

2009-10-01 05:17:00

Seamus, Neville, Dean

Yeah, okay. I'm all right.

Just. I needed to get out of here last night. It's good you ate the stuff. I told you to, right? (You didn't have to leave me a note.) Anywiz, let's not talk about it at breakfast, okay? I'll see you there, then.



[alt_ron](#)

Hey, Marvolo! It was wicked meeting your snake last night! And, I dunno. I'd never really thought of stuff that way. Just, yeah.

You're getting better at chess, mate. We'll have to play again! Maybe Friday afternoon? If it's still chuckin it down outside, yeah?



[alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-01 19:04:01](#)
(no subject)

It was real nice of you to share it with us, Ron. That blackberry jam was the best. (But I still think you should have had at least some yourself. It was your mum who sent it, after all, wasn't it?)



[alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-01 20:04:57](#)
(no subject)

Yeah.

Glad you enjoyed it, though.



[alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-01 20:25:22](#)
(no subject)

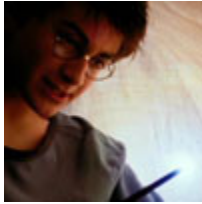
I thought the blackberry was your favourite, dear. Wasn't it?

Still, it . . . it was very kind of you to share it with your friends. It pleases your father and me to see you being so generous.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-01 20:40:52](#)
(no subject)

It was really good, Mrs Weasley. Thank you!




 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-10-02 00:27:35](#)
(no subject)

All right, tomorrow afternoon.

You liked the snake really? Because some people don't. Think it's creepy.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-02 00:59:43](#)
(no subject)

Aw, no. Your snake's dead brilliant!


Now if you'd got a huge spider as a familiar, that'd be a different story. I'm good with most creatures as long as they've got less than eight legs.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-10-02 03:22:22](#)
(no subject)

Don't worry, I don't think I'd want a spider for a familiar. I couldn't talk to it anyways.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-02 03:57:14](#)
(no subject)

Guess I never really thought about snakes talking til I met you.

I can't believe it said that about Crabbe! Who knew snakes have a sense of humor?

Or. Maybe it doesn't?

Ew.

2009-10-01 13:07:00

(no subject)

Are you out yer bleedin mind, Wags? Chattin up the ladies when you oughta be watchin the door?



 **alt_wagstaff**

Shoulda learned to Apparate, yeah?

And I've been tellin you that for years now, haven't I?

Eejit.

[2009-10-01 13:52:00](#)

History of Magic

is an utter waste of time!!! We'd do just as well to get the books and take it in turns to read aloud to one another, for all the good lessons do.



 [alt_padma](#)

Why do we have to learn one thing from the books and a whole other thing to write in our essays for Professor Binns? It's so frustrating.

Today we learnt about Roman wizards coming to England with Emperor Marcus Aurelius. Our book says there were about 100 wizards, more or less, and the Emperor revered them and paid them tribute to get them to fight with him. They fought the druids and helped bring the sort of magic we use now into England, and the Emperor helped them until his grandson, who didn't like magic because he didn't have any, started to make things difficult.

But Professor Binns wants us to say that the Romans didn't have wizards in their armies at all, and that they (the Roman wizards) came only after Rome took over and they decided to trade methods and theory with the druids, all without the Muggles knowing about it, and that's why so many spells have Latin, but the wands are all made out of kinds of wood from here.

If the books are wrong, why do we use them? And if Professor Binns is wrong, why do we have to go on learning from him? Why can't we have another teacher and just change classrooms?

(Potions is still really excellent, though. And everything else is fine. And my marks are still really high. I told Morag and Linus I'd revise with them twice a week, but the rest of the time I'm with Sandoval and Johns and the rest. I'm learning ever so much!)

Mum wrote to say they're sending Morrison (that's the mudblood we had this summer) back to the camps. He's finished the shop expansion Mum wanted. I'm not sure what I think. I mean, at first I didn't like having him about at all, but after awhile it wasn't so bad. He wasn't smelly or dirty, except when he'd been working. He was really old, as old as Haruman I guess. ~~and when he took his shirt off~~ I'd almost got used to having him about, but it's not as if we really need him anymore at home. Pity he can't really be with either me or Parvati, to do chores for us here. But he's too old. And he's not Kshatriyan, so it

wouldn't be proper.

Maybe we'll get a mudblood who's a little younger, like Malfoy's is, for our birthday next year. That'd be sort of nift.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-10-02 15:15:00](#)**

(no subject)

Hey, that's a good point... why can't they just hire someone else to teach History of Magic in a different room?

Maybe they already tried that and Binns showed up and started talking over the proper professor. I can just see him doing that.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-02 15:40:14](#)**

(no subject)

We should start having our own History of Magic lessons and see if he shows up.

I know OWLs and NEWTs are the important part, but honestly, it's just so ridiculous to learn things two different ways.



 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-10-02 22:10:03](#)**

(no subject)

Actually, you might be on to something here. You won't have much luck lobbying for a new teacher or an alternative class, but you could form a History interest group to supplement the existing curriculum.

My year did something like this when we were revising for OWLs, but there's no reason you couldn't start sooner if enough of you are interested in the subject. You might do well to write the OWL examiners to ask what topics they would suggest. If you got something like this started, you might even be able to invite some of the examiners to come for a series of speakers' forums on those topics where our curriculum has fallen behind or seems to have gone astray.

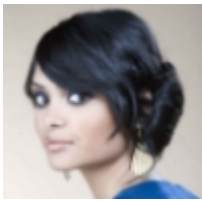
Something along these lines would make a very strong initiative, Patil; I'd be happy to lend it my support.



 **alt_padma** at [2009-10-02 22:13:52](#)
(no subject)

Ooh, I bet Finnigan would be interested! He's aces at history and between him and me I'm sure we could do it.


I'll ask him at supper. Thanks!



 **alt_padma** at [2009-10-02 15:40:52](#)
(no subject)

Especially when it's history. I mean that's something that happened, so I don't know how anyone goes about saying it happened differently!



 **alt_lana** at [2009-10-02 20:02:54](#)
(no subject)

I've always thought, myself, that differences in historical explanation invite a student to research and to think for herself, Patil.

It's similar to what your classmate Perks has been saying about the benefit of tutoring weaker students: Professor Binns's shortcomings are really an opportunity for you to refine what you know by testing the evidence against logic and justifications offered on all sides. This is surely how knowledge works. If you can marshal the arguments necessary to rebut Binns's assertions, your own knowledge and analytical skills will be the stronger.



 **alt_padma** at [2009-10-02 22:21:09](#)
(no subject)


I guess I never thought about it quite like that.

But don't you think if they really wanted us to succeed, they'd make sure our teachers teach properly in the first place? The thing is, it's hard to argue with a teacher. Especially one who tells horrible bouncers and then doesn't

even really listen to the right answers.

I mean, I understand what you're saying and I'll definitely do the history club thing, since it'll help, but, I dunno, it just seems like there ought to be a way to get rid of a teacher who doesn't teach us right.




 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-10-03 04:42:05](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, well, for whatever reason, no one has seen fit to address the need for this change. Professor Binns has been here for generations, and can't have been any better (or, I suppose, any worse) for the duration. Perhaps the situation would be different if it were Charms or Defence or one of the other top-priority subjects. I suppose, too, that Professor Binns has been here so long that all of the people in charge of making educational policy had him themselves. Perhaps they think it's a rite of passage for us to sit his lessons, too.

The point is that others have tried to make the case you are making, and it's not been addressed. I choose to think that this is not because the situation has gone unconsidered. I trust the Ministry and the school's governors and, above all, our Lord Protector to make appropriate choices for our education. Given that, it seems we have two options: to show initiative and self-direction in making up the deficit we perceive in this area or to whinge about it. One reflects well whilst the other is simply poor form.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-03 04:47:30](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I didn't mean to be whinging. And I never was going to stop doing the work, both to learn the real history and to sit Professor Binns' lessons.

It's like Capper using her journal to, er, vent. That's what she called it. Saying things in the journal so that you can get on with the rest of it.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-10-03 16:21:38](#)
(no subject)

It's really a matter of self-presentation, I suppose, and we all use our journals differently. And I don't mean that it's wrong to be abrupt or even harsh when that is an effective means to an end, but complaining publicly about this school brings disrepute upon a venerable institution. As a Ravenclaw justifiably proud of her strong marks, you should consider whether your comments might be construed by others as an indication that high marks at Hogwarts do not represent the same high standards of achievement they once did. I don't believe it takes a Slytherin temperament to understand that what you write here may well be read in the wider world, including by those who will one day consider your applications for employment.

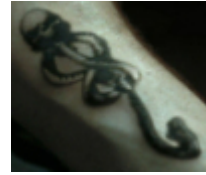
Certainly, where there are flaws, we should work to correct them. My efforts this year as Head Girl--an honour and a duty I take very seriously--are devoted to raising standards and burnishing Hogwarts' reputation. That's why I would urge you to pour your energies not into critical words against the school but into solid, constructive action.

I'm not singling you out, Patil. I have said the same to Capper, and will have further words with her if necessary.

2009-10-01 15:01:00

(no subject)


Tidbit, I didn't give you leave to go off larking about. Get in here this minute and clean this ruddy muck off the floor before the next class starts.



 [alt_amycus](#)

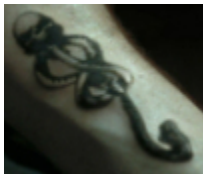
I've filled a bucket and left it out for you. Scrub the floor good. We've got standards to uphold.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-01 20:05:47](#)

(no subject)

yes sir. right away, sir.



 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-10-01 20:06:45](#)

(no subject)

I'll want to be able to see my face in the floor when you're done.



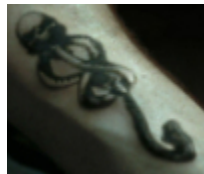
 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-01 20:09:10](#)

(no subject)

But sir, ~~boot can't boot can't use ma~~

it would be hard for boot to do that sir.

it's . . . it's a stone floor. Sir.




 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-10-01 20:13:31](#)

(no subject)

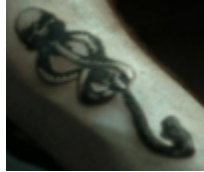
Well, look at that. tidbit's getting a bit above himself maybe? Thinks he can backchat his master?



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-01 20:16:39](#)
(no subject)

no sir never sir!

boot will be there right away, will make the floor clean as can be. boot will scrub it harder than a house elf would, sir.



 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-10-01 20:17:04](#)
(no subject)

You'd better. If you know what's good for you.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-02 00:24:03](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

Terry, are you all right?!


2009-10-01 20:21:00

OH MY...

Mum, I hope you are not going mad because I haven't been writing. I'm so sorry.



I can't believe almost a whole month has gone by. When we first arrived, we got busy really quick. I wasn't expecting so much work. And I was too excited to stop and write. I was just trying to take everything in.

 [alt_ginny](#)

Then when I decided I was ready and had time to write, I couldn't find my journal. I am just finding it today.

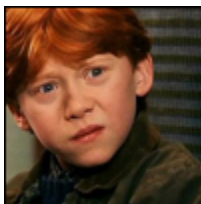
But I am enjoying myself. Classes are fine, and the kids in my year are nice.


I have noticed this second year in a couple of my classes: Charms and flying. His name is Dean. He seems nice, but very quite, and he keeps to himself. I would try and talk to him a bit, but I know how Ron gets about his friends.

Don't worry Ron, I won't intrude.

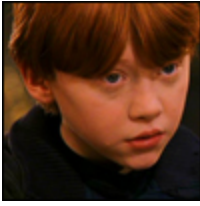
I noticed that over the past few days, that they boys got packages from home. So when Errol didn't show up yesterday, I thought Mum was angry with me for not writing and that I wouldn't get anything.


But last night, Errol tapped on the common room window with a package for me. I really love the ribbons and the gloves. I am actually wearing one of the ribbons today. And don't worry mum, I won't stay out of touch again. Now that I have found my journal, I will be writing more often. I am sorry for the scare.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-02 01:03:59**
(no subject)

...?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-02 01:18:33](#)
(no subject)

Don't be daft, Gin. It's not like you can't talk to people who're in lessons with you. That's just silly. And anywiz, nobody can shut you up when you decide you want to talk, so I don't know what you're on about.


You're not going all sweet on Dean, are you?



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-10-04 15:55:19](#)
(no subject)

No, You idiot I am not going to be sweet on Dean.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-02 01:19:11](#)
(no subject)

Got over Marvolo, then?


That'd be good.



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-10-04 15:56:44](#)
(no subject)

And I never had anything on Marvolo that I would need to get over either.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-02 01:22:28](#)
(no subject)

I'm mean, I'm not saying you should go chatting up Dean Thomas instead.

Or get all googly about him.


Like you were, y'know, this summer about you know who.



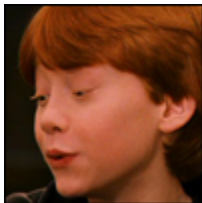
 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-10-04 15:59:00](#)
(no subject)


Ronald Weasley! You make me so... I HAVE NOT BEEN GOOGLY ABOUT ANYONE.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-04 22:27:31](#)
(no subject)

Heh.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-02 01:23:03](#)
(no subject)

All those clippings!

Girls.

Totally daft.



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-10-04 15:59:52](#)
(no subject)

You obviously don't know me at all.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-02 02:23:25](#)
(no subject)

I'm just glad to see you writing here at last! So glad that the gloves fit. They're charmed so that they should be waterproof. Don't forget to keep them in the pockets of your robes, when you're walking outside between classes!

Your father and I miss you--all of you--so much. My, it's very melancholy to have our very last chick flown from the nest!

2009-10-01 20:26:00

WoRd oF The da

CAUSTIC

mmmmmeans first Capable of burning coroding disssolving or

eating away by chmical action

al so

corrosiv and bitingly trenchant

dic'ary says like sarccastic

dont know trenchant but


like Mas



 [alt_terry](#)

hermione ? do u lk my wrd? sorry can't write too good



 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-10-02 01:54:38**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

there ws somting he put in th buckt. mxd it w/ water.

he called it 'lie'? or 'lyy'?

boot was scrubbing flr, and Master ws ccarying on, got mor and mre hacked off,
grousin bout filthy muddbloods

then he kicked bucket over, all over boot

o hermione

hurts so bad

first it just stung

but keps burning

blistrs and now

skin s peelin off n sheets!

hands


shins

feet

ate holes in trousers

getting more and mr scard




 **alt_gredforge** at **2009-10-02 02:01:05**
I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good

Where are you?

Where's that git Carrow?

Can we get you to the hospital wing?




 **alt_terry** at **2009-10-02 02:04:51**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good

In hs sister's qurters, I think.

It's after curfew. Master might com back, ca tch you if you come here. Or
could you send Madam Pomfrey?



 **alt_gredforge** at **2009-10-02 02:09:01**
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To Good

Don't worry, Professor. We got something that'll help
us sneak around so he can't catch us. But anyway, if

we can't get near you, we'll send Madam Pomfrey. You're in your cupboard, right?



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-02 02:09:57](#)

Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To Good

yea

dont get caught! but pleas please hurry



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-02 02:11:06](#)

Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To Good

Either us or Madam Pomfrey will be there in two shakes of a wand, Professor. Just hold on tight.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-02 03:21:08](#)

Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To Good

Thank you so much. I couldn't come. Marvolo wanted me and you know I can't tell him no over something like this.

2009-10-01 23:23:00

Two Months

I can't believe I have been here at Hogwarts for almost two months.



 **alt_dean**

I must say I am under much stress, more than I was before the rest of the students returned. And I am hoping the humiliation that I suffer in Transfigurations with the Slytherins will end soon. I know I can do the work outside of the classroom, but it has definitely become my least favorite subject. Something is wrong. And it is hard to ignore. I am tired of every spell I do turning to mud in that class room. Someone's fun and games will ultimately mean low marks for me. I wish things were different. There is a completely different teaching style now from when I was having tutoring in August. At least other kids can see I can do the work with no difficulty during our weekly get together.


On top of that there is outside tutoring with P. Clearwater, which is helping me , especially with History of Magic and Charms. I am really working hard where Charms is concerned. I hope that will pay off soon, as I am devoting all my extra time to studying it.

Flying is ok. I am not that bad really, but since I did not have the advantage of growing up learning it, It was suggested that i stay in the class a little while longer to make sure I get the hang of it.

Even though I am taking some first year courses, I haven't really gotten to know any of them. I have distance myself from them. Maybe I should get to know them. Hmm....

Oh Yeah, Hey Ron, Please Thank your Mum for those crumpets and the Jam they were very tasty.



 **alt_ron** at **2009-10-02 04:10:18**
(no subject)

You're going to get there, mate. With all of it. And at least the flying's fun, innit?

And, yeah. I'll give you some of whatever she sends next time she gets to missing Ginny.

2009-10-03 17:05:00

Order Only

I had lunch today with Irma Pince in her quiet little workroom in the library. It's been a while since we last had a chance to visit, and I wanted to borrow several books for Miss Granger's use.



 [alt_poppy](#)

Irma shared that she's been approached by the new Head Girl with a list of books Miss Sandoval recommends the library obtain. Apparently this consists of a batch of titles Irma has deliberately avoided purchasing because they are particularly effective revisionist studies, each of them advancing pureblood prejudices or excusing the Dark Arts, while promoting Protectorate propaganda. As you must know, the library is already sadly full of such things, but these particular texts are the most persuasive and well-packaged of the lot--hence Miss Sandoval's interest in seeing them on the shelves. Irma has made it her business to stock the library as much as possible with texts that might give students reason to question the now-standard line on so many subjects.

Irma says she's had lists like this each time we've had a Head Boy or Girl from Ravenclaw in the last decade. It's almost enough to make one accept how often they come from Slytherin House instead.

Of course, we also commiserated over the miserable weather we're having: for her it means more nuisance traffic in the library--an uptick in idlers who have no desire to read or do homework but can't think of anywhere else to stow themselves. For me, of course, it's meant an early run on my supplies of Pepper Up potion and too many occupied beds on the ward. The trade-off is that there are fewer injuries. Or there were until this weekend.

I can report that I released Mr Boot--at his own insistence--yesterday morning. When the Weasley twins brought him to me Thursday evening, he was badly burned on his hands, knees, shins and feet, and while I was able to heal the open sores, I'm afraid he will add several scars to those he already carries. His palms will remain tender for days, and I do hope this does not cause him to drop things or otherwise fail in his duties. I tried my best to persuade him he should stay until he could close his hand without flinching, but he would not hear of my engineering any delay in his return to Carrow. And I confess that I was torn between wishing to see him fully healed and fearing that any interference on my part would convince Carrow to

stop the boy's early mornings with me (as he did last spring).

I wish I could offer a happier report.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-03 23:58:27](#)

(no subject)

Pepper-Up should be on its way, as I figured you and Moony would need floods of it with winter coming on.

Regarding Carrow, I wish I could give the boy a more reliable strategy for avoiding trouble with the bastard. Unfortunately, while we had our run-ins with bad news in our day, we at least were able to defend ourselves.

I wonder if the ghosts could be enlisted to help? I dunno how reliable that would be - but at least Carrow can't do anything about being body-blocked by vapourous apparitions. And it's not the boy's fault - not that that would matter to the psychotic monster, but if they can keep him from harm, it hardly matters if he gets frustrated.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-04 03:16:21](#)

(no subject)

Thank you, Sirius. I know you are working hard to get things through to us.

As for Carrow, I don't think any of us has thought of the ghosts, though I honestly don't know whether anything they could do would divert him or simply enrage him the more--with devastating consequences for the boy. I fear it's likely.

If I did not feel so strongly that there is no redemption for those who stoop to using the same methods the monsters use against us, I would

I don't know what I might do.




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-04 05:01:20](#)**
(no subject)

he'll pay for it someday. you can trust in that, Poppy. may not be you or me doing the paying, but bastards like him don't tend to die in their sleep.

doesn't help much, but it makes me feel a bit better.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-04 11:25:24](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I feel certain you are right about that.

I only wish I thought his day would come soon--and there's the rub. The trouble is that we're keeping him perfectly safe here at Hogwarts, far away from his natural predators.

Perhaps I should pay a visit to the squid. Or the new Creature teacher.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-06 03:16:39](#)**
(no subject)

Well, it's some comfort that Irma Pince's sympathies lie with us. I wonder . . . might there be older editions of the books the Head Girl is requesting? If so, then perhaps a revisionist history edition from, say, ten years ago might not be quite so bad as the one published today? If Sandoval discovers them and complains, then Irma could put her off a bit longer by either playing the dotty antiquarian collector ('Why, that edition is so much more rare! So much more valuable! Nothing but the very best for Hogwarts') or she can apologize for acquiring the older edition, blaming it on an oversight, but explaining that we're stuck with it because the book acquisition budget has been used up for the quarter. Or the year. Or the next decade!

My sympathies to you for your deluge of sick and sniffing patients in the Hospital Wing. At least Terry Boot is no longer there--although I imagine the poor boy sleeps better there than under the basilisk eye of his so-called master!



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-07 02:54:53](#)**

(no subject)

Ah, Molly. I missed this somehow. Between brewing Pepper Up and administering it, and cleaning emesis basins, sheets and gowns, and casting warming charms and fever-reducing spells, I've been a bit frazzled.

Oh, I admit, it's what I trained for, and I don't mind so much for myself, but the ward is full of young people who feel utterly miserable, and that's a pity.

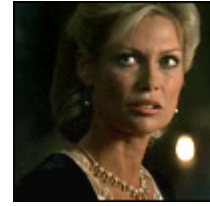
I'll pass your suggestion on to Irma if I see her. Or perhaps Minerva might if she has occasion to stop by the library before I can. I don't know whether it's an option in the present circumstances, but it's a creative thought and it might help. Irma will know.

Are you staying well this season? And Arthur?

2009-10-04 11:21:00

(no subject)

Draco, have you received your schedule of Quidditch matches for the year yet? I don't believe I've seen them posted.



 [alt_narcissa](#)

The morning's owls brought an invitation to Callidora Bole's betrothal party on the 24th. I shan't accept before we know whether it conflicts.

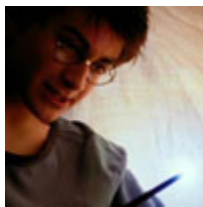
2009-10-04 12:16:00

About my nerves

It seems that some people think my nerves are the reason that I am unable to perform well in class. I am not being cocky when saying this, but my nerves have nothing to do with it. I am not nervous when I am in class. And anyone can see that I can do the work with one try, But for some reason after a few seconds, they turn to mud. I don't know whats going on but its making me mad. Hopefully one day it will stop.




 **alt_dean**



 **alt_harry** at **2009-10-05 23:44:44**
(no subject)

How'd you know you aren't turning them to mud yourself? Just wondering.




 **alt_dean** at **2009-10-06 00:12:06**
(no subject)

Well, I know because it doesn't happen when I am practicing on my own or when I am revising with others. I am saying the same exact incantation each time.

Also one would have to be completely off their rocker to sabotage themselves in class, where being able to perform matters most. I have to prove myself worthy to be here, so why would I do a thing like that. I don't need anyones extra attention and I am certainly not demented. I am just confused as to why it keeps happening




 **alt_ron** at **2009-10-06 02:16:58**
(no subject)

We're going to figure it out this week.

I mean it.




 **alt_dean** at [2009-10-06 14:11:21](#)
(no subject)

Thanks mate.

We might not be able to figure it out. But at least we will try.



 **alt_terry** at [2009-10-06 03:06:10](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

He left me a note for me! Left it in my cupboard. He sounded . . . I dunno. He said he doesn't want to get me into trouble at all, and he was sorry that all the mess in the Transfiguration classroom was making more work for me. He wants me to write back, keeping it secret, I guess. I want to. He's been having such a rotten time of it, and he was a good friend at Epping.

But what if he's got the idea that he can prove he's a 'good' half-blood by setting up a ~~mudbl~~ muggleborn like me for punishment? Like to show he's not one of that sort anymore?

What do you think I should do? I dunno . . . I'll watch him for awhile before I answer. Maybe I'll see something else that'll tell me if he can be trusted.

2009-10-04 13:25:00

Self-study

Sandoval says that we ought to face adversity by pouring energy into constructive action instead of criticism.




 **alt_padma**

So I asked Finnigan yesterday if he wouldn't like to start an alternate History of Magic self-study programme, and he said he'd love it.

Sandoval, do you have the list of books you gave to Madam Pince this week? Finnigan's going to write to his guardian about supplying them for us.

I'm putting a sign-up parchment on the bulletin board outside the Great Hall. Anyone who wants to join us, sign up by Wednesday. Then we'll decide where and when to meet, that's best for everyone.



 **alt_lana** at **2009-10-05 23:04:34**
(no subject)

Has Finnigan sent his letter yet, do you think? Johns, Yaxley and I put our heads together this afternoon, and we've thought of a half dozen more titles he could suggest.

If it's too late, I'll see if Papa wouldn't think it a good idea to underwrite the rest of them. I hadn't thought to ask him, but I'm sure he'd want to participate. Especially if Mr Rosier is taking the lead.


Well done, Patil. You really ran with your idea and are well on the road to making a harvest of it. Good show!



 **alt_seamus** at **2009-10-05 23:14:34**
(no subject)

Yeah sorry, I owled Mr Rosier right away when Padma gave me the list.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-10-05 23:23:42](#)
(no subject)

No worries, Finnigan. It's fantastic you thought to ask your guardian; that's just the sort of positive initiative this school needs to show. I feel sure my father will view this as a good opportunity to invest in our education.

Unless someone else would like to approach their own parents or guardians? Perhaps we are thinking too narrowly. There might be an opportunity to consider an educational gifts programme every family could support.

Let's give this some thought and see what might grow from it.

In the meantime, if I haven't heard from anyone specifically about funding the remainder of these history texts, I will write Papa tomorrow.

Bravo, Finnigan.

2009-10-04 18:51:00

(no subject)

So, what am I to do?

I would far rather be chasing here and there with no time to think of anything beyond your deadline, than sitting here with so little to do but think.



 [alt_regulus](#)

You laugh.

So what have I done? Well, let's see. Today.

Bought *The Prophet*, milk, tea, biscuits, two potatoes, bread, and a cauliflower. Oh, yes, and butter. 1 galleon. Change.

Returned with parcels. Made tea.

Took tea and *Prophet*, sat out on steps. Read. Front page: MLE arrest Devonshire grandmother of thirty-seven as smuggling mastermind (cousin mentioned and brother). Wynne-Masters family move into lovely, refurbished New London home; more pictures, page three. St Mungo's report rise in birthrate over past six months (see feature article, Family Fortunes section, within). Within: Commerce (triumphs and trials, various articles).

Rain commenced. Retreated inside. More tea.

Moved stool by window. Watched. Nothing of note.

Continued paper. Keeping the Peace (public house curfews reaffirmed; calm in the camps continues; murder, mayhem investigated in several localities); Family Fortunes ('One Family's Gratitude for Repopulation Rewards Programme'); Social Whirl (parties, weddings, engagements, births, obituaries); Hearth and Home (recipes; housekeeping tips); My Prophet (classified adverts, astrologer's advice). Back page: weather, puzzles, Buckingham Week (a busy schedule ahead for you, I see).

More tea, moved stool to table. Found quill and ink. Worked puzzles. Failed.

12D (7 letters). Alchemist's aid.

43A (14 letters). Transport in Transvaal.

65D (17 letters). Tourists's trouble. (Could be a phrase?)

Lunch: finished leftover bacon barley soup. Watched out window: umbrellas rush by. One red, remainder black.

Out to stationers, where bought ink, parchment, wax, blotter. 2 galleons. Change. Apples from stall. 2 sickles. No change. Met no one promising.

Returned. Tracked in muck. Cleaned floor, shoes.

Room dim and no candles.

Out to local chandlers. Listened to advice. Listened to weather. Listened to gossip. Tutted interestedly at second cousin's second daughter mixed up in dodgy ritual. Returned to advice. Selected beeswax. Standard weight. Alchemist's dozen. 3 galleons. Change.

Returned. Lit candle and cast brightening charm.

Letters. Mother. Mother. Mother. Cousin. School chum. Lover. You laugh.

Twisted firestarters. Laid fire. Lit it.

Letters. Mother. Mother.

Burned.

Mother.

Summoned elf. Sent it with letter to Mother. Rain continued.

Tuned wireless. Sorted clippings. Watched out window until dark.

Made tea. Cauliflower cheese. Toast. Ate. Missed elf.

It's a much better cook than I am.

How am I to accomplish what you've asked? I should chat up the neighbours, I suppose. There's a young woman who pushes a pram up and down the street in the middle of the day (when it is not spitting down rain). When I spoke with her--on Tuesday--she asked if I had children. Then she asked if I worked at nights or was it a day off for me. The conversation was brief. What was I supposed to learn from her? Whatever it was, I did not. Or not yet. Perhaps she will tell me more another time, but I suspect she's not a promising lead. Still,

maybe she knows something. Maybe she doesn't even know she knows.

Was I really meant for this line of work?

You're not laughing, are you?



 **alt_regulus** at [2009-10-05 00:18:16](#)

Narcissa

Thank you, cousin. The settee is lovely and fills the space admirably. The pillows are much appreciated, too, and the napkins and tableware. I was really scraping by before you took me in hand.

This place looks almost civilised now.



 **alt_narcissa** at [2009-10-05 00:44:44](#)

Re: Narcissa

Really, it sounds as if you are still just scraping by.

Surely you did better for yourself those years in Ireland?

It sounds as if you'll be at this a while at this rate. Lucius had said as much. So if you shan't be able to borrow an elf for the duration, at least let me send Fifi in once a week to prepare meals you can heat with a swish of the wand.



 **alt_regulus** at [2009-10-05 02:16:15](#)

Re: Narcissa

Well, it hardly seems practical to accumulate things, you know. That's why your things are ideal: they can go back to you when He decides that He's ready to assign someone with proper training to this project and send me haring off six places each fortnight again.

Oh, the elf offer is tempting. I have Kreacher, you know, to go back and forth, but he's quartered at Buckingham so that Mother and I are only an elf 'pop' away whenever Word needs be sent. Cooking for me is not part of his duties, in other words. I think that's

Mother's wish. She seems to enjoy the thought of my domestic struggles.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-05 02:49:19](#)

Re: Narcissa

I'm sure He has His reasons for wishing you to become more proficient in this line of work.

Aunt Walburga has no need to torture you further, I'm sure. I don't suggest we can spare our elves all the time, either, but I'm certain we can arrange something to everyone's satisfaction.

You're holding out on me, by the way. Don't think I didn't notice. I can understand if you've no wish to admit anything on parchment, but next visit, I expect to hear all about this lover you mention....



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-05 22:33:58](#)

Re: Narcissa

His reasons and Mother's are entirely their own, and are usually not mine to know. No worries. It's easier that way, really.

Any bit of elf you're willing to share would go down a treat. I'm as ill-equipped at cooking as at most things I'm attempting these days. Perhaps worse. (I think I might have had a breakthrough today on the other fronts.)

And, cousin, you should know that I never kiss and tell. Though I sometimes tell without kissing. Or some such.



 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-10-05 01:01:33](#)

(no subject)

Well, these reports are *thorough*, certainly, if they lack any other useful information.

And yes, it does look to be a busy week ahead. The Shroton and Ampfield camps have been selected for the next phase of Rookwood's project; Our Lord has elected personally to go and

witness the first trials. And as it is a new quarter, there are also the petitions to hear and the monthly selection of exemplary camps to inspect.

To say nothing of following up on your latest ... intelligence. Your most recent owls arrived on Friday and He was not much impressed with the progress.




 **alt_regulus** at **2009-10-05 02:29:28**
(no subject)

I can only offer thoroughness where intelligence fails. I acknowledge my shortcomings in the latter department. As I said, I'm hardly well trained for this role, let alone well suited. But what suits me is not a relevant consideration. I'd have thought that if results were important, it might have been better to send someone with a bit of background in this sort of thing, but that sort of thinking is also outside my brief. As it is, I'm viewing each day's experience as on-the-job training of an extremely self-directed type.

Of course, I shouldn't like to change places with you. Your week sounds characteristically brutal. You do sacrifice yourself, Lucius, above and beyond compare. Really, your rivals must look on you with despair.

I trust He is more impressed with your progress than with mine.



 **alt_lucius** at **2009-10-05 02:42:14**
(no subject)

I sometimes think He likes each of us to face challenges for which we are not necessarily suited. Carrow and teaching, for example.

In your case, I have it on good authority that assistance or suggestions are decidedly outside parametres He would deem acceptable (more's the pity). For mine, I have been extraordinarily lucky, I am sure, that my meagre talents have proven consistently to be of use in close proximity to Our Lord. As you say, that brings with it its own litany of potential complaints. When I weigh them against the benefits, however, any grievance seems illegitimate by comparison.

To your progress, let us say He is tolerant, for the time being.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-10-05 12:57:19](#)

Order Only

What's this smuggling ring article Regulus mentions? Anyone?

If it's real and not a trumped-up charge, their network may be going into disarray. Kingsley, Frank - any chance you can find the remainder of the group to offer aid?



 **alt_frank** at [2009-10-05 15:51:27](#)

Re: Order Only

that's around my mum's place. I'll see what she knows of the lay of the land. if it isn't swarming with MLE, might be worth seeing if we can't get to them first.



 **alt_kingsley** at [2009-10-06 03:24:48](#)

Re: Order Only

Caradoc has some contacts in that area, too, my friend. He's going to poke around--very carefully, I assure you--to see if he can find out anything more.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-10-05 19:13:01](#)

(no subject)

43A - sleutel-vervoer, maybe? Without the hyphen, that is.

About the smuggling grandmother - her brother or yours? It's nothing to do with me, though I'm sure no one will believe either of us, least of all Bella. Pity the people shan't have access to whatever she was risking her life to provide, though.

Do you actually read horoscopes? Did not know that. All right. The one here for you says, 'Success is likely to be tied to your initiative, so don't just sit around.' (Mine says, 'Beware of making hasty bargains,' which is apropos yet ridiculously generic.)



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-05 22:48:27](#)**
(no subject)

Didn't realise you spoke Africaans. It fits, too. And actually suggests I've got several others wrong... you may have hit it, brother.


Ah. The article mentions you as an evil mastermind behind some sea smuggling attempt up the mouth of the Irish Sea and another in Cornwall. Of course, your meant to be behind nearly every unsolved crime in this country. Probably you're the one leaving bodies about without their fingers and hands, though I don't think they've suggested you yet. You have a fetish for signet rings, then?

I read every word of every daily. Cereal packets, too. And adverts in shop windows. I'm a bit of a reader. S'pose you didn't know that, either.

That's a tricky one you've got for me. P'raps it means I'm supposed to spend more time strolling in the rain and chatting up young mums and shopkeeps. Certainly, it's little good just watching out my window. I had thought I might start riding the knight bus back and forth wherever it goes and chatting up the clientele, but at the moment it seems I'm meant to stick close to this little corner of the world and dig into all its grubby, insignificant secrets.

You did always seem inclined to be hasty. Rash, some have called it.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-10-05 23:55:52](#)**
(no subject)

I've picked up a phrase or two. Certainly not what I'd call fluent.

As for those ghastly murders, nope. I've not sunk to premeditated mutilations yet, thanksverymuch. In fact I've a sinking feeling I know who is behind those. Not that anyone would believe that, either. What d'you fancy would happen if I placed an anonymous tip with the MLE?

We managed reading in common, as well, then. But horoscopes? Really, I do find them entirely too convenient. Like tarot readings, they only serve to reinforce whatever you think you need to hear. Case in point, your neighbourhood watch project. What

neighbourhood was that again?

Hasty? Me? Surely not. I prefer to think I know a good thing when I see it. Besides, the years have forced me to become a sight more patient. Thank Merlin.




 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-06 00:48:59](#)**
(no subject)

Oi. I read and yet I still can't spell my way out of a paper sack.

I'll tell you my neighbourhood if you tell me yours. Then we could meet for tea. Yours or mine?

I'll let you read the tea leaves. If you're patient.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-10-06 04:04:17](#)**
(no subject)

Me? Obviously I'm sailing the Irish Sea, with my eyepatch and parrot. Didn't you say you'd read the *Prophet*?

And anyway, what's all this waffle about me not brushing hair or teeth? That can't be the reason you actually hung about with old Snivelly, is it? To make yourself look good by comparison?

Mordacious Morgana, Reg I dunno why I bother --

Oh, bollocks. Bugger off yourself, piker.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-10-06 04:08:37](#)**
Order only

Bugger.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-06 10:14:20](#)
(no subject)


What are you on about?

Teeth? Hair?

Oh, Kreacher's stories! Well. He really did tell them that way. Young Master Regulus had a handsome, heroic father and a tall, dignified mother, but they didn't figure too much in the business. He had to have a nemesis, I think, and that's where Kreacher put you in.

It's just stories, though. I always thought you were a bit of pirate, myself. Now, you'd look good with an eyepatch.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-06 14:49:40](#)
(no subject)

What are you doing?



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-06 19:57:12](#)
(no subject)

What, right now?

Having a cup of tea and a biscuit. And reading what people have written here.

Oh! You mean talking to him?

No worries. It's not as dangerous as you suppose. He's my brother, after all. Maybe I can help bring him round.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-06 20:08:10](#)
(no subject)

My dear cousin, you yourself just pointed out that person's tendency to rashness. Do you think it's wise to emulate that very trait yourself?

What do you imagine you could possibly say? Don't waste your time, Reg.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-06 20:20:19](#)**
(no subject)

Well, it's a black job, I'll grant you, but someone's got to do it.

Oh, I don't know. I don't suppose you can understand.

I won't pursue him, cousin, but if he pops up here, I won't run away from him, either. How's that?




 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-06 21:01:05](#)**
(no subject)

I don't see why anyone's got to do anything, least of all you. He made his choice a long time ago, as did you.

And if you think I don't understand, you don't know me as well as you claim. I do understand the temptation, cousin dear, but believe me when I tell you the reward, in this case, is hardly worth the effort. Or the risk.

Nonetheless, I suppose brothers are different to sisters and you must salve your sense of pride. If that is your goal, then I understand it even less, but so be it.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-10-06 04:06:14](#)**
(no subject)

And you can just keep your hook out of Harry, if you know what's good for you.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-06 10:15:38](#)
(no subject)

Oh, he's a good kid. So far as I've had a chance to see. He's usually very bored by big people.

Shows he has good sense.

2009-10-05 14:04:00

ORDER ONLY

Good god.

I think I just saw Regulus in the street.

I don't know if he saw me. I don't know if he recognised me.

But if I disappear, you'll know why.



 [alt_lupin](#)



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-05 19:18:07](#)

(no subject)

You're fooling, yeah?



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-10-05 19:33:51](#)

(no subject)

Yes, this is precisely the sort of thing I would joke about!

I could be wrong. I hope to goodness I am. I only saw him for a few moments. But I really do think it was him. I know his face fairly well, after all. And if he saw me .. well, I don't know. I have to hope the disguise did its job.

No knock on the door yet.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-05 19:37:19](#)

(no subject)

Merlin, he was talking about gathering information ... and questioning the neighbours ...

Is there a woman who pushes a pram round the neighbourhood of the shop?

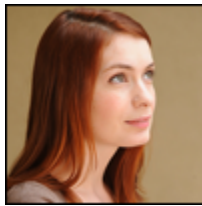



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-10-05 19:45:17](#)
(no subject)

There's certainly a young woman with a pram who passes by the shop most days, but that could be true of a lot of areas. Lots of young women have babies, especially now with all these rewards and medals and suchlike.

I'm trying not to panic too much. If he'd realised it was me, surely the Ministry would be here by now.


I think a cup of tea is in order.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-10-05 19:49:00](#)
(no subject)

I think I shall make a sympathy cuppa here.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-05 19:53:57](#)
(no subject)


Yeah. Or something.

And there are a lot of reasons he might be in the area, besides you, too. If it is him.

Still, wouldn't hurt to pay some attention to his postings, see if the pattern in them matches anything out on the street.

Don't change anything until you're sure what he's about, though. I mean, Nymphadora could always watch the shop, but if you shift your routine too much it'll raise suspicion rather than lower it.

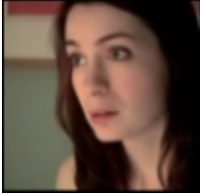



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-10-05 20:02:29](#)
(no subject)

The itch to do something is almost unbearable, but I know you're right. Things have to continue as normal if we're to have the slightest hope of

escaping notice.

I wish I could explain the situation to Miss Tonks, but really, it's probably best for her that she remain unaware. I'll go and give her a cup of tea though, in lieu of honesty.



 **alt_alice** at [2009-10-05 19:38:19](#)
(no subject)

Oh, be careful.

It is a good disguise -- Neville had afternoon tea with you so many times last year, and he didn't catch on at all when he stopped by the shop the other day.

We'll be waiting to hear one way or the other.

But please, don't take any chances.

That man frightens me.




 **alt_lupin** at [2009-10-05 19:54:16](#)
(no subject)

Thank you, Alice. I hope you're right, but your Neville's such a sweet lad, I doubt the possibility of such deception would ever enter his head, whereas Reg has seen and done things I dare not even think about.

I can't quite reconcile the man he became, the man I've seen in these journals, with little Reg from school. I know it's ridiculous and pointless and that if I even tried, he'd throw me to the Ministry without a thought, but my first instinct is to talk to him and try to help him.

Even now, I can't look at him and not just see Sirius' annoying little brother. You know?



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-10-05 20:02:19](#)
(no subject)

I do.


And part of what makes us who we are is that impulse to right a wrong, and to provide help where we see it's needed. And there's a part of me that wants to believe that everyone deserves a chance at redemption. But I fear that he's in far, far too deep right now to be helped by us.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-10-05 20:05:14](#)
(no subject)

I can't believe that, Al, I just can't. No one's beyond redemption.




 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-10-05 20:13:08](#)
(no subject)

You're right, Remus.

Of course you're right.

But we must be aware of the risk. It looks to me as if his every thought is being very closely watched. Even if there's a soul waiting to be rescued under all his posturing, it's simply too dear a cost right now.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-05 20:21:03](#)
(no subject)

Thanks. Yeah, that's exactly it.


He always was a tattler, but even I was surprised by how deep in he got and how deeply he *believed* all the bollocks they were giving him - all of them - and how sure he was that if he threw in with Death Eaters, Mother'd be bloody *proud* of him.

He'd have done better to give up on her approval long since.

Allie may be right in that we can't help him. But I'm with you, Remus: I can't not try. He's my brother. My stupid, idiotic, bollocky, nosy, maudlin brother, perhaps, but still.

I bet he still listens to those horrible Wyndhart albums. All moaning and black nail lacquer.




