

Frustration

Eine Sirius/Remus-Story !!! *grinz*

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 4: Chapter Four - Watch your mouth ...

Mein Lieblingskapitel !!! Ein gemeiner Cliffhaenger , genau das Richtige fuer mich ^.^ Und Snape und Sirius , eigentlich hab ich da eine Slash-chance verpasst *seufz* Naja , kann ja alles nachgeholt werden . Die Harriet-Remus-situation ist typisch fuer Verliebte *fassungslos kopfschuettel* Wie kann man nur so voller Illusionen sein .. Vic

Sirius blinked a few times and slowly opened his eyes . It took him a while to remember why he was lying on the lawn in front of the lake . Slowly , the memory of Snape , his insults and the fight came back to him . He started grinning happily and stretched his arms and legs. The short sleep made him feel fresh and relaxed , even though the gras wasn't very soft and dry.

As he got up and brushed some grasblades of his bottom , his eyes fell upon a lump at his feet : his bag . Sirius picked it up and remembered how he had shouted at Remus and James and how mad he had been at them. As he recalled Remus terrified face, his bad conscience started to twinge . How could he have been so unfair ? After all , they were his best friends and Remus ..

Sirius pushed his hand through his hair and stared at his bag dully . Maybe Remus didn't know why he had dodged him the whole week . Maybe it was totally normal for Remus to do what he was doing and he didn't know how much it hurt Sirius . Maybe he was just interpreting things wrong , Sirius hoped . And James was completly innocent and gave him no reason to shout .

Yes , Sirius thought and turned around to walk towards Hogwarts , I really have to apologise to James and Remus . Especially to Remus ...

Harriet noticed out of the corner of her eyes that Remus was looking at her very intently and inside , she was feeling unbelievably happy . She incidentally let her fingers through her gorgeous blonde hair and put on a splendid smile . Remus shifted and cleared his throat .

" Harriet ?"

At once , she turned to look at him . " Yes ?"

Oh , how cute , she thought as Remus cheeks turned a bit pink and he started

gesticulating . " What do you think of me ?"

Wow , how direct , she thought and tried to look innocent . How strange for such a shy boy to make the first step . But all the same , now she had to give the right answer .

" Well ... I like you ."

Remus stopped his gesticulations and looked at her with interest . " Yeah ? Why do you like me , tell me ."

Because you're so cute and I simply love you , Harriet was screaming inside , but outside she blushed slightly and said in her softest voice : " Because you're always so nice and you have a very good character . You're quiet and you're not that good in expressing all your thoughts and feelings too openly , but that's something good. You don't get on peoples nerves by telling them things they don't want to know or that harass them , that's very polite . In class you always seem to know everything , but you don't drag . I like it that you're sometimes a bit akward , because it shows that you're not perfect . You depend on your friends and you're very loyal ."

Remus hands dropped and for several minutes he just stared thoughtfully at the illustration in the book , showing of the effects of a proper Whaizcorn curse . Harriet sat on burning coles as she waited for his reply , fidgeting around with her watch .

Remus looked up , looking a bit pale and seeming surprised to see her smiling at him .

" So .. I am clumsy ?"

She felt like she had been hit with the Stupefyer . Hadn't he understood what she meant to tell him ?

Harriet started to stutter : " No , that's not what I wanted to say ... I .. It's .. You're not clumsy ! Look , I like you very much . Would you .. would you be my .. I mean .."

There , she had nearly said it , why was it so difficult for her now ? It wouldn't be the first time to ask a boy , but Remus depressed face made her feel uncomfortable . Had she touched a wound spot ?

" So he was right ? I'm clumsy and need my friends to stay out of trouble . The only thing I'm good at is learning .."

Harriet was totally harrassed . He was thinking she was making fun of him or something like that . This was turning into a nightmare . The whole thing was going in the wrong direction . She had to take radical measures .

" No , please , Remus . I .."

She sighed .

"Would you be my boyfriend ?"

Remus stopped dead and looked at her with big , surprised eyes . Now keep going , Harriet , she intoned and smiled helplessly at him .

" I mean .. I like you ... and .. Will you ?"