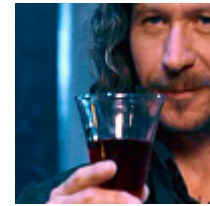


[2009-09-01 19:45:00](#)

Grim Truth 92/01/09

Greetings, British Wizarding World.

You may have all wondered where I've been. It's quite an adventure! I'd like to tell you sometime. But of course, going into details now might give my adversaries an unfair advantage in their frantic search. However, suffice to say that I took a little holiday of my own this summer, but now that the students are all on their way to school, some of them embarking for the first time, I also felt it was high time I got back to my important - perhaps my *most* important - work. Imagine my surprise when I found a brand-new journal on my doorstep, practically inviting me to test it out!



 [alternity](#)
 [alt_sirius](#)

So, allow me to extend a special greeting to those new students who are arriving at Hogwarts for the first time. By now, no doubt, the Headmistress has already welcomed you to your education and warned you sternly against the dangers of the school - the Whomping Willow is still whacking anyone foolish enough to get too close, the Squid still lies in wait for anyone so unfortunate as to fall out of the boats on the crossing over the Lake and the Forbidden Forest is still full of - well, let's say it's still Forbidden and leave it at that. I expect that even without our old caretaker, Mr Filch, to grouse about muddying up his corridors, there is still a long list of contraband items, some of which you have probably already smuggled in with you. I shouldn't be surprised if you've even been scolded against attending any of my little lessons along the way.

But one of the best things about going away from one's parents for school is the opportunity to make your own choices and form your own opinions about the world. Your very own Sorting is an excellent example: How much of your Sorting comes from your inherent nature, and how much is a product of your own decisions?

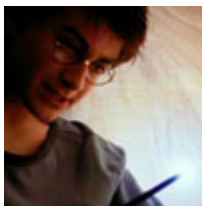
Someone recently reminded me that no matter how dire the circumstances of one's birth, the ability to choose our course is never completely robbed from us. Consider a child, oh, let's say, merely one month old, barely a fortnight past his Naming Ceremony. Will he grow to obedience or rebellion? Shall he choose to treat others 'round him with respect or disdain? Though he be raised to extreme privilege, shall he spare a thought for anyone less fortunate? Perhaps not if he were to remain cocooned in a family who constantly reinforce the

message of how extraordinary he is, how special or how above his fellows. But in a school where merit, skill and decency are the equalisers, he may be shaken from his comfortable assumptions and grow to appreciate others around him for their own fairness – fairness, I say, in withholding judgement or in forgiving him his early missteps.

Now, whether merit, skill and decency are still the equalisers at Hogwarts – if indeed, there still is any remainder of the spirit of leadership instilled in its halls by the tenure of its greatest Headmaster, Albus Dumbledore – well, that I cannot answer. I can only hope that your teachers remember that great wizard’s lessons, as well as their own subject matter. May they recall his wisdom when asked to sit in judgement over you young people as you feel your way through the dangerous territory of growing up – and more importantly, the perils that threaten anyone who begins to puncture the tissue of lies you are told, every day, about the values your leaders cling to and uphold. And for you professors – *my* professors, some of you – pray remember what it is like to be young, when ideals had meaning and when a little encouragement to stand up for liberty and equality might make the difference between a coward and a hero. With your influence, perhaps we can yet raise a nation of such heroes.

So this evening, all of you, consider carefully your choices as you digest your pudding. The assignment of a House does not control all the steps that follow. And within any House, you may find friends who will bring out the best in you and inspire you to bury the worst within yourself. A true friend is one who makes you the better person for having known him. And such friends, no matter how hard it is to do, will always tell you the Grim Truth.


Best of luck, friends.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-02 00:45:52](#)**
(no subject)


You're a funny bloke aren't you.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-02 00:50:40](#)
(no subject)


What makes you say that, Harry?



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-02 02:22:30](#)
(no subject)

Are you in France, by any chance? My father said that's where you were rumoured to be. I was wondering whether you had ever spotted a Purple-spotted Pendreghast while you were there. (They like caves. I don't know whether you spend much time in caves.)




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-02 02:28:14](#)
(no subject)

No offense, young one, but I'm hardly likely to tell you my whereabouts so publicly. Out of curiosity, why do you ask?

And ... I've never exactly heard of a purple-spotted, er, Pendreghast. Sorry. Is that an experimental sort of creature?




 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-02 02:49:34](#)
(no subject)

Oh, it's just that I've always wanted to go to France, because that's the only place that you can easily find them. But hardly anyone ever reports seeing them.

Sometimes people don't see what's right under their nose, you know.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 15:12:25](#)
Order Only

Oh, for mercy's sake. That's all I need, on top of everything else: for Luna to start getting into trouble her first day at Hogwarts.

Sirius, please don't do anything to encourage her. She'll be watched carefully anyway, because of Xeno.

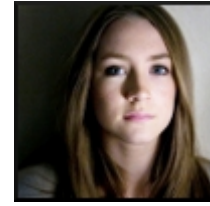


 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-09-02 15:13:38](#)**
(no subject)

Dear, it's best not to speak to him at all.

2009-09-01 20:42:00

my first writing on my first night on my first school away from my home



 [alt_hydra](#)

Hello and good evening to you.

I am so happy Mummy has finally let me have a book like everyone else.

I saw Draco and Harry using there's sometimes and I wanted one so very much.

Not so much to write in it but to see, to see what everyone else was writing when they wrote.

But Mummy said that I would have to be old enough for Hogwarts before I was old enough for a book.

She said it wasn't proper to see what people wrote until I was old enough.

I thought she might have forgotten that she said that but then today at Kings Cross she gave me a surprise.

Just before I was to get on the train, she gave me my very own book. A new kind of book like everyone else's which has never been written in.

She put it in my hands and said Hydra please write in this every day. Daddy didn't give me a book, but he did give me a packet of sweets and a kiss and a hug.

Rigel is too young to give me anything, so he was left at home with Mrs Baylock.

I was going to save the sweets, but Draco told me that the mudblood Dennis will get them whenever I want.

It's so nice to have sweets whenever I want it will make me so happy.

I think I will eat the sweets in my new bed tonight, and watch my book to see what people are writing.

I was sorted Slytherin like I should be.

Harry mightve missed it because he was in a car that flys with a boy I don't know.

Draco let me sit near him and his chums at dinner, but I think maybe because Mummy said.

I've never seen so many children before I don't think, there's an awful lot here.

Some of them are very large and must be close to being adult aged.

I wonder if they will be nice to me.

I have never seen mountains before, but I think those are mountains out beyond the lake, or else very T A L L hills.

It will be strange, though, to live so far from the ocean.

The lake is very lovely but isn't the same.

It's smaller and has no salt.

I wish I was more fond of snakes, but they aren't so nice to pet.
Will anyone talk to me?
In my book, I mean.
I want to see how it works.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-02 03:07:11](#)

(no subject)

It's very nice that you were Sorted into Slytherin, dear.

And Draco would have let you sit with him this evening even without your mother's urging. It's quite nice of him to offer his Dennis, but you mustn't overdo the sweets and make yourself ill.

Best of luck in your lessons tomorrow, niece.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 03:19:15](#)

(no subject)

Hello Auntie.

He has so many friends, I don't want to be in the way.

And I don't like many foods other than sweets.

I try but they don't taste as nice.

Maybe in charms they will teach a way to make veg taste like sweets.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-02 03:15:34](#)

(no subject)

Hullo Hydra.

You'll get used to how many people are here. When I first got here I didn't like it not one bit, but now it's wizard. You can sit with me and Sally-Anne in the common room, whenever you like.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 03:24:44](#)
(no subject)

Hello Pansy.
I like it here very much if I said that I didn't I didn't
mean it and it was an accident.
Thank you for inviting me to sit in the common

room.

From,
Hydra




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-02 03:34:12](#)
(no subject)

Oh, no, you didn't sound like you didn't like it at all!
Only that you were saying how you miss the ocean
and stuff like that.

You don't have to write so formal, either. Just write like you'd talk.
You'll get the hang of it.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 03:38:43](#)
(no subject)

I don't think I know how to write like I talk?
What should I do?

From,

Hydra




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-02 03:54:55](#)
(no subject)

Well, for one thing, stop signing everything. It's
not an owl post.

And you're doing it better already. Just treat it
like a normal conversation. Are you already in bed? Our
dormitory is only the next one; come and say goodnight to
Fergus.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 04:00:14](#)
(no subject)


Oh then I will stop.
I'm under the covers but just because.
I can leave and come see the cat and I will be
wearing my favourite slippers.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 03:36:47](#)
(no subject)

It was nice to meet you on the train Hydra. Pansy has a kneazle and Milli has a cat, they're both very nice to pet. You can come over to our dormitory and meet Pansy's kneazle sometime if you want. And I'm sure Milli wouldn't mind you petting Fergus, she only gets cross when he sleeps on other people's beds.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 03:40:33](#)
(no subject)

Hello Sally Anne.
Norma has a cat but he has been hiding under the bed the whole time.
And I have an owl.

I would like very much to see a kneazle.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:04:05](#)
(no subject)

I'm sure Norma's cat will come out soon. Fergus hid a lot at first but then came out and started vomiting on our shoes, so maybe you should enjoy the hiding cat while it lasts?


Pansy's kneazle never vomms on my shoes but I bet he would if I made him cross.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:04:45](#)
(no subject)

Also Pansy's kneazle's name is Pyewacket, he's out prowling right now but you'll get to see him soon I'm sure.



 [alt_millicent](#) at [2009-09-02 13:47:30](#)
(no subject)


well i dont mind if you pet him but he might.
if he pisses on you it isnt my fault is what i mean



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-09-02 03:58:02](#)
(no subject)

Hullo Hydra. It was nice to see you again. I was a little sad you won't be in my house but not really surprised!

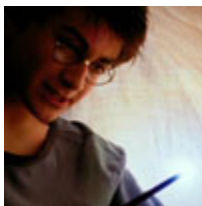


 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 04:01:49](#)
(no subject)

Hello Seamus.
Don't be sad i will see you anyway won't I?

From,


Hydra



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-02 13:48:27](#)
(no subject)

Hi Hydra, sorry I missed your Sorting. I'm glad youre in Slytherin with Draco and me.

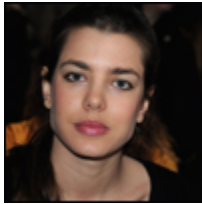



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 21:49:52](#)
(no subject)

Hello Harry.
Slytherin is the best house!

From,

Hydra




 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-02 19:16:39](#)
(no subject)

Hello, Hydra, and welcome to Hogwarts.

While I'm certain that your House Prefects will look out for you, do know that if you should ever need me (outside of lessons and meal times, of course), you should check the library first. Ask anyone where to look for Ravenclaw Corner: that's where I'll be.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 21:51:52](#)
(no subject)

Hello Miss.
Thank you for being so kind to we firsties.
I am ever so grateful, really!

From,
Hydra



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 02:16:52](#)
(no subject)

Congratulations on your sorting! I'm sure you'll get on well here.

I've chocolate frogs if you'd like some.

2009-09-01 20:50:00

I can write again it looks like. Also I am in trouble.



 [alt_harry](#)

I suppose the new journal fixed the problem with my writing. I think maybe I'm unlucky. Is there an opposite Felix Felicis. Because the barrier to Platform 9 3/4 messed up and me and Weasley were left out. Me and Ron I mean. And we had to fly. And Weasley got detention but I didnt. I dont think that's fair really. Not that I want detention Headmistress McGonagall!

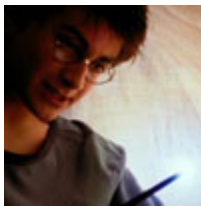
Anyhow I am glad to be able to write again.



 [alt_padma](#) at **2009-09-02 01:00:35**
(no subject)

How can you possibly get in trouble before term even starts?

Is it because you hit the Whomping Willow? We all heard the crash, it sounded terrible.



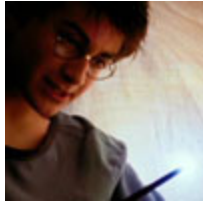
 [alt_harry](#) at **2009-09-02 01:11:16**
(no subject)

I think it was more because the flying car wasnt something that kids are supposed to fly. Also it's illegal because its a Muggle thing. Father sent me a Howler already so I don't know why I'm not in detention forever. Maybe he thought that was enough?



 [alt_draco](#) at **2009-09-02 02:57:59**
(no subject)

No detention, even?



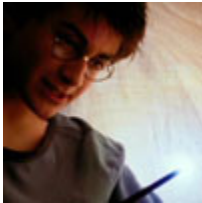
 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-02 13:36:41](#)
(no subject)

Not even. I said it wasn't fair.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-02 01:35:07](#)
(no subject)

I'm glad that you're able to write again, Mr Marvolo.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-02 01:37:26](#)
(no subject)

You didnt get in trouble with anyone for me not being on the train. Did you? Nobody told me if you did.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-02 01:39:26](#)
(no subject)

No, I didn't get in trouble, but Draco was really worried about you, just like Miss Perks said. I mean I was just doing what you told me to and going through ahead. I even brought your things all the way because that's what you told me to do.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-02 01:41:12](#)
(no subject)

You were very good Hermione. You did just as you ought. You should go to sleep now as we have a big day tomorrow. Like you did at Buckingham. Our routine.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 01:39:12](#)
(no subject)


I'm just glad you made it Harry, when you didn't get on to the train we were all really worried. Draco especially, I think he'd have climbed out a window and jumped down to go look for you except they don't open far enough.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-02 01:41:33](#)
(no subject)

Im glad too. Can you imagine being stuck at home while everyone else was at school!?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 01:50:21](#)
(no subject)

Well you might not mind being stuck with the Woods. Quidditch every morning starting as soon as the sun comes up!



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-02 01:52:12](#)
(no subject)

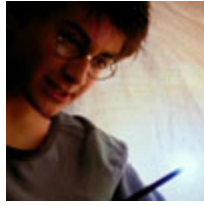
Only Oliver'd be at school, wouldnt he?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 01:59:08](#)
(no subject)

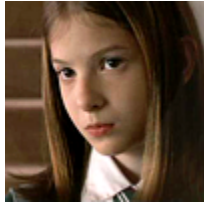
I suppose he would. I'd get to have a lie in for once!

No really I'm awfully glad to be back. I'm glad you aren't stuck somewhere else. They'd have come up with a way to get you here one way or another, though, wouldn't they?



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-02 02:05:18](#)**
(no subject)

I suppose.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-02 03:42:48](#)**
(no subject)

But you might have had to wait around King's Cross, and that could be dangerous, couldn't it? Especially as you had no idea why the barrier wasn't letting you through.


Do they know yet why that happened?



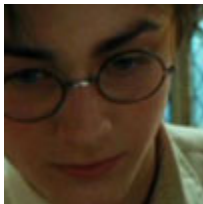
 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-02 13:37:17](#)**
(no subject)

Haven't a clue.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-02 01:51:56](#)**
(no subject)

What's this about a car?! I thought you meant a broom!



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-02 01:52:53](#)**
(no subject)

I don't think I am supposed to be talking to you.




 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-09-02 02:19:19](#)**
(no subject)

Is that where you disappeared to, Harry?

It was really very, very foolish of you, I'm sure you realise. After all, we would surely have seen you and your acquaintance sooner or later on leaving the station, and then Mr Malfoy could have got you both to school quite safely.

Your Father is quite right to be most upset with you, Harry. Imagine if something had gone wrong!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-02 02:28:00](#)**
(no subject)

No worries about the detention. I don't reckon it'll be the last time I get it.

But it was pretty wizard, you've got to admit, flying up above everything like that. I mean way higher than on a broom. And the train chugging away so tiny down there below us.

'Course it wasn't so great at the end. I'm never going near that tree again!!!




 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-02 02:44:18](#)**
(no subject)

Me neither!!

I don't know, my broom flies pretty high. Higher than the school ones anyway.



 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-09-02 02:55:22](#)**
(no subject)

Hello.
What will they do if we get into trouble?

From,


Hydra



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 03:33:50](#)
(no subject)

When people get into trouble they lose House points. Or if they're in really big trouble they get detention. Draco once had to go into the Forbidden Forest for detention but usually it's just something tedious and unpleasant, not exciting scary.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-02 03:53:10](#)
(no subject)

That's all?
That isn't very bad.

From,


Hydra



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:17:54](#)
(no subject)

Well if they think you aren't taking things seriously they might give you a worse detention I suppose. And if you did something REALLY terrible you could be expelled but don't worry, I'm sure they won't expel you.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:41:40](#)
(no subject)

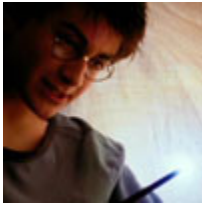
Alright here's what I don't understand.

Everyone's acting like Ron kidnapped you. But you were both stranded behind the barrier and everyone else had gone through and for all you knew, the person who'd done something to the barrier was going to leap out and assassinate you both.

So what were you SUPPOSED to do, wait around and hope for the best?

Why are either of you in trouble? Now that I've calmed down

(because I was really worried! we all were!) and thought about it I have to admit you did exactly the right thing, both of you did.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-02 13:38:29](#)**
(no subject)

I dont know, because grown-ups are stupid? I think Father thought that I should have found an Auror. Only there arent enough Aurors that they can just walk around all the time. Or be there when you need

them.



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-04 02:26:06](#)**
(no subject)

I'm glad to hear you're all right, Marvolo. Malfoy was spare over your being missing.

2009-09-01 21:08:00

Back At School

Well they gave us new journals so I'll test mine out.




 **alt_sally_anne**

The train ride back to Hogwarts would've been nicer if we'd known where Harry was. Everyone was frantic -- when Draco realised Harry wasn't on the train he went running to find the prefects, and they searched the train once and then sent some sort of message and then searched the train again like they thought maybe he'd fallen asleep in the loo.

The feast was nice though, and the Sorting. Welcome to Slytherin House Hydra! Also, the ride to Hogwarts is usually really lovely, much less shouting. At least the times I've done it.



 **alt_hydra** at **2009-09-02 03:33:59**
(no subject)

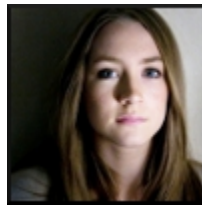
Hello Sally Anne.
Thank you for welcoming me.
And for not calling me a baby.


From,
Hydra



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-09-02 03:42:37**
(no subject)

Babies wear nappies! You're only one year younger than I am.



 **alt_hydra** at **2009-09-02 03:46:38**
(no subject)

They also drink from their Mummy's bosoms.
And then burp it up everywhere.
It's awfully messy!
But then when they sleep or coo it is precious.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:10:13](#)
(no subject)

I like babies best when they're sleeping.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-02 03:44:27](#)
(no subject)

I was thinking maybe Macnair had snatched him, or something mad like that. What did they do to Macnair, anyway?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:09:01](#)
(no subject)

I heard one of the fifth years say the Headmistress fed him to the giant squid. But I think she was having a go at a Gryffindor when she said that. The giant squid doesn't even eat people really, does it?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-02 04:21:06](#)
(no subject)

I don't know, but if it does I can think of a few people I wouldn't mind feeding to it.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:24:10](#)
(no subject)

Ha, can't we all?

With some people there might be a queue, though.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-02 14:15:09](#)**
(no subject)

You know, at the time it seemed like the only thing we could do. I mean, it was really creepy when the barrier knocked us back like it had been cursed or something. Miracle we weren't hurt bashing into a solid wall like that. I mean we hit it really hard. Made Hedwig--that's Harry's owl, y'know--go sailing off his cart and smash in her cage. And we went sprawling and our luggage was everywhere. So, y'know, the car seemed like a really good plan, cause anyone might've been aiming for Harry.

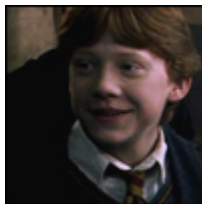
We did miss the sweets trolley, though, and I can tell you we were dead thirsty by the time we got there. It was blazing hot in that car!


Anywiz, sorry everyone went mad about it and got everyone on the train all riled up.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-02 14:52:30](#)**
(no subject)

Now that I've thought about it I don't know why everyone is so cross with you. It was reasonable to assume that Harry was in danger and get out of there as fast as you could.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-02 18:31:10](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I'm glad you're not cross, anyway.

If you and Pansy want a laugh, you can come out after supper tonight and see whether the Whomping Willow manages to kill me. I've got to help Professor Sprout splint and plaster some of the parts that got smashed by the car.

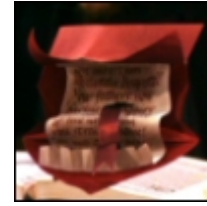


 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 18:39:45](#)
(no subject)

Ooooh watching a Gryffindor getting beat up by the Willow? I'm surprised no one's selling tickets!

2009-09-01 21:11:00

RONALD WEASLEY!!!



**[alternity](#)
[alt_molly](#)**

I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL AN OWL BRINGS THIS TO GIVE YOU A PIECE OF MY MIND SINCE WE HAVE THE JOURNALS BUT YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR OWN SPECIAL HOWLER ANYWAY TOMORROW MORNING AT BREAKFAST SO THAT EVERYONE CAN PERSONALLY HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY TO YOU!!!

WE HAD NO IDEA WHERE YOU WERE UNTIL WE HEARD FROM THE HEADMISTRESS!!!!

WE HAD NO IDEA WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CAR!!! YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE BEEN BESIDE OURSELVES WITH WORRY!!!

HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A MONSTROUSLY IRRESPONSIBLE THING, WITH THE LORD PROTECTOR'S SON, NO LESS!!!

YOU SHOULD BE THANKING YOUR LUCKY STARS THAT YOUR EAR IS NOT

WITHIN MY REACH, YOUNG MAN!! NOT TO MENTION THE REST OF YOUR DISREPUTABLE YOUNG HIDE!!!



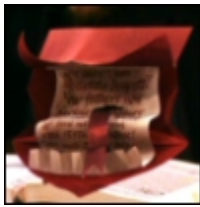
 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-02 02:23:24](#)

Order Only

Hope this still works....

Molly, a car, really? It's Arthur's? Did he use the flying charms I sent?

I mean... I'm glad the boys arrived all right. Merlin - did they really hit the Willow?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 03:12:16](#)

Re: Order Only

ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!!??



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-02 03:17:40](#)

Re: Order Only

Ummmm... No?

No.




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:20:41](#)

Re: Order Only

You'll stick to that story if you're wise. I'm in enough trouble already.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 03:24:08](#)

Re: Order Only

Hope she doesn't make you sleep on the sofa for a month, Dad.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:24:42](#)

Re: Order Only

Don't you give her ideas.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-02 03:30:17](#)

Re: Order Only

Not *serious* trouble, Arthur?

Not that trouble with Molly isn't serious, but I mean ... you know. *Ministry* serious?



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:32:57](#)

Re: Order Only

My son disappeared with the son of the Lord Protector for almost an entire day.

What do you bloody think, Sirius?



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:36:25](#)

Re: Order Only

The bloody tree is the least of it.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-02 03:39:30](#)

Re: Order Only

Stay calm, Arthur. You've talked your way out of worse jams. Let me know if there's anything I can do to help




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:41:45](#)

Re: Order Only

A Calming Potion for Molly is what I need most right now . . .

I'm not looking forward to going into work tomorrow.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 03:43:36](#)

Re: Order Only

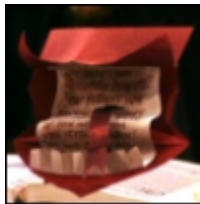
Dad, I know it's late, but why don't I come over tonight for a bit? It might help Mum if she can get her feelings out by railing at somebody who's not either Ron or you.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:44:24](#)

Re: Order Only

If you'd be willing, Bill, I'd be very grateful. You're right; I think it might help.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 03:30:30](#)

Re: Order Only

YES, YOU CERTAINLY ARE!



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-02 03:13:17](#)**

Re: Order Only

Really, Sirius, better not admit any involvement . . . even being across the ocean can't entirely protect you from Mum's wrath.




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-02 03:18:32](#)**

Re: Order Only

Yeah, thanks for the safety tip. Could've said before, couldn't you?




 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-02 03:25:22](#)**

Re: Order Only

Ah, well. Better late than never.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-02 02:37:55](#)**

(no subject)


Um.

I'm really sorry Mum. It's just that we got shut out of the barrier and didn't know if anyone would be able to get back to us or if someone was trying to do something to Harry or what. So we just took off in the car. Like escaping! Only, um. Yeah. I'm sorry you were worried. And I know maybe we shouldn't have tried flying it when we didn't totally know how it worked. Like landing and stuff. Er. Tell Dad I'm really sorry it turned out such a mess and all. But it worked really great right up until--

Yeah. I'm sorry Mum. I promise I won't ever go off flying in a car again without asking.

But we got here fine. And we're both totally okay. And. You can stop yelling now, right? There's not really any need to send a Howler. Really. Okay?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 03:15:36](#)
(no subject)

HARRY MARVOLO HAD HIS OWN OWL WITH HIM!!! DID IT EVEN OCCUR TO YOU TO SEND A MESSAGE TO ANYONE!!??

NO, OF COURSE IT DIDN'T!! THAT WOULD BE ENTIRELY TOO OBVIOUS!!!



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:39:22](#)
Order Only

Molly, dear, I know you're still upset, but perhaps it would be best if we all keep our heads a bit down right now. More Howlers through the journals might attract some very unwelcome attention.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:15:44](#)
(no subject)

Well they didn't know if the train station was safe. In fact they had every reason to think it wasn't safe since the barrier had closed and they didn't know why! If someone had been trying to hurt Harry, like someone was last year, it could have been very dangerous to stand around waiting for a reply by owl.

I think it was very clever of Ron to think of a way to get Harry away from the station.

It probably would have been good to send an owl once they were away though, because we were all very worried on the train!



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 11:55:42](#)
(no subject)

You're very kind to say this, dear, to try to ease my mind a bit.

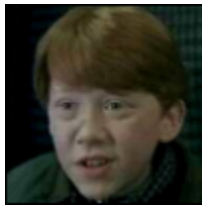
(I still hope Ronald very much regrets the red envelope he'll be receiving at breakfast this


morning.)



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 11:56:22](#)
ORDER ONLY

Oh, if only the powers that be agree with her!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-02 14:35:45](#)
(no subject)

Well, we weren't sure she hadn't got hurt when we bashed into the barrier and everything went flying and smashed everywhere. Her cage got dented, and she was really ruffled and not really nice to

Harry after that. So we didn't think she could maybe make it, I guess. I don't know. We didn't really talk about it, but Harry didn't seem to think it was a good idea to let her out after he'd checked to see her wings weren't broken and she pecked him hard on the wrist and all.

I guess she is okay. Marvolo, er, Harry was going to take her to the new Care of Magical Creatures teacher today just to be sure, though.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:22:45](#)
(no subject)

Ron, I must say I am extremely disappointed. Your mother was really most distressed.




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-02 03:49:31](#)
(no subject)

She's not the only one.


Really, Ron, what appalling behaviour.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:50:29](#)
(no subject)


Son, I think you'd better let your Mum and I handle this.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-02 03:52:28](#)
(no subject)

Well, it's very embarrassing for me, as a Gryffindor Prefect, to have a younger brother involved in such pranks.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 03:54:04](#)
(no subject)


Somehow, I think you'll manage to muddle on despite that fact.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 03:54:35](#)
Order Only

You're not helping, either.




 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 03:55:50](#)
Re: Order Only

Sorry, I couldn't stop myself. He really is becoming such a prat.

I'll be over in just a few minutes. Tell Mum to put the kettle on.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-02 14:38:06](#)
(no subject)

Heh.

Too right.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-02 12:37:17](#)
(no subject)

I should think so, Weasley.


It appears that you Gryffindors are incapable of governing yourselves appropriately.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-02 14:56:10](#)
(no subject)


The Headmistress apparently doesn't agree with you, since she made me a Prefect. Not to mention that my brother Bill was Head Boy.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 14:56:50](#)
Order Only

Bloody hell. Now he drags me into it.




 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-02 15:38:29](#)
(no subject)

It is nothing to brag about particularly when one is acknowledged the best of a bad batch.

I should think a Prefect would at least be able to keep his siblings in control, particularly when they have been Sorted into his own House and are, thus, directly to hand should discipline be required.

Honestly, Weasley, there are times when you seem to have potential. And then you fail like this... again.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 16:26:12](#)
ORDER ONLY

Well, what an unspeakably smug bitch..

This one's going to go far, Minerva.




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-02 17:41:02](#)
(no subject)

Now I really must object. It is hardly fair or accurate to characterise my family as a "bad batch." We are all absolutely loyal to the Protectorate. My father and one of my brothers work diligently at the Ministry of Magic itself. Another brother has a very dangerous and distinguished career as a dragonhandler. And, may I point out, Ron is generally acknowledged as having saved Harry Marvolo's life last spring.

I spoke with Ron at some length after the Howler at breakfast. While I deplore his choices, there can be no doubt whatsoever about his intentions. The two boys were prevented, by some unknown force, from going through the barrier at Kings Cross Station. Ron did what he did in an attempt to assist Harry Marvolo's return to school, and he did honestly do what he thought was best and safest. We may quarrel with his choices--I certainly do--but he is young, and I expect his judgement will improve as he grows older.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-02 19:03:18](#)
(no subject)

I apologise, Weasley, but you've missed my point. It was not your family, but your House I was critiquing. I'm sure I hope that all the members of your wide-ranging clan are every bit as loyal as you claim. I can't speak to that.

As for your youngest brother: it's difficult sometimes to tell zeal from foolhardiness, isn't it? Are you certain he understands the difference? It's the Protector's son we are talking about, after all, not some mate of his.




 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-09-02 19:18:49](#)**
(no subject)

My misunderstanding, I see. Still, I must also insist that there are many loyal, deserving Gryffindors also serving the regime--our own Headmistress, not the least! And although you seem to indicate you do not like others to speak of it, I do look forward to your own sister's distinguished contributions to Gryffindor's future glory. I will make it my personal responsibility to see that she settles in as quickly and comfortably as possible.

Zeal is a characteristic of Gryffindors, although yes, it can be a double-edged sword. As I mentioned, time and experience tempers this characteristic the best, and fostering this is certainly something the Gryffindor Prefects often discuss amongst themselves. Certainly, as I understand it, many of the Lord Protectors' most trusted public servants, including both Aurors and members of his personal security staff, hail from the House of Gryffindor. In such positions, Gryffindor bravery unquestionably serves the public good.



 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-09-02 20:13:08](#)**
(no subject)

I take your point in theory; I wish that, in practice, the percentages of committed Gryffindors vs. blood traitors were quite as you paint them.

Still and all, my parents and I would be gratified if Honoria found a mentor who could help her find her way in Gryffindor without being swayed by its culture of rule-breaking, authority-flouting, and disregard of social distinctions. She's a good girl, if occasionally rash, and we hoped she'd outgrow this awkward phase once she came to school. Of course, we never imagined she wouldn't make Ravenclaw.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 21:35:54](#)
Order Only

Well, it's not surprising that he 'missed her point,' since she was insulting poor Ginny in her own journal--a brand new first year!--and sneering at Percy for not being able to control his siblings.

Bill, I hate that word that you used, but in this case I think you very well may be right.

(Forgive me, Minerva, for being, well, snippy about her. But I've had such a terrible headache all day after last night's upset. Thank you for coming over last night by the way, Bill. Your father was right, it really did help.)



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-02 14:36:22](#)
(no subject)


Oh, go suck your Prefect badge.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-02 14:53:45](#)
(no subject)

You haven't seen my badge, have you? I can't find it anywhere.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-02 19:04:08](#)
(no subject)

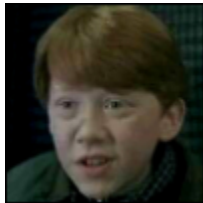
No. Have you found it yet?




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-02 19:21:59](#)
(no subject)

No, worse luck, and nobody's mentioned seeing it in the journals. I must have left it at home, I suppose, although I was almost sure I had packed it.

I sent a note to Mum about it by owl this morning. If she doesn't find it, I suppose I'll have to ask for a replacement.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-02 14:40:35](#)
(no subject)


I really am sorry, Dad. But, y'know, I wasn't really thinking about Mum when we did it. I was thinking about Harry. We were just thinking we needed to get out of there right then and no lie! You should have seen how hard the barrier bashed us back when we tried to get through. It totally seemed like it had been cursed.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 15:04:44](#)
(no subject)

Well, we exceedingly glad you are both all right, my boy. But we could have done without the scare. Just . . . think a little harder next time, won't you?



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-02 16:46:18](#)
Order Only

Molly,

Since it seems no one else has told you: your Howler arrived right as rain this morning, just as your younger son settled into his seat. And there can be no doubt he heard every word you wished to convey.

Whether any of it sticks with him is another matter, of course.

2009-09-01 21:27:00

Order Only: The new journals

I've run the charm specifications on the new journals backwards and forwards, and I'm confident that the Order Only lock is still perfectly secure. Sirius, I can assure you that your Grim Truth entries are coming through as clearly as ever. (Massopust is fit to be tied. He swore up and down that the new journals would keep you out. I made sure he was wrong. You owe me a Firewhiskey, next time you see me.)



 **alt_bill**



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-09-02 02:34:35**
(no subject)


I'll pay with interest, Bill, and gladly!

Of course, it does mean they'll be even more upset than ever that I've continued to post.

Do you actually mean to say that they went to all this trouble just to stop me writing in the journals?


Heh. Moony will be despondent. He was so proud of moving up on their 'Most Wanted' lists.



 **alt_bill** at **2009-09-02 02:45:41**
(no subject)


Oh, they had other cauldrons to boil, too, you understand. They always do. Massopust did his best to sell the new journals as easier to monitor for sedition. Then, too, the problems that Harry Marvolo has had with his this summer made them uneasy.



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-09-02 02:48:46**
(no subject)

Wait, tell me more. What problems?



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 03:06:59](#)
(no subject)

He was posting in his journal, but no one was seeing any of his entries. It was extremely odd--we've never had anything like that happen before--and it caused quite a flurry when the truth was eventually discovered. According to rumour, Malfoy senior was quite put out when he learned that Marvolo was under the impression that his son had been ignoring him.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-02 03:11:10](#)
(no subject)


Is *that* what it was! I *knew* something was up. Hermione said he'd just been pouting, but it was dead weird that he didn't post at all over the summer!



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-09-02 13:45:23](#)
(no subject)

She explained it to me yesterday evening, when Mr Marvolo did not appear on the train as expected. Hermione seems to believe that the two events - the journal's failure and the barrier's failure - may be connected; however, I haven't the faintest idea of why or how this could be the case. More likely Marvolo's journal simply had a weak spell somewhere in its workings and it simply couldn't stand up to the strain of constant use.




 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-02 16:40:29](#)
Order Only not Out of Order

You are absolutely certain, then, that this spell is in working order?

I scarcely dare think what would become of us all if it were to fail.



 **[alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 17:55:37](#)**

Re: Order Only not Out of Order

Yes, Poppy. It's woven into the very magical signature of the charm that makes the journals work. (One of the nice bits of charm theory I picked up from working at Gringotts.) And I've tested it, here at the Ministry--I ran it by several of my beta testers, asking them what they could read on the page, and although they thought they were seeing messages in their entirety, none of them could see the additional Order Only test entries at all. It's perfectly safe.




 **[alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-02 18:50:39](#)**

Re: Order Only not Out of Order

You are a marvel, Bill Weasley! Don't let anyone tell you otherwise.



 **[alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-02 19:07:48](#)**

Re: Order Only not Out of Order

I'll tell 'em all you said so.

2009-09-01 22:37:00

Happy-Sad

So after studying non-stop the past few weeks, I took my placement exam yesterday. I received my results today a few hours before the students arrived and I am not pleased.



 **alt_dean**

I don't know what went wrong, but I feel totally cheated. Let's just say that flying isn't the only class I will be taking with babies... Someone please tell me how does anyone not pass charms, especially when I passed Transfiguration.

Can you say conspiracy?


Anyway, I am happy that the other students are here. It is good to see everyone from the camping trip again. Best of all I got sorted in to Gryffindor, so I get be with the guys I shared my tent with.

I was also told that I will be tutored by Penelope Clearwater a couple of nights a week. There were some subjects that I didn't get tutored in over the past few weeks because they weren't as important. So I am guessing that she will be helping me with those, but I am not sure yet.

And on top of everything else I have to keep up with another journal. I just got used to using the other one. Oh well. I guess I could use it as a sketch pad. Hmm...

I guess I am off to bed. Big Day tomorrow.




 **alt_hydra** at **2009-09-02 02:59:17**
(no subject)

Hello.
Why are there babies, I didn't see any?

From,

Hydra




 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-09-02 03:03:57](#)
(no subject)

You didn't see any because most people can't see themselves without the help of a mirror.

There are babies because you are young and immature. And I suppose you have never had to lift a finger in your entire life.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-09-02 03:16:40](#)
(no subject)

How dare you speak to my daughter in such a fashion, you little piece of ungrateful filth.

Do so again and I will see to it that you're thrown back into the camps so fast that you'll think your time as a "halfblood" was the stuff of sweet, precious dreams.



 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-09-02 04:18:50](#)
(no subject)

You may be assured, madam, that I will take particular care to watch this one to see that he doesn't step out of line again.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-09-02 04:23:20](#)
(no subject)


Appreciated, *Monsieur*.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-02 03:03:03](#)
(no subject)

It would be preposterous if you'd been placed into all the second year classes. Even if you made Ravenclaw it would be preposterous. If it was that easy, what would be the point in being here for most of the year if it could all just be done in a few weeks?




 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-09-02 03:05:59](#)**
(no subject)

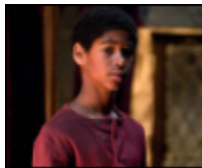
Lets just say some of us know how to apply ourselves very well. I consider myself one of those people.


Preposterous, I think not.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-09-02 03:20:19](#)**
(no subject)


You do have more to prove than most.



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-09-02 03:23:53](#)**
(no subject)

True. But you will find that I am not afraid to overcome the challenges presented to me.



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-04 05:15:06](#)**
(no subject)

I welcome you to try.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-09-02 03:25:09](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I can't say I'd wish Clearwater on anyone, but really, Thomas, it's fairly rich to say you ought to be in all our lessons with us. I mean honestly, you can't expect to learn everything in just a week or two.

Be glad you're here at all.



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-09-02 03:38:39](#)
(no subject)

First of all it was more than a week or two. It was 3. And just because you can't handle learning loads of material in a short time span doesn't mean I should be judged based on your brain's inferior skill.

Lastly, a girl's mind really should stick to a girl's business.

But you are right. I am glad I am here.

Good Night!




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-02 03:42:49](#)
(no subject)

Excuse me? I happened to be first in our *year*, Thomas, so if you think you can do better, you're welcome to try!

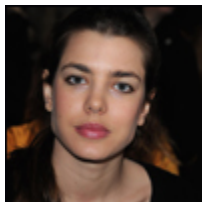
And just what do you think you're playing at, calling a pureblood inferior?


Maybe the first lesson you ought to learn this year is manners.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-02 03:50:25](#)
(no subject)

Some things just can't be taught, seems.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-02 17:08:32](#)
(no subject)


Very true.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 05:22:07](#)
(no subject)

Things like that usually need clearer punishment to learn. Like misbehaving puppies and rolled up parchment.



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-09-02 03:55:48](#)
(no subject)

I think you should take a dose of your own potion.


Come now, lets not be cross because I am not intimidated by you. Please believe me, even though you didn't say much to me at camp, I already had you figured out.

Manners-are the first thing I will be throwing out the window when talking to snobs like you. Just because your status is high, doesn't mean your IQ is.

Sorry badgirl number ZERO. You don't scare me. Go find some firstie to pick on.

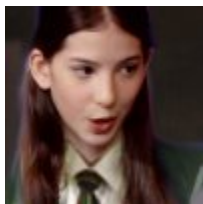
And, just so you know. I will be doing better. The only thing that will keep you first in our year is that I am not in the same charms class.



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-09-02 03:58:17](#)
(no subject)

I agree Malfoy. Class doesn't keep people from acting like trash.


My problem is not with you. And I would like it to stay that way.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 04:06:16](#)
(no subject)

'A girl's mind should stick to a girl's business'? Do you have a problem with clever girls, Thomas?



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-09-02 10:20:51](#)
(no subject)

Clever, of course not. But lets just say as the out sider looking in, you pick up on a lot of things.

It's one thing to be clever... But cleaver isn't all she is.



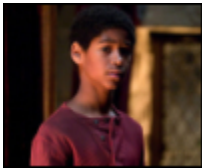
 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 05:28:05](#)
(no subject)

There are a number of girls here who would be happy to show you what a girl's business is. Some of them in a duel.



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-09-02 03:49:37](#)
(no subject)

Welcome to Gryffindor mate!



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-09-02 03:58:54](#)
(no subject)


Thanks!



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-02 04:02:54](#)
(no subject)

I'm glad you got sorted in with us!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-02 14:25:18](#)
(no subject)

It's wizard you're in with us!

Of course, we knew you would be. You've got the guts and gumption it takes, mate!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-02 15:50:06](#)
(no subject)

He's got the guts and gumption it takes to make at least a half-dozen enemies his first day!

I suppose that's not a bad way to sum up the Gryffindor approach to life. Raise your wand and charge! Never mind figuring out what's around the corner first!



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-02 20:39:52](#)
Order Only

I'd like to wish him good luck, too. But as the Weasley name is not the brightest at the moment, I hesitate to draw any more attention to him, especially when he's already drawn the ire of Mrs Lestrange and young Malfoy.

Still, I've already dropped a word in my boys' ears about looking out for him, and Minerva, I do hope you'll keep an eye on him, too. And, er, Poppy, that you'll patch him up satisfactorily when he gets hexed by those outraged at him for stepping out of line. I hope he settles down quickly and learns not to say too many provocative things.

2009-09-02 07:23:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good




erm. Perce...

If you can see this we'll give you three galleons, and your prefect badge back.

 [alt_gredforge](#)



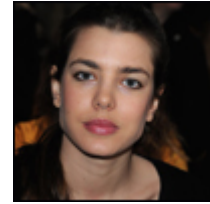
 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-09-02 17:43:58**
(no subject)

He can't see it. I saw him tell your brother Ron on another journal entry that he can't find the badge, and he's been using the journals today.

Guess the lock still works, even with the new journals. That's a relief!

[2009-09-02 07:32:00](#)

Beginnings



 [alt_lana](#)

As it is our Protector's wish that we practice the discipline of journaling, I shall begin today.

Welcome back to Hogwarts, fellow students. As you know, the Head Boy and I convened the traditional Prefects' meeting on the train yesterday, and we have all committed ourselves to maintaining the highest standards here at the school. This will be a proud year for Hogwarts, a year in which we, the young witches and wizards of the Realm, show our commitment to attaining the highest educational goals. I know we are all eager to show the Lord Protector that, though young, we are ready to take our places as leading citizens in this, the most progressive and powerful Realm of all.

To that end, I would remind each and every one of you of the school's rules, all of which were very clearly reviewed by the Headmistress last evening at the Feast for those who were in attendance. There are not over-many rules, nor are they in any way difficult to grasp, and surely each of us understands that they have been instituted not only to safeguard against danger but also to foster an environment in which each of us may live and study and enjoy the many benefits of these our school years to the fullest. All well-governed societies and institutions adopt communal rules in order to keep their individual members from encroaching upon the freedoms and security of the commonwealth. This school is and ought to be a model institution in this regard, displaying for all witches and wizards everywhere an example to be envied and emulated.