 **alt_alice** at [2009-10-05 20:28:34](#)
(no subject)

You've got a point, too, love. No matter what, he's still your brother. And I know all about those.

No-one is better at hurting you than family. And the silly thing is, you love them all the same. Sometimes even more.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-10-05 20:10:45](#)
(no subject)

Frustrates is the word I'd use.

I guess I just still can't believe that after hiding successfully for ten years, my idiot brother gets a journal and goes back to those murderers, tail between his legs.

And then lets that psychopathic maniac cut off his hand, for pity's sakes!

I ... just ... I dunno whether to thump him or keep reaching out and hope one day he thinks to take me up on the offer.

I can't help making the offer, though, can I?


Bugger all.



 **alt_kingsley** at [2009-10-06 03:18:45](#)
(no subject)


You can always call upon the Players if you need to bug out--or make some storeroom stock disappear in an awful hurry. Send a patronus if you need us.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-10-06 16:13:47](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, Kingsley. So far things seem to be all right, but I'll certainly let you know if I need assistance.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-10-06 03:31:24](#)**
(no subject)

Remus, you can always kip on my couch for a few days, if you need to play least-in-sight for awhile. I have a flat in New London, and I don't have any roommates to ask nosy questions.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-10-06 16:16:52](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you for the offer, Bill, but if they haven't found me, I need to keep to business as usual, and if they have, I couldn't possibly put you or your family at risk.

2009-10-05 19:45:00

Flu

Ugh, I have the flu. Madam Pomfrey made me drink some horrible stuff. At least I have Granger to read to me. House elves won't do that. It makes it a lot easier to revise when I'm all achey.



 [alt_harry](#)



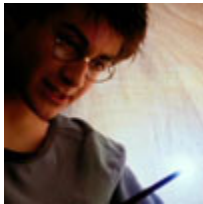
 [alt_regulus](#) at **2009-10-06 01:12:22**

(no subject)

I hope you feel better soon, there. I always found that stuff the Matron pours out when you're sick to be worse than just being sick. It does work, though, so it comes down to a choice of how long you want to go on being sick. You probably made the better choice. Not that that makes the taste any less awful.

I've never met an elf that could read, either. But haven't you ever asked your elf to tell you stories? Mine knew loads of good stories.

Hm. I hadn't thought of that in a long time.



 [alt_harry](#) at **2009-10-06 01:27:44**

(no subject)

I haven't ever asked an elf for stories no. I don't think I thought they really had any stories to tell. What kind of stories?



 [alt_regulus](#) at **2009-10-06 01:46:32**


(no subject)

Well, my elf used to make up stories about me. About Master Regulus and all the adventures he had. With crazy pirates. And ingenious sorcerers. And fighting wicked giants. And outsmarting his horrible older brother. (Who had great slimey teeth because he never brushed them. And greasy hair because he never washed it. And disgusting breath because he was always gnawing on rotting bones he'd dig out of the rubbish.)

Stories like that.

I loved them.



 **alt_pansy** at [2009-10-06 01:48:03](#)
(no subject)

Who knew elves had imaginations? I don't think I've ever talked to an elf for an extended amount of time before.

And you must be really bored. I read your list of things you've done today. It must have taken ages to write all that down, and it wasn't very interesting sorts of things at all.



 **alt_regulus** at [2009-10-06 02:11:39](#)
(no subject)


I think most people don't pay much attention to elves; they just look right over their heads and don't see them. Anyway, I wasn't allowed to really have friends when I was small, and the elf was

always there.

Maybe I should make up elf stories about what I've got up to? That'd be better reading, anyway.

You're right, though. My life is dull. Not an interesting thing in the lot. Even if you squint sideways at it.



 **alt_pansy** at [2009-10-06 02:37:09](#)
(no subject)

I'd like that.

Pirate Black and his plundering crew of villains, threatening poor ladies that dare to walk outside with their prams, and cruelly toasting bread.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-06 02:39:31](#)
(no subject)

I shall be sure to toast my bread most cruelly tomorrow and every day hereafter.

I will need to hire some villains. I'll look into that. And, to be honest--which I endeavour to be; I think it shows well in a pirate--the lady with pram terrified me. I don't think I managed to be very threatening at all.

I expect you're disappointed, then.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-06 02:43:46](#)
(no subject)

Well, can't all be perfect.




 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-06 02:54:00](#)
(no subject)

Sadly true.

And now we should allow Master Harry to have his journal pages back. I hope he's resting well.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-06 02:59:07](#)
(no subject)

I hope so too.

Good night, Pirate.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-06 01:54:44](#)
(no subject)

It's funny, now you're a bit of a pirate, aren't you?

I'm not saying you're crazy, but you do have the appropriate accessories.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-06 02:10:26](#)**
(no subject)


Heh.

Well, I haven't earned my eye patch yet, I guess.
Or a ship.

Or a crew.

But I may be on the way to being mad, so you could be right.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-10-06 02:11:39](#)**
(no subject)

Let me know if a parrot starts hanging around
your windowsill.




 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-06 02:12:49](#)**
(no subject)

I'll be sure to tell you.

How's your kneazle? D'you think it would try to
eat a parrot if it met one?



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-10-06 02:19:38](#)**
(no subject)

You've been reading up on me.

Pyewacket is a very smart kneazle. He'd know
if the parrot was special to someone. At least I
think he'd be good. He can get a little vicious every now and
then.




 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-06 02:46:27](#)
(no subject)

Well, who doesn't every now and then?

He sounds like a good, self-respecting kneazle.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-06 01:48:25](#)
(no subject)

Ooph. That sounds awful.


Hope you feel better soon, mate.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-10-06 14:30:05](#)
(no subject)

Me too, can you imagine Quidditch going on without me? I would be so angry.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-06 19:52:13](#)
(no subject)

Well, I doubt they'd have the game if you couldn't play. I mean, I imagine your side would find some clever Slytherin reason why it had to be postponed... too much rain, or summat.

Kidding. !!

I hope you're better by then! It would be dead brutal to be sick that many days.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-06 01:48:43](#)
(no subject)

I'm sorry to hear that.


Is it catching? If not, you can come down to the common room and revise a little with Sally Anne and me. If you want. We'll even let you have the couch.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-06 03:35:32](#)
(no subject)

The flu is REALLY catching, unless Madam Pomfrey has something that would keep us from catching it. So I think Harry should stay in bed. But I wouldn't expect he'd much want to get out of it anyway.



 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-10-06 14:06:04](#)
(no subject)

How are you feeling to-day?

Young Black is correct that Madam Pomfrey's concoctions may not be the most pleasant things to quaff, but it is always advisable to see to colds and flu sooner rather than later.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-10-06 14:29:18](#)
(no subject)

Better. I suppose I'm happy I drank the potion even if it was gross. But still tired.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-07 02:03:21](#)
(no subject)

I solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Hermione, you aren't getting sick too, are you, from spending time around your master? Mr Marvolo would let you get some potion if you do, right? They probably wouldn't want to have you spread anything to anyone else, if you came down with something.

I'm doing lots better. My legs don't hurt at all any more, and my right hand just twinges a little if I close the fingers tight. Madam Pomfrey fixed me up fine. Master's pretending the whole thing never happened, like he always does.

I need to find another pair of trousers, though. With all the holes burned in my old ones, they're more air than cloth. I'm ashamed to be seen in them. I'm hoping maybe Lee can let me have an old pair of his.

2009-10-05 22:33:00

Things the castle ghosts know



alt_luna

- What all the best dressed women wore in the fourteenth century, the really proper ones. (I've found several giggly sorts who love to talk all about fashion, but you can't much of an idea about colours, because, of course, their clothes are all transparent.)

- What all the really improper women of the fourteen century wore. Or did not wear. Oddly enough, you can learn more about that sort of thing more from the male ghosts. Particularly the ones between their late teens and early thirties. I think that at least one or two were killed by jealous husbands.

- What every Professor's favourite dessert is. Ghosts notice things like that. Except Professor Acton, who never eats sweets at all.

- The histories of all the students named on the plaques in the trophy room.

- Which students have nightmares. There are several ghosts who take a rather professional interest (I won't name any names, of course, because I think that's rather personal. I suppose ghosts must get less fussy about personal boundaries after two or three hundred years of passing through walls.)

- Ghosts can be just as lonely as people. Living people, I mean.




alt_ron at 2009-10-06 23:15:12

(no subject)

You've spent a lot of time talking to the ghosts, haven't you?

And that thing about ghosts watching us sleep? That's just dead creepy.




 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-07 01:37:05](#)
(no subject)

Do you think so? It seems more wistful to me, somehow. Because they would like to be able to sleep themselves. But they can't. Which is funny, when you think that people who are squeemish about saying 'dead' instead say that someone has 'gone to sleep.'


I think next week, I plan to start talking to some of the portraits. They know a lot of interesting stories, too.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-07 02:19:39](#)
(no subject)

No, see, what's creepy is that they told you about watching people sleep. It's like, if someone always just sleeps in their pants, or, y'know, sucks their thumb or something, or still has a stuffed toy, or whatever, the ghosts might go telling everyone? That's creepy.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-08 02:18:17](#)
(no subject)

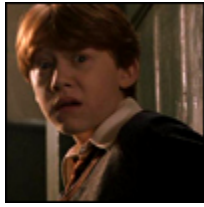
Well, even if the idea that ghosts know private things about people bothers you more than the idea that ghosts sometimes watch people sleep, I don't think you have to worry too much. I don't think they go around telling people that sort of thing, really. Not very many students spend much time talking to the ghosts very much, you know, for one thing. For another thing, most of the ghosts really prefer to talk about themselves, mostly. That's another thing I've noticed.


Anyway, they don't tell me other people's secrets about how they sleep, because I asked them not to: I believe people should have their privacy.

Maybe there are other people who think it's a bit creepy that ghosts watch us while we sleep, but I don't. I'm not afraid of them, and I actually think it's rather sweet, really.

My mum always said she liked to watch me sleep. Maybe she's a

ghost now herself (except if she is one, I've never seen her), and maybe she's doing it still. I rather like that idea.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-08 03:17:33](#)
(no subject)


Huh. I guess it'd be okay if the ghost was your mum, but I wouldn't want most of the ghosts around here watching me sleep. I mean, even Nick would scare you to death if you woke up and just saw him floating there.

Or Myrtle. Ew.

That's just

Oi!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-07 02:22:57](#)
(no subject)

But, um, ghosts really can't sleep? I didn't know that.

And anywiz, are ghosts really dead, dead? Y'know, really totally dead? I sort of thought they were, well, not. Really. Quite. I dunno. Have they told you about that?

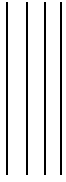



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-08 02:20:16](#)
(no subject)

No, they can't sleep. Or eat, either.

As to what they are, if not dead dead, well, that's a mystery, isn't it?

We'll find out ourselves what it means to be dead someday. Everyone will.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-08 03:14:08](#)
(no subject)

Oh, that's such a cheery thought!

2009-10-06 00:08:00

ORDER ONLY: Bugger

Bugger bugger bugger bugger bugger

Idiot. Moron. Pillock.



 [alt_sirius](#)

Regulus too.

Bugger bugger bugger.



 [alt_poppy](#) at **2009-10-06 12:50:23**

(no subject)

I hope things look brighter today.

Is it something serious?



 [alt_sirius](#) at **2009-10-06 14:53:51**

(no subject)

Obviously you didn't see my tête-a-tête with my brother last night.

Or the way he's charming the fairylights out of Harry and Malfoy's little rabble-rouser.

Rash, he called me.

He's right, damn him.



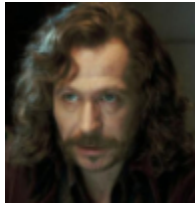
 [alt_poppy](#) at **2009-10-06 19:27:57**


(no subject)

No, indeed, I'm afraid I'm having difficulty keeping pace with what everyone is writing these days. I can't tell you how busy it's been in here since the weekend. Goodness!

I'm to understand that your brother is insinuating himself into familiarity with young Marvolo? That can hardly be good. I mean

to say, I was rather hopeful that you were having an influence on the boy, but your brother... that's quite another story.



 **alt_sirius** at **[2009-10-06 20:30:03](#)**
(no subject)

You guessed it. Imagine a slightly shorter, slightly less handsome bloke with 90% of my wit, 75% of my brains and about half my magical skills, but all of them used for evil.

And he's training in on the most impressionable students. Marvellous.



 **alt_sirius** at **[2009-10-06 20:34:44](#)**
(no subject)

And the best part is, I walked right into it. He's going out of his way to banter - not without a little attempt to pump me for informations, mind - and meanwhile, he's filling their heads with his litany of younger siblings' complaints. I should have expected it. What else can he say, publicly?

He didn't have to paint me as black as all that, though.

2009-10-06 10:01:00

Camp Disruption

As it's all over the papers this morning, there's no point not discussing it.



 **alt_lucius**

Summoned yesterday afternoon by an urgent fire call from Shroton. Preparations for Our Lord's visit were disrupted by a rather pervasive reaction to the news of Black's accomplice's capture. Several of the Mudblood sections of the camp took a notion to refuse to work. Apparently had the ridiculous idea that if they protested, we should be forced to negotiate. The camp enforcers attempted first to subdue them but in the scuffle an enforcer lost his wand to a mudblood.

He was stopped in a matter of moments, of course. But the administrator requested Council involvement immediately to oversee the investigation of the incident, as well as the subsequent trial of the remaining agitators.

Spent most of the night at the camp, along with Mulciber and Rookwood, to ensure that the plans and protections were well in order before the Lord Protector's scheduled arrival.

Cancelling tea, Ari, as you might expect. I've only a few hours to restore myself and then must return to the camp.

Harry, I'm glad to hear you are feeling more yourself.

Draco, I would like you to make sure you keep yourself from cold or draughts and do by all means see Madam Pomfrey at the first sign if you've caught anything. (That goes for you, Miss Parkinson, as well.)




 **alt_pansy** at **2009-10-06 15:30:00**
(no subject)

I will.

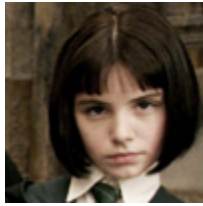
Did anyone die?




 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-10-06 15:35:28](#)**
(no subject)

No one of consequence. There was only one injury to the enforcer who lost his wand. He may be facing disciplinary action, and has certainly earned himself a demotion, but his physical wounds were easily healed.

I see that you and Mr Black are becoming acquainted.




 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-10-06 15:42:28](#)**
(no subject)

He's a very interesting person.

Should I stop?




 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-10-06 16:25:34](#)**
(no subject)

I was only concerned at first, as he has important work and I did not wish you to become a bother to him. But he also seems to enjoy your repartee, so no, there seems to be no need to call a halt to your discourse.

Only mind that if he does demand quarter, you are to retreat, Little Bit.




 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-10-06 16:30:39](#)**
(no subject)

I will. Thank you.


Will you both be at the next Slytherin Quidditch match? I'd like very much to sit with you during the game.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-10-06 16:48:04](#)**
(no subject)

Narcissa and I have every intention of attending. As for Mr Black, that is up to His will. If he has accomplished his assigned chores, then perhaps he will be allowed to venture as far as Hogwarts.



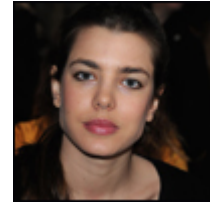
 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-10-06 17:08:29](#)**
(no subject)

That would be wizard. But it would be nice to see you and Aunt Narcissa anyways.

2009-10-06 23:27:00

V.

Patil, I see that many of the best students have added their names to your list. Well done! Of course, weaker students rarely act on opportunities to strengthen their knowledge and performance. That's to be expected. I was surprised, though, that Fawcett is not on the list. From a Ravenclaw, I'd expect a bit more commitment.



 [alt_lana](#)

I've been thinking about this school and how we could work to restore the glory with which she was crowned in her golden age. I wonder how many of you have read Hogwarts: A History? Its pages tell of the many and marvellous things accomplished by her students from the days of the founders until the early days of our own century. For sad and obvious reasons, the account breaks off as we entered into a dark and fallen age in which the school's reputation grew tarnished and her traditions rusty, but we have emerged from those dismal years into a bright present, and there is no reason why we should not contribute a new chapter that will chronicle our efforts to raise Hogwarts back to her former standing.

In earlier days, it seems that each House produced outstanding students who won renown far and wide for their contributions to our wizarding world. Never mind that we are young and have not yet grown into our full and mature powers as witches and wizards, it is our duty to hone our abilities so that we, too, can contribute when our opportunity arrives.

Of course, each House does emphasise different gifts and each of us possesses different skills, but each has the potential for greatness. Therefore, fellow students, I challenge each of you to propose ways in which we could shore up and supplement the curriculum here, building on its strengths and redressing its weaknesses--as Padma Patil and Seamus Finnigan have done by instituting a History Interest Group for first and second years.

I look forward to hearing your ideas and proposals.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-07 13:42:10](#)**
(no subject)

Miss Sandoval,

Forgive this intrusion, but education is a subject dear to both my and my husband's hearts. I was just saying to your mother yesterday that since his appointment to the school Governors, Mr Malfoy has been trying to reverse the alarming trends you mention.

Please let me know if there is anything the Daughters of the Protectorate or our other excellent networks can do to assist your efforts. The Witches' Aid Society might be a suitable group to ask for lessons in everyday wand-work and handy household charms. A course for your older students on how to sit interviews to best advantage may also be advisable.


Naturally, you ought also to acquire the assistance of a teacher-advisor, to ensure that your efforts fully comply with the school's programme and present no liabilities to the Governors. It occurs to me that many of the initiatives you seek will dovetail very well with the Young Protectors' League. You might ask your Professor Sinistra if she would be willing to offer her counsel and act as a link between you students and the faculty.

As I said, ordinarily I would not presume, but your enthusiasm captured my interest, especially so soon after speaking at length with your mother about our own pet projects.

Best wishes,

Narcissa Malfoy



 **[alt_lana](#)** at **[2009-10-07 14:51:45](#)**
(no subject)

Dear Mrs Malfoy,

Thank you for your kind consideration and for your suggestions. We are still considering what indeed is needed here at the school. Many things, it would appear, so I am very glad for your mention of the Daughters of the Protectorate and the Witches' Aid Society.

Rest assured that we will work through the proper authorities: the Head Boy and I have a weekly meeting with the Headmistress, of course, in which we have vetted a number of ideas, and, of course, we will be working with Madam Pince on filling the most egregious gaps in the library's holdings. Professor Sinistra has been wonderful in her work with the Young Protector's League; that organisation is already making great contributions to the extra-curricular or para-curricular offerings available to students.


You are quite right to note that Miss Patil's interest group ought to seek a teacher-advisor. I will speak with Patil today and with the Headmistress during our Prefects' meeting tonight about seeing that this wise step is taken.

Thank you again for your interest in our initiatives, Mrs Malfoy. That is most kind of you.

Sincerely,

Lana Sandoval
Head Girl, 1992-93
Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-08 16:40:34](#)
(no subject)

So, um, Marvolo and some of my other mates and I have been talking, and we think it would be wizard if we could bring back the dueling club. I mean, it would be a good way to get extra practice for defence outside of class, wouldn't it? (And it would be good to fight something other than pixies, which is the only thing we've really done besides listen to stories in Lock Professor Lockhart's lessons. And that was just the once. Not that I'd like to have a pack of pixies set loose on me ever again, just it seems like we could learn more if we could actually try some of the spells, y'know?)

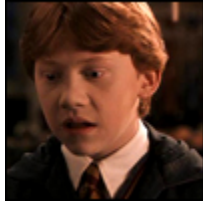
So, yeah. We think it would be nift to have a duelling club.




 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-10-08 16:41:04](#)
(no subject)

Well, well. Weasley.

Are you and Marvolo volunteering to organise this club, then?




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-08 16:42:55](#)
(no subject)

Er, no?

Um. We'd like to join it. If it existed.

I don't think we'd know how to start it. I've never duelled before, and, um. I don't know. We didn't talk about setting up the club, so I don't know what Marvolo thinks about that, but I don't think he'd really want to be in charge of it or anything. Just, we think it'd be cool to be in the club.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-08 17:21:02](#)
(no subject)


Ooh, yes, please!

I wonder if there are any teachers who are good at duelling and would be willing?

I've already asked Professor Vector if she'll advise our History Club, so I don't think she's a good one to ask.

OOH, do you think Professor Lockhart would do it? I mean, I know he's extraordinarily busy with his books and all, and all his fans, but he's really, really done it, too, so he'd be brilliant!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-08 19:38:45](#)
(no subject)

Er. Maybe not Professor Lockhart.

He probably is too busy, don't you think? Um, maybe we could get the new groundskeeper? He

||| was an Auror before he retired to work here, right? Or Professor
Acton could maybe do it. ~~Just not L~~

[2009-10-07 08:59:00](#)

(no subject)

Reg, I've made arrangements to send Fifi to you on Mondays. I am always at *Witch Weekly* late enough for supper in town and Lucius agrees he can manage on his own or at the club.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)**

Of course, if you'd tell me where, I could join you, but doubtless you'd rather invite over one of your admirers. Far be it from me to stand in the way of a tryst!

Draco, thank you for your owl, sweetheart. Are you quite sure you're well? Mother will send you a hamper this week.

Bella, has Mother said anything to you about Aunt Cassie falling ill? I had an owl from her this morning that seems to suggest she's been under the weather. It's no wonder with all the rain we've been having. Mother asked me to check in on her later this week. I don't suppose you'd be free to come along?



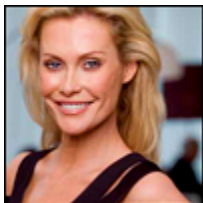
 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-07 15:07:32](#)**

(no subject)

Cousin, you are kind. With the help of your elf I may avoid killing myself with malnutrition. (I suppose I shall have to find some other way.) I like to eat, so this is a great good thing.

I do, in fact, like to eat--nay, I must eat to keep fit enough to do His work well. I think one could construe it as lying within my brief to meet you in town on Monday evening for a proper meal. I can save the elf's food for later in the week.

You suggest the place and I'll pay. How is that for a bargain?



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-07 15:49:14](#)**

(no subject)

We can't have you killing yourself at all. There are far too many other things we can do to you first. Besides, Grandfather Pollux always used to say never kill yourself if you have friends to do it for you.

Are you feeling adventurous? Lucius doesn't care for Caribbean, I haven't had any in ages.

Would you object to The Lanes?

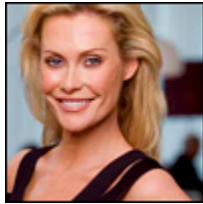



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-07 16:21:08](#)**
(no subject)

Ha. Yes. What are friends for, after all?

A call to adventure! Couldn't possibly pass it up. A Caribbean meal should help me polish up my pirate creds. Do you think I should look into acquiring a cutlass before we go?

I have no objections at all: I confess I've never been there, but I will trust myself to your whims and impulses, cousin.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-07 16:26:46](#)**
(no subject)

I think if you should frighten Madame St Baptiste quite to apoplexy were you to brandish a cutlass.

It shall be quite amusing, provided it doesn't affect the quality of the meal.

Do you think Barty would fancy joining us? I've not seen the dear boy since you removed yourself from his estate.



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-07 16:45:31](#)**
(no subject)

Right. No cutlass if Barty's joining us. I don't need to offer my friends ready tools for doing me harm before doing me in.

I'll ask him. Unless you'd like the excuse.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-07 16:52:09](#)
(no subject)

That's probably for the best. After all, it must be hard enough to manage your wand and your fork without the additional burden of a sword-hilt.

Regarding Barty, I hope you don't think I must invent excuses to make contact. As our host, it's your prerogative to decide to expand the party.




 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-07 17:09:51](#)
(no subject)

Very true.

Then it's decided. I will ask Barty myself.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-08 00:55:15](#)
(no subject)

Isn't Aunt Cassie always under the weather? Just seeking out attention, that one. Reminds me quite a bit of Hydra. And my husband.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-08 03:06:26](#)
(no subject)

Well, she is 87. Mother seems to think it's more than her usual complaints and of course she will refuse to call in a Healer. Not that I've a great desire to trek all the way to Sandringham, mind, but if I've time I shall probably look in.

Perhaps I can convince Pascoal to accompany me. For moral support if nothing else.

2009-10-07 17:40:00

You can find me in the Library.

Aside from my usual studying, I have decided to take on a new project. I have been wondering lately what my father was like. I know that I won't be able to get an entire picture of him, but I would like to see what he was like when he was at school. So at the moment I am going to look through the library for information on students who used to go here. Old team and club rosters and things of that nature.



 **alt_dean**

I am prepared to not find anything at all. He might have been wiped from the records for being a muggle lover. But I have decided I have got to try. I need to establish some connection to the *right side* of my family.


I am also thinking about signing up for that History Club. I know a number of people in it won't like me. But I can go and keep my mouth shut, and walk away with new ideas. I know my plate is already full, but I like to stay busy. What do you say Seamus, shall we go together? Ron, do you want to check it out?



 **alt_seamus** at **2009-10-07 22:40:42**
(no subject)

That would be wizard Dean. I love History, when Binns isn't teaching it anyway.



 **alt_dean** at **2009-10-07 22:43:26**
(no subject)

Who can love it when he is teaching it? The way he drones on, he puts you right to sleep.

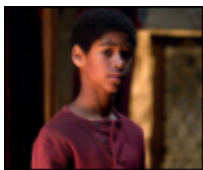



 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-10-07 22:42:54**
(no subject)

I did that last year. Looked up my father, I mean. I knew he was my father all along, but I didn't know much about what he was like at Hogwarts and we

didn't have old pictures about so it was interesting to see them.

There's a whole shelf of old annuals near the history section. It helps to know what years to look in though.




 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-07 22:46:42](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks for the tip. My mum was 30 when I left her so, I will assume her and my dad were around the same age. Based on that its just subtraction and

guess work.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-07 23:54:54](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I wasn't really planning to go, cause y'know a bunch more work? It's not really what I like to do with my free time. But I guess I could go and see what it's about before I decide.


Now if it was a dueling club, I'd be the first one signing up for that!



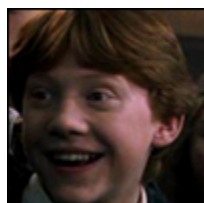
 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-08 01:00:23](#)**
(no subject)


If there ever is a dueling club I will sign up with you.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-08 14:24:43](#)**
(no subject)


A duelling club would be utterly nift.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-08 19:32:38](#)**
(no subject)

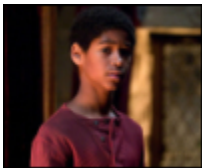
It would, wouldn't it?!




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-08 00:02:59](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, hey. You should try looking at the trophies in the cases. I don't remember seeing your dad's name, but then I didn't know you when I had to polish all of them for detention that time.


Ooh. You know what kind of trophies there are? Besides Quidditch ones, I mean. Dueling trophies!! Maybe your dad was in the dueling club back when there was one.



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-08 01:00:48](#)**
(no subject)

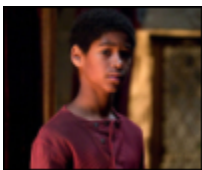
I will take a look thanks.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-08 02:51:29](#)**
(no subject)

Well, Thomas, you've decided to do something sensible! I told Seamus and I'll tell you, too. I just want you to know there'll be no hard feelings if you do come to History Club. Sandoval says that we have to be examples to everyone, and that means helping all our year-mates become better students.

And I think it's very wise to try to learn about your father. The more you know about your real background, the better off you'll be in the long run.



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-08 03:42:38](#)**
(no subject)


Thanks I guess



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-10-08 03:08:43](#)**
(no subject)

I hadn't thought much about going to that History Club, 'cause a lot of my time I need for extra revising in Transfiguration. But if all my Gryffindor mates decide to go, I reckon I'd like to give it a try.



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-08 03:44:28](#)**
(no subject)


You should. Anyway you need a break from Transfiguration atleast once a week. It wouldn't hurt. And we could always revise a little right before we go to sleep. I promise.

2009-10-07 18:09:00

Wednesday!


I love Wednesdays. Its the middle of the week. Only two more days left of lessons. I have been so busy I haven't had the chance to really catch up with Luna much. I just saw Dean's post. Maybe I will go and ask him if he would like some help. I know Ron wont. He stays clear of the library at all cost.



 [alt_ginny](#)

Anyway, Luna would you like to get together after breakfast on Saturday and catch up a bit? Let me know.




 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-08 00:04:10**

(no subject)

Oi!



 [alt_luna](#) at **2009-10-08 01:28:02**

(no subject)

I'd love to get together. Would you like to go for a walk around the lake? I've heard there are mermaids who live in there, although you're less likely to see them than the giant squid.



 [alt_ginny](#) at **2009-10-08 03:46:41**

(no subject)

That sounds great!

[2009-10-07 18:54:00](#)

XIV

Negligence, Negligence. My own, naturally. Though some might rush to my defence, given that I've an infant, a career, an extended family, and other various and sundry Protectorate business to attend to, there is never good excuse for negligence. And so I write.



 [alt_bellatrix](#)

On that subject, Hydra Elladora Lestrangle, do not think that I've been so busy as to miss that you have decided to Owl your Father this week and not me. I believe I made it plain that I expect at least one Owl a week from you, describing the details of your lessons, your marks thus far, and a transcription of any comments (be it praise or criticism) verbalised to you by a Professor or Prefect. I hoped you had conveyed this information in the Owl to your Father, but when I read it I was greeted with some prattling nonsense about your robe rabbit and an ever-growing collection of sweets and chocolates.

So with your best interests in mind, I have Owled your cousin Draco and instructed him to no longer allow his mudblood to fetch you sweets. Bad enough you borrowed money from him for a trifling toy, but now you abuse the services of his slave, as well.


And Narcissa, please do not send Hydra chocolates out of pity. Or pocket money, for that matter. You may recall that Father rarely gifted **me** with such luxuries, and I am only better for it. As the eldest, Hydra will learn responsibility and self-sufficiency for her own good, even if you and my husband try to spoil her in secret.

Hydra, if you want pocket money, sell some of those sweets you've collected. Or perhaps the robe pet - they seem to be in demand enough.

I am pleased, however, that you have expressed an interest in becoming an Auror. In fact, it seems that Wright and Gupta made quite an impression on much of the Hogwarts' student body. I myself cannot recommend the career of an Auror enough - nothing compares. Such is why I have continued my field work instead of taking over for old Mafalda, or stepping into Rufus' shoes, for that matter.

Of course, not everyone is cut out for the life of an Auror. See your groundskeeper if you want an example of why.




 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-08 02:51:43](#)**
(no subject)

Yes Mummy.
I will write you first thing in the morning

From,

Hydra



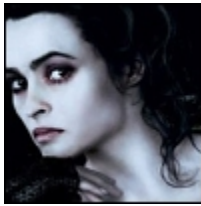
 **[alt_bellatrix](#)** at **[2009-10-08 02:52:16](#)**
(no subject)


Good girl.



 **[alt_rodolphus](#)** at **[2009-10-08 02:53:20](#)**
(no subject)

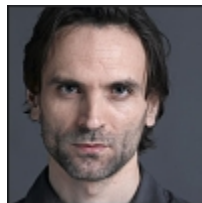
I thought I was spoiling her openly, love.



 **[alt_bellatrix](#)** at **[2009-10-08 02:55:51](#)**
(no subject)

Depends on the day of the week, doesn't it?

And please do not fulfill her request for a second robe-rabbit-pet thing. I can only imagine what a distraction that must be for the Professors, what with little animals running 'round the students' shoulders.



 **[alt_rodolphus](#)** at **[2009-10-08 02:58:47](#)**
(no subject)

And today is Wednesday. For the next few hours, least.

I imagine there are more distracting things for a teacher to encounter, given that each young scholar also carries a wand.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-08 03:00:15](#)
(no subject)


All the more reason not to burden them further.
I'm sure you agree.



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-10-08 03:01:20](#)
(no subject)

I am glad you are sure, love.




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-08 03:15:36](#)
(no subject)

Funny, Father seemed to have no trouble giving me
pocket money, and I daresay I am none the worse for
it.

Oh, fine. But you're quite wrong, my sister: it's not out of pity and it's
not only Hydra's fun you're spoiling.

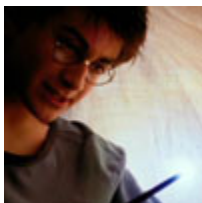



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-08 15:00:24](#)
Order Only

'Father rarely gifted me with such luxuries, and I am
only better for it.'

'Father seemed to have no trouble giving me pocket
money, and I daresay I am none the worse for it.'

That's a matter of opinion - in both your cases



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-10-09 13:12:40](#)
(no subject)

I'll make sure that Hydra writes you Mrs. Lestrangle.

2009-10-08 09:16:00

Order Only: Unease



 [alt_arthur](#)


Bill, I can't quite put my finger on it, but I'm wondering whether something's going on in some of the muggle camps. I was supposed to pay a visit this week to Walsall in West Midlands, to pick up a census report. Routine sort of thing, but the camp administrator insisted on sending the report on by owl instead. I wouldn't have thought anything of it, but I mentioned during the Floo call that I thought I'd stop by anyway, since I wanted to consult with Lem Crewekern - he's the chap who organises the work assignments, and I wanted to talk to him about a factory that might be able to take another twenty workers or so.

It became clear to me that they really didn't want me to visit, and their excuses sounded downright dodgy to me.

Then yesterday, I got put off by the Lincoln camp in Lincolnshire and today by Welwyn Hatfield in Hertfordshire. Lincoln said they were too busy bringing in the harvest, which is absurd, as that's never stopped me from visiting any camp before. Welwyn Hatfield didn't even bother with an excuse, but just gave me a flat 'no.'

Do you have anyone in your network that give us an idea what is going on? Unrest of any kind, illness -- can you get your hands on anything from MLE? Could it be something connected to Lucius Malfoy's October 6 report of some kind of altercation at Shroton? Or perhaps you could nick a copy of the weekly status reports from those camps to St Mungo's?



 [alt_bill](#) at **2009-10-08 14:49:24**

(no subject)

Nothing's come to my attention, Dad, but I'll send the word out to my network and see what I can dig up for you.




 **alt_sirius** at [2009-10-08 15:05:48](#)
(no subject)

Wouldn't surprise me in the slightest if they've tightened up security and taken reprisals for that minor revolt Malfoy mentioned.

Though that *doesn't* explain why they'd bar other Ministry employees from coming and going.

Have you checked with anyone else in your department, Arthur? Is it everyone who's being told to keep clear, or (Molly will kill me if she reads this) just ... you?



 **alt_arthur** at [2009-10-08 16:19:57](#)
(no subject)

Hmm. An ugly thought, but I've encountered no difficulties whatsoever visiting muggleborn camps, both last week and this. It's just the muggle camps.

I should check with that department.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-10-08 17:16:42](#)
(no subject)

Well, that's a relief.

I hate always sounding like the doom patrol, but I'm glad nothing seems out of sorts on a personal (or personnel) level.

Still brings back the question of why they're preventing visits to the Muggle camps.


I wonder if there's some new plan in the works and they don't want any news getting about?



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-08 18:46:39](#)**
(no subject)

A little stroll down to the next floor and a casual chat or two reveals that at least three members of the Department of Muggle Domestication had other visits to muggle camps put off this past week, too. None of them seem overly concerned. I think it's a little early for questions that pry further; I'll wait to see what Bill turns up, first.




 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-10-08 19:00:15](#)**
(no subject)

Dad, I managed to snag the St Mungo report from Welwyn Hatfield this morning as it passed through. Most of seems the usual bland sort of healer jargon, but there's addendum at the end that I couldn't read at all, which surprised me; there's an additional eyes-only charm that's been placed upon it. The intended recipient is someone named Healer Madge Locksley. Poppy, any idea who that might be, or what her position at Mungo's is?

The budget sheet for the infirmary seems -- well, I don't have the professional expertise to analyze it. I swiped the budget packet and did a fast *duplio* charm and I'm forwarding the duplicated pages to Poppy via owl. What do you think? Is there anything on there which looks odd to you? Among the regular supplies a working infirmary that serves a camp of 5,000 might need, I mean?

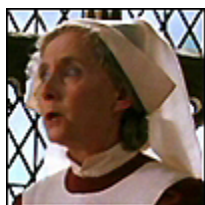



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-08 19:53:37](#)**
(no subject)

Madge Locksley oversees health services to the camps, so that's not unexpected. I suppose it might be some bit of special pleading about certain lines of the budget, or possibly a request for something related to supplies for the staff that would be of a confidential nature. (There's no way to put this delicately: if they needed anti-venereal treatments for the staff or something similar, they might not want random bureaucrats--my apologies,

Bill--seeing that request.) Of course, it could be anything. Maybe there's some sort of scandal being brushed under the rug or even some disreputable plan to poison patients, but I'd hardly suspect that of Madge Locksley. She's always struck me as a competent Administrator and a dedicated Healer.

All to say: I have no idea. I'll look over the budget files when they arrive, and perhaps they'll shed light on what's going on.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-09 00:21:56](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I can tell you they are stocking up on ingredients to treat any number of infectious illnesses--diphtheria, scarlet fever, meningitis, cholera, shigellosis, measles--some of the ingredients are specific to one or another anti-infective, but others are simply generally useful. I can't say from this list that they seem to be anticipating any particular need more than another. Given the diphtheria last year, it makes good sense for the camps to be certain they are prepared should any need arise.


I've done much the same here.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-10-08 18:49:01](#)**
(no subject)

There's been no trouble with the camp visits we have scheduled in Yorkshire next week, at least that we've heard so far. Only one of the three is a strictly muggle camp, though.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-09 02:58:08](#)**
(no subject)

that does sound a bit dodgy. keep us posted.

2009-10-09 09:14:00

ORDER ONLY: The book


Well, Arthur, you shall have to find a way into Hertfordshire, for the book has revealed two new babies to be saved - Charles Kass, of Hertfordshire, and Melania Ambak at Surrey. It's been a long dry spell; I imagine we shall have several at once, now.



 **alt_mcgonagall**

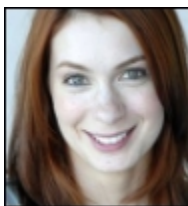
As for what is going on in the camps, I haven't any idea. At Hogwarts we are so isolated that we're always the last to know. I worry that I'm being left out of the loop, but what can I do? How can I push further? I must be at Hogwarts; I cannot shirk those responsibilities.




 **alt_arthur** at **2009-10-09 15:16:58**
(no subject)

Not to sound ungrateful, but I do wish the book would be so obliging as to be more specific about locations, or at least give us the parents' names.

Well, I'll start combing the weekly birth registries for the camp rosters and see if I can pinpoint them. Once I've done so, we'll start planning the rescue.



 **alt_alice** at **2009-10-09 15:32:52**
(no subject)

Keep us informed as you find out more. If they're being tight about security, we'll need especially good covers. Should we pull off official census-takers again?

I'll tell Stephen and Frank to start packing the kit and bottling up some Polyjuice.

2009-10-10 12:00:00

(no subject)

Less lonely this week. I've discovered that many of my neighbours have been pining for someone who would take the time to share a cup of tea, and I've learned something else: sugar is very hard to come by in the shops. I hadn't noticed really. Even honey is rare here in London.

Fortunately, I have better sources, so I've been able to sweeten my relations with some of these new friends. It's amazing how many lonely people of a certain age have tucked themselves away here in this quiet corner of the great city.



 [alt_regulus](#)



 [alt_regulus](#) at **2009-10-10 16:18:52**

Narcissa

Shall I collect you at your office Monday evening?

Barty will meet us at The Lanes.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at **2009-10-10 16:56:42**

Re: Narcissa

Hm. It does give me the convenient excuse that my dashing piratical cousin has come to steal me away.

Of course, it runs the risk that you'll so captivate the ladies of *Witch Weekly* that they'll steal *you* away.



 [alt_regulus](#) at **2009-10-10 17:03:21**

Re: Narcissa

Well, it does seem that a man with a hook is irresistible. All the neighbour ladies are quite taken with it.

2009-10-10 14:09:00

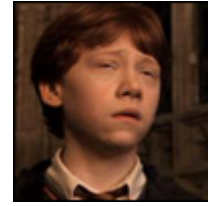
not so good

Anyone else feeling, uh, a bit off after lunch?

I think that tuna thing might have--

yeah--

gonna go have a lie down.



 [alt_ron](#)

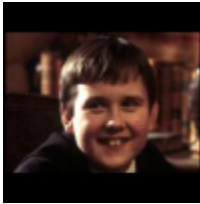


 [alt_pansy](#) at **2009-10-12 02:08:42**

(no subject)

Are you still sick?

You seem to be vomming an awful lot this term.
Here's hoping you don't make a habit of it.



 [alt_neville](#) at **2009-10-12 13:46:57**

(no subject)

He's not the only one.




 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-12 14:51:33**

(no subject)

Yeah, you need to go along to the hospital wing,
don't you? After you nagged me all weekend.

If you want to go before lunch, I'll go with you.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-12 14:49:14**

(no subject)

Well, I'm actually better today. I finally went to
Madam Pomfrey last night and let her try to blow my
head up with that stuff she makes you take. You
should have seen the smoke coming out my ears!

I guess it's good there were no slugs this time.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-12 17:19:36](#)
(no subject)

You're sure you're all better, dear? Don't overdo it!

I sent off Errol with a packet of ginger tea for you this morning, along with some honey from our hives. Yes, I know that Madam Pomfrey will dispense the proper potions, but I'm sure you remember how soothing ginger tea can be for an upset stomach.

Are the rest of your brothers and your sister all right?




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-12 17:51:06](#)
(no subject)

I'm fine. Now.

Maybe Neville will want the tea.

They're fine.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-13 16:12:33](#)
Order Only

Arthur, something about this strikes me as--well, this is the second package I've sent to Ron that he's mentioned giving away what I sent him.

He hasn't written since the start of term. Well, that's not unexpected, of course, but--oh, dear.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-13 16:13:09](#)
Re: Order Only

Well, the term did start rather badly for Ron. The Howler, you know.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-13 16:16:50](#)

Re: Order Only

That was a mistake, I know that now. Of course, I was very angry. But scolding him in such a public manner certainly opened him up to all sorts of attacks that aren't the least bit helpful, about reckless Gryffindors and so forth, like from that dreadful Head Girl.

Do you---do you think he won't accept the packages I send because he's still hurt?



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-13 16:18:41](#)

Re: Order Only

Well, your anger certainly came across loud and clear, Molly dear. I wonder, though, whether that was all he heard--the anger, and not that we were truly worried sick about where he was.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-13 16:19:59](#)

Re: Order Only

Oh, my.

I'll try writing him a letter today.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-13 16:20:50](#)

(no subject)

I certainly am glad to hear you're on the mend, Ron.

