Well!!!!

Usually I don't like questions that are so PERSONAL, but really why don't MORE people ask why I died?

Why is it that the taps STILL don't work but the floor of my loo keeps getting flooded?!

All right, Myrtle, how did you die?

And who took Hydra down to the Chamber?

I told that Marvolo boy all about it.

Nobody.

...gee, Myrtle. Thanks. That helps loads.
We've found Ginny

She was unconscious, but we don't think she's been Petrified. She started to come around a bit then got all dozy again. We're taking her up to the Hospital Wing.

There was a dead rabbit beside her, though.

Merlin.

I still can't believe you two left when you were ordered not to. But--thank goodness.

Where did you find her?

She was behind the small north staircase going down to the dungeons. Tucked out of sight in a little alcove.

She--HOW did you find her?!
We have our ways.

Oh, my GOODNESS!

I was out meeting with some of the neighbours on the barter exchange and I didn't see this until now--are you SURE Ginny is all right, boys?

A dead rabbit? How awful! What on earth is that all about?
Has, any one seen Ginny? She is not here in the common room. I had a first year girl check her dorm, but she is not there either. I just wanted to let you know, I think all the firsties are back and not one has seen her since breakfast.

She's not--
Blast, I thought I'd heard she'd checked in with one of the other Prefects, Hooper or Towler. I must have been mistaken. I'll check with the others again.

Has she been found yet, Percy?

Not yet.

Let me know as soon as you find her.
Alt_bill at 2010-06-01 18:47:35
(no subject)
Mum? Are you reading this? What does the clock say?

Alt_gredforge at 2010-06-01 18:58:30
(no subject)
We've got an idea that we think will help us find her.

Alt_percy at 2010-06-01 18:59:35
(no subject)
Where are you two going!? I saw you climb out of the portrait hole. You're supposed to stay in the Common Room!

Alt_percy at 2010-06-01 19:03:26
(no subject)
Get BACK HERE!!

Alt_neville at 2010-06-01 18:32:04
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good
Ron! Ron, where are you? There are people saying that a girl's been taken into the Chamber of Secrets. Could it be Ginny?!

Alt_neville at 2010-06-01 18:32:53
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good
It was written on the wall, with blood!
alt_ron at 2010-06-01 18:36:06
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good
Not helping, Neville. Thanks.

alt_neville at 2010-06-01 18:37:49
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good
I'm sorry! I hope--I mean, I hope she's all right.

alt_ron at 2010-06-01 18:35:26
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good
I'm....
Well, I'm not gonna tell you that just now, Nev. But, yeah, I dunno.

D'you reckon Lockhart really knows about the monster, like he said during the exam? Because even though he's a right git, if he knows how to kill that thing, and it really has taken Ginny...

Um. Yeah. Just once I'd like to see him do one of the things he says he can do, right?
Rodolphus, Cissy, Lucius...

Do any of you have an inkling as to what's happening at the school today? From what I can piece together it's something to do with a dangerous incident, as all students have been recalled to their Houses. And since the incident must surely be more than a flooded loo, it would be helpful if those in charge at the school could say more instead of leaving journal-reading parents in the dark.

Also, the Bulstrode girl said that Hydra was initially missing. Surely someone at the school will at least have the courtesy to let her parents know that she was found.

I must have missed it, I've been going at a project all day.

But having caught up now, maybe it's another of those petrification incidents? And oh...I see that someone found a dead rabbit. Do you suppose it was Duckie's?

Didn't you have your journal nearby? It ought to have alerted you, if you've charmed it like I requested.

What's a dead rabbit to do with anything? A cat probably got it.

I confess I haven't the foggiest where my journal was until I thought to have a look at it while fetching my tea. Or having my tea fetched, as it were.
If her rabbit's dead she's probably tucked away having a good cry somewhere - maybe she ever wore herself out and fell asleep, and so they missed her during the head count.

alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-01 20:39:08
(no subject)

There is no such thing as a good cry, and if that's what she was doing then she's a silly girl, and I shall let her know it.

I knew that rabbit was a foolish gift. And you will not be getting her a replacement.

alt_rodolphus at 2010-06-01 20:40:54
(no subject)

Ah well, I'll get her a hedgehog next time. Should be more to your liking, love?

If no one from the school updates soon, I shall venture there myself.

alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-01 20:41:21
(no subject)

And I'll be coming with you.

alt_lucius at 2010-06-01 20:53:41
(no subject)

Minerva had the wherewithal to send owls to the Governors, though sadly lacking in details. Mine found me at tea with Ari.

It is not another Petrification, but more than that I could not currently say.

I am planning to go up myself, if she does not offer better explanation soon.
I think that it would be good if we joined you.

Of course, if you wish it.

Bella, it's not possible that this has anything to do with
Well, with, er - No.
I'm sure you and Lucius can sort everything out.
Students, return to your Houses!

A very troubling incident has occurred. All students must return to their Houses immediately. Your Heads of House will inform you of all you need to know when you have checked in.

alt_mcgongall at 2010-06-01 17:50:37
Order Only

We found the message 'Her body will lie in the Chamber forever' written in blood.

We haven't a clue whose blood, or why.

We haven't a clue who 'she' is.

I haven't a clue what to do. I suppose we are doing everything we can do. But the Chamber is a myth, isn't it? And we don't know where it is, do we? Even supposing that the madman who's been doing this truly has access to it...

alt_mcgongall at 2010-06-01 17:53:08
Re: Order Only

It occurs to me that perhaps the attacks have been heightened because of the announcement at breakfast - that the de-petrification potion was nearly finished, that it would be ready for use within a day. Could the attacker have escalated because of our actions? It hardly bears consideration.

alt_poppy at 2010-06-01 18:13:28
Re: Order Only

I fear you are absolutely correct, Minerva.

The greenhouse was ransacked, remember, right after I announced that the mandrakes were nearly ready for cutting.
It's precisely for that reason that Horace, Pomona and I kept our activity secret until the potion was already brewing.

What student was taken, do we know yet?

@alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-01 18:15:37
Re: Order Only

No, we do not. There are several possibilities. Obviously, it is a girl; and Potter and Malfoy are uninvolved - they ought to be on their way to you, Poppy, as I gave them permission to confirm that Granger is safe.

@alt_poppy at 2010-06-01 18:19:01
Re: Order Only

Well, all right. But there's just no point talking to a Petrified person, Minerva. Heaven knows, if there were, I'd be speaking to both her and Terry every day.

I suppose we ought to at least be grateful they show so much concern for our Hermione.

@alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-01 18:23:58
Re: Order Only

I believe they wouldn't have trusted anything but the evidence of their own eyes. Marvolo in particular seemed to believe that her petrified body might have been kidnapped. (I called him 'Potter;' I realise - my God, but he is like his father when he is concerned and angry. I would've sworn it was James for a moment.)

In any case, I am assembling the staff. Send Marvolo and Malfoy back to Slytherin - I believe they are safe enough if they go directly. We are meeting in the staff room.
Re: Order Only

Bloody hell.

I'm sure you're in it up to your eyebrows, Minerva, but let us know what you find out when you can.

All students should check in with their Prefects when they reach their Common Rooms. Please, do not spread rumors!

(Headmistress, we will confirm that all students are present and accounted for as soon as we can.)

Thank you, Mr. Weasley.

Headmistress, no one has seen my sister Ginny Weasley for awhile. I thought she had checked in with one of the other Prefects, but there is still some confusion.

Ravenclaw are all in the Common Room, Professor. Do you require any assistance from myself or Moran?
Thank you, Sandoval.

We require no assistance at the moment, although we may yet.

All staff present and accounted for following the meeting, Minerva, except Brutka, of course, who's off the grounds today, as you know.

We all agreed with Gilderoy's excellent suggestion that he put his multitudinous talents to their intended use and find a way to effect a daring rescue, seeing him off with a round of applause as he headed down to his office to gather his, uh, equipment.

Madam Hooch has stepped in to keep a watchful eye on Gryffindor House in his, undoubtedly short, absence, so all Houses are now under supervision and we'll get a proper headcount sorted immediately.

professor macgonagall have you seen hydra.

i think shes not in the common room

our prefects arnt doing a very good job i think

Thank you, Miss Bulstrode. I shall have a word with your prefects directly. I certainly hope that she has merely been overlooked.
Ron and Neville, I just want to let you know
Pansy and I are both fine and safe in
Slytherin House.

Hydra has gone missing, though. Milli told
the Headmistress because no one else wanted to admit she wasn't
here, the Prefects are utterly terrified at the thought of what Bellatrix
Lestrange will do to them if they've let anything happen to Hydra.
They kept saying 'she's surely here somewhere!' and looking again,
like she'd turn up in the loo if they checked one more time.

Her rabbit's missing too, and I saw Fred and George found a dead
rabbit, which makes me SO sad for her, she LOVES that rabbit. My
rat's here but that's not surprising, no one even knows about him
except for me and Pansy. And Pyewacket, but he's not talking.

And Harry and Draco went off to the hospital wing I guess? I don't
think anyone would try stopping Harry from doing anything he fancied
doing today. They're all thinking about Moebius and what happened to
him. Ptolemy looks terrified, like he thinks he'll be next even if
nothing bad's happened to Hydra.

Now Ron's missing. I mean, he has his journal with
him and he wrote a comment or two while everything
was going on. But nobody knows where he was. Since
he was writing in his journal, everyone thought at first
that he was in Gryffindor Tower but just somewhere else. Up in our
room or in the loo or something.

Percy's about going spare. Between his sister, and the twins leaving
the Common Room when they weren't supposed to, and now this.

Do you have any idea where he is?
Oh, hey, yeah, and I'm glad you and Parkinson are okay.

I was worried for awhile there that somehow the girl everyone was talking about who'd been taken was Hermione Granger. Like someone came and nicked her out of the Hospital Wing or something. And then people thought it was Ginny, but she's been found. So now people think it's Hydra Lestrange?

Merlin, no wonder the Slytherin Prefects are quaking in their shoes. I'd hate to be anywhere near her mum when she finds out.

Hydra's definitely missing but no one's suggesting out loud she was the one taken to the chamber.

After all, it was ENEMIES OF THE HEIR that were supposed to beware, and Hydra is about the furthest thing from an enemy of the Heir of Slytherin you could ask for.

Ron's missing too?

Harry and Draco still aren't back. Whatever's going on I hope it doesn't get blamed on Ron.

Me, too.
I think we might need some help here.

We weren't trying to rescue anyone, I swear, only we overheard the teachers say that Professor Lockhart should go out and try to kill the monster in the chamber since he's done so many heroic deeds and such, and then we tried to track him down because we'd learned from Granger that the monster was probably a basilisk and it was living in the pipes somewhere. We thought the information might help him kill the monster, you see. And Weasley was along because he thought it was his sister who was in danger, so he came along with us to Professor Lockhart's office. Only Professor Lockhart wasn't getting ready to fight a monster, he was packing all of his purple frocks into a trunk and getting ready to leave! And then he told us--well, it will take too long to write, but he's a complete fraud, that one, and he tried to ERASE Harry's memories but Harry was really quick and got his wand away from him!

So we had to find the chamber of secrets and make Professor Lockhart kill the monster, but he really didn't want to and he kept trying to escape, so Harry got his wand out and ordered him to get a move on! He was really angry. We found the chamber in the whining ghost's bathroom, and it took Harry a long time to get it right but he finally said the right parseltongue words and the sink opened up and it was a deep passageway to a part of the castle I didn't even know existed. We were just trying to get Professor Lockhart to go down there and do what all the other teachers said he should do, but when we got to the bottom he snatched Weasley's wand and tried to erase our memories again! But Weasley's wand is rubbish and so the spell didn't work, and some rocks came crashing down and now me, Weasley, and Professor Lockhart are on one side of the rocks, and Harry is on the other. Harry shouted that he was all right and that he was going to have a look around on his own--I tried to tell him not too. But he hasn't said anything for a while now and we're trying to clear away the rocks but there's an awful lot of them, and Professor Lockhart has gone mental and thinks he's a student again and that we're all members of a spelunking club.
Are you hurt, my son?

I'm fine, I just don't know what's happening to Harry right now.

Have you found Hydra? Is there no way to get Harry out?

I haven't seen Hydra. We knew there was a girl, but I never saw if it was her or someone else.

Hydra still isn't back in Slytherin House. I think everyone else in Slytherin is accounted for (well, other than you and Harry, of course).

It must be her, then.
Not Hydra, too.

You know she would have come out by now. She's too scared of getting into trouble not to.

I know. Your Aunt is livid; whoever did this is going to wish he'd never been born.

Are you all right?

Try leviostellum to move the rubble.

Where is the entrance?

Sir, by the whinging ghost's bathroom he means the girl's bathroom on the second floor, where Moaning Myrtle lives.

She writes in the diaries sometimes and might be able to tell you or the Headmistress how to get to them.
There's a girl's lavatory on the second floor that's sort of broken, and it's in there. I don't know if the sink stayed open, though--there's a little snake etched into one of the taps.

Father, Granger had a piece of paper in her hand, and it was about basilisks. We saw a giant snakeskin down here before the rocks came down. I don't think the space we're in has near enough room for a basilisk if it's as big as the skin we saw, but Harry--he's out where the skin was. At least he was last I heard from him.

I'm trying to move the rubble, but I'm the only one with a wand that works, and it's hard to see.

She had what?

Nevermind - we can discuss that later. A basilisk. But the victims ought to have died, in that case.

Harry, if you are reading, you must not look in the creature's eyes. Its gaze can kill.

Draco, we are all on our way to this bathroom. We shall see if we may force the entrance to open.

But one of them did. Die, I mean.

I hope you can. If it's shut you'll have to ask it to open in parseltongue, and it took Harry a while to get it right.
alt_lucius at 2010-06-02 00:47:17
(no subject)

Sadly, the only other Parselmouth in the realm is hardly close to hand.

Your Uncle Rodolphus is running through a number of curse-breaking spells to force it to open.

Have you heard any more from Harry?

alt_draco at 2010-06-02 00:48:37
(no subject)

No, I haven't heard anything. We've been calling out his name, too. And now Hydra's, as well.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-02 01:00:19
(no subject)

There is a spell to blast rock away, but you daren't use it, dearest. It might make the cave-in worse.

Put that idiot Lockhart to work. Even if he's no memory left, he can be made to move the stones - and with the Weasley boy and him, and you levitating much of the weight, it ought to go more quickly.

Your Uncle is having no luck at all with spells on the entrance. The poor thing is getting quite frustrated - as are we all.

I've asked your father to contact Windsor.

alt_lucius at 2010-06-02 01:10:59
(no subject)

I shall do no such thing, Draco. The Lord Protector is hardly to be interrupted on an errand such as this - and He would not be likely to be pleased at having to enact such a rescue.
However, since the entrance is to be gained through the pipes, Dawlish may have a map to the parts of the castle thought inaccessible in any way. It is another avenue to providing you an exit.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-02 00:22:38
(no subject)

Oh, HOW could Professor Lockhart put you and Harry in so much danger? He's one of our teachers!

Please be careful Draco! And Harry if you're reading this you be careful too!

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-02 00:28:55
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

RON, if you can read this -- blame EVERYTHING YOU CAN on Lockhart. If Harry gets hurt, or Hydra

Write something when you can so I know you're alright BUT NOT UNDER THE LOCK unless you're positive Draco won't see.

@alt_neville at 2010-06-02 00:55:38
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Blimey, it's a relief to hear from you, Ron. Your brother Percy's gone spare over you being missing, especially since your sister's up on the Hospital Wing. But the twins came back, and they said Madam Pomfrey thinks she's going to be okay, although she's not awake yet.

That's good advice. About blaming Lockhart, I mean.
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah, we thought she might've torn strips off us for leaving the Common Room to find Ginny. But I guess she was so relieved we found her that her heart wasn't exactly in it.

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

Didn't you say that Professor Slughorn was there, too?

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

Right, he was there when we brought Ginny in. He scuttled around behind a curtain so we couldn't see, but we could tell he was brewing something in a cauldron there. He was talking with Madam Pomfrey, too. That was probably another reason she let us go so easily.

(no subject)

He didn't even do those heroic deeds he said he did! He confessed and it was all things other people did, but then he erased their memories and took the credit!

And now he's telling me we have the same hairstyle. Ugh, we DO NOT EITHER.

(no subject)

You most certainly do not!

EVERYTHING was a lie? Everything he told us? How absolutely appalling. But I suppose I shouldn't
be surprised after he sent three students after a basilisk instead of going himself.

Oh, I hope the teachers (the REAL teachers) reach you soon.

*alt_ron* at 2010-06-02 00:38:18  
(no subject)

Yeah. Lockhart's a complete berk. He attacked Harry. Well, all of us, but he went for Harry first.

And now. He's sitting here on a big rock, playing with his hair.

*alt_lucius* at 2010-06-02 00:40:05  
(no subject)

Does he still have his wand, boy?

*alt_ron* at 2010-06-02 00:44:11  
(no subject)

No, Harry's got that. He disarmed him right away.

He doesn't have my wand, either, now. And it doesn't look like he could use it if he did.

*alt_sally_anne* at 2010-06-02 00:46:23  
(no subject)

Oh, how DARE he?

I wish you could make him move the rocks with a shovel like a muggle.
His hands will do. Serve him right if he ruined that manicure.

Ronald! Oh, thank GOODNESS you're all right! I was away from the Burrow for most of the afternoon, and when I got home, the hand for you on the clock was spinning between 'school' and oh my goodness, 'mortal peril.' Now it's wandering around the clock face as if it can't decide where it belongs!

They found Ginny, dear. The twins did. She's all right. Well, we assume so...the twins said she wasn't petrified, although she was taken up to the hospital wing. We're waiting to hear more from the Headmistress.

Yeah. I'm okay, Mum.

No worries.

We're trying to shift enough of these stones that we can get through to the side Harry's on. Malfoy's making Lockhart move them, and yeah, I've got to get back to that.

Good to hear you're all right, my boy. If you don't have a working wand, and you have to shift the stones by hand, do be careful. Lift by
straightening your knees, like I showed you, not by twisting your back.

alt_percy at 2010-06-02 01:06:13
(no subject)
You were SUPPOSED to go directly to the Common Room! Wait until I get my hands on you, Ronald Weasley!

alt_bill at 2010-06-02 01:07:36
(no subject)
Easy, little bro. He's all right, and he'll be back soon enough.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-02 01:39:50
(no subject)
well, that's something.
you had me going there for a bit, you know.

alt_draco at 2010-06-02 01:22:58
(no subject)
I CAN HEAR HARRY AND HYDRA!
We've moved almost all the rocks...I think they're coming this way! They sound alright. I mean alive, at least!

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-02 01:24:12
(no subject)
Oh, thank goodness!
Can you get back out if the rocks have been cleared? Back the way you came?
Well, I don't...

No, we can! Are you still in the lavatory? Because we're coming out so stand back!
2010-06-01 17:51:00
(no subject)
sorry to hear about your sister, Ron. I hope she's okay. I'm glad she was found though, and that she has lots of older brothers looking out for her.
I really, really hope that the rabbit they found wasn't Tully. and that they find Hydra and she's okay. and that everyone else stays safe too. Is everyone else there in Gryffindor? Besides Ginny, of course.

alt_pansy

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-01 22:04:39
(no subject)
Pansy, do you mean to say that Hydra's still missing? That is most distressing.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-01 22:10:41
(no subject)
I don't know much. They aren't really saying one way or the other. But she hasn't come back to our Common Room yet.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-01 22:35:02
(no subject)
Does Draco know where she might have gone? Or Harry?

alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-01 22:47:29
(no subject)
That's it. I'm leaving for the school and I will be told what is going on.
Yes, do. Lucius has been on the Floo with Minerva and I think he's leaving any moment as well.

I do hope Draco has some idea where to find her.

That is what worries me, Narcissa. I believe he - and Mr Marvolo - have indeed taken a notion to rescue her themselves.

Bella, I am on my way and shall meet you there.

Oh, Lucius, surely they wouldn't -? After all the other times we've told them - and Minerva -

Of course they would.

I am coming with you.
Headmistress McGonagall?

Arthur and I are very concerned! Do let us know what's going on, and that Ron and Ginny are all right. Has the mysterious Chamber of Secrets been found, then? And everyone's safely out?

I can hardly believe that Professor Lockhart proved to be so useless!

Order Only

Minerva?! The suspense is killing me. Please give us a report.

You'll stay less upset if you stop clock-watching, Molly, dear. It hasn't budged from 'school' for either one of them for a half hour now.

I've read one of Lockhart's books. One was all I could stomach.

Somehow, I'm not terribly surprised. Seemed a bit dodgy to me.

I'm fine, Mum.

Okay? I thought I already said.

We've just been in the hospital wing getting bruises seen to and whatnot.
Ginny's here and she's asleep.

And, yeah. Okay.

**alt_percy** at 2010-06-02 02:32:18  
(no subject)

I'm exceedingly relieved that you're all right, Ronald.

Please come see me when you get back to Gryffindor Tower.

**alt_bill** at 2010-06-02 02:32:48  
(no subject)

Don't be too hard on him, Perce.

**alt_percy** at 2010-06-02 02:34:03  
(no subject)

Of course not. I'm sure that if there are any punishment involved for IGNORING the school announcement to GO BACK TO THE COMMON ROOM and CHECK IN WITH THE PREFECTS, then the Headmistress will handle it personally.

**alt_bill** at 2010-06-02 02:36:12  
(no subject)

Well, if you're selflessly leaving it to the Headmistress to punish him, why do you want him to report to you when he gets back?

**alt_percy** at 2010-06-02 02:36:40  
(no subject)

... To see for myself that he's all right. Okay?
it's been a very hard day

@alt_bill at 2010-06-02 02:37:18
(no subject)

He's a Weasley, bro. We always land on our feet.

@alt_gredforge at 2010-06-02 02:38:02
(no subject)

Indeed we do. In fact, we're rather specialists at it.

@alt_ron at 2010-06-02 02:39:01
(no subject)

Too right.

@alt_sirius at 2010-06-02 02:43:25
Order Only

Funny, in my experience, gingers really aren't known for their catlike qualities.

Glad everyone is all right, though. And sounds as if the danger's past.

But who on earth was behind the attacks, then? Lockhart? Surely not, from the sound of it he couldn't rub two wands together to make a spark.
**2010-06-01 21:00:00**

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Ron? Are you alright?

You can go tell your mum you're alright if you can't write with the special ink right now.

---

**alt_ron** at **2010-06-02 02:16:10**

(no subject)

Yes, okay. I'm fine.

All right?

I wish everyone would stop talking all at once!

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-02 02:18:28**

(no subject)

Where are you? Are you back in Gryffindor?

---

**alt_ron** at **2010-06-02 02:25:45**

(no subject)

In the hospital wing, waiting to hear what Madam Pomfrey will say about Ginny. She told me to wait. But Hydra's mum is going mental, waving her wand around and saying stuff that's making the hair stand up on the back of my neck.

I'm kind of just sitting really quietly behind the curtain by Ginny over here.
BELLATRIX LESTRANGE is up there too?
Definitely stay behind the curtain.
Was there really a basilisk?

Under the castle somewhere?

I thought basilisks killed people and didn't just petrify them. Also how come no one knew about it?

Maybe because it lived in the Chamber of Secrets.

Yeah. We saw its skin. It was enormous. Seriously. As long as a Quidditch pitch!

And Harry had to fight it. (The basilisk. Not just its skin, obviously.) We didn't see that happen, though. But he came out okay--just banged up a bit and bloody and well, he should tell it.

And anyway the basilisk's dead.

I'm glad you aren't.

Blimey!
Did you know that when you went down there?! That there was a basilisk?

alt_pansy at 2010-06-02 02:49:39
(no subject)

Just think! It could've been a really gigantic spider. So it could have been loads worse.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-02 02:51:58
(no subject)

Well, except they've had practise with spiders.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-02 02:58:43
(no subject)

That's true!
You should have seen it. Harry let off some really ace shots while Ron was driving us away, and Draco did something that made one explode.

alt_neville at 2010-06-02 02:51:46
(no subject)

You sure are a Gryffindor, Ron.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-02 02:52:37
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I'm beginning to think Harry probably really is one too.
But don't say that where anyone can see.
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well, sure he is. The Sorting Hat itself said he was, didn't it?

You can say that again.

Heh.

Never any doubt.

I know, right?

hey, I'm sorry about your sister. Do you know, is she going to be okay?

I haven't seen her yet. And she hadn't woken up yet when the twins left the Hospital Wing. Madam Pomfrey was encouraging, though, and we're hoping for the best. Thank you for asking.
well, that's good to hear, I guess. And I saw her writing earlier. So that's good too.

Well, yeah.

But it wasn't like we figured out it was a basilisk and said, 'Oooh, let's go see it!' I heard Ginny was missing and that someone'd been taken down there into the Chamber, so I went to tell Lockhart it was Ginny, but he was leaving. Packed up and ready to do a runner! And then Harry and Malfoy turned up, and they knew where the Chamber opens (they'd found about the basilisk, too--that's how we knew), so we MADE Lockhart go with us because, y'know, he's always saying he knows how to fight everything and he'd been going on and on about how he knew what was hidden in the Chamber.

But he didn't know anything.

And now he really doesn't.

I wonder.

Basilisks kill people who look at them. But did anyone actually look at the basilisk?

Well, maybe Dennis.

But... Wasn't Stebbins found with your ghost? And the cat - there was water on the floor, remember?
Well, and Clearwater's up here with a mirror clutched in her fist, like she's looking in it. I guess they couldn't pry it out of her hand.

Like Perseus. And Medusa. He wasn't turned to stone cause he looked in a mirror while he was fighting her.

Yes, of course! It's astonishingly simple once you put it all together, isn't it?

Like a riddle once you know the answer.

Wow. A basilisk. Underneath us the whole time.

And d'you suppose that means that it could have killed any of us - whenever it wanted to do?

Yikes

but it was opened. The Chamber. Someone let it out on purpose.

And wasn't someone petrified the day of the skating party? The ice might have worked like a mirror.
Oh, yeah. I forgot about that completely.

But the basilisk couldn't have kidnapped Hydra. And it couldn't have written on the wall about the Chamber of Secrets. So who did?

exactly. yeah.

Was it Lockhart? ...well, not if he's as thick as Draco makes him out to be.

But it wasn't Harry, either. And the only other Parselmouth is - like Mr Malfoy said -

Unless....

D'you think one of Black's people is a Parselmouth?

but it's awful rare, and you mostly see it passed down in pureblood families, I don't think it's likely he's got a tonne of those just waiting around to do whatever he wants. And how'd they get to the school, especially with the Quarantine?
And it has to be opened by the *Heir*.

**@alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-02 02:56:35**

*(no subject)*

Well they thought it was Mr Professor Carrow.

He COULD be a Parselmouth and he COULD be working with Black but I don't know how he could've kidnapped Hydra today as he's in Azkaban. Unless he had someone outside who was helping him. But then that person would also have to be a Parselmouth.

**@alt_ron** at **2010-06-02 03:05:06**

*(no subject)*

Well, so what if it's Miss Professor Carrow.

Everybody's always forgetting about her, and it could be that she's done loads of stuff we thought was him.

**@alt_pansy** at **2010-06-02 03:06:15**

*(no subject)*

um... maybe it's best not to throw about names of Professors we have yet to take exams from? Just saying.

**@alt_ron** at **2010-06-02 03:08:25**

*(no subject)*

Oi.

Exams! I totally forgot we have to take more tomorrow. It seems like years since we got out of the one today.
No kidding. I had a hard enough time concentrating today.

I was rather hoping one of the adults would make that connexion without any of us having to stick our necks out.

They're going to work out who it was once the petrified people wake up and if it WASN'T Carrow I expect he'll be back to teach next year. Ugh.

The heir of what, though? Everyone thinks it's Slytherin, and honestly, if the person needs Parseltongue then that makes sense, but -

Well, no one's his real heir, are they?

I don't know. Maybe it's not a blood heir. Maybe it's someone who fits the ideas that Slytherin had, even if they aren't related by blood.

Well, yeah. And it took a parselmouth to make the tap open in Myrtle's loo. That's where the thing's been coming out.
well, that's an awful big secret to keep, isn't it? You'd think whoever spoke Parseltongue would be really showing it off, yeah? I mean Harry never does, but it's really nift, and special, so you wouldn't think they'd keep it to themselves.

Well, but this would have been a pretty big reason to keep it secret. I mean, if you could use it to let out a basilisk to kill people, you wouldn't be going around letting everyone know you can talk to snakes, right?

yeah, but why decide to open it now? Why wait until this year? Unless they just finished learning or something.

Well for Merlin's sake, why didn't Myrtle TELL anybody?

You're forgetting. It's Myrtle.

She might be able to say who opened it and took Hydra down, though, if she isn't too busy whinging about leaky faucets and plugged toilets and GIANT SNAKES crawling through her pipes.
Giant snakes crawling through her pipes?

Sorry, but do you know how dirty that sounds, Parkinson?

um. ...ew?

Heh.
**2010-06-01 21:54:00**
*Mervolo and Malfoy!*

I don't believe you! You promised not to go running into death-defying trouble again!!!

I mean, it's good that you got to Hydra, but I can't believe you got attacked by a *teacher* - again! And you could have been stuck down there for a much longer time if you hadn't been able to get out. And

Well. Don't think it's escaped our notice here in Ravenclaw that once again, you're in dire danger and who's right there in the thick of it with you? Weasley, that's who.

Don't you have enough sense to keep him well away from you both?

---

**2010-06-02 02:06:19**
*(no subject)*

Maybe Lockhart brought him along? If he was mad enough to attack Marvolo who knows what he'd do?

---

**2010-06-02 02:10:01**
*(no subject)*

But Malfoy said that they brought Weasley with them to Professor Lockhart's office!

---

**2010-06-02 02:12:20**
*(no subject)*

Well if THEY brought HIM I don't see how it's Weasley's fault.
And it's hardly Marvolo and Malfoy's fault if the school hires mad teachers!

I'm sure he wasn't always mad. Maybe it's just because he's had to be going on with all you Gryffindors.

Malfoy said they found out Lockhart lied about ALL the things he'd done. Do you really think Malfoy would make up something like that?

You have been TOLD not to spread malicious rumours.

Three times, Weasley. THREE. TIMES. Missing the train. Those horrid spiders. And now a basilisk.

It doesn't take a genius to figure out that your brother's a jinx. Even if it's not his fault, it's obvious he's bad news. Anyone who hangs about with him had better be ready to have to defend their lives. That's all I'm saying.
Oh, really? And by that same logic, the fact that you were infested with vermin THREE TIMES must mean that's somehow your fault, too.

Or was it FIVE or SIX?
I've lost count.

That was a malicious HEX and you know it!!! I'm not even sure if it wasn't your brothers - and that business with my comb, someone switched that out too.

There's a huge difference between someone targetting someone else because they're jealous and someone who just gets into TROUBLE.

I'm just glad no one is dead this time.
And who knows what might've happened to Hydra down there. If they hadn't gone in to get her, she might have died. So I'm glad they did it.

And they thought Lockhart could help, so they didn't plan on going it alone.

I think it was awful brave for all of them. And yeah, it was also stupid and risky, but I'm really really glad it's done and it seems like they are all mostly okay.
Well, I'm glad about that, too. But really. Weasley's your mate, I know, Parkinson (though I can't think why), but aren't you the least bit cross with him for being so stupid and taking risks like that?

I mean. They *could* have all got killed. It was so dangerous!

Why do they seem to see a big sign that says 'Get yourselves killed over here!' and run *toward* it?

Oh, shut it, Patil.

Everyone knows you wouldn't cross a corridor to help a friend. No one expects you to understand.

That's one in her eye, mate!

Of course I would, Weasley, but I don't see that it does any good to get oneself killed in trying.

You're all so frustratingly determined to throw yourselves in front of other people's hexes.

Maybe you could get a job being a bodyguard for someone.
Heh.

That's not a bad idea, actually.

That's what Gryffindors are for!

I don't know exactly what happened, or who ran towards what first.

And it's not only Ron all the time that gets into trouble like that. Remember last term, with the troll? And at the end of last term, too, with MacNair and how nutters that was? Ron wasn't even there. It was Draco and Harry and Granger. And even though he wasn't there, he still helped them win the chess match, so he kept them from getting hurt. I don't think he means to get into danger, but he wants to help other people that are in it, and that's different.

I know he isn't your mate or anything, but I'm sort of glad you're worried about him all the same. So thanks for that.

I don't really want to see anyone else get killed. Ever.

Especially not anyone our age.
alt_pansy at 2010-06-02 03:17:49
(no subject)

yeah.
2010-06-01 23:22:00
I'm Alright

...I'm just so very tired. Mum, I saw a little of the journals, and I just wanted to let you know I'm fine. I thought it might help to come directly from me. I don't know what's wrong with me, but I hate waking up in the hospital wing. It seems like every time I wake up here it's always with a headache. I think I will go back to sleep. I'm just so tired, like my brain has been working over time to recall something that's just too far out of my mental reach.

Oh well.

Time.

For.

Sleep.

alt_molly at 2010-06-02 03:36:11
(no subject)

Oh, thank goodness!

Thanks for giving us a short entry, love, just to let us know you're all right.

alt_arthur at 2010-06-02 03:39:11
(no subject)

We could all use a little less excitement, dear. But your mum and I are very relieved to know you're going to be all right.
Good to hear from you, sis.

What a relief. Good to hear from you, Ginny.

I have a little pillow stuffed with lavender. It might help. With the headaches.

Next time we suggest a more comfortable place for a nap than under the staircase leading to the dungeon. The couches in the common room are quite nice, and better than the beds in the Hospital Wing.

You were still asleep when I had to go back to make curfew. Glad you're okay.
XXVIII.

I just thought I'd take a moment to report that everything is quiet in the castle tonight. I've finished my rounds, and all's well. I've just popped into the hospital wing and all seems well in hand here, too.

All Prefects are on duty this evening, just to be sure that everyone settles down for a peaceful night.

So please do sleep well, Hogwarts.

Remember that Exam Week continues tomorrow.

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alt_padma at 2010-06-02 03:45:07
(no subject)

Is Hydra going to be all right? And Marvolo? And Malfoy?

alt_lana at 2010-06-02 03:52:26
(no subject)

Marvolo and Malfoy aren't here, so I guess they must be all right. And Madam Pomfrey is with Hydra, but she's awake and her father's here with her and Mrs Malfoy.

I'm certain Madam Pomfrey will see that she gets a good night's rest.

You should do, too, Patil.

alt_padma at 2010-06-02 03:53:56
(no subject)

Yes, we're all upstairs, just doing a little last-minute revising.

So, it's really over? Did they catch the person opening the chamber?
I believe we'll have to wait for the Headmistress to report on that. I wouldn't expect answers immediately, though.

Oh.

Well, good night, then.
2010-06-02 00:02:00
(no subject)

Narcissa.

What report from Hogwarts?
Don't answer if you are still embroiled.

alt_crouch_jr

2010-06-02 04:29:02
(no subject)

I think we are finally settling down.

Draco was fine - a little shaken, some minor abrasions, but otherwise unharmed.

Bella and Lucius have gone to confer with the Headmistress. No word from them yet.

But I'm afraid it was nearly necessary to send Bella away, poor Hydra was so agitated. Luckily, with her mother elsewhere occupied, Matron and I were able to get the child to tell us some little of what happened.

It's quite a spectacular tale she told; I shall have much to share tomorrow. We are still meeting, or has your agenda claimed you completely?

alt_crouch_jr

2010-06-02 04:34:35
(no subject)

I look forward to hearing it. (I don't foresee any need to reschedule.)

I have some items of interest, as well. We had a packet from the Continent this evening--or rather, it came for Bella's group, but true to form, they'd all disappeared as soon as she left the building. Do they think that goes unnoticed?

In any case, I've spent the evening sorting through the contents, and my efforts have been well rewarded.
**2010-06-02 08:52:00**  
*Merlin...*  
**It's JUNE?!**

---

**alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-02 13:59:51**  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*  
Oh Terry, welcome BACK.

They sent Professor Carrow to Azkaban and I really REALLY hope he stays there.

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**alt_terry at 2010-06-02 14:50:57**  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*  
They did!? Madam Pomfrey didn't mention that.

That's...that's BRILLIANT! I hope I NEVER have to see him again!

---

**alt_ron at 2010-06-02 15:00:06**  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*  
I wouldn't count on it. Did you see what the Headmistress has just said?

They've cleared Carrow. And blamed a house-elf.

---

**alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-02 15:08:01**  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*  
Bugger.

Well, I'm not giving him back my rat. I think they've given up looking anyway.

Where did you hear about the house-elf? It wasn't Towler, was it?
From the kitchen elves, actually.

I went down to see if I could get a lunch to take outside. And they were all talking about it. Didn't even shut up when I came in.

It's a Buckingham elf that the Protector brought with him.

Anywiz, they gave me a huge hamper of food if you want to come out and have lunch. I'm out around the bend in the lake, y'know, behind that big spur of rock. I didn't really want to be in the castle today with the Protector here. I figure I don't want to get asked to go upstairs and answer questions about yesterday.

I want to stay close to Pansy but maybe we'll both come look for you, if she wants? Or if she goes off to see Lucius blimey, she's got me doing it now. If she goes off to see Mr Malfoy, I'll come find you.

What are they saying the elf did? The Headmistress said it was a malicious spirit. I thought it was something like what happened to Pansy last year, only worse. It was making me a bit nervous about the Slytherin girls' dormitory, to be honest.

Yeah, all right.

I don't know actually. The thing is the elves were just dead terrified about the Protector's being here. I guess he thinks it's fun to just murder elves on the spot--anywiz, that's what some of them were saying. They were wailing and then punishing themselves for saying things they shouldn't and carrying on. That's the only reason I heard anything. They were too upset to care I was there.
They gave me all this food because they couldn't think straight. I think maybe they gave me all the lunch they'd made for one of the tables! Seriously, I must have 50 cheese and pickle sandwiches here. And fruit. And tarts.

@alt_terry 2010-06-02 15:32:40
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good
Bugger.

@alt_ron 2010-06-02 15:02:38
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good
So.

Can you remember what happened when you got Petrified?

I mean. You don't have to say if you'd rather not think about it.

I was just wondering if you saw Hydra Lestrange when it happened. I mean, if she was really letting out the basilisk, how come she didn't get petrified or killed from looking at it?

@alt_terry 2010-06-02 15:22:22
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I don't remember anything about seeing Hydra Lestrange. I was out just before curfew. The Headmistress had asked me to go to the library to return a book for her and get another one out. And I turned a corridor and Nearly Headless Nick was there, and I stopped to talk to him--he's a nice ghost, and he always talks to me like I'm a student, you know? Anyway, I was looking at him, and then there was a noise, a sort of sliding sound. Nick turned around to face whatever-it-was, sort of floating in the air, you know. And I could see it through him, a dark shape rearing up, and--and then I guess I don't remember anymore.

Blimey, that must be why I lived, seeing it through Nick. Because if I'd seen it straight on, it would have killed me.
I'll have to thank Nick when I see him. He saved my life. I've never heard of a ghost saving anyone's life before. That may be a first. Maybe he'll be chuffed about it. I hope so.

@alt_gredforge at 2010-06-02 15:36:37
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

That was quite a long beauty nap you took, Professor.

@alt_terry at 2010-06-02 15:36:59
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I would have been happy to have skipped it. I'm glad I'm okay. And I'm REALLY happy that Hermione wasn't hurt, either.

@alt_terry at 2010-06-02 18:08:53
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Madam Pomfrey told me about Dennis, though.

@alt_gredforge at 2010-06-02 18:09:40
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

We're glad that didn't happen to you, either.

@alt_terry at 2010-06-02 18:10:39
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

It's so strange...now that he's dead, I mean.

The thing is, I hated him. I really did. I pretend to be a mudblood, but he made himself into one for real. He really did believe that muck, that there was nothing he should like better than crawling for wizards like Master and Mr Malfoy, just because they had wands and he didn't. And he was a sneak and a spy.
But when it comes right down to it--Merlin, he was just a kid.

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

It'll be great to have you up and about, Terry!

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

Thanks!

That was precisely what I said!!!

