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Shrieking Hearts by Jen

'If you hadn't gone and got us caught we wouldn't have a detention, Wormtail,' James scowled.

Peter pulled a sour face and carried on taking notes about goblin rebellions.

Sirius looked across to address Remus, 'Looks like it's just us then.'

'No great plans for an adventure without us?' James enquired.

'I think we'd better just try and stay in control. What kind of adventure is worthwhile with just two of us anyway?'

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Sirius wondered vaguely what the people of Hogsmeade were thinking about his barking to tame Remus's incessant howls to the moon. This was the part Sirius enjoyed – being transformed into a dog and trying to control Remus. He usually shared this task with James, whose antlers helped protect Sirius from the more painful injuries. This evening, the adrenalin was pumping as usual, tension increasing as the night reached its climax. Eventually the howling subsided and Remus began, still sweating and breathing heavily, to turn back into a schoolboy.

The young men, now returned fully to their human form, congratulated each other as they always did, cheering, exhilarated. They hugged each other, the same as every other time but now when he grabbed hold of Remus, Sirius felt their hearts beating as one and his excitement changed entirely. He had felt this before, other times, but tonight was different. Maybe it was just because they were alone, but something in Remus's eyes told him they were sharing the feeling in that moment. The pair suddenly became aware of their prolonged contact and began to draw away.

Then, just as suddenly as that spark had appeared in Remus's eyes, they both knew how they felt. They came together again, this time driven to their goal. They were confused but they couldn't stop it. Uncontrollable passion was taking over their senses and they began to rip off each other's clothes, hormones commanding the situation: Sirius knew there was no turning back but he wasn't afraid. Still without speaking, they looked into each other's eyes and finally reached the culmination of their unified desires.

* * *

'We can't tell them.'

Sirius stirred, 'Of course we can't. They'd never understand.'

'I'm not sure I understand.'

Sirius and Remus were curled up on the floor in the shrieking shack. It had never occurred to them to meet anywhere else.

'We don't need to understand, we just know.'

'We definitely can't explain it to them, though.'

'Obviously. Maybe we should stop meeting up before someone notices it.'

Now Remus moved slightly, 'I don't think we can. I amaze myself I can last his long between each time.'

'We ought to get back before they realise we've been gone too long.'

Remus murmured his reluctant agreement.

'Or we could stay here just a little bit longer,' Sirius trailed off. Remus looked up from his reverie and their lips met in a kiss, which expressed what neither of them could say.