

Just a Bit of Madness

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uuuhhhh.... My friend sesshylover and me made this when we were bored and there was wayyyy too much pop and junk food. Anyway it's about Dumbledore and the rest of them hope you like it! =^-^=

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Chapter 1 - Ummmm.....	2
Chapter 2 - Why Do I Keep Writting This?	3
Chapter 3 - This just keep going and going and going.....	4

1 - Ummmm.....

Hermonie walked down the steps to the entrance hall and saw Dumbledore and Prof. McGonall talking.

“Albus, I’m worried about you!”

“I’ll be fine so keep it together.”

“But we lost, Luke, last night.”

“I’ll be fine, I’m nothing like Luke Potter!”

“Can you give me proof?”

“Sure hold still,” And he transformed into a much younger 20-years-old looking Dumbledore.

He bent down and kissed her then turned and left.

McGonall blushed and made her way to the Great Hall.

Hermione stood there until Ron came up to her, “Hermione, what’s wrong?”

“OH MY GOD HE’S HOT!”

2 - Why Do I Keep Writting This?

And yet again we find Hermione sitting in the entrance hall watching McGongall pace the floor waiting for Dumbledore to returne.

Min. later the double doors open and Dumbledore walks in red-haired, shiny-eyed, 20-years-old; followed by three other men.

"Albus!" McGongall ran up and flung her arms around him.

One of the men with messy black hair drops to the floor laughing as McGongall slids down on to the floor both her and Dumbledore are blushing. Another of the men with brown hair and beard growns and shacks his head. The last of them with blonde hair witch he has tried to spike (not working) and blue high-lights joins the other on the ground laughing.

"Luke, shut up!" Dumbledore shouted still blushing wile helping McGongall to her feet.

the messy-haired wizard calms down wiping teats from his eyes. "sorry 'bout that Al," he laughs.

"Did you just call me Al?"

"Yeah, I did.... why?"

Dumbledore moves forward rolling up his slevs as he dose.

"LUKE RUN!" shouts the brown haired wizard.

""I'll be fine Madock, Al here can't hit for beans, don't worrie." say Luke and laughs as Dumbledore takes a swipe at him.

After a bit of this they all leave leaving Hermione alone.

"This is what she way like when I found her last time I came down, Harry!" Ron says comming to a halt in front of her.

"Hermione, what is it?" Harry asks.

"OMG HE HAS HOTT FRIENDS TOO!"

3 - This just keep going and going and going.....

Luke, Dumbledore, McGonagall, Madock, and Nicolas, sat in Dumbledore's office arguing about something, Hermione couldn't tell what from her spot on the stairs.

"So when are you tacking him?" Dumbledore shouted at random in the middle of the conversation.

"I'm not the safest person to be around, you know that, Al," Luke said quietly.

"Will you two stop it?" McGonagall shouted, pointing her wand at the two of them.

Their eyes burned into each others and their wands were raised.

"If I may point out that you two have been best friends for years would you do us all the honor of lowering you wands and acting your ages?" Madock asked eyeing them over the top of a book he'd just pulled off the shelf at random.

"That's right Al you owe me your life, if it hadn't been for me you'd be dead right now and Voledormort would have the wizarding world under his thumb, " Luke said smirking.

"Now will you shut up and leave that subject for another time!" Dumbledore shouted rising from his seat.

"Please, you two, calm down," Nicolas begged, "after all, you two are, what, about hundred and fifty years old now aren't you? Wouldn't want to pull something or tire yourselves out now."

"I say we beat the crap outta him, eh Al?" Luke said turning to him.

"Agreed," Dumbledore said nodding.

"Oh, God, go easy on me now you two," Nicolas started to sweat.

Harry came up the stairs and sat down beside Hermione, who was looking dreamy-eyed.

"What's going on?" he asked looking over at the door where the cries of Nicolas, the shouting of Luke and Dumbledore, and the screams of McGonagall were coming from.

"Oh, nothing," said Hermione still looking dreamy-eyed, "His friends are just so hot...."