

Boys Can Knit, Too

by lyn_f

Hermione suggests Ron could learn how to knit.

One-Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione suggests Ron could learn how to knit.

I don't own them. It's all JK Rowling's. I'm just borrowing them for the moment.

"You're kidding me, right?" Ron glared at Hermione's pile of badly-knitted hats. "You're making those for the house-elves?"

Hermione continued working with her yarn. "Why not?" she asked. "They deserve to be free." She frowned as she undid a knot. "Listen, Ron, it's not that difficult to learn how to knit."

Ron's eyes widened as he looked at Hermione in horror. "Learn... to... knit... Hermione, have you gone mad?"

"What's wrong with learning how to knit, Ronald? Your mum does it all the time."

"That's the point, isn't it? My *mum*. If you didn't notice, you and my mum are *girls*. Boys don't knit."

As she unraveled the yarn, Hermione continued her knitting. "I know many boys and men who knit," she said. "It's not a gender-specific activity, you know."

"Name one bloke who knits," Ron demanded.

"My dad loves to knit socks. His friend, the church organist, knits afghans and other items for fundraisers and other charities. They belong to a Men Who Knit group, and they meet once a week to work on their various projects."

Ron rolled his eyes. "Name me one wizard who knits, then."

Letting her knitting drop to the settee, she stomped angrily to Ron. "You prat," she seethed. "Are you implying that Muggle men are inferior to wizards just because they knit?"

His eyes widened as he backed away, hands waving in denial. "I didn't say any such thing! You're jumping to conclusions!"

As Ron's back hit the wall, Hermione poked him in the chest with a bamboo needle. "You as good as implied it, Ronald," she growled. "To prove to me that you don't believe Muggle men are inferior to wizards, you are going to learn how to knit. *Now*."

Ron bowed his head in defeat. "Okay, fine. I'll do it."

"Brilliant."

A/N: Prompt issued by Rose of the West: Pick any pair of canon characters. Describe one teaching the other how to knit or crochet. Without the disclaimer and A/N, this story contains exactly 300 words according to Google Documents. Thanks go to Rose of the West for the beta-reading.