To this end, the Head Boy and I have asked that the Prefects of each House obtain the signatures of each of their House-members on a document, signifying our individual and collective assent to the following simple declaration of commitment to Hogwarts and its principles:

We, the undersigned of _____ House, do proudly declare ourselves loyal citizens of the Protector's Realm, acknowledging our duty as pupils of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry to uphold the honour of that ancient institution through our dedicated maintenance of its traditions, our earnest pursuit of excellence in our studies, and our


obedient adherence to the Hogwarts Code of Discipline and to the laws of our most gracious Protector's Realm.

Thank you all for your support of this initiative. It is our hope that the Headmistress, the school's Governors, and our Lord will be gratified by this testament of our loyalty: above all, we wish them to be proud of us!

A personal note for my sister, Honoria: my dear, you mustn't worry about the shocking surprise of last evening. Orion and I will watch over you no less closely for your being placed in another House. Immediately following the Feast, I wrote Papa and Mama to explain what has happened, and this morning's post brought their reply. As you must know, they were not entirely pleased and nor, I must tell you, were they entirely surprised that you should have wrought this--I shall not say 'scandal'--this disparagement on our family, but we all agree, dear, that this situation opens certain opportunities provided that you handle yourself correctly.


You must come see me at the Ravenclaw table at the start of lunch and read for yourself what Papa has to say to you in his letter.



 **alt_luna** at **2009-09-02 14:59:32**
(no subject)

Well, if Honoria is in Gryffindor, she'll be dorm mates with Ginny Weasley, who's a very good friend of mine.




 **alt_lana** at **2009-09-02 15:25:00**
(no subject)

My sister's situation is not for general comment, Lovegood.

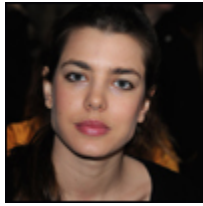
While I will reserve judgment on your Miss Weasley, I would note that her family connections are dodgy at best. In any case, Lovegood, your arrival at Hogwarts provides you a fine opportunity for re-evaluating your childish attachments. After all, you are now a member of Ravenclaw House, and you will wish to uphold our standards.




 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-02 15:39:36](#)
(no subject)

Goodness, it's not allowed to say anything about someone being placed in a different House than one's own?


I didn't know that. I wonder how one is expected to ever speak about people in other Houses then?



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-02 15:43:57](#)
(no subject)

Honestly, Lovegood, don't be dense. My words to Honoria were clearly marked as a personal note from one sister to another. Simple good manners should tell you not to put your oar into such a conversation.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-02 15:57:35](#)
(no subject)

Indeed, I am quite sorry if expressing the wish that your sister should make a friend is bad manners.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-02 18:18:10](#)
(no subject)

Well, I think it's a brilliant idea, and we've already started on our parchment.

Some people could do with reminding of how grateful they ought to be to even have a school like Hogwarts.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-02 18:27:38](#)
(no subject)

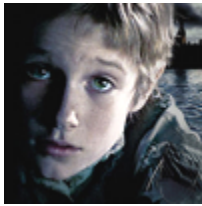
Quite right, Patil. And may I say that you do our House proud? Keep up the hard work this year. You'd be welcome to join us in Ravenclaw Corner. Not many second-years can say they've been invited, you know.


Of course, it would also show well if you were able to encourage some of your year mates to improve their places in the standings. There's no excuse for a Ravenclaw to be lagging down in sixth or seventh place, unless there are only other Ravenclaws above him.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-02 23:00:58](#)
(no subject)

Ravenclaw Corner? Really? Nift! Thanks very much, Sandoval!




 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-09-02 22:36:18](#)
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Lee, George and Fred, are you really going to sign that oath?


Somehow, I have a sort of hard time imagining you all solemnly promising to follow the Hogwarts Code of Discipline. And I bet the professors would never believe that you meant it. Master especially.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-09-02 22:43:33](#)
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well we can't imagine it either, so we came up with a scathingly brilliant idea. We'll just switch our signatures. Fred will sign for George, and George will sign for Fred. That way they'll have both our names, but neither of us have really signed it. Good, huh?



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-09-02 22:59:04](#)
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

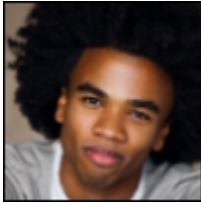
That's brilliant!




 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-09-02 23:00:10](#)**

Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I'm sure that nobody will ever think to ask me to sign. Which is a really good thing.



 **[alt_lee](#)** at **[2009-09-03 12:43:21](#)**

Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

What about me? I don't want to sign the ruddy thing either.



 **[alt_gredforge](#)** at **[2009-09-03 12:45:51](#)**

Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well, lets do a three way swap. You can be George, I'll be Fred, and Fred can be Lee.



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-03 15:33:40](#)**

(no subject)

I've signed, right after Marvolo.



 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-09-04 18:18:25](#)**

(no subject)

Cheers, Greengrass. And good on Slytherin for getting a complete roster of signatures first of all the Houses.

Brava!

[2009-09-02 12:57:00](#)

So you know.

I might be the only person in history to get detention before the term even properly starts. (Not that I'm proud of that or anything, Mum.)



 [alt_ron](#)

But there's all this mad stuff going round about what we did and why we did it, so I just wanted to set things straight. Harry Marvolo couldn't come to school on the train because someone hexed the barrier to the platform. Which is pretty ironic since they only put it back up last year when Harry started Hogwarts. I guess it was part of the old secrecy thing back, well, before, y'know. And then they took it down once wizards started to use the whole station and everything, but they put it back up--the barrier--last year to help keep Harry Marvolo safe from all the mad nutters who are always trying to touch him and give him stuff and, of course, from the ones who keep trying to attack him.

So, anywiz. We couldn't get through the barrier 'cause someone must have hexed it. And everyone else had already gone through ahead of us while we were there talking, so when we couldn't get through--and I mean we couldn't get through!!--we thought probably nobody could get back to help us, either. And the spell was a really rough one, too, so we thought that someone was trying to kidnap Harry or kill him or something, and anyway, it was time that the train should already have gone, so we did the only thing we could think of. We'd just been talking about how my dad charmed his car to fly and how wizard it was, and we'd just driven to the station in that car (on the roads, actually, because Mum didn't trust the spells, and anyway she said we absolutely couldn't fly to the station no matter how late we were running). It was just dead obvious: we needed to get out of there fast so nobody could kill Harry ... and there was the car!


So, yeah. We flew to school. We could see the train down there below us. That's how we knew which way to go, but I guess none of you looked out the window and saw us. (Funnily enough, I guess we made the paper because some people in London and other places did look up and see us flying along!)

And, yeah, we did crash the car into the Whomping Willow, and that's why I've got to do detention... to help Professor Sprout set the broken limbs on the tree. So if I don't live until tomorrow, it was nice knowing you all. And if I do live: Seamus or Nev, would you bring me back an

extra helping of whatever they're serving for pudding tonight? I bet I'll be starving by the time we're finished!

Gotta run so I'm not late for afternoon lessons...




 **[alt_ernie](#)** at **[2009-09-02 21:33:16](#)**

(no subject)

Sounds like a wizard adventure!!! I wish I'd looked out of the window and seen you flying past! Yeah!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-02 21:55:25](#)**

(no subject)

Yeah, it was really great.

Aside from the part where we thought someone was trying to kill us in the station. And the part where the car stalled out and screamed down out of the sky. And the part where the Whomping Willow almost killed us after we crashed. And, y'know, the part where my Mum sends me flaming red parchments that put out everyone's eardrums at breakfast.

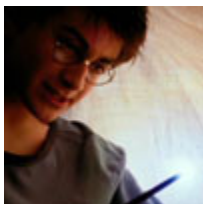
All in all a pretty wizard adventure, though! You'd have loved it.



 **[alt_ernie](#)** at **[2009-09-03 21:15:30](#)**

(no subject)

It sounds like wizard fun, but now your in loads of trouble, I'm pretty glad I just came on the train like normal.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-03 15:41:00](#)**

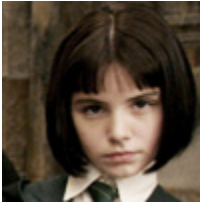
(no subject)


It was wizard. Until we crashed. Then it was less wizard.



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-03 21:13:49](#)
(no subject)

Haha!! Yeah I suppose the crashing bit was scary and not so fun, but the flying sounds ace!




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-02 21:56:55](#)
(no subject)

Some people have all the fun.

I mean, if you're going to get in trouble, at least you get in trouble in exciting ways.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-02 22:05:41](#)
(no subject)

'Course, if you'd been along, you might have had a good idea what to do when the car started to cough and buck and stall out like it did.

And you might have had a better idea what to say to Professor McGonagall when she caught us, too. Then I might not have to risk life and limb tonight with that dead vicious tree. Feel free to come along and have a laugh while it tries to bash my head in. If it rips off my arms and legs, you could make sure all the pieces get up to the Hospital Wing.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-02 22:09:24](#)
(no subject)

Hah. I'll bring along a blanket and some food and make a regular picnic out of it.

The food might get spattered with gore, so I'll be sure to keep my distance. And that way, I could see better where all the bits of you are flying to.




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-02 23:22:46](#)**

Order Only

Merlin, that's all I need now, is for him to announce to the entire school that I put that charm on the bloody car.

Yes, he's a Gryffindor through and through, goodness knows, but right now I wish he had a little more discretion. Not to mention sense.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-02 23:23:49](#)**

Re: Order Only

Will it be all right, Dad? Did they give you any trouble at work?




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-02 23:25:27](#)**

Re: Order Only

I got called in for a little chat with Internal Affairs, but I don't think much will be done until Sanditon gets back from his holiday later this week. I'm hoping that it will all be cleared up on a more or less informal basis. Thank goodness.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-02 23:26:13](#)**

Re: Order Only

Hope so.



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-03 20:17:51](#)**


(no subject)

Thanks so much, Weasley, for telling us about the little charm on your father's car. I'm sure lots of people would like to know about it.

A little tip: If you're going to try to do something as important as

protect Marvolo, it would be *wizard* if you knew what you were doing first. Did you even know how to drive it?!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-04 01:18:59](#)**
(no subject)

Of course I know how to drive it. Don't be daft.

And it flew just fine until we got out over the lake. I think maybe there are spells that protect the castle maybe and that's what knocked it out of gear. I dunno.

And anyway, it was good the car was there, 'cause if it hadn't been then Harry might've been killed by whoever it was that hexed that barrier so we couldn't get through. Imagine what could have happened.

We did.




 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-04 05:09:55](#)**
(no subject)

Pff. Either you're a fibber, or your family is so backwoods that they teach children to drive.

And do you really think the Lord Protector would have let something happen to Marvolo? Especially a divvy attempt like that.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-04 13:43:40](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, pff yourself, Greengrass. It's not like we drove the car at all: we flew it. It's like a broom or a carpet, y'know: you tell it go up and then you sort of nudge it the way you want to go. There's the steering wheel for guiding it left or right, but it's really running on magic--you just, I don't know, think up or down, this way or that, and it does it.

Divvy? You wouldn't be calling it a divvy attempt if we'd got killed. And if Harry's Father could keep people from attacking him, it would definitely have been quieter around here last year!

Hello! Macnair? Quirrell? And that was here at school where we've got all sorts of wards and protections to keep us all safe. This happened at Kings Cross station in the middle of London.

Obviously he can't keep Harry completely safe from every nutter in the country or this sort of thing wouldn't keep happening.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 15:55:52](#)

(no subject)

Well . . . certainly I don't want anything to happen to Marvolo either. We can agree on that.

At least it's over.

[2009-09-02 17:52:00](#)

ORDER ONLY

Molly, now that the chicks are all out of the nest, are you free to come up for a visit? We'd absolutely love to have you (and Arthur too, if he can manage it), and we'd very much appreciate the addition of those bee hives.




 [alt_alice](#)



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 23:52:00](#)
(no subject)

Oh, Alice, I would love to get away. And I'd love to meet Kevin of course. When did you have in mind?




 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-02 23:54:57](#)
(no subject)

Oh, whenever works best for you, really.

I know things have been a bit hectic for you as of late, so I don't want you to feel obligated, but you seemed like you could use a bit of a break, and we'd love to have you.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-02 23:59:38](#)
(no subject)

Mmm. I do want to get away. Desperately. It was so stressful, getting the children ready for school, and now after Ron's latest escapade. . . well, I certainly could use the escape. The sooner the better!

I'm not sure whether Arthur could come, though.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-03 00:02:05](#)
(no subject)

No, I don't think I should risk it, frankly. I want to make myself available, whenever Internal Affairs wants to do a follow up to the talk I had with them today. But you should certainly get away, Molly.

Alice is right, it would be good for you, and you've been looking a bit peaky lately, my dear.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-03 00:02:31](#)
(no subject)

Are you sure, Arthur?



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-03 00:04:43](#)
(no subject)

Positive. It'll be good for you, and I can survive on my own cooking for a few days, I think.

And if I can't, I can bully Bill into coming by and cooking for me.




 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-03 00:08:08](#)
(no subject)

and how did that talk go, mate?

bloody IA. does that pencil-pusher Kindle still work there? he was an annoying little prat.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-03 00:22:51](#)
(no subject)

It's rather difficult to say. It all seemed quite low-key, which was a relief, but they have quite good poker faces, and it was hard to tell what they were thinking.

(Kindle? He's more annoying than ever, except now he's the Assistant Director of the entire department, worse luck.)




 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-03 00:27:09](#)
(no subject)

I feel you, mate.

had a feeling Kindle would do well with the new boss in town. if I remember, he always looked like he'd just had a lemon shoved up his arse, and he was always more fond of the rules than the reasons why those rules were around.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-03 00:11:17](#)
(no subject)

Oh, Molly, I can't even imagine what I would do with Neville if he ever did something like that. Then again, Augusta would have her turn with him first, so between the two of us, he'd have quite a

time of it!

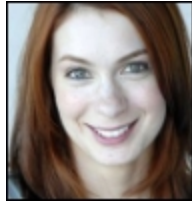
I understand if Arthur can't make it -- we will miss him, of course, Frank especially so, but we can catch up with him some other time.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-03 00:16:02](#)
(no subject)

Well then, I will come. I'm eager to visit with you all, and to see all the wonderful progress that Bill's told me you've made. Would as early as tomorrow be all right? You could put me up in any spare corner, honestly, and I wouldn't mind in the least. I don't need to bring much, other than the hives, and I'll charm the bees to sleep and shrink them down for transport. Unless you need me to bring any other supplies for the Sanctuary?

(I can't imagine Neville getting into the sort of scrapes that my boys seem to fall into almost every week. How I wish a little of Neville's steadiness would rub off on Ron!)



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-03 00:21:13](#)**
(no subject)

Oh! Tomorrow would be lovely.

We can put you up in Remus's old room -- I'm sure he wouldn't mind. We'll get fresh sheets for the bed and air out the room tonight.

The children are incredibly excited about getting bee-hives -- they've been studying beekeeping and bees for weeks now, and have come up with all sorts of essays and pictures about bees that I'm sure they'll all want to show you.


And you never know -- after all, they'll be dorm-mates for a good long while, won't they? Regardless of who ends up influencing whom, I do think it's wonderful that both our boys have become friends.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-09-03 00:25:33](#)**
(no subject)

You can tell the children I'll be there shortly after lunch. Thank you! I'm quite looking forward to it.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-09-03 21:21:51](#)**
(no subject)

Molly, I'm proud of you for going. That's the ticket. You need to get away from all this for a bit, and the Sanctuary's just the place.

I swear, I felt more at home and more ease there than I have done in such a long time. I've been trying to think why trading one place filled with rambunctious youngsters for another should feel like a holiday, and I believe it's because at the Sanctuary there are no Governor's to placate, no bureaucrats demanding yards of parchment to document everything, none of these rotten apples who use their pureblood entitlement to harass and terrorise their peers. (Oh, it's begun again already, Molly, and it makes me simply ill to see it.)


In any case, I'm very glad you're able to go. Tell the children there that I think of them every day when I look at my collection of their drawings. I've hung them all on the walls of my little office.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-03 02:08:58](#)
(no subject)

missus Cratchit, some mail just came in.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-03 02:10:37](#)
(no subject)

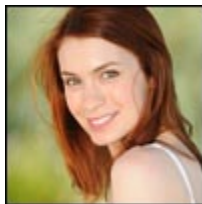
Ooooh, Mister Cratchit! Bring it upstairs so we can read it together!




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-03 02:21:30](#)
(no subject)

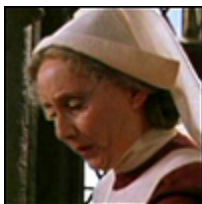
'Missus and mister Cratchit?'


Some inside joke, I suppose?



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-03 02:43:12](#)
(no subject)

In a way, yes! I'll show you once you get here tomorrow. Neville's the one that came up with it, really.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-03 21:27:48](#)
(no subject)

Alice.


Tell me that I remembered to bring you some bee sting antidote. I can't think whether we discussed how to use it. You need to shake the vial, then remove the cap and jab the little, sharp point of the vial into the skin just at the place where the sting occurred. It will counteract any reaction a child

might have and greatly reduce the severity for an adult.

My, the old brain is clearly slipping. Did I bring it to you? I surely meant to, and I'll find a way to send it along straightaway if I didn't.

Bother.



 **alt_alice** at **2009-09-03 21:36:04**
(no subject)

No worries, Poppy, I checked with Stephen, and he says the antidote was in a little box full of other vials and tonics that you passed along to him. After talking to him about it, we've decided to put it in a place of prominence so that we all know where it is in case we need it in a hurry, and after dinner tonight, we'll have a meeting with all the adults so we all know how to use it too.

2009-09-02 23:03:00

Hydra



Hey Hydra,

I am not asking you to respond, nor do i care if you do or not.

 **alt_dean**

I don't do this often, so I hope you do take me seriously. I also want to make sure you understand that I am not saying this because of your Mum or Professor Carrow.

But I do apologize for the response I gave you last night. It was inappropriate. After cooling off- I don't usually explode like that- and thinking things through, I realised that I wouldn't want anyone to speak to my sister the way I responded to you, if i had one.

My apologies.



 **alt_hydra** at **2009-09-03 13:49:39**

(no subject)

Oh, oh. Okay. Thank you.
Do you have a sister?
Oh no you said you didnt.

From,
Hydra

[2009-09-03 11:08:00](#)

Cracking open my brand new journal

Well, I'm in Ravenclaw! I'm not surprised much, since my mother was, although my father was a Hufflepuff. I was looking through some of the books on the shelves and at some of the plaques on the wall in the Common Room last night, and I've found quite a few admirable people were Ravenclaws. (And also a few not-so-worthy ones, like Urquhart Rackrarrow, who invented the Entrail-expelling Curse. That's not the sort of thing Ravenclaws really like to boast about very much.) I'm sorry the friend I knew best before coming here isn't in Ravenclaw, too (although it's not much of a surprise either that she's in Gryffindor, since all her brothers are, too) but Celia and Portia seem like they'll be quite nice as dorm-mates. Portia even might buy a subscription to the *Quibbler*.



 [alt_luna](#)

I think I will like Herbology the best, at least until we start Care of Magical Creatures our third year. I wish it were a first year class.


One of the Prefects said there's a giant squid that lives in the lake. Would anyone would like to walk down there between the end of lunch and the beginning of classes this afternoon to try to look for it?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-03 22:45:27](#)
(no subject)

Congratulations on your Sorting, dear, and good luck starting your first year. May I say that I know your mother would have been quite proud. I know that your father certainly is.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-03 22:48:47](#)
(no subject)

Thank you, Mrs Weasley. Oh, and thanks for the owl this morning! It was a lovely surprise to get mail at breakfast, and you were very kind to send along tea since you know that I like it. They don't have raspberry tea at Hogwarts.

[2009-09-03 11:37:00](#)

Loyalty oath

Well I signed the oath but I still think it's kind of stupid. I mean Father knows that I don't always do what he says. Everybody knows that. And now he'll hold it over me if I do something he doesn't like, like the flying car.



 **[alt_harry](#)**



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-03 16:30:40](#)**

(no subject)

If Father knows you don't always do as he says, then he's not holding all of it over you, is he? So perhaps it won't change his behavior at all.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-03 16:48:17](#)**

(no subject)

I suppose. Only I bet he will anyway. He did send me a Howler.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-03 19:26:53](#)**

(no subject)

Really??

What did he say?



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-03 19:57:46](#)**

(no subject)

Howlers are just ambition in disguise. Most everyone gets at least one.


I haven't, but that doesn't have anything to do with you, Marvolo.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-03 17:12:31](#)
(no subject)

I signed of course, yesterday at lunch. It's not just about following rules anyway, it says we'll uphold the honour of Hogwarts by maintaining traditions, excelling in our studies, and following the rules. Vince and Greg signed and no one expects they'll start excelling in their studies anytime soon.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-03 19:33:49](#)
(no subject)

You signed it already?

I was going to yesterday, but I forgot.


And good thing it's not an Unbreakable Vow, otherwise Vince and Greg would be dead by Christmas. And probably most of the Weasleys, too. Well, maybe just Ron. He does tend to get into trouble.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-03 20:09:02](#)
(no subject)

Careful, or you'll be the last one . . .



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-03 20:35:01](#)
(no subject)

...So?

It's not like I'll lose House points or anything.




 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-03 20:44:21](#)
(no subject)

No, but people might assume something about you if you wait too long.


Just looking out for you, is all.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-03 21:29:37](#)
(no subject)

Gee, thanks, Greengrass.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-03 23:40:21](#)
(no subject)

Maybe he should hold it over you. The flying car wasn't just breaking the rules, but something that could have got you killed. He's called the Lord *Protector* for a reason, isn't he.



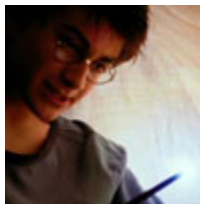
 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-03 23:43:23](#)
(no subject)

Oh come on Draco you would've done it in a moment if you were there.



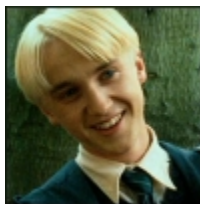
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-03 23:48:44](#)
(no subject)


What? No I wouldn't have! I would have tried to stop you, and probably been forced into the car anyway because no one would listen to me.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-04 00:00:54](#)
(no subject)

You'd have liked it once you got going.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-04 00:09:16](#)
(no subject)


Not after it crashed or fell apart in mid-air. What was holding that thing together, anyway? Spellotape?



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-04 02:13:04](#)
(no subject)


It was entirely sound! The spells were what was dodgy. Not the car.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 01:56:43](#)
(no subject)

Indeed, Malfoy. And the last thing we want is that.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-04 02:06:37](#)
(no subject)

And it gets really exhausting when someone's trying to hurt Harry like Macnair did last year, which is why I'm hoping the hexed barrier was a fluke or a prank and not some kind of new trouble.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 05:04:50](#)
(no subject)

Well, the more people like us looking out for him, the better off everyone is.

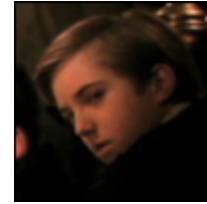
I hope it's a daft joke too.

Oh, and welcome back from France. Tell me about it sometime? It's been years since I was there.

À bientôt.

[2009-09-03 11:45:00](#)

Back at School



 **[alt_ernie](#)**

Hullo.

It's funny being back at school as a second year. The firsties seem really small! Their not that much smaller than us really, but they seem really small. They keep getting lost too, and it reminds me of how much I got lost last year. I forgot a few things over the summer, like which staircase moves and when and stuff, but it mostly came back to me when I got back here. I've been helping the prefects out a bit with our firsties because there are so many of them this year. Hufflepuff is the place to be!

The prefects have also been talking about that loyalty pledge thing that the Head girl said about. I think they were talking about how to get it signed and when each of them would be in charge of having it in the common room for people to sign. I read what the Head girl wrote about it, and the pledge, and its mostly about being loyal and obeying the school rules and stuff. As a house, Hufflepuff is meant to be the most loyal, so I don't think anyone minds that at all. We didn't have to sign anything last year though. Is it just because of the new Head girl and Head boy? I don't know. I signed it last night though. Horus was in charge of it for a bit, and he said we all had to sign it anyway, so I thought I might as well.

I got a new journal too, like everyone did. The covers a different colour to the old one, but that's good. I'll keep the old one in my trunk in case I need it. I'll try to write in this one more often, because the Head girl said the Lord Protector wants us to, but I reckon the Lord Protector is much too busy to read about my school work! So I hope he doesn't mind if I don't write every single day.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-09-03 17:16:04](#)**
(no subject)

Did you have a good summer Macmillan?




 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-03 21:03:42](#)
(no subject)

It was alright thanks. I spent most of it with my brothers but I had to go and visit family and stuff too which was ok but a bit boring sometimes.

How was your summer?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-03 19:29:14](#)
(no subject)

It would be funny if he spent all day looking at our journal entries, wouldn't it?



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-03 21:04:59](#)
(no subject)

I don't know. I wouldn't really want him reading everything I wrote in case I said something wrong and got sent to Azkaban.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-04 00:10:09](#)
(no subject)


You'd probably be sent to a mudblood camp, not Azkaban.



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-04 17:21:35](#)
(no subject)

I'd never say anything that bad!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-03 21:04:00](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, I signed it last night. I mean, I don't see the big deal. It's just saying that I won't break any laws or rules, right? And, yeah, okay. Sometimes I end up in trouble but not because I mean to do stuff that's wrong. Right?

I agree about the firsties. I mean, they're all just wee things, aren't they? Like Ginny. She looks so tiny in her school robes. Like she's trying to be all grown up but wearing Mum's clothes.

We've got the Head Girl's sister in Gryffindor, and she's seriously little, too. Looks like a puff of wind would knock her over. I think they may need to tie a long line to her for flying lessons so she doesn't blow away like a balloon that's got loose.




 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-03 21:11:51](#)
(no subject)

Haha! Tying the firsties with rope would be wizard, especially if they did blow up in the air like balloons! They'd look so funny up in the sky like that! That's probably against the rules though.

I think its a bit odd that we've now got to sign a pledge that says we'll do what the Lord Protector says. I mean, we have to anyway, because he's the Lord Protector and he's in charge, but now it's written down somewhere, so if we do something he doesn't like, we'll get in really big trouble. More trouble than detention I reckon. I don't think it matters whether you meant to do something bad or not. If the Lord Protector says it was bad, you're in big trouble.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-03 23:01:46](#)
(no subject)

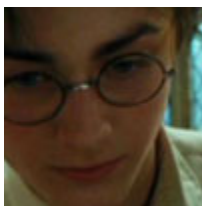
Well, yeah. But it's not like you'd be in a lot more trouble if you do something bad after signing it. I mean you're going to get it for what you did whether you signed this thing or not, right? And it looks like it'd be worse if you got caught not signing. I mean, it's like people are saying: it's not like there's really a choice or

anything. So I still don't see how it makes much difference, except maybe it makes people happy like the Head Girl said--the Headmistress and the school governors and the Protector and the Minister and all. They'll like it if we all sign it, and that's better than having them get annoyed with us. That's how I figure it, anywiz.



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-04 17:24:31](#)
(no subject)


I suppose the pledge isn't really saying anything we don't already have to do, like we already have to obey the school rules and do our best at our work and stuff. I already signed it anyway, so it doesn't matter really.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-04 00:29:44](#)
(no subject)

Im pretty sure he doesn't. I mean Ive never seen him reading them at home. But that doesn't mean Im right.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-04 00:59:01](#)
(no subject)

Well, that's good to know.

I mean it's kind of creepy to think of people you don't know reading what you write here. I mean, like, I don't know your father at all, so it'd be weird to think of him reading what I say. Though I guess he might do. I mean, I can see him reading what I'm saying to you 'cause we're having a conversation--and he's your father, so he's probably interested in your friends and stuff. I mean, I guess my parents read what my friends say to me. But I don't think they go read what other people write in their journals, like Ernie's or yours or Malfoy's or Granger's. I mean, I don't think they'd be interested, y'know, because they don't really know you. But I guess it might be different for your father, since he's got to be sort of interested in everyone. I guess.

I dunno.



 **alt_ernie** at [2009-09-04 17:29:11](#)
(no subject)

He's probably far too busy with other stuff like running the country and stuff to read all of us talking about homework and Quidditch practice and that. Which is good really, because I don't think what

I write in here is very interesting. Although he can read if it he wants. Of course.

2009-09-03 22:16:00

ORDER ONLY: Loyalty Oaths



I believe that some of you will find it curious and interesting to know that the loyalty oaths currently being passed around by Hogwarts' head girl, Sandoval, have gone like hotcakes in Slytherin house - are receiving a moderate reception in Ravenclaw and Hufflepuff - and have been treated with general disdain by House Gryffindor.

 [alt_mcgonagall](#)


I shall have to summon the Gryffindor prefects to my office and explain to them the virtues of falling into line, if only to prevent more strife than is necessary, but I do regret it.



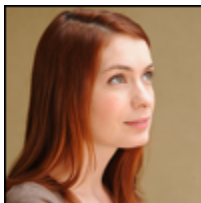
 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-04 02:55:29](#)
(no subject)


Have any of mine signed it yet, Minerva, do you know?



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-04 13:26:36](#)
Order Only

Yes, it does seem to be on every one's mind and tongue. Every time I step into the antechamber I interrupt another hushed conversation about that document.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-04 14:01:49](#)
(no subject)

We've written our Neville, and I believe he should be signing soon.

2009-09-04 00:44:00

Welcome back.



 [alt_daphne](#)

MONDAY

9:00 - 11:00 -- Defense Against The Dark Arts w/
Ravenclaw

11:00 - 12:00 -- Transfiguration

12:00 - 13:00 -- Lunch

13:00 - 14:00 -- Study Hall

14:00 - 15:00 -- Astronomy (lecture)

15:00 - 16:00 -- Study Hall

Night -- Astronomy (practical)

TUESDAY

9:00 - 11:00 -- Study Hall

11:00 - 12:00 -- Charms

12:00 - 13:00 -- Lunch

13:00 - 14:00 -- History of Magic

14:00 - 16:00 -- Study Hall

WEDNESDAY

9:00 - 11:00 -- Potions w/Hufflepuff

11:00 - 12:00 -- Study Hall

12:00 - 13:00 -- Lunch

13:00 - 15:00 -- Herbology w/Hufflepuff

15:00 - 16:00 -- Study Hall

THURSDAY

9:00 - 10:00 -- Transfiguration

10:00 - 12:00 -- Study Hall

12:00 - 13:00 -- Lunch

13:00 - 16:00 -- Study Hall

FRIDAY

9:00 - 10:00 -- Charms

10:00 - 11:00 -- Muggle Studies

11:00 - 12:00 -- Study Hall

12:00 - 13:00 -- Lunch

13:00 - 15:00 -- Study Hall

Other: flying II, music lessons, dance lessons, dueling primer (try to find someone in dueling club already?)

It's good to be back at Hogwarts.

Padma's right, Diagon Alley is wiz-nift! Mother took me to Malkin's since I've grown, and to get a new satchel. We stopped in at Ollivander's to show off my wand, and he said he liked it very much. No new cauldron, though, so I'll have to make do with this.

Papa also sent me off with sweets. If anyone would like some, I left a bowl in the common room. You're welcome!

I made sure to tell Malfoy and Marvolo they could have some if they wanted any, after the wonky night they had. Malfoy almost went spare when he found out Marvolo wasn't on the train. There was a problem getting past the platform, and Weasley said he thought it was hexed. So Weasley nicked his father's charmed car and flew it to Hogwarts. They crashed into the Whomping Willow, missing sorting and everything. (Congratulations again to Hydra!) I'm not sure they even had supper.

I'm just glad everyone's all right. Weasley's helping take care of the poor willow.

Schedules are out, and Slytherin is nearly done with its Loyalty Oaths. Marvolo and I were talking about it when he signed. It must be queer to sign something swearing to your father, but he is the Lord Protector. He was kind of shirty with me, but I might be too after the day he had. It's already forgiven.

Now, it's time to feed Omen. She looks hungry . . .



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-04 16:11:09](#)

(no subject)

Say, Greengrass, I think you've confused these *journals* with a *diary*. No one cares what your timetable is, for goodness' sakes!

That aside, Diagon is totally nift, but those robes you were wearing on the train will look smashing with a robe pet. Did you want the cat, still? Or have you decided on a different one?

Oh, and Morag wanted to ask you if that bloke we saw yesterday is your dancing tutor.



 **alt_daphne** at [2009-09-04 16:24:49](#)
(no subject)

I was worried about that.


See, Mother wanted to know my schedule as soon as possible. I thought this would be faster than an owl.

Still, point taken.

Thanks for the compliment, and a cat would be brill! Do you want some of the sweets I brought back? It's not as good as ice cream, but I think they're even better this year.

Yes, that's him. Dance and music both! He's very talented, Mother was so happy when she found him. Would you or Morag like to meet him?



 **alt_padma** at [2009-09-04 16:30:20](#)
(no subject)

He's utterly Sure, why not?

I think Mum may get the bright idea to make us take up an instrument or something. (Morag says her mum thinks dancing might make her more graceful. We all think she'd still trip over a painted line if she wasn't looking down.)

I hope I can convince Mum that I don't need all that, and especially not if I want to stay top of our year. (And believe me, I'm going to stay on top, no matter what *some* little guttersnipes think they can accomplish!)



 **alt_daphne** at [2009-09-04 18:02:15](#)
(no subject)

If your Mum is insistent about it, I think you'll manage both top of the year and practice easily. What about some of the instruments the Weird Sisters play? You could learn some of their parts

then.

Come by on Fridays. That's when we have longer lessons.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-04 16:52:48](#)
(no subject)

Thanks for the sweets, Daphne.

I heard Siobhan say she got one of the last signatures, so I think our house has all signed now -- I think we're the first to finish signing, which isn't really surprising but is a nice thing for us, anyway.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-04 17:04:49](#)
(no subject)

I'd say we should take bets as to which House would be done last, but it's just too easy.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-04 17:14:52](#)
(no subject)

It is, isn't it?

Well unless a Hufflepuff gets lost on the way to finding their prefect and no one notices for days.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 17:21:07](#)
(no subject)

I've heard there are still second year Hufflepuffs who are scared of the staircase for just that reason.

Glad to hear you liked the sweets. Papa said he may send more.

Summer's been so boring without you two around.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-04 17:26:08](#)
(no subject)

What all did you do? Dancing and music with that tutor or did you get to have fun at all?



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 19:19:30](#)
(no subject)

Mother and Papa took Astoria and I traveling a bit. She's already excited about Hogwarts next year, even though she thought we were going to Beauxbatons. She wants her wand already, but I don't blame her. I'm sure she'll be with us.

The tutoring wasn't all bad either.

What did you do?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-05 03:42:58](#)
(no subject)

I spent the summer with Oliver Wood's family.

I'm really really good at flying now. Oliver wanted someone to practice quidditch with so he dragged me out to fly with him every single day.

2009-09-04 11:32:00

Muggle Studies

This year we all have Muggle Studies in addition to everything we had last year (well, except flying, we all tested out of flying. Other than Dean.) Professor Alecto Carrow teaches Muggle Studies so I guess now I'll have to say Professor Amycus Carrow when I mean the Transfiguration professor and Professor Alecto Carrow when I mean the Muggle Studies professor as it wouldn't be respectful to call them Amycus and Alecto the way Professor Slu the other teachers do.



 [alt_sally_anne](#)

Professor Alecto Carrow is a lot like her brother but a little less scary quieter. For our first class she told us all about muggle autos, I think she was inspired by that trip Harry went on with Ron. Things we learned about muggle autos:

1. They were called 'autos' or 'cars' or 'infernal machines' and big ones were sometimes called 'lauries.'
2. They were very, very loud and you could damage your hearing if you stood close to one for too long.
3. They belched out huge amounts of smoke. She talked about that for a while because the smoke the autos make is very damaging to the air and the environment and the muggles in other places are still making this foul smoke even though they know how bad it is. If you breathe in a lot and don't use a charm to protect you it will kill you right away because it's poison, and even if you breathe in just a little it can kill you over time. But the wards around the Protectorate help to keep out dangerous muggle things, which is why we're so lucky to live here where wizards can be safe.
4. As well as killing people with the poisonous smoke, they used to run into people all the time and kill them that way. Muggles inside the auto would tie themselves in with a harness and that was supposed to make them safer, but people outside had to look sharp and run for it and THOUSANDS of people, both muggles and wizards, died every year from these awful things. Getting hit with an auto was like getting hit
5. The main reason muggles used them was that they were too lazy to

walk places.

Then she talked a bit more about the proper way for muggles to get around. If an animal needs to go somewhere, it's supposed to do it with its own body -- an owl flies, of course, and a dog walks, and a fish swims. Unless a witch or wizard needs it to be somewhere far away, in which case the wizard is allowed to move it with magic. But you'd never trust a dog with a broomstick because that would be stupid and dangerous. If you give an animal some special machine to make it go faster, that's just asking for trouble.

For our homework we're supposed to write about how different animals get around, make a list of reasons a muggle might need to be transported magically, and pretend that we're a muggle camp administrator and make a plan for muggle transport from one labour camp to another.

It was a very interesting class.

Maybe in my journal I'll call them Professor Carrow L and Professor Carrow Y, L for aLecto and Y for amYcus. Do you suppose they'll mind if I do that? Professor Amycus Carrow and Professor Alecto Carrow are an awful lot to write out. Professor Carrow (Transfiguration) and Professor Carrow (Muggle Studies) is just as long.



 **alt_pansy** at **2009-09-04 17:01:22**
(no subject)

They don't seem like they'd be overly pleased with nicknames. It is hard that their names start with the same letter, though. Maybe MS Professor Carrow and T Professor Carrow? That way you're nicknaming the classes and not them.

I think it would be fun to use a flying bus, like the Knight Bus, only it flies. Not that it would get anyone there any faster... well... it would be more direct, I guess, because you could cut cross-country, and besides, flying can be fun.

And didn't Muggles have aereoplanes? Those are sort of like flying cars, so they wouldn't be frightened by a flying bus, I don't think. Or, oooh. What about a flying train? Why don't we have one of those?




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-04 17:16:45](#)
(no subject)

MS Professor Carrow and T Professor Carrow is a good idea, I think I'll use that.

I expect she'll talk about aereoplanes another day.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-04 17:20:15](#)
(no subject)

I hope so. Maybe she can sort out how they got them to stay up in the air like that. I saw some abandoned aereoplanes outside of London once, up close, and they were enormous.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-04 17:23:54](#)
(no subject)

Really? Were they as big as a house or what?



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-04 19:30:29](#)
(no subject)

I heard they were bigger. Bigger than some of the biggest flying creatures, even.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-05 03:49:28](#)
(no subject)

I wonder if Miss Professor Carrow will be able to tell us how they got up in the air? I've seen pictures at least and they don't look like they could flap those wings they had attached.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-07 04:26:55](#)
(no subject)


They did seem awfully stiff, like brick or wood.
Could they be alive? Like a big, hollow bird?



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-04 17:20:03](#)
(no subject)


I think I'll call them Mr Professor Carrow and Miss Professor Carrow because then I know exactly which one I mean and I don't have to use their first names which seems a bit funny when it's a professor.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-04 17:20:45](#)
(no subject)

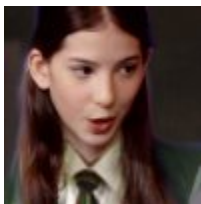
That works too.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-04 18:15:22](#)
(no subject)

Well, you could just not write their names at all. Just tell which subject you're talking about. Or, really, why talk about lessons at all? We spend enough time in them as it is!

What are you going to say for the question about how to get muggles from one camp to another?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-05 03:50:23](#)
(no subject)

I said I'd have them ride centaurs. You should say that, too.

Do your own homework Ron.



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-04 19:29:31](#)**
(no subject)

I thought I would find Muggle Studies horrid, but it's actually turning up quite useful. I had no idea cars were so disgusting! That's the one good thing about the Weasley car being charmed. Marvolo could have gotten sick in the thing otherwise! Now that's dangerous.

Prof. Carrow made some excellent points about animals and special machines. It's not their fault, I suppose, but they can't be expected to know how to run the things. They'll hurt themselves, and everything around them. I think even Omen would give it a go better than Muggles.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-05 03:51:06](#)**
(no subject)

Well Omen's pretty smart.

If I were going to put an animal in charge of an auto though it would probably be Pyewacket.



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-07 04:29:18](#)**
(no subject)

If Pyewacket was in charge of an auto it would be dead fast, I wager.

They would both be more successful than the Muggles.

[2009-09-04 11:50:00](#)

Order Only: Here at the Sanctuary

Being at Moddey Dhoo is wonderful! It seems strange that such a busy place could seem so relaxing, but it was just what I needed. Alice, thank you so much for inviting me.



 [alt_molly](#)

It's been over a year since my last visit, and I am so impressed with all the changes. First and foremost, of course, are the new people who have joined since the last time I was here: Stephen and Laura McGivern, John Turner and his young brother Alec, as well as the newer members of the nursery that Arthur and Frank have taken from the camps. And dear little Kevin Longbottom, who is certainly thriving. And of course the other big news is the new wands! Sirius, you would be so proud, seeing how hard Alec and Colin are working to learn their spells. They know that they are very, very fortunate indeed to have them, and never take them for granted in the least. Alec especially is showing a particular aptitude for Charms, I think. (I worried whether the children who were slightly younger would be jealous, but no—there are still a few wands from the last batch that will be assigned as the children grow. And they have a touching and unshakeable faith that the famous Sirius Black will of course provide them all with their very own new wands when they are old enough. Consider yourself warned.)

The first task as soon as I arrived was setting up the hives, at the corner of the green by the gatehouse. I brought three newly hatched queens, along with their hives and drones, and all of the gear. The children were ever so excited. (Fortunately, no one has been stung yet, which I can't help but think might temper their enthusiasm a bit.) They showed me the essays Judith has had them write, all about the properties of royal jelly and honey, techniques and history of beekeeping, the anatomy of bees—I learned quite a bit reading them, rather to my surprise! (Alice says that they found a cache of books on the subject in the island's old abandoned library, in Peel Village.) Danny will be the one who will mostly be in charge of caring for the hives, although the children will take turns helping as part of their daily chores.

Then we were off for a tour. I duly admired the goats and exchanged tips with Danny on keeping chickens productively laying. They are very pleased with the new waterpump, which is powered by the children pushing a muggle play device, called a 'merry-go-round,' in a

circle. I saw the room that's been renovated into the new second classroom, and then spent several happy hours in the kitchen, helping Victor reorganise the pots and pans bin and the pantry shelves to make the layout more efficient. I also scrubbed a layer of grease off the immensely old cast-iron stove (what with the never-ending work the poor man has, preparing meals three times a day for so many hungry people, he rarely has the time to spare for deep-cleaning like that). He was delighted with the large batch of baking powder I'd gotten through my barter network this week and brought along. I also brought a number of new recipes, for ingredients I know they usually have on hand, and Victor has promised to make some of Arthur's favourite apple crumble as soon as the apple harvest comes in.

I've tried to grab a few moments with each of the children. The youngest ones don't remember me from last time and are shy at first, but a new face is such a novelty that pretty soon they are vying for my attention and to sit on my lap. Colin showed me his latest work in his sketch book. He really is growing into quite a talented artist. I'm glad I sent him that book on drawing. I must remember to send him more parchment. Louis Barton reminds me so much of my own boys, with his shock of bright red hair and freckles. (I understood he took quite a shine to Bill when Bill was visiting, because it was the first time he'd ever seen anyone else with red hair.)

