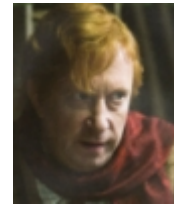


2009-06-02 22:35:00

Order Only: Swamped at work, as usual

Just a very brief journal entry, since I'm simply buried in reports.



 [alt_arthur](#)

Alice and Frank, I've not been able to find Felicia Saint's parents to make her birthday report to them, although my visit with Louis Barton's family went off without a hitch last week. I did locate Mrs Saint's sister, who thinks the girl's parents were transferred to another camp further north, perhaps in Lancashire. I'll start with checking the camp rosters at Chorley and South Ribble. The Ministry, of course, cannot be bothered in the least with keeping relatives informed when they shift Muggles around the country to fill work orders. There's no reason for alarm, though: if I don't locate them within the week, we can always resort to using the locator charm on little Felicia's sketch of her parents.

Other than that, there is not much to report, except I'm being driven half-mad by requisition requests for labour from the Department of Magical Games and Sports, of all things. There's some worry that the stadium won't be completed in time for this August's Quidditch Cup Finals otherwise. Why a new stadium must be built and then torn down again for the event each summer is beyond me, but it seems that local pride means that every District has to compete to host the event, and once a site is chosen, Merlin forbid that a stadium ever be reused. Why bother, when there is all this free labour available to slave away under the hot sun, just to ensure that we wizards can sit in comfort to cheer for our favourite teams?

Molly has a dreadful cold that she simply hasn't been able to shake. I think the Pepperup Potion she got from the local apothecary is adulterated, black market rubbish, probably; she dosed herself last night but got barely a wisp of steam coming from her ears.

In other news, Geoffrey Dunstan remains as insufferable a git as always. Warrington is even worse. I am sure you are all astonished.

(Upon reading this over, I realise that I do sound rather uncharacteristically cross. Sorry, all. It has been a difficult week. ~~Molly and I are worried about Percy and—well,~~ never mind. I hope to recover my good cheer over a slice of Molly's apple crumble tonight. Though I doubt I'll get home to enjoy it before midnight.)



 **alt_poppy** at [2009-06-03 13:55:39](#)

Order Only

I'm very sorry to hear that Molly's feeling so poorly.

I wish it were safe to send her an owl with a bottle or two of Pepper Up, but there are strange things afoot here. There are reports that that castle is being watched and news from Hogsmeade of odd folk who suddenly turn up then disappear as suddenly. These days, people grow edgy with little provocation, I know, and it's easy enough to imagine you've glimpsed something looming down a dark alleyway--especially after a pint or six in the pub. But there are other things, too. Pomona thinks some of her letters have not arrived at their destinations, and I've heard that some of the school owls have gone out and not returned in recent weeks.

I hate that the best I can do is suggest lemon and honey in piping hot tea (with a bit of ginger in, if you have any). Tell Molly that if she'll steep the tea on the ledge of an east-facing window and swirl the tea carefully in the pot three times as it brews, it will make its aromatic properties more robust. My mother had it from her mother and then taught me that as a healing tea brews, one ought to intone, 'Arrive, Strive, Revive!' It's not a proper incantation, of course, and I suspect it works best if one believes it will, but sometimes these things seem worth trying.

Do, at all costs, tell Molly that I hope she feels very much better soon.



 **alt_molly** at [2009-06-03 23:35:42](#)

Re: Order Only

Thanks, I will try that, Poppy. I do have a good supply of honey and ginger, at least, even if lemons are as dear as Ashwinder eggs.

I have no voice at all today, which Ginny and Luna find vastly humorous. Ginny seems to be taking a certain delight in mothering her mum and made some chicken soup for my lunch. (Arthur, there's plenty left over for your dinner, dear, and it's quite good. Be sure to tell her so; it'll make her quite happy! I'm glad you'll have a hearty meal waiting for you when you get home, even though I'm not up to making it myself.)

I find I'm a little shaky, and once Ginny's fixed me the pot of tea, I think I shall crawl back into my bed to drink it.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-03 23:48:25](#)**

Re: Order Only

Have you tried Sonorus on your voice? It'll make you sound like an Erumpent trumpeting, more than likely, but it will give you some sound at least.

And I expect Ginny would find it very amusing! That is unless you decide she needs shouting at, and then you'll scare the poor girl silly!



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-03 18:59:02](#)**

(no subject)

sounds like you had a rough day of it, mate. hope today is a good sight better. I'd buy you a lager if I could. or a nice belt of firewhiskey. Merlin, I miss going to pubs.

keep us posted on the Saints.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-03 23:26:43](#)**

(no subject)

It's been too long since I've been out to a pub myself.

Molly's been talking about coming to see you all when Ginny's off to school next year. I wonder if I might be able to take a long weekend at the same time, if you would be willing to put us both up, perhaps? I certainly have enough holiday time accrued, since I hardly ever use it.


I'll bring the firewhiskey. Or if the firewhiskey's out (and supplies certainly are hit or miss, these days) we can bring some lager, or at least a few pints of Molly's home-brewed cider.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-06-04 03:45:38](#)
(no subject)

that would be brill. besides, you lot are used to having kids running all over the place.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-04 13:29:23](#)
(no subject)

Indeed we are. It will certainly cheer us both up if we could come visit. I'm sure Molly will not quite know what to do with herself at first once her last chick goes off to Hogwarts.

2009-06-03 12:09:00

(no subject)

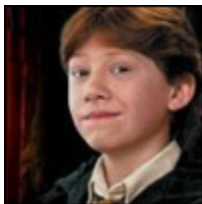
I got an owl this morning with a letter about my new foster family. They're just taking me for the summer since it's a bit urgent I have somewhere to go. Anyway I'm going to live with another Quidditch player but this time it's Oliver Wood's family, you know the Gryffindor Quidditch captain. He must have heard this morning too because I saw Ron talking to him and pointing at me when we were sitting down for lunch just now.




 **alt_sally_anne**

So anyway that's settled. I hope the Woods let me go visit Pansy over the summer. The letter didn't say much about them, just that they live in Wales and have been confirmed as a suitable placement, they checked the geneological registry and I guess they inspected too.

I think I did alright on the History of Magic exam this morning but who knows. Astronomy this afternoon. Transfiguration tomorrow, I wonder what Professor Carrow will ask this time? And then Potions on Friday and I have my detention Friday night with Professor Slughorn.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-03 17:35:31**
(no subject)

Yeah, Wood wanted to know if you were an all right sort. I told him you're wizard. Then he asked how you are on a broom. I said you'd passed flying like all the firsties. I didn't say any more than that, but thought you might want to know. Wood's a bit, well, focused on Quidditch, I guess you could say.

Who knows about History of Magic, really. I mean the Goblin rebellion of 498 vs. the Great Rising of 1102: comment on the differences in strategy employed blah blah blah? I thought time would never be up this morning. Seriously.

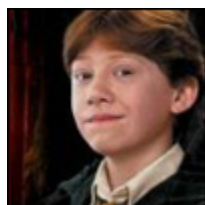
I'm kind of looking forward to Astronomy, though. I actually liked it, and I think I remember a lot of what she told us. I actually had quite a lot of notes when I looked them over last night.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-03 17:40:29](#)
(no subject)

Well if he's focused like Jeremy was I probably won't see him much.

Wait, are you thinking he'd want me to practice Quidditch with him? THAT would be hilarious. I mean I'm better on a broom than Longbottom but that's about all you can say.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-03 17:57:11](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, that's what I thought, too! I bet he does want you to play Quidditch with him. He wants to go professional, y'know.

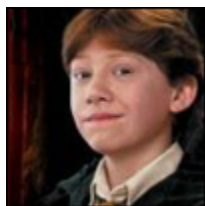
Oooh! Maybe you and Wood can come visit us sometime, and we could get up a game. The twins can usually find some people to play and if Bill and Charlie were home, we'd almost have full sides!




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-03 18:05:26](#)
(no subject)

Are you mad? I can't play Quidditch!

If you actually talk Wood into it and round up your brothers you'll need to get Longbottom over for a visit to and we can each play as a Chaser so both teams will have a pillock to work around!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-03 18:09:33](#)
(no subject)

That would just be cruel to Neville! And you'd do all right, I bet.

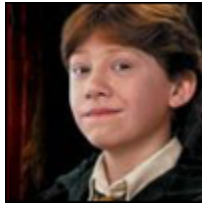
I just figured I'd make sure you were on the other side from me!




 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-03 23:14:11](#)**
(no subject)

I can stay on the ground and cheer, can't I? At least I'm good at that!


It'd be fun to see both of you over the summer. Well, before the camping trip, anyway.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-03 23:26:26](#)**
(no subject)

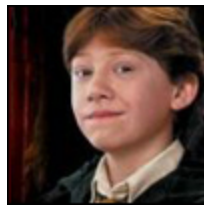
It'd be great if you could come. D'you think your gran will let you? We totally won't make you play Quidditch, though we could go flying so you can practice if you wanted. We could tell Mum that you have to show Madam Hooch that you've improved over the summer--and then she has to let us fly and won't tell us to de-gnome the garden or something instead!



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-03 23:45:31](#)**
(no subject)

I'm sure Gran would let me come. I'd invite you to visit, too, but I'm afraid it wouldn't be nearly as much fun. I mean, Gran means well, and I'm sure she'd want to welcome my friends, but she's sort of, uh, bossy about how she likes things at home. Not too much noise you know, and she fusses a lot about running or too much noise or about things she's afraid could ruin the furniture.

It's the kind of house where you always feel you sort have to tiptoe around. Pots of African violets everywhere, all the little lace doily what-do-you-call 'em on the backs of the chairs and sofas. Um, antimacassars. That sort of thing.




 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-03 23:59:27](#)
(no subject)

Whoa. Auntywotsits? I'm pretty sure we don't have any of those at our house! Though Mum's got fussy things she makes and puts on shelves and tables, and there are those seat covers she made for the lounge to keep us from ruining all the furniture.

My Mum yells a lot about how we gallop about the place, too. It's just that we have her outnumbered, y'know, so there's not much she can do to really stop it. I mean, you've seen the twins!

I don't think your Gran could be any worse than my Mum, really, so if you wanted, I think it would be great to see where you live. But I could see how your Gran might not want more boys underfoot, so if that's the case, then you should just come to our house for longer!



 **alt_neville** at [2009-06-04 02:18:07](#)
(no subject)

Well, I'll ask her, anyhow. It'd be really wizard if you could come over to my place, too, sometime, even if it's just for an overnight visit.

I can't imagine my Gran yelling. I've never her heard her do it, not once! She's the sort of lady who doesn't need to yell, cause she's got a way of speaking that makes it real clear that you'd better listen to her without interrupting. If you know what's good for you. Not that she's mean or anything--she isn't.

Just sort of--commanding, like.

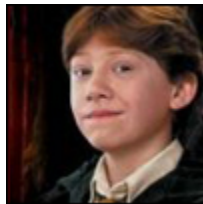



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-04 04:45:39**
(no subject)

Well you were right. Wood does want me to play Quidditch with him. When he came over after dinner he said that there aren't any kids his age close by and everyone in his family finds it a little strange he's so mad about a game, and so he doesn't have anyone to practice with in the summer. I told him I'd only just learned to fly this year and he acted like I must have been slacking off not to have ridden on a broom before starting Hogwarts.

And then he started talking about making up a practice schedule and he said it's alright if I'm not very good, he just wants me to lob quaffles at him so he can practise keeping, and telling me that it's going to be a great summer and I'll have MUCH better broom skills by fall.

It made me a little dizzy. It's lucky for Longbottom he isn't a half-blood can you imagine what it would be like for him if he went to live with Wood? I rather like flying on a broom I'm just not very good at it.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-04 11:06:02**
(no subject)

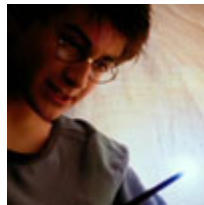
Sounds a bit like you're going to conditioning camp. I wonder if he'll have you running laps and doing duck and roll drills?


I hear that the Cannons spend thirty minutes every day hanging upside down by their knees doing passing drills with the bludgers bashing about and trying to knock them silly. Their coaches say it trains them to react calmly even in the worst moments of a game. There was just an article in Quidditch World about it last month.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-05 01:54:56](#)**
(no subject)

Sally-Anne you don't mean Wood's going to train you!? Only hes a great flyer, really he is, and I hear hes good at teaching people too. Maybe when you come back you can play for Slytherin! It'd be wizard to have someone else from our year on the team, dont you think? If you like beating you could take over from Cal Crockford only I think you might be too small for Beating.



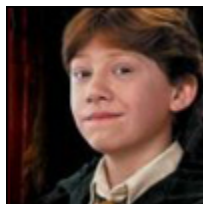
 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-05 01:55:36](#)**
(no subject)


And then you could beat Wood at his own game! Snakes assendent!!



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-05 04:04:42](#)**
(no subject)


Well that would be wizard but don't hold your breath Harry! Anyway he wants me to get better at flying so I can help him practise, not so he can help me practise. I mean I guess I should be worried that I'll help his get so good his team will beat ours but it's Gryffindor we're talking about so I don't think we have to worry much.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-05 12:12:35](#)**
(no subject)

Oi!



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-03 23:17:27](#)**
(no subject)

Wood's a decent bloke, Sally-Anne, really. I've heard him talk about his family, and they seem nice, too. I

bet you'll have a good summer with him, better than you would have with those Strettons.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-04 04:39:11](#)
(no subject)

Wood came over to say hello after dinner and he seemed friendly enough. I think it'll be better than the Strettons would've been.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-04 04:47:37](#)
(no subject)

Also I think his family will let me visit friends this summer.

If Wood is willing to let me out of my schedule of flying practise anyway.

2009-06-03 12:22:00

Exams!

Exams are driving me mad!!! I haven't even written in here for ages because I've been revising. I started writing something last week because I know we have to keep these things updated about our lives and stuff, but I got part way through and then I couldn't find my herbology notes so I had to go and find them and I don't think it ever even showed up. I crossed it out now because its out of date.

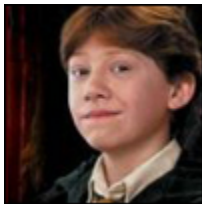



 **alt_ernie**

Their going ok so far really I think. I've done loads of revision so I'm really glad to be able to get all that stuff out of my head and down on paper!

Charms was good and Defence against the dark Arts was ok, but I'm not sure about transfiguration - I have no idea what to expect!! How can we revise for it?!

I think I'm just going to read everything I've ever written about anything Professor Carrow's ever said ever. What's everyone else doing??




 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-03 17:46:43**
(no subject)

Good thing is that exams are half over now! After today there're only two to go, and you're right about Transfig--there's no way to study for it, so I'm not going to get fussed about it. Potions, though, I can never remember when you use Billywig stings and when you use nettles: I got stung by both, I think's the problem, so now I get mixed up which Potions have got which.

It looked like you had a lot to write this morning. I kinda ran out of stuff I could remember pretty quickly. I mean, the question about Goblin armour was dead easy, but the one about Treaties? Oi! I don't even remember when we went over that stuff.

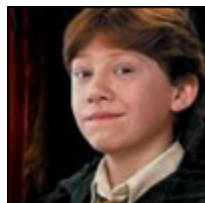



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-03 23:10:45](#)**
(no subject)

I know what to expect with Transfiguration: that I'll bollux it up. I think Professor Carrow likes marking my exam papers just 'cause that way he gets to try out all his new insults. I hope Gran won't be too disappointed, but I've already told her not to expect high marks from me in that class.

It's a shame, cause Sally-Anne's been helping me. She never believes me when I say she really is a good teacher. It's true, though. When she's explaining it, it all seems clear as day. And then when I get into the Transfiguration classroom and see Professor Carrow--ugh. It all flies out of my brain. Just the way he looks at me makes me feel all stupid again.


I think I did a bit better with History of Magic than I expected I would, though.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-03 23:37:10](#)**
(no subject)

On the History of Magic one about Grindelwald, what did you write? I put down some stuff I heard my father talk about, but I'm not really sure I remembered it right about which place the duel happened and how that Dumbledore chap won. Or did I get that wrong and it was somebody else that fought him?



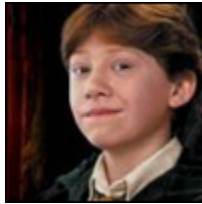
 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-04 02:11:11](#)**
(no subject)


No, you had it right. It was Dumbledore who beat him, but a lot of others went up against him first, and some of 'em even got killed.

It's strange, because you'd think since Dumbledore beat him that he'd be a big hero. I was thinking I'd do my spring term essay on him, back when I was looking for a good subject, and it was real odd: when I went looking for books about Dumbledore, I found 'em referenced in the card catalogue all right. And every single one of 'em have been taken out of the library collection.

'Removed for repair,' the note said on the card for each. I asked Madam Pince about it, and she got real shirty and said nobody's supposed to be able to read anything about him. Dunno why. If it's true, I wonder why Binns even mentioned him.

Your brother Fred was saying they heard there used to be a Chocolate Frog card about him--Dumbledore, I mean, not Grindelwald--but it hasn't been in circulation for ages, so they're real rare. I bet if you found one it'd be worth a lot of Galleons.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-04 02:59:47](#)**
(no subject)

Huh. That is odd. I mean about the books being gone out of the library and all. Did you try looking up stuff on Grindelwald instead? Is it the whole thing about them fighting that nobody's supposed to read? I mean it seems like the book I used for my parchment on the Lord Protector said some stuff about that war and about how Grindelwald had ideas that he couldn't really put in practice because he couldn't get enough people to follow him, and it took another generation before progress really got started. And then it was here in England that it happened because, um, we were more forward looking than people in Europe or whatever. I don't know, I just wrote down whatever it said in that book, but now I think about it, I don't think it said a thing about that Dumbledore fellow at all.

How long since they stopped making that card? I'll have to ask Bill and Charlie if they have one somewhere. Or would it have been years longer ago than that?



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-04 13:37:26](#)**
(no subject)

I didn't look anything up on Grindelwald, since I knew there were a few other students already doing essays on him. I ended up doing the essay on Russell the Red and the Terrors of 1780 instead.

Don't know about Dumbledore's chocolate frog card. If you ask your brothers about it, let me know what they say. I'm sort of curious.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-04 04:53:25](#)**
(no subject)

Binns says all sorts of things he isn't supposed to.

Trying to spot the stuff he isn't supposed to be telling us is the only thing that keeps me awake in that class.

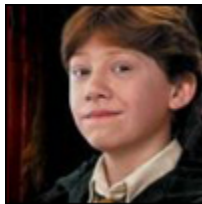
I suppose as he's a ghost they can't exactly fire him.


I wrote down that it was Dumbledore who beat him but I think I spelt it wrong. I wrote them down as Dumbeldore and Grindlewald instead of the other way round, all through the answer.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-04 13:32:00](#)**
(no subject)

I expect Binns won't care. He can hardly complain when he never gets any of our names right either.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-04 00:09:18](#)**
(no subject)

You know, you shouldn't worry about Transfig. Carrow just doesn't like us. You especially. But me, too, maybe 'cause of the twins--he's always muttering about them, isn't he? Anywiz, I don't think he likes Gryffindors at all, so it's not really our fault if he's going to ask us trick questions and then mark our answers as if we got stuff wrong even when we got it right. I mean, it's not like we can do anything about it. I bet your Gran will understand, and anyway, I've seen you turn your mouse into a wicked snuffbox, so that's all that counts, innit? That you can do it. That's what your Gran'll care about, I bet.

So maybe we could play some Snap tonight since we can't really do any good by revising. We'll have to do it upstairs, though, or Percy'll hex me.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-04 02:25:04](#)**
(no subject)

I'd love to play some Snap, but maybe a little later.
I want to go over my Transfig notes once more.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-05 01:57:37](#)**
(no subject)

Reading the Transfig textbook alot doesnt really help.
Just so you know.

2009-06-03 14:16:00

Attention: Idleness and Mischief


There will be no further disruptions in the areas of the castle adjoining this hospital wing. Anyone so foolish as to make undue noise or to commit any mischief in my domain will find herself scrubbing floors, scouring bed pans, and whiting linens from that moment until the last grain of sand drains from the term clock.



 [alternity](#)
 [alt_poppy](#)

You may consider that notice has been served.



 [alt_frank](#) at **2009-06-06 20:41:23**
ORDER ONLY

Poppy.

you need to get the deputy headmistress, whoever the hell she is, right now.

Macnair is going for it, and looks like harry and draco and our hermione are too.

2009-06-03 15:58:00

Order Only



 [alt_kingsley](#)

It's a golden summer's afternoon here in Nottinghamshire, and the shade from the surrounding oaks is welcoming and peaceful. We've pitched our tent in a grassy hollow tucked away out of sight just outside the small village of Edwinstowe. The surrounding neighbourhood is very quiet, and there's a handy spring nearby, so we're ideally situated until we pull up stakes next week to set out for Yorkshire, where we have more performances scheduled in the camps up north. This spot is lovely, and none of us are in any particular hurry to change our location.

Just got back from meeting with the Sherwood band. We were a little worried that offering the group only two wands might cause problems, so I took Stephen's sensible suggestion and sent a Patronus asking Davidson if just the two of us could meet first, before the Players joined them at their camp for the usual monthly meeting.

When I came to the clearing I'd suggested for our rendezvous, Davidson made me wait a good long while before he stepped out from behind an oak to join me. I wondered at first whether I'd made a mistake, because he looked just as leery of me as when we first met back in March. Guess the change from the routine we'd established the past couple months must have spooked him a bit. Not that I blame him, really. I know he has to be cautious. His suspicion turned to outright astonishment, though, when I pulled out the wands and told them they were for his group to keep, if he wanted them. I said that the last thing I wanted to do was to create trouble for him with his leadership, and so thought I'd check with him first so that he could decide whether he wanted to let the rest of the Sherwood band even know about them.

Didn't know what to expect, honestly. Last March every one of them swore they'd rather rot in hell than join forces with any bleeding smarmy stick wavers—meaning us, of course, and no, they didn't mind us knowing it. But I'll bet Davidson never in his wildest dreams reckoned we'd actually offer them wands for their very own. He stood there staring at them for a long moment, his grip tightening on the handles. I can only guess what they must mean to a man like him, deprived of the chance to use his own magic for the last decade, and now living by his wits in the wild: a chance for light at night, a drink


of water whenever he needs it, a fighting chance to defend himself. When he looked up at me again, there was a new expression in his eye I'd never seen before.

I'd hazard a guess and call it *respect*, maybe.

It didn't take him too long to make up his mind. He led me and the Players to meet the rest and they made a group decision to accept the wands. Then they tested them to see who could use them best. Larry Mason took one and Jackie Porter took the other. Mason's their best at magical defence (although all of them can defend themselves well in hand-to-hand combat, I daresay: Davidson's been drilling them ruthlessly). Porter, on the other hand, is a dab hand at transfiguration. The wands thawed them out wonderfully, and they ended up feeding us dinner. It's been a great stroke of luck for them to have that herbologist Kate Dickerson join them. She knows the wild foods safe for them to eat and they've been eating better for the past month as a result. They made a grand rabbit and mushroom fry-up for us all, with boiled pignut and silverwood roots. Never knew you could make a salad with chickweed and dandelion shoots, but it was surprisingly tasty.


We left them with more supplies, and Davidson actually shook my hand when it came time for us to leave. I'd say we've made real progress, and they genuinely consider themselves our allies now. Those wands are in good hands, and they particularly pass along their thanks to you, Sirius and Frank. I'll be a little less worried about them now for the immediate future.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-06-04 03:49:26](#)
(no subject)

good to hear, mate. Stephen's pleased as punch.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-04 04:12:52](#)
(no subject)

Oh, and tell Stephen that his potions have really been appreciated. That infected cut that Larry had is all healed up now.

We also left parchment, quill and ink because Kate said she wanted


to write Stephen a letter to send along to him the next time we visit, probably to consult with him about the best first aid/potion supplies the band should have on hand.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-04 05:02:50](#)**
(no subject)

that is good news. and yeah, he'll be happy to talk with her, just put her letter in the post when you get a chance.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-04 03:51:02](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, Kingsley. I'm so happy I could cry. It's just so good to hear that they are doing well, and the wands worked, and they were wanted.

2009-06-03 17:00:00

Goodness, this month...

Now that we're steering through exams, I finally have a chance to get my broom off the ground, so to speak, at least for a moment.



 **alt_sinistra**

Summer plans

All students participating: we will have a meeting on the 6th, in the afternoon - the precise time will be announced Friday. Please come prepared to listen, get packing lists and other important information, and work on some final details. I'll provide a summary in my journal here, as well, for any parents with questions.

We'll have a treat in the form of a magical creature from Cornwall.

Older students who are coming: I'll be checking in with you over the next two days with some notes for the meeting, or you can find me. I'll be in my office. Grading. Breaks from that are most welcome.

More to come this weekend, I'm sure.



 **alt_padma** at **2009-06-04 00:41:49**
(no subject)

Oh, not pixies, is it, Professor?

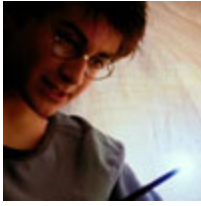
Ooh, is it a Welsh Green?



 **alt_sinistra** at **2009-06-04 01:47:07**
(no subject)

~~Common sense is a virtue, Miss Patil~~

That would spoil the surprise, wouldn't it? But we'll be meeting inside, so you might guess it won't be anything too large.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-05 01:59:28](#)
(no subject)

An Augurey? Are they from Cornwall?

If its a Crup that just lives in Cornwall most of the time Im going to be awfully disapointed. And so will everyone else you know!

2009-06-04 20:39:00

Transfiguration

That was HORRIBLE.



 **alt_neville**



 **alt_percy** at **2009-06-05 01:45:29**

(no subject)

I wouldn't fret too much, Neville. It's quite common to fear that you've done worse on an exam than you really did.



 **alt_neville** at **2009-06-05 01:48:44**

(no subject)

Trust me. It was total doom. I didn't have a chance to answer a third of the questions.



 **alt_percy** at **2009-06-05 01:49:24**

(no subject)

Oh. Oh my. That does sound rather desperate.



 **alt_neville** at **2009-06-05 01:49:57**

(no subject)

Tell me about it.


Do you really have to take Transfiguration every year?



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-05 01:50:19](#)
(no subject)

Yes, you do.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-06-05 01:51:02](#)
(no subject)

You know, I bet Professor Carrow might make an exception for me. He hates teaching me anyway.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-05 01:51:33](#)
(no subject)

Don't pin your hopes on it.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-05 03:52:06](#)
(no subject)

Well the good news is they don't expel you for failing a class. I checked.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-06-05 01:52:57](#)
(no subject)

It was rather gruesome.


But it's over now, anyway. Still, a whole third? Wow. That's just dismal, Neville.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-06-05 02:00:16](#)
(no subject)

I know. But I'll bet it's not much of a surprise to anyone.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-05 02:26:41](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah. It was pretty dire.

D'you think he might have given us part of the N.E.W.T. exam by mistake?

I did write something for every question, but the last one, though. But there were some where I was totally making stuff up because I don't think I'd ever heard of the things he asked about. I mean, at least with Binns, I figured he'd probably talked about the stuff while I was asleep, but I know I never slept a minute in Professor Carrow's class, and I know I've never heard of the Forty-five Essential Properties of Transduction before.

And, um. What about that question about decorative things you can transfigure from skin?



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-05 03:07:51](#)**
(no subject)


I've never heard of the Forty-five Essential Properties of Transduction before.

Good. I'm glad I wasn't the only one.

What about that question about decorative things you can transfigure from skin?

I don't even want to THINK about that.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-05 03:59:30](#)**
(no subject)

Oh and Longbottom I didn't mention the Forty-Five Essential Properties when we revised because someone came up with them back in 1310 and thirty-nine of them had been disproved by 1900 and the remaining six were covered in our lessons, it's just that our textbook doesn't talk about how they were part of a set of 45 back when they were first written down..



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-05 14:23:11](#)**
(no subject)

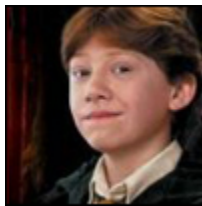
If you knew that, you MUST have aced the test, Sally-Anne.




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-05 03:55:08](#)**
(no subject)

The Forty-Five Essential Properties were in a reading he 'recommended' but you had to go to the library and ask to see this particular book they only have one copy of. I borrowed it but didn't get to read very far because someone needed it to revise for NEWTs.

As for the skin, I pretended I thought he meant animal skin.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-05 12:10:45](#)**
(no subject)

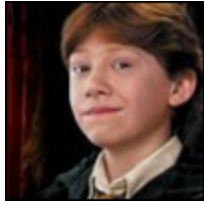
That figures. Oh well, it was only 45 points out of the whole 1,003,027.


What are you doing after the Potions exam? When d'you have to start your detention? After dinner, yeah? So d'you want to go for a walk after lunch? I want to get outside and never see another quill or ink pot ever again!



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-05 18:13:24](#)**
(no subject)

Professor Slughorn originally said Friday night but today he said I should just come back after lunch. He has a bunch of errands taking potions and things to different teachers so mostly it's going to be a bunch of carrying things around the school which shouldn't be too bad.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-05 19:09:43](#)
(no subject)

Oh, alright then. I wondered where you'd got to after the exam.

I went out to see if I could see the hippocampuses, but I guess they were hiding. Maybe too many people were out there or something. Anyway.

So, d'you want to play some chess tonight? I was talking to Pansy at lunch and it seemed like maybe she'd play if she didn't have other stuff to do. It's been days since I've played. I can't believe Percy hexed the board AND the pieces so I couldn't use them.

2009-06-05 09:51:00

Hippocampi

If anyone looks out a castle window toward the lake, or ventures near the shoreline, you can see the family of Hippocampi that were featured in the Care of Magical creatures exam this week. They're a bit shy of people, but curious, too, and sometimes they like to show off with some formation swimming if they think they've got an audience. Don't try to touch them and definitely don't try to feed 'em, though. There's plenty of fish for them to eat in the lake.




 **alt_macnair**

The two big ones are the parents, Triton and Corinth, and the smaller, deep green one is their son Aegeus.

Never did have any critters in my storage, but I figured if I made a fuss of it, no one would see me trying to lure out a hippocampus from the lake. Not sure how they ended up so far North, when you usually find them in the Mediterranean, but they make a curious, musical call at night that I would hear sometimes, and I knew they were out there, sure enough.

Anyway, hope someone thinks to look after them down the road. And Eithne, too. Oh, and Gryffindors, there's some cauldron cakes and treacle tarts and some other sweet things that have been set up for you in the common room, once you've finished with your last exam. Enjoy. And clean your ruddy teeth when you're done.



 **alt_pansy** at **2009-06-05 17:06:28**
(no subject)

Down the road? Does that mean you won't be back next year, Professor?


Sally-Anne was really looking forward to Care of Magical Creatures.



 **[alt_macnair](#)** at **[2009-06-05 17:20:31](#)**
(no subject)

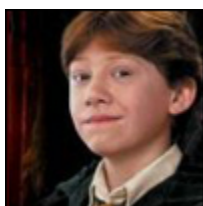
Who said anything about not being back?




 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-05 17:55:11](#)**
(no subject)

Sorry, sir. It just looked like...

Nevermind. Forget I, er, inferred anything.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-05 19:15:52](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks, sir! For the sweets. They're great!


I tried to go out and see the hippocampuses, but I guess there were too many people out there. Are they around more at night?



 **[alt_macnair](#)** at **[2009-06-05 22:44:16](#)**
(no subject)

They are most active between the hours of midnight and sunrise, but you can find them surfacing now and again during the daylight hours.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-05 21:31:46](#)**
(no subject)

Fascinating.

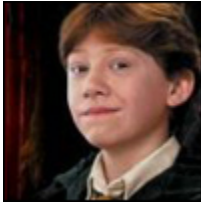
And what, then, is your opinion of the spectral character the students have reported seeing about the grounds?


Clearly not any relation to hippocampi.



 [alt_macnair](#) at [2009-06-05 22:42:19](#)
(no subject)

Whatever that is, it's no creature of mine.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 00:15:29](#)
(no subject)

So, um.

There really is something out there, then?

I wasn't just seeing things?



 [alt_macnair](#) at [2009-06-06 00:40:06](#)
(no subject)

Let's just say its best you don't go looking for a hippocampus at night, Mister Weasley.

2009-06-05 11:11:00

Order only: Marvolo's warning

Marvolo came to see me this morning with an astonishing variety of paranoid accusations against Macnair. It remains unclear to me how much he truly knows; however, I could glean the definite insinuation that Macnair was a threat to the object concealed here.




 **alt_mcgonagall**

I could also glean that Marvolo seemed genuinely concerned that Macnair intended to do me a mischief, though why I cannot fathom.

This situation is like a tangle with no ends. Marvolo had no good and simple story; Macnair's motivations, if truly he is a villain, are incomprehensible, and where is the Lord Protector in this? I hardly know. But I must do something to ensure the safety of our object.



 **alt_poppy** at **2009-06-05 17:09:22**
(no subject)

I'm sure I don't know why you and Sirius are both always so ready to dismiss people's concerns about Macnair when he's so clearly a nasty piece of work and a threat to us all.

I do understand that your hands are tied in dealing with him. I suppose I hoped that was the reason you've ignored the information I've brought you about the man and his dealings. But if you'll heed a warning now, I suppose I shall swallow the sting of knowing it was a child you listened to rather than this fussy old bird, your friend.

Tsk.



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-06-05 19:25:46**
(no subject)

Oi, Poppy, I never said he wasn't a concern. He's a slippery wand, is all - and we don't know which way he'll give off sparks.

I'll give you a nasty piece of work, fair enough. But a threat? Well. Never been that much of a threat. Not much of a duellist, for one, and not all that clever by half.

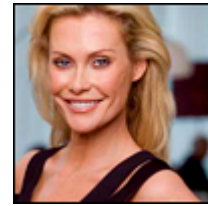
I've told Harry myself not to trust him, though, so it seems he's been paying attention. If he's been keeping tabs on Macscared, then it might tell us more than all our guessing.

2009-06-05 11:16:00

Happy Birthday, Draco!

And congratulations on completing your exams, sweetheart.

We'll see you shortly. I think you'll quite like your presents.



 **alt_narcissa**

Your father has made arrangements for the private dining room at *Sorçère*, so you may invite several of your friends for tea, if you like.



 **alt_draco** at **2009-06-05 16:25:03**

(no subject)

I think I just want Harry to come, since I'm not going to see him for a long time.

Thank you for the gifts! I like the painting set for travelers, I can use it in France. Oh, and the quidditch gloves from the new Nimbus line, not even Harry as those yet.



 **alt_narcissa** at **2009-06-05 19:32:12**

(no subject)

Just Harry it shall be, then.

Yes, that was my thought - and you'll also have it for your trip with the Young Protectors. And I plan to arrange for you to take some lessons with some of the best wizard painters in Paris, while we are there, as well.

The gloves are from Mr Cuthbert. I know you said you need new shoes; we'll shop for those before we leave, but I have a feeling we'll find better for you abroad. New robes, too, I expect.

But I know you don't consider those as birthday presents. They're nothing near fun enough.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-05 23:56:10](#)
(no subject)

Painting lessons, really? That'll be dead wizard.

Why do the French make better robes and shoes, anyway?



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-06-06 04:25:56](#)
(no subject)

Don't be silly, darling. No one buys French shoes. The best shoes are Italian. Though I will say your father's bootmaker is not half bad and of course Madam Mablan's designs for women are simply

divine.

But the French do make uncommonly good robes. They always have done. It's to do with the number of couture designers, going all the way back before their horrid Revolution.

It sounds as if you had quite the successful birthday party. I hope we didn't keep you and Harry from your chums for too long.

2009-06-05 11:43:00

FINISHED!

I'm ALL DONE for the YEAR!



Thank Ganesh I've had Smith for a partner in Potions for the last part of the term. Even though we were on our own today, I just know that if I'd been dragging Hopkins along with me, I wouldn't have done nearly so well on the final exam.


 **alt_padma**

Oh, and Mum and Dad, yes, everyone's in a right state about Transfiguration, but honestly it wasn't that bad. It was, oh, you know - random, that's the word - but really not too terrible, if you've been paying attention. I was quite surprised.
(~~Parvati's still probably not going to do as well, even though I tried making her revise~~)

And look! I've figured out how to Transfigure the ink to something more interesting than boring old black.

Oh, Draco, happy birthday! I saw all those owls, as well as your usual one. Your dad's, I mean. Wow.



 **alt_draco** at **2009-06-06 00:31:24**
(no subject)

I'm having a party tonight. You coming?




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 00:38:09](#)**
(no subject)

You bet!

We've got some things for you.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 00:40:54](#)**
(no subject)

Really now? It better not be anything for my hair.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 00:42:46](#)**
(no subject)

Hah-hah. No, though you would look fetching with a bow on your head.

Ooh, did you get crackers?



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 00:44:33](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, there were some crackers in the hamper, so they're probably good ones.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:42:10](#)**
(no subject)

I liked the singing crown one. It sort of goes with the card Lav made you.


Theyre both glittery.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:54:35](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I feel odd. The force of the imploding snap lifted me out of my seat for a minute and then brought me down hard. You and Lav should have a go when Blaise and Michael are done.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 03:50:46](#)**
(no subject)

Okay, yeah, that was weird. Sort of floaty for a moment, but then whump.


D'you suppose it'd be better or worse with a four-handed game?



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:22:52](#)**
(no subject)

You didn't think transfiguration was bad? All right then how did you answer the question about Moscow? I don't remember him mentioning any Russian wizards in class ever.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:25:53](#)**
(no subject)

It was a trick question.

When Dimitriov was the court wizard the Czar lived in St Petersburg, not Moscow.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:29:53](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah this is why everyone thought it was a horrible test. I thought that question was about Winifred the Wanderer and the patterning technique she developed. So that would also be a trick question but the trick is realising it happened in Russia but it wasn't a Russian who made the discovery.

I mean I think he could have been wanting either.

How did you answer the one about skin, Patil?



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:38:51](#)**
(no subject)


I said that because skin and leather share similar properties they have the same kind of malleableness. So anything you'd use leather for can easily be made out of skin. Like silk purses and sow's ears, my mum says.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:45:40](#)**
(no subject)

Well you have to be careful with the leather before you transfigure it. If it's not preserved just right it won't transfigure properly. Although my father wasn't all that good at transfiguration. He was better with charms. Maybe if he'd been better at transfiguration it would've worked better.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:48:37](#)**
(no subject)

Why what did he try transfiguring? Mum transfigures fabrics all the time to make artificial silk and cotton for people who can't afford the real stuff. only it doesn't breath the way the real stuff does.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:53:15](#)**
(no subject)


He tried transfiguring the skin from a squirrel. He wanted to turn it into something really simple like plain thick cloth. It transfigured but then it started to stink and rot, it was just disgusting.

I'm actually not sure if that happened because my father wasn't very good at transfiguration, or because we didn't tan

the leather right.

Say, how much of the grapefruit marmalade is left? You're over right by the table. Is it worth trying to taste it? I heard someone say it wasn't very nice.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:55:33](#)**
(no subject)

It's really sour.

But it was funny to watch Parkinson take a nibble expecting sweet. It made her face

pucker up!




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:57:36](#)**
(no subject)

Oh no wonder she told me not to bother.

I like sour things. I think I'll see if there's any left.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:01:46](#)**
(no subject)

It was really sour.

But Lucius probably thought Draco would like it because he likes sour things. Oranges and lemons and limes, like. And he doesn't like sweets.

Once I asked him if that was a grown-up thing because I didn't want to grow up if it meant I wouldn't like sweets anymore.

I mean, imagine not liking chocs?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 02:03:28](#)
(no subject)

I will never not like chocolate. Not even when I'm 110 years old.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-06-06 02:18:39](#)
(no subject)

Me neither.

But Haruman said that soon it'll give us spots and then we can't gobble up all we can get.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 02:20:35](#)
(no subject)

Don't they have potions that get rid of spots?



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-06-06 02:24:38](#)
(no subject)

Yes, but Haruman says using them too much can leave damage permanently.


He's learning to be a Healer so he ought to know.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 02:26:35](#)
(no subject)

Well some people get lucky and never get spots at all, just look at Siobhan. Or Martha Yaxley. So maybe I'll be lucky. I can hope anyway.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:28:42](#)**
(no subject)

Hah, and some people are already all spotty.
Like Midgen.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:29:39](#)**
(no subject)

True! And Milli gets spots sometimes.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:26:01](#)**
(no subject)


Anyway I think it's easier to use makeup
spells.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:02:47](#)**
(no subject)

Ooooooh that IS sour. A little bitter too. Nothing
like grapes.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:58:10](#)**
(no subject)

And did you tell your friend Weasley that it's
loud in here?

Oh, nevermind, you did.

Hey, did you see that just now? Those Hufflepuffs that just
tried to crash?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:00:48](#)**
(no subject)


It was Hufflepuffs who tried to come in? I don't know what they were thinking. I don't think there are any Hufflepuffs that Draco considers friends though there might be one or two he doesn't consider completely contemptible.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:17:10](#)**
(no subject)

Some of the older ones (but not 2nd-years, for pity's sakes!), and maybe Smith. But yes, mostly they're all witless like Hopkins or tiresome gulls like Jones.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:48:49](#)**
(no subject)


Smith when he's not being shirty and gobbing off, maybe, which is pretty much never.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:06:19](#)**
(no subject)

I tried a little of the grapefruit stuff but only a little. Not my thing. Now the fig compote is wizard. And the cheese! Mmm.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:12:53](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, the cheese is nift.


I really liked the venison pies, too.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 01:47:05](#)
(no subject)

Anyway that's mostly what I wrote about. I talked about the uses of slightly degraded animal skins. I don't know what he'll make of it though. I never know how I did on Professor Carrow's tests till I get the results.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-06-06 01:52:02](#)
(no subject)

Yeah it was more a theory question, I thought.


It was harder to describe the sensation in your hands when you cast 'Lambustate' - I mean, isn't it different for everyone?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 01:57:05](#)
(no subject)

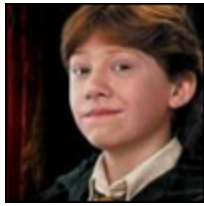
Well I figured we could just describe how it felt to us although he told us back in February how it felt for HIM when he cast it. How does it feel to you? It's always felt a little like holding a warm washrag for me unless I didn't get enough sleep and then it feels like pins and needles.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-06-06 02:22:23](#)
(no subject)

Mmm... more the pins and needles. And Morag says I flush a little.

Parvati says it's like she's got an itch in her palms.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 01:53:54](#)
(no subject)

Wow. That must be a really nift party if you're all sitting around writing in your journals and talking about the Transfig exam.

Really, there's always chess if it just gets too dull down there!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 01:54:38](#)
(no subject)

It's LOUD in here! I can talk to Pansy but if I want to talk to Patil it's a lot easier to use the journal than to shout across the room.

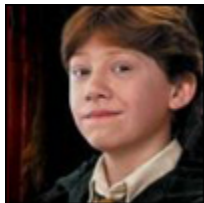



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-06-06 02:08:13](#)
(no subject)

You could always come down yourself and have some food.

Oh wait, you can't, can you, because your not mates with Malfoy.

At least your not as daft as those Hufflepuffs. I think they were even 2nd-years.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 02:11:48](#)
(no subject)

No, I'm not mates with Malfoy. You're dead right there.

2009-06-05 18:05:00

birthday party

As you might now, my birthday is today, and my parents sent me a hamper of sweets and other nice foods from the Harrod's food halls. There's fancy cheeses with quince chutney and figs, truffles, chocolate marzipan, biscuits with grapefruit marmalade and strawberry conserve, macaroons, little pies with either venison, stilton and orange, or chicken, ham, and walnut. Oh, and turkish delight. I've not ever tasted grapefruit before, I don't think, so it must be really hard to get and expensive. And of course there's not very much it. But I want to share it with friends, and also to play the new game that Nanella sent me, Imploding Snap. I don't know what it does yet or how it's different from Exploding Snap, but I want to find out.



 **alt_draco**

So if you're someone I consider a friend, you should come to my party tonight. It will start at eight tonight in the empty classroom where Pansy used to make people listen to music.




 **alt_pansy** at **2009-06-06 00:40:44**
(no subject)

I never made anyone listen. If they came it's cause they wanted to.


Are we friends this week or not? Because I'd like to taste grapefruit.



 **alt_draco** at **2009-06-06 00:42:22**
(no subject)

I suppose you've been less mental than usual lately. But there's really only enough for everyone to have just a taste, just so you know.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-06-06 00:45:49](#)
(no subject)

Don't strain yourself.

I'll just pig out on the turkish delight, then.

Honestly.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 02:06:51](#)
(no subject)

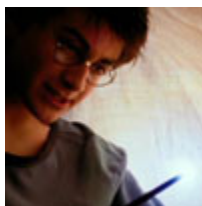
I dont think I like quinces.

You'd never had grapefruit before?! I suppose I only had it a little. Father put one in my Christmas stocking once. Or I suppose the elves did but he said he did. I was really small. It split the stocking open, it was too big.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 02:44:57](#)
(no subject)

I usually get satsumas in my stocking, but maybe one year I got a grapefruit and don't remember. Twelve seems a lot older than eleven for some reason. I wonder what life will be like at twelve? And only two months more for you to wait for your twelfth, only I don't think we'll be here then...