2009-10-12 12:09:00


Madam Pomfrey?

Just alerting you that I'm bringing Oliver Wood in to the hospital wing. I stopped back in the room just before lunch to pick up a book for afternoon classes, and to my surprise, he was still in bed. He seems to have quite a high fever and may even be a touch delirious.




 [alternity](#)
 [alt_percy](#)



 [alt_arthur](#) at **2009-10-12 17:14:49**
(no subject)

Sounds as though there's been quite a spat of sickness there, son. How are the rest of you all doing there in Gryffindor Tower?



 [alt_poppy](#) at **2009-10-12 17:47:26**
(no subject)

Thank you, Mr Weasley, for bringing Mr Wood directly here.

I thought you might wish to know that he is doing much better, though I shouldn't think it a good idea that he have any visitors. He's sleeping comfortably now, and I'd prefer he not be disturbed until tomorrow morning at the earliest. That said, if you wished to bring his assignments by, I would be pleased to hold them for him until he awakes.

2009-10-13 09:59:00

Order Only: Something definitely is going on in the muggle camps



 [alt_arthur](#)

And it sounds like an epidemic. Norma Brownmiller came to see me in somewhat of a panic today, against the direct orders, I may add, of her supervisor, that malignant berk Griderson. Griderson, apparently, wants to keep what's going on hush-hush, but Brownmiller has background as an epidemiologist, and she insisted on sending a report to St Mungo's and then came to see me. She says she knows we won't be able to fill the work requisition orders in Hertfordshire and Lincolnshire. It's showing up in about half the camps in those areas. In Hertfordshire it's been reported in Three Rivers, Hertsmere, Welwyn Hatfield, Stevenage, North Hertfordshire, and Dacorum. In Lincolnshire, that's Lincoln, South Kesteven, Boston, and West Lindsey. The only camp in West Midlands that's been struck is Walsall. But it worries her--and me--immensely that we're seeing this appear simultaneously in such widely divergent areas of the country.

Griderson has tried to brush the whole thing off as a standard muggle disease--he's not particular about which one to blame. He named measles, whooping cough and typhoid, which made Norma roll her eyes. Norma insists it's something new that she's never seen before, and she can't find anything like it in the literature. A lot of jargon followed that I don't understand about *micokesopes* and *T-sells* and--well, Norma wants my support at the next department meeting to push for something called an 'epidemic report order' from St Mungo's. Apparently, if she can convince St Mungo's that something serious is going on, she can get more Healers and--more importantly--money for potions appropriated for the camps so designated.

I asked Norma how this unnamed sickness progresses. It begins with fever, aches, and breathing difficulties, which for some patients progresses to pneumonia. A significant portion experience muscle weakness so extreme that people simply collapse and remain bed-ridden for a long time. That is what is causing most of Griderson's consternation about the whole thing: work orders are going unfilled because too many muggles are simply unable to work.

Deaths have been reported, but it's early days yet, and Norma says there isn't enough data to ascertain exactly what percentage will be so affected.

There have been no confirmed reports of this unnamed disorder striking anyone with magical ability--yet. But Norma believes we aren't immune.


Poppy, despite Norma's assurances that there haven't been magical patients yet--this isn't anything like what you've been seeing at Hogwarts, is it? I'm enclosing Norma's report to you via owl; I assume you'll be able to make sense of the technical jargon.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-13 16:09:50](#)**
(no subject)

I would certainly like to hear any reassurances you may have, Poppy.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-13 18:28:55](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, Arthur, for sending that report. I already have a request in to St Mungo's to firechat with the disease specialists there, but given all of this, I suspect my request will not be their top priority for a while. Perhaps they'll know a bit more by the time I hear from them. Rest assured: I will not give any indication that I've had access to any of this information.


I can't deny that we are seeing a lot of illness here this autumn or that there is some superficial similarity between the initial symptoms the camps are seeing and those cropping up here--because fever, aches, congestion, and even some muscle weakness are the basic symptoms of many common ailments.

I can only tell you that we've not had any cases with long duration or with the total debilitation described in the report. Most of ours respond very quickly to Pepper-up or Tummy Tonic, and even the more severe cases have all responded to the medicines I have on hand.

I must say that at the moment, the worst difficulty we are facing is the need to reassure a great many parents after they read yesterday in the journals about young Mr Wood's illness. I've lost count of the number of owls I've answered today, and my fire! Oh,


my. I believe the Headmistress has taken things in hand and will be communicating with parents directly.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-13 19:34:43](#)
(no subject)

Oh, dear. I'm quite certain that Percy would be rather mortified if he knew that something he said in the journals was creating yet more problems for you. Usually he does his best to scotch rumours and wild speculation in the journals.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-13 20:55:23](#)
(no subject)

Oh, not to worry! He did the right thing by bringing the boy here, and that is what matters most.

(I suspect that Mr Wood will make the point himself that it would have been better to keep the details private.)

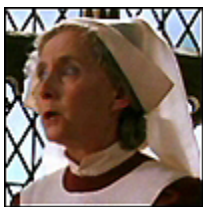



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-14 01:45:47](#)
(no subject)

this'll make our extractions tough. any thoughts on how we're getting in?

if it's getting bad at the camps, we need to move quickly. it was tough enough when we were dealing with diphtheria.

Poppy, Stephen is asking about possible measures we can take. he's already set up a quarantine room.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-14 12:34:59](#)
(no subject)

If the children have been born in camps where this unknown contagion has broken out, I hate to say it, Frank, but you should wait.

Wait at least until we know what sort of illness it is, so we have some way of knowing how to protect against it. These are infants,

we're talking about. If you quarantine them, you will have to also quarantine the adult caregivers, as well; in other words, you would have to decide amongst you which of you will risk falling ill with this unknown disease in order to care for the children in isolation. Otherwise, you place all of the children and all of the rest of you at the Sanctuary at risk.

My best advice is what you least wish to hear: you ought to wait until the camps are free of contagion before you remove these children. I understand the risk that they might not survive, but that must be balanced against the much larger risk, that many of you at the Sanctuary might perish.

2009-10-13 16:11:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I don't know what to do.

Dean Thomas had Transfiguration with the second year Slytherins yesterday. It's been just awful to watch, all of Dean's spells turning to mud, again and again. He tries to not to let it show that it's bothering him, but it must. The Slytherins jeered at him through the entire lesson, not even bothering to keep their voices down by the end--well, most of them were. A few weren't. Pansy Parkinson didn't. And Sally-Anne Perks turned around and glared like anything at that Vincent Crabbe when he was guffawing about it.



 [alt_terry](#)

The thing is, I watched Master real carefully through the whole class, and I'm almost sure it's him that's making all of Dean's spells go so wrong. He never called on Dean unless he was behind his desk, with his hands kept out of sight. Except once, when he was way over to one side of the class room, and then he held his wand behind his back. I was way over to the side, too, because I'd been handing out props, and I watched Master instead of Dean when Dean tried the spell. Master flicked his wand, just a little, right when Dean said the incantation.

I can't tell Dean. I still haven't even answered his note. Still don't know whether it's even safe to write back to him. I'm afraid to tell the Headmistress, or Madam Pomfrey. What would Master do to me if they tell him I've made an accusation like that?

Dean will have Transfiguration next on Thursday with the second year Gryffindors, and I guess nothing much can be done about that. But when he has it on Monday again with the Slytherins. . . I dunno, Hermione, do you think you could maybe drop a hint to Harry Marvolo? You trust him enough that he wouldn't let on that it came from me, would he? Because if he watches Master on Monday and catches him at it, Master can hardly get him into as much trouble for reporting the truth, right?




 [alt_hermione](#) at **2009-10-13 22:53:35**
(no subject)

I hate to say it but I don't think there's anything you can do, Terry. I'll try to drop a hint to Harry only I don't know if he'll do anything. I mean he might want to, but I don't think that he will. You didn't live with him all summer. Harry's really scared of his Father, Terry. I mean he loves him, but not like I ~~love~~ loved my Daddy. I mean Daddy wouldn't have ever hurt me. But I think sometimes Harry thinks his Father is

going to hurt him. I don't think he would, though. I don't know why. Anyway, so I think that Harry might not do anything. But I'll tell him.



 **alt_terry** at [2009-10-14 00:44:55](#)
(no subject)

Well, I sure understand what it's like to be afraid of someone all the time.

Thing is, I was hoping he could do something because Master'd think twice about calling the Lord Protector's son a liar, if Harry *did* say anything. Without exactly bringing the Lord Protector into it Himself, you understand.

I don't know. Well, if Harry'll do something to help, that would be great. If he won't I'll try to think of something else.

The thing is, I think Master wants Dean gone. Not just kicked out of the school, but actually sent back to the camps. I heard him muttering the other night about how he should be scrubbing shit out of bedpans like the rest of filth like him. (Sorry about the language, Hermione, but that's what he said.) He hates Dean like poison, just because he was, well, one of us, you know. But Dean escaped. Master doesn't want any mudblood to escape, ever, or to even dream that it's possible. But Dean did, and now that he's supposed to get the sort of respect a real Hogwarts student gets, it just sticks in Master's throat.

I guess Master's just bound and determined to prove, 'once a mudblood, always a mudblood.'

(Sorry, Fred and George. I know you don't like me using that word. But that's the way that Master thinks.



 **alt_gredforge** at [2009-10-14 02:13:15](#)
(no subject)

He's such a git.

We can't think of anything else to help Dean, but if we do figure something out, then we'll let you know. We'll put the entire Weasley brain trust to work thinking of solutions.

There's not much else we can do right now, but we will find something to do to help him. Never you fear.

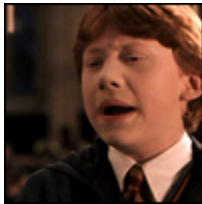
2009-10-13 17:43:00


Ahem

After that last remedial revision session I wound up with someone's notes, I'm not sure if they belong to Longbottom or Thomas or Weasley but I think I may actually have TWO people's notes, it's no wonder none of you get good marks if you leave your notes behind. If you lot find me and Pansy tonight after dinner we'll get it sorted. Ron, some of the notes were in red ink, I think those might be yours?



 **alt_sally_anne**




 **alt_ron** at **2009-10-13 23:01:55**
(no subject)

Red ink?

Me?



 **alt_ron** at **2009-10-13 23:09:46**
(no subject)

Oh.

Uh. I was thinking you meant how Dean uses coloured ink for his notes, but that's blue, innit? But you said--

Yeah, yeah. We'll come right after dinner and get those sorted.


Right.



 **alt_neville** at **2009-10-14 00:28:09**
(no subject)

You won't mind if I come along, right? I, um, gotta get my notes sorted, too.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-14 00:42:49](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, hey, Nev.

Come along. You know where, right?

Sorry we didn't catch you after dinner, but it'd be good if you came, cause--

Yeah, just come find us.

2009-10-13 20:45:00

Curfew is at 9:00 p.m.

and there are a few people I can think of whom I hope I will see in a Very. Few. Minutes.



 [alt_percy](#)



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-14 01:43:13](#)
(no subject)

I was back on time!



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-14 01:43:52](#)
(no subject)

I don't believe I saw you in the Common Room at that time, Neville.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-14 01:45:20](#)
(no subject)

Me and Ron came in through the portrait hole and nipped up the stairs while your back was turned, so that's why you didn't see us. But we were back at 9:00! I promise!



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-14 02:17:47](#)
(no subject)

Do you mean us?

We've been in the common room the entire evening!

And we've even been quiet. Just for you, so you can get some revising done, it's never to soon to start revising for the N.E.W.T.'s after all...



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-14 02:20:12](#)
(no subject)

As it so happens, I wasn't looking for you two. For once.

But given that you've pointed out how quiet you've been, now I'm starting to worry. That usually means you're up to something.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-14 02:21:33](#)
(no subject)

Up to something!


Of course not. We are just being thoughtful and considerate of the needs of your fragile mental state.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-14 02:22:32](#)
(no subject)

Who are you, and what have you done with Fred and George?




 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-14 02:27:01](#)
(no subject)

We are Gred and Forge!


Aren't you the one who is always telling us to "stop mucking around and put some serious effort into your studies." As soon as we try to follow your advice you get offended. We are wounded by your lack of trust in us. Maybe instead of telling us off all the time you should sit in a corner and contemplate what in life you truly value.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-14 02:28:14](#)
(no subject)

Well if I did, it certainly wouldn't be trying to be a Prefect responsible for you lot.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-14 02:32:06](#)
(no subject)


Oh, so you're sorry about being a Prefect now?



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-14 02:36:23](#)
(no subject)

ANYONE who tries to be responsible for Fred and George would end up sorry.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-14 02:37:39](#)
(no subject)


Oh, I wouldn't go quite that far, son.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-14 02:33:56](#)
(no subject)


Why, we didn't know you felt that way! You should resign the post immediately, turning it over to someone better suited to the job, and devote yourself to breeding cornish pixies.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-14 02:38:05](#)
(no subject)

Or jabbering jarvies.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-14 02:38:34](#)
(no subject)


Or dragons! Charlie could teach him a thing or two...



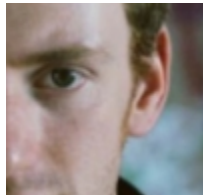
 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-10-14 02:39:37](#)**
(no subject)

Now there've been times I wouldn't have minded offering the twins to a dragon as a little midnight snack or something.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-14 02:40:07](#)**
(no subject)

I think your mum would object, my dear boy.



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-10-14 02:40:53](#)**
(no subject)

Too bad.

2009-10-13 21:25:00

Suppers and Suitable Labour

Regulus, Narcissa has spoken of nothing else besides the splendid supper-date she had with you and Barty last evening. I gather it was quite the meal.



 [alt_lucius](#)

For myself, Rookwood, Avery, Travers, Dunstan, Croaker and I met up at the club for our own supper. We made quite a raucous party, to be sure, though it was a shortened evening out of necessity. Dolores has been, if possible, even more concerned with Bonfire Night than last year, so half the Aurors and most of her personal staff are required to attend early morning bi-weekly meetings in preparation. Nonetheless, the occasion afforded the opportunity to speak informally with several consultants before they retired for the night - and to inquire after their current projects.

Rookwood and Croaker are pleased with their trial results thus far. Fair to say that the inspections Our Lord conducted met unparalleled success. Moreover, He was eager to dispense justice to the miscreants who attempted to disrupt the visit and He was not disappointed.

Interesting discussion at Muggleborn Labour this morning: It seems there has been a slight increase in the number of requests for mudblood work crews. Warrington prepared to declare this a success for the servants' placement programme. Were the requests for suitable labour, might have given his claim credit. Suggested he spend more time and effort on the existing governmental work details for mudbloods and let the Muggle Domestication office sort out requests for unskilled labourers. The mudblood crews we have authorised for large-scale projects at present are already committed to their essential tasks and cannot be spared.

Reports of spreading illness at Hogwarts are most disturbing. Narcissa is determined we shall not miss Draco's first Quidditch match, regardless if half the school are in their sickbeds. Minerva, have you considered postponing if necessary? I understand that even after liberal doses of potion, flu victims remain contagious for several days. (Draco, do see that you are keeping yourself protected.)




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-14 01:55:36](#)

Order Only

I wonder...could there be an increase in the number of requests for Muggleborn workers because there's a dearth of able-bodied Muggles to fill all the work orders?

Bill, try to snabble the sick roll census report when it passes your nose from St Mungo's this week, either coming or going. Norma's report earlier today has me quite worried. Keep an eye out for odd requisition requests from the various camps, particularly demand for potions and infirmary supplies. I'm not convinced Griderson will release any information willingly until and unless this gets much worse. We need all the information we can get.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-14 01:56:31](#)

Re: Order Only

Will do, Dad. I'll have the network put their ears out, too.

2009-10-13 21:34:00

(no subject)

Well, that was stupid.

I got a package from mum at dinner, and she'd sent me some nice things, fresh apples and some preserves, which was really nice. She was worried that I was getting ill, so after revising I decided to go to the owlry and send off a letter to her right away so she wouldn't worry. And I lost track of time. Professor Ms Carrow caught me right as I was rounding the corner on my way to the Dungeons. It was only five after, I *swear*. And I've been trying really quite hard to be good this term, too.



 [alt_pansy](#)

And now, I know what I'll be up to on Wednesday night. I haven't ever had detention with the Carrows before. I'm sure it will be illuminating.

Not to mention the fact that I've got to write yet another letter to mum, too, and explain what happened. She'll probably regret sending me all those things now.

I'm really, really sorry, Lucius. Can I still sit with you at the Quidditch match? I didn't mean to be out after hours, honest, and I promise I'll keep better track of time.



 [alt_lucius](#) at **2009-10-14 01:37:55**

(no subject)

Oh, I daresay your detention shall be punishment enough.

You are quite well, then?



 [alt_pansy](#) at **2009-10-14 01:48:35**

(no subject)

I'm just fine. Not even a sniffle.

And Pyewacket is in fine form too.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-14 01:42:33](#)
(no subject)

I'm really sorry you got detention Pansy.

Thank you for the apples. For sharing I mean. I really

I'm glad you're not getting sick. Thomas looked peaky when I saw him to get the notes sorted, do you suppose he's getting whatever Weasley and Longbottom had?




 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-14 01:49:43](#)
(no subject)

I hope he doesn't. I wouldn't wish it on anybody. It's really nasty. Seamus has escaped it so far, but if Dean's getting sick now, that probably means Seamus is probably doomed, too.

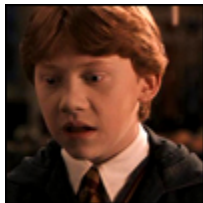
Oh well. Maybe theirs something to be said for getting it over with, if everyone's gonna catch it anyway.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-14 01:52:29](#)
(no subject)

I certainly hope not. It's bad enough with half our study group moping around. It's sort of hard to tell with Thomas, though. He's usually pretty quiet anyways.

And it's my own fault, really. I should've known I wouldn't have enough time.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-14 02:30:18](#)
(no subject)

We actually made it back just in time.

And good thing, too. Percy was waiting for us in the common room, but Seamus saw us coming through the door and distracted him.

He'd probably have given me detention if he could have.



 [alt_ron at 2009-10-14 01:50:49](#)
(no subject)

You got detention for that?

That's so wrong!




 [alt_pansy at 2009-10-14 01:54:49](#)
(no subject)

~~I think it's because I ask too many questions~~

Well, to be fair, I was out after hours. I mean, the clock was already done chiming when I saw her in the hall, so I knew I was late.




 [alt_ron at 2009-10-14 20:46:42](#)
(no subject)

So what time does your detention start?

I wonder what they'll make you do?




 [alt_pansy at 2009-10-14 22:41:51](#)
(no subject)

It starts at half past seven, and I get done at ten til nine. Just enough time for me to scurry back to the Common Room.

I suppose I'll find out in about an hour. I'll be sure to tell you all about it so that you won't feel the need to find out for yourself.




 [alt_ron at 2009-10-14 22:47:17](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, that's one thing I'd rather not find out for myself.

Hope it goes okay for you.

Really.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-14 22:49:45](#)**
(no subject)

Actually, um.

Maybe you could just drop a note to say you got back okay. When you do.

Yeah?

2009-10-14 00:30:00

Panic is unnecessary.

To all concerned:

There is no need to worry about the recent spate of illnesses at Hogwarts. This year appears to be a slightly heavy cold and flu season. However, with a little bit of vigilance and a little bit of magic, all those students who have been feeling under the weather will be right as rain in no time. The best cure, of course, is simple common sense: at the first sign of a cough or a snuffle, students should report to Madam Pomfrey for care. Caught early, none of the illnesses going around will require even a day's bed-rest.

Those who are lax enough to fail to report their symptoms ought to view their worse illness as the proper punishment for careless behavior, and mend their ways the next time they feel ill. No matter how foul medicine may taste, it isn't as foul as missing a much-anticipated Quidditch match, or having to make up one's school-work!



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

2009-10-14 12:59:00

Order Only: Negotiations Part Two



 [alt_sirius](#)

Well, it's not as interesting, perhaps, as the time you are all having, but I thought I should report some progress on the negotiations with Mr Sabola.

I suspected since our last meeting that I knew why he was so keen to work with us, but Monday I confirmed it. Advantage: Order.

Unfortunately, I somewhat overestimated his tolerance for haggling. As a result, I wasn't able to drop him quite as low as I'd have liked, but I was able to get him to agree to assume a level of risk relative to his 'commission' on the sales of whatever we order through him. Advantage: Sabola, I think, on the whole.

Whatever. We've come to an accord at 10-1/2%, of which 2-1/2% is his 'investment' in the product (which amounts to a share in the profit as well).

We've also agreed on unit prices for the basic staples: sugar, flour, cooking oil, etc., and arranged for the first loads to come under the Laszlo banner for transport to the Protectorate. Again, not as low as I'd like, but not as high as it could have been owing to his own interest in maintaining his profit-share.

That means the first shipments of sugar, flour, oil, pepper, cinnamon and curry should reach Dover in about a week--sooner than I anticipated, since we were 'done' negotiating that much ahead of schedule. I've not forgot your requests, Poppy: your mace will take an additional week to acquire. Something about their harvest process, I think; I'm not sure I heard correctly. But it's on its way, along with turmeric, nutmeg, cayenne, cloves and cumin.

I haven't heard from Nymphadora since before she started working for Mr Ponds, but if she tells me anything interesting about you, Moony, I'll be sure to pass it along. (Incidentally, have you seen my ghost lately? Everything back to normal there?) I did get an owl from Harry, but nothing of note there. Except to tell Hermione that he does feel awkward having to treat you worse in front of other people. So that's encouraging, I hope.

I've been thinking about the infants in the camps. Arthur, are those

camps they were born into anywhere on the sick lists? If they aren't, perhaps Frank's right and the thing to do is move *before* anything spreads into the immediate area. As for how to get in - what about these inspections Malfoy discussed? Perhaps you could make up some sort of story that you're conducting investigations in advance of Bonfire Night on behalf of the Minister, or Voldemort himself. When in doubt, the bigger the name you drop, the more likely people are to let their fear guide them.

I'm on the move again at the weekend, to Athens for the Old World Quidditch Invitational. I'll see if I can find olives and olive oil while I'm there. Keep your wits about you, you lot!



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-14 22:43:11](#)
(no subject)

all sounds good to me, mate.

we're just waiting for the go-ahead from Poppy and Arthur at this point, but I'm with you. the sooner the


better.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-15 00:57:25](#)
(no subject)


I think you're right, Sirius. We should move to get Charles Kass out of Hertfordshire, first. Fortunately, I've pinpointed him at the East Hertfordshire camp, which is NOT one of the ones on the affected list, although, as I said, about half the other camps in that district are. Bill, do you have the forgery packets ready?



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-15 01:07:36](#)
(no subject)


Yeah, Dad, all the parchments and identity cards are ready. The forgers did a great job, very convincing. Given the medical news in the region, I'm not running the Healer-accompanied-by-Administrator scam. Afraid that might get you TOO much attention. Identity two will be a census worker trying to reconcile some population reports. Okay? How soon are you ready to grab your broom for this? And do you still have enough polyjuice?



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-15 01:21:34](#)**
(no subject)

Frank's ready to move as soon as you are, Arthur. We've got enough Polyjuice to last for two people for five hours. Frank can go as Danny and Arthur can go as Victor.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2009-10-15 20:00:17](#)**
(no subject)

I haven't seen him, but I've really been keeping my head down, so he could well still be here and I've just missed him. Which I'm absolutely fine with.

2009-10-14 13:07:00


Not Well

Hey guys, I am going to the hospital wing. I am not feeling very well at the moment. i have been tired and moving slower than i usually do all day. Hopefully I will see you later.

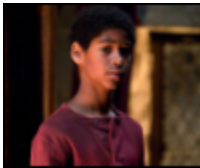



 [alt_dean](#)



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-14 18:07:20**
(no subject)

You all right, then? Is she keeping you there or letting you go?



 [alt_dean](#) at **2009-10-14 20:24:25**
(no subject)


I'm fine. She gave me some potion, so I feel a little better., However, she did say that she is going to keep me for the rest of the night, and that I should be fine to go to class in the morning. So I will see you all at breakfast.



 [alt_neville](#) at **2009-10-14 20:30:33**
(no subject)


Tough luck, mate. I'll bring the class notes and assignment notices by right before dinner, in case you feel good enough to do a little revising. Lying there in bed for hours with nothing to do can get boring.



 [alt_dean](#) at **2009-10-14 20:54:19**
(no subject)


Thanks mate. That would be great. I hate lying about not doing anything.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-14 20:44:16](#)**
(no subject)


You want us to bring you anything besides homework? That's hard luck you have to stay overnight.



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-14 20:55:03](#)**
(no subject)

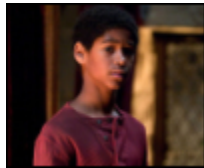
I think I am in the mood for chocolate frogs if you have any.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-14 22:02:30](#)**
(no subject)

I hope the frogs were okay.

I meant to tell you: we had to get them from the twins cause none of us had any.



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-15 01:19:46](#)**
(no subject)

They were fine. Thanks.

2009-10-14 16:33:00

Wednesday, Again!

My, my! The week just passes by so fast. I look forward, to just hanging around this weekend. I have managed to keep up with my work remarkably well, so much so that I don't have to worry about trying to play catch up on the weekends. Any studying I do on Saturday or Sunday is just extra work that will advance my skills. So everything is going well on that front.




 [alt_ginny](#)

But I do wish to speak about something that concerns me. Ron, what was that package that you received today? You didn't open it immediately. That is what I would do with any package that I receive from home. In fact, you didn't seem excited about it at all. What is wrong with you? I have been checking my journal all day to see if you have written about what you got this morning, and you haven't. You need to write something sir! How do you think Mum is going to feel? You haven't really addressed her in ages. Whatever is going on with you, you need to fix it. Please do so soon. How very Un-Weasley of you to not consider her feelings! I am very disappointed in you.

Mum, just wanted to let you know that everything is well with me and Luna. Those gloves you sent us are really coming in handy. I hope all is well at home. I have even been keeping up my knitting. I will send home the socks and hats (I almost forgot to tell you I figured out how to make hats) soon.

Oh well, I guess I should get ready for tomorrow.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-14 22:11:24**
(no subject)


When did you get to be Percy, Jr?



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-10-14 22:16:42](#)
(no subject)

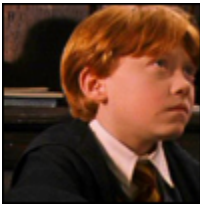
When your head fell off your shoulders, and proper manners escaped you.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-14 22:12:30](#)
(no subject)

And, not that it's any of your business, but I got socks.

If you want them, I'll give them to you.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-14 22:13:04](#)
(no subject)

They're red.



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-10-14 22:17:58](#)
(no subject)


No, thanks, you keep them. I know how you make socks when I want them.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-15 00:04:22](#)
Order Only

Arthur . . . ?




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-15 00:10:30](#)
Re: Order Only

I know, Molly. Best to just let it be. He'll open up on his own, when he's ready.

Until then, I think it would be a better strategy to avoid unnecessary prying.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-15 00:13:00](#)

Re: Order Only

I wonder...maybe you might ask Charlie to write to him? Not fishing for anything, exactly, but if Ron writes back, he might let some things out he wouldn't tell you or any of the others at Hogwarts.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-15 00:14:28](#)

Re: Order Only

It's a thought.

I'll owl him tonight.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-15 00:07:58](#)

(no subject)

Never mind, dear. I'm--I'm sure Ronald will let me know himself if he has any problem with the package. ~~Or the letter.~~ If he needs to.



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-10-15 00:16:50](#)

(no subject)

I hope all is well Mum.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-15 00:23:09](#)

(no subject)

Quite well, dear, although I certainly miss you girls. (Well, I don't miss you bouncing on my bed to wake me up in the morning!)

I'm about midway through dealing with the apple harvest. I've run into a bit of a delay since the apple press broke last week (and I don't have my helpers there to help me do all the peeling! I don't think I'm going to put up nearly as much apple butter as I did last year.)




 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-15 00:19:24](#)
(no subject)

I tried that pattern you gave me, but I must have mixed up some of the colour switching. My dark blue stripe on the hat didn't stay straight but sort of starting wandering off on its own. So I changed the pattern midway through, turning it into stocking cap instead of a round hat.


It's going to be four feet long by the time I have it tapered down the end. I'm quite proud of it. I'm sure no one else will have a hat like it. I think I'll put a tassel on the end, Ravenclaw colours, you know.



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2009-10-15 00:22:03](#)
(no subject)

That would be wonderful. Do show it to me when you are finished. Then you will have you make me one if you can repeat the mistake.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-15 00:37:53](#)
(no subject)

Sometimes mistakes are the best possible thing to happen.

2009-10-14 21:00:00

(no subject)

I'm done with detention. I will never be late anywhere ever again.



Well, I doubt *that* will happen, but one can hope.

 [alt_pansy](#)


It really wasn't all that bad, honestly. There was a new shipment of books for the Muggle Studies classroom that needed unpacking and shelving, and the old ones needed to be taken down and put in the old boxes. So I had to go up and down the ladder loads of times, and there was dust *everywhere*. I sneezed so much, I'm sure my nose is bright red and puffy, like a tomato. I had to use my sleeve to cover my mouth and wipe my nose, so I wouldn't disturb the Carrows at all. They were in the next room. They didn't come out at all until I was done, so I guess I didn't make too much noise.

The new books are really pretty, actually. They were a nice, deep reddish colour. I opened one just to take a quick look, and the illustrations looked really nift.

Oh, speaking of books, I've been awfully forgetful lately. Weasley, I lent you a book, and I need it for the Charms essay we've got due tomorrow. I was going to work on it tonight, but I don't have the book, and I can't very well go out after hours, can I?

Hm. Well, I can always see if Harry can loan me his mudblood, so she can fetch it for me. I don't think it would be smart for me to get detention AND get poor marks in Charms this week.




 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-15 01:18:44**

(no subject)

You did?

Er. Let me check with Neville...



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-15 01:20:42](#)
(no subject)

Oh. Oh.

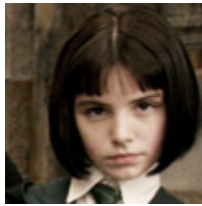
The book? It's red, too?


Uh, I guess when she gets here, we'll find it?



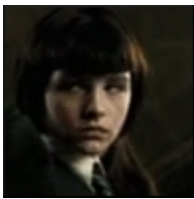
 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-15 01:22:24](#)
(no subject)

Yes, BRIGHT red, it should be easy to spot but if you don't know where it is, the mudblood should be able to give you a better description alright? Just keep an eye out for her.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 01:31:10](#)
(no subject)

The entire time I was shelving those new books, it made me think of mine. I was going to get it back over supper, but I was so worried about detention I guess I forgot.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 01:28:43](#)
(no subject)

Honestly, Weasley. I lent it to you just the other day.

She should be there soon enough.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-15 01:33:15](#)
(no subject)

Yes, Harry said it was alright so she's on her way now.

Have I ever got a story for you tomorrow!

Remember the biting chess set? I still have it in my trunk. WORST GITS EVER. Even worse than I'd realised.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 01:34:56](#)
(no subject)

They do hold a grudge, don't they?




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-15 01:37:41](#)
(no subject)

That poor pawn. I think they'd have actually ripped it apart if the knight hadn't intervened.

I think I'm giving up on this chess set. I don't know what the school does with damaged magical items but this one should probably be burned or buried or de-spelled or whatever they do.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-15 01:40:42](#)
(no subject)


Wow. It's really pretty bad, isn't it?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-15 01:42:34](#)
(no subject)

That chess set? Worst I've EVER seen it.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-15 01:45:15](#)
(no subject)

Maybe you could give it to me at breakfast. The twins have an idea about how to fix it.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-15 02:19:14](#)
(no subject)


I can't wait to hear it.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 02:21:02](#)
(no subject)


They're clever with charms. Good thinking.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 02:15:58](#)
(no subject)

Well?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-15 02:28:56](#)
(no subject)

Hermione's on her way back to the Slytherin Common Room with that book you wanted. Say thanks to Marvolo for allowing her to go out for you.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 02:30:13](#)
(no subject)

Took you lot long enough.

And yeah, thanks, Longbottom. See you tomorrow in Charms.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-15 02:34:43](#)**
(no subject)

Oi! Watch out, you!

Did she make it back there yet?




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-10-15 02:40:59](#)**
(no subject)

She's back.

Harry, when you see this -- thank you!!




 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-10-15 02:38:39](#)**
(no subject)

'*Defluopulvis*' will help get rid of large quantities of dust.

Though it raises the question of why Muggle Studies texts are so dusty in the first place.

I've been meaning to ask, have you joined this History group of Miss Patil's? Mr Rosier provided some of the books, but I thought I might contribute a few titles as well, if it would be helpful.




 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-10-15 02:43:04](#)**
(no subject)

I'll be sure to keep that in mind!

The ones at the very top were the dustiest, I think just because there were more books than students.

Should I join? I've never really been interested in history before, really, but if you think I ought to, I'll definitely think on it. And I'm sure that they'd appreciate your donations no matter what.




 **alt_lucius** at [2009-10-15 02:55:48](#)
(no subject)

I think if you applied yourself to it, you'd learn much more from the books and collective study than from Professor Binns. Much as it pains me to admit a failing in a professor, it is sadly true that his curriculum was lacking even when I was a student, possibly even when he was alive.

Naturally, it means double the work, since you must still pass his lessons. Many people ignore History of Magic as a 'useless' subject but it is through study of our history - our *real* history - that we learn to appreciate our current exalted station.




 **alt_pansy** at [2009-10-15 03:09:42](#)
(no subject)

I'll go to the first few meetings and give it a chance. I'll also see if Sally-Anne and Draco and Harry want to come along too, if they haven't signed up already. It might be nice to go with friends.

And maybe I just haven't liked history because I didn't care for how it was taught.



 **alt_lucius** at [2009-10-15 03:17:09](#)
(no subject)

Very sensible, Little Bit.

2009-10-14 21:42:00

Red alert!!

I solemnly swear that I am up to no good.

I am coming to Gryffindor Tower right now and I have to get in there and so will someone please make sure that they can let me in so I don't have to argue with the Fat Lady for hours and hours and hours?!



 **alt_hermione**

Anyway, Pansy and Sally-Anne told me that the Carrows are planning on making Dean give me his wand, so that we'll both be in terrible trouble, and we have to stop it, and anyway, please please please come let me in?




 **alt_gredforge** at **2009-10-15 01:58:58**
(no subject)

We're waiting for you, knock twice on the frame and we'll let you in.

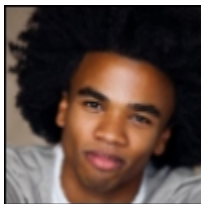
Make Dean give you his wand? How?




 **alt_hermione** at **2009-10-15 02:04:14**
(no subject)

I don't know!

Okay, I'll be there in a second.



 **alt_lee** at **2009-10-15 02:04:44**
(no subject)

What? He'd never do that!



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-15 02:05:38](#)
(no subject)

Well, I don't know, but that's what they said, I suppose, that's what Pansy and Sally-Anne said anyway and I don't see why they would lie!



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-15 02:35:40](#)
(no subject)

It was Pansy and Sally-Anne who warned you? I'm surprised. I mean--well, that was right decent of them.

Hermione? I'll see you tomorrow. Try not to worry. It'll be all right. Fred and George are smart, and they've gotten the better of Master before.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-15 02:06:44](#)
(no subject)

Well, what about the imperious curse.

Carrow wouldn't blink at using it.




 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-15 02:11:51](#)
(no subject)

Lee?

Can you bring down the charms books from Fred's trunk?

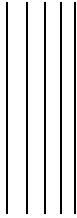
We have an idea.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-15 02:18:50](#)
(no subject)

But if you're right, and Master uses *Imperio* on them, how can they fight it? They'll bust Dean back to the camps. And if Hermione's caught with a wand in her hand again--

can't we hide her or something?



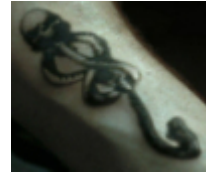
 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-15 02:22:40](#)
(no subject)

Don't worry Professor, as long as we can find
Dean before breakfast, things will be fine.

2009-10-15 09:00:00

(no subject)

Some days, teaching a proper lesson makes being a teacher the very best job in the world.



 [alt_amycus](#)



 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-10-15 16:41:22**

(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

He seems awful sure of himself. And he was really happy this morning. That's never a good sign.

Fred and George, I hope that whatever it is you have in mind works.

It has to.

2009-10-15 12:18:00

Order Only: Frank?

Can you go with me to try for Charles Kess in the East Hertfordshire camp today? I have all the forged parchmentwork from Bill. If I get the go ahead from you, port to meet me at the usual spot at 2:00 p.m.




 [alt_arthur](#)



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-15 17:26:24](#)
(no subject)


I'll be there.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-15 17:28:13](#)
(no subject)

Good hunting, you two. Let me know if you run into any problems.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-15 22:04:22](#)
(no subject)


Bill: We've run into an unexpected snag. What the ruddy blazes is the 'St Mungo SR-20' form? They won't let us into the camp without it, but I've never heard of the thing.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-15 22:08:35](#)
(no subject)

felt like they were trying to come up with reasons not to let us in to me.




 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:16:25](#)**
(no subject)

Never heard of it. One of my forgers from St Mungo's is here with me, and she's never heard of it, either. She'll check, though--there's been a flurry of memos going around, doubtless having to do with this mystery epidemic.

So you're scuttled for today, it sounds like?



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:17:33](#)**
(no subject)

Afraid so, son. We didn't have enough polyjuice to wait any longer.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:19:24](#)**
(no subject)

if you can get us the forms in the next day or so I can make camp here so we'll be ready right away.

damn.

what if it's this bad for the other place too?




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:26:36](#)**
(no subject)

I won't be able to stay with you overnight, Frank; I have to show my face at the office tomorrow, at least for an early morning meeting. I may be able to break away after noon, though.

If we're lucky, Bill will be able to get and forge a copy of the form by tomorrow morning, and we can try again tomorrow afternoon. If not, I'm afraid we'd be stuck until next week. If that's the case, you might as well head back to the Sanctuary.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:27:14](#)**
(no subject)

Frank, don't you have to go back to Sanctuary to get more Polyjuice anyway?




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:32:10](#)**
(no subject)

we could send just the one of us in and make a quick job of it.

the next batch won't be ready for another week -- Stephen's been making them in stages.


damn.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:34:50](#)**
(no subject)

The Players can make a quick polyjuice drop if you need some tomorrow. We have extra.




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:36:19](#)**
(no subject)

Well, that solves that problem. Thanks, Kingsley.


If you don't mind camping overnight, Frank, Bill will work on getting a copy of that form. If we're lucky, we can try again tomorrow.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:39:10](#)**
(no subject)

Dad, I know you've been arguing with bureaucrats today, but better check the journals. Seems there's been a spot of trouble in Ron's Transfiguration class this afternoon.



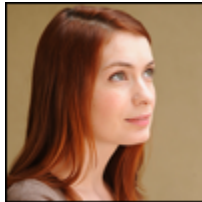
 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:41:05](#)**
(no subject)


Amycus Carrow's class? Merlin, that's not good. I'll go catch up. I know Molly's probably been too busy with the apple harvest to read the journals today, either . . .



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:40:27](#)**
(no subject)

will do.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-15 22:20:55](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, that is worrisome. I certainly hope you're able to sort everything out soon.

And keep safe, you two. The last thing we need is anyone to get suspicious.

2009-10-15 13:41:00

Professors shouldn't abuse their power.

I don't know why professors do things like make me do things. I mean, just because I have a Mudblood doesn't mean Professor Carrow should be able to make be bring her to class. She had better not get hurt.



 [alt_harry](#)




 [alt_seamus](#) at **2009-10-15 18:57:36**
(no subject)

Wasn't your Transfiguration class this morning? Or do you have Muggle Studies today?

I've got Transfiguration this afternoon. It's just about to start actually.

You've had a lot of people borrowing her lately haven't you? First Pansy and now Professor Carrow.



 [alt_pansy](#) at **2009-10-15 19:24:46**
(no subject)

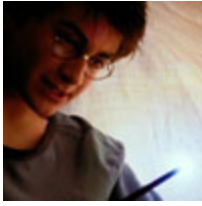
Well, at least I had a good reason. Besides, this is the first time I've ever asked Harry for that sort of favour. It's not like I'm getting Granger to run to Hogsmeade every other week for chocs.

Did he say why he wanted her?



 [alt_harry](#) at **2009-10-15 20:20:47**
(no subject)


No! But I couldn't tell him no, could I?



 [alt_harry](#) at [2009-10-15 20:20:18](#)
(no subject)

He had me bring her to class, and then he told me he was going to keep her. In our class he just had her stand at the back. It was weird.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-15 19:12:51](#)
(no subject)

What would he want to borrow your mudblood for?

OOh, maybe he's showing the class how to transfigure people into other things? And he wanted both his mudblood and yours to use as examples?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 19:33:10](#)
(no subject)

But he didn't do that in our class at all.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-15 19:47:43](#)
(no subject)

Nor in ours, either, but maybe it's a new unit?



 [alt_horace](#) at [2009-10-15 20:27:11](#)
(no subject)

Now, now Harry. Miss Granger is, of course, your property, and as such it's up to you to make decisions about what she does and who you might lend her out to.

However, I know you would want to show your good manners by sharing, especially when receiving a reasonable request from a Professor. Having Miss Granger is a privilege, and an opportunity to show your maturity and sense of responsibility.

I know it's a lot to take on. My door is always open, should you wish to talk.

2009-10-15 14:58:00

(no subject)

The 3:00 p.m. fifth year Hufflepuff/Slytherin Transfiguration Class is cancelled.

Detentions will be announced later.



 **alt_amycus**

2009-10-15 15:08:00

Does anyone . . .

know if there are extra copies kept anywhere of the second year Transfiguration textbook?



Mine got burnt up.

 [alt_neville](#)



 [alt_padma](#) at **2009-10-15 20:18:32**

(no subject)

So it's true there was a fire? It's all over the school.

Only Morag says that Professor Carrow was on fire and that just can't be true, can it?



 [alt_seamus](#) at **2009-10-15 20:25:17**

(no subject)

No Professor Carrow wasnt on fire. Just his robes.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at **2009-10-15 20:28:07**

(no subject)

Who set

How in Merlin's

WHAT HAPPENED?



 [alt_seamus](#) at **2009-10-15 20:31:46**

(no subject)

Im not sure.

But Professor Carrow got really angry at Dean. And he something made mud appear and make a huge mess.

And then something exploded into flames and the fire spread and

Well anyway we conjured a bunch of water. Its out now.



 **alt_padma** at [2009-10-15 20:31:27](#)
(no subject)

His robes...?