Lucinda proudly showed off the nursery. It seems odd that now that all my chicks are out of the nest I would even want to change a nappy or wipe spit-up ever again, but the instant I picked up Charlotte, all the years rolled back, and I spent a very happy hour rocking and cuddling her. Alice says that babies are good for the soul, and I certainly believe it's true.

I must go; little Felicia and Freddy are tugging at my sleeve. An expedition out with the boat has been proposed. We're going to go check the lobster and crab traps, and then perhaps have a walk along the beach, looking for mussels. All this fresh seafood is marvelous.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-09-04 19:16:48](#)**


(no subject)

I'm glad to see you've arrived safely. With the hives and all.

I envy you the seafood and all the rest of it. But especially the lovely fresh food! It's been a bit of a re-adjustment to

return to our rather limited fare here at the castle. Not that there's any shortage of it, and the elves do a remarkable job, but I can't bear to think what we'll face on our plates once the gardens give up the ghost and we're left with transfigured turnips and beets.



 **alt_molly** at [2009-09-04 20:04:23](#)
(no subject)

Victor tells me that very occasionally, there will be a quiet moan of, 'Oh no, fish again?' (Never from the older ones, though. They have vivid memories of some rather hungry days, especially Alec and John, back in the camps.) Fortunately, food has been a bit more available the last couple years as the flock of chickens and herd of goats has grown, and especially since Stephen has taken charge of the gardens and greenhouse.

They do struggle so, however, with the issue of the lack of a really good, reliable source of carbohydrates. Victor can do wonders with potato flour, but Stephen talked with me a bit about his plans to try sowing a larger patchwork of fields next year, where they'll rotate the crops on a seven year cycle: wheat, oats, then vegetables, then grasses and clover to feed the goats. It sounds ambitious, but he thinks it will help. The question in my mind is whether they really have the manpower to do the work without cutting into the children's time for lessons too much.

2009-09-04 12:34:00

Ravenclaw Corner

Is utterly NIFT.

Sandoval, thanks again ever so much for letting me come. And thank your brother for showing me that Charms text. It's going to be dead useful.



 [alt_padma](#)

I can't believe Frobisher tried to join in! After what happened last term?! I thought Capper was going to slap him or something, and for a minute I worried Madam Pince was going to come over. But thank goodness he went away after that.


Oh, I hope you don't mind my asking, but is there any chance I might borrow that book you and Troy were using for your NEWT-level essay? Only we're learning about Swelling Draughts this year in Potions and I thought I'd take a look at the Shrinking and Engorgement theory as well, you know, get a jump on things.

I hope Bobolis doesn't think I'm some sort of thick dolt. I just didn't expect him to ask me so many questions ... about Haruman, I mean. I didn't know they knew each other! I suppose you all must have been firsties when Haruman was in his seventh year. I promised Bobolis - Leander, I mean, he said I could call him by his first name - I promised him I'd Owl Haruman and tell him to get back in touch.

Oh, Perks, that does sound interesting about Muggle Studies. We haven't had our lesson with Professor Carrow yet. Professor Alecto Carrow, I mean. We've had one Transfiguration lesson already.

And remember, Parvati and I have robe pets, if anyone wants them! I know they're sort of expensive - I mean, two sickles is a lot of pocket money for some people - but they really do last longer if you play with them regularly.



 [alt_lana](#) at **2009-09-04 18:30:36**

(no subject)

We're glad to have you, Patil, but don't encourage Bobolis. He can be a chatterer. Oh, and I've had words with Frobisher, so that shouldn't cause any further trouble. No need for you to worry about it, at any

rate.

As for the book, as soon as Troy's finished with it, I'm sure you'd be welcome to have it for as long as you need it. Let one of us know if you've got questions about any of the theory. It may be a stretch, but I feel sure you're up to the challenge.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-09-04 18:47:01](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I hope we weren't too loud. Bobolis and me, I mean. I didn't know how much he talked, I think that's the longest conversation we've ever had! But I'll remember not to let him go on so.

And I'm not worried about Frobisher, not at all! I was sure you'd sort it out. But I just thought it was awfully cheeky of him, to think he could come and sit with you after everything.

Oh, I meant to tell you, I think I've got everyone from our year in Ravenclaw signed on the pledge. Has Corner done it yet? I thought he had but I can't seem to find the note I wrote about who had and who hadn't. Linus had forgot, but he promises he'll be round this evening in the common room.



 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-09-04 19:07:43](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, well. That's Frobisher through and through. Calderwood won't make a spectacle of himself like that, and Stretton's never been one of our lot. I don't know. I think Frobisher's rather gone off the rails. He told me he might not sign the oath if I wouldn't include him, but I happen to know he's already put his name to it. It's a bit sad, really. I'm surprised he's here at all, this year.

In any case, I'm planning to be in the Common Room all evening to chase down any stragglers. Honestly, Slytherin was finished by breakfast; if we don't manage it by bedtime, I'll be disappointed.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 14:49:47](#)
(no subject)

Hello.
What's a robe pet?

From,


Hydra



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-05 14:53:31](#)
(no subject)

It's a spell in the shape of an animal. You put it on your robes and they run round on them, or ride on your shoulder or whatever. And if you play with them and pet them, they can last weeks and weeks.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 15:00:14](#)
(no subject)

Oh, that sounds lovely.
Is there a pink rabbit robe pet?
Or just an ordinary coloured rabbit?

From,
Hydra




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-05 15:09:02](#)
(no subject)

There's a rabbit. It's white but I'm sure I can find a charm to turn it pink.

I think pink rabbits would be nift.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 15:13:22](#)
(no subject)

I think so, too.
Only I don't think I have two sickles.
But I can start saving my pocket money until I have two sickles.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-05 15:26:24](#)
(no subject)

Why wouldn't you have two sickles? That's hardly anything.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 15:26:48](#)
(no subject)

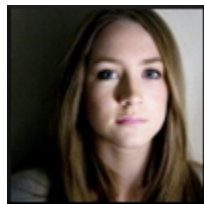
I don't know but I don't have them.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-05 15:27:50](#)
(no subject)

Well nevermind that, I'll buy your rabbit pet. See me at lunch and I'll give you the money.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 15:28:37](#)
(no subject)

Thank you, Draco!
Will you buy a robe pet for yourself too?

From,


Hydra



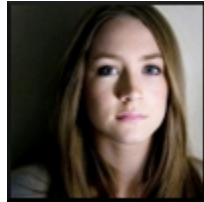
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-05 15:30:35](#)
(no subject)

No, I'd forget to pet it and it wouldn't last.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-05 15:28:02](#)
(no subject)

Don't your parents give you pocket money?




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 15:29:23](#)
(no subject)

Sometimes, but mostly if I need something they will buy it.
I don't know if they think I need a robe pet.

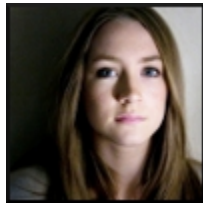
From,
Hydra




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-05 15:36:08](#)
(no subject)

Pocket money isn't for things you need. It's for things you want.

It's smashing of Draco to buy it for you,
though.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 15:49:05](#)
(no subject)

Isn't it good of him?
Sometimes my Daddy sneaks me pocket money.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-05 20:36:32](#)
(no subject)

Do you have any pink paper, Hydra?



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 22:25:17](#)
(no subject)

No, sorry but I don't.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-06 00:16:05](#)
(no subject)

Well -- I can show you with plain paper if you find me in the common room later, I have plenty of that.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2009-09-07 04:23:37](#)
(no subject)

Agreed!

How some claim Malfoy is unkind, I'll never know.

2009-09-04 18:08:00

A new year



 **alt_lucius**

Before I had a son at school, I never really paid much mind to how we adults seem to put our business on hiatus until the Hogwarts Express pulls away from King's Cross. Now that Draco has begun his second year, I am struck by the way in which the whistle of the train seems to be a starter's signal of some kind. As busy as summer was, it seems now everyone is itching to reconvene round tables and in boardrooms.

Unsurprisingly, this second year at Hogwarts has begun with some consternation already. Astonished that for once, my son is nowhere near the centre of it. Just as well, for I have confirmed with my colleagues the order I placed this summer, in the event Draco makes the Quidditch team. I shouldn't like to have to deprive him of his reward thanks to any recklessness before the term even began.

Intrigued by Miss Sandoval's early show of leadership. Indeed, the Governors are always gratified when the students are inspired to protest their loyalty and commitment to excellence; good show.

The full ramifications of the manner of young Marvolo's non-traditional arrival at school remain to be seen. Per the Lord Protector's request, I spoke with several members of the MLE and the Muggle Artifacts and Properties Control Board yesterday, to make inquiries as to the status of the vehicle and the investigation into the alleged magical barrier disruption at King's Cross. As the *Prophet* detailed, the vehicle being damaged first by the Whomping Willow and then 'lost' (per the boys' report) to the Forbidden Forest, it is unfortunately impossible to check the car for any evidence of tampering. The barrier, however, seems completely unaffected by the fantastical set of circumstances that both young men describe. Were it not that young Marvolo himself insists that the barrier was utterly impassable, the other lad's tale would present a much thornier problem.

As it is, whatever caused the spell failure at King's Cross appears to have dissipated. As anyone who was at the station to see the train off knows, the barrier was working perfectly well within a minute or two after eleven o'clock. Certainly, there were no suspicious characters to

be seen in the area, either.

More to the point is the question of how Weasley ever acquired the artifact in the first place, let alone spent enough time on the wretched thing to imbue it with flight.

The continued annoyance of the traitor, Sirius Black, has been on many minds over the last several days, as well. While it was far from the only reason for the MLE's proposed upgrade to the journals, it was posited that the change in platform might free us from his ludicrous interruptions. No such luck, it would seem. Well, we shall soldier on.

Though I am quite curious to learn exactly which person was so unobservant as to address Black's replacement journal, I must say. That, too, has been the subject of more than one discussion this week. Thank goodness Bella is back at the forefront of the department.


Minerva, how are your two new staff members settling in? Do let the Governors know if Dawlish does not behave himself.

Not sure where I stand on the issue of allowing private tutors for students during the year, however. Certainly, one can understand that there are families who feel they must, let us say, *compensate* for other shortcomings by continuing summer activities into the school term. On the other hand, we send our children to Hogwarts to learn the art and practice of *magic*, not these ... supplemental ... pursuits. Draco shall be begging for his art tutor to make the trek up to Hogwarts, next!

No matter. I suppose if parents wish to turn the school into the Hogwarts Arts Academy, on their own Galleon, they are within their capacity to do so. So long as no one is required to attend pantos and trite concerts, I daresay we remain safe.

Narcissa, I fear I shall be late this evening. With all the inquiry into the events of the week, we have had no time to review the Wizengamot docket for next Wednesday.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-05 14:48:30](#)
(no subject)

Hello Uncle Lucius.
Mummy told me to never read what Sirius Black writes, because he's dead and when the dead speak you never listen.

I'm sorry that you're so busy now.

From,
Hydra

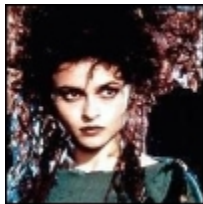


 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-05 15:06:06](#)
(no subject)

That is very sound advice, my dear. Unfortunately, 'dead' is rather wishful thinking on your mother's part, and moreover we do not all have the luxury of ignoring his rants. There is always the chance that the villain will slip and reveal some vital clue as to his whereabouts. Then your mother shall get her wish, indeed.

Do not concern yourself with the fullness of my calendar. I daresay soon enough, you shall have your own busy agenda to occupy your time!


Congratulations again on your Sorting. I believe your Aunt Narcissa plans to send you a small package soon.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-09-05 15:53:18](#)
(no subject)

He's dead in all ways that matter. I find that it's best if the little cauldron has a simple explanation for this...bothersome issue.




 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-05 16:00:41](#)
(no subject)

Tell her what you wish, but until and unless that so-called 'crack team' Dolores is assembling can manage to truly block Black's disruptions and keep them away from impressionable eyes, others


in her year are likely to remain confused and troubled by his screeds.



 **[alt_bellatrix](#)** at **[2009-09-05 22:45:59](#)**
(no subject)

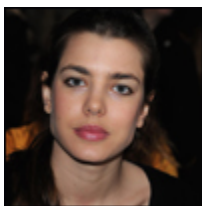
I'm sure you realise that I share your concerns, Lucius, just as you must realise that there is little any Auror can do about the matter directly until Black's whereabouts are known. As for the children, let their own parents ease such confusions in swift and appropriate order. The Protectorate has made it clear that Black is a menace, and will no doubt continue to do so.




 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-09-06 03:44:52](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, both of you, shush. There's no point bickering. Bella, Lucius has a point: Hydra's bound to hear conflicting information now that she's at school. She's a good girl and I've no doubt she will continue to ignore Black as you have instructed. But surely it shan't be long before she asks why some of her acquaintances pay him even the slightest notice. As my husband says, there are those whose unhappy duty is to scrutinise the fool's every word.

Lucius, I know you meant well, darling, but Bella knows best how to manage Hydra. And there's no need to throw that odious person's continued existence in Bella's face, either. If he is still at large, it is not through her lack of trying, goodness knows!



 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-09-05 18:54:10](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, sir.

Moran and I are determined that this year the pupils of Hogwarts will bring honour to the school. We are all very happy to think you and the other Governors are pleased with our endeavour.

2009-09-04 20:38:00

(no subject)

molly--



 **alt_arthur**



 **alt_molly** at **2009-09-05 03:06:18**

(no subject)

Arthur?

What is it?



 **alt_percy** at **2009-09-05 15:45:22**

(no subject)

Mum? Everything all right with you and Dad?

2009-09-04 23:15:00

Order Only: Mum

Mum, I got a patronus tonight from Dad. I think you'd better leave Moddey Dhoo as soon as you see this.



 [alt_bill](#)


Don't try to send him a patronus, and don't go home. Come to my flat instead.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 04:23:12](#)
(no subject)

Oh, Bill, what's happened? I saw that half scribble from Arthur earlier--where is he?



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 04:24:36](#)
(no subject)


He's all right, as far as I know. He hasn't been arrested. But he's been detained.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 04:25:30](#)
(no subject)

Oh, my--I'll be home as soon as I can.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 04:30:21](#)
(no subject)

Mum, no! You can't. You can't go home.

Mum, the MLE are searching the Burrow. Dad's message said to have you come here. He's going to tell them that you're spending the weekend visiting me, and that's why you're not home right now.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 04:36:55](#)
(no subject)

My HOUSE!?! They're searching the BURROW!?

Oh it's that Lucius Malfoy! That--that utter Jarvey! Did you see his earlier entry? This is his


doing!



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 04:42:01](#)
(no subject)


Mum, this is important. Is there anything at the Burrow, anything at all, that--well, that will get you and Dad into trouble. Or that reveals the Order?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 04:43:46](#)
(no subject)

No. No, I'm sure of it. I made sure that nothing I had was incriminating, and your father was especially careful not to bring anything that could be questionable.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 04:45:35](#)
(no subject)

You're sure? You're absolutely sure? Because if not, if there's any chance that they could find anything . . . well, you're already in the safest place you can be.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 04:47:19](#)
(no subject)

What?! You're not seriously suggesting that I abandon your father now! Because that really would make things look suspicious!


I'm pulling my things together. I'll be there in a quarter hour.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-09-05 04:52:28](#)
(no subject)

She has a point, Bill. If she doesn't show up tomorrow morning as the outraged spouse of an innocent man, she'll never be able to go home again.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 04:54:01](#)
(no subject)

Well...if you're sure, Mum?




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 04:56:47](#)
(no subject)

Your father and I talked about it, about making sure there would never be anything at home that could be suspicious.

And I won't leave him, Bill.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 04:58:43](#)
(no subject)

All right. I'll see you when you get here.

But I'm keying emergency bug-out portkeys tonight for both you and me. In case the MLE comes knocking on my door.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-05 04:29:10](#)
(no subject)

Detained? On what grounds?!

Bloody Bellatrix Lestrange ... I swear I'll hex her into next month if I ever get the chance.


Bill, can anyone - well, that is, is there anything else to be done at the moment?



 **alt_bill** at [2009-09-05 04:40:30](#)
(no subject)

It's Ron's escapade, no doubt. And that bloody car. As for what can be done--that depends on whether there's anything at the Burrow that's incriminating. God, I hope not.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-09-05 04:46:59](#)
(no subject)

Yes, obviously, but are they accusing him of anything specific with respect to the whole business?

Don't tell me cars are illegal?! Why, because they're Muggle devices? That's just ridiculous.

I think your parents have more sense than leaving anything lying about that could implicate us, Bill. Still. Are they holding him at the Burrow, then, or at the office?

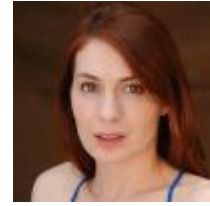
What on earth do they even think they can charge him with, anyway? Disloyalty? Driving without a license?

This is sickening, Bill. I'm just ... I'm disgusted.

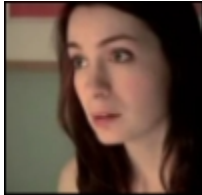
2009-09-05 08:25:00

ORDER ONLY

Molly? Bill? Arthur? What's the latest news? We're all worried sick over here.



 [alt_alice](#)



 [alt_alice](#) at **2009-09-05 16:00:02**

(no subject)

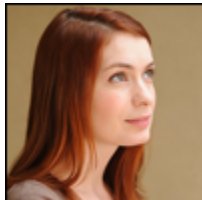
Has anyone heard anything? Minerva? Kingsley?



 [alt_lupin](#) at **2009-09-05 16:21:51**

(no subject)

He's home, Alice.



 [alt_alice](#) at **2009-09-05 16:49:33**

(no subject)

Oh, thank Merlin.

2009-09-05 10:29:00

Order Only


Well, I was going to write something here to let you all know that I arrived safely and everything's set up, but it hardly seems appropriate now.



 **alt_lupin**

Molly, Bill - if there's anything I can do, please let me know.



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-09-05 14:39:24**
(no subject)

Well, can I at least take that to mean that you've rigged up the cellar safely for the transformations?

How are you feeling this morning?



 **alt_lupin** at **2009-09-05 14:45:48**
(no subject)

Indeed. It seemed something of a priority.

I was feeling fairly good this morning, perhaps simply from relief that the cellar proved sufficient for its new purpose, but then I opened my journal and saw what's happened to Arthur. Damn Malfoy and his petty grudges. You just know he's been dying for an excuse to go after Arthur after their altercation at the book shop.



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-09-05 14:48:42**
(no subject)

Yes, and Bella is all-too happy to oblige, I'm sure.

Have you heard anything from Bill? I saw Alice asking this morning.




 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-05 15:15:12](#)
(no subject)

Not a word. I can only assume that they'll write an update when they have news, and no news is good news for the time being, so.

I'm sure he'll be fine. Arthur's always been very careful, and even under this ridiculous regime, I can't imagine they could throw a man in Azkaban, or in those awful camps, just for charming a car or for fathering a child who makes a slightly foolish decision while in the company of the Lord Protector's so-called son.

I don't think I'll be able to rest until we hear for certain, though. If I pace much more, I'll go straight through the floorboards and then I'll just have to fix the cellar up all over again.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-05 16:03:15](#)
(no subject)

It's good to hear from you, Remus.

I could really use one of our teas right now. I feel sick to my stomach, and I keep thinking the worst sorts of

things.



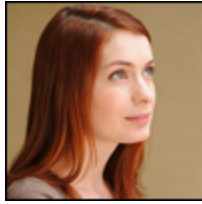
 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-05 16:16:20](#)
(no subject)


I'm sorry I wasn't in touch sooner, but it was a bit of a push to get the cellar ready in time for the moon.

I've made several cups of tea so far today, but I keep leaving them to go cold. I can't quite face the thought of eating or drinking anything right now.

Arthur will be fine though, I'm sure of it. He's been at the Ministry a long time now, he knows how these things work and he knows precisely what to say. It'll all be fine.

How's my little godson? Has he forgotten me already? I shall have to send you a picture that you can stick to his crib.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-05 16:48:58](#)**
(no subject)


Of course! I'm just glad you're safely arrived.

I've got a cup of Victor's ginger tea with me right now -- it never fails to calm me down, but it's not helping particularly well at the moment.

And you're right. If there's anyone that can handle this sort of pressure, it's Arthur Weasley.

I would love to put a picture of you with Kevin! He's started to get grabby, so I'll have to put it up high so you won't get slobbered over.




 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-05 20:21:18](#)**
(no subject)

I'm sorry we left you all hanging so long for news, but as you can imagine, Mum and Dad and I were a bit distracted.

But everything's all right for the moment, and Dad's doing his best to smooth Mum's ruffled feathers. I'm going to stay here this weekend, helping them set the Burrow to rights. But I'd like to come see you, Remus, and go over the parchment work for the set up with you. Can I come by and see you some evening this week?



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-05 20:36:24](#)**
(no subject)

By the way, both Dad and I have talked to Nymphadora Tonks, and she's definitely interested in part time hours. Shall I have Dad see if she'd like to name a time she can swing by to meet Mr Junius Ponds? Dad's been sweet-talking her that you're a charmer.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-05 20:40:58](#)
(no subject)

Hah, yes, please do. A charmer, eh? Well, I'll do my best!




 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-05 20:39:33](#)
(no subject)

It's quite all right, Bill. We all knew you had far more immediate concerns to attend. I'm sure everyone's just very relieved that Arthur's okay.

Any evening this week should be fine. The place's still a bit of a tip, but if you don't mind a bit of mess, I'm sure I can manage a cup of tea and perhaps even a chair or two if you're very lucky. Feel free to pop by whenever you can safely get away.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 21:06:00](#)
(no subject)

I can sit on the floor, if need be. I'll probably pop by Wednesday or Thursday night.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-05 21:08:41](#)
(no subject)

I'll see if I can't get some biscuits in.

[2009-09-05 11:11:00](#)

A rather late night last night

Molly decided to go to New London to spend some time with Bill this weekend, now that the children are off to Hogwarts. So I was alone last night when I received a rather unexpected visit from a few chaps from the Department of Magical Law Enforcement. It seems that they had a few questions about Ronald's rather unorthodox method of getting to Hogwarts this year. Given that young Harry Marvolo accompanied him, they felt (quite rightly, I'm sure) that perhaps the questions were urgent enough that they couldn't wait until I showed up again at work on Monday morning. Since I was, of course, most anxious to do everything I could to set minds at ease, I accompanied them back to the Ministry, and we chatted rather late into the night. I'm home again now, as is Molly. I trust that all the Ministry's queries have been entirely satisfied.



 [alt_arthur](#)



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-09-05 16:15:34](#)

Order Only

It's welcome news that you're home again, Arthur. I assume that means they couldn't find anything to charge you with. Are they going to let it go at that, my friend?




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 16:18:33](#)

Re: Order Only

I think it will be all right. I'm absolutely sure there wasn't anything at the Burrow that would give them any excuse to make trouble.

They did mess up the place a good deal. Molly's most upset.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 16:20:04](#)

Re: Order Only

Dad, you know as well as I do that if Lucius Malfoy doesn't have an excuse to make trouble, then he's perfectly happy to manufacture one out of thin air.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 16:29:43](#)

Re: Order Only

Yes, well, I think it's best not to dwell on possibilities like that. The point is to appear calm, as if we don't have anything to hide.

It helped, I think, that Crockford was leading the interrogation. I knew about his boy Cal from Fred and George. Used to be a Beater on the Slytherin team, and is quite the young thug, always getting into trouble. So I harped quite a bit on the theme of "boys will be boys," and I think that had a sympathetic audience with him.




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 16:30:39](#)

Re: Order Only

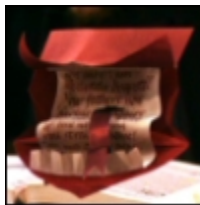
And really, Bill, your mother doesn't need any more worry.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 16:31:41](#)

Re: Order Only

Sorry, Dad.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 16:36:19](#)

Re: Order Only

Upset? Upset!?! I think I have a right to be upset. Did you see what they did in the bedrooms? And in my kitchen? And in my cellar? What gives them the right, those miserable, ruddy wankers!



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 16:40:29](#)

Re: Order Only

Those are only things, Molly. They can be replaced.

And really, I know it looks bad, but really, with a

few tidying and *reparo* charms, everything can be set to rights. It's tiresome, I know, but Bill and I and Xeno will help.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 16:42:13](#)

Re: Order Only

But the food, Arthur! How will we ever get through the winter?



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-09-05 16:43:27](#)

Re: Order Only

What's this? What about the food?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 16:49:21](#)

Re: Order Only

My canning! Those wretched spiteful MLE goons smashed EVERY SINGLE JAR IN MY CELLAR! I hadn't finished the job yet, and thank Merlin the apple harvest isn't in yet so I hadn't started the cidering because I'm sure they would have STOLEN it, but oh, all the vegetables! Over half of my entire summer's harvest is gone!



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 16:51:35](#)

Re: Order Only

Mum! Calm down, it'll be okay. The Order certainly won't leave you and Dad to starve.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 16:56:27](#)

Re: Order Only

No, indeed. Now, really Molly. We might have to tighten our belts a bit, but I dare say I could stand to lose a stone or two. Your cooking spoils me, my dear.

And besides, what makes you think our neighbours won't step

into help, after all you've done for them? Why we took in Xeno last year, and I know that Maisie Diggory will gladly share, especially after the help you gave her when her potato crop failed last year.



 **[alt_molly](#) at 2009-09-05 17:00:06**

Re: Order Only

Oh, I know, Arthur. I'm just--I just feel so violated, having them in my kitchen messing about with my pans!

And I know--I know I've fussed so much over the years over all your Muggle collections, and now I feel so dreadful. Why did they have to take it all? Even your silly plug collection?



 **[alt_arthur](#) at 2009-09-05 17:33:03**

Re: Order Only

There, Molly, dear. They're only things.



 **[alt_lupin](#) at 2009-09-05 16:18:32**

Order Only

Very relieved to hear that you got home safely, Arthur.



 **[alt_arthur](#) at 2009-09-05 17:12:43**

Re: Order Only

It was about as tight a corner as I've been in any time these past five years. Between you and me, I'm very relieved to be home safely, too.

I have a hunch we're not entirely out of the Forbidden Forest yet, though. From what Crockford said, it sounds as though there will be a fine levied.

Trust Lucius bleeding Malfoy to find a way to soak me for money.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-05 17:19:21](#)

Re: Order Only

Stephen's got a few potions he's been saving for a rainy day that would go for a good price on the black market. you need some quick cash, Fletcher can always sell em.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 17:35:13](#)

Re: Order Only

Thank you for offering, Frank. Molly and I certainly don't want to draw upon the resources of the Sanctuary if we can possibly avoid it, though so let's keep that option in our pocket for now, until we find out what the fine is going to be.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-05 17:36:16](#)

Re: Order Only

right.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-05 17:00:43](#)

ORDER ONLY

Oh, my goodness. I was so worried! I'll have you know Frank was up in arms and ready to come blast you out of the Ministry if need be.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-05 17:03:53](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

damn straight.

glad you lot are in one piece and all accounted for, otherwise I would have had to make some serious trouble.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 17:36:02](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Yes, well, I'm certainly glad to avoid all that.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 17:05:32](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Merlin forbid, we don't want to draw more fire now!
But I understand the feeling.

Thank you, Alice. I feel a little better now. Arthur's made me a pot of tea--in the one unsmashed teapot we have left!

I hope the children aren't too upset that I had to leave so abruptly last night, without even saying goodbye. Do give them all my love.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-05 17:20:20](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

I'll be sure to tell them all. You'll be getting a packet of thank-you notes in the post soon.

I'm so very sorry, Molly. They are wankers. All of them.

Can you repair the damage, at least?

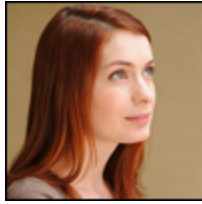


 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 17:28:45](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Well, the food is ruined, of course. And most of what they smashed, they vanished. Leaving just a few shards behind. They left the everyday crockery, but oh, Alice, they destroyed my Grandmother's tea pot and the platter I inherited from my own Mum, and I don't even have enough Mason jars left to put up the rest of the harvest.

Arthur's right, I know; they're only things. But oh, Alice, it hurts.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-05 17:35:23](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Molly dear, I can only imagine. They are just things, but they are *yours*. You have every right to be angry and sad. I cried buckets when we had to leave our little flat in London and put all our things into storage. I even miss those ugly orange sofas we had.

We're running a pretty tight ship in these parts when it comes to food stores, and some things can't ever really be replaced -- but if there's anything else you have need for, we can certainly go on a "shopping" trip for you around Peel. Linens, jars, dishes, just say the word and we can get a crate of stuff to you in a week. Or, if you'd prefer, we can pass it along in dribs and drabs to make it less suspicious.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-05 17:43:31](#)

(no subject)

You were taken in for questioning? Is everything all right, Dad? You were able to convince them that there's nothing to it, weren't you?

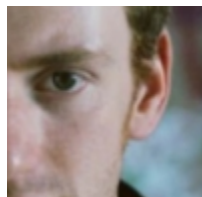


 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 17:45:34](#)

(no subject)

Well, I think everything has been more or less cleared up, son.

Things are a little higgledy-piggledy here. The MLE was, er, a trifle over-enthusiastic while they were looking around the Burrow.




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-05 17:48:30](#)

(no subject)

They searched the Burrow? For Merlin's sake, why?

Ronald ought to be hexed.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 17:50:18](#)
(no subject)

Now, now, Percy, no hexing your brother, if you please. He's had his detention, and his Howler from your Mum, and I'm sure the Headmistress has spoken to him, too.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-05 17:51:38](#)
(no subject)


But you shouldn't have to go through this because of him! And honestly, it's so--so embarrassing!



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 17:52:51](#)
(no subject)

Well, my dear boy, if you have children of your own someday, you'll find that there's quite a lot you end up facing in life that you never quite expected.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 17:55:59](#)
Order Only


He means that he's embarrassed. The prat.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 17:56:52](#)
Re: Order Only

Let it go, Bill.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-05 18:44:51](#)
(no subject)

What? You're afraid they found your collection of you know whats under your mattress?




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-05 20:00:36](#)
(no subject)

I cannot believe you! After what you did, after everything you've put Mum and Dad through, after getting Dad dragged into the Ministry for questioning because you did such a monumentally STUPID thing and THEN blabbed about something you had no business saying, never mind the consequences, you're still flinging insults around instead of apologising? That's really going to help Dad convince the MLE that you're sorry and that you'll NEVER DO SUCH A BLOODY STUPID THING AGAIN! Isn't it?

What happened is shameful. Insulting me doesn't change that.

AND IT'S ALL YOUR BLOODY FAULT!



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 20:49:30](#)
Order Only

Well, now I'll reverse myself and say that in this case, I think Percy's right. (Don't tell him I said so, though.)


What are you going to do about Ron, Dad? I swear, sometimes he doesn't have a knut's worth of common sense.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 20:52:09](#)
Re: Order Only

Hope he lives to grow up, I suppose. Maybe he'll pick up a little wisdom along the way.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 20:54:11](#)

Re: Order Only

Ha, if you and Mum survive his upbringing, that is.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 20:56:23](#)

Re: Order Only

It worked with you, didn't it?



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 20:58:23](#)

Re: Order Only

I was never this bad. Neither was Charlie.

The twins get up to pranks, true, but they're never so thoughtless.

At least Percy never would do this sort of thing.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 20:59:43](#)

Re: Order Only

No, Percy finds entirely other ways to turn your Mum's and my hair grey.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 21:01:45](#)

Re: Order Only

Oh--what happened last month, with the Crucio curse, you mean?

Sorry, Dad. I forgot.




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-05 21:02:09](#)**

Re: Order Only

Wish I could.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-05 21:39:22](#)**

(no subject)


How is it my fault, Perce? It's not like Dad having the car's against the law or flying it's against the law. If it was, he wouldn't have got it, and he sure wouldn't have taken us to the station in it, would he? If it was so shameful to have the car, I'd think you wouldn't have gone to the train with us, would you? So how is saying that it's Dad's and admitting we flew it bad?

And what I really, really don't get? Is you or all the rest of them who seem to wish I'd just let somebody attack Harry Marvolo and maybe kill him. Is THAT what you wanted???

So, yeah, if you like, I apologise to you that I helped Harry not get murdered.

Honestly!




 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-05 22:22:43](#)**

(no subject)

Oh, for the love of Merlin.

Ron, as a personal favor to me, would you please, please just shut it. Not to mention Mum, who had spend the whole afternoon crying while sweeping up broken glass, all because of you. Go off and sulk all you like. I don't care. But quit whingeing here in the journals about how you're so bloody misunderstood. All right?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-05 22:44:13](#)
(no subject)

Fine.

But I'll tell you what I won't do. I won't let anyone mess with my friend if I've got anything to say or do to stop it. It's not like whoever hexed that barrier was kidding around.


I'd have thought you, of all of them, would get that.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-06 00:20:36](#)
(no subject)

Oi Ron Pansy and I were thinking tonight would be a good night for a walk around the lake. The weather's very nice. Come join us?



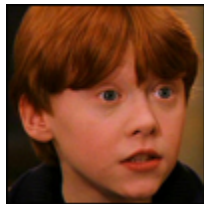
 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-05 18:43:44](#)
(no subject)


You can try it.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-05 19:46:21](#)
(no subject)

Don't tempt me.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-05 21:43:16](#)
(no subject)

Well, come on then.

I'm in the Great Hall playing chess if you want to find me. Course it won't be a fair fight, 'cause you know my wand got broken when the car crashed. But don't let that stop you.



 **[alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-05 22:12:09](#)**
(no subject)

If it were up to me, Mum and Dad won't ever get you a new one.

Hex him for me, would you, Perce?




 **[alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-05 22:14:36](#)**
(no subject)

I would, except Dad asked me not to.

So I'll have to settle for wringing his scrawny neck.



 **[alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-05 18:40:53](#)**
(no subject)

They arrested you?! For what happened with me and Harry?


That's so wrong! They had no right!!



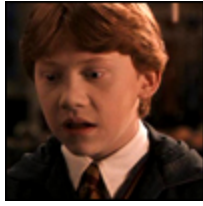
 **[alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-05 19:41:21](#)**
(no subject)


They had every right, you stupid nit. And what in Merlin's name did you expect when you decided to announce to the entire world that Dad had charmed that car?



 **[alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 19:45:06](#)**
(no subject)


Now, now, it's not as bad as that. I wasn't arrested, Ron, but I was taken in for questioning. Well, it's only to be expected that the Lord Protector would be rather upset that his son disappeared on the way to school. As I know from personal experience.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-05 21:46:42](#)
(no subject)

What do you mean, they had every right? It wasn't illegal. Dad wouldn't do something if it was against the law. What are they saying he did wrong?




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-05 18:41:42](#)
(no subject)

Er. Are you okay?

And Mum?



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 20:04:17](#)
(no subject)

Yes, I'm quite all right, my boy.


Your mother's still rather, er, disgruntled, but she'll come around.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-05 20:15:29](#)
(no subject)

Mr Weasley are your bees alright? And the chickens? Did they




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-05 20:33:54](#)
(no subject)

Both the bees and the chickens are quite hale and hearty, my dear. Molly will appreciate you asking.

I imagine that the MLE thought the chickens were rather beneath their notice. And bees, you know, have their own very efficient methods of making sure that they are left strictly alone.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-05 22:28:47](#)
(no subject)

I'm so sorry that you had such an uncomfortable time of it, Mr Weasley. I hope you and Mrs Weasley are quite all right. I remember when my father was visited by the Ministry. It was rather unplesent.

(I sent an owl to my father, asking him to give you a Floo call to see how you are both doing.)



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-05 22:30:40](#)
(no subject)

It was very kind of you to think of that, dear. We did hear from him this afternoon, and we appreciate your good wishes.

2009-09-05 21:43:00

Mum?

Are you okay?

I'm really, really sorry I worried you. And really sorry I messed everything up. And really sorry it caused you and Dad trouble. And I'm really sorry. I should never have taken the car like that, and I guess I should have thought before we went off like we did, except that we were kind of, y'know, scared-- no, really scared-- and I'll try really hard to think if we ever ~~get attacked again~~ like well, if anything like that ever happens again, I don't know what I'll do, but I'll try to be sure not to do anything that'll worry you or make anybody think I did something I shouldn't have or

I'm just really sorry, okay?



 [alt_ron](#)

2009-09-05 21:47:00

School Again

It has been a very busy week. I suppose *actually* we haven't been back at school for even a week yet. But it seems like a week, because there's so much to pay attention to at school. So many people. It's really quite exciting after the summer. I remember last year I was so overwhelmed by Hogwarts that I couldn't even notice everything. I was still exploring in the middle of the year. But this year it's much easier.



 [alt_megan](#)

My friend Ethel got sorted into Hufflepuff. I was right, and her name isn't Ethel at all. Everyone's calling her Addie now, so I will do the same in this journal to avoid confusion. I was surprised that she was sorted into Hufflepuff, because I thought she might be a Ravenclaw, or better yet a Slytherin, but I think it's really much better this way. I want to look out for her, because I know things about Hogwarts that she doesn't yet, and Hufflepuffs look out for each other. So I will. I know exactly what to warn her about.

So far, classes are a great deal like last year's classes. I suppose that isn't surprising, and this year I'm determined to keep up with revising. So I suppose I ought to go do a little more revising before bed!



 [alt_hydra](#) at **2009-09-06 15:21:55**

(no subject)

Hello.

What will you warn your friend about?

From,

Hydra



 [alt_megan](#) at **2009-09-06 15:53:05**

(no subject)

~~Ar~~ Hello. I'll warn her about the trick staircases, there are two of them. One is on the fifth floor and one on the third floor. And I'll tell her which professors to be especially careful of. Because some of them ~~don't like her~~ have very high standards, and it's not good to disappoint them. And I'll tell her that if something seems really

really good it's probably *actually* something else. And it won't be fun to find that out. But she might already know that. I think she might. But I should have known too, and I didn't *at all*. And I'll show her all the best ways to revise that I learned from other people last year.

I suppose there are other things too, like the best ways to keep properly warm when the dorms get cold and a bit damp in the winter, because otherwise she might get ill. But I can't think of everything now. There are a lot of things to warn her about.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-06 16:06:36](#)
(no subject)

All the professors have been nice to me, but I haven't had a chance to disappoint them yet I don't think.

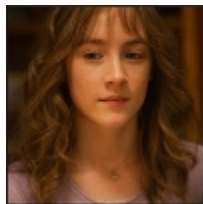
It's already a little cold in the dungeons, though.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-06 16:10:36](#)
(no subject)

I'm sure they like you. It helps to be likeable.
Do you have quilts?



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-06 16:12:53](#)
(no subject)

I have a lot of quilts, I just didn't expect to use them so soon.
Draco says that the house elves will start lighting the fires sooner for us than for the other Houses,

too.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-06 16:15:31](#)
(no subject)

Oh. That's really nice for you.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-06 16:18:09](#)
(no subject)

You could probably ask an elf to light a fire for you and they'd do it. Well the ones at my house would do it, but I don't know about castle elves.

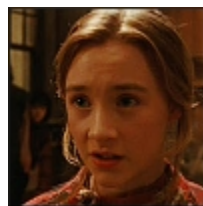
They might be different.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-06 16:23:35](#)
(no subject)

Oh! Do you think I could? I mean, I suppose I could always ask. They're only house elves. And they must know what's proper for them to do. I'd only be asking. But I don't really *need* a fire, so it might be wrong to ask. Quilts are really very snug.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-06 16:28:12](#)
(no subject)

If you don't need a fire you might become to warm if you had one?
I think I would rather ask them for hot cocoa. I hope they have hot cocoa here, we had it at

home.

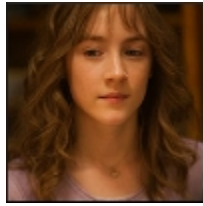
From,
Hydra



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-06 16:35:26](#)
(no subject)

Perhaps I would. It's probably better to wait.
It's not so very damp or cold, and perhaps I'm
remembering it wrong besides.

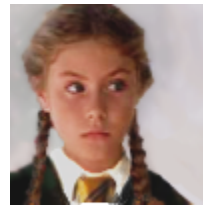
Is that something that's transfigured?



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-06 16:42:33](#)
(no subject)

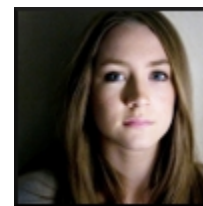
I don't think so.
It is powdered chocolate and you mix it up
with sugar and hot milk.
And then you pour it from a tall silver pot.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-06 16:49:25](#)
(no subject)

I've never seen any silver pots here. If there
are any, they're not for students. Not even
Slytherins. I think. However, I'm sure you
could have all of that if you had it sent from
home. You would be very lucky to have all of that.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-06 16:52:25](#)
(no subject)

No one from home would send it.
Maybe Daddy, but Mummy would be cross
with him if he did.
Hot cocoa is for special occasions.


From
Hydra



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-06 17:00:04](#)
(no subject)

Oh. I thought Perhaps there will be a special occasion. Or perhaps you will find someone else who has cocoa from home and wants to share with you. I think Slytherins often have a great deal of very wonderful stuff from home, and hot cocoa sounds very nice. Better even than tea. I haven't had tea very often, my guardian says it's not good for young children. Not even the sort without any actual tea in.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-06 17:07:22](#)
(no subject)

I don't like tea very much!
Only with a lot of sugar.
Draco or Harry could maybe get hot cocoa.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-07 15:11:32](#)
(no subject)

I do! I like it loads.

At least, I would if I could have it more often.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-06 17:48:57](#)
(no subject)

The elves want you to be happy and comfortable so if you want a fire just mention it.

I don't think they have hot cocoa for us though. Which is too bad as it sounds really lovely. Maybe they can find some for the Hallowe'en feast.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-06 18:18:02](#)**
(no subject)


Oooh. I'd rather have hot cocoa than pumpkin juice, that's for sure.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-06 19:12:42](#)**
(no subject)

Have you ever had it? It sounds lovely.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-06 19:42:49](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, when I was younger. It's like melted chocolate mixed with milk. Really good.


~~Mum used to put~~



 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-06 22:10:01](#)**
(no subject)

Maybe I could convince Mother to send me some. She knows I like chocolate.




 **[alt_megan](#)** at **[2009-09-07 15:13:17](#)**
(no subject)

Perhaps I'll ask about fires when it gets colder. I wouldn't about anything else, because I'm sure they give us what we need when it's time for it. But I really don't like it when it's damp and cool, it makes me feel ill.

For *everyone* at the feast?




 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-06 22:49:51](#)
(no subject)

Some people like to use carob powder as a substitute for chocolate. And it's better for you, since it doesn't disrupt your chi levels like chocolate does.


Unfortunately, I think carob powder's even more difficult to get than chocolate.



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-07 15:10:48](#)
(no subject)

I don't think chi levels are important, especially so long as you don't have something very often. My guardian isn't very concerned about chi levels.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-08 16:58:29](#)
(no subject)


Perhaps she just doesn't know very much about them.



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-08 17:07:51](#)
(no subject)

I'm sure my guardian knows about anything that's important.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-09 00:07:50](#)
(no subject)

My goodness, how could she possibly find the time? Nobody can know everything. That's what makes learning so exciting: there are always new things to discover. Don't you think so?

