

Survivor: Hogwarts

by blue artemis

Crookshanks is dreaming again. And he watches way too much American television.

Survivor: Hogwarts

Chapter 1 of 1

Crookshanks is dreaming again. And he watches way too much American television.

"... And you were horrid: eating all the rats without letting us have any; fishing then hiding it; using your balance and claws to win all the challenges... You were such a CAT! So, what do you have to say for yourself? Why should we vote for you?" Hedwig finished a long diatribe and looked at Crookshanks pointedly. Fawkes, Mrs. Norris, Pigwidgeon and Trevor all looked on with interest.

"Miaow!" Translated this means, "I am a cat, you great ball of feathers. I am supreme. Nothing is better than a cat. Heck, we were worshiped in Egypt and should still be worshiped today. Have you not ever heard the saying: dogs have owners and cats have support staff? Of course I should win. Fang just drooled everyone to death!"

The animals all voted. The votes were all pulled from the Goblet of Fire by the headmaster, one by one. One vote: Crooks!, one vote: Fang!, another vote: Fang!, another vote: Crooks!... And the final vote: Crookshanks! Crookshanks is the winner of Survivor: Hogwarts! He wins the year's worth of tartare dinners of the seafood of his choice, with warm cream for dessert, and a special elf-made cat bed!"

The cheers were almost deafening. Crooks bowed his head in acknowledgment. "Miaow!"

Harry looked bemused. "Hey, Hermione, does this cat do anything other than sleep? I think he's dreaming again!"

A/N: Thank you to Annie Talbot for the beta!