

Frustration

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

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 2: Chapter Two - Dogs that bark bite !

Prologue : Alors , zweites kapitel . Ich liebe diesen Part !!! *aus dem leben geriffen ist*
sich an den tag erinner Mhm ... *schultern zuck* Naja , jeder explodiert mal . *Chrissi
anstubs* Ne ?

Sirius stormed onto the Hogwarts grounds , not caring if he ramed someone or not . His eyes were glued to the gras , not taking in the splendour of the sparkling lake left to him . The straps of his bag were still slipping as he slowed down by a big tree near the Forbidden forest . As he examined them more closely , he saw that the second seam had burst too . Sirius angrily aimed a kick at the great oak , but his foot missed the trunk by several inches . He swayed , but he caught his balance and uttered a curse . Loud laughter started behind him .

Turning around , he saw Severus Snape along with a bunch of Slytherins , which were all laughing gleefully . " To stupid to hit a tree ? No prizes for guessing who we're talking about ! Maybe you should get yourself a pair of glases like Potters . But I guess Gryffindors don't need to see anything , they have their noses high enough already . " Sirius knew Severus well enough to see that he wanted to continue the fight from this morning and he actually didn't mind . Inside , he was itching to transform and chase that drat Slytherin around the quidditch-goals , but he couldn't . If anybody found out he was an Animagus , he'd probably be expelled .

" Get lost , Snape ! Go and stick your head in a boiling kettle , maybe that would improve it . But I guess it would be too late cause you're already totaly ruined . Only a bunch of dunderheads like those would hang around with you . "

The Slytherins abruptly stopped laughing and began to look sour . Trentio Gernez , a very tall and sulky boy with fists like hammers flexed his muscles menacingly . Snapes eyes narrowed and he took one step towards Sirius . His lips twitched slightly and he hissed poisonous : "Watch what your saying , Black ...Your trusty little friends are not here to save the day . Think you can manage without that swollen Potter and your precious pup Lupin ?"

With these words something inside Sirius burst and a wreckless rage came over him . The boiling anger which had been swelling over the day suddenly exploded . For a moment , he just stood very still , the blood draining out of his head into his heart and giving him a slightly dizzy feeling.

Severus took his sudden silence as a sign of retreat and grinned broadly . And then , without a sound , he felt himself being kneeled over and pushed flat to the ground . Sirius grim face appeared over him and two strong hands pressed themselves against his throat , slowly tightening . And then he heard Sirius voice , not more than barely a soft whisper , but as cold as a blade . " Don't you dare ... "

Snape writhed furiously under his grip , but Sirius held on , pressing ever harder . Severus became very red in the face as he clawed every spot of Sirius skin in his reach . " I don't need my friends to hate you as much as you hate me , and I do , believe me . This morning , you got off better , now I would . This is a proper fight one on one , no Slytherins to help you and no foul tricks possible . Too stupid I'm so much stronger than you , right , Severus ?" Sirius said silkily, looking somewhat very amused . He came very close to Snapes face , looking him straight in the eyes without blinking . After a deep silence , only broken by the sounds Severus made in effort to free himself , he flashed him a lopsided smile and went on coldly : " To tell the truth , I could kill you now and I could do it without any help . See , I don't even need my wand to finish you off , it's not difficult to kill a rat like you . I just have to go on like this , until you stop squirming around . "

To prove his threat , he tightened his grip and in the strain his knuckles began to turn white . Snape started to choke , his vision becoming more and more misty . Slowly , his hands stopped scratching Sirius arms and fell weakly to his sides. The other Slytherins stood around the two boys, unsure of what to do and also keen to see what would happen . But then , Sirius suddenly took his hands of Severus neck and leaned back , still nailing Snapes body down with his legs . Kneeling on the ground , a dangerous glint in the eyes and slightly baring his teeth , he looked very much like a wild dog , ready to attack at the slightest sign of danger .

Severus laid flat on his back , panting heavily and not moving , as Sirius slowly got up and grabbed his bag by the top . He threw a contemptuous glance at the Slytherin and said in a bored , imperious drawl : " But I wouldn't be better than you if I kill you . I have my honour , not like you and I will keep it . But I'm only warning you once : Go on like this and insult me or my friends and soon I won't be able to restrain myself . Remus may seem a pup , but he's not and neither am I . Maybe someday we will meet in a dark alley and then we'll see who needs to be saved . " He turned around and left the students , still dangerous , but a graceful winner .

He started to walk slowly towards the lake , breathing hard . When the group of students behind him had disappeared out of sight , Sirius stopped and looked up . He felt hot and exhausted and his robes were full of stains , his hands were dirty and little drops of sweat had formed on his forehead . Motionless he stood and watched as the giant squid lazily rose one tentacle out of the water and little waves made their way across the surface .

It was a beautiful autumn afternoon and the birds were chasing each other over the quidditch field . Why was he in such a bad mood ? Sirius thought about his day and the things that had gone wrong all week already . His palms were still itching from the burning hot mistle-liquid in Potions . There was this stupid Defense Against Dark Arts-homework he had to prepare . And then there was HER

He made a face . No , lets not think about that , he said to himself and pushed his hands through his black hair . Feeling strangely empty but somehow deeply relaxed ,

he settled down on the grass and stuck his hands in the clear water . It was very cold and soft chills started to spread out over his forearm , as he gazed at the steep sand ground . He suddenly laughed out loud as he remembered the look of confusion on the Slytherin faces . Having seen the spark of fear in Snapes eyes definitely made him feel better . Sirius fell onto his back and closed his eyes , still laughing . The sun was warm and comforted him , as he soon fell into a deep , dreamless sleep ...