2009-09-06 08:05:00

Again

So. A year. And a new book arrives. A fresh start, a new page?



 **alt_regulus**

A longer leash now--and this, the line that ties me to you. This and the coiling, living line that marks your possession of me. Oh, never fear. It is my life line and I cling to it. I am yours. The parts of me that are and the parts that are no more. All yours.

So. I am to range further from you now. After a year of remaking. To do your Will in the world.

To prove myself. Yes, I know. Or fail.

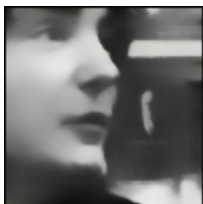
That's what the leash is for.



 **alt_narcissa** at **2009-09-06 13:14:52**
(no subject)

Oh, Reg.

Come up to the Manor, then, to celebrate your newly bestowed latitude. It seems ages since you were here.



 **alt_regulus** at **2009-09-06 13:54:11**
(no subject)

Ah. Would that I could.

A retreat would be so welcome. But it's not in my brief, I'm afraid.

I won't be in the neighbourhood, as it were, for several weeks at least. And then, only if

I think you might do well to wish me luck, and we'll leave it at that.

2009-09-06 20:49:00

Well

Merlin. I wrote a nice long account of all I did at the end of my summer collecting trek and all that I found waiting here for me to do when I returned before the start of term.



 [alt_poppy](#)

And I wrote it all in my old journal, it would appear. Certainly it doesn't show here. Well! I must say, that's an irritating thing to realise. I shan't bother copying it all out here. But it's a waste.

Actually, the true waste is the waste of all those perfectly good, unused pages in the journals we've been told to set aside. Gracious! In this day and age when everything ought to be put to use--to double or triple use if one can think how to manage that--for us to set aside one perfectly good book and write in a new one! I'm sure I don't know.

In any event, term has begun.

And how!

On top of the usual troubles with evil dreams and allergic reactions to unfamiliar substances and bed wetting and poor tummies, this year we have an outbreak of head lice amongst the first years. Honestly, if we could only get them to leave all such unwelcome familiars at home rather than bring them along to their new dormitories, it would make start of term so much easier on all of us. As it is, I am spending a great deal of energy appealing to eleven- and twelve-year-olds not to share their combs and brushes, not to play with one another's hair, not to lend ribbons, bows, and headbands, and the like. And this year, it's not just the girls, as is so often the case, but it seems some of our young men settled into the novelty of wearing a uniform by swapping robes and trying on one another's hats. Of course, as any parent who has had to deal with an outbreak of head lice knows, it's not a simple matter to eradicate the little beggars. To be truly effective, the topical potion requires that the afflicted children thoroughly scrub their scalps three times a day for four days and observe certain dietary restrictions for two full days after treatment. In the end, I will undoubtedly have several young folk in my ward for as long as it takes to oversee the complete treatment regimen, but one doesn't like to interrupt their timetable this early on for something that is more nuisance than illness. Still, we can't afford to let it get out of control

and suddenly have a full scale outbreak on our hands.

Still and all, it's good to be back to it! There is honestly never a dull moment here at Hogwarts, and for that I am most thankful.




 **[alt_daphne](#)** at **[2009-09-07 03:36:15](#)**
(no subject)

I'll be careful not to share my brushes, ribbons or other things with anyone unless they've been checked.

Thank you for all your help!



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-09-08 19:21:48](#)**
(no subject)

It would be wisest not to share such things at all, Miss Greengrass. That is simply a matter of good hygiene.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-09-07 04:39:09](#)**
(no subject)

Gross.

Madam Pomfrey, is it true you might have to shave their heads? The ones who brought the lice, I mean.

And Chang says they can travel from one person to another without contact. They can jump. I tried to tell Thompson that he's having her on, but she doesn't believe me.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-09-07 13:43:00](#)**
(no subject)

It is, indeed, possible that heads might need to be shaved, but only as a last resort for anyone who finds it impossible to follow the regimen for their eradication.

Have your Prefects not discussed this with your house as they were

instructed? I shall have to speak with them directly! It may not have begun with your House, but no House can afford to be complacent.

In any case, Mr Chang is not entirely correct. Close contact with a person carrying lice--or with bedding or clothing used by such a person--is necessary for the transmission of head lice. However, one sometimes does not realise one's own robe has brushed against another person's robes or hair. And very often, young women pass lice from one to another because they have a habit of putting their heads very close together when talking, playing or reading books together. All it takes is for your long hair to brush briefly against another's and the lice can move from your friend's hair to your own.

And as for bedding and clothing, thankfully the house elves' magic is completely effective in removing lice and their eggs from bedding and clothing: in this, we are very, very fortunate that this school keeps elves, as their magic is superior to our own in this particular domestic operation. We have instructed the elves that until this outbreak is entirely past, they are to launder ALL bedding and soiled clothing EVERY day.

I'm disappointed that your Prefects have not already explained these procedures to you.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-07 14:14:05](#)
(no subject)

Oh, Sandoval and Bobolis came and told us what to do. And what not to do.

I think Thompson was just convinced Rubens would give her and Lovegood lice, even if they didn't go anywhere near her. She kept asking and asking.

Madam Pomfrey, maybe Thompson would feel better if Rubens stays in the hospital wing until it's over?




 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-07 14:57:41](#)
(no subject)

No, dear. There is no need to quarantine anyone pre-emptively against head lice. However, if Miss Thompson is concerned that she may have lice herself, she should come to me (or go to one of

her Prefects) for an inspection.

If each of you will merely follow the commonsense rules we have taught you, we will get the better of these creatures in no time.




 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-07 22:05:57](#)
(no subject)

I think that the person who told Portia that only people who were dirty get lice was rather unkind. It's not true at all. In fact, I believe lice rather prefer people with particularly clean hair, and I told her so.

And I think it's nonsense that lice can tell whether someone is a half-blood or not.




 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-07 23:06:00](#)
(no subject)

Indeed. Surely those who accept that the offspring of both a witch and wizard are superior to other magical folk, must also posit that such elevated folk would be the preferred hosts for parasites of whatever type. Surely this premise leads to an expectation that mosquitoes and biting flies would prefer the pureblooded above all others--and, in our present situation, that the heads of pureblooded children would be each louse's first choice when seeking a home to settle in.

To think otherwise would be quite illogical.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-07 05:02:25](#)
(no subject)

Hello.
Do I have lice on my head?
Please I would like to know.

From,
Hydra




 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-09-07 13:51:47](#)**
(no subject)

Ah, Miss Lestrangle. If you had head lice, you would experience intense itching and, perhaps, a burning sensation on your scalp at the roots of your hair. And once they settle in and begin reproducing, you would be able to see white egg cases attached to each hair, near the roots. These 'nits' are very small, but when there are many of them, they are easy to spot. You might also see adult lice twitching and moving about in your hair.

I suspect you do not have lice or you would have discovered these unpleasant facts for yourself. I would recommend that you take all of the (quite simple) precautions your Prefects have shared with you for avoiding any chance of infestation.

And, Miss Lestrangle, if you or your classmates have any doubts about whether you might have come in contact with these creatures, do not hesitate to come to me or to ask your Prefect to check you. The Prefects have been advised of the necessary procedures.




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-09-07 14:53:49](#)**
ORDER ONLY

back in the daily grind, poppy?

good luck this term.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-09-07 15:05:28](#)**
Re: ORDER ONLY

Indeed. And I couldn't be happier about it. I did miss this old pile of magical stones.

Thank you for your good wishes. I trust that you will have a long stretch of lovely, mild, lice-free autumn days in the season ahead.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-07 15:08:10](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

I should also say, however, that I attribute my newly rediscovered enthusiasm for these routines and this place wholly to the wonderful respite you provided me at the Sanctuary. It was the best August holiday I can remember ever taking!

I hope that all is well with all of you there.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-08 19:03:30](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

we're getting on just fine around here, thanks.

you're always welcome, and I'm glad you had a good stay.



 [alt_megan](#) at [2009-09-07 15:08:52](#)

(no subject)

Ooooooh, I don't want to get head lice. I'm being very careful!



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-07 15:27:26](#)

(no subject)

That's very good, Miss Jones. As long as you take the precautions your Prefects have spelled out for you, there should be no chance of your being affected.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-07 15:25:46](#)

Order Only: our disused journals

Have any of you given thought to what ought to be done with those original journals? I fear that it is not safe to leave mine lying about: it is, after all, a powerful and rather mysterious magical implement that is now infused with a share of my own individual magic. I distrust what might be possible should it fall into malicious hands. Perhaps that's less likely here at the school than it is in some of the

places where the rest of you dwell.

Arthur: did the MLE take yours or Molly's when they searched the Burrow? I assume you would have said if they had, but--

It's not that I think the Order Only spell could be broken; it's that I worry what sort of malicious forgeries or other spells of power could be spun using the pages of someone's (anyone's) magical book as a basis.

And while I'm confessing the thoughts that keep me awake at night: I've decided it would be most unwise to continue to use the old journal even for daily scribbles. It seems to me that there's no reason for us to suppose that our invisible masters are no longer reading what appears there even though the things appear to have been disconnected from whatever web once bound them all together.

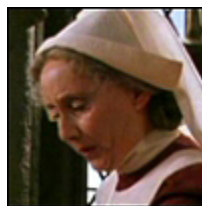
I regret this deeply because my first thought was that I could have left mine behind at the Sanctuary for the children to draw in. But, of course, it wouldn't do at all for the some Ministry hack to see little pictures and practice penmanship suddenly appear on those pages!



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-07 22:09:05](#)

Re: Order Only: our disused journals

Well, I think that the fact that the Ministry assumes that no one can write anything in the journals that they cannot see worked rather in our favour. They didn't take either of our old journals, as I imagine they thought they didn't contain anything that they already know. Thank goodness.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-07 22:52:13](#)

Re: Order Only: our disused journals

Well, thank the stars.

I wish I dared to think that the fact that seemed so completely disinterested in your old journals means definitively that there will be no monitoring of our 'discarded' books over time, but it would be so easy for them to now catch the unwary if anyone were so incautious as to assume their book has been rendered harmless. I shan't be persuaded that the thing is benign.

Furthermore, I rather doubt it could safely be destroyed. I had the thought that I could tear out the unused pages, roll them, and use them as fire starters, but with all the magic infused in those books, I fear it might explode or attempt to burn me should I deliberately attempt to light it on fire. I don't know, I'm sure. I admit that I err on the side of wariness, but--

Well, for now I have locked the thing in a special case in my locked and newly-warded supplies cupboard.

2009-09-07 18:51:00

Long day

Today we started our first proper week. Mondays are going to be long again this year. Double Defence, our very first Muggle Studies lesson, and Astronomy lecture.




 **alt_padma**

Miss Professor Carrow is really very...interesting. Though Muggle Studies is not as exciting as Defence. Or Astronomy. Or Potions. I guess it's like History of Magic--it's sort of the kind of thing that should be straightforward, but really it's not. I think it's because Muggles just aren't very sensible creatures.

One thing's for certain: if I keep going to Ravenclaw Corner, there's no way I won't stay top of the year. This afternoon Johns went over the calculations with me from Professor Sinistra's lecture, so I'm all ready for tonight!



 **alt_lana** at **2009-09-08 10:43:12**

(no subject)

Good show, Patil!

And yes, Muggle Studies is necessary, but it's not a truly academic subject, is it? You are quite right about what is most important, particularly for anyone keen to pursue any of the best professions.

2009-09-08 08:54:00

II.

I want to share with you, fellow students, that in our heads' meeting with her yesterday, the Headmistress commended us all for our loyalty and enthusiasm. Now that all Houses have completed signing the Oath, Moran and I have readied the document for presentation to the Board of Governors at their first meeting of the year. We are most gratified that everyone co-operated so fully with our proud initiative.



 [alt_lana](#)

I must especially praise the promptness and enthusiasm of House Slytherin, who have risen above all others to complete the document first. Bravo, Sons and Daughters of Salazar! Moran assures me that his Prefect corps gave their utmost to seeing this project brought to quick completion. And cheers to Harry Marvolo for his leadership in this endeavour.

That said, I would be remiss if I did not remark that it took Gryffindor House several days longer than any other to complete this important work. While this is not unexpected, given received wisdom about the character and recalcitrance of House Gryffindor, I must say that I am disappointed this year's Gryffindors did nothing to overturn such expectations. I assure you all that note has been taken of this poor effort. It would certainly behoove the members of Gryffindor House to do their utmost as individuals to step out of the shadow of that benighted House.

On a more positive note, I would remind you all that Quidditch tryouts will soon be held; the schedule should be announced in the next few days. I trust that each House will field a strong team and that the level of competition this year will reach the highest standards of skill and sportsmanship, exceeding all past years. Best wishes to all those who aspire to join their House teams, and may the best prevail!

Finally, I join with each and every one of you in pledging that this year will be a year of triumph for Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry!

Bravo, Hogwarts!




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-08 23:47:35](#)
(no subject)

At least no one in this instance can accuse the Gryffindors of being reckless rather than carefully deliberative.

(Really, we Gryffindors prefer to think of it as saving the best for last.)



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-09 02:35:33](#)
(no subject)

Honestly, Weasley.

Sometimes it is as reckless to be slow in complying as it is in other instances to act with unwarranted haste.

Did you think it an incisive observation to note that Gryffindors are slow?


Indeed.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-09 11:47:35](#)
(no subject)

I wondered if you would take the bait if I made a light-hearted response, and you certainly did. I marvel at you, Sandoval. You were named Head Girl of not only Slytherin, Hufflepuff, and Ravenclaw House, but Gryffindor House as well. I honestly don't know how you think you will be able to lead us if you continue to air your absolute contempt of us--your Headmistress' own House, I'll remind you, not to mention your own little sister's--at every single opportunity.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-09 13:33:14](#)
(no subject)

Bait me at your own peril, Weasley. I assure you that the Headmistress shares my disappointment at her House's poor showing in the matter of the Oath. She said so quite plainly when Moran brought it up with her in our meeting, and I would expect that she will have something to say of it today in our Prefects' meeting.

I should think you'd be ashamed that your House has fallen from its glory in the Headmistress's schooldays to a place of such low repute in recent times. And I shouldn't be doing my job faithfully if I did not express my concern for the carelessness you and your house-mates show for your own prospects, your best interests. It is precisely because my sister has been placed amongst you that I feel an extra burden to urge you all to pull yourselves out of the contempt in which you wallow.

I am at pains that it not be said that I did not make an effort to bring you all along. In the end, I trust that none of you may say that I failed to alert you to your faults or to provide you every opportunity to correct them. Whingeing when one receives correction is not a step towards self-improvement. Surely even your parents taught this lesson?




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-09 14:02:44](#)
(no subject)

My goodness, where was I whingeing? I believe I was merely pointing out that it is the duty of the Head Girl and Head Boy to lead all Houses in a fair and equitable manner.

You needn't worry so much about my House, Sandoval.

I, for one, can personally assure you that I will exert all my powers to help make your sister a very, very fine Gryffindor.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-09 14:25:30](#)
(no subject)

I endeavour to point out faults and praise accomplishments wherever they occur, Weasley. Let's hope there are more accomplishments than failures for your House from here on.

And, thank you, yes. I trust that you, as a Prefect and as a person with obvious potential for achievement, will emerge as a leader for your House. I would like to think that Honoria will find at least one solid mentor within her House in these first, formative days away from home.



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-09-09 17:10:23](#)
(no subject)

Tertius, I am surprised at you. Stop this baiting immediately.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-10 01:59:40](#)
Order Only

I suppose it was inevitable that you would have to make a show of slapping him down just at the point I wanted to start cheering him on!

What a very tiresome girl, which means, I think, that Bill's right. Miss Sandoval should go far. I wonder if Percy will cross wands with her very much this year.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-10 02:03:23](#)
Re: Order Only

Indeed. It's given me quite a renewed flicker of hope in Percy, after the Cruciatus incident.

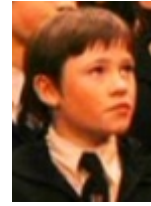
I owe him an owl, and I do believe I'll sit down tonight to write him a letter.

(I wonder why we've not seen anything at all from Ginny in the journals. I'll ask him about it, when I write.)

2009-09-08 20:58:00

Mr Rosier reminded me to write

Mr Rosier sent me an owl today with sweets. He reminded me in the letter that the Lord Protector hopes that everyone will write in his journal so I should post more often. But the problem is the year started out all wrong. Ron got in big trouble, and everyone's looking down their nose at Gryffindor House especially now that we were the last to turn in our loyalty oaths.



 **alt_seamus**


It wasn't the fault of anyone in my year, Ron and I signed as soon as Percy came round with the letter and I think Neville and Dean did too.

Deans settling in really well mostly but he had a spat with Padma in the journals. I wish all the people I like got along better with each other! Mr Rosier said he hopes everyone understands Dean is under extra pressure because he grew up in the mudblood camp and has so much catching up to do. Not only in classes but in ~~beha~~ everything else. And also that I should try and set a good example and even if everyone's looking down on Gryffindor House right now, the Lord Protector needs brave subjects just as much as He needs clever ones. As long as we're true subjects.

He said he knows he can trust me to be a true subject no matter what.

I wish the Head Girl didn't hate my house though. And its embarasing that even Hufflepuff had their oath in sooner than we did.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-09-09 02:23:34**
(no subject)

I know what you mean, mate. About Gryffindor and signing the Oath. I mean it's not like we were slow. They should have done it by year, and I bet the second year Gryffindors would have come in first.

Thanks for sharing the sweets, though.

Hey, did you finish that homework for Charms? I mean that whole thing about thinking backwards through the process by which something got broken seemed a lot harder than just saying makes it seem like it should have. Didn't you think? What if the thing you're

trying to repair was already broken the first time you ever saw it? I dunno. I'm not sure tomorrow's lesson is going to go so well. I mean, I bet whatever I'm supposed to fix is just going to get more broken.


And you'll probably burn yours up!



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-09-09 02:28:41](#)**
(no subject)

I took something and broke it and wrote about that. Because that way I could be sure I'd seen it fixed first!




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-09 23:27:34](#)**
(no subject)

Sheesh! Why didn't you tell me I was doing the wrong homework last night? You knew, didn't you? 'Course, I probably wouldn't have done any better in Transfiguration today if I'd read about it first, and now we've already got those questions done for Charms tomorrow.

So, you want to play some snap tonight, then? Or we could play chess if you'd rather.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-09-09 02:38:08](#)**
(no subject)

We were perfectly nice to Thomas on the camping trip. I don't know what made him call me names like that!

I know you have to like him because he's in your House and your dormitory and all that. If he'd apologise then I'd accept it, on account of Dad says he was probably out of sorts and still learning how to be around civilised people. But the only person he apologised to was Lestrangle, and even though he said it wasn't because he's afraid of Mrs Lestrangle, Parvati says he really is. So I don't think he really meant the apology at all. And I'm not sure you can like someone who apologises and doesn't mean it.




 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-09 21:12:58](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I think that's jolly unfair. First you twit him for not apologising, and then when he does, you won't even give him credit because you decide he mustn't have really meant it. You can't have it both ways.

This is all new to him after all, isn't it? So give him a chance to find his own way.

I think he would have an easier time of learning about civilised people and behaviour if more people were actually civil to him. Instead of carping and criticising at him all the time.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-09-09 22:28:34](#)**
(no subject)

You're not paying much attention, are you, Longbottom? He didn't apologise to me, not a jot, he just called me names and made empty threats. It was so childish.

The only person he apologised to at all was Lestrangle. And I'm saying I'm not sure he really meant that, but did it because he was afraid of Mrs Lestrangle. And she's a really important Auror, so he's right to be afraid of her if he's going to gob off to Hydra that way, but still, that means he probably didn't really mean it. So that means he's a liar, too, if that's so.

Anyway, who's carping at him? He has to expect people pointing out his flaws and make an effort to bring him along. Sandoval says we have an obligation to alert people to their faults and provide them every opportunity to correct them, and that whingeing and getting shirty are not a correct attitude. Maybe he could take a leaf out of that book.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-09-09 20:22:41](#)**
(no subject)

Everyone has extra pressure from somewhere or someone, don't they? That's what I think, anyway.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-09 21:13:51](#)**
(no subject)

We were all so busy revising! That's why we got the oath in later than everybody, maybe!



 **[alt_megan](#)** at **[2009-09-10 17:00:47](#)**
(no subject)

Hufflepuffs are very loyal.

2009-09-09 08:41:00

ORDER ONLY: A run-in with Draco Malfoy

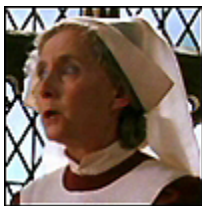


 **alt_hermione**

The other day I ran into Draco and I think maybe you should know about it. I almost didn't tell but then I thought that you all would want to know. I don't think he wants to hurt me or anything first of all!

But Harry was at the Quidditch meeting and so he didn't have me with him so Draco cornered me and he wanted to know how I used his wand. And he tried to make me do a spell with his wand again, but I refused, because I don't think that even "he told me so" would be a good enough defense, and he was rather sore about it. At first I thought he was trying to get me into trouble, but that doesn't make any sense, and so I don't know if he was, I think maybe he was curious. Like that time when they made me prick myself.

And he seemed surprised when I didn't want to use his wand, like he thought I would say something else, but I don't know what he expected, because *of course* I don't want to get in that trouble again, I mean after what happened last time, and I don't know how they track it but surely someone would know if I used his wand, wouldn't they?



 **alt_poppy** at **2009-09-09 14:15:27**

(no subject)

I must leave it to Arthur or Bill Weasley to explain how the Ministry traces wand use, dear, but I am afraid you are quite right that it would be quickly known if you were to use a registered wand belonging to anyone else (let alone to young Mr Malfoy).

At all costs, you must hold to that line. I regret that there will likely be both awkwardness and danger to you in doing so, but the danger of using someone else's wand to do magic must outweigh whatever trouble might result from your refusal to do so.

I'd like to wring that lad's neck for putting you in such a position. Perhaps you could return to the Hospital Wing whilst Mr Marvolo attends Quidditch practices if you cannot attend him there? Minerva?

This incident is a reminder of the serious dangers posed by lodging Miss Granger in that House and leaving her vulnerable to its denizens.




 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-09-09 17:13:13](#)**
(no subject)

I don't think he knew that it could get me in trouble, really, Madam Pomfrey. I mean, I think that he knew that I'd be in trouble to have used a wand, but I don't think that he thought about how people just seem to know things about Mudbloods and so on.

Since Dean came to Hogwarts I've been thinking about this. Dean doesn't act the way everybody else does at Hogwarts, and I think maybe it's because he was a Mudblood like me and Terry and Dennis, or even worse because he had to stay in the camps. And so, he knows that there are more things in the world than just Hogwarts, and he knows what he can get away with, but Draco Malfoy and Harry Marvolo and the other children don't, and sometimes they forget that they can get us in trouble.

Except sometimes they do want to get us in trouble, but I don't think that Draco did.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-09 21:04:19](#)**
(no subject)

You are very wise to tell us about this, Hermione. Please do continue to bring up anything that you think might have an impact on your personal safety, so that we may be aware and move to protect you if necessary. Your hunch was correct: you would indeed be in mortal danger if you are ever caught again using someone else's wand, and no, I'm sure that 'he told me to do it' would butter no cauldron cakes with the Ministry whatsoever. Frankly, since it would be considered a second offence, the penalty would be even more severe than last time. The ultimate penalty, in fact. Don't let it come to that, my dear.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-09 14:54:34](#)
(no subject)

Malfoy's still harping on your using his wand last year? Is that it?

Well, Poppy's right, kiddo. You can't risk accepting and using a wand, even under duress. I'm not sure what would happen if he simply forced it into your hand, though, and then accused you of stealing it. That's a worry for which I've no palatable solution.

I guess I'm more concerned that Draco's still on about something from three months ago, for which Hermione has already suffered more than enough. Minerva, is there any way to call him off without making it seem like you're protecting Hermione?



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-09-09 17:22:15](#)
(no subject)

I do not believe so, Sirius, although perhaps I might call Marvolo and Malfoy both into my office and request to know how they have been using their servants. I have been given to understand that I ought to be supervising their behaviour; perhaps I could hint at it?



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-09 17:25:33](#)
(no subject)

Supervise how, Minerva?



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-09-09 18:05:57](#)
(no subject)

There was some concern that they are too young to properly discipline and maintain their servants.

The Lord Protector requested me to observe Marvolo in particular, to ensure that he is neither too harsh nor too lenient. Apparently he has shown some signs of vacillating between the two. Of course, I shall attempt to guide him into

leniency, but I must be careful about it; one must not raise suspicions.



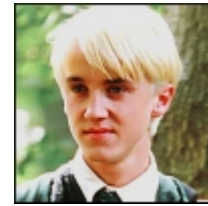
 **alt_sirius** at **2009-09-09 19:03:15**
(no subject)

Well, sounds as if you've got an opening to Harry, at least. And I suppose if Voldemort himself tells you to school Harry, Malfoy can hardly complain if you extend that instruction to his brat.

[2009-09-09 14:18:00](#)

Trying out

Quidditch tryouts for Slytherin are on Friday, and I'm going for chaser, even though Blaise keeps telling me I have a "seeker's build," whatever that means.



 **[alt_draco](#)**

What I think it means is that he wants to go for chaser and knows that I'll definitely beat him. I bet nobody will even try out for seeker because there's no way they would be better at it than Harry. So why bother?

I can't believe that someone brought lice into the school. I wonder who that could be. Not that it's their fault, I guess. I mean, the prefects said that anyone can get it, and I looked it up in a book and it said that girls get it more because they have longer hair to cling too, and also that lice prefer clean hair, which was surprising to me. I would have guessed they liked dirty, greasy hair, and Teddy told me he would have guessed the same thing. It's funny how sometimes something that isn't true can become what everyone thinks. Still, it would be completely disgusting to have lice and I'm glad that I don't.

Ugh, now I'm sorry I wrote about it. I feel all crawly.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-09-09 23:22:09](#)**

(no subject)

If the Seeker's position were not admirably full, yes, it would be a natural fit for you. But certainly your build is no impediment to your playing Chaser.

Best of luck to you, son. You're off to a fine start this year, indeed.




 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-09-10 14:06:46](#)**

(no subject)

I do suppose that Harry and I are the same height, but lots of people are.

Thank you, Father. I'm just sure I'll make the team.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-10 00:54:15](#)
(no subject)

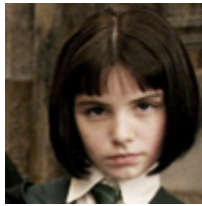
It is disgusting to think of, isn't it?


Who do you think it was? Any guesses?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-10 14:07:24](#)
(no subject)

I've a few, but I won't write them here.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-10 16:01:29](#)
(no subject)

Probably the smart thing to do.

We can compare notes over dinner.

2009-09-09 21:25:00

(no subject)

I'm glad to be back at Hogwarts now. Summer was dead boring except for the camping trip, really, so going to classes has been almost fun. Well, some classes at least. And it's good to be back in my room, even if Fergus did vom in my second-best shoes on our very first day back.



 [alt_pansy](#)

I suppose I'll be made to feel obligated to write in this new journal more often than I did before. It looks like there are going to be many other things that I'll feel obligated to do this year. Lovely.



 [alt_lucius](#) at **2009-09-10 01:49:33**

(no subject)

Fergus seems to have a penchant for second-best shoes, as Draco says the same thing happened to him last year. (Unless that really was your Pyewacket.) Have you asked your mother for a new pair?




 [alt_pansy](#) at **2009-09-10 02:06:43**

(no subject)

I think he just likes vomming in shoes, and second-best shoes tend to be the ones left out to be vommed in.

I haven't, but I will. I'm writing her a letter tonight.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-09-10 13:23:49**

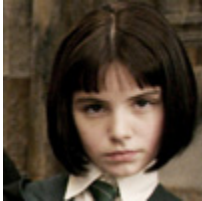
(no subject)


I'm really sorry your summer was so squib. I'm sorry I didn't help make it better. And I'm sorry, too, that Fergus vommed in your shoes. I should have let you keep them in my trunk or told you you could store your whole trunk in our room if you wanted. So, I'm really, really sorry if they're ruined. Do they smell really awful? Sorry.

And I'm sorry you feel you have to write stuff here and don't know what to say. Some friends of mine told me that the best thing to write

in these is apologies, so you could try that.

When do you finish lessons today? D'you and Sally Anne want to go see what the squid's up to?



 **alt_pansy** at [2009-09-10 17:55:54](#)
(no subject)

Such language! I hope your mum doesn't read this journal.

And I'm sorry you're sorry, Ron. As you've suggested, I'll be moving my trunk to your room immediately. I'll have to get the Gryffindor password, of course, so I can go in your room whenever I like to get to my things. I hope that won't be a problem. If it is, well, I'm sorry.


We've got study hall until four or so, but yeah, I'd be up for a walk. I'm sure Sally Anne would too.



 **alt_megan** at [2009-09-10 17:03:35](#)
(no subject)

Your summer was boring too? I mean, mine wasn't boring, I was very helpful to my guardian, and that's not boring at all, but it is much more exciting to be at school.




 **alt_pansy** at [2009-09-10 17:31:00](#)
(no subject)

Being helpful sounds pretty boring to me.

You're right, though, school is exciting. After all, there are flying cars and giant squids to keep people occupied.




 **alt_ron** at [2009-09-10 19:00:07](#)
(no subject)

And apologising.


And vomming cats.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-10 19:18:14](#)
(no subject)

Don't forget Whomping Willows.



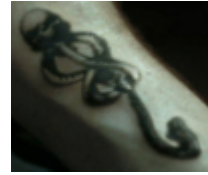
 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-10 19:40:20](#)
(no subject)

Heh.

2009-09-10 16:00:00

(no subject)

Tidbit, here's a task for you: after the 11:00 a.m. class on Mondays and the 2:00 p.m. class on Thursdays, take a bucket of soapy water and scrub down the chair and desk in the third row, second from the left. Mind that you look sharp to get it done right after the bell rings so that the desk is clean and dry well before the next class comes in.



 [alt_amycus](#)

It won't do for a real student to get mud on the robes.

2009-09-10 17:17:00

YPL activities for the year (and a welcome back)



 [alt_sinistra](#)

It's amazing how quickly the time disappears at the beginning of the year - I have only now just gotten caught up with all the beginning of school plans and sorting out of schedules and assignments, and such. Welcome to all the first years, and I hope you're beginning to feel at home here at Hogwarts.

I am excited to announce some information about YPL meetings this year. First years, the YPL is a relatively new program designed to enhance the education at Hogwarts by bringing in speakers and activities not normally a part of our curriculum. You can ask the current second years about the camping trip this summer, which was our first substantial event.

Our first meeting: will be on September 26th in the afternoon (from 2pm until 5pm) in the Great Hall. Several Aurors from the Ministry have graciously agreed to come visit us and tell us about their jobs, training, and experiences. They've indicated they're willing to take questions from the audience as well (though we'll have a way to write them down so they can pick the ones most interesting for a general discussion.) We hope to have them return later in the school year for more specific discussion on various topics.

This also moves us toward longterm planning for the YPL activities. We expect to welcome a speaker, guest, or have some other event approximately once a month in term time, to host another camping trip for this year's first years next summer, and to develop programs of interest to older students as well (such as internships, training experiences, or special lecture opportunities.)

Beginning this fall, we are instituting the following policies:

- All students are welcome to join the YPL and thereafter attend our events. However, most events of the group will only be open to students who indicate a sustained interest. Sign-up sheets for those currently interested are on my office door.

- First and second year students will have more flexible attendance requirements, to encourage them to explore different aspects of our shared community without penalty if they need to finish an assignment work or work with a professor.

- Older students (third through fifth year) will have progressively stricter attendance requirements: missing events will quickly lead to a student being removed from the YPL for at least the next term.


- Participation in the final years will require ongoing demonstration of interest and service to the programme in various ways. Examples include providing support at events like this past summer's camping trip, helping set up before presentations by outside guests, and various other practical tasks. Of course, additional service brings benefits - we will be arranging a few special events for the most senior and actively involved students.

- All students are expected to be on their best behaviour. Interference with a programme, guest, or others in the gathering will result in strong penalties, and may also lead to someone being removed from the YPL.

- Students who have not been previously interested but who wish to join us should indicate their interest to me at any time. If you become interested after this next meeting, please schedule a time to speak with me to learn the requirements and expectations.

- And of course, any questions should also be directed to me.



 **alt_lana** at **2009-09-11 11:16:49**
(no subject)

Oh, I'm so happy it worked out to have the Aurors for this first meeting! Excitement is already building here in Ravenclaw House, and I speak for a number of us when I say that if you need volunteers to help you prepare for the event, Professor Sinistra, we would be very pleased to join in.




 **alt_sinistra** at **2009-09-11 17:42:48**
(no subject)

I remember you mentioning you were particularly excited about the possibility, Miss Sandoval. I'm delighted as well - I think it will be an engaging presentation of interest to many students.

I appreciate your volunteering to help: I will certainly let you know what tasks need to be done as we get closer to the day.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-11 15:08:36](#)**
(no subject)

Won't there be a summer trip for second-years?
Camping was wizard!



 **[alt_sinistra](#)** at **[2009-09-11 17:57:21](#)**
(no subject)

There will certainly be some kind of summer activity for interested second-years, Mr Weasley, but we are not yet sure what form it will take. We do intend to offer a camping trip to this year's first years, but as I'm sure you realise, organising a trip of that size takes quite a lot of work!

I am sure we will come up with something fascinating and enlightening, though.

[2009-09-12 11:00:00](#)

Incomplete

So you've returned my owl, rebuffed her delivery. I take your point--it is, in fact, pointing accusingly at me from its parcel even now.



 **[alt_regulus](#)**

I'm not keeping pace. Not half done. And I suppose the first effort was opposable, too, coming as it did alone after a handful of days. Inexcusable. And this second offering? Insufficient.

Yes, you've made that clear. Your displeasure throbs, paints my dreams red.

But I am on point. And on pace now.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-12 16:08:13](#)**

(no subject)

I'm not sure when I can promise a visit, but I hope to be free by next weekend.

Or are you tied down with galas and meetings, fundraisers and correspondence?



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-09-12 16:35:51](#)**

(no subject)

Never too tied down for you to visit. Come when you can.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-12 17:34:21](#)**

(no subject)

Could we have that gazpacho your elves make? It nearly cauterised my throat last time, but it's worth the risk.

What have you got in the wine cellar? Anything really smoky and full-bodied?

I'll bring the cheeses.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-09-12 23:09:32](#)**
(no subject)

I've a splendid Châteauneuf-du-Pape Muscardin that we found this summer. It should do nicely.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-13 03:07:52](#)**
(no subject)

The thought of it might pull me through.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-09-13 03:40:48](#)**
(no subject)

Well, perhaps it will loosen your tongue, at least, and you can tell me what you've been up to so furtively.




 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-13 19:31:08](#)**
(no subject)

That depends on whether you've one bottle or two in the larder, cousin.

I don't think I'm ever loose after only half a bottle.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-09-13 03:43:02](#)**
(no subject)

Yes. When you have completed your task to full success, I am sure your cousin shall be happy to entertain you. Or you could entertain her with one of your little ... concerts.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-13 11:24:26](#)
(no subject)

Well, yes, though it's not something I plan for--
the music. If the inspiration comes, it comes.
Mostly it doesn't.

Brilliance can't be forced, you know.

Particularly now that I've only got half an octave on the tin
whistle.

2009-09-14 18:33:00

Congratulations!

Congratulations, Draco!

I hope you got the parcel. I didn't wish to tempt fate, but I had the elves pull out your father's old Quidditch robes this weekend. They had to be taken up a bit, but they should fit smartly otherwise. (If not, give them to Dennis and he will alter them for you.)



 [alt_narcissa](#)

Your father had something for you as well. He said he arranged for it to be delivered. Did you get it?

You must let us know when all your matches are.



 [alt_regulus](#) at **2009-09-14 23:12:16**

(no subject)

Did he go out for the team, then?

Merlin, that makes me feel old!

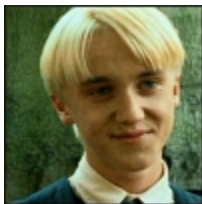
What position?



 [alt_narcissa](#) at **2009-09-14 23:41:05**

(no subject)

Chaser. Just like Lucius. I understand the uniforms have barely changed. His number will, of course, but that's a simple enough charm.



 [alt_draco](#) at **2009-09-15 02:08:29**

(no subject)

Thank you, Mother - and thank Father for me, too. I can't believe the whole Slytherin team will have Nimbus 2001 brooms! I thought my old Nimbus 2001 was perfect, but the new ones they sell at the shops is even better. Between that and the fact that me and Harry are on the team, I don't see how we'll ever lose.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-15 02:30:15](#)
(no subject)

Congratulations, cousin!

You have it backwards, you know: with Marvolo and Malfoy on the team, Slytherin could win no matter what brooms you sit. The whole team could play on decrepit Shooting Stars and win every match. You're too humble by half, there.

Watch that.



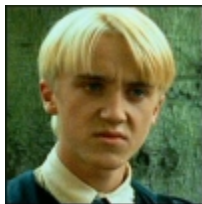
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 02:35:49](#)
(no subject)

I feel it proper that I aim for modesty where others can read, and save the real show for the pitch.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-15 03:10:37](#)
(no subject)


Aim for the hoops, cousin, and leave modesty to those who can't do better.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 03:27:12](#)
(no subject)


What useful advice.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-15 03:28:07](#)
(no subject)

Draco.



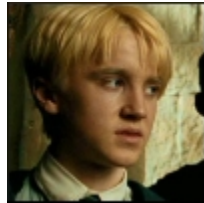
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 03:30:20](#)
(no subject)


Yes, Mother?



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-15 03:32:50](#)
(no subject)

There's no call to be rude, sweetheart.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 03:34:02](#)
(no subject)

He star I agree.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-15 03:37:57](#)
(no subject)


Reg, I think your humour is lost in the written medium.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-15 11:40:50](#)
(no subject)

How dismaying.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 02:12:15](#)
(no subject)

Hello Auntie Narcissa.

I hope you received my thank you by Owl which I sent last week thanking you for the care package.


I was able to pay Draco back with the sickles.

I watched the tryouts.

He did very good.

From,
Hydra




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-15 03:10:39](#)
(no subject)

Yes, dear, I got your note. Thank you.

You didn't have to pay him back, Hydra. That was for you to use how you like.



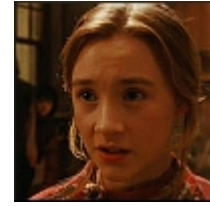
 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 03:28:26](#)
(no subject)

Thats alright, I liked to pay him back.

From,
Hydra

2009-09-14 20:07:00

two weeks fourteen days



 **alt_hydra**

I have been in school for a fortnight.
It seems longer than that but not as long as it should.

Do you know what I mean?

Because the weekdays are very fast and then the weekends not as much.

But the older students say that we will have a lot more homework starting this week and that then things will get much harder.

I hope I can keep up.

Draco is on the quidditch team now.

I wonder if I should try out next year?

I like to fly and I was excused from flying class after the first lesson because I already know how.

But the big quidditch matches with two teams flying fast way up high?

I don't know if I would like that.

A lot of other first year girls are buying robe pets now.

Mine is a rabbit and very lively because I take special good care of it. Sally Anne also showed me how to fold parchment into a rabbit shape which is called ocreami (the folding parchment not the rabbit, the rabbit is called Tex), and then how to charm the parchment rabbit to hop about.

I think its hopping must have bothered one of my dorm mates, because when I came back from dinner tonight the hopping charm had been taken off and the rabbit was just sitting on my bedside table.

So I won't charm it anymore.

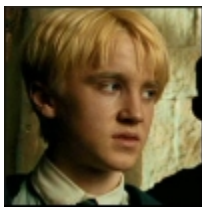
Or maybe I will but just when I'm alone.

Because I don't want the hopping to bother anyone.

Well, I think I will read a little before bed.

But before I do, can anyone tell me if Professor Slughorn allows students to talk to him in his office?

He's very kind, so I might want to talk to him sometime, if he allows it.




 **alt_draco** at **2009-09-15 02:28:46**

(no subject)

You named a rabbit Tex? What kind of a name is that?



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 02:29:31](#)
(no subject)

You don't like it?


From,
Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 02:30:46](#)
(no subject)

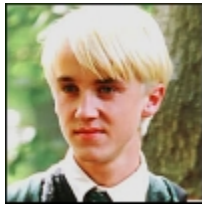
I don't know, it just sounds American, or something.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 02:31:21](#)
(no subject)

There are rabbits in America, I think.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 02:32:47](#)
(no subject)

True enough.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 03:03:27](#)
(no subject)

Now you've got two rabbits. What did you name your robe pet rabbit?

Professor Slughorn can be busy meeting with older students sometimes, but I think he'd be fine with talking to you if you asked.

And if you have any every-day sorts of questions, you can always ask around here first, or just come up to Sally Anne or me.

But he wouldn't be put out if you wanted to just talk, I'm sure of it.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 03:07:36](#)
(no subject)

I named her Tina.
Thank you, I will ask you or Sally Anne if I need something.
Sometimes I miss talking to a grownup, though.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 03:12:15](#)
(no subject)


Tina's a pretty name.

And it's okay to be a little homesick, or just miss things you're used to, especially during your first

year.

He really is very friendly ~~especially when you've got~~ and even though I've never really talked to him outside of class, I'm sure you can if you want.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 03:25:15](#)
(no subject)

I'm not too homesick, not really.
Oh I was hoping he was friendly.
He seems such a jolly sort.
Maybe I will say hello to him tomorrow.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 03:27:47](#)
(no subject)

Well, that's good to hear.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-15 04:43:56](#)
(no subject)

Professor Slughorn is very kind.

I spilled my potion during my very first Potions class, and he was even nice about that!



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 21:40:57](#)
(no subject)

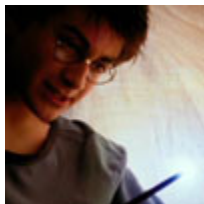
Professor Slughorn is friendly Hydra. I'm sure he'd be nice to you. He likes people better if they're good at his class though.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 22:22:18](#)
(no subject)

I don't know if I'm good at his class.
I hope that I will be.
Are you good at Potions, Harry?

From,
Hydra



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 23:18:29](#)
(no subject)

I'm not pants if that's what you mean.

2009-09-15 13:07:00

Order Only: Shipment



 [alt_sirius](#)

Remus, expect a rather large batch of items coming your way before the week is out. (Poppy, remember that supplier of Turkish salamanders in San Remo? I actually went there in person to check things out. I still don't care for the look of them, but he did also have some really excellent dried baby crocodiles. A few freeze-dried hearts and livers, too. I put in a bid for decent salamanders, if he can get them.)

I think you'll find there's a mix of rare ingredients and more garden-variety supplies. I even came across reams and reams of striped Egyptian cotton! See if you can get Folkestone to take some of that off your hands if it's too much. He might give you a very good price on the Jobberknoll feathers, too - last I spoke to Clarriker he was after a gross of them.

I've also got two cases of Bimaristan's Famous Bruise-healing Paste and Poultice, some Cyprian hellebore, a case of Tincture of Calendula and another of pokeweed ointment. I did get a line on some bezoars, but it sounds as if I shall have to pass those through St Mungo's, so if I can get them, I'll send a dozen through and we'll see what happens.


There are also some household items - things I take it are always in demand over there - loofas, hollowed gourds, marble cutting boards and Damascus steel paring knives, that kind of thing. Chocolate, of course, both baking and in bars. It's a bit uneven, but it's what I could get in bulk in a trice.