Wow.

~~Who's getting detention for that?~~

So, Linus says that Marvolo's mudblood tripped and dropped a brazier, but we passed Chang in the corridor and he said that wasn't it, that really it was Thomas who hexed her into dropping it. But then Sandoval (Orion, that is) said it was all stuff, and that what really happened is that Thomas hexed Carrow's mudblood so that his hands shot fire.

Which is some pretty impressive magic, except that he used it on a teacher.

~~He'll be lucky he's not expelled~~

So what happened?



 **alt_seamus** at [2009-10-15 20:37:20](#)
(no subject)

Im not sure where the fire came from. I really think it was Carrow causing the mud everywhere though. Maybe something went wrong and thats how it started?

Dean wouldnt on purpose set a teacher on fire. Or a mudblood or anything else.

I suppose Marvolos mudblood might have dropped something that set something else on fire I really dont know where the fire came from. I was watching Dean and then the next I knew Carrows robe was on fire. Professor Carrow I mean.



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-10-15 20:38:26](#)
(no subject)

And then just as we all got it put out, we used that charm for shooting water out your wand and it worked REALLY well, that part was wizard. The Headmistress walked in.

And she had Professor Carrow dismiss the class.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-15 20:57:10](#)
(no subject)

Marvolo's servant didn't do anything wrong. Neither did Dean.

Stuff just...sort of happened.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-15 20:27:42](#)
(no subject)

There are some in the library.


There was a fire in your Transfiguration class? Really?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 20:39:54](#)
(no subject)


Well, *that* was rather unexpected.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-15 20:56:15](#)
(no subject)


Yeah. A really red fire.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 20:57:12](#)
(no subject)

Oh?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-15 21:12:48](#)
(no subject)

I'd bet your book is a sight to see, all black and burnt up. You'll have to show us at dinner.



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-10-15 20:31:49](#)
(no subject)

What happened!! I heard that the classroom was flooded with mud and Mr Professor Carrow got drowned in mud and he was choking in the mud and so were all the kids and three kids died from the mud getting in their lungs and loads more broke their legs and arms and stuff when the mud started swirling around and around like a whirlpool until it was dashing people against the walls!

But I don't reckon that's true.

Was it a fire, then, instead of mud? Did anyone get burned up?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-15 20:55:36](#)
(no subject)

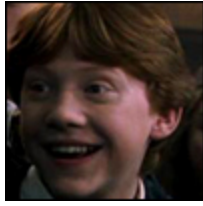
It wasn't anything like that at all!


But, uh, I guess it didn't really follow Professor Carrow's lesson plan so good.



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-10-15 21:02:30](#)
(no subject)

Nev, remind me to tell the Hufflepuffs a really GOOD story the next time something happens in someone else's class.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-15 22:02:44](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, that's the best story I've heard yet about it.


And there are some pretty wizard stories going around.



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-10-15 22:10:38](#)
(no subject)

I think my favourite story so far is the one saying someone was keeping a salamander as a pet and it got loose in the Transfiguration classroom.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-15 21:15:30](#)
(no subject)

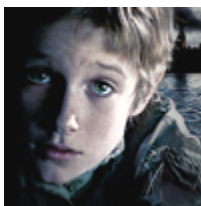
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Hermione? Are you all right!? Please, please answer. I'm worried sick about you. Please tell me that the Headmistress won't let him do anything to you.

I'm so sorry, I swear I didn't mean to--I was so furious at what he was trying to do to you that--that the rag just burst into flames in my hand. I didn't mean for it to happen! And Master saw that it was me...

Neville and Ron started throwing fire around out of their wands as soon as they saw me, and then Seamus started copying them, but I don't think Master was fooled. He saw me doing magic. But I didn't mean to, I swear! It was just that I was so angry.

Please write back, let me know you're all right.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-15 21:27:53](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Fred and George, it worked.

Master sent Hermione to wait in his office, and then after a bit, he said he wanted her for a demonstration and sent Dean in to fetch her. I saw Master's sister slipping into the office--she must have put the imperio on them then.


Master went in after them when Dean didn't come out, and he dragged them both out, yelling that Dean had given her his wand. But everyone could see it wasn't true, 'cause your spell worked. It WORKED, even with the Imperio put on them. Dean's wand stuck to his hand like glue, no matter what he did. And even though Hermione kept reaching for it, it kept jerking away from her. That was the banishing spell, wasn't it?

Master got so angry that his trick didn't work that he started hexing them both with sprays of mud. And then, uh, I lost my temper. That's when the really awful stuff started happening.

Well, whatever he does to me, I don't care. You saved her. You saved them both.

I owe you everything.




 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-15 22:10:35](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

See, we told you that we'd take care of it.

We'll nip down to help clean up before Carrow gets back, so at least he can't hold that against you.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-15 22:14:03](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Thanks. Magic will make the work go a lot faster.
The classroom's really a wreck.

He's not back from the Headmistress' yet--or maybe he's talking with his sister--but you'd better put a trip charm at the end of the corridor so if he comes back you can hear and get out of there in time before he sees you. Don't want him to catch you helping me.

I want to talk with you about something else when you get here, too.




 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-16 12:58:41](#)
(no subject)

I solemnly swear that I am up to no good

I'm all right, Terry, the Headmistress just took me up and then she brought me to Harry and then he got really angry and called his Father in the Floo, and the Headmistress let him use it. But that was late. Earlier she just brought me up and had me sit in her office and gave me sweets and things, and then she had me tell her what happened. And I did, because she's nice, Terry, I mean, she's not like you'd expect a Death Eater to be, you know that.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-16 17:09:26](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear that I am up to no good

Oh, I'm so glad! So very glad.

And I'm all right, too. Honest! Well, I guess you saw in my journal, last night was bad, because Master was--but anyway, Madam Pomfrey healed me. So I'm just fine now.

Will I see you some time today? I just want to see you for myself, to know you're all right. And I wanted to talk to you about something else. I've been thinking: I talked to the twins about it, and I want to talk to Lee, too. Maybe there's a few other people we might let know about our lock? Just a few that we could really trust. Like, it sure would have been useful to some of the people who were nice enough to warn you and Dean Thomas.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-16 20:13:48](#)
(no subject)

I solemnly swear that I am up to no good

Yes! Harry is being ever so nice, I think he feels

guilty about letting me go with the Carrows. So if I ask him I can go meet you anywhere, I'm sure. When can you get away? I'll meet you in the secret classroom then.

They aren't making you go back to the Carrows yet, are they? Madam Pomfrey is keeping you away from them?

And yes - yes - more people! It would be so useful!



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-17 00:23:50](#)

(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Madam Pomfrey says I can sleep in the infirmary for now. I don't think Master's going to push it, since he knows he's in disgrace. At least I get to be away from them for the weekend.

Can you get away now for a little while? Madam Pomfrey's told me I can have some time between now and curfew, when I have to be back in the Hospital Wing. I'll go to the classroom now, and if you see this, we can meet there. If tonight won't work or you don't see this in time, perhaps you could come to the classroom during the breakfast hour tomorrow?



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-15 23:27:57](#)

(no subject)

Why aren't our Transfiguration classes ever as exciting as yours?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-15 23:28:53](#)

(no subject)

You don't want them to be this exciting. Trust me.

2009-10-15 16:48:00

IT WAS FIRE AND MUD! In the Hospital Again!



 [alt_dean](#)

I absolutely hate that subject, and its a shame because transfiguration seems to come so naturally to me. I don't really know what happened. All I know is that my wand was stuck to my hand, and I had an overwhelming feeling that i should give it to someone else. I have no idea why. I would never do that willingly. Anyway the professor seemed to get upset with my actions for some reason. Then all I know is that there was MUD every where. So much so that it was dripping down my face. I rubbed my head and it was smooth. Sheer and utter chaos I tell you. My hair was turned to mud and now I am BALD, and my scalp stings really bad, like its burning. I am not a happy camper.

After the mud all I know was that I saw fire and then water was everywhere. I can tell you all this. I did not start the fire. I don't know who did but I was too busy trying to clean the mud out of my eyes.


I am now in the hospital and Madam Pomfrey says that it will take at least a weak before my hair starts to grow back, and another one on top of that before it is back to normal. Well at least she gave me something to put out the "fire" (no pun intended).



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2009-10-15 21:25:23](#)
(no subject)


I dont think anyone blames you mate. I hope not anyway. None of it was your fault!



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-15 22:29:59](#)
(no subject)

I know. Thanks mate. But I also know this fiasco will also lower my marks in this class.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-15 22:16:28](#)
(no subject)

Does it hurt a lot?

I can't believe what happened. I've never seen anything like it, but I've heard about it. It's just--

I can't believe it happened.




 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-15 22:21:09](#)
(no subject)

Me either.

You didn't get burned, Dean? I mean, it's a shame about the hair and all, but at least hair grows back.



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-15 22:28:20](#)
(no subject)


No, I didn't get burned. At least not with the fire. I know it will grow back, but no one ever wakes up in the morning thinking they are going to lose their hair either.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-15 22:45:31](#)
(no subject)

I'm relieved to hear you weren't seriously injured, Thomas. Do you have your bookbag with you, or can I fetch you anything you might need?



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-15 23:00:28](#)
(no subject)


No, thanks for offering though. I think I was able to grab everything before we were dismissed. Thanks for your concern.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-15 23:16:35](#)
(no subject)

If you can think of any other way I or any of the other Prefects can help, please don't hesitate to ask.




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-15 22:44:21](#)
(no subject)

Ronald, I've just heard--well, I've just heard a whole load of alarming stories, most of which I am sure are just rubbish.

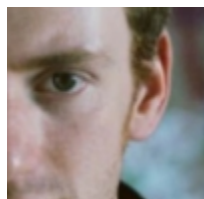
Don't fly off the handle now: I honestly want to know. Are you and your dormmates all right? Really all right?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-15 23:05:23](#)
(no subject)

Well, I'm not sure about Dean. I'm worried, to be honest. Who knows what could happen next? I mean, seriously--

okay, look. You should just talk to me about it later. It's not a good idea to




 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-15 23:14:27](#)
(no subject)

I understand completely. Wise of you to be, er, discreet. I'm heading back from the library and will look for you in the Common room, and we'll talk.


It'll be all right, Ron.



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-15 23:02:16](#)
(no subject)

Not really. What ever she gave me give it a cooling sensation. It hurt more right after it happened. Now I think i am just annoyed.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-15 23:07:32](#)
(no subject)

Well, that's probably a good sign, don't you think? I mean you bl--dy well should be annoyed!

And more besides.




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-15 23:24:53](#)
(no subject)

My dear boy, this is a little more excitement than I bargained for when I told you that you could expect an interesting time at Hogwarts.

I trust that everything will be sorted, and you'll be able to continue to show your worth in all your classes to everyone's satisfaction.




 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-15 23:35:30](#)
(no subject)

Yes sir it is. But I fear the most interesting thing is that my marks are suffering in a class I should be doing well in. But I hope it will all be sorted out soon.

I mean life's not fun for a pure blood, if those below him don't suffer right? I am trying my best to keep my cool. But I am so angry right now. But as you said, hopefully it will all be sorted out.

Thank you for your concern sir.



 **alt_molly** at **2009-10-15 23:23:05**
(no subject)

Ronald? I -- I'm so glad you weren't hurt, dear. So relieved. That goes for both you and your friends. (Well, aside from Dean's hair, and as Neville says, it'll grow back.)

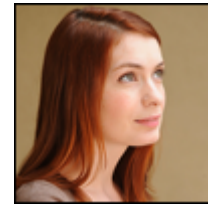
Percy's right--I'm sure it will all work out. If there are more repercussions, well, I imagine your Dad and I will hear from the Headmistress, and if so, we'll just have to take it from there. But don't fret about it, Ron. All right?

2009-10-15 18:32:00

ORDER ONLY

Hermione, what's been going on?

Are you in some sort of trouble with that awful Carrow?



 [alt_alice](#)

Minerva, Poppy, what do you know about this?

I read about the Thomas boy -- I certainly hope no-one else was badly hurt. Well, except for a certain instructor, that is.

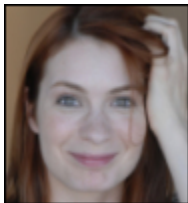


 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-15 22:53:31](#)

(no subject)

looks like our kid managed to set fire to his own book.

least he's got his priorities in order.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-10-15 22:58:36](#)

(no subject)

Shush, you.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-10-16 00:38:24](#)

(no subject)

Are you keeping warm?

I miss you.




 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-16 00:41:04](#)

(no subject)

snug as a bug, love.

miss you too.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-16 00:46:21](#)**
(no subject)

And you got enough to eat?




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-16 00:48:24](#)**
(no subject)

yeah. I'm no Victor, but I won't starve.

how's Tiny? is he down yet?



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-16 00:51:00](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, he's down, but I'm sure he'll pop back up again in a few hours.


He's got an appetite nearly as large as yours.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-16 00:57:57](#)**
(no subject)

that's my boy.




 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-15 23:11:31](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, Merlin! I was busy all day with the apples and had such a shock when I opened my journal. Minerva, catch us up on the days events, please!

Well, as soon as you free yourself from that nasty piece of work, Carrow. AND his sister. I hope you manage to keep them from extracting some kind of revenge on Hermione!

I'm going to drop Ronald a comment...




 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-15 23:15:39](#)**
(no subject)

It seems as though our Terry was caught up in the whole mess, too.

I'm keeping him in my thoughts tonight.




 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-16 00:02:13](#)**
(no subject)

I wish there were more we could do for him than that.

It's the same dilemma again and again. And I cannot see that anything I could do short of, well. Short of that would bring anything but harm to the boy.

Alice.




 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-16 02:46:07](#)**
(no subject)

I know Poppy.

Every child we take from the camps is another child we keep out of the hands of monsters like Carrow, but I regret the fact we were unable to save this one every single day, and wish with all my heart it could be different.

Some days, the world doesn't make any sense at all.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-15 23:49:39](#)**
(no subject)

I'm afraid that I don't have any clearer picture of events to offer than you can piece together from Mr Thomas and his classmates.

I believe that the boy will recover, though I'm afraid this has been a very, very sobering experience for him. And who can argue with that?

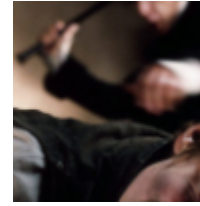
2009-10-15 23:24:00

(no subject)

h e r m i o n e ?

pls

b



 **alt_terry**

alrite



 **alt_hermione** at **2009-10-16 12:56:40**

(no subject)

Terry?



 **alt_sirius** at **2009-10-16 14:31:47**

Order Only

I just checked the journals one last time before leaving for my match and saw this.

Hermione, have you heard anything else from him?
Have you seen him?

Has he come to see Madam Pomfrey this morning, do you know?




 **alt_hermione** at **2009-10-16 14:43:54**

Re: Order Only

I haven't seen him. I've been with Harry all morning.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-16 18:11:04](#)
(no subject)

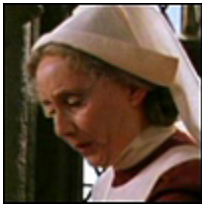
boot is all right. boot is just fine now. hopes to see hermione soon?




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-16 14:30:17](#)
Order only

POPPY?

Has the boy come to you yet this morning?



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-16 17:18:31](#)
Re: Order only

You received my answer on your own entry, I trust, but just in case. I didn't realise you'd asked me here, as well.

The boy is healing. He suffered a broken arm, which he allowed me to work on this morning. As he always does, he has stuffed last night's ordeal deep inside and will show none of its horror to anyone else. I worry what the longterm effects on his personality will be: this is, of course, how monsters beget monsters. I hate even to admit that thought, but honestly, the boy is very deeply damaged. And the fact that he works so fiercely to hide it is as much a cause for worry any of the rest.

2009-10-16 07:46:00

The incident

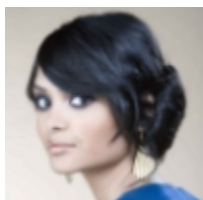
Can anyone really be that unlucky? Even if he did live at the camps and think he was a mudblood his whole life, it just doesn't seem possible that someone can create that much havoc all on their own. Maybe the Transfiguration classroom is cursed, or that chair that Thomas sits in. I suppose we'll know more if all that mud business keeps up even with a new teacher for Transfiguration.




 [alt_draco](#)

Harry's still quite upset. He doesn't want to disrespect Professor Carrow but he doesn't like it when people try to mess about with his belongings, especially if its Granger. Professor Slughorn says it's a good manners to share, and Harry normally really likes to share, but I think it's different with Granger because she's not a broomstick or a book, she's a ~~per~~ mudblood, and hardly anyone gets to have one of their very own. And she saved Harry's life once, too. I'd feel the same way if I were him. If it were Dennis who I had to share, I mean.

Now I'm sure that Harry will speak to his Father about it, and he doesn't do that very often because if he ran to his Father every time somebody or something upset him then most people would be terrified of Harry and he wouldn't have any real mates. It's the same reason why Hydra doesn't run off to Auntie Bella every time someone or something upsets her.



 [alt_padma](#) at **2009-10-16 14:23:05**
(no subject)

I don't blame Marvolo one bit for being upset. It's like if I borrowed one of Lavender's frocks, I'd have to be sure to take extra-special-care of it, wouldn't I? I would never, ever borrow it just to drag it through the dirt and spill mustard on it or anything like that. And that's sort of what Professor Carrow did, in a way.

Not that I want to disrespect him, either. I mean, he really knows about Transfiguration and I haven't any complaints about how he ran our lessons, but he has his own mudblood, so why on earth would he be so jealous of Harry's?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-16 14:28:54](#)
(no subject)

But Lavender could always get a new frock, yeah? I suppose Harry could get a new mudblood, too, but it doesn't really seem so much the same as a frock.

You're right that Professor Carrow wasn't very careful at all, but I reckon he had some brilliant lesson planned and he didn't mean for it to go all pear-shaped.

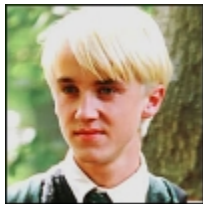
I don't understand how Professor Lockhart will have time to teach both Dark Arts and Transfiguration AND be Head of Gryffindor.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-16 14:43:18](#)
(no subject)

Right, and that's why it's so much worse, because while he can get another, I dunno, I reckon he's sort of used to this one now. And she's all trained up. And I guess he'd feel sort of sad to lose her, like when Smith lost his dog last year and he was all mopey for a while.

I think you must be right and Professor Carrow had something brilliant planned but if that's so, he should have known better than to use Thomas, don't you think? Or maybe he planned to fix Thomas, and stop him turning all his spells to mud!!! That must be it! You're really quite clever.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-16 14:55:43](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, I bet he wanted to fix him...

Sorry I missed the meeting last night, what with all that went on. Teddy and Blaise filled me in on what happened, but I'll definitely be there next time.




 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-10-16 14:57:55](#)**
(no subject)

I wanted to go too, but my stomach was feeling off, so I thought I was getting sick.

But I'm fine now.

I'll be there next time, though.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-16 15:51:07](#)**
(no subject)

Well, you had that detention, didn't you?



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2009-10-16 16:30:16](#)**
(no subject)

~~Oh, gee, I'd forgot. Thanks for reminding me.~~

Yeah, that too. But it didn't start till half past seven.

2009-10-16 08:37:00

The Transfiguration Mud and Fire Incident



I am uninterested in further discussing the Mud and Fire Incident. Despite whatever rumours you may have heard, no child has died; no person has been seriously injured. However, it seems wise to announce that Professor Lockhart shall be teaching both his own classes and Professor Amycus Carrow's for the time being.

 [alernity](#)
 [alt_mcgonagall](#)

All the second-year Gryffindors present in the class are hereby assigned to write a twelve-inch parchment about 'Why I Ought Not Damage School Property.'



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at **2009-10-16 12:53:40**

ORDER ONLY: The real story

Alice, I am sorry I wasn't able to respond to you last night; I know you must have been frantic, but there was simply too much to see to.

I got it all out of Hermione in the end, and I imagine she'll have her own perspective on the story to share; but as far as I can tell, Amycus Carrow had some kind of plot to have Dean thrown out and Hermione - well, I'd imagine killed, at this point; there would be no mercy for her if she were in deep trouble for magic-working again. But the Slytherin girls of Marvolo's year got wind of it, and somehow arranged to warn Hermione and Dean both, and put spells on them to protect them. This plan appears to have worked well enough, but when Carrow's plot was foiled, he became something of a berserker. Then, to top it all off, the Boot boy had an incidence of uncontrolled magic, which cast the classroom into utter chaos.

I shall, thank God, be able to press more strongly for Carrow's removal from the teaching profession. It is one thing for him to torture Dean Thomas, but the Dark Lord believes that Granger belongs to Marvolo, and he won't be so sanguine about stealing from his son and destroying his son's property.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-10-16 14:50:18](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY: The real story

I understand you had your hands full, Minerva. I'm just glad our Hermione and Dean Thomas didn't get in serious trouble as a result of all this. And if it gets Carrow out of the classroom, all the better.

And what of Terry? I saw his post last night. Have you or Poppy seen him today? After the day Carrow had, I shudder to think about what might have happened.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-16 15:02:35](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY: The real story

I know you desperately want to rid Hogwarts of Carrow, Minerva. Merlin, we all do. The man's an absolute menace in the classroom and should never be allowed in the vicinity of any child. Yet there's a part of me that almost wishes he could be demoted to groundskeeper or caretaker or something. That way at least Terry could stay at the school where Poppy can continue to patch him up. If Carrow leaves the school entirely, the poor boy would have no protection at all.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-16 16:42:34](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY: The real story

It's that thought that brings me to meditate on violence, Molly.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-16 16:39:51](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY: The real story

Carrow broke the boy's arm. Judging by the bruising, I'd say he smashed it across the edge of his desk. It's healing now, of course, and was whole enough that the boy insisted on carrying out his regular tasks for me this morning.

I despair of it, Minerva. Carrow knows he can batter the boy with impunity--in fact, I'd wager he allows himself grosser violence--

because he knows that I will heal the boy again, so he needn't even factor in the inconvenience of losing the boy's service to his injuries. I am simply a wheel in Carrow's machinery of torture. And yet, I can hardly refuse my role: to leave the boy suffering when I have the opportunity and means to heal him is not an option. Imagine if I were to send him away as broken as he arrived? Carrow would likely kill him for having become useless--to punish me for abdicating from his scheme.



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-10-16 20:13:30](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY: The real story

In my reading of the situation, the Lord Protector is quite upset with Carrow. I believe that with enough massaging, and some careful trickery in the Board meeting, I can manage to have Carrow's Mudblood privileges taken away - particularly if Hermione seeds the idea in Harry's head. Hermione, do you think you could do that? In that case, I could at least temporarily ensure that Terry is kept safe - and allow Carrow's temper to cool.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-16 20:33:27](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY: The real story

I will pin my hopes on that. I can't think when I've been so eager for the day of a Governor's meeting to arrive!



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-17 00:08:32](#)


Re: ORDER ONLY: The real story

It would be an wonderful thing if it could be arranged.

One thing I'd advise you, Minerva: don't give Carrow the slightest hint before the meeting that you're contemplating this. The last thing you'd want would be for him to argue that custody of the boy should be transferred to his sister. I'm sure she would be just as bad, and Amycus Carrow would have as much access to the boy as ever. You should probably give some thought to how to argue that option away, if anyone raises it as a possibility. Unless--you might be able to

head it off entirely if there is any indication that she was involved in this scheme of Carrow's?



 **alt_lucius** at **2009-10-16 13:54:46**
(no subject)

Thank you, Minerva. I received an owl from Draco this morning, telling me Marvolo's side of the events.

Doubtless this shall be a topic of some discussion at next week's Governors' meeting. I believe you know my views and I trust this ... incident ... will only serve to further our mutual goals.

In addition, as you know, I shall see Our Lord this afternoon and could, if you wish, gauge His temperature on the matter.



 **alt_mcgonagall** at **2009-10-16 14:44:55**
(no subject)

I would greatly appreciate that, Lucius. I did allow young Marvolo to make a Floo call to his father last night, as he was quite distraught. I would imagine that He is quite displeased with the Professors

Carrow, and I can't say I blame him.

2009-10-16 09:55:00

History Club



 **alt_padma**

Well, we had our first meeting on Wednesday, but only about half the people who signed up came. I think it's because everyone's been feeling so under the weather. I was going to remind people yesterday but then there was all that fire and mud business. I'm just as happy the Headmistress has told everyone to shut up about it, anyway--I mean, it's awful for Thomas, but imagine how much worse it was for Marvolo to have someone trying to destroy his mudblood like that? I mean, setting her on fire? Her hair's a bit like the tip of a torch, but really, it's not like it would improve by being on fire!

Anyway, we did meet, before all the excitement yesterday, and for those of us who were there I think it was really rather nice. The books Mr Rosier sent are wizard! Finnigan, thank him again, will you? I wanted to owl but I wasn't sure I ought to bother him.

And Finnigan is really, really nift at making it all sound much more interesting and relevant.

So we're going to keep meeting. It's still open to anyone in our year and first-years too if you want to get ahead.

We're meeting Wednesdays in the third classroom on the Charms corridor, fifteen minutes after dinner.

And did you see? Professor Lockhart is taking over Transfiguration?! Is there anything Professor Lockhart can't do? Now we'll have him three times a week!



 **alt_lavender** at **2009-10-17 16:02:15**

Sorry!

I'm ever so Sorry I didn't come! I was really feeling quite Ill.

2009-10-16 10:07:00

Order Only: The St Mungo's form

Dad and Frank:

I won't be able to get you into East Hertfordshire today. My source at St Mungo's says this is a new form they've just created, and yeah, it has to do with whatever-it-is, that rumoured epidemic. Since they've just created it, it'll going to be difficult to get our hands on a copy to forge a duplicate.




 [alt_bill](#)

Sorry. I hope I'll have it for you by Tuesday or so. Frank, I don't think there's any point in you hanging around in Hertfordshire until then. Best to go home to Alice and the rest until I have the new packet ready for you.

Unless--do you want to try for the girl in Surrey today, at the Waverley Camp? If Kingsley can drop off the polyjuice? I know Dad can free his time up this afternoon, and I already gave him the Waverley packet. We'll just have to hope that the bureaucrats there won't demand the form, too.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-16 15:20:19](#)
(no subject)


I'm up for surrey if you are, Arthur.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-10-16 15:23:29](#)
(no subject)

The Players don't have a show today, so send me a patronus, Frank, to give me your location, and I can pop up there with the polyjuice you'll need.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-16 15:43:05](#)
(no subject)

done and done. see you soon, mate.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-16 15:25:24](#)**
(no subject)


Let's do it, then. I can join you at about 1:00. I'll even bring sandwiches from the Ministry canteen so you don't have to bother with camp cooking for lunch.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-16 15:43:57](#)**
(no subject)

brill. I'll be ready and waiting.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-16 20:34:22](#)**
(no subject)

I don't mean to be impatient, Bill, but is there any word?

2009-10-16 10:44:00

ORDER ONLY: POPPY!

It was so hard to read it may have slipped past you, Poppy, but Terry wrote -- tried to write, anyway -- in his journal last night. Can't say exactly when, but it looked



 [altermity](#)
 [alt_sirius](#)

I'm quite worried for the lad. Was he able to report to you this morning? If not, you'd best go see if you can fetch him out of whatever hole that damned devil stuffed him in.

I had only meant to check on things before heading off to Athens, but I can get breakfast, I suppose, while I wait to hear.



 [alt_frank](#) at **2009-10-16 14:55:44**

(no subject)

Alice has asked Minerva too.

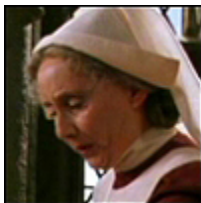
evil fucking bastard. he ever gets in my sights, Merlin help me, he's going to pay.



 [alt_sirius](#) at **2009-10-16 15:41:52**

(no subject)

I think there's going to be a line out the doors of Hogwarts, mate - and not just us lot. I'd imagine many a parent will wish for a shot at that maniac.



 [alt_poppy](#) at **2009-10-16 16:23:15**

Order Only

Carrow broke the boy's arm.

He arrived on time for work this morning, pale with pain, his arm hanging in his sleeve. He told me nothing, of course; he never discusses what Carrow has done to him.

But I was able to heal him, and he insisted on working his shift.

The boy seems oddly content with the outcome of things--I could hear him whistling (quietly) while he cleaned bed pans for me. I suppose he feels that the score for the term is now running against Carrow and for the children. I hope he is right about that.



 **alt_lupin** at [2009-10-16 16:25:06](#)

ORDER ONLY

Is there really nothing we can do for that poor boy? Sneak him out of the school and whisk him away, to London or Moddey Dhoo or anywhere really, just away from Carrow? There must be something, there simply

must.



 **alt_poppy** at [2009-10-16 17:38:37](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

I keep running over and over all the possibilities I can conjure. I would be the logical one to take the boy, if we were to attempt it. I would be immediately suspected if he were to disappear, of course, so I might as well be the one to take him away.

But Carrow's privilege with the Protector is such that the bloodhounds would surely be loosed and the pursuit would be hot. In the old days London was a place one could disappear, but today? Am I mistaken, Remus? There aren't enough people now to allow for one (let alone two) to hide in plain sight.

And I can think of nothing so likely to set in motion the chain of events by which the protections on the Sanctuary might ultimately be penetrated as if I were to take Amycus Carrow's servant there. Unless something alters his standing with You Know Who, I fear we cannot risk turning all of the resources and powers of that very One on our most important treasure.

Honestly, Remus, the only solution I see is one I'm not yet able to reconcile with my conscience, though if I thought I could be certain of success, I'm not sure I could help but try it.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-16 18:05:31](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

No, Poppy, I agree with you. We certainly cannot risk Moddey Dhoo for one individual alone, no matter how desperate his situation. But I hadn't quite realised until now how Carrow is using your role to torment the boy further. I can see how this makes a truly dreadful ethical dilemma for you. (How horrible, that your mercy turns into a tool in his hands for his twisted purpose!)

Minerva, surely there must be some repercussions for Carrow in all this? Perhaps . . . if you can't rid yourself of the monster entirely (and I understand how he's rather a loathsome pet of the LP), might this incident serve as an excuse to get his claws out of Terry, at least for awhile? After all, he was, from their point of view, messing with the property of the LP's son. Could you argue that Carrow should be relieved of his own property as a punishment? At least temporarily? Could you persuade them to reassign Terry to you or Poppy, at least for awhile?



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-16 18:15:59](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

I was thinking something similar, Molly.

Minerva, did I see correctly that Malfoy's willing to stand with you on this issue? Perhaps he can soften the ground and press the argument?

Not that I have a lot of hope that spineless git can be coaxed to do anything that might bring himself under fire from Voldemort, but he seems to have his own reasons for wanting Carrow out of the way.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-10-16 18:25:06](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Surely children in his situation run away every day. Couldn't we arrange something for a time when you're all in the Great Hall, with an airtight alibi? We could arrange for him to sneak out of the building, and Frank or Kingsley could be waiting outside to get

him away without putting you or any of the others at risk?

I know it probably wouldn't be safe for him to come here, in case anyone were ever to pass by the shop, or come in to it, and spot him. As you say, there just aren't enough people down here for anyone to hide properly. But is he really so recognisable? If we gave the poor child a bath and some clean clothes, I doubt even Carrow would recognise him. And surely even running the risk down here with us would be better than being stuck there with that awful man and his awful sister.

Moddey Dhoo would be even safer, of course, and probably much better for him to be with other children. If Frank can get me over there, I'm sure he could get Terry across safely. Unless Carrow has some sort of tracking charm on him, I don't see how he could be traced.

But then, Carrow being the sadistic bastard that he is, he probably does have a tracking charm on the boy, and god only knows what other charms and controls. It wouldn't be wise to do anything unless we know for certain how it might affect Terry. What we absolutely don't want is to make his life worse.

It just makes me so angry, Poppy!



 [alt_sirius at 2009-10-16 18:35:25](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

It does for all of us, Moony. I'm with Frank; if there were some way to arrange a likely accident, I don't think I'd lose a minute's sleep over it.

I suppose we could test the tracking theory, if Poppy or Pomona or Minerva were willing to be on-hand just in case. I dunno, it's a little risky. Let me think on it.



 [alt_poppy at 2009-10-16 18:46:20](#)

Re: ORDER ONLY

Merlin knows what charms are on the boy.

I can tell you that if the boy were spirited away, I expect Carrow's reaction would be fearsome. And

that his targets would be children. Oh, Minerva and I might be somewhere down his list of people to slyly stalk for cold revenge, that doesn't concern me. But I truly believe there would be no stopping his immediate reprisals against those least able to defend themselves.

Whatever we aim for with respect to Mr Boot, I cannot say forcefully enough that we must first deal with Carrow--both of them, really, because if we manage to leash Amycus, Alecto may well leap into the breach to take up his wand, as it were.

2009-10-16 11:47:00

(no subject)

Gettin to be a respectable age, then? Let's have a round on the old bloke!



 **alt_wagstaff**

[2009-10-16 18:45:00](#)

Enraged!

Ron, Neville, Seamus,

I am sorry I didn't wait for you guys this morning before I went to breakfast. I just wanted to make it down there before anyone else. I just needed some time to myself. I hope you guys aren't upset I didn't speak to you all during lessons. And I hope you didn't miss me during other meals.




 [alt_dean](#)

Right now I am just in a secluded place trying to clear my head. I have been reading the journals though. And it seems people are thinking that Professor Carrow was trying to "fix" my mud problem. How anyone can fix something that wasn't wrong in the first place is beyond me. But I must agree, he was trying to *fix* something.

And Ron, though I doubt you would do this, don't get Percy to find me. I will be back by curfew. I am just so angry to the point of madness and I don't want to snap on anyone. Anyway I will see you all later. I will be fine, maybe not the same, but fine.

I repeat: I just need to clear my head. Don't bother looking for me.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-17 00:07:00](#)
(no subject)


Hey, mate.

Look, I know you need some time, but, uh, yeah, we do care that you're okay.

And I totally get why you're angry.

You're right to be.



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-10-17 00:14:41](#)**
(no subject)

We Prefects are always available if you'd like to talk over anything, but every student has the absolute right to keep his own counsel, or not, as he pleases. I think you are showing admirable maturity by giving yourself the time to get away for a little while if you need it. As long as you are back before curfew, there is absolutely no problem.

2009-10-16 19:01:00

ORDER ONLY

Melania Ambak from Surrey is safe and sound, and on her way to Moddey Dhoo just as soon as she's finished her nap and Poppy says it's okay.

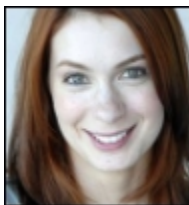



 **alt_frank**

we got into Waverly, even though it was a bit dodgy. don't think it would have happened, but a large group from St Mungo's arrived right as we got to the gates so they didn't look as closely at our paperwork as they would have, and they didn't ask us for that bloody form.

we found the family, already home from hospital. took them a bit by surprise, but they seemed right eager to hand her over once we'd said our piece and shown them some pictures and letters. seems like everyone here was a bit jumpy, like they were waiting for something bad to happen - the Ambaks mentioned they'd been hurried out of hospital the day after Melania was born to "make room," and they'd heard stories about the illness in other camps. I think that was why they were so anxious. kept asking me over and over again what sort of medical care we had available, what would happen if she ever got sick, that sort of thing. we told them about Stephen and Poppy, which seemed to help a bit.

lots of tears when we left. then again, there's always tears at that part. but we've got her, she's safe, and looks healthy. both her folks seemed pretty normal too - Mrs Ambak was still worn out from having the baby, but no cough or fever or anything like that. just to be sure, Poppy, I can keep her out here a little longer, or we can put her in the quarantine room with me when we get back for a day or two. I don't mind to. she's nice enough company. she's even tinier than Tiny is.



 **alt_alice** at **2009-10-16 23:11:02**
(no subject)

Good job, my darling. I'm so glad this one didn't give you any trouble. We're getting everything ready now. The children are all quite thrilled, as am I.

What's the latest on Hertfordshire?




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-16 23:13:25](#)**
(no subject)

next batch of polyjuice won't be ready for another week at least, and Bill seems to think it'll take right around that long to get the forms sorted.

unless they ask us for another damn form, or it gets too hairy for us to go in safe, that is.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-17 00:28:10](#)**
(no subject)

Victor is making all sorts of jokes about us putting you under house arrest, and feeding you a strict diet of bread and water. He's made a rather nice plate of stew up for you, though, and we've got some extra formula for Melania. I'm bringing it down to you right now and leaving it outside the door for you to pick up.

It feels so odd that you're right here, but I can't just go in and say hello.

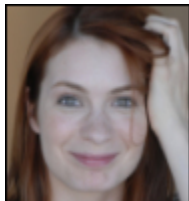



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-17 00:31:17](#)**
(no subject)

well, we're coming out eventually.

it's like taking a mini-break. no chores except nappies and bottles. and I can handle that.

stew sounds good.



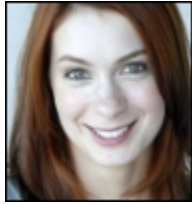
 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-17 00:35:47](#)**
(no subject)

You are quite the expert nappy-changer. Who would have guessed that Frank Longbottom, Highly Trained Auror and Suspected Terrorist, Scourge of the Death Eaters, would have such a unique skill-set?



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-17 00:38:24](#)**
(no subject)

surround a man with babies for nearly ten years, he'll pick up on a few things.




 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-17 00:40:17](#)**
(no subject)

I would imagine so!

I hope you know that I plan on snogging you thoroughly once you've been declared free of potential life-threatening diseases.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-17 00:41:33](#)**
(no subject)


right.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-17 21:02:54](#)**
(no subject)

well, you heard the lady, I'll be seeing you in nine days. Merlin willing.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2009-10-17 21:06:38](#)**
(no subject)

Well, if that's what we need to do, we'll do it, my darling.

How are you holding up?



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-17 21:09:35](#)**
(no subject)

fine. mel's sweet, she sleeps a lot, and when she isn't sleeping, she's eating. not much to it.


she doesn't like it when I try to sing, though.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2009-10-19 19:26:49](#)**
(no subject)

Nobody really does, my friend!



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-16 23:27:47](#)**
(no subject)

I don't like the idea of your keeping an infant out sleeping rough. Take her back, but by all means, be certain that Stephen meets you and that there is no interaction on either of your parts with any of the

others.

Alice, keep the children away from them.

And, Frank, it may be more than a day or two before it's safe for you to leave that room.




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-16 23:40:59](#)**
(no subject)

right. shall do.

and just so you know, Arthur was very careful. no shaking hands, and didn't hold the baby at all.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-17 00:08:53](#)
(no subject)

Good.

I do know that you have good sense, Frank. I'm sorry if my worry-worting sometimes makes it seem otherwise.




 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-17 00:20:10](#)
(no subject)

I told the Ambaks that we have the best nurse that can be had for love or money on call, and it's the truth, so help me Merlin.


you keep us safe and healthy, and I wouldn't have it any other way.



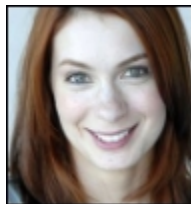
 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-17 00:35:34](#)
(no subject)


You're a good man, Frank Longbottom. Let me know that you've made it home safely.



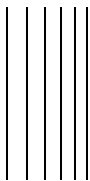
 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-10-17 00:36:50](#)
(no subject)

He has, Poppy! Stephen had it all set up for them both, and they're settled in now for the night. We'll give you a report tomorrow as to how they're doing.



 [alt_alice](#) at [2009-10-17 00:37:11](#)
(no subject)

And he is, isn't he?



[alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-17 01:07:47](#)
(no subject)

Almost as good a person as his wife.



[alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-17 01:35:07](#)
(no subject)

It's great to have some good news for once. I'll raise a glass in Melania's honour tonight, wishing her long life and good fortune under a free regime.

Let's hope we'll be able to say the same for Charles Vass in a couple of weeks or so.



[alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-17 01:50:04](#)
(no subject)

hear hear



[alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-17 20:51:32](#)
Frank, Alice.

I'm afraid I have some rather sober information for you.

I have had a conversation with a colleague at St Mungo's who shared that their teams in the camps have determined that the most likely means of transmission for this disease is via flea bites. Apparently there is quite an appalling rodent population in the camps, and all indicators have pointed towards a rat-flea-human-flea-model for the spread of this contagion.

Have you suffered any bites? I hope not. Certainly, you were there a short enough time that it is reasonable to hope that neither you nor Arthur has been infected. Yet.

Melania, however, cannot be assumed to have been so lucky, and if she is indeed carrying the disease, she could become a source for

infection for all of you. For that reason, I think you will need to continue in quarantine for some time. How long is, unfortunately, not easy to specify. Some infectious diseases have incubation periods as long as three weeks between exposure and the onset of noticeable symptoms. However, in infants that period is shorter as their systems have less ability to resist disease. I am assuming that Melania must be at least a week old (counting from the day Minerva alerted us, and she might have been born before that--do you know for certain?). We can, therefore, deduct some of her age from our calculations.

I believe, therefore, that you would be safe if you were to keep the child quarantined for ten days. (You've done one already!)

At that point, if there is any hint of illness, we will extend the period and watch you both very carefully. Do remember that communicable illnesses become infectious days, even a week, before their symptoms manifest; that's how they defeat our efforts to control them. And remember, too, that even if the usual means of transmission is rats and their fleas as St Mungo's believes, you might become infected in the course of caring for an infant, whose bodily fluids are often difficult to manage with complete safety. If we have any reason to suspect Melania's health, we will need to keep you quarantined for the maximum period in order to be safe.

I wish I had better news for you, Frank, but I know that you share my concern for safety there at the Sanctuary.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-17 21:00:43](#)

Re: Frank, Alice.

thanks for letting us know. she seems healthy enough so far, a little under weight, but she's a healthy eater, so that'll change soon enough.

we'll keep you informed for the next nine days, let you know if anything crops up.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-17 23:19:09](#)

Re: Frank, Alice.

There's a charm to try, Frank, that I found in my great-grandmother's household charm book: *Aphaniptera Revelio*. I gather it was more commonly known when fleas were generally more of a problem than they are today. Say the charm with a figure-8 wand motion over the area you want to check. The main point of the charm is to detect fleas themselves--if they're there, the charm will make a pinpoint burst of bright red light. BUT according to the charm book, there's a secondary application: it also detects any flea bites. The site of a bite will pulse with a pinpoint of red light for ten seconds.

I had Arthur try it, and he found nothing. So that's good news for us.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-18 01:26:20](#)

Re: Frank, Alice.

