

Valentine's Day

One-Shot über JamesXLily (englisch)

Von Adhara

Einzigstes Kapitel: Valentine's Day

Author_: Adhara

Category_: Love

Couple_: JamesXLily

Content_: It's a normal day in Hogwarts. Or in other words: A normal day for Lily Evans, but a special day for everybody else, especially for girls. She meets James Potter in Hogsmeade and a little conversation starts.

Prov's_: Unknown narrator

Comments_: Love James and Lily, they sound like a great couple with a lot of problems at first...

Important notice_: My mistakes in writing and grammar are intended x) Hope, you'll enjoy it although my English isn't very well... At least, I think it's bad!

Inspirations_: Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows. So melancholy for me..

Feelings_: The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

Valentine's Day

Damn, it was cold as ice.

Shivering, Lily Evans put her scarf tighter around her neck and her body shook brief. She had already noticed that morning, that she had been better staying in bed, instead of going to breakfast. She could have ignored the snow flurry out there with a good book, as well as all the girls who were just giggling the whole time.

How pesky that was!

To her regret however, her best friend had the great idea of passing the day in Hogsmeade. She knew, that she hadn't any chance to pass the day in the library. And into the bargain - Lily knew at the latest now, that the day would gonna be terrible - she wore only a thin jacket. Her gloves were in the dormitory on her bed.

Alone and totally enervated she paved the way through the knee-high snow. Her friend said after ten meters, that she would gonna meet one of the Ravenclaw guys in the *Three Broomsticks* and that she should come with her, but only after one hour. What a great day, Lily thought ironically. It was typical for her friend, to have dates with some guys and then, when it became boring, Lily had to come and say something

like : 'Oh, I'm so sorry, but I've got a problem and I need her...' or stuff like that.

Lily snort angrily.

It was so obvious, that today everything went the other way round.

Theoretically had Lily nothing against that day when every single female went mad.

Only today...

She wanted to strangle somebody.

"Hey Evans!"

Her temper fell in the negative value.

"Potter!", she muttered.

Her worst nightmare walked beside her and looked, as if somebody gave him a pot full of chocolate.

Only for that, she wanted to strangle him.

"I thought, you were already doing something today!"

"I... I dunno... but yeah, I've got something to do..."

"Going alone to Hogsmeade? And for that, you won't go out with me!", he mentioned frustrated.

Lily laughed gentle.

"Surprising for you, Potter, eh?"

"No. No Evans, not at all. But I won't give up! You know me, I'm besetting!"

"Oh yes, I know you... Unfortunately."

Potter looked as if she had beat him up. Then he rumbled up his hair, a gesture which was arrogant for Lily.

"Ouch! You hurt my feelings!"

"Potter, this was my aim. And now go to your mate Black who's as horrible as you!"

Her eyes sparkled with anger, then she tunneled her finger in his breast and swirled around to escape.

"Evans, HEY, Evans!", he shouted after her. "What's wrong with her? I didn't hex old Snivellus the last.."

"Three Days?! Well, mate, that's ya record!", grinned Sirius.

"Don't bother, too!", James snorted.

Remus looked from one to another and shook dumbly his head while Peter murmured something about going in the *Three Broomsticks*. Sirius and Remus nodded agreeing and they went on.

Meanwhile, Lily reached an abandoned place in the snow white Hogsmeade, far away from all the pupils. She glanced at the Nature which seemed to still stand. Well, maybe the day would be better than she thought. She closed her eyes and breathed deeply. It was a calm place here, just wonderful.

There was a sound like giggling near her.

Furiously she opened her eyes and stood up. *How* could she forgot! Every female giggled today, was cheerful and... Terrible! As she went away from this place she saw a couple, younger than her, hugging. Lily rolled her eyes and knot one's brows.

"The kids are going to be still younger, aren't they?!"

She looked at her left side and bite on her lower lip.

"It doesn't interest me much, Potter."

"But it *should* interest you, eh?"

She flipped her thick, dark red hair back and glanced in his hazel eyes.

"*Why*, Mister Potter, should it interest *me*?"

He grinned and patted her shoulder.

"Because your a girl."

"Oh, wonderful that you noticed that after six school years. I'm proud of you, Jamsie!", she mentioned ironically with a sweet smile.

"Only you are allowed to call me Jamsie if you love it!", he suggested charming. "Do you love it?"

"No, Potter. It's kind of ugly for me."

She thought about the day and why it should interest her. She was no girlish girl! She hated everything with giggling and gossip. Lily tried to escape the second time at this day but Potter grabbed her wrist and turned she to him.

"Today is Valentine's Day!", he bursted slowly out.

"And..?"

"Evans, you know what this day means for a lot of people?"

"Sure Potter, I'm not a bullying toerag like you."

"Very funny. But this day, is something special for me!", he whispered.

"Potter!", she laughed bewitching. "How great for you that you've got a girlfriend now!"

He looked at her smile and his heart beat faster. Since years was it obvious for him, that Lily would be the one in his life. She was beautiful, clever, nice, charming... Everything he wanted in a girl.

He wanted her.

He wanted Lily Evans.

But he couldn't say this. It would sound stupid. Instead of telling her his truth feelings he noticed, that she only wore a thin jacket.

"Isn't it cold?"

She looked at him estimating and shook her head.

"No Potter, not at all."

"You're lying."

He gave a sigh and toke off his jacket. Carefully he put it on her shoulders and noddod as she shook her body.

"Well...", she breathed ashamed and looked at the ground.

Confused, what he should do he turned around and closed his eyes. She appeared in his mind, in a white dress. He heard her laugh, her voice when she called Potter and this time, it sounded full of love. Then he turned again around to her and looked in her green almond-shaped eyes.

"Lily!"

Amazed, she looked up to him. His voice was at once very serious.

"Yeah...?"

"Please, go out with me!"

It was so obvious, that he had asked. But instead of angriness blazed pleasure in her up. With an honest smile she glanced at him. A little bit nervous about her reaction he rumbled up his hair but she didn't notice it.

"Thanks James, but no."