Everything else is fine here. It's still summer, but I'm sure soon enough there will be a nip to the air. I'm just polishing off a chop and a glass of Grigio here on the veranda, with the help of Simone (who among other things is an excellent chef). Her little house overlooks the sea and the water against the cliffside is truly spectacular. It's a wrench to leave, but I'll be starting south tomorrow - back across the Riviera I think, toward Gibraltar and then south into Africa for more of the exotic supplies Folkestone is always looking for.

Any specific requests?

Arthur, any further word from your Ministry inquiry?



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-15 19:30:43](#)
Order Only

Wonderful. Especially the bezoars. I'll put that on my list of things to ask my friends at St Mungo's about.

As you know several of those items will be on my next supplies request. One almost dares hope that we might get this import business to work smoothly one day!

Almost.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-15 20:14:54](#)
(no subject)

Good show. I'll keep an eye out for when they arrive.

Household is the main thing we need - if we're building the business on the back of meeting basic needs for the busy housewitch (and wizard), it's definitely those sorts of things we need to try to ensure a steady supply of.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-15 20:42:04](#)
(no subject)

Right-o, and there's a fair lot of that coming as well. I didn't think to give a long list of burnless kettles, instant boiling pots, self-warping looms, perpetual knitting needles and such. I did try to guess at what might be considered permissible - dare I say, 'desirable' - for the average subject of the fascist state. Nothing Muggle-made, obviously, or at least, nothing *obviously* Muggle-made.

As you get the feel for items that make more sense to acquire imported, rather than domestic, pass them along and I'll procure. Meanwhile, I've made a deposit for Mr Ponds' account, so you should have plenty to stock up on things that Clarrikers' competitors already have by the carpet-load.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-15 23:18:56](#)**
(no subject)

Who'dve thought that you two would be so good at running a smuggling business?

Then again, the sorts of things you got up to at school should have tipped me off.

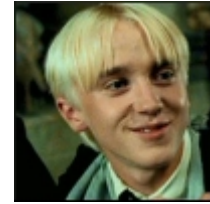
Glad to hear things are going well, Sirius. We'll send you our list of "must-haves" soon -- potions ingredients, mostly, we're getting by surprisingly well this year considering.

[2009-09-15 16:13:00](#)

Caution


Note to all:

Might want to avoid Weasley at dinner if you can. He may still be belching up the slugs that he apparently dines on for breakfast.



 [alt_draco](#)




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 22:24:20](#)
(no subject)

I didn't see any slugs at breakfast.
Do they feed them to us without us knowing?

From,

Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 22:26:45](#)
(no subject)

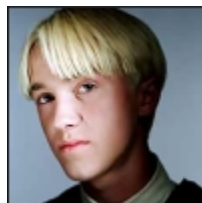
It's an acquired taste for Gryffindors only, seems. So if you want to try a slug for breakfast you'll have to start chumming about with them. I think I'll stick with eggs and toast, myself.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 22:28:14](#)
(no subject)

I don't want to try a slug for breakfast.
Or eggs!
Toast with honey is my favourite.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 22:31:17](#)
(no subject)

Anything sweet is always your favourite. But maybe there could be a new line of slug sweets. Like cockroach clusters, you know?

Try to get an eyeful of Weasley before the slug belching passes, though - you don't want to miss out on possibly the funniest thing you'll see this year.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 22:32:20](#)
(no subject)

Which Weasley?
Because there are a few of them.

From,

Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 22:33:02](#)
(no subject)

R, Weasley.

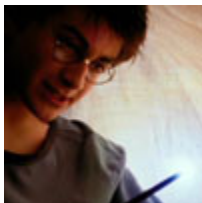


 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 22:33:49](#)
(no subject)

Thank you Draco.
I will try to see if I can see him.

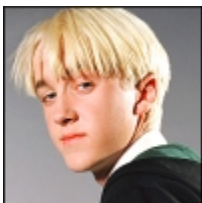
From,

Hydra



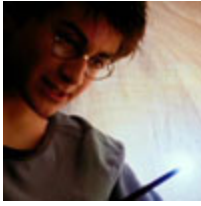
 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 22:36:22](#)
(no subject)

Hermione still isn't back yet. I wonder if something happened to her. Are slugs poisonous?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 22:38:53](#)
(no subject)

I think they're disgusting but harmless. Why, did she get some on her?



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 22:41:34](#)
(no subject)

I suppose not, since she's writing to me. Weasley had tea with Brutka, she said. Wonder if he's good? Father says Care of Magical Creatures is an important class, even though some people say its too easy. But I wouldn't want to take it next year if Brutka wasn't good.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 22:45:57](#)
(no subject)

He helped me out in France that time, and he isn't as huge and grumpy as Macnair.

Your Father likes creatures though, doesn't he? Especially his snakes. He'll probably think you should take Care of Magical Creatures.




 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 22:52:22](#)
(no subject)

Well, yeah, only if I do well enough in Parseltongue he might not make me. It sounds that I might want to take it anyway though.

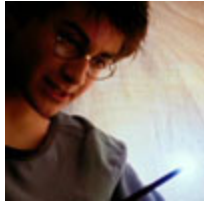
Father wrote me a letter telling me I ought to start thinking about next year. It's so far away. I don't really see the point.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 22:54:51](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, I might too. We'll see.

Maybe he sort of wishes you were grown up already. That's kind of what it seems like.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 23:00:23](#)
(no subject)

I think. Only sometimes he seems like he wants me to stay a kid for ever. I don't think I really understand him.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 23:02:22](#)
(no subject)

Could be that the part where you're between a kid and a grown up makes him nervous?

No, I don't think he gets nervous.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 23:04:57](#)
(no subject)

Me neither.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 22:40:15](#)
(no subject)

No, Mr Marvolo. I'm sorry. Mr Weasley and I got invited to tea with Professor Brutka. Of course, Mr Weasley couldn't drink much tea because of the slugs, but Professor Brutka said we should stay until he stopped having so many slugs, and I didn't like to disobey a professor.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 22:42:25](#)
(no subject)

Thats fine, Granger. After supper I come to the common room. I could use your help.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 22:42:45](#)
(no subject)

You can write?

From,
Hydra



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 22:51:00](#)
(no subject)

Yes, miss.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 22:51:46](#)
(no subject)

How?


From,
Hydra



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 23:01:09](#)
(no subject)

My mother taught me, Miss.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 23:19:30](#)
(no subject)

So your Mummy must have been your human
parent.

From,

Hydra



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 23:21:00](#)
(no subject)

Both my parents are were human, Miss.

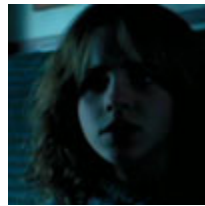



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 23:22:17](#)
(no subject)

But if your a mudblood then one of them should be a swine.

From,


Hydra



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 23:23:52](#)
(no subject)

I don't know what you mean.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 23:27:04](#)
(no subject)

Oh, maybe they never told you where you came from.

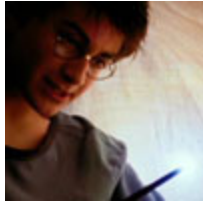
From,

Hydra



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 23:28:28](#)
(no subject)


No, I came from my mother and father, and they were dentists in the camps, Miss.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 23:29:10](#)
(no subject)

Never tell me you think Mudbloods come from pigs!!



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 23:33:35](#)
(no subject)

I thought they did.
When a human mates with a swine you get a mudblood.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-15 23:36:47](#)
(no subject)

Don't be daft, Hydra, she was joking.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 23:38:15](#)
(no subject)

Oh, you might be right.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:28:11](#)
(no subject)

Hydra, where did you get that from? Of course Granger had two human parents.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 23:34:12](#)
(no subject)

It's what Mummy said a long time ago.

From,
Hydra




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:35:16](#)
(no subject)

Oh. Well, I don't know if your mum meant it like a metaphor or something, but that doesn't really happen in real life. I don't even think it's possible.

Mudbloods come from two Muggles.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 23:39:44](#)
(no subject)

Oh, well, I know that now.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:42:00](#)
(no subject)


Well, good, I'm glad we got that sorted.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 23:36:43](#)
(no subject)

You really can't tell when your Mother is having you on, can you?




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-15 23:40:19](#)
(no subject)

Sometimes I can, and sometimes I can't!

From,
Hydra



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 23:23:30](#)
ORDER ONLY


I will *not* talk back to this cow! I won't do it, nobody can make me, I won't get in trouble over her being such a cow!!



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 23:27:55](#)
Re: ORDER ONLY

I wouldn't expect that she would say something so mean. She seemed nice. I thought maybe she was nice.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-16 01:44:42](#)
Re: ORDER ONLY

You were quite right not to snap at her, Hermione, dear. I'm pleased to see you exerting such self-control. But, hmm, it strikes me . . . it might be simple ignorance rather than maliciousness, I think. She was told something viciously untrue by her mother, and she believed it, yes. But I notice that she was quite willing to backtrack when Pansy Parkinson denied it. Interesting.

Yes, her mother is quite a dangerous woman, so you must be very wary. But perhaps we may not need to write the girl off entirely. There may be hope for her yet. It's perhaps too soon to tell.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:05:57](#)
(no subject)


So he's alright then? Other than the slugs, that is?



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-15 23:20:01](#)
(no subject)

Yes, Miss Parkinson. He's all right now. I think maybe he's still burping up a few, but Professor Brutka said they should stop before bed-time.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:21:36](#)
(no subject)


Good. And thanks.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-16 01:46:08](#)
(no subject)


He says that his mouth tastes dead awful, though.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-16 02:05:04](#)
(no subject)

Well, I can't imagine that slugs would taste any better coming up than they would going down.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-15 22:44:19](#)
(no subject)

Well, as it's Ronald Weasley, I doubt he'd come anywhere near a library, anyway, but even if he knew where the library even is, I doubt Madam Pince would let him in while he's belching slugs.

What made him try to eat slugs, anyway? That seems a perfectly daft thing to do.

Oh, wait. Weasley. Daft. Nevermind, then.

Seriously, why?




 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 22:48:56](#)
(no subject)

I didn't know until today that he ate slugs for brekkie, actually, but he was trying to hex me, you see, so that I'd vom up my eggs and toast, I guess, but instead he ridiculously hexed himself, and that's when the slugs started pouring out.

I've no idea why anyone would eat slugs, though.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:03:14](#)
(no subject)

How can you hex yourself?


And why, exactly, was he trying to hex you?
Honestly, seems like every time there's a fight, you two are at the centre of it. At least this term.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 23:05:47](#)
(no subject)


Why don't you ask him that. Just mind you don't get slug down your front when you do.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:06:31](#)
(no subject)


Looks like someone's a bit touchy.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-15 23:39:55](#)
(no subject)


He just doesn't want to tell you what he did, the tosser.



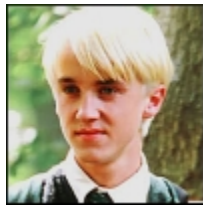
 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:44:08](#)
(no subject)


Have you stopped vomming up slugs yet? Cause I don't want to see you until you have. No offence.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-15 23:45:51](#)
(no subject)

And now you've got me curious again. What did you two get into this time?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-15 23:46:02](#)
(no subject)


Keep on after me, Weasley. Good to see you care about a sliver for your family's position when compared to the heaping cauldrons of care you put toward defending Thomas.



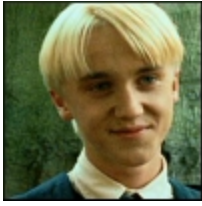
 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-16 00:45:59](#)
(no subject)


Why is he such a pillock? You'd think with his family in trouble he'd be more careful.



 [alt_lavender](#) at [2009-09-15 23:18:07](#)
(no subject)

Ugh! I'll make sure to sit Very Far Away!



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-09-15 23:20:28](#)**
(no subject)

Too bad you can't come over and sit with us for one night.

2009-09-15 18:43:00

(no subject)

Well, tea with Professor Brutka was interesting. And his office is totally wizard!



 [alt_ron](#)

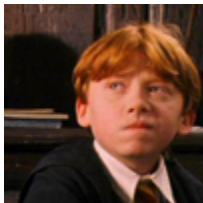
But, yeah. Malfoy. You'd better keep totally out of my road tomorrow. You and your lousy gob. Dean Thomas is loads better than you can ever hope to be.




 [alt_draco](#) at **2009-09-15 23:55:13**

(no subject)

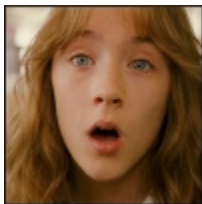
Oh, I plan on it. Don't want to be burped, belched, or slugged on, you see.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-09-16 00:00:40**

(no subject)

Get bent, Malfoy.

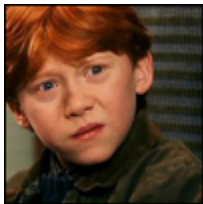



 [alt_hydra](#) at **2009-09-15 23:56:48**

(no subject)

Excuse me!
Will you be belching slugs at dinner so that I can see?
Norma wants to see, too.

From,
Hydra




 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-09-15 23:59:57**

(no subject)

I don't plan to be, no.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-16 00:00:53](#)
(no subject)

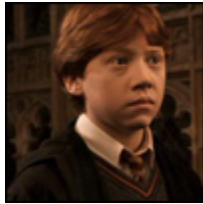
Oh too bad.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-16 01:48:46](#)
(no subject)

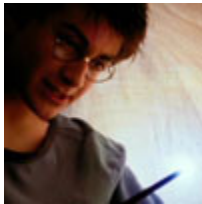
Burping up slugs? What on earth?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 10:43:51](#)
(no subject)

Oh, hi, Mum.


It's better now. Don't worry.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-16 00:01:07](#)
(no subject)

Glad you're all right, Weasley. Even if you shouldn't fight with Draco.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 00:03:39](#)
(no subject)

...

the heck?

Did you hear what he said to Thomas? And that's okay with you?


Nice.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-16 00:20:28](#)
(no subject)


Well, you shouldn't get in any more trouble. I owe you for the car. But I don't think if you fight with Draco again the professors won't get in you in trouble. Even if I tell them it isn't a big problem.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 00:43:37](#)
(no subject)

Look, it's not like I started anything. Just keep him away from me and my mates. Especially Dean.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 00:56:34](#)
(no subject)

How would you like to be the only Slytherin in one of our lessons? Ask Malfoy how he'd like it. It's not right what he said today. And you know he was laughing at him all through that lesson yesterday.

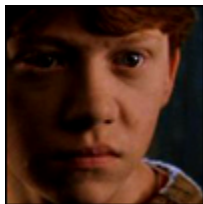
I know he was. I heard all about it.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 00:57:12](#)
(no subject)

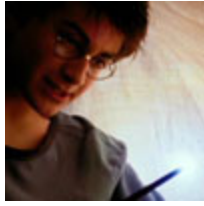
That's just not Quidditch, mate. And I don't really care if I get in trouble because he shouldn't be able to go around doing that.

Rubbishing people like that.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 00:57:39](#)
(no subject)


Oh, whatever.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-16 01:02:32](#)
(no subject)


I'm trying to do you a favour, mate.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 01:05:54](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, well.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 01:07:14](#)
(no subject)

It was nice you sent Granger along to help me.

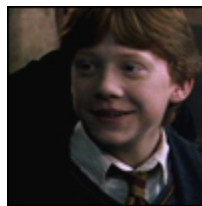



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-16 01:58:55](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, it was nice, Marvolo, thanks. Seamus had his hands full with Dean, and it was all I could do to help Ron along--he was feeling a bit too sick to walk real well. And I was a bit too busy propping him up to, uh, deal with the slugs.

She kept them from dropping all down his front. I mean she caught them in her hands until Professor Brutka gave us a cauldron. Ugh. I reckon she was brave as a Gryffindor to do that

Braver than me, anyway.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 02:16:35](#)
(no subject)

Yeah. You didn't seem to want to get too close to them.

Now you mention it!

Heh.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 01:08:41](#)
(no subject)

I guess you know we didn't make it all the way to the hospital wing. Professor Brutka stopped us and told us we should come to his office.

I think he was interested in the slugs.

He said if I was still sicking them up tomorrow, I could come to one of his lessons and demonstrate.

I mean, I don't think there's anything magical about the slugs, just that you can make them by magic. I dunno.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-16 02:21:43](#)
(no subject)

You know I am really looking forward to taking Care of Magical Creatures next year.

But I could do without vomit slugs. I hope they aren't a regular part of the curriculum.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 02:31:33](#)
(no subject)

Not if I can help it.

Where are you, anyway?


Doesn't matter. See you tomorrow maybe.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-16 02:32:46](#)
(no subject)

I've been in the library for most of the evening. You should try it sometime, your marks might improve. Though maybe not if you're still belching up slugs.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-16 10:45:42](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah. Patil might scream and then Madam Pince would toss everyone out.


And we know how that ends up.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:33:10](#)**
(no subject)

You shouldn't go to the library while belching up slugs, I mean.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:33:31](#)**
(no subject)

I don't think they are. Still, Professor Brutka seemed interested in them. Sorta professionally curious.

I bet his classes are interesting.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:36:36](#)**
(no subject)

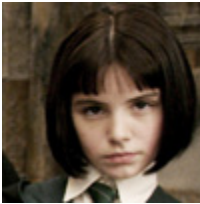
Where's he from anyway? Does he speak with a foreign accent? I heard the story about him helping Draco when he got lost in France but I wasn't sure if he was FROM France or if he came from somewhere else.




 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:53:17](#)**
(no subject)

He said that his family's from Eastern Europe, but they left there with all the troubles with Grindelwald, moved to Canada. To Kw Qebec. I guess they speak French there? So he has a


French accent.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-16 00:37:43](#)**
(no subject)

So, what happened?



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-16 00:52:53](#)**
(no subject)

What didn't?

You know what happened in your Transfig class yesterday. To Thomas.

So today we told him we should go watch the first Quidditch practice. Get his mind off all of it. And then Malfoy and all his brooms show up and try to take over the pitch, and things got sort of, well, edgy with Wood and Flint and everybody shouting and whatever.

And then Malfoy asks Dean if he's having a hard time crawling up out of the mud.

He called him a bleeding mudblood right there in front of both teams and me and Seamus and Nev. And then things went sorta pear-shaped.




 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:18:12](#)**
(no subject)

I heard a report about the incident from Wood and the twins. I think you've been punished enough for your part in the fracas, and in a rather thorough

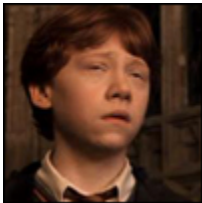
way, too--and with your own wand, no less. (Which is probably good--hopefully it might keep Mum from sending you another Howler.) And I will say in all fairness that it sounds as though the provocation was quite extreme. I'll do my best to smooth things over in the Prefects meeting tomorrow, if the subject comes up.


Still, well...you know you've had a rather rough start to the school term, Ron. Please try to refrain from trading hexes with other students, all right? And consider Dean Thomas' special situation. Dad particularly wants him to succeed, but Dean's position as a student of Hogwarts is perhaps a bit precarious, especially in certain people's eyes. He needs to be seen as totally irreproachable. What counts as a mere scuffle for you could have rather more serious consequences for him.



 [alt_ron at 2009-09-16 00:53:15](#)
(no subject)


And y'know about my wand, so, yeah. Slugs.



 [alt_ron at 2009-09-16 00:53:38](#)
(no subject)

It's really appalling, let me tell you.




 [alt_pansy at 2009-09-16 01:07:17](#)
(no subject)

Well, that explains things a bit better.

You really ought to get a new wand. Honestly.
How're you going to be able to cast anything with it if you can't manage a simple hex?

What were the slugs like? I bet they were black, nasty looking things.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-16 01:17:52](#)**
(no subject)


Oh, right. I should just write home and ask for a new one.

And get another howler in tomorrow's post!!

I think I'll just do with what I've got. I mean, at least when Mum yells at me for not revising enough to get good marks, I can say it was the wand... 'course I wouldn't ever do anything like that... hi, Mum!

Er. Well, yeah, they were kinda black. The slugs. But shiny-slimey black. Actually, almost blue, some of them. At least in the torchlight in Professor Brutka's office.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:02:34](#)**
(no subject)

His office was wizard, wasn't it? A lot different than the way Professor Macnair kept it. And it was right nice of him to ask us for tea and all, and he didn't even mind when you were dropping slugs in his tea cups.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:23:06](#)**
(no subject)

What was Professor Brutka like? Did he seem like someone who'd like students who were interested in the Forbid magical creatures instead of thinking there was something suspicious about it?



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:49:10](#)**
(no subject)

He seemed all right, I guess. There were a couple of students who came in with questions and such while we were there, and he answered 'em all without grumbling at 'em the way

Macnair used to do sometimes. Keeps a glass jar full of chocolate frogs, on his desk. (Ron sicced up some slugs on it, and that was funny--slugs crawling on the outside of the jar, and that got the frogs excited so they were hopping around like mad inside.)

He has a bit of an accent--French, I guess--but it's easier to understand him than I was afraid it would be.




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:52:07](#)**
(no subject)

Oh ugh, the poor chocolate frogs.

I'm glad he's not too hard to understand, if you couldn't understand your teacher it would be hard to learn much, you know? And I do want to take Care of Magical Creatures. Do you know yet what you'll take next year?



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:55:43](#)**
(no subject)

I dunno. We have a whole year to decide, after all.

I'm just trying to live through Transfiguration this year.

Pity I can't drop it next year. I mean, I know it's important and all, but--yeah.

Anyway, I bet Professor Brutka's a decent enough teacher. Just had that feeling about him.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:59:43](#)**
(no subject)

It is a pity you can't drop it, I mean I don't see what you're getting out of it now. No offense or anything.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-16 15:20:07](#)**
(no subject)

No offence taken, believe me.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-09-16 02:59:42](#)**
Order Only

I wish we could get him a new wand, Arthur. But with that fine the Ministry is going to levy on us, not to mention all the food we've lost, I just don't see how we can come up with the Galleons right

now.




 **[alt_gredforge](#)** at **[2009-09-16 12:50:27](#)**
(no subject)

Excellent curse Ronald!

D'you think you could show it to us later, so we can figure out the wand movements and such?


It was utterly wicked, but in the future we do suggest that you use it on *someone else*.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-16 22:13:02](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, ha bloody ha!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-16 22:14:20](#)**
(no subject)

I don't guess you've got any idea how to fix up my wand, then?

2009-09-15 19:00:00

Journals and Quidditch


Great Merlin I've got absent-minded over summer hols! I started out to write in my journal and I couldn't find the new one anywhere; all I could find was the old one, and that one seems to have turned into just an ordinary notebook now. I don't think I've really got used to being back at school-- I'll really have to broom it now if I want to get good marks this term!



 [alt_susan](#)

I don't feel all that different being in second year, but one thing that is different is--I'm allowed a broomstick! I haven't got one, of course, but it's nice to know I'd be allowed one if I did. And at least now I won't have to get special permission from Madame Hooch to use the school brooms--I stopped her after the first years' flying practice, and she said that second years are considered responsible enough to take out brooms on our own. Which means I can practice for Quidditch tryouts! Slytherin already had theirs, but Hufflepuff always leaves plenty of time for people to sign up.



 [alt_harry](#) at **2009-09-15 23:37:45**
(no subject)


Think you're ready to play against Draco and me, if you make the Hufflepuff team, Bones?



 [alt_ernie](#) at **2009-09-16 15:05:34**
(no subject)

Good show, Susan! I'll come and cheer you on at the tryouts!



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-09-16 22:22:28**
(no subject)

Good luck if you do go out for your team.

I might do when there's a spot open on our team, but there's not this year. We've got a really strong team

with lots of experience, and you'll see, Gryffindor's going to take the House Cup this year, for sure!!



 **[alt_megan](#)** at **[2009-09-18 16:22:28](#)**
(no subject)

It would be very exciting if you did Quidditch! Even if Quidditch is rather scary. Do you really *truly* want to?

2009-09-15 23:15:00

Reading Between the Lines



It seems like its going to be one of those weeks, where you don't ever want to get out of the bed...

 [alt_dean](#)

I know how well I can perform when asked to, but I don't know what has been going on lately. All and I do mean All my spells in Transfiguration have turned into mud yesterday. I can do them with such ease out side of that classroom.

I am not slow, I do think I get the message.

And speaking of hidden messages...

Malfoy you will have to do better if you think you are going to sting me with a comment like that. I could tell you were trying to throw an insult my way, no matter how friendly your tone was. I still stick by what i said earlier...

I don't have to pretend I have a talent that I really don't. Who cares that I had to live with filth my whole life. You only try to intimidate because you know I can compete with you. I am not afraid. But you should be, or is daddy going to buy new brooms every year to make sure you stay on the team?

Thanks mates for trying to cheer me up today. I am sure quidditch would have been fun otherwise. Sorry about the accident Ron. But thanks for standing up for me.

Seamus, thanks for dragging me away. I might not have been able to control myself otherwise.

But next time I hope you all are completely sure that our team only will be on the pitch, I mean I do have more important things than Malfoy to attend to. He is low on my list of priorities, but can easily be taken care of.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-09-16 03:53:52](#)**
(no subject)

He bought the brooms after tryouts, genius. And you'd be having an easier time of it all 'round if you hadn't shown up here acting like everyone was already against you. Now that some actually are it seems you don't like it much... or maybe you do? Might get your fighting spirit up and all that. Yeah, I reckon so.



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-09-16 03:59:43](#)**
(no subject)

Oh please, they may have been shipped after tryouts, but they sealed the deal for you. And I didn't think everyone was against me. Haven't you ever heard of blowing off steam? Idiot!



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-09-16 12:37:30](#)**
(no subject)

It's all right, Draco, there's no need to justify yourself or me to this popinjay. It's obvious he was sorted into the right house; Gryffindors do insist on making their roads harder for themselves.

As for you, young man, you ought to give some thought to the number of enemies you really need to create. Since your arrival, you've made it clear that you mean to spit in the faces of those who raised you out of your unspeakable predicament. Think hard, for the hands you bite now may not reach out again, when you are in need.

And rest assured, if you continue your current course, you may find your need surpasses your ability very quickly. I advise you to school not only your talents, but your temper.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-16 15:36:03](#)

Order Only

How I'd love to hex Lucius Malfoy. And his arrogant berk of a son. If I had my way, they'd be sicking up something worse then slugs. They consider themselves the almighty lords of the realm, but they can't resist mucking up their precious purebreed hands to grind that unfortunate lad into the dirt. Why can't they leave the poor boy alone?



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-09-16 03:58:03](#)

(no subject)

Next time we'll have the twins scout out the pitch first eh?




 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-09-16 04:01:12](#)

(no subject)

That might be wise. Well time for bed.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-16 10:41:38](#)

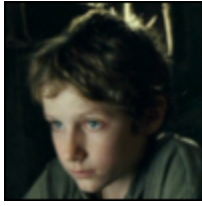
(no subject)


No probs, mate.

You're obviously right about Transfig. I mean, I've seen you practicing for homework--it's only in that classroom you have that happen. Doesn't take a sleuth to see that clue. But that's the easy part, yeah?

We'll get it sorted, though.

Malfoy, too. The git.



 [alt_tery](#) at [2009-09-16 15:43:54](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Wish I knew who hexed his wand in class on Monday. Somebody did, I just know it. I saw him running through his spells at his desk before most of the Slytherins came in, and he did it just fine. Master kept me going in and out of the supply cupboard the whole class, getting props, so I couldn't watch him all the time. When he turned the pincushion to mud, he kept his cool, though, even though all those Slytherins were jeering at him.

[2009-09-16 18:13:00](#)

Potions

Burrow and Tamblyn were in the Corner this afternoon. They said that it's a pity Weasley wasn't still sicking up slugs, as there are many advanced potions that call for squashed slugs in some form or other. Of course, we're not doing those potions yet.



 **[alt_padma](#)**

They also said that they're trying to get some Nimbus 2001's for the Ravenclaw side, but they don't think they can convince Professor Vector to requisition them. Still, they asked Johns to help put together a mathematical proof of how the broom's performance factors into Quidditch play.

Anyway, Capper looked over my Muggle Studies essay, since she's taking it at NEWT level, and said it's quite good. She pointed out a book of some of the sayings Muggles used to have, and how ridiculous they are. Like "Do not be in a hurry to tie what you cannot untie," and "Never draw your dirk when a blow will do it." When everyone knows that a simple Gordian charm will untie any knot, and there are plenty of hexes and jinxes that will take care of anyone without having to resort to either hitting or knives. Muggles are such animals.



 **[alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-17 01:22:32](#)**

(no subject)

What type of slugs was Ronald Weasley sicking up? Because I wondered if he sicked up something exciting, like an African three-pronged slug. Or perhaps a Banana slug? They have really lovely colloration. If he did, and he has any left, I'd like to sketch one for my Flora and Fauna sketchbook.

I still can't sketch very well, though.



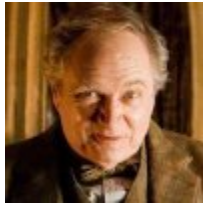
 **[alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-17 01:24:18](#)**


(no subject)

I don't know, I wasn't there.

You'd have to ask Finnigan or Longbollocks, since

they were about when it happened. Or Malfoy, but I wouldn't recommend asking him.



 [alt_horace](#) at [2009-09-17 07:25:54](#)
(no subject)

Really, Miss Patil! I'm surprised at you, using such language, and here, where the Lord Protector or anyone might see.


Three points from Ravenclaw.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-17 11:17:07](#)
(no subject)

Sorry, Professor.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-17 11:52:02](#)
(no subject)

Really, Patil. You didn't notice at all that Professor Slughorn wasn't too amused by all the slug jokes you were making all through Potions yesterday?

Not as clever as you're meant to be, are you?



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-17 13:14:24](#)
(no subject)

And I'm so sure Professor Slughorn is also sooo pleased that you and your Gryffindor friends are accusing his side of taking bribes for the team. As if.

Besides, I was not making *jokes*. I was asking Morag about the uses of slugs in potions, which there are plenty. And at least I can brew a decent potion. What was that bilgewater you produced, hm?


Honestly, Weasley, you're hardly in a position to point fingers.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-09-17 01:28:07](#)**
(no subject)

They weren't anything interesting looking, just plain black slugs.



 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-09-17 01:29:03](#)**
(no subject)


Oh, that's really too bad.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-09-17 01:30:09](#)**
(no subject)

For you maybe!!!




 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-09-17 01:39:44](#)**
(no subject)

I saw that Neville Longbottom said that Ron was complaining that his mouth tasted awful afterwards. I know that there are some potions that use crushed slugs, and one side effect you can get from using slugs is that they can intensify the taste of the potion. So maybe he'll be able to taste things better now?

Maybe he'll think that's a good thing.




 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-09-17 01:42:22](#)**
(no subject)

Sure. As long as the elves don't get cross again and start making that scary stuff with the greyish sauce.

I've got some Bertie Botts, Ron, you around? We could test out Lovegoods theory.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-17 11:45:53](#)
(no subject)

Sure. Let's give it a go.

You got any chocs to test, too?



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-17 01:30:36](#)
(no subject)

Well, then maybe Burrow and Tambllyn were wrong, because loads of the potions that need slugs need specific types of slugs.




 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-09-17 01:35:00](#)
(no subject)

Well I'm not a potions expert or anything but I wouldn't use slugs someone was sicking up because of a hex in a potion unless I REALLY needed that potion and didn't have any other way

to get slugs!

I mean really. Even if it calls for common slugs. I would reckon it meant the kind you find in your garden. Ron didn't REALLY eat slugs for breakfast no matter what Malfoy said. The slugs came from the hex. So they might be kind of like leprechaun gold you know? Only much less fun!




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-17 02:42:22](#)
(no subject)

I looked all over at breakfast for slugs at Gryffindor table and didn't see any. I think that explains why.


From,
Hydra



 **alt_ron** at [2009-09-17 11:53:06](#)
(no subject)

Possibly.




 **alt_ron** at [2009-09-17 11:48:17](#)
(no subject)

I kept one if you want it, Luna.

You could have tried asking me, y'know.



 **alt_luna** at [2009-09-17 15:47:28](#)
(no subject)

Well, of course I'd like to see it if you still have it. I missed seeing you at the last couple meals, which is why I asked someone else about it. That's all.

2009-09-18 08:35:00

Parvati, did you

get an owl from Haruman this morning?

He sent me a clipping from the Prophet. He says he's doing a mediwizard rotation as an emergency responder, for people who can't Apparate themselves to St Mungo's, and stuff like that.



 **alt_padma**

Anyway, his team went out to investigate a murder! And the reporter interviewed Haruman because the circumstances were so odd. He says it looks like whoever did it used a curse to drain all the blood out of the body, like butchers do with pigs and cows, but otherwise there was no struggle.

Oh, and the victim's third finger was removed 'post-mortem' (that means after he was dead). The article says that there were some other things stolen and that the widow said he wore a signet ring on the finger that's missing, so maybe that's why that finger's gone?

But then he cut off the part where it said that the MLE are investigating 'other leads.' I guess because they didn't ask him any more after that. Still, I bet I know why they don't believe the widow, because if it was thieves he would've fought back, right? And I don't think wizards would rob one another, would they? So that means it must've been an escaped mudblood, but then how could he use magic to kill a warlock? And the article says he was a skilled warlock, so that doesn't make any sense. Oh, bother.

Does anyone have a copy of Tuesday's Prophet so I can read the rest of the article?



 **alt_seamus** at **2009-09-18 13:24:55**

(no subject)

I get the Prophet. I don't know if I still have Tuesdays though. I'll have to check.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-09-18 13:39:13](#)**
(no subject)


Cheers, Finnigan!



 **[alt_ernie](#)** at **[2009-09-18 14:07:52](#)**
(no subject)

That's gross!! Can I see the article too if you find it?



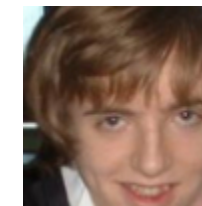
 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-18 14:20:41](#)**
(no subject)

Baggy it after you're done!



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-09-18 19:55:10](#)**
(no subject)

Sure, if Finnigan doesn't mind.



 **[alt_ernie](#)** at **[2009-09-18 20:00:21](#)**
(no subject)

Wizard. Thanks Padma.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-09-19 02:06:51](#)**
(no subject)

I still had it. I saw Moon this afternoon and gave it to him to give to you. Did he remember?



 **alt_padma** at [2009-09-19 04:17:12](#)
(no subject)

Yes, he gave it to me in the Common Room when we got back from the library.

There wasn't a whole lot more, after all, but it was interesting.

Did you read it? Did you see the bit where the neighbours said that the husband and wife were always having rows?

I think that's very interesting.

What d'you suppose it's like to be an Auror? I can't wait for the presentation in the YPL, can you?



 **alt_seamus** at [2009-09-19 04:30:43](#)
(no subject)

I read it but I don't know what I think. I mean lots of people have rows it doesn't mean one is going to murder the other!

I think it would be dead interesting to be an Auror but I'd want to make the wife AND the neighbor drink veritaserum so I could find out what was really going on.

2009-09-18 09:02:00

Difficult Conversation



 [alt_lucius](#)

Forced to exchange serious words with Crispin yesterday evening. His performance, as I have mentioned, has been considerably erratic both before and since our return from France. Thus far this month, and this week in particular, we have hardly passed a day without some minor annoyance, ranging from tardiness one day to early and unanticipated departure the next. Just Wednesday morning he was quite unexpectedly not available when I required him to courier an urgent report to the Minister. These failures culminated yesterday when he admitted that he had 'not had time' to review the agenda packet prior to the afternoon's meeting of the Obscurus Board and thus it was not prepared for me to take it along.

Needless to say, this confession coming minutes before I was due at the Board meeting, I had only a moment to express my disappointment. Had this been a more vital document, or he other than exemplary these five years, I should have terminated ~~him~~ his employment on the spot - not for this single flaw, certainly, but for the repeating pattern of inattention. Instructed him to stay and review the packet for Magical Commerce on Monday, promising that I should return directly following the Obscurus meeting to discuss his inefficacy in further detail.

The advantage of this timing became clear, of course, in that it allowed me to reproach him with considerably less vigour than I might have done, had I been able to see to it immediately. The interruption of two hours, coupled with the application of focus necessary to withstand the Board meeting, provided a modicum of perspective which I daresay should have remained absent otherwise, for which I am sure we are both grateful.

I flatter myself that I am tolerant of those changes that inevitably occur when a young man finds his responsibilities growing outside of work, and so I began by offering him a chance to tell me whether his recent inadequacies might have any root in his personal affairs. He attempted to deny the fact, but it was clear immediately that such has been the case. Asked him why he had not come to me sooner to communicate his distress - and he stammered that he feared I should be cross were he to impose upon me for personal advice.

Replied that I have been much more cross at the inconsistency and lack of focus his obvious distraction has caused him, and by extension, my own affairs. Reminded him that I have no wish to pry or meddle into his private business, save that negligence affecting his conduct forces me either to amend his dilemma if I may, or discharge him from his obligations to me, if there can be no other alternative. I had been willing to ascribe his deterioration to any number of reasonable excuses, such as the increased pressure prior to our sojourn abroad, but the breaches in fulfillment of his duties have not abated. Indeed, I daresay they have grown more and more noticeable over the weeks since our return! Allowed, at his defence, that after our last discussion about this unacceptable trend, he had improved for a time, but reiterated that the problems have gradually increased again. Inquired whether he wished to dissolve his affiliations to my interests. He insisted that he had no desire to leave, much less to be dismissed, but confessed his shame over allowing his predicament to impinge upon his work to this extent. Suggested he might find his situation less burdensome were he to come out with whatever impediments have been plaguing his peace of mind.

Fearing that his tale might be long in the telling, I ordered up supper that we might occupy a less formal attitude and the meal fortify our discourse. Suspected I knew what the trouble might be. But he assured me without my urging that he had not visited any impropriety on Miss Kirke, though indeed, she has been in no small way the source of his division of heart of late.

Gathered within the first few anecdotes among his awkward litany that the relationship has certainly been heading down a serious road, but sensed his reluctance where the young lady is concerned. Not entirely certain whence it derives, as I have met the witch in question and there can be no objection of which I am aware. Nonetheless, he has clearly been finding it difficult to balance his accustomed workload with the growing pressure Miss Kirke has been, ah, exerting, upon him. Asked him if he has been contemplating matrimony, at which he rather blanched but allowed that he had not ruled out the possibility. He did not seem to think she would refuse, were he to make the offer. (Indeed, it rather sounded as if she planted the idea in the first place.)

There are times when I am glad I am no longer a green youth. On the other hand, it is no great distinction to be called upon as an agony aunt, either!

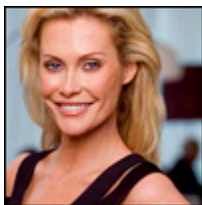
Did my best to remain sympathetic. Narcissa really is so much better


at these matters. I confess I grow impatient too quickly. (Though perhaps it is useful practice for the day Draco shall need paternal advice on the topic.)

Advised him on three points - delicately, of course. First that he should consider whether his affections for the young lady equal her demonstrations of esteem for him. Second that he ought to determine for him-self whether he could satisfy both the demands of establishing a new family and his commitment to the prestigious position he occupies in my household. And third encouraged him to examine closely whether he should be able to support and maintain domestic bliss from a position of, perhaps less *prominence*, but also less *pressure*; one that would afford him more luxury to meet a spouse's expectations, as well as his employer's, even if it might come at a cost of income, social standing or other enhancements.

By this time, it had grown quite late, so I released him with the instruction to contemplate his choices and recommended he consult his own family, particularly his father, on the matter before him. Agreed that he might have the week-end to tender a resignation, if that is his choice, at which time I shall endeavour to assist him in his efforts to seek another situation; or if he chooses to remain, he agrees to make all effort to live up to the high standard which has been his wont for the majority of our association.


Well. Perhaps Ned might like to clerk for a time, if it comes to that. I cannot countenance enduring the services of another substitute like Witter!



 **alt_narcissa** at [2009-09-18 20:01:26](#)
(no subject)

Agony aunt, indeed! Perhaps you ought to write my column this week. Or maybe I'll just give your name to Zatanna when we need an extra person to help answer the post owls.



 **alt_lucius** at [2009-09-18 20:02:42](#)
(no subject)

Very funny, my love. Out of topics to plumb, are you?

Or have the hens simply been driving you mad

today?

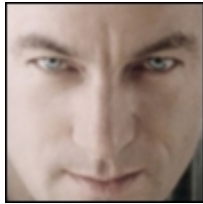



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-18 20:06:43](#)
(no subject)

Oh, a little of both, I think.

And I confess I'm excited that Reg hopes to visit, so the last thing I really want to do is hang about at the magazine.

Truthfully, dearest, it sounds as if you did very well. Particularly the not hexing him right away part. He's always been most responsible. It wouldn't do to make the penalty disproportionate to the crime, though I can well imagine how vexed you must have been.



 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-18 20:12:33](#)
(no subject)

Quite.

I only hope he takes full advantage of the opportunity to choose his future. He has been overall highly satisfactory and, truth to tell, it will be exceedingly difficult to replace him, should he decide to move on. When I think about the first two months with a new clerk, even one as skilled as Crispin

Well, to say challenging is a severe understatement.




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-18 21:08:34](#)
(no subject)

Don't remind me. You were an absolute prat for weeks until you broke him in.

Though at least he did catch on much faster than the one you had back when we were planning the wedding.

Tell you what: I'll pop out of here in about half an hour and make sure the wine is out to breathe. What's more, I'll have Fifi whip up her steak au poivre for you. You can relax and leave off worrying over the situation until Monday. Or at least until around two a.m., when it wakes you from peaceful slumber.




 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-18 21:11:14](#)
(no subject)

As I recall, *you* were planning the wedding. I wisely tried to stand clear of the destructive swath and merely appeared when I was called upon to do so.

But you are a dear for looking after me tonight. I shall be home shortly. To-day's agenda was light enough that I gave Crispin the day to reflect, so I have been catching up on my own.




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-18 21:16:02](#)
(no subject)

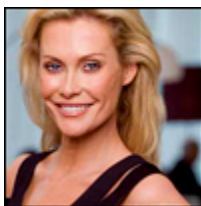
Perhaps I'll enlist Reg to convince you to take your troubles to the pitch for a while.


It would do you both good.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-18 21:29:00](#)
(no subject)

What's an agony aunt?




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-18 21:30:58](#)
(no subject)

Someone who offers advice, usually to the lovelorn.

Can you see your uncle answering questions about romance all day? I'd not give him two owls before he reached for his wand.



 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-18 21:32:17](#)
(no subject)

I thought you said you'd set out the wine to breathe, not to start sampling it already.

You are in a merry mood. How fortunate that it is at my expense.




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-18 21:33:42](#)
(no subject)

Oh, go along. If you'd had the day I've had, you'd find your situation quite amusing.


The advising part, darling, not the possibly losing your clerk part. I would never tease about that, it's too important.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-19 00:40:41](#)
(no subject)

That is funny! And I'd bet it wouldn't take more than one.




 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-18 21:36:27](#)
(no subject)

Your aunt fancies herself a comedienne, clearly.

But she is essentially correct. Surely you've seen the columns in the *Prophet* in which ridiculously inept wizards and witches pour out their suffering to be given trite answers that resolve nothing?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-19 00:52:58](#)
(no subject)

I have. It's an odd set of words to use, though. Even it does sound a bit agonizing for you, at least.