So. You're okay, then?

It's really just like it never happened? I mean, I thought it would take a while to get your strength back or whatever, like after you've been ill.

Well, I mean I feel a little weak and stiff, but other than that...
That's really brilliant. I mean, I'm glad you're all better. And Terry, too. He was petrified for so long.

I guess that Mandrake potion is really, really powerful.

it was. boot is ever so glad that they gave him the potion, even if he's just a mudblood. well, maybe he was a good test case for madam pomfrey and professor sluggorn. that way they could make sure it worked before trying it on someone who mattered, like miss clearwater.

It tastes just awful though. I couldn't get the taste out of my mouth for hours afterwards. Blech.

It stains, too. I guess Madam Pomfrey painted it over our lips first, to get them to unpetrify them enough so that she could open our mouths and pour the rest of the potion in. So Hermione and me had green circles around our mouths for a couple hours!

I bet that looked pretty funny.

Still, I really am glad you're better.
alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-02 22:51:29
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

DID they test it on you?

I'd have tested it on Ollivander, if it were up to me.

alt_ron at 2010-06-03 00:32:50
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Too right about that. Seriously.
2010-06-02 10:29:00
Exams are canceled!

HURRAY!!!!!!

@alt_seamus

2010-06-02 15:36:32
(no subject)

All that revising for nothing!

I wish we could go home early, though. I mean, not that I mind classes but it seems like if they're going to cancel exams then why can't we just go?

@alt_padma

2010-06-02 15:44:23
(no subject)

probley cause they like to be mean

@alt_millicent

2010-06-02 16:32:21
(no subject)

Too right! I've been revising like mad for months, and for what?? Nothing!!

I mean, I'm glad Marvolo and Malfoy are okay, of course, and Hydra Lestrange as well, and Weasley, and it's good that they found the thing that was going about petrifying everyone. But it's not fair that we did so much work for the exams, and now we don't even get to take them!

How are they going to work out all our end of year marks?
**alt_padma** at 2010-06-02 17:29:43
(no subject)

I guess it'll be whatever you had going in to the exams. Which is fine, I suppose.

It works out well for Linus, anyway, as he gets nervous when he sits long tests, even when he's prepared. But Fawcett was really hoping to make up some ground, I guess. She ought to have kept up better through the year.

**alt_draco** at 2010-06-02 15:48:56
(no subject)

They didn't have to cancel them, I was still ready to sit them.

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-02 16:00:39
(no subject)

Course you would be. I, on the other hand, am rather relieved.

**alt_draco** at 2010-06-02 16:31:06
(no subject)

Oh, you'd do decently and you know it.

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-02 16:43:26
(no subject)

Thanks. All the same, I haven't had a chance to really concentrate on school work these last few weeks, you know?
I would let you look off my answers, then. Ha.

You wouldn't really, though, right? Let her copy off your parchment?

Well, anyone, I mean. Not just Parkinson.

Of course not.

ha indeed.

Me, too!
At least then we wouldn't have to answer everyone's questions!

Well, we'd have to answer the teachers' questions.

You know I wasn't talking about those kinds of questions!

And the only reason everyone asks you both so many questions is you've already had enough adventures to last a lifetime, far more than anyone else!

I can't believe how lucky you both are to get into such dangerous situations and live through them - and then laugh about it!

And acting like it's not a big deal. Harry KILLED the BASILISK. I mean, really! That's huge!

I'm not laughing, not really. I don't really want more adventures, I don't think not of the dangerous sort, anyway.
I wonder if they'll make Stebbins and Ollivander repeat the year? Or maybe they'll get tutoring over the summer to get caught up.
As all students have already heard...

In light of recent events, exams and Defense Against the Dark Arts lessons have been cancelled. All other lessons shall continue as one might expect.

I have heard the most absurd rumors regarding what occurred last night. To put these wild speculations to rest, then: Hydra Lestrange was found to have been possessed by a malicious spirit, which was also controlling the actions of a basilisk hidden deep in the castle's plumbing system. Through courage, daring, and research, Draco Malfoy, Ron Weasley and Harry Marvolo deduced these facts and sought adult assistance in resolving the situation. However, they discovered that Gilderoy Lockhart - our former Defence Against the Dark Arts teacher - was a snake in the grass. He forced them to accompany him to confront the basilisk, and when he was hurt in the pursuit, Mr Marvolo took the initiative and despatched the beast.

The potion to awaken the Petrified individuals has been administered, and they are slowly recovering in the Hospital wing - as are Hydra Lestrange and Ginny Weasley, who you may recall was missing last night as well. Professor Carrow, naturally, has been cleared of all wrongdoing in these matters.

As a result of these events, the Lord Protector has come to Hogwarts Castle. While He will not be available for the majority of the day, He will grace our table at supper tonight. A feast shall be held in His honor and all students are requested and required to attend in their best.

Of course, there is far more to it than that.

Marvolo, Weasley and Malfoy weren't forced by Lockhart - but that is clear to anyone who reads these journals; it is merely a nice pretense to suggest that they were, which removes pressure from myself and the board of governors.

Generally speaking, it seems that the Lord Protector presented
Marvolo with a journal which he intended Marvolo to write in - a journal which somehow contained a piece of himself, his younger self. Marvolo, all unwitting, gave it to Hydra Lestrange, who began to write in it. The Lord Protector's journal-piece, however, began to scheme against its maker, and control Hydra, releasing the basilisk and menacing the castle.

When the boys figured out the scheme, they went after Hydra in the Chamber of Secrets - fought the basilisk and so on. The way Marvolo did so is most surprising, however. He tells me that midway through the fight, a phoenix carrying a hat swooped in out of nowhere. He reached in the hat and pulled out a sword, which he used to kill the snake. The sword, however - I will swear that it is the true sword of Godric Gryffindor. Evidence, I suppose, that Marvolo is truly a Gryffindor at heart; but how did he come by the hat? What was the phoenix? Where did it come from and why? It took them out of the Chamber, as well, carrying them back up the pipes until they could scramble out themselves. But of course none of us saw it.

The phoenix makes me think of Albus, but who knows where he is? Could there be another sympathizer in the castle, who watched Marvolo more closely than I? What could their motivations possibly be?

In any case, it seems that the young Lord Protector appeared to Marvolo. The trust there is crumbling. I've been hard pressed to cover for the Lord Protector to the other Death Eaters; I have been doing so largely to save my own skin - if I help Him, He will help me. But it is heartening to see that these events have made his grip on the Death Eaters loosen the tiniest amount. We found a scape-goat, of course - a house-elf - but I don't believe that anyone really believes it.

alt_sirius at 2010-06-02 14:54:01
Re: ORDER ONLY: Inexplicable

Is Harry all right?
@alt_molly at 2010-06-02 15:43:06
Re: ORDER ONLY: Inexplicable

This journal--it wasn't one of the Ministry's magical journals that we can all read, then?

Do you have any idea how Ginny was involved in all this? Percy said she was having fainting episodes, and they often occurred at the time of the attacks--when the basilisk was out, I suppose. Did she have this journal for awhile?

@alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-02 15:50:29
Re: ORDER ONLY: Inexplicable

No, it wasn't. Rather an older artifact, I think, perhaps even one of the Lord Protector's early prototypes of the idea.

Ginny didn't have the journal at all, from what I can tell; rather, it seems that she has fallen victim to fainting spells all this year. These stemmed from a particularly powerful Obliviation. The Lord Protector intends to pin it on Lockhart; but according to Hydra, she cast the spell, while possessed. It seems that the piece of the Lord Protector that was in the diary was overcompensating for Hydra's youth, and thus made the Obliviate far too powerful.

We don't know what brought on each incident of fainting - but Madam Pomfrey feels confident that the spell-damage may be reversed, given care and time.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-02 15:55:54
Re: ORDER ONLY: Inexplicable

I'll be blown.

only ever saw one pheonix before. and he'd be able to get his hands on the sword if anyone could.

damn him, if he's here, why hasn't he told us he's around? and if he isn't, who else could it be?
Good point, Frank.

Was it Dumbledore's hat, too, Minerva? I've heard of pulling rabbits out of hats (don't ask!) but swords?

Anyway, I thought when he last contacted us he was in America!

I don't know what to think, honestly.

Marvolo seems to be under the impression that it was the Sorting Hat - but if it was, it was neatly back in place when I returned to my office...

well it's not like we can pin the old man down. he's always done whatever he wanted, and it's not like this is the first time we were left out of what he's got planned.

Blimey, things have changed up there since my day. Most excitement we ever had was that time the Ravenclaw and Gryffindor 6th year prefects got into a fight over a girl and fell through the glass in Greenhouse 4.
Hey, kid - good to hear from you again! How are you recovering?

And I've a feeling that as long as Harry's at Hogwarts, we're in for more of this sort of thing. Strap in for the ride, kiddo.

'However, they discovered that Gilderoy Lockhart - our former Defence Against the Dark Arts teacher - was a snake in the grass.'

That's as opposed to the snake in the pipes, I take it, Minerva?

To be honest, while I'm sure he'd have fancied himself a python, Gilderoy Lockhart has never been more than a slow worm in a well-manicured garden.

Poppy - is Harry all right?

I suppose Minerva's a little fussed with Voldemort there and all.

Entirely safe - although, I gather, only by the grace of phoenix tears.
And he really went against a basilisk? By himself?

I -

I mean to say. I ought to be cross at him for taking such a foolish chance, but I can't stop grinning, all the same.

He's James's son, all right.

And a true Gryffindor.

I managed to hide the sword and the existence of the phoenix from the Lord Protector; Marvolo, fortunately, is sensible of the fact that his Father would not enjoy knowing that his son is a true Gryffindor - and that none of his dictums can suppress it.

I know. Oh, Minerva, this actually brought tears to my eyes. It makes me think of what Frank always says--go, go, Gryffindor!

It means that at least some of James and Lily must live on in the boy. And if the Lord Protector has taken him as his ward but still can't corrupt his essential nature...there may be hope for the rest of us yet.

He is all right, Sirius. But as Minerva has hinted, he suffered a bite and would undoubtedly have died in the Chamber had it not been for the phoenix's timely intervention.
I had very little opportunity to speak to the boy, you understand, but I did examine him and found him whole save for a few scrapes and bruises. He was most impressed with the phoenix, but then Malfoy put his nose into the office and the boy stopped mid-phrase and said not another word. I rather think he's decided not to say anything to them about it, which seems very wise.

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@alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-02 15:42:51
Re: Order Only

Punning, Poppy?

---

@alt_poppy at 2010-06-02 16:39:59
Re: Order Only

I was grateful for the chuckle your phrasing inspired.

I wish I thought I would never again have to give Him a report on my treatment of that boy's injuries. Thank goodness it was nothing dire this time. I'm quite certain I couldn't have suppressed the business of the bite and the phoenix if he'd thought it more than a formality to question me.

---

@alt_hermione at 2010-06-02 15:55:30
ORDER ONLY

Draco and Ron and Harry never did deduce that it was a basilisk, that was ME! And I know it wasn't them, I didn't have any paper in my hand when I woke up, I'd written it all down, so they must have come and found out from me while I was Petrified!!

---

@alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-02 15:56:25
Re: ORDER ONLY

Nobody doubts your intelligence, Miss Granger; surely you can see that it would have gone the worse for you if you'd seemed to be sending them into danger?
In any case, surely that isn't your foremost concern? How does it feel to be up and about again?

@alt_hermione at 2010-06-02 15:57:27
Re: ORDER ONLY

Well, I only wanted to say so, because I was rather proud of myself, and the next thing I know it's like no time at all has passed but Harry's taking all the credit!!

Anyhow, of course it isn't, you weren't there when I woke up, you ought to have seen - I'll write a bit about it, hold on!!

@alt_molly at 2010-06-02 15:59:17
Re: ORDER ONLY

We'll give you every scrap of credit you deserve, sweetheart! It was extraordinarily clever of you. Thank you.

@alt_lupin at 2010-06-02 16:28:40
Re: ORDER ONLY

We know the truth, Hermione, and we're terribly proud of you too. And very relieved indeed to hear you're up and about again.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-02 15:57:23
Re: ORDER ONLY

hey, kid.

course you'd figure it out before anyone else would. you're one of the smartest witches I know.

good to see you up and about.
**alt_hermione** at **2010-06-02 15:59:54**  
*Re: ORDER ONLY: Inexplicable*

Thank you Mr Longbottom!!

---

**alt_lucius** at **2010-06-02 15:56:58**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Minerva.

Of course, there are still matters to be addressed with the Governors - and perhaps we require stricter standards in our qualifications for teachers, given that twice running, now, a professor at Hogwarts has shown malicious intent toward Mr Marvolo.

But at least we may be assured that there is no further threat to the school, and, as we had all surmised, the 'Heir' business was nothing more than the use of an old rumour to create an opportunity for Lockhart to become a hero.

That he corrupted the elf is most disturbing - though truth be told, that elf probably ought to have been put down long ago as defective.

---

**alt_mcgonagall** at **2010-06-02 15:58:28**  
(no subject)

Indeed.

As for the elf, someone ought to give him clothes and send him away.

---

**alt_bellatrix** at **2010-06-02 16:49:04**  
(no subject)

I have put in a request to dispatch of the elf myself.
alt_lucius at 2010-06-02 17:26:22
(no subject)

Freedom? For that insolent creature?

Far too good for it.

alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-02 18:07:51
(no subject)

Surely, for a house-elf, it's the worst punishment, isn't it? They enjoy being enslaved.
When we woke up, Terry and me I mean, everyone was so fussed and we were in the Hospital Wing but finally they let us go report to our masters. So Terry was supposed to go see you, Headmistress, and I was supposed to go see Harry. Only the Headmistress and Harry were both in with the Lord Protector so I said to Terry that I had something to show him, and we went to our secret room, and the portraits promised to tell us when they were done.

So we went to the secret room and I told him I had a big surprise for him and I brought out the WANDS! And he just looked completely shocked, and then he thought we were doing something wrong, and then I had to calm him down and tell him that the Headmistress was okay with it, but I told him I couldn't tell him how I got them. It took a really long time and he was shaking and I thought maybe he was going to burst into tears. But after awhile he calmed down and we both tried them, and I told him that I'd had them a long time but I waited to start using them until he was there so we could try them out and decide whose is whose. So we did.

And it is going to be so wonderful.

And then Harry almost cried when he saw me and I think Draco was really relieved too, and as soon as his Father had left Harry gave me a big hug and told me that he missed me. And honestly I don't feel like anything, I mean I'm a little bit stiff but it doesn't feel like anything happened, it's so strange!!

That is so good to hear, sweetie. And they worked all right for you? We can exchange them if they gave either of you any problems. I honestly can't think of two more deserving people.

I am so glad you and Terry are both awake and healthy.
Yes!! I mean neither of them are perfect, but nobody's is, is it? Anyway they're better than Ron Weasley's so that's something!! (Harry's been telling me all about how Ron's wand saved them actually, isn't that funny?)

Oh! That's good to hear. As long as they get the job done.

And that is rather funny! Between his wand and his Anglia coming to the rescue when the lot of them went into the Forbidden Forest, I think our Ron Weasley has a bit of good luck following him around.

You weren't around for that, were you? You've got a lot of catching up to do, I'd expect.

I do, but not as much as Terry! I think he's utterly bewildered.

Well, the right wand will feel perfect, like an extension of your hand. But it's better than nothing, what you've got now.

It's good to see you, kiddo. And I'm glad Harry missed you, too.
This sure did the Players good to hear. Congratulations to both of you on your new wand.

One of my very favourite memories of each of my children is when they tried their wands for the first time. I'm sure that holding your very own wand is even much more special for both of you, since you wouldn't ordinarily have a hope for such a thing, the way the law stands now. I'm so glad, Hermione, that the Order (and especially Sirius) made this day possible for both of you.

You're bright and clever--well, both of you are, really--and I'm sure you'll use them well.

You do have a secure place to keep them? And of course I don't need to spell out for you the absolute necessity that you don't allow yourself to be seen using it (or even holding it!) by anyone who isn't in the know.

I'm delighted to hear that you're on your feet, and you both have your wands, Hermione. Good news is extraordinarily welcome right now.

Wish I could have seen Terry's face when you handed him his very own wand.

Here's a toast to both of you. Now learn everything you can, and do our House proud, Hermione! And here's to Harry Marvolo, too, for being smart to pick up your hint about the basilisk. It's thanks to you that Ron's still alive, I reckon.
**2010-06-02 12:26:00**  
*I'm all right*

all right?? So people can stop asking me now.

Yes the basilisk was scary.

No I didn't see anyone get turned to stone or anything.

Yes it's dead now and nobody else is going to get hurt.

Also everyone has woken up again, which is nice because it stunk to not have Granger around. And I didn't try to get exams cancelled, but Im pretty glad they are, even though I could sit them if I wanted to!!

---

**alt_harry**

**alt_hermione at 2010-06-02 16:32:39**
**(no subject)**

I'm sorry I wasn't around to help you, sir.

**alt_harry at 2010-06-02 16:33:27**
**(no subject)**

You did help.

**alt_pansy at 2010-06-02 16:37:13**
**(no subject)**

I still can't believe you just up and killed something that huge. That's pretty ace.

How did you do it? I'd imagine the blasting spell you used on the spiders wouldn't work as well on something that big.
**alt_harry** at **2010-06-02 16:38:36**

*(no subject)*

It was really scary!!!

I crushed it with some rocks.

---

**alt_pansy** at **2010-06-02 16:39:38**

*(no subject)*

haha! Brill. I guess you got the idea from Lockhart, right? So he wasn't *entirely* useless.

---

**alt_hermione** at **2010-06-02 16:40:27**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

He's lying!!!!

He told me that he had a sword, and I asked him where he got it and he said a *phoenix* brought it to him, and I asked him where the phoenix came from and he said he didn't know. Only he doesn't want anybody to know because it was a Gryffindor sword or something, and he thinks that maybe the castle was watching out for him and it knows he's really a Gryffindor, and he hasn't even told Draco, and I don't know why he told me, except maybe he was relieved I was all right.

Anyway so he killed the basilisk with the *sword*, not some stupid falling rocks, he's not good at lying, is he?

---

**alt_ron** at **2010-06-02 16:58:03**

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

Well, I don't know. Rocks could have done it. I mean we all almost got crushed by a load of rocks that fell from the roof when Lockhart tried to Obliviate him. That's what gave him the idea, I expect.
I think the castle WAS protecting all of us, and that's why the basilisk didn't kill more people. I mean all my other theories about what was going on were wrong, I think, but I think that one was right.

So the castle gave him a sword that's just for Gryffindors to use?

Look, I hate to say it because I do love my House and I'm proud to be a Slytherin but I think the Sorting Hat had it right. Harry's a Gryffindor. It's no wonder the castle still thinks so.

A Gryffindor sword? Wow. I wonder if that's the Sword of Gryffindor! It was supposed to be owned by Godric Gryffindor himself! I heard about it from my Gran--she told me a lot of little historical bits about the Founders when I was getting ready to go to Hogwarts, and that was one thing she mentioned. It supposed to be really fine, goblin-made, with rubies in the hilt. Did Harry say whether it did?

And a phoenix! Blimey, do you know how rare those are? That's amazing.

See if your Gran will tell you more about it when you get home, if you think you can, you know, ask her all about it without making her suspicious about why you're asking.
Alt_draco at 2010-06-02 16:39:30
(no subject)

So that's good that Granger's not petrified anymore, yeah?

It's too bad nothing could be done for Dennis, though. I used to think that maybe he died because someone decided he was worse than the others, somehow, but I suppose he was just really unlucky.

Alt_harry at 2010-06-02 16:41:17
(no subject)

I suppose so. Or maybe they didn't like how much he used to act like a house-elf. I mean he practically was a house-elf.

Alt_draco at 2010-06-02 16:44:09
(no subject)

No he wasn't.

But I think he thought it might be better if he was.

Alt_pansy at 2010-06-02 16:41:28
(no subject)

I think it's more like everyone else was really, really lucky. Because you're supposed to die when you see one, only everyone else saw it through something, or saw a reflection, and he didn't have that. But yeah, I'm sorry, Draco.

At least we found out what did it, though. And that it wasn't anything Dennis did.

Alt_draco at 2010-06-02 16:46:09
(no subject)

I can't tell if anyone really knows what this spirit that set the basilisk loose was, though. I don't know why it would decide to use Hydra, either. I wonder if she knows what she did.
Yeah. I don't know either. I don't suppose she does, for that matter.

I hope Hydra is alright. Poor Hydra, it was her rabbit they found dead, wasn't it?

Yes, it was.

Hey.

If you're tired of answering everyone's questions and if you're not supposed to be in talking to your father some more, then you should come out to the lake. I got a huge hamper of food from the elves and there's enough to feed an army, I think.

I just didn't really want to have to be inside today, y'know?

I know the feeling.
Yeah.

Are you doing anything after supper? I was thinking we could play Snap or something. Chess, if you want, but you don't have to.

I'd like that. Yeah.

Thank you for killing the basilisk and protecting all of us, Harry!

And I'm REALLY glad it didn't kill you first!

We're all extremely grateful that you, Hydra and Draco were not hurt more seriously, Harry.

I'm sure your Father is proud of your ability to meet these challenges at a much younger age than anyone would expect of you.

I'm proud of you, Harry.

And glad you're all right.
I'm sure it was very dangerous and frightening. But I still almost wish I could have seen it, if there were a safe way of doing so.

Probably there isn't, though. Pity.

Some legends say that weasels can kill basilisks.

I don't suppose you were able to take some scales from it? They're very valuable for potions ingredients.

Well, you can look at it in a mirror. That's relatively safe; you're just petrified until Professor Sprout can raise a batch of mandrakes.

well, maybe they should've sent Ron in there, then! Harry did a good enough job, though, even though he didn't have the right name.
Barty,

Have you any interest in carving an hour or two out of your time to accompany me to tonight's reception at the Guilleford?

It's likely to be a dreadful bore, I'm sorry, but I don't believe I could quite trust Lucius in a room full of young artists at present. And besides that, it would be a lovely opportunity for you to meet Kendra Carmichael (as it's her installation Selma is unveiling); I think you two might have much in common.

Say you can free yourself for the evening. I promise I'll have you back at your desk no later than eleven, if you insist. Oh, all right: half-eleven.

I believe I can untether myself from my desk for the evening. What sort of art is it? I imagine it must be rather brutal stuff if you imagine the artist has much in common with me. Or did you mean we were in school together?

I expect she was a year or three behind you. But no fear, her medium is brass relief, and the style is abstract. Not a still life within a city block.

Yes, I remember her. Not the sort of thing Lucius would go for, is it?
You're in luck, though: I'm perfectly willing to expand my cultural horizons.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-02 22:55:45
(no subject)

You're quite right: It's nothing like Lucius' tastes. To be honest, I had planned on dragging Regulus, if for no reason than I think he would have--

Well. In any event, I'm glad you're available. I certainly could not have cancelled; Ciodna is still determined to atone for the mixup in her shop last month and were I to forego her sister's exhibit I fear she will take it as confirmation that I bear ill will - though I harbour nothing of the sort, I assure you.

Lucius had agreed to accompany me, if I'd insisted, but given his mood this evening (I expect you may have already heard why) ... I really dare not risk it.

You're entirely too gracious to provide me both escort and rescue.

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-02 23:05:08
(no subject)

Well, I'll grant you that Reg would be--would have been far better company for a gallery opening. I can't promise to be as ironic and cutting as he no doubt would be about it all. Would have been. Honestly. I can't seem to get it in my head.

And, no. I've not heard anything about what might have put Lucius out of temper. Something more than yesterday's business, I take it? Bellatrix was downright deadly today, but no more than I expected. I kept a safe distance and let Ned run interference. He's making himself indispensable.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-02 23:12:09
(no subject)

Good for Ned!

And I know. I keep finding myself wanting to tell
him ... oh, little things. Then I catch myself at it and remind myself that there's a reason he's not written or dropped in for tea. Foolish, but there it is.

But as for Bellatrix and Lucius - it's all too exasperating. I'm sure they'll recover from their disappointment soon enough. Bella, as you may have seen, specifically wished to extract justice from the elf - the one who somehow devised the notion that the 'master' he served was not Our Lord at all - but He decided to punish the thing by presenting it clothes instead.

---

@alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-02 23:14:51
(no subject)

Oh, well that's surprising.

I did see that exchange, but I thought Lucius and Bella were in agreement. Did I miss something?

---

@alt_narcissa at 2010-06-02 23:29:12
(no subject)

Oh - they were. Yes. Very much so.

And he would have been happy even to give her the privilege, but when Our Lord expressed His desire to set the elf adrift, it put us in a rather ... awkward position. You see, it had been Lucius' elf, the one we sent to Buckingham thinking it would set the creature straight.

I'm sure you can understand how it stung him to have to free lose his own servant in such a way, even if the horrid thing was beyond repair.

So you can see I'm not at all upset with him for being in a state - but it will hardly do to allow him to take that out on poor Kendra.

Well, the short of it is that Bella did not realise at first that Our Lord Himself had ordered the elf punished with freedom, and naturally she believed Lucius had allowed the Headmistress to prevail in her proposed action. There was a deal of raised voices, but I do think they've straightened out
that little squabble, at least.

But resolution has done nothing to alter either of their moods, I shouldn't wonder.

 нескольke at 2010-06-02 23:35:01
(no subject)

Ah. Awkward all the way around.

Well, Lucius's loss of your company this evening is my gain. I'm not sorry in the least.

 нескольke at 2010-06-02 23:37:10
(no subject)

It's gallant of you to say so; I feared it might be too soon since this afternoon to impose on your time again.

Shall I meet you at Marlborough, then? Guilleford's is quite close from there, if I recall.

 нескольke at 2010-06-02 23:44:11
(no subject)

Well, I'm fully prepared to sacrifice for art's sake!

And, yes. That makes good sense. I'll be ready whenever you arrive.
I would like to very much apologise for the trouble that I have caused my family, my classmates, my Professors, my Headmistress, and my Lord Protector. 
I would especially like to apologise to the people who were petrified.
And to Draco, because of Dennis.
None of it was my idea and I never wanted any of it to happen, and I'm very sorry that it did happen. 
I would have stopped it if I could, but I didn't know how and I wasn't always myself.
But I knew something was wrong and I never told anyone, and I was very bad and naughty to keep secrets.
My Daddy is a specialist in cursed objects and my Mummy is an Auror and I should have known not to play about with a book that could think for itself.
Thank you for reading and I hope that you have a nice day and a nice summer.

See Duckie? That wasn't so dreadful, was it?
Will it be good enough, do you think?

I hope so.
I know what it's like to feel like you've got something controlling you and you can't make it stop. I know it's not nearly the same as what you went through, but I guess I sort of know what it's like, a little.

So if you ever want to talk about it, or whatever, just let me know.

And I'm sorry you had to go through that. And about Tully.

And I don't blame you for not knowing what to do.

And I'm still your friend. You know that, right?

Why, what happened to you? I don't know if I should talk about it, it might upset people, so I would rather not. Thank you for still being my friend, though.

From,
Hydra

There was a doll I found first year. So you weren't here for it. And it was supposed to be charmed to give people good dreams.

But she was broken -- she just had her head, her body was missing. And because she was broken, the spell went all wrong, and I had a lot of really weird dreams. And I started having weird thoughts too, not just at night, but during the day sometimes, and then I started saying those thoughts out loud, and I got in trouble for them. And Marie would whisper in my head and have conversations with me, for hours sometimes, especially at night. And it was sort of nice, even though she wasn't supposed to work like that, and even though sometimes she didn't always say the best sorts of things.
I miss her a lot sometimes.

@alt_hydra at 2010-06-03 02:37:26
(no subject)

I miss
Oh, that sounds like what the book did sometimes. Did Marie make you do anything besides saying things out loud?

From,
Hydra

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-03 02:48:07
(no subject)

Just sleepwalk. And I wrote some funny things in my journal too. You can probably go back and read through them -- if you want, I can show you where they are.

@alt_hydra at 2010-06-03 02:50:55
(no subject)

Well, maybe, just not right now, though.

From,
Hydra

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-03 02:54:41
(no subject)

Okay. If you ever want to, just let me know.

@alt_padma at 2010-06-03 01:09:12
(no subject)

So it was a thinking book? With a spirit trapped inside it, or what?
Capper said she thought it was the ghost of Morgana la Fay but I think she was trying to have the firsties on.

alt_hydra at 2010-06-03 01:43:15
(no subject)

It was more than just a spirit.
More than what you're probably thinking of, anyway. But it wasn't Morgana la Fay, Capper doesn't know anything.

From,
Hydra

alt_padma at 2010-06-03 01:26:02
(no subject)

Oh, and I'm really sorry about your rabbit, Hydra.

I mean, anyone with any sense could tell you weren't in control over yourself if that evil spirit made you do that.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-03 02:08:39
(no subject)

Hydra, I'm so sorry about your rabbit. I'm not angry at you. I don't think anyone's angry at you.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-03 02:11:15
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

If she had someone like Mrs Weasley as a mum instead of Bellatrix Lestrange maybe she'd have said something.

If she'd gotten to go HOME at Christmas instead of being stuck at school with Harry and Draco because her parents like to suck up to the Lord Protector, maybe she'd have at least told her father.

Poor Hydra. She tried to give me her rabbit for my birthday and I didn't understand why and said no. I think she was trying to protect
it, because she knew the spirit possessing her might do something dreadful to it.

alt_ron at 2010-06-03 02:43:26
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I don't actually know what my mum would have done. If it'd been me instead of Hydra it happened to, I'd probably have got a Howler. And it would have said, 'RONALD WEASLEY. DON'T YOU KNOW HOW FRIGHTENED YOU MADE ME? ALL THESE MONTHS WE WORRIED YOU MIGHT BE THE NEXT ONE KILLED, AND NOW IT TURNS OUT YOU WERE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE? AND DON'T TRY TO TELL ME IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT THAT THING POSSESSED YOU! YOUR FATHER HAS TOLD YOU AND TOLD YOU FROM THE TIME YOU WERE SMALL THAT YOU SHOULD NEVER NEVER TRUST ANY MAGICAL THING IF YOU CAN'T TELL WHERE IT KEEPS ITS BRAINS.'

Now, if it'd been Ginny, I reckon Mum would have cried, and Ginny'd have cried, and Mum would have told her she'd been so worried, and then Mum would've said she's just counting the days until we can all come home and she can see that Ginny's all right and getting enough sleep and eating the right things. And that would've been that.

Actually, the big difference is if it'd been one of us, Mum and Dad wouldn't have been able to come here to find out what was being done.

alt_hydra at 2010-06-03 02:22:13
(no subject)

Some people might be.
I'm glad you're not.

From,

Hydra
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Wish I could comment to her. I know I mustn't though, not where her mum or Mr Malfoy are reading. If I did, they'd probably be outraged: as if a mudblood ever has a right to forgive a pureblood for anything! Like I was pretending to be all superior to her somehow or something.

Master would kill me for daring to even think such a thing, if he ever caught me alone.

Maybe you could say something to her, if you see her alone sometime.

That's an idea. Maybe.

Know what you mean. I'd like to tell her that it isn't 'naughty,' exactly, to keep secrets. Well, you shouldn't keep secret like this one, of course. But if she ever wants to have a life or a even a thought to call her own, she'll need to. Specially with a mum like hers. It's dead sensible.

But yeah, that's not the sort of thing you can put in the journals for other people to read.
Hydra, you did not properly thank Harry for saving your life.

Oh, I should have done that, thank you for reminding me, Mummy.

Harry, thank you for what you did, I'll never forget it for the rest of my life.

From,

Hydra

You're welcome I guess. I mean of course. I'm really sorry we didn't figure it out sooner.

I admire you for writing this. It's a very brave and proper thing to do.

And I want you to know that I'm very glad that you are safe and well. We were all very worried for you yesterday, and we were so relieved when we heard that Marvolo had found you and that none of you came to any harm.

Thank you, Miss.
I'm sorry that I worried you and the others and I do promise to try to not do it again.
From,
Hydra
Today was a rather bittersweet day.

What a relief to hear that our Hermione and Terry are back and healthy, with wands of their very own. And how wonderful to hear that James and Lily Potter’s son saved the day with Gryffindor’s own sword. The Lion won out over the Snake today, for the first time in a long time, and it bodes well for our future. His parents would have been so proud.

But how sad to remember that there’s one little boy that won’t be waking up today.

Colin planted Dennis’s dogwood tree in our Memorial garden two weeks ago – it was one of the first in the ground. He spent most of the day out there today, working on the garden. He’s become so serious these past few months. I hope we get our bubbly and bright Colin back soon.

On another note, we’ve been working rather hard since last fall – collecting extra linens, adding an additional cistern and latrines, clearing out two large rooms in the East wing and adding beds and heating stoves to them, adding in a brand-new industrial stove to our kitchens, plowing an extra half-acre for crops, doubling our winter fuel gathering, and aggressively expanding our “crops” of chickens and goats. Some of it has been for John and Lucinda, of course. But some of it has also been for the purpose of expanding our own dear Moddey Dhoo, so that we can go forward with plans we’ve been talking about for some time now -- to offer a safe place to all children that need it -- Magical and Muggle. Just in time, too -- there are several families that have started showing up to the camps that John and Davidson are setting up. We figure Moddey Dhoo is one of the safer places their children can go, so we’re working out a secure system to bring the children here and board them.

We’ve all come to an agreement about it here, but this is a matter for the Order as well, and Minerva, you of course get the final say in whether we go ahead as planned. We thought that John and Lucinda would talk to the Muggle parents about it and see if they’d agree to letting their children come here – I know some of them will be reluctant, and I don’t blame them, but thank Merlin Lucinda is a
Muggle, so at least we have a bit of legitimacy with them. We can offer their children an education – we do teach all the standards, which would work for children of any ability – and a safe, warm place to sleep and food in their bellies. As the camps are being set up, that sort of thing is a real need, and until they have a proper school and are truly secure, we can fill that void.

Davidson’s offered to let two of his trusted people come down to work with us to help ease the burden a bit – Merlin knows Victor and Judith do the work of ten around here, and Jacinda’s up to her neck in babies. We trust his judgement about which people he’s sending us, but other than that, we plan on being very careful about who we’re letting in, because we want to keep Moddey Dhoo safe as it can be. So at this point, we’re only opening our doors to children -- no parents allowed, not even to visit. We don’t know how many children to expect -- it depends on how many parents take us up on the offer. But the important thing is that we’re making it to begin with.

I’ve been wanting this for a very long time – I remember about a year ago when John told me his idea of what Moddey Dhoo could be – and what our responsibility was – and now we’re finally able to start making good on it. It won’t be easy, but it will be worth it.

We’re still trying to sort out how often the children would be able to go home to their parents. Arabella’s vote is for one weekend a month, by Portkey, which sounds reasonable enough, as long as we’re careful about it. Bill, Frank’s trying to work out a system of personalized portkeys so they’d only work for a particular person and no-one else – would it work on Muggles, you think? Danny’s game to try it out for us, but we might need your help to fine-tune some things.

I know you all will no doubt have a lot of opinions on the matter – believe me, we talked round and round about it here – but we’ve come to the decision that it’s what is needed right now, and it’s fitting with our goals and obligations. I should note that Danny, Judith, and Victor were all very positive about the possibility of providing a safe haven for Muggle children too, and they’ve all put so many years of work to helping Muggleborn witches and wizards, I think it’s only just.

The final bit of news – speaking of wands – is that our Divyesh Shah will turn eleven in a week, and is anxiously awaiting his own wand. Ian and Katherine, our next oldest, are still a bit too young, and will have to wait for at least another year (if not two), but Divyesh is excited enough to bust.
Yeah, tell Colin .... tell him it's not easy no matter what happened. But Dennis died without any pain and without anyone meaning him harm.

But as for bringing Muggle kids to Moddey Dhoo - look, I know Turner wants you lot to be progressive, and all that, but is it really wise to educate them alongside magical ones? I mean to say, once more wands arrive (and Reg and I got ours when we were ten, by the bye, so I'm not sure I agree on the 'too young' part of that), won't it create some ... well, problems? Kids who can't ever do magic watching the ones for whom it's natural?

Remember, it's that kind of thing that turned Lily's sister so bitter. Well, that and the fact that she had a face like the hind end of a centaur.

He's not the only one, you know.

When some of the children get to work on Charms and Potions and things and the others go off to Muggle Physiks and Chemistry, there will be some tension, I'm sure. But they all have a common Muggle heritage, and the children here have been learning of Muggle culture and history and books and films from the start -- because it's important to them to not forget who they are. So we have that already in place here, and I think it'll help.

Besides, if we've got a chance at all at beating this thing, we've got to learn to work together.

And all children deserve a safe place to live and learn.
And the sooner we demystify magic to them, and make them see the people that wield it as allies and classmates instead of overseers, the better in my book.

I'm not saying they don't deserve safety, Allie. I just want to make sure you lot are all sure about your own safety. You're definitely right to make it on the same terms as the other children - no parental visits - because even if they didn't know where the place is, you'd have to allow them to see it, and if they're caught, they'd be forced to give up little details that would help the Death Eaters find you.

And I'm not saying you can't work together, but - well, you know kids. They can be pretty awful if they've got the slightest excuse to stratify themselves. So now you're breaking them into magic and non-magic classes?

I dunno, it's

I just think it's sort of cruel to the Muggle kids, is all.

Well, this is the very first time we've ever tried something like this. There are bound to be stumbling blocks.

But we're willing to try.

And you're right, we also need to be willing to be flexible and inclusive with our classes -- we've so few children of each age already, so we're used to teaching to multiple levels at once, and Judith and Laura are certainly game.
You need someone who can teach about what **muggles** have to offer: technology. It's something we wizards don't understand, and the regime certainly doesn't respect or pay attention to. But we need it. And it might be another key to winning the war.

Wizards need to remember that muggles learned how to fly **without magic**, using aerophlanes. They learned how to communicate across vast distances, **without magic**, using fellytones. **Those** skills need to be taught to the next generation as well. Fletcher was exceedingly worried about that, I remember. He said, again and again, 'what will we do when we've lost the ability to service the muggle wastewater treatment plants? Or the road resurfacing? Or even how to heal people the muggle way? The people who know how to do those sorts of tasks are working as slave labour busting rocks in quarries, and when they die, no one will know how to do it anymore.'

You need a muggle engineer, or...or, I don't know. Well, Davidson would. Someone who can drill the muggle students in using technology for, I don't know, espionage. Even, dare I say it, resistance fighting, using muggle methods, for those willing to volunteer.

That's a rather good idea, Dad. I reckon it would help with the jealousy issue a lot, if each side can be taught and bring to the table the skills that their type of people can do well. That way both the muggles and wizards can show each other they're worthy of respect.
Yes, exactly. We need to start thinking just like that.

I think that's a good idea -- it's all a good idea in principle -- but we still have to see if we can actually pull it off.

and that'll be a load of work. especially with security. so yeah, Bill, the more help you can give us the better -- we need to be solid with no room for mistakes before we can even think about stuff like whose going to teach what.

And there it is. It's the security that I can't get past. I do see that my initial, well, objection was due to limited experience and limited, prejudicial thinking. But I can't think my way past the security concern here. When you take a child in from the camps, the parents make a decision and it's absolute. The child comes to you and stays with you. There are not monthly visits, no backing and forthing, no security holes beyond the first, risky foray into the camps to collect and transport the child. I don't see that there's any case to be made for a different practice with these new children you are considering. If they come, they must sever ties with their parents and all parties must commit in advance that the child will enter the Sanctuary and stay put there.

Until and unless circumstances change, I can't endorse any other arrangement.
going back and forth once a month is what's got me worried too.

but yeah, we might say, you want to come here, you come here. no trips back til the camps get things sorted out.

that gives the camps time to get things ready without kids underfoot, they get to spend the winter here safe and warm, and then they can go back to their folks once they've settled. and they can still write letters and all, too, so it's not like they'll be completely cut off.

least that sits a bit easier with me.

Yes, that sounds a much sounder approach to me: the arrangement should last until some other provision is made for the child's education or care. If a child leaves the Sanctuary, it should not return.

