



Red Flags

Draco woke up Saturday morning with a horrible feeling, Seamus and Harry were still asleep under the covers around him and yet, all he felt was dread.

Draco stared up at the canopy sheer curtains, trying to search his mind to figure out what he was feeling. Everything was fine! It was the weekend with no stress of classes or class work, everything should be okay. This feeling...why am I so anxious???

Harry stirred awake, a light moan turned into a yawn as he stretched. "Draco? How long have you been up???" He asked, cuddling next to him.

"About an hour." Draco answered, furrowed his brow. "I have this weird feeling." He whispered, thinking about the dream he had. "I dreamed of darkness, cold and claustrophobic...I woke up feeling nervous."

Harry snuggled into Draco's neck, pulling him closer. "Don't worry, dreams can't hurt you."

"Why are we awake?!" Seamus groaned, looking at the time on the face of the grandfather clock. "It's 8am!" He buried his face into Draco side, closing his eyes with a growl of discontent.

Draco rolled his eyes at the both of them. "I still think something feels off...like in a bad way."

"Shut it! Sleep!!!" Seamus whined sleepily.

Harry already fell back asleep

Draco heavily sighed, trying to let his eyes close. Maybe I'm just paranoid...I'll go back to sleep. He let himself relax again, drifting back to sleep.

Minerva ran from her office in hastened worry, making her way down to the Dungeons to knock on Horace Slughorn's door.

Horace came to the door, already dressed with a glass of juice in his hand. "Minerva good morning! Please come in!" He turned to let her step inside.

"Horace this is not a social call I'm very concerned!" Minerva walked in fast, closing the door behind her.

"My dear what's got you in such a state? You look like you haven't slept!" Horace brought her further inside, sitting her down on his living room couch.

"I haven't Horace, I can't find Remus or Severus! I searched the castle last night and I tried sending letters to some of the other teachers asking if they knew anything but I've come up empty!" Minerva ranted, concern in her cross face.

Horace felt nervous about this whole thing. "And their still not here this morning? Are you sure their not just out on errands?" He sipped his juice.

Minerva shook her head. "I asked Pomona and Poppy if they had any sort of delivery or assignment and they both said no! They had their classes one moment, and then the next they disappeared! Horace should I alert the Ministry???"

"Minerva it's too soon to assume something has gone wrong, let's give it till the end of today...if their not back by the end of dinner we will make the announcement to the students and faculty, then we'll tell the ministry." Horace handed Minerva a croissant.

Minerva ripped it apart anxiously on her plate. "I hope they do come back, we just started classes again! We can't deal with more danger." She took a bite.

Lucius and Narcissa were in their kitchen, sitting and waiting for breakfast. A few obviously injured house elves were cooking and cleaning, avoiding getting too close to Lucius. Fenrir was pacing in front of the basement Dungeon door, grumbling and snarling to himself.

"Can you please shut him up???" I can't even drink my martini without hearing his savage growling!" Narcissa snapped.

Lucius rolled his eyes in irritation. "Let him be! He's important to our last attempt at taking over Hogwarts and picking up where the Dark Lord left off." He popped a grape in his mouth.

One of the house elves brought over multiple food covered plates, another elf coming over with drinks and sugar cubes.

"Do you even know what you're doing with those men downstairs???" Why did you even bother with those two anyways? I understand taking Severus for the importance of the plan, but why the mangy dog and the weak wolf? What are you planning Lucius?"

Lucius grinned. "The house is rebuilt, and now I've managed to capture the 3 Wizard's that will attract Potter and my Son here! They will be missing long enough for them to come looking, they'll have no choice but to come get them."

"And if they don't? What's your back up plan???" Narcissa asked, doubting her husband's thought process.

Lucius started eating his breakfast. "If they don't make their way here in time...the full moon will take care of Severus and Black."

Narcissa grinned at such a dark plan. "Sorry I doubted you Lucius, you truly haven't lost your touch." She sliced her egg, smiling as the yellow ran all over the plate.

Fenrir listened to their conversation, evilly laughing at the stupid plan Lucius devised. He would now find a way to be the one to kill all 3 of them, wanting the credit for himself.

Harry, Seamus, and Draco woke up a few hours later, showering before going to the Great Hall for lunch. Not many of the students showed up, making it a quiet and relaxed meal.

Draco was still feeling low, unable to get this feeling of dread out of his mind, slicing into his grilled chicken and vegetables. "Harry can we talk?"

Harry washed down a big mouthful of salad and sandwich, chugging his milk. "Sure! What's wrong?" He inched closer, wrapping his arm around the small of Draco's back.

"Remember me telling you this morning about not feeling good? Somethings wrong." Draco frowned.

"Do you feel sick?" Harry rubbed Draco's back. "I can take you to the infirmary."

"No, no not like that...the dream I had was so negative, like I was in this dark cold space...unable to see in front of me." Draco leaned into Harry for support. "I feel like something bad is happening."

Harry touched his scar in paranoia, settling down when he felt nothing. "Draco...this feeling is it painful? Or fear?"

Draco looked around the room, his eyes wandering to the teachers up front. "Fear....that would be a smart way to put it but, hang on where is Severus and Remus? They never miss a meal."

"Knowing their track record their out shopping at either Knockturn Alley or out in the green house with Pomona." Harry shrugged.

"Sometimes they don't show up, its rare though."

Draco looked around to see Seamus sitting with Neville and Ginny, looking over to see Hermione and Luna with Padma and Pavarti at the Ravenclaw table...everything seemed normal but he didn't understand why he felt so grim.

Ron came over to Hermione, indulging in some public displays of affection.