2009-09-18 15:23:00

The MLE's report concerning the Burrow has been finalised



alt_arthur

Well, Molly has tried to put a cheerful face on things, saying that the little visit we received from the friendly chaps at the department of MLE probably means that the old place has gotten a rather deeper fall house cleaning than she might ordinarily do.

In all fairness, she has been telling me to clear out that shed for years. Well, that's one way to get it done.

Crockford told me this morning that the MLE concluded that given that Ronald was, er, instrumental in the disappearance of the Lord Protector's son for a period of time between one and ten hours long, a fine seemed to be the most appropriate response. Specifically, Molly and I'll be losing several installments of our Repopulation Rewards stipend. I'm to stop by the offices of the Offices of Purity Control to sign the parchment work Gregory Dunstan has prepared for me.

I'm certainly relieved that this decision brings this unfortunate episode to a satisfactory close. It could have indeed been much worse, and we are very grateful to the Ministry for their forbearance and understanding, given all the factors involved.



alt_luna at **2009-09-18 21:06:54**

(no subject)

What is the 'Repopulation Rewards' stipend, Mr Weasley?




alt_arthur at **2009-09-18 21:08:28**

(no subject)

Well, the Department of Purity Control is anxious to promote a higher birthrate, you understand, Luna, particularly given the--well. They just want more wizards. There's a programme that the Department is promoting, the Ouroboros Initiative. They award stipends to families who have three or more children of school age. So it's a

little sum of money that Molly and I receive every month, but they'll be taking that away for a period of time. Just temporarily, you understand.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-18 21:10:00](#)
(no subject)


Oh. They don't want you to have more babies after all?



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-18 21:10:27](#)
(no subject)

Not if they're like Ron, possibly.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-18 21:29:03](#)
(no subject)

I wish I could be there to help Mrs Weasley with the canning this year, like Ginny and I helped her last year. I'm not sure Daddy will be able to put up much of his own harvest, either, if I'm not there to help.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-19 02:42:48](#)
(no subject)

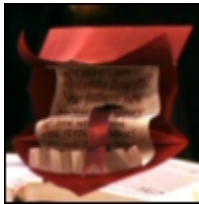
I just had a wonderful surprise today, Luna, dear. Several of my neighbours got together and brought me some of their own harvest they'd put up. Just a few jars from each, you know, but all together, it will certainly help us get through the winter.


I'll go over to Xeno's tomorrow afternoon, dear, and see how he is doing at putting together his own winter stores. He seemed sadly helpless last year, and I'm sure he's missing your help, too. Anyway, I'll check on him to make sure he'll have enough. If not, I'm sure I have enough to share from what my neighbours have given me.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-19 02:43:45](#)
(no subject)

Oh, thanks, Mrs Weasley!



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-18 21:16:50](#)
Order Only

Grateful! Those miserable, INSUFFERABLE--Arthur, they tore through our house like--like--like someone had overturned a cage of nasty Cornish pixies!


Well, I suppose that if they can swallow the lie that we're grateful to them, they're stupid enough to swallow anything.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-18 21:18:17](#)
Re: Order Only

Now, Molly. You have everything back in perfect order, my dear. No one could tell that anything was out of place. And we will manage, even with the cut in income.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-18 21:19:36](#)
Re: Order Only

Unless you go down into the cellar. Or out into the shed.

Oh, Arthur, I can't tell you how sorry I am now that I ever uttered a single word of complaint about your silly little plug collection.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-18 21:22:38](#)
Re: Order Only

Have you finished the canning yet, Mum? How much of your harvest did they destroy?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-18 21:26:48](#)

Re: Order Only

I've been working night and day since I managed to pull the kitchen back into shape. Fortunately, Alice was able to scavage quite a few mason jars from Peel Village--she shrunk them all to thimble size and sent them to me by owl, so I had supplies to use. I have about a third of the number of jars on my shelves that I had last year.

I don't know how we'll get through the winter, Bill. I just don't.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-18 23:01:33](#)

Re: Order Only

And they took everything that was out in the shed? Everything?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-18 23:04:28](#)

Re: Order Only

Every last scrap of it, yes. They didn't leave him so much as a single eckeltric toothbrush!



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-19 00:45:56](#)

ORDER ONLY

very politic of you, mate.

glad to hear they're out of your hair, though.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-19 00:47:31](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

the offer for those black-market potions still stands, if you've a mind. would give us a chance to test the waters, so to speak.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-19 04:13:46](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

It's a good idea, Frank - certainly there will always be staples enough in the stockroom at Laszlo, assuming we can keep her running, but I see no reason we can't subsidise the Weasley household where needed. And testing out the network with a few well-placed potions is as good a way as any to generate the dosh.

Still, Molly, we'd never let you lot starve. Remus will skim off the top for us all; that's part of the point.

Oh, that reminds me - I've got to see someone about ordering more sugar, black pepper and curry powder. The batches I sent likely won't last long.

2009-09-18 18:04:00

Order Only: Oh, Arthur!

Maisie Diggory Floo called me as I was trying to get dinner together, and asked me to step through because there was something she wanted to show me. I'm afraid I was a mite bit testy with her, because I splashed hot water on my hand since I whirled around while holding the potato pot. Her Floo call had startled me.




 [alt_molly](#)

But when I stepped through to her kitchen, and I saw what was on her kitchen table, and she told me it was all for me my mouth just fell open in astonishment! It was heaped high with fresh canned jars of jellies and jams and beans and tomatoes, and pears and, oh, all sorts of things! Vegetables and fruits from almost every house in the valley. Maisie, bless her, had gone around to everyone in the barter network and told them what had happened. 'And I didn't even have a chance to ask, Molly,' she told me. 'They started heaping cans and jars into my arms, as soon as I told them what had happened to you and Arthur with those horrible Ministry hooligans.'

Even Sarah Blakely gave me several jars of her peach chutney. She doesn't give that out to anybody!

I just have tears in my eyes. I know that some of these people have so little themselves. It touches me so much that they would share what they have with Arthur and me.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-19 00:50:55](#)
(no subject)


Oh my stars, Molly! What glorious news. You've given so much to your neighbours over the years, it's wonderful they've returned the favour so nicely. We were so worried about your food situation -- dear Stephen even suggested adding a last-minute plot of potatoes for you to see if we could help alleviate the situation, but it looks like you've got things well in hand.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-09-19 02:48:45](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, we will be almost all right, I think (I was down counting the new additions to my shelves tonight). A bit tight, but manageable. But that doesn't mean the potatoes have to go to waste! I'm sure you could use them there. That reminds me: one of my neighbours on my bartering network sent me an article about how to make a better kind of potato flour, and another about dehydrating food, for longer shelf life. I'll pass the two articles along to you, once I've charmed copies for my own household book.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-19 04:03:25](#)**
(no subject)

You're certainly right -- a few more bushels of potatoes never did anyone any harm. Other than the bother of planting and harvesting, they practically grow themselves!

And I'd appreciate the articles once you're finished.

Oh, I'm just so happy for you! What marvelous news all around, and just when you needed some.

2009-09-19 16:40:00

Terry, you are so lovely!

I solemnly swear that I am up to no good.


Terry, I just wanted to write you a real thank-you note, because Mum always told me that if people did nice things for me I should write them a formal thank-you. In the camps we couldn't but of course it occurred to me that now I can!! So thank you very much Terry for setting up that thing you set up for me, because it's ever so lovely. And I sent the house-elves a note too, Harry gave me some paper to do it.



 [alt_hermione](#)

This has been such a lovely birthday!



 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-09-19 21:06:36**
(no subject)

I had hoped so much I could join you for tea. But Master has been keeping a sharp eye on me today. Dunno why. Anyway, I did see how the house elves had set it up when I checked the classroom this morning, early, and I'm glad you liked it!

Happy birthday, Hermione! I wish I could give you more. Well, you know why I can't. But the house elves said that we can keep the tea things in our classroom, and that they promise to always have hot tea in the tea pot when either one of studies there. But it's all for you, of course.




 [alt_hermione](#) at **2009-09-19 21:14:07**
(no subject)

Of course I liked it Terry, how could I not like it?!

Anyhow, it isn't as though I'm very good at remembering your birthday either. And honestly, that's a really big gift! Don't people usually just give each other little things?



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-09-19 21:35:24](#)
(no subject)

Well, you and me, we don't exactly follow normal rules, do we? For ~~mudblo~~ sorry, I know Fred and George don't like me using that word. For people like--like us.

I can't give you things. I'd like to, you know, since you're my best friend. But arranging for the tea, that's like giving you a--an experience. Or a memory, see?

Jack--he was the bloke who taught me Muggle physics this summer, remember?--he told me that a person might have nothing. But if he has a good memory, nobody can take that away.

Anyway, that's what I tried to do. Give you a good memory.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-19 21:39:57](#)
(no subject)

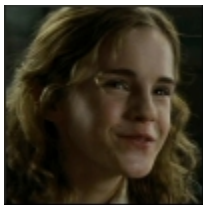
That's so sweet Terry!



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-09-19 21:13:12](#)
(no subject)

Happy Birthday, Hermione!

We've got some chocolate frogs with your name on them, next time we see you.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-09-19 21:15:03](#)
(no subject)

Chocolate frogs? How lovely! It seems like I haven't had any chocolate in an age, Harry made himself sick on it a few weeks back and won't have it anymore, so I don't get any either. Thank you!!

2009-09-19 16:44:00

ORDER ONLY: Birthday



 **alt_hermione**

Well, Terry did the most thoughtful thing for my birthday - he had the house-elves put things together for me, a whole tea-set with runes and these lovely biscuits and a napkin with a little Gryffindor lion on it! Of course the house-elves were in on it too, they knew what they were doing, and one of them told me they'd keep it a secret,

And Harry did too, even if he shouldn't. I mean, I think it was him. I found a notebook in my cupboard, a nice notebook mind you, with real vellum in it, and it was inscribed too, and it said 'so you can work on your illuminations.' And it was obviously his handwriting. I think it was ever so sweet really, and maybe I'll give it back to him for Christmas, don't you think?

In any case it was a better birthday than I could have ever hoped it would be. I wish I could see Mum, but since I know I can't, this is the next best thing.



 **alt_molly** at **2009-09-19 21:44:47**

(no subject)

Happy birthday, Hermione, dear. I hope you received my owl this morning.



 **alt_hermione** at **2009-09-19 21:51:38**

(no subject)

Yes, and you know what, the owl brought them to me with Harry in the room and everything! It was too early for any of the other Slytherins to be up, but he was and I was, and it just flew right in the window.

And he didn't say anything, didn't even ask me who they were from. I think maybe he thought Mum sent them from the werewolf encampment, because they're allowed owls, aren't they? Not like Muggles are.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-09-20 02:43:49](#)**
(no subject)

If he asks, it's probably best to let him think the package came from her.


Arthur will keep trying to find a way for you to get in touch with her. He had high hopes of doing so for your birthday but, well . . . I know she's been thinking of you today, dear. So please consider the mittens as coming from her, as well as from Arthur and me.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-09-20 02:47:11](#)**
(no subject)


That was well done on Terry's part, I must say. And I'm very glad that Harry thought to give you something for your birthday, too. (It gives me high hopes for him, I'll admit!) I'm glad you have people there at Hogwarts who are helping your celebrate your special day.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-19 21:48:33](#)**
(no subject)

Happy birthday, my dear. Molly and I hope that the year brings you many blessings. We here with the Order consider ourselves quite fortunate to count you as one of our own.




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-09-19 23:30:32](#)**
(no subject)

sounds like a good birthday, alright.

and that hat was right to sort you into Gryffindor. you really are one of the bravest people I know, and that's no joke, kid.

Al and me send our best.




 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-19 23:34:17](#)
(no subject)

We do indeed!

How wonderfully thoughtful of Terry. I'm so glad you have such a good friend. And a present from Harry too! The book sounds lovely, and looks like you'll get a good deal of use out of it.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-09-20 02:38:43](#)
(no subject)


Happy birthday, my friend, from me and the rest of the Players. Hope it won't be long before we can see you again.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-20 07:28:41](#)
(no subject)

I'm very glad to hear you had a good day, Hermione.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-20 23:16:02](#)
(no subject)

Many happy returns, my dear. I'm very glad you had a lovely day.

2009-09-20 19:32:00

III.

Honorio Sandoval!

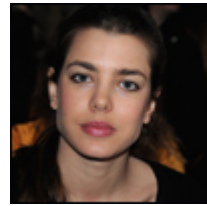
I could not believe my eyes tonight at supper.

Honestly, do you have no mirrors in the Gryffindor dormitories? What could possibly excuse your coming to a meal with your tie untied, your collar smudged and crumpled, and your robe buttons undone? And there you sat, slouching so low in your seat, everyone must think you never had a single lesson in comportment in your life!

I realise that many of your table mates know no better than to lean on their elbows and dangle their hair in their soup, but no Sandoval has ever, ever put on such a slovenly display in all the history of our family.

Have you lost all sense of yourself?

Mama will be so distressed when she reads the owl I've been forced to send. And I can only imagine what Papa's response will be.



 [alt_lana](#)



 [alt_sinistra](#) at [2009-09-21 01:33:56](#)

(no subject)

Miss Sandoval -

Do stop by and see me at your convenience? I know it can be quite challenging to have a younger sibling at Hogwarts, and I have a few thoughts that might be of use in handling situations like these.

(Also, we should go over the plans for next week, if you feel you and your housemates will still have time to assist.)



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-21 14:55:39](#)

(no subject)

Thank you, Professor. I appreciate your making time for me this morning. And for your suggestions with regard to sibling management. It's kind of you to

share your experience.

I've checked with those we discussed. Please add Johns, Troy, and Capper, as well as both Electra and Leander Bobolis, and my brother Orion to your list. We are all eager to establish a high standard for this year's YPL events.




 **alt_percy** at [2009-09-22 03:26:57](#)
(no subject)

Let me reassure you that Honoria Sandoval is doing quite well in other matters beside where she happens to place her elbows. I mentioned that I would be keeping an eye on the younger Ms Sandoval, and I have. I have spoken with one or two of her professors who have been giving her very good reports (Professor Hooch expects her to test out of flying quite soon, for example), she achieved a perfect score on her most recent Charms pop quiz, and her roommates are getting along with her quite well.

In the future, if you wish to discuss any further concerns with me as one of Honoria's prefects, I will be happy to do so, perhaps after the weekly Prefect meeting on Wednesday nights, in order to avoid needlessly airing a student's private concerns before the entire school here in the journals.



 **alt_lana** at [2009-09-22 13:29:11](#)
(no subject)

Pot.

Kettle.

You, Weasley, are the last person to offer credible advice about when and when not to intervene with one's siblings in these journals. And, frankly, your lack of success with your own siblings convinces me that I cannot rely on anyone in Gryffindor House to take Honoria in hand. It is down to me as Honoria's older sister to use all the tools at my command--including public shaming where necessary--to guide her development.

Honestly. Your first example of her success is that she has not yet passed her flying test? A girl who grew up on a broom? She is still diddling about on the pitch because it allows her to avoid her

homework. Or because it allows her to swish about in front of a whole battalion of boys. Left to her own devices, she'll still be taking flying 'lessons' in May.




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-23 15:43:01](#)
(no subject)

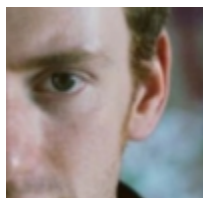
I fail to understand what causes you to to become downright irascible and insulting when I inform you that your sister is doing quite well.


As to why Honoria has not passed her flying test "yet," you entirely wrong your sister with your insinuations. There were two flying classes that were cancelled, if you'll remember, because Madam Hooch had the flu. Otherwise, Madam Hooch has been going through the class systematically in alphabetical order of last names, and so Honoria has simply not yet been given the opportunity to formally demonstrate her very creditable flying skills. It is very clear to all that she will test out immediately when Madam Hooch gets to her name.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-09-23 16:11:35](#)
(no subject)

Five points from Gryffindor, Weasley.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-23 16:44:27](#)
(no subject)


The utter unreasonableness of this admirably illustrates my first point.

You really don't like it when people praise or commend your sister, do you? I wonder why?

I will see you at the Prefects meeting tonight, where I'm sure you will explain why I have lost yet more points for making this reply.


Fine. Honoria's probably earned enough today to make up for 'em.



 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-09-23 17:09:07](#)**
(no subject)

And five more.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-23 17:11:49](#)**
(no subject)

Hahahahahahahahahahaha!

That's rich.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-23 17:12:15](#)**
(no subject)

And totally worth the points.

2009-09-20 19:36:00

Narcissa

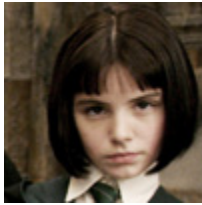
Just letting you know, cousin, that I've arrived here, safe and sound. No lasting effects from the Apparating, though it's taken all afternoon to get my legs back under me.




 **alt_regulus**

Pleasure seeing you, though. You may be right about French wines after all. At any rate, a good bottle is an excellent thing indeed.

Also, I'm putting you on notice: when I next earn a reprieve long enough for a visit, I demand a rematch--and this time I'll bring the cards. I should have known that yours would be partial to their mistress.



 **alt_pansy** at **2009-09-21 02:48:49**
(no subject)

Have you gone far?

I was hoping I'd get to see you in person. Draco says you have a hook-hand. Is that true?




 **alt_regulus** at **2009-09-21 15:09:40**
(no subject)

Perceptive, isn't he? Cousin Draco.

He's right about you, too, and the sort of questions you ask.

As for your first question, it depends how you mean it. If you were asking existentially, then the answer is 'Very far, indeed.'



 **alt_pansy** at **2009-09-21 16:01:49**
(no subject)

You're quite odd.

Of course I'm asking existentially. You haven't stopped existing, after all. You've just changed

where it is that you're existing in space. And if you travel in space very far, like Apparating over long distances, I can see how it would be tiring.

Or do you mean the scholar's type of existentialism? Where you don't think you have to follow rules anymore? At least I think that's what it's all about. There's a book at the library at home that has definitions of that sort of thing, but because I don't have it here at school, I can't say for sure one way or the other whether I've got it right.

Does it still hurt at all? Your non-existent hand? I've heard that even after bits of you are cut off, you can still feel them.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-21 20:22:51](#)**
(no subject)

You are remarkably well informed for a small person. And also very curious. I suppose the two things go together.

I see Mother did no better with you than with me. Interesting.

And yes. The cut-off bits are amongst those parts that hurt. Quite regularly, I'm afraid.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-22 01:54:32](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you.

And I'm sorry to hear they hurt all the time. That can't be pleasant at all. Especially since they aren't even there any more, so it's not like a poultice would help or anything.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-22 13:54:20](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you.


It would be nice if someone would create a

poultice that could heal non-existent wounds. I wonder why they haven't.

That would be a good question for you to ask someone. The matron, maybe. Or the Bloody Baron. Or maybe that Gryffindor chap with his head off.

D'you talk to the ghosts much? They can be a laugh, some of them.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 14:57:19](#)
(no subject)

I talk to the Grey Lady every now and again. She always wants to know what I'm reading. She isn't really funny, she's more sad than anything.

I haven't ever really talked to Nearly Headless Nick. He tends to hang about the Gryffindors. But he seems to be pleasant enough.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-22 17:46:18](#)
(no subject)

Ah, the Grey Lady. I haven't thought about her in-- a long time.

Better to talk to her about books than anything funny, I'd imagine. And Nick, that's right, Sir Nicholas Someoneorother. He's a pleasant old chap, especially compared to the Baron. No laughs with him; that's for dead sure.

How did we get into this?

Oh, wounds, yes. Non-existent ones. The Baron's an expert on those. I wish I'd ever thought to ask him.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 18:38:05](#)
(no subject)

I guess ghosts are one big non-existent wound, aren't they?



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-22 20:44:04](#)
(no subject)

Ha!


You're funny.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 18:38:31](#)
(no subject)

Does Lucius call you Rizzer, or is he referring to someone else altogether?



 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-22 19:57:38](#)
(no subject)

Regulus is not the Rizzer, Little Bit, and stop pestering him or you are like to run him out of patience.

As for you, Reg, I look forward to the news of your latest project's success. Our Lord mentioned only yesterday how much he enjoyed your last ... report.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-22 21:02:52](#)
(no subject)

Well, I'm glad it received a warm reception. The alternative being what it is.

I think I may be getting the hang of it. Today's business was surprisingly quick--a surprise to me and to the client, as it happens. I'm afraid I may have pushed him a bit hard.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-22 20:47:44](#)
(no subject)


And that is very funny. To me.

I'm not sure the Razzar would agree.

At all.

As for Lucius, don't mind him. I'm rather enjoying talking to you. It's a bit of comic relief to the rest of the day's business. (And I mean that in the best sort of way.)

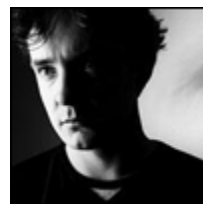


 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-22 21:55:12](#)
(no subject)

She hardly needs encouragement, cousin. She is incorrigible enough as it is.

Still, provided you think nothing of telling her when she ceases to amuse you, by all means, see if you can do better than your mother in bringing the child to heel.

I daresay you have had the training from one far more skilled even than Walburga. No doubt your recent acquaintances attest the extent to which you have mastered the lessons.




 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-22 22:03:48](#)
(no subject)

Oh, do spoil the fun.

You are almost as skilled as Mother in that department.

And my recent acquaintances are strangely reticent. I'm afraid I'll be receiving few testimonials from those quarters.




 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-09-22 23:22:16](#)
(no subject)

Forgive me, Regulus; *your* entertainment was not as prevalent in my mind as Miss Parkinson's near-constant need for discipline. There is no need to equate me with your formidable mater.

I fear you also misunderstood me regarding the declarations of your newfound friends. Your contact with them ought to speak for itself, don't you agree?



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-21 03:13:10](#)
(no subject)

Well, that's good to know, wherever 'here' is this week.

I admit I enjoy a fine Muscat as much as anyone, but there's simply no rival to the delicacy of French grapes.

Partiality has nothing to do with it, dear. Even after all these years, I know your tells. And I know when you're hiding something delectable from me.




 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-21 15:40:34](#)
(no subject)

Here. Yes, well, I'm beginning to appreciate how the Weird Sisters must feel from day to day: 'Hellooooo, Manchester!' 'Hellooooo, Glasgow!' 'Hellooooo, Little Snodding!'

Perhaps one day we can settle our debate with a proper tasting, but for the time being I concede that your cellars contain the very best that France can offer.

Keep telling yourself that, do. But I'll be bringing the cards next time, nonetheless.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-09-22 20:08:39](#)**
(no subject)

You never can figure out how to get rid of the poison cards, whether it's your deck or mine.

So your mission involves touring our great country, does it? No doubt you're leaving quite the trail behind, from fallen rivals to broken hearts.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-22 21:17:19](#)**
(no subject)

Your deck or mine.

Yes, well.

The poison cards follow wherever I go. I blame the broken hearts, if there are any, on them.

2009-09-21 15:42:00

Commerce and Clerk

Made supper plans with the Razzler since Narcissa will be out. So, briefly:



 **alt_lucius**

Three new applications to conduct business passed through the Commerce committee. Two members stepping down at year's end; MacMillan asked for a volunteer to head the nominating committee (which was entertaining, to say the least) - by virtue of no one else wanting the job, Patil will take it on.

Crispin reported earlier than usual this morning and imparted that the issues we discussed on Thursday would not pose further trouble. When I asked his meaning, he said only that he and Miss Kirke have parted ways and that henceforth he would be able to rededicate himself to service.

Naturally it is most unfortunate that they could not come to better compromise, but I cannot but admit relief that I have not lost a valued member of staff over the matter.

2009-09-21 22:51:00

Monday is a very long day



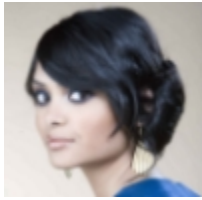
 [alt_sally_anne](#)

I suppose I'm rested up from the weekend so it's not too hard staying up late for Astronomy observation, but we also have double Defense and then Transfiguration on Mondays. Anyway the year isn't going too badly so far. Muggle Studies is usually interesting. Professor Brutka seems like a better teacher than Macnair, which is good as I want to take Care of Magical Creatures next year.

In Charms we've been learning about repairing things. My father fixes things, that's usually how he brought in money. But of course I didn't have a wand yet when I was little so I could only watch, and it's quite a bit harder than it looks. Sometimes when something knits itself back together it goes too far the other way and you get a big ugly thick place. But then there are times when it all goes together perfectly and it's almost like petting a cat and feeling it purr under your hand.

Thomas is in my Transfiguration class on Mondays even though he's a Gryffindor. He has a bad time of it in class. Sometimes things work but half the time things ~~turn to~~ go to pieces on him. Neville says it's just as bad when he's in with the Gryffindors on Thursday. I told him to tell Thomas there's nothing for it but to put his head down and keep at it. He's doing alright outside of class so he's learning, even if his marks in Transfiguration will be dreadful. What really matters is your OWL score anyway and it's not the professor who tests you. Which isn't much consolation to Neville since he's pants outside of class too.

For Muggle Studies next week we have to think of twenty ways that wizarding lights are better than muggle lights (candles or the lectric things they used to use) which shouldn't be too difficult. Someone did ask Miss Professor Carrow if she could tell us how muggle aeroplanes worked and she got cross and said that was none of our concern. Blaise said later that maybe they stole wizarding magic to make them work, like perhaps there was always a flying carpet hidden inside and that kept them up. Pansy said they were enormous though, much bigger than any flying carpet she's ever seen. So then Blaise said maybe they put in four or five carpets per aeroplane. Pansy said that can't be right because flying carpets are expensive and there used to be lots of them. Still are I suppose, outside the Protectorate. Draco did you see any while you were in France?



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-22 13:28:16](#)
(no subject)

IKWYM about Mondays. Don't they realise how hard it is to have such a long day after the weekends? Though it's wizard to be able to observe on the night of the equinox - that was nift.

I wonder if we'll always get the same assignment in Muggle Studies, because if we do, then keep posting about them, Perks; it'll give the rest of us a jump on the lessons.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 13:46:13](#)
(no subject)

You have it on Mondays don't you? Since I have it on Friday I would have thought I'd get the same lesson you had, not the other way.

I suppose school started on a Wednesday though. I thought last week it was just Slytherin who had the assignment about zoo animals, though. Miss Professor Carrow started talking about how muggles would keep loads of animals in cages to stare at and wound up talking about this for most of class, and I don't think it was what she'd planned to talk about originally.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-22 15:51:43](#)
(no subject)

We do, which makes Mondays totally horrid. Not that the lessons are horrid. I agree, they're actually quite interesting. But the day is simply murderous.

And I'm not sure, because we did sort of talk about animals last week, which would mean yours followed ours, but then it sounds as if you had the lesson about lighting and lectricity before we did (we talked about bateries, too, and when Linus asked about plugs she talked about the collection that the Ministry just confiscated). So perhaps Miss Professor Carrow is changing the lessons up so that no one class gets the assignments first all the time. That's rather clever, actually. And you did have your first lesson before all the rest of us, because we started in the middle.

Have you picked a topic for your Defence parchment roll?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 15:54:32](#)
(no subject)


I haven't yet. Do you know what you're writing about?



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-22 16:00:54](#)
(no subject)

Yes, I think I'm going to write about nagas.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-22 13:42:58](#)
(no subject)

I guess Transfig didn't go any better this week, then? He won't talk about it yet, but we figure that means it wasn't great.


It was freezing last night on the tower! I guess it'll be that way from now on. Nice it wasn't raining, though.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 13:46:34](#)
(no subject)


It was freezing. I'm better at the warming charm than I was last year at least.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-22 13:58:38](#)
(no subject)


Yeah, me too. But I'm going to look for my gloves-- the ones with the fingers out--before next time. They're in my trunk, I think. Not that that will make them easy to find.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 15:02:26](#)
(no subject)

And you'd better watch your warming charms anyways. Knowing your wand, you'd end up setting yourself on fire. Or blowing your fingers clean off.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-22 17:14:23](#)
(no subject)


Thanks for the safety tip.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 15:04:11](#)
(no subject)


Pansy raises a good point. You'd best stick with gloves. Good luck finding them.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-22 17:17:54](#)
(no subject)

Yeah. I'll do that.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-22 14:11:39](#)
(no subject)


Up in the air I saw them, all during the day and the night, too, plus these things called hellicopters which are smaller and noisier and don't fly as high. I don't know what makes them fly but whatever it is must be bad, like the stuff that muggles used for autos and to heat their homes. Because the aeroplanes left giant plumes of smoke across the sky, and the smoke would stay there for a long time after they were gone.



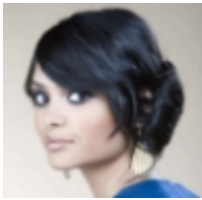
 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 14:38:35](#)
(no subject)


Giant plumes of smoke sounds horrid. Did it make you cough, or was it too high up to be a bother?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 15:00:51](#)
(no subject)

Maybe it's like a giant load of fireworks? Only, it would be awfully dangerous for the Muggles inside, I'd imagine.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-22 16:03:46](#)
(no subject)

Haruman says they used to write messages in the sky with the smoke trails. But the messages were all stupid and bad. He said Muggles used to pay all sorts of money to make the smoke say what they wanted it to say, so they were actually *paying* to make the problems worse.

It's amazing they didn't kill everyone and the whole world too.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 16:55:15](#)
(no subject)

They wrote messages in smoke?

I bet there's a spell that would do that but without the aeroplane or the smoke and ~~pollution~~ pollution. I think it would look wizard. If it were done with magic I mean, not by muggle aeroplanes.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-22 17:18:52](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, and besides, you could make the smoke colours and you could have it change shapes and maybe make it stay longer.


Isn't that what the Lord Protector's mark used to be? Green smoke, I mean? Only no one has to see it anymore because it's only for traitors and the like. And besides, now they just arrest traitors, they don't have to go attacking their houses like they used to do.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-22 18:17:59](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, it was green smoke in the shape of a Dark Mark, I think. I saw a picture in a booklet last spring.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-22 15:10:20](#)**
(no subject)

How many of the twenty have you go so far? I've got ten.

And I haven't met Professor Brutka yet. Do you want to go down and talk to him later today? We can introduce him to Pyewacket. I'm sure he's worked with loads of kneazles before, but it would give us an excuse to stop by.




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-22 15:34:10](#)**
(no subject)

I've got all twenty and I thought of two more if you want those. Just think about all the different problems fire can cause though, there are loads.

Let's take Pyewacket to visit Professor Brutka! Maybe after History of Magic? If he isn't teaching then.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-22 15:36:01](#)**
(no subject)


Wizard. And if he is, we can always just go for a walk. Pyewacket likes being out-of-doors, although he does tend to get sick if he eats too much grass.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 15:37:00](#)
(no subject)

At least he's clever enough not to get sick on my shoes when he does.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 15:45:20](#)
(no subject)

True. Oh, mum finally wrote back. She said she'd order some new shoes for me, as long as my size hasn't changed. I've written her back telling her they haven't, so I should hopefully have another

pair soon.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 15:55:45](#)
(no subject)

Well that's good.

My shoes have started pinching my toes. I wonder if there's a charm I can use to make them bigger?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 16:10:36](#)
(no subject)

Well, there's always the engorgio charm, but I think that makes things a lot bigger, not just a little.

Maybe you could ask in Charms? After all, we are trying to fix things, so it fits what we've been learning.

When do you get new shoes next? Can you ask someone for them sooner? If you had to wait til Christmas or something, that wouldn't be very fun.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 16:19:48](#)
(no subject)

I'm not even sure who I'd ask for new shoes. The Woods were my foster family for the summer, but everyone said at the beginning of summer that this was temporary. But then they said 'see you at Christmas!' when they took us to King's Cross but they might have just been talking to Oliver.

My foster family is supposed to get an allowance from the Ministry to buy things for me like shoes but it took forever just to get the money for books and the money for clothing never came. I figured out that most of the books in Defense this year are just last year's books with new titles, so that saved me some money, but we used that for the new robes I needed and the cauldron and a pair of warm gloves. I guess I'd better write to Mrs Wood and see if the money came in, she could order me shoes if it has.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 16:52:04](#)
(no subject)

Definitely write her. And even if it hasn't come yet, maybe she can write a letter to whoever is in charge so they can sort it out.

Better than walking around in pinchy shoes, at any rate.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-22 17:22:54](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, there is a charm for that. ~~Mum uses it~~ I could do it for you, but it'd probably be better if I just showed you and you did it yourself. 'Cause, y'know, I don't want to have to apologise for blowing your toes off or setting your shoes on fire.



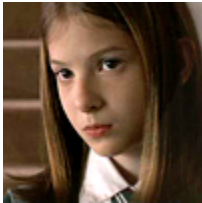
 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 17:31:30](#)
(no subject)

If you could show me how to do it that would be wizard. There's plenty of wear left in these shoes, I just need them to be a little bigger.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-22 16:32:36](#)
(no subject)


I really don't get why Dean's having so much trouble in Transfiguration class. He can do the spells just fine in the common room.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 16:37:56](#)
(no subject)

Some people find it much harder to do anything when Mr Professor Carrow is watching them.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 16:49:33](#)
(no subject)

Maybe we should have a regular study group sort of thing. Where we can all practise. I know you and Neville had an informal study group, but it might be fun to do it all together, maybe?

If you lot think Thomas would be up for it, that is.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 16:57:54](#)
(no subject)

I suppose but I wouldn't want him to think I wasn't 'minding a girl's business' or whatever it was he said to Padma.


Besides, Neville says he does fine outside of class so I'm not sure extra revision will help.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-22 17:01:17](#)**
(no subject)

Good point.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-22 18:24:50](#)**
(no subject)

I told Dean you've helped me a lot (and you have, no matter what my marks look like). And he didn't make any remarks about girls and what their business is supposed to be when I told him that, either.

Look, would it be all right if I talked to him, asked him if he might want to revise with us? I think he's sorry he got off on the wrong foot with some people. But he's okay, honest.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-22 18:41:26](#)**
(no subject)


If he wants to tag along with you I suppose it would be alright. Let me know at dinner if you want to meet this evening, I have an idea of how I could explain last week's lesson.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-09-22 17:00:22](#)**
(no subject)

Why is it that you and Sally Anne always want to study and revise with the most hopeless students in our year? And in different houses, at that. You ought to throw in your lot with me, Teddy, Blaise, and Harry. Vince and Greg were in with us last year, but we've banned them this time, because we were spending so much time trying to catch them up that we never got ahead ourselves.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-22 17:13:19](#)
(no subject)

Well, for me at least, it helps me learn something better when I have to explain it to someone else, and I usually end up learning even more about it if I have to come up with better or different ways to show how something works.

But I suppose it would be nice to study with you sometimes, too, if you're offering.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-23 00:14:03](#)
(no subject)

You're welcome to join if you ever want to.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 17:21:47](#)
(no subject)

Trying to explain things to Longbottom means I have to understand them really, really well because he's so dense I have to explain them five different ways. You don't need me to explain Transfiguration to you. And neither do Teddy, Blaise, or Harry. And Vince and Greg don't care enough to listen.

But it would be fun to revise with you lot even if you don't need me explaining anything to you. Especially if you'll help me with Potions, Draco. You and Teddy may fight for the top scores but you're much better at explaining things than Teddy is.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-22 17:40:27](#)
(no subject)

Oh. Well, MacDougal and Moon said you could revise with them sometimes, if you like.


Parkinson, too, I guess. And Malfoy and Nott, too, obviously.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 19:56:01](#)
(no subject)

That might be fun. Where are MacDougal and Moon meeting to revise these days, the library or the Great Hall or somewhere else?



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-22 19:59:38](#)
(no subject)

When the weather's nice, there's a classroom on the fourth floor they've been using that's not too far from the library. I can show you after supper.

I think they'll be moving to the library once things get chillier. The Great Hall is too hot if you're right by a fire and too cold if you're not lucky enough to get a fireside spot.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-09-22 17:38:45](#)
(no subject)

I was thinking the same thing. Morag and Linus even said that Perks could join our revising group, but not Longbottom. Thomas could have done but then he got so shirty and no one wants to help him now.

I've been revising with the big kids in Ravenclaw Corner, too, and that's wizard. Do Moran or any of the other older ones ever let you sit with them?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 20:06:19](#)
(no subject)

Well I can ask for their help if I need it. Our prefects are all excellent students.

If they want to invite a younger student somewhere they don't say 'come revise with us' though, that's more a Ravenclaw thing. Some of the upper class girls in Slytherin hold teas each week. There's also a group that holds a

private dueling practise. Things like that. We don't have our own corner of the library like you lot.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-09-22 20:17:14](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, but revising with them is utterly nift! It's not all quills to the parchment all the time. We talk about the YPL and this weekend Johns brought her combs and let the other girls have a go with them. They twist your hair into the most impossible hairdos! And when we knock off, Sandoval usually has the elves bring something to the common room, like persimmon cakes.

I think Greengrass has been to one or two of the Slytherin teas, but I don't think they've had persimmon cakes.

And of course anyone can ask prefects for help. But it's different if they're the ones who invite you, isn't it?



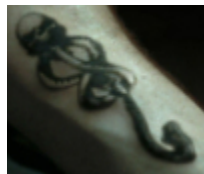
 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-22 20:28:15](#)**
(no subject)

Your revising group sound lovely. Quite like the teas actually.



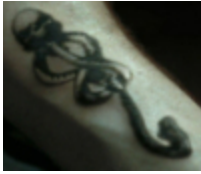
 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-22 17:17:48](#)**
(no subject)

Don't I know it.



 **[alt_amycus](#)** at **[2009-09-22 17:25:13](#)**
(no subject)

I'm surprised you think you know anything, Longbottom.



 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-09-22 17:24:29](#)
(no subject)

Perhaps there are some people Mr Professor Carrow needs to watch particularly closely.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-22 17:33:25](#)
(no subject)

Hello, sir. ~~I didn't know you read~~ It's an honour to have a professor taking the time to respond in my journal.

2009-09-22 11:02:00

It's the equinox

Our first class this morning was Muggle Studies. Professor Carrow talked about how in many Muggle cultures, girls are not considered as important as boys, and so sometimes people would kill their babies if they were girls. Or they would make them disappear. I asked how people made babies disappear if they were only muggles. She said that of course muggles couldn't make people *disappear* as if they were magical. She only meant that they would abandon girl babies on the street where they would die if no one would take them in and raise them, or the babies might be put in orphanages, where they would be raised without parents. I asked how the way muggles treated girl babies was different from the way wizards treated squibs. She got very cross at me and for some reason never got around to answering my question.



 [alt_luna](#)

Days and nights are equal lengths now. I hope my Daddy remembers to put the corn husk charms on the shelves in the cellar now that Mrs Weasley's helped him put his harvest up. They're very useful for repelling Skintkellies. He won't have enough turnips to get him through to spring if he forgets. I should write him tonight to remind him.

I wish I could have a caramel apple. I tasted one, years and years ago, and I've never forgotten it. I always think of them when autumn begins.

(Portia or Celia, have either of you seen my shoes? I couldn't find them this morning.)




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at **2009-09-22 16:35:18**
(no subject)

How would anyone know that a baby was a squib?
Lots of wizards don't show their magic until they're four or five or even older.


Besides no one abandons squibs on the street.



 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-09-22 16:36:44](#)**
(no subject)

Still, they do seem to disappear too, don't they?



 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-09-22 16:37:31](#)**
(no subject)


Squibs, I mean. Even if they're older.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-22 16:40:45](#)**
(no subject)

They don't disappear, Lovegood. They go to Squib Camp when they're twelve.



 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-09-22 16:44:32](#)**
(no subject)

How is that different from an orphanage, really?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-22 16:51:23](#)**
(no subject)

Well first of all, they don't go when they're infants so they can take care of themselves and won't die from neglect.

And second of all, girls are just as good as boys. That's common sense. The top student in my year is a girl. The Headmistress is a woman. Mrs Lestrangle is a woman.

Squibs aren't as good as wizards because they can't do magic, and you really can't argue otherwise. You can't. It's one of the basic facts you just have to know going on.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-22 16:35:33](#)
(no subject)

I don't know about Skintkellies (not sure what they are), but I've never had any trouble with them in all the years I've been stocking my cellar at harvest time, even though I don't use any corn husk charms.

Still, if it will make you feel better, I'll remind Xeno about the charms, since you think they will help.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-09-22 16:44:48](#)
(no subject)

Thanks, Mrs Weasley.

2009-09-22 18:13:00

just a little bit to put down before I go to supper



 [alt_hydra](#)

They were right and we are getting more homework now.

Some of it I like a lot like potions, because I've made potions before with Daddy, and also because its Professor Slughorns class, and he is my favourite professor.

Even though I like all of the professors very much, I do.

I want to be the best at Professor Slughorns class so I'm studying potions the most.

I'm also studying history of magic alot but not because its one of my favourites.

I think it might be my hardest subject, because some of the things Professor Binns says about history sound wrong to me, but can a professor be wrong?

He says "muggle born" a lot and when I asked what that meant he said a witch or wizard with muggle ~~and swin~~ parents but I thought people like that were called mudbloods.

And he also said Merlin was the greatest wizard ever but didn't he want to help muggles more than wizards?

I don't know what to do, so I'll just keep studying and maybe it will make sense.

Tina is still lively and lovely but I can't find Tex anywhere.

He disappeared a few days ago.

I've asked Cressida and Norma if they saw him around the dorm and they say no.

Norma thought that I might have done the charm wrong and it made Tex hop away.

So if anyone sees a little parchment rabbit hopping in the common room or somewhere else in the dungeon, can you please return him to me?

I know rabbits aren't allowed as pets, but I wonder if the Magical Creatures professor keeps any in his classroom.

Rabbits aren't magical, though, so he probably doesn't.

Does anyone know if I will get in trouble if I don't eat meat at supper?


I'm more in the mood for just mash and then pudding, of course!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-23 01:46:30](#)
(no subject)

I think you can eat whatever you like at supper. If you only ever eat pudding you might get sick and have to go see Madam Pomfrey, though, but you won't get sick from not eating meat, just if you ONLY ever eat pudding you might.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-23 14:26:52](#)
(no subject)

I had a spoonful of mash and a spoonful of peas. I have to mix the peas in the mash to want to eat them, though. I didn't have meat and no one was bothered by it. But I did eat more than just pudding, so that's good.

From,
Hydra




 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-23 14:31:41](#)
(no subject)

Binns is from the old days - the OLD old days, before they had their facts straight. So sometimes he says things that are...well, I won't say wrong, but maybe "off"? There's nothing you can do but pretend to agree with his version of history, at least for his essays and exams, or else you'll get a bad mark. But don't worry, privately you know what the true history is, right?

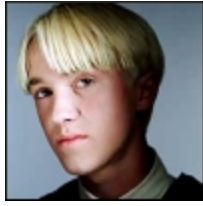
I've a feeling they might've sacked Binns a long time ago, but they can't figure out how to do it, him being a ghost and all.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-23 14:33:02](#)
(no subject)

Do I know what the true history is?

From,
Hydra




 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-23 14:38:05](#)
(no subject)

Sure. And if you don't, just ask me or your Mother or my Father. Someone will set you straight if you get confused.