Otherwise, what on earth would you tell the parents of Muggleborn children? 'Well, if your child were a Muggle, she could come visit you, but as it is, you must give up your child to us. We'll keep her as safe as we can, so long as one of our portkeys for the Muggle children doesn't fall in the wrong hands and get us all killed.'

I'm sorry. I do find it upsetting to think of putting any of the children at additional risk, and I realise it still sounds as if I'm biased against the Muggle children, but I'd like to think it's the opposite: I don't think they should be offered dangerous liberties that the magical children cannot be given. I- I don't see the sense of it when all the parents could simply be asked to make the same choice once and for all.
I certainly see your point, Poppy.

Security is important. And we'll certainly take the points everyone's raised here into consideration before we make any permanent decisions.

And of course you're not biased. You're just trying to keep us all safe. Which I appreciate, very much.

Oh. Oh, my.

I, well, I know you have been living together with a whole mix of people there, but the idea of bringing non-magical children specifically to educate them, I

I don't know that I think that is our mission. I mean. Do you have the staff to run two parallel tracks of lessons? I mean, they won't all be primary aged for long. You're already seeing that! I've no idea what we'd do here if we thought we'd diversify and bring in non-magical students. We're simply not equipped or trained for that! But that's not the point. Even with your efforts to expand your resources, Alice. You'll need those supplies simply to feed and clothe and educate the continued intake of Muggleborn children we bring from the camps. Surely you see that this is our mission?

I'm afraid I agree with Sirius that those who have no hope of ever using a wand or brewing a potion would develop deep jealousies if they were made to see what their more fortunate peers could do.

And then there's the matter of security. But

No. I don't wish to say more before I've thought a bit. I suppose I'm mostly taken by surprise: this is truly nothing I'd ever imagined.

I am so very sorry for the Creevey boy. It must be terribly hard for him to bear, and freshly so now that Miss Granger and Mr Boot have been safely restored, when his brother was not spared.
Well, to be fair, they will be establishing schools at the camps too, and in a year (or maybe even sooner than that), things should be established enough for the children to go back to their families. So it's not a permanent solution. There is an immediate need, however, especially during this first winter.

And I truly believe that it is vital that we care for and protect Muggleborn children -- and we will continue to go into the camps and get those that we can out.

But these families that are on the run and seeking shelter -- we have the capability to help their children right now, when they are especially vulnerable. I know you and Minerva may feel differently, but if we are to make inroads among the Muggles, and truly work with them, we do not have the luxury of strict segregation.

I, too, am uncertain what to think.

Mainly, I am concerned about the possibility of discovery. The babies are an insoluble problem - but faced with real danger, a magical child can use the Floo network, can call for help, can defend themselves once they receive their wand. Can you truly have contingency plans for so many defenceless people, if you bring Muggle children in as well?

We've got a system in place for evacuating everyone, including the babies and young ones, to our secondary Safehouse. We drill every month, and last time we did it, we cleared every person out of Moddey Dhoo in under seven minutes (we were a bit slower than usual, because it was Jacinda's first time).

So yes, we'd have to work out a system to get the extra non-
magical children to the safehouse location as well.

We were originally thinking of getting Portkeys for them to go back and forth, but now it looks like that's off the table, perhaps we can still make Portkeys but have them available for emergency evacuations to the Safehouse instead?

alt_molly at 2010-06-03 14:33:35
(no subject)

As for the issue of supplies, I know that it's a real concern. I have an idea that I've been turning over in my mind the last month or so, and maybe it will help.

As you know, Frank and Alice, I've been active in a neighbourhood barter network. It just so happens that I've stepped more fully into the main administrative role for that in the past year: I help arrange the trades and keep the records so everyone comes out square. If people just do a tit-for-tat trade, they often will arrange that between themselves. But sometimes it gets more complicated: one person wants corn, another wood, another wheat and another vegetables, and it takes a central administrator to figure out how to move the right goods to the right people.

I think we should take advantage of this and move Moddey Dhoo onto the barter network. As the central administrator, I can obscure what's really going on, by adding fake entities to the books if necessary: Stephen's potion side line can be a retired potioner I've met and added to the network. I can say I've found a new source for fish, a new source for beeswax, a new source for goat cheese.

Send me a list of what you think you can offer and what you need. I probably can work out quite a few mutually satisfying arrangements without anyone being the wiser.

alt_alice at 2010-06-04 01:34:09
(no subject)

Oh, Molly, that really sounds remarkable. It'd be a great help. We'll start on the list right away.
That's an interesting theoretical question about portkeys for Muggles. I'm afraid I don't know the answer off the top of my head, but yeah, I'd be happy to work with you in trying to set some up, if you like.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Fred and George?

I need some help. I can't explain exactly but--see, I've got something I need to hide. Something I have to keep safe. No one must ever find it.

The problem with a pocket, even a hidden one is, well, if I ever get given back to Master, he doesn't let me keep anything. I wear rags he passes on to me, but he feels free to throw anything away at any time. He may insist his tidbit must feel cold in that jacket and give me another one and get rid of the first, or he may beat me well, a shirt gets all torn up, and then it's gone the next morning. He doesn't want me to have anything I can call my own. That way I'm always dependent on him.

Can you think of anything that would work? It has to be a way to hide something, that I could keep always, but it would have to seem so small or unimportant that Master would never even bother with it.

Well, you're with the Headmistress now, right? She would let you keep something in a pocket, wouldn't she?

I'm sure she would. But I'm trying to plan ahead. Just in case. I mean, it's Master. He's determined to get me back somehow. And he mustn't ever ever EVER find what I've got to hide.

Because if he does, he'll kill me.

Well, now, that's an interesting challenge you've set for us.

We'll give it some thought. When do you need it by?
Sooner would be better. Anyway, before you leave for the summer for sure.

How big is the thing you need to hide? What is it, anyway?

The biggest measurement is length, which is, oh, roughly about a foot. Not nearly as wide or deep.

You didn't say what it is. Is it very heavy?

I'm not sure if I can say. It's not that I don't trust you! It's just that it's so very dangerous, and maybe it's best that you don't know. I need to check first with someone else before I know whether I can tell.

Anyway, it's not very heavy at all. Only a couple ounces at most.

A foot long and not so wide or deep a couple ounces in weight and you'd get killed if they found it on you...
Merlin, Terry. How did you ever dare? And what happens when someone's turns up missing?

@alt_terry at 2010-06-03 17:59:22
(no subject)

Bloody hell.

...

Look, no one's is going to turn up missing. I got it another way, didn't steal it or hurt anyone or anything. I can't say how, so don't ask. But you see now why I've GOT to hide it.

@alt_lee at 2010-06-03 18:00:02
(no subject)

Yeah no kidding. And good on you!

Gred and Forge, let's go through our charm books together. I'll nick the seventh year text from somebody or nip into the Restriction Section if we have to. There's got to be something somewhere we can use.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-04 00:00:45
(no subject)

Merlin.

I wish

There must be

Does Hermion

Let me know if you need me to look anything up. There are books it's easier to find in Slytherin than Gryffindor.
Actually, maybe there is a way you can help. Fred and George had this idea, and it's brilliant. But we need a little help, and Lee said maybe we might ask you, cause you're a girl? Or maybe Hermione might know.

Do either of you know how to weave those little string bracelets? I see some of the girls wearing them around the school sometimes, made with coloured thread. They're sort of woven with knots, and sometimes they have beads worked in, right? Fred thought it was called, macaron or something like that?? If we use a dull tatty sort of string with no colour, maybe sort of dirty, I think it'd be something that wouldn't catch Master's notice at all.

Yeah, I know how to make those, or at least I've seen it done. Do you want me to show you how, or do you want me to just make one? I don't have any string, but if anyone else has some I could use I could do it.

I have some string you're welcome to use. I think it's just the sort you're looking for, Terry.

You could try to teach me, but I'd probably be all thumbs. If you don't mind, it'd be a big help if you could do it.

Actually...could you make two bracelets? One for me and one for Hermione. I think the girls I've seen make them for their friends. So it would seem normal if we're both wearing one.
And thanks!

I could make two bracelets. It'll take me a couple of days. If I had some coloured thread I wouldn't have to hide what I was working on so carefully, because it would look like I was making plain ones for practice and then I could make a nice one for Pansy.

Maybe Ron could get some coloured thread or yarn from Ginny? She knits all the time, and I'll bet she has some.

Oh, good thought. You need either a thick sort of thread or a thin sort of yarn, but either will work.

And if you wanted beads in, I'd need those too.
There'll be just one bead on it, and Fred and George are going to make that, and charm it. They thought they'd have it ready by tomorrow.

Alright. Fred and George, the bead needs to have a hole large enough for two strands of the string (or I'll have to go hunting for more string).

There's probably a charm to make these but I don't know it. I learned in village school and I didn't have a wand yet (nor did most of my classmates).

The problem with just making it look insignificant is that Carrow is the sort who'd want it if he thought it was important to you, no matter what it was. I'm trying to think if I've ever heard of a charm that would make something look as if it were just part of your body. Or a concealment charm that would make it invisible to everyone but you.

A mokeskin pouch would probably work. There are students in Slytherin who have them but stealing them is just about impossible -- the whole point of having one is that no one but you can ever find it.

Not that you'd steal anything of course, but there are students who'd never miss half their possessions if they disappeared. And Ollivander would deserve losing his (I think he does have one, I heard him bragging once).
Master's not above ordering me to strip, either. He's seen me from the skin out plenty of times.

Um, I didn't mean that quite the way it sounds. He's indifferent to that, but he thinks he has every right to search me whenever he likes. I never have any privacy with him.

Yes, if it looked like part of your body you'd want it to blend in.

I'm thinking of all the rude jokes people make about -- oh never mind. Anyway, a mokeskin pouch would be perfect, I think, if it were the right size or had an extension charm on it, anyway. But with luck Fred and George can think up something else. I was right, Ollivander does own one, but I don't know how I'd get it. And he'd notice, he keeps all his money inside.
Rats are fit for nothing but feeding to the pigeons now. Tainted and corrupted. All that work wasted.

Someone will PAY.

The bat had her own rathole for me in mind.

interrogation vindication retribution
it's coming
I swear it

blood oath, upon my purity

Anything that wrecks one of his experiments is doubtless a good thing.

What was his experiment about, anyway? Do you know, Minerva (or Poppy)?
This business of the camps opening up again has rather thrown my usual routine into chaos. We are processing large amounts of data, because camp censuses have changed so much that the reports must be prepared anew. We've had to do a great deal of scrambling to manage the reassignment of labour, due to the distressing inroads in our workforce from the epidemic. There have been a number of unfortunate incidents, due to the unrest caused by Black's paralysis, but the Enforcers have been extremely prompt in their response, I'm happy to say. They are most efficient whenever some fools think to try making a disturbance. The few scuffles have been quite minor, fortunately, but as the Lord Protector is determined to keep the peace, even in the face of Black's outrageous provocations, each incident requires an analytical write up for the MLE's files.

So I was there today to turn in the incident report for a contretemps last week in Teinbridge. I was quite impressed with Mr Barty Crouch, Jr's new assistant, Ned Pennifold. For someone in his first weeks of a new assignment, Mr Pennifold has certainly mastered the essentials quite quickly. I know that Warrington was disappointed not to be able to keep his services over in Purity Control.

I was thinking about that today as I watched the MLE people walking at a brisk clip here and there between their offices. Even the Enforcer parchment memos seemed to flit about more rapidly. Isn't it curious how each department takes on its own particular corporate culture, and certain types will over time find their way there? You know the stereotypes, that the gregarious ones end up in Communications, that those that love poring over data and spreadsheets end up in the administrative end of Purity Control. That is not to say, of course, that Purity Control doesn't value efficiency. But I have a hunch that Mr Pennifold will be happier working over at MLE.

Let's see, what else...the food situation is excellent. We have come through the winter extremely well, with no shortages to speak of, other than the portion of the wheat crop which was hit by the powdery mildew blight last year. Rye, barley and potatoes have been plentiful enough to make up the difference, and the spring planting is going well as far as the weather is concerned, although we haven't as much crop in the ground as I would like, due to the labour shortages.
Molly, I'm afraid I'll be late tonight. I have a set of reports to finish up before I can come home.

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**alt_crouch_jr** at 2010-06-04 01:17:05  
(no subject)

That's an interesting, if entirely unsolicited, assessment, Weasley.

But have you considered that the rye may always be greener on the other side of the organisational chart?

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**alt_arthur** at 2010-06-04 02:11:59  
(no subject)

Possible. Entirely possible.

I'm quite happy in my own little niche, fortunately.

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**alt_arthur** at 2010-06-04 02:09:56  
Order Only

The reason we've so much food, of course, is that so many have died and aren't around to eat it. Poppy, have you received the final figures from St Mungo's? At a guess, I'd hazard you should take whatever number they give you for the death toll and multiply it by, oh, say, twenty. The loss of life has been just appalling.

Barty Crouch Jr seemed oddly...congenial today. Ordinarily, the man has all the social charm of a Knarl, but today he seemed more like a Kneazle who has been given full run of the dairy and has its whiskers covered in cream.

---

**alt_sirius** at 2010-06-04 02:24:16  
Re: Order Only

Terrific. Given that he got a packet from 'the Continent' the other day - addressed to Bella's group, no less - I can only assume this means they think they have more information on where and how to find me.
Bugger.

alt_poppy at 2010-06-04 02:35:32
Re: Order Only

No, I'm afraid I've lost my source for that sort of quiet information. Maybe I'll be able to worm my way into someone's confidence again, but it's going to take time.

I can only imagine how demoralising you must be finding the situation in the camps now that you have access again. Simply terrible.
I met with the Headmistress this afternoon because, of course, I missed OWLs.

I guess we'll be scheduling them the first week of summer. At least I was prepared for them before that mudblood and I got petrified, but what a headache! I was really looking forward to a summer holiday with nothing to do - well, except clean, as I expect my father will have a list of chores as long as my arm.

Weasley, I still have that book you lent me to revise. Do you mind terribly if I owl post it back to you when the examinations are over? Of course, if you need it back right away, that's all right too.

No, that would be perfectly fine. Unless...no, never mind.

Unless what?

Unless you'd like me to come to collect it personally?

Or perhaps you'd appreciate a break from your chores and could pop by the Burrow to drop it off. Only if that's convenient for you, of course.
Oh.

Well, getting away from home can be a bit of a challenge, but I suppose it’s as good an excuse as any to escape for a little while.

Right, then, Weasley.

Or. You could go and do her chores for her!

Percy’s got a girlfriend!!!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Bugger off, Ronald.

Percy, language!

And you a Prefect, and all!

Heh.

Do you have younger brothers, Clearwater?
alt_penelope at 2010-06-04 03:42:08
(no subject)

Hm?

No, I'm --

No, I don't.

alt_percy at 2010-06-04 03:42:52
(no subject)

Oh, how I envy you.

Let's meet at your place.

alt_bill at 2010-06-04 03:44:25
(no subject)

If it's any comfort, Perce, I do find that they grow up and get less obnoxious.

Eventually.

alt_ron at 2010-06-04 03:46:10
(no subject)

Oi, you!

alt_bill at 2010-06-04 03:50:12
(no subject)

Of course, some of them take longer than others to do so.
Yeah, and some of them just get old and cranky.

Oh, that's very smooth, Perce. Very smooth.

Bet you practice lines like that in front of your mirror.

You do realise that Ginny will be taking the Mickey out of you some day.

She can try, mate.

I'll be sure to point her back to this diary entry if she has trouble coming up with good lines.
alt_ron at 2010-06-04 04:17:08
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

So, hey. What's this with Terry Boot? He's got a wand?! Is that it? I mean, that's really sorcerous if it's true. That's what it is, isn't it?

But what does he want with a bracelet?

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-04 04:24:39
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Why don't you ask him? He can see these posts too, you know.

alt_ron at 2010-06-04 04:51:32
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well, he's not the one who jumped in to say something here. You did.

Whatever. Fine.

alt_gredforge at 2010-06-04 12:20:46
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Don't ever say that aloud, Ron. As matter of fact, don't ever even talk about the Professor and wands in the same sentence.

It's the bead on the bracelet. We're going to charm it so he can hide it in there.
alt_ron at 2010-06-04 20:51:02
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Obviously that's why I asked under the lock, you berks. I wanted to know, but I wasn't going to say anything where anyone could hear--there's nowhere in this castle that's really safe to talk. Honestly.

alt_penelope at 2010-06-04 04:30:46
(no subject)

Do you mind?

Do us a favour and piss off.
Crispin

Contact Mariposa and ask her to cancel Narcissa's in-office appointments to-day - and inform Celia Harkiss that she ought to select an appropriate archival column for the next issue. Do not have Mariposa cancel the appointments at the Manor this afternoon; only those in Town.

And clear my calendar through Court. Everything can be pushed to next week. I shall be home but available.

alt_lucius

I hope the two of you are not unwell.

alt_crouch_jr

Not at all, thank you. My wife had a ... mild bout with insomnia last night. Over-extended, I think, and putting too much strain on herself, as usual, to prepare for the social events of the summer.

She simply needed a few hours' sleep and the lightening of some of her obligations, so I offered to undertake some of the tasks for her while she caught up on her rest.

alt_crouch_jr

I'm very glad to hear that it's nothing more dire. You've had an extraordinarily full and pressured several weeks, so I suppose it's no surprise it should be taking a toll. I'm sorry, nonetheless, and if there is any way I could offer assistance, please say.
alt_narcissa at 2010-06-04 21:10:53
(no subject)

I'm fine. Really, I just needed a day. I hope I didn't inconvenience you, at least.

And it's good of you to offer, Barty, but I'm not sure which of the two of you are less suited to plan a thirteen-year-old's birthday party, the Daughters of the Protectorate luncheon and reception or any of the other functions I have somehow allowed to be added to my roster. At the time I clearly thought they would none of them be much trouble but now - it seems there is simply too much and too close together to arrange all of them properly.

It's really no wonder I could not compose a decent column on top of everything else. Of course, seeing the extraordinary claims which that horrid man seems determined to make, despite the slander it means to his own bloodline - well, that does nothing to alleviate the stress.

So I suppose there is that one thing you could do, if you'd be so kind.

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-04 22:16:38
(no subject)

I'm glad to hear it.

Every day brings us a step closer to closing the net around Black and his associates. There are a number of individuals who will soon regret their association with him--and several who have recently learned to their cost and our profit what it means to have aided andabetted his treason.

alt_lucius at 2010-06-04 23:24:05
(no subject)

What's this? You've made an inroad to the brigand's network? Well done, indeed.
I don't like the sound of this, Sirius, love. Have all your employees checked in recently?

I heard from Marguerite just a day or two ago, and Aleks at last report was trying to scour Stuttgart for Phizz Tablets and a particular mustardseed he swears is the 'best in the world.'

Fatima hasn't left Cairo so far as I know, since we were there last.

And Sabola, while not an employee - I can't imagine he's in any difficulty.

Besides, after what happened to Archer, I made sure anything linked to Laszlo or the Order would go up in flames if they were removed by anyone but me. I'm not sure what Crouch is on about.

It's the 'recently learned' bit that has me worried. Like they've already done something horrible to someone, only we haven't heard it yet.

Bill, has your network picked up on anything?

Blast. No. I'll make the rounds of the analysts tomorrow, doublecheck to see if anyone's picked up anything more.
Bugger all.

Merlin knows I've enough to be going on with: We're still trying to find a suitable ship for the 20th; we're busier than ever (though perhaps I should say they, as Aleks is really doing the legwork now, not me - which also means I've three people on the payroll, not two); and let's not forget that I'm being hunted all over continental Europe! But now I'm fielding philosophical questions from one confused, hurting young woman because her actual father-figure is a son of a BITCH who's twisting her into knots just to propagate a fiction for the masses! To cover up a systematic MURDER - no, not just a murder, torture and murder. Reg's torture lasted two years - nearly two years.

And the only thing she can think to do is ask a fugitive? The Public Enemy?

Stheno, Euryale and Medusa! I haven't a clue what to tell her. I'll not lie, certainly, not like that worm Lucius Malfoy - but I'm cursed if I know what the answer to her real question is. I've no idea what in Circe's name he was thinking when he went after Sanji Patil!

Do they really expect anyone to believe he had - what's the Muggle term? - Split Personality Disorder?

Oh, bugger it.

---

I think you've already put your finger on it, Sirius. Maybe it's not so much that she wants to hear answers--after all, she's getting answers from Malfoy and the rest. It's that she wants to hear truth. Even if the truth is that you don't HAVE an answer. She's been surrounded by people lying to her for her entire life. It's a good and healthy sign that she doesn't want to hear lies anymore. Tell her that. Tell her that even if you don't have an answer now, you'll not rest until you find it out.
Greetings, British Wizarding World!

Like you, I’ve followed the events of the last few days at Hogwarts with mingled shock and admiration - shock at the origins of the attacks and admiration for the young heroes who dove (literally) into danger to save their metaphorical sister. It’s a relief, of course, to see that the mystery has been solved with no additional loss of life.

It’s equally nice to see that for once, the blame has not settled on my shoulders, though, as should be no surprise to anyone by now, it perhaps has not fallen upon the guiltiest parties in the conspiracy. Oh, Lockhart certainly threatened students and deserved to be unmasked as a fraud, and I’ve no idea whether the unfortunate house-elf was truly culpable or not, though he surely has also received a just punishment for his actions. But I have no confidence that either of them were the real masterminds behind the Secrets of the Chamber, or bringing them to the fore at Hogwarts this year.

In all the excitement and festivity, however, it is important to remember that not everyone was, in fact, saved. And not everyone is leaving school this year unscathed by death – some have seen far more than their share. It is cold comfort to simply tell our children (and wives) we love them very much: They know. They know, too, that those who have left us behind do not only leave us with questions; they leave us with a seemingly insurmountable surfeit of grief.

Those who have lived long enough to have lost close friends or relatives understand that loss can feel like a tide of pain, wave after wave of blue, as if there’s nothing we can do. And really, there is very little remedy. It lessens with time, though it often relapses with the merest thought or reminder. But although the focus of much of wizarding Britain is on Hogwarts, we should also remember that there are more people than ever who grieve this year: People who need not have had their loved ones taken from them, who ought to have kept them close for years to come.

I’m speaking of course of the thousands of enslaved Muggles and Muggle-born who have lost a family member – or more than one – to the Ministry’s plague. But my words apply just as readily to those
suffering any personal loss.

It’s easy to feel one’s world has turned utterly black, as if one can never be happy again. That is a trap. Carry the memories, even the flaws, but the important part is to carry on, learning from what enrichment our departed gave our lives. And their disappointments, as well. I have found that very few people we love manage never to disappoint: There is always some point at which those relationships are tested. It’s even more disappointing when they cannot withstand those tests. Particularly when there’s no way to go back and discover what went wrong.

Just as a random example, I take it the Lord Pretender lost no time in excoriating the memory of my late brother. I suppose the opportunity to disavow the acts which Regulus was ordered to perform was simply too tempting. Anyone with a brain could easily review his posts to see that he was being systematically broken, destroyed by atrocities that grew progressively perverse. After all, I know of few Death Eaters who were less bloodthirsty, which is not generally a recommendation for their little club. And anyone who is familiar with the Dark Lord’s past methods can conjecture that certain acts – ones that seem the most out of character for someone of his sensibilities – were devised not just as punishments against me and my writing, but specifically calculated to torment him, push him and mould him into something he could never be.

There are still a few gaps in the explanation, things we may never understand completely, though I suppose, some of us will never stop trying. It’s clear enough that Regulus truly was being driven mad: Not the madness that the Prophet described, but mad with guilt over his own weakness and at the same time, his ruthlessness. But that’s not the worst part. The worst part, and the grimmest of Grim Truths, is that time and again, Reg was capable of carrying out his instructions. He was even able on occasion to twist them to something he thought might gain him an advantage of some kind (something I believe backfired on him horribly, but nonetheless, worth noting if only to show how far from sanity he had travelled). He was, in fact, both stronger than he ever imagined he could be, steeling himself to any number of heinous and depraved acts, and simultaneously, paradoxically weaker than he ought to have been. Because sometimes, true strength is refusing to act, when one’s orders are unreasonable, unjust or inhumane. Ultimately, whatever his reasons, he chose the course that led to his downfall. To imply or assign a lack of control over his actions is merely an attempt to absolve him of the guilt, fear and weakness that contributed to his deterioration as a wizard, and
more importantly as a man.

It is a lesson we should all remember: That weakness takes many forms, and does not always translate directly to the inability to force oneself to new heights (or depths) of cruelty. Sometimes, it is measured by one’s inability merely to retain one’s own integrity.

---

alt_sirius at 2010-06-04 19:49:33
Order Only

Well, I hope she gets it. I can't do much more than that, anyway.

---

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-04 22:31:10
(no subject)

'a tide of pain, wave after wave of blue, as if there’s nothing we can do'

You're as pathetic at poetry as you are at persuasion. But do keep writing, Black: give yourself away.

---

alt_sirius at 2010-06-05 05:14:05
(no subject)

Yeah, I guess it did rhyme. Hm.

All right, swot, see if you can finish this one, then:

I am a rose
And you are a canker,
Stay out of it
You bloody great ------

---

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-05 05:17:02
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

HA.
Sometimes I wish I lived in France like he does. Or wherever it is he is that isn't here.
**alt_ron** at **2010-06-06 04:05:14**

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

Heh. He *can* be dead hilarious sometimes.

Brave, too. I mean, he may be in France or wherever he is, but he's poking a sharp stick in their eye, innit, right when they seem to be closing in on him.

---

**alt_lucius** at **2010-06-05 01:41:33**

(no subject)

Obstreperous and shameful as always, Black. With every post you prove your late parents justified in their decision to renounce you.

If anyone needed further proof that your rants are as deranged as your brother was troubled, you have provided it in this latest invective. Truly you grow ever more ridiculous in your efforts to discredit your betters and your mindless, baseless accusations on matters about which you know absolutely nothing.

---

**alt_crouch_jr** at **2010-06-06 05:21:38**

(no subject)

The more I learn about you--and every day there's another file--the more appalling these rants appear.

The inability to retain one's integrity? Who better to reflect on that than you? Is there anyone on the continent or in North Africa you haven't propositioned? (It does seem that a few turned you down. What? Perhaps three for every one you bedded?) Did you even bother to take off your socks? Let alone learn their names!

Do you know what that suggests about your psyche?

How many of their faces can you remember? (They remember you, though. And what stories they have to tell.)
What ever *did* you people have to talk about before my exploits? I can only imagine the attempts to compare track records about MLE.

Jealous? I'm terribly sorry my brother seemed to prefer Bobolis' company to your ... well, let's call them charms, for lack of a better.

Just how long has it been for you, then? Shall we try to pinpoint the hour?

You keep following nothing leads, by all means, Crouch. Jarvey are fine game this time of year.

Um, *ew*?
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I keep thinking about your secret, Terry.

This means we aren't alone, doesn't it? Don't tell me, I mean, it really is better if I don't know anything more, but I know you didn't steal them and I know you didn't make them and that means someone gave them to you, so it's not just us, it means there really are people who are on Sirius Black's side, and they're organised enough to get wands.

I know MLE says that anytime anything goes wrong it's someone working with Sirius Black but I thought that was just a lie. And I think it IS a lie when they blame awful things on them but well I'm awfully glad to know they exist. That's all.

I keep thinking about who else I keep wondering how

I think it's better if we don't speculate much any because it's like the secret, it's SO dangerous. It's best not to talk about it even though it's hard.

Also, I tried out the knotting again and it's faster than I'd remembered. I think I could do the bracelets tonight after curfew, if Fred and George can get me the beads at dinner, and I'll leave them in that hiding place in the common room if Hermione thinks that's safe.

Ron did you ask your sister if I could have some yarn? I really would like to make a bracelet like this for Pansy.
Yeah. I'm on my way down to supper now. I'll bring it to you.

You said purple and pink, right?

Kidding.

Anything but Gryffindor colours!

Actually I'd take those over purple and pink. Though I was thinking of making one for Hydra as well, so if Ginny does have some pink I'd take it, that's Hydra's favourite colour.

So you write this whole big thing about it, and then you say we shouldn't even talk it over on here?

Let us know when you've made up your mind, yeah?

Well

I had to get it out SOMEwhere.
Ron.

Oh, don't mind me. It's just that whenever I say anything here, someone jumps in and says, 'But, Ron, look out you don't tell!' Like honestly, I'm going to tell everybody's secrets or rat them out to the teachers. What's that about?

Ron.

I don't think you'd tell anyone's secrets on purpose EVER.

I can't stop myself thinking about this and if the rest of you start speculating you might give me ideas I wouldn't have thought of on my own! Did you know there are wizards who can read people's minds?!?

I don't think you'd tell other people's secrets either, mate. Honest.

And I might have to be around them, I mean! Because I think some of my housemates' parents can do it!
Yeah, okay. You're right about that.

But it's pretty rare. And the good thing about being a kid is that grownups don't expect you to know anything worth asking about or checking into.

But still.

What we need is something like the spell we use here, but for our thoughts. So no one could read them or even know they're there.

There is a way, actually. I've heard of it. It's called 'occlumency.' It's supposed to be hard, and not everyone can do it. But some people can, if they practise a lot.

I ran across a reference to it in some old books at home. My parents's books. They had a lot about some of the advanced magic that Aurors use, including occlumency.

Dunno much about it, myself. But I can look it up when I get home, try to learn more.

That'd be a good idea, Nev.

I bet my brother, Bill, would know about it, but I don't think I could ask him. He'd just think I wanted to get away with stuff, and he wouldn't tell me.
Why, though? I mean, there's nobody in your family who reads people's minds, is there? So it's not like he's keeping you from having an advantage if your mum's about to interrogate you and put you in a dungeon or anything.

You said he works with the Department of Wizarding Communications, right? Well, say you're asking him because you've been reading some theory about how magic affects language and communication. You've heard that some wizards can read minds, and is there any magic that guards against that? You're just asking him about the sort of stuff he knows about through his job, then.

He'd think I wanted to know so I could use it at school against teachers or Dawlish or something.

And, Nev. This is my brother we're talking about. If I told him I was reading up on magical theory? He'd laugh his nose off his face! He'd totally think I was up to something. And if the twins asked him, he'd know they were up to something. And then he'd tell Mum and Dad. Turns out he's worse than Percy for siding with them.

Actually, though, Fred and George are the ones who could find out about occlumathingy and figure out how it works, too. Just, not by asking Bill for information.

Well, if you can look it up over the summer that would be wizard. Although if it's auror magic I doubt we'll be able to do it yet.
D'you know if there's a way you can tell if someone's able to know what you're thinking? I mean. Do you feel it happening? Or do you just have to wait until they do something or say something that shows they know what was in your mind?

Because I was thinking. I don't think I've ever met anyone who can do it--not even any of the teachers here. Or if they can, you really can't tell when it happens, and it seems like if they could, well, I'd be in trouble a lot more often. Y'know?

Anyway, it would be good to know if there's a way to tell if someone can do it. And also whether there're ways to stop them doing it you.

I don't think you can feel it but I don't know for certain. I think they can do it more easily if you look them in the eyes but I don't know for sure.

You're right none of the teachers are doing it. I think Carrow might like it if people thought he could, though.

Been thinking about it all day, too. Turning things over and over in my mind.

The thing is, I don't know much more than you do. This came to me out of the blue and I don't even know why whoever-it-was picked me to get it. You're right about one thing: it feels like everything's changed. I used to lie in my cupboard at night after Master was done with me and think that nobody knew, nobody cared. But there really is somebody out there, someone I don't even know, but who doesn't want me to be just another stupid, crawling mudblood.

I'm not going to waste it. Merlin only knows what what had to be done to get this to me, and so I'm going to use it. I'm going to do everything I can learn. Fred and
George believed it before I knew it myself: I'm a real wizard of the House of Ravenclaw, and I can learn anything like any other kid at Hogwarts.

Master was leering at me over dinner. Like he was trying to tell me, just you wait. I just ducked my head where I sat on the floor and went over in my mind all the stuff I read today on Fluegel's Theorem of Charm Specialisation.

Someday he's going to get a real surprise. And I hope to Merlin I get to be the one to give it to him.

---

alt_neville at 2010-06-05 01:46:30
(no subject)

Have you ever thought about it...if you could? I mean, if somehow you managed to get him helpless, and you could do whatever you liked to him and get away with it...what would you do?

Uh, maybe I shouldn't ask.

---

alt_terry at 2010-06-05 02:17:42
(no subject)

Oh, wow. It's really hard to answer that. The thing is, being with him for so many years, I had to do things, like, play tricks with my own mind. Just to get by. Like I couldn't ever show that I was angry. I had to lie all the time, I had to pretend. It was easier if I didn't think too much.

Living with Master was confusing, because he's just mad. Well, you know he is. I had to watch him all the time like a Seeker, because he was so bloody unpredictable. It took me years to figure out what he wanted from me.

It's not just that he want me to be as debased as possible. A dirty, stupid, low mudblood. What's worse is that he wants me to like it. Like Dennis did. And to love him and--this is the worst thing of all--to love him the most when he was the most cruel to me. To want the pain. Crave it, even. Which is just sick.

Once I realised that, it was awful for awhile, until I figured out what I had to do to beat him. Well, talking with Fred and George helped me figure it out.

I just had to figure out what he wanted, pretend to do it, but really be the exact opposite.
I still can't let myself, um, feel what I really feel toward him. It still seems too dangerous. He's just Master.

Maybe I will someday. When I'm stronger.

alt_neville at 2010-06-05 02:19:44
(no subject)

I'm really sorry.

alt_terry at 2010-06-05 02:23:38
(no subject)

Don't...just don't

Well, I was going to say, don't feel sorry for me. But I guess that's sort of ridiculous.

alt_neville at 2010-06-05 02:35:37
(no subject)

Are you kidding me? I wouldn't dare be sorry FOR you.

You've lived with Professor Amycus Carrow for years, and you're still standing. I figure that must make you tough as dragonhide.

I just meant I'm just sorry you had to go through all that.

alt_terry at 2010-06-05 02:36:41
(no subject)

Well...yeah. Yeah, I guess you're right.
I do think you're on to something, Sally-Anne. Makes you a bit breathless to think about it, don't it?

I wish I knew more, too. But I agree that it could be dead dangerous to know more. Not just for us, but mostly for them. Whoever they are.

And if they're really out there, I want them to keep on doing whatever they're doing as long as they can.

Nev? This isn't related but it's something I've been thinking about. You know how you said the Headmistress couldn't possibly know what Carrow was doing with the rats, if I was right about what it was?

How sure are you? I mean maybe I was wrong, but Carrow's back now and I've been wondering if someone should tell her. So that she knows. Just in case.

Maybe someone could tell Madam Pomfrey instead, she's not as much less scary.

Not sure I can quite explain it. It's just a sort of hunch. I've pieced together some things from what my Gran has said about Hogwarts over the years. I guess she knows the Headmistress a bit more personally than most parents do.

I bet it would be all right for you to tell Madam Pomfrey about what we think about Professor Carrow, Sally-Anne. She's a healer, so she knows all about keeping secrets, and I know she doesn't like Carrow, so she wouldn't let anyone know you were the one to
tip her off. Or I can even do it, if you want to stay out of it. Everyone knows he gives me detention just about every other week, so it'd be believable that I overheard the sorts of things you said he was telling the Advanced Transfiguration group.

Or if that doesn't get us anywhere, and someone needs to tell the Headmistress, maybe it should be Terry? I mean, you're with her most all the time. Maybe you can sort of get her to think you have an idea of what he's up to, between the stuff he's been posting in his journal and from what you know about the kind of research he was doing last year.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-05 21:15:27
(no subject)

I'll do it.

But I'll tell Madam Pomfrey. Surely she'll tell the Headmistress if she thinks she ought to know.
**2010-06-04 21:31:00**

*Its nice...*

It's nice to almost be done with school, and to have a family that really cares about you.

It is also nice to feel completely rested, and not have to worry about when and if you will black out, and where you will end up. Especially now that what seemed to be the main trigger is gone.

I don't know what to do with myself now. If I can get through the next school year without being in the hospital wing I will be much happier. As for now I am looking forward to summer hols, I know things will be getting a lot better.

---

**alt_pansy** at **2010-06-05 02:34:09**

(no subject)

I know how you feel about the hospital wing. Madame Pomphrey is ace, but it's what lands you there that isn't fun at all.

And honestly, your brothers were all going *spare* for a while there, the other day, they were all so worried about you.

Any road, good to hear you're feeling better.

---

**alt_ginny** at **2010-06-05 03:18:38**

(no subject)

Thanks Pansy. I hope all is well with you too.

---

**alt_molly** at **2010-06-05 02:51:57**

(no subject)

I'll be so happy to have you home again, too, love. I've missed you so much this year. And I'm glad that we've learned what the trouble is, and we don't have to be worried about your health anymore.
alt_luna at 2010-06-05 02:53:44
(no subject)

You'll write to me this summer. Won't you?
I'll send you sketches of what it's like with the Browns.

alt_molly at 2010-06-05 02:58:22
(no subject)

We'll all write to you, dear.

alt_luna at 2010-06-05 02:59:29
(no subject)

That would really help. If they let me receive an owl.

I wonder if they'll let me paint my bedroom like I did at home. Well, if I'm sharing with Lavender, she might not like that.

alt_ginny at 2010-06-05 03:17:56
(no subject)

Luna,

You know you will get our messages even if its NOT by owl. You still have that blanket right?

alt_luna at 2010-06-05 03:55:52
(no subject)

Yes, of course. It's just...I will miss you this summer. A lot.

I hope I'll be allowed to visit you.
I will miss you too. And hopefully you can come over. I know I would never be able to make it to the Brown's.
**2010-06-05 16:24:00**  
*Order Only: Sirius, this is what I've learned*  

One of my sources managed to glean names of some of the people being interrogated in France. The only one we've gathered is actually in custody is someone named Guillaume Leveque.

They've also got a list of your, uh, inamoratas. A rather long list--which has caused plenty of ribald commentary, believe me.

One more thing: there was one woman's name, Lisle Bracard, with the notation 'clinique d'adoption' underneath it.

Is there something you should be telling us, Sirius?

---

**alt_kingsley** at **2010-06-05 21:57:05**  
(no subject)  
Sirius, vous chien!

---

**alt_molly** at **2010-06-05 21:57:46**  
(no subject)  
Kingsley, it's not funny.

---

**alt_sirius** at **2010-06-05 22:01:30**  
(no subject)  
It's a little funny.  
I mean, in that I've given them a long list of people to waste their time questioning.

Nothing else, though.
Oh, and I'm sure it's just hilarious for that young woman, isn't it? Thinking she has to give up her own baby, because you've done a bunk!

Is it yours?

I certainly hope not, Molly. And no, I'm fairly certain it won't be, unless she got me drunk and forced herself on me when I wasn't looking.

For Merlin's sake, Molly, I know how to be careful, don't I?

Though come to think of it ... it's not something I'd put past her.

Saying it is, that is. For a bit of attention.

And what if you're wrong!? What if, I don't know, what if she mixed her dates up--and you idiot, don't you know what it means? If it IS your baby, they could use it for a bloodline trace to find YOU after it's born!

Molly.

I understand your concern.
But last I checked, certain things still had to *happen* between a man and a woman for that to be a worry.

And as far as I can recall, I never.

I'd have nothing but sympathy for her if the Death Eaters tried to trace me through her child, but as it shan't be my blood, it can't lead them to me, can it?

Though I feel sorry for the poor bugger who is responsible, if they do pull that sort of move.

---

@alt_sirius at 2010-06-05 22:00:35
(no subject)

Woof.

---

@alt_sirius at 2010-06-05 22:05:53
(no subject)

Well, as I told your mum, Bill, I can't be too upset that my habits have left them with a string of people who know nothing, as it wastes their time and resources. Can't say I'm happy they're all being tracked down and harassed, however.

As for Guillaume, I've never even met him. He's Gregoire's brother - Merlin, I feel bad about that - so I can imagine he found out about Greg's death and came to sort out his home. They must have kept an eye on the place in case anyone else came by. That's unfortunate, truly.

