

Liquid Courage

by sshg316

Severus Snape has a cold. What happens when he takes a Muggle cold remedy? A short, humorous drabble series.

none

Chapter 1 of 1

Severus Snape has a cold. What happens when he takes a Muggle cold remedy? A short, humorous drabble series.

A/N: This is in response to several challenges from the Live Journal community grangersnape100: the common cold challenge, the dialogue only challenge, and the movie quote challenge. Movie quotes are underlined.

Also, I am aware that NyQuil is not available in the UK. They have a similar product that is called Night Nurse. However, that is two words rather than one, and I'd like to point out that Hermione does ask where in the world he found it! :)

Thanks to Subversa and Keladry Lupin for helping to polish these up.

"I'm sorry to interrupt, Professor Granger, but I must speak to you for a moment. It might be best for you to dismiss your class for the day."

"Of course, Headmistress. Class, you are dismissed. Please read chapter thirteen for tomorrow.

What is it, Minerva?"

"You must come quickly, Hermione. Please walk with me to the infirmary."

"This sounds serious."

"It is. It's Severus. He's ill, very ill. He's had that persistent cough for quite a while now, as you know, and he's tried everything in Madam Pomfrey's stores. Nothing has worked. It appears he was desperate for some sleep."

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"What did he do, Minerva? You're frightening me."

"He hasn't slept in almost a week. Apparently he decided to try a Muggle medication, which we all know can have adverse affects on the magical. Don't give me that look, Hermione; I didn't give it to him!"

"What did he take?"

"Somehow he found..."

"RAINDROPS ON ROSES AND WHISKERS ON KITTENS!"

"Minerva?"

"Well, he took ..."

"BRIGHT COPPER KETTLES AND WARM WOOLEN MITTENS!"

"Minerva, why is Severus Snape singing *My Favorite Things* at the top of his lungs?"

"AND THEN I DON'T FEEEEEEEEEEEL SOOOOO BAAAD!"

"What did he take, Minerva?!"

"NyQuil."

* * *

"What?! Where in the world did he find NyQuil?"

"HERMIONE! Hello, love! Have you come to visit me? The ol' battle-ax over there won't let me go back to my quarters."

"Are you ... is he pouting? And did you just refer to me as 'love?'"

"But is that not what you are, Hermione? I'm soooo tired, dearest, so tired of keeping my love a secret."

"Severus. Please stop."

"Why are you whispering, dear heart? Minerva won't care, s'long as I stay here. Ol' battle-ax."

"This isn't funny, Minerva. The man is obviously delirious if he's professing his love for *me*."

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"Are you besmirching the woman I love? 'Cause if you are, I don't think I would take very kindly to that."

"Woman you lo ... Severus, how much of that did you take?"

"Dunno for certain. I think perhaps two of the little cups."

"That is twice the recommended dosage! For all intents and purposes, he's higher than a kite! No wonder he's declaring his undying love!"

"I don't know, Hermione. You know what they say – in vino veritas."

"Oh, please, Minerva. You and I both know the idea of Severus Snape being madly in love with me is ludicrous."

* * *

"Stop saying that, sweetness. I have admired you secretly for years."

"*What?*"

"You have bewitched me, body and soul, and I love – I love – I love you."

"Severus, what are you doing?"

"I'm going to kiss you. Avert your eyes, Minerva."

"Excuse me – did you say you were going to ... mmph."

"Mmm-hmm."

"Mmm."

"You see, Hermione, it just took a little liquid courage for me to tell you of my feelings."

"You certainly had me fooled, Severus."

"You cannot leave me with this heartache, Hermione. Tell me, do you think you might one day be able to return my affections?"

* * *

"If you were not under the influence of a highly intoxicating medication, you would not be saying these things."

"True! But I am, so I have, and I do – I do love you."

"I would like to believe that, Severus, but even in your current state you must realize this is highly unusual!"

"What must I do to prove my words are true, my love? I will do anything to hear you say that you return my affection!"

"Minerva, could you please pass the bottle of NyQuil? Thank you."

"Hermione?"

"Perhaps I need a bit of liquid courage myself, Severus."

* * *

"You ask how to prove your words are true. I want you to come to my rooms ... *now*."

"Wh-what are you saying?"

"Don't you know, Severus? Well, why don't you come back to my rooms, and I'll tuck you into my bed, take my own dose of NyQuil and sing *You're the One That I Want* as

loudly as possible."

"..."

"Severus?"

"Of course. YES! Ahem. Shall we?"

"Oh, Minerva?"

"Yes, Hermione?"

"Thank Madam Pomfrey for putting the NyQuil on the infirmary shelves for me. I knew he couldn't resist the temptation."

"Hermione?"

"He just needed a little liquid courage, remember?"