

Harry Potter and the Mission of the Tiger

A tale of love and despair...

Von abgemeldet

After the Shadows, in the lands of Light (Epilogue)

Chapter Fifteen: After the Shadows, in the lands of Light (Epilogue)

//Two years later, Harry's POV//

Time passes quickly. The marks of the battle aren't visible anymore, but you feel the horror of the last battle, when you walk over the smooth, green grass behind the lake. The hills behind Hogsmead were turned into a graveyard, gravestone next to gravestone, endless lines. Over 200 wizards and witches died on our side, not to count the Death eaters, who must have been about 300 as well. Here they lay next to each other, equal, and without hatred and war between them. I wander over the hills to Bill's place under a huge tree. Arthur's there. I greet him, he nods. He has lost two sons in battle, one scarred for life. Charlie lost his right leg, it that was burst into bits by a dark curse, not repairable, even for wizard healers.

The whole world is scared, but we go on:

Gabriel and Severus got married four months ago. I couldn't believe my eyes, when I saw Gabriel, dressed in something between a robe and a dress, all in white, in that old Muggle-church near Hogsmead. The wedding was utterly beautiful!

Draco smiles the whole time. He has gotten over it all eventually. I'm glad everything worked out so well, since he's dead.

Albus has resigned his office as a headmaster the year we graduated - he's old. He went back to his family estate near Liverpool, not far from Snape manor, where Severus and Gabriel Snape live. They stopped teaching to enjoy family life a few years, before returning to Hogwarts. Gabriel got the not-anymore-greasy git to adopt an orphan child, whose parents were killed in the battle, the small Sophia Snape. She's just as bad as her dark-haired daddy!

Ron and Hermione live with the other Weasley's currently, though I suppose they'll look for their own house soon, since they want to marry in August!

And then there's Draco:

He is my life, my love. He's everything; my world turns mainly around him. He always tells me that I should concentrate on my career: I have a contract with the "London Eagles" at the moment and I'm doing quite well, actually!

He works and studies at St. Mungo's. He will be a great healer in time. His hair reaches his shoulder blades by now, but he won't cut it off - not that I mind! I like the touch of it in my hands, when we... you know... have this incredibly good sex!

I want to stay with him forever. Maybe I should ask him to marry me... - never mind! Hey, we're just 19!!!

~the end~

AN/ >>> coward! Ask him!!! ^^

I hope you liked the story, though the ending is rather short. My apologies, but what should I have written?! If I ever should write a sequel, which is Not planned, it will be a short story about a wedding or sth. like that... if YOU want to write a sequel: present your ideas to me and if I think they suit and give you permission, you can do so!

Sincerely: lCiel