

Frustration

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

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 8: Chapter Eight - Salt in Sirius' wounds

So , endlich kommt meine Lieblingsszene *grinz* Ich hab irgendwie mehrere , je nach stimmung . Ach , ja , Copyright des Ganzen ist natuerlich bei J.K. Rowling , aber das wisst ihr ja alle , oder ? Ich wuerde Remus am liebsten knuddeln , weil er mir so leid tut ... aber das wird ja alle snoch schlimmer *hehehehe* Ich bin wirklich gemein zu ihm . Aber das muss so sein ...
A bientot , Vic

At his table , Remus still stared at Harriet , unable to say anything. This situation was getting out of control . Nick had left , surely telling everyone about them and with Nick as messenger , the news was sure to spread like wildfire . Maybe he could disguise it as a fraud or a joke . But how would he ever be able to get this story past Harriet ? Her hands were still lying heavy in his , but he didn't dare to move them . Akwardly , he said : " Harriet ... I .. need to tell you something ."

Harriet looked so serene , so blissful , so happy that he couldn't continue . He would never be able to look her in the eyes again . And even worse , nobody would understand that he didn't like her . Everyone would give him the blame if Harriet was gloomy . He nearly lost himself in dark thoughts , but Harriet suddenly nodded to someone behind him and said " Oh look , there's someone for you ."
Remus surpressed a sigh , begining to feel ashamed . He really didn't want to explain this to James . Reluctantly , he turned around . But it was not James .

Sirius was standing at one of the tables , staring at them . Remus' temperature changed from boiling hot to icy-cold . All color had been drained from Sirius' face , leaving it as white as chalk . There was something of a vampire in his empty stare ...

Harriet had never been very close with Sirius . There was something in the way he treated her when Remus was close that made her feel uneasy . But now , she felt invincible . That's why she had greeted him openly . Now that she was Remus' girlfriend , they would have to get along .
" Sirius .." Remus stammered , but Harriet quickly took over . She smiled placidly , beckoning him forward .

" Hello , Sirius ! Come and give us your blessing . "

Sirius slowly came to life again , taking a step towards them . His eyes traveled to the table and fell on Remus' hands , which were clutched around Harriets . He stopped dead . All his blood seemed to rush back into his head . His eyes met Remus' for a second and without another word , he left the library . At the door , he violently pushed Madame Pince aside , causing her to noisily tumble into a heap of books .

This was more then Remus could stand . Hastily he pushed his chair away and jumped up .

" Hey !" Harriet cried , gripping his hands tighter . " Where are you going ? "

" Sirius .. I ... need to ..." Remus choked , but she didn't let go and asked irritable : " Yes , what happened to him ? His behaviour was pretty offending ... "

" Harriet , please let go ! I need to leave ... "

" All right , all right . " She dropped his hands , sounding slightly hurt .

" But before you leave .. "

Her expression broadened and she put on her most dazzling smile . " ... please give me a kiss and tell me you love me . "

" Harriet ..." He hesitated , looking from her to the door , which was still swinging slightly in its hinges .

Sirius was a very fast runner , he probably wouldn't be able to catch up with him if he wasted any more time . Who was more important , Harriet or Sirius ? Within a second , his decision was made .

" Harriet .. I'm sorry . I don't love you . I think you are a wonderful girl , but I don't love you . "

He gave her a quick peck on the cheek and darted towards the door . Madame Pince was still rambling around in a bookpile while students where milling around , pretending to try and help her .

Now he had said the truth , Remus felt a huge weight being lifted of his shoulders . Yet it was only being replaced by an even larger one . Of course Sirius was nowhere to be seen outside the library . He was really fast on his feet . Indecisive , Remus first ran down the left coridor , then changed his mind and went back , only to turn around again after a minute and take the corridor in the middle .

James had been halfway down a staircase when a group of three milkmaids in a painting stoped him . Once they had helped him with a homework in History of Magic and apart from their giggling , James enjoyed talking to them sometimes . The girls had just been visited by the Fat Lady and were now anxious to know if she had been telling the truth . James let them question him endlessly and everytime he gave a curt answer , there was a fresh burst of giggles . Engaged in the conversation , he half missed Sirius storming past him . It was too late when he called out for him , Sirius was long gone . One of the milkmaids asked surprised : " What troubles him ? "

" I don't know . He's been a bit emotional all week .. You have to treat him sensitive sometimes . "

This caused the paintings to giggle . In a hushed voice , they squealed :

" Oh , treat him sensitive ! There's another one !"

James laughed goodheartedly : " What do you mean ? Another one ?"

The milkmaids wouldn't say any more , but dropped veiled hints and giggled all the more . It was then that Remus came running down a neighboured staircase .

" Hey , Remus !" James called and the milkmaids chimed in . Remus came to the landing : " James ! What are you doing her ?"

" I was actually looking for Sirius and you . I need to tell you what I did .." The milkmaids grinned knowingly .

" This is really worth listening ." they called out to Remus .

" Have you seen Sirius yet ?" Remus asked , not listening .

" He just came flying past me , but he didn't see me . Anyways , guess what ..."

" Which direction ?"

" Up .." James was irritated by being cut off so directly . Didn't any of his friends want to know about the kiss ?

" Move aside , James , I'm coming ."

Without thinking , James stepped aside , but then he understood what Remus meant to do . " Wait ! What the hell are you doing , this is too .."

But Remus had already taken a run-up and jumped clear over the landings onto the steps where James had just stood . The milkmaids stared at him with big eyes and muttered impressed .

" .. Dangerous ." James lamely finished , raising his brows . " What is the matter ?"

" Thank , James . Bye ."

And with that , Remus was up the stairs . James shook his head sadly and imitated the Fat Lady , giving the three maids yet another reson to giggle .

" These youngsters ..."