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 02:55:17](#)
(no subject)

Remember when you were ten you told me I was a kid because I wasn't in double-digits yet? I can't wait to be twelve!! It seems like everyone's older than me.

Anyhow we'll just have to Owl about it. Maybe I can have a late birthday party at the camp thing.




 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:57:39](#)**
(no subject)

Did I say that really? Haha, what a pillock. I expect I'll say it again to you when I hit the teen numbers, though.

Ooh, yeah, then that way everyone will be there. Think Professor Sinistra would mind? Well, even if she did she really wouldn't be able to say anything!




 **[alt_lavender](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:37:20](#)**
(no subject)

Did you like your card? Parvati did most of the drawing, because she's better at that, but I did the charm. And the Ribbons!


Thank you for hosting the party, it was grand fun!



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:40:01](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah it was wiz-nift. I'm glad you guys came, too.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-06 04:16:11](#)**
(no subject)

Twelve is great you get more grownup things but you can still do some kid-things if you want.

I mean, the spell on my robes finally died (I think it was because I've been paying much more attention to exams this week and not playing with it), but besides that stuff mum gave Parvati and me real henna, and I bet this summer we'll get some much more grownup saris.

Haruman started tying his turban around twelve, too, I think. Twelve or maybe thirteen. Or maybe twelve was when he started learning to tie it. Anyway, I think birthdays are basically nift, no matter what.



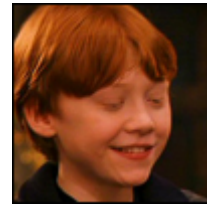
 **[alt_lavender](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:35:11](#)**
(no subject)

You are so Right about birthdays and how nift they are!

2009-06-05 19:08:00

All Right, then!

Who's playing chess in the Great Hall tonight?



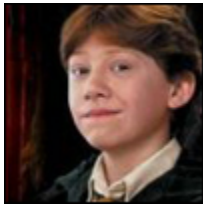
 **alt_ron**




 **alt_draco** at **2009-06-06 00:45:01**

(no subject)

Not me. I'm having a party.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-06 01:02:11**

(no subject)

Nice.

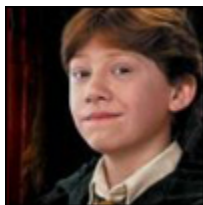
Did you want me to wish you happy returns, then?




 **alt_draco** at **2009-06-06 02:43:05**

(no subject)

Only if you're feeling generous.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-06 02:49:36**

(no subject)

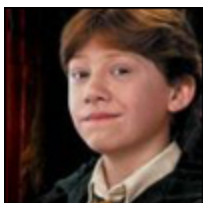
You've had too many Turkish Delights there, Smallboy. Watch you don't make yourself sick.




 **alt_seamus** at **2009-06-06 01:24:08**

(no subject)

I reckon youve beaten me enough for one year!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 01:27:31](#)
(no subject)

Heh. You're getting better, though, y'know.

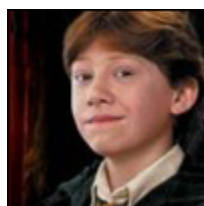
I've got Towler on his heels right now, so I'd better mind what I'm doing, but you can stop by if you change your mind.


Have fun in Slytherin, mate. Don't eat a bad fig or whatever it is he's got.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-06-06 01:30:04](#)
(no subject)

Oh, so you're playing him now. I'm coming to watch the mayhem.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 01:48:32](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, come on!

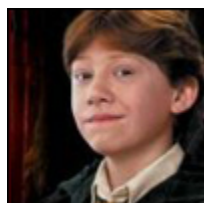
Towler's taking full time on all his moves now, so I think I might actually beat him this time.


You can't really tell, though, before the endgame.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 01:31:17](#)
(no subject)

We should make you play two people at once. To make things more fair you know?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 01:46:21](#)
(no subject)

Maybe if it was Neville and my little sister, but seriously, I'm not that good. It's just, y'know, something I like doing. But it's too bad you can't really make a living at it. I could do that and just

skip taking O.W.L.s and N.E.W.T.s!

So you're going to the big party, then?

Have a good time, I guess.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:49:14](#)**
(no subject)

I'm there now actually. There are crackers with singing crowns. It's pretty noisy.

I had some of the Turkish Delight. It's sticky and really, really sweet.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:29:21](#)**
(no subject)

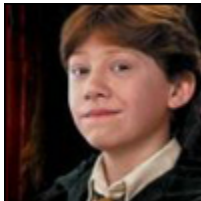
After the Transfiguration and Potions finals, I think I've had enough humiliation for one week.


But I'll watch if you like. I think Kenneth Towler said he'd be willing to play a game.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:23:40](#)**
(no subject)

Well the party isn't dull at all but it's loud and crowded. And I've had a chance to wish Draco a happy birthday, try grapefruit, and make fun of Hufflepuffs, so my evening is complete. Pansy and I are going to come down to the great hall and beat you at chess.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:34:27](#)**
(no subject)

Hah. Well, you're in good time! Towler and I stalemated.

Perpetual check.

Ugh.

2009-06-05 20:06:00

(no subject)

Well detention wasn't too bad.

Professor Slughorn had me spend most of the afternoon doing inventory in his supply cabinet, he said it was a chore he didn't much care for. So I weighed beetle eyes and flobberworm pus and counted things like whiplace pods and turtle shells. And it really was dull and I was indoors on a nice afternoon when everyone else was celebrating the end of exams. Then he had me deliver a bunch of things that needed to go to other professors. There were a set of silver flasks that needed to go to the hospital wing, I took those first. And then another set of flasks to Mr Lupin's cottage, he told me when he took them that they were for repelling creatures from the gardens and things like that and also there was one for healing injured pets, he has someone's owl who got sick and this was like the owl equivalent of pepper-up potion.



 **alt_sally_anne**

And then he had me take something down to the house-elves which actually made them a little cross, I think they thought they could have come and fetched it themselves.

And then one big silver flask to Professor Macnair and he was even crosser than the house-elves and acted like I'd burst in on him in the loo or something. I knocked and waited for him to open the door and anyway all he was doing was practicing the tinwhistle. I didn't know he liked music and he didn't sound bad, I don't know why he acted like I'd seen him doing something horribly embarrassing.

Now Pansy and I are going to Draco's party. The question I'm wondering is whether grapefruit tastes like grapes? There isn't a lot so I don't know if I'll get to taste it but I expect it does because why else would it be called that?



 **alt_padma** at **2009-06-06 01:21:36**

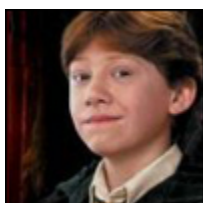
(no subject)


Really, you're not playing chess with Weasley?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 01:25:50](#)**
(no subject)

Maybe later. Draco only has one birthday a year, Weasley's up for chess anytime.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:39:34](#)**
(no subject)

So what's all this about Macnair going mental? And playing pipes? I mean, Macnair?! Pipes?

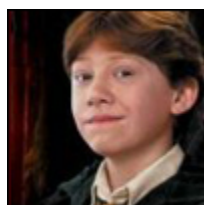
And he seemed like he was in a pretty good mood this afternoon. He got the elves to lay out a really wizard spread of cakes and sweets and stuff. I brought some of the leftovers down with me, and they're not from Harrows or wherever in New London, but they're really good!


So he really went shouty crackers at you, then?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:47:26](#)**
(no subject)

Not exactly shouty crackers but he was really cross. And he was playing a tin whistle not pipes.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:53:12](#)**
(no subject)

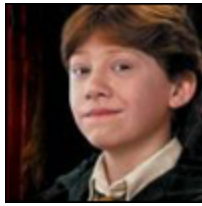
A tin whistle? I mean that's sort of naff, innit? Er, Macnair doesn't seem the type.


I guess I might be pretty embarrassed if someone caught me practicing something like that. Was he any good?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 02:56:13](#)**
(no subject)

Well he wasn't bad. Decent tone and he could play the tune alright.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 03:03:40](#)**
(no subject)

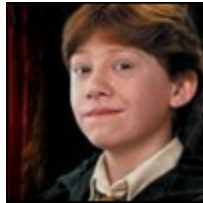
So what was his problem with you turning up?
That doesn't make sense at all?


I mean, I know he's tetchy and all, but that's no excuse to go biting your head off when you were just bringing him something from another professor.



 **[alt_macnair](#)** at **[2009-06-06 03:16:08](#)**
(no subject)

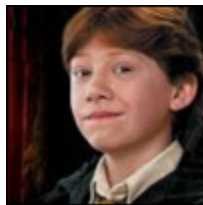
You both talk as if a Professor oughta justify his moods to you lot. And as if he can't read, as well.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 03:28:39](#)**
(no subject)

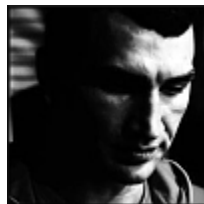
Er, sorry, sir.


The sweets you sent up for us were really great.
And what's greater is that exams are over and there's a whole summer before I have to open a book again!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 03:31:24](#)**
(no subject)

So we really can't come out and see the hippocampussiwotsits? Are they out there singing now?



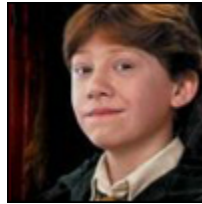
 **[alt_macnair](#)** at **[2009-06-06 03:32:25](#)**
(no subject)


Stay inside.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 03:33:30](#)
(no subject)

There's a spot up one of the towers with a good view of the lake, want Pansy and me to show you where? We might be able to see them there now.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 03:35:44](#)
(no subject)

Oh, that would be wizard!

I was just sorta hoping he'd take us out to see them at the lake, but that doesn't look like happening, does it? So, yeah! Let's go up the tower and see if we can see from there.



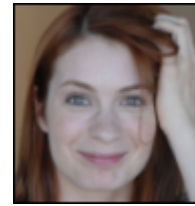
 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 18:19:52](#)
(no subject)

Wait Sally Anne can I see you for a moment? In the common room? I want to ask you something.

2009-06-05 23:46:00

ORDER ONLY

It's hard to believe that Neville is very nearly done with his first year at Hogwarts. We couldn't be prouder. Our little man is growing up so quickly, and he's turning out wonderfully too -- although I do hope he won't give up on Transfiguration altogether after the year he's had!



 **alt_alice**

Things have been buzzing along here at Moddey Dhoo -- the children have been learning all about beekeeping in preparation for recieving Molly's bees this summer, and have been building bee boxes as a special project. Stephen's been teaching the older children about all the potions that use beeswax, honey, and royal jelly as well.

The children are getting a little antsy now that the weather's so nice, and they are all very much looking forward to their "summer hols" in July, even though they only get a week off from classes. We've also been enjoying a bounty of lovely veg from the gardens, and we've been eating like kings and queens (and canning the surplus like mad).

It's been getting rather warm here, especially in the afternoons, and with this baby-to-be I've been carrying around, it feels even hotter. One more month to go, give or take a few weeks, and I'll be glad once it's all over and done with. I'm tired of waddling up and down the stairs, and it'll be absolutely wonderful to see my feet again.

There is an awful lot to look forward to, though -- at the end of the road, I've got a bouncing baby boy waiting for me, and with anticipated visits from Poppy, Molly, and Arthur, it should prove to be a very rewarding summer indeed.




 **alt_frank** at **2009-06-06 04:17:23**
(no subject)

I wouldn't call it waddling, Al. more like a shuffle, really.

you're up late.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-06 04:18:20](#)**
(no subject)

It's too hot, and Kevin's restless, so I shuffled outside for a little for some air. I'll be back soon.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-06 04:19:59](#)**
(no subject)

good.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-06 15:24:00](#)**
(no subject)


You're a wise man, Frank, who knows enough to deny in the teeth of any and every evidence that his lovely wife is anything but light on her feet.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-06 15:26:13](#)**
(no subject)

You were always convincing when you said the same--mostly. I never quite believed you, but I was always so grateful that you willing to pretend.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-06 13:59:35](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I remember what those last months were like. I was particularly miserable with the twins, of course. .and ever so grateful that they were scheduled to be born in April rather than September. Thank Merlin for small mercies. Still, I had to take my wedding ring off and wear it on a chain around my neck the last few months because I retained so much water that my fingers swelled up like little sausages.

Don't forget to rest with your feet propped up whenever you have a chance! You can make Frank trot after you with a foot stool--or I suppose, come to think of it, that all the children might fight for that honour amongst themselves.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-06 16:00:49](#)**
(no subject)

It's funny, you'd think I'd know what to expect -- after all, this isn't my first time round the Quidditch pitch -- but it's been a few years and I conveniently blocked out the more unpleasant things that go along with being pregnant. I'm absolutely enormous, and my back aches all the time, and my ankles look like sausages. I do prop my feet up, and I enjoy walking about with bare feet because the stone floors are quite cool and feel nice. I'm just ready to be done.

And Frank has been lovely. He does almost all my chores these days, darling man, and he knows how to draw the perfect bath.

2009-06-06 11:35:00

Attention Students

I would advise you not to injure yourselves today as the building's Hospital Wing has been jammed with errant quaffles overnight. Any assistance in eliminating them would be greatly appreciated, though I will note that it seems they've been very cleverly transfigured from pigeons and bats, and thus must be dealt with one at a time to avoid injuring the creatures.



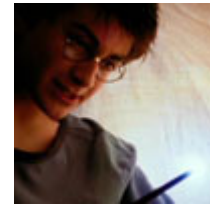
 **alt_poppy**

I'm unable to estimate how many there might be, but I rather believe it will be late afternoon before I am able to open a passage into this infirmary.

2009-06-06 14:31:00

DRACO DRACO DRACO

I need you to come down to the common room right now we have to do something, it's important. Really important!



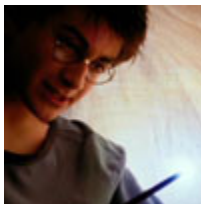
 **alternity**
 **alt_harry**



 **alt_draco** at **2009-06-06 18:35:07**
(no subject)

Is it really important or has someone's cat just vommed up in my shoes again? Good thing Mother is going to buy me some new ones.

Some of us are out by the lake, seeing if the hippocampi are out. I suppose it might already be too late in the day, though, and we can't find Professor Macnair to ask him. Anyway, you should join us.



 **alt_harry** at **2009-06-06 18:41:13**
(no subject)

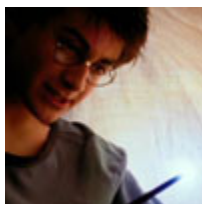
No!! Draco I mean it it's very very important. Especially now. Do you remember what I was telling you I thought? And did you see what the Headmistress just wrote?!



 **alt_draco** at **2009-06-06 18:43:10**
(no subject)

Oh, that? But I didn't think he would really...

All right, I'm coming.



 **alt_harry** at **2009-06-06 18:44:50**
(no subject)

Meet me on the third floor.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:45:48](#)**
(no subject)

Your not bringing her along, are you?



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:47:14](#)**
(no subject)

Never mind thet!

Sorry walking n writing, going to put it away now




 **[alt_millicent](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:42:18](#)**
(no subject)

no one vommed in your shoes malfoy


who'd want your stinky feet anyway



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:43:41](#)**
(no subject)

Not now, Millie. Go away.



 **[alt_millicent](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:44:16](#)**
(no subject)

im just saying it wasnt my cat.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 18:46:16](#)**
(no subject)

I didn't say it WAS yours.

2009-06-06 14:36:00

Urgent business


I have been called away on urgent business.

Please direct any Hogwarts business to the Deputy Headmistress during my absence.




 [**alternity**](#)
 [**alt_mcgonagall**](#)



 [**alt_frank**](#) at [**2009-06-06 20:34:53**](#)
ORDER ONLY


Minerva? I think Macnair is making a move on it. as is Harry.



 [**alt_frank**](#) at [**2009-06-06 20:38:52**](#)
ORDER ONLY

Minerva? are you there? whose the bloody deputy?
fuck.



 [**alt_lucius**](#) at [**2009-06-06 21:45:36**](#)
(no subject)

I'm aware of no business either for the Ministry or the Lord Protector that might require you to be absent from Hogwarts.

Moreover, it seems that several of your charges, *including my son*, have as a result of that absence ventured into danger.

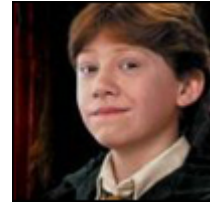
You will return forthwith, Minerva. I am on my way and I sincerely hope you have a suitable explanation.

For your sake, Draco had better be less injured than that chit of a mudblood makes it seem.

2009-06-06 15:13:00

Psst, Granger!

So it's your move or White's?



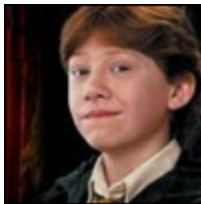
 **alt_ron**




 **alt_hermione** at **2009-06-06 20:17:21**

(no subject)

It was white's but the queen just ate a pawn, she moved up to D3. She literally ate it, well, it looked like it anyway. Can chess pieces eat other chess pieces?!



 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-06 20:18:34**

(no subject)

Um.

She ate it?



 **alt_hermione** at **2009-06-06 20:20:18**

(no subject)

She smashed it into bits and ate the bits!!!

What do I do?



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-06 20:22:54**

(no subject)

Not usually.



 **alt_hermione** at **2009-06-06 20:23:48**

(no subject)

I didn't think so!



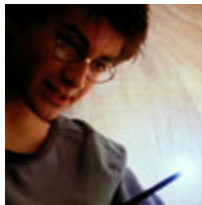
 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 20:26:09](#)
(no subject)

I mean I've played chess with a set that tries to bite the person using it. But even then they just bit the players they didn't EAT the other pieces.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 20:26:48](#)
(no subject)


Also, if it's a biting set you should be sure to get bites looked at by someone like Madam Pomfrey, I got warned about that back in December.



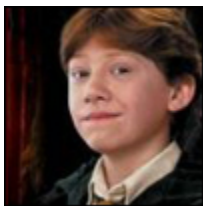
 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 20:29:29](#)
(no subject)


I dont think I'll make it to Madam Pomfrey if this set bites me, Perks.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 20:18:36](#)
(no subject)

Be careful. I think Professor Macnair would really hurt Harry.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:19:53](#)
(no subject)

What!

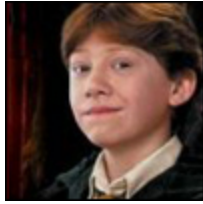
Do you not want me to help???




 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 20:22:18](#)
(no subject)

NO, I just said be careful. And fast, too.


Except I think he's at the end of all this.... oh god.



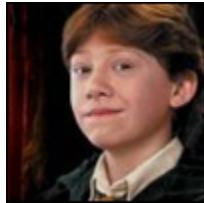
 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:22:52](#)
(no subject)


What? What's happened?



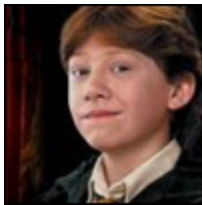
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 20:25:50](#)
(no subject)


The chess pieces are alive, Weasley. And giant.
And more violent than any I've seen before.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:27:39](#)
(no subject)

Right. So it's really not good that Marvolo's
sitting there with the Queen just down the rank
from him.



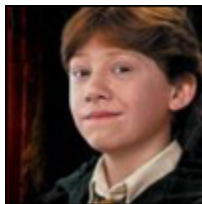
 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:20:54](#)
(no subject)


Okay, so we could sacrifice the Bishop that Marvolo's
playing...



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 20:23:10](#)
(no subject)

No we don't know if she'll kill him! Remember that
she smashed the pawn so bad! We can't sacrifice any
of us. I don't like sacrificing the pieces either!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:24:20](#)
(no subject)

Wait.

Do you mean that you are on the chessboard? Like
YOU are the pieces?




 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 20:25:28](#)
(no subject)

Yes, didn't you see what I drew? I'm the King's castle, Harry's the King's bishop and Draco's the King's knight. Only I think we ought to have spread ourselves out instead of all being on one

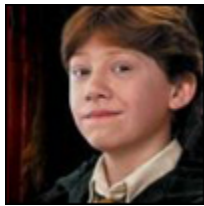
side.


What do I do? What move do we make?!



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 20:26:57](#)
(no subject)

The queens eyeing me up, mate, I don't like this, get me out of here!!! I think she wants to take ME!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:28:35](#)
(no subject)

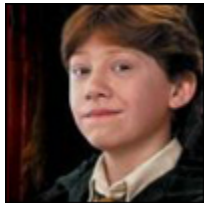
Well, she can't move until your side does, so she'll just have to wait while we figure this out.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-06 20:30:18](#)
(no subject)

Ron wait, if the queen can't move until they do just don't have them move and I'll run and find a teacher, maybe Professor Slughorn is down in his quarters?

Or does this game have a clock that'll run out?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:35:04](#)
(no subject)

Who knows. But it's a good idea if you run.

Hope you already did!



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:37:25](#)**
(no subject)

Professor Slughorn isn't here. I've knocked and knocked and shouted and he's not answering.

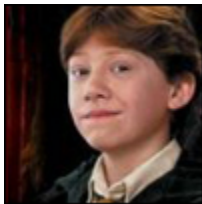
I'm looking for someone else but I'm trying to avoid Gryf people who might be in league with Macnair because Professor Macnair was threatening Harry and he really sounds


I'm going to go look for Professor Vector.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:29:06](#)**
(no subject)

~~BLOODY HELL~~ Can't you lot just get out of there?
I mean run for it?



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:32:57](#)**
(no subject)

Okay!

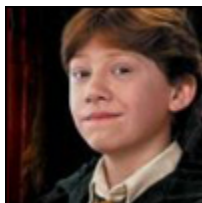
Whoever's giving the orders for your side needs to tell the castle on C5 to shift down to C3 and block

Marvolo.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:36:31](#)**
(no subject)

Okay, that's done. The Queen took it right away. I think she really does have it in for Harry!!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:38:05](#)**
(no subject)

Um, yeah.

That's okay. Really. Now he's got a place to go, see?

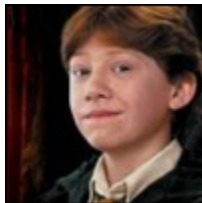
But NOT YET!!! DON'T ANY OF YOU MOVE UNTIL I SAY!!!


okay?



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 20:38:30](#)
(no subject)

Okay but do it quick!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:40:04](#)
(no subject)

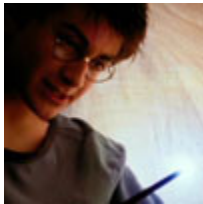
Remember.

They can't move now until our side does.

It's okay.

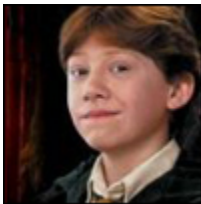
Or mostly.


Um.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 20:37:05](#)
(no subject)

Thanks ever so Weasley, that made it WORSE!!!

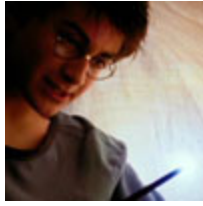


 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:38:55](#)
(no subject)

No, no. It's good. It just doesn't look it.

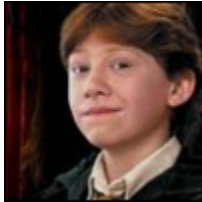
Hang on.


We've got to make a big choice here. Okay.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 20:42:02](#)
(no subject)

What do you mean?!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:42:08](#)
(no subject)

Okay, look. There's nothing for it.

One of you has take it for our side.


I mean.

We can win it either way, but it's going to take either Malfoy or Marvolo falling to the queen and the other one gets the king.

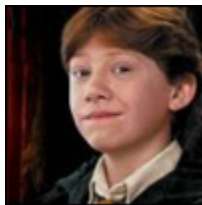
So, um.


Which of you wants to, y'know?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 20:45:06](#)
(no subject)

I'm doing it.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:45:36](#)
(no subject)

Hang on until I tell you where to move!



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 20:46:28](#)
(no subject)


No, it ought to be me. Remember our talk?!



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:47:53](#)**
(no subject)

Not this time. It'll only work with me or Harry so I want it to be me.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:49:27](#)**
(no subject)

I --

Well --

All right, I suppose, only --

You know I didn't mean it when I said you ought to die. I hope you don't. You'd better not!!!



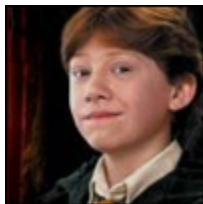
 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:50:32](#)**
(no subject)


Don't be so soppy, for pity's sake.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:51:15](#)**
(no subject)

I'm not soppy!!

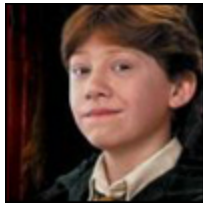



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:49:41](#)**
(no subject)

No, no. Don't do anything, Granger!

You are protecting the Black King. And you HAVE TO STAY WHERE YOU ARE so we can put the White King into checkmate in a minute.

DON'T ANYBODY MOVE UNTIL WE DECIDE!!!!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:51:07](#)
(no subject)

So what's it going to be?

You or Marvolo?

I want to hear it from both of you before we go.



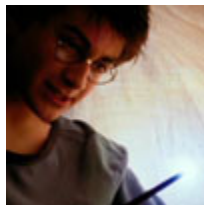
 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 20:51:50](#)
(no subject)

You sure about this, Draco?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 20:54:04](#)
(no subject)

'Course.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 20:56:15](#)
(no subject)

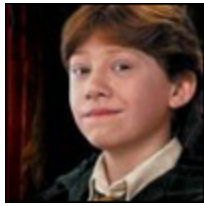
All right then.


Do it, Draco.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 20:53:52](#)
(no subject)

I said I'm going, and Harry will agree.



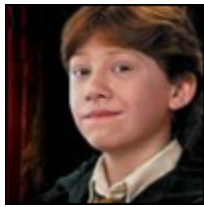
 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:56:42](#)
(no subject)


Okay, then.

You're at G5 now, right?

Move down two and over one to H3. Do you see where you're supposed to go?

Just below that White knight.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 20:57:21](#)
(no subject)

And, um.

Just down the rank from the Queen.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 20:58:34](#)
(no subject)

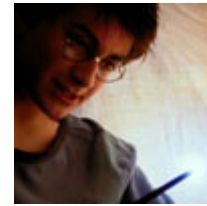
All right, Weasley. Cheers for the help, I guess.

Okay, going now.

2009-06-06 15:22:00

Ron Weasley?

Weasley, you out there? I could use some help about something.



 [alternity](#)
 [alt_harry](#)



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 19:26:39](#)
(no subject)

How can we be sure he's looking at his book? He's probably off playing chess somewhere. Which is funny, except not.

My hand hurts and I think I burnt it. Have you and Granger finished deciding what to do at your end?



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 19:29:40](#)
(no subject)

No we havent, she just keeps muttering nonsense. Maybe Teddy's around. He'd do too. Teddy are you there?



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 19:30:41](#)
(no subject)


It's not nonsense, it's chess strategies! Only I think it's late for a blitzkrieg and that's the only one I really know all the moves for. I wish you'd let me play from the beginning. I'm sure I could have figured it out. Only we're all in it now, aren't we?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 19:33:06](#)
(no subject)

Don't talk to him like that, you mudblood cow. Or did you forget everything I told you last time?



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 19:35:41](#)
(no subject)

No, but you can just shut up about it, this is a life or death situation, you of all people should know that! And I don't want you getting killed either!! We can worry about that later!



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 19:39:18](#)
(no subject)

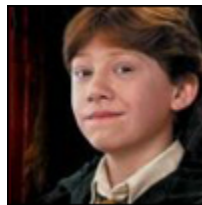
I do know that, its you who shows that she doesn't, again and again. I don't know why I keep bothering, and if it weren't for Harry, I wouldn't.




 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 19:43:28](#)
(no subject)

This is stupid to argue about. I'm not going to do it. I won't be sorry if the stupid queen clubs you on the head and kills you this time. At least I'm likely to go last, since I'm all the way in the

back!!!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 19:45:38](#)
(no subject)


Whoa! Hang on. What?!!



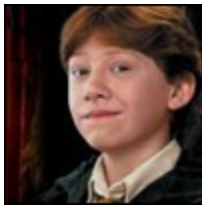
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-06 19:45:56](#)
(no subject)


For your sake you'd better hope I don't die.



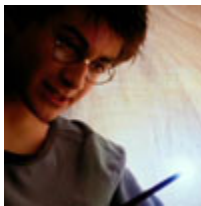
 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:47:12](#)**
(no subject)

I didn't mean it and you know it. Anyway, I'm probably going to die too if it gets that bad you know.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:31:42](#)**
(no subject)

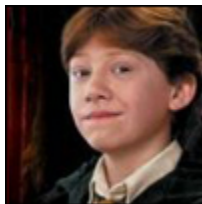
Yeah?




 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:32:24](#)**
(no subject)

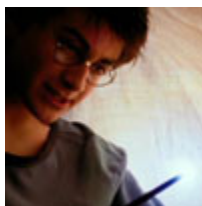
Oh wizard!!!!

So I have some chess questions for you. Im in a spot. My queen just got taken and I dont know why.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:33:24](#)**
(no subject)

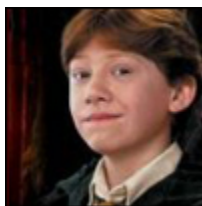
Hang on. Who're you playing?




 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:36:32](#)**
(no subject)

Someone.

Are you going to help or not?!




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:38:15](#)**
(no subject)

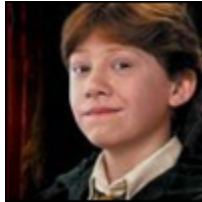
It's not sporting to get help while you're playing.


Unless you're playing someone who's getting help, too.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:40:15](#)**
(no subject)

The person we're playing has help. LOTS of it. A giant-sized load of it.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:41:44](#)**
(no subject)

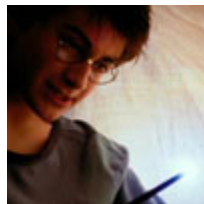
Hang on. You're playing together? And Granger?

What's going on? What's all this life and death stuff?



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:43:57](#)**
(no subject)

Harry can I tell him!? Please? I don't think we can get in any worse trouble than we're in, anyway.



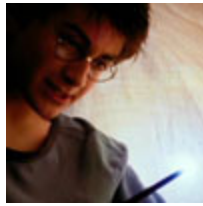
 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:45:03](#)**
(no subject)

Dyou know that corridor were not supposed to go down? We went down it.



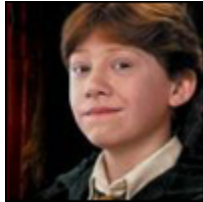
 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:46:16](#)**
(no subject)


YOU IDIOTS.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:47:39](#)**
(no subject)

I had to tell him something!

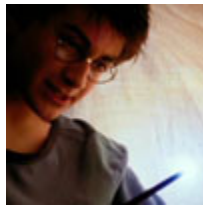


 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:46:59](#)**
(no subject)

Uh.

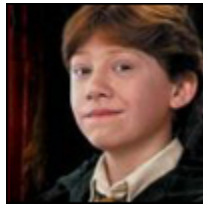
Okay.


And?



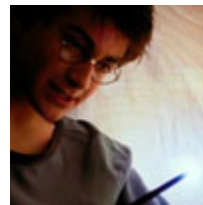
 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:48:25](#)**
(no subject)

Well there are lots of things behind it. Only don't try to follow us I think that the three-headed dog woke up.



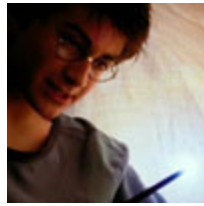
 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:49:55](#)**
(no subject)

And the chess?



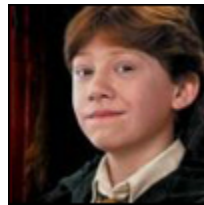
 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:51:55](#)**
(no subject)


Well, before we got to the chess there was the Devil's Snare. It was good luck Draco knew that fire charm.



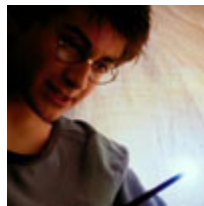
 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:54:49](#)**
(no subject)


And then there were the keys! That was pretty wizard actually, it was a good bit of flying if I do say so myself, I think.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:57:03](#)**
(no subject)

Keys?

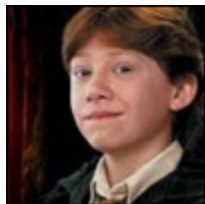



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:59:31](#)**
(no subject)

There was a room all full of keys with wings! And they were flying around and I hopped on a broom and I caught one, and it was the one that opened the door.

And then there was this weird room, it was like a scavenger hunt, and it had all sorts of cool things in. Only there wasn't a test in there that I saw, just a door. I found some neat things, anyway.

But then we had to play chess.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:03:09](#)**
(no subject)

You know you're not making any sense, don't you?

Or wait.

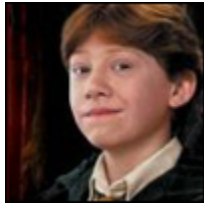
This stuff is like the monster dog... meant to keep people out of that part of the castle. Yeah?


Cool! So you're playing chess now? I could come help.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:04:32](#)**
(no subject)

You're right but NO you couldnt come help.
The dog woke up I think! You'd never get
past him. Just tell me what to do!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:08:19](#)**
(no subject)

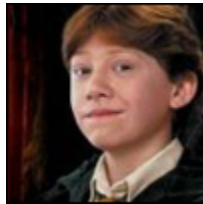
I'm telling Granger what to do.
Down below!


She's the only one who's carrying on with the chess!



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:48:09](#)**
(no subject)

ALSO, IT WASN'T MY IDEA.



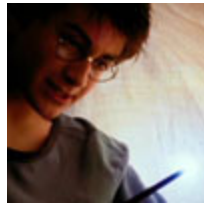
 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:50:58](#)**
(no subject)

Like anyone would think that doing something
daring was your idea, Smalltoy.



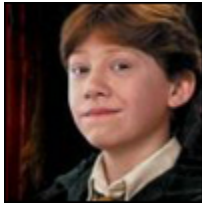
 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:57:14](#)**
(no subject)


Do we really need his help?



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:58:08](#)**
(no subject)

Unless you suddenly got really, really good at chess, I think so, mate, or unless you can get Teddy out of thin air.



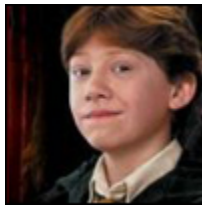
 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:54:36](#)**
(no subject)


WHAT'S GOING ON?!!!!



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:56:07](#)**
(no subject)

Wait let me draw you a picture!!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 19:58:12](#)**
(no subject)

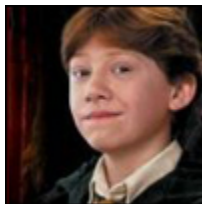
Of the chess, yeah?


Are we talking about chess or flying keys?



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:03:24](#)**
(no subject)

The chess, silly! Here look at this:
A chess board diagram




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:06:05](#)**
(no subject)

Okay, so you're each controlling a piece.

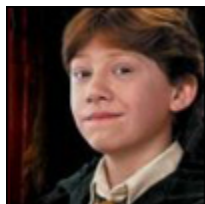
Wait. Marvolo's a pawn?




 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:07:39](#)**
(no subject)

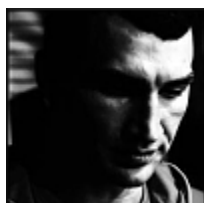
No that's a bishop, can't you see the little cross on him?

The other black bishop's at C6.



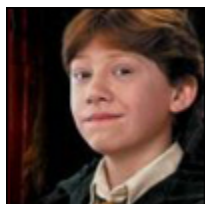
 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:15:30](#)**
(no subject)


Psst!



 **[alt_macnair](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:08:13](#)**
(no subject)

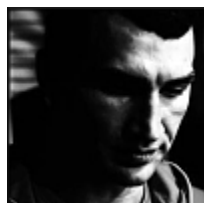
Mister Weasley, you're in danger of losing a smashing amount of house points if you continue to offer your assistance to Marvolo.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:09:41](#)**
(no subject)

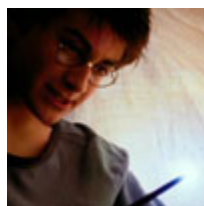
Sir?


He needs help, sir.



 **[alt_macnair](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:10:29](#)**
(no subject)

No. What he needs to do is turn around, return to his dungeon dormitory, and mind his own business.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:12:43](#)**
(no subject)

I actually dont think we can get out of it. Now weve started, even if we wanted to, which I dont.

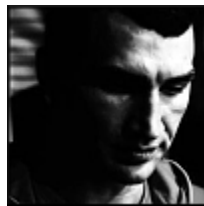
Ron, please, I promise!!



 **alt_harry** at [2009-06-06 20:11:37](#)
(no subject)

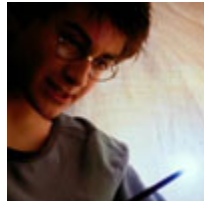
Professor Macnair I dont know what you're doing but I know it isn't good and there is at least one person in this castle who will stop you from hurting us!

I heard you saying those things about the Headmistress and I know you're in colusion with that Quirrel fellow and I know that you are up to no good and I am going to come after you and you aren't going to get away with it!



 **alt_macnair** at [2009-06-06 20:14:47](#)
(no subject)

I am not in 'colusion' with anyone, little man. But you'd best turn 'round now. Your Father won't like you getting hurt. That much I know for certain.



 **alt_harry** at [2009-06-06 20:15:57](#)
(no subject)

Dyou think hell be more mad at me for getting hurt, or at you for hurting me?! I think I know which one.



 **alt_macnair** at [2009-06-06 20:17:09](#)
(no subject)


Depends on how hurt you are.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:21:17](#)**
(no subject)

You wouldn't really hurt a student, would you, Professor?



 **[alt_macnair](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:24:55](#)**
(no subject)

Worried I'll hurt you, too? Except it wouldn't really be me... not in your case.

I don't enjoy hurting innocents. But your friend Harry, he's not. He can't be, see, not if th



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-06 20:27:50](#)**
(no subject)

Not if what?

2009-06-06 15:32:00

(no subject)

What the hell is going on?!



 [alt_lupin](#)



 [alt_hermione](#) at **2009-06-06 20:44:21**

(no subject)

Nothing, Mr Lupin!!!

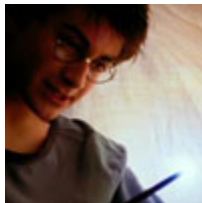


 [alt_lupin](#) at **2009-06-06 20:47:43**

(no subject)

It doesn't look like nothing. It looks like .. I don't know. I just ..

Please be careful, Hermione!



 [alt_harry](#) at **2009-06-06 20:57:09**

(no subject)

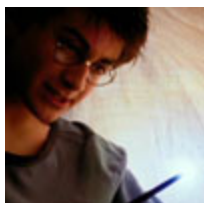
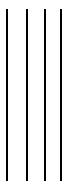
I think we're going to be okay, now. Sir.



 [alt_lupin](#) at **2009-06-06 21:01:09**

(no subject)

You be careful too, Mr Marvolo. Madam Pomfrey can do some remarkable things, but even she has her limits.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 21:03:47](#)
(no subject)

I will.

2009-06-06 16:46:00

ORDER ONLY

Poppy? are you there?

you need to get the deputy headmistress or whoever the hell is taking minerva's place. Macnair is trying for it right now, and some of the kids are on his heels -- including our hermione.



 **alt_frank**



 **alt_frank** at **2009-06-06 20:52:31**
(no subject)


damn it all to hell, is there anyone at the bloody school that can help?



 **alt_mcgonagall** at **2009-06-06 20:55:50**
(no subject)

Frank - do not fear - I'm at the end of the corridor they're going down - but I can't come after them - as long as they can make it to me -



 **alt_frank** at **2009-06-06 20:59:37**
(no subject)

thank merlin. poppy may be needed for the malfoy boy.



 **alt_mcgonagall** at **2009-06-06 21:05:13**
(no subject)

Poppy, if you are reading this - the dog likes music. Music will put him to sleep; you can thereby slip past. All the other obstacles ought to be well and truly open, now; and of course, the last one you are intimately familiar with...



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-06-06 21:30:06](#)
(no subject)

Merlin's sake!

I've been transfiguring quaffles all morning.
Birds and bats and mice and--

Never mind, I'll blast my way out through the rest and be there
as quickly as I can run!

2009-06-06 16:57:00

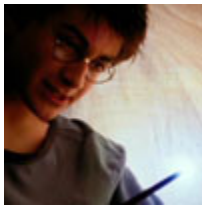
What now?!

Draco's down, I don't know if he's okay, he looks like he's breathing, I don't know, the queen sort of dragged him off the board.



 **alt_hermione**

What do we do now?!



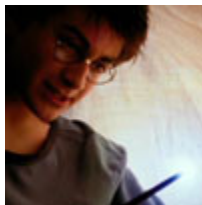
 **alt_harry** at **2009-06-06 21:00:33**
(no subject)

I dont know any healing charms do you?! That are long distance enough??



 **alt_hermione** at **2009-06-06 21:00:57**
(no subject)

Why are you asking me?



 **alt_harry** at **2009-06-06 21:01:25**
(no subject)

Well you told Patil about that book that one time, I dont know!!




 **alt_hermione** at **2009-06-06 21:02:52**
(no subject)

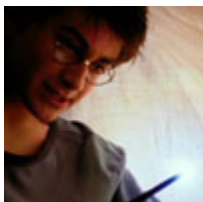
You have a better view of him than I do, is he really okay? Really breathing I mean?


Anyway, no, of course I don't know any!! Although I wish I did right now I think!!



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:04:18](#)**
(no subject)

Down?? Good god, Hermione, are you hurt? Is Harry all right? Are you trapped somewhere, can you get out?



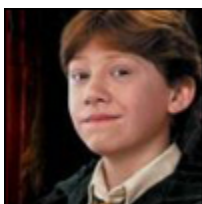
 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:06:34](#)**
(no subject)


Im all right now. Dracos the only one hurt. I think I see how we can win now.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:14:56](#)**
(no subject)

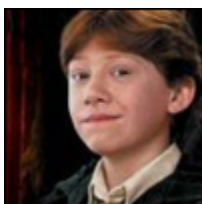
I'm going to try and find Madam Pomfrey. Please try to stay out of danger, both of you!




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:05:11](#)**
(no subject)

Malfoy. You okay there, mate?

I wish you'd say something!

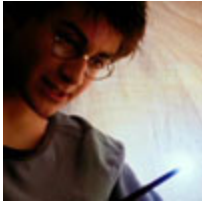


 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:06:44](#)**
(no subject)

Okay.

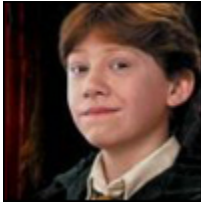
Marvolo. It's your move now.


You're on A3, right?



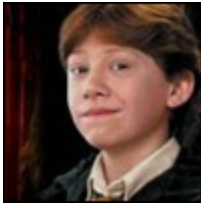
 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 21:09:15](#)
(no subject)


Yeah. And I have to go to C5, dont I?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 21:09:31](#)
(no subject)

Yeah. Exactly!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 21:10:06](#)
(no subject)

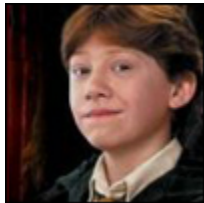
And then she's going to sacrifice herself. The queen, I mean.


She better, anyway.



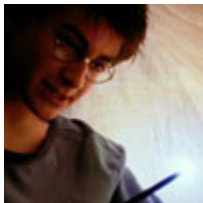
 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 21:11:26](#)
(no subject)


She did!!! And **HARRY TOOK HER!!!** And it's CHECKMATE! They're all leaving the board!!!!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-06 21:12:05](#)
(no subject)

Thank, Merlin!!



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-06 21:12:58](#)
(no subject)

WE WON WE WON WE WON



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:07:57](#)**
ORDER ONLY

hermione.

I've sent Poppy a note about malfoy, and Minerva is aware as well.


be careful.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:10:10](#)**
Re: ORDER ONLY

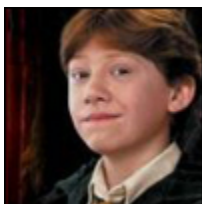
Oh thank you Mr Longbottom, I can't believe he actually did it, I mean - well - thank you!!!! We'll be all right, I'm sure we'll be all right, Ron's ever so good at chess, but -




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:11:29](#)**
Re: ORDER ONLY

just make sure you lot come out in one piece.


both of you.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:12:35](#)**
(no subject)

So is Malfoy okay or not?




 **[alt_millicent](#)** at **[2009-06-06 22:04:18](#)**
(no subject)

glad im not granger

well always glad im not granger




 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-06 21:40:12](#)**
(no subject)

What the devil do you mean, girl, he's **down**?

Where are you and what have you done to my son?!

Think carefully about your answer.



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-06-06 23:11:02](#)**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh my god. Hermione! What the bloody hell are you doing?!
They're going to kill you, if that Draco is hurt!

