

The Great Swordfish Tin Caper

by blue artemis

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Pigwidgeon flew frantically into the room where Crookshanks was working quietly.

"Hoot, whoot, whoo!" he called softly into the room. Translated this meant, "Get a move on, the witch is returning soon, and she's going to be furious if she catches us!"

Crooks took his tools, which included his claws, a Sugar Quill, 3 dice, one pair of bunny slippers and Luna's bottlecap necklace, and strung together a small pulley. He used the pulley to get the last tin of Hawaiian smoked swordfish out of Professor McGonagall's desk, out the window, and down to the Gryffindor girl's' dorm. He quickly gathered everything back up and leaped out the window, just as the Deputy Headmistress was walking in her office door.

She opened her desk drawer, ready to open her tin and enjoy a lovely snack as Tabby, but was thwarted when the fish was nowhere to be found.

She threw some powder into the Floo and yelled angrily: "Albus! You canna' keep saying you don't know who is stealing my fish! I canna' believe anyone other than you is getting through my wards!"

Albus knew better than to answer his deputy when she was angry enough to show her brogue.

Down in the girls' dormitory, the orange cat and the small owl were enjoying the last of the fish.

"Whoot!" Pigwidgeon hooted contentedly. Translated this meant: "Great job, Crooks!"

"Miaow!" Crookshanks responded. "It is good to get the job done."

"Hey, Hermione!" called Neville. "Your cat is being twitchy in his sleep. Did he get into some of the Weasley products?"

"Nah," answered Harry. "He's probably just dreaming again."

A/N: slasher454 said they would like to see Crooks as McGuyver. Here's my take on it. And many thanks to Annie Talbot for the beta. And if anyone has any ideas for Crooks dreams, just let me know.