And Lisle? I haven't - I don't know any -

Oh, merciful Morwenna, I *do* know her. Lisle. She's mad - I mean, she's a little unbalanced. She used to follow my Quidditch commentaries. Bit of a ... well, a *groupie*, I suppose you'd call her.

Don't recall ever sleeping with her, though.
Oh, I suppose there are so MANY occasions you have difficulty remembering them all!

Yeah, all right. You've copped me, Molly.
I'm the sort of randy bastard who can't remember all the birds and blokes along the way.

Hmph. Well, at least you admit it.

I was being facetious, thanks.

She sounds like an absolute peach, love. I can't imagine the sort of person that would pull something like that for a little attention.

Well, I suppose I can.
Yeah, exactly.

I mean, don't get me wrong, she's a looker and all - and all right, I may have done ... some things.

But it didn't take long to figure out her sort and stay well clear from then on. And that was years ago. Certainly not recent enough for anything ... well, current.

Merlin. Lisle Bracard. That's dipping into the past.

ah, ah, you didn't dip, remember?

Oh, don't you start now.

oh, starting isn't his problem.

it's finishing.

although with a chick like that, I don't blame him.
No with her it's best not to get started at all.

Oi, watch it.

'Sides, don't you know that it's not a race? Crossing the finish line is best when it's a tie.

now that's where I'm going to have to disagree. why stop at one?

HUSH.

You get Allie to agree to that? I didn't figure you as the sharing type.

But anyway: speed, distance, or relay - they're all fine ways to get where you're going.
Hey now.

You've got that bit wrong.

Because I am one selfish son of a bitch. No sharing. Sorry to disappoint.

That's what I thought.

Ah well, a lad can dream.

You're a bloody handsome bloke, Francis Octavius Longbottom.

If you do not put that quill down right now, Francis Octavius Longbottom, you can expect to run your next several races solo.

Sirius Black!

Are you letting these two take the mickey? Over a little bit of socialising?

Not letting anyone anything, Poppy. Everyone knows how much Frank misses the Aurors' locker rooms.
To say nothing of their showers ....

Sirius Orion Black. That is QUITE ENOUGH.

All in good fun, Allie.

No need to imitate my mother; we've Molly for that!

Well, I'd rather the fun be over for tonight. Or experience a drastic shift in topic.

I'm sorry I got a bit snappish last night, love. I know it was all in fun, and no harm done.

Hah! Too right.
hush.

Both of you.

Honestly.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I spent yesterday making bracelets and talking to Pansy about Regulus Black. She doesn't believe what the newspaper said (which is the same thing Lucius Malfoy said), that Regulus was mad and had a second personality that did evil things. Or at least it doesn't make sense to her. If you read back through his diary you can see that he thinks he's being forced, and Mrs Malfoy and the rest act like it's all a bit of a joke. They don't act worried. That doesn't make sense UNLESS they know perfectly well the person forcing him to do things is the Lord Protector.

'Lord Pretender.' Heh. I'd probably better not write that even under the lock, I might slip somewhere other people can see.

Terry what you said yesterday, about what Carrow wanted from you, that made me think something similar was the key to what was going on with Regulus. Because he was being punished, again and again, even though he was doing exactly as he was told! I told Pansy I thought perhaps the Lord Protector wanted Regulus to enjoy it -- to relish it -- and he was being punished because he obviously hated it even though he was STILL doing it.

I STILL think the Lord Protector was threatening Pansy, I mean first he had Regulus murder a pureblood boy which really shows no one is safe. And then he had him murder two girls who looked like Pansy. I think he was threatening to make Regulus murder Pansy because it really would be the WORST thing, really, to do to him. And I think that's why Regulus killed himself. I said a little of that to Pansy but really it's too horrid. Also Mr Malfoy told her she was never in danger and he would always keep her safe and she wants to believe that.

What do the rest of you think?

Also Terry and Hermione, I have the beads from George and Fred and I made bracelets BUT it occurred to me today that I might be able to do better than just a regular bracelet. Here's the thing: my father puts charms on things like this, sometimes. You want to do the charm WHILE you're making it so I could re-do the bracelets, now that I have the hang of it they're really fast.
Here are the charms I know how to do (kind of):

1. Anti-breakage. This is supposed to keep the string from getting frayed and it is SUPPOSED to break anyway if it's the bracelet or your hand. The risk here is I might make it a bit too strong and it won't break even if it IS the bracelet or your hand. It's not an anti-cutting charm, the string can still be cut. Anti-cutting charms are generally considered a bad idea because if it gets caught in something -- well, anyway, you don't want one of those. Anyway I tried this one out and then mucked with it a bit, I think it helped as the strings didn't want to fray even when I poked at them a bit with a pin.

2. Anti-loss. This is supposed to make it find its way back to you. So if Carrow took it from you Terry the idea is that it wouldn't go zipping across the room back to you or anything but he'd just misplace it and it would turn up near you within a day. These are HARD to do right and I hate to say this but I'd need a bit of your body, that sounds really awful but it's how the bracelet would know how to find you. (Otherwise it'll find me, since I made the bracelet, and THAT'S no good at all.) Hair would do but blood would be better, we'd put a drop of blood on the string. The risk of this one is just that it wouldn't work at all. It's actually easier to do the charm that makes the thing chase after you (they put it on baby rattles) but that's no good as it would REALLY attract attention if it did that, you know?

3. Anti-attention. There are lots of different charms for this and the simplest one (and the only one I think I might be able to do) doesn't make it invisible and if someone is LOOKING for a bracelet on your wrist they'll see it right there. But unless they're really LOOKING for it their eye just passes right over it. It's hard to explain but with this charm it just looks to everyone like it's nothing important. It works a lot better on something like this -- you know, because a string bracelet already looks like something unimportant. (If you put it on something like a flaming sword, it doesn't work NEARLY as well.) I tested this out by making myself a bracelet in Hufflepuff colours and wearing it around the common room today and no one said anything, so I think it worked (but maybe everyone was being polite? ha ha ha).

There are also a whole lot of anti-theft charms but most of them are pretty noticeable, like the one Draco had on his tea chest that makes your hand swell up if you touch it. You can't steal something you don't notice, and the anti-loss one is supposed to make it fall out of the thief's pocket and make its way back to you, so those ought to work pretty well.
Anyway, let me know if you want any of these. If you want the anti-loss one we can work out a way -- actually probably it would be easiest for me to give you the string, and for you to put a little blood on it and get it back to me. Terry where is the Headmistress having you work? In the Hospital Wing again or somewhere else? I was thinking of coming to talk to Madam Pomfrey maybe anyway.

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@alt_lee at 2010-06-05 21:38:08
(no subject)

That's wicked clever, Perks, those ideas about the charms.

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@alt_gredforge at 2010-06-05 21:39:21
(no subject)

We agree. We'd like to look over your charm work first if that's all right, but if it checks out, yeah, we'd recommend doing what she suggests, Professor. It'd give us all some peace of mind.

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@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-05 21:57:31
(no subject)

Do you want to see the test bracelets? Because you could see those now. I tested the anti-breakage, anti-loss, and anti-attention, but I just tested the anti-loss for myself and it's much more complicated to do it for someone else. If one of you wants to bleed on a bit of string I'll test out the charm with you before I do it for Hermione and Terry.

---

@alt_lee at 2010-06-05 22:00:48
(no subject)

I'd drip some blood for the cause, yeah. How about I wander down by the lake and meet you out there right before dinner?
We'll meet you out there, too.

I'll see if Pansy wants to meet up with me before dinner.

OK. Ron will distract Pansy and I'll meet the three of you by the lake for bloodletting.

I really like these idea. I'll feel ever so much safer. And as for using my own blood to protect my wand...it makes me almost want to laugh. Master's been using my blood to do his foul blood magic rites for years. He never asked me first. And this feels like, I dunno, getting my own back. Taking my own blood back to beat him at his game, sneak around his rules and fool him. I think it's brilliant.

What you said about Regulus Black, it makes a lot of sense. A lot of sense, really. Because Master probably learned all this stuff about how to twist people from the Lord Protector himself, didn't he? And because he's so good at it, that's why the Lord Protector likes him so well and protects him so much, even though everyone can see Master's just mad.

One thing that's different though: that Regulus Black got to pick some of his own victims, though, didn't he? I mean, at least some of it was his own choice, wasn't it? Not that what they did to him wasn't terrible, though, I don't mean that.
I've been thinking about what you wrote last night. About what Professor Carrow wanted from you. The thing I'm wondering is: where would it have ended?

What do you mean?

I guess it would have ended up with me dead.

Maybe. But...you said he liked twisting things. If he'd gotten you to like pain, wouldn't he like it even better if he get you to, you know, make it painful for other people?

I almost hate to say this, but...could it be that Regulus Black was just a little farther down the road than you were?

Urgh. That's an awful thing to say Nev.

Yeah, I know. It is awful. He's awful, Professor Carrow, I mean.

I don't mean that you would, Terry! It's a good thing that you've hid so much of yourself from him. But maybe that's what he would have wanted?
For Merlin's sake, Nev. Are you trying to give all of us nightmares?

Carrow loves to corrupt people. To encourage them to be as horrid as he is. But Terry's a muggleborn, and hurting someone is a form of power and he didn't want Terry to have ANY power EVER.

Oh, Merlin. Bloody hell.

No. No, he's right. I think Neville's absolutely right, Sally-Anne. You know what Master would have done? He would have gotten himself another mudblood. A really young one, someone even more helpless. And he would have told me, I dunno, that I had to train it or something, but that he liked it better than me. And if I was the slinking crawling thing he thought I was, I would have...

Or he would have tried to find a way to force me to hurt Hermione.

Oh, gah, I am so glad I am away from him!

Well, you've already put your finger on it, haven't you? Figure out what he wants and then do the opposite. If he wants you to hurt people, don't hurt people.
No! Of course I don't.

See? And that's what Sirius Black was talking about, wasn't it? Making a choice. And you've made yours.

So that's all right, then.

Yeah.

I suppose it is.

It's not really THAT clever. This is what my father does, he fixes charmed objects where the charm's worn off over time, or that's gone a bit wrong. I didn't think all this up by myself or get it out of books, I just watched my father work when I was younger.

But thank you.

Well, see, your mistake was not testing it with Gryffindor colours. Then you'd have known it wasn't just people being polite.
Actually you'd be surprised at how many Slytherins quite like dark red so long as there isn't any golden yellow next to it. Hufflepuff yellow is a LOT harder to miss.

Well, okay, if Draco Malfoy likes dark red, he should try dressing all in Gryffindor colours. Or maybe something close. How about a nice bright pink, yeah?

Draco would never wear bright pink; that's Hydra's favourite colour!

But about Mr Black. Pansy's Mr Black, I mean. Do you think the Lord Protector wants to hurt Pansy or that he thought he could, I dunno, control Mr Black by threatening to hurt her? I mean, do you think she's still in danger even now he's dead?

I don't

I understand why Pansy doesn't want to think about it.

But.

I don't know. I can't help thinking it seems like the other Mr Black thinks his brother wasn't completely controlled and that he, I dunno. I get the feeling he thinks Regulus Black chose to kill Sanji Patil and that was sort of not what the Protector had told him to do? I dunno, it's just how it seemed and when I read what Sirius Black wrote
yesterday, I thought that's what he meant when he talked about his brother making choices that turned out really wrong. But maybe I don't know what I'm talking about.

And, yeah. I think it was good you talked about it with Pansy, but I can see why she wouldn't really want to.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2010-06-05 22:27:13
(no subject)

Yeah, it sounds like Sirius Black thought Regulus picked Sanji. I don't know. I don't know what to think.

**alt_terry** at 2010-06-05 23:15:03
(no subject)

Oh, and I forgot to say, I think it would be fine for you to talk to Madam Pomfrey. I'm with the Headmistress mostly these days, although I still do a shift at the Hospital Wing once or twice a week. I think it'd be better coming from you. I do think she would keep your name out of it if she passes what you say along to the Headmistress, especially if you asked her to.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2010-06-06 04:20:22
(no subject)

Well, I did go talk to Madam Pomfrey. And I tried to pretend I was just fretting about what Carrow might be doing only I made the mistake of telling her I was having bad dreams about it and she got all concerned and wanted to know if I needed a potion to help me sleep or if maybe I should SLEEP IN THE HOSPITAL WING and she'd wake me when I looked like I was having a nightmare and then we'd talk about it.

Ugh! Lying is much simpler when people don't ask so many questions.

She did listen to me about Carrow, at least. And I suppose if my insomnia gets really terrible next year I could take her up on the potion she offered me but I HATE potions. The kind from healers, I mean, that you drink. Making them in Slughorn's class isn't so bad.
**2010-06-05 18:12:00**
*Hey, Parkinson!*

I was looking for you after lunch and didn't see you.

Do you want to maybe meet up before dinner?

**alt_ron**

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**alt_pansy** at **2010-06-06 04:09:17**
*(no subject)*

I had a good time today.

I think I'm going to miss our walks this summer.

And chucking things in lakes won't be nearly as fun without you.

**alt_ron** at **2010-06-06 04:31:59**
*(no subject)*

Yeah. Me, too.

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**alt_pansy** at **2010-06-06 04:37:50**
*(no subject)*

Well, we'll get a chance to walk around London, I guess. You are going with the YPL group, right?

**alt_ron** at **2010-06-06 14:07:53**
*(no subject)*

Yeah, of course!

I can't wait. I mean, I've been Diagon Alley and all, but that's not New London, not really. D'you think we'll get to see Buckingham? Or-- have you already seen it? Have you been there with Harry before?
I hope you get to see it! It's really brill. I've already been, but I wouldn't mind going again. I just saw the main parts everyone else sees on tour and things, with mum. And we didn't see Harry when we were on the tour, of course. I was at his Birthday celebration too last year, only there were tonnes of people there so I didn't get a chance to say hi or anything.

But yeah, I can point out all my favourite bits of New London. And maybe even show you where my flat is. I'm glad Mum's still keeping it after she's married. So we can stay there for part of the year still.

Yeah, that'd be great. I'd like to see where you live.

It must be awesome living in New London. I mean, what's your favourite part?

sorry, didn't catch this yesterday.

Old Spitalfields Market is bril, and the British Museum, too. And the Old Opera House. I got to see a show there, once, it was just brill. And the Globe, of course.

But my favourite part is Hyde Park. We'd spend almost the whole day there, me and mum, when the weather was good. And you can feed ducks, and rent little paddleboats, and sometimes they have out of door concerts and things, and a beautiful rose garden, and lots of ice cream and kebabs and pretty much anything you can eat on a stick. And sometimes they set up rides and things -- one summer they had this ace merry-go-round and all the animals had real fur and feathers and stuff, and could make noises and move around. Dunno if Hyde Park is on the schedule or not, but if you ever came to visit me in London, that'd be the place we'd go the most.
alt_ron at 2010-06-08 00:41:42  
(no subject)

Hyde Park sounds nift. Do you live near there?

alt_pansy at 2010-06-08 01:54:42  
(no subject)

Yeah. You can walk there, and you can see it from the flat. It's really pretty especially in the autumn.
2010-06-06 08:53:00
I solemnly swear that I am up to no good - bracelets

I've been thinking rather alot, and I've been wondering, do you all think that it would be all right for me to tell the tiniest bit to the people who gave me and Terry our wands??

I don't mean I'd tell any names or anything. It's only that I'd really like to be able to tell them we've got a way of hiding things, and keeping them safe on us, and using them. And I don't think they'll pry too much and anyway I can just not tell them. But I feel guilty not making sure they know everything is safe and that we have friends here, and I just can't see how else I can re-assure them...

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-06 14:51:11
(no subject)

You're not going to tell them about the ISS lock, right? Just that you have friends at the school who are helping you hide the wands?

They won't be angry that you told anyone about the wands, will they?

alt_hermione at 2010-06-07 18:46:34
(no subject)

Right. I don't think they'll be angry - but I won't tell them anything in specific!

alt_neville at 2010-06-06 22:17:47
(no subject)

YOU'VE got a wand, too?! Terry didn't say that. He just said that you should get a bracelet too so that it'd look it matched his. That's fantastic!

Do YOU know who these people are? It doesn't sound like Terry does.

Wait. Don't answer that if you can't. I guess secrets can go both ways. Well, if you do know them, you must be the best judge of what
I don't suppose they'd believe that you thought up and made the bracelets yourself, you and Terry?

That might be a bit much for them to swallow. It's pretty advanced charm work, if we do say so ourselves.

Well, I don't suppose you'd want to lie anyway to people who've given you your own wand, anyway. I dunno, Hermione. That's a tough question.

I agree with Sally-Anne. It might prove to them that you're taking the responsibility of having the wands seriously, which might make them feel better about giving it to you. But the less you can tell them about us, the safer we'd be.

Why would we be afraid to let 'em know we're helping hide the wands if they're providing them in the first place?

Well, yeah, that's a good point. I just don't want them to know about the lock. I mean, what if someone on THEIR side gets caught?
Exactly.

It's fine if you want to tell them about the bracelets and the charms on the bracelets, I think, unless Fred and George mind since they did the charmwork on the bead. The bracelets are easy to make and any other muggleborns who gets wands will likely need a way to hide them.

But definitely don't tell them our names.

As soon as Terry said Hermione needed a bracelet too I thought she must also have a wand.

And I thought I was being so sly with my excuse about why she needed one, too.

Guess a Ravenclaw can't hope to out-sly a Slytherin.

Oh you've got potential as far as the slyness goes. It's just that

Well Hermione HAD to be involved. Because if you'd gotten a wand from someone you didn't know, you'd think it was a trap from Carrow. And it sounded like you didn't know where they came from, exactly, and so the ONLY thing that made sense was that Hermione gave it to you and while I think Hermione likes you a lot I don't think the wand would be yours to keep and hide unless there were two. If it were a shared wand, Hermione would be keeping it because there's no chance she'd
ever be taken by Carrow.

And I'd already thought part of that through, so once you said that she needed a bracelet, it didn't matter what reason you gave.

@alt_terry at 2010-06-07 02:21:04
(no subject)

Wow.

Um, yeah.

@alt_gredforge at 2010-06-06 22:28:54
(no subject)

One good reason to tell them would be that maybe they could use the information for other people. If they're smuggling wands, well, you and Terry won't be the only customers. But yeah, if you can keep our names out of it, or the information about our lock, that might be best.

Congratulations on the wand, Hermione. That's brilliant. We'll have to charm the bead on your bracelet, too.

@alt_gredforge at 2010-06-06 22:31:51
(no subject)

Another wand for Gryffindor is always a good thing!

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-07 00:20:59
(no subject)

Is Hermione a Gryffindor?

Figures.
alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-07 00:22:59
(no subject)

I thought you had charmed the bead on her bracelet.

alt_gredforge at 2010-06-07 01:50:14
(no subject)

It's taken care of now, yeah.

alt_terry at 2010-06-06 22:44:54
(no subject)

You say 'tell them.' Like you're speaking to them? Like they're people here at Hogwarts? Or are you passing written message? If it's written, I hope it's coded or something. Because that would be dangerous, too.

(I know, I know, you said you couldn't say anything more when you gave me the wand.

But the curiosity is just about killing me.)

alt_neville at 2010-06-06 22:45:24
(no subject)

Me too!

alt_terry at 2010-06-06 22:55:39
(no subject)

You'll be sure to pass along 'thanks' from me, Hermione, right? Whatever you decide. Tell them I can already do Wingardium Leviosa.

I just wish so much I could thank them myself.
Good on you! That's faster than Pansy or Blaise learned it. (Or Milli or Vince or Greg but that's not nearly as impressive.)

Thanks!

This group has to have someone at Hogwarts or they wouldn't have been able to get the wands to Hermione, and she wouldn't have known she could trust them.

If it is someone at Hogwarts and I had to guess anyone...I think I'd guess Madam Pomfrey? She's never treated me like, well, like a mudblood. In fact, she's been ever so kind to me, and willing to teach me stuff that I guess, strictly speaking, she's not supposed to. And I know she just hates Master. I've seen the way she presses her lips together when she doesn't like things that some people say. She has all sorts of stuff that's sent to her directly to supply the Hospital Wing, which might be a good way to get in smuggled things, like wands.

I'm not asking you if she's the one, Hermione. And I swear I'll never breathe it to anyone who's not on this lock.
Alright, I have been trying and trying and TRYING not to think about this because I really think it's a bad idea to talk about it much but yes, Madam Pomfrey was one of my guesses, too.

Although if there's one person I'm almost certain is involved in this group, it's Mrs Weasley.

First, because she passes messages between me and my parents, and it's not even because I asked her, the first time. And she's done it several times and she's so -- CASUAL, I guess, like this is no big deal. It IS a big deal, not just to me, I mean she could get in real trouble. And she had Ginny and Luna read subversive books, when she was teaching them and she raised the sort of people who would invent a whole hidden invisible code for Terry and who would risk their lives trying to save him from Carrow.

But also -- I realised that maybe that is why she was SO upset this fall after the house was searched. Because this -- THIS -- if they found out that she was in a group that was giving wands to mudbloods -- everyone in your family would be sent to the camps.

Muggleborns, I mean. I'm sorry.

Anyway, she's not at the school, so she's not the one who gave Hermione the wands, but I would just about stake my life that she's in this group or something like it and I didn't want to say anything but

well, I want her to stay safe. I couldn't decide if she would be safer if I didn't say anything so the rest of you didn't know (unless you thought it out for yourselves) or if I did (so you could all be extra careful). But anyway she's your mum, Fred and George and Ron. And it felt odd feeling so certain and you not knowing.
Um. I'm not saying you're wrong or anything. But d'you think this means everyone in Mum's barter network's part of some smuggling group that's giving wands to Muggleborns? Cause I don't. I mean some of those people are just daft and others are, well, not the sort of people who'd do anything to help anybody but other purebloods.

You know, I wonder about Mr Dawlish. You know, what got him sacked from MLE? He seems like he's really all right, y'know? I don't think he's very happy about having to work here, but he's the right sort, maybe. I dunno. I guess maybe Hermione and Terry would know better about that than I would. How does he treat you? Dawlish, I mean.

And what about Mr Lupin? Don't you think he might have been one? I don't know if there's a big group, though. I mean all working together, or maybe it's just that there are people who don't agree with what the Protector wants and who don't think Muggleborn people should have had their wands snapped.

I dunno.

Oh, no, I don't think the whole barter network is in, definitely not. For one thing it would be mad to associate with each other like that, it would make it too easy for MLE to catch all of you if they caught one of you. Also wasn't Mr Lovegood in that network? He sounded a bit daft, not like someone you'd want in a group that's supposed to stay secret.

I don't know about Mr Dawlish. If he IS in it must have been a disappointment to them when he got sacked. Imagine having someone who's actually infiltrated the MLE.
We're rather taken with the idea of our dear old Mum as a figure of intrigue and espionage. Wonder if she dreams up smuggling plots while she's serving up the potatoes.

Although you know, Ron, it also puts that Howler she sent you at the beginning of the year in a whole new light. If Perks is right, small wonder she was hacked off that you disappeared for awhile with the Protector's son. If she was hiding stuff like this, an official investigation would have been about the worst thing she could imagine.

If she's really a big international spy, you'd think she'd have understood why it was important not to stand around King's Cross waiting for Harry to get killed, yeah? Honestly, if she's all that, then she'd get what happened with the car.

And she might have said if she wanted us to go around acting like Hufflepuffs just so no one ever notices the Weasley family so she won't get caught. I mean, are you lot going to think 'Oooh, we might get Mum in trouble,' if Terry were in danger?

I don't bloody think so.

Mr Lupin! Really?

Although--

Don't know if the rest of you lot know this. It happened before some of you got onto the lock. Master told me why Mr Lupin disappeared from Hogwarts. It was because they ordered him to hurt Hermione's parents, and he wouldn't do it. So he did a bunk.
I used to be so scared of him, because Master told me that he'd give me to Mr Lupin to bite me if I didn't mind him. But Mr Lupin wouldn't let himself get used like that. Come to think of it, I haven't heard that there's been any news that he's been arrested or anything like that. And I would think I'd have heard about it from the Headmistress or something if it had happened. You'd think they'd be looking for him pretty hard, because all the rest of the werewolves are in the camps. So maybe he had help getting away.

Hope he's all right, wherever he is.

**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-07 02:30:28**
(no subject)

And I will NEVER TELL A SOUL, I'll die first. I mean unless they cruciate me and ask me questions and then I don't know what I'll say but I'll do anything I can not to say anything.

**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-07 02:33:44**
(no subject)

I have also been wondering about Professor Sinistra because she's so much more considerate of halfbloods than most of the professors. And Professor Brutka -- I mean, I don't know him well. But he comes from Europe, where things are different. And you know they let him come here because he helped Draco when Draco got lost, but what if Draco only got lost because someone confunded him? What if that was all part of the plan? And that got him here. So he could've carried a private message, you know, from Sirius Black. Maybe even wands.

Anyway. Hermione, just like Terry said I am NOT ASKING and don't tell me.

**alt_ron** at **2010-06-07 03:29:06**
(no subject)

Well, if Brutka went to the trouble to confund Malfoy so he'd get lost, I wish he'd left him to be lost. I mean, it's a pity he brought Malfoy back. He seemed to like it in France well enough, and it'd have been nice if he'd stayed there.
Know what I mean?

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-07 03:30:35
(no subject)

Well if I'm right then the whole point was to win Lucius Malfoy's trust, it wouldn't have done much good to confund Draco and then kidnap him!

alt_ron at 2010-06-07 03:40:23
(no subject)

Oh, I just meant he should have turned him around towards the far side of Paris and let him wander off. Not kidnap him or anything.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-07 03:46:36
(no subject)

You are exasperating.

alt_ron at 2010-06-07 03:51:43
(no subject)

Heh.

I work at it, you know.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-07 03:59:30
(no subject)

Well that explains a great deal.
Another thing I thought of this morning, Hermione, if you think it'll help to keep them from getting hacked off at you, if they're worried about other people knowing about the wands. After all, it was me who told. Well, not I had a wand, exactly. Lee guessed it, from what I said.

But I asked for help from someone I trusted to keep something important safe and hidden. Don't see how could exactly blame me for that, considering that Master still has a legal hold over me, and that I'm staying in the Headmistress's rooms. But if you made promises of secrecy to anybody, well, you didn't tell anyone you had a wand. And I kept my promise to you: I didn't tell--not exactly. And the only reason I said what I did was to help keep it hidden.

Um, I hope they won't be so hacked off at me that they'll ask for it back...

I finished both bracelets last night. Hermione, do you want to meet me tonight in the common room after everyone's gone to bed? I could give you both bracelets and you can give Terry his, that would probably be safest. (I could come to the hospital wing to give Terry his bracelet but someone might notice, which is exactly what we're trying to avoid.)

That sounds good!
I've been somewhat remiss in keeping up with this journal. I suppose I've been a little distracted. Rest assured, I'm still here and all is well.

Alice, Frank - I wondered, if it's not too much trouble, if we might come over to visit for a few days? Dora's recovery is going well, so far, but I'm quite sure a little relaxation and fresh air over at Moddey Dhoo would do her a world of good. And I should very much like her to have the chance to meet you, and the others.

It's not a wholly selfless request, I must confess. I'm just as keen to spend a few days among friends myself, to see my favourite godson again, and to hear more on your plans to extend the schooling you offer. Your bravery and imagination is quite inspiring.

What do you think?

---

I was actually thinking of inviting you myself! Of course, darling. Please come. We'd love to show you all the improvements we've been making, and the Memorial garden, too. It's still a bit muddy, but the trees have started going in, and some of the plaques and things, and they all look marvelous so far.

And I very much want to meet her, so that works out nicely, I think.

Perfect. We'll liberate some stock from the shop and head over on Tuesday morning, if that's all right.
alt_alice at 2010-06-06 16:07:03
(no subject)

Oooh, lovely. That would be wonderful. I'll make sure Arabella is free then to let her in.

alt_nymphadora at 2010-06-06 14:58:18
(no subject)

Be gentle with me though, eh? I'm practically an invalid!

alt_alice at 2010-06-06 16:05:29
(no subject)

Well, that quite ruins my plans to set you to work harvesting courgettes and working a shift in the laundry! You'll just have to spend an hour dandling babies instead.

...Never fear, sweetheart. First-time guests are spoiled rotten around here, as Remus can no doubt attest.

alt_lupin at 2010-06-06 16:26:27
(no subject)

It's true, all of it. You'll never want to leave.

alt_nymphadora at 2010-06-06 18:03:37
(no subject)

I'll give it a shot, but it might be best to have something soft underneath, in case I drop one!

Hah, just kidding. I wouldn't really drop a baby. I mean, I might, but not on purpose.

Perhaps I'd best stick to that laundry shift, eh? Just to be on the safe side.
Pish. Like I said, spoiled rotten. Which means no laundry, and only baby-dandling if you want to. Which you'd be perfectly fine at, I have no doubt.

Miss Tonks--or, Nymphadora, if I may?

I'm so very pleased that you are feeling well enough to travel, and, to be honest, I'm quite jealous to think that you will be at the Sanctuary in June when the days are long and mild. (But do take a jumper or two--the temperatures will be quite a change from London!)

I'm wondering if you would mind terribly allowing Stephen to make notes of your experience with this illness. I know you've spent more time with Healers than anyone can properly be expected to bear, but St Mungo's and the Ministry have been so secretive with information about this disease that I really think it behooves us to learn everything we can on our own. As you may know, there is another survivor of the disease living at the Sanctuary now, who has been most helpful in allowing Stephen to document her symptoms and recovery, but the course of her illness and treatment were very different from yours.

I hate to ask this of you, dear, but we need to prepare ourselves in case this scourge re-emerges in the future, and you could be of great help.

Of course, Madam P. Happy to help, although I don't know that I'll be able to give your chap all that much info. I was pretty out of it for a while, and even after I woke up the Healers were a bit funny about how much they'd tell us. I think they were getting a lot of hassle from above, you know?
Anyway, yeah, anything to help. It'll be nice to chat to someone else who had the same thing too, compare notes and that.
Thank you!

I wanted to say thank you to Sally-Anne Perks. At dinner, Ginny Weasley gave me the macrame bracelet you made for me. It's really lovely and such a surprise! She said that you told her that you made the beads woven into it out of pebbles you found down by the lake and transfigured into beads. I like how you picked out ones that had little bits of quartz, so they sparkle and shine.

My daddy always used to call me his magpie, because I like shiny things.

Belinda Dunstan has been teaching me how to knit House bookmarks. This gives me an excuse to try the Slytherin one. It will look like this in the front:

![Slytherin bookmark front](image)

and this on the back:
I've making the Gryffindor one for Ginny and Lavender next.

Anyway, thank you so much for the bracelet. I should have your bookmark finished up tomorrow, and I can give it to you tomorrow night.

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@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-07 01:22:01  
(no subject)

Cheers, Lovegood.

Ginny Weasley gave me some of her yarn. These bracelets were really popular at my village school a while back, they're very easy to make so since exams were canceled and I've mostly been sitting down by the lake with friends I've been trying out different colours and so on.

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@alt_padma at 2010-06-07 01:48:50  
(no subject)

They do look pretty nift, Perks.

Can you do them with ribbon, or does it have to be yarn like that?
I haven't done it with ribbon but I don't see why it wouldn't work. It would probably need to be thin ribbon. I think some sort of cord would work better, for a fancy version, because it's round instead of flat, if that makes sense.

I could make you one, if you want, but it would just be yarn because that's what I've got.

Oh, cheers, that'd be wiz.

I think I've got some lacing cord that would do. I'll give it to you at breakfast, if that's all right?

Sure. I'll look for you then.

Those are just lovely, dear! Much fancier than the ones I learned to knit myself when I was at school. You say you have a Gryffindor pattern, too?

Yes, they look like this on one side:
and like this on the other:

I'd be happy to make one for you, if you like.
Wonderful! I would certainly treasure it if you sent me one, dear.
A little bit of skiving off can do wonders sometimes. Back in the office this morning, but with a much better expectation that the necessary tasks are in hand for the season. Ladies, a husband who is not afraid to speak to the gardener is a boon to womankind.

I've also had word from Mr Clarriker that he received our lists of requirements for the weekend. There are some items on the menu for Draco's party that require the absolute freshest ingredients. He says he foresees no difficulty getting them in late this week and sending the fresh fish and such when we need them. And Lucius seems pleased with the decorator's plans, which may have actually been a good thing, as it will have brought the masculine touch. Not that there would have been any danger, son, of pink or frills at your party!

Meanwhile, I think someone at Katyenka must have noticed both the fact that I had bothered to return as well as my comment about the disruption on that occasion, for I received a rather handsome little tin of Russian Caravan tea this morning. It's almost enough to convince one to give the place a third go. Unfortunately, though I'd have no objection, it's not my department at all. I have spoken to Genevieve Saunders in Reviews and I'm sure she'll see to it as her schedule permits.

But even were I so inclined, there's no time today. I've invited Revati Patil to luncheon. We had already been discussing a joint project before the terrible news came to light; I shouldn't want anything we had planned to be ruined because of the monstrous things poor Regulus did in his madness. I expect our lunch will run long, as there's much to say and even more to do.

However, I've also received confirmation that the manager of the Brasserie reads my little notes here: He's sent a personal invitation assuring me that not only have they re-opened, but he guarantees a private room whenever I care to return. It's rather pleasant to be wanted, I must say. Perhaps later this week I can find the time to see whether their egg and cress sandwiches are still as delectable as they were before their temporary closure.
I'm not sure that a day with a cleared calendar should be called ‘skiving off’ when you make such productive use of the time.

I should warn you that you are likely to hear rumours about your other cousin (if you haven't already). There has been substantial progress on this end, but also some sensational information of little use but as fodder for gossip. I'll be happy to sort fact from fiction for you whenever you've a spare moment, if Bellatrix hasn't found time to brief you herself. She’s been twice as busy as I have, and I think I've spent a total of seven hours away from this desk since Friday morning.

Now you'll make me feel as if I ought to tempt you away to improve your own productivity! But have you considered moving a cot into your office? I'm sure you could pitch a pup tent opening onto a full bed and bath, if only to keep yourself refreshed in your tireless search.

I did see his crass provocations to your replies; it's not at all surprising that he can only respond in ways that betray his immaturity and churlishness, once anyone begins to challenge his utterly insensible claims. He can defend himself in no other way but to attack as viciously as a rabid crup.

As it happens, I've looked over my calendar with Mariposa since writing this and I shall be in town again tomorrow for one of the Repopulation Rewards Programme's annual presentations ('Housewitch of the Year'). It's at three o'clock, so I expect I would be free in time for an early dinner. If I can tear you from the attractions of endless parchment piles and the Ministry canteen, that is.
Your idea about the tent has merit, but then I'd truly never have an excuse to leave the Ministry, and Marlborough House would fall into ruins. Not that I make much use of the place as it is, even when we are not so productively employed as we've been recently.

It's worth enduring some of his nonsense in hopes he'll hang himself accidentally, but I confess I have little appetite for conversing with him.

I'll need to stop by home if I'm to be presentable tomorrow evening--and I'm certain it would be good for productivity, not to mention health, if I were to make time for supper. You could stop by Marlborough whenever you've finished bestowing accolades for honourable housewitchery--or, if you prefer, drop a note letting me know where and when to meet you.

From what I hear, Barty, it's not Marlborough House you should be concerned with, but another branch altogether.

Did Scrimgeour speak to you to-day about the rumblings coming from Dorset and Exeter?

What's he talking about, Dad, at Dorset and Exeter?

Trouble with the awakened Sleepers. They're not taking very well to carrying out orders, and they're riling up other workers that the Ministry
had assumed had long been docile. The camp administrators I talked to today are nervous, wondering whether they've found a way to pass messages between distant locations.

**alt_crouch_jr** at **2010-06-08 02:48:25**
(no subject)

Bran: What have you heard?

Yes. MLE have teams standing ready.

**alt_lucius** at **2010-06-08 03:10:35**
(no subject)

I've seen the Minister's visitor log from last week. And I heard that the Appeals Docket meeting had one more attendee than usual.

I rather got the impression from Rufus thought he would require more ... stringent ... forces than MLE can provide directly. Not sure I agree with the wisdom of diverting our resources from their current posts. Particularly if he takes swift action to-morrow to make an example of the most outspoken among the problem population.

**alt_crouch_jr** at **2010-06-08 03:31:31**
(no subject)

Ah. That sort of branch. Yes, I heard about it from Mother. I can't imagine it signals anything momentous, but you'd know better how to read that sort of gesture on the Minister's part.

Of course, it's Scrimgeour's prerogative to pull us in if he sees a need, but I'll be surprised if he diverts assets from core mission assignments.

**alt_lucius** at **2010-06-08 04:03:51**
(no subject)

I think a more pertinent question might be what prompted it, but perhaps you are right and it is merely a courtesy to an old friend.
As for the matter of being reassigned, well, I'm sure Narcissa will understand if you are called away. After all, it is in the nature of service to the Protectorate. But let us hope that Rufus is able to issue warning enough that more radical methods are not needed.
Listen, I've been thinking. I don't like the way Crouch has been talking, about what they've learned. Did you see what he told Narcissa this morning?

I think it's a bad idea to do anything right now that might connect Laszlo to Sirius Black. I'm going to ask Aleks to oversee getting all the contraband together and bringing it to wherever we'll be sailing. And if it's all right with you lot, I'll ask him to come along, so he can serve as a backup if we need one, I mean, if I'm not available for a future run because I have to lay low out here. I can board as Padfoot; that way no one will be able to link my movement back to Laszlo. I just don't want to risk going to any of Laszlo's warehouses or anywhere near Calais where I have to be human, if I can avoid it.

I'm still not certain where we'll find a vessel, but Aleks has been working on that, and I'm making some inquiries as I travel closer to the Channel. But we'll make it. We've two weeks before we need to leave and I'm sure something will come through for us.

Have you any idea how many passengers we'll be transferring? If it's the *Hopeful* again, I've a fair idea how much cargo we can send along, but people are another matter for a smuggler. More expensive, for one thing. It'd be helpful to know, if you do.

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*alt_alice* at 2010-06-07 21:22:07
(no subject)

You do what you must to stay safe, love.

And if you think Aleks can pull it off without your help, by all means, lay low. It'd be awful if they got to Lazlo -- for all your associates in France, Remus and Tonks, the Players, Davidson, and here at Moddey Dhoo as well, of course.

We're planning on getting four -- it won't be any more than that, but depending on who he's able to part with, it may be less.
I have to tell you I got cold chills when I read the phrase 'if I'm not available for a future run'. I know your sentence didn't stop there. I know you're being careful. Perhaps this is the voyage you should skip. Find a safe place and stay put. And stay safe.

I've made the rounds again. No new information to give you about whatever information the MLE is operating with that made Crouch say what he did. I'm sorry, this is immensely frustrating for all of us, but most worrying, of course, for you. If I hear anything more, I'll let you know immediately.
2010-06-07 20:31:00
So who did those reporters talk to today?

They had all sorts of questions about Harry Marvolo and Draco Malfoy. Some of them were really personal! If they got to Zabini or Nott they might've got some of the answers they wanted, but I don't know how they expected me to know some of what they were asking.

She asked if I was worried during the winter when people were getting petrified and I said no, I'm a Gryffindor, nothing scares us! Which was a lie, of course, but did she expect I'd say 'yes, of course I was afraid, the mudblood got killed and what if it's a student next?' so it could appear in all the papers? As IF.

alt_hannah at 2010-06-08 02:26:27
(no subject)

It seems so odd that they wanted to know all about Marvolo and Malfoy, but they weren't allowed to talk to them. So they talked to everyone else about them. Is that the way that reporters usually work?

alt_ron at 2010-06-08 02:28:51
(no subject)

Well, you told her, I guess. (And you just told her what you really meant, too. D'you think she doesn't read these journals?)

alt_pansy at 2010-06-08 02:35:12
(no subject)

She was awful. I don't care if she reads it.

Asking all those questions.

And the ones about Harry and Draco were the least awful. Why'd she have to go on and on about your wand like that? And about Lovegood, too?
And those other questions. I didn't even answer and she still was writing things down. I didn't like that at all.

**alt_ron** at 2010-06-08 02:39:08  
(no subject)

Yeah. Did you see how her quill just kept scribbling even when we were asking her why she was being so rude and telling her she was wrong about the things she said?