Please, please tell me where you are so I can come help.

2009-06-06 17:17:00

Hermione come look at this:

*One drink makes you larger,
And another makes you small.
(The one that Matron gives you won't change
anything at all.)*



 [**alt_harry**](#)


*The one that smells most fright'ning
Is, by contrast, most benign;
The one that's slow as treacle, though, proves quickly most malign.*

*Three poisons lurk here side-along
Two precious potions by;
Much of a muchness, these two. But which one ought you try?*

*A sinistra minutiae.
A dextra maximitatis.
The one you seek, drink more of it--you surely can't drink less.*

What does that mean?!



 [**alt_millicent**](#) at [**2009-06-06 22:02:07**](#)
(no subject)

it means that youre out of your tree mebbe



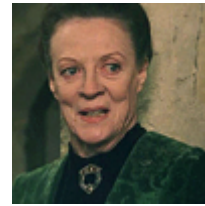
 [**alt_percy**](#) at [**2009-06-06 23:08:09**](#)
(no subject)

What on earth are you doing, Marvolo? You should
cease this nonsense and return to your Common
Room immediately!

2009-06-06 17:21:00

*ORDER ONLY: And I thought myself
such a clever creature*

Quirrell and Macnair - they must have only
just been ahead of the children, they just
arrived -



 [alt_mcgonagall](#)

Oh I thought myself so clever. Order, here I
am hidden and cannot come out; the lummoxes haven't found my
decoy, they think they're in an empty room - the fools, I overestimated
them! But they haven't found the real thing either, and that I suppose
is a blessing.


Quirrell looks bad. I would say that he was an Inferius, but I don't
believe it's possible; rather, he is some other shambling horror



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-06-06 21:28:06](#)
(no subject)

Wait - the door - I think the children must be in the
room, they've the Invisibility Cloak, then - oh do stay
put -



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-06 21:30:37](#)
(no subject)

Professor McGonagall I don't know what Harry is
doing, or what Quirrell is doing - the Lord Protector
looks so terrible, surely he can't do all those things
to you, he can't, can he?

Wait Harry wants to know what I'm writing



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-06-06 21:33:27](#)
(no subject)

Miss Granger, you must not under any
circumstances betray the Order to Mr Marvolo,
however carefully he has t



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-06 23:06:13](#)**
(no subject)

Minerva? Minerva!



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-06 22:00:51](#)**
(no subject)

Minerva.

I've got the boy. He's rather battered and bruised, but it's nothing I can't mend. I trust you've got things in hand there, and that it would only make matters worse were I to blunder in, so I shan't.

If you should need me, however, you've only to say the word.




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-06 22:33:22](#)**
(no subject)

Poppy,

Is Harry all right?



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-06 22:38:36](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, Sirius.

It's the Malfoy boy I've got.

And, yes, he's going to be fine now. I've not yet seen anything of the rest of them, though I trust that Minerva has them and that everything will be well in the end.


Yes, I trust that.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-06 23:04:25](#)
(no subject)

Thank Merlin for that, or who knows what repercussions there might be for Hermione. You don't see her there? Or Harry?




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-06 23:02:36](#)
(no subject)

He's in league with Macnair? Good grief, Minerva, be careful. You can transform, I suppose, to escape detection, but if so, how can you protect the children? As best as we can tell from this confusing flurry of

entries, they must be close behind. . .



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-06 23:56:11](#)
(no subject)

Minerva?

Someone tell me what's going on? Has Malfoy got there yet?

Is Voldemort still there with you? Did he believe the decoy?

Hermione, are you still hidden?

Dammit, what's happening?

2009-06-06 21:03:00

(no subject)

Look, Harry and Draco (and the mudblood) are all going to be alright, I saw enough to be sure of that. They had Madam Pomfrey with them and Harry and Draco went to the hospital wing and she can cure almost everything except severed limbs. And everything looked like it was still attached so I'm sure they'll be fine.



 [alt_sally_anne](#)

Also just so everyone knows if you ever need a teacher the day after exams end you might have a hard time finding one. I looked for Professor Slughorn first as he's my head of house and he wasn't anywhere. And I looked for Professor Vector as she's the Deputy Headmistress and she wasn't anywhere at least that I could find her. And I looked for Professor Sprout and she was gone and so was Professor Sinistra and I found out later they'd all gone off to Hogsmeade together to celebrate the end of the year. Professor Carrow was in his classroom but I ~~was afraid~~ didn't want to bother him. The infirmary was full of quaffles and I couldn't tell if Madam Pomfrey was in there or not.

And then Peeves -- well anyway I finally found Professor Sinistra and she came running when I told them Harry and Draco were in some sort of trouble. Only it turned out Madam Pomfrey already knew, we arrived just as she came out with Draco and said it was okay and Professor Sinistra shouldn't try to go in. And then a little while later the Headmistress came out with Harry, she must have seen the chess game and come back and gone down there to rescue them, I wish I'd known that, I was so worried when I was running around trying to find people.

Mr and Mrs Malfoy are here now, I saw them arrive and I think they're in the hospital wing with Draco and Harry.

And I don't know anything about what happened in the forbidden corridor other than what was in the journals so Daphne quit asking.



 [alt_horace](#) at [2009-06-07 14:39:25](#)
(no subject)

I'm sorry to hear you had such troubles, Miss Perks. Any of the prefects should have been able to tell you where we were, and sent a message to call us back to the school.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-07 16:08:36](#)
(no subject)

Percy Weasley was cross with me when he saw me running and ~~didn't listen~~ I tried to after that I just tried to avoid the prefects.

Also I was afraid they might try themselves to help instead of helping me find a teacher, and get themselves eaten by the three-headed dog or the giant mad chess pieces.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-06-07 15:19:25](#)
(no subject)

I guess you were right to tell me not to see if I could see Lucius, even if all the professors were gone and no one would've caught me out of the common room.

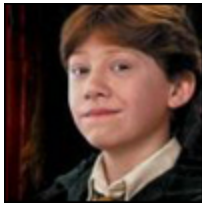
I went up near the hospital wing this morning to see if I could see Draco, but his grandmother was there. Lucius wasn't, though, so I didn't want to be in the way.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-06-07 16:18:42](#)
(no subject)

Was Professor Macnair really going to kill them?

And who made that giant chess set - don't you think we shouldn't have to live near to gigantic chess pieces that eat people?



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-07 20:24:27](#)**
(no subject)

Have you heard anything today? About Malfoy and Marvolo?

I tried asking Pansy, but maybe she's got in to visit them? Or she's talking to Mr Malfoy.

Anywiz, I just wanted to know if he's all right. Malfoy, I mean. And Marvolo.

2009-06-06 21:10:00

I'm all right!

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up To No Good




 **alt_hermione**

I'm all right Terry!! I really am! It looked awfully hairy there for awhile, but I am all right, and Professor McGonagall's in charge of me, and she's being quite nice, although I suppose she isn't supposed to be so you'd better not tell anybody, she's giving me enough food and a place to sleep and everything even if it is in the dungeons. You see she put me in a cell, only she Transfigured the things in it so they were nicer, and she told me the Transfiguration would wear off by morning, but I'd be asleep by then and I wouldn't notice the bed going hard - which is alright - and then if someone came to see me who wasn't her, they wouldn't know I hadn't had such an awful night of it after all.

But oh I think I may have gotten myself in real trouble this time. Only what else was I supposed to do? Macnair was threatening Harry - I couldn't just let him go - and I didn't know Professor McGonagall would be able to get out in time - so you see I stunned him! And now they do know that I can stun people! And that I can use a wand! I don't believe they know how I learned or even care, Professor McGonagall ~~said she'd take care of it~~ didn't ask, but -

Oh, I am just so glad to be alive, for a moment or two I wasn't sure I would be. And then I thought that Draco was going to die, only he was just knocked out, and then I thought Harry was really going to die, and I still think Macnair might've killed him, after all he had gone that far...



 **alt_terry** at **2009-06-07 03:42:50**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh, Hermione.


I was so scared! I'm so glad you're all right. Merlin, you stunned Professor Macnair? You really were sorted into the right House. Whose wand did you--never mind, it doesn't matter now.

What in blazes were you doing? Why did you go looking for trouble where you didn't belong? Or was it Marvolo who went looking for trouble, and you just got dragged along?

I'm glad the Headmistress is being kind. ~~Except--~~ never mind. You're all right. You're all right, that's all that matters. And the Headmistress will defend you, I'm sure. You'll be okay, Hermione.

I'll keep my journal with me all night. If you want to write to me.



 **alt_terry** at [2009-06-07 06:13:25](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I don't know if you're reading this. I can't sleep myself ~~since I~~
~~saw what Mr Malfoy~~

Hermione? They might try to bait you into arguing with them, just to give them more of an excuse to punish you. Master does that sometimes, tries to get me to react, but don't fall for it. No matter what they say, no matter what questions they ask, just tell them over and over again that you only wanted to defend your master.

And if He asks you anything, the Dark Lord? Keep your eyes down, whatever you do. Master has said some things about what He can do if you look straight at him. Don't look him in the eye.

It'll be all right. They'll have to see. Just be brave, Hermione. You're a Gryffindor. Remember?


It'll be all right, Hermione.



 **alt_hermione** at [2009-06-07 17:04:03](#)
(no subject)

I - I don't think it will be all right, Terry.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-06-07 18:26:21](#)
(no subject)

I'm here, Hermione. I'm listening.

Did they . . . did they tell you what they're going to do with you? You saved the Lord Protector's son! Doesn't that count

for anything?

2009-06-06 21:25:00

ORDER ONLY: with regard to tonight's happenings



Well.

My plan to smoke out Macnair and his malefactors succeeded admirably; that, at least, is an unqualified truth. The events surrounding could have - well, I could have wished for different, let us say.

 [alt_mcgonagall](#)

As some of you know, I resolved to smoke Macnair out by hiding in wait for him at the Stone's hiding place. I did so; apparently, Marvolo interpreted Perks' information about Macnair's pennywhistle and my absence as providing a perfect chance for Macnair to do - something. He was not very clear about that, after.

In any case, I had secreted myself in the last room of the suite, and could not risk coming into the open to help the children as they went; I was only able to sit, and wait, for Macnair to emerge. He brought Quirrell with him. It seems that the Lord Protector found a better use for him than prison; it's true that to a gibbering brain-dead creature as Quirrell was when the interrogations were over, prison would hardly have constituted punishment. Some sort of Inferius, I said - perhaps a better term would be 'zombi,' or even 'vessel,' for I believe he was possessed on some level. Quirrell and Macnair were distracted and dull; they didn't find what I had left in the final room for them - *not* the Stone, but rather the 'sceptre with the dove,' which I went to some pains to discover after the dispersal of the Crown Jewels. I had been - still am - planning to give it to the Lord Protector, with suitable enchantments on it, at a later date - perhaps for his next birthday.

I couldn't direct their attention to it; I could only wait and watch as - horribly - Quirrell brought a mirror from his pocket and Engorged it. It seems that the Lord Protector had developed some kind of piggy-backing enchantment to use the Mirror of Erised as a mode of communication - I had thought that mirrors like that were strictly the province of fairy-stories, but apparently not. At the time, I was waiting, unable to move or see what was going on; but now I can tell you that Marvolo and Miss Granger had entered the room, invisible, and were watching along with me as Quirrell and Macnair began to argue with the Lord Protector. I believe that the Lord Protector could not decide whether he believed I was guilty of hiding something from

him or not; he threatened death to me and to Macnair alternately, in one of his rages, as he is wont to behave. It seems that Macnair had told him I was hiding something, perhaps as a way of ingratiating himself - though just why is beyond me.

Then - to me, it appeared that Marvolo leapt out from under the invisibility cloak, utterly without prompting, and dove over to the niche where I had secreted the sceptre! They examined it - benign, of course - and the Lord Protector seemed satisfied that I was merely preparing it for him. I had engraved it with some suitably sycophantic inscription suggesting that it was an oblation at the Lord Protector's altar, naturally. He promised death to Macnair and Quirrell shrank the mirror; the mirror was only a communication portal, then, and not a travelling sort; Merlin knows we don't need another possible security leak, so that at least is a relief.

What Marvolo told me later, you see, is that he was able to see his heart's desire in the Mirror as well as his Father. I shall always remember what he said to me in my office then: 'I think you'd better have this.' And from his pocket he draws the Stone. Well - not the Stone in its natural form, of course, but its Transfigured form. I could not think how he had picked it from the mass of things I had jumbled together in that room, but he said, 'it was my mother's handkerchief - well, it wasn't, is it? It must be something else you Transfigured, something very important. I think it's what Macnair wanted.' Oh I am telling this in a jumble, aren't I? It seems Marvolo had picked it up on his way through the jumble-room almost by chance, remembering it from a previous encounter with the Mirror of Erised as his mother's. Then, when he looked in the mirror, his father (James Potter I mean) showed him what it was - and told him somehow not to tell the Lord Protector. When I asked Marvolo how he knew to trust the Mirror's image, he looked quite uncomfortable and wouldn't answer. I have never wished more to be a Legilimens.

But the key and crucial part comes at the denouement. Just as I was wondering whether the situation would resolve itself, Macnair began to speak - convinced Marvolo to get his wand back from Quirrell, now standing with his strings cut, having completed his mission I suppose - Quirrell had confiscated it, at the Lord Protector's order. He must not have realised how useless Quirrell would become when his primary function had been completed, not understood the spell-workings fully enough. So Marvolo did and Macnair cursed him - not an Unforgivable curse but something rather more immobilising and humiliating than deathly. I tried to jump out, but I hadn't left myself enough space in my hidey-hole - I was stuck and could only watch as Miss Granger

jumped out herself and Stunned Macnair. It seems she had had the presence of mind to lift the Malfoy boy's wand off his body, and that their turn of minds are similar enough that his wand worked perfectly well in her hand, though later she told me it felt a bit sluggish.

That brings us to the end of our tale, of course: Macnair in a cell, awaiting decisions to be made about him, and Granger in a much plusher one next to him, though ensorcelled so that it won't appear so to any who wander in. We cannot avoid the terrible trouble she will be in; I was forced to inform the Lord Protector of her actions. He would have had it from Macnair in any case. I imagine it shall be mitigated somewhat by the fact that she did it all in defense of Marvolo, if only no one asks how she learned to do a stunning spell in the first place. Marvolo seemed all right at first; he managed to get himself out under his own power - but after debriefing, he utterly collapsed. I daresay the curse was less benign than it had seemed at first, and that he was overexcited. Poppy tells me that he shall be a long while sleeping it off, but ought to be awake in time for the end-of-year feast on Monday afternoon; well and good. And I carrying the Stone around in my pocket, in the form of a handkerchief with initials that are not my own broidered upon it. I shall have to destroy it when I have half-a-breath. It has no purpose now - not to keep anyone alive, and we have been round and round on the matter of using it enough. Albus, if you are reading this - I could very much use your advice on the matter.

Merlin, what a day.



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-06-07 04:14:38**
(no subject)

Minerva, I'm

Stunned doesn't even begin to cover it. Speechless, astounded? Also frantic for all your safety, and inordinately proud of our Hermione and Harry, of course.

Needless to say, watch your back, Minerva. Sounds like you've quite a nest of vipers in the castle tonight.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-07 04:43:14](#)**
(no subject)

Merlin, you lot had me on pins and needles.

everyone's in one piece, the stone is safe, that's a start.

sorry for getting shirty earlier with you and Poppy.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-07 05:34:39](#)**
(no subject)

Like all the rest, Molly and I are enormously relieved, but also greatly worried, both for you and for Hermione. I think you are right, the Stone must be destroyed. It would be absolute folly to keep it any


longer.

It sounds as though Hermione, Harry and even Draco Malfoy all worked together to make a remarkable team. That is surprising.

Malfoy Senior is making threats, I see, blast the man. Courage, Minerva. Let us know what ends up being decided, and we'll cope with it, whatever it is.

And if you can snatch a chance for a private word with Hermione, whisper in her ear that Molly and I say: well done!



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-07 13:13:40](#)**
Order Only: Morning

Minerva.

The children are fine. Both are sleeping peacefully now, although young Marvolo woke very early this morning, groggy and quite concerned about Miss Granger. I gave him a draught to help him back to sleep. I have no doubt, however, that he is mending quickly and will be quite well when he wakes again.

The more difficult task, as you'll have gathered, has been tending to the parents of the other one. The father was as edgy as a rat in a box

of cats, and at precisely half-two this morning, he leapt up and strode out of the ward 'to attend to things'. The mother, of course, has made a veritable opera of the situation. An opera consisting only of arias and swooning, of course. I finally slipped her a light draught in one of the cups of 'tisane' she had me brew her. She's snoring gently on her silken pillows as I write.

I confess that I was rather glad when, shortly before midnight, our private clinic was interrupted by a crew of sixth- and seventh-years whose stomachs objected to their evening's end-of-term overindulgence. They were a welcome distraction from waiting attendance on the Marquis of Wormwood and his Lady--and they had the good grace to all belong to Slytherin house, which cut short the withering commentary from the sidelines, I can assure you.

I'm sorry. I'm a bit punchy this morning, I'm afraid. But you don't need me nattering on at you when I'm sure you've had no sleep and less respite from your duties to the Protector.

Shall He wish to visit his son this morning? I'm afraid the lad will not be awake, but that's no impediment should He wish to see that the boy is mending well.



 [alt_sirius](#) at 2009-06-07 14:48:28

Re: Order Only: Morning

Don't underestimate that prima donna you've got snoozing in your ward, Poppy. Diva she might be, but she's still a ready hand with the hexes.

And once my aunt arrives on the scene, watch out.

2009-06-07 01:16:00

Retribution

Have stepped away for a few moments, though Narcissa refuses to leave Draco's side, despite Madam Pomfrey's assurances that he shall be well by morning.



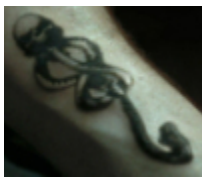
 **alt_lucius**

The details of to-day's occurrences are still coming clear. The Lord Protector Himself was already here when I arrived; not surprising given His long effort to lay the trap for traitors in our midst.

The more troublesome question is what manner of creatures that trap has caught. For now, at least, Our Lord seems to have accepted Professor McGonagall's excuses regarding the secret chamber and her protections for it. As for her choice to enlist other professors in her conspiracy ... that shall depend on Our Lord's pleasure at the reasons behind it. Macnair, of course, has shown his true intentions at last. And I should not doubt that the werewolf will feel some consequence for failing to protect the grounds from infiltration by Macnair's unnatural ally, without whom he should not have been able to endanger young Marvolo ... or Draco.

As to that, I shall not rest easy nor be satisfied until the mudblood pays for her impudence.


Back to Narcissa to see if I can convince her to get some rest.



 **alt_amycus** at **2009-06-07 05:38:22**
(no subject)

If you're needing ideas for proper mudblood disposal, there are always certain parties who can use fresh experimental subjects.



 **alt_lucius** at **2009-06-07 05:40:32**
(no subject)


Your kind offer is most appreciated, Amycus, but given that the vermin is Harry's pet, and thus the Lord Protector's property, I am certain that He Himself shall take a hand in her final disposition.



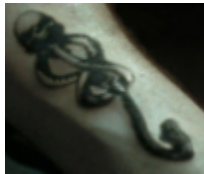
 **[alt_amycus](#)** at **[2009-06-07 05:44:38](#)**
(no subject)

Ah well. A pity, but He'll undoubtedly know what best to do. And I'm sure the vermin will learn damned well any lesson He chooses to teach.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-07 05:48:45](#)**
(no subject)


Well, one never knows. He might decide to leave her to your ... mercy.



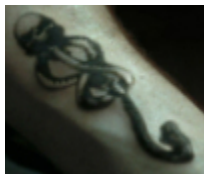
 **[alt_amycus](#)** at **[2009-06-07 05:51:17](#)**
(no subject)

If He does, I'll make sure to get very good use out of her.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-07 05:53:09](#)**
(no subject)

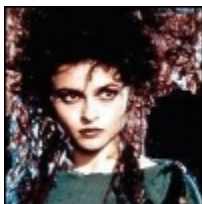
Whether or not He does, I hope you shall not begrudge me the chance to exact payment for the injury to my son first.



 **[alt_amycus](#)** at **[2009-06-07 05:55:47](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I'm not likely to grudge you anything, of course. In fact, I'd fair enjoy watching you do so.

I hope in turn you won't mind if I take notes.




 **[alt_bellatrix](#)** at **[2009-06-07 06:11:25](#)**
(no subject)

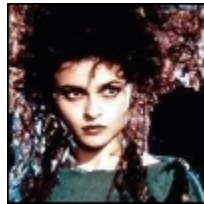
Has Macnair shown his true intentions? I confess the man's motives are not entirely clear to me, and naturally, He is too busy to provide an explanation at this time. If Walden wanted the sceptre for himself,


and thought to steal it from under the nose of Hogwarts and His ever-watchful eye, then he's more the fool Gryffindor than I thought.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-07 06:19:19](#)**
(no subject)

I daresay he never had any such grandiose plans. I have not paid heed to the matter entirely, as you can imagine, but I have gathered at least that his aim had less to do with his own enlargement and more to do with the simple downfall of Our Lord. Some imagined slight, I understand, magnified to the delusion of a legitimate grievance.




 **[alt_bellatrix](#)** at **[2009-06-07 06:29:05](#)**
(no subject)

Less grandiose, but all the more mind-boggling. The man's only good for brawn and brawl, or gathering up a team of well-trained thestrals. To imagine him plotting the downfall of anyone is quite the unlikely picture. And yet I saw his threats to hurt Harry and Draco with my own eyes.

Do you imagine that he was in league with anyone? Other than the mouldering Quirrel-thing.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-07 06:43:04](#)**
(no subject)

If all he could hope to muster to his use was such a creature, then it seems highly unlikely he has any other ally.

Though the matter shall require careful investigation, of course.


Bella, do you suppose Druella could be entreated to come and attend your sister? I fear I shall not be able to comfort her myself if these matters progress to-morrow as I suspect they will. I would ask you, but as you know that is impractical at present.



 **[alt_bellatrix](#)** at **[2009-06-07 06:47:10](#)**
(no subject)

Mother is at the house this weekend, as it so happens. She tells me that she has plans to come to the castle first thing tomorrow morning. Do give Cissy a kiss from me, though.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-07 06:57:54](#)**
(no subject)

Ah, good. I shall convey your regards.

She has flat refused to leave the hospital wing to-night, but is occupying a bed near to Draco's - fighting to stay awake, I might add.


Here is Pomfrey back again to check on him.



 **[alt_mcgonagall](#)** at **[2009-06-07 17:02:51](#)**
(no subject)

I do believe "conspiracy" is a bit hyperbolic, Lucius. I was merely attempting to ensure that my workspace not be invaded by curious children. The artifact I was working on is, in fact, extremely precious.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-07 17:39:26](#)**
(no subject)

Hyperbolic?!

An invasion by curious children is exactly what you have accomplished, Minerva. Perhaps if you had kept your 'research' rather less conspicuous in the first place, instead of announcing its location and enticing your pupils' interest, none of this would have happened at all.

In any event, I shall have to consider seriously the impact this weekend shall have on my recommendations to the Governors regarding those open items which you and I have lately discussed.

2009-06-07 11:52:00

(no subject)

Sally-Anne talked me out of sneaking up to the hospital wing last night. Which I guess was a good thing, really, because Aunt Narcissa was there and really Draco and Harry were asleep anyway.



 **alt_pansy**

I went up this morning, though, to see if Lucius was there or if I could see Draco, but Draco's gran had got there and I didn't want to disturb them.

I didn't see Lucius, though.


Lucius, if you're reading, are you all right? I know you're probably busy. But maybe I could see you for a few minutes before you go home? Are you taking Draco home



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-07 16:09:59**
(no subject)

Pansy do you know if it's true Professor Macnair was really going to kill Harry? I heard five people say it but I don't know if it's true. The mudblood



 **alt_pansy** at **2009-06-08 04:08:38**
(no subject)

I dunno but Draco says that Lucius said Professor Macnair's going to pay for getting him hurt. Draco, I mean, and Harry.

So I guess so. They were looking for Professor Lupin, too, after Neville posted in his journal. But I guess they didn't find him.

And it's too late to talk to him now, not until the full moon is passed, anyway.

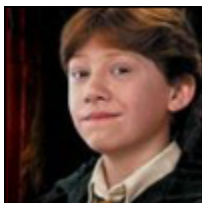
Wonder why they wanted to talk to him? Maybe it was about that bogeyman Patil said she saw?




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-07 16:11:59](#)**
(no subject)

Also once they're awake I expect Draco and Harry will be glad to see you.

They were really brave. Especially Draco, what he did during the chess game.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-07 19:30:34](#)**
(no subject)

Have you heard anything yet about Malfoy and Marvolo? Are they okay or not?

I mean it must be serious if Malfoy's gran came, mustn't it?



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 04:04:35](#)**
(no subject)

They'll both be okay. Draco was awake when I went up after lunch. Lucius is still busy, I guess, dealing with Granger.

Aunt Narcissa must just be really upset because she saw me and let me come in ~~and gave me a hug~~ and sit with Draco. So I could give him the card I'd made.

Marvolo's still asleep, but I guess Madam Pomfrey's not too worried about it.

I just hope they're not going to be expelled or anything.

2009-06-07 13:04:00

ORDER ONLY: HOW COULD YOU?

I thought you all were going to take care of me. I trusted you. I believed you knew what was best.



 **alt_hermione**

I just -

It turns out Mr Lupin was all right after all, and you all just were going to sit around, I've already told the Headmistress this and I want you all to know too: I don't know -

I just -

What will happen to them? I suppose they'll have to go to the colony, won't they? But will the colony have them since they aren't wizards? If the colony won't have them you all had better have them, you had just better take care of them, or I swear I will run away from Hogwarts and help them myself, and I'll steal Draco's wand again and I'll have a wand then, and you all will just be able to go hang!!!!

I didn't realise they were hostages for my good behaviour, I ought to have known, how on earth could I have been so utterly stupid?!



 **alt_frank** at **2009-06-07 17:15:44**

(no subject)

hang on hermione. what's happened?



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-06-07 17:29:59**

(no subject)

I'm with Frank, Hermione. What's going on? What do you mean about Moony saying we were only going to sit on our heels? About what?



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-07 20:06:59](#)**
(no subject)

Mr Lupin didn't say anything to me, I haven't spoken to him, did I say that? I said he was all right, he bolted, I'm sure he bolted so he wouldn't have to bite them. Only now they're getting bit anyway, I know, the Lord Protector told me so -



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-07 20:54:58](#)**
(no subject)


This: Mr Lupin was all right after all, and you all just were going to sit around,

What did you mean?

And as everyone else has said, kiddo: We'll do what we can. If Remus has scarpered ...

Well, we'll do all we can.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-07 21:10:22](#)**
(no subject)

Hermione . . . if that is what they told you, I'm afraid--well, it's only a few hours until moonrise, which means we have little time, and I've still not been able to discover where they've taken them, although Bill and I are feverishly turning over every rock that we can find . . .

Did they tell you anything else, Hermione? Anything that might give us a clue where they might have taken them? If they had intended to use Remus, I suppose their first intention would have been to bring them here. But now that Remus is gone--did you hear from anyone, anything about where they would take them now? Did someone give you the name of a specific werewolf enclave?



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-06-07 17:30:48](#)
(no subject)

Do you mean they're doing something to your **parents**?

Arthur - what can you learn, quickly?



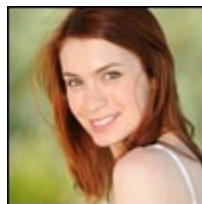
 **alt_arthur** at [2009-06-07 18:19:05](#)
(no subject)


Bugger, bugger, bugger.

Soon as I saw this, I apparated to the Ministry and fetched the Grangers' file. They were remanded from the custody of camp jurisdiction, Muggle Division to--well, I can't quite make out the signature. But according to the parchment added magically to their file as of 3:00 a.m. this morning, their control has been transferred to Department for the Regulation and Control of Magical Creatures, the Being Division.

My god, that's the werewolf registry. And the seal affixed to it proclaims that it is at the order of the Lord Protector himself. Now that I look at again, I think that signature might be one of Bellatrix Lestranger's underlings.

Hermione, my poor child, what did they tell you?



 **alt_alice** at [2009-06-07 18:29:49](#)
(no subject)

Oh no. He wouldn't.

She saved Harry, for Merlin's sake! And this is how he repays her?

Have they already been transferred out of the camp? Can we intercept them?

Frank and Stephen can be ready in minutes.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-07 18:36:25](#)**
(no subject)

Stand by, Alice. Arthur just contacted me by Patronus; he's going to the camp to see if they're still there. If not, he'll try to learn where they've been taken.

Merlin, tonight's the full moon, isn't it?




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-07 18:54:44](#)**
(no subject)

I'm here at the Ipswich camp, where the Grangers were assigned. I was too late. They're gone. MLE came to get them at 10:00 am this morning. They were given ten minutes to pack, and ordered not to bother bringing any of their dental instruments, since 'they won't be needing them anymore.'

I'm still trying to find someone, anyone, who knows anything about where they might have been taken.

Hermione, I am so sorry. Surely you know we never would have wanted anything to happen to them. I will keep trying to find them.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-07 19:01:19](#)**
(no subject)


let me know if you need an extra hand. I've got the papers from last time we went to the camps, some polyjuice, we can be there just as soon as you give us the word.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-07 19:26:50](#)**
(no subject)

The Players are standing by, too, Arthur.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-07 18:58:30](#)**
(no subject)

We should've thought ahead. The moment she went to Harry, we should've taken steps to protect the Grangers. The thought of that awful man using them to hurt her... it's just so monstrous. She's a little girl.

It makes me ill, Molly.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-07 19:01:59](#)**
(no subject)

I know, but we still . . . we still may have some time. Oh, if we can only find them in time!



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-07 20:12:04](#)**
(no subject)

Professor McGonagall came in and told me that there was going to be a very bad punishment, but that she had seen to it that I would be safe, and that I needed to remember that my parents were strong and they loved me and they would rather them than me. I don't know if that's true or not. But she said she couldn't stop it.

And then the Lord Protector came and told me that I had did right by protecting Harry but that there had to be an example set and also that I had done wrong to ever think to touch a wand. I didn't look at him. So he said my parents would have to pay for me, since I am still young, and he said that he knew that his son would be upset if I were killed, which I think is true, so he wasn't going to kill me, and also that it was worth it for me to protect him as long as I knew that I was never to do it with magic again and that I should step in front of curses instead.

And then he told me that they were going to be bit. But then later I was sat down in Professor McGonagall's office waiting and he said they were going to let them speak to me once by Floo so that they knew exactly why they were being bit, because I had been bad, but instead they didn't because Mr Lupin had gone and they had to

change their plans. And I got sent back to my cell. So now I don't know but I'm sure they're going to do it anyway, Mr Lupin isn't the only werewolf after all, and -

Has anything happened? Have they been saved??




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-07 21:14:10](#)**
(no subject)

Just saw this when I was writing a reply to your comment above.

My dear child, we're trying to find them still. The Players have apparated to just outside five different werewolf enclaves, trying to get more information. Bill's gone to a sixth. I will send word if I learn more.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-07 18:52:40](#)**
(no subject)


Hermione,

I don't know everything that's happened. I can see that you're scared and angry. And from what little I know, I would be too were I in your shoes. You have every right.

And even though you're angry at everyone right now, remember that you're still a member of the Order. You're one of us, you're not alone in this, and we stand up for our own. If Kingsley's or Minerva's or Arthur and Molly's or Poppy's or my family was ever in danger, we all would do everything within our power to help them, and it's no different with you.

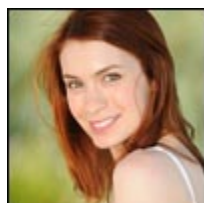
We will do all we can. I will do all I can. Trust that if there is a chance we can help your parents, we will. Trust that if we can get them out (and we will try as hard as we can), they will come stay here, at Moddey Dhoo, where it's safe. That's a promise from me to you.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-07 19:00:11](#)**
(no subject)

Alice, did you see Neville's entry? He says that Remus seems to have disappeared.

What on earth do you make of that? Could there be any connection?

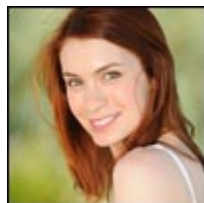



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-07 19:05:47](#)**
(no subject)

I don't know. I really don't know.

Oh sweet Merlin. Is he a pawn in all this too? Could they be using him? I can't believe that.

I just can't.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-07 19:17:37](#)**
(no subject)

He took his bird with him.

What does that mean?


Do you think he's on the run?



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-07 20:05:48](#)**
(no subject)


Maybe . . . maybe they wanted him to do it, and he wouldn't? That's why he's on the run?



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-07 20:22:38](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I hope so.




 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-07 20:33:55](#)
(no subject)

But even if that's it, that he refuses, that doesn't mean the Grangers are off the hook. There are other werewolves out there . . .

Merlin, I hope Arthur finds them, soon.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-08 04:20:36](#)
(no subject)

This is going to sound more damning than it should, but, cutting and running to avoid an unpleasant outcome that sounds more like the Remus I know.

Maybe.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-06-07 19:13:43](#)
(no subject)

you've said it better than I could, Al.

we get them out, they'll have a place here, Hermione. you've got my word on it too.




 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-07 20:07:52](#)
(no subject)

Okay, Mr Longbottom.

I'm sorry. I suppose I'm just very upset. I put my journal down and I cried a long time and I feel a little better now. I just wish I knew what was happening.




 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-06-07 20:20:37](#)
(no subject)

no need, Hermione. anyone tried to pull this on my mum, I'd be more than just upset, you can believe it.

Arthur's still trying to track down where your parents are. once we find that out, we'll know better what we can do. looks like Lupin might've bought us some time.




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-07 21:18:00](#)**
(no subject)

Frank: It's a dim hope, but it's all we've got. Kingsley's players are scouting the Fennel, Chuntley, Silverthorn, Loping, and Dimswitch enclaves. Bill has headed for Aversby. Those are the ones closest to the Ipswich camp, and they'll send word immediately if they hear of the Granger's arrival at any of them. If you and Stephen are willing, you might scout the enclaves at Deedpenny and Hareslip. Send a patronus immediately if you hear word of them. Very little time is left.

If they aren't at one of those, then . . . then I fear there's not much hope.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-07 21:37:23](#)**
(no subject)

Frank and Stephen took off immediately for Deedpenny. He said he'd leave word.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-07 23:16:11](#)**
(no subject)


Alice . . . I'm almost afraid to ask this. Do you know how to get in touch with Remus? Do we dare send him a patronus? Do you know if he can send one back?

If he was ordered to bite the Grangers, he might know something else about what the Ministry planned to do with them. I realise I'm grasping at straws, here, but at the very least, he might know something about which enclave they might have taken them.

And if he left to protect our Hermione's parents, then I'm more grateful than I can say. I didn't expect it of him. Maybe he needs our help. I don't know what Minerva will think (Merlin, I

wish she'd report again). But maybe it's time for us to take a chance on him.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-07 23:25:55](#)**
(no subject)

I'll send him word, ask if he knows where the Grangers are.


He can send his reply to Frank -- it wouldn't be traced back to Moddey Dhoo, as Frank is away. I'll also see if he can pull any favours at all, see if he can get word to the other enclaves. Maybe he has some pull there, and can help keep the Grangers safe.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-07 23:37:44](#)**
(no subject)

I'll keep my eyes open. hope to merlin he's got something we can use, and can get it to us in time.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-07 23:23:36](#)**
(no subject)

Negative on Chuntley, Arthur. I heard from Benjy. Emmeline's still trying to find the Dimswitch enclave. That group is small, only four or five werewolves, and they're damned elusive.

I'm sure you understand that it isn't safe for any of us to stay out looking after moonrise.

Hermione, I promise we'll keep trying until then.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-07 23:37:07](#)**
(no subject)

no luck in Deedpenny, moving on to Hareslip. looks like we've got a couple of hours til moonrise.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-08 01:03:21](#)**
(no subject)

Just heard from Bill. Since moonrise is so near, the people he tried to pump for information at Aversby were extremely hostile. He hasn't gotten a straight answer from them whether or not the Grangers are there, but he doubts it, and he fears he would be pushing his luck with the Aversby locals to linger any longer. There is one more place he'll try, Catterside.




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-08 01:31:34](#)**
(no subject)

it's getting dark, we're getting the hell out of here. Hareslip a dead end.

damn.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-08 04:35:01](#)**
(no subject)

Allie

You're right, of course. If you can get to him ... if Remus has run off rather than be forced into service as Voldemort's tool ... perhaps.


Perhaps he's not so far removed from the Order's agenda as we I thought.

At any rate, seeing this you've written to Hermione, I ... well, I want to say: I'm an idiot. And I know that's no surprise to you. But if we can bring him to somewhere safe, or get him to Kingsley, at least, then we owe it to him to hear what he has to say about ... about back then.

Even if he had something to do with James and Lily's deaths, he's certainly in danger now that he's chosen to defy Voldemort. And if he still has the fibre to do a runner over two people he's never met ... well, it makes it harder to believe he *knew* James and Lily would be harmed through his actions. Or maybe there's some other explanation we haven't thought of.

Point is, he's running now, or soon will be, and even after all this time, we're his only real family. We owe him at least a chance to explain where he stood then and stands now.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:36:08](#)**
(no subject)

He's safe. That's a good start. We'll sort things out.

I could just about kiss you right now, you know.




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:40:13](#)**
(no subject)

And you an expecting mum.

Don't tell Frank, luv. We should break the news together.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-07 20:14:53](#)**
Order Only

Oh, Miss Granger. I wish there were something that I could say to offer you comfort, but, of course, there is nothing any of us can say--or, perhaps, do--to remedy the awfulness of this situation.

The truth, as you know, is that we cannot protect you now any more than we could when you were taken from our oversight and given into Mr Marvolo's ownership, any more than we have been able to protect Mr Boot from the evils inflicted on him by his so-called Master.


We are, all of us, held captive by the Lord Protector and his Death Eaters, but we, who are adults and who hold positions of some authority and who, by accident of our heritage are called 'free', we do owe you as much care as we are able to offer.

I wish it were true to say that any of us knows what is best. None of us would make that claim, child. Instead, we believe very strongly that we know what is right. We believe that we must do everything in our power to restore freedom to all people in our country--not only

for ourselves and for those like yourself and Mr Boot, who have been stripped of your rights as wizards, but also for your parents and people like them, who are not magical, but who are people nonetheless and who deserve to live their lives as they choose.

That is the only promise we can make, Miss Granger. Hermione. And I believe it is the promise you have made along with us in joining the Order of the Phoenix--that we will all work to the extent of our abilities, giving all of our strength and all of our intelligence to the fight.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-08 02:16:08](#)**
(no subject)

Just received a hurried patronus from Frank. He thinks there's reason to believe they're in Smythstone, and he and Stephen are heading there now.

There is very little time left, but this may be it.

2009-06-07 13:39:00

Has anyone seen Mr Lupin?

I was sort of wondering, cause I went down to his hut to get some meal worms for Trevor. The front door was ajar, and when I went in, it looked like, well, like someone had been going through his drawers in a hurry. Clothes on the floor. And his raven's cage is empty.



 **alt_neville**

I looked around a bit, but I don't see him anywhere.

I mean, I know tonight's the full moon and everything, and he always goes away somewhere secure for that. But I was wondering, because of the way his stuff all looked, and because his raven's gone.




 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-08 16:51:19**
(no subject)

Neville do you know if it's true what they're saying about Granger's parents?

Do you know if they were really given to the werewolves last night?



 **alt_neville** at **2009-06-08 17:38:42**
(no subject)

No, I hadn't heard that. That's awful! After she helped them and everything? I mean, I know she's not supposed to use magic and all, but still. Were they killed?

Where did you hear that?



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-08 17:45:35**
(no subject)

I heard it from two third-years. ~~They're half-bloods and~~

I mean I also heard from someone she was going to get a medal but I don't think that's very likely do you? I mean she

used a wand. She's not even supposed to touch a wand.

I didn't hear whether they were killed, just that they were given to werewolves. I don't know how often werewolves kill people, it can't be all the time or they wouldn't make any new werewolves. You have to get bitten and survive it to turn into a werewolf.




 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-08 18:01:11](#)**
(no subject)

I don't think they're likely to give her a medal, no.
Criminy. That's real sad. I hope it's not true.

I really wonder whether Mr Lupin's all right. He wasn't there this morning, either, I checked.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-08 18:01:24](#)**
(no subject)

Wait a minute. Is that how come he's gone?




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-08 18:45:04](#)**
(no subject)

Do you think they had him take her parents to the werewolves?

I mean he's a werewolf. It makes sense.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:07:50](#)**
(no subject)

I dunno. Just the way his room looked, I mean. And why would his bird be gone?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-08 18:47:01](#)
(no subject)

Padma's saying that they're going to give her to Professor Carrow. I don't think that's true though because Harry wants to keep her.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-06-08 19:09:38](#)
(no subject)

Professor Alecto Carrow, you mean? I suppose that would make sense, for her to get a girl servant.

I kind of hope that Marvolo needs her more, and gets to keep her, though.

2009-06-07 18:59:00

Hermione?

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I couldn't stand it anymore, and I snuck up to the hospital wing to find out if Madam Pomfrey knew anything.

She wouldn't let me in, but she told me.

Oh, Hermione, I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry!



 **alt_terry**

2009-06-08 10:58:00

ORDER ONLY

I've got Lupin here with me now. he's still a bit out of it from last night, so we're sorting through what happened in bits and pieces.



 **alt_frank**

got a Patronus from him saying he thought they might be at Smythstone, and that there wasn't much time. I sent as much to Arthur, and Stephen and me apparated just outside the enclave. weren't sure whether we'd be facing guards, those idiots pretending to be aurors, or fully transformed werewolves. it was just before moonrise when we got there, and the place was crawling with enough MLE to think that Lupin had the right idea. would have been suicide to try blasting through them, and there wasn't time to rally the rest of the order. we ran into Lupin hiding in the bushes, and he told us he'd sent in his bird in with a note (still haven't figured out exactly what the note said, but from what I can gather, he sent it to one of the higher-ups at the camp, and he keeps saying he told them to use "the mercy method," but I'll be damned if I know what that means. I'll try and get more out of him when he's not as loopy).

he'd got to the camp when we had, seen the law-enforcement types, and didn't want to risk going in to the camp - I don't blame him for that - so he'd sent off the bird instead, right before we came across him. then he told us to get the hell out, and where to meet him in the morning.


I'm sorry, hermione. I'm sorry we didn't get there in time. don't know what else we could have done with just the three of us, but that doesn't make it any better, and it doesn't make me any less of a bloody coward. I am glad that Lupin was there - he seemed hell-bent on helping your folks, hermione, and you could tell that it tore him up that he couldn't do more.

we apparated a safe distance away and set up camp. come morning, we found Lupin, brought him back to camp. Stephen patched him up some, and then went back to Moddey Dhoo. I'm right proud of how he handled himself - you could tell he was scared shitless about the idea of going to werewolf camps on the night of a full moon, but he went ahead and did it anyways, and did a damn fine job.

so now it's Lupin and me at the campsite. we still don't know whether the note got through – his bird isn't back yet. I figure it's best we stay put right now, waiting for orders. I don't mind. we've got plenty of food, and I know Alice'd rather I stay here with Lupin, keep him safe, and this way I can keep an eye on him (sorry Al).


that's all I've got so far. I don't know what happened to your mum and dad, Hermione. I hope to merlin that Lupin's bird gets back soon, so we hear one way or the other.



 **alt_arthur** at [2009-06-08 15:13:17](#)
(no subject)

I may have an in on further information. Bill has found one of our forgers who has a cousin with an ex-husband in that enclave. Bill's trying to get further news, and I'll let you all know as soon as I find out.



 **alt_alice** at [2009-06-08 16:11:44](#)
(no subject)

Oh, Frank.

Oh, my darling.

Thank you so much for staying with Remus.

I'm so glad you're safe.

You are the bravest man I know.

I love you more than I can say.

Come back just as soon as you can so that I can snog you silly.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-06-08 19:27:22](#)
(no subject)

Frank, thank you.

See if you can get him any really rare meat. That generally helps after a bad transformation.

It certainly sounds like he did all he could. Arthur's news is grave, of course, but ... well, I'm just as glad you've got him with you.

2009-06-08 11:02:00

Order Only: Hermione . . .

I am so very sorry, my dear, to be forced to give you this news. Bill has received confirmation that your parents are alive, but they did indeed receive lycanthropic bites last night, at the Lord Protector's order.



 [alt_arthur](#)

I know it will not entirely take away your grief, but I hope it will lessen it a little if I tell you that Remus Lupin did everything he possibly could to at least mitigate the harm. When the Lord Protector decrees that someone is to be bitten, I must tell you that the usual procedure in these situations is that the prisoner is placed in a locked room with the werewolf, and in most cases, does not survive the night.

