

A Fruit Too Far

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One shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Tel Aviv was such a nice place this time of year, Lucius thought as he traveled through the streets. The weather wasn't too hot, and the fruit was at its finest. His favourite fruit, the kiwi fruit, was especially lush this year. One thing that he prided himself on was picking out good kiwi fruit. In fact, he didn't leave it up to his house-elves to pick it. He wanted to do it himself.

After he had chosen the choicest fruits, he went and bought them. The only bad thing about Tel Aviv was that he had to pass through a Muggle part to get to the Apparition point. As he was walking through the Muggle area, a child ran into him, causing him to drop his bag.

"You stupid child. Don't you know that all my fruit is bruised?" he asked, watching his kiwis roll all over the street.

"You call those fruit? They look like horse balls."

Lucius looked at the fruit and thought about what the child said.

It was time to choose a new favourite fruit.