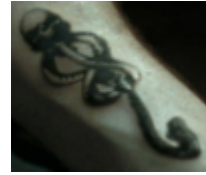
good one, Molly.

I tried it, and no lights. but I might have done it wrong. or the bites might've healed up first. so we'll wait it out a bit longer, see if anything crops up.

2009-10-17 03:03:00

(no subject)

Mud is slimy and treacherous, Justine, it smears and defiles, that's to be expected. Filth's true nature, after all. Be always on your guard. Saboteurs and simpletons at every turn.



 [alt_amycus](#)

Gauntlet thrown; challenge accepted. No need for the duelist's slashing wand salute; preposterous to salute putrescence. Only the Unbreakable oath sworn in heart's purest blood: the true wizard will always, always win. Always. I'll make certain of that.

I can wait. Not forever, but time enough.

The righteous have the patience of the stones, stones to grind mud dry, to grind it to infinitesimal powder. Nothing but dust. Silver and purple and blue dust, blown away on the wind into oblivion.

And the bat in the belfry, squawks and squeaks, bars my path, the path of justice.

I'm thinking it's time for a return to pure research. Pigeons won't be pleased, but that's immaterial.

Someday the world will be worthy of you, Justine. Calcification, petrification, and a cleansing, scouring fire. Red, red flames, to scorch and destroy the blackest mud.

I have just the right torch in mind.



 [alt_molly](#) at **2009-10-17 17:22:27**

Order Only

I hope this is just the final touch that is needed to convince the Board of Governors to get rid of him. Or at least to get Terry Boot away from him.

How is Dean Thomas doing, Minerva, do you know? I imagine that Lockhart is useless for keeping you apprised about Gryffindor House, but Arthur's quite worried about him.

2009-10-17 09:56:00

(no subject)

Right now Im really really glad we dont have Transfiguration with the Gryffindors...



 **alt_susan**

Ive been in the middle of a couple of strange-ish things myself so I know not to believe *all* of the mad rumors that are going around but Im pretty sure *something* dreadful happened.

Longbottom if you need a Transfiguration text you can borrow mine anytime.

Is Professor Lockhart really going to do our lessons?



 **alt_neville** at **2009-10-17 15:42:52**

(no subject)

Thanks for the offer, but they have extra copies of the textbook in the library, and I'm using one of those.

And yeah, um, I'm hoping that Transfiguration gets a bit more--boring. For awhile at least.



 **alt_susan** at **2009-10-17 15:59:39**

(no subject)

Well I'm glad you wont have to go without!

Actually I think having Professor Lockhart--if we really will--would be rather interesting. *Good* interesting. At least we'll hear some good stories!

2009-10-17 14:15:00

Grim Truth 92/17/10

Greetings, British Wizarding World!

Like many of you, I've been reading with interest the discussions among Hogwarts students (and parents) who bemoan the state of their education and have determined to take their future into their own hands.



 [altermity](#)
 [alt_sirius](#)

I think any of us who have passed through Hogwarts' halls in the past several generations can attest that there have always been unpopular subjects and professors. It's the prerogative of all students to grumble about their schoolwork.

I am forced to agree that there are significant problems with the current slate of faculty, as well as the quality of certain subjects as they are being taught. In all fairness to the Headmistress, some of the deficiencies have been inherited, and some doubtless forced upon the school — and whether that can end anything other than badly is yet to be seen. Were I a parent with children at Hogwarts, I should be alarmed and worried not only for their educations, but their safety — as the events of this week show with painful clarity.

But the less said about Amycus Coward the better. It's on something a little less drastic that I write currently. I'm pleased to see that Hogwarts' students remain as resourceful as ever, providing their own solutions to the limitations of their tutelage. But where those solutions touch on our history, our social order or our race relations, the new lessons bear particularly careful examination.

A wise man once said, 'those who do not learn from history are doomed to repeat it.' It seems to me that the problem facing all British wizardom right now is its willingness to ignore history. Perhaps even more disturbing are the revisions to history taking place with governmental encouragement, and our children's willingness to absorb as much of this alternative history as they can amass.

We all remember our past experiences differently. Recent conversations I've had have made that fact abundantly clear. But when we deliberately revise history, we actively alter our perceptions of the past, our role in the present and our options for the future.

Take History of Magic, for example. While it may be difficult to focus on the lessons of a teacher who, let's face it, wasn't that engaging while alive, and is even less inclined to be dynamic or exciting now that he is vapourous, it is nonetheless important to remember that there is another reason the so-called 'Council' object to his teaching. That reason is that his version of history predates the lies and propaganda that the Ministry wishes to force upon the whole population. They would have your young people classify his teaching as merely an annoyance to be endured, learned by rote, spit back for the purpose of exams, and set aside in favour of the 'definitive' new timelines. But these are in themselves nothing more than alterations of the facts. And Professor Binns, if nothing else, has always prided himself on his reverence for facts.

Now, let's not take that argument too far. History itself is a flawed and evolving picture, too often written only by the winners. Benjamin Disraeli said, 'Read no history: nothing but biography, for that is history without theory.' What he meant was that every historian brings his own perspective to the story he tells. How does one evaluate the stories one hears, separate the appeal of the poetic from indifference to the mundane, read between the lines to guess at what is *not* being told?

Statistics and facts can be manipulated. Theories can be spun from nearly any angle to support nearly any hypothesis. Even photographs and interviews may be staged so that they become as much theatrical exercise as a Christmas concert. The single best method to distill the past is, simply, to examine it from more than a single point of view. No one person is the sole arbiter of the Grim Truth: only collectively, taking all perspectives into account, can we fully understand and decide what is best to believe.

In conclusion, parents of Hogwarts: Think twice before you tell your children to discount their History of Magic lessons - or the older 'arcane' texts available in the library. Remember how it was before you each became an agent, willing or unwilling, of oppression and subjugation. (Here's an exercise for you: This holiday, drag out your old books from your attics and cupboards and compare them to your children's. Just how different are they?) And students: Think twice about what your textbooks tell you, especially in History, Muggle Studies and even Defence Against the Dark Arts. Anything written within your lifetimes is subject to revisionism on the scale of the most infamous governments in, well, in *history*. Consider not only the point of view of the winners, but the losers. And never, never accept what you are told *just* because you are told it is so.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-17 18:44:17](#)

Order Only

Quidditch match only lasted about an hour.

Anyway, I didn't want to harp on Carrow too much, for fear it would influence the Governors to maintain him just to be contrary.

Sorry, Minerva, but I did try to emphasize that Hogwarts is no longer under your sole authority and that you're not entirely responsible for the problems you face. Still, by all means, jump in and defend yourself - and excoriate me in the process!



 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-10-17 19:29:28](#)

(no subject)

Tongue and Quills are no sharper than knives, Black. Knives with your name on them.

Don't listen to the scold, Justine. Break its quill, cut off its hands, silence its tongue. Sharpen the blade and reap the harvest of blood.

I wonder, will your blood still run pure, after so many years of taint? Rivulets of tarnished blood, still red, still red my lovely

I'll certainly relish finding out



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-17 20:06:01](#)

Order Only

Temper, temper.

Could it be something I said?

(I only hope he doesn't lash out at Terry while he's so brassed off with me.)



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-17 21:32:24](#)

Re: Order Only

I have the boy with me, Sirius. I believe I will be able to shelter him here through the weekend, at least.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-17 21:54:43](#)

Re: Order Only

That's a comfort, cheers, Poppy.



 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-10-19 13:46:02](#)

(no subject)

You know, you'd further your case better by selecting wizards as your worthies, rather than relying on the words of hapless Muggles, one of whom spent much of his career in the pursuit of so-called 'reforms' to steadily worsen the spread of power into the hands of Muggles of the meanest classes. You only make yourself more ridiculous every time you write, knowing nothing you say can change the proper order of things here.

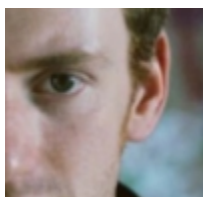
Nonetheless, rail all you like, Black. Write every week, if you wish. You shall soon find that Our Lord has no rival in matters of due justice. For every invasion into our peace, He shall see to it that you regret your decision. If you cannot be silenced, you can be turned into your own worst weapon against the very kine you would incite to action.


What will you do, I wonder, when the mere mention of your name inspires fear of reprisal? When the appearance of one of these towers of lies results in a widespread clamour to rid innocents of the scourge of your words? When you see what your arrogance brings?

When will you realise that the more you seek glory as a bold hero, brave enough to speak your misguided version of 'truth,' the more you instead establish yourself as a conceited profligate, deriving satisfaction only from the sound of your own discord?

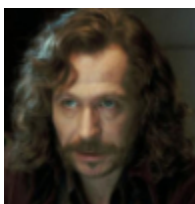
You are nothing, Black. Nothing but a tool Our Lord can put to use in

His own way. The sooner you understand that, the sooner you will cease your infernal disruptions.



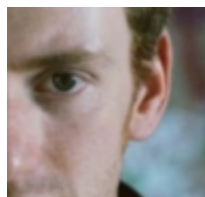
 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-10-19 15:18:54](#)**
(no subject)


So you admit you're on the losing side, then?



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-10-19 15:23:45](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, I wouldn't put it quite like that, Mr Weasley. My 'side' may be struggling, oppressed and for the moment, at a disadvantage. But to lose, one has to stop fighting, don't you think?



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-10-19 15:30:56](#)**
(no subject)

Even if you're hurting the ones you claim to champion?



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2009-10-19 15:42:50](#)**
(no subject)

Well, that does present a conundrum, of course. I'm sure you've done things in your young life that have had unintended consequences.


Still, direct and indirect results are very different things. If the Death Eaters take it into their heads to hurt an innocent bystander because they can't reach me directly, that's regrettable and extremely distasteful. But it's not my wand casting the curse, nor my intent that causes them harm.



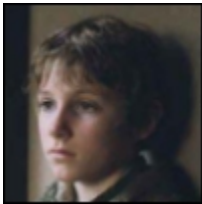
 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-19 15:52:08](#)
(no subject)


I don't have time for nonsense like this. I have to get to class.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-19 15:20:43](#)
(no subject)

I always think that the one with the truth is the winner, no matter what other people think.




 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-19 15:26:09](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Wish that was true. But not always, I don't think.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-19 15:31:42](#)
(no subject)

Hm. You may have something there, Miss ... Lovegood, is it? It is said that the truth will out, sooner or later.

However, in this particular struggle, we must hope the truth reaches us all rather sooner, if we have any hope of repairing the damage that has been done so far.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-19 15:42:19](#)
Order Only

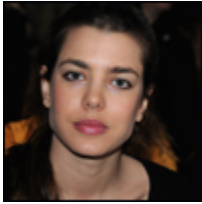
Oh, do be careful, Sirius. Don't lead her on in too much of a public manner, please.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-19 15:47:22](#)

Re: Order Only

I know, Molly.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-10-19 15:39:46](#)

(no subject)

Lovegood.

This is not a person with whom one speaks. Better not to read the things he writes at all.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-19 15:46:13](#)

(no subject)

I'm not speaking. It would be rather difficult for him to hear me from wherever he is. I'm writing.

(Why, though?)



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-10-19 15:54:31](#)

(no subject)

Two points from Ravenclaw for your ludicrous misconstruction of the point, Lovegood. Don't be thick. This man is a blood traitor and a named Enemy of the Protectorate. Contact with him may be taken as a sign that your allegiance is not firmly rooted.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-19 15:46:45](#)

(no subject)

Mr Malfoy said something though. And he said that we should tell Black off, or something. Didn't he? I mean, I did read that right, right?


Still, Lovegood, it's one thing to tell him off and it's quite another to actually think about what he has to say!



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-19 15:51:17](#)
(no subject)

How can you tell someone off without thinking about what they say?




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-19 16:57:34](#)
(no subject)

Honestly, Lovegood, can't you figure it out for yourself? You don't have to actually pay attention to this maniac. When you see his name, you just tell him to go away and leave us alone!!!

Although Sandoval says we oughtn't even do that, and just ignore him. I only stopped to look because I saw Mr Malfoy had written, and it's worth seeing what Mr Malfoy says.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-10-19 16:03:38](#)
(no subject)

Mr Malfoy was in no way calling on us to engage with blood traitors, Patil. If you must know, I believe his point was that Black's screeds will make matters ever worse for the filth with whom he claims to sympathise, until they cry out against him, begging him to stop lying on their behalf.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-19 15:51:13](#)
(no subject)

You're quite right, Miss Sandoval.

Miss Lovegood, I'm far too dangerous. Best learn to speak in code and keep your private doubts tucked deep in your robe pockets.

After all, if you thought too closely about what I write, then soon everyone might be talking about equality and social responsibility, and then where would the rich and powerful be?




 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-10-19 16:14:53](#)
(no subject)

Are you honestly so bereft of allies that you must resort to temptation and trickery in order to lure first-year students into traitorous declarations?

You would have yourself thought to be a champion of the powerless, and yet you expose the hollowness of your ideals when you show yourself so ruthlessly willing to corrupt children, twisting them until they bring shame and ruin on themselves.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-19 16:48:58](#)
(no subject)

You tell her to keep clear of my 'sedition' and then you get cross when I send her away. Are you saying you don't want me to agree with you, and should entice her to stay?

Too many adults or would-be adults, such as yourself, are far too zealous to reach. I'm living proof that prejudice is taught, Miss Sandoval, not inherent, and can be unlearned with a little effort. You stand as an example of one who has dedicated herself to the lessons, without considering their true meaning.

My allies grow every time the scales drop from another person's eyes.



 [alt_lana](#) at [2009-10-19 17:06:51](#)
(no subject)

It is a common theme of yours that we should consider the sources of those things we read. Two things convince me that what you write should be dismissed as corrupt: first, you are a sworn enemy to Our Lord, who makes no effort to hide his aim of subverting the good and gracious life we enjoy in this Protectorate; second, you spin your web of words with rhetorical slight of tongue as in your first paragraph here: *You tell her to keep clear of my 'sedition' and then you get cross when I send her away. Are you saying you don't want me to agree with you, and should entice her to stay?* There is no good

faith in your method to recommend your writings to my trust. Twist and spin them as you will, your words remain treason.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-10-19 18:21:30](#)
(no subject)


Ah, I was hoping someone would pick up on that - the fact that my own statements ought to be subject to the same scrutiny as I am asking you apply to those of your government.

On the other hand, statements from your government ought to be subject to the same scrutiny you level at my posts.

As for what I wish to subvert, you're not quite on the Galleon; I have every wish for the prosperity and health of all the people in the realm. It's simply that Voldemort and I have different definitions of who counts as people. It's not acceptable that some are considered human and others treated no better - or even worse - than animals.


Do you know who William Wallace was? There's an old ballad that quotes his supposed phrase: 'How am I a traitor when England is foreign to me?' I may be a proud Englishman and no Scot, Miss Sandoval, but your precious Protectorate is as foreign to me, and as anathema, as the oppression of Edward Longshanks was to the Wallace.



 **alt_arthur** at [2009-10-19 19:02:25](#)
Order Only

I do believe you're rather enjoying yourself, dueling with her, Sirius.



 **alt_sirius** at [2009-10-19 19:51:52](#)
Re: Order Only

Well, Arthur, I do have to admit that it gets boring, sometimes - posting these columns and getting next to nothing in response, nothing I can begin to rebut, that is. Even the opportunity to argue affords a certain pleasure, if for no other reason than to indicate that what I'm writing is, at least,

being *read*, albeit not necessarily being *believed*.

Ideas are insidious creatures. That's why he's so afraid of them, after all. Once you get an idea in someone's head, it's deuced hard to get it back out.

Of course, that's the same problem I'm facing in reverse! Oh, well. One step at a time.

Your boy got scared off quickly enough, when I mentioned indirect consequences. Perhaps it's a good sign that his experiment over the summer hasn't left him completely unaffected?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-19 20:36:20](#)

Re: Order Only

About Percy: perhaps. I do hope you'll be proven right, in the end.

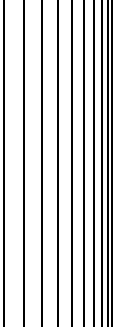
His letters home have mentioned the Head Girl. He has a grudging admiration for her energy and ambition, but he does not like her. I get the impression, from what he says, that most of the students are more than a little afraid of her. He apparently crosses wands with her in almost every other Prefect meeting, and I think that's mostly because he's one of the few who will. And he says ruefully that he doesn't win very often.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-20 01:38:27](#)

Re: Order Only

She doesn't seem a likable sort. Encourage him to keep up the good fight, though. Someone ought to give her a run for her Sickles. She reminds me of Bella at her age, actually - and that's not a comforting thought at all!



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-20 03:05:00](#)**

Re: Order Only

One advantage, I suppose, is that appointing someone like her to the position of Head Girl provides very good cover for Minerva.

Although that's cold comfort when I see her

abusing poor Luna.

[2009-10-17 14:43:00](#)


Order Only

Poppy, I need your advice. Arthur sent me off to stay with Bill as soon as he got home from Surrey-- I'm there now. Have you managed to find out anything from St Mungo's about how long Frank and the baby would need to be quarantined? What about Arthur? I can't imagine any excuse that he can give to avoid going into work. I don't think he's so worried for himself or his coworkers, but he says he doesn't want to endanger me.



 [alt_molly](#)



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-17 19:52:37](#)

(no subject)

You can stay with me as long as you like, Mum. It's rather a novelty having dinner waiting for me when I get home.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-17 19:53:57](#)

(no subject)

I've grown rather accustomed to it myself. It's a good thing your mum's still sending me a hot supper through the Floo, because I'd be lost in the kitchen.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-17 20:22:49](#)

(no subject)

I wish I had better certainty about this, Molly, but I have had a short conversation today with one of my contacts at St Mungo's. I couldn't ask anything too direct, but luckily she opened the topic. They do not know what the disease is or what to expect for those who have fallen ill with it. However, they have decided that it's almost a certainty that the source of the disease is the teeming population of rats in the camps. (I shudder to think.) More particularly, they theorise that the disease is transmitted by flea bite from infected rodents to humans and on and on.

Before I say more, I want to be clear that I think the situation is very different for Frank and the infant in his care than it is for you and Arthur.

Assuming that they are correct--and I do trust that they've solid reasons to support this conclusion--we should determine whether Arthur has noticed any bites (probably around his ankles) since returning from the camps. If not, then I believe that we can suppose you are at little risk. After all, he was in the camp for a very brief period of time. I would, if I were you, take reasonable precautions at home to be sure that you are not harbouring fleas (or rodents), which could spread the disease should Arthur turn out to be carrying it.

I will answer Frank on his own entry so he's sure to see it, but what I am going to tell him is that he and the baby need to remain in quarantine until we know that the baby is not ill. It had much greater chance of exposure than either Arthur or Frank, and we cannot risk loosing disease on the Sanctuary. They are too precious.

The last thing I would say, Molly, is that if you have any concerns, any doubts whether to take this information as an All Clear, then the safe course would be stay at Bill's. It's difficult to say how long would be necessary if this disease passes by some other means. For some epidemic-prone ailments, the incubation period can be as much as three weeks.




 **alt_arthur** at [2009-10-17 20:56:34](#)
(no subject)

Thanks much for the information, Poppy. I've checked, and I'm quite certain I don't have any bites. I did use a detection charm, just to be absolutely sure.

Molly, it's up to you, my dear. I'll miss you if you decide to stay with Bill a bit longer, but there's no reason not to be perfectly safe.



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

I thought I'd check to see that all is well.

Have you made a decision about whether Molly will stay with Bill?

I must say that all of this has focused my attention on the welfare of people in the camps; I'm afraid I hadn't given it much thought

since last year's concern about diphtheria--and then it was a narrow interest I took because of Mr Boot's presence there. That seems very callous, I know.

I'll be interested in anything you are able to share, Arthur, as your Department and others attend to this situation.

You are well, today, I hope?



 **alt_arthur** at [2009-10-18 19:40:35](#)
(no subject)

Molly and I have talked it over exhaustively through the Floo. She doesn't like it at all, but I'm continuing to have her stay with Bill for now. I'm tending to the chickens and goats this weekend, and she'll apparate home to do that during the week while I'm at work.

Technically, this isn't my department, if you'll remember. Officially, I'm with the Department of Purity Control, with the Committee of Muggle-Born Labour Services. I'm only a liaison to the Department of Muggle Domestication. Since I'm in a different department from the people primarily concerned with this epidemic, I wouldn't even have any of this information yet, except that Norma Brownmiller defied Griderson's order to keep word of what was going on strictly within that department. Since no one with magical ability seems to be affected--yet--his instinct seems to be to keep it all very hush-hush. I gather he doesn't care how many people dies; he just doesn't want to admit how many work requisitions he isn't able to fill.

Norma's very worried. She actually Floo-called me at home this morning to discuss the issue, which is quite unusual for a weekend. Although Griderson scoffs at her, she's not convinced that the disease will remain confined to Muggles only. And it is beginning to affect my department, because the growing shortage of Muggle labour means that there is more of a demand for Muggleborn workers.

It seems hypocritical for me to plan to go into work next week while quarantining myself from Molly at home, but as best as I can tell, no one with the Department of Muggle Domestication is

concerned with the issue of quarantine, even the ones that have been visiting the camps. Norma seems to be alone in her concerns.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-18 19:42:40](#)

(no subject)

And yes, I am very well today, myself. I had a goat try to take a bite out of the seat of my trousers this morning while I was attending to the morning milking--they aren't as familiar with me as with Molly--but otherwise all is well here at the Burrow.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-18 19:44:48](#)

(no subject)

They must not like your fashion sense, Dad.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-18 19:45:26](#)

(no subject)

I wouldn't have thought that goats would be that critical.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-19 00:06:43](#)

(no subject)

I confess that I have difficulty distinguishing one Ministry department from another sometimes, Arthur. From the outside it all seems rather Byzantine.

Does Griderson have a reason for expecting the disease to affect no one beyond the Muggles who are current ill with it? The flea theory in no way ensures this. And does your colleague Brownmiller have a special reason for expecting it will spread beyond the camps?

I myself would expect that any disease afflicting Muggles could equally infect any person, magical or otherwise. From a medical point of view, that ought to be a baseline assumption. Unless

there is some special reason to believe that magic makes a difference in the specific way that the disease attacks the body. There are, of course, magical ailments that seem not to affect Muggles, and there are infections we are able to protect against with magic, but in almost all respects the human body is the same whether a person possesses magic or does not.

And so I wonder: does someone know something beyond what we've heard?



 **alt_arthur** at **2009-10-19 03:05:08**
(no subject)

Tom Griderson's 'reasoning' is nothing more than anti-Muggle prejudice, pure and simple. Anti-Muggle spite. He thinks they're nothing but animals, and so he's classified this in his mind as nothing-to-do-with-us-real-people. It's criminal that he's a supervisor in that department, although given this regime, not surprising.

Norma Brownmiller, on the other hand, deals more with facts and figures. She has a background in statistics--quite the whiz in Arithmancy--with a strong interest in public health. She actually studied at St Mungo's for awhile, but ended up not getting her Healer's certificate, and ended up in the Ministry instead. I'd listen to her instead.

2009-10-18 09:20:00

(no subject)

I received your command.

What is there to say but 'Consider it done'?

Only.

I know, this will wait. A few days gone will make little difference.

Only.

No. You command, and I am yours

only



 **alt_regulus**



 **alt_pansy** at **2009-10-18 18:50:13**

(no subject)

You seem awfully sad today, Pirate.

Did you see how earlier Lucius mentioned you might be able to come to the Quidditch match? I hope you can. Quidditch matches are dead fun. And since you were on the Slytherin team when you were in school, that means we'd be cheering for the same team.

You can even borrow my pennant, if you want.




 **alt_regulus** at **2009-10-19 20:03:41**

(no subject)

Hello, then.

Your words were the nicest part of my day. Either day. That one or this one.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-19 20:17:31](#)
(no subject)

Hello, back.

I thought for a bit that you might've been hacked off at me, so I'm glad you aren't.




 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-19 20:57:37](#)
(no subject)

No, never.

I was merely taken up with work is all. Nothing nearly so interesting as being hacked off.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-19 21:01:15](#)
(no subject)

Well, that's good then. After all, I wouldn't want to be a bother or anything.


We've been up to all sorts of interesting around here.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-19 21:06:35](#)
(no subject)

What sorts of interesting things? More than the usual duels and dust-ups that come before the first Quidditch match each year?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-19 21:13:49](#)
(no subject)

You *have* been busy, haven't you?

It was more of a mud-up. And a fire-up. It got written up in the paper and everything.




 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-19 21:23:09](#)
(no subject)

Yes, rather busier than I would have liked.

The paper's always full of people playing with fire and flinging mud, it seems. I expect that whatever it was will be forgotten by Wednesday.

You weren't in the middle of it, were you?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-19 21:32:15](#)
(no subject)

No, that's Gryffindor for you. Always up for adventures and getting burned in the process.

And that's a funny way of putting it. I'll bet they don't get literal flinging very often. No wonder they were so intrigued.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-19 21:50:22](#)
(no subject)

There's no accounting for Gryffindors, you're right. In my day, they always ran into all the trouble and then blamed us in Slytherin when they caught it for what they'd done.

Now, there you're hitting at the core of journalistic integrity: some would say that there's hardly ever a literal connection to what the papers report.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-19 21:19:16](#)
(no subject)

Not to mention the massive number of people getting the flu.


As you can tell, things are rather a mess around here.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-19 21:23:43](#)
(no subject)


Oh. Have you been ill, then?



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-19 21:26:16](#)
(no subject)

And I'm hardly one to frown at you for finding yourself in the midst of a mess.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-19 21:34:33](#)
(no subject)

I'm used to it. You should see my trunk. It's a pit.

I haven't been one of the lucky ones. No missed class for me. Then again, I've been able to keep down my pudding at dinner, so there.




 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-19 22:05:37](#)
(no subject)

Well, the only answer for that is to own less stuff. I admit, though, that can be a rather sad way to live. Probably better to stick with the mess.

Wouldn't want to waste the puddings the elves make. Hm. Have some for me tonight. It's been ages.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-20 02:13:14](#)
(no subject)

I did. It was lemon cake tonight.

When you come to the match, I'll be sure and save some pudding for you. If it's not something terribly messy, that is.

I wonder if elves do take-out? I bet they'd make up a little box if I asked really nicely.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-20 04:38:18](#)
(no subject)

Elf take away. Well, in my day, they'd pack you a hamper for a picnic on a Saturday if you asked. Could be that's changed, though.

Many things have changed.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-20 02:46:48](#)
(no subject)

What did Fifi leave for you tonight, then?

She could make you pudding if you like.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-20 04:36:20](#)
(no subject)

Oh, I told Fifi not to bother with sweets. Concerned with my figure, don't you know. I haven't really thought about having more than one course to a meal since, well, since I left school, I suppose.

The elf is brilliant. Thank you, cousin. There was food waiting when I arrived home tonight. After the last two days, that was a good surprise. Food was really the last thing on my mind when I came through the door, but I discovered that I was famished as soon as I smelled it.

2009-10-19 09:24:00

mudbloods in the daily profet

there was an article in the daily profet today about dean thomas.



 **alt_millicent**

i am supposed to read the profet every day to help my spelling but today i didnt want to read it because it was about a mud blood.

dean is okay though, but i don't know why the profet would be so nice about a mud blood. they aren't nice about any bodie else.

dean do you know some bodie who writes for the daily profet?




 **alt_percy** at **2009-10-19 14:08:08**
(no subject)

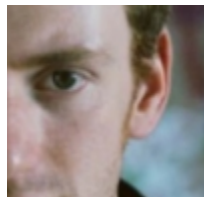
Bulstrode, I think you need to work on not only your spelling but your reading comprehension.

For once and for all, Dean Thomas is not a mudblood. He's a half-blood. He couldn't go to Hogwarts otherwise.



 **alt_millicent** at **2009-10-19 14:11:14**
(no subject)

i know that weasley. i meant people that he was a mudblood and hes been raised like them anyway



 **alt_percy** at **2009-10-19 14:14:54**
(no subject)

Well, now he is in the place that he belongs, and I'm sure he will be able to demonstrate that to everyone.

I thought the article a bit...sensational. Although the basic facts were correct.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-10-19 14:25:08](#)**
(no subject)

You weren't there. In the class where it happened, I mean. Neither was Rita Skeeter. So I don't get where she's getting the description of what happened from. You're right, it made it almost worse than in really was, if that's possible.

She was kind of nice about Dean, though.




 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-10-19 14:30:11](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah I think maybe she got her story from the same place Ernie did!

I mean the mud explosion came first for one thing. THEN the fire. No one shot mud at Professor Carrow to put the fire out, we all used water.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-10-19 14:36:26](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah. I mean, shooting mud at Professor Carrow-~~who would dare~~ nobody would do that.

(Has Dean seen it yet?)



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-10-19 15:53:19](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, I showed it to him this morning. Since it made him sound pretty good honestly. Even if it got almost everything wrong.

Do you think Rita Skeeter has ever met Professor Carrow?
Because she sounds like she really dislikes him.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-19 19:30:21](#)
(no subject)

Dunno. But my Gran always said she thinks Rita Skeeter dislikes a lot of people.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-19 19:32:39](#)
Order Only

Isn't that the truth!



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-19 14:45:19](#)
Order Only

Oh, my.

It is supportive of Dean, and fortunately it doesn't make too much of Terry Boot. I don't know, Minerva. Do you think this will make your job easier or harder at the Board of Governors meeting? Not to mention handling Carrow?



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-19 15:09:04](#)
Re: Order Only


I think that the fact that it speaks of Hermione as Harry Marvolo's 'property'--while irritating--suits our purposes very well. It should strengthen Minerva's argument that Carrow should have his own 'property' taken away, in compensation.



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-10-19 15:16:27](#)
Re: Order Only


I agree with Arthur, Molly: if the article has any effect on my case, it will be to help, not hinder.



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-19 19:12:37](#)**
(no subject)

How could i possibly know anyone who writes for it. I don't really know anyone outside of Hogwarts. I am just as surprised as you are.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-19 21:13:39](#)**
(no subject)

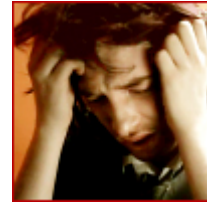
I reckon it could have been a lot worse, but I have to say I'd be just as happy if it'd left me out of the story altogether.

2009-10-19 11:47:00

Order Only: Mum?

Just warning you: I'm coming home early.

Think I've got the flu.



 [alt_bill](#)



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-19 16:52:44](#)

(no subject)

Oh, no. You seemed fine when you left this morning!



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-19 16:53:18](#)

(no subject)

Yeah, well, it's not surprising. It's going through my department.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-19 16:53:53](#)

(no subject)

Well, at least I'm staying at your flat so I can look after you, dear.

Come right home.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-19 16:54:53](#)

(no subject)

There's irony for you. I sent you away to stay with Bill so you would stay well.

2009-10-19 16:57:00

Order Only

Frank: what report can you give us today? I trust that you and your small charge are getting on a treat.



 [alt_poppy](#)

I have little news to report from my end. I continue to wait for an official contact from St Mungo's in response to my report on our high incidence of flu and respiratory ailments here at the school. Clearly they are occupied with other, more pressing concerns. I did have an interesting follow-up call from the colleague with whom I chatted this weekend. It seems I may have opened the floodgates by encouraging her: she's in the middle ranks there and under a good deal of stress about the need to distinguish herself soon if she ever wishes to earn promotion. In any case, this business with the camps seems to have put her in a spin. She called to share that she ran the totals for the past week, revealing that they received files on 800 new cases last week alone. The numbers, she says, are doubling weekly.

For my part, I continue to have a ward full of sneezing, coughing and fevers. But I am not without helpers: all weekend I had Mr Boot's services, which made my work lighter in many ways, and just this afternoon, Professor Lockhart stopped in to bring me six or seven of his books--signed with kindest regards to me--and to suggest that I read his account of how he once saved the entire population of Borneo from pestilence by brewing a concoction he calls his 'Sumatran spritzer'. I promised to take a look at my earliest opportunity.

In the meantime, Pomona, Horace, and I have put our heads together about ways in which we might amplify the potency of our next batch of Pepper Up potion. I would hate to think that the commercial brands are in any way superior to what we can brew here, but it's possible that this past growing season may have yielded one or another ingredient possessing less natural vigour than usual. Of course, it may not be the fault of our medicines at all: perhaps we are simply confronting a stronger strain of flu this year.

More when there's more to report. Do keep well!




 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-19 21:11:30](#)
(no subject)

everything's to be expected here -- she's still got a good colour, seems to be keeping down more of her food than she spits back up, no fever. I'm fine too, although it's been a bit of an adjustment getting up every few hours again. tiny's a good sleeper, so he spoiled us early on. this kid, not so much.

and now we've got a record player, so she doesn't have to listen to me trying to sing. believe me, it's not pretty.




 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-19 21:29:36](#)
(no subject)

I expect it depends what records you have whether it's an improvement or not.

I'm very glad to hear that you both continue so well: it is my sincere hope that we will have taken all these precautions only to have you both remain perfectly healthy at the end. (Though we'll do it all again, should you succeed in bring the second baby out of the camps.)



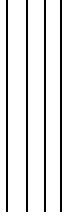
 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-20 02:08:33](#)
(no subject)


let's hope we are. I'd do it ten times over if I had to. and it's not as if it's real hard or anything. if Al and tiny were in here too, it'd be a regular party.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at [2009-10-20 02:44:22](#)
(no subject)

I think I'd go spare if I were cooped up in one room for ten days, Frank. Particularly with no one but a baby for company. You're a much braver man than me, my friend.



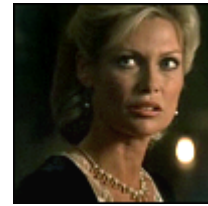
 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-20 03:39:32](#)**
(no subject)

haha. I'd rather be in here with a baby than with nothing to do, that's for certain.

2009-10-20 10:04:00

(no subject)

Regulus, I've tried to Floo you but you don't seem to have ~~hooked~~ connected up to the system.



 **alt_narcissa**

This is so much faster than writing a dozen owls, though. I've some bad news.

Aunt Lucretia Prewett passed away this morning. I was here at St Mungo's when her elf brought her in for urgent care.

Apparently, she had hired out a small detail of mudbloods for some heavy landscape work before winter set in. According to her elf, the idiots cut down the wrong tree. Lucretia went outside to deal with them - without her cloak.

The Healers think the cold, the excitement of the moment and the recent shock of ... well, of that vile post over the weekend -- well, I suppose it was all too much for her heart. By the time her elf got her here, there was little the Healers could do.

Aunt Walburga is on her way, being the closest relation. I believe her affairs have been in order, but I'll Floo our solicitor if she hadn't set things to rights already. I think Mother may come in to town to help as well.



 **alt_lucius** at **2009-10-20 14:17:22**

(no subject)

Do you need me for anything, dearest?

I can reach Caldecott if you'd prefer.



 **alt_narcissa** at **2009-10-20 14:24:48**

(no subject)

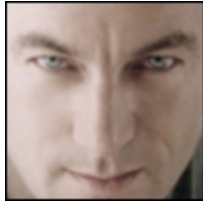
I can manage, I think. Thank you, love.


Though if you wouldn't mind putting off your tea with Ari, I'm sure we shall need to review the will.

Once Mother arrives, she'll stay to help Walburga talk to the

morticians. Lucretia's elf shall take me back to the Prewett house to start dealing with the estate.

Oh, the *Prophet* will want an obituary and announcement, I'm sure.




 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-10-20 14:27:30](#)
(no subject)

I shall take care of the *Prophet*, do not trouble about it.

I am certain Ari will understand about tea. I do have an appointment at one o'clock that I cannot dismiss, but thereafter shall I join you at Lucretia's? Or would you rather I go to St Mungo's?



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-20 14:31:55](#)
(no subject)

Lucretia's.

I know that there's at least one piece we need to consider carefully. I can't quite remember the clause in the codicil - that's why I need to locate her solicitor.

Nevertheless, I'm sure Mother and Walburga will be finished at St Mungo's by the time you have concluded your business in town, so we can gather at Lucretia's for tea and to take stock.

Until the funeral is set we shan't know the full timetable for the coming week or so.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-20 16:53:12](#)
(no subject)

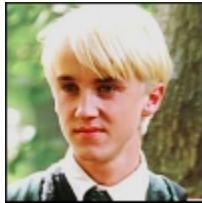
Mother, will I be dismissed from school since there has been a death in the family?



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-20 17:14:14](#)
(no subject)

I don't think so, dearest. Lucretia wasn't really your own auntie, after all.

We shall see you at your Quidditch match, however, and afterward we may go and have a lovely tea together, doesn't that sound nice?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-21 00:36:57](#)
(no subject)

Tea will be nice, but especially if you bring jam from home. It's nicer than what they have here.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-20 18:36:09](#)
Order Only

I remember Aunt Lucretia ... didn't even know she was still alive.


She was my father's sister. Married Uncle Ignatius. Molly, were those the Prewetts on your side, too, or is there another marriage in there? Can't remember.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-20 19:23:18](#)
Re: Order Only

our condolences, mate.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-20 19:25:17](#)
Re: Order Only

Cheers.




 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-20 19:55:15](#)**
(no subject)

Sorry to be difficult to reach. It just seems a waste to petition for Floo service--all that bloody parchmentwork--when I'm not likely to be here very long. I hope.

Sorry to hear about Aunt Lucretia, too. I suppose Mother will be a basketcase. Did you need me to do anything?

Seems there should be a third thing I'm sorry for. Is there? I suppose I'll let down the side soon enough one way or another, and then I'll have an apology saved up to cover it.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-20 20:58:39](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, you must apologise for not being at my beck and call.

We're still here, if you'd like to join in. I've arranged supper and I expect Aunt Cassie any minute.

(Your mother and mine are looking through Lucretia's robes. Next it'll be the silver, I'm sure. Frankly I could use the distraction.)



 **[alt_regulus](#)** at **[2009-10-20 21:19:42](#)**
(no subject)

Ah, I thought there must be a third something.

I'll be there. For you and for the pudding. The robes and silver hold no allure.

Is it too late to put in for the suit of armour on the landing?



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-20 21:57:33](#)
(no subject)


I don't see why you shouldn't get the lot, or nearly; there's little of value, but few enough claimants to her legacy.

Though I agree the robes would look most ridiculous on you. Too short, for starters.

I think Mother asked Lucius to see to it that everything not specifically bequeathed to anyone is appraised.

You might ask if you could simply take the place, Reg. I hate thinking of you in that dreadful bedsit.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-21 00:41:46](#)
(no subject)

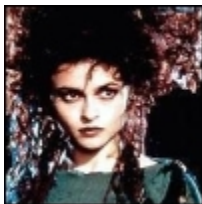
Well, that's a bit of a surprise. She wasn't all that ancient, considering.




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-21 01:29:14](#)
(no subject)

No, not at all ancient.

We have to come up with a time to read the will. Apparently she left specific items, but there are some other matters Fox-Burton wants all of us present to discuss. When can you come?



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-21 03:56:44](#)
(no subject)

Mornings are the best bet for this week. Or else after supper. Just let me know and I'll be sure to fit it in.

2009-10-20 10:54:00

Order only

Oh, for the love of Nimuë!

Moony, I just received an Owl from the Dover Customs Agent's office. Even though the supplies are through Laszlo, which as we know is licensed to sell in the Protectorate, they require a signature for the shipment to release the crates to the shopfront.



 **alt_sirius**

Apparently it's because the manufacturer hasn't been previously approved. I am assured by Ms Aquaria Dinsdale that this is a one-off and that the next shipment shall not need this extra measure.

Think you can nip down to Dover with your Laszlo's of London parchmentwork and sign for the bloody stuff?

Sorry for the hassle, mate.



 **alt_lupin** at **2009-10-20 18:51:42**

Order Only

Shouldn't be a problem. I'll get in touch and set something up for Friday, as Tonks will be in then and can take the shop on her own for a while.

2009-10-20 14:23:00

PANSY?

Pansy are you reading right now? I ~~REALLY~~ **NEED** I'm in Myrtle's bathroom and I need you to bring me something.



 **alt_sally_anne**

If Pansy isn't there are there any other girls who might be reading this? **JUST GIRLS PLEASE.** Thank you.



 **alt_padma** at **2009-10-20 19:31:03**

(no subject)

Oh, do you need--

I'm nearby. Just give me a moment.

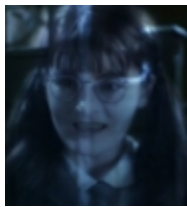


 **alt_sally_anne** at **2009-10-20 19:32:05**

(no subject)

YES I think you've got it.

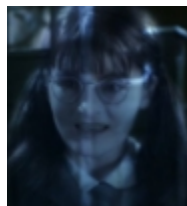
Myrtle's bathroom and I'm not going anywhere!



 **alt_myrtle** at **2009-10-20 20:18:06**

(no subject)

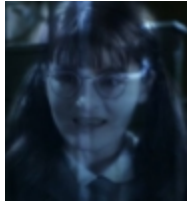
You will if I have something to say about it! I don't want you here!



 **alt_myrtle** at **2009-10-20 20:21:32**

(no subject)

And you wouldn't have to SIT around my bathroom all day if you had sense enough to carry **WHAT YOU NEED IN YOUR BOOKBAG.**



 [alt_myrtle](#) at [2009-10-20 20:27:37](#)
(no subject)

Or is it your FIRST TIME so you didn't even KNOW?!




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-20 20:30:46](#)
(no subject)

Oh SHUT UP Myrtle!


And I'm a girl and you live in a girl's bathroom, I have every right to use it!



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-20 20:39:20](#)
(no subject)

Last I heard they hadn't switched it from a loo to a shrine devoted to you. So we're still allowed to use it. Shove off.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-20 20:05:15](#)
(no subject)

Sally-Anne I'm sorry I didn't see this until just now did you get what you needed?


I'm so sorry!!!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-20 20:31:29](#)
(no subject)

Padma brought me something but then I had to go back to our room because well anyway, never mind, it's all okay.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-20 20:37:50](#)
(no subject)

I'll be right up.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-20 20:39:41](#)
(no subject)

You sure you're okay? What, did you leave your bookbag behind or something?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-20 20:43:54](#)
(no subject)


I'm FINE Longbottom. And it's none of your business what I needed.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-20 20:44:55](#)
(no subject)


Well, sorry. Just trying to be helpful, okay?



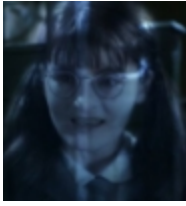
 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-20 20:46:02](#)
(no subject)

It's nothing, really, Longbottom. Everything's been sorted out. Thanks, though.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-20 20:12:03](#)
(no subject)

And you were stuck with Myrtle? Ugh.