But Remus sent his raven with a note to a friend in the enclave begging them to use the 'mercy method' instead. I wasn't aware of this, but it is something that the werewolves do understand, and Remus' friend did as he asked. Your parents were placed in room with bars on the window, adjacent to the security pen. When the moon rose, their hands were forcibly extended through the bars by the guards. They deliberately chose their non-dominant hands, and so your parents were each bitten on the left hand only. It is extremely cruel, and we are all heartbroken, but if it hadn't been for Remus' intervention, it might have been much, much worse.

I also want you to know that I've taken custody of your parents' personal effects that were left behind in the Ipswich camp, including their dental instruments. I had hoped that there might be a way to smuggle your parents out of Smythstone entirely, but it is clear that this will be impossible. They are clearly designated as prisoners who have earned the special enmity of the Lord Protector, and so they will be much too closely guarded. Perhaps, in time, we will find a way, but it may not be for a good long while.


I hope that I will be at least allowed to visit them in the next month or two, to return their possessions. Smythstone is one of the more established werewolf enclaves, and according to our informant, the people who live there are allowed to work and are treated relatively well. They will at least have enough to eat and will be decently housed.

Once again, Molly and I are so very sorry. Minerva, Poppy, take good

care of our girl.

Frank, please thank Remus, for all of us. I am sure he will be greatly torn up over this, as you said. But I am glad that at least he acted to spare himself the grief and guilt of being forced himself to do such a dreadful thing, and we will always be grateful to him for doing what he could.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:21:41](#)**
(no subject)

Arthur -- Thank you for letting all of us know.

I wish the outcome had been different, and that we'd been able to do more, but I'm glad that Remus's letter got through, and that he was able to do what he did.

I know it'll be very difficult to get the Grangers out of Smythstone right now, and possibly for a while, but I think we should keep an eye on the security at Smythstone and plan to get them out as soon as we reasonably can. I can't bear to think how close Hermione came to losing her parents altogether, and we should try and make plans so that she doesn't have to worry about them being used to punish her in the future.




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:31:24](#)**
(no subject)

damn. good to hear they're still alive. but still.

damn.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:46:13](#)**
(no subject)

The 'usual procedure in these situations'? I had no idea that the Ministry used werewolf bites as a punishment.

Every time I think we've plumbed the full depths of the cruelty of this regime, another abyss opens up at our feet.

Hermione, I'm sending you a package to you, which I hope you'll be


allowed to receive. Just a few small things: packages of tea, and a tin of biscuits, and a knitted cover to put over your pillow that I've charmed to give you dreamless sleep.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:19:04](#)**
(no subject)

It seems so pitifully little under the circumstances, I know. But I hope you can accept it in the spirit in which it is given, as well as the comfort it's meant to bring you.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:40:01](#)**
(no subject)

Molly, I'm sure she knows you mean well, but I think it's all too much at the moment. I don't presume to speak for her, but it seemed to me this morning that it will take a while before Miss

Granger is quite herself or able to really know what to say to all of us.

But she's doing as well as can be hoped, Molly, and I have real hopes that she will come through this.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:55:16](#)**
(no subject)

I understand. I'm sending the package to Minerva's attention, and between the two of you, you can best judge when and whether to give it to her. I wouldn't be surprised in the least if the poor child shuts her journal entirely on the world for a good long while.

I'm sure I don't have to tell you to look after her with all possible care, Poppy. I know that you will.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-06-08 20:16:52](#)
Order Only

We will see that she gets it right away, though I suppose there may be some strictures about what, if anything, the child will be allowed to carry with her to the Palace. I'm hopeful that young Marvolo will think to take her few things as though they were his own, but one oughtn't to pin too many hopes on the thoughtfulness of an eleven year old boy.

The most awful thing, Molly, is that I'm lucky to have been able to have seen her at all. While the Protector and clan Malfoy were on-site, it was entirely out of the question, and even now, it seems I took insufficient care this morning, as I was not only observed en route to check on Miss Granger, but my visit was commented on by one of the pupils in the journals. I'm waiting to hear what the consequences of that may be.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-06-08 20:24:14](#)
Re: Order Only

Perhaps if anyone asks, you were merely checking to make sure she hasn't contracted any kind of disease or other distress that she could in turn pass along to the Marvolo boy.

He did seem to express concern for her in his own journal entry. I hope he continues to treat her well.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-06-09 02:21:00](#)
(no subject)

Arthur is taking this all quite hard, too. He sat for a long time tonight with Ginny curled up in his lap, and I think he was very close to tears.

He feels just dreadfully, and I fear he blames himself, that we didn't foresee the danger, and were not able to locate them in time.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:49:24](#)**
(no subject)

You did everything you could, Arthur. So did we all.

The Players are willing to lend their wands, if we can ever figure out a way to get them out of there.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:49:29](#)**
(no subject)

Merlin's beard.


I haven't the first idea what to say, except I want to talk to Remus as soon as possible. And I wish I could be there. I hate sitting about with no meaningful contribution.

Not that I could have done much in this case. But I could've gone in where you all can't, anyway, and maybe the wolves would've bit me instead.

Well, it's no use wishing for what can't be.

Sweet Circe, the poor kid.




 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:04:06](#)**
(no subject)

Do you mean talking to him with an eye to letting him into the Order, then? I have to say, his actions in the past twenty-four hours makes me think we should consider it.

Frank, if you want, I could come to help with the interrogation. I have a hunch, though, that it might be better for you to talk to him alone, at least at first. He knows you and Alice best. But as to deciding whether to let him into the Order . . . do you think if we had Veritaserum, he'd agree to be questioned under it? (I don't even know if werewolves can safely take it.) I could maybe see if Mundungus can get his hands on some, if he agrees. Or could Stephen brew it, do you think?




 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:08:52](#)**
(no subject)

Sirius and I were talking about that very thing a few weeks ago.

Veritaserum might be precious to get, and it may be hard to determine if it's working given his unique physiology. I know how important it is to be absolutely sure of his intent, and I don't want there to be any doubt at all afterwards.

Perhaps... Minerva? Do you still have a Pensieve? Would that be enough?



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:35:54](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, Kingsley, that's what I mean.


I know I've been one of the most vocal of us against it. But, well ... I can admit when I might be wrong.

Not convinced, mind - not until we can figure out what happened last time, and verify that he truly is on our side. Willing to listen, though, carefully.

Stephen ought to be able to brew it, but as Allie says, it doesn't work all that reliably on werewolves (that I know of).

I think Allie's idea of a Pensieve or if we can somehow arrange for me to talk to him via Floo, that's our best bet. I'm not having Minerva bring him into the Order before we've done that much, or something equal to it.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:53:29](#)**
Order Only

Arthur, I was able to see Miss Granger this morning, and I was relieved to find that she is physically sound. I confess I was very concerned that they might have injured her.


She did not wish to speak of what has happened, and that's understandable. But I'm more worried than ever about sending her off to spend the long vacation locked up in Buckingham Palace with that monster and his minions.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:33:09](#)**
(no subject)

Arthur, I've not heard anything yet from Minerva about any of this trouble slopping over on Ron. You haven't heard anything at the Ministry, have you? I mean, has word spread of any tirades Lucius Malfoy might be having? Or are they keeping the entire affair hushed up?




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:39:20](#)**
(no subject)

Molly, have a look in Harry's journal, especially what Miss Rabble-Rouser Parkinson has to say to your lad. Sounds as if Malfoy's threats are solely pointed towards our Hermione.

Small comfort, that, but it's something. At least we know that they've already done to her what they'd intended and no more.


What's become of Macnair in all this, I'd like to know.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:48:50](#)**
(no subject)

There's no word yet at the Ministry about what happened to Macnair or Quirrell. Plenty of horrified recommendations, but no definitive news yet.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-08 19:50:08](#)**
(no subject)

That is a comfort, thanks.



 **alt_arthur** at **2009-06-08 19:44:33**
(no subject)

Well, they hardly could keep it a secret, Molly, given how publically the whole affair played out in the journals. Involving the Lord Protector's son, no less.

I take that back. I've not heard the definitive word about what happened to either Macnair or Quirrell. Their fate may remain a mystery. Perhaps Minerva will learn more.

I'm afraid that Hermione's actions have caused a flurry of meetings in the Muggleborn division, however, regarding wand security, etcetera. Many stupid speeches, but no policy changes to trouble us yet.

At any rate, if Ronald hasn't been called upon the carpet to explain himself yet, I think (I hope) he's in the clear. I'm sure Percy's telling him to keep his head down. (Not sure that Ron'll listen, but I'm sure that won't prevent Percy from trying.)

2009-06-08 11:27:00

I'm all right.

Father told me I had better write. To say that I'm all right. So I am. I was going to write any way.



 **alt_harry**


Headmistress McGonagall says that Professor Macnair was conspiring against somebody, and we did right to track him down. That is a relief.

Because I thought I was going to be in trouble. Only Herm Granger got in trouble, because she used Draco's wand. I ca'n't be too mad at her. She saved me. Father says that's all right. He got mad at her for me. Or anyway, he punished her for me. Because I was asleep.

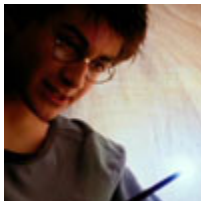
Macnair must have hit me with a worse curse than I thought. I thought I was okay. But instead I just fell over, I suppose. That's what Madam Pomfrey said McGonagall said. And then I slept a whole day. I didn't even know I could do that.


What I don't know is, will Slytherin lose points? Or gain points? What we did was against school rules. Father told me that, too. As if I didn't know. If we lose points I bet we'll lose the House Cup. I'm glad I woke up in time to find out. But I mgiht be sorry if we lose points. I don't think Bulstrode would be very happy with me. Not to mention the older kids. Bulstrode punches hard.



 **alt_millicent** at **2009-06-08 15:32:39**
(no subject)


youve never seen me punch. hard.



 **alt_harry** at **2009-06-08 15:33:06**
(no subject)


Are you threatening me Bulstrode?



 [alt_millicent](#) at [2009-06-08 15:34:14](#)
(no subject)

warning you.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-08 16:12:30](#)
(no subject)

Terribly clever of you, warning the Lord's son like that.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-06-08 15:42:01](#)
(no subject)

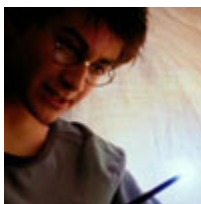
Well, depending on how many points you lose, that might mean Ravenclaw will win the cup, so I can't be to upset for you if that happens.


But I don't think it will - I mean, how can it? You're Harry Marvolo!
And you and Draco were so very brave.

I heard about it from Parvati who asked Weasley all sorts of questions. What did that white queen do when she gave up? Did you have to fight her? That's what Parvati said.

And how could that mudblood of yours even do a spell in the first place? I mean, I know she's sort of swotty (you really should do something about that, you know) but she shouldnt know spells. Not real ones.

Anyway, Parvati said there was a troll down there and a vampire at the end, so I really think you and Draco deserve tonnes of points for facing down dark creatures like that.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-06-08 15:56:32](#)
(no subject)

No idea how she could do the spell, but I think Im glad she could...

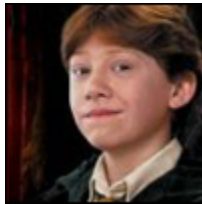
Yeah I hope you're right, Patil, I don't want to lose points!




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:06:05](#)**
(no subject)

Ooh, and you and Draco missed the meeting about the camping trip!

Do you think you'll still be able to come?




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:12:19](#)**
(no subject)

Of course they'll be able to come.

They have to let them.

Don't they?




 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 15:44:43](#)**
(no subject)

Did you get the card I left for you? You were still asleep yesterday.

Are you going back on the train or is your Father taking you home? Is He still here?

Lucius gave me some sweets before he left, for the train, but I think they may have come from all the baskets and things people sent to you and Draco when they heard you were in hospital. So if you like, you can sit with me and Sally-Anne on the train and share them and tell us all about it.

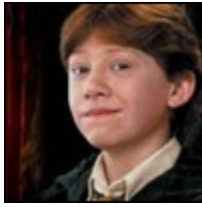



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:02:41](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, thanks Pansy!

Sure I'll share, theres more here than I could ever eat. If you want some now you could have them

actually, only I don't think Madam Pomfrey wants me to have visitors.

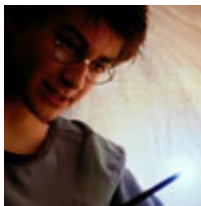


 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-08 16:00:39](#)
(no subject)

Hey, mate. I'm glad you're both okay and not in too much trouble.

I've been kind of wondering if I'm in trouble, too. I guess it doesn't matter much if Gryffindor loses all those points that Macnair was threatening. And maybe that doesn't matter now, anyway. I mean after what Macnair did and all.

So, yeah. I'm glad you got out all right.




 **alt_harry** at [2009-06-08 16:04:06](#)
(no subject)

Thanks.


Mate.



 **alt_neville** at [2009-06-08 16:21:56](#)
(no subject)

Well, I think it's wizard that Ron was able to help. (You wouldn't have ever made it out of there if you'd been tried to use me for chess help!)



 **alt_pansy** at [2009-06-08 16:12:00](#)
(no subject)


I hope you don't mind, Ronald, but I sort of asked Lucius about that. Before he left, I mean. I was worried about Sally-Anne and you and even Draco and Harry, so I asked what was going to happen.

And he said all you proved was Draco needs more chess lessons.

He does that sometimes, answers things with sort of a joke. But he wasn't cross about it. I told him you were helpful, really, and he nodded but he didn't say anything.


So I think that means you're alright. Usually when Lucius is really angry you don't have to guess.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:14:05](#)**
(no subject)

Chess lessons? I never, ever want to play chess again. EVER. He must have been joking.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:31:34](#)**
(no subject)


I thought you said you never see him making jokes?



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:40:39](#)**
(no subject)

I think he does, it's just hard to tell when.

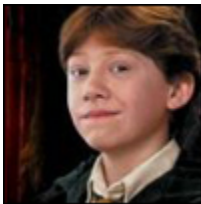



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:04:09](#)**
(no subject)

I think he likes it that way, but mostly he teases us alot.

Sometimes it feels like a test, too. Like he's looking to see how you'll answer him.

You should just tease him back, though. That's what I do. Sometimes. When I'm pretty sure he's joking.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:20:51](#)**
(no subject)

Well, yeah. I'm glad I'm not in trouble with him.

But I was thinking about the Headmistress, too. I mean Percy's been going on about how I disobeyed

a teacher and helped people who were breaking rules and how that means Gryffindor's going to lose a pile of points whenever the Headmistress has time to think about what I did--'cause obviously she's had to deal with a bunch more serious things first. I told him that it didn't matter because Macnair was doing evil stuff and wanted to hurt Marvolo, but y'know Percy. He says it's two different things, and it doesn't matter that Macnair was doing something wrong, you still have to obey what a teacher says. So I don't know. I mean Percy's off his nut, but that doesn't mean that's not how the Headmistress will see it, too. Or anyway that I won't end up losing points just because. Y'know?



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:29:22](#)**
(no subject)

Oh.

Well, yeah, you'll probably be in detention for the rest of the year.

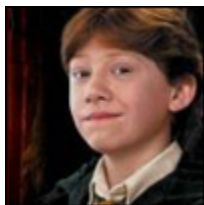
Of course you didn't do anything to be in trouble with Professor McGonagall, Ron!!


You didn't go down there. All you did was tell them how to play.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:47:56](#)**
(no subject)

Percy is probably worried he's going to be in trouble, did you know he made me walk all the way back to the turn in the corridor and walk it because he saw me running? When I was trying to find a teacher?



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:58:37](#)**
(no subject)

Percy's never in trouble. That's what's just so annoying.

And I have to go home and spend all summer with him.

Maybe I should ask Wood if I can go stay at his for the summer, too.

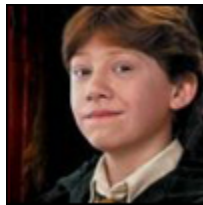



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:02:44](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah because Percy's the only person in your family.

You don't have a mum or dad or three other brothers or a little sister. It's just you and Percy all summer long.

~~You are such a~~



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:13:39](#)**
(no subject)


Oh, hey. I didn't mean--

Don't be cross. I just--

I mean, I know I've got a big family, but Percy's got used to bossing around a whole school full of people, and there aren't near enough of us to take all of it all summer. That's all.

But, um, yeah. Sorry.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:09:22](#)**
(no subject)

I still can't believe he did that. What a git.


Although you do realize we now know how to get around that problem in the future.



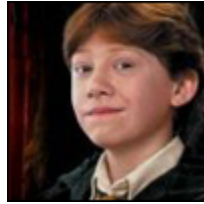
 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:11:30](#)**
(no subject)


What, you mean tell him Harry's life is in danger? That wouldn't work very many times. Unless Harry gets in trouble a LOT next year.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-06-08 17:15:58](#)
(no subject)


Well, NOW it won't.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-08 17:27:12](#)
(no subject)

Heh. I thought Slytherins were supposed to be good at clever plans!



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-06-08 18:30:21](#)
(no subject)

Sally-Anne's usually much cleverer than all that.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-08 17:33:58](#)
(no subject)

Did you ever consider actually telling me that you were trying to find a teacher, and why? I certainly wouldn't have fussed at you about such a thing had I known you were responding to an emergency. Prefects are the people to whom you are supposed to go for help in such situations.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-08 17:41:30](#)
(no subject)

I tried to tell you it was an emergency and you said that firsties think everything is an emergency and so I decided it would be easiest and fastest to just do what you were telling me so I could carry on looking.



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:45:40](#)**
(no subject)

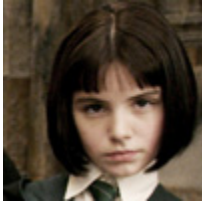
I owe you an apology then, Miss Perks. I promise, the next time you tell me that something is an emergency, I will take you at your word.




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:47:35](#)**
(no subject)

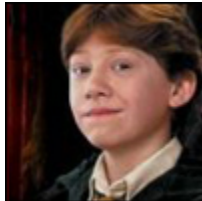
Really?


Well alright then.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:15:36](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, and what I forgot to say is that if Lucius isn't cross then he'll probably sort it out with the Harry's Father. Not that Our Lord needs help. But usually they agree about things.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:07:29](#)**
(no subject)

You're just full of cheery thoughts, Pans. I hadn't even thought about being in trouble with HIM.

I sure hope you're right. That they're not angry with me.

I heard that-- yeah, never mind. You probably heard, too. What they did to her.

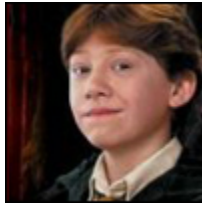



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:13:57](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, I heard she got locked up. Have you heard anymore since then?

Harry, are you getting her back or what?

And Ron, don't worry. I know what trouble looks like and you're not in it. You might even get a medal.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-08 17:25:06](#)
(no subject)

No, not really. I mean, people are saying all kinds of things, but I don't think anybody really knows.

Yeah. I wonder if she was okay. I heard somebody say they'd seen Madam Pomfrey going down towards the dungeons this morning and that she looked worried, so maybe Granger got hurt, too? Or

If Percy'd just lose points for what he did, that'd be good enough for me. It'd be a lot better than a medal.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-08 17:36:33](#)
(no subject)

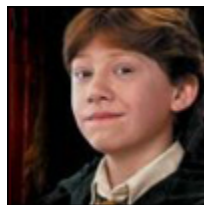
Honestly, Ronald. Wishing a point loss on your own brother, in your own House, only because I was a Prefect trying to enforce the rules.


As I have already explained to Miss Perks, had I known she was trying to find a teacher, I would have assisted her, not carped at her about her walking speed.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-08 17:46:13](#)
(no subject)

I have also apologised to her.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-08 18:06:40](#)
(no subject)

Well, you ought to have done.

Did you want a medal for that?



 **alt_padma** at **2009-06-08 18:29:03**
(no subject)

I heard they're giving her to Professor Carrow because he's done so well fixing his mudblood.



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-08 18:50:01**
(no subject)

Who'd you hear that from?

I don't think it's true because I think Harry wants to keep her.



 **alt_padma** at **2009-06-08 19:06:22**
(no subject)

I heard it from our prefects. They said Professor Carrow and Mr Malfoy were talking about it on Saturday. In Mr Malfoy's journal, I mean.



 **alt_draco** at **2009-06-08 16:17:02**
(no subject)

I don't think we'll be in trouble. Father says we were being honourable to the Protectorate by trying to stop his enemy, Professor Macnair. I really hope we're not in trouble.

I feel really strange about using my wand now. I feel like Granger tried to steal my magic. But she did help you, so I don't know.




 **alt_padma** at **2009-06-08 16:36:22**
(no subject)

Maybe you can get a new wand in France.

Or you should just polish it really well to make sure there are no germs...

But I think a new wand would be better. I'd feel weird too.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:47:11](#)**
(no subject)

I don't know about a new wand...what if it doesn't work as well for me as this one? I suppose it will be up to my parents to decide. Mostly I'm just surprised that she was able to use it.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-08 16:55:54](#)**
(no subject)

I know!!!

Like when she talked to me in the library that time. It must be that just being around us makes some things rub off, I guess.

Maybe that's why mudbloods have to live away from everyone, because they, er, soak up magic even when they aren't being taught?



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:07:38](#)**
(no subject)

It would be hard to never overhear things. For a mudblood at Hogwarts I mean.

I wonder if they could make wands so theid give shocks to mudbloods if the mudbloods touched them. Because really all mudbloods need is a wand and they can do magic the way real wizards do. Some of it anyway. I mean the girl mudblood stunned a teacher didnt she?


I dont know why they even allow them here. They should be kept in cages somewhere far away.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:20:50](#)**
(no subject)

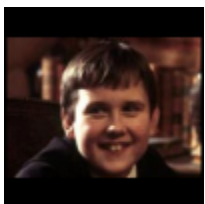
Well, it's a good thing for both Harry Marvolo and Draco Malfoy that she wasn't locked in a cage the other night.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-08 18:27:30](#)**
(no subject)

I don't think they can do that. I mean, I think if the wand shocks someone, it'd shock anyone.

But it'd be nift if they could!



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-08 17:21:56](#)**
(no subject)

You should just take it back to Ollivander's and he can check it for you, if you're worried. He'll probably tell you it's fine, and he should know, if anyone would. Then you won't have to worry anymore.

2009-06-08 18:39:00

Professor Sinistra

No doubt you're aware that my son was unable to attend your meeting.



 **alt_narcissa**

Kindly forward any information he needs regarding the YPL trip over the summer holidays to me or to my secretary at *Witch Weekly*. I'd like to discuss the children's safety with you directly, as well.




 **alt_sinistra** at **2009-06-09 10:54:06**
(no subject)

Thank you for being so attentive - I of course did not want to intrude until various matters were somewhat more settled.

I'll be posting my notes from the meeting within the next day, and will naturally also forward a copy directly to you at that time. I am certainly available for a meeting with you regarding safety concerns whenever you wish that does not conflict with school commitments here, but will also forward my thoughts on that matter.

Given the events of the last weekend, I have revised some of my plans to better ensure the safety and supervision of all involved



 **alt_narcissa** at **2009-06-09 16:54:14**
(no subject)

That is considerate of you, Professor. Things are as settled as they are likely to be for the time being.

I would appreciate the personal copy greatly. We are preparing to depart in less than a week for the continent and I know how boys are about bringing information home. It is chaotic enough in the house now without additional last-minute arrangements needing to be made. In all likelihood, Mariposa will be responding to whatever is wanting for the YPL trip, as we will not be able to attend to it personally, but if I've at least had the opportunity to read it through prior to leaving, my correspondence with her will be that much more informed.

And it's a great relief to know that you, too, have a heightened level of concern following this week's events. Boys will be boys, naturally, but there are measures that must be observed in order to balance their curiosity with their protection. I look forward to receiving your remarks.



 [alt_sinistra](#) at [2009-06-10 11:03:02](#)
(no subject)

As you may have seen already, I have just provided the notes from the meeting (the requirements for packing are fairly simple: appropriate clothing for 6 days of camping, sensible footwear, and so on.)

I enclose by Owl some additional thoughts on security and other relevant matters. And, as you can see, we will have substantial additional supervision from older students, at a ratio of approximately 1:5.

2009-06-08 18:40:00

Sometimes

Sometimes it really helps to hold a cat.



 [alt_terry](#)



 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-06-08 23:43:32**

(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I'm feeding Crookshanks for you, Hermione. So you don't have to worry.



 [alt_hermione](#) at **2009-06-12 03:44:51**

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

Thank you Terry.

I'm doing a little better.



 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-06-12 16:09:37**

Re: I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

I'm ever so glad.

I will miss you a lot this summer. I think Master's going to be taking me back to one of the camps. At least I'll see you again next September.

And we can write to each other! I'll tell you all about what's going on with me. Thank goodness for the lock (thanks again Fred and George!). I think I would have gone quite mad this summer without it, if I'm to spend it alone, with Master.


Will you be taking Crookshanks with you? I somehow can't quite picture him in Buckingham palace, rubbing his face against the shins of--well, of some of the people there. If you can't, I'll be happy to look after him while I'm here (I'll keep him away from Master, don't worry). And if I have to go to the camps partway through the summer, I'm sure Madam Pomfrey would be glad to feed him for you.



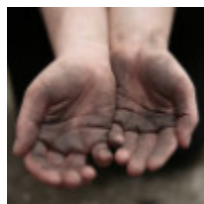
 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-06-08 23:44:50](#)
(no subject)

There'd better be no cat appearing in my quarters. Or else I'll be whipping myself up some cat liver-paté.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-06-08 23:45:23](#)
(no subject)

No, sir. Of course boot wouldn't ever let a cat into your rooms.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-06-08 23:47:50](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Merlin, I'd never be that stupid.

2009-06-08 23:01:00

The Answer is 'No'

Bole, you have repeatedly intruded to-day and ignored my more reasonable (and more private) replies. Therefore I am going to make this quite plain and absolutely clear: Under **NO circumstances whatsoever** are any reporters, from the *Prophet* or elsewhere, to go near my son regarding this week-end's events.



 [alternity](#)
 [alt_lucius](#)

The next messenger you send to the Manor requesting to line up an interview will be returned to you with his tongue on a plate. The next owl will be served back to you for your supper.

I trust we need not revisit this ground. Ever.

2009-06-09 07:49:00

Daily Prophet

There was a reporter here this morning! I looked out the window and saw this strange woman talking to Ginny out in the yard. Well, I flew out there at once, of course (in my bathrobe and pyjamas, too! I was never so mortified). Poor Ginny had been cornered when she went out to feed the chicken by this odious woman who was trying to pump her for information about Ron.



 **alt_molly**

Well, I sent her packing, needless to say! I simply said that of course Ronald was delighted to assist the son of the Lord Protector in any way, but that none of the parents involved were speaking to the press. "I'm sure Lucius and Narcissa Malfoy must have told you the same," I added sweetly. That sent her scurrying.

The nerve!



 **alt_ginny** at **2009-06-09 12:59:31**
(no subject)


She was a little scary. I'm glad you came out when you did, Mum.



 **alt_molly** at **2009-06-09 13:00:01**
(no subject)

Well, now you know not to talk to any reporters, dear.



 **alt_ginny** at **2009-06-09 13:00:43**
(no subject)

Even Rita Skeeter? I wondered, since she works with Luna's Dad.



 **alt_molly** at **2009-06-09 13:00:59**
(no subject)

Especially Rita Skeeter.




 **alt_percy** at **2009-06-09 14:00:28**
(no subject)

A reporter at the Burrow? I should have thought of it and warned you, I suppose. There have been a few reporters showing up here, too, although the Headmistress sent them packing, too.

Ron's been okay, Mum. If you're worried. There hasn't been any unbecoming boasting or anything over his involvement in all this. I think he does realise how serious this all is, and he's showing some care--perhaps for the first time--over what he's saying to people, so as not to make waves.

(I must admit that I can't look at my own behaviour without wincing a bit. I was unpardonably sharp with a first year on the night in question, which prevented her from telling me what was really going on, which meant that help came for Harry Marvolo and his friends later than it might have otherwise. I have already apologised to her. I've been wondering whether I should apologise to Malfoy and Marvolo, too.)



 **alt_molly** at **2009-06-09 14:29:37**
(no subject)

I'm glad to hear that about Ron, and I was pleased to see that you apologised to the girl, Percy. I know that you take great pride in being a Prefect, but I'm sure you'll find that your duties can be handled more easily if the students find you friendly and approachable.

As for whether to apologise to Malfoy and Marvolo, and the young girl who was with them, well, when you see them, you can simply tell them that you are glad that help arrived for them on time.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-09 14:30:56](#)
(no subject)

To Granger, too? I hadn't thought--well, yes, I suppose so.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-06-09 14:33:24](#)
(no subject)

She is simply a young person too, isn't she, Percy? Someone who went down there, after all, with the intention of protecting her master. And who did quite a good job of it, too.




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-09 14:34:54](#)
(no subject)

There have been rumours about what's been done--I mean, the repercussions for her.

It's--it's all very unfortunate, I think.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-06-09 14:35:24](#)
(no subject)

Then I hope you'll be very kind to her, when you see her next.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-09 16:45:14](#)
Order Only

You namedropper, you!

Funny, though: always had you pegged for the nightdress type. (They weren't Arthur's pyjamas, by

chance?)



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-09 17:40:47](#)**

Re: Order Only

Er, yes.

I need to do some laundry. *blushes*



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-09 17:21:06](#)**

(no subject)

Indeed.

2009-06-10 06:01:00

YPL Summer Trip : Announcement

Thank you, all the students who attended the meeting on Saturday. I hope you all enjoyed the knarl (as mentioned, they do not live solely in Cornwall, but they have a vibrant population there)! I also appreciate your attention and questions. As promised, here are the important notes to help ensure all of you are prepared for our trip.



 [alt_sinistra](#)

Travel plans:

The Ministry is graciously arranging for portkeys from central locations and will assist in providing supervision to and at the transfer points. Parents and guardians will be contacted with the location within the week, to allow plenty of time to resolve any concerns. Students will arrive at our first campsite in staggered groupings on Monday, August 3rd, and will return to the same locations on Monday, August 10th.

Where will we be?

We will be at two sites within Cornwall. We will set up camp on the 4th toward the southwest of Bodmin Moor, and spend 3 days there, before moving to a site on the northern coast near Tintagel. My thanks to the Ministry, who have arranged to move the packed equipment during our outing that day.

As all first years have now passed their flying tests, we will be travelling between the two sites by broom, pausing regularly for natural history and folklore conversations. We do have the generous loan of two flying carpets that will seat multiple riders for those who prefer not to fly a broom. The sites are approximately 40 miles apart, and we will be providing close supervision: students who go off unescorted will face immediate and serious penalties.

Housing

Students will be housed in wizarding tents - these all include facilities, simple cooking resources, and sleeping space for five or six students. Each tent will include an older student of the same gender.

Students may indicate their preferences for who will share their sleeping tent (and should tell me this immediately if they have not already done so.) However, we want to use the minimal number of tents possible, so you may end up sharing with students you know less

well in some circumstances.

Food

We will be cooking our own food - with help and supplies brought along. Campfire cooking is always great fun, and we'll be learning a number of cooking and cleaning charms that can be used for other purposes, or that build skills with charms that will stand you in good stead next year.

What to bring

Please bring six changes of clothing that will hold up to a range of different weather conditions, temperatures, and that will stand up to climbing, flying, and exploring. Ladies, this is not the trip for delicate sandals or short skirts on your robes! Your clothing and other supplies should fit within a small trunk or large traveling bag you can load and unload yourself from the Ministry's carts.

Sensible shoes, at least one layer of wool robes, and plenty of clean socks are all essential. Please also bring whatever toiletries and minor personal items you require. (Please note: if it is forbidden at Hogwarts, it is also forbidden here.) Remember that Cornwall can get quite chilly, even in August.

Pets

As mentioned, if you are able to be responsible for your own pet's food, water, waste, and well-being, you may bring it. However, be aware that there will be no house-elves or mudbloods on this trip, so you must attend to all tasks yourself.

Activities

We are planning a series of lectures, hikes, and events that will teach you about Cornwall's folklore, magical creatures, mythology and stories. We'll also be looking at the stars (of course!), telling stories, and singing a few songs. My thanks in advance to several distinguished witches and wizards who have offered to help with these events - they'll be coming for the day, and apparating home at the end in almost every case.

Students will be divided into pre-determined groups for different activities. However, you will have plenty of time to spend with your friends during breakfast, and after we return to our campsite in the late afternoon.

Behaviour

All students are expected to stay within sight of the older student or adult responsible for them at all times, or request specific permission each time they are out of sight (such as climbing on a hike.) No space in any wild place is entirely safe. Students will also have charms provided that will allow us to quickly track and locate anyone who does not obey this requirement.

You are expected to behave as well or better as you would at Hogwarts. The prefects coming with us have all been given permission to use a stunning charm or, if necessary, Crucio, if they feel a student's behaviour may lead to imminent harm .

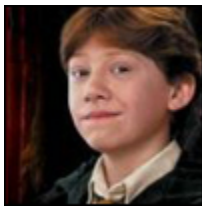
The older students attending will include:
Lana Sandoval (Ravenclaw prefect : rising 7th)
Olive Coote (Hufflepuff prefect : rising 7th year)
Percy Weasley (Gryffindor prefect: rising 6th year))
Moebius Ollivander (Slytherin prefect: rising 6th year)
Penelope Clearwater (rising 5th year, Ravenclaw)
and Julius Avery (Slytherin, rising 5th year)


As mentioned, these older students should arrive a day early in order to prepare for the trip. Details are in the letters being sent home by Owl this week.

Questions?

I am available by Owl throughout the summer, either at Hogwarts or visiting family. I expect to be able to address any questions quickly.

Again, thank you for your enthusiasm and attention - I am looking forward to this summer's trip with all of you!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-10 17:54:28](#)

(no subject)

I can't wait!

I hope there's a lot of flying and not too much lecturing, though.




 **[alt_sinistra](#)** at **[2009-06-10 18:39:49](#)**
(no subject)

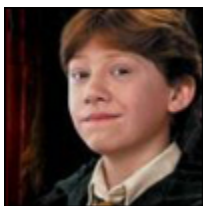
Don't worry - there'll be plenty of opportunities for flying (and other activity like hikes and other things.)


This isn't school term time, so we're doing our best to avoid lectures, and spend more time trying things out, and learning some practical charms and techniques we don't get have much time for during the year.



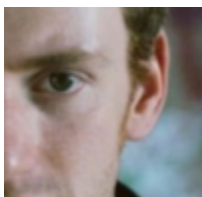
 **[alt_ernie](#)** at **[2009-06-10 19:14:12](#)**
(no subject)


Thanks professor, it sounds wizard!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-10 19:26:14](#)**
(no subject)

It does, doesn't it?!



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-06-10 20:00:34](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you very much for all the planning and preparation you have put into this venture, Professor. It sounds as though it will be a splendid experience.

I do have one question: you noted that the Prefects will be authorised to use Crucio. I must admit that am surprised to hear this. I thought that using Crucio was only the prerogative of the Head Boy and Head Girl. Has the school's policy been changed?



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-11 00:48:48](#)**
Order Only

Oh, Merlin, no. They can't. They can't let them do that.

Not Percy.




 **[alt_sinistra](#)** at **[2009-06-11 01:46:24](#)**
(no subject)

The school policy has not been changed. However, while this is a trip with Hogwarts students, one faculty member (myself) and several prefects, we wish to be clear that this is not a Hogwarts trip, per se, and has some different expectations, rules - and yes, potential risks, as we will be outside of the Hogwarts protections.

Events of the last week should indicate that there are times when the Cruciatus (or some other possibilities) may be an important tool in preserving the well-being of students on the trip, and we wished to prepare for that eventuality.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-10 21:37:21](#)**
(no subject)

Professor, Parvati and Lavender and Morag and Belinda and I would like to be together in a tent, please.

And I'd like to ride one of the carpets if I'm not too late!

Thank you!



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-10 21:56:16](#)**
(no subject)

I must say, I rather agree with young Mr Weasley, though not for the same reasons, on the matter of using the Cruciatus in time of extreme danger.

It would seem to me that the Imperius is a much more effective and reliable measure if the child is in need of immediate rescue.

The Cruciatus bears with it consequences that may actually increase the risk to the subject.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-11 00:49:31](#)**

Order Only

Effective, yes.

And still UNFORGIVEABLE!



 **[alt_sinistra](#)** at **[2009-06-11 01:46:58](#)**

(no subject)

I do understand the concerns regarding Cruciatus - I had already attached a copy of the reasoning (and the specific details not included in this posting) in my Owl to Mrs Malfoy that went out today. Needless to say, the reason for permission goes beyond students getting themselves into trouble, and has some other applications (as I mentioned to Mr Weasley above.)

As mentioned there, the events of last weekend do make it clear that there are some possible risks even within Hogwarts' protections. Advice from several Aurors I consulted suggested that certain precautions (clearly stated in public) might be useful in deterring further problems, especially as we will be outside of the many protections of Hogwarts.

(Needless to say, this is only one part of our consideration on this matter: the further details, some of which will be more effective if they are not public, are included in my recent Owl.)

If you have further questions once you've read the material, please do contact me, but I believe the explanation will relieve your concerns.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-11 02:33:16](#)**

(no subject)

Ah. *That* kind of harm.

Yes, as a preventive or disciplinary measure,

certainly. Your note to Mrs Malfoy makes the intent of the rule quite plain.

Your earlier statement about the activities and ... adventures the children are like to have suggested your junior counselors might be required to cast the spell *upon the student* in order to save him in impending peril. You can imagine my confusion, particularly as we are in the throes of preparation for our journey.



 **[alt_penelope](#)** at **[2009-06-10 22:42:07](#)**

(no subject)

Professor, are we allowed to pick the student groups we're responsible for? I'd rather not get saddled with anyone extra-frivolous while camping.



 **[alt_sinistra](#)** at **[2009-06-11 01:48:17](#)**

(no subject)

Miss Clearwater - do stop by my rooms tomorrow afternoon if you're available.

Each older student will spend time with a range of different groups, but I'm certainly willing to discuss your preference for the tent you'll be staying in, and for other knowledge you have (of students in your house, in particular.)



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-11 02:19:32](#)**

(no subject)

Oh, please no, Professor, don't put Clearwater in with us. If that's what your thinking, I mean.



 **[alt_penelope](#)** at **[2009-06-11 02:46:22](#)**

(no subject)

Why, and make me miss the chance to curse you when you wander off to dance with the imps in the woods? Merlin forbid!




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-11 02:52:42](#)**
(no subject)

Dance with imps?


Please. Shows what you know.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-11 02:46:56](#)**
(no subject)

That's alright, we'd just as soon not have anyone as dull as you hanging about, anyway.



 **[alt_penelope](#)** at **[2009-06-11 02:52:24](#)**
(no subject)

No worries from me, I'd just as soon leave my earplugs at home. One usually heads to the countryside to enjoy some peace and quiet, not to listen to the wildlife screeching.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-11 02:54:28](#)**
(no subject)

Best stay home then, if you don't want to hear all the knarls in Cornwall crying out for horror at your face.


Or better yet, we could make you go first to scare off all the creatures Professor Sinistra says are waiting to get us.



 **[alt_penelope](#)** at **[2009-06-11 03:04:27](#)**
(no subject)


Maybe if you offer it some of your pudding, you'll be able to sooth it. They just love pudding.



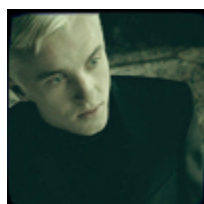
 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-11 03:05:59](#)**
(no subject)


So do you, apparently. Better lay off a bit, Clearwater, or your broom might not be able to carry you.



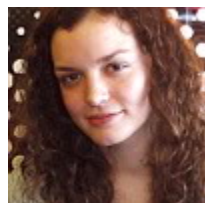
 **[alt_penelope](#)** at **[2009-06-11 03:13:40](#)**
(no subject)

Ah, always the quick wit. Don't worry little girl, someday you won't need a pair of socks to fill that jumper of yours.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-11 13:36:37](#)**
(no subject)

Just look at you go. One would think you'd have better things to do than to pick a row with a rising second year, but I guess you don't. How tragic for you.



 **[alt_penelope](#)** at **[2009-06-11 22:56:25](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I imagine that you haven't noticed her jumper either, otherwise you wouldn't be wasting your time standing up for her. I think Little Miss Patil can take care of herself just

fine.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-11 13:44:44](#)**
(no subject)

I'd like to be in a tent with Harry, of course, and Blaise and Teddy, too. And I guess Vince and Greg if they can be squeezed in, too.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-11 16:01:55](#)
(no subject)

Alright, Pansy and I talked to the others and we'd like to share a tent with Daphne, Katrina Bundy from Gryffindor, and Su Li and Sarah Fawcett from Ravenclaw. That's assuming there's a tent with space for all of us, if there isn't Katrina says she doesn't mind sharing with someone else so that Su Li and Sarah Fawcett can stay together.

2009-06-10 20:32:00

Order Only

Minerva, I've exchanged a few patronuses with Frank, talking over this situation with Remus Lupin. Frank's sounded him out a bit, and he's agreed to let us examine his memories. The best thing to do, we think, would be for me to come to pick up your Pensieve and then I'll bring it to Frank.



 [**alt_kingsley**](#)


I know the press has been breathing down your neck lately, and that goes for Poppy, too. So it's probably not a good idea for you to be seen meeting any of the Order operatives, even polyjuiced. I was thinking you could transform and shrink it, and then take it out for a little moonlight stroll in your animagus form, maybe? Leave it in our usual hidey-hole, at the base of that oak tree just beyond the statues of the winged boars.

Let me know when I should come to pick it up.

If any of you lot know any of his specific memories you want Frank and me to look at, or questions you want us to ask him, let us know.

(Frank, how is Remus holding up? Is he talking any more? Are there any special supplies he needs? He left in a bloody hurry, after all.)



 [**alt_poppy**](#) at **2009-06-11 02:33:42**
(no subject)

Ah, reporters.


I've thrown two of them out of my ward several times only to hear that they were lurking at the foot of the staircase in that shadowy end of the corridor, trying to waylay students coming and going from this hospital.

They were hanging about for several days after Malfoy gave them permission to invade the school, and, of course, they've been back with renewed zeal since the weekend's events.

And I'm not entirely certain it wasn't one of them, retaliating for my lack of cooperation--rather than a gaggle of seventh-years having one

last prank--who filled this wing with quaffles Friday night. The suspicion has crossed my mind, at least.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-11 02:38:30](#)**
(no subject)

And, on the other subject, I'm as hopeful as any of you that a way can be found of trying Remus Lupin's loyalties and past actions with enough certainty that he can be either trusted or found definitively untrustworthy.

Oh, to be able to put doubt to rest!



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-11 14:26:08](#)**
(no subject)


sounds like a good plan to me, mate.

he managed to get all the things he really wanted when he left -- didn't have much to begin with, really. his bird's back too, so we're set for the time being.

he's fine with the pensieve. I've never really used one before, and wouldn't know what to look for, so if you could stick around and give us a hand, that would be ace.

Sirius -- I know that you want to know about his part in the Potters' deaths. is there anything specific we could access that you can think of?



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-11 15:33:51](#)**
(no subject)

Isn't the worry with a Pensieve that he'll be able to give you some memories and withhold others? Especially now that he's had days to think about which things to share. I don't know enough about this sort of magic to know how you can require that he give you ALL that's in his mind from that time or how you can prevent his selecting only those things that will not damn him.

This is one moment when I truly wish Albus were here or were reading and would offer advice. I've never known anyone who was such a master of the Pensieve's mysteries.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-11 20:43:04](#)
(no subject)

It's true, he can withhold memories, if that's what he wants to do. Of course, that's a risk we have to take anytime we decide whether or not to let anyone into the Order, that they'll be hiding something. Don't forget, there's a risk here for him, too. He has to decide how bad he wants to join us, I guess, when he decides how honest he wants to be. He's got to know that if we're not satisfied with what he shows us, we'll send him on his way--probably with a well-aimed obliviate--and then he's on his own, still on the run from the L.P., Lucius Malfoy, and the rest of that ilk. That has to be a powerful incentive for him to cooperate.

I took a seminar way back in Auror training, about memory and the ways it can be shaped and manipulated through magic: wizard photographs, portraits, pensieves, the obliviate charm, legilimency and occlumency, and so forth (we just covered the theory on those last two subjects). It's been years, but from what I picked up, the pensieve shows the sequence of events that he personally witnessed, including what was said and done by everyone he could see and hear at the time. Charm experts say that the spell's strictly neutral. Even if he dislikes someone he's speaking with so much that he perceives them as hostile even if they're really not, the onlooker who views the memory in the pensieve would hear tone of voice and so forth more like a disinterested onlooker.


Of course, as members of the Order, we all know that we have to lie through our teeth all the time. So what we see him say or do in the Pensieve may not be a true reflection of what he's really thinking, where his true loyalties lie.

So, yeah, it's not fool-proof. I don't know. I think we need to look at the actual sequence of events, which can help us reconstruct what happened in the month before the Potters died. Then we ask to see his memories of when he was alone and wasn't performing for anyone. That might be our best chance to figure out his exact state of mind.

If we're still not sure, we can fall back on the idea of trying Veritaserum. Our last option, I guess, would be to give Dorcas a go at him, although I hesitate to suggest it. She knows a little legilimency, but she says she's not very good. Guess it's wicked hard to do, and I have no idea how well it'd work on a werewolf. Even if we resort to that, though, it might not put everyone's doubts to rest. He may not agree to those two options, anyway.

