

# Iron Chef Hogwarts--Familiar Edition

*by blue artemis*

Crookshanks is dreaming again

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Crookshanks is dreaming again

"Welcome to Iron Chef Hogwarts—Familiar Edition!" Severus Snape's velvet voice echoed through the Great Hall. "To my right, we have Mrs. Norris—beloved familiar of Argus Filch." This was said with great delight. "To my left we have Crookshanks. He belongs to Miss Granger." This was said rather dryly.

"The secret ingredient today is... Fresh Rat! Allez Cuisine!"

Lee Jordan then took over as commentator. "Look at that fur fly! It appears that Crooks has a few dishes going, rat tartare, rat and bacon quiche, ratloaf and rat thermidore! Mrs. Filch is making sauteed rat, rat and tuna casserole, ratatouille (hey, does that actually have rat in it?), and ugh, rat a la mode?"

Both cat-chefs were working madly, all four limbs going, and yes, the fur flying. At the end of the hour, they presented their dishes.

Lee Jordan announced, "Our judges—Fawkes, Hedwig and the Giant Squid—are all ready to taste the dishes."

All three judges very seriously tasted all the dishes, muttering favorably over everything except the rat a la mode. They all conferred and delivered their decision to Severus to announce.

"The winner of Iron Chef Hogwarts—Familiar Edition is... Crookshanks!" he intoned gravely. "Congratulations to this wonderful familiar!"

Everyone wondered what had brought about this change in Severus Snape's tone. Then they saw what he had. The ratloaf had little miniature rat paws as part of the presentation. One of those paws was silver.

The Great Hall exploded in cheers.

"Hey look, Hermione!" Ginny declared. "Crooks is dreaming again!"

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