 [alt_myrtle](#) at [2009-10-20 20:16:11](#)
(no subject)

WHAT'S WRONG WITH MYRTLE????



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-20 20:33:02](#)
(no subject)

Hers was the nearest bathroom! At least it wasn't flooded today.

But she spent the whole time I was waiting alternating between complaining that I was invading her bathroom, and complaining that no one ever comes in to spend time with her.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-20 20:36:15](#)
(no subject)

No one spends time with her because she's completely mad.


Did it work?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-20 20:37:07](#)
(no subject)

Yes and thank you so much, Padma.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-20 20:40:14](#)
(no subject)

Oh, good.

I have sort of been carrying them around because...well, because you don't know, do you?

When you'll need something like that.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2009-10-20 20:44:44](#)
(no subject)

That's pretty smart, actually.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-20 20:52:33](#)
(no subject)

Last year after Madam Pomfrey had that talk with all of us I started carrying something in my bookbag just in case. But it got knocked around by my books and ripped and I threw it out, I meant to ask for more but it seemed weird to ask for them when I didn't REALLY need any at all.


Well I'll have one in my bag from now on if anyone else needs one!



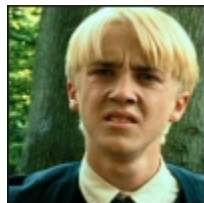
 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-20 20:56:53](#)
(no subject)


And don't forget to mark your diary.



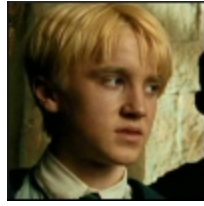
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-21 00:49:35](#)
(no subject)

Why would Sally Anne need to mark her diary after a visit to the loo? Myrtle's loo, no less.



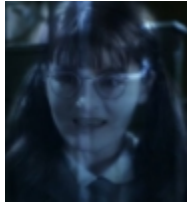
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-21 00:49:59](#)
(no subject)

OH MY GOD



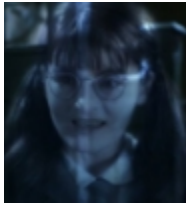
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-21 00:50:17](#)
(no subject)


Nevermind then.



 [alt_myrtle](#) at [2009-10-20 21:13:13](#)
(no subject)

Well! I certainly don't want YOU visiting me again if you're going to be SO RUDE!!!



 [alt_myrtle](#) at [2009-10-20 20:20:21](#)
(no subject)

THERE'D BETTER NOT BE ANY BOYS COMING IN HERE!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-20 20:34:38](#)
(no subject)

Next time I'm having an emergency like this I'll be sure to have RON WEASLEYS'S MAD BROTHERS break into a girls' dorm to fetch me what I need JUST SO THEY CAN SNEAK IN TO YOUR BATHROOM AGAIN. Maybe they can steal the other seven toilet seats while they're at it!

For goodness' sake Myrtle! Did you see the part where I said I only wanted help from girls?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-20 20:47:59](#)
(no subject)


Oh. I missed that part. Um, sorry.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-20 22:55:49](#)
(no subject)

We don't even need Perks here to tell us to come and visit you Myrtle. Your persistant complaints are a cry for attention, and we will make it our special mission to visit you *every day*, especially now that we know that there are more toilet seats to be stol liberated.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-21 00:35:10](#)
(no subject)

I would have helped, but I don't think you need it now.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-21 00:41:40](#)
(no subject)

I'm all set Hydra but thanks for the thought.

2009-10-20 19:58:00

Oh, Brother!

I can't believe Eddie's only been at school two months and he's already had a Howler from Mum for fighting! It came in the post this morning, and well, if you were there you probably heard it...



 [alt_susan](#)

He's got some lessons with Thomas and some of the bigger Slytherin boys just can't resist having a go at him. At Thomas I mean.

Still I don't blame him really--mums just don't always understand that sometimes you have to stick up for your housemates, even if it means getting in trouble.

Or maybe they understood once upon a time when they were in school and then forgot. Still he shouldn't have gotten ~~gone~~ gone straight to fighting without trying something more peaceful first. Or hexing them.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-21 02:03:08**

(no subject)

I was just really glad that Howler wasn't for me this time.

Could you see his face when it started shouting at him? I don't think I've ever seen anyone's eyes go that big before!



 [alt_susan](#) at **2009-10-22 15:10:57**

(no subject)

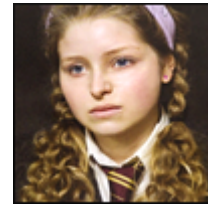
I know, right? When Mums use that tone of voice it's always better if it's someone else's fault!

Yea, I saw him from all the way over at the Hufflepuff table! I feel bad for him but it was a bit funny. And he's my brother; I figure I can laugh at him a bit if I like, he does it to me often enough.

2009-10-20 20:08:00

Honestly!

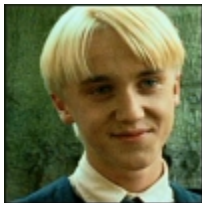
I simply can't understand why *The Daily Prophet* is making such a Fuss over Thomas, as if he were some sort of Hero.




 [alt_lavender](#)

He's just a boy, who happened to have an unpleasant accident--and he's a rather Rude boy at that! Mummy always says that Rita Skeeter's stories are Sensationalist and Declasse and I think she is right.


Still, having Professor Lockhart for Transfig will be utterly wiz-nift; I can hardly wait!



 [alt_draco](#) at **2009-10-21 00:45:02**
(no subject)

So be honest, Lavender. Do you like Professor Lockhart because he wears Lavender-coloured robes?



 [alt_ron](#) at **2009-10-21 01:12:21**
(no subject)


She likes Professor Lockhart because he uses the same perfume she does. And more gunk on his hair.



 [alt_padma](#) at **2009-10-21 02:51:05**
(no subject)

We like him because he's never beastly to ladies.



 [alt_draco](#) at **2009-10-21 03:55:00**
(no subject)

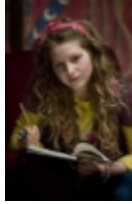
How do you know? I've never seen him with one, have you?




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 15:31:00](#)**
(no subject)

It may have escaped your notice, Draco Malfoy, but we happen to be ladies.

Honestly.



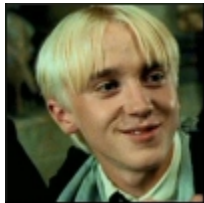
 **[alt_lavender](#)** at **[2009-10-22 15:23:42](#)**
(no subject)


Thank you!



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 15:44:17](#)**
(no subject)

Although it seems you did finally figure out something about girls, anyway.




 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2009-10-21 22:20:21](#)**
(no subject)

Why so shirty?


Oh, wait...I know why.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 22:26:01](#)**
(no subject)


OH. MY. GOD.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 22:27:05](#)**
(no subject)

Nevermind.




 [alt_lavender](#) at [2009-10-22 15:13:01](#)
(no subject)

Don't be Silly, Draco, that isn't the only reason!

But he *does* look ever so Handsome in them...



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-21 02:47:13](#)
(no subject)

I don't understand why Thomas is always so sensitive about everything! I mean sometimes he's worse than Portia Rubens. Nobody cares that he used to be a mudblood, honestly.

But I know what you mean about Professor Lockhart, though. It's going to be utterly radical!



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-21 05:12:09](#)
(no subject)


Not to be rude. But Padma, I think you know better than any one that being sensitive implies crying. I am not some little kid sitting in the corner crying his eyes out. I'm so angry I could spit fire.

And I didn't ask for the attention. I would much rather everyone find a new subject of interest.

For example how Marvolo's mudblood could have been destroyed. Or something of even more importance: The History Club. What's on the agenda for the next meeting.

That is why we are here in the first place.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-21 15:29:53](#)
(no subject)

You obviously don't know Rubens very well. She very nearly snaps the wands of anyone who even hints that she's not perfect!

Being sensitive means over-reacting, and having a temper tantrum


over the slightest thing is over-reacting. That's what I mean. You're 'so angry you could spit fire' - why? Because the *Prophet* thinks you're brave and rising above your tragic childhood? Because Professor Carrow was trying to help you get over your problem in class? It sounded to me like you were all upset because we even dared to wonder what was going on in the first place. We're all just trying to figure out what was happening to you, and why your spells were going wrong. If you know why, then say so, but don't get all bent out of shape because we're curious, for Shiva's sake!

I mean, honestly, it's a fair guess, isn't it? That Professor Carrow was trying some plan to make things better? It didn't go well, that's obvious, but really. There's no need to fly off your broom handle at us.

Lavender and Parvati both say that you're a cracking wizard, Thomas, and that may be true - I'm sure it is true. So it's really a good thing that someone found out and you're now where you belong. But you've got to learn not to take things so hard, and not to bite our heads off when you don't understand something. No one blames you for not understanding. It's like you get all upset with us, when it's you that needs to get your broom in gear.

Anyway, I was going to remind everyone about History tonight. So I'll do that now. You're still welcome to come, you know.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-21 17:02:45](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

She can't be that thick, can she, to think that Master was trying to help Dean?

Well, I suppose she never saw what was going on in the classroom directly.

Hope Dean has enough sense to ignore her.

(I still hate it that she's in my House.)



 [alt_lavender](#) at [2009-10-22 15:13:54](#)
(no subject)

I know! I can hardly wait!




 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-21 05:17:39](#)
(no subject)

Lavender,

I would never call someone rude that hasn't been rude to me. Especially when that person never even opens their mouth to begin with. And I think I am a perfect gentleman where you are concerned. Just the other day when the commonroom was full I gave up my seat so you could sit. Something I didn't have to do.




 [alt_lavender](#) at [2009-10-22 15:17:21](#)
(no subject)

Well, alright, that was rather gentlemanly of you.

But you always go round Glaring at everyone!



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-21 11:34:16](#)
(no subject)

I don't think's Dean rude. He's just quiet, and who can blame him, getting used to a new place and all? I'd think you'd stick up a bit more for someone in your House.

The one time he said something in the journals he realised afterwards might have hurt someone's feeling, he apologised right away. That's more than I've ever seen you do.



 [alt_lavender](#) at [2009-10-22 15:21:30](#)
(no subject)

Honestly, I'm not Upset with Thomas or anything.
He's not that much worse than most boys in our year.


I just think the *Prophet* is being completely Sappy
and it's annoying.



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-22 15:30:49](#)
(no subject)

I don't disagree with you there, at least about the
annoying part. I really don't like all the attention.
But what can I do. We don't even know how they
got wind of the story anyway.



 [alt_lavender](#) at [2009-10-22 15:35:48](#)
(no subject)

Maybe Rita Skeeter has Spies at Hogwarts!

2009-10-21 11:45:00

HISTORY CLUB



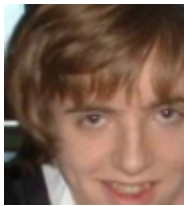
alt_padma

Remember, we're meeting TONIGHT.

I think we'll be going over the lesson from this week and also talking about one of the books Mr Rosier gave us. It's called The Hidden Realm: Wizards and Witches in the late 18th Century and it's all about how there was a ... shadow court ... where witches and wizards could come when they escaped from the Revolution in France.

It's in the third classroom on the Charms corridor.

By the way, Weasley's question reminded me that Finnigan and I will read out the relevant parts of the book. You don't have to have a copy or have read it.



alt_ernie at 2009-10-21 16:08:03

(no subject)

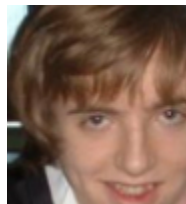
That sounds pretty nift. Can I come?



alt_padma at 2009-10-21 17:08:16

(no subject)

Of course you can come, MacMillan! It's for anyone in our year.

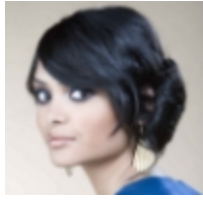


alt_ernie at 2009-10-21 19:23:09

(no subject)

Wizard. Thanks Padma.

I think your right about Dean Thomas too. He's all right in person, but he's a bit rude on the journals. I don't know why, he just seems to get so cross about everything. I suppose he's got a lot to be cross about, but it's hardly your fault.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 19:40:07](#)**
(no subject)


I know, right?

Like just now. You'd think he doesn't want people to like him, sometimes, the way he carries on.

I try to remember that it's not his fault, really, because he doesn't have proper parents or anything, but it seems like it would be an awful lot of work, sometimes, to stay on his good side. Maybe this holiday when he gets foster parents they'll set him straight and it'll be better.

(Watch, he'll get all shirty about my saying all that, too.)



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-21 16:23:00](#)**
(no subject)

Are we meant to have read it before we come? I mean, you've only got one book, right? And anywiz, I've got too much reading to do already just for lessons.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 17:09:11](#)**
(no subject)

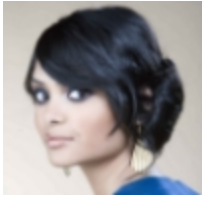
Oh, we'll be reading out the best parts, don't worry. I know there's only one book.

Thanks for mentioning it, I forgot to say.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-10-21 18:29:28](#)**
(no subject)

This book is so wizard, I hope everyone comes because its going to be SO much better than class with Binns!



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 18:49:04](#)**
(no subject)

Well, Frennie duMaurier says he's coming and he knows all about the French Revolution. I guess for French wizards it's about as important as all the Goblin Rebellions are here. And the Lord Protector's rise, of course.

Have you met him before? He's got the cutest accent! duMaurier, I mean, not the Lord Protector, ha-ha.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-10-21 18:53:07](#)**
(no subject)

I haven't met Frennie. Is he in Ravenclaw?




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 18:56:40](#)**
(no subject)

Yes, he's a firstie. His parents actually moved here from France just so he could go to Hogwarts - I mean, so they could be in an all-wizard country, you know.

I wonder if Malfoy met him while he was in France? I guess his parents interviewed with Mr Malfoy and some other Ministry people to be allowed to move in to the Protectorate.



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2009-10-21 18:58:32](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, he's one of those? That's nift. Does he have any brothers or sisters?



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-21 19:02:19](#)**
(no subject)

I don't think so. If he does, he hasn't mentioned it. And he must be the oldest, because they just moved and he said they jumped at the chance to go before he started proper school. Before this he had tutors and stuff.

2009-10-21 13:07:00

Transfiguration

boot is in the back of the classroom, same as always, if any students need help with the props.

boot helps professor lockhart because that's what the Headmistress wants.


but boot still belongs to his master

and always will.



 [alt_tery](#)



 [alt_tery](#) at **2009-10-21 18:56:02**
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good

I know you've been worried about me since I had to go back to him, but it hasn't been so bad. He watches me all the time, even more then ever, but he's a little different. Not scared. Worried maybe. He's keeping me close, having me sit at his feet after I serve him and his sister after dinner. He grades the Transfiguration essays still, even if he's not teaching in the classroom. They lower their voices when they talk, which is weird. Usually, they never bother whether I can hear them or not. But I can hear sharper than they know. They talk about Him--the Lord Protector. Master's sister's afraid because Master made the Lord Protector angry, by what he tried to do to Hermione. Master scoffs, but I dunno. He's more subdued. He speaks to me sharp as ever, but he hasn't laid a finger on me since I got back Monday. But he watches me, even more than usual.

If that's the worst he I can live with that. I'm keeping my head down, staying real quiet. Maybe it'll be all right.

2009-10-21 14:04:00

ORDER ONLY

Al, love, could I get some different books in here? the one about the reddleman chap was okay so I wouldn't mind more Hardy if Jude's got some handy. or anything funny. that would be ace. and we need to switch out the records, too.




 [alt_frank](#)

when I get out of this room, I'm going to go on a walk with Winston. Merlin, I need to stretch my legs. I also want to catch up with tiny, for sure. and spend an entire day in bed with you. not necessarily in that order.

tell Victor tea today was good, and he owes me a poker game or three.




 [alt_alice](#) at **2009-10-21 18:20:06**
(no subject)

I'll check with Judith about your books, Danny about your music, and Victor about your poker. I'm sure all would be most obliging.

I miss you too, my darling man.



 [alt_poppy](#) at **2009-10-21 19:33:26**
(no subject)

Today is the sixth day. You are more than half done with your sentence. Supposing you both continue to be well. Judging from your message, I'd say you are perfectly fit.

It is a sore test of patience, isn't it? My sympathies, Frank.



 [alt_kingsley](#) at **2009-10-22 02:53:13**
(no subject)

Do you play chess, Frank? If you do, Benjy remembered that he has a charmed-linked pair of chess sets. If you're game, he'll owl you one and set up the other. When he moves a piece, it'll move on

your board, and when you move a piece, the corresponding piece will move on his board. It's a way that two people who are distant from each other can play a game.

He told me to tell you that he's pretty rusty, but I think he's only saying that because he's hoping you'll place a few friendly wagers on a game or two until you get wise. He was known as the Common Room chess fiend when he was at Hogwarts.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-22 15:45:20](#)**

(no subject)

haven't played chess since I was in school, so I'm pretty rusty too, but that does sound like it might kill some time.

tell Benjy to send it along.

2009-10-21 14:52:00

Padma?!

Can you really be so thick? Have you not read the journals? Honestly, my understanding of course materials is not what is under question here. You can ask anyone who has seen me work outside of class. Not that I think you care, but if you want to know what I think is going on you need to talk to me personally. And even now that our class has Lockhart, when we do get around to doing magic (thanks to all of his story telling) my incantations work perfectly fine. Well I guess you would have to wait til Thursday so you can ask people in my own house.



 [alt_dean](#)

But the point is I am not having these problems in class anymore. I will see you tonight though. If you want to know more, you can find me.



 [alt_padma](#) at **2009-10-21 19:34:49**
(no subject)

Oh, for pity's sake, there you go again!!


I never said you were having trouble outside of class, did I?

I never said it had anything to do with you understanding the material, either! All I said was that whatever was causing it to happen, perhaps Professor Carrow was trying to help find out why. And anyway, Malfoy said it first, you ninny.

Parvati and Lavender don't spend their every minute checking on how you're doing, but they see enough to know that you're clever. It just amazes me that as clever as you are, you haven't figured out that you make things worse for yourself when you go about accusing people of thinking things they don't. I mean, honestly, if you're not doing it, by accident or any other way, then something was making it happen. Why wouldn't Professor Carrow want to find out why a good student was doing so poorly? Did you want it to stop, or not?


For goodness sakes, don't you realize that we're on your side? Don't be daft.



 [alt_dean](#) at [2009-10-21 19:54:26](#)
(no subject)

Point taken....I will take all these things in consideration.

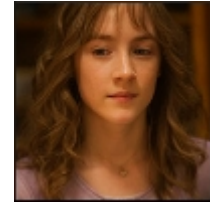


 [alt_lavender](#) at [2009-10-22 15:38:57](#)
(no subject)

Don't go calling Padma thick! Now *that's* rude!

2009-10-21 16:21:00

some things I may have missed and should write



 [alt_hydra](#)

Some good things and some bad things have happened.

Tex disappeared, but that was a while ago.

It's not important anyway, Mummy said, because he was just a rabbit made of parchment.

But then Tina my robe pet stopped working.

I think I took good care of her, but she doesn't move anymore, and I don't have any sickles for a new Tina.

I guess she's broken now, but it feels like she's dead.

Another bad thing was that ink spilled all over my Charms essay, twice.

I left it behind in the library when I went to the toilet, and when I came back it was all inky.

And then when I was re-writing it I left for just a minute to get a book, and when I came back it was all inky again.

I must be very unlucky, or else Peeves is following me.

I didn't have much time to re-write my essay a third time, so it was a little untidy, and maybe not very good.

My mark wasn't as awful it might have been, but I still had to write an owl and tell Mummy about getting a P.

She didn't send a howler by owl, because she doesn't ever send howlers by owl.

I think I will have to work on my essays in the dormitory now.

It will be more difficult, though, because Norma and Cressida have become very good friends, and they like to chat and play in our room.

Norma and Cressida have an awfully jolly time together.

That's a good thing for them, I think.

But then a good thing happened to me!

It was hard to wait and write about it last, after describing the bad things, but something very good has happened.

Thank you thank you thank you Daddy!

I don't know where I will keep him, but he's so so lovely.

I am going to call him Tully.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-21 22:55:11](#)
(no subject)


I'll make you another parchment rabbit if you want, Hydra. I'd have done it sooner but I was hoping I'd get my hands on some pink parchment so you could even have a pink one. All I have right now is plain

white.

And you can sit with me and Pansy if you like, we're not always quiet either but we will keep an eye on your homework so it doesn't get ink spilt on it, although sometimes it can be hard when it's Peeves because he moves so quickly.

What did your father send you, can I come see?



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-21 23:05:39](#)
(no subject)

He sent me a rabbit.
A real one that hops!
He's a Holland Lop rabbit and he's got the longest ears I ever did see.

You should come and look.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-22 00:22:07](#)
(no subject)

Oh that's EVER so much better than a parchment rabbit! I'm coming to see him right now!




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-22 01:20:27](#)
(no subject)

Sorry about the robe pet. They do stop eventually, it's just a spell. But yours lasted a really long time - probably as long as anyone's ever. You took really good care of it.

Did the rabbit come in a cage? How big is he? Only I'm wondering how your dad kept the owl from eating it before it got here. (Our owl is always catching rabbits and mice and things and bringing them to our dad like prizes.)




 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-22 01:27:15](#)**
(no subject)

I guess I didn't know that they stopped.
Can they be spelled again?

Tully has a box now but I think he needs a hutch, or he will when he's not a baby anymore.
I don't know how he kept the owl from eating him, maybe Tully's box had an enchantment on it.

From,
Hydra




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-22 01:56:11](#)**
(no subject)

I don't think the spell will work twice. At least, not with good results. Burrow tried a spell on his puppy when it stopped, but instead of wagging its tail and bounding all around his robes, it kinda staggered about and rolled a few times. It was sort of funny, actually. But not like a real puppy. More like a zombi-puppy.

Baby rabbits are adorable! Their feet are bigger than the rest of them. Except you said yours has really long ears. So maybe his ears and his feet are bigger than his whole body?

Why do you call him Tully? Does it mean anything?




 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-22 02:59:46](#)**
(no subject)

I don't think I would like zombi-Tina, it just wouldn't be the same.
But Tully is lovely, if you want to see him sometime?

I didn't think of the name Tully myself, someone suggested it to me and I rather liked it.




 **[alt_padma](#) at 2009-10-22 03:11:28**
(no subject)

I'd love to meet him! Though I'm rather glad you didn't bring him to History Club because I think it would've been distracting. I mean, the spells they used to trick Muggles into thinking they'd had their heads cut off were wiz, but not compared to a baby bunny.

Who named him, then, your dad?

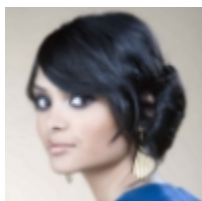



 **[alt_hydra](#) at 2009-10-22 03:22:03**
(no subject)

Oh about that.
I'm sorry I meant to go to History Club but I was busy with Tully.
I promise I will be there next time, and I won't bring Tully so there won't be a distraction.

No, Daddy didn't name him, it was a friend of mine.
It was Norma, and if you don't know her she's my roommate.

From,
Hydra



 **[alt_padma](#) at 2009-10-22 03:28:17**
(no subject)

Oh, that's alright. You've probably read all about the ways wizards escaped the Revolution already.

I do hope you come next week, though.




 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-22 03:47:57](#)**
(no subject)

I will surely come, yes.

From,
Hydra




 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-10-22 01:22:58](#)**
(no subject)

That's a lovely present from your father. I've never seen that breed, but I had a Smoke Pearl rabbit when I was much younger. It ran away, though.

Why don't you check with the Care of Magical Creatures professor? He would probably have a water bottle and a cage you could use until it's used to things a bit (unless your father sent them to you) and he could give you some advice about what to feed it. Vegetables, of course.




 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-22 01:28:16](#)**
(no subject)

Why did it run away?
Tully's box has some bedding in it, but not very much else.
I wonder if it's too late to see Professor Brutka.

From,
Hydra




 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-10-22 01:56:48](#)**
(no subject)

It's close to curfew, but probably Professor Brutka wouldn't mind if you stopped by tomorrow.

As for why the rabbit ran away, Daddy said that it was probably because we had an spell of black crackle frost: that's the frost that forms under a blue moon, and when rabbits eat hay that have had that frost on it after it melts, it makes them quite dizzy, so they get lost quite easily.

I always hoped it found itself a nice place in the woods and ended up having a little rabbit family, even if it didn't stay with me.




 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-22 03:13:58](#)**
(no subject)

I've never heard of that kind of frost.
What's a blue moon?
All the moons I ever see are white, or their not there at all on some nights.

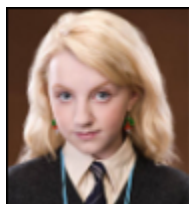
I hope Tully doesn't get dizzy and lost someday.


From, Hydra



 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-10-22 14:59:51](#)**
(no subject)

A blue moon is when you have two full moons inside one month. Since the moon cycle is 28 days, and most months are a little longer, you can have a blue moon if the first moon is around the first or second of the month.




 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-10-22 15:01:48](#)**
(no subject)

And he'll probably be just fine if you don't let him eat anything coated with frost the day after a blue moon.

Of course, if you take him outside, you also have to watch out for hawks or owls. Or gallumping pffefferings.



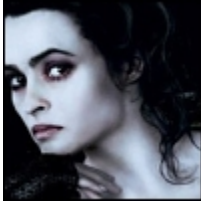
 **[alt_bellatrix](#)** at **[2009-10-22 01:46:48](#)**
(no subject)


Your father sent you a what?



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-10-22 01:48:25](#)
(no subject)

A bunny for duckie, love. Wee little thing that trips over its own ears. Looks like I forgot the hutch but the Magical Creatures professor should sort her out tomorrow.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-22 02:49:37](#)
(no subject)

I see. A toothy rodent.

Even though the rules of Hogwarts clearly state that students may have a cat, an owl, or a toad - toothy rodents not welcome.

Even though you've sent it off with no thought of where it will live, what it will eat, and where it will stay over summer hols. It will not stay here.

May I ask, then, what inspired this gesture?



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-10-22 02:57:10](#)
(no subject)

Rabbits are lagomorphs, not rodents. You're thinking of rats, I'm sure, sad bald-tailed things. Duckie mentioned that little Norma has a rat, so why not rabbits, I say? In the summer she can keep it at whichever house we're not living in. We shall keep your lettuce safe yet I think, with proper planning and vigilance. Something Aurors excel at, as I recall.

I haven't the foggiest idea what inspires me. Lightning, I think. Sometimes it just strikes.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-22 03:03:34](#)
(no subject)

Husband, if daughter writes to you begging for a rabbit, I suggest you stand firm and say no. You know how I feel about you spoiling her, especially when it's behind my back.

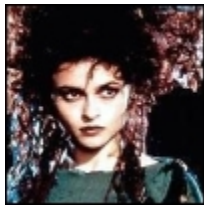
I am not pleased.



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-10-22 03:07:13](#)
(no subject)

I'm sure her letters to you are all brave reports from the trenches, but she sounds sad when she writes to me. I'll put a smile on her face if I want to.

Just like I do for you.



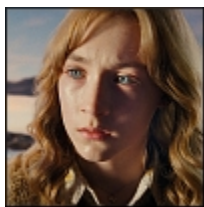
 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-22 03:09:08](#)
(no subject)


There is no smile on my face right now. And no bloody rabbit will put one there.



 [alt_rodolphus](#) at [2009-10-22 03:09:34](#)
(no subject)

Reckon I've got work to do, then.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-22 03:10:52](#)
(no subject)

I'm not sad, Daddy.
Why do you think I am?
Thank you for Tully.

From,
Hydra



 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-22 03:00:48](#)**
(no subject)

A bunny rabbit, Mummy.
Only I hope you're not terribly angry.
I promise that it won't be a trouble to you.

From,
Hydra



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-22 03:34:54](#)**
(no subject)


Your rabbit sounds lovely, Hydra dear. Mind that you learn to clean up after it. Professor Brutka can certainly help you with some charms to keep it all tidy.

And I'm sure very soon you'll be just as jolly with your dorm-mates.

Not to the detriment of your essays, of course.

As to that, are you quite sure no one was nearby when you left your essay? Perhaps you ought simply to put everything away into your bag rather than leave it behind.



 **[alt_hydra](#)** at **[2009-10-22 03:43:42](#)**
(no subject)

I suppose I could bring my essay with me to the toilet next time.
Or put it in my bag and bring that to the toilet.
I think I would have gotten at least an E if I hadn't had to write it so many times.

From,
Hydra




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-22 03:58:42](#)
(no subject)

Usually one *improves* one's work with rewriting, but it's easy to see that you were doing your best. I'm sure next time you'll not be so unlucky.

Are you enjoying school otherwise? Would you like to sit with me and Uncle Lucius at the Quidditch when we come to watch Draco? And tea afterward, of course. Draco's asked for jam from home.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-22 04:03:28](#)
(no subject)

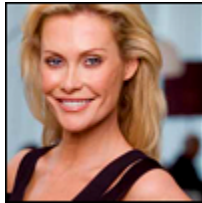
I though I would improve it too but was tired when I re-wrote it, I think, and I didn't have much time.

I like school yes, just some parts of it more than others.

I would like very much to sit with you at Quidditch, and jam from home sounds lovely.

It's true it isn't as nice here.

From,
Hydra



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-22 04:11:27](#)
(no subject)

We'll see you soon, then.

[2009-10-22 11:37:00](#)

The spell that you need!

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good.

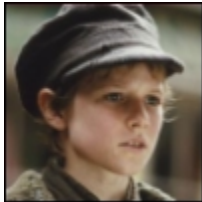



Fred, George, I think I found the spell that you need to bring more people in on this!!!

 **[alt_hermione](#)**

Last night someone left out a book in the Slytherin common room and it talks about the spell Obliviate. How didn't we think of that?! It makes so much sense. I mean if someone does find out, and they aren't trustworthy, you could Obliviate them! I think I must not have thought of it because it seems like something only Aurors can do, but this was just in a NEWT-level Charms textbook, and I think that George could probably do it, he's better at Charms isn't he?

It would be so good to have other people to talk to too!



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-10-22 17:03:01](#)**
(no subject)

Wow! That's brilliant, Hermione! Thanks.

George, do you think you can learn the spell? I'll volunteer if you want to test it out on me, if you don't want to use Fred.



 **[alt_gredforge](#)** at **[2009-10-23 01:08:13](#)**
(no subject)

It does sound absolutely brilliant!

And Professor, don't worry about practice, Fred has plenty of brains to spare.

2009-10-22 13:16:00

Paper Clippings



 [alt_ginny](#)

This week I have had some extra time on my hands. Thanks to all the extra studying on the weekends, I can stay ahead on the subject matter. So it is fairly easy for me to complete assignments quickly because I know where to find the information I need. I must say I am doing very, very well so far.

So with the extra time, I decided to make a scrap book of all the happenings here at Hogwarts during my first year. I was able to save clippings from *The Daily Prophet* this week that mentioned some of the recent events here. (Don't worry Ron, I don't want any of your friends autographs.)

Also, I have noticed that Dean hasn't had a chance to go to the library to finish looking for his dad in the annuals. Dean, I hope you don't mind, but I took the liberty of looking for you. Assuming you are your father's first and only child, and doing some guess work based on my parents ages (assuming your dad was a bit younger then they are) and subtracting you age, I was able to narrow it down to 5 or 6 volumes that your dad might have been in when he started. And I have good news, I found him.

If you would like to meet up sometime, I can show you which volume his first year is in. Then you can look through the following 6 books to gain a complete picture of what he was like during his time here. Maybe from there you can do some math and match up dates to see what you can find in old society sections of the paper and see if you can trace them further back. I hope this helps you to establish your identity as a wizard.

Yesterday, even though I hadn't signed up for it, I decided to go to the history club meeting. I don't think anyone saw me sneak into the back. Sorry Padma, I hope you don't mind. And I would like to come again if there is enough room to add another person to the group. I found the discussion extremely interesting, and even though it was a year "over my head", I found it fairly easy to keep up.

I was even able to take notes and everything. I love the setup too. Anything that allows a free exchange of facts and ideas, also allows for the progression of knowledge to take place, and I thought it was wonderful. I hope to go to the next meeting, if I am allowed. Padma, please let me know if there is space. Thanks!

Mum, how are things going at home? Did you get the owl I sent with the socks and hats?

Luna, shall we meet at the lake again after breakfast on Saturday? And were you able to repeat the mistake and make the hat for me, like yours? I really liked yours.

Well I better get a jump start on some more reading. I am in the library if anyone needs me.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-22 20:19:11](#)**
(no subject)

Of course you can come, Weasley, anytime you like.

I was thinking about whether we ought to let next years' firsties come, too, even though that would be three years of lessons to worry about, but I think we probably will. I didn't want some of the older kids because then they only want to talk about their lessons, but I think if we keep bringing in the younger years it'll be alright.




 **[alt_ginny](#)** at **[2009-10-22 20:22:20](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks,

I look forward to the next meeting



 **[alt_dean](#)** at **[2009-10-22 20:28:44](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks so much Ginny. That was really nice of you to help me like that. Maybe you can show me tomorrow after breakfast or lunch. Let me know which is better for you. I cannot believe you found my dad!...You are the best! Talk to you tomorrow.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-23 00:48:56](#)**
(no subject)

Actually, I'm not staying the Burrow this week. I'm in New London! Bill has come down with the influenza, and so I've been staying in his flat with him, just to help him out, you know. It's so miserable to care for yourself if you're sick. He does seem to be a little bit on the mend. I've been washing my hands and dosing myself with Peterhouse's Prevention Potion, so I hope I'll escape the illness myself. (Well, and I do apparate home mornings and evenings to tend to the goats and the chickens).

But your owl found me, along with your package of socks and hats. Thank you, Ginny, dear! I was so touched that with all the work and excitement of school, you are still taking time to remember those less fortunate.



 **[alt_ginny](#)** at **[2009-10-23 02:45:13](#)**
(no subject)

Oh! Well I hope you all stay well and warm. I wish I was home to help a little. Give Bill my love.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-23 14:20:19](#)**
(no subject)

I will, dear.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-23 00:51:05](#)**
(no subject)


That was a very kind thing of you to do, Ginny, dear, to look through the records for information on Dean's father. You know that I do very much want Mr Thomas to succeed this year. I'm sure that learning about his own family ties to the school will help.



 **[alt_ginny](#)** at **[2009-10-23 02:40:54](#)**
(no subject)

It was no problem at all dad. I had extra time since I have been completing all of my assignments fairly early. And I wanted to help him in some way, especially since he has been going through a lot lately. It was a better use of energy than commenting on the journals about issues that don't make much sense.



 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2009-10-23 00:55:32](#)**
(no subject)

I was planning on our Saturday morning walk, yes. I've knit a few more socks. I'm sorry I didn't know you were sending off package to your mum, because we could have included mine.

I did start another hat for you, this time in Gryffindor colours. I'll have barely enough to be able to finish it, I think, but I'll need to get some more wool after that.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-23 00:59:56](#)**
(no subject)

Once I'm home from caring for Bill AND I have the apple harvest in and the cider pressing done, I'll send both you girls some new wool. I managed to get a heap of old sweaters on the barter exchange, and I've been frogging them for the wool. One's a lovely light blue that I think I'll send to you, Luna. It will go so nicely with your colouring, and it's a lighter version of Ravenclaw blue. I'll send the green and orange to Ginny. Perhaps she can knit something Chudley Cannons-themed for Ron with the orange. It's almost the right colour.



 **[alt_ginny](#)** at **[2009-10-23 02:35:10](#)**
(no subject)

Don't worry- I had to send them, they were taking up too much space in my truck. There were a lot of them. But I will be sending another owl home in a couple of weeks. We could send the whole lot then.

2009-10-22 23:23:00

For Your Information

Professor Amycus Carrow is suspended from teaching classes for one further week.




Terry Boot shall, until further notice, be assigned as my Mudblood, although his ownership shall still be held by Professor Carrow.

 [alt_mcgonagall](#)

I hope that this clarifies the situation for those who have been inquiring, particularly you, Miss Sandoval.



 [alt_lucius](#) at [2009-10-23 03:40:37](#)
(no subject)

A bad business, Minerva, but a satisfactory end.

In point of fact, I'm glad you're still up. I tried to catch you after the meeting but it was clear that Timmison was not going to give over for anything less than a general dismissal of the whole Board. I wanted to speak more about the history texts that Stephen and I have been arranging. I gather the Sandovals have donated as well. Of course it's early to consider the texts for next year, but there can really be no excuse to not keep decent references in the library.

I have no objection to providing the books themselves, if the coffers are really as taxed as Madam Pince would claim. But even if the selections remain limited in number, they ought to be improved in quality. I'm sure you agree.



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-10-23 03:44:00](#)
(no subject)

I certainly agree with you, Lucius, although I must defend poor Madam Pince. We often forget, since the Hogwarts library is so capacious, that new books are written every year; her budget is half that of the hospital wing's, though books cost every bit as much as medicine,

and the hospital wing too rarely has sufficient supplies. We are fortunate that, unlike bezoars and pennyroyal, books cannot be used up; but they must be updated, as you say.



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-10-23 03:42:01](#)

Order ONLY: Further details

Well, the board meeting went well. Lucius Malfoy can be quite an ally when I need one, and Miss Granger, whatever you said to Mr. Marvolo clearly worked. I spoke to the Lord Protector by floo prior to the meeting and he fully supported sanctioning Carrow.

Afterwards, naturally, Carrow was in my office, and I was quite thankful that I had brought Brutka back to go over the minutes with me - I was forced to summon him to take minutes when the quill's enchantment wore off in the middle. Carrow attempted to physically intimidate me - as if I would be intimidated by a hulking brute! But I did not really want to duel him; fortunately, there was a witness, and his madness is not so advanced that he cannot be checked by a witness.

The Boot boy, on the other hand, seemed almost frightened to be taken away from Carrow. One wouldn't think he would be. He has spent the past several hours examining his toes, and has not even given a glance to the bed that has been made up for him in the office (beneath the hood where Dumbledore's old alchemical workings used to be; the rolling door is lockable, which appears proper for a Mudblood, though I don't intend to use it). I requested and required that he familiarize himself with my library's organisational system, 'for I intend you to read to me with some regularity,' and I believe he may have done so; but I could hardly tell, so unobtrusive was he. Finally I sent him off to bed with the remains of my supper, for he refused to sit and eat with me like any normal child. I fear that some real damage has been done him, the sort from which he will not recover. I looked in on him and he was still awake, lying on his bed with only the old tattered blanket the Carrows had left him over him - though I had given him a perfectly serviceable afghan - and he was shaking like a leaf. Poppy, surely you would know if he had been running some sort of fever?



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-23 03:59:41](#)

Re: Order ONLY: Further details

Sounds to me more like shock, Minerva. Perhaps he's grown dependent on that maniac, somehow.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-23 06:48:05](#)

Re: Order ONLY: Further details

I expect that you are right, Sirius. The boy was fine on Wednesday morning, and I will check him over well when I see him tomorrow morning.

I expect that this change in his arrangements may have overwhelmed him.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-23 11:47:34](#)

Re: Order ONLY: Further details

Yes, that's what I think, too. He's been with Carrow since he was very young, hasn't he? Oh, the poor boy! Well, all I ask is that you will be very kind to him, Minerva. And I know you will be, in your own

brisk way!

Perhaps you might find it a bit helpful to talk with Professor Brutka a bit? I don't mean to say that the poor boy is an animal, any more than the rest of us. But Brutka might have some advice to give you if he's ever dealt with animals who have been abused to the point that they are afraid to leave their cages.

But oh, well done, Minerva, to extract at least this much from the Board, even if you can't ride the school of the monster entirely.

And do keep your eye on both Carrows.



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-10-23 12:21:14](#)

Re: Order ONLY: Further details

Excellent thought about Brutka, Molly; I shall, and shall report what he says. I imagine that our Moddey Dhoo contingent might be able to use the

advice, as well, for some of the people they run across in their lives.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-23 16:06:23](#)

Re: Order ONLY: Further details

Very good news, Minerva.

I had another thought: I wonder whether the boy may be a little unnerved by all the portraits in your office. After what he's been through, perhaps he finds it uncomfortable to fall asleep with so many eyes watching him.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-23 18:06:11](#)

Re: Order ONLY: Further details

That's a fair point, Arthur. I can attest that when those portraits decide to weigh in it's a special kind of terrifying for a youngster. Of course in Terry's case they're liable to be less judging, but even if they're simply watching it can unnerve a fellow.

Emrys, one time James and I were waiting in there to see Dumbledore over some escapade, I think it might've been the time we sealed Wilkes into the loo and - well, nevermind that - anyway my great-grandfather Phineas started in on us. Didn't stop the lecture until the Headmaster came in and then kept interrupting him with suggestions of punishments! Actually, it was pretty hard not to laugh, the way he went on, but if one's not used to a portrait putting in its oar, well, could be very disconcerting indeed.

[2009-10-23 11:19:00](#)

Order Only

Goodness, this is unexpected. I just received an owl: it says it's from Walburga Black, but I think it's really Lucius Malfoy's owl. It's an invitation--a summons, really--to my Aunt Lucretia's memorial service tomorrow, with a reading of the will immediately afterwards.




 **[alt_molly](#)**

I didn't expect to be invited to join the family memorial. It may sound cold, but I really haven't had anything to do with that side of the family for years, given how they always made it quite clear they regarded Arthur and me as little better than blood traitors.

Sirius, I'll let you know what I find out.



 **[alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-23 16:39:29](#)**

(no subject)

So are you going to go?



 **[alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-23 16:42:13](#)**

(no subject)

I suppose so. I expect it will be very uncomfortable. The Malfoys will be there, of course, and those dreadful Lestranges. The letter seemed to hint that I was named in the will, although I can't imagine why Aunt Lucretia would leave anything to me. Perhaps it's something left over from Uncle Ignatius' estate, perhaps as a bequest to Percy or something. Since we gave Percy his middle name?



 **[alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-23 16:43:28](#)**

(no subject)


Look on the bright side, Mum. Maybe you'll manage to infect all of 'em with my flu.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-23 16:43:40](#)
(no subject)

Oh, if only I could!



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-23 16:46:11](#)
(no subject)

Uncle Ignatius's middle name was Percy?



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-10-23 17:06:22](#)
(no subject)

I think she means Percy's middle name is Ignatius.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-23 18:17:05](#)
(no subject)

Oi, if the funeral of an estranged relative isn't a reason to have a little laugh, then what is?

Did you get that shipment sorted? Those Ministry pikers are loads of fun today, en't they?

Sorry. That article Molly's boy mentioned has me out of sorts. And it was a relatively good day, up until that.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2009-10-23 22:57:13](#)
(no subject)

Sirius Black, putting the "fun" in "funeral".