So let's start with the pensieve. I hope it'll satisfy our questions, and not just raise a batch of new ones.



 **alt_poppy** at [2009-06-11 22:26:54](#)
(no subject)

You've had a good deal more theory of memory than I have, Kingsley. It's certainly not a field I claim to know more than a smattering about and that dates back to my training, which was aeons

ago.


I hope that the Pensieve lays all to rest, I really do. I just--

If we're thinking of allowing Alice invite him to the Sanctuary--

I just want to know that we've set the very highest standard for testing him before we trust all those young lives to his honour. Or anyone else's. I'm singing the same song as when the last lot of unknowns were taken in there, and I'm aware that that risk seems to have paid off well.

I hope beyond hope that we will see our way to welcome Mr Lupin, though I realise that it might sound otherwise. Squint and you'll see that I wish him well.




 **alt_arthur** at [2009-06-11 22:29:54](#)
(no subject)

What is your impression of him, Poppy? I'm not asking you to divulge any medically private issues, you understand, but I imagine you must have dealt with him every month at least when he was a boy, what with his transformations. Did you continue to do that when he came back to Hogwarts to take the job? Did he

keep entirely to himself, or did he confide in you, at least about some things?



 **alt_poppy** at [2009-06-11 22:56:07](#)
(no subject)

I don't think it stands against him, Arthur, but, since his return to Hogwarts, Mr Lupin was very distinctly reserved with me on those occasions when he was forced to seek my assistance. I don't, of course, expect that any of my patients will necessarily wish to confide in me, but then I did have occasion to see him rather more often than most and under circumstances that were especially personal for him.

However, the worst I can say of him is that he is a very private individual and that he seems unwilling to be a burden on anyone. Perhaps he didn't feel that he could trust me, but he certainly never made that plain. He was simply reserved--a very proper British man, in that regard.

I have no idea whether he has been any more open with Minerva. He might have been, and if he were, she would certainly have respected his confidences, so I would not have expected to know anything of his communications with her.

I wish I could help. I wish he had done more to help himself! But, then, if he had been a more voluble, amiable chap, we might hold that suspect now.

It's really a conundrum.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-06-12 02:18:05](#)
(no subject)

Like Kingsley says, it's hard to decide what will really be useful to us. But I suppose memories from around the time of Lily and James's death - from 28th October up through the 1st November, 1981, I mean - and what he was doing between then and my hearing at the Ministry the following March.


That'll certainly be a start.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-12 11:49:19](#)
(no subject)

Right, then. That's what we'll request from him.
Thanks.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-12 11:54:05](#)
(no subject)

Frank,


The Players have to perform this weekend, so I'm tied by the heels here for the next couple days, but you can expect to see me Monday, after I've fetched the Pensieve from Hogwarts. I hope you don't mind extending your camping trip with Remus until then, and that you have enough in the way of supplies.



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-06-12 03:40:44](#)
(no subject)

It's been a devil getting out of the castle lately, Kingsley, but thank Heavens I managed it earlier today. It's in the form of a quite flat, black stone, about an inch by two inches.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-12 11:50:04](#)
(no subject)

Good. Thanks, Minerva.

2009-06-11 08:14:00

Final Details

Selwyn, I shall be bringing Crispin along again to our final meeting. It was quite helpful last time to have his notes for additional reference. I believe your clerk confirmed the date of the French Ministry's State Dinner and there are a few other last-minute engagements Crispin mentioned that we need to address. I do want to ensure that we have *some* time spent in recreation and not all constant diplomacy, after all. I also wish to review one final time the list of approved personnel who shall be accompanying us in the entourage. There are some additions in the roster that Crispin showed me yesterday; I should like to know why they have been included.



 **alt_lucius**

Yesterday's meeting with the Minister went moderately well, as well as can be expected, at any rate. We reviewed the itinerary and the various messages to be conveyed to the delegations from Italy, Germany, Portugal, Scandinavia, Turkey and Russia. Found time to fit in private meetings with the Czech, Austrian, South African and Chinese delegates, somehow. Miss Robins is to draft regrets to be sent to the Pakistani, Moroccan, Australian and Japanese delegations. Have a few edits to make to the address to the *Compagnie D'Aristocrats de Magique*, though I am sure they will change again before the actual occasion.

Confirmed that we will be able to make our window through the Oldcastle Chunnel after the Hogwarts Board of Governors' meeting on Monday. It will be exceedingly important to leave in time, however, and it will mean Narcissa must see everyone to the Chunnel entrance and manage the exit parchments her-self, which I had hoped to spare her. Still, it must be done, I suppose. I cannot with certainty say that any other day this week would have been preferable, given how hectic the preparations have become.




 **alt_selwyn** at **2009-06-12 04:15:07**
(no subject)

Crispin's presence is always welcome. Please have him send me a copy of his notes as well.

As for additional people, are you referring to Michelle? She was suggested as a linguist as she's fluent not only in French but in several other language, in the event that you have the opportunity to meet with the Ambassadors from Germany or Russia. I think there's a dinner on the schedule -- well, we'll discuss it at the meeting.



 **alt_lucius** at **2009-06-12 21:11:17**
(no subject)

Received the final bona fides this afternoon, Selwyn. Cutting it fine, as Crispin had cut off deliveries to the St James' house as of four o'clock.

I'll have the last draft you requested for you at Monday's Governors' meeting. (Blasted inconvenience but not to be missed, considering events last week-end.)

Am leaving to meet Narcissa at King's Cross. We've a few errands to run in town once we collect Draco and then I shall be back at the Manor for the week-end. Have installed Crispin there until we leave - too much trouble to co-ordinate these last details otherwise. Feel free to direct owls there if needed.

2009-06-11 22:45:00

Parvati do you have

my other pair of barrettes? I can't find them on my nightstand and I think maybe you've packed them already. And I think you have my gold spiral earrings, too?



 **alt_padma**

Also, I found another copy of the last issue of *Witch Weekly* - is it yours, Lavender? Or Daphne's? There's one last unopened Robe Pet. Does anyone want it for the train?

2009-06-11 23:44:00

ORDER ONLY: I am okay

I'm doing all right. I thought you should know. I didn't respond to Mr Weasley because I didn't know what to say.



 **alt_hermione**

I feel a bit like I'm in a fog, or like it hasn't sunk in yet, and I don't know when it will. It doesn't seem right to just write about what is happening in my days. It feels like I should be mourning. Or something. Only they aren't dead. Just werewolfed.

I don't know. Sorry.




 **alt_molly** at **2009-06-12 12:15:59**
(no subject)

They might not be dead, dear, but their life will be changed from now on, so of course it is perfectly understandable for you to mourn. But they are still your parents, and you will all love each other just as you have before.

Do NOT, whatever you do, blame yourself for this, Hermione. Don't put that burden upon yourself. The L.P. did this because he wants to justify depriving you of something which is your true birthright in the first place, your inborn talent for magic. Everything that you did was right. Everything that he did was wrong. You must remember that, child.

Please, my dear, don't let him win by believing otherwise.




 **alt_arthur** at **2009-06-12 12:24:26**
(no subject)

Hermione, has young Marvolo told you what you will be doing this summer, where you will be?

I will try to find a way to visit your parents at Stonesmythe next month. That way, I can give you a firsthand account of how they coped with their first transformation, after the next full moon. I understand that the first transformation of a new

werewolf can be quite . . . stressful, or sometimes problematic. I will be sure to get a letter from them for you. If it isn't safe to send it on to you, Minerva will have waiting for you when you get back to Hogwarts.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-12 12:55:16](#)**
(no subject)

I'm to be at Buckingham with Harry I think. I'm to follow him anyway. I don't know if I'm to go camping. Harry is ever so sorry about it. He's upset honestly, I think. He didn't mean for this to happen. So maybe he can get me to see them. I oughtn't ask. But maybe he would do it. If Draco wasn't around.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-12 15:08:03](#)**
(no subject)

Molly's right, Hermione. You did nothing wrong.

I'm glad Harry is still treating you decently, at least. And Malfoy will be abroad for half the holiday, so you've no need to deal with him for a while, either.

And we'll see. Perhaps if Remus turns out to be trustworthy, he can help. He's been a werewolf for a very long time, you know, and he always swore it wasn't as bad as all that. Most of the time.

Chin up, sweetheart. Keep your wits about you.

2009-06-13 13:49:00

Wow, it's over!

I can't believe how fast the year has gone.

See you in--well, I was going to say, September, but it'll be sooner than that, won't it? Because there's the camping trip this August. And yeah, I hope we'll get in some of those summer visits we talked about.



 **alt_neville**




 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-13 19:08:40**
(no subject)

Oliver says that his parents will probably let me visit anyone I like and have visits from anyone I like. He says he has friends come all the time and no one minds.

But the thing is they're not on the floo network. There's a village not too far away that has a fireplace on floo and you can fly to and from but they all use broomsticks, no one has a flying carpet or anything.

So if you don't come visit I'll understand.



 **alt_neville** at **2009-06-13 21:04:18**
(no subject)

What, are you kidding? I meant it, I'd like to visit you. If it's okay with them, I mean.

I can certainly walk from the village. Or maybe one of them can come down to meet me, and can side-along apparate me, if they're willing?



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-15 04:15:59**
(no subject)


It would be a pretty long walk but not impossibly long and Mrs Wood said that any of my friends who want can visit any time they want.



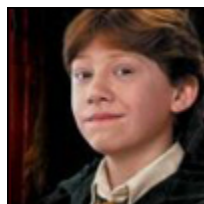
 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-13 19:09:33](#)**
(no subject)


Well Mr Rosier is definitely on floo so you can come visit me mate. Mr Rosier said I should invite both you and Ron to come visit.



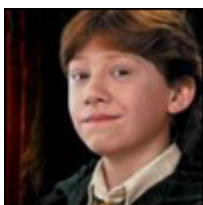
 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-13 21:05:03](#)**
(no subject)


That'd be great! Thanks! I'd like to see where you're staying now.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-13 21:41:37](#)**
(no subject)

You, too, Nev. I was serious about you coming to visit if your Gran'll let you.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-13 21:40:33](#)**
(no subject)

That'd be great. And you should come to mine, too. I'll ask Mum when we can do it.

2009-06-13 15:36:00

(no subject)

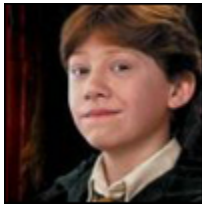
So Oliver Wood's mum met us at King's Cross. She shook my hand and said she was pleased to meet me and then we took the floo as far as Barry and then we all flew on broomsticks back to Oliver's house. They'd brought an extra broom along for me, Oliver said it's his old broom and I can borrow it for the summer if I like. It's a Comet 260 and Oliver went on about it the whole way home, his broom now is a Nimbus 1700 and I guess those are better but he says a Comet 260 is pretty good. It did work better than the broom I usually used at school, I actually almost tipped myself off because I compensated on a turn and it turned out I didn't need to.




 **alt_sally_anne**

Anyway the Woods live in the Vale of Glamorgan. They're a long way from town but they live near other wizards, there's this cluster of cottages. Mrs Wood took me around and introduced me to everyone and even gave me a tour but now I can't remember anyone's name or where anything was. I think there were four other families but not very many other kids, the ones around other than me and Oliver were tiny.

Everyone's been very nice to me so far.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-13 22:49:33**
(no subject)

How wizard you got to fly to Wood's!


I hope it turns out okay.



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-06-15 04:12:42**
(no subject)

Well it's not bad so far except for the roosters that woke me up as soon as the sun rose. I would have liked a lie in my first day of summer holidays.

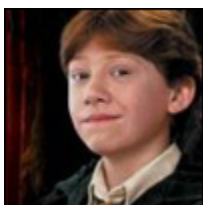



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-14 14:42:09](#)**
(no subject)

That sounds wizard!

I think Ron's right and you'll be an amazing flyer by the time we go on the trip.

You know mum won't really notice if you come here, but maybe she'd let me visit you and if the Woods don't mind, I could stay there with you instead. Sounds like it'll be more fun there, anyway.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-14 20:13:25](#)**
(no subject)

So it's pretty much like you thought, then, at home with your mum?

Has she talked to you really at all yet?

It's odd to be home here. I mean it's nice, I guess, but it's just really different. I sort of miss everything at school. And there's no lake to walk down to.

Y'know?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-15 04:13:44](#)**
(no subject)

Mrs Wood said my friends could come visit but I'll warn you Oliver will make you fly around and practise quidditch with him. I think the only person who could maybe talk their way out of that would be Longbottom and that's only because Oliver's in Gryffindor and he KNOWS how hopeless Longbottom is on a broom.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-15 04:14:21](#)**
(no subject)

Say do you know when we'll get our exam results?

2009-06-14 14:53:00

(Almost) Happy Birthday to Me!

I feel ever so Fortunate that my birthday is during hols. No silly lessons on my special day! It will be so wizard to see all my friends and not have to do anything but have Fun!




 **alt_lavender**

And of course I can't wait to find out what Mummy and Daddy got me this year! They always give wonderful presents.

Padma? Parvati? Did you get a chance to talk to your mum yet about Flooding over for cake?



 **alt_padma** at **2009-06-14 19:10:50**
(no subject)


Yes, we did! And it's okay.

I'd have said something before now, but ever since we've been home there's been family, or we've been over at our aunts' and all. Mum showed us the shop--she's expanding, isn't that marvellous?

And we've got your present, too.

I've so much to tell you and I don't want to put it here where just anybody can see it!!



 **alt_lavender** at **2009-06-14 19:46:19**
(no subject)

Brilliant! I talked to Morag and Daphne on the train, and they're coming too.

Ooh, I want to come see the new shop before she opens!

2009-06-14 15:11:00

Order only: life below stairs



 [alt_sirius](#)

Hullo, all.

I've been meaning to write more and tell you about life with the Finch-Fletchleys, only with all the trouble everyone's been having - Hermione of course, and Remus, and Minerva and Poppy, and even Harry - I've not been sure of speaking at the right time.

Then, too, the young man keeps me fairly busy. I've a newfound appreciation for teachers, given how much work it is to devise a programme for someone in his circumstances.

This seemed like a good morning to report, though. For one thing, most of the house went out to church. For another, I'm going a bit starkers waiting for Kingsley and Frank to say how their interview with Remus has gone or is going. I've got a Grim Truth brewing, but that cauldron is not yet ready to come off the fire, nor do I trust myself to be at all eloquent yet - not in the matter of Hermione's punishment and Harry's adventure - so I'm simply letting it simmer for the time being.

So to take my mind off the process of going more than slightly insane, I'll blither on for a bit about young Justin, his mother, and life with Muggles.

Well, to start off, it's a very different experience for me, to be part of life below stairs. Mrs F-F really does remind me of my late cousin Andromeda. I mean, she thinks she's no snob, but there's an undertone of the life of privilege I'm sure she's used to enjoying. She has a kind of regal air that has nothing to do with her actual status. It's rather amusing, if it weren't directed at one.

Justin tries to emulate this same quality - and that is really very amusing, because he's not good at it. He's got a natural curiosity and a certain affability that war with his obvious belief that he ought to be more distant with people. I think he's been starved for attention, for one thing, and no wonder, shut up in a large, but no less confining, prison most of his life.

We went out to the park on Thursday - me as Padfoot, and Chanton (one of the butlers) for a chaperone - and he said he'd never climbed a

tree before. I mean to say. We fixed that right quick, I can tell you, to Chanton's horror! Justin told me his mum wouldn't let him for fear he'd fly away rather than climb down, or similar nonsense. Muggles really don't understand the limits of a child's self-protective magic!

Anyway, as I said, he's a naturally inquisitive kid, though he's overcoming a good deal of learned fear to ask his questions (which are *constant*, by the way). Meanwhile, I'm adjusting to life as one of the servants. No, really, it's true. It's like something out of a Dorothy Sayers mystery novel, the ones Lily always read. Peter Whimsey? The servants wear starched pinneys and curtsy and bow and pretend not to overhear private conversations. The mistress of the house accepts calling cards but sees no one for fear of the 'family secret' getting out.

Not that the neighbours don't gossip, of course.

One interesting item: another of the butlers, Didier, said something to me on Monday or Tuesday. I was in the kitchen, chatting with Catherine, their cook, and he was reading *Le Monde*. Kate was telling me about Mr Finch-Fletchley, because it was hard to tell from Justin's comments just where the man has been in the lad's life.

Well, Didier sort of grimaced and Kate told him to shut it. When I asked what they were talking about, he said that it was probably only a matter of time before I learned for myself. Catherine looked about to push him out of her kitchen, but just then her oven needed tending.

Didier then eyed me warily and said, 'Has she asked you yet, then?'

'Asked me what?' I muttered, not sure if he meant Catherine or 'La Maitresse' as most of the others call Mrs Finch-Fletchley.

Didier shook his head and sipped his wine. 'Hasn't, then,' he sniffed. 'You'll know when she does.' He set down his glass, leaned over to me and, very confidentially, 'Best do for her, if she makes up her mind to offer. Wouldn't recommend refusing.'

From his knowing wink, I have a fair idea what he was on about, but I didn't care to dignify it with the question he so obviously wanted me to ask. I took my tea back to my rooms.

It's very odd to live with one set of human beings catering to another - not in the contemptible position of slaves, I mean, but as willing and compensated hired help. I don't think I'll ever get used to it. I'm sure I'll never get used to being thought of as 'the help,' either.

Right, well, it's well into the evening, and we still haven't heard from Frank or Kingsley. Any news? Lucky it's my night off; I might have to go out just to stop staring at these pages, willing ink to show!



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-14 23:51:16](#)**
(no subject)

You must have missed my earlier comment to Frank. The players were booked for back-to-back performances this weekend in the camps, rather high-profile, and I truly didn't think I could duck out. Besides the play, I'm checking in with some of Arthur's contacts, as well as sounding out someone that Bill thinks might be added to our list of forgers. After tonight's performance, though, I'm going to duck out to Hogwarts to get Minerva's Pensieve, and then head to Frank's campsite. Hope to have a report for you sometime tomorrow.

Hard to imagine you in the servants' quarters, my friend. And of course you enticed the kid into climbing a tree. Could have predicted that. You'll probably have him raising all kinds of mayhem in a month or two.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-16 13:32:34](#)**
(no subject)

I hope that doesn't mean what I think it means about Mrs Finch-Fletchley, ew!!!

As for being help you'll get used to it, I swear, my parents did. They said. I mean. They said that they got used to doing what people told them to.

2009-06-14 22:48:00

(no subject)



 **alt_sally_anne**

Everyone here gets up really early. They keep chickens and the roosters start making a racket as soon as the sun rises and don't stop until it sets. They don't drink tea just tisane and there were pancakes for breakfast with blackcurrant syrup and then Oliver dragged me out in the drizzle to practise flying.

The rest of his family doesn't care much for quidditch which is odd, considering how much he likes it. He started by having me try to throw quaffles past him but I guess I was way too easy to block, because after a while he switched to having me play catch with him instead with us both on brooms. He kept telling me I wouldn't fall off, which is easy for him to say as I don't think he'd fall off his broom unless both bludgers got him at once, but after a while I realised that the broom he lent me is better at staying under me than the school brooms are and I got a bit better at it I think.

And then he set up an obstacle course and we raced, only he gave me a head start because he said otherwise I wouldn't be much of a challenge.

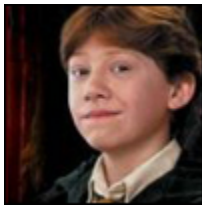
Then his mum came out and said that it wasn't fair to make me sit on a broom all day long because maybe I wasn't as mad about quidditch as he was? and we should come in for lunch. In the afternoon she took me around and gave me another tour, and I was less tired this time so I remember things a bit better.


They have the chickens and also some sheep and they grow things, but nothing so big as what the Strettons had, I think the Woods and their neighbors mostly grow things for themselves. They have about a dozen muggles who help manage the sheep and weed and so on and a few mudbloods to help with the housework, Mrs Woods showed me where they all sleep, which is in a stone cottage close enough to the wizards they can keep an eye on them but far enough away that the muggles aren't in the way. There's a shed out back for the mudbloods. Half the shed is for mudbloods and the other half is for brooms.

After lunch Oliver told his mum that he wanted to give me a tour of the area and his mum said he was just trying to come up with excuses to put me back on my the broom and he could drag me around

tomorrow. I asked if they were near the sea and everyone laughed. It turns out we're so close to the sea I could have seen it when we were flying earlier if it had been a clear day. I said I'd never seen it and everyone started talking at once and I thought maybe they'd take me right away but then they decided they'd wait until tomorrow. I guess they think tomorrow will be sunny. Mrs Wood said that if someone has gotten to be twelve years old without ever seeing the sea she should see it properly the first time she does, and then everyone laughed, and she told me I should go to bed early tonight.

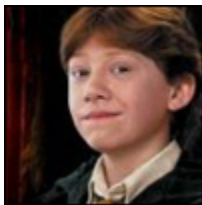
Which I did but I can't sleep so I thought I'd get up and write about my day.




 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-15 15:00:17](#)
(no subject)

You'll get used to the roosters after a couple of days. I mean, I heard them this morning, too, but that happened when we were home in Spring, too, and then I just stopped hearing them at all.

Was it real blackcurrant syrup? That's the great thing about being home--there's a lot more real food here. And Mum's cooking is a lot better than the elves. Well, most of the time. I mean, sometimes she gets these odd ideas about what to make. Once we had stewed kelp because somebody traded it to her for something else, and she'd read somewhere that Japanese wizards love it cause it's really healthy or something. It stank up the whole house! I'm telling you, that stuff was the worst I've ever tasted!



 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-15 15:00:48](#)
(no subject)

See, I told you you're going to be aces on a broom by the time the summer's over!

I can't believe you get to spend the summer flying with Wood. That's dead cool!

2009-06-15 16:26:00

Order Only

Frank and I spent a good part of the day watching Remus Lupin's memories in Minerva's Pensieve.



 [alt_kingsley](#)

We asked him to start us out by giving us a memory with the two of you, Sirius, just to give us baseline proof that the Pensieve's working. He offered us the first time you and your friends joined him on a night of the full moon. When we entered the Pensieve, we saw him transforming in a run-down room with battered and dusty furniture (he told us later it was the Shrieking Shack at Hogwarts). The door rattled, like someone was drawing back the latch from the other side. Remus was crouched down, snarling, when the door got nudged open by—well, it was mighty strange to see—by a stag, which stepped into the room. Saw a rat, too, scrambling up on the stag's shoulder. Remus straightened up, startled, I guess, and a large black dog bounded forward ahead of the stag and bowled Remus over, wrestling with him a bit. And then, uh, sat on him. Licked his ear. That was you, I reckon, Sirius. (Never knew a werewolf could look surprised, but he managed.)

Then we saw him sitting in a dark pub, maybe, with another man I didn't recognise. Short with thinning brown hair, thick about the waist, with teeth that stuck out a bit. Pale, watery eyes. There was a *Daily Prophet* there at the table, dated October 27. The other fellow said he'd tried everything he could think of to convince James to change his mind and make Remus the secret-keeper. 'But James won't believe me,' he said, 'when I tell him that Sirius can't be trusted.' Remus glanced away for a second, frowning like he was upset and I think he missed the look on the other bloke's face just then: a quick, small smile. Satisfied-like. But it was gone when Remus looked back.

Next we saw him in a shabby one-room flat somewhere, talking to Fenrir Greyback by Floo, something about a message that Dumbledore had for the werewolves. Remus was urging him to reconsider Dumbledore's position, but Greyback said the werewolves know enough to pick the winning side, and the tide was turning. When Remus asked him what he meant, Greyback leered at him and told him that the Potters were dead.

Remus stared at him, like he couldn't even grasp what he'd just heard. It took him a few tries to get the next words out. 'All of them?' he

croaked out finally. 'The boy, too?'

Greyback laughed at that. 'The Dark Lord has him. Wouldn't mind if he handed him over to me for a snack. But I think he plans to keep him.' He closed the Floo, still laughing, and Remus just stood there for a long moment.

And then he tore the entire room apart.


Merlin, I'd heard werewolves were bloody strong, but I had no idea. He smashed that table to splinters like it was kindling. A chair sailed right through Frank and shattered the window. (Frank's eyes widened, and he quipped something about having to reinforce the gatehouse, if they're going to have him stay at Moddey Dhoo.) Tore not just the bedclothes but the mattress to shreds. Then he sat down in the middle of all that destruction, his hands all over bleeding with cuts, and he gave a cry like I've never heard before, a sound like the world ripping apart at the seams. Hope I never hear its like again.

The scene dissolved again, and I guess we were at the Potters' funeral service. Sirius, I remember you telling me once he wasn't there, but he did come in, a little after the service started, and sat there way in the back. He didn't stay long or speak to anybody. Dead bleak look on his face.

He left, and wandered for months after that. Anonymous rooms to let, sleeping under hedges outside in the cold. There was more, but we didn't watch it all, because that scene when he first learned the news had both Frank and me convinced.

Remus Lupin had nothing whatsoever to do with James and Lily Potter's deaths.



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-06-16 02:55:13**
(no subject)

Bugger all ... Kingsley, Frank. I don't
~~bring him in~~

Right. Good. I mean, it's ... good to know.




 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-16 03:45:09](#)
(no subject)

Frank said he'd post some about what he's gleaned from talking with him this past week. But I'm leaning toward bringing him in, too.

That fellow he met at the pub, Remus said his name was Peter? I take it you got a very different tale from him, Sirius?

If both you and Peter were thinking that Remus might be the traitor, Peter would have lied like that, wouldn't he? Except . . . I dunno. It wasn't just that he was bad-mouthing you. It was that fleeting smile he gave. Not sure I can quite explain it...



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-06-16 03:49:11](#)
(no subject)

it was damn creepy, that's what.

like he knew what he was saying had hit the mark, and he was pleased with himself about it.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-16 03:59:19](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, that's it, I think.

If I had any lingering doubts, they were all answered when I saw what Remus did when he heard the news. Particularly given what Poppy said, that he's usually pretty reserved.

No reason at all that I can see for him to fake all that, when nobody was even watching.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-16 11:15:19](#)
(no subject)

You shut it about Peter, Kingsley.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-16 11:17:26](#)
(no subject)

Sorry.

Just ... don't talk to me for a while about this.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-16 11:42:56](#)
(no subject)

Look, Sirius, I'm sorry if this all brings up painful memories. Believe me, they aren't any less painful for him. I know that he absolutely hated having to show some of them, especially the one where he trashed his flat. But he did it because he wants to be cleared. If he's innocent, don't you want that for him, too? And we do need to doublecheck with what you remember in order to do that.

Is there anything else you need us to ask him? Or any other light you can shed on these memories, as I've described them?

Minerva? We need you to weigh in, too. Anything else you want us to ask to see?



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-06-16 13:44:29](#)
(no subject)

I recall that Remus wrote something about a letter, back in the fall. I would dearly like to know what it was. I cannot discern, however, whether it is actually concern for the contents of the letter or merely idle curiosity. Your researches certainly seem conclusive.

I find myself feeling rather guilty. Remus suffered needlessly, it seems. Though how were we to know his true allegiance? How could we have ascertained it, without some suggestion that he was not loyal to the Lord Protector?

- I should mention that I hope you have not mentioned me to Remus yet. I would rather wait till he is fully immersed, till there is no going back. I may be convinced of his loyalty, but I cannot entirely let go of my self-preservation instincts.




 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-16 14:29:06](#)**
(no subject)

Well, we haven't mentioned you to him yet, Minerva. But if we are really thinking of bringing him back into the Order (and Frank and I are certainly leaning that way) how can we avoid it?

He doesn't blame anyone, Minerva. I think that goes way back, maybe something having to do with what he was forced to learn, becoming a werewolf. When you think about it, from the point he got bit, his whole life has been unfair. He must have had to decide early on it was pointless for him to expect life to be fair, to give him what he really deserved. From talking to him, I think he had to, just to keep his own sanity. So he's not bearing any grudges, I promise you (and Sirius, that goes for you, too).

It's always a risk bringing anybody in, of course. I know that, and I have as much riding on keeping the Order's secrets as anybody. But I think he's done as much as anyone could possibly be asked to do to earn our trust.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-16 14:33:46](#)**
(no subject)

And I'll ask him about the letter, too.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-16 15:14:06](#)**
(no subject)

Guilt doesn't begin to cover it, Minerva.

I think we should get him to Moddey Dhoo quick as possible. I'd like to talk to him directly and that's just not feasible without the luxury of the Order's protections.

Bring him in. If anyone still doubts, ask if he'll make an Unbreakable Vow. I'd be the binder myself only I'm not there to do it.




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-16 15:40:55](#)**
(no subject)

No, I'm satisfied. I've told Minerva as much.

I know you need corroboration but just don't push me. It's not about my *discomfort*, Shacklebolt. It's a ... paradigm shift, right? I feel as if I've just had the flying carpet pulled out from under me ... while flying over the Channel.


Bring him in. Just give me a little room to process it all.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-16 15:44:26](#)**
(no subject)


If you're satisfied, Sirius, then I think we're set. I can't imagine anyone asking him to make an Unbreakable Vow. Personally, I don't think it's necessary.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-16 15:46:07](#)**
(no subject)

At this point, we're just waiting for word from Moddey Dhoo that they're ready for him.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-16 03:14:25](#)**
(no subject)

I cannot thank you enough, Kingsley.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-16 11:54:47](#)**
(no subject)


Glad to do it, Alice. Particularly since it looks like we're lifting some unfair suspicion from him in the process.

I liked him a lot, talking to him again last night. I can see what Poppy means about his reserve, and I can tell he's on a bit of a ragged edge right now, re-living all this. But I think that the fact he knows there's some hope that he's going to be trusted again has been a powerful tonic for him.

You were right, Alice. He does need friends.

After what I saw in the Pensieve, I'd say he really deserves them, too.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-16 03:51:22](#)**
(no subject)

If Sirius has no further doubts, then I'm inclined to go with your judgement, Frank and Kingsley. It does sound convincing.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-16 11:57:12](#)**
(no subject)

I agree.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-16 13:02:40](#)**
(no subject)

Bill does, too.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-16 13:35:58](#)**
(no subject)

I told you so!

I told you, I told you, I *told you so*, and - he will be all right now, won't he? I mean you'll take care of him? Won't you? And will I get to see him again? I never really did get to tell him thank-you, and he was ever so nice to me, only we had to pretend that he wasn't doing anything nice for me so often in case something happened, but now we don't, do we? So we could talk? Maybe even in the journals, under Order Only?



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-06-16 14:33:00](#)
(no subject)

Well, that's what we're trying to figure out, Hermione. I think we're getting closer to a consensus that we're going to trust him. And of course, much depends on what he wants to do, too.

But at the very least, we're not going to leave him alone and friendless now.

2009-06-15 20:55:00

(no subject)



 **alt_sally_anne**

Mrs Wood woke me up this morning when it was still dark out and told me to get dressed. So I did and when I went outside she and Oliver and some of the others were waiting for me with broomsticks. I was really sleepy and afraid maybe I was in some sort of trouble but Oliver said not to worry and just stay close to everyone else, we were flying somewhere and it would be a surprise.


I'm not sure how long we were flying for actually, it seemed like a long time but it was dark and I was sleepy and trying to stay awake so I wouldn't fall off my broom. Finally we landed and I could taste salt when I licked my lips. It was starting to get light now just a little and I thought maybe they'd taken me to the seaside and they had, and the sun came up and I could see the water all out in front of me, grey and then blue with little flecks of white foam.

I asked if Ireland was out there somewhere and pointed and everyone laughed and Mrs Wood used her wand to make a picture for me, we were actually facing Somerset but it was across the water from us. It's a lot further to get to the western tip of Wales. Oliver said they'd once gone down to Land's End in Cornwall and there's nothing but sea and more sea. And eventually America but that would be too far to fly even if it were allowed.

They'd brought eggs and bread in a picnic basket and we made eggs on toast as the sky got blue and then I went in the water but only up to my knees, it was COLD. Really cold.

Anyway it was a lovely outing. We came home before lunch because there was work to do around the house. They had me feed the chickens. And then Oliver made me practise flying of course and I threw quaffles for him and he still blocked them all. But at least today he couldn't just sit in one spot and block them he had to fly back and forth. Although maybe he did that just so I'd feel as if I was making progress.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-16 03:00:34](#)**
(no subject)

Now I have to come visit!!

It's dead boring here. I'm reading and listening to music, of course, but there's nothing to do and no one

to do it with.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-16 12:00:28](#)**
(no subject)

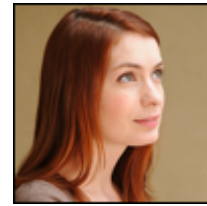
Wow, I didn't realise you'd never seen the sea. I think it'd be dead cool to actually be able to remember seeing it for the first time.

They do sound nicer than the Strettons were.

2009-06-16 12:36:00

ORDER ONLY

I know he can't read this. Can you read it to him, Frank? And if you haven't told him all about Moddey Dhoo yet, now would be a good time to catch him up on what we've been doing these past ten odd years.



 [alt_alice](#)

Remus, I am so very happy that you are safe, and that you've had a chance to show your side of the story to Kingsley and my Frank. I am thrilled that I can finally talk to you openly, and I hope that I can see you again very soon.

I know that what happens next is up to you. And I know that you have every reason to be angry with all of us for shutting you out for so long. But if you're willing, you can come up and stay with us for as long as you like. Even if it's just for a little while until you figure out your next step.

I hope that you do.

We've already started making plans to get the place ready for you, if you decide to make Moddey Dhoo your home. I know, I know, I'm counting my dragons before they've hatched, but it'll take a good two or three weeks to finish everything, and I wanted to be sure we were prepared before the next full moon. Arabella - you remember Arabella Figg, don't you? She's in charge around here, and I had to wait for her say-so before I could write this to you. She's given her approval, and says that you are more than welcome. Stephen also put in a good word for you, even though he only met you briefly, and hopes that you are feeling better. And there's Ian, too. Do you remember Ian? He remembers you quite fondly, and talks of you often. I'm sure he'd love to see you again.

You'd have a room of your own to stay in, if you'd like. We're planning to reinforce the old guard house walls, shutter the windows, and repair the lock on the door, so that you would have a place to stay during your transformation that would be secure.

We've also been hard at work checking all the windows and doors of the main building, where we all sleep, making sure they close securely and all the locks work, so you wouldn't need to worry about all of us.

Please come stay with us, Remus? I'd love to see you again. You will always have a home here.

And if you don't care to come and stay, you can expect that I'll be sending you lots and lots of letters now that we can write regularly, and I'll expect that you'll send some back, otherwise I'll be quite put out.

Frank, dear, that's all for now. I hope that when you come back to Moddey Dhoo, you'll be bringing Remus with you. Come home soon. I miss you both so very much.

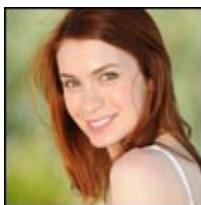
Oh, and Poppy, just to let you know, I've been keeping well out of the picture when it comes to making all these repairs. My poor feet and joints are giving me fits. I've been using that charm to help counterbalance me, but this little one sits much lower than my first two, so it's hard to adjust. In other words, everything is perfectly normal. Stephen's kept a close watch on me, so I feel as if I'm in capable hands. Merlin, I'll be glad when this is over.


And one more thing. Hermione? Even if Remus decides not to come to Moddey Dhoo, we're planning on going forward with the repairs so that we can be ready for your mum and dad to come and stay with us. I know it'll most likely be a good long while, and I'm not one for false hopes, but we still plan on providing a place for them here just as soon as we are able.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-16 23:54:14](#)**
(no subject)

Al, we're waiting outside. could you send Arabella to meet us?



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-16 23:55:25](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, thank Merlin.


Yes. She'll be out shortly.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-17 02:08:54](#)**
(no subject)

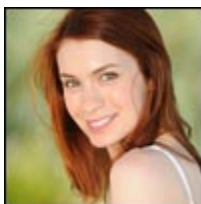
You know it makes me feel so much better to hear you say that, ever so much better!




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-17 11:27:06](#)**
(no subject)

Allie?

How is he?



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-17 16:52:22](#)**
(no subject)

He's tired, and still a bit overwhelmed.

I think he likes it here, though, darling, and I hope it will do him some good. Cups of tea, walks on the beach, and babies are good for the soul, and we have all those things in spades.

I can't tell you how good it is to see him again.

2009-06-16 20:05:00

Order Only: Okay

Kingsley, I owe you an apology. I realise that most of you don't remember Peter and you don't know exactly what happened just before Lily and James were killed, how they went into hiding.



 [alt_sirius](#)

The fact of the matter is, all this time, I've thought Remus was the traitor, Remus was the one who betrayed them to Voldemort. You all know that. But it wasn't him at all. It was Peter.

I'm still not sure *how* it happened, though. Frank, you said he looked smug. That just doesn't sound right. I'm sure if he was the one who told Voldemort where to find James and Lily, it was under duress. Not that it's any excuse. He should have died rather than betray them, the rat.

I just wish I'd known the truth then, or it all might be different now. Dumbledore's one of the only people who know that we tried to protect James, Lily and Harry with the Fidelius, and that I was to be their secret-keeper. At the last moment - just two days after that memory you saw of Remus and Peter in the pub - I convinced James to switch it to Peter. We thought it was brilliantly clever. No one would ever suspect that we'd make Peter our secret keeper. I mean, first off, everyone knew how thick James and I were. But beyond that ... well, you saw him yourself, Kingsley, and Frank, you knew him, at least a little, through the Order. Peter was aces with a lot of things, like forgery, munitions and diversionary tactics, but a dab hand at duelling he never was.

Well, we switched, all right. Peter even convinced me not to tell Remus about the change of plans. If what he told Remus in the pub was really of his own volition, it's because he was trying to keep us from trusting each other to shift suspicion off himself. But ... I still don't know *why* he did it. Voldemort must have got to him somehow, that's the only explanation. He might even have been under Imperius. And of course we'll never know his real reasons, will we?

So it seems I've been a perfect arse to Remus all this time for no reason, and I've thought Peter a tragic martyr on behalf of our friends, when it's Remus who's been unjustly treated. I should never have snarled at you, Kingsley, for speaking ill of Peter. I should have guessed it all along, in fact.

Now I only wish we had the chance to face him again; I'd kill him with my bare hands if I could.




 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-06-17 02:24:05](#)**
(no subject)

Don't waste another single moment worrying that you've offended me, my friend. As Caradoc will tell you--at great length, if you get him going--I have a pretty thick hide. I expected emotions to be raw with whatever we discovered, but I'm just glad we've cleared him, and we have a decent place for him to go now.

I really liked him, I must say. I can see why you considered him a good friend, way back when. And I trust, when next you meet him, that there'll be no barrier to renewing that friendship again for good.


(Minerva, the Pensieve is re-transfigured and back in the same hidey-hole, for you to pick up again).



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-17 11:30:47](#)**
(no subject)

Ta, mate.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-17 03:11:53](#)**
(no subject)

Discovering you're mistaken is hard, and don't I know it. Merlin knows that as the parent of seven children I've had plenty of chances to have that rubbed in my face.

All you can do is pick yourself up and dust yourself off and keep on going.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-17 03:13:36](#)**
(no subject)

You and Remus will be able to talk honestly with each other, at least. I hope that will help to, well, not fix things. You can't undo what's been done.

But I hope you'll be able to begin again.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-17 17:13:30](#)**
(no subject)

It's a bit of a shock to me too, darling.

I remember tutouring him in school, and although he was just as much of a troublemaker as the rest of you lot, he didn't seem to have a bad bone in his body.

Perhaps it's as you said, and something happened that forced his hand. Maybe he was under Imperious. I don't suppose we'll ever really know the whole truth about why he did what he did. The most important thing right now is that Remus is cleared, and back where he belongs.

And sweetheart, I know you all too well, and I suspect that you're being rather hard on yourself at the moment. I think you were so angry at Remus for such a long time because he was a very dear friend, and what you thought he did hurt all the more because you were so close.

I also know Remus. And I know that he isn't the sort to hold a grudge.


This isn't your fault, Sirius. There's no way you could've known everything.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-06-17 21:44:52](#)**
(no subject)

Even after everything, I still can't quite believe it. I suppose I just don't want to believe he'd do something like that, not to Lily and James, not Peter.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-17 21:52:15](#)
(no subject)

If nothing else, you'd think the little wanker would have more gratitude, after the way we looked after him all the time, or at least more trust that we'd continue to protect him.

Moony, I ... well, I'm sorry, of course - so sorry you've no idea - but even that seems inadequate.

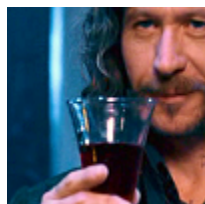
And I'll understand if you need more time to forgive me. This little number of mine makes all of sixth year seem positively minor in comparison, and I know how idiotic I was at 16.


So. Welcome back, anyway.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-06-17 21:54:04](#)
(no subject)

I forgive you.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-17 22:01:01](#)
(no subject)

Thank G

I say, that's dashed decent of you, old chap!




 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-06-17 22:07:01](#)
(no subject)

I am an exceedingly decent chap. Everyone says so.

I can be obstinate about it and refuse to speak to you for a while, if it'd make you feel better.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-17 22:18:15](#)
(no subject)

Ta, I'd rather let's don't. Eleven years of not talking is enough, I'd say.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-06-17 22:21:46](#)
(no subject)

I quite agree.

2009-06-17 18:04:00

Order Only: Taking Stock

Ah, the quiet of an empty school!

And now the Governor's meeting has passed,
there's time to breathe and think of other things.



 [alt_poppy](#)

The meeting went as well as could be hoped, I suppose. I believe I was able to make a clear presentation of what occurred with the student thefts from my stores. There was, as we'd expected, some harrumphing about supplies bought at considerable expense only to be stolen, but on the whole they seemed satisfied with the facts and with the steps we took to apprehend the malefactors.

By the time we moved to discuss my year-end inventory and my request for leave to make a collecting trip, they were content to move and second without discussion. And, thus, I was dismissed. I'm afraid Minerva was detained a good deal longer than I, answering questions about discipline, safety, and the security of a particular young man. Not to mention questions about the conduct of various members of staff and the usual curricular concerns. I gather there was a stack of complaints about Binns' instruction and a veritable chorus of outrage about the Carrows, but that's hearsay coming from me. I shall allow Minerva to tell that tale if she is so inclined.

I did manage to squeeze in a quiet tea with Aurora Sinistra in the midst of my inventorying and cleaning tasks. (For the latter, I have sorely missed my young helpers! Carrow, curse him, continues to forbid Mr Boot to step foot in my wing.) But, Aurora. Well, I'd rather avoided seeing her since all the business with the Young Protectors League unfolded. It was, after all, the busiest fortnight for teachers and an honestly frenzied time here for me, as well, so I don't believe she registered my reluctance for what it was. With the students gone, however, I felt it would have been rude to avoid her, and so, despite my reservations, I agreed to take tea with her last Friday. And I'm glad I did. For one thing, I was able to return her telescope and thank her for what has proved to be a most enjoyable opportunity to acquaint myself with the stars above us and with the fundamentals of her discipline. She's shared some simply fascinating articles with me, and I was able to ask her what I should look forward to seeing with the naked eye as I ramble the countryside in the weeks ahead.

And then I asked her rather directly what in Hephzibah's handbasket


was signified by all that business of upper-form students being trained in the Unforgivables for that camping expedition of hers. While I'm not satisfied that it will come to anything like a neutral end, I was relieved to find that she is every bit as uneasy about it as she ought to be. It does seem as though the directive originated with the Ministry and some special Auror corps charged with keeping young Marvolo safe. More importantly, I think her instincts are basically sound, though I do believe she is vulnerable to being swayed by those who promise to do her good in exchange for her participation in the Ministry's projects. I'm not so vain as to think that any of us is entirely immune to manipulation and coercion by the Powers that Be, but I rather fear that Aurora does not see how compromised she is already. Indeed, I think she sees no harm in doing what she can to impress that Lestrangle harpy in expectation that she and her family will stand to gain some tangible favours from the government. No, she didn't put it that way, at all, but I sensed that this is how she views the equation. And, of course, she's not entirely wrong, though it would be foolish to think the Ministry always repays those to whom it is indebted. And she does know that the Ministry is nothing if not capricious. We did discuss that with respect to her leadership of this expedition: she's well aware of how desperate her situation could be should anything go amiss.

I don't envy her that duty!

Well, this has gone rather longer than I'd intended. The next you hear from me, I should be somewhere in the countryside with my broom, my tent, my notebooks and collecting cases. My plan is to establish myself as 'Travelling' before I slip away to the Sanctuary: it's all a bit under-the-cloak and adventuresome for my tastes, but I shall endeavour to pull it off like the seasoned spy I am not.

I confess I've been so preoccupied with the things I needed to present to the Governors that I've not kept abreast of the rather momentous things you've all been up to. I am extremely pleased that you have Remus with you, Alice. Remus, I look forward to seeing you there in a few weeks' time. Is there anything you left behind here that you'd like me to bring you? Alice, Frank, anything new on your lists?