Draco curled his lip in disgust. "Eww!"

"Do you think we should confront Ron or Hermione about them dating again? Ron literally dumped Seamus like he was an old rusted cup...I'm still very angry at that!" Harry changed the subject to try and distract Draco from his bad mood.

"As much as we like Seamus and enjoy his company, it's none of our business unless he asks us personally to help." Draco finished his meal, standing up. "I'm going to go check Severus's spots he goes every day...maybe I'll run into him."

Harry was about to protest, but the second he opened his mouth, Draco was gone. What if this feeling of his isn't a feeling? What if it's a warning???" I should talk to Minerva and Hagrid about this. He got up, making his way up to the teacher's table.

Draco snuck around to all the Slytherin secret passages, darkened alleys of the Dungeons, all the way to Severus's door. He knocked loudly, giving up a few multiple bangs and smacks. What was that spell Harry used to find me???? Wasn't it his own creation? What...wait a minute! Revelio Severus Snape!!!" He chanted, nothing. He tried and tried until the tip of his wand glowed a bright blue, but the scary part of this all was the spell didn't show any line or trace of Severus anywhere.

The next part of Draco's hour was searching the outside grounds, stopping when he came to the edge of the Forbidden Forest. "I can't go in there! It's too dangerous..." He tried the spell again, cursing to himself when the trace didn't appear. That means he's nowhere to be found...where did he go?!" Wait! A horrifying thought crossed his mind.

"He was taken!" Draco gasped, sprinting as fast as he could back to the castle.

Harry was talking with Minerva and Hagrid, shocked to hear what they had to say.

"Missing???" Both of them???" Harry repeated the news out loud in surprise.

"Yes!" Minerva repeated. "We've looked everywhere and it's been since last night! We don't know what to do, we should send out a search party!"

"COLDSWALLOP!!!" Hagrid's voice boomed in worried anger. "You should have alerted the ministry!!!! What if something awful has happened???"

Harry repeated within moments that the bad feeling Draco was having was true, feeling guilty for not listening. "We need to find them! They never just disappear like this without warning." He started to rapidly go through the mental list of reasons they would have gone, coming up empty.

Minerva stood quickly. "I'll start the letters, Hagrid you go directly to the Criminal justice department at the Ministry! We'll find them, don't worry Harry, feel free to join the efforts to find them." She ran off, rushing to her office.

Harry sped out of the Great Hall, about to go looking for Draco.

"Harry!" An out of breath Draco yelled, running from the front door of the entrance hall.

Harry hugged Draco as they ran into each other. "Severus and Remus are both missing Draco!"

Draco's face turned pale, alarmed. "Both of them?! Not just Severus???"

Harry rapidly shook his head in a dramatic fashion. "Common! We've got to start looking! Let's go to Hogsmeade first and ask around."

Draco felt very anxious about them out in public right now, wishing they weren't stalked by Death Eaters. "Okay, yes that's a good start let's go change and get ready!"

They ran hand in hand down the dark corridors of the Dungeons, packing some things and putting on some warm clothes for their adventure to find out clues.

Severus and Remus were working on trying to figure out how to get out of their shackles and chains, Sirius had passed out from the potion rushing through him. The paralytic potions seemed to differ between the 3 of them, making Remus worried that he was barely affected.

"I can't be here!" Remus hissed, pulling at his leg shackles, desperate to get out. The very idea that he was going to kill his best friends during a full moon was devastating and psychotic.

"Stop that Remus! Your fingers are already bleeding!" Severus spat, scraping a sharp rock against the bolts on the side of his wrist shackle.

"He's still unconscious...I'm so worried Severus what if we run out of time???" We'll be here in the dark for weeks and then....and then." He started ripping his fingers at the metal.

"I SAID STOP!!!" Severus screamed, taking both of Remus's hands. "I know this looks bad, but you CANNOT hurt yourself do you hear me?!"

Remus winced, out of breath and very exhausted. "Yes, yes I'm sorry! I'm just going out of my mind!" He cried, sweat and dirt stinging his eyes.

Severus and Remus could fully see now that they had been in the dark for so long, discovering that it was indeed the basement Dungeon cells of Lucius Malfoy's basement. The bars and doors were spelled closed, making it near impossible to get out manually. There was a moon clock on the wall, the phases of the Cycle telling them how much longer they had.

Sirius hung from his wrists pulled above his head, slowly waking. "Severus? Remus?" He called out feebly.

"We're still here Padfoot!" Remus answered forlorn.

"Oh Moony I hurt! I can barely move, I wish I could be close to you...I'm worried about how long we're going to be trapped here."

Sirius said barely above a whisper, his throat dry and sore from all the stone and dirt dust.

Remus felt the sadness from Sirius's voice. "I won't let this happen! I must find a way to alert someone of our location!"

Severus snorted. "Not to burst your bubble...but no wands...no windows or any way to get out." He growled harshly, his body sore from barely being able to move.

"I have an idea...it's small and hopeless but it might help." Sirius winced, failing to try and sit up.

"What is it? What are you thinking?" Remus asked, curling his fingers around the bars.

"If one of them comes down here to check on us...which I'm sure they will." Sirius cleared his throat, coughing painfully. "One of you need to send some sort of warning through that door, and hope it reaches the outside."

"Like a rolling stone? Transfigured animal from dirt and dust? Now tell me how we're supposed to do that?!" Severus asked angrily.

"Shut it Severus!" Remus growled. "Sirius that's a good idea, I'll do it." He knew out of the 3 of them he had the most magic left in him, unaffected by the paralytic and magic drain.

"Let's hope they do come." Severus was able to see a small dim line of light under the reinforced steel trap door.