

Evil Kakneazle

by blue artemis

Crooks is dreaming.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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The crowd was cheering wildly. The ramps were set up properly, the flaming hoop was ready.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you, Evil Kakneazle!" The announcer intoned energetically.

The orange, squash-faced, cat-like creature was dressed in his white leather star-spangled outfit. He was riding his specially modified motorcycle with four foot rests. He did one loop around the arena, then another. Then he sped up and raced up the ramp, he made it through the flaming hoop and landed safely on the other side.

The crowd went wild.

Evil Kakneazle took off his helmet and bowed to the crowd. "Miaow! Miaow!" He acknowledged their support.

"Hey, look, Hermione!" Ginny called her friend over. "I think Crooks is dreaming."