 **alt_alice** at **2009-06-18 02:07:18**
(no subject)


Neville seems to be quite keen on the camping trip (as does everyone else in his year), and even though it makes me more than a touch uneasy, he'll most likely end up going -- after all, we must keep up appearances, mustn't we? Especially if our parents are suspected criminal terrorists.

It is good to hear that Professor Sinistra has some sense about her, and here's hoping your friendly ear will help her gain some more.

At the moment, I can't think of anything to add to our list. I'm sure Frank will come up with something, though!

It will be so good to see you again, Poppy.




 **alt_poppy** at **2009-06-18 02:52:38**
(no subject)

How are you feeling, Alice? All of this excitement with Remus hasn't pushed you beyond your limits, has it? I know you know what you ought to do. I'm only interested to know if you are doing it!

I see how you would feel that your hands are tied with regard to the trip. More so than the average mother with a child keen to do something about which she has valid reservations. The best I can tell you is that there will be a heavy official presence waiting in the wings (lurking in the bushes, I dare say), so if any of the children should injure himself, there should be no lack of expert care available. (All of it provided on behalf of the Lord Protector's ward, who has inherited all of his true father's reckless enthusiasm for danger.)

Is there anything you can think of that I could or ought to bring for Remus. I'm aware that he may not wish to ask for anything himself, however much he might need it.



 **[alt_alice](#) at 2009-06-18 04:22:13**
(no subject)

Oh, I've been quite good. After a particularly trying weekend, I've decided to give my poor feet and back a much needed rest. I've spent most of the last few days propped up on cushions, lolling about and being waited on like Queen Mab. Frank, Stephen, and Remus are all being quite attentive, and are spoiling me rotten.

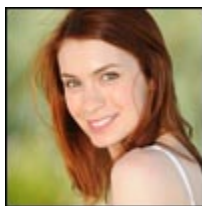
And as far as Remus is concerned, I suspect he could use a pair of bathing trunks, but that would be a very odd purchase for you to make, now, wouldn't it! We'll just have to make do.




 **[alt_lupin](#) at 2009-06-18 09:16:05**
(no subject)

Oh really, Alice! I need no such thing. Werewolves don't swim, you know. It's one of those funny things.

I'm quite well, thank you Poppy. I was fortunate enough to have sufficient time to pack what I needed. As to what I left behind, I suspect it will be burned as the possessions of a traitor or sold to the lowest bidder or perhaps boxed up and kept in the Ministry as evidence for my "trial", but if you or any of the others are able to take and use any of it, you have my blessing. Perhaps Hermione might be given a few things? I don't know if she'd be able to keep it safe and hidden, but there are probably a few clothes she might use as blankets, books she might wish to read, and so on.



 **[alt_alice](#) at 2009-06-18 13:46:34**
(no subject)

Is that the case?

Well, then, you'll just have to soak up the sun on the beach while we all paddle about.

And it's not like you can do that in full length trousers, now, is it?



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-18 14:16:20](#)**
(no subject)

You might want to get him swim trunks in any case. Because if he's lolling about anywhere on the beach while the children are paddling about in the water, you can depend on it that one of them will take a sand bucket and fill it with sea water and sneak up and dump it all over him!



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-18 14:36:56](#)**
(no subject)

Material for swim trunks, added to list. I've got just the thing and will bring enough that you may make them for children as they grow and as their numbers increase.

Remus, you must know that arguing is futile.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-18 17:57:00](#)**
(no subject)

Nonsense, Allie. He's just too 'reserved' and, oh yeah, *decent*, to tell you that it's not really a furry problem at all. He must still be traumatised from the time James and I challenged him to swim the width of the lake.

Test of stamina, you understand.

Is that it, Moony, or are you too modest to tell her the real reason you don't use trunks when swimming



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-18 14:17:08](#)**
(no subject)

And welcome back, Remus. I'm sure that you couldn't be in better hands than with Arabella, Frank and Alice.




 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-06-18 15:56:49](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, Molly. I am, undoubtedly, in the best possible care over here.


It's really quite remarkable, being able to speak freely again after so many years. I understand Bill was involved in setting this system up. Do pass on my compliments on his charms work.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-06-18 19:08:29](#)**
(no subject)


My pleasure, Remus, and thanks. Good to have you back with the team.



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-19 13:26:31](#)**
(no subject)

I'm sure I could! Although I couldn't until we come back to Hogwarts. Harry doesn't care what I have, he doesn't even ask, he didn't bat an eye at the bedding you gave me Mr Lupin, he just seemed to figure that if I had it it was good enough.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-18 12:00:58](#)**
(no subject)

I'm pleased and relieved that the Board is satisfied with your investigation on the pilfering of supplies (and also thankful that they apparently accepted your evidence and didn't try to pin the blame on Hermione

or Terry).



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-18 14:49:02](#)**
(no subject)

Indeed. Well, the evidence against the guilty students was extremely clear, including confessions from some of the key participants, which sealed the case--and provided information on others, who

would have escaped our net otherwise.

It was a sorry tale from beginning to end, but it's hardly a new one. The only difference this year was that they had the audacity to nick ingredients from me and, by extension, from the Board. Nothing makes that sort less inclined to look the other way than when it's their pockets that were picked!

2009-06-17 22:10:00

Safe in France

A most hectic few days, but we are firmly ensconced now and beginning to establish a routine.



 **alt_lucius**

I declare my mother and sister have scarcely left Draco to himself with fussing over him. (Naturally, he chafes outwardly and attempts to hide that he secretly enjoys the attention.) Our arrival was met with a second sort of birthday party; Mother held off sending anything to Draco earlier in order to celebrate with all the family together.

Of the many things we have improved upon in the Protectorate, our curbing of the press has been a major triumph. They are much more forward here; it has been some time since either Narcissa or I had to contend with wizards popping photo bulbs in one's eyes.

Of course, it is to be expected, given the way in which the newspapers and wireless here have been treating our visit. According to Amanda, there has been some sort of anticipatory story every day for the last week! One wonders whether they have any of their own news to report.

In any case, the official welcome at the French Ministère went extremely well. If all of our itinerary goes as smoothly, we shall quite enjoy the month to come.

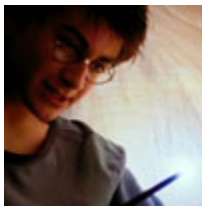
To-morrow we have a number of formal calls to pay and I believe Narcissa and Amanda have planned their first excursion to the wilds of the Paris shopping districts. I am not certain whether Draco can be pried away from his grandmother to go on either outing, even if he wished to do. She claims it is only the accumulation of ten years of being unable to spoil him rotten. I would say rather that it is ten years of being unable to compete (directly) with Druella.

Apart from that, Mother is virtually unchanged. A little greyer, a little more tired, but still the same. I'm pleased to see that Amanda seems much matured since last I saw her. There's something altogether grown and steady about her now, most unlike the flighty little sister I remember. Have a horrible feeling she'll fill Draco's head full of horror

stories about how she ran her prefects ragged at Hogwarts. He finds trouble perfectly well on his own with no need for encouragement!

Of the Hogwarts Board of Governors' meeting Monday, the less said the better. I hope the recommendations for next term see improvement in the situation; it is in no wise appropriate to entrust young minds and bodies to the care of a staff who maintain vigilance nine months of the year, only to prove derelict during the very moment they are needed. Perhaps this year was an aberration. However, I fear that for the next several terms, Hogwarts will become a more complicated place than the administration are used to overseeing. I should hate to see those we have invested succumb to the weaknesses to which they are prey.


Well, it grows late and the delegations expect intelligent conversation to-morrow (in French, yet). Therefore to bed.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-19 13:27:31](#)**
(no subject)

I'm glad you're okay Mr Malfoy. Please tell Draco I miss him.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-19 14:58:28](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, Harry. I shall pass along your message as well.

Don't fret too much about being separated this summer; I am certain once you settle in to your new routine the month will be over before you know it.

2009-06-18 08:36:00

Order Only: Hangover

Ugh. You know that feeling when your tongue doesn't seem like it should fit in your mouth? Or your eyes in their sockets?



 **alt_sirius**

Wow. That bloke was not lying; sold me a dead incredible spliff.

Think I had a great time last night, too.

At least I hope I did. Madeleine says I did, anyway. (Madeleine? Margot? Madeleine.)

Things to do today:

Find trousers

drink water

prepare lesson (back to it tomorrow)


not Apparate

In case you're wondering, I'd told them I needed a few days. I came up to Calais. For one thing if I'm to be down in Longvic much of the summer (and it looks that way) I should let go the flat here. Though I don't know... it helps to maintain an address for Henrich, and those landladies are good cooks. Anyway, I wanted to pick up the bike, at least, as it's about a six-hour's ride back to Dijon.

There was something else... besides the apothecary for Darius Dewovar's Day-After Dram.

Oh, right. I have it.




 **alt_arthur** at **2009-06-18 14:40:36**
(no subject)

Gone on a bit of a bender, I see.

Hope it helped you get a bit of the shock out of the system.

Yes, I definitely think not apparating is a good idea, at least until you've downed that Day-After Dram.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-18 17:53:02](#)
(no subject)

Well, I know it's odd, but I don't Apparate under normal circumstances, anyway, unless I have no choice.

And yes, it definitely served to help put things back into perspective.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-06-18 14:56:51](#)
(no subject)


Don't be ridiculous, Sirius.

You are not to ride (drive?) that bike until you have allowed all of the toxins to exit your system.

Splinchin'g's bad enough, but splattering yourself along the tarmac when you fail to negotiate a curve... there is not medimagic enough to patch up that damage.

Tsk.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-18 17:55:04](#)
(no subject)

No worries, Poppy.

First off, she flies - at least once I'm out of the cities, she does. And second, I'll be right as rain within an hour or two. I've already gone down the shop for the Dewavar's, so it shan't be long before I'm perfectly well.

~~Wouldn't be the first time~~



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-18 18:06:15](#)**
(no subject)

The fact that it would not be the first time does not make it any sounder, Sirius Black. And the fact that the contraption flies makes it all the worse.

If you fall from that thing or crash it into something, you'd best make sure I never hear of it.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-18 18:27:56](#)**
(no subject)

You sound like my mother.

Actually, you sound like James's mother. MY mother would probably be pleased if I crashed.

Someday I'll just take you up on that 'contraption' and then you'll see it's no more dangerous than an Aethenon.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-18 18:32:52](#)**
(no subject)

Poppy on your bike? I'd pay Galleons to see that!




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-19 03:56:35](#)**
(no subject)

And 'Find trousers' ???


Sirius, really.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-19 04:26:42](#)**
(no subject)


Oh, I did find them eventually. Just I found the journal first and, well.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-19 04:27:19](#)
(no subject)

I was hungover!



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-06-19 14:00:30](#)
(no subject)

That doesn't surprise me in the least!

2009-06-18 08:56:00

Summer starting

It is so quiet with all the students gone.


boot has finished taking everything off the Transfiguration props shelves, scrubbing down the shelves, dusting and cleaning all the props, and putting everything back. then Master had boot scrub the Transfiguration classroom, including all the desks and the floor. Master said mudbloods are such filth that they have to go to extra effort to keep things around them clean.



 [alt_terry](#)

Master said that he will take boot to one of the camps this summer, maybe around the beginning of July. don't know yet which one it will be.



 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-06-18 15:21:50**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Dear Hermione:

Master said that Remus Lupin did a bunk because he was ordered to bite your parents and he wouldn't do it. Master doesn't think he's ever coming back.

I was so scared of him. I met him a few times, and he never did anything bad to me, but I was so scared, I couldn't even see it. And now he's gone.

I slipped down to his hut yesterday just before dinner and went inside. I was thinking as I stood there that I would have never dared to set foot in there a couple months ago. But somehow my magic told me that Master's right. He's never coming back.

I looked around a bit. There was a tumble of stuff on the floor, like he packed in a hurry. I saw a little low table over to one side with chess squares on it that he must have used as a chessboard, but the pieces were gone. Maybe he took them with him.

And then I noticed something white on the floor by the table leg, and I picked it up. It was a chess piece, a pawn. Must have gotten knocked off the table and he didn't notice it. It doesn't move at all. Guess it must have been a muggle chess set.

I started to feel so ashamed of myself, looking down at that chess piece. I'm really sorry, Hermione. You always told me that he was decent, and kind, and a good

friend. But I was always so terrified of him, I couldn't believe it. I never told you that Master used to threaten me with him. He told me at least once a week or so that if I was ever bad, he'd get Mr Lupin to bite me, because that's what they did with wicked and ungrateful mudbloods who wouldn't mind their masters.


But Mr Lupin wouldn't have done it, I know that now. I could have had him as another friend, like he was to you, but I listened to Master instead of you. Why on earth did I do that? I mean, I know that Master lies all the time. So why did I listen to him instead of my best friend?

I want more than anything to be more than just a Mudblood. But I wouldn't see him as more than just a werewolf. And I never even realised it. But he was more than that, and what's more, he refused to be a pawn for them. Right now I think he was a lot braver person than me.

If I had the chance, I'd tell him how sorry I am. And that if I could do all over again, I'd be his friend. Will you tell him that for me, if you ever see him again?

I took the chess piece to remind me, to always give people another chance. Well, except Master. And not to listen to Master's lies. It's small enough that if I keep it in my pocket, I don't think Master will notice it.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-19 13:46:56](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear I am Up to No Good

Of course I will, Terry, just as soon as I can.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-06-19 13:56:20](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good


Thanks.

I hope you're well, Hermione. Is Buckingham Palace nice? Is Mr Marvolo still being good to you? I hope you're staying out of Draco Malfoy's way, not to mention the Lord Protector. Remember, don't look the Lord Protector in the eye if you can possibly help it.

(That's one useful thing I learned from Master, anyway.)

Crookshanks is fine, and he says hello. Or he would if, you know, cats could talk.




 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-19 14:47:18](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good

It's just like it always was. People mostly ignore me. Draco isn't here, I suppose he's in France, but the Lord Protector is. He spends time with Harry now and makes Harry follow him around, which means I do too, but I don't ever really have a reason to look him in the eye. And he doesn't try anyway. I miss Crookshanks. Harry's set me to taking care of his snake but it really isn't the same at all. The snake just hisses at me and Harry says he likes me, and I suppose he would know, but I don't believe it, he's too slithery to have feelings.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-06-19 15:10:04](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Well, maybe a snake could be a good pet, I suppose, but I'd rather have a cat.

I'm glad you don't have Draco Malfoy around. I suppose you aren't able to study at all. Master has me under his eye most of the time, since he isn't teaching classes, so I'm not able to get much done. And he won't let me go work for Madam Pomfrey. I miss seeing her. Being alone almost all the time with just Master or his sister is--well it's not how I like spending my time.

Maybe when he gets to the camp he'll be busy with other things, and I can find another job like the one I had with the Infirmary Rats at Epping Forest. That would be okay.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-06-19 15:18:51](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

I'd rather have a cat too!!

No I'm not able to study. Harry has ever so many books though and sometimes if he isn't paying attention, or when he's asleep, I can read them. I stay in a little room adjoining his, bigger than


my cupboard but not by a lot, and so sometimes I can sneak in. I don't think he would mind but I don't want him in trouble for letting me. I hope you find a job, I can't imagine having to tag along after the Carrows!!



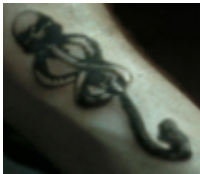
 **[alt_amycus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 01:01:45](#)**
(no subject)

You can scrub the floor of my office and the classroom and dust the book shelves. I've spent the afternoon clearing out old test parchments, and those can set aside for rubbish.



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-06-20 01:02:20](#)**
(no subject)


yes sir



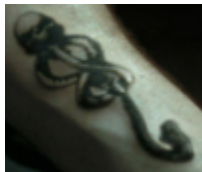
 **[alt_amycus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 01:02:55](#)**
(no subject)

Don't you dare touch the drawings on the wall, mind.



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-06-20 01:03:26](#)**
(no subject)

of course not, sir



 **[alt_amycus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 01:03:43](#)**
(no subject)

I do believe it's time for a new one . . .

2009-06-18 21:11:00

Grim Truth 92/18/06

Greetings, British Wizarding World.

Tonight's lesson is about being wrong. About thinking you know your friends so well that you cannot be mistaken in them and about judging the people around you without taking all possibilities into account.



 [alternity](#)
 [alt_sirius](#)

It's also about being able to forgive.

Recently, some of you may have read a conversation between two correspondents discussing the summer camping trip for the Young Protectors' League. (This organisation itself intrigues me greatly, by the way. What is its purpose? A thinly veiled recruiting ground for Death Eaters, perhaps?) Anyway, the troop leader had announced that older students participating in the outing would be trained to cast the Cruciatus Curse in case they need it to 'protect' their younger charges. Now, why on earth any of them would need to cast an Unforgivable Curse in the first place is beyond me, but then, perhaps things have so changed in England that teenagers are really so unruly, torture is the only way to control them. But what's really disturbing is that the assertion that they might have to use it against some unnamed external threat was misunderstood by at least one 'concerned' parent, who took it to mean it would be applied to the students themselves. Yet far from objecting, that parent merely countered with the suggestion that the Imperius curse would be a better choice for removing the student from impending danger!

I know. It took me a couple minutes to absorb that one, too. This 'prominent' citizen of the Protectorate suggested that one Unforgivable might be preferable to another – and an altogether justified method, at that!

Now, I gather from my readings that Government doesn't want you calling them Unforgivable anymore. They want you to think that their use can be pardoned – not even in extreme cases, but in more mundane circumstances as well.

But there are things in this world that are Unforgivable. Centuries ago, our leaders decided that casting these curses ought to be punishable under the fullest extent of the law. They understood that to


inflict unbearable torture, to wilfully commit murder and to exert full control over another person's mind were all heinous acts that at no time should be acceptable. We've always believed this magic to be an abuse of the powers with which we have been endowed, no matter the cause or the subject of the spell.

Other acts are Unforgivable and don't require the use of magic. Betrayal leading to the death of a trusted friend or loved one, for example. It would be pretty much impossible to excuse such a choice, no matter what the reason. No amount of fear, self-preservation instinct or ambition can possibly absolve the disgrace of selling one's honour. It's not like mistaking a true friend for a false one. That is much more readily erased through our capacity to extend mercy, as well as our gratitude at learning that our doubts were unfounded. And it's understandable: Anyone can imagine ulterior motives in a climate of suspicion and fear or piece together an agenda out of circumstantial evidence. What's more, there are ways in which one's true friends can be subverted through no fault of their own.

But that brings me back to the Imperius Curse and why it is truly Unforgivable. Use of the Imperius renders someone who might be a true ally into a false one. It robs the victim of his will, until he will lie even to his spouse, his family, his children or his best mates. It makes a mockery of the concept of forgiveness: How can one forgive the act, but how can one *not* be merciful to someone who was not in control of his actions?

More than that, it's essential to recognise that in a place where the Imperius can be considered a viable option for forcing a young person to obey and where the Cruciatus can be considered appropriate punishment for offering a dissenting opinion, it is even more vital that we distinguish for ourselves the Grim Truth about what is, and is not, worth our mercy. We must remember where the lines ought to be drawn, so that torture, forced control and murder no longer occupy a forgivable place in the daily lives of witches, wizards, Muggleborns and Muggles.




 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-06-19 01:57:09](#)**
(no subject)

Your impertinence is intolerable. I can't believe you think you are in any position to lecture us. You talk as if everyone's going around casting these spells willy-

nilly. For your information, they are carefully regulated, and only those who are properly licenced may cast them.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-19 02:02:51](#)
(no subject)

So I'm supposed to be comforted by the fact that the Lord Pretender's cronies have strong-armed their way to make casting the Curses legal?

That hardly helps your case, young Weasley.

Have you ever seen the Curses close up? Cast them? *Felt* them?



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-19 02:06:23](#)
(no subject)

Oh, condescension on top of everything else.

No, I have not felt them, which only speaks to the point that they are used exceedingly sparingly, and for good reason.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-19 02:33:03](#)
(no subject)

It speaks to the point that you haven't necessarily put together that those 'licensed' few only *think* they have the judgement to decide when and how to employ them.

Or that you're clever enough to avoid attracting unwanted attention of that sort.


Either way, you have seen them, haven't you? I know you've heard of them being used on your fellow students, as recently as last month. Even if that were a rumour, surely you recall your Transfiguration professor casting the Cruciatus on a first-year? And the account of the young lady so unfortunate as to spend the holidays with my own mother?

Ever been to the camps? I'm told by reliable sources that the Cruciatus and Imperius curses are used there as well, to 'control'

obstinate slaves?


Beyond that, Mr Weasley, casting the Curses is more than saying the words, or enduring the effects you create. There's no turning back after you've done it. Casting an Unforgivable Curse doesn't only hurt the victim; it changes you, the wizard, as well. Much for the worse. And no amount of prevaricating about 'proper licensing' or how rarely they are used can possibly put a pretty face on that ugly truth.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-19 02:38:43](#)
(no subject)


Don't engage any further with him, son. I forbid it. All the blighter wants is attention.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-19 02:39:08](#)
Order Only

And isn't that the bloody truth. Bravo, Sirius.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-19 02:44:11](#)
Re: Order Only

I thought you said your boy was clever, Arthur.
Licensed, indeed!

Hope this gives him plenty to chew on.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-19 03:05:26](#)
Re: Order Only

You've waved the wand, and Molly and I will bring the Knight Bus round to pick up the passenger.




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-19 02:45:40](#)**
(no subject)

No. All I want is for my homeland to stop going mad and rolling back centuries of good sense.

All I want is for the wizards of England to realise their folly and start treating humans like humans again.



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-06-19 02:54:33](#)**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Yes. Tell them. Tell them.

I wish I could tell you that some people are listening...




 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-06-19 13:29:40](#)**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

I think he knows, Terry!



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-06-19 13:50:31](#)**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I didn't think Fred and George's parents would defend using the curses. But maybe they're saying what they're saying only because they know other people are watching? I hope so.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-19 15:03:55](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I think I may safely state that he has our attention.

And shortly he shall have all the attention he should ever desire.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-19 02:46:15](#)**
(no subject)

When will you quit PESTERING decent folk, you horrible man!




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-19 02:49:31](#)**
(no subject)

When the decent folk stand up for what is right, dear cousin. When the victims of cruelty at the hands of wizards are restored their basic human rights.

How about then?



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-19 15:54:05](#)**
(no subject)

Your tactics are sadly predictable, Black. And sadly mistaken, to presume that because I am abroad you can attack these matters of public record with impunity.

As for your accusation that the licencing process is either corrupt or biased, the comment shows only your own ignorance. You are possibly thinking of the Ministry you left behind, rather than the administration's current policies.

One has only to look at the number of applications for immigration to the Protectorate to see that our new, changed England offers a haven for the true future of our race - and perhaps more importantly, a foretaste of the future in which all wizards may live openly and without fear of harm at the hands of lesser creatures.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-19 20:01:10](#)**
(no subject)

More empty threats? They're getting dead boring. I'm sure you're growing tired of not being able to catch me. Sorry; I've no intention of making it easy for you.

The only reason people have to fear you, Malfoy, are those practises to which you seem to believe you are entitled. Do you honestly think anyone 'learns a lesson' from the Cruciatus? Or is better off for being controlled under Imperius? Or deserves an instantaneous death sentence? How many times have the Curses been used for truly laudable reasons, and how often do they merely become shortcuts to getting your miserable way?

If France has any sense, they'll chuck you right back into the insane asylum you've helped to create.

2009-06-19 09:30:00

ORDER ONLY: Mr Lupin?

Terry wrote told me that he had a message for you. He said, " I'm really sorry, Hermione. You always told me that he was decent, and kind, and a good friend. But I was always so terrified of him, I couldn't believe it. I never told you that Master used to threaten me with him. He told me at least once a week or so that if I was ever bad, he'd get Mr Lupin to bite me, because that's what they did with wicked and ungrateful mudbloods who wouldn't mind their masters. But Mr Lupin wouldn't have done it, I know that now."



 **alt_hermione**

Also thank you. I mean, I know that you must've seen all the things that I wrote before but I wanted to say it, even though you didn't save them, thank you, because you gave up alot, I know that. Moddey Dhoo is better than nothing but I know that it isn't paradise and that you'll be a lot hungrier and maybe colder and you'll have to work much harder, and you did it all so that you wouldn't have to bite my parents, and I'm grateful.



 **alt_lupin** at **2009-06-19 18:08:10**
(no subject)

Thank you, Hermione. I'm so sorry I wasn't able to help them.

Please tell Terry ... tell him ... I don't know. Tell him I'm sorry. And if I ever have the opportunity to make Carrow pay for all the unspeakable things he's done ... Actually no. I'm supposed to be frighting the poor boy less, not more. Just tell him I'm sorry.

2009-06-19 10:13:00

A full nest again



 [alt_molly](#)

Well! After months of quiet, the Burrow is ringing with noise again. It's startling how much I'd forgotten about what it's like to live day to day with teenage boys. Thundering up and down the stairs, the good-natured teasing, slamming doors, the endless silly pranks and jokes. It's lively, but sometimes almost a little overwhelming. Ginny is glad to see her brothers again, but she's gone over to Luna's for a few hours the last couple afternoons. I think she needed a bit of a break.

It is nice to have help again with the day-to-day chores, although of course I hear occasional good-natured grouching about the annoyances of having to feed the chickens and de-gnome the garden. And it's wonderful to have almost all of us gathered around the table at night. Even Bill joins us a couple of nights a week, so we're only missing Charlie.

They seem so much older to me. Percy is definitely taller, although still reed-thin. The twins' voices have dropped so much, it's genuinely startling. Ron's appetite is enormous; he's definitely reached that hungry teenage boy stage. He's starting to break out in a few spots, although he resists washing his face as much as ever. If it gets much worse, I'll have to pick up a potion for him at the apothecary. He might not care now, but he won't appreciate the scars when he's older. (And he will scar, if he continues to absentmindedly pick at them. I keep telling him not to, but he forgets.)

They are a little restless, I think, being here at home after spending months with their friends at school. None of them have very close friends in the neighbourhood, and Ron's been pestering me to allow him to invite some people over for a day of practising Quidditch. Arthur and I have agreed on next Friday, a week from today. I'm rather looking forward to meeting some of the schoolmates I've been hearing about all year.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-06-19 19:46:43](#)
Order Only


chaos?

So let me get this straight: The house is overflowing with young people, they're all a-bustle and hormonal and bursting with signs of growing up, and you're inviting a passel of Ron's mates over to create more

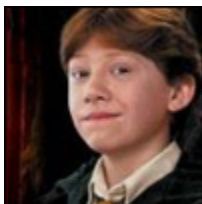
Glutton for punishment, you are.


Arthur, I hope you're prepared to have to rebuild?



 **alt_arthur** at [2009-06-19 21:31:46](#)
Re: Order Only

My dear boy, after years of raising this family, I can safely say that I am prepared for anything.




 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-19 22:10:28](#)
(no subject)

Mum!

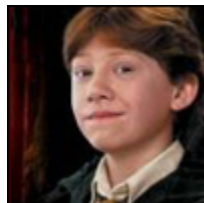
D'you have to talk about everything?




 **alt_pansy** at [2009-06-19 22:21:51](#)
(no subject)

Oh, Ron, it's not like we couldn't see them coming on toward the end of the year.

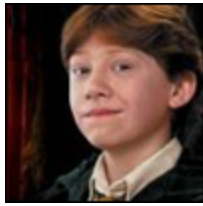
We just didn't say anything.




 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-19 22:43:57](#)
(no subject)

Nice.


With friends like you, who needs ~~Malf~~ enemies?



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-19 22:55:57](#)**
(no subject)

So, are you coming Friday, then?

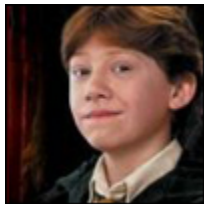



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-19 23:39:49](#)**
(no subject)

You bet!

The minute I got your owl I went looking in the attic. There's this cupboard up there that mum tells me I shouldn't go into, but I did and I found an old broom! It's got to be a Nimbus 1000 or Nimbus 1005. I think it might have been my father's. Lucius would probably know.

Anyway, I'll bring it. What time?




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-19 23:52:44](#)**
(no subject)

Mum says we've still got to do our chores in the morning, so ten o'clock would be good. You don't want to get here too early and have to dry dishes or anything! But if you wanted to see the bees, you could probably go with Ginny down to the hives. You wouldn't have to get too close, but it's kind of nifty to watch.

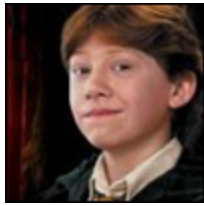
You're on the floo, right?




 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-20 00:39:52](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, I'm on the Floo.

Now I just have to wait a whole week.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-20 01:04:30](#)**
(no subject)

That's really cool you found your dad's broom!
Will you get a chance to try it out before you
get here?

We've got oil here if you need it--and snips if it needs some
trimming up.



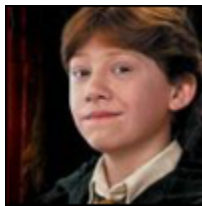
 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-21 04:31:47](#)**
(no subject)


I probably could but I better not risk it.
Sometimes mum gets cross when I go about
with things that belonged to my dad.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-20 02:24:53](#)**
(no subject)

I'm coming for sure, Mr and Mrs Wood said it's
fine and Oliver said we'd fly to town to take the
floo from there first thing. I think he's looking
forward to seeing Fred and George, he keeps
muttering about ideas for strategies he's gotten out of books and
things like that.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-20 02:51:56](#)**
(no subject)

Wizard! I can't wait!!

Fred and George said they figure Wood thinks
this is a way to get in some extra training to get
an advantage over the other Houses. I think they're a little
worried what kind of training drills he might try to make them
do on Friday.

Actually, I think they're kidding. I mean, you know him better
than I do now--you don't think Wood would make us all do
exercises and sprints and stuff before we can play, do you?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-20 02:53:16](#)**
(no subject)

Are we talking about the same Oliver Wood?

Of course he would. Well if there's time for it at least.

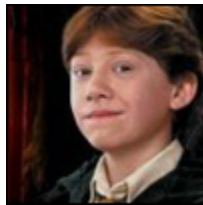



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 02:33:14](#)**
(no subject)

I can't can't WAIT til Friday it'll be wizard!

Mr Rosier has a tutor for me for the summer its horrible. Homework every day in things like composition, and its SUMMER.

I reckon I write as well as Padma and ~~shes~~ she's in Ravenclaw so what's the problem?




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-20 02:58:45](#)**
(no subject)

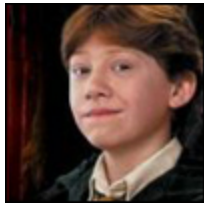
Mate, that's just Wrong!! Summer tutoring in writing? That's like Crucio and Avada Kedavra put together!!


Pack a toothbrush and you can stow away in my closet when it's time to leave. I'll bring you food and stuff and you hide out here the rest of the summer. Mum'll never know. She says I eat enough for three people already--she'll never catch on if I take extra. Now, Percy couldn't pull that off. He's totally a priss about food, so if he started clearing his plate and taking thirds, Mum'd think he'd got a tape worm and make him go to St Mungo's straight off.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:05:46](#)**
(no subject)

'Mum will never know?' Hard for Mum not to know when you dream up these plans in Mum's own journal.



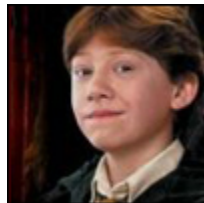
 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:34:54](#)**
(no subject)


Uh. Pretend you didn't see that?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:37:43](#)**
(no subject)

Oh THAT will work well I'm sure.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:43:29](#)**
(no subject)

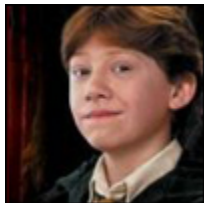
Shut it, you!


Heh. We were just fooling anyway.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:13:00](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks mate your dead helpful! Its okay, I'd rather suffer through a tutor than live in a closet. Now an attic might be alright but we'd need to plan it somewhere other than your mum's diary.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:36:22](#)**
(no subject)

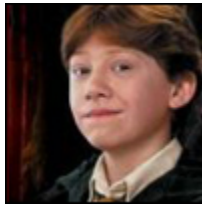
Yeah, only we've got a ghoul in ours, so you really wouldn't want to live up there with all the ghoul poo.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-19 23:22:09](#)**
(no subject)

I have plenty I could say that would be far more embarrassing, young man, and it's a jolly good thing for you that your old Mum is forbearing!

Mind you remember that the next time you decide to skive off mucking out the goat shed.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-19 23:42:47](#)**
(no subject)

I was going to do it this afternoon, but then Percy told me I had to help him trim the hedge, so I spent at least an hour picking up all the clippings and I thought you'd told him that's what I should do or

I'd have--

He should help me with the goat shed now, shouldn't he?




 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-06-20 00:49:56](#)**
(no subject)

But I did the chicken shed, too.

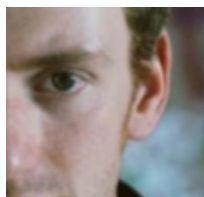
Mum, you need to put together a chore chart or something. It's too confusing to keep it all

straight.



 **[alt_ginny](#)** at **[2009-06-20 00:52:09](#)**
(no subject)

You could do one, Percy. Colour-coded and everything.




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-06-20 00:53:08](#)
(no subject)

I think I will.


That way I can make sure never to get stuck doing the bees.



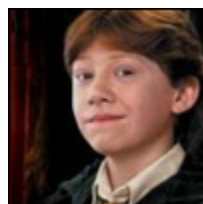
 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-06-20 00:53:28](#)
(no subject)


Now, Percy, you should take your turn with everyone else.



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-06-20 00:54:08](#)
(no subject)

I don't mind taking his turn, Mum, honest. I like tending the bees.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-20 01:06:27](#)
(no subject)

Well, you can have mine then, too.

Thanks, Gin!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-20 02:27:54](#)
(no subject)

You keep bees? Do you have one of those hives in a box?



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-06-20 03:03:52](#)
(no subject)

Yes! It has movable frames you pull in and out. I can show you when you come visit. (As long as you don't laugh at how daft I look when I put on all the beekeeper stuff).




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-20 03:10:53](#)
(no subject)

I won't laugh. So you wear special clothing? I suppose you're not school age yet so you can't do a charm to keep them from stinging you.

I used to follow honeybees back to their hive in the woods, so I could steal their honey. I've never seen the sort of hive with frames though.



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-06-20 03:15:25](#)
(no subject)

Mum uses the charm, but yeah, I can't yet. They tickle when they crawl all over me. (Percy hates that and he'll do anything to skive off tending them.)

We got the hives from a neighbour of ours who moved away. Dad needs to build a few new ones, because the hives have grown and need to be split. Mum says she has someone in mind she wants to give the new queens with the new hives. Don't know who, maybe someone she's doing a trade with.


I think bees are so interesting. And I like their honey!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-20 03:24:18](#)
(no subject)

What sorts of things does she usually trade for?



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-06-20 03:30:26](#)
(no subject)

Oh, all sorts of things. Food, and tools, and especially wool, because she does a lot of knitting. Some for us, of course, jumpers and so on, but she also knits a lot of things and gives them away--Dad takes them to the camps since he visits the camps for his job at the Ministry. She taught me how to knit

this past year, and I can do socks all by myself now. They were lumpy at first, but they're getting better.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:37:13](#)**
(no subject)

~~She gives socks to the~~


Does she ever trade things to people in exchange for doing things for her? Like if someone came and fixed something that was broken. Although maybe she and your father can do that sort of thing well enough for themselves.



 **[alt_ginny](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:49:41](#)**
(no subject)

She's done that, yeah. Mum's a dead genius at trading. Sometimes she works a three or four way trade out with the neighbours, like someone trades preserves for someone else's wool, who trades fixing a fence for the person who had the preserves. Dad's likes fixing things, but he's been working really long hours, so sometimes Mum will trade something for someone doing chores here at the Burrow that he can't get around to doing. We got our chimneys cleaned out that way last winter.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:07:30](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks for asking me! You all might be sorry if you ask me to play Quidditch, but I can keep score. And cheer! And anyway, it'll be great to see you.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:08:44](#)**
(no subject)

I won't be sorry if you play quidditch. Even if you're on my team it'll be worth it just to see.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-06-20 03:11:22](#)
(no subject)

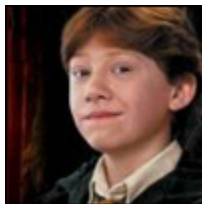
If there aren't enough people to make up a full team, maybe we can skip having anyone play the beater positions. That would maybe make it a little more likely I'd play.


But I'll probably still fumble the Quaffle and you'll all laugh at me a lot. Still, it'll be fun.



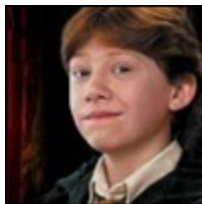
 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-06-20 03:22:07](#)
(no subject)


We're actually going to get Neville to play quidditch? Good show Ron!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-20 03:39:51](#)
(no subject)

Too right!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-20 03:39:22](#)
(no subject)

You'll love it, mate.

And you know that there'll be more stuff the twins do that makes people fall off their brooms laughing than anything you might do by accident! So no worries, yeah?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-06-20 03:50:22](#)
(no subject)

I hope your Mum's good at healing charms.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-06-20 03:50:43](#)
(no subject)


In case anyone's going to be falling off brooms, I mean.



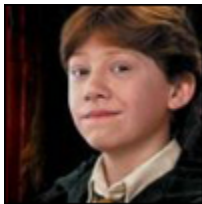
 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-06-20 03:51:09](#)
(no subject)


Um, I probably won't mention falling off brooms to Gran . . .



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-06-20 04:32:25](#)
(no subject)

You won't fall off mate! but yeah better not say anything about that to your gran.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-20 12:39:43](#)
(no subject)

With seven kids? She's aces at it!

2009-06-19 21:33:00

(no subject)

Mr Rosier hired a tutor to teach me over the summer. Mr Aubrey says that I need to work on my composition. Also that Mr Rosier would not have gotten as far as he has if he didn't spell properly and write proper sentences.



 **alt_seamus**


I am working with Mr Aubrey every morning until lunchtime. For most of the week I wrote compositions about Irish wizarding history and he marked the mistakes so I could fix them. But today he suggested I write a journal entry so that my friends could hear what I'm up to.

I am grateful to Mr Rosier for helping me learn. I expect this will improve my marks on my essays as well.

In the afternoons I have been flying on my broom and reading. Today I got an owl from Ron Weasley and I'm going to his house next week to visit. He said there might be a quidditch game and I should bring my broom. I'm looking forward to it quite a lot. In fact, I can hardly wait. I am going to count the hours until next Friday because I am so excited that I don't believe I will be able to sleep between now and then.

There, I have enough words now.



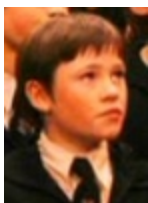
 **alt_padma** at **2009-06-20 03:12:54**
(no subject)

I am glad that you are working so hard to improve your marks.

Does Mr Aubrey mark your journal entries, too? Is that why you are writing that way? It is not very interesting.

By the way, did you see the ad in today's Prophet? The dragon, the hinkypunk, the puffskein and the tebo are all robe pets that Mum is adding especially because boys like them more than dogs and cats.

I hope you enjoy your Quidditch game and that Mr Aubrey does not make you write about it.



 **alt_seamus** at [2009-06-20 03:20:21](#)
(no subject)

Mr Aubrey had me write it all out on a separate sheet of parchment. And then he marked my mistakes. And then I copied it over into my journal.

I did see that ad! The dragon is wizard and I like the hinkypunk too, much better than butterflies. I mean robe pets are nift but a boy can't wear something too girly.

I think Ill tell Mr Aubrey Id rather just write an essay and not have to have my journal entries marked, ugh.



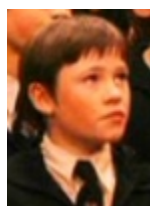
 **alt_padma** at [2009-06-20 03:29:34](#)
(no subject)

Sanji wanted mum to add other things, like Manticores and a cockatrice, but Mum said they'd be too dangerous. I mean, you wouldn't want a Robe Pet that'd scare everyone all the time. She wont do a Chinese Fireball either because she's afraid it might actually catch fire. Though I think she was just teasing Sanji when she said that.

I guess mum didn't know if boys would like them at all, when she sent them. But Sanji loves his - oh, and his has been going since she sent the ones to me and Parvati. I guess because he plays with it every day. But we couldn't do that with school.

I hope Mum and Dad don't decide to get us tutors.

OH! But I was going to tell everyone! We have a mudblood now! Besides the one in the shop, I mean. In the house. Well, around the house. It was kinda weird at first but I guess I'm getting used to it.



 **alt_seamus** at [2009-06-20 03:39:08](#)
(no subject)

You got a mudblood? What sorts of things does it do? Is it a grown up one or our age like the ones at school?



 **alt_padma** at [2009-06-20 03:53:45](#)
(no subject)

It's a grownup one. A man. He'll be working on the new parts of the shop this summer, but first Mum and Dad wanted to make sure he really knows how to do all that stuff. Plaster and bricks and all, I mean. So he's building a shed out back for brooms and the carpet, and then he's going to put a balcony on our room, Dad says, before he starts the shop.


I asked if the mudblood could put the balcony on Haruman's room or Sanji's. Dad wanted to know why - I mean, really, can't he understand simple things like that?



 **alt_seamus** at [2009-06-20 04:14:10](#)
(no subject)

Don't you want a balcony? Why wouldn't you want a balcony?



 **alt_padma** at [2009-06-20 04:16:31](#)
(no subject)


Of course we want a balcony!! But that doesn't mean we want a dirty mudblood tromping through our room when we're right there! Yuck.



 **alt_seamus** at [2009-06-20 04:18:51](#)
(no subject)

Oh well does he have to come in to your room? Couldn't he build the balcony up from the ground outside so he was always outside of it?



 **alt_padma** at [2009-06-20 04:23:22](#)
(no subject)

I dunno. I mean I think he'd have to be inside some of the time, right? Like if it's raining. And there has to be a door or something to get onto the balcony, and he'd have to put that in,

right?

I mean maybe he could do it when we're on the camping trip. That'd be better. Because we wouldn't be around. I mean, it's really creepy having him about at all, but the thought of him in our room?

I dunno.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 04:31:11](#)**

(no subject)

Well maybe if it was raining he could work on something else? But yeah there's no getting around the door. How long does it take to build a door anyway?



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-20 04:36:45](#)**

(no subject)

Without magic?

Ages, I bet.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 04:42:26](#)**

(no subject)

I don't even know how long it would take with magic.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:17:57](#)**

(no subject)

I'm coming to the Weasleys, too, next Friday. It'll be great to see you.

If there's anything I should work on over the summer, I bet it would be transfiguration, but ugh, I don't want to think about it until next September.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:21:03](#)**
(no subject)

Me either mate but I didn't really want to think about composition either!



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:26:39](#)**
(no subject)

I hope he lets you do other stuff for fun? Do you ever get out to Diagon Alley or to a Quidditch match or anything?



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:42:04](#)**
(no subject)

Oh yeah of course! Mr Rosier took me to a Quidditch match earlier this week. And we're going on a proper holiday to Brighton later this summer. It won't be all work.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-20 03:54:55](#)**
(no subject)

Which match did you see?



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-20 04:17:57](#)**
(no subject)

Falmouth Falcons vs. Montrose Magpies.

The Magpies won but it was really close.

2009-06-20 17:42:00

ORDER ONLY

It's good to be home.

now I've had a few days to get my feet under me, I figured I'd write a little about my end of things. bit overdue, but there's not much left to report, really, Kingsley did a bang-up job and covered most everything.



 [alt_frank](#)

most of the time, Lupin and me were really just waiting to hear about what to do next, so there was a lot of sitting around. not the best of circumstances, but we got on pretty well all things considered. it was a bit weird, seeing as though we couldn't really talk about anything Order-related until Kingsley got there with the Pensieve. we managed -- made good use of the bottle of firewhiskey I keep around for very special occasions, and talked some about when we were at school, and about Neville. thanks for that, Lupin, by the way.


another thing I found out is that Lupin is one hell of a poker player. good thing we weren't playing for real money -- you've got a damn good bluffing face, mate. I managed to catch a pair of good-sized hares on that first day, so we ate pretty well too.

Kingsley got there after a few days, and you pretty much know the rest. I'd never gone inside a pensieve before, and I don't think I'll be using it again anytime soon. it was hard on all three of us, but it had to be done, and I'm glad it's over. and Minerva, we did read the letter -- from Lily Potter. not much to say about it, other than the Potters and Dumbledore thought he was worth trusting, and after seeing what I saw, I agree. you were an awfully good sport about all that, Lupin, really.

We've been keeping busy here, fixing things up, getting extra materials from the surrounding areas. one of the old banks has an enormous metal door that would be good for the guard house, so we're going to try and get it tonight. Alice couldn't be happier about Lupin staying here -- don't think I've ever seen anyone cry so much because they were happy before. her feet are doing a bit better -- she's been up and about this morning to look at the repairs we've done so far, and spent some time in the gardens too. hols begin on Monday, which really just means that the kids don't have classes for a week, but they're all dead excited about it.

that's all for now.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-20 22:14:31](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, honestly, I didn't cry *that* much.

