

# Familiars Drabbles

*by phoenix*

Take a look at what goes through the minds of 8 different familiars in 100 words.

## Familiars

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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**A/N:** Once again, these were written in 2005 as part of a periodic drabble challenge we had on a now defunct adult Harry Potter forum. I hope you enjoy and the familiar names are listed at the bottom, though they should be pretty obvious.

1.

Silently, she patrols the corridors. Unlike most of her species, she doesn't spend the day sleeping. She has a job, one she takes very seriously. She works with a special man. Everyone calls him 'Squib' and looks down upon him, but he is special. She is an extension of him, able to call him when there is trouble. Without her, he would never be able to maintain order as he does.

She's met others of her kind, and none of them have the same sort of bond she does. She doesn't mind being different. After all, this is her castle.

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2.

My master calls and I listen. He is one of the few that can talk to us. Legends are told about ones like him, preserved in the very core of our being. When I found him, he was weak, but I knew he was special. I protected him, helped him survive until one of his kind rescued him. I do not trust this other. He smells nervous. Of course, I make him more nervous and I revel in my power over him. I've told my master to be cautious around him, but my master knows best and will always survive.

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3.

Another parcel! She must be insane. I'm old, I'm tired, I should be spending my final days sitting on a perch except for the occasional hunt. Instead, I'm making yet another journey up to that infernal castle. Why is it so far away?

Oh, sure, they keep talking about getting a new owl, but there's never enough money. What a lie that turned out to be! The bought that puffed up screech owl and gave it to the boy. The nerve. To be treated like this after my years of service. I should lose some mail; it'd serve them right.

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4.

The cage. How she hated that cage. A majestic creature like her should be allowed to soar free, hunt on the night winds, deliver letters to his friends, but he simply couldn't

let her out. Uncle Vernon had been quite adamant. No matter how much she hooted and fussed, he would have to keep her indoors, and he felt bad about it.

She didn't do anything that deserved to be punished. He could hear her fussing again and he had to quiet her or Uncle Vernon would be back, threatening to harm her again. "Hedwig, please. You must be quiet."

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5.

A cat. They call me a cat. Oh, a small part of me is cat, but I am something so much more. Not that I expect her to appreciate that. She's Muggle-born and has no idea what a kneazle is. That's surprising given she seems to know everything else. But it doesn't matter. It works to my advantage.

When that dog was here, he talked to me, recognized me for what I am. I am to find him later. He has an important mission for me. Finally! Someone has recognized my greatness. And it's to catch a rat! How marvelous.

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6.

My friend, my companion, my kindred spirit. He is gone. He told me he would leave me soon, but I did not believe him. My species rises from the ashes, and he always had a mystical quality, one that reminded me of the others of my kind. But now, it is true. He is gone.

I fly over the school grounds, telling them all my sorrow. Making sure they know what a great man they have lost.

I'll wait for his funeral. What no one realizes is that the phoenix can die when it chooses. That will be my time.

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7.

Oh, no. Not the bloody forest again. I always hate to go with him. Too many creepy things live in the forest depths. At least he has all those kids with him this time. I can run faster than the kids if something happens. I would whine, but I know that doesn't do any good. It's better to just go and get it over with.

What's this? He's sending me with two of the kids. Hagrid! No! You can't leave me with them. The things that live in the forest fear you, not me. Please, let me go with you.

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8.

Oh, it's so nice and warm here. I think I'll curl a little deeper into the blankets. In a little bit, I'll go beg for food. I'm so cute they always feed me.

"Ah, there it is."

"I wondered where he was hiding it. Grab it, Fred."

What's this? Where are they taking me? I never go anywhere with them. Outside? I don't like outside. There are too many birds. It's safe inside.

"Ready?"

"Let's go."

I'm flying! Oh, my. I'm not sure I like this. It's so very high. If I fall...

"Fred! George! No!"

Help! He's thrown me!

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**A/N:** Just in case it wasn't obvious, here are the familiars.

1. Mrs. Norris
2. Nagini
3. Errol
4. Hedwig
5. Crookshanks
6. Fawkes
7. Fang
8. Ginny's pimgy puff