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-08 02:41:02  
(no subject)

I don't think she got your name right once.

And she kept trying to change topics, like she'd be asking about the Forest one minute and the next she'd be asking me about

Ugh.

**alt_ron** at 2010-06-08 04:10:24  
(no subject)

I know. I'm sorry we let her talk to us at all. It's just, well, you don't like to be rude to adults, but it's hard to be respectful when somebody's as pushy as she was. And, y'know, at first she was interested in stuff that didn't seem bad to talk about, but yeah--the way she kept jumping from one thing to another.

Anywiz, I'm sorry. I should have told her off at the beginning and made her leave you alone.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2010-06-08 04:13:50  
(no subject)

I always try to be polite to adults and so does Pansy. And that reporter knew it and took advantage.
Sure but she's written her article now, hasn't she?

I know that one reporter for the Daily Prophet, Miss Skeeter, she talked to Ron for a long time, but she didn't talk to me. Which was just fine with me. I was afraid I'd end up sounding daft.

I think she wore out almost three Quick Quotes Quills. That's more than she usually does.

Why? Do you know her?

Oh, yes. She used to work with Daddy. They didn't always see eye to eye, though.

As if Xeno ever saw eye-to-eye with ANYBODY. Much less her.
**alt_ron** at 2010-06-08 02:34:11  
*(no subject)*

She was talking to Sally Anne and Pansy, too. Not just me. And we didn't answer all her questions, either. I mean, she was really-- She wanted to know some stuff that, just no way. Y'know?

**alt_bill** at 2010-06-08 02:37:40  
*Order Only*

Oh, dear. This sounds ominous.

**alt_arthur** at 2010-06-08 02:39:04  
*Re: Order Only*

Yes, I'm afraid so. I hope she didn't corner him too long.

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-08 02:38:45  
*(no subject)*

thanks for getting us out of it, Ron.

Ugh.

And she was pretending to be so nice about all of it. That was the worst part.

**alt_lucius** at 2010-06-08 03:12:39  
*(no subject)*

Ms Skeeter tried to interview you?
She tried to interview everybody. Except me and Draco, I mean.

Ron, just so you know, I have added 'chasing off reporters' to my list of things Gryffindors are good for (along with 'fighting dragons' and 'drawing fire').

The questions weren't too bad at first, I mean when she was asking about the petrifications and Harry and the rest, but then she just got nosy.

Well, she was just out of line, wasn't she? At the end. Asking Pansy about Mr Black? I mean, you just don't do that. Honestly. And she could see it upset us, but she just wouldn't stop. She's lucky I didn't try hexing her with my wand--don't think I didn't want to, but you looked like you'd hex me first. You know, you could totally be a teacher: you're dead perfect with that 'shut it before I hex it off' look.

Yours is almost as dire as the look the Headmistress gave them when they came in and took all those pictures of the staff table at lunch.

She was horrid.

But you couldn't hex her, who knows what your wand would've done? Besides you'd have got in
trouble. Although maybe not, given that I think maybe she wasn't supposed to be talking to Pansy at all.

**alt_seamus** at 2010-06-08 03:17:37
(no subject)

Someone talked to me for a little while but I don't remember the name. Did they all have a quill that wrote while you were talking? I thought the quill was nift, but I didn't know the answers to very many of her questions.

She asked about Hydra too. I told her she ought to find someone in Slytherin to interview!

**alt_sally_anne** at 2010-06-08 03:24:12
(no subject)

She found me and Ron and Pansy by the lake and asked us loads of questions. And I could see what her quill was writing and some of what it wrote, we weren't even **saying**.

And then she found out who Pansy was and got all nervous but she didn't stop bothering us until Ron told her to get lost and then kind of hustled me and Pansy away. And we all acted like we couldn't hear her when she shouted questions after us.

**alt_lucius** at 2010-06-08 03:45:31
(no subject)

Miss Perks, am I to understand that Rita Skeeter interviewed you - and Miss Parkinson?
And that she continued to press her with questions even after Miss Parkinson identified herself?

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-08 03:53:55
(no subject)

Yes, sir. When she found out who Pansy was, instead of asking Pansy questions directly she'd ask me questions, or Ron, and she -- well, it's hard to explain exactly because she didn't MAKE Pansy answer but the way she asked the questions made Pansy feel like she had to say something, since she was standing right there.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-08 13:42:49
(no subject)

Well, and she kept getting things dead wrong, on purpose almost, so I'd have to say something about it to correct it.

Not that it actually helped matters much, did it?

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-08 13:45:59
(no subject)

That's the sort of thing I mean, that she'd get things wrong on purpose. Or ask questions in a really stupid way to make you feel like you had to say something.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-08 04:02:21
(no subject)

And at the very end, Miss Skeeter asked her about Regulus Black. She did ask Pansy that one directly I think. That was when Ron Weasley told her she needed to leave us alone. He'd tried earlier but that time he was cross enough to make it stick.
alt_lucius at 2010-06-08 04:06:03
(no subject)

I see. Thank you.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-08 12:19:27
(no subject)

hello, Lucius.

I went to bed early last night.

Yes, I told her who I was, and she kept asking questions like sometimes she'd talk to Ron and sometimes she'd ask the whole group about the Forest and what it was like, which I thought would be okay to answer, and then when she started asking me about Regulus and Patil and kept going on and on about Harry and Draco, I said that I didn't think you'd be very pleased with those sorts of questions, and I just stopped talking and sat there until Ron said “That's enough” and gave me a hand up and walked Sally-Anne and me away from her.

It was awful.

But I didn't say anything for those questions.

I wish I'd have been brave enough to stand up to her like Aunt Narcissa did to that one man.

And I probably shouldn't have said anything at all other than my name. I'm sorry.

alt_lucius at 2010-06-08 12:47:42
(no subject)

Don't apologise, Little Bit, you've done nothing wrong. Yes, you could have been more direct in your refusal to speak to her, but it was her error, not yours, in engaging you at all.

She will not make that mistake again.
Yes, there was a Mr Laverty who talked to me and Lavender! He had a photographer with him, too. They were ever so nice. He told me how sorry he was about Sanji, even.

And he asked what I thought my mum and Mrs Malfoy were meeting to talk about today. I said I figured Mrs Malfoy wanted to make sure we were doing okay, on account of - well, you know. But Mrs Malfoy also said something about working together, so that'd be dead exciting, and I hope Mum takes her up on it! It's not her fault, what happened.

He asked about Malfoy's birthday party, but of course I only know what everyone else does, and that it's going to be brilliant.

That would be dead exciting! The one who talked to me asked me about Malfoy's birthday party too but I don't know anything about it either.

Well, we know about the Broadmoor twins teaching Quidditch because Mrs Malfoy already wrote about that (but maybe you don't read her journal. I do, all the time) Are you going to take their lesson?

And Draco's said that the food's going to be amazing and I dunno, he's hinted that there will be some surprises, so I guess he doesn't want anyone to know yet.

I had some ideas about what to get him, but I had to owl Mum and I'm not sure what she decided to get off my list. Did you ask Mr Rosier? Did he have any ideas what he'd like?
The BROADMOOR TWINS are teaching Quidditch??!
How unbelievably nift is that!!!!

I look at Mrs Malfoy's journal sometimes but not every day so I missed that. And the other people in Gryffindor who are invited are Parvati and Lavender and they're not that interested in Quidditch so I guess they didn't mention it!

Mr Rosier had me pick out Christmas presents on my own, and I got everyone comics. Harry liked his a lot but I think Draco thought they were just all right. I don't know what I'll get him for his birthday, it's hard to think of something I could get him that he wouldn't already have if he wanted it, you know?

Well, it's nift if you play Quidditch, or want to do. I mean, I know they're really good, but I still prefer to watch rather than play. And I don't know what else there will be to do - not that watching is bad, mind, and it is Draco's birthday so he should get what he wants, of course. But I dunno if the rest of us will have anything to do while that's going on. Although I'm sure Mrs Malfoy will have thought of that.

And I know, it's really difficult to get anything for him or for Marvolo because yes, they've already got so much. But I don't think it's so much whether you can come up with something they really want as whether you think of things they like anyway and it won't matter if they've already got something similar. Like, one thing I thought of was a new pair of racing gloves. Well, it doesn't matter if he already has a pair, does it? Because you can have more than one. And the point is that these would be ones I gave him. (Of course, now I hope Mum didn't actually get the gloves, in case he's reading!) But that's the idea.
Yeah, that's what Mr Rosier says, what's important is to give a gift that shows you've thought about the person.

If only I had time to go to Diagon Alley before the party I'm sure I could find something nift.

Well, maybe you could go right when you get off the train, like, before Mr Rosier takes you home?

That might work. We'll be right in London, after all.
2010-06-08 07:13:00

The Daily Prophet

I saw the article in the Daily Prophet this morning.

Uh, I've nicked Ron's journal and hidden it. It seemed like the smart thing to do, at least until the explosions die down.

alt_neville

2010-06-08 12:37:35

(no subject)

I was not "weeping silently." Honestly, I was there, and we didn't say half that stuff. And how dare she say those things about Ron and his family?

That's just so rude.

And I never want to read another word about how "still and pale" I looked, and I KNOW I look like those two girls, thank you, I don't need to be reminded. In print.

The rate this is going, Sally-Anne should probably take my journal away too.

alt_pansy

2010-06-08 13:59:14

(no subject)

You were not either, you were calm and dignified even when she was rude and pushy.

And I am not a 'dark-eyed waifish hanger-on.' Am I?

And if she really thought Ron was your boyfriend you'd think she'd have got his name right.

Maybe you can take away my journal and I can take away yours. UGH. I told Harry I didn't say that bit that makes it sound like I thought he was sending out the monster. I hope believed me.

alt_sally_anne
No, you're not. At all.

Ugh is right.

And he has to. With all that other rot she was writing, I'd expect he doesn't believe a word of it.

We should write a letter to the editor or something.

I'd be happy to draft it.

It's an outrage!

I'm not sure that's really the best idea, Perce. Look, I work with the press all the time. That's my department. If you write letters to the editor, it'll just kick up more froth and heat, and it'll be in the paper that much longer.

Oh, Bill, are you sure?

Yeah, I'm sure, Mum. I know it sticks your gorge, but I really do think it would be best to let it all die down.
Besides, look at it this way: if Percy or you or anyone else write letters to the editor demanding retractions, that would just delight Rita Skeeter. She figures it just sells more papers, and then she can plume herself about being a 'cutting edge journalist' who 'isn't afraid to print the controversy.' She absolutely eats that stuff up. The more fuss and noise you make, the better she likes it.

Really, why should we make her happy?

I was actually going to ask you to help.

Because you'd be good at writing something official sounding and stuff.

If you wouldn't mind, that'd be ace.

And we could ask everyone she interviewed if they want to sign it?

but if your family doesn't think it'd be right, we don't have to write a letter to the editor.

Your brother does have a point. And I wouldn't want to make things worse for anyone.

But that doesn't change that Rita Skeeter is a big fat liar who makes up quotes and badgers 12 year old orphans for kicks, and who can't find a real story to save her life, so she has to invent things instead, and report things that are no-one's business at all.

I'm sorry. I'm just very very angry right now.
I'm very sorry, Miss Parkinson. I've read the article, too, and I don't blame you for being angry.

I do know from my professional experience that convincing the *Prophet* to print a retraction is an uphill battle. I do think you'd have more luck if the protests came from other quarters than from Hogwarts students.

I don't know why it's legal for them to print outright lies like that. Can't the paper put a charm on her quill so that it only writes things that people actually say?

Mr Weasley do I remember right that you helped make the journals? Thank you very much, I like the journals quite a lot. They were a wonderful gift to all of us.

Oh, I have a definite feeling that several people will be protesting very loudly today.

You're Bill, right? I think you're the only Weasley I haven't met.

Well, if that's your job and all, you'd know best.

What do you mean? I thought the pictures were brill. And the part by Mr Laverty was lovely, I mean, how he talked about Marvolo and how he saved the school. I didn't realise that all those rumours about closing the school were
real - I mean, that the Governors were really talking about it, if the attacks didn't stop.

And then did you see the part about how Marvolo was waiting until the right time? The part where they said that he wanted to make good and sure everyone got the message about pureblood pride? Well, I think it was daft he thought Harry would let someone die, but otherwise it sort of made sense. I mean, Hydra and Harry and Draco did go stop something that by rights should have killed them, so maybe Harry really could control it somehow?

Anyway, aside from that bit, I thought it was great. I should have guessed that Perks and Weasley - or should I say Welby - were going out together!

except for where they're not.

Well, there's a good picture of me and Lavender and I checked the two places Mr Laverty quoted me, and he got those right.

Mum says Skeeter sometimes misquotes people, that's what Mum says. But you can't let it bother you, Mum says. And the trick is to say things that you think they'll want to print. Otherwise they take things out of, er, contest. No, context. That's it.

Anyway, probably that's why Mr Malfoy didn't want her talking to you, because she gets things wrong? I mean, obviously anyone who'd work for *The Quibbler* can't be a very good reporter, can they?
alt_pansy at 2010-06-08 13:40:29
(no subject)

Your picture did look good.

And yeah, figures we get the one that makes things up and doesn't know how to spell.

She had some nasty things to say about Lovegood too, and that wasn't on.

Not after she lost her dad like that.

And, well, any road, I figure since The Quibbler was her dad's and everything, that Skeeter was taking it out on Lovegood because she didn't get on with her dad. And who does that? She's just a firstie.

In my book, Skeeter's just plain rotten. The worst. But I don't think we ought to say those sorts of things about The Quibbler. At least not today.

alt_luna at 2010-06-08 14:56:24
(no subject)

I must say, I don't think I've ever been described as an 'urchin' before.

That's a first.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-08 15:12:50
(no subject)

Well, how about my 'pale and trembling cheek'? How does a cheek even tremble?

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-08 15:30:44
(no subject)

Maybe she mistook a furious I'm-going-to-hex-you sort of twitching for a tremble.
I've been a 'waif' before but not in the paper!
The bit about you doesn't even SOUND like you.

and that's some good advice from your mum.
I can see why she and Aunt Narcissa get on so well.

I'm glad you got a good reporter yesterday. The picture of you and Lavender is lovely, and the parts Mr Laverty wrote sound respectful and sensible.

I think your mum is right on about saying things she'll want to quote. I did get that partly right because she DID quote some things I actually said. But she also had me saying things I didn't say at all, because she was dead set on writing a story that made it sound like Harry was really in control of the monster all along.

I know, and that's the weirdest part, really, because he'd never have set the monster on Malfoy's mudblood, obviously. Or his own, for that matter. I know the editor person said that it's part of showing how we all have to make sacrifices for the good of the Protectorate, but I don't see how it follows that we shouldn't have mudblood servants.

Then again, maybe it's like how Mr Malfoy had to get rid of his house-elf because it was defective. And he didn't want to do it, but he had to do it. But I don't think Dennis was defective (except for all those scones!) and there's nothing wrong with
Granger, is there? So it didn't make a lot of sense to me, I thought perhaps he was just making it sound ridiculous to counter those awful things Sirius Black says.

**alt_draco** at 2010-06-08 14:57:12
(no subject)

Harry didn't even know what the monster was until that day, how could he have been controlling it? Anyway, reporters know better than to bother me or Harry or even Hydra, and it looks like know they'll have learnt not to bother Pansy, either, if my Father has any say in it.

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-08 15:03:25
(no subject)

I really hope so.

**alt_draco** at 2010-06-08 15:05:37
(no subject)

If they'd seen you with us instead of THEM they probably wouldn't have come near.

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-08 15:14:25
(no subject)

Maybe I should hire you both as bodyguards.

After all, you're ace at blowing up spiders, disarming trolls, and killing giant snakes, so reporters should be easy to handle, right?

I'm really looking forward to your party, by the way.

Thanks for inviting me.
alt_draco at 2010-06-08 15:19:13
(no subject)

Well I did win at AK. But Harry killed the Basilisk.

For this year's party, Father said I could invite just the people I wanted, so that's what I did. But wait 'til you see what's planned - it'll make your hair curl.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-08 15:25:52
(no subject)

Well, yeah. But you're a good sort of person to have around if there's things that need fighting, any road.

I'm really looking forward to it!

alt_neville at 2010-06-08 14:13:47
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

'The pictures were brill.'

As if that's all that matters.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-08 15:32:22
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Well I'm actually glad that Skeeter woman didn't go after Padma. I mean, she lost her brother, she doesn't need that horrid reporter making her cry about it so she can write about how 'her liquid brown eyes fill with tears as she talks about Sanji's love for puppies' or whatever.

alt_harry at 2010-06-09 01:53:20
(no subject)

I could not. That was all a load of rubbish. And you know it!
**alt_percy** at 2010-06-08 13:46:40  
*(no subject)*

It's absolutely **appalling**.

---

**alt_neville** at 2010-06-08 13:47:53  
*(no subject)*

Well, it isn't Ron's fault. He didn't say half that stuff.

---

**alt_neville** at 2010-06-08 13:48:14  
*(no subject)*

Or at least, that's what he told me, and I believe him.

---

**alt_percy** at 2010-06-08 14:19:16  
*(no subject)*

Now, that I do believe. She made him sound just--and besides, none of us would ever have aired any of that information about our family's finances. **Why** that should be a topic of conversation for an article about the friends of the Lord Protector's son, I'll never know.

---

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-08 15:13:19  
*(no subject)*

Oh, believe me, I heard everything he said, and he definitely did not say half those things. And he certainly didn't stand there grinning idiotically, waving around his 'pitiful broken wand' either.
alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-08 13:54:19
(no subject)

He really didn't. I did tell her that I wasn't afraid because I knew I wasn't an enemy of the Heir and that I was grateful to Harry for saving all of us, but I DID NOT say that I wasn't afraid because I was a friend of Harry's and knew that Harry wouldn't ever use the monster to hurt a friend even if that friend was a halfblood. Harry didn't have anything to do with sending out the monster! He said it over and over last year, so even if she didn't interview him she should've known that.

alt_harry at 2010-06-09 01:56:48
(no subject)

Thanks Sally-Anne.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-08 13:58:32
(no subject)

It was right awful of her to say those lies like that.

I'm sorry.

alt_molly at 2010-06-08 13:59:42
(no subject)

Oh, Arthur! Have you seen it? You left so early this morning, and I don't think the paper had been delivered yet

alt_arthur at 2010-06-08 14:00:36
(no subject)

Yes, I've seen it.

It's rather...unfortunate.
Mum, Dad, I'm sorry! I would have stopped him from talking to her if I'd known.

Merlin, it's not your fault, Percy! And certainly it's not Ron's fault, either, knowing Rita Skeeter! Do tell him that for us, dear? If he's not reading his journal at the moment?

I'll tell him. I suspect he'll be rather relieved to know you're not hacked off at him.

Could we get them to, I don't know, print a retraction at least?

You'd be wasting your breath to try, Perce. Rita Skeeter doesn't do retractions.

Ron, when you're reading this, keep your chin up, all right?
Or that is, she doesn't print retractions for people worth less than £50,000 a year.

And Luna, too! Ooooo, I could just--just--I can't think of a hex stinging enough! Oh, Arthur, that poor girl! How dare Rita Skeeter take her spite out on a twelve year old like that!

Hey, Nev.

I think you probably did the right thing this morning, but don't make a habit of it, yeah?

And thanks for giving it back tonight.

Sure.
I'm not going to write to the editor because I'm sure Mr Weasley (Bill) is right and that would just make that dreadful reporter happy. But in case anyone reads that article and then comes and looks at my journal I want them to know what I actually said.

1. I said that I wasn't afraid at first, because I know I'm not an enemy of the Heir. But that as time passed I began to doubt that loyalty offered any real protection -- it was Draco Malfoy's mudblood servant who was killed, and I don't believe anyone could ask for a more loyal and devoted servant than Dennis. And Penelope Clearwater is a Ravenclaw Prefect!

2. I said that I was grateful to Harry for saving all of us. However, I also said that I knew all along that he had nothing to do with the petrifications and surely she knows what everyone else knows, that it was some sort of evil spirit that was possessing Hydra Lestrange that released the basilisk. She made it sound like I thought Harry was in control the whole time, and I know perfectly well that he wasn't.

3. It is true that I am a halfblood but my eyes did not fill with tears when she asked me about my childhood. I am grateful to the Fostering programme for providing me with a worthy family to take care of me. And yes, it is unusual for a halfblood to be placed in Slytherin House but I am hardly the first. I like to think that the Sorting Hat placed me in Slytherin despite my lack of blood purity because I was worthy in other ways. I am proud of my House and strive at all times to bring it honour.

Anyway I agree there's no point in writing to the paper but if anyone comes HERE now they know how I feel.

I would NEVER cry in front of a reporter. Never. I'd just about rather die.
I'm so sorry Sally-Anne! I'm ever so grateful that they didn't interview me, they thought I was off-limits just like Harry, and maybe I was, I suppose. I think Skeeter would've liked to but I scurried off right away and I think she decided it wasn't worth it.

Anyway, if anyone is a waif, it's me, I suppose. Or Terry really.

I know. Really.

The only reason you'd have cried--or any of us--was because she smelled awful. Was that supposed to be perfume she was wearing? At least, if I ever smell that again, I'll know to run.

Thanks again Sally-Anne.
**2010-06-08 21:58:00**

*I DID NOT CONTROL THE BASILISK*

I think I have said this enough.

But in case anyone new is reading this because of the newspaper, who wasn't already

*I WAS NOT IN CHARGE OF THE BASILISK*

*I DID NOT MAKE IT KILL DENNIS OR PETRIFY GRANGER*

*YOU ALL ARE A LOT OF LOONIES, I'VE SAID IT ABOUT TEN MILLION TIMES*

I know Hogwarts people don't believe that rubbish. But.

---

*alt_pansy* at **2010-06-09 02:07:19**

*(no subject)*

Of course we don't Harry. Not for a minute. It's all just ridiculous.

*alt_ron* at **2010-06-09 02:50:56**

*(no subject)*

I don't see why anyone believes anything they read in the Prophet. It's ridiculous.

*alt_pansy* at **2010-06-09 03:07:41**

*(no subject)*

well, looks like we're in agreement there.

I take it Longbottom gave you your journal back, then?
Yeah. Before bed last night.

I hate to say it, but it was probably smart he took it from me.

Hey, Harry. I was thinking of getting a school broom after breakfast to go flying. Want to come?

You know, school would be really great if we could just be here like this with no lessons and no homework.

Of course, it wouldn't be much like school.

And your point would be?

You know, even the food here tastes better when we don't have to worry about afternoon lessons!

Sounds good Ron.
You may be right.

I've just processed a request from the defender's office for old case files. It seems he accompanied the Minister on an inspection trip yesterday and has it in his head he should file an appeal on behalf of inmate Z-13 under the provisions of the periodic review statute.

I suppose he thinks this an opportunity.

I saw him at the Wizengamot to-day and he seemed oddly ... industrious. It's almost a pity he lit on that particularly notable prisoner for his experiment in capitalising on old connexions.

Are you still at the Ministry? We left Executive Session to hear that Scrimgeour has mobilised three additional units for Ashfield, Dacorum and Wyre.

I'm still here, but on alert. Only one of our groups has been called so far.

Care to step out for a tea? Rufus has asked several of us to remain in London on the chance he will need a vote of council. Ridiculous business; why he did not lay down the law already is quite inconceivable - but then it seems there is more to to-day's agitations than the usual noise and bother.
Narcissa tells me you had rather a few ... colourful anecdotes from your recent interrogation records.

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-09 19:09:49
(no subject)
Yes, all right. Thank you. Where shall I meet you?

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-09 20:44:59
(no subject)
Lucius, have you been called to the field yet?

alt_lucius at 2010-06-09 20:49:01
(no subject)
No, my dear, but it appears that I shall have to remain on-call for the time being. Rufus is anticipating a Council decision to provide reinforcements should the MLE enforcers become stretched too thinly.

This effort was co-ordinated. There are too many camps all creating disturbances at once for it to be otherwise. But it will be over by morning, one way or another, I assure you.

I'm sorry to deprive you of company for the evening. If you prefer to come in to Town we could wait at the St James' house.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-09 20:50:58
(no subject)
Yes. I shall have supper served there, if that fits with your plans.

Do you think Barty, Bella and the others will be sufficient?
It fits perfectly, my dearest. I shall be at the Ministry for another half-hour or so, but then we may sit together until or unless MLE have further need of me.

As to whether Rufus will use all his reserves, I do not know. I shouldn't mind going to any of the camps if necessary, but I remain hopeful that we need go no further. I dislike a notion that may be effective, but leaves other essential protections lacking in the interim.

Barty and Bella will be fine, my love. They are in their element, after all.

As for the other: I'll look into it. I don't like to think what might come of his being given a freer hand to select cases. And that case, in particular. I do wonder what he thinks he's about. Does he imagine it would curry favour with the Protector?

If I'm not required here, I'll drop in on my parents this evening.

I hardly think considering the pleasure of the Protector is top of your father's list, do you? Perhaps a visit may be in order, I agree. We can discuss it at tea, if you like.

I've just one errand to conduct in Muggle Domestication - shouldn't take but five minutes - and I can be in the entry hall.
Lucius. I'm sorry I had to cut things short. A few items:

1. There's been nothing definite on any of the paternity leads. The significance with regard to the London property is understood.
2. Have requested the Z-13 file be returned. Will let you know what response that brings.
3. Completely agree with you re. likely motivation. I'll le

Blast. Hang on-

Lancashire's all-in: Preston, Chorley, South Ribble and Wyre.

I'm for Wyre: the Catterall Muggleborn unit.

Do be careful, Barty.

Who's prisoner Z-13? Anyone?
Re: Order Only

If they're talking about a prisoner at Azkaban, that information's so heavily classified that I've never been able to get a window into it. I've tried and tried, but I just don't have any sources to draw upon.

(Kingsley, Frank and Alice, if you have any suggestions for leads I can cultivate, send 'em my way.)
Order Only: An unexpected visitor

I just had an unexpected visitor drop by. My goodness, this is a first. I looked up from my reports to discover Lucius Malfoy looming over my desk.

I was so startled I almost upset my tea.

After a confused moment, I invited him to sit and excavated a few piles of parchment from a nearby chair. He shook his head and stayed standing, his lip curling a little as he glanced around. He only had a moment, he said, but he had come to see me on the matter of the _Prophet_ article.

That made me flush rather red. I fumbled for a response, something to the effect that I'm sure I didn't have to tell him that the article contained gross inaccuracies. He nodded, and then, to my astonishment, said that he simply wished to deliver a small token of appreciation to 'your youngest son' for the service he rendered to Miss Parkinson. 'If he's likely to be at the centre of catastrophe,' he said, 'you might want to ensure he can at least properly defend himself - and those around him.' He gave me a wintery smile and then placed a small bag on my desk with a clink, and he left before I could think of a response.

I opened up the bag and discovered it held a tidy pile of gold, along with a new wand permit.

... 

I just finished writing the entry above, but was interrupted by an emergency call. Barty Crouch, Jr. said something in his post about unrest in Ashfield, Dacorum and Wyre. Some the barracks in Dacorum have been set on fire, and the whereabouts of several administrators at Ashfield is unknown. It is feared they may have been taken hostage. The standard security apparatus seems to be overrun, and MLE enforcers are being called out as reinforcements.
Lucius Malfoy? Lucius Bloody Malfoy wants to buy Ron a wand?! 

Apparently so.

Well, keep the money, Arthur. You can - No, you can't. I was about to suggest giving him one of the ones we'll send through - but it just occurs to me that it could be a trap, to see if there are any sources for wands other than the approved ones.

But then again, how would he know, as long as you've got the permit to get the new one?

The way the permit works is it has to be filed back with the Ministry once a wand is purchased. It's a good thought, but I'd probably not want to play fast and loose with a permit arranged personally by Mr Malfoy.

Well, for goodness sake! I want Ron to have a new wand of course, but to take money from Lucius Malfoy of all people!
I think you and Dad should take the money and use it for the wand, Mum.

Look at it this way...if Ron grows up and joins the Order when he leaves school like Charlie and me, wouldn't it be a nice touch if he ends sending a hex or two Lucius Malfoy's way with a wand Malfoy himself provided?

That's not the sort of thing to even joke about!

Arthur, I saw Kingsley's post. I suppose you won't be getting home at any reasonable hour tonight, will you?

I think you can safely assume I'll be here for a long time, if not all night. Don't wait up for me, Molly love. I've brewed some strong tea to keep me going.

Wyre? Are you sure?

It's the second Wednesday of the month, isn't it?

Evelyn and Augusta go to Wyre the second and fourth Wednesdays of the month to serve soup. At least they usually go.

Oh. Oh dear.

And if we went to help, we'd run the risk of getting caught without proper papers.
I'll send an owl to check and see if they are all right, but oh, dear. That's not good at all.

Sounds like all Lancashire from Crouch's last comment, Allie. Your mother-in-law's a wise bird; I'm sure if there'd been a hint of trouble she'd get her and Evelyn out of there.

I'll apparate to her home and see if she's there, Alice. With luck, I'll be able to report back and set your mind at easier sooner than we could if you send an owl and have to wait for a response.

Oh, please. Yes.

They are home and safe, they got turned away at the camp entrance. No one was allowed in. Hope this sets your mind at rest.

Oh, sweet Merlin. I can't thank you enough, Kingsley.
Good news!

For once, camp security is on our side!

Did Augusta have anything to say about the situation, though? Or have you heard anything else from other contacts? How bad is it?

Didn't stay long to talk with her before I got a message from one of Davidson's men that called me away. She did say she wasn't surprised by the trouble, though. The newly awakened Sleepers haven't been willing to roll over and be docile for their new masters, to say the least.

I told her in the last letter she should stop going. but knowing mum buggeryfuck.

she'd have her wand, which makes her a target.

fucking bloody hell.
I know what you're thinking, Frank.

But we don't even know if they are there.

And even if they were there, the odds of you finding them and getting them out without anyone checking your papers first are slim to none.

Where are you?

I don't give a bloody fig about the papers those goddamn MLE idiots will stun everything that moves

and that mob can't tell the difference between good wizards and bad ones, they'll just see a witch and go to town

and if my baby is in the middle of that

You're in the Potions room, aren't you?

I'm coming, Frank. Just stay there.

Please.
fine.

but if kingsley finds an empty house I'm bloody going no mistake.

Alice. Sit on him, hex him, bind him, do whatever you have to do to keep him there. Let Kingsley make sure they're safe; he's perfectly capable of doing so.

Frank, *don't lose your head*, man.

Oh, he's not going anywhere.

Trust me.

Good grief, you nip out for a quiet afternoon walk and all hell breaks loose.

Are you still in the potions room? We're on our way.

yes. we're still waiting to hear from Kingsley.

Oh dear.

This isn't
Tonks, sweetheart, he's not always like this.
I'm sorry.

alt_frank at 2010-06-10 19:22:45
(no subject)
sorry, arthur mate.
I guess I did for a little there.
but it's back on solid now.

alt_kingsley at 2010-06-10 00:17:04
(no subject)
I trust you saw my reply to Alice, that they're safe.
You're mum's a rare woman, Frank.
I managed to get a private word with her out of Evelyn's earshot and told her Kevin's dad asked me to check to see she was safe, given the outbreak at Wyre. She sniffed and told me tartly it was a mum's job to worry after the son, not the other way around.
Then she added I should remind you wear your wellies when you go out in the rain. 'But I imagine he doesn't have the sense to do so.'

alt_frank at 2010-06-10 19:21:23
(no subject)
thanks for checking mate.
much appreciated.

alt_frank at 2010-06-10 19:21:41
(no subject)
and that sounds like my mum for you.
Yeah, but she'll get your daughter to safety, if there's even a whiff of trouble. You know that, right?

Still and all, I have to wish them all luck. If they can bring down the camps, now, it'd be a huge step forward. The hard part'll be convincing them that there are those with wands who aren't all bad.

Stay put, my friend. I'm going to go check things out for you.

Good man, Kingsley. What's the word?

Safe and sound. If anything, Augusta seems to wonder what the fuss was about.
2010-06-09 19:28:00
Order Only: Ashfield and more

While I was checking on Augusta Longbottom, I'd sent the other players to reconnoiter, starting with the two other camps Crouch Jr mentioned. Merlin, the MLE's getting more excitement than they'd bargained for tonight. I got a patronus from Arthur and then another from one of Davidson's people and that sent us checking a few other places, too.

Things have been hotting up all over the place: camps in Devon, Dorset, Lancashire, Hertfordshire, and Nottinghamshire were all reporting, shall we say, a change in the expected schedule for the day. They seem to be using an array of weaponry, everything from farm implements to knives, homemade clubs and spears, slingshots, catapults, and in a couple isolated cases, guns. In Ashfield, a group managed to blow up a bridge, cutting off a supply road. Arthur had reports that some hostages might have been taken there. If they managed to do that, maybe some of the muggleborns might have managed to get their hands on wands. If so, they need to get out of there fast. So Davidson's sent some of his scouts there, hoping to find and aid anyone trying to hightail it out of there. Preferably before the MLE finds 'em first.

Emmeline sent me word that the MLE have just about buttoned up Shroton, but that Benjy reports that the fighting is getting fierce in Stevenage and Welwyn Hatfield. I'll try to keep updating as I learn more and especially if Davidson manages to locate any escapees carrying wands from Ashfield.

Oh, and Frank and Alice, let me know if you get a patronus or anything with more news from John Turner. Presumably he'd contact you before me.

alt_alice at 2010-06-10 03:24:57
(no subject)

Nothing yet so far tonight -- which means they're probably still hard at work. If they needed any backup, he'd be sure to send something along, and I'll let you know if we hear anything.
And thank you again for going out to Augusta. I don't think Frank would've waited for a reply owl.
Barty? Bella?

If you could let me know when you get home, both of you; Lucius left just a few minutes ago for Chulmleigh.

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-10 08:09:57
(no subject)

Narcissa. I'm fine.

I will be by the time you read this in the morning, at any rate. Merlin knows what the paper might say, so let me reassure you. It was just a bruising blow. Nothing to worry about at all.

And, yes. I'm back in London. Not home, precisely, but out of the line of fire.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-10 13:20:49
(no subject)

Oh, thank Circe. Bella sent me the briefest message late last evening (and I see now she's confirmed that she's also back) and Lucius staggered in at half-four, looking rather like sweep's apprentice, but I admit it was still difficult to sleep without word from all my daredevils.

The paper, if you have not yet seen it, concentrated on the capture of the ringleaders at Ashfield and Stevenage and some of the more dire injuries (such as Mr Travers' unfortunate encounter with some type of Muggle explosive). Lucius himself suffered a broken arm but assures me he healed it in the field. I've arranged for Healer Fletcher to come round and check on the arm before Lucius leaves for the Minister - a meeting which he insisted last night he must attend. Have you been tended to properly or ought I to send Fletcher after you as well?

Lucius said - Have you any theories as to how they managed to cause so much destruction all at once?
We brought in the ringleader from Wyre, too. Cartmell. A prime example of how we continue to pay for Twee and Bagnold's misguided policies--not to mention that menace, Dumbledore, who coddled mudbloods like Cartmell.

I'm fine, Narcissa. It was just a few ribs, but they whisked me off to St Mungo's since it collapsed a lung. The Healers waved their wands and sent me off with a flask of some potion I'm to take every two hours today. I was back at my desk by 6. I'm told it's important that I stay upright and awake, so Ned and I are tackling the parchmentwork and stand a fair chance of having it sorted by day's end.

Scrimgeour expects to brief us this afternoon about the whole mess, but it seems obvious there was some coordination across camps. He's had Plympton and Starling cloistered for the last hour.

That is distinctly more than a 'bruising blow,' Bartemius Crouch. I'm quite relieved you'll be all right. I don't think I could stomach another loss, however obscure the relation. How did it happen - and I trust those responsible have been brought low?

As for briefings, yes, Lucius mentioned it would be a long day of that. Is it true there's debate over whether the perpetrators are to receive a public execution? If so, I hope any weaklings are made to see the error of their positions; it cannot be said enough that this nonsense must be given a firm hand.

Thank goodness there was no hint of unrest at Stroud. In fact, I was quite pleased that Mr Cooper thought to send round one of his people to assure me that their jurisdiction was tightly clamped amid all the chaos - something for which I'm sure Lucius will thank him as well, when he has the time.

But do take care throughout the day, won't you, and I shall ask
Healer Fletcher to check with your Healer - who was it, do you recall? - to make sure he is satisfied with your prognosis.

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-10 22:47:25
(no subject)

The healer? Spottiswood, I think.

But really, I'm fine. And I've been told to go home, anyway, or I'll be escorted out--Mafalda, trying to appear hard-bitten--so there's nothing for it but to take myself home for supper and bed.

Besides, Pennifold's boasting that if he hasn't cleared the remaining parchmentwork by morning, I should sack him. He swears he's serious, so I won't deny him the chance to show his mettle.

alt_bill at 2010-06-10 16:30:27
Order Only

The meeting isn't being held in our department, unfortunately, but over at MLE. I may be able to get a few details out of Plympton's assistant when he gets back.

alt_arthur at 2010-06-10 16:33:11
Re: Order Only

I can add a few details. There have been steady requests from Scrimgeour's people for documents from the affected camps. Specifically, they've requested the work roster orders for the past two or three months, as well as supply requisition orders. I think they're attempting to determine whether these documents had any encoded information, allowing communications between different camps.
**alt_arthur** at 2010-06-10 16:37:52

*Re: Order Only*

And I've no idea if they'll find any. I hadn't a clue this was in the works.

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**alt_bellatrix** at 2010-06-10 13:03:23

*(no subject)*

Also fine. And only now getting home - and by home I mean my office.

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**alt_narcissa** at 2010-06-10 13:28:00

*(no subject)*

Were you injured? Sister, can you not spend a few minutes with your husband and baby before plunging back into the fray? At least assure me that you may leave once you have filed your parchments regarding the attacks.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2010-06-10 17:25:15

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Wyre and the other places they mention are muggle camps, aren't they?

I nicked the morning paper from Derwent but there's nothing. Have you heard anything about what's going on?

---

**alt_neville** at 2010-06-10 17:28:32

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

Wyre? Wyre was one of the camps?!

I've *been* there. I mean, that's the closest camp to us, and my Gran's taken me and Evelyn there to serve soup. I think she still takes Evelyn there, like every couple weeks or so.

Blimey. I suppose I would have heard by now. I mean, if Gran was
there, and something happened.

Yeah, it is mostly muggles.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-10 17:32:39**

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

Crouch mentioned Wyre. Yes, you'd surely have heard if anything had happened to your Gran, this all happened last night and they'd know and your head-of-house -- well, I suppose you don't have a head-of-house at the moment. The Headmistress would've told you.

He said they had captured a muggleborn who was the ringleader.

Mrs Malfoy said something about it being in the paper but I think Derwent got the early edition because I couldn't find anything. I need to find someone who gets it in early afternoon.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-10 17:34:13**

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

And they coordinated across camps. How on earth did they manage?

---

**alt_neville** at **2010-06-10 18:00:59**

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

Well, that's easy, of course. It was all arranged by Sirius Black. When he isn't creating epidemics, he's starting rebellions.

I don't know when the bloke has time to sleep.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-10 18:24:01**

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

Well he wrote in his journal the other day. Maybe 'excitement and festivity' was code for 'rally the troops!' and 'world has turned utterly black' was code for 'in five days' time!'
2010-06-10 06:42:00
Order Only

Those bloody bastards.

They sent Dementors in. Last night, around midnight. Not everywhere, but the places they hadn't subdued yet.

I'm so tired I'm seeing double. Molly, I'll be home soon. I'll get a kip for a couple hours, and then I'll have to go back in.

Kingsley, do you have anything to report?

alt_kingsley at 2010-06-10 14:18:26
(no subject)

Just got back from meeting with Davidson.

They managed to locate two of the Ashfield escapees, just two, both women. But one of them had a stolen wand. Davidson's people got the jump on them, catching each of them in a bear hug, but they fought like a dragons until they registered the words 'Grim Truth, Grim Truth!' being hissed in their ears. Then the fight was over.