Danny just popped his head into our room to let me know that he was ready to set up the projector for a film tonight. I think it'll be the Marx Brothers again. Horse Soup or Duck Feathers or one of those. I always get the names confused.

And could you fetch me something sweet when you have the chance?




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-20 22:18:19](#)**
(no subject)

we have jam and crackers, and if I twist Victor's arm he might give me the chocolate we've been saving.

and you used up all the handkerchiefs. and two towels.




 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-20 22:22:39](#)**
(no subject)

Oooh. Twist away.

And I'm fairly sure that the only reason you knew that was because you have to help with the laundry this week.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-21 00:04:47](#)**
(no subject)

You let him play you at poker?

Oh, big mistake.

Try Hexed Houses, he's pants at that.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-21 02:06:31](#)**
(no subject)

well now you tell me.

next time, Lupin, next time.

2009-06-21 17:13:00

*Dover, Shrewsbury, Heligan, &
Northumberland*

Fresh air is a remarkable thing! And the feeling of a path beneath one's feet, the play of sunlight on one's shoulders, the scent of grasses and blossoms, all of these are marvels after the routines of a school year indoors.



 **alt_poppy**

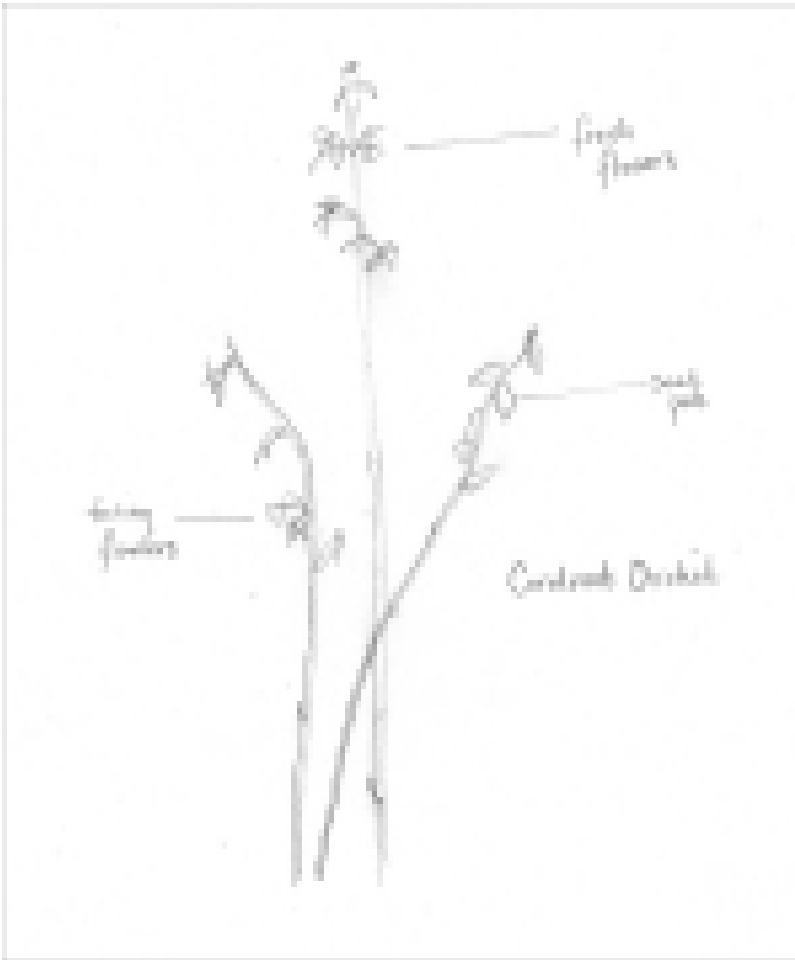
I left the castle on Thursday on foot and walked as far as my own legs would take me. It was a glorious day, and so good to feel that I had earned my sleep when night fell.

On Friday, the holiday was over! That was a day for quick jumps hither and yon in an attempt to lump all of my commercial stops into one (rather frantic) day's journey. First, I had a quick visit Dover-ward with Melchior Culpeper, my mentor and one of this nation's leading herbal medicinalists; and then there was a rather longer than I would have wished (always, always, this is true!) stop in Shrewsbury for Saracen's Sweetwater Lozenges, which one can only procure there and in person. (Would that the proprietor were not ~~such an odious little man~~ so chatty.) I scarcely made it to Heligan by tea time, but it was fortunate that they were ready for me and able to provide me all I needed in short order. I could have stayed over in Cornwall, I suppose, but I wanted to make an early morning of it, so I managed one last Apparition to end the day in Northumberland.

Yesterday was Saturday--I'm already finding it difficult to keep track!--and the beginning of my collecting expedition. I had pitched camp near the old wall, just alongside the rubbled remains of a Roman fortification (or so I learned from the rather faded signs--here a hypocaust, there a principia--stuck up amongst the nearly overgrown foundation walls). As the sun rose over the ruins, I was powerfully reminded how civilisations wax and wane, how time and weeds overtake even the greatest works of mortals, how one must seize the day and so on.

But it was the weeds and not the stones that were my business, as it were, so I shouldered my pack and mounted my broom to skim the wall in search of the krumpustles nestling between its ancient stones. Once I had collected my quotient of these rock fungi, I took the opportunity to fly nearer the coast, where I was very fortunate to find a small colony of one of the rarest of Northern plants, the Coralroot

Orchid (Corallorhiza trifida). It was for just this sort of find that I decided to pack two stasis cases. I trust that the specimens will arrive in fit condition for replanting in Sprout's greenhouses at the school. Pomona, when you send the owl back, do let me know whether they were in reasonable condition.



And so we come to today, which I devoted to my first real adventure: searching out the Chillingham herd to collect its droppings and the uniquely potent knotgrass fertilised by it. I'm not certain how widely known the Chillingham Cattle are in the wider world, but they are a truly special wild herd of beasts native to this country that have never been domesticated or cross-bred with other cattle. Since the 13th century, they have been protected on the Chillingham estate. Some, of course, may be familiar with the dark, latter-day history of the estate and its owners, the Earls of Tankerville, the last of whom died as a blood traitor in 1980, after which the estate and its magical herd passed into the control of the Duke of Northumberland, who has been most kind in granting my petition to collect materials from the

Chillingham preserve. The Chillingham Cattle are a dangerous breed, not at all accustomed to contact with humans; however, there I was, broom-back, with my satchels and snips and shovel, zooming about and trying not to attract attention from my very large, horned hosts.

All went well, as you may guess by my having lived to tell this tale at such length. I trust that all of you are enjoying these lovely summer days as much as I am.

Pomona: you should expect several parcels by owl tomorrow, courtesy of the Duke of Northumberland's steward.




 **[alt_sinistra](#)** at **[2009-06-22 22:35:12](#)**
(no subject)

Good to know that your travels are going so well!
How exciting to find the Coralroot orchid. I appreciate the sketches, too.

I think I mentioned I was off to see my family over the weekend. They're fine, and my mother sends her regards for that ointment we'd talked about - she says it's working a treat. My new nephew's quite adorable.

Do continue to post what you're doing as you get a chance - I find I'm quite missing our chats all of a sudden, and these journals are certainly better than owls back and forth all the time.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-22 23:35:43](#)**
(no subject)

I'm afraid I was quite childishly excited to find those orchids! If there'd been anyone to see me, I might never live it down. But, of course, there was not a soul about for miles and miles. In fact, that's been a lovely part of this trip: I am at no one's beck and call, and that feels such a novelty. Not that I'm complaining, mind you; it's simply that it is wonderfully freeing to have this break from routine.

I do miss having your level head and knowledgeable brain to consult. And your good company.

I'm awfully glad to hear that all is well with your family. Tell your mother for me that she ought to continue the ointment for a full fortnight after the stiffness leaves her. Many folks forget once they are no longer reminded by the discomfort, and then it creeps up on them again.

I am filling my notebook with drawings, some of them more successful than others, so take care how you encourage me!

Do be well. I shall think of you tonight as I enjoy this new moon and my unobstructed view of all the stars overhead.

2009-06-22 12:51:00

One Week In

It has been a whirlwind of meetings, sight-seeing, receptions and appearances, but this morning offers a quiet chance to catch up on the journals and provide a brief accounting of our progress.



 **alt_lucius**

We have taken a second property for the month in order to house the entire entourage, which includes all the Ministry personnel, Crispin of course, Draco's tutors, Narcissa's *Witch Weekly* staff and a photographer and reporter from the *Prophet* who were allowed to accompany us.

The Floo network here is not quite as efficient as ours, which has made co-ordination between the two households rather more challenging than planned. Then, too, the French Ministry has stationed Aurors for additional protection; as some at home will know, our presence in Paris has not met universal approval. After our first delegation meeting at the Ministerial offices it was agreed that the precautions would be wisest. We are perfectly well and safe, of course, but there are a small, vocal number of mudbloods here who protest any measure that might reassert true wizarding values across the board. I gather that one of Draco's tutors was accosted on his way in a few days ago and Crispin reports that they have determined to travel in pairs whenever possible to avoid being inconvenienced by the curious or the belligerent.

Regarding the delegations themselves, naturally, one cannot reveal privileged discussions before the respective governments have authorised any statements. However, the address to *L'Assemblée européenne d'Illuminati* drew quite a positive response, if I am any judge. It bodes well for the address to the *Compagnie D'Aristocrates*.

This week, Draco's art lessons commence as well as his usual tutoring; then there are the ball Tuesday evening at the Austrian Embassy; luncheon at the Ministry with the delegation from South Africa; and the first of the emigration candidate interviews (at the staff residence). Narcissa has been invited on visits to Marseilles and Florac to tour the headquarters and millworks for Julie Jourdin's studios. Ostensibly the inspection is to gather information on Mme Jourdin's new robe fashions; I shall be astonished if she does not

return with at least three 'samples' to bring home.

Also received an owl from a former acquaintance, requesting an opportunity to meet. Reassuring to know that not all our ties have been broken by the long absence of contact.

Amanda has suggested that we also visit Beauxbatons over the holiday. When I asked why ever we would, she answered that perhaps we might adopt some measures in place there in order to better remedy the disturbing trends at Hogwarts. I am not certain this is her only motive, however; she had that look about her she used to acquire when she wanted something she knew would meet objection. (It has been remarkable to see her with Draco, incidentally. I think she has been thoroughly enjoying having him there. If nothing else, she remarked last night that it is as if she were now the elder sibling to a younger version of myself! I cannot dispute Draco's resemblance, although I would have to say that she and I never whispered or colluded to nearly the same extent I have observed of aunt and nephew this week.)


It is my understanding that the end-of-term marks are being forwarded this week. Suspect it will take an extra day or so for Draco's reports to arrive - but we may be surprised.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-22 22:52:10](#)**
(no subject)

You didn't seem to complain when I brought home 'samples' from *Les Uniques*.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-22 22:53:13](#)**
(no subject)

Your pardon; did it seem to you I am complaining?



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-22 23:02:28](#)**
(no subject)


Hm. Grumping, perhaps.

Have you replied to Igor yet? It would be grand to see him again, if we can find the time for a private meal among all the other engagements.

Anyway, I really only wanted to tell you I've arrived safely at Julie's and yes, the collection is marevellous.

By the way, you and Draco ought to meet me in Marseilles next weekend. The weather here is splendid.




 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-22 23:18:40](#)**
(no subject)

I reserve the right to be disgruntled if you plan not to return for the ball to-morrow.

I had thought to invite Igor next week; there is a free afternoon between the Chinese delegation and supper with the French Senior Undersecretary, I think. I believe next week-end might be better to go to the coast, however. I seem to recall that we had intended to take Draco to see the Pyrenees. Is that still your wish?



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-22 23:36:39](#)**
(no subject)


There's no need to fret, husband. Just why do you think I scheduled this jaunt to see Julie this week, if not to pick up a perfect set of dress robes? I shall be back in plenty of time for our grand entrance, dearest.

I do think Draco would find the mountains beautiful and a good subject for his painting. As long as it's not raining.

If you're thinking of next Wednesday for Igor, that's when we were planning to take in Saint-Germain-des-Prés and Saint-

Michel. I can entertain Igor alone, though, if you prefer to keep in your day of browsing for musty grimoires.




 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-22 23:55:06](#)**
(no subject)

I shall do my best to uphold my half, then, if you think my robes are suitable.

And by no means do I intend to cancel the book district or miss Igor. No, I was going to suggest next Thursday, teatime.




 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-23 00:08:27](#)**
(no subject)

Ah, well, there I've a confession to make, darling. When I saw the window at Maurienne's on our first day, I realised that the robes we had made last month simply won't do at all. Your mother and I have been 'colluding' as well, as you put it.

You'll find Crispin has squeezed in a fitting early tomorrow morning.


Thursday next sounds grand. I'll make sure Mariposa has my calendar cleared as well.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-23 01:16:36](#)**
(no subject)

I suppose better to endure a last-minute fitting than bring you shame, dearest.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-23 03:31:25](#)**
(no subject)

When do we get to go to the beach? I wanted to paint the beach.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-23 03:35:03](#)**
(no subject)

We'll go to the beach, sweetheart, never fear.


If not this weekend, then the weekend before we go home, at least.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-23 03:33:37](#)**
(no subject)

Father, Auntie Amanda told me that Grandmother Pennifold didn't believe you were a boy when you were a baby, and that she wouldn't ever believe it until you were starkers and she saw for herself. Oh, and she also told me that you almost dropped her a lot when she was little. You didn't almost drop me when I was little, did you?



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-23 03:50:39](#)**
(no subject)

She did, did she?

Well, your great-grandmother Pennifold was skeptical of Mother's entire marriage, as I understood it, and demanded to see your Aunt Amanda and me together before she would believe there were two of us!

As for dropping her, that's nonsense. That's what elves and nursemaids are for.

You, on the other hand, always cried if ever anyone were foolish enough to hand you to me. I levitated you; you liked that. You used to clap when I jogged you up and down. I never dropped you, no.




 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-23 03:59:44](#)**
(no subject)

Don't listen to your father, Draco, he's teasing you.

You didn't always cry when he held you. You remember the portrait from when you turned five? You sat on his lap for that, all smiles.

And there was that spate of bad dreams you had, the year before that, when I would read to you to get you back to sleep. Occasionally he would take you back to your nursery and you didn't cry then.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-23 04:02:40](#)**
(no subject)

Levitated.




 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-23 04:08:17](#)**
(no subject)

Lucius Malfoy, you did not. I watched you lift him out of the chair myself. Stop teasing.

Gracious, if this is the sort of thing that comes of leaving you alone with your sister ... we shall have to come to France more often.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-06-23 04:14:27](#)**
(no subject)

I picked him up, yes. Before he could take a choke-hold to my neck, however, I would pull him off and levitate him alongside and have Trinny put him to bed.

You never noticed?



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-06-23 04:31:50](#)**
(no subject)

No, which is likely just as well, for you.

In fact, for your sake, dear husband, I shall simply ignore this revelation, thank you.

2009-06-22 21:51:00

Summertime

I'm doing pretty well this summer. Father is taking me under his wing. He thinks that it's time for me to learn more. Like on break. Granger is here with me of course and she isn't much company because she's just a mudblood but it's nice to have someone who isn't old around. I miss you a lot Draco. There isn't anybody here except Father and Father's friends.



 **alt_harry**

I mean Father and Father's friends are okay, they're teaching me ever so much. Seamus do you think that we could see each other some time? I think Father would be all right with that. I'm very bored lonely. There aren't many of Father's friends except the Malfoys who have children at all, except the old ones. They like sucking up to the adults. Some of them remind me a little of Weasley really.

I hope Father doesn't get the idea I need to revise like Seamus does during the summer. Seamus don't mention it to him if you do come okay?

Anyhow. At least the food is better here than at Hogwarts.

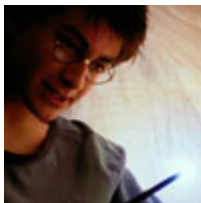


 **alt_pansy** at **2009-06-23 02:26:52**

(no subject)

Do you think your Father would let you come here? Or I could come there. I'm bored too.

Aren't Vince and Greg around? I know they're not much company, but you can make them do almost anything and that's sometimes funny.



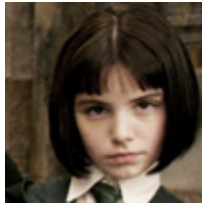
 **alt_harry** at **2009-06-23 21:21:10**


(no subject)

No, no Vince or Greg. Vince is getting tutored and Greg's on holiday with his mum somewhere, don't know where.

You could probably come here, I guess, I'll ask. ~~He might not let you~~

~~since you got in trouble~~ I think he might want me all to himself though.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:34:09](#)**
(no subject)

Well, he's not got tutors all the time, has he?

Oh, wait, maybe he has.

And it would be so ace to get to come! I've been so good and after all, wasn't I helping you before? With that project, I mean? Oh, he has to let you! Or let me!

At least say you're going to Weasley's on Friday. I'll be there even though you know I'm dead pants at Qudditch. But if you have to play Beater maybe we've got a chance against you, ha-ha.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:43:23](#)**
(no subject)

I cant go Friday. But I bet hell let you. He said we'd see how things went with Seamus. So Seamus and me will be on our best behavior.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-23 02:29:06](#)**
(no subject)

Well, have you got your marks yet? If your marks are okay then you shouldnt have to work all the time, right?



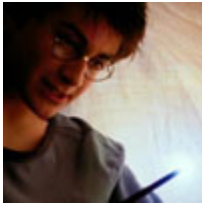
 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-23 17:49:30](#)**
(no subject)

My marks were okay but Mr Rosier said my writing isn't! At least I thought they were okay, I'm not at the top of the class but I'm more than halfway up and I got the top mark in history.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:36:02](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, you're the top mark in history. I'd wondered.
I'd do better I think but Binns, ugh.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:22:13](#)**
(no subject)

They were better than before. So I improved. But Father said they weren't what he'd expected. I wasn't even in the top twenty I don't think. I didn't fail anything I suppose.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:38:52](#)**
(no subject)

Wow, that's as bad as Parvati. Maybe worse.

But didn't you do well at Potions? Or Charms?


You must of done okay in Defence, I mean you stopped Professor Macnair, didn't you? He has to of given you full marks for that, right? You and Malfoy?



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:42:27](#)**
(no subject)

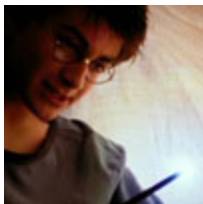
Well I did okay in Defence. And I did very good in Charms. But Father wasn't mollycodled by that. He said that he knew that I'd get that mark. Whatever that means.




 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-23 03:29:24](#)**
(no subject)

I didn't know your Father has wings, haha. (Don't tell him I said that). What's he teaching you, though? Anything brilliant or useful?

France is interesting and confusing, and I need to write about it in my journal only there's no time yet for that.




 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:39:40](#)**
(no subject)

I think the thing's he's teaching me would be useful if I wasn't eleven. Only I don't have to be a politician any time soon. So I don't know why he wants to teach me. I do want to hear about France. I wish I

was there.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:42:45](#)**
(no subject)

Ooh, tell! Please?

Haruman says they have places where people go in and watch moving pantomimes. And lots of perfumereys and amazing food. And he says they have a really tall needle there that people climb but I don't believe that, that's just silly.

Did reporters really flash bulbs in your face?



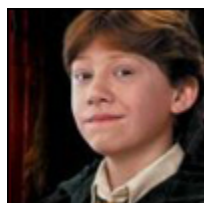
 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-23 14:49:00](#)**
(no subject)


What are you saying, mate?



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-23 17:47:06](#)**
(no subject)

I reckon he means Percy. Its dead confusing with so many Weasleys running around.

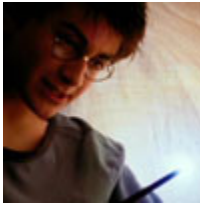


 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-23 19:44:31](#)**
(no subject)

Ha! Well that's probably true. Percy's too many, all by himself.

D'you think he'd want to come along on Friday?

Marvolo, I mean. I think my Mum was afraid his father wouldn't like it if he did.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:40:08](#)**
(no subject)

Yes thats what I meant. Should I call him Tertius like the Headmistress does??



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:46:44](#)**
(no subject)

Why does she do that anyway? It's so old-fashioned.

Hey, mum wondered if you'd wear a robe pet. I mean, she wasn't asking me to ask, she was wondering if your Father would let you, it'd be nift for the shop, you see. Then everyone would want one. If you had one, I mean.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-23 23:44:32](#)**
(no subject)

Arent they a little girly??



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-24 00:40:10](#)**
(no subject)

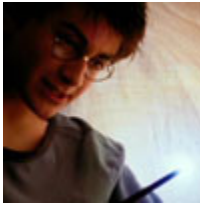
Oh, you must not have seen the ad last week. Mum's putting in a whole line of them with pets meant more for boys. I mean, everyone likes dogs and all, but she's adding on snakes and dragons and occamys and things.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-23 17:48:08](#)**
(no subject)

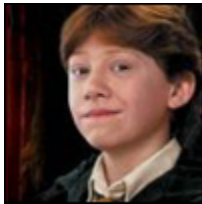
It would be wizard if you came over. Maybe we could go flying? Mr Rosier says your always welcome and he'll


even let me out of my lessons with the tutor if you come over so please come!



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:41:03](#)**
(no subject)

Id love to come and Father says yes!!! But not Friday. Maybe on Sunday Father said. Do you have lessons on Sunday? Or if you dont we'd better make it Monday.

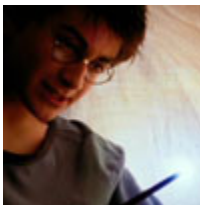


 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-23 19:53:03](#)**
(no subject)

Hey, mate. Some of us are getting together at mine on Friday to play Quidditch, and it'd be really wizard if you wanted to come. The sides would be a lot better!

But we wouldn't let you play Seeker, is all. Wood and Fred and George all have to play positions they don't play on the team, y'know? So it's a little more fair for the rest of us lot.

Anyway, you'd be welcome to come along if you wanted.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-06-23 21:41:32](#)**
(no subject)

Sorry Father says I can't. I wish I could.

2009-06-23 09:16:00

Owls!

Our owls came with our final marks.

Mum and Dad are really happy with mine (well, how could they not be?! I'm chuffed - I knew I'd get good marks but I thought I'd do worse in Transfiguration), but they're sort of yelling at Parvati about hers. They probably think I should've done more to help her along.



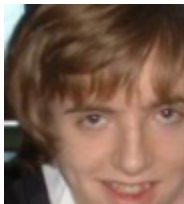
 **alt_padma**

I know I should feel bad about that, but it's impossible when mine are so wizard.

At least Parvati did well in Defence. We both did! Who got 100%, though? Someone did because we're not first in that and we both had 99's.

Unless someone got more than 100% - that's not possible, is it?


Oh. You don't have to say if you don't want to do. Mum says it's not attractive to gloat.



 **alt_ernie** at **2009-06-23 15:51:36**
(no subject)

I did pretty good on mine, but I didn't get 100% in Defence!



 **alt_padma** at **2009-06-23 21:26:22**
(no subject)

Well, if it wasn't you and it wasn't Perks, and it wasn't Morag, then I bet it was Malfoy. He says he and Marvolo got called up to the front all the time and besides he won that AK game. And I know for a fact that he's really good at hex Defence.




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-23 17:36:15](#)**
(no subject)

Congratulations on your marks Padma. I wasn't the one who got 100% in Defence, I only had a 96.

How did you do in Transfiguration? I saw that I was in second place for the class and I was trying to guess yesterday who was in first.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-23 20:43:19](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I saw your post about your Transfiguration mark, and yes, it's lower than mine.


Although I know I got question 32 wrong on the exam, and that was worth ten points, so I'm not sure why the overall was 96. Must've been the last practical lesson. The one where we transfigured buttons as fast as ever we could? He might've given bonus points on that and not said anything.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-06-25 21:11:21](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah. That was me with the 100.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-06-25 21:19:06](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, good show!

I thought it must be you or Marvolo.

Were your other marks okay?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-06-26 14:30:22](#)
(no subject)

I improved in Potions so that's good, and I did better in transfiguration than I thought I would. Father things I can do better in History of Magic but it's so boring.

2009-06-23 12:35:00

(no subject)

My marks came yesterday and I'm mostly pretty pleased. I mean I'm very pleased. I'm second from the top of the class and that's really nothing to complain about.




 **alt_sally_anne**

I had 91% in Transfiguration. I think it would have been higher but the last week of classes Professor Carrow lowered my mark three times because he said I was showing off. At the time I was just relieved not to be losing house points but now -- well anyway I did better in Charms than in Transfiguration which surprised me.

Anyway Longbottom how did you do in Transfiguration, did you scrape out a passing mark at least? I suppose you could tell me by owl if you don't want to put it in the journals, but owls take so much longer than talking in here.



 **alt_neville** at **2009-06-23 23:51:11**
(no subject)

I did scrape out a passing grade, yes. Uh, I won't tell you how low it was, because--well, it's about as low as I could get while still passing. And I don't think I could have done that except for your help, so thanks.

Transfiguration was the lowest, but I did better than I expected in Potions, and really not bad in Herbology. Gran read me a lecture about the Transfiguration mark, because I think she thinks its expected of her, but her heart wasn't really in it, because ~~she doesn't think much of Pro~~ it certainly wasn't a surprise.

~~I think it's really unfair, but I can guess why you got your mark lowered in Transfi~~


Well, anyway, glad to hear you got such good marks.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-25 02:28:12](#)**
(no subject)

You passed! That's, well, it's better than it could have been!



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-24 16:15:55](#)**
(no subject)

You should have been first in Transfiguration.

I did okay, I guess. In the top ten, which Mum says is almost too clever. Apparently boys don't like girls who are too clever. I'm not sure why it should matter - I mean, I get on just fine with mates like Weasley and Marvolo. And Draco is--well, he's Draco, and I guess he doesn't hate me but he still hasn't forgiven me for making Lucius look so bad back in autumn. So if they're our chums, why would they care if we're clever? The only time they've ever cared that I've seen is when one of them wants help with homework.

Anyway. I can't wait to see you on Friday!



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-25 02:33:28](#)**
(no subject)

I've decided I don't care that he gave me the lower grade. ~~Everyone knows~~ I know how good I am at Transfiguration, and in the end it's the OWLs that count anyway and the examiners come from outside the school.

Your mum says that boys don't like clever girls? Well Weasley doesn't seem to mind and nor does Longbottom, or Harry. I think Greg called me a swot once but who cares what Greg thinks?

I am SO looking forward to tomorrow. It's going to be wizard!

2009-06-23 20:58:00

Buried in parchmentwork


I'm sure Molly must be beyond vexed with me. Bill was expected for dinner tonight, and I believe one of the chickens is being sacrificed for the occasion, but I have not stirred from my desk for hours, and I must finish going through these personnel reports and tabulating these columns before I can begin to think of escaping. It's my own fault, really: I was the one to suggest we do a full write up of the cluster of diphtheria cases at Epping Forest, as a case study of how to contain an outbreak of contagious disease. I suppose the painstaking boredom of epidemiological summaries is my fitting punishment for being an over-eager bureaucrat. I do hope, however, that the final assessment will offer some conclusions that will prove useful to the appropriate public health committees at St Mungo's.



 **alt_arthur**

Well, back to it.



 **alt_bill** at **2009-06-24 01:59:33**
(no subject)

Sorry not to see you, Dad, but all the more chicken for me!



 **alt_arthur** at **2009-06-24 02:21:39**
Order Only


I've been racking my brains, trying to think of way to officially uncover the half-blood status of that boy we met in the Epping Forest infirmary, Dean Thomas-- without referencing Frank as the source, of course.

The report may indeed prove useful to St Mungo's, but it's also partly an elaborate ruse, to give me an excuse to go digging into some personnel files. I don't know why the boy's case has been haunting me so, but it has. I can save so very few, but it would absolutely criminal to let him fall through the cracks. HE wouldn't even have to go hide at Moddey Dhoo. If I can just draw the lines neatly enough so that the Ministry is forced to acknowledge his parentage, he would have the right to go to Hogwarts. I want very much to get him out of there, so he can get started with his magical education before it's too late.

Frank, I've been thinking: perhaps I could slip a note into the boy's personnel file under the bloodline section, referencing the Auror's case number? Then I could 'discover' it and formally request the file. Once I do, I can make the information public, and surely then we can get his half-blood status officially verified.

The only problem, of course, is how do I find the Auror case number?



 **[alt_bill](#) at 2009-06-24 02:31:10**

Re: Order Only

I've been trying, but I still don't have a trustworthy conduit of information into that department.



 **[alt_sirius](#) at 2009-06-24 03:08:27**

Re: Order Only

Well, I've an immediate thought, but it's not a good one.

My cousin Nymphadora has been picking up extra work destroying old documents, as you know. I just wonder if her *own* curiosity might be piqued?

Problem is then she traces it to you and how do you explain your extrasensory knowledge?

As I said, it's no good. Too risky and while she seems almost ripe for cultivating, I quite hate the idea of tricking her into getting involved.



 **[alt_arthur](#) at 2009-06-24 11:43:15**

Re: Order Only

Well, I'm not quite ready to reject the idea out of hand, Sirius. She's a half-blood herself, which I should think would surely make her sympathetic to the boy's plight.

I agree though, that I wouldn't want to trick her.

I'll give the matter some further thought.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-24 03:47:44](#)**

Re: Order Only

it's been a few years, but I can sort out most of what the case number would be.

the murder happened in 1981, mid-October, so the file would end in 101981. don't remember the exact day, but if it was the 15th, it would be 15101981. you get the idea. the file would start with a "D," because it's an unsolved murder case, and it would also have my badge number in it, 1125. I didn't work too many murder cases that month, so there'd only be two, maybe three files that would have all those numbers on them. the file would have all the parchment from the case in it -- my report, transcriptions of interviews, even crime scene pictures. there's a few other parts to the case file number based on who archived it and when the case was closed, typical wax stamp crap, not sure about that part.

might be easiest to just go to the archives after-hours and root around to track down the complete case file number. the archived files are kept in these really tall filing cabinets, sorted by month and year. it would be archived in the Sept.-Dec. 1981 drawer.

the ladders are a little rickety, but they have brooms you can borrow. back in the day, there wasn't any security to speak of, but that might've changed since I left.



 **[alt_nymphadora](#)** at **[2009-06-24 13:41:44](#)**

(no subject)

Mind if I pay you a visit for a cuppa tonight, Arthur? My evenings have been dreadfully boring lately, I could use a laugh or two.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-24 14:03:28](#)**

Order only

Well, that's rather freakishly convenient.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-24 14:04:41](#)

Re: Order only

Not that I'm suggesting we corrupt the youth of England or anything....



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-24 14:20:48](#)

Re: Order only

Indeed.

I do like the young woman, Sirius, and I don't intend to ask her to do anything that would get her into serious trouble. But perhaps we should take the opportunity if it's given to us.

I will try to sound her out tonight.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-24 14:33:16](#)

Re: Order only

I wish I had a million Galleons.

No, I wish Voldemort were utterly defeated and everyone were free again.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-24 14:36:37](#)

Re: Order only

Well, don't we all, Sirius, but what particularly prompted this?



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-24 14:38:46](#)


Re: Order only

Just checking.

I take it Voldemort hasn't dropped where he stands?

No Galleons falling from the sky here, either. Damn.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-24 14:48:06](#)**
Re: Order only

And yet somehow, we muddle on.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-24 15:11:14](#)**
Re: Order only


Agreed, though I have to say, I get bloody tired of having to do everything the hard way.

I suppose we just have to be grateful for the breaks we do get, Arthur. And sounding Nymphadora out might not be as difficult as you think. Take a look at this owl that just found its way to me (not that I've been making it easy for the poor creatures):

I'm not at all convinced that I can make a difference just by being a janitor. Sure, I hear all sorts of things, but so far, I can't think of a single useful thing out of the lot.

She's searching, I'm sure of it. We just have to give her something to channel her energy.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-24 14:17:01](#)**
(no subject)


It would indeed be a pleasure to see you, as always. And I do believe I have a tin filled with some of Molly's best biscuits somewhere on my desk, buried under all these reports. Perhaps you can help me unearth them and then we'll put them to good use.



 **[alt_nymphadora](#)** at **[2009-06-24 15:27:32](#)**
(no subject)

That sounds loads better than my usual jam sandwich. Count me in! Maybe I can even help you straighten things up a bit.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-28 03:13:38](#)**
Order Only

Arthur, I'll be most interested to read this report when it's ready if you would be so good as to send me a copy. Send it to Hogwarts, however, as I'd rather not carry it about the countryside in my pack. And, in any case, your owl might have to fly quite a search to find me. (If I'm actually needed for anything, send a patronus. It won't mind so much if it has to check from Lands End to St Andrews to Dover for me. And if Alice goes into labour and I'm already beyond the wards at the Sanctuary, a patronus will be the only good way of reaching me. Or, of course, write me here--though as you can see, I've had days on this ramble when I've quite ignored my journal in favour of my sketchbook.)

Have you, in fact, discovered anything solid about the boy's parents? I do hope you are able to send him to us at Hogwarts. As a pupil.

2009-06-25 23:06:00

Tomorrow!

I get to go to Weasley's tomorrow!

I can't WAIT.

How long until the camping trip?

Mum's been acting very oddly lately. She had the elves clean the house all over, top to bottom, and she invited a bunch of witches over for tea. I had to clean my room, too, even though no one was coming in there.

But she made me come down and sit with them all, all these witches and they smelled like a whole garden of roses and hyacinths and lilacs and it made me want to sneeze.

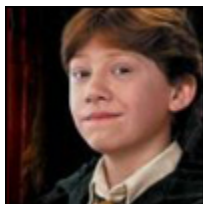
It was interesting to listen to them talk, though, except for when they told me to sit up straight.


I think Quidditch will be loads more fun, even if I'm terrible at it.

Only...12 hours to go.



 **alt_pansy**



 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-27 01:49:26**

(no subject)

It was ace, wasn't it?! I'm really glad you were able to come.

Mum really meant it when she said you could come back sometime soon if you wanted. Someday when you're bored, y'know.

2009-06-26 14:32:00

Order Only: Bugger All

Today I snuck Justin out of the house on an important mission. A pilgrimage of sorts.



We went to Jim Morrison's grave. Really we should have gone Friday next, but with Justin along I wanted to avoid the biggest crowds. He's still quite shy of people. And the site is already staked out by the faithful, so as it was we had to contend with a number of (mostly female) visitors all snapping candid photos and leaving offerings. Hard to believe it's been 21 years. The new headstone looks really good, though.

 [alt_sirius](#)

While we were in the area, I took him to the larger wizarding shopping district for some supplies. He refuses to use quill-and-ink, preferring ballpoint pens and mechanical pencils. Still, I got him some to start him on real writing (and more for myself as I'm running low). And I found him a wand and a small cauldron along with a stout knife, a starting kit of phials, a reasonable pair of dragonhide gloves and his textbooks - hard to find in English, but I got a few, and the rest are French.

From there we went to a favourite Boulangerie of mine. And I nearly had a heart attack.

Lucius Malfoy, bold as a jarvey and twice as cheeky, was taking luncheon inside, with a bevy of French wizards and others I could only assume were his staff, or summat. They'd pretty much taken over the whole bistro - nearly everyone there was some kind of official or diplomat. I even spied a few of the badges that the French Aurors wear.

Well, you can guess, I turned Justin right round in a trice and we walked away as calmly as I could manage. My best hope was that no one inside had spotted us before we'd come too close. But before we got three steps, a young man came running out after us. '*M'sieur!*' he was shouting at me, over and over.

I ignored it, but the blighter Apparated to catch up and caught my sleeve. Justin got behind me and I felt for my wand. I was cursing a lack of more drastic disguise, too, but since I've been with the Finch-Fletchleys I've not altered my appearance more than I can achieve without major spellwork or Polyjuice. Enough not to look exactly like

my wanted posters, in other words, but close enough that I could be my own brother. '*Que voulez-vous?*' I asked, as brusquely as I could, figuring if I were as nasty as possible I might scare the kid off.

He then commenced such rapid-fire but poorly-accented French it was hard for me to follow. Eventually I got the gist. The delegation wanted to round up likely families for a photo op for *Le Bonhomme*, a French version of our *Proper Warlock*. I expect Malfoy's keeping it out of the *Prophet* fairly well, but his visit here has met with a lot of protests and there's pressure on the French Ministry to send him and his pureblood policies packing. So it seems they're manufacturing some propaganda to sell back home about how welcoming the French have been.

Naturally I refused the offer. He stopped me leaving again and asked (rather desperately, I thought) whether I didn't want my son in the papers. I said of course not.

Then he leaned in very close. I swear under other circumstances I'd have thought he was chatting me up. But instead of making an offer I would have been in no mood to accept anyway, he tentatively whispered my name.

My real name.

I whipped out my wand to Obliviate him, but he hissed 'Grim Truth' very quickly and held up his hands to stay mine. He kept saying it: 'Grim Truth,' like a password or the equivalent of waving a flag of parlay. He implored me to put the wand away and not to make a scene or draw attention.

I chanced a look over his shoulder. No one else was even watching through the window, much less coming out to intercept us. The chap himself looked pale, like he wanted to check too but didn't dare make a hash of it. Either he was a good actor or he really was trying to make contact under the noses of his companions. 'It is you,' he said, 'I was sure I was making a fool of myself. But it is, isn't it?'

'What do you really want?' I asked, in English this time.

'To help you,' he said. 'I don't want to go back to England.'

'You can't help me here,' I said, 'and we're not talking about this with your boss only a few yards away.' I took a step back, keeping Justin behind me. The boy had his hand on my belt loops, by the way, and

was shaking like a leaf.

'Meet me in the Rue de la Place tomorrow,' the young man said, and I could hear his urgency now. 'I'll come alone.'

'Not on your life,' I told him. 'Ask the French for asylum if you're so keen to stay.'

I grabbed Justin and side-along-Apparated, right back to Dijon. I was promptly extremely sick, too – a combination of the distance, the haste, my passenger, and I don't mind saying, absolute fright.

I think if he were truly loyal to the Ministry, he'd have raised more of a hue and cry once he confirmed he'd found Sirius Black. Still, that doesn't mean they won't have it out of him if he tries to stay behind and fails, or gets caught. Or he could be a really, really good actor and I took a foolish chance by letting him know he'd hit the mark.

I don't think he had any idea who the boy is, but if his superiors make him talk, it shan't take long for them to figure it out. I'm waiting for Aurors to show up any moment, or that blasted Malfoy himself. I feel the instinct to run, but I don't want to leave the household defenceless if the Ministry should decide to take them in custody or at least investigate the place as a possible shelter for me.

Unless I hear a better plan from any of you lot, I'm going to tell Mrs F-F what happened when I see her tonight, leaving Justin out of it best I can. I'll become their faithful pet for a while in case anyone noses about - that way they can honestly say that there's no one in the house fitting my description.

So, if you don't hear from me for a few days, it's due to lying low. But if you don't hear in a week ... fear the worst.


I feel wretched. All this time successfully evading them and then to get caught out on a ruddy shopping run.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-06-26 23:02:12](#)
(no subject)

Oh Lord, the Morrison years.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-26 23:09:41](#)
(no subject)

Classic!

And gone too soon.

Did you know there were riots at the 20th anniversary? I tried to get there but they were already sending everyone away.




 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-06-26 23:15:39](#)
(no subject)

Classic is one word for it. On dark, quiet nights, if I close my eyes and clear my mind, I still hear Riders on the Storm.

Oddly the free and independent press of the Lord Protector chose not to report on that. I'm a little disappointed that you weren't at the front, waving the flag. It doesn't surprise me, though, that you heard about a riot and ran towards it.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-26 23:20:09](#)
(no subject)

You wound me. I did nothing of the kind. I was already en route when the rioting broke out. That was the trip that killed the old bike - the second one, I should say. I had to pull off for repairs and it delayed me. I suppose otherwise I would have been at the wandspoint.

How are you getting on, by the way?




 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-06-26 23:29:26](#)
(no subject)

Of course you would.

I'm fine. Everyone's been remarkably nice. Alice is almost due now, so we're spending a fair bit of

time worrying about that. Well, I am anyway. She's fairly okay with it all, having done it before, and Frank seems very calm. There are a fair number of other children here already, so it won't want for company. It's rather nice, actually.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-26 23:38:00](#)**
(no subject)

Alice is all right, then?

Tell her that I could come at any time, if needed, but it's my plan to remain out here wandering about until the fifth or sixth in order to establish my travels a bit before going off the map, as it were.

Do let me know if I'm needed, though.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-06-26 23:41:43](#)**
(no subject)


Thank you, Poppy. Alice is quite well. I'm sure she or Frank will be in touch if you're needed ahead of schedule, but so far she's just fine. I'll let her know, though.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-06-26 23:08:04](#)**
(no subject)

Be careful.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-26 23:12:51](#)**
(no subject)


Yeah, good tip. Thanks.

It would seem things are not as dire as I feared, at least at the moment.

Still keeping a lookout, but feeling a bit more sanguine. Looking back he did genuinely seem sincere. Skittish enough for someone who was worried about discovery.

Still, any close call with the likes of Malfoy about is bound to send me into shudders.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-06-26 23:20:54](#)
(no subject)

I'm full of excellent suggestions. Do let me know if you need more.

Perhaps he was sincere, but it's a hell of a risk. Then again, as the beneficiary of such risk-taking myself, I suppose I shouldn't really speak against it. Just .. be careful.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-06-26 23:25:00](#)
(no subject)

Tell me about it. Daft bugger. And I know, I should've feigned ignorance, gone on the offence and denied any recognition of this Black character. I was just so taken aback by it.

Stupid, I admit.

You're not suggesting I'd consider *meeting* the fellow? Merlin's beard, Moony, I'm reckless but I'm not insane. He's on his own, thankyouverymuch!



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-06-26 23:34:46](#)
(no subject)

Good god, no. Unless there were some way to do it safely, or to ascertain his loyalties first. But no, it's far too much of a risk.

I suppose I just feel for the chap. I know first hand how tough it is to get out from under the far-reaching claws of the Lord Protector and his seemingly endless legion of loyal supporters. And if he works at the Ministry .. well, anyway. Perhaps he will go to the French for asylum.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-27 11:38:56](#)**
(no subject)


Well, if he really were sincere, and if that incident is anything to show, then it seems the Grim Truth essays of mine really are getting through. At least, it seemed like it.

It's the way he said it. Sort of like Frank's young Turner - as if it were an invocation.

Bit weird, I don't mind saying. Uncomfortable be on the receiving end of that sort of ... faith, I guess. It's as good a word as any.

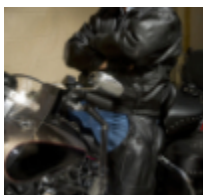
(Speaking of Turner, Moony, what's your assessment? The night I met him was not the best of circumstances and since then he's been on the mawkish and shy side. Haven't heard from him since Alice had me send that letter. But you'll have observed him unbiased, as it were. How does he seem to you?)



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-27 20:35:46](#)**
(no subject)

Should I know who this Jim Morrison was? I've been trying to think since I first read this entry of yours, and I confess that I've drawn a complete blank.

I'm almost afraid to ask. Undoubtedly, it's one of those things that a person of my advanced years and doddering brain wouldn't know, but humour me, would you?




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-27 21:58:03](#)**
(no subject)

Nothing to do with advanced years, just musical tastes.

He was the lead singer for a Muggle group, the Doors. They were one of my first exposures to muggle rock music.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-27 22:13:09](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, dear. Is muggle rock music anything as awful as wizard rock music? Horrendous.




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-28 00:16:11](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I can't speak to the state of current music in Britain, but out here, the classic 60s and 70s music is still the best. These days in the clubs everything is techno in the muggle clubs and the wizarding bands around here are all about blending old and new instruments.

Overall you can't beat the Warlocks for wizard music, and they seem still to be producing. Even so, they borrowed heavily from the Beatles, didn't they?

Moony's likely rolling his eyes and wishing you hadn't got me started.




 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-28 03:35:34](#)**
(no subject)

Well, Moony (as you call him) may roll his eyes if he likes, but I'm in agreement with you here. The 1970s were the last time I willingly listened to contemporary popular music. You might not think it of me, but I was at Glastonbury for both the Pilton festival in '70 and for the solstice in '71, which they called Glastonbury Fayre, but then I'm more Fairport Convention and Fotheringay than the Warlocks, to be honest. I've never got over Sandy Denny's having died like that and all the talk it was Avada Kedavra and not a stroke. And, of course, we thought them so progressive (and ourselves, too, for that matter), singing and mingling themselves with muggles, Sandy and Richard. And now where are we? And they? Thompson's in North America somewhere, I gather. An exile. And she? Didn't make it to 1980, poor thing. And we are left to wax nostalgic. I suppose you haven't an inkling who I mean, do you?

You probably picked me for a fan of Celestina Warbeck, but honestly. She's too much a diva for my liking. And much too full of herself. It's not as though she's singing songs for the ages. I mean, will anyone be listening in ten year's time?

And what is this 'techno' music you mention?



