

the bloke. He didn't even realise they were shagging til after we graduated, and only then because he walked in on it," Sirius said with a roguish wink, making Harry blush.

"How long have they been together?" Surely he hadn't been oblivious to it all last year? *Someone* would've said if two of the professors were... *involved*, especially if one of them was Snape. The Hogwarts rumour mill wouldn't keep that one quiet.

"It's complicated with those two," Sirius told him. "It was inevitable since second year, but true love never does run smooth. As much as it pains me to admit that old Snivelly's really Moony's true love. Could be worse, I suppose."

"Remus seems to like him," Harry approached tentatively. There had to be *something* good about Snape if Remus loved him.

"Oh, he's not as bad as he used to be. He's actually been fairly decent to live with, so far," Sirius relented. "He'll probably be the one teaching you Occlumency, by the way. I thought about it, but Snape's a far better Legilimens than I am. He's been helping me sort out my own mind, y'know. Twelve years in Azkaban really did a number on my organisation skills up there," he said with a tap to his forehead. "Hasn't pried, hasn't asked questions, hasn't mocked me for anything he saw up there. Maybe he really has changed." Sirius sighed. "Or maybe I was always just too much of a pillock to see what Remus and Lily saw in him."

Harry didn't really know what to say to that. Luckily, he was saved having to find an answer by Remus calling them for dinner. Sirius jumped to his feet, his melancholy mood slipping away in the blink of an eye. "Come on, pup. Maybe after dinner we can get the two lovebirds to play cards with us or something. Have you ever played Warlock's Bluff?"