Like with Merlin, Binns is sort of right because he was really wickedly good at magic, so he was kind of great in that regard, which is why sometimes people still say "Merlin!" about things, though they really shouldn't, because you're right, Merlin was a great big muggle lover and he said that wizards and witches shouldn't use magic on muggles. And that's wrong, and even during the days we let muggles live with us it was an impossible rule to follow. They were always going around changing muggles memories if they saw something from our world, like a flying carpet or a dragon.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-23 14:41:50](#)
(no subject)

Oh, thank you, Draco.
That's very helpful.
You're very clever, aren't you?
People always said you were but I didn't know it

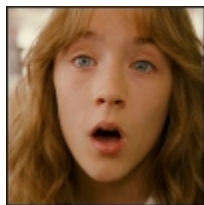
until now.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-23 14:42:23](#)
(no subject)

What do you mean, you didn't know it until now?



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-23 14:43:17](#)
(no subject)

Well I mean I didn't go to school with you until now, did I?
So I couldn't have known before.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-23 14:43:52](#)
(no subject)

But we're cousins.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-23 14:45:09](#)
(no subject)

Well I always knew you were my most clever cousin.
But don't tell Jeremy that, his feelings might be hurt.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-23 14:45:50](#)
(no subject)

I won't tell Jeremy a thing. But he can probably read, you know.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-24 00:34:19](#)
(no subject)

I think you're right they'd sack Binns if they could think of a way to make him leave. If they could make ghosts leave you'd think they'd throw Peeves out. Not that he's a ghost but you know what I mean!

2009-09-23 08:54:00

Entry



- Today worked on Item #677, sent in by Joseph Hegarty of Alderley Edge, Cheshire. The specimen is a wrist cuff (12 cm circumference, 1 cm thickness) of pewter, set with four stones of mineraloid gel (colloquially know as opal). Water content of mineraloid is 15 percent, rather high, and the colour is variable, verging on reds and magentas. Hegarty received the cuff as a gift for his 50th birthday and claims to have experienced severe gout ever since. Folklore still holds a suspicious eye to opals, but I detect more anomalies in the pewter. Hegarty doesn't want the item back, so it goes into the personal collection. Not sure if it's worth further study.

 [alt_rodolphus](#)

- Breakfast with the Missus, who reminded this one of book and quill, seemingly untouched until this moment. Have in fact been reading with what one might call fervour. So many fascinating observations to make, were one so inclined. Clearly a good medium for social chit-chat, too, if one fancies such a thing. I myself do not, generally, but the distance between self and small daughter inspires a more proactive approach. Owls have their uses, but ours are so overworked as is.

- Son, even smaller than aforementioned daughter, is doing well, but runs the house ragged with his new sleeping schedule. May need to hire Mrs Baylock an assistant of her own, should it continue.

- Been pissing rain off and on all day. Afternoon tea was a wash. No matter as now I've the mood for something stronger.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at **2009-09-24 00:53:46**
(no subject)

One wonders what was running through the mind of poor Mr Hegarty's gift-giver, or what she or he was told about the item's properties!

I'm sure you remember that the first weeks with a new baby are the most difficult. He'll soon settle.




 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-09-24 02:41:55](#)
(no subject)

That would be Mrs Hegarty, who was bilked by a village shopkeeper who claimed the gift was a rare and valuable item once belonging to Paracelcus, and the shopkeeper in turn was bilked by a traveling peddler in Wales.

Memory's slightly fogged but clearing. Twas eleven years ago, after all.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-24 02:38:02](#)
(no subject)

Hello Daddy, will you be able to read what I write now?

From,


Hydra



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-09-24 02:42:43](#)
(no subject)

That's right, duckie. Did you eat your veg tonight?

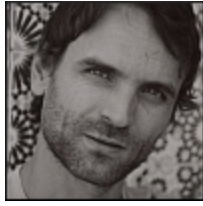


 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-24 02:43:38](#)
(no subject)

I tried to.
Is potato veg?

From,

Hydra



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-09-24 02:46:08](#)
(no subject)

In my day it was. Not sure about now. But have a munch of the green stuff now and again, when they serve it. Rabbits love it and so should you.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-24 02:46:40](#)
(no subject)

Allright, Daddy, I will try.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-24 02:47:10](#)
(no subject)

I miss you!


From,
Hydra



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-09-24 02:47:31](#)
(no subject)

Miss you too, Duckie.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-09-24 02:53:31](#)
(no subject)

Mrs Baylock was hired largely because there's no need for further assistance when you have a Mrs Baylock. Let her do her thing, Rodolphus.

Won't be home for another hour yet - meeting with Rufus and Dolores for a nightcap.



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-09-24 02:56:18](#)
(no subject)

Hm. On my third nightcap now, and in better company than that. See you anon, then.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-09-24 02:56:52](#)
(no subject)

And whose company is that?



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-09-24 02:57:15](#)
(no subject)

The usual crowd of me, myself, I, etc.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-09-24 02:58:05](#)
(no subject)

So droll, dearest.

And you'll see me tonight if you're clever enough to wait up.



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-09-24 02:58:28](#)
(no subject)

The next hour will tell.

2009-09-23 12:27:00

(no subject)



 [alt_pansy](#)

Not much to report in terms of coursework. Potions seems like it's harder this term (I think I'll take you up on that study offer, Draco!), but Charms is actually pretty interesting, and we've learned some pretty handy spells so far. Sort of like the ones we learned on the camping trip. I like it when it's easy to see how what you're learning could be useful for you later. It makes practising less of a chore.

Sally-Anne and me took Pyewacket to see Professor Brutka yesterday before dinner, and you're definitely right, Neville, his office is brilliant. It's got all sorts of funny shaped cages hanging from the rafters with all sorts of random things in them, and he's got little lamps everywhere so it looks really pretty at night when they're all lit up.


Pyewacket got on really well with Professor Brutka, which is good. I was a bit worried about how he'd do, as he hissed a bit at Professor Lockhart as we were walking down the corridor to get outside, so I thought he might've been in a bad mood or something, but he immediately curled up on Professor Brutka's lap and started purring as soon as we all sat down. He even got some tinned kippers as a treat!

And we got a treat too! Chocolate frogs, not kippers. He collects chocolate frog cards -- he showed us his drawer full of cards, and he's got loads and loads of them! Some really old ones, even. I'll bet they're really rare. He gave Sally-Anne a Bellatrix Lestrange card, cause he's already got one, and didn't need any extras. I wonder if any French witches or wizards are on chocolate frog cards?

His accent was a little hard to understand, but also sort of neat. I like the way French people say the letter "r" and the letter "u." It's rounder and lighter sounding or something. I can't quite copy it right when I try it out. I wish I knew how to speak French.

But yeah. His office was fun.



 **alt_ron** at [2009-09-23 17:22:34](#)
(no subject)

Had a lot of birds, didn't he? And some of them didn't look too well, if you know what I mean. When we were there, at any rate. Maybe the sick ones have got better? What did you think?


Course, I wasn't too well the day we were there, either, so who knows.

Did he show you the Niffler? It would be totally wizard to set it loose in the grounds and see if it can find some treasure out there. I bet there's loads of really valuable stuff buried around here. Maybe stuff the Founders hid away when they built the castle!

You really think Potions is tougher this year? I dunno. I mean, it's not easier, I'll grant you that, but I don't seem to be doing a lot worse. What do you and Sally Anne want to spend a lot more time studying for? That's mad. There's no accounting for some people!

Kidding.



 **alt_pansy** at [2009-09-23 17:51:30](#)
(no subject)

I did see the Niffler in one of the cages. It would be brill to use it to hunt treasure. Knowing Nifflers, though, it'd find some shiny buttons or something and go nuts, and not find any gold or anything worth

while.


And yeah, some of the birds did look a little peaky, but I bet he was trying to get them better before letting them go or something.

I dunno, it seems more complicated, and it's hard to hold all those steps in my head at once. I always forget something, seems like.

And we *are* in a *school*, Ron. Studying is what we *do*.

Kidding.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-23 18:04:35](#)
(no subject)

Oh! I heard some sixth years talking the other day about Professor Brutka's having said they'd be studying Red Caps this term. I've always heard about those, lurking about on old battlefields--we live pretty close to some really big ones, so I guess that's why people liked to tell about them. Red Caps, that is. They like blood. And they're dead dangerous, but mostly they attack Muggles, I guess. Maybe I'll ask Professor Carrow about that. And what they do now there aren't any Muggles wandering around near their old battlegrounds any more.

Anywiz, I wondered if you'd seen his Red Caps when you were talking to Professor Brutka. Does he keep them in one of his cages, d'you think?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-23 18:09:22](#)
(no subject)

Oooh. I didn't see any, but I don't know what they look like up close. I'd bet he keeps them away from everything else, because they could be dangerous if you stuck your finger in the cage or something.

I bet he has to feed them blood to keep them alive.

I wonder if it has to be human blood?

I can't *wait* for next year.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-24 00:32:44](#)
(no subject)

Me either!




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-24 00:32:04](#)
(no subject)

If anyone who collects Chocolate Frog cards wants Mrs Lestrangle's card they can have it. I don't actually collect the cards though I do like eating chocolate frogs, but Professor Brutka offered and it seemed rude to say no.

Hydra would you like it? I mean I suppose you have plenty of pictures of your mother but it might be nift to have her card if you don't already.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-24 01:18:45](#)
(no subject)

I do have a lot of her cards but I'll still take it.

From,
Hydra

2009-09-23 13:53:00

Order Only: cinnamon

Hello!

Hermione, sorry I missed your birthday, kiddo.
Seems like it wasn't a bad one, anyway.



 [alt_sirius](#)

I've got some exciting news. Fatima managed to make contact with a chap down in Cairo who has trading partners in Zanzibar and Bongolava. I'd heard about him from her last year but we hadn't been able to finagle an introduction before now. Bloke does a brisk business buying up cinnamon from Muggle plantations (after it's been processed!) and packaging it up to look wizard-made.

Here's the best part: This chap has a whole network of contacts who do the same thing for sugar, enriched flour, curry powder, black pepper, nutmeg, clove - well, you name it, practically, he knows someone who repackages it for the wizards' trade.

And I don't have to tell you it's so much safer than going to Zanzibar oneself!

This is huge. This is possibly the best break we've had as far as imports - *legal* ones - this whole year. No, I never thought I'd be this excited about bloody spices when I thought up Laszlo or his daft business, but if we could get a contract for this bloke, or any of his associates ... well, we could be on our way to a major market behind the wards. Which would put the whole operation in better standing!


I don't want to crow about it too prematurely. Fatima is setting up a meeting this weekend and we'll have to see how that goes. This fellow is cagey, and with good reason. Even where wizards aren't cut off from Muggles, he turns a tidy profit for supplying them with 'wizard labels' of what is otherwise completely mundane material. He's rich and powerful and very few people know his real secret. When Fatima told me about him and I asked her to make inquiries, we weren't sure she could make it happen so quickly. (And yes, this is quickly, considering.) She's a marvel!

I'll let you know how it turns out.

Oh - and Minerva - any idea what my idiot brother has been or is up

to? His latest posts What's all that nonsense about his leash and his lifeline? Pillock.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-23 19:22:57](#)
(no subject)

Cinnamon.

I can smell it, just reading the word. It almost makes one wish the holidays would come sooner. Almost. I'm afraid the dreary season is settling in upon us here, and I really had hoped it might be a gentler Autumn. I anticipate that I will be besieged by a sniffing, coughing, feverish crowd any day now.

But, oh, I've just thought: if you establish this contact, do see if he can get hold of any really good quality mace. The red variety from the Moluccas, of course, not the dun-coloured stuff that comes from the West Indies.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-23 19:38:07](#)
(no subject)

Mace. Right. That'll be the same source as the nutmeg, then - shouldn't be difficult at all.

Assuming the whole bag comes together, of course.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-23 22:10:27](#)
(no subject)

Well, I'm sure that nutmeg grown in any area may be fine for cooking purposes, but do understand that if he's to supply mace that I can use, it really must come from the Spice Islands or it won't be good for anything but making couscous.

Oh, dear. That set my stomach to rumbling, and I haven't much hope for what the elves will splash out on the table tonight. I really think the food gets worse with every passing season--but that's not the elves' fault. I know they do their best with what they can get for us, and I'm well aware that a House Elf can work miracles in the kitchen. It's just they have such meagre supplies to work with.

Couldn't you stick to talking about gadgets and goods? It's really unfair of you to conjure images of sugar plums and spices when it's still all merely hypothetical.




 **alt_frank** at **2009-09-24 00:07:31**
(no subject)

Sirius, mate, how best to move forward with this potions racket? Stephen's got some ready to put out there that would be fairly dear to people that don't have fluxweed on hand, and we can spare 'em.

do you think it would be better to use Fletcher, or filter them through Lazlo?

I'm not really used to this.



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-09-24 00:38:58**
(no subject)

I'm no more accustomed to it than you, Frank. Leastways not outside of Hogwarts in Filch's day.

Still. My instinct would be to start small. Dung has a better network built up, I'm sure, but he's vulnerable.

On the other hand, we want Laszlo to stay an effective smokescreen for a long time to come, so I'd be cautious about how much we flood Remus's secret stockroom.

What if we gave 1/3 of Stephen's stock to Dung, gave Remus no more than half that and let Dung know that Laszlo is a 'friendly' site to place orders for more?

There's also Nymphadora to consider. I don't know if she's even started at the shop yet. I haven't had an owl in ages, perhaps she's scared to try. But I wouldn't want her handing out contraband without knowing it. So I guess Dung and Remus will need some sort of password.




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-09-24 01:08:09](#)**
(no subject)

works for me.

maybe the password could be "take me with you?"

haha, just kidding.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-09-24 01:13:11](#)**
(no subject)

What wonderful news! Everyone in my barter network will be very excited to hear of a reliable source of top quality wizarding spices!



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-09-24 01:45:13](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, it was very good!

2009-09-24 10:06:00

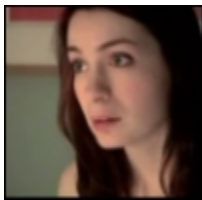
Bad news at breakfast

I got an owl from my Gran this morning, letting me know my Great-grandma Kate died. (Not Gran's mum, Great-grandma Kate was on the other side of the family.) I used to see her a couple times a year. She hasn't been real spry the past couple years, but her mind was sharp as ever. Still, old as she was and all, it was a shock to get the news. She was the kind of person you almost expected to live forever. She was always real nice to me and Evelyn whenever Gran would take us to visit her. Gran said Evelyn's a bit upset over it. She used to exchange letters with Great-grandma Kate once every other month or so.



 [alt_neville](#)

Gran's arranged it with the Headmistress for me to floo home over the weekend for the funeral.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 16:02:11](#)

ORDER ONLY

oh.

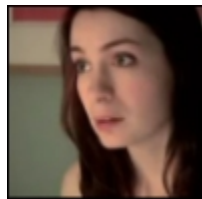
oh my.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-24 16:11:57](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Alice, I'm so sorry. I'm assuming by the 'other side of the family,' Neville means she was your grandmother?



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 16:17:23](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

yes. Yes. On my mother's side.

Oh, Molly. She thought I was dead. We decided it would be best to not... to only keep in contact Augusta, and she thought I was dead.

She never knew about Kevin.

I never got to say good-bye.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-24 17:47:00](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Oh, my dear. I am so dreadfully sorry indeed.

Well, perhaps what they say about the dead is true. Maybe she does know the truth now.

Somehow, somewhere.

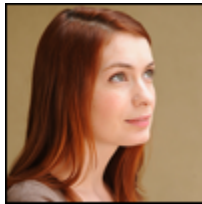
I think you'd better spend a good deal of time holding Kevin today. I'm sure Arabella can juggle things to have the others take over your duties, whatever they may be. And I'm glad that Frank is with you.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-24 17:49:44](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Our deepest condolences, Alice.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 19:10:03](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Thank you, Molly.

I hope that you're right.

And I shall keep them both close by today.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-24 17:03:53](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Alice, I'm very sorry. I can only imagine how far away you must feel just now. Do know that I'm thinking of you.

Is there anything I could do? I'll be happy to check that your son's Floo journey goes smoothly, but of course, Minerva will be able to let you know that, too.

He's a good boy, that one. But you know that.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 17:12:13](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Thank you, Poppy. That's quite kind of you.

I'm sure he'll be fine with the floo, but I know he'd appreciate a kind word in the next day or two.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-09-24 17:55:45](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Alice, do you think you'll try to attend the funeral, using polyjuice? Does Stephen have any left? Because if you do, maybe one or two of the Players could escort you, just so that you'd be in a group of three or so, rather than there alone by yourself.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 18:09:17](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Kingsley, thank you for being so very thoughtful.

I thought of going, but I'm worried about sticking out too much. After all, it'll most likely be a small affair, and I wouldn't want to draw attention.

It's been years since my last wanted poster went up, but they just might have someone waiting there for me to show. Even with polyjuice and the escort, it's a risk.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-24 18:11:35](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

we've got plenty of polyjuice for you and two players at least. and if you go as Lucinda or something they won't look twice.




 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-24 18:12:06](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

and they'll be looking for one or two, not three.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 18:15:41](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

It's much more risky than Blackpool was. You know that.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-09-24 18:42:45](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Well, the offer stands, Alice. Think about it, and let us know.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-24 18:44:11](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

thanks Kingsley, mate.

we'll talk it over, let you know one way or the other.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-24 19:08:17](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

I was thinking the same thing, myself!



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-24 18:49:10](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

I'm so sorry, Alice.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 19:03:41](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Thank you, Remus.

I miss you so very much right now.

I know it's selfish of me to say, but at times like these, you want the people you love close by. And I've got my dear Frank and my darling little boy, but I wish I had you here too.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-24 19:22:08](#)

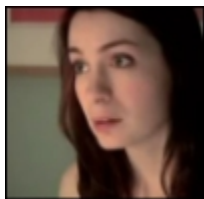
Re: ORDER ONLY

If I could get there safely, without putting all of you at risk, I'd leave this very second.

Unfortunately it's just not possible, so these little words on parchment will have to provide what, if any, comfort they can.

It's a shame about the funeral, but I quite understand what you mean about the degree of risk it presents. This is surely precisely the type of event the Aurors will be watching.

Perhaps you can say your own goodbye to her. Wherever you are, and wherever she might have gone on to, I know she'll still hear you.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 19:24:31](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Did you see what Neville wrote just now?

Oh, Merlin.

My whole body hurts.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-24 19:30:10](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Oh Alice.

Maybe there's something else we could do.

Maybe

Neville's being allowed home for the weekend, yes? It might not be safe for you to see him at the funeral, or at Frank's mother's home, but maybe you could see him somewhere else, somewhere the Aurors would never think to look, like the shop? We have a back room, and even Augusta needs to shop.

I don't know, perhaps it's too dangerous, or not even possible, but .. well, the shop's here, if you need it.



 **[alt_alice](#) at 2009-09-24 19:39:20**

Re: ORDER ONLY

That's definitely a possibility.

And much less of a risk, to be sure.

I'll talk it over with Frank and let you know.



 **[alt_kingsley](#) at 2009-09-24 20:01:51**

Re: ORDER ONLY

Remus, my friend, I think the idea's brill. He's right, Alice, it'd probably be quite a bit safer than attending the funeral itself.

The Players could set up a perimeter around the shop, too, just to make sure your meeting would be secure.



 **[alt_frank](#) at 2009-09-24 20:14:40**

Re: ORDER ONLY

it is a good idea.

and that'd be perfect, Kingsley. it'd help my peace of mind at any road.

thanks.

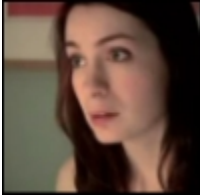


 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-24 20:35:30](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Oi, you're dead clever, Moony, you know that?

Sometimes I think you were the best of us, sport.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 16:10:34](#)

ORDER ONLY

frank?



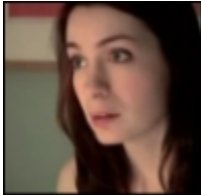
 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-24 16:11:56](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

just read it myself.

I'm sorry, Al.

where are you?



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 16:12:28](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

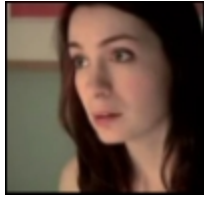
the nursery.




 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-24 16:12:52](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

on my way, love.




 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 16:13:51](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

I expected her to live forever too.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 16:20:18](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

And here's my owl from Augusta.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-24 17:13:53](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Allie, I'm so sorry.

Did she ... I mean to say, does Augusta say she died peacefully?



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 17:49:57](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Yes. In her sleep, thank Merlin.

It's just all very sudden.

I thought she'd be around for years and years.



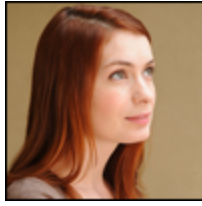
 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-24 20:34:14](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

It's never easy, not if you were at all close.

But Remus is the clever one, and the shop is an utterly perfect notion!

See if you can arrange it, Allie. It'd do you all good.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-24 20:39:57](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

It would indeed.

And you're right, it never is easy. But this way, I'll get to see my boy, and that's what Gran would want. I'm sure of it.



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-09-24 16:46:58](#)

(no subject)

I'm sorry mate.




 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-24 17:45:52](#)

(no subject)

Thanks, Seamus.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-24 17:00:32](#)

(no subject)

Hey, mate. I'm really sorry.

When are you leaving to Floo home?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-24 17:45:35](#)

(no subject)

Gran's letter says she's arranged it for me to leave on Friday night, after supper. The funeral's Saturday, and I'll come back Sunday.



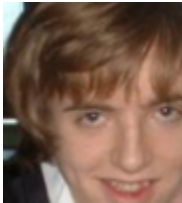
 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-24 18:51:48](#)
(no subject)

That's sad, Nev. I'm sorry. At least you get to go home and see your family though, yeah.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-24 19:14:36](#)
(no subject)


Just wish I could see all of them.



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-09-24 19:25:23](#)
(no subject)


Are they not going to let your sister go because she's too little? My great-great uncle died a few years ago and we weren't allowed to go because we were only little kids and my mum said it would be too sad. You might get to see her after though. I think they have a party or something, to cheer everyone up after all the sad stuff. Maybe your sister can go to that.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-24 21:19:49](#)
(no subject)

Evelyn will be there, so I didn't mean her. Just Great-grandma, you know, and . . . and other, older members of my family.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-24 21:43:31](#)
(no subject)

My condolences.



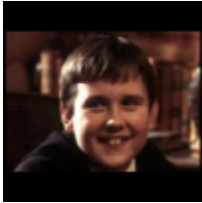
 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-25 01:43:51](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks, Malfoy.



 **[alt_gredforge](#)** at **[2009-09-24 23:24:39](#)**
(no subject)

We're sorry, Neville. If there's anything we can do...



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-25 01:46:19](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks, Fred and George.



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-09-25 01:51:11](#)**
(no subject)

I'm very sorry to hear of your loss, Neville.

Do you have everything you might need, like a set of non-school robes that are appropriate for the funeral? Good shoes and so forth?



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-25 01:53:43](#)**
(no subject)

Wow, I hadn't even thought of that. I do have a set of robes, but I dunno. Gran said she was going to replace them over Christmas, cause the hem hits a bit high on the ankle. I've grown a fair bit. And my good shoes could use a polish, I guess.



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-09-25 01:56:50](#)**
(no subject)

Well, bring your things by my room, and I'll be happy to fix them up with a charm or two, so you'll look your best. I can give you a bit of a wand point trim to your hair, too; your fringe is looking a bit long. I'm sure your Gran would appreciate it if you take care of those little details before going home.



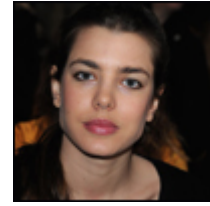
 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-09-25 01:57:33](#)**
(no subject)

That's right nice of you, Percy. Thanks. I'll do that.

2009-09-25 12:31:00

IV.

I want to remind all of my fellow students of tomorrow's Young Protector's League meeting from 2pm - 5pm. As you know, Professor Sinistra has arranged for several Aurors to speak with us about the important work they do, protecting us and keeping order in our Lord's realm. I know everyone is excited to hear what they will tell us--everywhere I go in the castle, I hear people talking about this, so I know that excitement is building.




 [alt_lana](#)

Remember that our guests will be taking questions from the audience. When you enter the room on Saturday, you should stop first at the registration table to have your name badge validated or to pick up your official YPL badge if you are a new member; at that time you will be able to write out your questions and submit them for vetting. At the end of the presentation, Professor Sinistra will select the most interesting and relevant queries and invite those students to come forward. Obviously, it will be a great honour to be chosen, so I urge you all to put some real thought into what sorts of questions you'd like to put to our guests. An Auror's perspective on our world is, surely, unique, so let's do take advantage of this chance to hear their views and learn from their experiences.

Remember that there is a sign-up list on Professor Sinistra's door for those interested in joining the Young Protector's League and attending this first meeting. If you have not done so already, please add your name to the list by this afternoon at the latest so we will know how many people to expect.

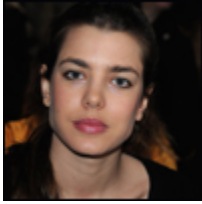
On another subject altogether: It's come to my notice that there are two students who deserve congratulations for outstanding accomplishments this week! I understand from Professor Carrow that third-years Horace Moon of Ravenclaw and Antigone Fletcher of Slytherin have shared top marks for their parchments researching the history and catastrophes of Muggle warfare. Bravo, both of you!




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-26 17:12:58](#)**
(no subject)

Er. If we can't find our badges, is that a big deal?

I've been looking everywhere, but I dunno, maybe I left it at home?



 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-09-26 17:28:49](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, honestly, Weasley!

Of course, it would be

Just come along, and we'll get you sorted at the door.

2009-09-26 22:01:00

Today's YPL meeting




 **alt_seamus**

I went to the YPL meeting today and it was wizard! There were two aurors who came. They told a story about tracking down the Glasgow vampire five years ago which was dead exciting. Then they talked about a case two years ago where someone was putting seditious leaflets into books at Flourish and Blotts. It sounds like they never caught him but they scared him off doing it again. And then they talked about the most useful spells they know, you know the stuff they do most often, and demonstrated a couple of really advanced charms they used for investigating the vampire. And then they talked about how they became aurors, what they studied in school and how high they had to score on their NEWTs.

During question time someone asked about your disciplinary record at school. You know do they look at marks or do they care if you got detention every week? And the aurors kind of looked at each other and chuckled and said that of course they want you to behave properly but it does depend on what you got detention FOR. They'd both gotten in some trouble at school, but one of them it was for supporting the Lord Protector back before the war and of course that didn't keep him from becoming an auror when the Lord Protector came to power. The younger one said he got in some trouble his second year because he got mixed up with the wrong crowd but he straightened himself out.

Anyway Neville it's a shame you couldn't come and I'm sorry again about your great-grandma. They say there will be lots more meetings and they'll all be interesting though so I'm sure you'll get to hear other stuff. I heard next month they might have a healer from St Mungo's which doesn't sound as nifty as aurors but I reckon it'll still be interesting.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-09-27 16:00:51**

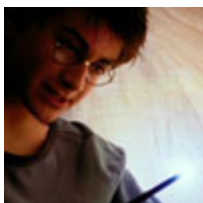
(no subject)

I'm kind of dreading going to Defence this week. I'm sure we'll have to hear from ~~Loekh~~ Professor Lockhart how he's fought sixteen vampires at once and did it all with much cleverer charms than the Aurors used. Oi!

My favourite bit, though was when Peeves crashed in while Professor Sinistra was introducing the Aurors. Now that was a totally wizard spell they used on him! I bet the Headmistress would like to know that one! Though I reckon she wasn't too happy about all the stuff he broke after he went zooming out the meeting.

You've got to admit, though, it was dead funny, him spinning round and round like a top, spouting purple smoke and screeching!


Marvolo and I were trying to remember the spell afterward, but it never came out right. He got some purple sparks once, but we couldn't find anything but a couple of spiders to try it out on, so we didn't get very far with it. I told him he should ask Professor Acton about it this week, cause she always likes it when he asks questions, but I'm not sure he will.



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:48:50](#)**
(no subject)

I still haven't got it at all. Lots of purple smoke.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:50:42](#)**
(no subject)

Maybe you could try it on Bulstrode's cat. Didn't you turn it purple once before?

Heh.

It'd be almost worth it just to see what Bulstrode would do, yeah?!



 **[alt_millicent](#)** at **[2009-09-28 12:50:52](#)**
(no subject)

not funny

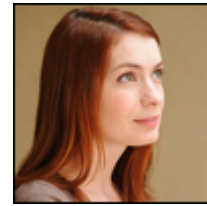
2009-09-27 11:01:00

ORDER ONLY

I spent yesterday afternoon with my son.

It was so wonderful to see him again. Thank you, Kingsley, for your help with security, and I can't ever thank you enough, Remus, for the use of your shop.

I enjoyed our tea together very much, and I hope Stephen's potions will sell well. I'm sure Junius Ponds can sell just about anything. Your disguise is nicely done -- I very nearly didn't recognise you myself!



 [alt_alice](#)

I'd polyjuiced myself as Lucinda to make sure I wasn't recognised by anyone when I entered the shop, and Remus immediately took me to the back room. I thought I'd have enough time for it to wear off before Augusta and the children got to the store, but they arrived sooner than expected. Both Neville and Evelyn looked so drawn and sad, it was all I could do to keep from bursting through the door and wrapping them both in my arms. Augusta hadn't told Neville that I was waiting for him in the back room, so when he opened the door, it took him a moment or two to understand who I was. After all, Lucinda looks very different from me! I told him all about Polyjuice, and how I didn't really look like this all the time. And when the potion finally wore off (mid-story about Great-Grandma Kate), he looked up at me and said, "Mum?"

And oh, it was just the most beautiful thing I'd ever heard.

I couldn't help but to give him a little hug right then and there. And after that, we just couldn't stop talking about everything under the sun. He asked me a good deal about Frank -- what his favourite foods were, what he liked best at school, on and on. He also wanted to know all about Kevin, and how he was doing. And he was very good to not ask questions I couldn't answer.

He told me all about Hogwarts, and how his classes were going, and who he was friendly with. I'm so happy he gets on so well with your Ron, Molly. He truly is struggling with Transfiguration, which I could sympathise with. After all, I had to get extra tutoring to get my "E," and I wouldn't have been accepted to the Auror programme without it.

And we talked about Evelyn, too. He's such a considerate older brother. I think he'll be very good for her once she's at Hogwarts. And

what a sweet, dear little girl she's turned out to be.

Augusta was kind enough to send along a copy of the will to me just as soon as she received it -- Roger received most of the big pieces of furniture and portraits, of course, as he's the oldest heir, but Gran was quite generous with Neville and Evelyn. She gave them both some nice pieces as well -- Evelyn has a nice silver tea-set and a set of china, and Neville has some of his Great-Grandpa George's travel journals, and a nice writing set and scales. Neville had some questions about the money that was being left for him and Evelyn. He was anxious that Kevin get part of his share, and even insisted that he get a pair of his Great-Grandpa's nice monogrammed cuff-links, which were originally to go to Neville. Once we got that sorted out, he seemed a good deal more at ease. He gave me a small box from Augusta, and in it was a garnet and seed-pearl ring that Gran used to wear. Augusta thought to give it to me, which was incredibly kind of her. She also included a very nice note, as well as a small bag of galleons -- she received a small remembrance in the will which she kindly decided to pass along to Frank and me to help with the day-to-day operation at Moddey Dhoo.

When it came time for him to leave, I gave him another hug, and this time, he hugged me right back. It felt so very nice. I know he's still getting used to talking with Frank and me through letters, and that it was a bit of a shock to see me face-to-face for the first time in years and years, but I'm so happy we were able to finally sit down and just talk together. And he said he couldn't wait to see me again, and that he was looking forward to seeing "Mr. Cratchit and Tiny Tim" too. It nearly broke my heart all over again when he walked out the door to re-join Augusta and Evelyn, and I had myself a good cry after he left.


Losing my Gran has been very hard. She was a thoughtful, smart, and kind woman. She was my pillar of strength when my parents were killed, she was there by my side when Neville and Evelyn were first born. I miss her, and I feel badly about not being there for her when she needed it most. But I'm happy she was able to get to know my Neville and Evelyn, and that they were able to visit her and write her when I couldn't. And now she's been able to bring us closer together as a family, in her own way. I feel so incredibly happy and sad all at the same time.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-09-27 16:49:51](#)**
(no subject)

I'm very glad I was able to help, Alice, and, I must say, I was selfishly happy for myself as well that we had a chance to chat.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-27 18:32:24](#)**
(no subject)

It was lovely to see you as well. And it looks as if you've settled wonderfully into the shop.


I do hope you aren't too lonely, though. I know how hard it is to make good friends outside our little circle when you've got as many secrets to juggle as we do, but that Miss Tonks seems like a nice enough sort to have tea with now and again.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-09-27 18:44:00](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, she's a very pleasant girl. I feel bad telling her so many lies, pretending to be someone I'm not, but it's for the best, to keep her safe. She's been through so much already.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-27 18:52:48](#)**
(no subject)

You're right, of course. She has been through an awful lot. And her position right now at the Ministry is a precarious one, and we wouldn't want to make it any worse than we already have.

What a waste, though, to put the dear girl in a janitor uniform.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-09-27 18:58:57](#)**
(no subject)

I think of the camps sometimes, try to remind myself how much worse it could be for her, but really, there's no excuse. It's simply not fair.

|||| It just has to make us all the more determined to do whatever we can to bring an end to this awful regime.



 **alt_poppy** at [2009-09-27 17:02:09](#)

Order Only

Are you back home now, dear?

I--

I honestly can only imagine--because I don't know--how hard it must be for you to leave your family to go on with their lives whilst you labour, as you do, for others elsewhere. And how hard to be unable, at least, to share with your loved ones what you are doing, so they could understand the choice you've had to make. It is a strong testament to the boy that your son seems to understand, without having a full and proper explanation, that the things that have taken you away from him are Good and Worthy things. I'm sure, as well, that it is testament to the upbringing the children have had with Augusta. A stronger woman I do not know. (And I know some women of considerable strength, mind you, yourself among them.)

Oh, Alice. My heart goes out to you, dear.



 **alt_alice** at [2009-09-27 18:43:10](#)

Re: Order Only

Thank you, Poppy. And I really do believe that he does understand. I hope that we can be completely truthful with both Neville and Evelyn when they are old enough. He's been so good about keeping our letters to himself that it gives me a good deal of hope.

And I couldn't have asked for a better person to care for my babies than Augusta.



 **alt_kingsley** at [2009-09-27 19:20:30](#)

(no subject)

A pleasure as always to see you, Alice. Glad we could be of help.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-09-27 19:53:35](#)**
(no subject)

I am so very pleased that you were able to spend some time with him, Alice. I did like him very much the day he spent at the Burrow, and like you, I'm delighted that he and Ron are friends.



 **[alt_mcgonagall](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:50:17](#)**
(no subject)

Alice, it does warm my heart to read this. And I shall see if there is any relief I can give Neville with regards to Transfiguration; surely my powers at least extend that far.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:06:48](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, Minerva. I'll talk with Augusta about getting him a tutor this summer as well.

2009-09-27 12:03:00

(no subject)

Fresh surrounds.

Promising, I'd say.



 **alt_wagstaff**

2009-09-27 15:15:00

Our Collective Health

As you will all have observed, the weather is turning foul on us rather earlier than usual this autumn. Wise students will wear appropriate outer garments to protect against wind and wet and will change into warm, dry robes immediately upon returning inside. I have reminded the Prefects and will now remind all of you that it is always best to come to the Hospital Wing at the first sign of sneezing or sniffles so we may prevent their passing from person to person throughout the school. We do not all wish to be sick as a result of one person's reluctance to take a dose of Pepper-up Potion!



 [alernity](#)
 [alt_poppy](#)

I recall one year when it was necessary to dose the entire school at meal times with a special batch of Pepper soup. Let us all hope that shall never be necessary again!



 [alt_poppy](#) at **2009-09-27 19:36:58**

Order Only

I had supper last night in Hogsmeade with Aurora Sinistra; she needed to unwind a bit after her afternoon's excitement. I believe she's feeling very decidedly overwhelmed, finding herself at the helm of this new, national programme. Of course, there's the burden of being at the beck and call of several Ministry officials and committees-- you may guess that none of these new overlords has much sensitivity to her academic schedule--but, to her credit, I think she is also simply anxious about where this Young Protector's League might lead. She put it this way to me: 'It's all well and good if the goal is to give our young people opportunities to learn about the career paths available to them when they leave school--certainly any thing that emphasises the practical ends of our curriculum is a good thing--and if the goal is to teach civic responsibility and practical citizenship, then that seems a valuable addition to our academic focus here at Hogwarts, but--'. She hesitated there and then told me some of the suggestions for programming that have come to her from Ministry sources--a lot of ham-fisted propaganda exercises and grimly tedious activities like setting the students to write essays on topics like 'How I can help Our Lord bring His plans for our world to fruition'. Imagine asking our pupils to spend a perfectly good Saturday afternoon writing extra parchments! (Merlin knows they're getting plenty of those

assignments from Alecko Carrow as it is, now she's got every last one of them in compulsory Muggle Studies.) The best that can be said is that the programme would likely have a very short run if it's to consist of meetings like that!

Actually, it does seem the Ministry have allowed Aurora to make alternative suggestions and have been reasonably supportive of her notion that a careers-based series of guest speakers would be of more interest and clear, practical use to Hogwarts' students than mere slogan-chanting and oath-taking.

I'm afraid, though, that my young colleague does not see the many dangers of this programme. In fact, for all that she's aware of the double-edged sword, which might at any moment slice her for her trouble, she is also rather impressed with the recognition her involvement has brought her. She told me, for instance, that she's heard from one of her younger brothers that he was offered a significant advancement within his department at the Ministry because his supervisor's supervisor recognised their surname on a roster of the department and thought of him first of all when the opening occurred. Of course, this pleased Aurora very much; she was practically beaming when she told me of it.

She is, of course, aware of the darker side of her predicament (not that she'd call it that). She shared a bit about the scare that resulted when Harry Marvolo's safety was put at risk during the summer trip. Apparently she was called into the Ministry for a very frightening couple of day's interrogation afterwards, though she had taken every precaution in advance (meaning that she had cleared every detail of each day's activities with the Ministry and had scouted each site in advance with the Aurors assigned to the event; she says that everything had been signed off on ahead of time). Still and all, they put her through a most unpleasant ordeal that she will not soon forget.

Of course, when we have these conversations, there's very little I can contribute besides a willingness to listen. I can neither criticise her (much less the Ministry) nor, obviously, offer any encouragement or affirmation. However, I did take the opportunity to share with her my own fear that one day the Protector's ward will suffer some grievous injury and that, despite my best efforts, I will be unable to heal him. I cannot imagine that such an event would have any outcome but one. We agreed that we are both uncomfortably adrift in the straits between Scilla and Charybdis in our current positions.

I do hope that when I go it is after doing something of use to our cause and not-- well, enough of that.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-28 01:39:49](#)

Re: Order Only

good to hear you're keeping that door open, Poppy.

at any road, it'll give us a heads up as to what's in store for our kids.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-28 08:58:39](#)

Re: Order Only

Well, she's not a bad sort. Mostly, I think she's just not very aware of what her actions mean in the larger scheme of things. And it's certainly true that they could have appointed someone much more damaging to head up this monstrous youth organisation. Aurora's heart's in the right place, I believe, and her head is firmly committed to keeping focus on the school's academic mission, so I don't see that we could have hoped for more. It's not as though they were likely to ask either Pomona or me to lead the thing! (Oh, do hex me now. I can't believe I said that! Perish the thought.)

I understand your Neville has made it back safe and sound, but then you've probably seen he's been writing here tonight.

[2009-09-27 16:05:00](#)

(no subject)

I suppose it's to be expected that these tasks won't all go smoothly.



I gather you were less than impressed with my, ah, efficiency this week.

 [alt_regulus](#)

Should I be relieved, then, that this next doesn't ask speed? I confess (and why not? I can't hide any of it--the reluctance, inadequacy, loathing, horror--you see it all) I confess I'm not sure where to start or when I can hope to finish. But I am here. I've shifted my few things into this place. A place of my own, for however long.

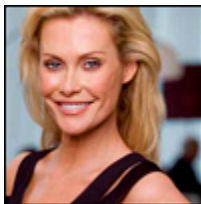
I do aim to please, you know. I hope that much is clear.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-27 20:12:41](#)

Narcissa

Did you receive my delivery? The elf said he didn't find you home, but left it where he was instructed.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-28 04:02:05](#)

Re: Narcissa

Yes, Heddy showed me as soon as I got home. Really it's too extravagant! Where did you -- no, I'd better not ask.

I'll keep it chilled for your next visit. Don't worry, I shan't ask when that will be.

Is there anything I can send you to make your surroundings more pleasant? Unfortunately, I can do no more than any of you to rid the page of the stains.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-28 04:15:09](#)

Re: Narcissa

I'm of the opinion that eiswein improves with age, but I'm aware not everyone agrees. I look forward to tasting it at our earliest opportunity.

And I wish I could say when that might be. Trust me that I'm working diligently to earn that furlough.

Well, if you had a doily or a decorative sofa cushion, it might lend charm. I confess this place has none of its own. Perhaps a sparkly light-catcher for my window or a tassled lampshade. What is your magazine recommending this season to brighten a dreary interior? Surely you've had a feature recently.

Perhaps I should take out a subscription.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-09-28 04:42:35](#)

Re: Narcissa

A subscription? To *Witch Weekly*?

Not really your cup of tea, is it? Even if you're planning to entertain, dear, I can't imagine that would fetch you the sort of companionship you crave.

Doilies remind me too much of your mother. Let's avoid that, shall we?

I know if I offer to come and fit you out, I shall be rebuffed. But I have a proposal: send me the particulars of the room and I'll provide you a few suitable furnishings accents.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-28 08:48:51](#)

Re: Narcissa

I confess, cousin, that I may have been teasing--ever so slightly. Apparently you were right when you said that my humour comes up short on the page.

Nonetheless, I'd be over the moon with anything you might

send--keeping in mind, of course, that this is a very small bedsit. I don't have a stick to measure with, of course, but I'd say it's 10 ft x 15 ft at most. I should have paid more attention to the estate agent when I was given the tour.

If you're serious, I'll send Kreacher to fetch it. He always seems so desperately grateful for any instructions that are not Buckingham. I think he finds his hours of attendance there ~~edi~~ tedious.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-09-28 11:13:05](#)**
Re: Narcissa

As done mine, I see. For trust me, cousin, I'm laughing.


But I am certainly serious about making your flop more palatable. Send your elf after tea.



 **[alt_mcgonagall](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:53:34](#)**
ORDER ONLY

I am attempting to determine the exact details of these entries, dear Order. So far all I can divine is that Regulus has been given special assignments by the Lord Protector - assignments rather out of the ordinary way - though not what they are. Nothing definite. And nothing good, I imagine.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:25:10](#)**
Re: ORDER ONLY

those bastards do enough harm right out in the open.

if it's something His Royalness doesn't want anyone knowing about, it must be pretty bad.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-28 04:05:36](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Did you see this (the writing's a little cramped):
reluctance, inadequacy, loathing, horror

I think we can assume it's something irreparable.

It just makes me sick to think he *still* throws in his lot with them all!



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-10-06 03:20:39](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

I can't make head nor tail of 'em.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-28 02:32:59](#)

(no subject)

If it makes you feel better, I get in trouble all the time without meaning to. Even if I'm really trying very hard.

Right now, I'll bet I'm getting into trouble because I'm not supposed to be a bother.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-28 02:37:51](#)

(no subject)

Oh, no bother at all. It's a rather slow evening here. Just me and a few spiders. I suppose I'm not very good at cleaning spells.

