

# Harry Potter's Thanksgiving

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*Okay...Harry loses a bet and something interesting happens with that. But...this isn't that story...this deals with the what happens AFTERWARDS!! Basically...Sirius isn't the happiest. XD!!*

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# 1 - Thanksgiving Dinner?

Thanksgiving Meeting (Harry Potter)

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Raven: FINALLY YOU STARTED WRITING THIS!!

Rena: Meh...sorry...it took me a while...

Raven: Still! You should have written it earlier!!

Rena: I did the comic, didn't I!?

Raven: Schnuh's a bad girl....

Rena: T.T;;; Anyways...here's an idea we came up with together.

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A young boy with wild dark brown hair, and stunning green eyes walked into the room in which his Godfather sat reading. He seemed a tad nervous, ruffling his hair to hide the lightening bolt shaped scar upon his forehead. He stepped forward and cleared his throat loudly, hoping to catch his Godfather's attention. The man, looked back to his Godson and blinked slightly, strands of annoying black hair fell into his view. He blew them away and smiled widely, closing his book.

"What is it, Harry?" The man said happily.

"Well...um...Sirius? I was wondering...I mean..uh...I have a boyfriend now." Harry said, fidgeting absent-mindedly.

"OH?! Really?! That's great! Who is it? Ron!?" Pictures of Ron and Harry happily cuddling crossed into Sirius' mind and he chuckled.

"Well...no....it's..." Harry trailed off some.

"Who?" Sirius pressed on.

"It's Severus Snape...." Harry turned bright red and looked at his shoes. Suddenly, he found himself facinated with the carpet.

"WHAT?!" Sirius jumped from his chair and the book went flying into the fireplace. "SNAPE?! WHAT?! WHY SNAPE HARRY?!"

"Eh...er...um...long story...but I was hoping he could come for Thanksgiving like Lupin is!" Harry sputtered out.

"NO WAY IN HELL!!!!" Sirius sat down and growled loudly.

"But Sirius!! I love him! PLEASE?!" Harry begged and produced the cutest puppy face he could muster.

"Oh...alright...I'm only doing this because I love you." Sirius snarled.

"THANK YOU!" Harry ran from the room and went about his day happily.

\*\*\*\*\*Thanksgiving Day\*\*\*\*\*

Lupin had only just arrived a moment before and was unpacking his things in one of the spare bedrooms. Sirius sat growling in his chair and fidgeted every so often, waiting for Snape to arrive. Soon, Harry came into the room, hand in hand with Snape. Sirius shot up and glared darkly at Snape, daring a rude remark. Snape seemed slightly taken aback by this sudden outburst from Sirius.

"Uh...hello Sirius..." Snape smiled weakly.

"....Snape...." Sirius hissed out.

"Ehh..." Snape gripped Harry's hand slightly, "Harry... what's that smoke?"

"AHCK!!!!!!!!!!!! DINNER'S BURNING!!!!" Harry bolted to the kitchen, beginning to put out the fire.

Snape and Sirius both stood there, silently staring at one another. Time passed slowly, only a few mere seconds had passed by when Sirius decided to attack.

"WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO TO MY GODSON?!" Sirius yelled out at Snape, seething and beet red.

"I'm sorry!!!! I couldn't help myself!! He was just...so CUTE in that dress!!!" Snape cried out.

".....Dress.....?" Sirius stood speechless and paled.

"What was all that yelling for?" Lupin came down the stairs."Uhm..."

Snape stood there, looking positively smitten as he recalled the dress he'd seen on Harry. Sirius was obviously too shocked for words to express and Harry was very busy in the kitchen, putting the fire out. Lupin paused a second and sighed, grinning.

"This'll be a fun holiday..." Lupin patted Sirius on the back, still grinning.

.....To Be Continued? o.o;

## 2 - The End of the Night

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Raven: Yer adding more?

Rena: Hai.

Raven: YEY!!!!

Rena: Hehehehe....n.n;

Raven: GET TO WORK!

Rena: HAI HAI!

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(( PS- Harry's hair is described as dark brown because it's not completely black in the movies. So there....XD! But I kept the green eyes instead of changing them like the movie too. ))

"Sirius...?" Lupin eyed the dark haired man that sat next to himself.

Sirius Black had been growling and snarling at Severus Snape for the past twenty minutes. It was quite unnerving, however, Snape seemed to be completely ignoring the little dog that sat across from him, instead, the potions master seemed quite entertained by Harry. The youngest of the four boys was currently attempting to carve the large turkey and pass it around, but Sirius was making it difficult.

"Sirius...take the plate already." Lupin sighed, mainly to hide the chuckle that was developing. He swells up...just like any other animal.

"Hnph!" Sirius grabbed the plate and sat back some, twitching at the fact that Snape was doting over his Godson's every move.

"Let me help you, Harry."

"It's okay, Severus, I can do it."

"Still, I would feel much better if you allowed me to at least carve the turkey."

"Oh, oh right."

Sirius began to growl again as Snape had began to take the cutting tools from Harry, making sure his hand drifted over Harry's lovingly. Suddenly, everyone was uncomfortably silent. Harry's seat was immensely close to Snape's and they seemed almost glued to the hip.

"So...I don't think this would be a good time to make a toast?" Lupin edged in nervously.

"Sure....." Sirius seethed out. Get. Your. Hands. Off. My. Godson!!!!

Lupin stood and cleared his throat, holding up his glass and beginning, "To friends and family. May this Thanksgiving provide us with much to be thankful for."

At Lupin's last words, Harry blushed and that caused Sirius to twitch as he saw the grin form itself on Snape's lips. At that moment, he slammed his hand down on the table and was about to make a rude comment, but food flew through the air and landed on Harry and Snape. Everything stood still as Sirius looked at the table and saw that he'd hit the edge of his plate and sent the food flying off.

"I...I...I..." Sirius stuttered, looking rather flustered at what he'd done.

"Quite alright....I was expecting as much..." Snape chuckled and leaped up tossing food at Sirius.

"Oh dear..." Lupin watched his partner's mood flare again and the hair on the back of his neck bristle.

Food was being tossed from one direction to another, it was almost an all out war. No sides had been taken. Harry and Snape eventually ran out of food and so did Lupin and Sirius. However, Sirius couldn't help but rub in the fact that he'd beaten the "hooked-nose grease ball" as he so called him. They cleaned up quickly enough and the two rivals seemed to have loosened up a tad. It didn't last long-

"Is now a good time to ask is I could sleep in the same room as Harry?" Snape curled his lips into a smirk.

Not again... Harry and Lupin had apparantly read eachother's minds, seeing as they hid themselves behind some furniture.

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Hah...short....but funny.