

Frustration

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

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 5: Chapter Five - James the Bold

Ja , ich weiss , eigentlich streiten sich James und Lil , aber da diese Story vor dem Erscheinen des Fuenften Bandes erschien , ist das ja egal .

Meine Lieblingsstelle ist MacGonnagalls auftritt *rofl* Ach ja , Schule ...

Das Ganze ist doch nur ein Grund fuer alle , sich langsam an das seltsame Paarungsverhalten geschlechtsreifer Grossstaedter ranzutasten !

As James stepped into the Gryffindor common room after lunch , he saw at once Sirius was not here . He had stayed behind after Remus had left for his private lesson with Harriet , waiting for Sirius to turn up for lunch - something Sirius hardly ever missed - , but he had not turned up and instead , James had started to discuss some new quidditch strategies with the rest of the team .

For a second , he thought about flying some laps on the field when he felt a hand on his shoulder. He turned around and looked right into the startling green eyes of Lily Evans , a beautiful fourth year Gryffindor he was very drawn to .

She stifled a jawn : " Sirius has just been here , looking for you and Remus . Since I had no idea where you were after lunch , I could only tell him that Remus went to the library right after lunch . He made a face at that , muttered something and after a while he shrugged . Then he instructed me to tell you he's really sorry about earlier and he didn't mean what he'd said about you and Remus . I wanted to ask him what had happend , but he had already left the common room at top speed . End of the official report ."

James was relieved to hear that Sirius' mood had cleared again . He had seen this thing with Sirius often and knew that once his friend had gotten to think the situation over , everything would turn out fine .

Lily jawned again quietly and looked at him with great interest . " What did he do ?" she asked conspirationally , holding her hand in front of her mouth . James could only smiled at her . It loked really cute how her big eyes became so small and almond-shaped when she jawned .

" Oh , nothing important . Live and let live .. When did he leave ?" he asked , taking a quick look at his watch , wondering if he had enough time to see Sirius before the

next lesson .

" Mhm .. not long ago , maybe five or ten minutes ."

Both staid silent for some moments , simply looking at each other . James was asking himself if it would be unpolite to leave Lily this quick . After all , he had feelings for her and knew that she did feel something for him , too ... he hoped . But he also wanted to speak with Sirius and make sure everything was really okay .

Lily grinned at him and shook her head . " Oh , go on !" she said huffily , giving James a soft punch in the arm . " You three just can't leave your hands of of each other , right ? As soon as you are seperated for a moment , you all get the measles ..."

He answered her grin , trying to look a bit guilty , but failed hopelessly .

" You just know me too well !" he sighed , sounding extremly pleased about this fact . He ran out of the common room , but then quickly dashed back .

The whole common room gasped as he gave Lily a very small and very brave kiss on the cheek . He grinned breathless and left again . The Fat Lady which still stood wide ajar shook her head and breathed : " These youngsters ..." before she left her frame to tell her friends about the latest action of the notorius James Potter .

" What was that for ?" Lily said to nobody special . She was standing in the middle of the Gryffindor common room and in the center of attraction , very confused and very happy .

It took James quite a long time to arrive at the library . His thoughts still on Lily and what he had just dared to do , he took a wrong turn twice . He was dying to tell Sirius about his bravery and was getting angry about the staircases , which all seemed to be going the wrong way this very second . Somehow always ended up in front of the second classroom from right on the first floor .

The third time he was standing in front of its grey , small door at the end of the corridor , he kicked it several times and cursed loudly . Irritated , Professor Macgonagall opened the door , a sixth years Hufflepuff class of transfiguration looking out of the room behind her . The professor seemed to have been about to do a transfiguration , she had taken off her pince-nez and her black hat and blinked furiously at James .

" What is this horrible noise out here ? How shall I hold a proper lesson if ghost are going on havock right in front of my classroom ?! Peeves , I have told you once...wait , you're not Peeves . Who are you ... Ah yes , young Mister Potter !" She pushed some of her black hair behind her ears and sniffed angrily

" What on earth are you doing here and why are you mistreating my door ?! First Peeves , now you , am I some kind of Humpty-Dumpty ?! This action will take fifteen points off Gryffindor ! Maybe that will cool your spirits ."

And with that , she slammed the door shut again . A suit of armors next to James started cackling gleefully .