The Pain within
Severus SnapexSirius Black

Von _Severus_

Kapitel 4: Chapter 4: Running

Chapter 4: The Arrival

So hi there ^^ Thank's for the reviews and all the nice comment's ^^ I'm really happy that you like my story xD~ I'll give my best to keep up to your expectations ^^ So have fun with the next Chapter and please review ^^

"So Sev, where do you live?" Sirius asked, ignoring the eye's of the Muggles that followed the to boy's as they left the train station, and walked outside.

"It's quite far from here. We're gonna have to get a Taxi to get there." Severus answered, walking over to the sidewalk where a line of Taxi's were parked. The driver got out, and smiled at the Slytherin.

"Hey there Severus. You wanna get home or to the store first?" The Man, which was probably about 50, softly patted Snape on the shoulder and smiled at him.

"Home please Tony. I'll go to the shop tomorrow. We are rather exhausted." the raiven haired boy smiled back at the older Man slightly, and let him put his Trunk in the trunk of the car.

"And who's this Severus. A friend of your's?" Tony looked at Sirius, putting his suitcase next to Snape's.

"Ah yes, this is Sirius Black. Sirius, this is Tony. He was a close friend of my mother." Sirius nodded and smiled at the Man, and sat in the back with Snape.

They drove through the City first, but soon the scenery changed. The houses got less and less, until they were completely gone. The only thing Sirius could now see was grass and fields. They drove at least an hour he suspected, before the car turned right onto a field way, and shortly after that stopped in front of a middle sized house.

"Thank you Tony." Severus got out of the car, and paid Tony, while Sirius got their suitcases out of the trunk. Tony waved good bye, got into his car and drove away.

"So, this is your home." Sirius smiled at the Slytherin, which nodded. "I don't know how clean it is, it take's Twinkels a while to clean since she's already really old..." the boy's carried their suitcases into the house, putting them down on the floor of the long corridor. Sirius had to say that he was rather surprised. He had thought that Snape's house would be old, in green and silver and full of dark magic. What he found was a rather welcoming, comfortable and inviting atmosphere.

"It's really lovely Severus. I like it here." Sirius said, and looked at the Slytherin, who suddenly looked embraced.

"Thank's... let me show you your room..." he quickly took his suitcase, and carried it up the stairs. Sirius couldn't help but giggle, and quickly follow Snape.

"Why are you blushing Sev?" he teased the other one, as he lead him to the room he would be staying in the next few days.

"I'm... just not used to getting complements on... anything." the Slytherin shrugged and then opened the door to the guest bedroom. It was all in red and gold, almost looking like the Gryffindor beds in Hogwarts.

"Did you do this for me?" Sirius asked, utterly surprised by what he saw. Did Snape really do this for him?

"Well..." Snape said, nervously playing with a streak of his silky black hair "I wanted you to feel at home. And I know you feel more at home in Hogwarts than anywhere else, so I told Twinkels to make up your room like this." The Slytherin blushed more violently now, turning his head away, so Sirius couldn't see his face.

"Sev..." the Gryffindor quickly wrapped his arms around the Slytherin from behind, nuzzling his nose into his neck. "Thank you Sev... I really love it."

"Let go of me you stupid mutt..." Severus mumbled, but Sirius could feel the shivers that he caused with his action. Slowly he turned the Slytherin around, looking him in the eye's. "Your so sweet Sev... so sweet..." he whispered, softly stroking his cheek.

"Shut up... don't say that..." Severus could feel the hot breath from Sirius softly stroke his cheek. The Gryffindor war so... Severus couldn't describe him. Sirius was so different from himself. So open, so handsome, so wonderful... why the hell would he want to do this with him? He was ugly, a git and aside from potions he wasn't good at anything. So why would this wonderful person want with him? Remembering all these things about himself he quickly turned his face to the side. He didn't deserve Sirius... He didn't deserve his sweetness, any of his kindness... Sirius didn't seem to care that Sev had turned his face away. He planted a soft kiss in the black hair, then softly pushed it away so he could kiss his cheek. Snape couldn't take it anymore. He quickly pushed the other one away so hard, that he fell to the floor. "I'm so sorry..." he whispered, and then ran.

"Sev wait!" Sirius sat there on the floor, totally stunned. What had just happened?

Why had Snape pushed him away? Did he not like him? But he had enjoyed it! So why had he just run off like that? Sirius was truly confused.

About an hour later there was a soft nock on the Door of the Griffendore. "Sirius…?" Snape's voice sounded insecure. "It's time for dinner…" Sirius opened the door, smiling at Severus, as if nothing had happened.

"Oh, what did the house elf make?" Sirius asked curiously

"It didn't cook…" Severus blushed slightly. "I did."

"You can cook?" the Gryffindor looked surprised.

"Well yeah… a little bit." Severus admitted. "I hope you like it."

Sirius just grinned "Sev, you know me. I eat everything." and with that, they walked down the stairs, towards the kitchen.

"It looks great Sev." Sirius said, as he looked at the food in front of him. Quickly sitting down, he waited till Sev was seated, and then started eating.

Snape watched his friend with an almost amused smile. The Gryffindor was so cute, with his eye's sparkling as he ate. Sometime's the Slytherin thought that Sirius enjoyed food even more then pulling pranks on other people.

"Why are you looking at me?" Sirius mumbled, his mouth still full of food.

"Oh nothing. I was just wondering how much you could stuff into your mouth without swallowing." Sirius stuck his tongue out at him, after finally swallowing.

"Well at least I'm eating something. You haven't even touched your food yet!"

 "I'll eat, don't worry." Sev delicately took his fork and started eating. He had more manners then Sirius, only taking small bites and swallowing before speaking. The Gryffindor just grinned at him.

After dinner, they both sat down in front of the fire place, just watching the fire dance over the wood. It was quiet for a while, and you could here the rain drops softly hitting the window. Severus almost had a heart attack as he suddenly felt a wet something on his hand. He looked down, and there was Sirius, looking at him with big brown eyes. Sev couldn't help but laugh. If anyone had told him a few weeks ago, that he and Sirius Black would be friends and be spending Christmas vacation together, he sure as hell would have hexed there tongues of. Softly stroking Sirius' hair, he stared into the fire. Somehow he had a feeling that soon something would happen. Something that would make him either really happy… or really depressed.

Sorry this chapter is such crap v_v" I've lost my creativity~ I hope you enjoyed it anyway. Please review~