

# I'm a Lover, Not a Fighter

*by blue artemis*

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## I'm a Lover, Not a Fighter

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Crookshanks is still dreaming.

Pansy Parkinson's new white Persian cat was slowly walking toward the castle from the Forbidden Forest when all of a sudden, Fang came rushing at her, barking madly. She was just about to run when a streak of orange ran at the large, barking dog and swiped at his nose with sharp claws.

Fang stopped short, whimpered, and then turned back and fled back to Hagrid's hut with his tail between his legs.

The beautiful white cat was standing right where she had been when Fang had started his attack, on four trembling legs. Her orange-colored savior bowed his head.

"Miaow!" he said. "My lady, would you like me to escort you back to the castle?"

"Mrrrp!" she responded. "Oh, yes. You are so brave and wonderful to stop that horrid dog from attacking me!"

The two cats made their way back to the castle together.

Later that evening, Crookshanks wandered out to Hagrid's hut with a large piece of raw steak.

"Miaow!" he called out, "Hey, Fangie, here's your steak! Great job being scary. It totally worked!"

Lavender called out to Hermione, "Hermione, does your cat have epilepsy or something? He's seriously twitchy!"

"I bet he's just dreaming about Pansy's new familiar," said Seamus, "Thinks he's a feline Don Juan, I'm sure!"

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A/N: Thanks to HermioneDiggory for the idea. She wanted to see Crooks as Don Juan.

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