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-06-28 18:34:36**
(no subject)


You were at *Pilton*?

Morgana and Nimue, you had us fooled. Actually I quite like Fotherngay for more mellow listening.

I wish I'd known. All those nights in the hospital wing we could've been talking about music instead of waiting impatiently to heal up.

Knowing you, even without your musical tastes, I can't imagine Celestina appealing to you - I can bet she was one for tisane and honey and imagined pain that might damage her career.



 **alt_poppy** at **2009-06-28 19:06:54**
(no subject)

Yes, well, at your ages then, I must have appeared older than Nimue and Morgana both!

I wasn't yet 50 in 1970, mind you, and I spent much of my time in Glastonbury treating people for rashes and hangovers and other ailments one doesn't mention in polite company. But I thoroughly enjoyed myself. Not that I would go again if they were to revive the notion of outdoor music festivals now. (And how likely is that, I ask you!)



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-28 14:12:50](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, gracious. I'm afraid I had a pint too many at the Lifeboat Inn last evening and then went all maudlin on you. About music!

I'm sure I don't know what I was thinking!




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-06-28 18:42:58](#)**
(no subject)

Think nothing of it. That's sort of how I feel about Morrison, come to it.

I didn't explain techno. It's hard to describe if you're not used to Muggle electricity and such. It's short for 'technologic' - meaning it's on synthesised instruments and electronic keyboards. Lots of pre-recorded beat, sort of like electric organ, and run through their computers to mix out the sound of live music. Rather defeats the point, and far too bubblegum for my taste.

Luckily punk rages on in many a sector to make up for all the American pop bands.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-28 19:48:33](#)**
(no subject)

Hrm. Well, insofar as I can imagine what this techno sounds like, I imagine it sounds dreadful.

And punk. Sirius. You're having me on. Yes, yes, youthful rejection of the hypocrisy and materialism of their elders, and striking out for independence from convention, but it all runs rather inevitably to the ingestion of brain-eating substances and from there on to decorative vivisection. How terribly original. Does it really matter whether one bores a hole in one's own tongue to the report of a snare drum or to the sound of someone beating a broom against a rubbish skip? And look what they call themselves! The Shrieking Susans, The Violent

Meek, the abject poor (as if capitalising everything or nothing makes one terribly insightful).

Although, I confess I'm not certain whether any of these is properly a punk band or just loud and indigestible. I do my best never to overhear what students are listening to these days. And to me, one spiky-haired, tattooed, semi-dismembered guitarist looks and sounds very much like every other.

Sorry. I'm just back from a rather spirited luncheon with an old friend, and it may be that I need to unwind a bit. In fact, it might be wise if I did not attempt apparating to Devon until tomorrow morning.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-06-28 20:22:27](#)
(no subject)

Loud and indigestible. I'm not into self-mutilation, either. That sounds more like what they're calling Goth on this side. Perhaps it's a commentary on life in the Protectorate: a youth treatise on the loss of basic freedoms and rights, perhaps?

(And what's wrong with a tattoo? Not to excess, of course.)

Anyway, no, I suppose more properly you'd call my preferred punk the, er, 'hair bands' - Stubby Boardman, Benedictus Slope, and of course on the Muggle side as well, though I shan't bother to provide you their names!

As for the 'electronic revolution,' yes, it's horrid. The first time I heard a song by this young woman named Madonna I nearly left the club in disgust.

Unfortunately she seems inescapable, even in France. And then there are the so-called 'Euro-trash' bands - hair as high as a foot and feathered like an owl flying into a stiff wind. It's mad.


Zeppelin, Tull, Deep Purple and Floyd however, are still perennial enough to find just about anywhere, thank Merlin. And enough wizards this side have heard of them they're even played occasionally in the wizarding clubs.

Nothing equal to Pilton, though. I mean to say, Poppy. Are you quite sure you didn't indulge even a little? I can see you with a wreath of flowers and getting mud between your toes. Admit it.

And all this time I thought that crisp exterior hid an even more prudish nature.

Someone wise told me that under no circumstances ought one Apparate until the toxins had completely passed from one's system, so, do be careful.



 **alt_poppy** at [2009-06-28 22:36:32](#)
(no subject)

I'm certain you mean 'prudish' in the very best sense.

Actually, Sirius, I expected that you would find my indulgences very little, indeed; however, if your idea of indulgence includes flowers in the hair and mud between the toes, then the indiscretions of my younger years might, in fact, surprise you. Were I inclined to tell you of them.


(I shouldn't hold my breath if I were you.)



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-06-28 20:26:21](#)
(no subject)

Oh, and apparently there's a new sound in the American Pacific northwest they're calling 'grunge.' No idea what that means. Sounds to me like the oily buildup in an engine or inside machine gears, but I've not heard it for myself, yet. Sometimes it's a pity France lags behind the States on these things.




 **alt_poppy** at [2009-06-28 22:53:39](#)
(no subject)

Grunge. Indeed. I hope to escape any occasion for hearing it.

I failed to answer you about tattoos, Sirius. I have no objection to them in the abstract. However, at my now somewhat advanced age, it is becoming apparent to me that the flesh upon which, at age twenty, one inscribes a bit of scrollwork or a lovely face is likely to hang differently on one's bones at age eighty or one hundred. The change wrought on what was once artistic and beautiful is too often grotesque.

To put the matter bluntly.




 **alt_molly** at [2009-06-27 23:10:01](#)
(no subject)

Goodness, Sirius, I can see why you found the encounter disconcerting. I certainly can't blame you for being startled enough to give yourself away, but it seems that no harm was done, as long as you don't go out of your way to seek him out again.

I wonder if he will seek asylum.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-06-28 22:15:43](#)
(no subject)

No idea, though Malfoy's been strangely silent. I suppose he's too busy winning friends in the French Ministry to give us all an inside track.

Meanwhile, seems the close call was in fact harmless enough. That or they're lulling me into a false sense of security. But I can't imagine they'd take the chance I'd bolt if they knew where to look for me. So with any luck the poor bloke has made his move and is throwing a spanner in their works.

So, how did your house party go with all the young folk? I saw their

postings and it seemed successful. Burrow still standing?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-06-29 12:07:37](#)
(no subject)

Oh, Ron was enormously pleased with how it all went, and I must confess, I quite liked all the friends he invited. I certainly wouldn't mind in the least hosting them again. Even that young Parkinson girl who seems so friendly with Lucius Malfoy. It helped that the weather was lovely, and so most of the high spirits were kept outdoors.

2009-06-26 20:43:00

(no subject)

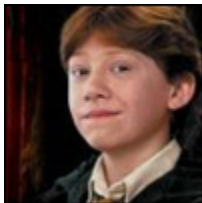
Oliver and I got home a little while ago from the Weasley house and it was wizard, thank you Ron for inviting us and thank you Mr and Mrs Weasley for letting him have so many friends come.




 **alt_sally_anne**

We played quidditch and it was actually really fun, they had me seek so I didn't have to worry about trying to catch the quaffle on a broomstick and during the first game I caught the snitch and my side won! During the second game we never found it and finally we gave up, though Oliver and Fred and George stayed out on their brooms until Mrs Weasley sent Percy out to bring them in, I think they'd have kept on pretending they couldn't hear her otherwise.

And Ron showed us the ghoul in the attic and Ginny showed me the beehives. And it turns out that Mr Weasley likes to tinker with things just like my and put charms on things to make them work better, or at least differently.




 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-27 02:08:33**
(no subject)

It was totally wizard, wasn't it?!

Ginny's all excited she got to play with us. I mean, we don't usually let her, so I think she was really glad you and Pansy came and put in for her. She wants to know when you're coming back.



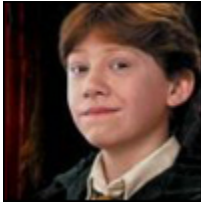
 **alt_neville** at **2009-06-27 02:54:57**
(no subject)


It was great to see you, and to see where you live. Thanks for inviting us. Your family's ever so nice, Ron. I think my sister Evelyn would hit it off with Ginny, once they're both at Hogwarts, even if Evelyn's a year younger.



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-06-27 02:55:47](#)
(no subject)

Soon, I hope! You have to come rescue me from pesky brothers!



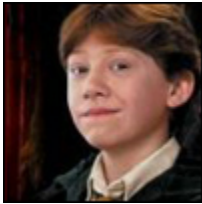
 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-27 03:07:02](#)
(no subject)


Pesky? We let you play!



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-06-27 03:37:54](#)
(no subject)

Only cause you needed me to even up the teams!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-27 12:31:38](#)
(no subject)

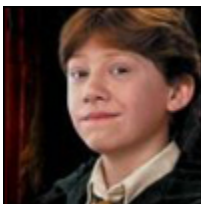
Well, we could have just got Luna to play instead, couldn't we? Maybe we will, next time!


Sheesh!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-06-27 03:45:44](#)
(no subject)

Well it's up to your mum I suppose, she probably doesn't want to have her house invaded every week.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-06-27 12:33:58](#)
(no subject)

Oh, she doesn't mind. Mum, I mean.

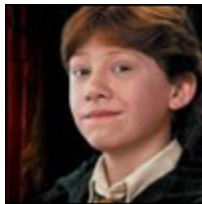
As long as we still do our chores.


Actually, when we have people over, she makes us get the whole house and garden in order beforehand, so it means she can make us do loads of extra chores! But that's okay because it was wizard to have you lot come over!



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-27 03:40:51](#)**
(no subject)


Why don't you let her? She was better than I was and you let me play!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-27 12:30:26](#)**
(no subject)

Well, because she's little and pesky, I expect.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-27 02:52:59](#)**
(no subject)

It was fun, wasn't it? Even I had a good time, and I never thought having a good time could ever go together with being on a broom for me! Still, I was glad that what's-her-name (Luna?), Ginny's friend showed up to take over playing Chaser for me for the second game.

That was a great dive you did when you caught the snitch! I suppose there's not much chance you'd ever get to play Seeker for Slytherin, since Harry Marvolo's doing it, but do you think you might ever try out to be a chaser?



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-06-27 03:05:27](#)**
(no subject)

It really was quite a good dive, Perks. I was impressed.

(But Neville, you don't want to offer advice to students from other Houses that might improve their Quidditch teams TOO much--surely you still want Gryffindor to win, don't you?)



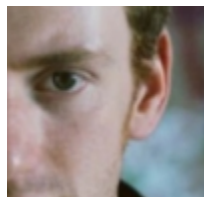
 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-06-27 03:06:16](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, of course, but if Sally-Anne makes the Slytherin team, it'll keep our Gryffindor players on their toes!



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-27 03:48:11](#)**
(no subject)

Are you really that worried Percy? About Perks I mean. Though that was a nift dive.



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-06-27 03:55:09](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, no, my comment was meant more in the nature of...teasing. I know it will come as a surprise to some, but I actually do have a sense of humour.

It's just not quite as noticeable, in comparison to, say, the twins.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-27 04:00:03](#)**
(no subject)

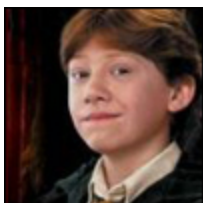
Too right!




 **[alt_gredforge](#)** at **[2009-06-27 04:06:16](#)**
(no subject)

Most people's sense of humour is less noticeable in comparison to us.

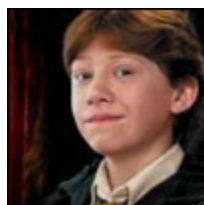
Don't use it as an excuse.



 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-27 03:11:04](#)
(no subject)

Too right, she should!


D'you know how much better you've got at flying already? I mean, for your first year flying ever, you're doing great. More than great, really. And it's only been, what, a fortnight you've been at Wood's?



 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-27 03:12:21](#)
(no subject)

Err. I mean Sally Anne, Nev. You're better, too. And maybe if it was you that's staying with Wood, you'd be ready to try out for the team as well.



 **alt_neville** at [2009-06-27 03:36:15](#)
(no subject)

I dunno that Wood's that much of a miracle worker!




 **alt_sally_anne** at [2009-06-27 03:43:29](#)
(no subject)

Was it really that good? I didn't really think about what I was doing, I got all excited and didn't think about how much it would hurt to hit the ground if I fell off.

I can't imagine getting good enough to try out for a team though, everyone else in my house has been riding a broom since they were old enough to walk.



 **alt_neville** at [2009-06-27 03:57:09](#)
(no subject)


Well, I thought it was wizard, but you have to remember that everyone's an outstanding flyer, compared to me! So maybe my judgement's not the best.



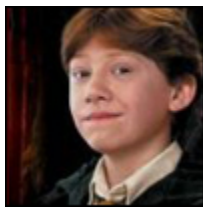
 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-06-27 04:02:12](#)**
(no subject)


It really was a good dive. I was a little surprised when you didn't hit the ground and break your arm. I expect Mrs Weasley could have healed you up though. Almost everyone breaks something playing quidditch sooner or later but isn't that why healing spells were invented?



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-27 05:08:44](#)**
(no subject)

It was loads better than you were doing even when you passed flying.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-27 12:29:26](#)**
(no subject)

Of course it was good! You looked like you'd been flying forever. And you won! That's the best kind of dive when you're playing Seeker!!!!




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-27 02:59:11](#)**
(no subject)

It was a pleasure to have you and Oliver over, Sally-Anne, and you are certainly more than welcome to visit anytime.

(And thank you for the information you passed on to me; I'll be sure to make good use of it, dear.)



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-06-27 03:12:31](#)**
Order Only

What information was that, Molly?



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-27 03:35:39](#)**

Re: Order Only

Oh, it was quite sad, really. I was washing dishes after lunch, and she came in, quite furtively, to slip me an address on a crumpled piece of parchment.

It was her father's address, and she was so nervous when she talked to me about it, I realised afterwards, because of course she's not supposed to have any contact with her family at all. But apparently he's a rather good spell mechanic; she told me 'he can fix anything that's charmed that isn't working right,' When she read what Ginny said about all the bartering I do, she wondered whether anyone in my trade network could ever use his services.

Poor child. My heart quite went out to her. She was ever so polite, but somehow...I don't know, a little high-strung about it, as if she was afraid someone would snap her nose off if she set one foot a step in the wrong direction. I thought for a moment of offering to take her father a letter from her, but then I decided I'd better not. She was obviously so nervous about speaking to me at all that I didn't want to make her any more afraid about the risk she was taking. So I just told her that I'd tell her father that I'd seen her, and that she was well.

Ginny finally got her to relax and laugh a bit at the end of the day, when they were talking about the bee hives.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-06-27 03:44:51](#)**

(no subject)

Thank you Mrs Weasley.



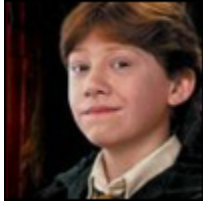
 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-06-27 05:02:43](#)**


(no subject)

It was a lot of fun, even the Quidditch. Ron's house is wizard.

I think the ghoul was my favourite part. Just think, when we're camping we can make up all sorts of stories now and scare the pants off Greengrass and the others.

I quite like flying. Just not the Quidditch part so much. It was fun, though, mainly because the people were fun, I think.



 **alt_ron** at [2009-06-27 12:26:42](#)
(no subject)

You should hear that ghoul at night! Especially if there's rain, cause then he really bangs around up there.

Next time you come, we'll just go out flying. Maybe take a picnic and tell Mum we need to practice distance flying before the camping trip. What do you think?

2009-06-26 22:48:00

(no subject)

Visiting Ron's house was wizard. We played two quidditch matches. My side didn't win either but that was okay. It was still a lot of fun playing.

Neville you may not think you're much on a broom but you're better than the blond girl, whatever her name was. I tried to pass her the quaffle and she missed it because she was looking at the shapes the clouds were making. Of course Parkinson missed the snitch at least once because she was doing the same thing!




 **alt_seamus**

Mr Rosier says I can invite a crowd for quidditch next week so watch for owls!

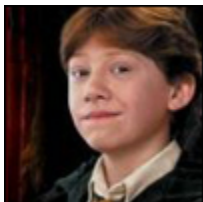
And Ron thanks for showing me the shed, the things your father tinkers with are nift. Even if they are made out of things muggles left behind. I think it just shows how clever wizards are, turning muggle garbage into something fun or useful. Does it really go? Has he taken you for rides in it?




 **alt_pansy** at **2009-06-27 05:04:39**
(no subject)

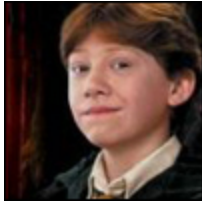
Well, I wasn't exactly doing the same thing. I was looking for the Snitch, but then Lovegood pointed to a cloud and I thought she'd seen the Snitch. And then the cloud she was looking at was really interesting.


I like flying. I had fun playing Quidditch but I had more fun just hanging about with everyone.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-06-27 13:25:16**
(no subject)

Yeah, Luna's like that all the time. Always has been. You should have seen her when she was little and was always looking in the bushes and under rocks for creatures you've never heard of. Noghided Karpinks and Swaybacked Parples, things like that. Looking at clouds is almost normal. For Luna.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-06-27 13:21:11](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, maybe we'll have a chance to be on a winning side next time! And it'd be wizard to come to yours, mate.

My dad can be a bit daft about all that stuff, plugs and fellytones and wotnot, but we did get to ride around the field back of his shed one time. Mostly backwards, mind you, which was odd, but still pretty wicked that it worked at all!

2009-06-27 12:29:00

East Anglia

This afternoon I'm sitting in a rented chair in a great, shady hat, sketching and snoozing in the sun outside my hostel here at Shingle Street. I've had a busy few days, and tomorrow morning I've an appointment with my old friend Will Giles to see what's new in his extraordinary garden of exotics in Norwich. Then it's off down to Dartmoor for more collecting there, so I'm enjoying the chance to sit still today.



 **alt_poppy**

It's been an interesting, successful week on the coast. I've filled my notebooks and my collecting sacks with sea pea, viper's bugloss, and biting stonecrop here at Shingle Street, and bog pimpinell and snuffling sneezewort from the damp hollows tucked around about the heath at East Winch Common. At Titchwell Marsh, I spent a day negotiating with the bitterns for a fine lot of their tawny breast feathers. Then on Wednesday afternoon, I rambled in Thursford Wood near Little Snoring, following the winding path of the River Stiffkey and spelling Fungus Furiosa out of the forks of oak trees; they're found only in old-growth forests, you know, and there are lamentably few of those left in Britain today.

Tuesday and Wednesday nights I spent in the 'new' hamlet of Corpusty, which was a bit too quaint for my taste with all its 'Ye olde' this and that shoppes. In fact, its wee inn was so affectedly fey (with fairy lights around the bed posts and pixie dust on the linens--such nonsense!) that I cancelled my reservation and stuck to my tent out in the caravan park beyond the town. I did rather enjoy the art gallery, but I only had a few minutes at the end of the day to spend there. Still, it had a very interesting collection of what it called 'found object sculptures' made, I take it, of artefacts discovered in the town when it was restored.

And now I'm here at Shingle Street, which is quite the opposite of Corpusty in almost all regards. For all the shady country lanes and darling cottages of Corpusty, here it is windswept and barren, save for a few rugged houses planted above the pebbled shore. For all that's newly magicked and polished up at the one place, this other is a wreck, a relic of a long-ago attempt at forging a wizarding town in a place abandoned by muggles.

I'm not entirely sure of the story as there are no historical markers

here and no museums, but as I understand it, the place was evacuated in the 1940s under an agreement between the muggle government and our Ministry whereby we promised to protect the East Anglian coast from attack by German muggles in exchange for a long-term lease of several islands and towns in this vicinity. But it wasn't a success. Apparently the developers built up a sufficiently charming coastal village out of the ancient fishing cottages and shops of the town (rather like Mevagissey out in Cornwall, you know, only much smaller). They went to great lengths to discourage muggle visitors, spelling the place to appear ruined--I'm told that amongst other things, it was widely bruited the muggle military had bombed the Lifeboat Inn (which remains quite a comfortable old pub to this day) and left it a rubble. But this was their mistake: instead of dissuading curiosity, the place became the focus of wild, persistent stories of wartime bombings and government secrets and attempted invasions and bodies on the beaches. So by the mid-1950s, the notion of a wizarding holiday coast was abandoned; the investors lost their robes and cloaks, too, on the deal. Even today, it's not much to look at, though there are obviously no muggle mystery-seekers scouring the dunes for abandoned bombs and secret burial pits these days.

I got the story from the owner of the one little tea shop in town. Mrs Pritchard-Carr, she's called, and she's run the business for over fifty years. It's a charming tea room, by far the most welcoming place I've found on the whole of this trip. I was especially taken by a small, tattered clipping she keeps tacked up in a corner by the till. It's a poem, and the proprietress says she's no idea who wrote it: she simply read it in a paper or magazine one day and clipped it out. Several of the lines seem determined to stick in my head:

When the owl in the darkness cries,
Out of the grave I shall hurry and fling
Careless wings to the winds that sing
Over the marshes, until my feet
Dance to the shore at Shingle Street.

That's exactly what it's like here: ghosts and wind, shingle and marsh. I will surely, surely return here one day.



 **alt_poppy at 2009-06-27 18:55:05**

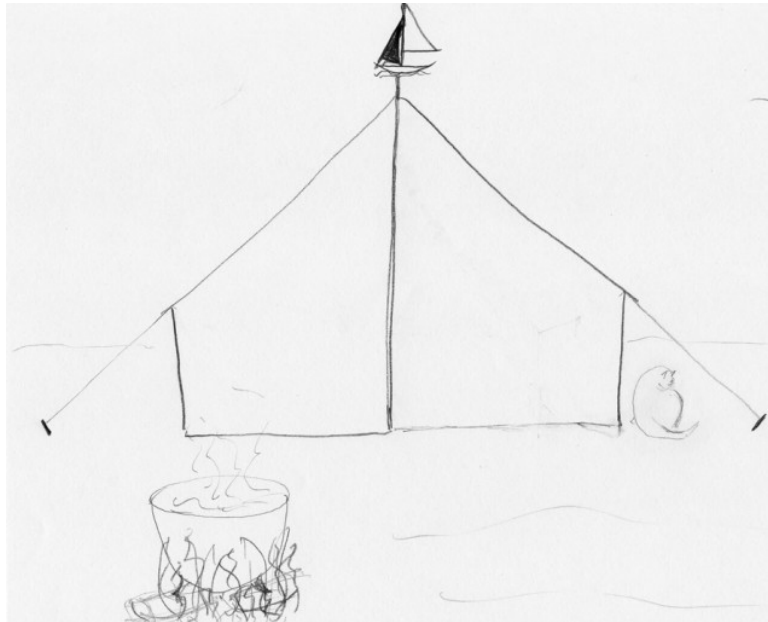
Order Only: Norwich

All *is* well here, by the way. I'm only just catching up on things in these journals by snips and snatches as I have time.

As I've said above, I am going to Norwich tomorrow to meet Will Giles for a look at what he's added to his place since I was last there. Yes, yes, I know to be cautious with him. I know he's got to have dodgy connections within and without the Ministry to have such an apparently free hand in importing things. Still and all, Will and I go back a very long way, and it seems a good idea to go and listen to whatever he might say. He's a great one for boasting, is Will, and one never knows what one might learn--or be able to obtain--from him.

Is there anything else I should see to in Norwich? Arthur?

Ah, and before I forget. Miss Granger: I drew a small sketch for you in my notebook the other day. Whilst I was camped by the caravan park at Corpusty, I had a visitor who reminded me very much of your Crookshanks.



He marched into my camp, bold as you please, settled himself down, cleaned himself (as you see here), and then turned and looked expectantly at me until I shared a saucer of milk and a bit of salmon

with him. It reminded me that I should tell you that I left Professor Sprout with instructions to look out for Crookshanks and to see that he has a bit of cream now and then. Of course, he can take perfect care of himself, but I thought you'd like to know that there's someone keeping her eye out for him all the same.



 **alt_arthur** at **2009-06-28 03:11:24**

Re: Order Only: Norwich

Norwich, mmm. Well, I checked my records, and I had one thought. The headman at the Norwich muggle camp is someone I think worth cultivating (Gideon Knight, you may remember me mentioning him), and if I can, I'd like to do him a favour. If you have the opportunity, drop in on the apothecary on Gaye Street and cast a critical eye over their stock. They supply the ingredients for the Norwich camp infirmary, but the Head Matron there is complaining about receiving short shipments and adulterated supplies.

I have no idea what you'll find, but play it by ear: perhaps their stock really is bad. Or if it looks good and valuable, perhaps if you drop a hint or two about black market interest, they'll take the bait-- in which case we might get a clue why the supplies the Ministry has been purchasing have been disappearing before delivery. I can then pass along the information to Knight, and I'm sure he'd be appreciative.



 **alt_poppy** at **2009-06-28 03:22:46**

Re: Order Only: Norwich

Ah. Absolutely. I certainly shall do, and I'll send you a report directly.

Are you well, Arthur? It seems you've been working terribly long hours for much, much too long. (I can say this now that I've finally had a break myself. It would have been entirely hypocritical before to have told you that you are pushing yourself too hard, but now that I've taken a whole afternoon and evening entirely to leisure, I can say it with confidence.) You ought to take a day and spend it with Molly or with the boys and Ginny. Take care of yourself, Arthur, so there's enough of you left to care for others in the long term.

And do give them all my best.



 **alt_poppy** at **2009-06-29 01:48:28**

Order Only: That apothecary you asked about...

Arthur. I had a very interesting conversation with your apothecary, Mr Shelby Turnstone. ('Call me Shag', he said. 'Everyone does.') In fact, as soon as I saw him, I knew him: he was a student at Hogwarts relatively early in my time there, which would put it sometime in the 1950s or early 1960s. A Ravenclaw, I believe (and, no, no one called him 'Shag' then, so far as I'm aware). He has a very particular sort of face that one doesn't easily forget.

Given that he also knew me, I took advantage of that as an angle into our conversation and told him all about my collecting trip. It took scarcely a hint from me before we were both lamenting the difficulty of getting hold of necessary ingredients in these days of quotas and shortages.

'Oh,' he said, 'You needn't tell me. Everything now is either impossibly dear or completely unattainable. And when something I've ordered does arrive here, I've no sooner compounded it into something my customers need than I receive word from the Ministry that I'm to sell it on to that blasted camp.'

'Well,' I said, 'That must be excellent for business--a ready demand for apothecary goods there, I should think. How lucky to be tapped as supplier to such a steady population.'

His look turned quite sour at that. 'Oh, well,' he said, 'I suppose it would be very good business if they offered anything like a reasonable return to me. But, no! I'm to sell it on virtually at cost.'

'So,' I said. 'You wait months and months for the Ministry to approve your order, and then as soon as it arrives, they want it back again?'

He beamed at me as though I were the first person ever to understand his plight, and then he was off on a tear, telling me how the Ministry's various departments have no idea what other departments have ruled or ordered. He feels absolutely harassed by MLE's oversight of his handling and sale of anaesthetic

compounds, not to mention anything it considers 'mind-altering'. I had to stop him showing me the cupboard in which he keeps the mountains of parchment documenting every receipt and outlay. (I assured him that I have that mountain's twin in a cupboard in my hospital wing.)



 **alt_poppy** at **2009-06-29 01:50:58**

Order Only: That apothecary you asked about...

Now, you may conclude as I did initially, that this poor fellow is simply a downtrodden businessman trying to eke out a pittance from the meagre supplies the Ministry allots him. However, when our talk turned to the reason for my visit, I got a very different picture of his practices.

I told him I'd expected to be able to find at least one colony of Bright Wave moths as I travelled in East Anglia, but that I'd been entirely disappointed. So I'd thought I might stop in at a local apothecary or two and see if any of them had a supply they'd be willing to sell on to me.

He gave me a very odd look then, and said, 'You know, I believe they've become quite rare of late.' He looked as though he were considering for a moment and then leaned in close and said, sotto voce: 'I've heard said that the Department of Mysteries has found a use for them!'

'For something other than nervous tummies?' I asked.

'Indeed,' he said. 'They've gone right off the market, they have. Rumour is they've been banned! Though I haven't seen anything official yet about that.'

And then, Arthur, if he didn't offer that he might be able to find me some if I really had need of them. For a price, that is: he asked if I hadn't perhaps collected something I might be willing to give him in exchange, something rare that he would have difficulty getting from dealers and hadn't time to go out and collect for himself. As you might imagine, I had no intention of entering into a black market negotiation with someone I scarcely knew and had no reason to trust. I explained that I had been sending everything I collected straight off to the school and really had nothing at all to trade, and then I did my best to bring our conversation to a quick

and neutral close. I did have to promise him that if I failed to find my moths elsewhere, I would keep his offer in mind.

I didn't like a bit the way he seemed to watch me go, and I was exceedingly glad that I was on my way to lunch with a person as well known as Will Giles. (And that's another thing: when I mentioned where I was headed, it seemed to give our Mr Turnstone pause. I'm not sure at all how to interpret that--whether it stands to Will's credit or against it, but I know to be cautious with him, so I've simply filed it away as a point of interest.)



 **[alt_arthur](#) at [2009-06-29 11:53:23](#)**

Re: Order Only: That apothecary you asked about...

An exceedingly interesting report, Poppy. I don't know what Gideon will make of it (you needn't worry; I'll keep your name entirely out of it, of course), but I hope he will find it useful. Thank you indeed.



 **[alt_sinistra](#) at [2009-06-27 20:33:50](#)**

(no subject)

Oh, goodness. That nonsense about pixie dust always makes me wonder if they've had any education at all. Anyone who's seen a pixie would be aware they're far from restful.

I do hope we'll see some in August, mind you - but not near our campsites, please.

(Speaking of which, I did a day jaunt with one of the Ministry staff who are coordinating to look at sites for the Tintagel stay, and I believe we've found a lovely one, but there were a few plants I wanted to check on to make sure they weren't going to cause horrid reactions or anything. I took cuttings to Pomona, but she hasn't had a chance to look at them properly yet.)

Shingle Street sounds remarkably restful, or perhaps it's just that I've been buried in paperwork this week. I've an invitation from a old friend to go star-gazing up in the north in early July, and believe I'll take it up, just for a change of pace.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-06-27 20:46:18](#)**
(no subject)

Pixies. Yes. There's a creature worth keeping at arm's length. I'm advised that I may well run into them at Dartmoor. I shall certainly be on the lookout.

I trust Pomona will be able to give you all the information you need about Cornish flora. It's good to be prepared. Of course, there are certain things in the landscape that require caution, and it's as well that the students learn to respect them.

Oh, I absolutely endorse the idea of your getting out of that castle for a real stretch of holiday time. (And I don't mean simply time visiting family. That's all well and good, but not a true break from the things that tie one to duty, if you see what I mean.)

2009-06-29 22:27:00

Order Only: Neville

Frank and Alice:



 [alt_molly](#)

I wanted to send you a letter about having Neville over last Friday, because I'm sure you're eager to hear a little more about him. I hope you don't mind me using the journals rather than sending an owl, but the boys have been sending our Errol on so many trips to ferry notes to their school chums that I haven't seen him in days, and even if I did, I'd hesitate on sending him all the way to Moddey Dhoo (he is getting up in years and I think he finds the longer trips difficult).

Anyway, Neville. He was a bit bashful around me at first, but he has lovely manners; I could tell Augusta has trained him well. Always said please and thank you, and he cleared the plates from the table after lunch without even being asked. I think of the three first year--well, second year, now--Gryffindor boys, he's probably the quietest, but he obviously gets along with Seamus and Ron perfectly well. There's a level of teasing there which shows they're entirely comfortable with one another.


I know you've worried because Augusta has complained that he's so clumsy. (Well, I must admit he did break one of my plates, but that was simple to put right with a quick *reparo*.) I had a thought about that, actually: looking at the size of his hands and feet, I suspect he's going to have quite a growth spurt in the next few years. My own mum always told me that boys who are still growing into their height are exceedingly clumsy, and that certainly proved to be the case with our Bill, for example. Once he stopped growing, he quit tripping over his feet entirely, which was something he used to do so often that I privately wondered whether the twins had nicked someone's wand and put a semi-permanent hex on him.

Let's see, what else can I say about Neville? He was rather self-deprecating, I suppose, when he was talking about Transfiguration and Quidditch. He certainly displayed a healthy sense of humour when the others twitted him about his skill on a broom. But I never heard him say anything the entire time he was here that was the least bit impatient or spiteful (and you know how boys can be.) A bit tongue-tied around the girls, perhaps, although that's perfectly normal at this age, of course! He might have been a little more talkative with Ginny and Luna than he was with Sally-Anne or Pansy,

now that I think about it. Perhaps the younger girls remind him of his sister.

Anyway, I thought I'd write this, because of course you're always eager to hear about him. It was a pleasure seeing him get on so well with Ron. I think it'll be a friendship that will do them both a world of good.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-06-30 03:36:36](#)**

(no subject)

Oh, thanks loads, Mum. I'd hoped after so many years I'd have lived down that clumsy stage by now.

(You still having forgiven me for breaking that cut glass bowl you got from Gran, have you?)



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-06-30 03:44:23](#)**

(no subject)

Mums have memories like dragons, Bill, you should know that by now.

(And as for the bowl, well, I never felt that badly about it, because I was just so relieved that you didn't put one of your eyes out when those glass chips flew everywhere. (That was quite a shower of glass: it's not very often that something gets smashed so thoroughly that even *reparo* doesn't work to fix it.)



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-30 14:40:29](#)**

(no subject)

Oh, Molly, thank you so very much.

I appreciate this more than I can say.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-30 16:47:11](#)**


(no subject)

good to hear.

especially that he's getting on so well with Ron.

makes sense, though, seeing as how their parents are thick as thieves.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-06-30 16:51:04](#)**
(no subject)

Well, love, looks like we were right about our Neville.



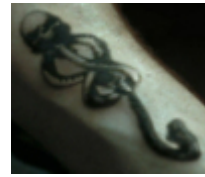
 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-06-30 16:54:10](#)**
(no subject)

indeed.

2009-06-30 09:54:00

(no subject)

Time to pack, tidbit. Fetch my trunk from the trunk room and fill it with enough clothes and gear for two months, and the books and parchments I've set aside on my desk.



 [alt_amycus](#)



 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-06-30 14:57:53**

(no subject)

yes sir.

is boot going to be going with master?



 [alt_amycus](#) at **2009-06-30 14:59:30**

(no subject)

Oh, you're not going to be rid of me that easily.

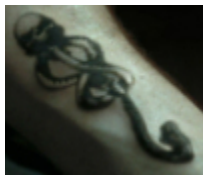


 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-06-30 15:01:27**

(no subject)

sorry boot was so stupid, sir.

boot never wants to leave his master, sir.



 [alt_amycus](#) at **2009-06-30 15:01:36**

(no subject)

You won't.

2009-06-30 12:55:00

ORDER ONLY

Sirius, mate, been thinking about your run-in with Malfoy's man.



 **alt_frank**

if he makes a break for it and seeks asylum in France, you might want to keep an eye on him, even if it's from a distance. make sure he doesn't have any unfortunate "accidents," try and get a better read on him, all that.

if he goes back to london with Malfoy, do you think it would be worth it to contact him? risky as all hell, I know, but he could be really valuable. we'd have to be more than a little careful, make sure none of us would be compromised, all that. still. from what you wrote, he seemed pretty desperate, and he knows that all you'd need to do would be to mention him in one of your Grim Truths and he'd be done for. I know it shook you up and all, but it took a lot of guts to break ranks like that, and he might be worth following up on even if he doesn't decide to stay in France.

what do you think?

around here, there's not much going on. the kids are done with their hols, which means they're back in the classroom. We've all been working on the guardhouse -- one of the walls was crumbling, so we had to shore it up and reinforce it. full moon's next week, so we've got a deadline to make. Alice says she's doing fine, she wants me to tell Poppy that she's eating fine and is going on short walks every day. she thinks it'll be another two weeks yet, just in time for your visit.



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-06-30 20:09:27**
(no subject)

Might be worth it if only I knew who the bloke is! I mean, I assume it's someone on Malfoy's payroll, but could just as easily be a Ministry chap.

I take your point, though, about his former compatriots deciding to exact revenge for his escape. Wouldn't that be on the shoulders of the French ministry? Then again, the way the French are treating Malfoy it's anyone's guess what their position is. *L'Étoile* just had a two-page spread on the "First major British delegation" and how the


Malfoys are a "picture of familial bliss."

Made me about want to, well, you can imagine.

Still, you're right, it would be extremely useful to have someone with such a recent inside track. There's no telling what he might know. There's also no guarantee it's not an elaborate plant, meant to worm his way into our too trusting and open ranks.

Well, let's see how things go down. If he's really dissatisfied, it won't be long before something happens to tip him one way or the other.




 **alt_frank** at **2009-06-30 20:24:30**
(no subject)

yeah. at this point, it's his move.

and I don't trust the French ministry to keep him safe. besides which, he's worth more to us alive.

could you pick him out of a photo? maybe he'll get his picture taken while he's on the trip.



 **alt_arthur** at **2009-06-30 23:11:46**
(no subject)

I agree, wait to see what happens.

And if we decide to go that route, anyone from the Order who ever approaches him absolutely has to be

Polyjuiced.

2009-06-30 15:35:00

Finnigan...

Thanks again for inviting us.

Do you think Parvati could spend time with your tutor? Mum and Dad are saying she can't come tomorrow because her marks were so poor and she's got to stay here to revise.



 **alt_padma**

But I thought maybe if we told them that she can revise and come to the party, then they might change their minds.

What do you think? Would Mr Rosier mind?

Oh, and the robe pets will be in production before the camping trip, Mum says. I wanted to bring you one as a thank-you but they're not ready.

Dad says I could bring you some music. What do you like?



 **alt_seamus** at **2009-06-30 22:21:10**
(no subject)

I think Mr Rosier already told Mr Aubrey he could have the day off! But he has a really nice library if that would be good enough. Maybe Parvati could revise in there?



 **alt_padma** at **2009-07-01 01:56:21**
(no subject)

Well, we asked but Mum and Dad said it's more than whether she revises at the party or doesn't. They said she ought to learn that if she doesn't earn good marks she won't get good things, like parties and presents and things.

So now I dunno. I want to come but I feel bad if Parvati can't.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-07-01 04:11:32](#)**
(no subject)

Well it would have been nice to have you both but I hope you'll come even if Parvati has to stay home. Its too bad she's getting punished but you know she almost never revises.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-07-01 04:12:22](#)**
(no subject)


And when she complains about me saying that you can remind her I'm in her house. I KNOW what she does with all her free time!



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-07-01 04:35:44](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I know she never revises. I just wish she didn't have to so much!



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-07-01 01:55:00](#)**
(no subject)

What were you invited for? Finnigan's having a party?

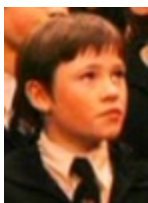


 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-07-01 01:57:11](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, mostly for playing Quidditch only not everyone has to.

It's too bad you're away or you could of come.


How's France?



 **alt_seamus** at [2009-07-01 04:02:50](#)
(no subject)

I'm having a quidditch party. It would have been wizard to have you here too Malfoy but I reckon France is better.




 **alt_pansy** at [2009-07-01 02:09:04](#)
(no subject)

Seamus invited you, too? Huh.


Okay - who else is coming?



 **alt_padma** at [2009-07-01 02:36:25](#)
(no subject)

I dunno, ask Seamus. I guess a few people, at least, if he wants to play Quidditch. Are you playing?



 **alt_pansy** at [2009-07-01 02:41:14](#)
(no subject)

I don't know if he'll want me to. Last time I played Seeker but I got distracted and didn't catch the Snitch.



 **alt_seamus** at [2009-07-01 04:09:21](#)
(no subject)

Of course I want you to play. I'll just put you on the other team is all!

I invited all the Weasleys since they had me over. And you and Wood and Perks. And Parvati and Padma and Lav. I don't think Lav plays quidditch but I expect she'll enjoy the party. And Hydra. I think that was everyone but there are rather a lot of Weasleys and I think they're all coming.

2009-06-30 17:14:00

Off for a week or so.

I'm taking Poppy's excellent advice (and taking a friend up on a spare bed...) and heading off to even more northern climes for a bit. Seems a bit odd, and even more so coming from Hogwarts, but there you are.




 **alt_sinistra**

We've plans to do a bit of rambling, and a lot more stargazing. My friend's been plotting the movement of a number of comets for the last decade or more, and rather wants some help sorting the results out.

I expect I'll be back around the middle of July, ready to wrap up the last details for the camping trip (and in the meantime, it's not as if the owls can't find me: I've certainly left clear instructions here about any messages that come through.)



 **alt_poppy** at **2009-07-01 21:09:58**
(no subject)

Oh, I'm so glad. It sounds as though you have a most interesting time planned.

I do hope the weather cooperates!

2009-06-30 18:48:00

ORDER ONLY: Harry and flying and life



 [alt_hermione](#)

Well things are all right here. I actually have less and less to do because the Lord Protector won't have anyone along with him with Harry sometimes. He takes him off and I don't quite know where. Harry says that he follows him around like a lapdog. Harry follows the Lord Protector around that is. And sometimes someone says something nice to him, and sometimes they talk over him like he isn't there.

He isn't happy at all but he doesn't seem to be taking it out on me, in fact quite the opposite, he's been ever so kind. I suppose he knows it's kind to let me help him revise. He says that he has to revise because otherwise his Father (he always capitalises it like that, I don't know why, when he writes it and even when he says it I think) will be upset with him. And because the Finnigan boy is having a tutor and I think he's afraid of doing worse than him. Harry is afraid of doing worse than the Finnigan boy I mean. Only most of the time he doesn't do very well, he just sort of trails off. We usually end up talking about Quidditch. Which isn't much fun for me except that he gave me some Quidditch strategy books and told me to quiz him on them so he'd do better.

Anyway then sometimes he just trails off and we do normal things, it's almost like having a friend, only then we go into dinner and I have to stand behind him again and keep my eyes down and I remember that I'm a Mudblood. And the other day someone said something about me looking terribly healthy and that I must be very obedient that he didn't have to beat me. So today when I was straightening up his room I moved a big heavy vase and I dropped it on my hand on purpose. It broke and I cut myself a little and Harry fixed it when he came back, it's only a little bulgy on one side now, but I told him not to fix my hand. I made sure people saw it too, I waved it around, maybe I did a bit too much because I did get told off then for being a complainer by one of the house-elves, and then I had to stop.

I'm glad that Harry is getting to go to Finnigan's because it has to be boring for him with just a Mudblood girl to keep him company, I know it's boring for me with only him, he's not really great fun even if he is a nice master all things considered lately. I suppose I'll come too but it will be worse than ever to be a Mudblood because I don't imagine I'll

get to play anything or do anything except stand there and carry his broom and things. He's ever so excited but he says that the one good thing about summer is that he doesn't have to write in his journal if he doesn't want to and he wants to go play Quidditch, only then he got called away. I suppose the Lord Protector is having a party and wants to trot him out like usual. So he won't get to go play Quidditch after all.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-07-01 04:47:49](#)
(no subject)

Well, I'm glad you seem to be getting on all right, kiddo. Except next time, don't cut your own hand! Try faking a limp. Just be sure and remember which leg you're using for the bad one!

If you can possibly figure out what Voldemort's trying to teach Harry, let us know. But be careful! Don't put yourself at risk just for a little information. See if you can get it out of Harry.

I'd say something about accompanying Harry to Rosier's, but I'm afraid it wouldn't be very civil to anyone there.




 **alt_hermione** at [2009-07-01 13:55:20](#)
(no subject)

Oh good idea!!! If I always use my right leg I'll always know, won't I? And then I can switch off sometimes maybe. It'll be ever so much easier than hurting myself actually, and Harry won't mind nearly so much, he was rather bothered not to fix my hand, although I don't think he could have done a very good job of it anyway.

I will, I'm sure he'll tell me.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-07-01 15:33:52](#)
(no subject)


Well, I'm good at ways to dissemble.

Here's a little something to help your boredom:
What can you tell us about being inside Buckingham? Who do you see there - young Barty, my brother Reg,

cousin Bella - who comes and goes? I don't expect they'll talk much in front of you, but do you hear anything interesting?

What else about the house-elves? What's their take on things - they may tell you not to complain, but you can bet they grumble enough on their own (ours always did, anyway).



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-07-01 16:51:37](#)**
(no subject)

Sirius is right, that would be very useful information, but do be careful, Hermione. It's true that most people ignore the servants, but I'm sure security is quite tight at Buckingham since the LP is there, and you don't want to attract the wrong sort of attention.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-07-01 17:46:34](#)**
(no subject)

Obviously, yeah, be careful. Best to blend into the wallpaper, if you can. Just like getting information about Harry - under no circumstances risk your own safety.

Bad enough you're in the situation at all. Worse luck if you were to be harmed trying to take care of our spying.




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-07-01 12:20:05](#)**
(no subject)

does sound boring, for both of you.

glad you have a bit of company, though, and good on him for giving you books.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-07-01 21:07:39](#)**
Order Only

Miss Granger, you don't mention the second year subject texts that we disguised with new covers for you. Mr Marvolo hasn't discovered them or forbidden you to read them, has he? It sounds as though you

might have some time in which to read whilst he is off with the Lord Protector, or have I misunderstood what you say here? Have the house elves been set to watch you?