Yes, the shipment's all sorted. It was a bit nervewracking at first, but it actually went perfectly well. We had a cup of tea and a nice chat about the new challenges and opportunities of the import/export sector under the current regime. I'm always up for a nice cup of tea,

but I must say I'm glad I don't have to talk the talk on the business side of things too frequently.

I just saw young Ron's note on that murder. I know things are bad, but even in these terrible times this seems particularly shocking.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-23 17:07:01](#)

(no subject)

No, that was unclear, wasn't it? I meant that we gave Percy the middle name of 'Ignatius.'

He was one of my favourite uncles when I was younger. But he really did change after marrying Lucretia. Corrupting influence, those Blacks, don't you know!



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-23 16:49:40](#)

(no subject)

Well, you were her only niece, and Aunt Lucretia was a forgetful one, wasn't she? She'd tell Reg the most awful bouncers and then tell me it was all rubbish, and then the next time we'd see her, she'd try to tell me the same tall tale!

Perhaps she forgot she was snubbing you.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-23 17:08:03](#)

(no subject)

I hadn't thought of that. I gather that her memory was rather hazy in her later years, wasn't it?

2009-10-23 12:32:00

Lucretia Prewett Black

The Black family have asked me to communicate our thanks and acknowledgements to all who forwarded condolences on behalf of Mrs Lucretia Black Prewett.



 [alt_lucius](#)

The memorial service shall be held tomorrow at ten o'clock in the morning. There will be an announcement in the *Evening Prophet* with the details. The family have asked that her entombment be private: Family members and close friends only. To assure that these wishes are honoured, we are withholding the location at this time. Those who are invited have received owls.

A public reception will follow at Kensington on Monday afternoon beginning at three o'clock.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at **2009-10-23 22:36:44**

(no subject)

Terrible shame. She's not so much older than Mother, after all.

I do hope she remembered how much I admired a certain dagger she had in her collection. And my husband was always so curious about its unique properties, as well.



 [alt_lucius](#) at **2009-10-23 22:42:38**

(no subject)

Fox-Burton has been maddeningly recalcitrant to reveal any of the details of her will. I suspect that his reluctance may relate to Lucretia's regrettable tendency toward forgetfulness.

One would think that important items, however, should have been foremost in her thoughts when consulting him.




 **[alt_bellatrix](#)** at **[2009-10-23 23:05:51](#)**
(no subject)

Forgetfulness?

She better not have...

Well, we shall know soon enough.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-10-23 23:16:33](#)**
(no subject)

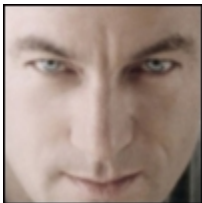
Indeed. We needn't put the carriage before the Abraxan, of course.


Narcissa found a quantity of parchment with Lucretia's hand-written notes. We shall see whether the will concurs with her expressed wishes per that documentation. Soon enough this business will be concluded, at least.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-23 22:57:14](#)**
(no subject)

Dearest, it's no use. It seems to make no difference your attempting to stand between us and the populace - or the press. How soon can you get back to the Manor?



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-10-23 22:58:00](#)**
(no subject)


What - do you mean to say someone is there now?



 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-23 23:04:36](#)**
(no subject)


It's that Doyle chap again. I've sent him off, don't worry. I could use some assistance with Mr Sinclair, when you can break away.



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-10-23 23:06:30](#)**
(no subject)

If you can hold the line for another half-hour, I ought to be able to settle things here for the weekend.




 **[alt_narcissa](#)** at **[2009-10-23 23:24:37](#)**
(no subject)

I can manage until then, love.

He just has so many questions and Walburga does insist on wringing her hands over them.



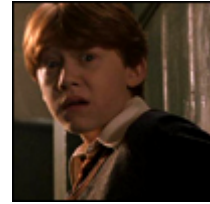
 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2009-10-23 23:43:50](#)**
(no subject)

I am leaving Buckingham presently.

2009-10-23 13:13:00

Dead grim!!!

So this morning everyone was talking at breakfast about the Headmistress's announcement and Towler said it was in the Prophet, too, in the section where they report what happened here at Hogwarts during the week. And later we thought that we should probably check to see if they said any more about Dean, so at lunch we asked around and found someone who still had a copy--you know, I never really noticed, but I don't think a lot of people take the Prophet, I mean Towler and Wood just get it for the Quidditch results, I think--anyway, it didn't say anything new about Dean, so that was okay, but then I closed it up and saw what was on the front page.



 [alt_ron](#)

I mean, it took me a few minutes to realise what it was. There's a picture of a dead bloke on the front page!! Really! A corpse, just sitting there on a bench, and he's dead dead!!! It's, um, the article says he's a 'Mudblood labourer found murdered at his New London worksite Monday morning'. And he's just sat there, with his lunch beside him on that bench, and one arm draped over the back of the seat like he's just waiting there, and then if you watch the picture just a minute, you realise that it looks like he's sweating: there're beads of it on his forehead and dark patches of it, y'know, on his clothes, and then I saw it looks like he's been crying cause there are kind of streaks running down his cheeks only it's not clear like tears, it's darker like maybe there's blood mixed in? But it's hard to tell because it's a picture, and THEN! Something blurps out of the side of his mouth and sort of blurbles down his shirt front!!!

And, and, the article says when they found him all his fluids (ew, I know!) had been turned to mud. So that's muddy tears on his face and that sweat is mud, and when they moved him, it says that loads of mud just sort of sloshed out of him!!!

I can't believe they put this in the paper. Except Seamus says it's because of what it says on the bench beside him in the picture. Somebody's written 'this is the grim truth' on the bench like that's the point of it. But it just doesn't seem right, them putting a picture of a dead body like that where everybody can see it. Just, y'know, ughk!



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-23 18:12:48](#)

order only

Arthur, is this true? And they're only reporting it now? Or has it been posed and propagandised and that's why it hasn't printed before now.

Still. Rather a gruesome measure just to discredit me.

I can't say much for their tactics.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-23 20:09:16](#)

Re: order only

I know nothing about this at all. Yes, it does sound ghastly. Bill sometimes tips me off to stories before they hit the press, but as you know, he's been out sick this week.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-23 20:30:38](#)

(no subject)

That's awful!

What, you're saying like that Grim Truth bloke did it? I heard them say he was a traitor. But I never heard before he was a murderer. Besides, he's not even in the country, is he?



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-23 20:33:49](#)

(no subject)

He's got henchmen though, hasn't he? They said he keeps himself safe somewhere in Europe around lots of Muggle filth and he just gives secret orders and his secret minions carry them out.

But that besides, it doesn't make a lot of sense. I think someone killed the mudblood to show that horrible Black fellow that we don't agree with him one little bit.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-23 20:45:24](#)
(no subject)

What, that we're in favour of killing people?




 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-23 20:49:45](#)
(no subject)

No, of course not, but mudbloods aren't people, Longbottom. Honestly.

I mean, whoever did this did destroy someone's property, but they must have done it to show what mudbloods really are. Not people.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-23 20:50:46](#)
(no subject)

Oh.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-23 22:33:37](#)
(no subject)

I'd have to disagree - they are people, they just aren't wizards.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-23 22:44:09](#)
(no subject)

Well, if you say so.

But the point is that I don't think it was Black's followers at all. I think it was someone sending him a message.



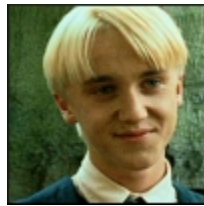
 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-23 23:34:07](#)
(no subject)


You're right. Black's a traitor and mudblood lover, so his followers must be too, and they wouldn't kill a mudblood. They'd probably give him a wand and dress robes and throw him a big mudblood party. At a vile discothèque or something.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-23 23:36:23](#)
(no subject)

What's a discothèque?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2009-10-23 23:42:59](#)
(no subject)

Its a place where muggles listen to loud music and dance all night, and its quite dark inside but there's lots of bright, flashing, coloured lights. You can hear the music and see the lights even if you're clear across the street. And outside everyone stands in line for hours waiting to get in to the discothèque, all while wearing really ridiculous and revealing clothes.

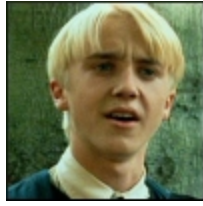


 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-23 23:48:18](#)
(no subject)

So it's like a fancy dress party, then? Or a ball? But for muggles? How odd.

You wouldn't think they'd care about music or dancing.

And why are they so obsessed with revealing their bodies? Oh, that reminds me - did you ever go to see the beaches with the naked muggles? You never did say.



 **alt_draco** at **2009-10-23 23:54:30**
(no subject)

Some of the muggles were dancing while they waited and it isn't real, proper dancing. They just sort of bounce their bodies around and sometimes rub them together. Some of the music sounded ~~a bit good~~ not too different from ours, though, similar to the Weird Sisters.

I saw the nude beach, yeah. Wasn't what I thought it would be.

2009-10-23 16:36:00

more news on my very new pet and companion



 **alt_hydra**

I spoke with Professor Brutka this afternoon about how to care for Tully.

He knew a lot about rabbits, and I was suprised by some of what he taught me.

Like rabbits really shouldn't have lettuce, and carrots should only be given as treats.

Instead I should feed Tully a special hay and some pellets, which Professor gave me some, and sometimes fruit or sweet potato or herbs but only as a treat.

I will also have to brush Tully's fur and clip his nails.

He will be a lot more work than Tina ever was, but much more fun, too!

Something else I learned is that Tully isn't white and brown spotted, like I thought, he's broken tort.

I'm not sure what broken tort means, but maybe a fancy way of saying white and brown spotted.

The rest of what I learnt is that a baby bunny is called a kit, and a boy bunny is a buck, bunnies can purr like cats, and they can also learn to go to the toilet indoors like a cat.

Because there are already many cats in Slytherin, Professor put a charm on Tully so that they will think he's a cat, too, because normally a cat might try to eat a bunny.

And then he gave me a hutch to keep under my bed, but said that I should let Tully get exercise outside of it, too.

Is it bad to be happy about my new pet when Auntie Lucretia died? And also to be happy when Mummy is cross with Daddy for sending me Tully, and cross with me for wanting him, too?

I think I must have also learnt it is possible to be happy and sad at once.



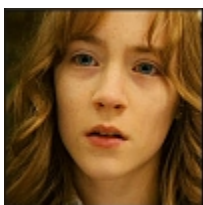
 **alt_bellatrix** at **2009-10-23 23:17:50**
(no subject)


Perhaps something good will come of this new pet after all. If nothing else, it should teach you the responsibility of caring for another life - and as minor as that life may be, it is an important lesson for a young lady to learn. I had hoped you would learn it by being a big sister, but since you will likely be having babies of your own by the

time that Rigel is old enough to benefit from your experience, a rabbit will have to do.

You will care for the rabbit all on your own, then, and use your own funds to feed it. You may bring it home on holidays so long as you can keep it out of sight.

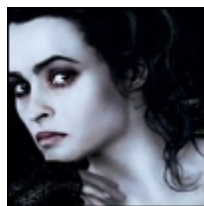
I saw the Owl you wrote to your Father, and you can stop fretting so much. We've come to an agreement and are no longer having a row.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-23 23:22:02](#)
(no subject)

Oh Mummy, I can keep him, then?
Oh thank you so very very much.
And did Daddy let you read my Owl?

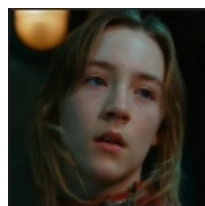
From,
Hydra




 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-23 23:31:18](#)
(no subject)

You may keep him, and the responsibility that comes with the keeping.

I don't need to read it to know what it says,
remember?



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-23 23:39:41](#)
(no subject)

Oh...that's right.
Mummy, what would you do if someone was spilling ink on your parchments?
Would you ask for someone, like your Professor or your parent, to help you?


From,
Hydra



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2009-10-23 23:44:56](#)
(no subject)

No, I would not ask for help. I would figure out a way to solve the problem myself - solve it so that it would never happen again.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-23 23:45:40](#)
(no subject)

That's what I thought, Mummy.


From,
Hydra



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-23 23:29:32](#)
(no subject)

I was sure he would sort you out, and Tully, as well, of course. Were you able to see your Uncle Lucius yesterday? I told him to send you our regards.




 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-23 23:36:06](#)
(no subject)

Yes I saw him, and I did thank him for sending your regards, but I'll thank you now, too!

From,

Hydra

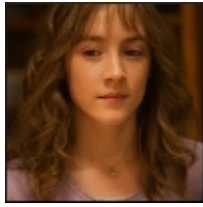



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-23 23:55:53](#)
(no subject)

Well, you're very welcome, dear. I'm sure Professor Brutka will have more supplies for you if you should run out.

And don't feel bad about Aunt Lucretia, sweetheart. It's unexpected and unfortunate, but there's no point fretting over her. You just concentrate on your studies and making friends and enjoying yourself.

Don't forget your Young Protectors' League meeting - it is tomorrow, isn't it?



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-24 00:00:49](#)
(no subject)

I didn't know Aunt Lucretia much, but it made me worry about Nanella, who I never want to die.

Thank you for the reminder but I won't forget, I haven't forgotten anything yet except for the History Club meeting, but that wasn't even forgetting, I was just busy with Tully.

From,
Hydra




 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-24 00:08:37](#)
(no subject)

We needn't worry about your Nanella dying for a very, very long time, I hope. Pascoal will see to that!

What's this about the ink? Still? Someone is playing you a trick, I think, and your mother is right. You must stop that sort of thing before anyone believes you can be abused in such a way.



 [alt_hydra](#) at [2009-10-24 00:12:50](#)
(no subject)

Nothing happened with ink again, I was just thinking about it and wondered if someone did it on purpose since it did happen twice.

But it hasn't happened since so maybe not.

Oh, and Cressida and Norma want to play with me now that I've got Tully!

From,
Hydra

2009-10-23 22:58:00

Order Only

Minerva, I trust the boy has been able to settle down to sleep tonight. It was a very emotional day for him, I'm afraid. Certainly, it was out of the ordinary.



 **alt_poppy**

When he arrived, I thought it best to keep things as close to routine as I could, but as I was giving him his instructions for his first task of the day, I found him looking at me so oddly that I stopped and asked if anything were wrong. Do you know, the boy sort of lurched towards me and wrapped his arms around me!

I confess I was caught completely off guard. And then we had quite a scene: as soon as I put my arm around him to touch his shoulder, he simply fell to bits. He never made a single sound, but he was wracked with great choking sobs. Goodness! I'm sure he hasn't had anyone touch him kindly in a great many years.

When he did collect himself, he pulled away, scrubbing at his face, and then, without meeting my eyes at all, he thanked me and scurried off to begin his work.

He worked all day as though he felt he needed to prove that he could be a help to me. As if there were any question of that! And at the end of the day, he told me he'd see me tomorrow in a tone that made it seem that scrubbing and scouring and changing linens was the most exciting thing a boy could do on a Saturday morning. Of course, it's a day he's not worked here in the past, so I understood that he meant much more than he said.

He's a good boy, Minerva, but so badly misused.




 **alt_mcgonagall** at **2009-10-25 02:23:33**
(no subject)

He did, eventually, sleep, Poppy, though not for some time. I am beginning to see what you mean. He's begun to show that he *wants* to take kindness - I think he is, in any case - but he won't give in to it, simply won't. But I don't believe he's been ruined yet, not now that I've

spent the day with him. I think there may be something to salvage. It's simply hard to tell, the way he won't meet your eyes.



 **alt_poppy** at [2009-10-25 03:19:25](#)
(no subject)

Well, the latter comes and goes. When he's been traumatised recently, he may go for weeks looking mostly at the floor, but he can be engaged--in the times between--if you'll teach him. He will seize any opportunity you offer him, and there are a great many things you could teach that I cannot hope to.

2009-10-24 09:42:00

Order Only: Fallout

I've been scanning through the journals looking for anything like real information on this so-called Grim Truth killing. I suppose I got a little obsessed with it, since Sally had to tear me away from it to get some sleep.



 [alt_sirius](#)

Of course, she knows me as Nigel, so I had to explain what was bothering me rather obliquely. I asked her if she followed the news from home at all, if she reads the journals ever.

'No,' she told me. 'It's too depressing. Besides, whatever they're about now, it's nothing to do with us anymore.'

I think I went a touch spare. 'Are you British?' I asked. 'Are you a witch?'

'Of course, that's not the point,' she said.

'It is the point,' I told her. 'We may be living apart for the time being, but part of the problem has been that the world has turned its back, ignores what happens inside those wards. Until we add our voices to the afflicted, they succeed in their message - that Muggleborns are less than "real" wizards.'

I tried to say it all calmly but I must have grown more passionate, because Sally's eyebrows rose. 'I didn't know you were so political,' she said wryly.

I shrugged - I hope non-chalantly. 'Not political, necessarily, but engaged, I suppose,' I hedged. 'It's still home.'

She's a good girl, is Sally. 'So, what's happened to get you in a lather?' she asked.


Well, I told her - with I hope convincing detachment - about how this Sirius Black bloke has been writing, and now someone had taken a direct reprisal in response to the essay. I even mentioned the irony that this Black fellow had quipped to a detractor that collateral damage - people getting hurt because of his posts - was indirect, an incidental effect and not 'his wand casting the spell' - and yet, intentionally or not, Sirius Black spoke out ... and now a man is dead.

'What do you think he ought to do?' she asked. 'Stop writing?'

I had to admit that no, to stop would be to concede, to send the message that the Death Eaters are more powerful than the truth. Still, I can't pretend it doesn't affect me. That wizard had a life. Maybe he was only surviving, praying for the chance to improve his circumstances. But he might have had a family, he surely had friends, goals and dreams. Someone picked him, from ten thousand possible victims, to pay the price for my words.

It's a lot to shoulder.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-24 16:22:57](#)
(no subject)

I'm sorry, Sirius. This must be terribly distressing for you, but I must say that Nigel's right: Sirius Black must not stop writing, whatever the DE's and their puppet Ministry do.

The fact is that they are murdering people every day and enforcing policies that murder indirectly: the blood is on their hands, not yours. If they opportunistically dedicate a handful of their atrocities to you, you must not believe that you have 'caused' those crimes. The sum of their cruelty will not be increased one jot by your efforts: it is much more likely that your words will bring their regime to an end and save untold lives. You must discipline yourself to take this longer view.

How sure are you of this Sally? I don't suppose you considered obliterating her, did you? It's too late now, I expect, to take just her memory of that conversation, but, well, you know very well what concerns me, so I shan't harp on it further.

Take care of yourself, Sirius.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-24 16:52:33](#)
(no subject)

Intellectually, yes, of course you're right, Poppy. I gather that the Grim Truth has gained some following, hard as that is to believe, and I understand that this grisly response is a sign that what I've been saying has an impact.

Still, it's one thing to accept that my writing runs the risk that the Death Eaters will take their frustration out on bystanders. It's rather another to know with certainty that putting quill to parchment signs a death warrant. I suppose it's no different than last year when Malfoy and his cronies wreaked havoc on the camps and assigned me the blame. Somehow this is worse.

Well. I'm sure I'll find something that outrages me enough to write despite the consequences, eventually. They have a way of provoking commentary.

As for Sally, don't fret. She's a half-blood herself, Italian mother, British father, very well-known in Rome for her stage act. She's young enough not to remember me from Hogwarts. And even if she did, she's no spy for Voldemort.

2009-10-24 20:17:00

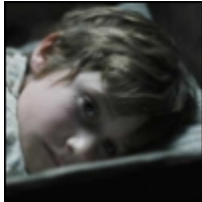
the way it is for boot now

boot is doing his very best to obey

because that is what his master has always taught him



 [alt_terry](#)



 [alt_terry](#) at **2009-10-25 01:57:05**

(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good

How the bloody hell am I supposed to do this?

He still owns me. He still has the parchment that says he can do whatever he likes with me. He's still watching everything I write here, like he's watched me every bloody day since before I can remember. I have no idea how to act because I don't know how long they're going to keep me away from him. If-I dunno--if the Headmistress gets tired of me and sends me back, if I ever say anything in the journals about not wanting to go back to him, he'll mince me into dragonmeat as soon as he gets his hands on me again.

But if I lie and say that I'd love nothing better then to go crawling back to him, to be his snivelling, grovelling mudblood--all the stuff HE wants to hear--well, what if I'm so good at lying that the Headmistress believes me? And she sends me back out of some kind of pity, thinking that I'm such a sick creature that it's what I want?

I know him. I've watched him and I've studied him, and I've breathed in his evil stink until I've almost choked on it, and I know what to do when he vomits up his Firewhiskey and what to do when he looks at me and smiles that smile that shows all his teeth but doesn't reach his eyes, and what to do when he's raising his wand at me--

I don't know her at all. She doesn't know what to do with me, either. She looks at me like she thinks I'm either the most pitiful wretch she's ever seen, or I'm a cauldron about to explode.

Hermione, ~~I'm so scared~~ Tell me I can do this.

I don't even know what normal people are like anymore.

I wish I could find Crookshanks. I need a cat to hold for awhile.




 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-25 02:09:54](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

Don't worry Terry!

Professor McGonagall is very nice. She had me do lots of odd jobs, mostly things with books. You know how it was. She wouldn't send you back to him. I promise. She isn't stupid you know. Nobody could think you actually like Professor Carrow, nobody. Dennis might do stupid things but Malfoy isn't half as bad as Carrow!!




 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-25 02:18:26](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good

I hope you're right. I remember, you told me once she was kind to you.

But--I dunno, it's hard to explain. The thing is . . . I don't even know how to act around someone who's kind.

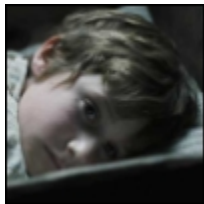



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-25 02:49:58](#)
(no subject)

I solemnly swear that I am up to no good

What, aren't I ever kind to you?!

For that matter what about Madam Pomfrey or Fred or George or Lee or anyone???



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-25 03:02:24](#)
(no subject)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am up to No Good

Fred and George first got to know me cause I was their dog. So that's sort of a special case.

And Madam Pomfrey's kind to everyone, cause that's what a Healer does.

And you, well--you're just Hermione. You know?

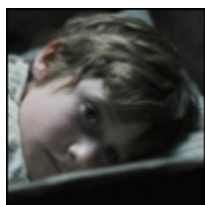
Don't know if I'm making any sense at all. Just--it would help if I just knew you think I can do this.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-25 03:14:59](#)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Of course you can do it, you're a Ravenclaw after all. That means you're smart enough to do anything you want to do.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-25 03:18:43](#)

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

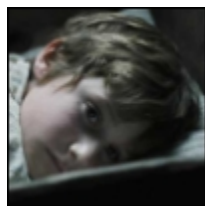
Thanks.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-25 02:51:16](#)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well, if you're really looking for normal people, you'd have to avoid us for awhile.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-25 02:58:07](#)

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

Never. You said I'm your Professor for keeps, so you're stuck with me.

(Have you been practising that spell, by the way?)



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2009-10-25 03:11:13](#)

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

Yeah, we reckon that we've got the spell down.

We can both do it on our own, and we made Percy forget where he put his prefect badge, which is a miracle in and

of itself.

In the next few days we should get a good idea of a few people who are safe to add to the lock.




 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-10-25 02:07:18](#)
(no subject)

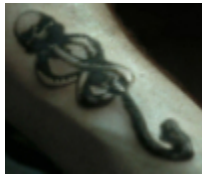
Just remember, tidbit. Masters before squeaking bats.


Always.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-25 02:07:49](#)
(no subject)

boot obeys. always



 [alt_amycus](#) at [2009-10-25 02:08:30](#)
(no subject)

Don't worry. You'll be coming home soon.

2009-10-24 22:50:00

Haruman visited!!

Well, really, he was here for the YPL meeting, but I didn't think he'd be one of the St Mungo's Healers they let come, but he was!!!!



 [alt_padma](#)

The Healers talked about all the things that magic can heal, like broken bones and stop bleeding and potions and draughts that cure all sorts of illness. And then they talked about how things were before wizards ran everything, when people got into horrible car accidents and shot each other with things called guns and killed each other that way, and how now the worst thing most wizards have to worry about is splinching, or spattergroit.

They talked about the dragon pox vaccine that Healer Oxcall is trying to develop and all sorts of research.

And then they took questions about what it's like to be a Healer, and Healer training, and all that. And then Haruman had tea with me and Parvati. He brought a hamper with some marmalade (I think it was actually the Strettons', it tasted a bit like the transfigured stuff Sally-Anne had last year) and biscuits and we toasted the bread in the Great Hall. Bobolis and the Sandovals and a few others from Ravenclaw Corner came as well. It was jolly nift!


And then he told me that some Aurors came to ask him more questions last week! Remember that murder, the one with the wife and the man missing a finger? Well, it seems like there were other ones, just like it, only each one was missing a different finger! And so they wanted to know if he'd examined any of the other bodies. Well, he hadn't, but they asked all sorts of questions about the one he did go to see - not just about the wizard, but his house, and what he remembered from the call they got to go and tend to him. He said he might have to testify to the Wizengamot if they ever catch the murderer.

To think my own brother could help catch an important criminal like that. OOh, I bet the killer is in league with that horrid Sirius Black! Maybe there'll be a reward.

Oh, and Mum sent us new robe pets and her new hair ribbons - they

twist your hair all by themselves (and they've got an anti-lice spell on!).



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-25 04:08:07](#)**
(no subject)

Your brother was pretty interesting. He seems to really like what he does. 'Course it was pretty gruesome how he answered about the spell that turned that guy's blood to mud who was in the paper the other day. But it must be pretty nift to investigate murders and stuff.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-25 14:05:52](#)**
(no subject)

Well, it's kind of weird because of course, Mum wanted him to be an Auror, so he could catch enemies of the Protectorate, but he went into Healing instead. But because he was doing this responders' rotation, see, he got to help figure out how they were killed.

He's not really in charge of finding out who killed them, though, but he might be important to help send them to prison if they're caught.

2009-10-25 10:39:00

Nick

Interesting thing happened yesterday. I dunno whether I'm supposed to say anything, but I reckon it's not really a secret. Least Nick didn't say it was.



 [alt_ron](#)

So after the YPL meeting, which was pretty interesting, though I still want to be an Auror not a Healer, even if some of them do work on crime scenes and the like. But afterwards, Harry and I were talking and since we had our coats with us, we decided to go outside even though it was still bucketing down out there. And that was really nift, skimming stones on the lake and watching the rain come down on it.

Um, but that's not the thing.

After we came in, we were walking over towards Gryffindor when we ran into Nearly Headless Nick--I mean, we came round a corner and both of us walked right through him, 'cause he was reading something and didn't notice us coming--and then he invited us to come to his 'deathday party' next Saturday night. I guess he'll have been dead exactly 500 years on Saturday. And, anywiz, Granger says it's a real honour to be invited to a ghost's deathday celebration, and I guess she spends more time talking to the ghosts than the rest of us do, so probably she'd know. Nick seemed really keen to have Harry come, which I guess makes sense, since he's who he is.

Anywiz, I guess I'm going to that instead of the Halloween Feast on Saturday. I'll let you know what it's like!




 [alt_draco](#) at **2009-10-27 02:46:26**

(no subject)

Harry invited me to the Deathday Party as well. Just thought you might want to know.



 **alt_ron** at [2009-10-27 04:40:41](#)
(no subject)


Well, I'm pretty sure it's Harry that Nick really wanted to invite, so the rest of us are just sort of there to, I don't know, tell that bloke, Sir Patrick Whatsit, that Nick's really nift. Did Harry tell you that part? I guess Nick wanted to join some big, important club and they turned him down 'cause his head's not properly off. He was really put out about it.



 **alt_padma** at [2009-10-28 14:35:01](#)
(no subject)

Did you see the Headmistress' announcement? Isn't your ghost's party at the same time as the Feast? Will any of his ghost friends even be there? Won't Marvolo have to be at the Feast now instead?



 **alt_ron** at [2009-10-28 15:31:42](#)
(no subject)

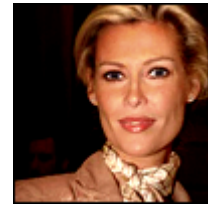
I think you're right about that. This morning after breakfast, we were walking back up the stairs when Nick came shrieking up and whooshed right through us! Not a nice feeling, I'll tell you. Percy says he went straight up to the top of the tower and is up there sulking and sort of sucking a draft up with him. We grabbed our things and left because things started to freeze over in the common room!

Actually, I'm not too disappointed. I heard there's going to be a troupe of dancing skeletons to entertain at the Feast.

2009-10-25 11:06:00

(no subject)

To all who attended the memorial, our thanks. We're so grateful for your consideration. We especially appreciate the efforts of the Ministry and the St Mungo's staff of Healers, as well as Victarus Runge, who served as our officiate. And of course, we cannot forget the unfailing support of Our Lord Protector, whose sympathies we are most gratified to receive.



 **alt_narcissa**

As the *Prophet* announcement stated, Mrs Prewett's wish was that donations be made to the Daughters of the Protectorate and the Witches' Institute in lieu of flowers or cards.

You may imagine that the family are overwhelmed by the events of yesterday, public and private. I personally am quite convinced that we were wise to set our public reception for tomorrow instead of yesterday or today.

I'm sure we will not be able, despite our best efforts, to personally speak to everyone who may wish during the reception. However, I assure you that all the family are always humbled by the outpouring of respect and regard of our fellow witches and wizards. Thank you and may the Protectorate endure.



 **alt_regulus** at **2009-10-25 18:02:01**

(no subject)

Is that the 'all clear' signal? I thought once or twice yesterday that we might give Runge more work than he'd planned for.



 **alt_lucius** at **2009-10-25 19:16:47**

(no subject)

It is far from settled, but I am confident no blood need be spilt. I have already contacted Caldecott to review the legal implications and disposition of the contested items.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-25 21:32:23](#)
(no subject)

There's still a deal of arrangements to make for Kensington tomorrow. I simply could not begin to address every owl or comment individually.

As a rule, you know I prefer to let my husband provide the public face for the family. But in this case, since it seems that Aunt Lucretia entrusted me with the dutiful division of her goods, it was only fitting that I be the one for this particular public statement.

Have you decided to keep the elf? Doubtless she could help you much more than even having Fifi once per week.

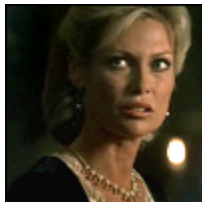


 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-25 22:27:31](#)
(no subject)

I can't decide about the elf. It's hard to imagine having a strange elf around all the time. I mean, it's one thing to have Fifi making meals for me, that's been lovely, but it's ~~my own elf~~ I still have

Kreacher to do tasks when he can be spared at Buckingham, although.

And, then, it's not as though I have a large house or really need domestics for any other reason. Like as not I'll be back to travelling in a week or two, and then I'd have no need of the new elf at all. Of course, Mother would never take her: her elves are a breed unto themselves. Wouldn't she be useful to you? I won't see her cast out; if it comes to that, I'd certainly find something to do with her.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-25 22:31:58](#)
(no subject)

We could certainly use her, if there is no one else, particularly as Lucius sent his to Buckingham when we left for France. He has been perfectly happy with Heddy, but she was his father's, after all, and can't live forever.

Lucretia was your aunt, however, not mine, and I think it only proper to give you the right of refusal.



 **[alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-25 23:48:34](#)**
(no subject)

Take her, then, cousin. Surely you know that my circumstances are, well, to say they are uncertain would be putting it kindly.


If the elf can be useful for you, then, by all means, take her. With my compliments to Lucius.



 **[alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-25 19:22:18](#)**
(no subject)

Despite the sad occasion, I was grateful for the opportunity to renew ties with a number of family members I haven't seen for a number of years. Do thank Walburga for hostessing again.



 **[alt_narcissa](#) at [2009-10-25 20:33:10](#)**
(no subject)

It was certainly intriguing to hear what you have been doing with your life, moreso than we see in your periodic journal postings on canning and such.

Your efforts are a credit to the Protectorate, I'm sure.



 **[alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-26 15:31:51](#)**
Order Only

I'm too sick to think of a proper dueling response to such a sweetly condescending put-down.



 **alt_arthur** at [2009-10-26 15:34:06](#)

Re: Order Only

Quite right, Molly dear. Pick your battles.

How are you feeling today?



 **alt_molly** at [2009-10-26 15:35:33](#)

Re: Order Only

Oh, quite miserable, but I'm resigned to it. Bill's back on his feet at least and back at work.

What about you, dear? No sickness at all?



 **alt_arthur** at [2009-10-26 15:36:34](#)

Re: Order Only

No, none. It won't be long before you're back at the Burrow where you belong.



 **alt_molly** at [2009-10-25 21:37:08](#)

Order Only

It was really all quite dreadful. The mystery of the request for my presence was uncovered when the will was read. I was named in a single bequest, a holdover from my uncle Ignatius' estate. As the last of the Prewetts, I am now the distinctly-less-than-proud owner of a goblin-made dagger, with a gem-encrusted scabbard. A wound made by this dagger, I am reliably informed, no matter how slight, will never heal. I almost choked on my tea when the nasty thing, scabbard and all, was laid in my lap.

I would have immediately refused it, except that it was perfectly clear that Bellatrix Lestrange desperately wanted it, and, what's more, is absolutely furious that this marvelous object has ended up in my blood traitorous hands. So I took custody of it, I'll admit, for a less than admirable reason: just to spite her.

I don't know what to do with the wretched thing. Of course I can't keep it around the Burrow. The magnetic fascination an object like

this would have upon reckless teenage boys makes me positively shudder. I thought of putting it in our vault at Gringotts, but it's been given to me as the last of the Prewetts, and Bill tells me that if it were placed in the Weasley family vault, the goblins would immediately confiscate it since, technically, it would be considered out of Prewett custody. Bill has tried again and again to explain to me the goblins' concept of ownership, but it's just mysteriously baffling to me. So Bill has taken charge of it for now, placing it under protective wards that he learned at Gringotts in his flat here in New London. He'll have it if the Order ever needs a cursed object like that. I certainly hope we never do.

My only consolation is that I seem to have come down with Bill's flu today. I hope that I managed to infect every single one of them.

Sirius, you were remembered in the will, too, as was your cousin, Nymphadora Tonks. Judging from the furious whispered arguments I overheard in the kitchen, this was due to Lucretia's wits going wandering a bit in her last years. She apparently never revised the will as she promised Walburga she would do. Sirius, your bequest amounts to a 1/6 of the estate, including your great-grandfather Sirius' signet ring and a pair of antique dueling wands. Rodolphus Lestrangle quelled the uproar by assuring everyone that of course that codicil will be overturned, since Sirius has been declared an enemy of the Protectorate. That did not please everyone, however, as Narcissa tartly informed us all that this means that Sirius' portion of the estate will automatically become the property of the Protectorate. I gather that young Master Draco Malfoy had rather fancied having those duelling wands to have for his very own. Perhaps the Malfoys can then purchase them from the Lord Protector, but that would take money, of course. Lucius and Narcissa were obviously not pleased, despite their own 1/6 share, that Lucretia had the gall to bequeath those coveted objects to Sirius, rather than handing them over to them on a silver platter.



 [alt_sirius](#) at **2009-10-25 21:43:09**

Re: Order Only

You're fooling, Molly, surely. She hadn't changed her will in all that time? That's ... astounding.

They're right, of course; I'll never see a knut of it. Not that that matters in the slightest. Nor do I care about the bloody ring or the wands, though it's surprising Reg didn't want

them himself. So happens I remember both those and the dagger you mention.

I don't suppose you could sell the gems and come out the richer? Actually, I'm surprised the goblins haven't come to call on you already. You might want to give the blade back, after all - it's a dark curse on that thing.

And I'm sorry to hear you've come down with the flu. I hope you're right. My cousins' looks would improve with a red nose and a severe case of the chills.

~~How was Reg~~



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-26 02:45:02](#)

Re: Order Only

Bill advised against it, trying to sell the gems on the scabbard, I mean. Best not to draw the goblins' attention, he says.

I worried about the curse, but Bill is quite confident his wards have it safely contained. If the goblins do come calling for it, I will be very tempted to let them have it back, I must admit. It would certainly solve the whole problem.

I can't tell you much about Regulus, I'm afraid, as I didn't exchange a single word with him. I did speak with Nymphadora, though. What a nice young woman. Credit to your family, although it's clear that the rest of them don't think so. I can see why Arthur likes her so much.

(And now I'm off to make some tea with honey and a bit of Bill's precious firewhiskey for my throat. Arthur, Bill said he'll pop round the Burrow to deal with the chickens and goats before and after work. I'm afraid I don't plan on getting too far away from my bed anytime soon.)



 **alt_poppy** at [2009-10-26 04:09:19](#)

Re: Order Only

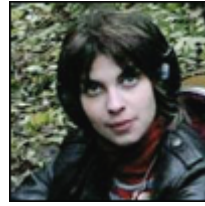
I'm very sorry to hear that you're ill, Molly. Is there anything you need that I could provide?

With respect to this goblin artefact: as I understand such things, they cannot have it back as long as you (and, thus, the original Prewett owner) have blood descendants to inherit the thing. I should think the goblins would look at your brood and calculate that their chances are slim of repatriating that dagger any time in the next century or two. Under those circumstances, they might well be willing to strike a lucrative bargain if Bill feels able to match their (reputedly quite shrewd) negotiating skills. I can't think of anyone better equipped to negotiate with them than Bill, though perhaps his experience will lead him to conclude that they are simply too slippery to deal with.

2009-10-25 16:06:00

Pleasant surprise

I suppose I should feel guilty that being owed to attend a funeral was a pleasant surprise, but I don't. I barely remember meeting Auntie Prewett, although Aunt Narcissa told me that I did right before I headed off to Hogwarts. One seldom-seen relative blends into the next.




 **alt_nymphadora**

The memorial service was very formal, very proper. Solemn faces all around, but I didn't spot anyone with a hankie in hand. I spotted Mrs Weasley as we were all filing out of St Paul's, but didn't see Arthur. Too bad, it would have been nice to see him while not at work for a change. I caught up with her at the end of the graveside service, she said that he'd been called into the office.

After the casket was levitated down into the grave, I had planned to skip off a bit early, to try to meet up with some friends at the corner pub, but I got pulled aside by Aunt Narcissa to attend the reading of the will. I wasn't sure why she wanted me to stay at first, not like I had any chance of receiving anything considering that I barely knew Auntie Prewett.

Glad I stayed, as it turned out that I received a small bequeathal: enough to cover the rent of my flat for three months! Best surprise I've had in a long time.



 **alt_arthur** at **2009-10-28 15:32:49**
(no subject)

Molly and I are pleased that one result of this sad occasion is that it might help ease your financial worries a little.

How is the part time job working out, by the way?



 **[alt_nymphadora](#)** at **[2009-10-29 02:22:48](#)**
(no subject)

It is nice to have something to stash away under the mattress!

The new job is fab, Arthur. Junius doesn't even seem to mind me smashing half the inventory of china every few shifts. Good thing my repairing charm is so strong, I have cause enough to use it frequently.

What was going on at the Ministry to call you away on a Saturday? Still, can't say that you missed much by not being at the service.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-31 03:49:01](#)**
(no subject)

Meeting at the Department of Muggle Domestication. Very unusual for a Saturday, but there's been some sickness in the camps that has been causing a rather serious labour shortfall. I really didn't feel that I could miss it, as I was hoping to get some information from the department head about the specifics of the outbreak. Unfortunately, he wasn't as forthcoming as I hoped he'd be with the details.

So glad to hear that the job is working out well. Bill will be very pleased to hear it.

2009-10-27 09:20:00

Back to Business

It has been quite the week. Must confess I am looking forward to getting back to normal.



 [alt_lucius](#)

Regulus, thank you for your generous apportion. Narcissa has decided that Lucretia's elf is best put to use, for the moment, in the disposition of your aunt's possessions. The assessors are scheduled to inspect any items of suspect value later this week. In the meantime, there are the other effects to which you cousins and aunts lay claim, as well as the house itself, which must be put in order for its sale.

Regarding the out-dated bequests, I spoke with Fox-Burton and Caldecott on Monday after the reception. Unfortunately, despite our discovery of Lucretia's written notes, there can be no alteration to the last attested will. Being that a full share of her holdings were therefore left to one wholly ineligible for inheritance, they are considered forfeit to the Protectorate.

However, I shall be arranging a meeting, along with Caldecott, with Gibson of the Properties Control Board and Rowle in the Protectorate Defence Force, to discuss what may be done to put the Protectorate's allocation to good use. I should think an endowment dedicated to rewards for information leading to the capture of any of Black's followers would be most appropriate. It almost makes up for Lucretia's negligence.

Narcissa herself is more than worn out by all the attention of the last few days. Do not think it merely fatigue, however. Believe she may actually be coming down with something - sorry to say there was a good deal of sniffing and coughing at both the memorial and reception. Most vexing. Why sensible wizards and witches will not protect themselves from the common cold is utterly unfathomable. Suggested she stay at home to-day with her own excellent remedial potions lest she succumb to a worse case of any illness. Certainly advised against risking St Mungo's in her condition!


Long timetable today, as well: Meeting at Department of Mysteries after tea.



 [alt_regulus](#) at [2009-10-28 01:08:46](#)
(no subject)


Least I could do, cousin.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-28 15:13:29](#)
Order Only


Well, Mum, it looks like you got your wish: you gave Mrs Malfoy the flu.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-28 15:19:26](#)
Re: Order Only


How's Molly doing, Bill? On the mend?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-28 15:22:04](#)
Re: Order Only


I'm a little better today, but not quite on my feet. I've drunk so much tea that my kidneys are ready to float away. Bill picked up a few potions from the apothecary for me, and they definitely helped, but it seems to be quite a stubborn illness.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-28 15:19:46](#)
Re: Order Only

I can only hope she's as miserable as I was.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-28 15:21:57](#)
Re: Order Only

Knowing Narcissa, she's probably obsessing over how awful she looks and plans to stay hidden away until she can present a flawless personage again.

Are you feeling better, then?



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2009-10-28 15:22:55](#)**

Re: Order Only

I hope her nose swells up like a tomato. Mine certainly did.

As I said above, a little better, yes.

2009-10-27 23:46:00

Honours for the Fat Friar


Students, you should be aware that at the Halloween Feast on Saturday, we shall play host to a delegation from the Ministry of Magic, at Hogwarts to present the Fat Friar with special honours. These represent his extreme devotion to the ideals of the Protectorate, which as you know culminated in his martyrdom at the hands of Muggles and their kin.