The one who'd managed to snag the wand, Anne Markel, was a muggleborn, one of the ringleaders at Ashfield. Her sister was a chemist who triggered the explosion, and died in it. Anne was plenty broken up about it, and her companion, Louisa Sinclair, a muggle, was pretty badly hurt, with bleeding hex injuries. But they've been taken to one of the Sherwood camps where they're getting medical attention, and Davidson's going to start debriefing them this morning. I'll be sitting in, too, with his permission. We hope Anne should be able to tell us a lot about the intercamp communications. If she trusts us enough to talk, that is.

The Players came out all right, although Benjy and Caradoc had a tense hour playing hide and seek in the dark with some MLE enforcers. They managed to give them the slip, though, and got back at dawn without a scratch.
We've been here all night at Communications, too. They spent up until midnight wrangling over what should go in the press release for the paper. I must say that the end result reads exactly like the type of shite you can expect when it's written by a committee more concerned with covering their arses than printing the truth.

(Sorry, Mum. I'm just exhausted.)
2010-06-11 09:47:00
Last announcements

A few housekeeping reminders as we all prepare to leave home for the summer.

Please remember to check your Common Rooms as well as your dorm rooms for personal belongings.

All students who are on regular regimes of medication must see Madam Pomfrey today between noon and five in order to receive the rest of their medication to take home with them.

All trunks must be fully packed by 10:30 a.m. tomorrow morning so that they may be delivered to the station. No exceptions! Check in with your house prefects in the morning once your trunk is fully packed so your name may be checked off the list.

Finally, Gryffindor students are reminded that even though we are temporarily without a Head of House, this does NOT mean that the regular rules do not apply. Curfew remains the same and will be strictly enforced.

Enjoy the Leaving Feast tonight. Have a wonderful summer! And we can look forward to seeing some of you, at least, at upcoming YPL events.

---

@alt_percy at 2010-06-11 15:05:03
(no subject)

Clearwater, I’ll see you at patrol tonight? I have something to give you.

---

@alt_ron at 2010-06-11 15:12:20
(no subject)

Ooooh! A pressie for your girlfriend?
alt_percy at 2010-06-11 16:30:45
(no subject)

Don't you have PACKING to do?

alt_ron at 2010-06-11 16:39:27
(no subject)

Aw, I can pack any time. Loads of time tonight. I mean, it's not like I really have all that much, anyway. And most of it's in my trunk more or less. Or right by it. Or under the bed, y'know, so no worries, right?

alt_penelope at 2010-06-11 17:12:20
(no subject)

Yes, I'll be on patrol.

Are you anywhere near the first floor now, by chance? Only some of the seconds and firsties have lost their belongings and Peeves has stuffed them in some odd cabinet thing up here.

alt_percy at 2010-06-11 18:44:40
(no subject)

Sorry I didn't see this earlier, but I understand at least some of the missing items have been retrieved.

I'll go to see if I can have a word with the Bloody Baron. Peeves will listen to him.

Sometimes.
Cheers, Weasley. I'm glad someone's taking charge of Gryffindor House.

Could you ask Jenkins or Dames to look in on Honoria and see that she's got her things together? She can be a bit haphazard about these things. Ta.

Of course. Happy to do it.
Missing belongings

I'm missing a few things.

I think Peeves made off with some of them. At least Portia said she saw him swooping through the door right before I discovered everything from my trunk exploded all over the bed. I'm hoping to get my things back before we leave. All my uniforms have my names marked in the collars. I'm particularly hoping to get back the silver shoes with charmed butterfly brooches on the buckles. (They're not regulation, but my daddy gave them to me, so they do have sentimental value.)

Thanks.

I saw Peeves chucking some things into a cabinet on the first floor. You know that big Vanishing cabinet by the portrait of the lady in the purple striped silk dress, the one holding the baby?

Thank you! I'll go see if some of my things are there.
2010-06-11 11:18:00

Lav, do you have

my copy of *Standard Book of Spells Grade Two*? I can't find it on my shelf and I thought you might have borrowed it.

While we're at it, I can't find my pink choli, the one with the embroidered lotus flowers? I know I didn't lend *that* out. If someone's helped themselves, they'll be sorry.

(Even with everything that's happened this year, I can't wait to just get home for a while! What about everyone else?)

---

alt_zacharias at 2010-06-11 16:17:22

(no subject)

Over here we've had a few things go missing, too. Did you see what Loony wrote? I think it's all Peeves, actually. Having a last jape at our expense.

Reckon Dawlish can help us get our stuff back?

---

alt_padma at 2010-06-11 16:37:42

(no subject)

Well, if it's Peeves, I bet Sandoval can help. Come to think of it I bet she'd love the chance to practise hexing that horrid poltergeist.

I'll see if I can find her. Does anyone know where Peeves was seen last?

---

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-11 17:11:00

(no subject)

He came by Slytherin a little while ago and I think he has all my Defence books and my green jumper. He can have the Defence books, I don't imagine next year's professor will assign Lockhart's books! but I want my jumper back.
Lucius' arm is just about healed today - the swelling is down completely and the bruises are nearly gone. He was quite late, though, with all the discussions yesterday and progress on cleaning up the camps. For my part, I imposed myself on Rodolphus last evening to spend a little time with my nephew. That child could bring out a smile on a statue, I declare.

Barty, how are you feeling this morning? And is Ned still in your employ? I've been burning with curiosity.

I'm just finishing up in the office and I could stop by with anything you need, if it would aid in your recovery. (And I don't suppose it occurred to you to see your mother and assure her all is well? Perhaps I ought to drag you to her door so she can clap eyes on you herself.)

I'm fine. And, yes, Pennifold made good on his boast. In fact, he's been left in charge today, as we've all been called out.

Lucius should be able to tell you more.

I'm afraid Mother will have to wait.

But I thought the camps had been subdued?

Lucius?
It's not the camps, my dear, but Barty is right: He is needed elsewhere. We shall both have to forego the pleasure of your tender care for the time being.

I'm not sure when I shall be back this evening, either, but to-day's ... crisis ... ought not to interfere with meeting the train to-morrow, at least.

That's meant to reassure me, husband?
Where are you both needed, at least? Our Lord's court?

No. Not court.

I cannot say more for now, my love. We're not in danger; for the moment, that is all I may tell you.

I shall see you ... soon.

I can't think of anything more important than subduing the camps at the moment except...

Sirius, watch your bloody back.
Wouldn't call it a crisis, though, would he?

Well. Maybe to throw me off. Only I'm not sure he's that clever.

I'm sure YOU'RE clever enough not to underestimate him.

Narcissa,

We're sending Barty back to St Mungo's. Healer Fletcher will meet him there. I think he will be more effective than Spottiswood was yesterday morning.

Or the Mediwizard from this morning, for that matter.

Why - what's happened? What's wrong?

I'm sure he will be all right with proper care. He was indulging in unnecessary heroics and ignoring medical advice.
alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-11 19:16:43
(no subject)

Nothing to worry about. They've just realised they called too many of us out.

I'm fine. Really.

alt_lucius at 2010-06-11 19:19:44
(no subject)

You're no good until you're fully healed, Barty, don't be an idiot.

Anyone could have recovered the evidence you found; there's no need to press yourself to the point of exhaustion without a dire circumstance to call for it.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-11 19:22:54
(no subject)

Press himself to the point of exhaustion? What are you talking about?

What have you all been doing all day?

alt_lucius at 2010-06-11 19:31:29
(no subject)

It is difficult to discuss at present, but the event I feared might transpire did, in fact, occur in the aftermath of pulling in the reinforcements Scrimgeour insisted he needed.

Fortunately, it seems some of our work was done by the cold. Barty reported but looked none too good. The mediwizard with the Auror team recommended he stay at the base in order to rest; Barty, as you may imagine, refused. He agreed to take a patrol along the coast - but that may have been worse, in the end. Sea air and the cold are not good for recovering lungs.

He'll be fine once a qualified Healer forces him to rest.
Well, you can rest your conscience, Lucius: Jones got me here and has transferred custody to the security trolls medi-witch.

I will grant you that there’s other work that shouldn’t be neglected today. And I’ll happily put my efforts to work on that if I can get these blasted Healers to see reason.

Bartemius Crouch, Jr, you will do as Healer Fletcher tells you and you will kindly save me further palpitations.

I’m sure they will miss you, but as my husband points out, there is no point to driving yourself to the brink when others can do the work just as easily.

Now stop this nonsense immediately!

I’m not being given a choice. They’ve taken my robes and my wand--I made them leave the journal because Merlin knows how long I’ll have to sit here in this drape waiting for them to get back to me.

Honestly, it was just the cold air and the damp. I’m already much better. I did fine yesterday. I’ll mend perfectly well sitting at my desk today if they’ll only let me go.
Let you go? As they did yesterday?

It might interest you to know that Healer Fletcher did get back to me this morning and informed me that he'd spoken with your Healer Spottiswood about your care. No one at all let you go yesterday, Barty - you left against their express recommendations.

I can tell nothing is going to make you take proper care of yourself; I'll just have to come in to St Mungo's myself to see that you follow their instructions.

I think you're about to realise it's not the Healers you need to watch out for, Barty.

You've yourself to blame if she lets them heal you and then hexes you back into their hands again.

Yes, well. You're right. I may have met my match.

In any case, I'm being made to give over writing. If you haven't heard from me in several days' time, send someone to investigate.

Indeed. I've taken his journal into custody, as it was obviously the only way to keep him where he's meant to remain.

Bella, Ned, you may have already heard but Healer Fletcher has directed Barty to stay in St Mungo's overnight. He rather
over-exerted himself in the field.

I've contacted his elf to bring him personal items for the evening, but Ned, if you'd be so kind to see him, I'm sure it will go a long way to placating him - and keeping him quietly occupied. They were just bringing him his supper tray when I left. I've promised to return the journal tomorrow, provided he continues to take it easier than he has been.

---

奕影lordsherry calor at 2010-06-11 20:29:29 (no subject)

If I start hexing, husband, it will not stop with Barty.

Are you at least prepared to inform me whether you'll be back home this evening?

奕影Lordsherry calor at 2010-06-11 20:30:08 (no subject)

Yes, very shortly. Avery has named his team and we shall expect regular progress reports from him throughout the week-end. Rufus and Cornelius will keep the Council informed; there's nothing much else to do from here.

奕影Lordsherry calor at 2010-06-11 19:21:07 (no subject)

He's not fine, Narcissa - he needs hospital.

In fact we've just decided to Side-Along him to the ward; his breathing is too laboured for the Floo,

And I doubt he can be trusted to Apparate himself there and not simply home.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Thank you for the bookmark, Terry. However did you get into the Slytherin girls' dormitory? Did you have the elves bring it?

The snake bead is really beautiful. I've tucked it in my trunk already so Pansy won't ask where I got it.

Have a good summer and I will see you in September.

Oh also since Peeves is amusing himself by making things disappear I nicked Milli's Transfiguration textbook and left it under the cushions of the green couch in the Slytherin common room. She'll likely never miss it and I thought it might come in useful for Terry and Hermione. (If someone finds it before Hermione can get to it they'll just assume Peeves left it there.)

Brilliant. Thanks!

There was one on my pillow this morning. The charm on the end of mine was a wee wooden toad. Very much like Trevor. Thanks ever so much, Terry!
Beater bats were on the ends of ours. Wicked.

Nice work, Professor. We reckon you used your new wand to transfigure them, yeah?

Yes! Well, I whittled them a bit first, to get the basic shape, but then, yeah, some transfiguration.

Whoa, Terry. Did you make this yourself? The lion is dead awesome!

Thanks, mate!

You're welcome. They were fun to do.

Yes, the elves delivered it for me. I'm glad you received it all right!
Oi!

PEEVES, YOU ROTTEN GIT!!!
COME BACK HERE WITH THAT CHESS BOARD!!

---

alt_luna at 2010-06-11 18:02:21
(no subject)
Check the Vanishing cabinet on the first floor. I found my shoes there, and Padma Patil's choli.
(The choli had shoe polish all over it, though. But perhaps she can fix it with a cleaning charm.)

---

alt_padma at 2010-06-11 18:09:35
(no subject)
SHOE POLISH!
Well, it's better than not finding it at all, I suppose.
Only now I think Morag's missing her cloak. Is that in there as well?

---

alt_luna at 2010-06-11 18:11:35
(no subject)
Well, I don't think that everything that's been missing today is there. He hides things in other places, too, you know.

---

alt_padma at 2010-06-11 18:18:13
(no subject)
And I suppose you would know, Lovegood.
@alt_ron at 2010-06-11 18:59
(no subject)

Huh. It's not much of a Vanishing cabinet if the stuff was still in it when you looked.

So your shoe polish got on Patil's whatsit? It might've been better if that had vanished!

@alt_padma at 2010-06-11 18:50
(no subject)

As if you'd appreciate anything nice, Weasley. Have you ever got anything new in your life?

It's ruined.

Anyway, you were just having a laugh about it all until your things got taken, so you can get out of it.

@alt_luna at 2010-06-11 19:23
(no subject)

I don't think that's what he meant. I think he meant it would have been better if the shoe polish had vanished. So your Choli wouldn't have been marked. It was actually a very nice thing to say.

I'm very sorry your Choli was spoiled. It was so very pretty! But perhaps Sandoval can charm it clean for you.

@alt_padma at 2010-06-11 19:50
(no subject)

That's not what he meant, Lovegood.
Who was having a laugh? I didn't even know about it until Peeves grabbed our chess board right out from the middle of our game.

You mean something was going on and you didn't notice?

Blimey. Either she's slagging on you for laughing at her or she's sneering at you because you don't notice stuff.

Guess you can't win with her either way, Ron.

Ah, she's just sweet on me.

NOT.
**alt_terry** at 2010-06-11 18:37:39  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

EWWW. I feel sorry for ANYONE she's sweet on.

**alt_ron** at 2010-06-11 18:41:11  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

Yeah, I don't reckon Patil fancies anyone but herself.

I mean, she'd think it made her more impressive if Harry or Malfoy went googly for her--not that anyone's likely to do that ever, either--but it would still be all about how much she fancies herself, wouldn't it?

**alt_ron** at 2010-06-11 18:31:43  
*(no subject)*

You know, I was thinking this morning that I might sort of miss being here, but it'll be nice to have a long vacation from you.

**alt_padma** at 2010-06-11 18:45:26  
*(no subject)*

I heard there are going to be two different groups this summer. With any luck, you'll get your wish because they'll stick you in with the thickies and weirdos where you belong.

**alt_ron** at 2010-06-11 19:00:41  
*(no subject)*

As long as I don't get stuck in a group with you, whingeing about how far we have to walk, or how you can't hear what the guide's saying or can't see because Goyle's too tall and he's stood right in front, or how it's too hot or too soggy, or how no one's paying attention to what you're nattering on about.
Oh, not my shoe polish. My shoes are silver, sort of metallic-glittery. I think he must have nicked someone else's shoe polish.

And I think the stuff didn't Vanish because he broke the cabinet. He tried to chuck an entire suit of armour in there, and I guess the halberd (that's the long pointy thing it was holding?) split the wood at the back.

Well, some stuff's still vanishing from it because he was chucking our board in when we got down there, along with somebody's frilly drawers and a cauldron full of something really vile smelling. But when we opened it up, all that was left was the smell.

So your board is gone? Have you tracked it down yet?

Maybe he didn't want any of us to leave.

Which is sort of sweet, given that it's Peeves.
2010-06-11 17:01:00
ORDER ONLY: Help with wands

I've been trying and trying to put this off, because I've been afraid of what you all will say, but I simply have to tell you, now that everyone's going home -

Terry and I have a few friends who are helping us hide our wands. They're in these little braided bracelets and they come out when we need them. We couldn't have done the charms work ourselves. But we promised them we'd never tell anyone who they are so I can't tell you! I mean, they think that someone must have given us the wands, but they don't know who or how, or how many of you, so they're really afraid that you'll get caught and tell someone that they helped us, so I can't tell.

I hope it's all right. I don't see how else things would possibly have worked. But you must understand that I simply can't tell who they are, I can't, they trust me not to...

alt_hermione

2010-06-11 22:17:59
(no subject)

hey kid.

good to know you've both got some friends there that you can trust like that. and yeah, it's a bit tricky to sort out who will keep you safe, but you're pretty smart about that sort of thing. and it might be good to have some kids your age that will cover for you if you need it. just be careful is all.

you're pretty good at keeping secrets, after all, you've done a good job keeping ours. and you know what it would mean if either of you got caught, so by my reckoning, it's good you're taking precautions and all. especially Terry -- never know what'll happen with that bastard Carrow out of Azkaban.

any road, I trust you.
Thank you - it means ever so much - I mean, I'll try not to let you down.

It's not you letting us down that worries me so much as your friends letting YOU down. And therefore endangering us all.

A chain will break at its weakest link. Can you really trust your friends that much, Hermione? Trust them with your and Terry's lives? Because that's what you're doing, letting them know you have a wand. (Or did you not reveal that?) I doubt you have the same protection that we do, that there's an Unbreakable Vow involved.

(And if there is, I have a hunch Minerva would hex you pretty thoroughly.)

I'm not certain how I feel about what you say here, but I will take your word that you have not compromised our secret in this. I do appreciate how difficult your situation is, and it is heartening to think you have friends beyond the Order.

But, Miss Granger, what you say is also worrying. I take it that these friends are students. In fact, I'd be alarmed if that is not what you mean. But I must ask you, please, to consider showing your bracelet to the Headmistress before you leave school tomorrow. While I know that some of our students are very accomplished, I should not feel at all comfortable trusting your safety to the soundness of the spellwork you describe. You know what peril it would be to reveal to the Lord Protector that you have a wand in your possession, and you know how penetrating his scrutiny can be. Trust me when I say that he can pierce the deflecting magic of even very accomplished spells with a casual glance. I also know that you have felt in the past that He does
not pay you any mind, but you must not count on that always being so. It would take only a moment of his attention and all might be lost.

This is my request, then: please make time to see the Headmistress before you leave school tomorrow. I'm sure we can arrange something to cover for that visit. Allow Professor McGonagall to examine the enchantments on your bracelet, and if she believes them to be sound, I will accept her judgement. Otherwise, I urge you not to take the wand with you to Buckingham: the result could be calamity for you and for us all.

---

**alt_frank at 2010-06-11 22:19:33**

*(no subject)*

good advice Poppy.

---

**alt_hermione at 2010-06-11 22:29:14**

*(no subject)*

All right.

Only I don't think that I can get Terry to do it without tipping him off that the Headmistress is in on it! I mean, he's got one too, and even if mine's faulty his might be, and I know it's not so bad for him because he doesn't have to go to Buckingham but I'd still be worried. I mean he might run into anyone too, it's not as though the Lord Protector never comes to Hogwarts, and he'd be doubly at risk if I was discovered, wouldn't he?

---

**alt_frank at 2010-06-11 22:36:13**

*(no subject)*

you're right -- yours is more important to check of the two, and if the same spells are on his, and yours passes muster, that should be good enough.
I'll admit, my first reaction upon reading this was shock, as well as a little bit of anger. After all, we entrusted you with some extremely important secrets and it was painful to think you might have revealed them to someone else.

But Molly and I have talked it over, and, well, I think I have a bit more perspective after going through what we did with Ron at the beginning of the year. In fact, secrets ARE sometimes too big to bear alone, and giving you a wand did put you (as well as Terry) in a difficult position, especially given your precarious legal status. I'm afraid I didn't entirely consider all of the ramifications in that light.

But the fact that you took an Unbreakable Vow to safeguard the secrets of the Order (and you're still alive and well) makes that it quite clear that you haven't betrayed us. Of course, Minerva and Poppy and Pomona would do everything they could to keep you safe. But I must admit, the idea behind the bracelets as you've described them is quite sound, and a sensible further precaution. In fact, I'm ashamed we didn't think of ourselves.

I would say 'do be careful, Hermione.' But the fact that you and your friends dreamed up these bracelets and you were honest enough to be truthful with us about it shows that you are being careful.

I do believe I chose very well to recommend your induction into the Order, my dear. Well done.

I agree.

I must say, I'm quite eaten up with curiosity about how the bracelets work. You say the wands 'come out' when needed? How does that work? If it's a charm, it sounds like a rather advanced one. Did you think of it, or Terry, or was it one of your friends?

(I do hope there aren't too many other people involved! The fewer who know, the safer you and Terry will be.)
I think it's very good news, indeed.

First off, it's a genius solution - which straight off the tick is going to appeal to me. I'd love to know more about how it works; might be useful if we're going to get more wands to more people who might have to hide them.

Second, I think Moony would agree that friends who will keep your secrets even when it means breaking the rules (and hiding an occasional illegal and dangerous magical item) may be the best friends you'll ever have. (Though that's not to say that they might not betray you, given the right circumstances, so keep a weather eye out for anyone who starts to get twitchy.)

Third, it's the best reassurance I've had in a while that the Death Eaters haven't won, and will not win, not as long as there are students at Hogwarts who are determined to be decent to you and Terry and anyone else in your situation. That's better than knowing you've got a safe way to keep the wand - and knowing that is extraordinarily good news.

That said, I guess I have to agree with the others that you need to be careful. But if you're already communicating openly enough that they'd construct these devices for you, I think you all already know that your safety is in each others' hands. It's true that the consequences for you or Terry would be more severe than your friends - but that's not to say that they don't stand to lose a great deal if their collaboration were discovered.

Anyway - good on you all for figuring out the spells, and have a good summer, kiddo. And tell Harry - well, if you get a chance, tell him you're sure his real dad would have been proud of him this year.
Attention: Students!

Take heed before consuming any illicit celebratory beverages (or foodstuffs) that might be offered you in these waning hours of the term.

I feel sure we can all agree that there is \textbf{NOTHING} either entertaining or elating about projectile vomiting.

Do remember that there is a limit to the number of beds this ward will hold and consider that this is neither the most restful nor the most savoury place to spend a night when all the emesis basins are filled to overflowing.
Figures they'd save all the best pudding for our last night here. I ate way too much.

Don't worry, Madame Pomphrey, I'm not going to be sick or anything.

Peeves didn't get to any of my stuff, cause I'd already packed it away. All except for my clothes for tomorrow morning. I am so ready for this year to be done.

Mum says we'll be stopping by the London flat to get all my summer things together and go shopping a little, then it's back to Scotland to Glamourask Gloss, which is Prospero's estate. I need to pack all the things I'll need for my trips back to London as well, as mum doesn't plan on going back to the flat at all over the summer. The wedding's going to be at the Gloss house over Christmas, so she's got a lot of work to do there, and besides, she's planning on spending part of the year there after she's married, so she needs to fix it up proper.

So that's an awful lot of packing to do, really.

I also am going to bring loads and loads of books with me. Prospero has a library of course, but mum said they're mostly books on Wizarding Law, and she said look really large and boring, and there's only a few history books, which I might like and all, but I don't know for sure and I'm probably going to be bored out of my skull if I don't have anything good to read.

And I'll miss everyone while I'm away, but at least there's YPL, where I'll get to see most everyone, and Draco's party, and Sally-Anne's visit. And my visit to London, too, where I'll get to spend some more time with Draco (and maybe Harry if he's around), which will be ace. So there's lots of things to look forward to. Which is always good.

I'm looking forward to our visit. And the YPL trip will be ace.
It will, won't it!
I know we're supposed to be sorted into two different groups, but we'd better be in the same one!
...well, if Patil is right, we will be.

I don't know how they're planning to sort things out but it won't be any fun without you. I think it's Professor Sinistra deciding though and she's nice and she knows we're best friends so I think she'll probably put us together.

Ooh, I really hope so.
Or else, I'm going to have to run into a lot of lampposts and things, because I'd be writing in this thing the entire time.

There's got to be a charm to fix the lamppost problem!

Maybe a Bubblehead charm will make it so I just bounce right off of them!
I don't think it does that.

It totally should, though.

Well, something has got to protect us thick-headed freaks.

Perhaps I can borrow Draco's Quidditch head gear thing.

I was going to suggest that what some of us need, clearly, is a pillow-head charm.

Isn't there an Experimental Charms office somewhere? They should get on that.

Well, with any luck, we'll be put in the same group, which will save our poor heads from getting bruised.

Haha, can you hear Milli snore? She ate so much at dinner.
How could I NOT hear Milli snore? She sounds like a hippogriff. Or at least she sounds like I've always imagined a hippogriff sounds -- it's possible they're quite a bit quieter.

Hah! Well, at least your bed isn't on her side of the room.

She always snores if she's eaten too many rolls at dinner, and she had six, I swear.

I'm pretty sure it was seven, actually. Plus three helpings of pudding.

No wonder, she's been at it half the night. I'm really going to miss you this summer, you know.

I'm going to miss you, too.
alt_lucius at 2010-06-12 03:35:00
(no subject)

I'm sure it can't hope to measure up to Regulus' selections for you, but you know that the library at St James' and even the Manor are both at your disposal. I'm quite certain we may keep you awash in reading material between the two.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-12 03:40:20
(no subject)

I may have to owl you for an occasional emergency book-borrowing, then.

alt_ron at 2010-06-13 03:48:57
(no subject)

I guess it must be odd not to be staying in London for long. Are you going to Diagon Alley shopping? Tomorrow? Cause if so, maybe we'll see you. We're going to Ollivander's so I can get a new wand--which is pretty wiz 'cause I've never had my own. I'm really curious to see if it makes much difference, having a wand that picks you instead of using Charlie's. I mean, I know it'll be loads better than using a snapped wand, but I wonder if it'll be better than before Charlie's got broken.

So is it good to be home? Or just odd because you're leaving again so soon? And when are you going?

Anywiz, if you're in Diagon Alley tomorrow, maybe we'll see you. And I guess if not, then have a good trip back north. Write and tell me what it's like, yeah?

alt_pansy at 2010-06-13 15:03:29
(no subject)

Sorry! Didn't get this til just now. It's a good thing I opened it up before we left!

Yes, we're going to Diagon in a few minutes, actually
-- we've got to be done with my part of shopping by 2 for Draco's party thing, but I'll bet I can convince mum to get some ice cream or something, especially if it's real hot. And since my mum and your mum have already met, I don't think it'll be too hard.

I think it's absolutely brilliant that you're getting a new wand!

We're leaving Tuesday evening, because we have to go to New London on Monday, and finish all the packing of course. There are just loads of things to go through, and Hitty our House-elf is practically going spare with all the running around and moving things and all.

I'll take this along in case you're there too.
Aleks sent an owl: he thinks he may have secured a ship for next week. I'm heading to Brest to meet him and finalise the negotiations.

I know: Be careful. Constant Vigilance. Watch my back.

I'll let you know once things are settled.

That is excellent news, Sirius!
It's great to be home. The food's so much better than at school. It's been so long since I've had real food--the kind Mum makes--I forgot what really good food tastes like! Awesome.

And tomorrow, we're going to Diagon Alley to buy a wand to replace the one that got broken on the way to school. I was sorta nervous about whether I'd still be in trouble for that, but Mum and Dad were totally wiz about it, and so tomorrow we're going to Ollivander's.

I hope you all made it home okay. I mean, I guess nothing was going to happen to any of us, what with all those Aurors on the train and at the station, but we all had to get from there to home, so I hope you all got there and nobody met any of the escaped prisoners or anything.

Neville. Was everything okay when you got home? I mean with your gran and your sister and all. Did they actually have anything to do with that big thing at the Muggle camp?

And Hermione. It looked like you and Harry had a load of Aurors going with you from the train. Where did they take you? Are you at Buckingham? or Windsor? or somewhere else? Everyone was wondering whether all this stuff with the prisoners escaping meant that they'd take Harry somewhere secret. -- And I guess if they did, maybe you can't say, but if you can, it'd be great to know.

Hey, Perks. I hope they're nicer to you this summer than before. Or, anywiz, I hope Stretton's decent to you. And Gemma. Was there any trouble with Muggles on the farm? I hope not.

So, anyway.

It's odd being home. But good in most ways.

So, yeah. Write sometimes and say how you are, huh?
Yeah, everyone was fine. Seems that Gran and Evelyn HAD gone to the camp, but they weren't allowed in. I asked her if we would be going back in a couple weeks, and she said she didn't know yet.

A new wand! That's brilliant! I hope your new one suits you. It'll be your own new one, so I bet it'll work tonnes better for you, yeah?

What's this about Aurors on the train, Arthur? And escaped prisoners - that must be what Malfoy was doing on Friday, yes? And Crouch and the others?

How many? Anyone we ought to help - is there a list of the fugitives?

(I'm meeting Aleks in a couple of hours, by the way, so I'm getting ready to appear in public. In honour of you lot, I've gone ginger for the occasion - well, sort of. The box says it won't be as bright as all that because my hair started so dark. But it ought to change it somewhat, I hope. I'd like to avoid using magic to change my appearance if necessary, but better that than walking around looking like my wanted posters.)

We haven't heard anything from Kingsley or the Weasleys yet -- the Weasleys have a full house, so it's not surprising.

If anyone's escaped, though... well, we should check and see if any of ours are out there, oughtn't we? I'll send a quick letter to Kingsley and Molly, see if they've released the names just yet.

And this goes without saying, but be careful.
It's probably because it took your parents all year to save up enough for you to get a new wand, Weasley.

Oi! Play nice, Patil!

Who says I'm making fun, Parkinson? I'm only saying that they probably had to save up. Wands aren't exactly like quills or a pocket handkerchief, they're expensive. And anyway, there's a permit you have to get, too, remember? So maybe that took a while to come through.

Yeah. Whatever. You didn't actually believe that muck Skeeter was tossing around, do you? Because that whole story stank.

Well, of course not all of it. But some parts were true enough, even if some of the details were wrong.
Oh, my face certainly is wan, with tears constantly threatening to spill down one of my thin trembling cheeks. I'll give you that much.

Yeah, that's what we like about you. How you're always about to cry all the time. Not that we'd mind if you did, but it was just mad what that article said.

Totally.

Hang on... I just have to wipe my pain-filled tears away.

There. Better.

Don't be stupid, Patil. We couldn't have gone sooner because school wasn't out. And this is the first I've been home since September. When did you think we would have gone?

Of course. And they didn't tell you about it sooner because they wanted it to be a surprise, right? Even though if they'd told you, oh, I dunno, at Christmas or even your birthday, then you'd have been able to stop moaning and whinging about not having a proper wand - or at least, you'd have said, 'At least I've only got to
get through for the time being and in summer I'll get a new one.'
So really it was all planned, all along.
It's nice being home again. Everything's a bit different, like things have moved and I wasn't here to see them, so it's a surprise to me, but to everyone else it happened ages ago.

Mum and Dad are starting to get everything ready for when the babies come, so there's stuff everywhere in boxes and just flying around as it gets moved from one room to another. Dad keeps saying Mum's only allowed to help if she does all the lifting with her wand, and Mum says, "I'm not an invalid, I'm just pregnant, I can still lift things!" But then she gets tired and has to have a sit down, so I think Dad's got a point. Sorry Mum!

She's really huge too! We're not supposed to say that, but I don't see why when it's true. It's not a bad thing, it's just because there are babies in there, two of them as well so they take up a lot of space. They did the charm to tell what they are yesterday - they waited until I was home so we could all be together for it. It's one boy and one girl, so we're all really happy about that. I want to name them Helga and Hufflepuff, but Mum and Dad both said NO at exactly the same time, so I'll have to think of something else.

The last few weeks of school were okay, and I'm glad obviously that everyone's okay again and that Marvolo killed the monster, but it's a bit annoying that we didn't get to do the exams. I mean, I know everyone else is happy about it, mostly, but I worked really hard for ages and ages to get a good score, and then in the end they just gave us an overall sort of mark based on the whole year, so I was in pretty much the same place as last year. I know being in the top 10 is good and I shouldn't complain, but I was hoping to do a bit better than before, by putting loads of work into the exams themselves. And then they didn't even happen.

Oh well.

My brother Pip is coming up to school in September. I can't believe it! He's quite excited, but I think he's also a bit unhappy that the babies being born around the same time will mean Mum might not be able to see us off at the station, because she'll probably be at home or in the hospital with them, if they've been born by then. I'll have a chat with him later, I reckon.
I think your parents are right about the names. I mean, think how odd it'd be if the one called Hufflepuff got Sorted into Slytherin! He'd totally hate you for getting him named that, wouldn't he? I mean, I guess it wouldn't be so bad if a Helga turned out to be in Gryffindor, but the other'd just be dire.

I can tell you it'll be odd having your little brother at school next year. I mean, we spent all this year worrying all the time about Ginny, trying to be sure she didn't get hurt or lost or whatever. And even so, she got herself in a pretty terrible mess. But maybe you'll be lucky and nothing like that'll happen to Pip.

Anywiz, I've got to go now. Mum and Dad are taking me to Ollivander's today to buy a wand. I can't wait to see what I can do with a wand that actually works! I'm taking the old one along cause Dad thinks the wandmakers might want to have a look at it. I don't reckon they can fix it, though. None of the teachers thought it could be fixed when I asked.

So, yeah. Have fun being home!

That's true. I suppose I just assumed he'd go into Hufflepuff like the rest of us, but if he didn't, it'd be jolly awkward if he was called Hufflepuff!

I think Pip will be okay. He usually just gets on with stuff on his own, without having to be looked after much. I'll keep an eye out for him though, of course.

Good luck with your wand!
It is a bit odd, sure, but I got used to having Eddie around pretty quickly.

I don't know if it was more odd or less odd being in different houses than if we'd been in the same one. In some ways more, I guess, because all of a sudden I didn't really know any of his friends, when we'd always sort of played with the same people when we were little.

On the other hand, it was sort of, well, restful, having him in a different House--and as he's in your House you probably know what I mean!

And you've got to admit that what happened with your sister was sort of unusual, so I don't think Ernie really needs to worry. Well, unless something as mad as what happened with the Chamber happens again next term.
For those of you who don't have access to the paper, there's some big news.

The ministry has had an extremely embarrassing fall out from their decision to pull the Dementors from Azkaban to the camps to put down this past week's disruptions: a mass breakout from Azkaban. The paper has been cagey about the number, but my sources say possibly as many as ten. It's not clear whether they all tried to swim for it. There is some confusion about whether some of the boats used for ferrying back and forth from the island are missing or not.

Some have turned up drowned already, and the papers have identified them at least:

Thomas Brannigan, an Irish dissenter, captured and convicted in 1986
Rama Mukherjee, a serial killer who murdered his wife and ten members of her family in 1978

There was another woman, confirmed dead, although she hasn't been identified yet.

There has been one recapture, a Plautus Pilliwick, who tried to set up a black market right when the Protectorate was being established.

I'm still trying to get word on the remaining escapees. Will post more as I learn more.

As you can imagine, this is a huge cauldron explosion in MLE's face. They're doing everything they can to recapture the remaining fugitives as quickly as possible. One bright spot is that I hope it means they'll pull some resources back from the hunt for Sirius. If we're lucky.
Please keep us posted, Bill.

I can't help but wonder if one of ours managed to get out -- they're so tight lipped about who is sent there, and why.

Let us know just as soon as you get more names. Even if you don't recognise their names -- it's very likely if we do have any people in there, they'd be there on trumped up charges.

If we need to go track someone down, Frank and I are ready.
No one crosses Wags and walks away. Not likely.
Snug in my quarters. snappish for June, fire's welcome

Pigeons have flown. Not just here, of course

pleasant to sit with feet propped up on the hob, ice rattling in the Firewhiskey glass, thinking of them, in the cold and the dark

hair floating like seaweed, fish nibbling their fingers maybe. same way the ravenous maws sucked the fire from their souls

one though, he was a surprise. never a scream, gibber nor squeak.

only watched me with those stone cold black eyes, glittering over that giant beak of a nose

said nothing, but I could tell he still had the spark there. Surprising, after so many years.

don't figure he'll be easy to kill. wasn't before, apparently.

Even less easy to catch.

---

Order only

No way.

It can't be.

Can it?

Who do you think he's talking about?
alt_sirius at 2010-06-14 01:35:33
Re: Order only


alt_kingsley at 2010-06-14 01:38:46
Re: Order only

Who?

alt_alice at 2010-06-14 01:43:18
Re: Order only

A boy that used to fight tooth and nail with James Potter and Sirius at school. I had to take points away from Gryffindor and Slytherin for brawling more times than I care to remember.

Well, he wouldn't be a boy any more, though.

alt_alice at 2010-06-14 01:42:38
Re: Order only

Severus Snape?

Goodness.

We were just talking about him the other day. I thought he was dead -- that he died years and years ago. And if he wasn't, wasn't he in with the Death Eaters Apparent during school?

alt_sirius at 2010-06-14 01:43:25
Re: Order only

I thought he was dead, too. And there's a chance Carrow means someone else but ... well if anyone could survive in there, it's that cockroach.
alt_alice at 2010-06-14 01:44:45  
Re: Order only  
But if it is really him, why on earth would he be holed up in Azkaban all these years?

alt_sirius at 2010-06-14 01:48:49  
Re: Order only  
Probably because Voldemort got thoroughly disgusted with him and never wanted to see him again, and death was too good for him?

alt_alice at 2010-06-14 01:50:00  
Re: Order only  
Not helping, love.

alt_kingsley at 2010-06-14 01:43:56  
Re: Order only  
I vaguely remember the name. He'd be about your age then, Sirius? Yeah, he disappeared the year Voldemort rose to power. Was he ever actually declared dead?

alt_alice at 2010-06-14 01:45:22  
Re: Order only  
Well, none of us killed him that I know of.

alt_sirius at 2010-06-14 01:47:05  
Re: Order only  
I'd've liked the chance, though. Little greaseball.
Re: Order only

Oh, now, none of that.

If I recall, you certainly tried once, and very nearly succeeded too.

Re: Order only

That wasn't deliberate! I wouldn't have - I didn't want him to go in there, not if it would have got Moony into trouble.


Re: Order only

Well, fair enough.

I'm sure he had a different take on things, though.

I'm sorry, it's my inner Prefect, but honestly, you were all quite vicious to one another.

Re: Order only

He gave as good as he got, believe me. And even Lily eventually had to admit he was a lost cause.

Never could understand what she saw there, anyway.
They knew one another before school, didn't they?

I remember her telling me once that they lived in the same neighbourhood when they were kids.

If he's been in Azkaban all that time, he must be-well, there couldn't be much left of his mind, would there?

Carrow sounds like he thinks this Snape is one of the ones who's escaped. I wonder he's heard something from the other Deatheaters, more than what's been printed in the paper.

I can probably check to see whatever the official records say about him at least. Although knowing the Ministry, most of it would probably be lies, if he's been made to disappear.

If he IS one of the escapees and he manages to elude capture much longer, then we'll probably be hearing more about him. There's been enormous pressure from the press to release more information about the fugitives. The public's need to know for their own safety, etcetera.

It's in the Prophet this morning. Severus Snape.

There are three other fugitives remaining--they claim to have recaptured four and to have recovered three
bodies. The fugitives include Walden Macnair, so I'm sure that explains why there was so much security attending the students departure from here on Saturday: obviously he poses a threat to the Protector and to young Mr Marvolo.

The other two prisoners who remain at large are merely mass murderers, and if the paper's report is anything to go by, MLE are altogether less concerned about them: one is a woman called Magaera Gudgeon, convicted in 1977 for fraud and for murdering her last eight husbands; the other is Vorenus Morgan Dippet. The Prophet did warn that he is believed to have disarmed and murdered three of the guards at the prison, so that leaves us with a serial murderer on the run, armed with a captured wand. And, though they pointedly omit to say so, it suggests that two of the others might be armed as well. Perhaps they assume that murderous lunatics would not help one another to wands.

@alt_sirius at 2010-06-14 13:31:03
Re: Order only

I remember the Dippet capture: He was found with two women chained in his cellar. Gave me the shudders just to think about it. (Come to it, wasn't he one of the last ones Crouch put away for good? I thought he was supposed to get the Kiss, but maybe Voldemort's coup scuppered that plan.)

But we'll have to hope they catch him. I wonder if having a wand will do him any good at all; like Kingsley says, he's been in there long enough I'd expect even a simple 'Lumos' would strain him.

Macnair, though. And Snape. Bugger.