Mother would never approve of this place, but then that makes me think it almost charming!



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-28 02:57:02](#)
(no subject)

I don't mind spiders really. They take care of flies, which are far more annoying.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-28 03:08:42](#)
(no subject)

You're right about that.


When I was young, I used to catch flies and pull their wings off. And then feed them to this carnivorous plant Mother kept on the window ledge in her drawing room.

One day I fed it a doxy, which it choked on and died.

I remember quite keenly what happened next.

Maybe you can imagine.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-28 03:15:59](#)
(no subject)

I can.

I wasn't even allowed in the drawing room when I was there. I wasn't allowed in most of the rooms, really.

You must have really good reflexes to catch flies like that. Were you a Seeker at school?



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-28 03:18:55](#)
(no subject)

It pains me that you don't know the answer to that question! Really? The history of my exploits is already buried in the dusts of time?

Quel dommage!

I was, indeed, Seeker for the proudest of Slytherin squads.



 **alt_pansy** at [2009-09-28 03:22:23](#)
(no subject)

Well, I haven't had the joy of polishing trophies just yet for Detention, so I haven't gotten up close to any of them yet.

I'd imagine your exploits would be quite nice once they were dusted off and given a proper polish.

I'm pants at Quidditch. I am easily distracted.



 **alt_regulus** at [2009-09-28 03:27:56](#)
(no subject)

Perhaps for your next detention you'll luck out.

Have you had detention often? I may have read about it here, but I'm easily distracted.

And there have been one or two sizeable distractions in the past year.



 **alt_pansy** at [2009-09-28 03:31:28](#)
(no subject)

Not so far this year!

And I mostly get in trouble with Mum and Lucius, really.

I'd rather get detention any day.

And it's good to know that the easily distracted can still be successful Seekers. It gives all the rest of us out there hope.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:33:58](#)**
(no subject)

I'd best be going, now.

I shouldn't be talking to you, and I really, really shouldn't talk to him, and if he's talking to you and I'm talking to you, that's almost as good as if we were talking to one another. At least to some people.

And it's past my bed-time.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:36:58](#)**
(no subject)

I was going to mention that.

That it must be past your bedtime. And about that other bloke. Don't mind him. I'll tell him to b*gger off and leave us alone.

I'd rather talk to you, really.

Ta for now, but do come back.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:31:14](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, so do I: I remember being the one who caught it for letting you near the thing.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:34:31](#)**
(no subject)

Oh. Was that you, then?

Thought it was me.

Maybe I've misremembered.




 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:16:15](#)**
(no subject)

Actually, now I think of it, maybe that's what I need to make this place seem lived in. A plant!

Pity no one's likely to come round and welcome me to the neighbourhood.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:17:18](#)**
(no subject)

Don't get a carnivorous plant, though! The spiders won't have anything to eat.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:19:31](#)**
(no subject)

A fair point.

Thank you. I might not have thought of it.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:28:52](#)**
(no subject)

We really are brothers, then. I had the same thought about my first flat. More of a bed-sit, really.

Perhaps I'll send you a housewarming gift.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:33:14](#)**
(no subject)

Did you think there was a chance we weren't? Mother will not be amused at your floating that idea about.

Should I expect it to explode?

So how are you, then?



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:39:58](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I'm sorry - silly me, what with Cousin Bella insisting that I'm dead and all, I forget who has disowned me and who still acknowledges my continued and inconvenient existence.

Plants don't usually explode, do they?

As for me, unlike my ersatz present, I am very much alive and ticking.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:42:13](#)**
(no subject)

Ah, that's very sad and all. I'm sure it's difficult to live life as you've chosen.


However. I can't go on commiserating, I'm afraid, as you're making my young friend uncomfortable. (As you'll see she says somewhere up above.)

Being seen with you is bad for her reputation, it seems. Likely it'll do mine no favours, either.

So don't take this the wrong way, brother, but

Do bugger off!




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:45:01](#)**
ORDER ONLY

Yeah, nothing's changed.

Always did care too much about who he was seen with.



 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:46:40](#)**
(no subject)

Who can't you hide from, cousin Regulus?
I think whoever you are trying to please you must be
doing your best.

From,
Hydra



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:50:56](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, small cousin Hydra.


I am trying very, very hard. Really more than I've
ever tried at anything in the past.

But I think it's best we leave it at that.

How are you enjoying school? The older ones aren't giving you
trouble, are they?

From,
Regulus



 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-09-28 03:55:33](#)**
(no subject)

Allright we can leave it at that if its best.
I enjoy it most of the time I think.
The food isn't as good as at home, but no one
scolds me if I don't eat meat.

Classes are difficult but they were at home too.
The older students are very nice, and sometimes I wish I could be
older like them.
It would be nice to live in a room with Sally Anne and Pansy and
Daphne and Millicent too.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-09-28 04:05:02](#)
(no subject)

Yes, well. The food. I think it's very difficult for the elves to cook so much for so many all at once. I agree. It never did taste like proper food, so I guess nothing's changed.

I will withhold comment on the topic of eating one's meat or not. We can number your mother amongst those I'd rather not annoy.


I remember wishing to be older by a year or two. Who knows how I might have turned out if I had been?

I think it must be past your bedtime, however. Isn't that true?

It was very nice talking with you, small cousin Hydra, and I hope to do again.

From,
Regulus



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-28 04:09:04](#)
(no subject)

I am in bed, if it makes you feel better.
But I couldn't sleep and I wanted to see if Daddy had written in his book.
He hadn't but you had.

I hope we can talk again.

From,
Hydra

2009-09-27 19:47:00

The Young Protector's League meeting

Yesterday's meeting was quite well attended. I was pleased and proud to see the large contingent from Gryffindor, of course, but all the Houses had a good turn-out. Thanks again to Professor Sinistra for all her hard work in arranging it. I will certainly look forward to future meetings with a great deal of anticipation.



 [alt_percy](#)

I found the Aurors' presentation about their career path to be exceedingly interesting. I learned quite a bit I didn't know before, and I consider myself to be perhaps a bit more informed about what Aurors do than the average student because of my own father's work at the Ministry. I wondered, when I saw the write up of the planned programme, whether the subject would primarily be of interest to the older students, who, after all, are beginning to consider their own career plans, but the first and second year students were just as lively and involved during the question-and-answer periods. I think that some the remarkable accounts of the Aurors' work fired everyone's imaginations. Mr Gupta and Ms Wright were excellent story-tellers.

Of course, the disruption from Peeves was certainly unfortunate, albeit (mercifully) brief. Mr Gupta was kind enough to assure me afterwards that their uniforms are specially charmed so that they can be easily cleaned.



 [alt_neville](#) at **2009-09-28 01:13:42**

(no subject)

I was really sorry to miss the meeting. I'll be sure to be at the next one.

(Not sorry to miss Peeves, though. What did he do?)




 [alt_percy](#) at **2009-09-28 01:16:29**

(no subject)

It involved a large amount of treacle. Best not to ask. However, things were sorted out quickly, with a little

help from the Bloody Baron, and we were able to hear the rest of the presentation, with only that brief interruption.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:28:06](#)**
(no subject)


This is an unparalleled opportunity for you, my boy, if future meetings continue to be equally informative, and I don't doubt that they will. I have heard a good deal of positive buzz about the YPL on the Ministry's end. I must say I envy you a little; I would have certainly appreciated having a programme like this at Hogwarts when I was beginning to consider careers (although I do feel fortunate in that I ended up doing something that suits me very well).



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:31:18](#)**
(no subject)

Still, that's something to think about, that you might have ended up doing something more--well, different, if you'd had the opportunity to learn more about what's out there.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:38:16](#)**
(no subject)


Something more . . . what?



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:39:14](#)**
(no subject)

Never mind.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:41:13](#)**
Order Only

Something more prestigious, I suspect he started to say. Or better paying.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:42:24](#)**

Re: Order Only

That's what I think, too.

Prat.




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:43:48](#)**

Re: Order Only

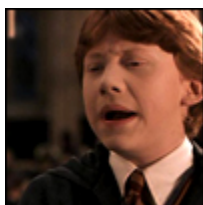
He thought better of it before saying it, at least.




 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:45:16](#)**

Re: Order Only

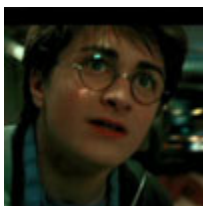
Yeah. But I bet he's still thinking it.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:36:06](#)**

(no subject)

You're not thinking of being an Auror, are you?




 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:54:07](#)**

(no subject)

Imagine having to answer to Percy when we're Aurors someday!!!



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:47:53](#)**

(no subject)

Well, maybe we'd Hit Wizards then instead.

Yeah, it'd be dead awful!




 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:30:00](#)**
(no subject)

No. While I respect the profession very much, I have no such ambition.

I'm sure you're relieved.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-28 02:46:54](#)**
(no subject)

You think?

2009-09-27 20:38:00

(no subject)



 **alt_nymphadora**

For some unknown but fortunate reason, my workload is a light one at the Ministry tonight. I hope this means that my hours aren't going to be cut back further, but in the meantime, I'm enjoying an extra-long late night break for a cuppa. Arthur, I stopped by your desk to see if you happened to be in. But since it is Sunday night, I'm happy for you that you weren't there, even if that meant I missed thanking you in person for the lead on the shop job.

My new boss is a nice chap by the name of Mr Ponds, but he insisted upon me calling him Junius. Quite different than what I'm expected to address my superiors at the Ministry, everything ending with *sir* or *ma'am*. Mr Ponds Junius showed me where the packages are held for pre-orders and whatnot, even let me use the till when he stepped aside for a while to chat with a friendly-looking witch in the back room. It's a pleasant little shop, and its customers seem to be just as friendly as the proprietor.

This second job certainly relieves a lot of pressure, as I've burnt through all the silver in my vault waiting for the Ministry investigation to wrap up. Thanks for the job lead, Arthur, I don't think I would have found this position without you.



 **alt_sirius at 2009-09-28 14:51:50**

Order Only

Good show, Moony! (Or should that be Juney?)

Sounds as if you two hit it off. Hope she settles in well enough.



 **alt_lupin at 2009-09-29 07:34:09**

Re: Order Only

She's doing well so far. I mean, she's broken one or two teacups and such, but the customers like her, and we seem to be getting on just fine. It's nice to have someone to chat to, even if she doesn't really

know who I am.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-29 14:58:06](#)

Re: Order Only

Well, you may not have to go on lying for long. See how it goes. I'd like to see if she has the presentiments I think she has. Andi was generally a fair sort, and what I saw of Ted was always decent enough, so perhaps they had enough time to ground her. From her owls (which incidentally I haven't had much of recently, but of course I've been on the move), she's searching for a way to make a difference. I feel certain we could trust her, but let's see what mettle she shows you.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-29 15:17:47](#)

Re: Order Only

I'm quite sure we could trust her, especially after all she's already been through. But I'm loath to put her at such risk.

Then again, I suppose if we were to be caught, she's already in too deep, as far as the Ministry are concerned. I doubt they'd take any notice of whether she actually knows anything, or even whether she's aware of who we are and what we're doing. So perhaps it'd be better for her if we can at least give her the opportunity to actively work against the regime, since the associated danger seems to have settled on her shoulders anyway.

I don't know. You're probably right, we'll just have to wait and see how things pan out over time.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-09-28 17:14:27](#)

(no subject)

Sorry I missed you last night, but I'm delighted to hear things are working out well for you with your new position.




 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-09-28 19:55:34](#)**
(no subject)

You hadn't mentioned a second job before this, had you?

Well, it's excellent initiative, Nymphadora. It's ambition and drive such as going after another income that will get you ahead in this world; good form.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-09-29 15:03:34](#)**
(no subject)

Narcissa directed me to your posting so that I might extend further encouragement on your enterprise.

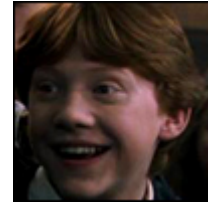
Ponds ... that name is familiar.

What manner of shop is it?

2009-09-27 21:20:00

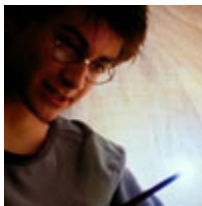
(no subject)

It would be dead brilliant to be an Auror. I mean, to learn how to go about and not ever have anyone notice you, to be able to creep up on a target and watch them without them knowing you're there. Brilliant.



 [alt_ron](#)

We've been talking about it since dinner, and the twins have some wizard ideas about disguises! And Bobolis said she'd done a parchment for Acton Professor Acton last year on concealment charms. She's planning to apply for the training programme, Bobolis is. She says not many people get in, and she figures they need more Gryffindors to apply, too, because you really need to not have a nervous personality if you're going to be a good Auror. Or a Hit Wizard. That'd be awesome, too.




 [alt_harry](#) at **2009-09-28 01:55:36**

(no subject)

Well, I know how to go about and not ever have anyone notice you. But I'm not good at hitting a target after. Purple smoke and all. Maybe I can be half an Auror.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-09-28 02:29:46**

(no subject)

Aw, mate. That's what the training's for. You'd make an awesome Auror!! Really.

I mean, you can even talk secret languages. That's gotta be good for secret mission stuff. And you almost had that spell. We just needed somebody's cat or something to try it on. Spiders aren't big enough. Or maybe an owl, but then you'd have to explain to Hedwig after why you'd hexed one of her mates with that purple zinger spell!! Ha! I don't reckon she'd be too happy with you after that. Like that day in the car. Sheesh! I didn't know owls could be so cranky!




 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-28 02:35:04](#)
(no subject)

Wish I'd been there! It sounded dead exciting. (Not to mention it'd be great to see someone actually manage to hex Peeves.)

I think the Auror Department would never take a look at me, given my marks in Transfiguration. Oh, well.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-28 02:43:59](#)
(no subject)

You should have seen Peeves, mate! That's the best thing that's happened all year!! The hex was a total zinger: it made him howl like a banshee and spin like a top with purple smoke coming out his ears and his mouth and everywhere. I think even his feet were smoking.


The Bloody Baron came barging in, too, and all that smoke kind of mingled up with him and turned him purple.

Let's just say he didn't seem very happy about that.

Heh.


And, I don't know. Did you want to be an Auror? Doesn't seem like your thing, really, but I dunno. They said some Aurors worked really hard and got special tutors in the summers and stuff and just barely squeaked out their NEWT scores, but made good Aurors anyway once they got in. I think they like it if you show how much you really, really want to do it. More than if you just breeze through, y'know.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-28 02:48:45](#)
(no subject)

I dunno what I want to be, this is only our second year! We've got loads of time to make up our minds, don't we?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-28 02:58:58](#)
(no subject)


Yeah, loads!

I mean, we haven't even chosen electives yet. I mean, maybe you're going to be a magical creature keeper like Charlie or Professor Brutka. Well, I dunno about dragons, 'cause you've got to like to fly and be pretty fast at it, too, but there are lots of creatures that need tending and jobs like that might be really great!

Or maybe you're going to be really good at Runes or Arithmancy or something. Who knows? Or, y'know, some people are just late bloomers--you still might turn out to be really good at Charms. I dunno. But I bet some day you'll just know what you want to do.

For me, it's kind of between Quidditch and something like being an Auror. I want to do something dead exciting--something that's not just sitting at a desk all day in some basement office, reading memos and letting cobwebs grow all around me.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-28 02:59:49](#)
(no subject)

You'd better not test it on Pyewacket.

Or even Fergus for that matter. Mille'd never let me hear the end of it.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-28 03:12:45](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, you'll notice I didn't say Pyewacket. I don't think a kneazle would let anybody hex it, anywiz. Certainly not yours.


And at any rate, it won't be me doing the hexing. It's Marvolo's that's nearly got that spell sorted. He just needs something a little bigger to practice on.

But you can tell Bulstrode I was just having her on about it being

her cat. Really.


Heh.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-28 03:29:11](#)
(no subject)

Well, good. Cause if Millie gets mad, she gets mad at *everyone*. And *you* don't have to sleep in the same room.

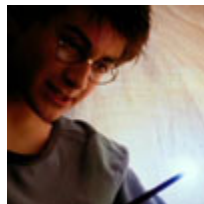


 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-09-28 04:26:00](#)
(no subject)

True enough.

And I don't have to keep my shoes in the same room where her cat can vom in them if it feels

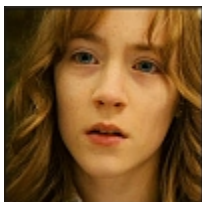
like it.




 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-09-28 12:53:01](#)
(no subject)

Well can you imagine sending snakes after someone? Freak them right out when they didn't disappear when they tried to Dispell them. Only I don't know if snakes would go. They don't care much about human things. At least mine doesn't.

Anyway Hedwig just doesn't like anything with scales. I think someday she's going to eat a firsties toad. Or, well, toads don't have scales, but they're like scales, you know?




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-28 03:49:22](#)
(no subject)

I will be an Auror, too.

From,
Hydra



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-28 04:23:47](#)**
(no subject)


Well that makes sense, doesn't it.

And I reckon you'll be able to do it if you want to.

Are you good at Defence and Charms and Transfiguration, then? I guess you must be.

Good on you, then!



 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-09-28 04:31:06](#)**
(no subject)

I don't know, we haven't gotten any marks back yet in my classes.

But if I'm not good then I will have to make myself be good.

From,
Hydra

2009-09-27 21:41:00

ORDER ONLY

mrs C -- tiny tim is hungry again.



 [alt_frank](#)



 [alt_alice](#) at **2009-09-28 01:43:01**

(no subject)

Again? It hasn't been longer than an hour and a half!

Are you sure it isn't his nappy?



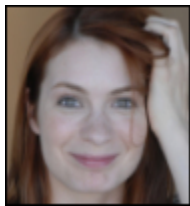
 [alt_frank](#) at **2009-09-28 01:44:48**


(no subject)

checked, thank you very much.

he's making up for lost time, I suppose.

should've seen the look on his face when I tried to give him formula yesterday.



 [alt_alice](#) at **2009-09-28 01:49:54**

(no subject)

Well, I'll be right down then.

Merlin knows whether I'll even have enough for him this time around. Poor lamb might have to wait for a

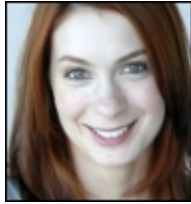
little.


I suppose he was quite shocked when you tried to feed him instead of me!



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:50:42](#)**
(no subject)

well, he could tell right away I didn't have the proper plumbing.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:51:53](#)**
(no subject)


Smart boy.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:54:12](#)**
(no subject)

what can I say? takes after his old man.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-09-28 01:55:21](#)**
(no subject)

Cheeky.

2009-09-28 12:06:00

(no subject)

Bit too close, that was. Oughta keep on the move, I'd say.



 **alt_wagstaff**

2009-09-28 13:02:00

Order only: Mr Sabola

Well, I had my first meeting with Mr Sabola. It was almost something out of a spy novel.



Saturday, I showed up at the appointed place and time. Two of his men made themselves known to me (with a password I'd been given) and I went with them to their car. This was a town car with dark tinted windows, by the way. Inside, they asked for my wand, searched me for other weapons and then blindfolded me. They spoke Arabic to each other, but nothing to me the entire time we were driving.

 [alt_sirius](#)

My Arabic is rudimentary at best. (I can pretty much say please and thank you, ask for water or a loo and order a kebab.) Still, I'm fairly sure they were predicting whether I'd be leaving under my own power. Or perhaps they were planning to play football later that day. But I caught something that sounded like the word for camel spit, so whatever it was, it wasn't altogether complimentary.

We drove around for a while. I counted lefts and rights, but as I don't know Cairo well, it hardly mattered. I don't think we ever left the city, though, because one could still hear street noise and people whenever we stopped, and we stopped a good deal (for traffic, I expect).

They brought me out of the car, still blindfolded, through the foyer and into the courtyard of what must have been a large house. I was glad they removed my blindfold there, and not in the brightest sunlight! It was a beautiful spot, I have to admit. There was a fountain at one end that irrigated a whole lush garden all along the length and across the other side. Fig trees and palms provided ample shade. There was a table set for tea, as well, and one of the men gestured for me to sit. He served and it was clear that I was expected to drink what was on offer.

Fearing veritaserum or worse, I shook my head. 'I'll wait for my host, thank you,' I said. He didn't like that, but he couldn't very well argue with good manners. He and his partner took up stations under the eaves of the breezeways and we waited.

We waited long enough that had we been anywhere more temperate, the tea would have gone cold. Or perhaps there was a warming charm on it, but it was still quite hot when Mr Sabola arrived.

I'm not good at guessing ages in non-Caucasians, but he appeared to me to be about 45. He had darkish skin for an Egyptian and a mix of the features I'm used to seeing in Northern Africa with some of the mid-continental ones as well. He was wearing a richly embroidered caftan, but it wasn't flashy, although he did wear a number of rings and an earring. His hair was wrapped in a *keffiyeh* but the temples were shot with grey. He walked ... sort of like a cat, like he had to be ready to jump aside any moment.

'Sorry to have kept you waiting,' he said, and without any ceremony, poured for himself from the same pot and drank. I took a cautious sip.

'I like to know, before I do business, how guarded a man is,' he told me. 'You know better than to drink the first thing given to you. This is auspicious.' He spoke like an educated man, not like someone who had bootstrapped himself up through the gangs and the war-parties. I think he might have spent some time in South Africa, from the accent. But there was definitely something about him, like a coiled up spring ready to pop out at the first sign of trouble.

He asked a lot of questions: who referred me, how long had I been in the trade, what my goals were for Laszlo, why England, so on, so forth. Luckily there was no veritaserum in the tea, but most of my answers were honest, anyway, so it wouldn't have mattered. He asked which items we were most looking to provide, so of course I said any and all that aren't commonly available behind the wards.

'The wards, yes,' he said, sipping his tea. 'I do not understand why the English did this to themselves. But it is certainly better for my business and that of my colleagues.'

I could hardly correct him.

He explained a few things I already knew and some I didn't. He mentioned the commission he expected to collect for putting me in touch with his 'consortium,' as he called it - clearly an overture, not meant to be a serious number.

'Laszlo Limited is not a charity,' I said. 'We're in this for the same reason you are: To make money.'

'And you will make a little less money to pay my fees, but you shall have much more to sell than you would without paying them, is this not so?' he countered.

'Why go through a middleman at all?' I asked. 'Why not apply directly to the Protectorate for an imports license? Then you'd have all the money and the profit besides.'

It was a risky thing to say in more ways than one. I'm not familiar with spice merchants who employ armed guards or keep the locations of their homes so secret. If he threw me out, I'd have no way to find him again. Plus they had my wand, and I'd have bet an anti-Apparation spell over the place. I reasoned, though, that if he had a way into the Protectorate, he wouldn't have been interested in our attempts to contact him in the first place. And they didn't know that I could escape as Padfoot, if I had to do. I glanced as casually as I could to his guards, keeping an eye on him to see if he'd signal them.

'I have my reasons,' was all he said, and I knew I had him.

'Well, if those reasons are so important, then surely they are worth something to you. Something like fewer *piastres* in your pocket. Since you are already collecting your share in the markup on your own products, you must see that a lower commission on the others is a reasonable sacrifice.'

He returned with a reminder that he must take upon himself the negotiations with his associates, costing him time and trouble.

'Time and trouble you would take anyway, for your own interests,' I said, unimpressed. 'However, Laszlo is happy to assume personal responsibility for all negotiations; simply give us the contact information for your colleagues and we will broker with them directly,' I said quickly.

'Ah, but you will secure a better, fairer price if you deal with us all together, and that, you must do through me.' (I doubt that sincerely!)

Well, we went round and round for a while, haggling. Finally I got him to admit that he might be able to shave 3% off his commission.

'Three or thirteen, it's still too high,' I insisted. It took another half-hour to get him to a 5% reduction. I shrugged.

'I'll have to consult with my own partners to determine whether we can agree to the terms.' I rose. 'Unfortunately, I have another appointment. Perhaps we could continue our discussion at some other time, when I've had an opportunity to review your offer with my

associates?'

'I am leaving Cairo tonight on business,' Sabola said. 'I will return in three days and contact you then.'

He nodded to his guards, who took me out the same way I'd come in. When we got back to the original rendezvous point, they returned my wand and pulled away.

I'm confident that in another couple sessions I'll wear him down to a reasonable commission. Then we'll get to the business of pricing the actual goods - inflated, I'm certain, to bring his commission back up to what he wanted in the first place. He's a good negotiator, possibly one of the best I've ever dealt with. The whole process may take quite a while.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-09-28 22:12:12](#)

(no subject)

It sounds like a very delicate situation indeed. Nicely done, dear.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-09-28 22:23:10](#)

(no subject)

agreed.

I don't think even the old man himself could have done any better.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-29 03:21:01](#)


(no subject)

Thank'ee kindly, Bob.

And as for you and Mrs C, there, I'm dead glad she got to see your Neville. As usual, I wish I could be there in person, but clearly there's a lot of work to do this side.

The good news is that if we can increase our volume of imports greatly, it significantly improves my ability to smuggle in the other stuff as well. I don't think I'm up for another border run anytime soon, mate!



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-09-29 01:37:55](#)**
(no subject)

Are you quite certain you need to deal with him? Are there really no reasonable alternatives?

I don't like the sound of this one bit. I surprise you, I'm sure.




 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-29 03:03:29](#)**
(no subject)

Well, it's really quite a simple operation, if you think about it. All we'd have to do is go out and buy up whole lorries-full of various substances from the Muggle grocers', then repack them all in perfectly forged Wizard packets, put them back on the lorries and shipping crates, and whisk them off to Calais and Dover.

Oh, and be able to charge enough to pay for the stuff and make a bit of profit for the Order's other needs ... but not so much no one will buy the stuff. And compete with this bloke, in the bargain.

It's easy as *lumos*, that.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-29 03:12:54](#)**
(no subject)

Sorry. I know it sounds shady. But believe me, I'd rather be in business with this chap than against him.

Besides, I know you're not as familiar with the haggling process as I've become. Especially here in Egypt, as in most of the Mediterranean areas, the Baltics, etc., no merchant will respect you if you can't haggle properly. This is just the first step.

And if he's a little on the paranoid side, well, he's a right to be. If the wizarding communities in China or South Africa or even Brazil found out he's defrauding them, well ... holding on to his fortune would be the least of his worries.




 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-09-29 04:02:00](#)
(no subject)

You make it sound simple. I suppose I need to worry so you can work up a high pitch of bravado to prove my fussing needless.

It suits us both that way, no doubt, and gets the job done.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-29 17:31:03](#)
(no subject)

Point of fact, now that the immediate danger is over, it was rather fun.


I know, I know: that does nothing to ease your mind.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-09-29 13:55:53](#)
(no subject)

It reminds me, in a certain bizarre way, of the rituals involved in negotiating with goblins. I could probably do it, after my time at Gringotts. But I'm just as happy to leave it to you.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-29 14:39:20](#)
(no subject)

Sounds about right, Bill. There are differences, of course - from what I understand, Goblins have a queer way of looking at ownership. I've not had to deal with them often, only setting up the accounts for Laszlo, and that was easy enough. They don't give a fig for who uses gold and to what purpose, only that you have the key to the right vault.

Whereas human beings have a more complicated relationship with their money.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-09-29 07:47:31](#)
(no subject)

I'm glad to hear it went well. It's a good job I'm here in the shop, not out there in the field, as it were. I think I'd have accepted his very first offer just to be out of there.

Stay safe, yes?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-09-29 14:03:36](#)
(no subject)

I would have done exactly the same thing!

It's all quite different than the sort of thing I do in the barter network with my neighbours!



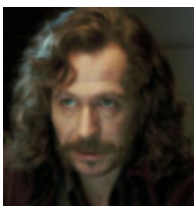
 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-29 14:47:20](#)
(no subject)


Barter is a very different dragon, Molly, you're right about that.

But 30% is not an *offer*, it's an insult. It's a share in the operation. No, he threw it out precisely to see what I'd do with it; it wasn't a serious number.

Honestly, this bloke will come round. He wants a bigger share of the Protectorate. I'm actually making some inquiries about the other licensed providers who trade in spice, and so far they all go through legitimate channels - at a premium price, I might add.

He's looking for someone willing to risk hoodwinking the border guards. He'll come down to something under 10, I'm sure.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-09-29 14:41:39](#)
(no subject)

Safe as houses.

And 30% is not an offer, it's a stake in the operation. It was clearly a test to see if I'd be insulted or fly off my broomstick.




 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-09-29 15:06:09](#)**
(no subject)

I've seen what they've done to some of the houses in "new" London, so that's not comforting at all.

I know you know what you're doing when it comes to all this bargaining and bartering. I don't think any of us have any worries on that account.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-09-29 14:52:50](#)**
(no subject)

Incidentally, there may be times coming when Junius will have to haggle - up, not down, mind, for the full value of items that can't have a fixed price, shall we say.

You probably ought to practise on something with lower stakes. Remember when James and me taught you and Peter to play dragon poker?



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-09-29 15:10:53](#)**
(no subject)

Hopefully I'll find it rather easier to haggle in my own shop, with no heavies lurking in the doorway to sway my mind, and with considerably lower stakes.

Nevertheless, brushing up with a spot of dragon poker might not be a bad idea. I might suggest it to Miss Tonks one evening.

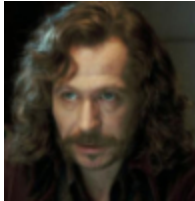


 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-29 13:53:13](#)**
(no subject)

Molly always frets about the risks I run, although she tries her best not to show it. Yet this is a different kind of risk that I'm not familiar with at all. You're right, it's a specific type of knowledge, knowing how to

haggle, and I for one wouldn't have the first idea how to go about doing it.

It's good that we have a wide range of talents to call upon here in the Order. We are certainly grateful for yours.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-09-29 14:50:42](#)
(no subject)

Willingness to walk away, keeping cool while they insult your intelligence and maintaining your sense of humour and wit about the whole thing, that's the key. Not tipping your hand, either.

At one point, he asked me how low I wanted him to go, the number I was looking for. Sheer chicanery, trying to get a commitment to whatever number I threw out. 'I'll let you know when I hear it, but you're not in the neighbourhood yet,' is all I said. Play close to the robes.

Bill could give you a lesson or two.

2009-09-29 06:50:00

Auror!

Second year work is much harder than first year work! The little firsties are starting to get in a tizz over their schoolwork, but I wish I was still doing first year work! No, I don't really. I like learning all the new stuff we're doing, like all the repairing charms, those are really useful! But there's loads of new stuff to learn, and all the old stuff has to stay in there too. I don't know if there's enough room in my head to fit in seven whole years of school.




 [alt_ernie](#)

But I have to if I want to be an Auror! I don't know if I do want to be an Auror, but they came and talked to the League and they were really cool and they made being an Auror sound really cool. Everyone's still really excited about Aurors, and they're still talking about what they did and what they said and stuff. They were very cool though. But they said they had to work really, really hard at their school work to get good enough marks and good enough results in their OWLs and NEWTs to get into Auror training, so if I do want to be an Auror, or anything else really like that where you have to be really clever, I'll have to keep working as hard as possible.

Someone said the next League meeting is with healers from St Mungos. I don't know if I need to go to that one. That's what my dad does, and I've been in with him to see St Mungos before. I suppose it might be someone from a different department or something though, so it might still be cool. It's probably best to go to all the meetings anyway, to show the right loyalty and all that.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-09-29 10:43:17**

(no subject)

Maybe they'll ask your dad to come be the one who talks to us? Or anywiz, maybe you'll the people who do come. That would make it pretty interesting, yeah?

I dunno. I'm really sure I'm not going to be a Healer, but I've heard they see some dead interesting cases there after wizards have spells backfire and end up with dirty great holes in them or grow six new arms or have their mouths seal up or whatever. I bet they have some great stories to tell! Just like the Aurors!!




 **alt_ernie** at [2009-09-29 14:15:39](#)
(no subject)

Wow, yeah. It'd be really weird seeing my dad at school though!! I might write him an owl and check!

I'll definitely go if its not my dad, I think. If it's him, I already know all his work stories, and most of them are really boring!



 **alt_lana** at [2009-09-29 10:50:22](#)
(no subject)

Quite right, Macmillan. It takes serious commitment to one's studies to qualify for any of the best training programmes, especially for the Auror programme as they take only two or three of the very cleverest and most able candidates each year. Not just anyone can be an Auror.

And good on you for realising that your studies will demand true effort throughout all of your seven years here. That's a promising attitude for a second year.



 **alt_ernie** at [2009-09-29 14:16:01](#)
(no subject)

Thanks miss.



 **alt_padma** at [2009-09-29 17:11:01](#)
(no subject)

I was hoping Haruman might come, but as he's not very senior I don't think it's likely.


Anyway, you have to come even if it's not something you think you'll want to do, because they take attendance and if you're not there enough you'll be tossed out of the programme, and it's far too interesting and important to be tossed out of!



 **alt_ernie** at [2009-09-29 17:14:59](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, that's true. I don't want to get kicked out.
Thanks.




 **alt_hydra** at [2009-09-30 03:59:54](#)
(no subject)

What's a tizz?
I'm not in one, am I?

From, Hydra



 **alt_luna** at [2009-09-30 17:41:31](#)
(no subject)

Its a sort of buzzing noise that you hear if you ever have tizzianas fly into your ears. (They're these tiny invisible beings that like to hide in dark corners, but they fly into people's ears.) The noise is just below most people's hearing range, but it makes them sort of nervous and antsy until the tizzianas fly away again. Otherwise, they're harmless.

So that's what it means if someone says you're in a tizz. Have you spent a lot of time in any dark corners lately?




 **alt_ernie** at [2009-09-30 18:58:46](#)
(no subject)

That's not right at all. I mean, I've never heard of that at all, so that's not what I meant, anyway.

A tizz is like when you're all worried about something and you jump around all nervously. Are you really worried about your school work? If not, you're probably not in a tizz. You'd probably know if you were in one.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-09-30 23:45:06](#)
(no subject)

I don't know, but the dungeons are dark in spots,
with lots of corners.
So maybe?

From,
Hydra



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-01 01:51:47](#)
(no subject)

It could be, then. They're rather hard to see.
Fortunately, they tend to die off during the coldest
winter months.

2009-09-29 11:47:00

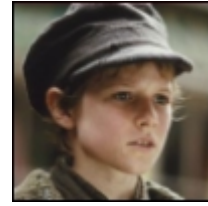
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Hey, Fred and George, I got a package today from your mother. An owl brought into the kitchen while I was having breakfast (thank goodness Master didn't see it). She had put in a pair of shoes and a knitted vest. She said she reckoned I probably need bigger shoes by now, and she was right, I do. I'm just stunned that she thought to send some to me at all.

Her note said that the shoes have been charmed to look like they have holes in them, but they actually have warming and waterproof charms on them. And the knitted vest is really thin, but the note says has a warming charm, too. She says I should put it under my shirt or jacket to hide it.

It seems so strange to be getting gifts like this. I didn't expect it at all. Your mum's real nice.

Wish I could think of something to send to her.



 [alt_terry](#)

[2009-09-29 11:54:00](#)

Harvesting continues



 **[alt_molly](#)**

I've put up most of the canning of the tomato crop I had left (and helped Xeno put up his). The very last of the berries are next (elderberries, blackberries, raspberries and strawberries). Also runner beans. And I haven't even begun thinking about the apples yet. My goodness, it's a much harder job to do without Luna and Ginny here to help. I have more time, of course, since I'm not supervising lessons anymore, but it seems so quiet at the Burrow! I missed the girls quite dreadfully this week, and not just to help with the work, I mean, but simply for the company in the kitchen.

We have quite a good pumpkin crop this year, although Xeno lost most of his, due to some vine borers. I intend to share some of mine with him. I've braided and hung up my onions in the cellar and even will have enough extra to trade some away, I think. Our potato crop looks as though it will be plentiful. I was worried, when we had more than a few soggy days this summer, but then August dried out, and the potatoes recovered. I'll start digging those up next week. Maisie Diggory, on the other hand, had a bumper crop of cabbages. I'll probably trade her for some, because I'd cut back on room for cabbages since I was experimenting with sugar beets. It was worth it, because between the beets and honey, I'll have more than enough sugar for the winter, although not enough, I think, to trade away. And I have enough wax now to make some beeswax candles! Those will be very popular on the barter exchange.

I do miss the girls. I suppose it helps, keeping busy in the kitchen and cellar. I'll miss them even more keenly in November, I think, when the gardening chores are mostly over, and all I'll have left will be the broccoli, cauliflower and brussel sprouts to worry about (although I won't miss hearing Ginny complain whenever I serve brussel sprouts for dinner!)



 **[alt_percy](#) at [2009-09-30 02:26:54](#)**

(no subject)

Thanks for the package you sent, Mum. My dorm mates and I stayed up late last night toasting the crumpets in the common room fire. Atticus and Oliver said your jam's loads better than the kind their mums

make.

I hope you kept enough for you and Dad; I know he likes the pear and ginger jam, too.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-09-30 02:28:03](#)**

(no subject)

Oh, I made sure she left a few jars in the cellar for me, my boy.



 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-09-30 18:52:21](#)**

(no subject)

Thank you so much for the owl you sent, Mrs Weasley. I was ever so surprised. I loved the hair ribbons and the gloves were lovely, and they fit perfectly.



 **[alt_ginny](#)** at **[2009-09-30 22:12:43](#)**

Sprouts

Oh mum, please don't plant brussel sprouts next year. When you cook them, they stink. By the way, thank you for the ribbons, they are lovely. I think Luna liked hers a lot too.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-01 01:40:27](#)**

Re: Sprouts

Well, I know you're not fond of them, dear, but they're an exceedingly easy way to add vitamin C to the diet when it's impossible to get oranges or lemons. And Bill and your father like them very well, so they're unlikely to vanish from our table for good.

I'll keep trying to find a way to prepare them that you might like.



 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-09-30 23:58:37](#)**
(no subject)

I like strawberries very much, and raspberries, too. But pardon me, Ma'am, why do you grow so many things and trade them?
Isn't it easier to buy them at a shop?

You could send your elves to the shop for you, if you're too busy to go.

From,
Hydra




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-01 01:48:28](#)**
(no subject)

You are very kind to mention some ways I might make things more convenient for myself, dear. I live near a rather small village, which doesn't have a proper greengrocer shop. As for convenience, there's something to be said for being able to just step out one's back door and pick a mess of peas for one's dinner! I can always be sure to get the freshest possible fruits and vegetables because I grow them myself, and I don't have to worry about the store ever being out of what I might need.

Besides, I simply like gardening. Have you ever tried it? It's quite fun, and very satisfying to serve at your dinner table what you've grown throughout the year. It's even more enjoyable when you mix flowers with your fruits and vegetables, the way I do. And I enjoy getting together with my neighbours, so that's why I like to use our local barter network.

If you've never tried gardening yourself, you'll probably get a little taste of it in your Herbology classes this year, so you'll be able to get a sense of whether you like it!



 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-01 02:41:38](#)**
(no subject)

I don't like many vegetables, so I think I would just grow fruit.
And honey, I'd like to grow honey.

Or keep a hive, I mean.

But I've never tried to grow anything, and in Herbology we're still sorting seeds.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-02 01:44:07](#)

(no subject)

Well, if you do get interested in Herbology class, you can always ask Professor Sprout if she'd like extra help in the greenhouses. That's an excellent way to learn, working under an experienced gardener, and of course, Professor Sprout is one of the best. Sometimes, I understand, she also gives the older students plots of their own to experiment with, if they'd like to try growing special plants for advanced Herbology credit.

[2009-09-29 19:11:00](#)

Revising in the evenings

So last week, I think it was Thursday, Longbottom brought Thomas along so I could help him revise transfiguration too.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)**

Only, Thomas really didn't need me explaining anything. He could do everything just fine. He even understood the theory pretty well which is surprising considering he wasn't even at Hogwarts last year, and Longbottom hardly ever understands what I'm going on about.

And then we had Transfiguration yesterday, Thomas has it with my house on Mondays and his own house on Thursdays, and he couldn't do anything. I don't sit near him in class so I couldn't see what he was doing wrong, but everything went to pieces.

Anyway to answer the question people were asking last week, I like tutoring people because I think I learn subjects better when I have to explain them to someone who really doesn't understand, like Longbottom. (But who will also listen to me try to explain it practically forever, like Longbottom.) But last week Pansy and I also went and revised with Belinda Dunstan and Morag MacDougal and that was quite nice actually, we talked when we weren't revising. And Belinda brought food to share. We're meeting again this week.

Draco where do (and Harry and Blaise and Teddy) revise? Pansy and I tried to find you twice but we never remembered to ask at dinner where to look for you. Are you in one of the classrooms near the library?



 **[alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-30 03:10:32](#)**

(no subject)

You're right about Dean getting the theory of Transfiguration more than me. He doesn't talk about it much, but I guess he must have seen working wizards using it ~~when he was working in the infirmary at that~~ before he came to Hogwarts. Still, I was worried about him after seeing how he did in class last Thursday, and that's why I talked him into coming to revise with you and me. I was so surprised to see how he well did when it was just the three of us, that night.

He didn't want to tell us much about what happened in Transfiguration yesterday, but he was real quiet last night. Wouldn't blame him if he was dead upset about how it went, though--I heard Crabbe and Goyle going on and on about it in the Great Hall last night.

(No offence, cause you're a Slytherin and all, but it must've been pretty bad if Crabbe and Goyle were rolling their eyes at him for not catching on.)




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-09-30 03:36:06](#)**
(no subject)

~~Tell him again not to let on how much~~

Vince and Greg are better at Transfiguration than you'd think, I mean I'd hate having to read their scrolls and they're never the first to catch on but they can turn a mouse into a snuffbox without having it collapse into a puddle of ... well, you know what's been happening.

Pansy's going to come this week to revise with us too, she had an idea for helping him practise that might work.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-09-30 03:56:45](#)**
(no subject)

~~We've got~~
Hey, I think I'll come along, too. If that's okay.


I know I could use the review and some more practice, too. So, yeah. If you think there's room wherever you're getting together.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-09-30 14:18:00](#)**
(no subject)


There's room. And yeah, it would be okay.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-09-30 14:17:18](#)
(no subject)

We'll see.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-30 13:42:01](#)
(no subject)

It's sort of near the library. Down that one corridor that leads to the charms classroom.

Are people ever going to stop talking about how Thomas can do spells outside of class but not in class? Honestly, it only matters if he can do them in class, and I hope someone helps him get his nerves together because it slows the whole class-time down.




 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-09-30 14:43:30](#)
(no subject)

Do you really think so?

I think the only spells that matter in the end are the ones you can remember and do outside the classroom, in your daily life, after you've left school. Without a teacher standing over you, so to speak.

Course, we're in school now. So yeah, he's gotta be able to demonstrate them in class, along with the rest of us.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-30 23:43:36](#)
(no subject)

We're not leaving school for ages, so obviously what happens in class matters more now.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-30 14:55:46](#)
(no subject)

OWLs matter a lot more than what happens in class but those are years away. Besides his nerves might get him during OWLs too.

Anyway Pansy and I have an idea for helping him get it together, I guess we'll see if it works. It wouldn't slow the class down so much if Mr Professor Carrow didn't stop everything to point it out every time his spells didn't work. He must think we'll learn something useful from Thomas's failures.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-09-30 14:57:07](#)
(no subject)

Oh and we'll look for you down the Charms corridor next time! Thanks.

Have you finished your scroll for Muggle Studies yet?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-09-30 23:44:02](#)
(no subject)

I've got two inches left, so I'm nearly done.