Nightmare In Pink Sequins

by Pennfana

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Chapter 1 of 1

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And it's not just any dress. It's a frilly pink nightmare of a dress with ruffles, lace, and bows, bows, BOWS! Whoever designed this abomination apparently decided that anything that *could* be done to a dress *would* be done to this one. Bright pink tulle puffs out the skirt so that it's practically horizontal to the floor. Pink roses and pink crystals adorn a large percentage of the dreadful pink satin that isn't already covered in bows and other assorted frills. And to top off the dreadful indignity that is this dress, it bears the likeness of a little white cartoon cat. The words "Hello Kitty" are underneath the cat face, written in sequins that are yet another horrible shade of pink.

"Kitty dress!" she exclaims delightedly, clapping her hands.

OH NO.

I've chased down Death Eaters. I've chased down the most slippery of garden gnomes. I can sniff out duplicity almost as fast as I can sniff out a hidden kipper. But somehow I can't quite manage to escape the clutches of the four-year-old girl who grabs me and stuffs me into the frilly pink horror. To my dismay, it fits me perfectly. And it seems to have some kind of charm on it to prevent its removal.

I growl and strut out of the room as regally as this ridiculous dress will allow me to. It's hideous. it's uncomfortable.

And worst of all, it clashes with my hair.

Author's Notes: This was the result of a Saturday Night Drabbles prompt suggested by linlawless: "Hermione's daughter plays dress-up with Crooksie. Show us his thoughts on the matter." Thanks for the inspiration, lin; I hope that the result has proven to be sufficiently entertaining. :)