I've got to head back out; we agreed on a few of the details, but we're still haggling over the final price, so we'll meet the captain at a pub he frequents to try to seal things up today. Fingers crossed, I can get back into hiding in a day. (Though I don't mind saying it's been grand to sleep in a bed the last couple nights.)
I solemnly swear that I am up to no good

Wish they'd left him in Azkaban, too.

Wonder who he's talking about.
Happy Birthday, Draco!

And thanks again for an utterly brilliant party!

I still can't believe that Dark of the Moor dedicated a whole song to Lav when we told them it's her birthday later this week. I can't believe they were there at all, they're so amazing! And that Andreas Simmons is so handsome! Did anyone see, he actually winked at me during one song. I thought I'd die of embarrassment.

The food was incredible, too. I've never had hardly anything the Malfoys served, but it was all delicious. Like those muscle things. They were brill. Sort of salty. And that sausage stuff - what's it called? Andouee. The sauce on it was amazing.

Anyway, Draco, it was totally nift, and I'm really glad you only decided to invite who you invited. And I'm glad you liked your presents. I'm even more glad that Mum didn't get the gloves after all, but I hope you like the vambraces. I remember telling Mum about them - there's a little slot where you can put your wand for while you're flying.

This was the single best way to start off the summer ever. Thanks again for inviting us!

I still can't believe they were actually there. Their acoustic version of Mort D'Arthur was just gorgeous.

And I got to talk a little with Rhys Morgan after. I think he was just being nice and all, but when I said his solo work reminds me a lot of Bob Dockett, from Ash and Thorn, he seemed pretty chuffed.

You talked to him? Wow. I mean, Parvati and Lavender and I got their autographs, but I don't think I'd know the first thing to say besides, 'You
were really good!' which is completely obvious and so feeble.

Where did you disappear to for so long, anyway? In the afternoon? We looked for you because a few of us left the pitch to go feed the peacocks.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-14 01:02:18
(no subject)

I wish I'd known they were going to be here, so I could've brought my album with. But yeah, I mean, he listens to a lot of classic rock, which is something I really like, and you can tell by the way he plays, so we had something to talk about, I guess.

And when Draco was busy flying and all, I thought I wouldn't be missed if I visited a little with Aunt Narcissa and Lucius. So I was inside.

@alt_padma at 2010-06-14 01:13:40
(no subject)

That's pretty stupe, that you had something to talk about. I mean, and sound like you're not just gushing. I always meant to ask you how you have such an old collection. I mean, Ash and Thorn, aren't they sort of ... well, I mean, they're older than my parents. I remember my Dad said that he used to go to concerts during summers when he was in school. Was it ... was it your Dad's collection? D'you mind my asking that?

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-14 01:21:50
(no subject)

Some of it, yeah. And there's this cool record shop in New London that I found last summer, and I go there a lot when I'm in town, and I spend way too much of my pocket money there. And the owner knows that I like the older stuff, so he recommends some stuff to me.

I wish I could've gone to some of their concerts. ...it's probably a
good thing I don't have a Time Turner or anything, cause that's what I'd use it for.

alt_padma at 2010-06-14 01:23:52
(no subject)

A Time Turner? Oh, that reminds me, remember that project you wanted to work on? We should start that. You could owl me from Scotland or whatever.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-14 01:30:10
(no subject)

Yeah, I'm packing some of the books I found from my dad's library that have family histories from Darby Parkinson's time, and 100 years before that too, so I can see what sorts of things we have on him.

And Mr Campbell has bunches of law books too, so there might be something in there about his case.

alt_draco at 2010-06-14 02:23:37
(no subject)

You might remember that I originally wanted to have a massive party with loads of people from school, but after being in school with everyone for so long, I thought it would be better if it was a smaller sort of celebration.

After hearing Dark of the Moor live, I've been thinking about asking my Mother if I can have music lessons this summer. Being a musician would be utterly snitch, don't you agree? But they don't offer much of it at school except for the choir club.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-14 02:30:00
(no subject)

Oooh.

What would you be if you were in a band? Lead
guitar, I'd bet.

I can't really see you singing.

If there were enough people at school that played, we could have a school band or something. Now *that* would be snitch.

---

**alt_draco** at 2010-06-14 02:46:59
(no subject)

You mean like a rock or pop band, not a symphony or something, right?

I had violin lessons when I was younger so probably guitar, yeah. I don't remember if you ever had lessons or not, but since you listen to so many records you might be a good songwriter.

---

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-14 02:53:35
(no subject)

Yeah, that's what I meant.

I've talked with Bones about it before, actually. You know, Susan? She's sort of quiet, but she's a great singer. And not just the choir stuff. She did a bang-up job when she was singing along to Which and Blue Kelpie stuff.

And do you really think so?

Well. It might be loads and loads of fun. Just to try.

---

**alt_draco** at 2010-06-14 02:58:52
(no subject)

Is she that...sort of a ginger, but not entirely? Anyway, I think I know who you mean. I wonder if Blaise can sing at all, though. I think his mother might've been an opera singer or something.

You have a way with words, so yeah, I can picture it.
Yeah, that's her.
And yeah, Blaise is probably a pretty good singer, too. I've never heard him though.

Yeah, it was so much better to really know everyone and not have to worry about people who don't fit in well.
And being a musician can be snitch, but it's not always stupe all the time. There's loads of practising involved. What instrument do you want to play? My Dad played cello for years, but not as much since he started producing at the WWN. But cello's not really as snitch as guitar or even fiddle.

I'd bet you could switch from cello to bass guitar pretty easy though.
And really, playing anything musical at all takes a lot of work -- but some people are dead talented. Like Gawain Grimble -- he played guitar, but he also played violin, and harmonica, and banjo, and loads of other things too.

I know, that's why I did it that way.
Dark of the Moor probably practise some, yeah, but mostly they just have a load of fun, or that's how it looks at least. It's not like playing a concerto or something when you're that type of musician.
It was completely nifty!
Well, it was perhaps the smallest concert I've ever seen, but clearly it was quite a hit. The band have finally packed away their instruments and I've restored order to the house.

Happy birthday, again, Son. I hope you can settle down enough to sleep before dawn.

(For myself, we followed instruction and were barely visible, and yet I still feel as if I've just played hostess for a party of three times the size.)

It's a good job we didn't have to chaperone very actively, however, as Lucius was quite occupied in his study most of the day, monitoring the MLE situation. Barty, how are you feeling now that you've had a day or two to recuperate?

It was a really lovely party, Aunt Narcissa. And I really like what you did with the topiaries in the garden, making them look like beater's bats and snitches and all.

I appreciated our talk, too. And I'm looking forward to coming to London for my visit. Maybe we can have tea or something while I'm there? I'd like that very much.

Well, you've your uncle to thank for the gardens, as I had only given them basic instruction prior to last week. He took the final meeting with them for me.

It was lovely to visit with you, as always. As for London, I'm sure we'll see each other. I know Lucius plans to take us to the opera.
that week, *Tosca*. I shouldn't be surprised if he takes us all to supper before the theatre.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-14 03:40:08  
(no subject)

That'll be just brill. I can't wait!

@alt_lavender at 2010-06-14 03:41:53  
(no subject)

Thanks so much for having me, Mrs Malfoy! I had a wonderful time, and your home is absolutely lovely.

@alt_narcissa at 2010-06-14 03:42:39  
(no subject)

You're very welcome, Miss Brown. Do give your mother my regards.

@alt_lavender at 2010-06-14 03:44:21  
(no subject)

I certainly will!

@alt_rodolphus at 2010-06-14 14:11:15  
(no subject)

Since I see that Barty has yet to reply to you, Narcissa, I thought I'd pass along that Bella didn't return until very late last night, or very early in the morning, depending on how you cock your eye at it. Obviously, the situation with the camps and the prison have our Aurors working more than double-time. She'd had less than a handful of hours to sleep and recover when another urgent message came in and she left once more. I was barely awake myself, and assumed she was simply needed at the same scene.
I see now, though, that she gathered up some of her favourite *accoutrements* before taking leave. There may be something new afoot.

Don't tease, Rodolphus. There's only one other project I know of that could claim her priority (or Barty's, for that matter).

What makes you think she didn't take her instruments merely for the Azkaban manhunt?

I've no way of knowing for

Ah, but I've just seen the papers. And with it the list of names of those who are still at large. That might explain it. There's nothing that the Missus detests more than a traitor to the cause.

Indeed.

In fact, we have just concluded Court, where there was a curious occurrence, related to the turncoats. Your brother, of all people, volunteered to provide young Marvolo with personal protection until the crisis is over.

I am sure he hopes your wife will make his task a cursory duty.

The Razzer gone bodyguard? Mind, he's proper bang-on at the job, when you can trust him not to slosh you in spirits and go through your pockets after.
He was over for a brandy the other night and went quite melancholy into his snifter, going on about how much he wanted to be an asset again. He may yet be hoping for more than cursory duty.

Or he was just drunk.

alt_lucius at 2010-06-14 14:52:17
(no subject)

I don't doubt his strategy was to keep Marvolo at Buckingham where there are guards aplenty, and he may amuse himself while the young man continues with his flying, reading and other holiday pursuits. Glory and credit without too much actual work - just the Razzer's *modus operandi*, of late.

However, if he has raised his head and truly wishes to be useful again, then perhaps you're right and he does hope for opportunity to show his mettle. Though one assumes, not to the extent that Marvolo would really be endangered. I certainly hope he does not grow to regret his decision to spend his waking moments with a teenager.

alt_rodolphus at 2010-06-14 15:03:22
(no subject)

Yes, a most diverting position to be in, so long as nothing goes wrong. If, however, something were to go wrong, not so advantageous at all. I think my brother knows enough to know that. I hope.

alt_lucius at 2010-06-14 15:07:19
(no subject)

And yet, it must be said in all due respect that there are few better at providing protection, even when much the worse for his liquor. Well. That is assuming he is back in full fighting trim. In his defence, he was hiding his limp rather admiringly. Perhaps it finally does not discomfort him as much as it has done.
I believe the most discomforting thing about it is when it is noticed. Not that he's said as much.

Narcissa.

Draco's party was a success, then? I'm not surprised at all, given the work you put into its planning. I hope he's suitably appreciative.

I'm feeling fully fit, thanks. And, as you'll have concluded, I'm back to work. Last night was busy. If you've seen the papers, you'll know part of it. We brought two of the fugitives to ground and saw them off to receive the Kiss. I understand this morning Fudge is considering a proposal that in future it should be administered in all cases upon initial processing into Azkaban. It will be interesting to see if that idea takes root; certainly it would reduce the likelihood of there ever being another episode like this. On the other hand, it would change protocol in those cases where incarceration is meant to be temporary or hoped to be corrective.

Mafalda caught up with me after our return this morning, and I'm informed that I'm not to leave London again this week, which is a nuisance. I kept my temper, but I hate the idea of being caged.

Right. I'm for the sparring ring. If I have to be here, I can at least use the time to sharpen my reflexes.

I'm relieved to hear you are much recovered - but do promise that if you begin to tire while training, you'll stop right away. If you are chafing already at the thought of being confined to headquarters, think how much worse it would be to give yourself a relapse and perhaps have to spend a as much as a month on limited duty.
It sounds as if Fudge is over-reacting to the escape, which is understandable, but hardly necessary. After all, in fewer than 72 hours, you and your colleagues have caught more than half of the prisoners and I've no doubt you'll find the other four quite soon. Especially if Bella has caught their scent, as Rodolphus seems to think. I do agree that if convicted criminals are to be Kissed, they ought to be Kissed, not left for years to languish before receiving their final punishment. But in most cases, the prolonged exposure to Dementors drains powers, doesn't it? So it seems awfully excessive to Kiss every single inmate. (I'm also not at all sure that wouldn't give the Dementors far too much latitude. They might take a notion to help themselves any time they like!)

---

**alt_crouch_jr** at 2010-06-14 17:10:03  
(no subject)

72 hours is a damnable long time.

It's three days longer than any of them ought to have been allowed outside the walls of that place, let alone to run free within the Protectorate.

---

**alt_narcissa** at 2010-06-14 17:20:15  
(no subject)

Well, if memory serves, had my husband had his way the Dementors would not have been diverted from their assignment in the first place, so the prisoners would have had no time at all in which to make good their flight.

Perhaps it's not the captives, but the guards who need additional fortification.

Was Ned able to find you your timetable? You've likely no shortage of places where you may take your ease. Surely at least 1 will suit you to-morrow, even if you can only spare the hour.
Yes, Lucius has certainly been proved right on that score, though I'm not sure how many of those involved will be happy to acknowledge that.

And, yes, he turned up, though I'm afraid I was a bit short with him since his unannounced tea break frustrated my wish to quit my desk for some time downstairs. So, yes, we've got tomorrow afternoon's schedule sorted to my satisfaction now.

Good. Now all that remains is for you to decide where to go on your furlough.

Mind, you'll have to be careful, now that you've your own assistant, not to abuse him too roundly just because you're out of sorts. After all, it's not Ned's fault you have been caught misbehaving, is it?

Misbehaving, is it? Doing my job with proper dedication is more like.

Be that as it may, Narcissa, I have no wild plans for luncheon tomorrow. I was thinking a quiet hour in one of the parks and a long walk back.
Our story so far, as admitted by the Ministry and with added facts I've managed to glean, is as follows. I'm sorry to say that none of those at large are people the Order has worked with. (I know Dad was particularly disappointed that there's no mention of James Prescott getting away):

The woman previously reported as drowned is now identified as Mariana Trentham. Mum and Dad were pretty broken up to hear that one. She was convicted in 1985 of going into muggleborn camps and organising unauthorised schools to teach magic.

New recaptures are Phoebus West (who was convicted of trying to assassinate Umbridge. Not sure if it was a real plot or a trumped up charge) and Decimus Delaney (who ran an elaborate scam involving fake wands, targeting half-bloods). And it hasn't made the paper yet, but I've gotten word that Sturgis Podmore has been recaptured, too.

Even more bad news: the recaptured are sentenced to be Dementor-Kissed. It's probably already happened, in fact. It was supposed to take place this morning. Kingsley, I'm sorry. I know Podmore was a good friend of yours.

As Poppy said when she commented on Amycus Carrow's journal, the four people still confirmed to be at large are:

Magaera Gudgeon
Vorenus Morgan Dippet, who's apparently one really scary sod, and the Ministry seems most worried about him running across a member of the public. No doubt the dementors have sizzled his brain.

Walden Macnair. So THAT'S what happened to him. He disappeared after that business last year you'll remember; there was never an official trial.

Severus Snape. Guess you were right, Sirius. There's been nothing in the paper stating what he was in Azkaban for, although I've managed to identify a few sources that claim he was put away for the murder of James and Lily Potter.

One other thing: a page from the Daily Prophet was found in an empty
cell. It was that puff piece written last week about Harry Marvolo and his friends. I've heard a rumor that Fudge claims he brought the paper to Azkaban with him, and Severus Snape asked him 'actually rather politely' if he could have it if Fudge was done with it.

The article was pinned to the cot with a knife, jammed through the heart of the photo of Harry Marvolo.

---

[@alt_kingsley](http://example.com) at 2010-06-14 15:06:04
(no subject)

Oh, hell.

Dorcas will be pretty broken up to hear about Podmore, too. They were keeping company for awhile.

---

[@alt_frank](http://example.com) at 2010-06-14 15:45:29
(no subject)

that's damn bad news about Podmore.

he got me out of tight spots more times than I can count when we were both working at the Ministry.

tell Dorcas we're thinking about her.

---

[@alt_alice](http://example.com) at 2010-06-14 15:50:02
(no subject)

I'm so sorry, Kingsley.

---

[@alt_poppy](http://example.com) at 2010-06-14 16:41:08
(no subject)

Oh, Kingsley. I'm so very sorry. Goodness.

And to think he was alive in there all this time. I'd no idea. I remember when-

Oh, it's such a shame.
Steven and Laura both knew Mariana Trentham. Laura just told me she's one of the reasons Steven and Laura decided to stay here in the first place -- to keep up her good work.

I wish

Well, I wish we'd known her back then.

Walden.. I had wondered.

And Snape. Well. He asked politely, you say? That doesn't sound like the conduct of a man driven mad by years in Azkaban. Do you think he poses a genuine risk to Harry?

That little detail about the knife through the newspaper article hasn't been publicised. But the threat is definitely being taken quite seriously. They've drastically bumped up the security level detail for the boy.

I can't imagine...

Unless he still harbours a grudge against James and Lily. But that's fairly extreme, to let it carry over to their son like that.

Was Severus involved in the Potters' death? Half the press was on His side by then, or too afraid to report anything negative about him -- and it only got worse after -- so it's not surprising that the
details were swept under the rug.

Who would know for sure? Hagrid arrived right after Harry was taken -- so he wouldn't. And I don't believe the old man was there either. So it's quite possible.

@alt_poppy at 2010-06-14 22:25:11
(no subject)

I've no idea about Snape, but you know what threat Walden Macnair represents.

@alt_alice at 2010-06-14 23:55:39
(no subject)

Oh dear, that is a point -- what if the knife was Macnair's?
2010-06-14 11:27:00

*Pennifold?*

Where have you gone off to with the calendar? I need to know whether anything's been scheduled during lunch or early afternoon tomorrow.
Someone's sorry now, innit?
It's been quite some time since I last Apparated such a long distance. The thought of it leaves me a little dizzy. Or perhaps it's just the anticipation.

The parchments should be approved within the hour and then I'm off.

_Vive La France._
alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-15 03:18:05
(no subject)

Signal if there's anything you need from this end.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-15 03:39:11
(no subject)

There, you see? Now you may remain behind your desk in good conscience.

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-15 04:01:30
(no subject)

This is the one case for which I've volunteered to do exactly that: it's where I can best serve Our Lord and Bellatrix's team. You understand that everything else this week pales in comparison? There's no chance I'd have let running after mudblood malcontents or fishing bodies out of the North Sea derail this case. I'd have come in off my deathbed if necessary.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-15 04:04:10
(no subject)

Well, for these results, I can forgive you worrying me half out of my wits.

alt_kingsley at 2010-06-15 03:28:17
Order Only

SHITE.

Alice, Frank, d'ye see?
@alt_kingsley at 2010-06-15 03:30:13
Re: Order Only

Molly, any change on the clock?

@alt_molly at 2010-06-15 03:31:44
Re: Order Only

No. But perhaps there wouldn't be until she faces him? Or breaks him?

Arthur...do we move now?

@alt_bill at 2010-06-15 03:32:42
Re: Order Only

No. Not yet, Mum. Wait until you see it on the clock.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-15 03:33:05
Re: Order Only

we see it, man.

merlin help him.

@alt_narcissa at 2010-06-15 03:33:24
(no subject)

Our Lord be praised.

How was he taken? Tell me he's in horrible pain.

@alt_alice at 2010-06-15 03:37:09
ORDER ONLY

That bitch.

Doesn't deserve.
The ENERGY IT WOULD TAKE TO BEAT HER SENSELESS.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 03:42:06
Re: ORDER ONLY

I would like nothing more right now than to be alone in a room with both of them so I could bash their heads to a bloody pulp.

alt_frank at 2010-06-15 03:43:38
Re: ORDER ONLY

oh, you and me both, general.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 03:47:24
Re: ORDER ONLY

Calls herself an Auror.

I'll show her an Auror.

alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-15 03:37:10
(no subject)

Caught up in some kind of pub brawl, if I understand. No doubt started it himself. And yes, he's in pain, though not as much as he will be.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-15 03:41:23
(no subject)

It's no more than he deserves.

But is it true you're not being allowed to question him? Lucius has begun the process of calling his contacts in Paris - Are you in Paris? Or south, closer
to that homestead he had set up?

Curse him twice for me, when you get the opportunity, Bella.

---

@alt_rodolphus at 2010-06-15 03:45:41
(no subject)

I'm sure she'll do more than twice, Narcissa. No worries on that score. The French must be quite steely, if they're standing up to the Missus so flagrantly.

---

@alt_narcissa at 2010-06-15 03:48:40
(no subject)

Oh, no, Rodolphus, I mean in addition to anything she does on her own behalf.

He doesn't need his eyes anymore, for example. At least, not both of them.

---

@alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-15 03:48:03
(no subject)

Not Paris - Brest.

And yes, it is true. For the moment. Zuckerman is trying to change their minds with sweet wiles, and then I'll bring in the sour.

---

@alt_lucius at 2010-06-15 01:27:01
(no subject)

I've just heard the good news. Excellent!

Our Lord will be pleased to finally swat the fly that has been buzzing maddeningly in our ears.
I've just sent word of positive identification to Mafalda, and would have already sent off the request for extradition to France's MLE, but these French wizards keep telling me that it's the middle of the night - as if that matters - and are trying to convince me that I can go to the Embassy myself first thing in the morning.

Moreover, they insist on interrogating him themselves while he remains on French soil. It may be getting lost in translation, but I believe they want to make a great show of the fact that France captured him, and were not, say, harbouring him.

I realise that it is late, but if there's anyone you can have a word with to make this go more smoothly, we would all be in your debt.

They're what?

Yes. I'll see what I can do, of course. I may be able to reach Dideron even at this hour.

Were you able to discover anything even from a preliminary probe?

Stubborn resistance. I will need a prolonged session with him, the sooner the better.

Dear oh dear, the old-fashioned way. How delightful.
I came prepared.

And I can wait all night.

And so shall we. This calls for a celebratory drink. I may even wake Draco - he should remember this day!

Let the boy sleep, my love. He can hear the good news in the morning just as easily.

He shall have to, husband. I've just tried to wake him and he takes after you. Dead to the world, quite impossible.

Ah, well. We can at least sit up together to await word from Bella.
@alt_lucius at 2010-06-15 04:21:45
(no subject)

No; you've an earlier start to-morrow. Why not a nightcap and I'll keep trying Paris?

@alt_narcissa at 2010-06-15 04:28:00
(no subject)

I admit I'm not used to staying up so late, though for this reason I could celebrate for hours. I feel like opening a bottle of *Clos du Mesnil*, but perhaps that's premature. And I don't think we've any chilled. Pity.

If Bella were in Paris she might have been able to bring some back. (I know, she'll tell me that she's there to drag Black to the Lord Protector, not to shop!)

@alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-15 04:34:28
(no subject)

Shopping? You took the words out of my quill. Sleep while you can, Cissy; I may not have news until morning. No one here seems to understand the concept of urgency - I only hope Lucius can teach it to them.

@alt_alice at 2010-06-15 01:32:10

ORDER ONLY

Bugger.
ORDER ONLY

They're talking as if they already have him in hand.

He hasn't checked in since his meeting with Aleks.

We've got to assume

We've got to assume the worst.

Bugger bugger bugger.

If there's a leak, if he is made to talk, here is the safest place you can be. He hasn't been here yet. He doesn't know the coordinates. And we're ready for all of you.

Kingsley, I don't suppose there's any possible way to get to Hermione at Buckingham, if she can get outside unnoticed?

Frank? Sound the alarm and check the wards. I'll tell Arabella to be ready.

right. laura, steve, and jacinda are going with the kids.

Yes. Now move.
Kids' re all at the safehouse. I'm at the ocean side patrolling with the dog. You take the front side.

Arabella's behind me out front. To let the Weasley kids and Minerva and Hermione in if need be.

Victor's got his shotgun. She's got an iron skillet. Merlin.

I've sent Danny to your side.

Aye aye general al. He's got a tyre iron, and is about ready to piss his pants.

Now we wait.

No news yet is good news.

I'm going to wring some bloody necks if people don't start checking in.

Right, love.

And tell Victor he'd better not point that antique even close to your general direction.
see now? no need for neck wringing.

Now we wait.

I'm here!

right-oh, kid. glad you are.

general al just wanted to make sure all her troops were in a row.

Listen, I'm going round to the Burrow to check on them. We've got a little while, anyway; it'll take Bellatrix Lestrange at least an hour to get into France, and then wherever they're ... wherever he is.

And she may be mistaken. It sounded like there was a little room for hope.

Merlin, I'd like an excuse to go back into the office. If I hadn't left for the day.
But if it *is* the worst, they'll want us in to draft victorious announcements and it may be the best use of my time to go in, nick whatever I can and then join you at Moddey Dhoo. I'm just not sure.

@alt_alice at 2010-06-15 01:58:58
(no subject)

You'd better be bloody careful, Bill.

Even if there isn't a leak, if they see you making a move to run and connect it with Sirius, it'll go badly for you.

@alt_arthur at 2010-06-15 02:54:26
(no subject)

Bill's here now. He says he's also sent the code out to the first tier of analysts, too, and they'll take care of sending the word out further.

Now we sit and wait.

Bugger.

@alt_molly at 2010-06-15 02:55:51
(no subject)

Clock hasn't budged.

I'm afraid if I stare at it any harder, it might go up in flames.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-15 03:00:45
(no subject)

keep up the good work, molly.

it's the best early warning system we've got right now.
alt_molly at 2010-06-15 03:13:52
(no subject)

Frank...tell me the truth. Arthur and I need to know.

What is he facing? I mean do you know what she'll do to him?

alt_kingsley at 2010-06-15 03:15:29
(no subject)

He's never learned any occlumency, has he? Frank or Alice, do you know?

alt_bill at 2010-06-15 03:22:29
(no subject)

I think his strength has always been more trickery, escape and concealment.

Wish he could pull a good trick out of his arse now.

alt_frank at 2010-06-15 03:22:50
(no subject)

he's got what minerva has, I'll bet. might not hold up under extreme pressure though.

alt_frank at 2010-06-15 03:24:19
(no subject)

I saw some of her work during the war.

it won't be good, molly.

she'll cut him to ribbons until he tells her what she wants to hear. it'll be bloody, and she'll take her time.
but she'll keep him alive, and bring him back here before He finishes with him. And He'll get what she misses.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Sirius Black?

The Headmistress sent me out of her office. She's never done that before.

Just before she did, I heard a snatch of something she said to Madam Pomfrey. Something about Sirius Black, I think?

I saw what Mrs Lestrange wrote.

What does it mean? Anyone? The Headmistress was real stone-faced when she sent me out.

Merlin, I hope it doesn't mean they caught him.

Blimey. I hope not.

Did the Headmistress say anything to you about it?

She just called me back in, but she didn't say anything, except I'm to stay close beside her the rest of the night.

Wonder what's going on. Don't like to ask, though.

Quick note while she's off busy making herself a pot of tea: she's been having me read to her, but I noticed she's been keeping her journal near her, and glancing at it every now and again.
alt_lee at 2010-06-15 03:04:18
(no subject)

Who will the Ministry blame everything on if they've caught him?

alt_ron at 2010-06-15 03:09:25
(no subject)

Yeah. Too right about that.

alt_terry at 2010-06-15 03:44:55
(no subject)

It looks like they've really caught him.

I can't believe it. He was like smoke, like the wind.

He was supposed to stay free forever.

Who's gonna tell us the truth now?

alt_terry at 2010-06-15 03:46:09
(no subject)

Hermione? Are you reading all this? Have you heard anything at Buckingham? I reckon if Sirius Black has been caught, the Lord Protector would be told right away, wouldn't he? Have you heard anything more?

alt_lee at 2010-06-15 04:08:02
(no subject)

Poor bloke.
Yeah.

Y'know what Sally Anne's been saying about my Mum? I think she may be right. Mum's acting dead strange tonight. And she's staring at the clock that tells whether any of us is in danger. She thinks we don't know what she's doing, but she's shouting at anyone who makes a noise, and she's told us all we have to stay inside and in the back room, but no one's allowed into the kitchen or the lounge or upstairs or anything. And she means it, too, because she went absolutely shouty crackers about an hour ago when Percy went in the kitchen to see about some tea.

I don't know if it's anything to do with Black, but there's something big happening and no mistake.

Bill showed up, after dinner, too. He's spending the night. No explanation.

Wonder why Sally-Anne hasn't checked in?
I expect the Strettons make her go to bed early, don't you? So she can be up early to mind the kids. Either that or they're making her do all the chores tonight.
**2010-06-14 21:44:00**

ORDER ONLY

FOR THE LOVE OF MERLIN, CHECK IN. WE MAY BE COMPROMISED. WE MAY ONLY HAVE MINUTES. IS ANYONE READING THIS?

---

[@alt_kingsley](#) at **2010-06-15 01:50:24**

(no subject)

We saw it, Alice.

We're breaking camp and coming through in a few minutes.

I've sent a Patronus to Molly and Arthur.

Bill, are you somewhere you can hole up for the time being?

---

[@alt_bill](#) at **2010-06-15 01:52:53**

(no subject)

I'm on my way to Mum and Dad's. With all the others home, it'll be really hard for them to pull out.

---

[@alt_alice](#) at **2010-06-15 01:54:59**

(no subject)

Tell Molly to watch that clock of hers like a Seeker, Bill.

---

[@alt_alice](#) at **2010-06-15 01:53:08**

(no subject)

Hermione.

We've got to get to Hermione.

Bugger, I don't even know if she's got her journal on her.
Alice, I'm not sure how we can risk that. If she were at Hogwarts, sure, but in Buckingham?

Still, Benjy wants to have a go. He's got an idea we might get word to Davidson or John Turner and see what they can come up with. I'm not so sure - that kind of coordination takes time.

Once we get to Moddey Dhoo, we can think of a plan to get to her.

yes.

I've asked her to check in, see if she can make her way quietly outside.

We're not leaving her there, that's for damn sure.

Alice,

We're sitting tight for the time being. With the children home, we don't want to set off any alarms without need. Molly has been watching our clock and so far, no one is in any mortal peril.

We can move within minutes if we need to. Well, within a quarter of an hour. Perhaps thirty minutes.

I never actually thought they'd catch him.
Good.

You give us the word if that clock so much as twitches.

If they do make a move, they'll hit Hogwarts first, but you won't have much time, so keep a sharp eye out and keep your wands close.

Don't worry about bringing any food or clothing. Just be ready to move.

No more patronuses to the Burrow, everyone. We had to obliviate Percy when Kingsley's came in.

Oh, mercy.

I have to hold it together in front of the children. I have to hold it together. Oh, Sirius....
HERMIONE.

You may be in danger.

Please let me know you've read this.

If you can, make your way to an outside door.

If you can't, make yourself as scarce as you can, wait til it is all clear, and THEN make your way to an outside door.

Bugger that. Kingsley says to hold off going outside for now.

But check in, for the love of Merlin, and get ready to move if you have to.

I'm here, Mrs Longbottom. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to worry anyone but I had to wait until I was alone, and well, that's getting more difficult. But I'm fine.

And Harry's fine. And I don't think it's going to be possible for me to get away, but I'll try to keep a watch in the journals for whether I should.

Would Terry be coming with Professor McGonagall, if they had to leave Hogwarts?
Hermione, I don't mean to scare you, but if there is a security break, you're going to be easiest to get to, so there might not be a lot of warning for you. You may have to move quickly.

Look around, and map out a few different ways you can get outside. If you're on a higher story, check and see where the nearest balcony or roof access is. If you're on the ground floor, look around for two or three different exits where there won't be a lot of guards.

If it comes to that, Benjy's volunteered to Apparate to just outside Buckingham, and he'll have a broom with him. Send up red sparks.

Benjy's in place now, Hermione. He'll be there if you need him.

Of course we would bring him. We will not leave him in the hands of that monster, Carrow.

Sweetie, we're pulling Benjy back for now. It looks like we're no longer in any immediate danger.

And I swear to Merlin, we'll work out a better system to get you out of Buckingham if the need ever comes again.

If anything, this has shown us what we need to do to be better prepared. And I'm so sorry to have put you in that sort of position without talking it over with you beforehand.
Thank you.
I almost wasn't reading. I wasn't sure if it was better to read or not read. I was really scared.

We all were, sweetheart.
I was terrified. Shaking in my boots the entire time.
I'll let you know a secret -- Frank makes jokes when he's worried. So even though he might not have looked it, he was scared too. And he's the bravest person I know.
**2010-06-14 22:04:00**

ORDER ONLY

POPPY. MINERVA. REMUS. TONKS. CHECK IN.

---

@alt_alice

@alt_poppy at 2010-06-15 02:27:35
(no subject)

Merlin, Alice. We are all right.

I *knew* - I had a horrible feeling - but that is immaterial. Minerva, Pomona and I met in her office a few minutes ago to confirm our plans should we need to evacuate. Minerva's Mark has not summoned her to the Lord Protector, so that is for the time being the best we can say for the situation.

I confess I am horrified at the thought of what he might be facing, what we all might be facing, if he is made to talk.

Oh, dear.

---

@alt_alice at 2010-06-15 02:31:33
(no subject)

You're prepared. That's the most important thing.

Be ready, Poppy. It's likely they'll head to Hogwarts first, if not hit us all at once. Tell Minerva we're ready for a fight if it comes here, and the children are secure.

Merlin. I wish Hermione was with you instead of right under that Bastard's nose.

---

@alt_nymphadora at 2010-06-15 02:32:57
(no subject)

Remus and I are okay. We've decided to stay put for now.
@alt_alice at 2010-06-15 02:34:52
(no subject)

Right.

Keep the journals close.
2010-06-15 00:03:00
ORDER ONLY

Nothing yet.

Constant vigilance. Keep strong, everyone.

I love you, Sirius.

alt_frank at 2010-06-15 04:11:16
(no subject)

awful quiet ocean side.

danny's a bit more pulled together now, I think.
bet the kids are having one hell of a slumber party.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 04:13:09
(no subject)

I keep looking up at his star.

alt_frank at 2010-06-15 04:18:09
(no subject)

you keep right on wishing, love.

I will too.

alt_frank at 2010-06-15 04:18:41
(no subject)

we're going to get through this.
swear?

swear.

then again, you've done enough for the two of us tonight, haven't you?

Yes. Well.

It certainly got the job done, didn't it.

I hate waiting.

I know.

let me know when you want to start shifts, love.

Right. Arabella is hardly able to stay on her feet. I'm going to fetch her some blankets, so she can sleep right by the entrance, and we can wake her if we need her.
I'll get some more for us, too. We should all try and get some rest. It looks like an all-nighter and we need to be ready for morning. Kingsley, you and Danny've got the first hour off. Then it'll be me and Victor off for an hour, then Frank and Dorcas. And we've got to make sure there's always one wand on ocean side, and at least one wand up front at all times.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-15 06:38:33
(no subject)

your turn, love.

@alt_alice at 2010-06-15 06:39:21
(no subject)

Only an hour, mind.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-15 06:40:04
(no subject)

on my honour as a gentleman.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-15 04:24:49
(no subject)

you want me to switch places with Kingsley, keep you company?

@alt_alice at 2010-06-15 04:26:16
(no subject)

Yes. For a little.
alt_frank at 2010-06-15 04:26:43
(no subject)
ay aye.

alt_poppy at 2010-06-15 04:31:21
(no subject)
He'll get through this, Alice. He's as resilient as anyone I know. Especially in a tight spot.

And time is on his side. That and the French need to pretend superiority. You've seen that they're keeping Lestrange waiting? That's very good news. She'll grow impatient and take it out on the French authorities, which will merely stiffen their backs. They can fight each other all night and all day. Meanwhile, Sirius will find a way to protect himself. And us.

My only concern is that he might take the most extreme course before it's absolutely necessary. He really can be his own worst enemy sometimes.

Merlin. I hope he's thinking clearly and that he doesn't do anything foolishly noble out of concern for us. We can look to ourselves. Have done and will do.

Surely he knows that.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 04:44:57
(no subject)
Merlin knows Frank and I have found ourselves in tight spots before. And I admit to thinking along those lines on more than one occasion myself.

Did Frank ever tell you we used to have potion capsules sewn into the collars of our robes, just in case? We don't any more, of course. But back then, we had rather large marks on our heads, you know. And we'd gone against Him three times in a row without getting caught or killed, and we figured pulling off a fourth might be pushing our luck.
But we always got away before we had to use them.

I hope

I hope he gets away too.
2010-06-15 00:47:00
(no subject)

It's real quiet out here, and I'm still getting used to my new room. So I can't get to bed.

I wish Sally-Anne were around.

It looks like they've run that Sirius Black to ground. And that Auror Lestrange has everything in control. I suppose we'll find out more tomorrow. Still, major news, I guess.

alt_ron at 2010-06-15 04:51:52
(no subject)

Hey. Aren't you asleep yet either?

alt_pansy at 2010-06-15 04:52:53
(no subject)

Nah.

It's so quiet in here without Milli snoring.

alt_ron at 2010-06-15 04:55:50
(no subject)

Ha!

That's not a problem at our house. Quiet, I mean. If the twins aren't exploding stuff in their room, then Percy's shouting--or Mum. Or the ghoul's up in the attic overhead, moaning and banging its chains.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-15 05:00:47
(no subject)

Gloss house doesn't have any ghouls. It has some ghosts, though. Least Prospero says so, I haven't seen any yet.
But this big old place, it's sort of empty and quiet, and a little creepy. I mean Hogwarts is big, but it's chock full of people.

Right now, noise doesn't sound so bad.

heh.

**alt_ron** at 2010-06-15 05:02:18  
(no subject)

Has he said what sort of ghosts they are? People who died there? or were murdered or what? Are there dungeons? Or attics?

So. You had a good time at Malfoy's party, then?

**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-15 05:06:04  
(no subject)

I haven't had a chance to properly explore yet. It'd be ace if he had real dungeons, like with chains and everything.

And yeah, he said there was one bloke that was killed in a duel, because of a girl he loved, and the girl killed herself, so they're both ghosts now.

I really wish you and Sally-Anne had been there too! It would have been even more fun with you lot around. You would have loved the Quidditch part. And the band was really ace.

**alt_ron** at 2010-06-15 05:15:04  
(no subject)

It's sounds like a wizard house. Maybe you won't be as bored as you thought with all of it to explore.

Yeah, I dunno. It's good you had fun, though.

And my wand's brilliant. I mean, really amazing. When I tried it out in the shop, I was able to do loads of things we studied this year, so that was-- well, I was glad. (And I think Mum was
really surprised.)

Anywiz. I should say goodnight, I guess. I hope you get used to your room there and all so you can sleep.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-15 05:24:48
(no subject)

yeah.

I'm really glad about your wand, Ron.

You deserved it. And it'll be brill to not have to worry about it exploding when we practise for stuff, and your marks will be so much better next term.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-15 05:25:05
(no subject)

night.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-15 05:10:04
(no subject)

It's sort of

Well, it's weird to think on, isn't it? That they've up and caught Sirius Black and all, after all these years?

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-15 05:26:18
(no subject)

I just never thought it'd actually happen, is all. I guess.

That's all.
I've been knitting for hours.

The clock ticks in the corner, serene as can be.

Arthur's sitting beside me, and Bill's here, too. I've put down the knitting and leaned back in Arthur's arms.

There's really nothing else to say.
Order Only

I'm sorry for not checking in earlier, Alice. I've been in a bit of a state. My hands were shaking so much, I couldn't hold a quill to write.

As Dora said, we're both okay. We're staying put for now, as the neighbours would undoubtedly notice if we packed up and disappeared again so soon after our last "holiday", but we've packed bags and we're ready to go as soon as the knock on the door comes.

Not that I think he'll break. I know he won't. He'll be fine. As cruel and sadistic as Bellatrix can be, I know Sirius, he's far too stubborn to let her win.

He'll be fine. He has to be.

You're right, Remus. Sirius Black is the most resourceful person I know. He will see his way through this.

As will you, though I know it must be terribly distressing for you. To worry and to wait--we've grown sadly experienced in that.

Oh, Remus.

I know what you mean. Whenever I got a moment's rest, I wasted half of it away by crying.

You're right, though. He won't let us down. He's so very strong. And we're all keeping him strong. Because if it was just him in there, alone, well, that would be one thing.

But he isn't alone at all. We're all there, right next to him. And he's got so much more to fight for than just himself. And he knows it.
Morning comes, and we're still safe here.

Molly, I've been remiss. I meant to write you Saturday as the children departed for home, but one thing and another have distracted me.

I trust that your daughter passed along to you the tablets I dispensed to her. As I said in the instructions, they should only be taken if she has any further episodes of altered consciousness or sustained memory loss.