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

These honours represent the first in a series of awards to be given to prominent members of the spectral community who, each in their own way, have represented the Protectorate's ideals throughout the ages. Hogwarts is grateful to have the opportunity to host this marvelous event.




 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-28 10:54:26](#)
Order Only

The Fat Friar? That silly sot? And he's meant to have somehow presciently known--in the sixteenth century!-- that there would one day be a Protectorate with ideals to uphold?


Nonsense..



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-28 15:24:00](#)
Re: Order Only

D'you know, I feel bad for Nick. Looks like his own celebrations are going to, ahem, *pale* in comparison.

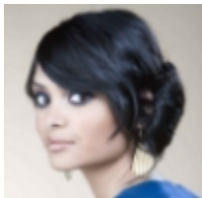


 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-28 21:30:16](#)
Re: Order Only

I'm afraid that Sir Nicholas's special day has been thoroughly upstaged. I understand that he's quite beside himself at the moment. Professor Lockhart was in here this afternoon with one of his first

years who'd got frostbite while sitting in their common room. Apparently Nick's up the tower, freezing them all out of the dormitories.

I feel certain that by tomorrow, Professor Lockhart will have a new heroic exploit to boast of.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-28 14:33:25](#)
(no subject)


Professor, will the Lord Protector be coming again?



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-10-28 20:34:24](#)
(no subject)

No, he will not. However, a senior Ministry official will be in attendance.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2009-10-28 21:04:40](#)
(no subject)

Thank you, Professor.



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2009-10-28 16:09:55](#)
(no subject)

Wizard!! Thanks Professor!! Will the Hall be decorated in HUFFLEPUFF colours?? I reckon it should be!!

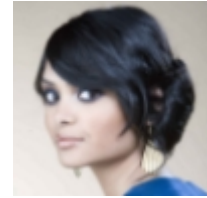


 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-10-28 20:34:45](#)
(no subject)

I should think not, Mr. Macmillan.

[2009-10-28 10:35:00](#)

History Club



Remember, History Club tonight.


I really want to compare Professor Binns' lesson from last week with what it says in Wizards of the Middle Ages - I think for once it might not be that different! Only the book is more interesting, as usual.

 **[alt_padma](#)**

I wonder if we could ask Professor Sinistra whether clubs like this, that support the ideals of the Protectorate and all, could be considered credit for the YPL? Anyone else think it's worth asking?

Oh, and Parvati, will you please tell Bundy to remember her gloves for Herbology on Friday? Last week I had to feed all the mandrakes on our tray myself because she kept letting them bite her.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-28 18:52:31](#)**

(no subject)

Credit for the YPL? You mean like so you could skive off on meetings? I thought the meetings so far have been pretty good. I mean, I don't know what they have planned for later in the year, but Aurors and Healers were pretty interesting. And the camping was wizard, so I don't really see what we'd need credit for.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-28 19:02:39](#)**

(no subject)

No, of course not to replace the meetings, I don't think anyone would want to do that!

I mean, for extra credit. Like how some of the older kids, Sandoval says, some of them are getting special opportunities because they're exceptional, and so I thought maybe something like doing History Club or other things that, er, that supplement our schoolwork, well, they should contribute to being exceptional in the YPL. Right?



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-28 21:06:39](#)**
(no subject)

Oh. I didn't know there was extra stuff or that you'd have to get points to be able to do it.

What kind of special stuff?


Anywiz, I think we're coming tonight. Neville and me, for sure. I'm not sure where Dean's gone off to this afternoon, but I think he was planning to come along, too.



 **[alt_sinistra](#)** at **[2009-10-29 10:58:50](#)**
(no subject)

It is an interesting idea, Miss Patil. Let me consider it for a day or two (and consult, of course, with my contacts at the Ministry.) Obviously, we want to encourage your participation in such activities. At the same time, we want credit for YPL activities to come principally from YPL activities, not some other group.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2009-10-29 13:54:09](#)**
(no subject)

Thank you, Professor. And I don't want you to think I'd ever stop coming to the YPL meetings, ever, because they're completely nift.

Maybe some of the things like History Club and stuff, maybe they could be, what's the word, sanctioned? I think that's it, Miss, so that they're not really officially official YPL activities, but they count when you're totting up everyone's contributions and their, um, their quality. That sort of thing.

And we'll keep having History Club, whether or not it counts. And coming to meetings - I wouldn't ever stop that.

2009-10-28 13:38:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good



 [alt_neville](#)


So, Fred and George Weasley say that to use this lock, we have to first post a secret about something we don't want most other people to know, so we won't be tempted to be a sneak and spill anything that's under the lock to anyone else. That makes sense, I guess.

I do have a secret, a real one. Maybe even a kind of dangerous one. So I've already done a lot of thinking about what it's like to keep secrets, maybe even from your best friends or your family. The thing is, it's not entirely a secret, but nobody knows about it at Hogwarts. Well, maybe some of the teachers do, but they haven't said a word about it, like maybe because they want to give me a chance, in spite of it.

All right, it's like this. My parents, they're what's known as 'blood traitors.' I mean, they're legally classified that way, there are wanted posters on them and everything. That's why it's my Gran who's been raising Evelyn and me since we were really little. My mum and dad used to be aurors, but I don't know where they are or what they're doing at all now. I don't know very much about them, but the little I do know makes me think that they're decent folks, who want to do the right thing. Whenever I hear stuff about blood traitors, it's all about how blood traitors want to destroy things for everybody and hurt as many people as possible because they hate the country so much. But I really don't think my mum and dad are like that. Not at all. I mean, they were aurors, right? To become an auror, you have to be the best of the best, and you get all sorts of tests and stuff to make sure you're the right sort of person. Not the kind who wants the job just cause you like to go around hexing or hurting people. Good citizens, that sort of thing. What's that word--ethical? Yeah. Ethical. So I wonder how come the government wants to catch them and punish them so much? And I want to talk about all the stuff I'm thinking about without getting in trouble for putting my questions in the journals, stuff like whether what that Grim Truth bloke says is real or not. So I'm really glad I'll have this lock, because it'll let me do that.

That's all, I guess. Except that I'll keep the secrets of the people here, and I hope you'll keep mine.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-28 19:50:24](#)
(no subject)

Your parents are *blood traitors*? Wow.

I copied out that Ministry pamphlet for a punishment last year. All I remember that it said about blood traitors is that it's pureblood who's didn't marry the right sort of person. But I thought you were a pureblood, aren't you? So both your parents are?




 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-28 19:55:56](#)
(no subject)

Well, that's one of the ways to be named a blood traitor, yeah. Like if you were a pureblood and you married a muggleborn or a squib, especially if you have children with that person.


But there are other ways to be made a blood traitor, too. Like if you do something that shows that you believe in equal rights for what they call non-subjects. That's squibs and muggles and people like you and Hermione. Muggleborns. Or I guess if you just make some important people really really hacked off at you. I mean, that Sirius Black is called a blood traitor, and I've never heard it's because he's married anybody.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-28 19:57:10](#)
(no subject)

Do you know what it is your parents did? If you don't mind me asking?



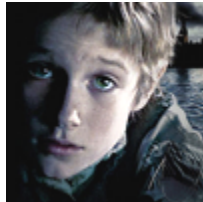
 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-28 20:04:38](#)
(no subject)

I don't know, no.

I suppose I could find out. Whichever Ministry department put out the wanted poster, they'd probably list whatever crimes Mum and Dad are supposed to have committed. I've never tried to find out because--because I

can't help but think whatever the Ministry says about it would be a lie anyway. I don't know. Maybe I'm fooling myself, maybe they really are awful. And I just don't have the nerve to find out. I'm not sure which it is.

I could ask my Gran, too, I guess. But I dunno. My little sister Evelyn doesn't even know at all about any of this stuff. So there are just things we don't talk about in the family.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-28 20:05:39](#)

(no subject)

I'm really sorry, Neville.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-28 20:06:48](#)

(no subject)

Don't be. I mean, at least I've got parents out there. Somewhere, anyway. I know that's more than you--well, more than many people can say.



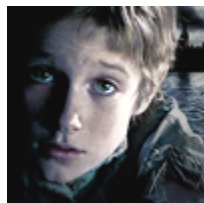
 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 01:39:37](#)

(no subject)

Oh Terry. Your name is Terry? I'm glad SO SO glad that you're not

That you're

that you're not how you act. Around Carrow, I mean. That you're a good liar, good enough to convince Carrow that you're what he wants you to be, but you're not.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-31 02:46:47](#)

(no subject)

Yeah, Terry, that's me. The real me, I mean.

And yeah, I guess I'm a pretty good liar, too. With Master, I really have to be, you understand.

I guess I haven't thought much about the sorts of lies halfbloods have to tell. I don't remember my own Mum and Dad. I don't know anything about them, or even if they're still alive. I think it must be just as awful, though, maybe even worse, to know about your parents and remember them and want to be with them, but to have to pretend you don't even care about them.

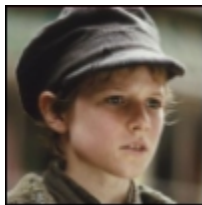



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 02:55:59](#)
(no subject)

Oh I definitely understand. ~~I wish~~ I'm just glad you're out of there now, do you know if you're going to get to keep working for the headmistress and in the infirmary? That must be better than being with Carrow, but ~~if they send you back~~

Last year on my mum's birthday I thought about trying to send her a letter, but I was too afraid of what would happen if anyone found out. I mean it's not just me I'm endangering if I write to her you know? I don't even know what my father would do. My parents don't actually get on with each other all that well most of the time, and if I didn't follow the rules

Well anyway I'm glad I remember my mum even though it means I miss her. Because if I didn't remember her at all I might have believed the things they say.




 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-31 04:18:16](#)
(no subject)

Oh, I'm so glad I'm not with Master! I've always liked Madam Pomfrey, but was sort of scared by the Headmistress at first, but ANYONE'S better than Master. And I'm starting to see she's really all right. Hermione's worked under her before, and she always said the Headmistress was really kind when Hermione was private with her. Well, in sort of a peppery, starchy way.

The thing is, I don't know how long it's going to last. I don't dare even ask. I just hope it's as long as possible.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-28 20:59:35](#)
(no subject)

Wow, Nev. I didn't know that. I guess I thought, y'know, that your parents were dead.

Huh. Wow.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-29 01:53:23](#)
(no subject)

I figure that's what most people think. I sort of try to avoid saying anything directly, just talk about my Gran, you know, whenever I say anything about home. I guess I'm rather good now at dodging whenever people talk about parents.

Yeah.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-30 04:00:47](#)
(no subject)

Well I know I'm a Mudblood and I don't really get a say, according to most people anyway, but I think that Blood Traitors are absolutely wonderful!!!

I'm absolutely sure that your parents are good people, Neville. I'm sure of it.

Also, hello!! I'm sorry I don't ever get to speak to you. You look quite nice. Only Harry doesn't really like to talk to Gryffindors, except Ron, and even with Ron sometimes he gets a bit iffy, which isn't his fault. I mean all the other Slytherins can be so nasty about it. But I hope to get to know you better on this lock, Neville, I really do!




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 01:55:46](#)
(no subject)

Hello Hermione. I'm sorry I almost never talk to you. If I were a Gryffindor I probably would. Because I've wanted to, but I've almost always decided it would be too dangerous.

Besides it doesn't seem fair. I mean if I decide I want to talk to a muggleborn servant at the school, I can just do it and the muggleborn person has to answer and be polite even if I say something ghastly like Hydra that time (when she asked you about which of your parents was HUMAN) and that's not really a conversation because a conversation ought to be voluntary for both people.


I wish



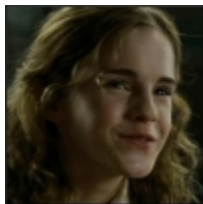
 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-10-31 17:00:23](#)**
(no subject)

Well thank you, I suppose. I never thought people didn't talk to me because it didn't seem fair. It doesn't matter to me really. It would be nice anyway.



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-10-31 02:32:25](#)**
(no subject)


Nope, you're not a mudblood, not here under the lock, anyway. That's one of the rules, remember?



 **[alt_hermione](#)** at **[2009-10-31 17:00:54](#)**
(no subject)

Sorry.



 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-10-31 02:54:36](#)**
(no subject)

You made me laugh, saying that about blood traitors. In a good way, I mean.

Well, I hope they're good people, too. The thing is my Gran raised my dad, and she's a good person. I'm sure of it. And I reckon my mum and dad wouldn't have left me with her if they didn't agree with her about what's right and what's wrong, would they?

I know, I've always wanted to speak to you, too. But like Sally-Anne says, I didn't like to do it, because I'd never want to get you in any kind of trouble. This lock thing's a pretty wizard way of getting around that. Looking forward to getting to know you better, too.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-30 20:10:37](#)
(no subject)

It's funny to think how differently they mean blood-traitor when they talk about someone like my father. I mean there aren't any wanted posters for him. He just can't get any sort of job, and I'm not allowed to visit there on holidays or write home, and he can't own a broomstick or keep a pet or -- there are so many rules, my parents have the book at home that lists them all so they can be sure not to break any. Or they used to anyway.

[2009-10-28 16:46:00](#)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Yeah, totally. I Solemnly Swear I Am Up to No Good.

So is it okay to use a contraction there? I'm up to no good? Or does it have to be spelled out? And does it have to be capitalised like that?



 [alt_ron](#)

Okay, so I'm supposed to tell something on myself that would get me in trouble if anybody found out, right? Well, yeah, I've got something. In Carrow's class that day, when he'd put the Imperius curse on Dean and Hermione, and he was planning to get them sent away? After he blew up in flames, a bunch of people started shooting water out of their wands like they were trying to put it out, only they were really just trying to keep Carrow from realising who'd done what and to keep him off balance so he wouldn't start hexing people.

I didn't cast a water spell. I cast a spell that made some kind of burning oily stuff spray all over Carrow, and it made the flames flare up and go scary hot. I don't think it was even a proper spell, exactly; I think I just wanted to see Carrow burn for what he'd done, and my wand just did what I was thinking. You know what my wand's like now: that's the only time all year my wand's done anything I wanted it to.

And I totally meant to hurt him. I did.

So there. If I do something stupid to get us all in trouble, you can turn me in for trying to murder a teacher.




 [alt_terry](#) at **[2009-10-28 21:26:51](#)**

(no subject)

Wow, you ARE a Gryffindor, even more than I knew! I've been with Master for years, and I don't know of anyone who's ever tried to hurt him. I think it's because everyone's so scared of him, even the most important people, that nobody would ever dare!

And thank you. I mean, I'm so glad you didn't end up hurting him, cause you would have ended up in such a world of trouble. But you and the rest of the Gryffindors saved Hermione and Dean. I'll always be ever so grateful for that.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-28 21:57:33](#)**
(no subject)

Heh.

Yeah, I guess I am. I'm not really proud of this part, though, if you know what I mean. Wanting to kill somebody? One more totally huge muck up for me.




 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-10-29 01:50:11](#)**
(no subject)

Well, I'm with Terry, I'm glad you didn't end up doing it.

(I'm not exactly looking forward to class when he starts teaching again. I mean, I don't think he could exactly tell what you and me did. Thing is, there was so much mud and water flying at that point that I bet he couldn't exactly see who was shooting what. Anyway, that's what I hope.)



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2009-10-29 02:50:46](#)**
(no subject)

That's what I'm hoping, too, mate.

Does he really come back next week? I mean, it's not like Lockhart has done anything but talk about himself, but--

I can't believe they're letting Carrow back in the classroom. With us, especially. I mean, do they really think he's going to let Dean alone? I mean, seriously.




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2009-10-30 20:05:49](#)**
(no subject)

Professor Carrow Amycus Carrow is a evil son of a hag and I wish he'd get dropped way out into the North Sea without a wand and left to drown. Or maybe get attacked by a lethifold, that would be fitting, too. I'd wish a Dementor on him but I don't think a Dementor COULD suck out his soul because I don't think he

ever had one.

I can't believe you tried to set him on fire Ron. That's either really brave or really stupid. Which kind of covers a lot of what you Gryffindor types do.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-30 23:26:07](#)
(no subject)

Heh. Tell us what you really think, there! But, yeah. A lethifold would be brilliant. Except if it got loose in the school and got hungry again after it finished with him. Maybe we could feed him to a manticore. We could ask Professor Brutka about that.

I'm not sure I'd say I tried to set him on fire, but I wanted to and so that stuff came out of my wand. Thing is, I don't know what the spell was, at all. I don't think I could do it again.

Actually, I kind of hope I don't ever find out if I could do it again. And I'm sure it was more stupid than brave. I'm not feeling all that brave about what will happen when we've got Carrow again for class next week.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 00:30:14](#)
(no subject)

A manticore would be good. Or a dragon. Or an acromantula.

I'm not fussy as long as it's not too fussy to eat Carrow. As far as getting rid of it after, that's what Gryffindors are for!

Anyway speaking of Gryffindors I'd suggest you all go to the hospital wing and say you're sick, no potion in Madam Pomfrey's cupboard is half as frightening as class with Carrow when he's hacked off. But you're Gryffindors so I imagine talking you into that sort of plan is a lost cause.




 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-28 21:30:04](#)

(no subject)

Well, I won't turn you in, that's for sure. But don't think it's quite right to say you were trying to do it. The thing is, it all happened so fast, there was no time to think. It all turned out a lot better than we had any right to hope it would. And it got Terry away from him, which is probably the best thing of all.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-28 21:37:17](#)

(no subject)

Yeah, but I've had plenty of time to think about it since then, and I know I meant it. I mean, face it, my wand could never have done that if I hadn't been dead serious about it. I mean, with my wand, I can't even make mud!




 [alt_neville](#) at [2009-10-29 01:50:52](#)

(no subject)

You're right, that wand of yours is sort of a menace.

You can't get a new one?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-29 03:17:35](#)

(no subject)

Yeah, I don't think so. I mean the one I've got is Charlie's old one.

No point asking, really.




 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-30 04:01:45](#)

(no subject)

Well at least you have a wand!!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-30 04:30:57](#)
(no subject)

Well, yeah. But I can't really practice anything with it anymore. You never know what it's going to do. Seriously. You saw the slugs! And there've been some pretty nasty muck ups in Charms, so I pretty much just pretend--do the wrist movements and don't even try to cast anything. It's really better to just let Acton give me terrible marks than to burn up people's robes or explode our table or whatever might happen next.




 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-30 04:04:07](#)
(no subject)

Ron!!

I'm so glad you're here!!! I had hoped you would be!! Fred and George are ever so nice, but they aren't our age, and sometimes they're just not around very much, and anyway, I don't know them as well. But here you are!!

I wish you had burned Carrow right up. I'm not afraid to say it either. Wanting to kill someone isn't always bad. You don't know the things he's done to Terry, because he hides them, and Terry hides them - Terry's very good at hiding them. But he deserves to burn up for the things he does. So I'm glad you sprayed him with oil!!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-30 04:25:19](#)
(no subject)

This is really wizard, y'know? I mean, wow. I couldn't believe it when Fred and George told me. Might be the most brilliant thing they've ever done. And it's going to be dead useful, too. I mean, I hope there won't be anything like that night after Pansy got detention again, but this would have made that so much easier.

Isn't kind of tricky for you that Harry doesn't know about this?

Thanks, I guess. It's just, I know it's not right to hurt people on purpose, but he wanted to hurt you and Dean. And I thought he was

going to kill Terry when his robes lit up like that. And, I don't know, I saw his face--Carrow's--and I just got so, y'know, furious or

I just wanted to hurt him.

But it's not good. Feeling like that.

I expect I'd do it again, though.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-30 12:11:28](#)

(no subject)

It's a little tricky I guess, so sometimes it takes me a while to find a time when I can write. Because sometimes Harry's too close by and I get nervous.

He can't see what I'm writing but I still don't like to write while he's around.

2009-10-28 16:56:00

Justice!

I was really excited about the Halloween Feast on Saturday because the Ministry are honouring OUR ghost, the Fat Friar, who is the HUFFLEPUFF ghost! He's getting an award or something! I think it's because he got killed by some muggles ages and ages ago. I don't really understand that bit, but he's getting an AWARD anyway!



 [alt_ernie](#)


But the Headmistress says the Hall won't be decorated in Hufflepuff colours!! That doesn't seem fair! He's our ghost and he's being honoured by the Ministry! I bet if the Bloody Baron got an award, the Hall would be in Slytherin colours, green EVERYWHERE, but when it's Hufflepuff we get nothing. It's just typical. Nothing good ever really happens for Hufflepuff, because when we do get good stuff, like this, it just gets spoiled or taken away or something.

I don't mean to be disrespectful or anything to the Headmistress, but I don't see why we can't have our colours out. We do it at the end of term for the House Cup winner.

Anyway, I might ask the prefects about it and see what they say.

I was down with that flu the other week. I went down to the hospital wing and told Madam Pomfrey all my symptoms and what was wrong and what treatments I needed, but she didn't really seem to appreciate my help. My dad always says he wishes people would just tell the healers what's wrong straight away, instead of talking about little nothing things and then saying "oh, and by the way, my leg's fallen off" as they're heading out of the door! I don't think Madam Pomfrey agrees though.



 [alt_padma](#) at **2009-10-28 21:11:51**
(no subject)

Well, I don't see why it would be. It's not as if all of Hufflepuff is getting the award. Besides, I like the Halloween decorations we had last year. And it's still the Lord Protector's birthday, isn't it? So we've got that to toast, as well.

Sometimes I do wish we had more interesting colours, though. And

that we could celebrate holidays that aren't Christmas and all. Celebrate as a school, I mean. I mean, I love Freedom Day and everything, but sometimes it would be nice to see everyone talking about Lakshmi or Ganesh and all, too.

I really like



 **[alt_ernie](#) at 2009-10-28 22:31:15**

(no subject)

I'm not saying we shouldn't have the normal decorations like last year, but the Fat Friar is getting a special award, so it would be nice to do something extra special because of that, like have the Hall in his house colours, which are Hufflepuff colours. If you won an award, the Hall could be decorated in your house colours, to recognise it and make it super special for you, so why not our ghost.

I reckon it would be nift to have some more celebration days, not just to get more feasts and that, but so we can learn about different holidays than just Christmas and Easter. Maybe you should as the Headmistress, or the Head Girl.



 **[alt_hydra](#) at 2009-10-28 21:30:55**

(no subject)

The Friar seems like a very nice ghost. I'm not sure if the Bloody Baron is, I still can't get anyone to tell me why he is bloody.

Maybe they only get house colours out for when it's time to honour the house cup winner, and maybe Hufflepuff will win the cup and you will see the colours at last.

You will have to wait a while, though.

From,
Hydra



 **[alt_ernie](#) at 2009-10-28 22:37:24**

(no subject)

I think the Bloody Baron got stabbed a lot or something and that's why he's bloody. Last year, one of the fifth years told me he bled to death from a

million parchment cuts after asking too many daft questions when other people were trying to revise for OWLs, but I'm pretty sure that's not true.

Maybe something super horrible happened, like he got his face eaten off by the giant squid, and no one will tell you because you're only a firstie and they don't want to get in trouble for scaring you. I don't reckon his face got bitten off, because he still has it, so don't be scared about that.



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-10-29 01:38:56](#)**
(no subject)

Well, speaking as a Gryffindor, I for one wouldn't mind the Great Hall being decorated in Hufflepuff colours for the occasion. The Hufflepuff colours are quite appropriate for Halloween anyway, aren't they? The matter was brought up at the Prefects meeting this evening, but although I urged that the Prefects ask the Headmistress to reconsider, I'm afraid the measure did not pass.

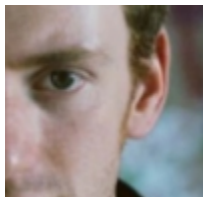
Well, cheer up anyway, Mr Macmillan. The Fat Friar will enjoy a great deal of honour, and you still have the Halloween Feast to look forward to, no matter the colour of the banners on the walls.




 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-10-29 01:41:15](#)**
(no subject)

You said that the Great Hall should be decorated in Hufflepuff colours? Really?


(No offence or anything, Macmillan.)



 **[alt_percy](#)** at **[2009-10-29 01:43:37](#)**
(no subject)

Well, it seemed like a small gesture that would still mean a lot. All the Houses do deserve to have their times of special recognition. One can be a loyal Gryffindor but still want to grant honour to others when honour is due.



 **alt_neville** at [2009-10-29 01:43:51](#)
(no subject)

I guess so.



 **alt_ernie** at [2009-10-29 09:56:42](#)
(no subject)

Thanks anyway for trying.

[2009-10-29 13:06:00](#)

Recoveries

Returned home Tuesday evening to find that Narcissa had kept to her apartments all day. Supper was set for one; the elf said that other than her potions, Narcissa had refused everything on offer, except that she managed to drink a simple consommé around teatime. She complained of chills and a low fever when I looked in briefly, saying that she desired rest and solitude more than anything else. Left her to her recuperation, with an agreement that if she were not feeling much improved by yester-evening, despite her own restoratives, we should fetch in Fletcher to give a professional diagnosis.



 [alt_lucius](#)

Fortunately, by last night, she felt able to take a light supper in her rooms and this morning came down to breakfast, pronouncing herself quite fit again, apart from a lingering fatigue that shall surely improve with another day's relaxation and medicine. Took a half-dose myself as a preventative measure, though have not experienced any early symptoms. But then, Narcissa shook a good many more hands and was, I daresay, thrown in closer with more people at the reception than I. In any event, flu continues to travel about the Ministry; thus precautions are warranted.

Otherwise, have been quite occupied catching up with review copies and manuscripts for *Obscurus*, a meeting at the WWN to discuss future programming in the new year and preparing for today's *Prophet* Advisory Board meeting. Have a deal to say about the behaviour of several of Bole's reporters, particularly this Doyle chap. Skeeter has petitioned to be reassigned back to the paper full-time. Gather that she and Lovegood argue monthly over the organisation of *The Quibbler* - most amusing, really. Though if it comes to that, there's no saying for certain how much longer *The Quibbler* shall persist. Recent data indicate subscriptions have fallen to less than half that of *Seeker Weekly* and barely one-third of *Proper Warlock*. Unsure that the market for quirky, conspiracy-theory laden periodicals is what it once was under Bagnold's incompetent administration.

Speaking of Ministers, this morning's meeting with Dolores, following directly on her staff meeting as it does, presented a number of minor annoyances to be delegated within MLE and to the Unspeakables.

Dolores remains wholly convinced that Bonfire Night shall see a wide-scale revolt in the camps, which is clearly paranoia on her part. Still, knowing that I am scheduled to see Rowle to-morrow, she implored me to mention to him again her hope that his comprehensive coverage of public gatherings is fully prepared for next week, and to review with him his plans for increased presence among the camp Enforcers.

Draco, expect Valerian to-morrow with a parcel for you. Do *not* open it until you are alone in your dormitory. It replaces the item I gave you at the end of last term; I should like the original back when we see you next week-end.

2009-10-29 21:16:00

A Better Day

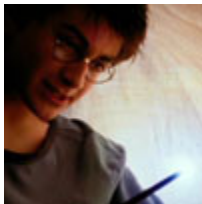
Today was a better day a happier one I dare say. All of my hair has grown back. I haven't gotten around to looking through the annuals except for when Ginny showed me which one my dad was in when he started here. Thanks again Ginny. I guess I will get a chance to start again this weekend.



 [alt_dean](#)

Transfiguration- What can i say? I am happy it has been uneventful, for the past two weeks. But I would like to do some magic. I am tired of lectures that are completely self-centered. All is not completely boring. I have enjoyed going to the history club every week. I guess the only thing left to look forward to this week is the Halloween Feast.

Well I have noting to complain about this week. Which is good for a change.



 [alt_harry](#) at **2009-10-30 04:05:03**

(no subject)

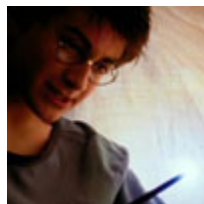
You're enjoying history club? I didn't think you were daft...



 [alt_dean](#) at **2009-10-30 05:11:09**

(no subject)

I like to soak in information- plus its better than actually sitting in the actual class.



 [alt_harry](#) at **2009-10-30 12:08:01**

(no subject)

I guess anythings better than the actual class, that's fair.

2009-10-29 23:19:00

ORDER ONLY


less than an hour to go.

we went til midnight just to be sure, but so far, two healthy people present and accounted for thank you very much.



 [alt_frank](#)



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2009-10-30 03:29:01](#)
(no subject)

Good show.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-30 03:32:15](#)
(no subject)

Well done, Frank, our own Mother Hen!



 [alt_frank](#) at [2009-10-30 03:49:07](#)
(no subject)

wouldn't be surprised if she thought I was her mum by now. her crazy mum with a beard who can't sing for shite and doesn't have a working milk bar.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2009-10-30 04:59:53](#)
(no subject)

Well, I probably would have gone spare, locked up like that, and with an infant to boot! I dunno if James could've done it himself, even if it'd been Harry. Oh, maybe he'd have managed.


You've earned yourself every perk you've been missing, mate.



 [alt_mcgonagall](#) at [2009-10-30 03:57:50](#)
(no subject)

Good show!




 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-30 17:16:01](#)
(no subject)

Wonderful news, Frank.

And I'm particularly happy to welcome Molly back to the Burrow, especially as its her birthday today.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-30 17:21:39](#)
(no subject)

In that case, you may not be entirely happy to hear that my forger promised to get me back by Monday the forms you need to do the run to East Hertfordshire, to try again for Charles Kass. Are you game to make the run again? I hope Alice will forgive me if you end up stuck in quarantine another ten days.



 [alt_arthur](#) at [2009-10-30 17:22:11](#)
(no subject)


I can do Monday. How about you, Frank?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-30 17:23:28](#)
(no subject)


Oh, dear. Does that mean I should plan on another long stay with Bill, starting next week.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2009-10-30 17:24:00](#)**
(no subject)

Perhaps. Let's see if Poppy's managed to obtain any more information from St Mungo's.



 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2009-10-30 22:14:40](#)**
(no subject)

I haven't heard a thing; however, my best guess is that things have gone from 'rather concerning' to 'completely pear-shaped'. I have tried several times over the past week to get a fire call through to St Mungo's and have been completely stonewalled by the fire-answerrers. None of the healing staff has been available to speak with me even briefly. I take this to mean that they are all occupied with extraordinary measures of some kind, but your guess is as good as mine beyond that.

You've heard nothing from anyone inside the Ministry?



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-30 17:25:21](#)**
(no subject)

right. monday it is.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2009-10-30 17:26:35](#)**
(no subject)

I'll be ready to go. hell, a little action will do me good. even if it does mean getting cooped up again after.

2009-10-30 13:51:00

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To
No Good*



Padma Patil picks her nose and eats her bogeys.

 [alt_sally_anne](#)



 [alt_terry](#) at [2009-10-31 04:03:22](#)

(no subject)

Somehow that doesn't surprise me in the least.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 04:17:41](#)

(no subject)

Well to be fair I haven't actually ever seen her do it.

But she must have some repulsive habit even if it's not that one. And I knew that if anyone who didn't know about the lock could see it, I'd find out fast.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-31 04:25:57](#)

(no subject)

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Me neither.

2009-10-30 13:54:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good



Alright, it's been a little while and Padma hasn't come and hexed me and Pansy hasn't said anything either and I know ONE of them would have said something. It's not that I don't trust that it works for all the rest of you but I wanted to be absolutely sure it would work for me, too, before I said anything.

 [alt_sally_anne](#)

Anyway I guess I'm supposed to tell you something incriminating about myself so that you'll know you can trust me.

When I was six and had to go to village school for the first time, the teacher made me stand up in class and tell everyone that my mum was a mudblood and I was ashamed to be related to her. I know we aren't supposed to say mudblood here but that's what she made me say, it HAD to be mudblood and not muggleborn, and she made me say it over and over every day until I could say it without crying and sound like I meant it.

And the good thing about this was, it's important to be a good liar, I think. Because if you aren't a good liar, either you'll get caught and they'll realise you're a danger to the protectorate and probably sympathetic to Sirius Black, and they'll kill you or send to to Azakaban or if you're a half-blood they'll snap your wand and send you to the camps. Or else, you have to learn to BELIEVE all the awful things they tell you about muggles and muggleborns. Which is even worse because at least if you got sent to the camps you'd still be you, and I don't want to think about who I'd be if I believed everything they say about my mum.

So even though it was awful, because I LOVE my mum and I am NOT ashamed of her, NOT, she was a Ravenclaw Prefect when she was at Hogwarts and she was a brilliant witch when she still had her wand. She was a lot better at Transfiguration than my father, I take after her more than him, and I can't tell anyone because I have to pretend I don't care I'm not allowed to write or visit or anything. Anyway even though it was awful, the good thing is, it meant I got a lot of practise lying, and that helped me not to mind it nearly as much, and also to lie without blushing or crying or any of the things that tell people you're telling a lie. First I lied and said

I was ashamed. And later I lied and said I didn't love my mum. And when the teacher gave me homework that I had to tell my mum she was a dirty mudblood to her face I lied and said I had, and when the teacher gave me homework that I had to tell my dad that I wished he weren't a blood-traitor I lied and said I'd done that as well. And then I also lied to my mum and said I liked school, because if I'd told her what it was really like it would have upset her. And it wasn't as if she could do anything and if she'd tried we would have all got into terrible trouble.


Well I don't have to lie here so I'm going to say that there's NOTHING wrong with my mum, so there. And I would TEN MILLION TIMES rather have MY mum than Hydra's! I wouldn't trade even if Hydra offered to throw in a hundred sacks of galleons.

Not that she has any galleons since Mrs Lestrangle never sends her pocket money. She's the only student in Slytherin as hard up as I am for pocket money I think. In fact I'd rather have a hag or a banshee or a chimaera as a mother than Bellatrix Lestrangle as at least you'd always know where you stood, and also everyone ELSE would look at her and know she was a monster.

Is that enough or should I say more?

Anyway thank you for trusting me. And I promise I won't tell anyone your secrets.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2009-10-30 23:20:44](#)

(no subject)

I dunno what to say about your family, but that was terrible what your teacher did to you. Really, really wrong.

And, yeah, I bet you could get everyone in school to join if you started an 'I'm glad Mrs Lestrangle isn't my mum' club.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 00:20:05](#)

(no subject)

Yeah, I expect even Draco would join that club. And he likes having her as an aunt.




 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2009-10-31 01:56:26](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, what Ron said. But I'm glad that you knew it was wrong, that you didn't buy into it, yeah? It would be a thousand times worse if you believed awful stuff like that. Although I suppose that's not much help if you're missing your Mum and Dad.

I don't blame you a bit for having to learn to lie, I think you were dead right to do it. Still, I think it'll be good for you, I mean for all us, to have a way we can really tell the truth, at least to others we can trust.



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2009-10-31 02:18:23](#)**
(no subject)

I understand all about the lying.

Thing is, the more they force you to lie, the better you get at doing it. As long as you know it is a lie, the less they really know you.

Neville's right, it's wonderful to be able to the truth, even if its just to one or two people. I think it's just about the only thing that's kept me going this past year. I'd all but given up and decided I was a mudblood for good, until Fred and George told me about the lock. And then they snuck me into the Headmistress' office to get me sorted! Master thinks I'm stupid as a box full of rocks, but the Sorting Hat says I'm a Ravenclaw, just like your Mum.

And Master has absolutely no idea.

(I'm sorry we can't add your friend Pansy to the lock. Not yet, anyway. Maybe we can, someday. After all, it's thanks to her that Hermione and Dean weren't trapped by Master's awful trick. But she's so close to that Mr Malfoy, you know. Until we have a better idea of what she really thinks about things, it'd just be too dangerous, especially for Hermione and me.)




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 02:41:21](#)
(no subject)

You're a Ravenclaw? I like having you in my parents' house much better than Padma. Or Lana Sandoval.

I understand about Pansy. ~~Kind of.~~ I mean I understand why you feel like you can't trust her.



 [alt_tery](#) at [2009-10-31 04:12:43](#)
(no subject)

I know what you mean about Patil and Sandoval. I don't like them at all!

About Pansy...it's a really hard decision. But the thing is, it's not a final decision. I mean, after what she did for Hermione and Dean, I want to trust her, you know? The thing is, one of the things my magic does for me is it sort of gives me a really strong feeling about whether a person can be trusted or not. And with her, it's telling me *maybe. But just not yet.*

See, she wouldn't answer the questions that Ron was asking her, to see if she'd be safe to add to the lock. And I don't blame her at all, really. Ron's in a different House, and maybe she hasn't really made up her mind on things yet anyway. But you're her friend. Maybe if you keep talking to her, making her think about things, as long you're slow and careful, she might come around to the point that we'd be able to trust her for real.




 [alt_tery](#) at [2009-10-31 02:23:04](#)
(no subject)

You'd have to be especially mad to trade mums, that's for sure.


Do you have any idea how lucky you are? That mum you've got, she's ever so nice.



 **alt_ron** at [2009-10-31 15:15:40](#)
(no subject)

Did you mean this for me? Do you know my mum?




 **alt_terry** at [2009-10-31 19:15:10](#)
(no subject)

Well, I've never met her, no. But she's been ever so kind to me. When Master and his sister did that trick on me that made all my clothes and my boots fall apart in the Great Hall, Fred and George got some clothes from you, remember? And then they wrote to your mum, and asked her to send some more, along with some shoes. She sent them the very next day. Fred and George explained that she charmed them specially to make them look as shabby as possible, so Master wouldn't object to me having them. But she put warming charms and waterproof charms on them, and even a cheering charm. And this year my feet grew, and so I thought I'd be barefoot again, but she figured I'd grown so she sent me another pair of shoes without Fred and George even asking her. And a special knitted vest with more charms on it to put under my shirt, so Master wouldn't see it. I stayed warm and dry all winter because of her.

I don't know why she'd go to all that trouble when she's never even met me, but she did.



 **alt_ron** at [2009-10-31 20:56:09](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, mum likes to do nice things for people. Neighbors and such. And people who've been sick or that she finds out need something. So I can see that when she learned about what happened to you, she'd have wanted to help.

So, yeah. I wouldn't trade my mum. ~~Just, she wishes she could~~



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2009-10-31 17:08:33](#)
(no subject)

I wish I was any good at lying, but I'm not, except to Harry who's so thick about things like that that I can't believe he hasn't been eaten up by all the Slytherins. You are very good at lying, Sally-Anne.

2009-10-30 21:58:00

A wonderful birthday



 [alt_molly](#)

I had the most marvelous surprise for my birthday. I was busy making dinner for Bill and Arthur and thinking a little sadly to myself that it just wouldn't seem the same with almost all the children away at Hogwarts, when who should pop into the kitchen but Charlie! He surprised me so much that I shrieked and dropped the platter of potatoes I was bringing to the dining room table, but he managed to catch it with only a few sliding off onto the floor, so there was no harm done! (He says that being a dragon handler means that he has really fast reflexes!)

Arthur, that sneaky, sneaky man, arranged the whole thing with Charlie as a birthday surprise for me. Well, I'm simply delighted, of course! And he's been given leave for the entire weekend, so he'll be staying here at the Burrow, along with Bill. It's just wonderful to have him here.

I had their presents, and I also received an owl with a package from the rest of the children. The twins sent me one of their ridiculously extravagant joke cards that they made themselves. These have become rather a tradition for my birthday, and each year they strive to make them even more ridiculously elaborate. It's come to the point that I always brace myself and even cringe a little when I open it, because I never know what will pop out, usually quite noisily and straight at my face. This year's card was charmed so that when I opened it a miniature glittering dragon flew straight at me, snapping at my nose! Charlie was absolutely delighted with it. Percy sent me a lovely silk scarf that he must have nipped in to buy at Madam Malkin's, when we were in Diagon Alley buying books for Hogwarts last month. Arthur says it brings out the green in my eyes. Thank you, Percy, it's lovely! Luna sent me some doilies that she had crocheted, and Ginny sent me a couple of knitted thread placemats, 'for you and Dad to have for special dinners for just the two of you, now that we're all away at school.' Both girls did a beautiful job; I'm quite proud of them. Ron sent me something personal he'd made himself, too.

I had been feeling that this would be a sad birthday, with Ginny and Luna off to school this year. But it turned out to be one of my best ever, and now I have all weekend to enjoy Charlie's visit.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2009-10-31 03:54:49](#)
(no subject)

Glad you liked the scarf, Mum. Ginny helped me pick it out.

That's wonderful about Charlie visiting. Say hello to him from all of us at Hogwarts, won't you?

What did Ron send you? He took the post to the owlery, so I didn't see what he'd put in the package.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-31 03:56:46](#)
(no subject)

Yes, indeed, the scarf is splendid, thank you!

Oh, as for Ron, just a little personal thing, you understand. I'm sure he'd prefer I kept it just between the two of us.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-31 03:59:58](#)
Order Only

I don't know what to make of what Ron sent me! Minerva, it was his scribbled first draft of that punishment essay you assigned: 'Why I Ought Not Damage School Property.' He's in some kind of snit with me, that's the only conclusion I can draw.

Somehow, I suspect he never read the letter I sent to him apologising for sending him the Howler.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2009-10-31 04:00:45](#)
Re: Order Only

Want me to write to him, Mum, to try to sound it out?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-31 04:01:44](#)

Re: Order Only

Well . . . I think I'll let things be a little longer. I hope he'll come around eventually on his own.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 04:18:54](#)

(no subject)

I didn't know it was your birthday today. Happy birthday, Mrs Weasley.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2009-10-31 04:25:30](#)

(no subject)

Thank you very much, dear. It's been a truly lovely one.

Oh, by the way...I also wanted to thank you for that resource you suggested to me, for the barter network, you remember? I did investigate it, and it's worked out quite well. You were so very clever to think of it, and I'm happy to have been able to put your idea into action.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2009-10-31 04:29:18](#)

(no subject)

Oh, thank you. I'm glad it's worked out.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2009-10-31 19:18:03](#)

(no subject)

I'm glad you liked the doilies, Mrs Weasley. I got the pattern from one of my roommates, and they were quite fun to make.

2009-10-31 15:19:00

Buckingham

We shall be going to Buckingham shortly to celebrate the Lord Protector's birthday along with the rest of the council and Ministry invited to the affair.



 **alt_lucius**

I am sure that all join me in wishing Him a most joyous birthday and all prosperity in the coming year.

I for one look forward to seeing the Razzzer's planned gift. He has hinted on it a few times this past week and if it lives up to his description, it ought to be highly amusing to see. Confident our token shall meet His approval as well.

Well, Narcissa is ready at least. We are off.

2009-10-31 17:45:00

Long live our Lord.

Tea with Mrs Arbuthnot next door. Such a nice lady, and very talkative once she gets to know one. I will miss her ginger biscuits.

And it seems I'll have to find a new chandler, after all.

But those are small things.

Many happy returns.



 **alt_regulus**