

of second years holding hands and playing cards in the corner made him grin to himself in reminiscence. If only he'd been brave enough to hold Draco's hand back in those early days.

Thinking of his boyfriend, Harry picked up his pace on the stairs up to his dormitory. He had a surprise to set up, and he wanted to shower and change before he had to start sneaking.

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When Harry next left Gryffindor Tower, it was under his invisibility cloak. He didn't have to wait long for the portrait hole to open, and he hurried through before it could close on him, setting off towards the stairs. He knew where he could find Draco, because he'd told the blond to meet him in their usual spot.

Harry ducked through a little-used passageway behind a suit of armour, and froze. It was... occupied.

In front of him, shadowed in the dark stone corridor, were Susan and Theo. Quite happily snogging their hearts out, Theo's back pressed against the wall as Susan stood right up on her toes to kiss him.

*Well, then.* This day was just full of surprises.

Harry slowly backed out of the passageway, and left a weak Notice-Me-Not on the entrance just in case there was anyone else who might be trying to find a private spot.

For Susan not to have put up her own wards, she must have been quite... distracted.

He shook the image from his head, carrying on the long way down to the third floor. He could tease his Hufflepuff friend later; he had more important things to focus on, now.

Draco was waiting for him in the classroom, and startled when the door opened to Harry's invisible form. "Hi," Harry greeted, before the Slytherin could get nervous. "Follow me." And then he turned right back out of the classroom.

"How?" Draco retorted, hurrying to follow. "I can't bloody *see* you!"

"Oh, yeah." Harry doubled back, sliding an invisible hand around Draco's elbow. "Come on."

"Where are we going?" Draco whispered suspiciously. Harry just grinned, though his boyfriend couldn't see it.

They didn't have to go far; it was only around the corner. Harry brought them to a halt in front of an ordinary patch of wall, and hissed.

The wall melted into a doorway.

"What the," Draco muttered, but Harry yanked him through the opening, and once the wall reformed behind him he whipped off the cloak, green eyes dancing.