

Ice and Herbs

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COMPLETE one-shot "Remus I'm going to kill you!" Remus heard the high angry screech of Nymphadora Tonks and decided that maybe it was best for him to leave the comfort of his favorite chair at Grimmauld, and run. ~After 7th book~

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Disclaimer: All characters belong to J.K Rowling. I wish they were mine. Oh Well. Herbs and angry cemetery moment all mine. Lol. Yatta yatta.

Ice and Herbs

“Remus I’m going to kill you!”

Remus heard the high angry screech of Nymphadora Tonks and decided that maybe it was best for him to leave the comfort of his favorite chair at Grimmauld, and run. Remus had recently had an epiphany and realized that he took himself way too seriously most of the time. He had Fred and George to thank for the constant reminder. The month before, he decided that he would re-visit the pensieve he keeps stored in his closet. While he viewed all the great and dangerous moments he had with the young marauders, something stirred in him, beckoning to him. It was more than a pull; it was a necessity for his true nature, which being an adult prevented. He needed to pull a prank. So, this is where Tonks’ screaming came in.

“Remus. You are going to pay for that! I mean it. Come back here!”

She looked everywhere for her prey. Remus ran and ran all the while laughing for some happy unknown reason. He ran until he realized that he was now very much away from Grimmauld place and very near a cemetery. Various bad memories flooded his mind as he stared in the direction where four of his best friends laid in eternal rest. Chills running down his spine, he decided to head back before his mind got the best of him. Remembering how he got to be there, he immediately wished he had a grave to crawl into. Sighing with false pity, Tonks stood before Remus and started on a statement one would give when confronting a prey on its last breathes.

“Remus. Why do you do things like this to me? Why? I like you. You’re sweet and smart and I really don’t enjoy hurting you.”

She suddenly stopped and stared at Remus who didn’t know whether to grin like a madman or be nervous at his entrapment. Tonks walked closer to him until their noses nearly touched. With red eyes and matching hair, she eyed him with a snarl and mischief crawling up her arms. The next thing Remus felt was a rush of ice-cold water running down his body. He opened his eyes and there stood a grinning Tonks with luminous red hair mimicking her mixture of fury and contempt.

“Never. EVER. Touch my Weird Sisters shirt again! You ruined it!”

Remus recovering from the shivers, grinned and said sheepishly,

“Aww Tonks, you’re just mad because I look better in it than you, and that’s saying something!”

Tonks didn't know whether to laugh at the thought of Remus wearing a skintight bandshirt, or to kill him right then and there for the insult. Instead she did a bit of both. She slapped him then laughed and hugged him.

"You know Tonks, I did tell you to stay away from Snape's stores. You don't know if those herbs have long-lasting effects!"

She laughed at his comment and laced an arm around his and together they walked back to Grimmauld Place in better spirits than before. Until...

"Tonks!!! Stay away from my hallucinogenic herbs, they aren't for tea!"

The End