who was lying in Harry's arms, scrutinised her. Hermione averted her gaze, but Ginny seemed to anticipate what was spooking in her head, because she frowned.

Ron didn't notice that, he made a desperate attempt to charm a hanky. Hermione was deeply touched about his care. *He doesn't deserve me*, it crossed her mind. The sense of guilt made her cry again. Ron stroke her head, giving the impression of being a little confused. He glanced at Harry who shrugged his shoulders equally helpless.

»You didn't do anything wrong,« Ginny reassured her brother. Hermione just nodded, having no idea what to say.

»Are you sure?« He looked doubting.

»Yes,« Hermione asserted with a shivering voice and kissed him.

When they were having Defence against the Dark Arts, Harry passed a note to her. »From Ginny,« he whispered. She made sure that Snape couldn't see her and began to read:

I have been observing you during the last week. I'm not quite sure whether you are aware of how much my brother adores you. I noticed the looks you darted at Malfoy. You can't be serious, he's not only a Slytherin, but he also HUMILIATES you! Hermione, Ron does really love you. Sometimes it is hard for him to show, but he is always talking of you when you are not around. Therefore please take my advice: Forget Malfoy, he isn't worth it. Be happy with Ron, you are so sweet together.

When she was lying in bed, Hermione tried to order her thoughts. This day she had been more sensible of the fact than ever. She was no longer able to ignore that she felt attracted to Draco Malfoy. *I love Ron*, she said to herself, *I love him. How can I have feelings for another boy? Ginny is right. Forget him, Hermione Granger. Forget him.*

With tears on her face, she fell asleep anytime.