I'm afraid there has been insufficient research into Obliviation injuries to shed much light on her case. It appears she was the victim of more than one unusually strong obliviation spell administered by her yearmate, Hydra Lestrange, who was herself under the control of a possessing spirit. Miss Lestrange, though she appears to be far different in character and will than either of her parents, is the progeny of two strongly endowed wizards, and although she was merely a first-year student when she cast these spells, we must expect that her native magic, supplemented by the pent-up magic of the possessing spirit, was very potent indeed. So much so that your daughter experienced an echo response whenever that spirit moved in the castle again.

It appears that her only relapses occurred at times when Miss Lestrange was about that spirit's business with the basilisk, and it is my expectation, therefore, that she should experience no further difficulties as the inciting agent has been--to the best of our knowledge--destroyed or dispersed. Of course, it is quite difficult to say anything certain about malevolent spirits, but based on what Miss Lestrange and Mr Marvolo reported to us, we believe it's been dispatched for good and all.

However, I do advise you to watch for any signs of peculiar behaviour, memory distortion, loss of consciousness, daytime distraction or nighttime disturbances. I trust that all is well and shall be, but it's wise in this as in all things, to keep alert.

On that note, I'll close. I hope you got some rest last night as our vigil may extend some while yet. I believe we can trust in Sirius to see himself through this crisis, Molly, and I know for a certainty he would
not want to have us incapacitate ourselves with worry as that can only put us all at graver risk.

Be well, Molly, and take care.

---

@alt_molly at 2010-06-15 13:54:38
(no subject)

All has been well so far, Poppy. She seems to be eating well and sleeping fine, and she's her normal self around her brothers. I know that Percy's keeping a particularly sharp on her, too.

Thank you for your information.
2010-06-15 06:48:00

DID YOU SEE?

There's an extra early edition of the paper this morning! Did everyone see?

Sirius Black has been CAPTURED!

alt_hannah

alt_luna at 2010-06-15 11:54:25
(no subject)

Really?!

alt_hannah at 2010-06-15 12:21:23
(no subject)

He was! In France!

There isn't much information yet. But I think it's hinting that he was captured by agents for His Excellency, because it says he was found 'with the cooperation of the French gendarmes.' Rather than, you know, that they found him.

They found him in the middle of a drunken brawl. In a brothel.

It's not very long, it's mostly six inch headlines. But it says there will be more revealed later, all about his ties to international drug trafficking and plots for assassination for hire.

alt_luna at 2010-06-15 12:22:55
(no subject)

Oh, I'm sure that we'll hear about all sorts of fantastical things that he's supposedly been involved with.
What's a brothel?

Well, I'm not quite sure. But I think it's someplace quite shocking.

Oh, men go there to pay women to take off their clothes and then they lie with them in bed and do sex.

From,
Hydra

Er...quite.

Longbottom and Abbott didn't seem to know.

From,
Hydra
Well, I guess I know now. Blimey.
Uh, thanks for clearing that up.

Ask your grandmother, Neville.
No--wait. Better ask your Great-Uncle instead.

Yes, I knew. My Mother caught him.
From,
Hydra

I'm sure the Lord Protector will give her a medal, at the very least!

Congratulations to Mrs Lestrange, and all the rest of the MLE for a truly outstanding accomplishment.
I saw the sun rise this morning above Our Lord's great triumphal arch in Green Park as I returned from Buckingham to the office.

I was in need of the invigorating walk after 1 of the longest, most significant nights of work I can remember. New London in the chill of early morning is bracing in the best way, and by the time I returned to the Ministry, I'd cleared my brain of its cobwebs.

The mood in the Ministry this morning is effervescent. As I entered the lobby, I was swept up in a great crowd of celebration: people were seizing on perfect strangers to embrace them or clap them on the back. I must have been kissed four or five times by witches with whom I have the barest acquaintance. Frankly, I was glad to return to my quiet corner of the Auror suite. Here, at least, reason prevails over jubilation. Not that we don't feel it, but we're preparing for those even greater things this day will bring.

I know. You have excellent cause to be proud, but the situation is far from over yet. Not until he stands before the whole country to answer for his myriad crimes.

Still, it's understandable that everyone wants to celebrate. You all deserve to be kissed.

As you've no doubt already been told, Lucius was able to reach the French head of enforcement and rush Black's extradition. So very soon, now, we shall be able to properly speak of triumph.

She's not wrong - they do all deserve to be Kissed, every last one of them. I do not mean by witches.
it can't last forever, mate.

and once it's over, we'll have our day.

just hope I'm around to see it, is all.
victor made some bang-up campfire coffee at dawn. it was good stuff. strong as hell.

still keeping the vigil here at moddey dhoo.

morning, all.

I feel ill every time I walk past our memorial garden, so I've been avoiding it on patrols.

And if she has her way, she'll get him any minute now. If she doesn't have him already.

yeah.

I'm with poppy. here's hoping the bloody French dig in their heels a bit longer, for spite. it's the best chance he has.

Circe, I wish there were more ex-pats in France we could round up for a break-in.

Well, we won't until

I wonder if Aleks is still ready to pull off our solstice trip. He might very well be in custody too.

I suppose that's something else we'll have to wait and see about.
chin up, love.

one worry at a time.

I wonder...

Do you suppose there'd be any way to get a message to that Mrs Finch-Fletchley? Could there be any way she could help? She has pots of money, if I remember correctly. And he did help her boy.

that's a good idea, kingsley.

no doubt the story's already broken over there, but it wouldn't hurt to send an owl.

Right. For now, it looks like we can stand down. We'll get the kids out of the safehouse and be as normal as we can be for the rest of the day. I'm still keeping a sharp eye on the journals, though.

Kingsley, if you and the Players would stay for a proper night's sleep tonight, I'd appreciate it. And I want you around here for a little longer just in case we have to start everything all over again, Merlin forbid.

I'd imagine we can call Benjy back too, for a good meal and a bit of rest.
Finally.

We're taking the traitor to Calais so that we can transfer him back to England. I've asked Mafalda for another group to meet us there, and to have yet another waiting on the other side. I still haven't gotten enough time alone with him, but once we're back home we can remedy that in short order.

alt_kingsley at 2010-06-15 14:29:11
Order Only

I don't think we have any agents in Calais at all.

I think it's quite likely she's feeding us misinformation about where she's taking him, anyway.

alt_lupin at 2010-06-15 14:43:30
Re: Order Only

You're right, of course you're right. I don't know what's worse, believing everything she says is a lie, or believing it might be the truth.

alt_lupin at 2010-06-15 14:39:12
Order Only

I don't suppose we've a hope of effecting a rescue at Dover?

alt_kingsley at 2010-06-15 14:54:00
Re: Order Only

We've been in touch with Davidson this morning. He's certainly willing to try.

Turner's just about beside himself at the news.
alt_kingsley at 2010-06-15 14:55:11
Re: Order Only

I think it would be a suicide mission, myself. She'll have every available agent there, to prevent that very thing.

They're also probably planning to make a press circus out of his arrival here.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 15:02:55
Re: Order Only

yes.

I still feel as if we ought to try.

I know Frank and I have other duties. But if we didn't, well

I'd be there.

The camps will be in an uproar, it's as good a time as any for us to make a move -- I'd bet my life we'd get a good turnout. Whether it'd be enough would be another thing altogether -- and most on our side would be without wands.

I've owled Moody to get a read on Ireland, see if they'd be willing to raise some hell.

alt_arthur at 2010-06-15 15:08:14
Re: Order Only

You're certainly right about the camps, Alice.

Two of them tried lining everyone up this morning and announcing it with *sonorus* charms, just to gloat, you know, but riots broke out immediately. So the word's been sent out to be a bit more low-key with the announcement elsewhere, but word's filtering out, and people are not happy. Several have reported work stoppages. Despite furious reprisal hexing.

I do believe it would give Sirius heart. If he could only know.
You're right. And as you say, this may all be misinformation - it could simply be a trap to catch sympathisers. We know so little, and there's no time to plan anything more than charging in, wands blazing.

As much as it pains me to say it, I don't think we should risk it. We can't lose anyone else, not now.

I want to fight for him so badly, Remus. He deserves it.

As do I, Allie, you know that. But much as he'd race headlong into certain death for us, he wouldn't want us to do the same for him. We must keep our heads, find out as much detail as we can, and mount an effective rescue at the most opportune moment that at least stands a chance of succeeding.

There aren't many of us in the Order. We have a greater responsibility to the cause than to any one individual, whoever that may.

And now, I'm going to go and hex some cushions, because being rational and sensible about all this is making me sick.

Yes.

Of course.
That doesn't make me feel any better, though.

Nor me.

I'm glad Tonks is there with you, love.

Did you see what that awful woman said?

Oh, Remus.

I'm going to be ill.

and I know very well that I'll be fighting for him the rest of my life, no matter what happens today but it's not the same.

And he's out there right now, and he's still alive, and feel like I'm going to go out of my skin just waiting.
nothing has changed but alot

I've been back at home for a few days now. My home in New London not Le'Strange Hill, since Mummy has had such an awful lot of work to do. Rigel looks different from when I saw him last, and I don't think he remembers me at all, he keeps biting me. Draco had a birthday party and it was utterly fun, even though his birthday was actually a few weeks ago, he wanted to wait until we were out of school to celebrate. Father and Uncle Razzer are here and I think they've been celebrating all night, not because of Draco's birthday but because Sirius Black was captured. Now that Sirius Black is caught, I wonder what will happen to him? And I was wondering, if he says that he's sorry and that he didn't mean it, could he maybe be forgiven?

alt_rodolphus at 2010-06-15 14:34:48
(no subject)

Your baby brother isn't biting you, Duckie, he's just teething and gnawing on everything in sight, including people. You mustn't take it personally.

As to your last quest question, I think you're wanting your Mother's response. But deep down you know must know what she would tell you, and that's that there are certain crimes which can never be forgiven.

alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-15 14:39:16
(no subject)

Crimes that must not be forgiven. Such as bearing and bringing uncertainty, suffering, and chaos to a mass of innocents who simply want to live out their lives in righteous peace.
I didn't know that he did all that. 
Or maybe I didn't understand how.

**alt_hydra** at **2010-06-15 14:42:36**
(no subject)

Do be careful today, Mummy!

From, 
Hydra

**alt_bellatrix** at **2010-06-15 14:43:36**
(no subject)

How could you be my daughter and not understand what he's done?

Clearly, we need to have one of our talks when I return.
**2010-06-15 08:54:00**

*Order Only: Percy*

Bill and I have gone into work. Reluctantly, but we feel we have no choice. It'll give us both a chance to quietly check our incineration spells at the office in case all is lost. We can thank Archer for teaching us that.

This is an extremely painful entry to write. Molly and I weren't willing to even think it, but Bill raised the point at 3:00 in the morning, and he's absolutely right, it has to be said.

We don't feel it's safe to bring Percy to Moddey Dhoo. He's angling for a summer internship in Lucius Malfoy's office, of all places! The paper came this morning, with that foul collection of lies about Sirius, and Percy said...well, never mind what he said. But it raised the danger of bringing him into the heart of our operations in stark relief.

What can we do? The boy is perfectly capable of apparating, after all.

---

**alt_kingsley** at **2010-06-15 14:08:18**

*(no subject)*

Oh, Arthur. That's really hard, my friend.

I wonder if the people with Sherwood have any capability of holding him securely. I can check with Turner and Davidson.

**alt_molly** at **2010-06-15 14:19:04**

*(no subject)*

Arthur? We've just had another complication.

I just had a Floo call from the Brown family, the ones who are Luna's foster family. They're sending Luna over here for the day. It seems that Lavender Brown is having a birthday party, and she doesn't want half-blood riff raff like Luna around to interfere with the festivities! 'I'm afraid Luna will feel rather in the way,' is the way Mrs Brown put it, the spiteful cat!

Well, of course I said we'd be delighted to have her come here and
spend the day with Ginny. But oh, Arthur...what happens if the clock changes while she's here?!

alt_arthur at 2010-06-15 14:33:01 (no subject)
We'll take her with us. Well, if Arabella, Frank and Alice allow it, and I think on our recommendation they would. The girl hasn't any family but us.

alt_molly at 2010-06-15 14:33:56 (no subject)
She could never go back to Hogwarts. She'd be branded a blood traitor at the age of twelve!

alt_arthur at 2010-06-15 14:35:22 (no subject)
We'll all be blood traitors together, Molly. If she goes back to Hogwarts, she'll always be suspect because our involvement with her would be known.

alt_arthur at 2010-06-15 14:35:51 (no subject)
Better she's raised happy and free at Moddey Dhoo, with us.

alt_molly at 2010-06-15 14:36:17 (no subject)
This still doesn't tell us what on earth we should do about Percy.
We'd have a place for her too, no mistake.

That's a tough one, man. Hard as it is, I think if it comes time for you to go, you lay your cards on the table right then and there, and you give him the choice -- and make it a final one.

If he chooses to stay, he can plead ignorance and separate himself from you best as he can, and a quick verisatum will clear him right off. And if he chooses to go with you, it'll be of his own free will.

And if our cover is blown to shit, it won't matter if you tell him any road.

It's for you and Molly to decide, of course, if and when the time comes, which I sincerely hope it won't, but for what it's worth, if it were me, I'd stun him, take his wand, bring him to Moddey Dhoo by force, and keep him locked up somewhere until he sees sense.

The risk he poses in the hands of the Ministry is surely greater than the risk he poses when he's within our control.
that's another way to go about it, for sure.

we can always add some anti-Apparation wards around here if need be.

Well. That would certainly impress him with our noble intentions!

I'm afraid I'm a voice on the opposite side. I see Frank's point (and, Remus, I do see the hope in yours, though I can't think it would succeed), but I'm afraid my advice would be to send the boy on an errand and be gone when he returns. Leave him a note with your love, by all means, but do not give him an opportunity to stun you, or to take hold of someone's sleeve and follow along, or to seize one of the younger ones and hold her hostage to turn you all in.

I hate suggesting that he could think of, let alone do, any of those things, but I think it best to avoid the situation all together.

The aim isn't to impress him, Poppy. It's to save his life. Do you honestly think that, upon learning that Percy's entire family were involved in all this terribly wickedness and have disappeared, Bellatrix will take his word that he wasn't involved, and invite him round for a nice cup of tea so they can sympathise with one another about how terribly hard it is having rogues in the family?

He'd likely be sent to Azkaban, if not worse. At best they'd use him as bait to try and lure Molly and Arthur, or worse the other children, into a rescue attempt.

It's not just about trying to keep a family together - it's about
saving us all from the risk his being captured would expose us to. Keeping him locked up is far from ideal, but I wager he'd rather be locked up by us than by the Ministry.

Sorry Arthur, Molly.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-15 15:28:56
(no subject)

point taken.

I was thinking about how mum distanced herself from me and Al when we pulled a runner -- adopted the kids, disowned me, made some statements to the paper, all that, and back then, that was enough.

but they're out for blood today, and if it does come down on our heads, he might be used a pawn if he's left behind. different rules.

@alt_arthur at 2010-06-15 15:33:10
(no subject)

Don't apologise, Remus, it's best to be brutally honest so we can think this out as carefully as possible. If it all goes to hell, we'll only have one chance to get it right.

@alt_poppy at 2010-06-15 15:35:44
(no subject)

Of course, I see your point, Remus. But I still don't believe we can afford to risk the lives of all the children in the Sanctuary for the life of one fully grown boy, who however well we might guard him might one day escape us and invite the MLE through Moddey Dhoo's protections.

If Kingsley is able to gain assurances from Davidson that they could hold him--permanently if necessary--that's a different matter. Or if it were only our lives at risk.

But I hear in Arthur's statements his knowledge that this boy
cannot be trusted, and I must say that I've seen many indications of that myself.

I'm every bit as sorry as you are. Truly.

@alt_kingsley at 2010-06-15 15:36:32
(no subject)

I'm afraid Remus is right. If you're all exposed, the fact that he's been trying to get an internship in Malfoy's office might even be considered as a strike against him. I could see Bellatrix Lestrange arguing that he was trying to be a spy, too.

Bloody hell, there aren't any good choices here.

(Any change in the clock, Molly?)

@alt_molly at 2010-06-15 15:37:52
(no subject)

No change at all.

It's my only crumb of comfort.
Clear my schedule and make my apologies.

I suppose it would be useless to remind you that you're not to take to the field?

On the other hand, I'm sure Bella will appreciate your help. More's the pity. Black will answer for inconveniencing you as well, in his final reckoning.

I've conferenced with our Lord and He is aware of what has transpired here. While the information the traitor carries is paramount, He agrees that it's better to have it dead than at large. Which leaves us...just under eighteen hours. With expiration imminent, I need all the eyes we can spare, including Barty's. He knows that he's to take it easy.

Knows it, yes, but will he?

Well. I suppose we shall all have to postpone the day of jubilee. That will teach us to count dragons before they've hatched.

What did transpire, Bella - Lucius is in Dover and I've only had sporadic reports. Or must I wait until the official word has been given?
I don't know, Cissy, and frankly - I don't really care right now, either.

Black's supporters planted some kind of muggle explosive en route to Calais. The escort from Brest was thinner than I would have liked, but it was all they would provide for a man who, to them, seemed harmless enough, seeing as he had neither wand or weapon on him. He broke free in the smoke and chaos, but not before I got him.

The French lost some men and women in the blast, and Zuckerman was badly injured. At least one of Black's, a woman, is dead... anyway, he can't have got far. We'll find him if I have to burn down the whole country-side.

Well, try not to burn down the vineyards, if you please. But at least bring his corpse back, even if you must let your curse to do its work and wait for him to choke on his own blood.

That much, at least, Lucius made sure I heard! I'm sure we would have all preferred to pull down his whole organisation while Our Lord made him cry for mercy, made him watch as his supporters were executed one by one in front of him - but still, it's a relief to know that either way, we have heard the black sheep's last bleat.

Sorry to disappoint, but that's not happening today, you bitch.

You'll have to wait a little longer.

And if it comes to that, I swear I'm taking you down with me first.
You and that sister of yours.

alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-15 20:48:17
(no subject)

Oh, he actually chokes on more than just blood. Far more. As Barty knows, I've spent a long time perfecting this particular curse, and not only is it foolproof - it's agonising. Whatever is left of him won't be altogether pretty.

But it will be silent.

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-15 21:08:45
(no subject)

Indeed.

Now let's find him. I want to see the end.

alt_lucius at 2010-06-15 21:22:45
(no subject)

Swiftflight, Barty.

The whole country is watching and waiting for word.

alt_lupin at 2010-06-15 20:29:01
Order Only

Expiration imminent? What's she done?!

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 20:37:42
Re: Order Only

Looks like a curse.

Poppy? Bill? Kingsley? She says something about choking on blood -- Does this sound familiar?
Bill, I think we simply have to take the risk and contact any potion or hex experts you may have that we can trust.

I agree.

I'm going to take the risk and leave now. Merlin knows that nobody's working a normal schedule today anyhow. I have some books on cursebreaking in my flat that may give us some leads.

Alice, ask Stephen, too. Maybe he might know something.

I'll send a patronus to Davidson, see if any of his people have any suggestions.

We Players will consult our personal texts, too. But nothing is coming immediately to mind.

Dorcas says she's afraid it may be a hex that Bellatrix designed and concocted on her own, which would be just like her. In which case we wouldn't have a clue what to do to treat it, especially since we don't have access to Sirius to run diagnostics.
Yes. We've told him about the choking on blood bit, and the timeline, and he's got a few possibilities in mind...

Draught of the Living Death for one. Apparently, depending on the dosage, it can take up to a week to finish someone off. He says he had to try and come up with an antidote to one once, but it's terribly tricky if you don't know the exact dosage to start, or how long ago it's been administered. But that slows the heart, it doesn't cause the blood to rise.

And then there's Animam Adere, it causes someone to choke to death, but he's never heard of it taking twenty-four hours to kick in.

He says no matter what it is, if it's a potion that's meant to work slowly over time, it most likely has been prepared specially to release small doses in bursts -- he says some Muggle pills are like that -- they dissolve slowly. So the sooner he gets help the better chance he has of stopping it before it builds to dangerous levels.

Decreasing acid amounts in the stomach by eating bread or drinking milk might slow it down a little and buy him some time.

From what she said, it sounds as if she's developed some new curse of her own, a slow-acting version of the killing curse perhaps. I find it hard to believe anyone could be so vicious, but if anyone could, it would be Bellatrix.

There's little chance of us developing a successful counter-curse in less than 18 hours and with no idea how the curse itself works.

Alice..
Yes. I know.

I know.

But he took their moment of triumph and shoved it right in their faces. And he didn't tell them a bloody thing. Not one thing.

And we've had one miracle today, what's to say we won't have one more.

I hope you're right.

I just wish we'd hear something.

I think we've managed to convince the children we were just doing another drill, but they've been bouncing off the walls all afternoon. And I've had to rock more crying babies in the last hour than I can count. Everything seems so surreal.

I just can't concentrate on anything right now other than what's happening to Sirius.

Damn. Looks like it's a curse, not a potion.
Yeah, looks like Dorcas was right. Hell.

All right, Bill. You may be our best hope, with your background in curse-breaking.

Will his ability to transform protect him?

I don't know, Kingsley. I just don't know.

To be blunt...well, if none of us can find him to monitor the effects or run diagnostics--well. That may be the best hope he has.

Where is Poppy?

It wouldn't factor into her "extensive tests" I'd warrant.

I hope it buys him some time.
Padma, Parvati, Belinda, Morag, and Daphne...

Don't forget that we're meeting in Diagon Alley, in front of Madame Marissa's Salon!

After we get our manicures and pedicures, Mrs Patil has a surprise for us at her shop--Mummy won't tell me what it is, but it's sure to be utterly wiz-nift!

She also mentioned Fortescue's I think!

It's going to be a completely wizard birthday and I'm so glad that all of you could come.

---

Just WAIT till you see what Mum's got! It's completely snitch.

And just imagine: Your birthday was the day they brought Sirius Black back to be held accountable for everything he's done and told people to do! It's so exciting.

I hope you have a lovely day.

I'll give you your birthday present tonight.

Happy birthday, Lavender. You're lucky to have something to do today besides watching adults going mental about Sirius Black.
Order Only: The Press

The Communications Department has just gone on lock-down.

Instead of continuing to disseminate happy press releases about the capture of the notorious Sirius Black, we are now to answer all inquiries from the press with only 'No Comment.'

Good.

We aren't out of the Forbidden Forest yet, by any stretch.

But that's good.

It's certainly a positive sign, I think. If it were all a done deal, they'd be issuing press releases by the minute.

Yes, that's what I think.

Plympton's just about beside himself with fury. All that lovely celebratory crowing he wanted to do, and instead, we've been ordered to all but shut down the press.
The order with regard to the camps is to follow 'holiday hours.' I think the original intent was to celebrate Sirius' capture, but it quickly transfigured into a wish to keep people close to their barracks and homes as much as possible, to prevent demonstrations or riots.

And now, of course, no one knows what to expect.
2010-06-15 12:26:00
XX

Travers, Gupta, Yaxley.

Leave your post at Calais and find me at once. We're a few kilometres to the east - I've sent up a signal.

There's been an incident. Zuckerman is down and we need a full sweep.

Keep your books out, it's the fastest way to communicate.

We have less than twenty-four hours.

2010-06-15 15:34:57
(no subject)

What's happened? You're not hurt, are you?

2010-06-15 15:41:13
(no subject)

I'm fine. Busy.

2010-06-15 15:36:51

Did you see this?

What does she mean?

2010-06-15 15:40:16

Re: ORDER ONLY

Anything that discomfits Lestrange has to be good news for us.
(Still no change on the clock.)

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 15:45:06
Re: ORDER ONLY

yes. good.

alt_lupin at 2010-06-15 15:47:40
Re: ORDER ONLY

Twenty-four hours until what? What on earth can that refer to? Have the French imposed some sort of time-limit on filing proper papers for the extradition, perhaps? Though I doubt that qualifies as an incident.

A full sweep sounds like they're searching for something, or rather someone, and if someone's been injured in this "incident"...

Is it too much to hope that he got away?

alt_kingsley at 2010-06-15 15:52:28
Re: ORDER ONLY

It's not too much to hope, I think. If there was an 'incident' and she still had him in custody, she wouldn't be participating in the search herself. She'd be hustling away as fast as she could in the other direction with her prize.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 16:00:55
Re: ORDER ONLY

If she's got twenty four hours we might too.

I wish there was a faster way to send word to Mrs Finch-Fletchley, but one owl's already on the way.
Bellatrix.
Say the word, and I'll come through.

We're fine. As I said: twenty-four hours.

Yes. I understand you, but that's the outside window. You need all the resources you can get now.

I'm in Dover already and headed to the checkpoint in the tunnel. I'll be through within the hour.

Bloody hell, it sounds like he really might have done it.

Whatever he's done, it's got them scrambling.
But why twenty-four hours? What does it mean?

Poison?
Or perhaps a tracking spell?

I can't ask the analysts if they have any idea. We all operating on the no contact basis.

Good good, you don't want to miss the fun.

no news is good news.

Give them hell, Sirius
I've just spoken to Dideron again. You ought to have all the resources you require at your disposal - but let me know if there is anything else I can arrange. I can free myself to come as well, if it will help.

No.

Oh, you should have ignored the gendarmes and incapacitated him when you first arrived, Bella.

Oh, this is maddening!

Calm down, Cissy, there's no call to fret.

And as much as I agree with your sentiment, you know that our Lord is looking to the future and wishes to stay on a friendly basis with France.

Oh, I understand why you didn't - it's just infuriating when he ruins a perfectly good mood and what was going to be a beautiful, red-letter day for us all.

Perhaps this will at least give more credence to Lucius' conversations with the government there, once they see how one despicable man can pose a threat to us all.
I

think

[ lost them

Mag use η/tΣ - МΣΓ line

think 3 h Ε'ς ΗОead

Ca Π 'st stay
Oh! I could just kiss you right now, Sirius Black.
Sirius!

Where are you?

Are you all right?

Stupid question, never mind.

Are you safe?

I know you can't answer right now, but when you can, let us know.

Bellatrix said 24 hours. What did she mean? What's she done?

Is there anything we can do to help?
@alt_lupin at 2010-06-15 19:45:46
Re: Order Only

Please stay safe.

@alt_arthur at 2010-06-15 20:35:21
Re: Order Only

If I'm reading the last line right, he's saying that he's going to transform. Definitely it would be the safest thing for him. Which means however much pain he's in, he's still using his head, thank Merlin, particularly if Bellatrix still doesn't know he's an animagus.

Stay safe. If you can give us any more information when you can resurface about what she might have hit you with, we'll do everything we possibly can to help you.

@alt_molly at 2010-06-15 20:37:07
Re: Order Only

Oh, thank Merlin!

@alt_alice at 2010-06-15 20:35:53
ORDER ONLY

I don't know if you can read this right now, love, but Bellatrix LeStrange keeps talking about hours -- she says you've got 18 left.

If she's dosed you with poison, or some sort of curse, you might have to get yourself to someone that you can trust that can sort it out.
alt_lupin at 2010-06-15 20:38:45
Re: ORDER ONLY

I hope it's that simple. She sounds very certain.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 20:45:15
Re: ORDER ONLY

She was just as certain when she thought she had him for good.

    I think she underestimates what our Sirius is capable of.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 21:03:36
ORDER ONLY

If she made you drink or eat something, love, if it's a potion or pill of some kind, Stephen says you ought to drink milk, eat bread, or drink water with a bit of charcoal mixed in.

alt_alice at 2010-06-15 21:15:13
Re: ORDER ONLY

Buggery bugger.

    Never mind.

That won't help. It's a curse she's made up, not poison.
2010-06-15 15:55:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Sirius Black

He got away?!

Crikey, he got away!

alt_terry

alt_ron at 2010-06-15 21:16:08
(no subject)

I know. We're dead chuffed about it here. Well. All of us except Percy, but he's stomped off a while ago and won't speak to the rest of us because we wouldn't join in when he wanted to caw about Mrs Lestrange this morning.

alt_ron at 2010-06-15 21:21:50
(no subject)

Of course, we're not saying much about it, either. We've got Luna Lovegood here today, but she and Ginny have spent most of the day doing whatever girls do when they're not allowed to go outside.

Honestly. Mum and Dad tried to say it's because they're worried about some of the murderers who escaped from Azkaban, but Mum had the queerest look when they were telling us we couldn't go out even to feed the chickens. I still don't know what's up with that, but she's been completely odd since yesterday at supper time. And Dad's in on it, whatever it is. But he's sort of better at saying something reasonable and making sure you can't find a way to ask too many questions.

So, yeah. We're just here playing Snap and going out of our minds with being bored.
@alt_lee at 2010-06-15 21:24:47
(no subject)

I dunno. That Lestrange woman's talking like she's sure she's hit him with something that means he's going to die anyway.

@alt_terry at 2010-06-15 21:27:16
(no subject)

Well, of course she'd say that! She slips up and falls on her face at her big moment of triumph while the whole world's watching! What else is she gonna do?

If he got away, the only thing they can say that he'll die anyway. But it's a lie, it must be!
2010-06-15 18:57:00
ORDER ONLY - Poppy, Pomona -

Please, please let us know your status. Are you still in Dover? Have you made contact?

alt_mcgonagall

2010-06-15 23:45:39
(no subject)

min --

what's happened with poppy and pomona?

what are they doing in dover?

let us know if they check in by owl or patronus. we could sure use poppy's help to sort out what's happened to sirius. al's wearing a hole in the flagstone with her pacing.

alt_frank

2010-06-16 01:47:30
(no subject)

Minerva...I want you to see if you have in your library a copy of a rare text from Horatio Hereuse, from about the fifteenth century or so. If it's in the library, it would be in the restricted section, but I'm hoping that as both the Headmistress and former teacher of Transfiguration, you might have your own copy. Title is *Cruor Comica Quod Mutatio*, and I think, as best as I can tell from my own references, that it discusses both animal transformation and blood curses. I'm hoping it might have a clue we can use.

I realise I'm grasping at straws. But hell, it makes me feel like I'm doing something that could help him.
The Restricted Section has it, but not I. Shall I pull strings? I believe I could get it to you, if I tried.

I got a few hours sleep and then took a potion, so I will stay up working tonight. But frankly, I think your inside knowledge as an animagus might be as important as my experience as a curse-breaker. And we're running out of time.

I can apparate to just outside the Hogwarts gates if you give me the word you've got the book. I can even come inside to work with you on going through it, if you think you can sneak me in without the Carrows or anyone else being the wiser. Let me know.

I shan't be able to sneak you in, but I'll bring you the book on my cat-collar. There's no spells on it to contraindicate the use of shrinking and enlarging charms. I'll be there in thirty minutes, at midnight.

Excellent. I'll be waiting.

Let's hope that we find something that will do Sirius some good.
Good luck.

Oh, Minerva. I'm sorry to have worried you. We've only just looked at the book again.

He's still not said more than that he's injured?

That's so concerning.

We've been stymied at every turn, I'm afraid, but we're still hopeful, and we intend to stay put.

At the moment, we're sitting in a dreary tunnel-side pub, hoping the pair of Aurors in the corner break protocol and drink enough that we could dock them a tuft of hair apiece. It's our only hope of getting through the tunnel, and that now seems the only way we could possibly help him. If it was going to end with him injured and on the run, I wish they'd got him through to this side, though I admit it sounds as if his friends there made a better job of it than we were likely to have done.

In any case, we're waiting to see if we might yet turn opportunity to advantage.

Any word?
Nothing more than you see here.
Sirius:

I'm putting this in here, hoping you might see it if you do a quick transformation back to check in with us.

Minerva and I went over a text on dark curses, using blood magic, and their interaction with animal transformation. They weren't talking about animagi, mind, but mostly about animals changed from one kind of animal into another (or people who are forcibly turned into animals-presumably by a REALLY bad enemy) and then the transformed animal is used for blood rites, some of them extremely Dark indeed.

No point in summarising everything we read (and frankly, I'd like to obliterate it from my mind as much as possible), but we have two suggestions:

First, stay in your dog form as much as you can. PARTICULARLY through the twenty-four hour point.

Secondly, I'll admit this is a slim hope, given that we don't know the structure of Bellatrix Lestrange's curse, but salt cleanses dark magic. You're in Calais, which is convenient, so hide under a dock and immerse yourself in the sea. Be careful not to drown yourself! I know you're weak. But try to get under salt water up to at least the shoulders if you can. Keep washing your mouth out with the salt water, too.

I hope you see this. A quick word would ease our minds, but staying in dog form is safer and more important.

I desperately hope that this works, but I just wanted to say, if it doesn't--bloody hell. This is awful, and I wish we could be with you, but let me give you what comfort I can. As pitiful as it is. It comes with all our--all our love and admiration.

Thank you. Thank you, Sirius. You got away and in doing so, you spit in Bellatrix's eye and cheated her of her glory, and you saved all of us.

We'll carry on your work, and we will not forget.
Good luck, Sirius. We'll all be waiting to hear from you.

Best of luck to you, my boy. Thank you for keeping us all safe.

Sirius Black. You are utterly impossible. Rash. And, thank Merlin, brave. I wish there were something at all I could do for you besides watching this page and hoping that you'll tell us you're safe or that you'll ask a question we could answer.

Bill's advice seems sound, though I worry you'll dehydrate yourself or lose body heat. Immerse yourself, but do not stay in the water. And, of course, don't drink it.

No, he should really stay in it as much as he can, Poppy. Hypothermia's a danger, of course, but the dark magic's an even bigger threat to his survival. Fortunately, it's summer, so the water will be a little warmer.

And yeah, don't drink the sea water, obviously, but I think, if I'm guessing right, a lot of the bleeding she's hoping for would be coming from the mouth. Besides cleansing the dark magic, the salt alters the electrolyte balance in his mouth tissues, keeping them from bursting. So yeah, keep rinsing the mouth. Leave the sea water only long enough to get fresh water to drink, as needed, and any food that you can, to keep up your strength, but then get right back into it.
Bill, I could kiss you too. Thank you for this. A slim chance is better than none at all.
And Sirius

Oh, love

You can do this. Please stay with us.

You're truly wasted at the Ministry, Bill. I understand why, of course, and I'm sure you know that all of us appreciate the tremendous value of your contribution to the Order's work, but my God, I wish you could be out there fulfilling your potential instead.

Thank you, and Minerva of course, for your efforts on this. It could just make the difference.

good work, mate.
if this tips the balance I owe you a drink or twelve. not going to kiss you, though, cause al's already volunteered.

All the Players are waiting with bated breath to hear you've won free of the curse.

You were named after a star, my friend. And you've shone brightly enough for the entire kingdom to see. Voldemort and his followers look downright puny in comparison.
Rest and heal. All our best wishes go with you to keep you safe.

👤 **alt_nymphadora** at **2010-06-16 14:15:13**
*(no subject)*

I wish I'd had a chance to get to know you, cousin. I hope I still will.
**2010-06-16 08:21:00**
(no subject)

Bella, any news? Will you be returning today?

At the Potioneers’ Guild reception to honour Master Jacobson last night, the downfall of Black was the most popular topic by far, nearly all anyone wished to discuss. We must have joined the same conversation at least 4 times!

I've my monthly luncheon today, of course, with Cressida, Diana and Mariah. I'm sure Cressida will want gory details to give her husband for the *Prophet*. Still, it's essential to catch up every so often. The girls nearly always give me something to write about for *Witch Weekly*. And Diana is also involved in the Daughters of the Protectorate, so I expect we'll go on to our final planning meeting for the new inductees together. Oh, and I'm sure Mariah will have the name of a qualified guitar instructor for Draco.

---

**alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-16 14:12:15**
(no subject)

Narcissa. I'm not sure when Bellatrix will have a moment to respond, but I'm between things and can spare the four or five moments needed.

Yes. We will certainly be returning today.

I trust Bole knows he'll be held to account for any editorial liberties he takes; if she presses you, you might tell his wife as much.

---

**alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-16 14:53:11**
(no subject)

Tell your group to wrap up. We'll meet in Dover for a brief review, but it shouldn't take long. I know everyone is tired.

Lefevre assures me that the search will continue on this side. When the body is found they have instructions on where to send it.
I’m sorry, I don’t understand that.
Praise the heavens.

Twenty-four hours has come and gone, and you're still here.
Thank Merlin! You've made it past the twenty-four point. That could be critical.

Bella's already given up on you, Sirius, which means I hope that the hunt will cool down. But we haven't.

Stay safe, and write back when you can.

Try to find a tidepool, or somewhere else where the sun has warmed the water.

Or use your wand to warm the water before transforming back.

If you see this.

I hadn't wanted to say goodbye; fortunately it seems that I won't have to - at least, for now.

But that's counting one's Ashwinders before they're hatched, isn't it?

Bill is right: the hunt seems to be cooling, but I've no further information. Stay safe, and stay calm.
Sirius, I was deeply heartened to see your latest message. It's very good news you've weathered the first day of it, and I do so hope that proves to be the worst of it. If not, I think your instinct to transform and remain in dog form is sound—that seems your best hope not only for blunting the effects of the curse, but also for remaining undetected by the authorities.

If you are at all able, you should find a clean water source and drink deeply. It's no victory to beat the curse if you die of dehydration. It's not just a matter of thirst, you understand: without sufficient hydration, your body's systems will shut down, weakening you and doing the curse's work for it.

Sirius, Pomona joins me in sending every good wish for your recovery and safety. We're only sorry we couldn't help.

Minerva,

We're on our way back. Whole platoons of MLE and Aurors have come back through the tunnel, so our hopes of finding a way past the checkpoint have come to nothing.

To be honest, I'm shattered. I'd so hoped we would find a way to reach him. Instead, we've contributed exactly nothing. As usual.

If that sounds maudlin, I'm sorry. We'll be back by supper. Ask Mr Dawlish to expect our signal when we reach the gates?
So I'm so very glad you were there for me.

And even though it didn't come to anything, it might have.

Just like Benjy might have had to make a run on Buckingham, and the Weasleys might have had to make some very hard decisions about Percy, and Arabella might have had to bash some heads in with her cast-iron skillet. All of them were incredibly brave to even consider having to do those things, and even braver to be ready and willing to do them if needed. And I include you and Pomona as part of that too.
Nothing left of the filth but a pile of dead meat left to rot, covered with blood and shite. If we don't find him, leave him for the crows to pluck. A fitting end. Beautiful work, *ma bella*.

I think Himself should declare a holiday. Perhaps some fireworks.

---

**alt_terry** at 2010-06-16 19:31:50

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

No! I won't believe it. I won't!

You're all liars!

---

**alt_lucius** at 2010-06-16 20:06:33

*(no subject)*

There is still work to be done. Although the head has been severed from the beast, there are others to fill the void. And there are still three fugitives at large.

But there will surely be celebrations. Already the camps have decided to provide a day of feasting for the masses. Doubtless they will come to appreciate that all he ever offered was false hope.

---

**alt_arthur** at 2010-06-16 20:17:10

*Order Only*

Meaning, of course, that the camps will be on strict security lock-down for the next few days, in order to head off riots and demonstrations.
I think it's important to get out the word--quietly--that the Ministry has failed, and he is still alive. Arthur, I can appreciate that your position is delicate, but Frank and Alice, perhaps once we hear from Sirius again, enough to assure ourselves that he's on the mend, you might contact Turner. I'll take word to Davidson. They can use their network to start spreading the word that the Grim Truth has NOT been silenced.

Not yet.

will do. once he gives us the all-clear.

Would the crows stoop so low?
Well, it's tommorrow.

I wonder when we'll hear.

I suppose they'll put out a report once they find him, as it's still pretty major news.

Prospero gets his paper by owl. I wonder if I stand outside the front door if I can catch it before mum does?

She kept the paper for over two hours yesterday before getting it to me.

Sally-Anne, you haven't written anything in the journals yet. Have you gotten in alright?

Two hours? Your Mother must read slowly. I'm just glad we won't have to see his daft writings in our journals anymore.

Well, she had to read it, and then read it aloud to Prospero, and they were talking so long over it the eggs got cold.

And they kept going back to certain parts and re-reading them, so it's not like I could take it away once she'd finished.

You know how parents get.
People really hate him, don't they? I mean, I understand why. He's dangerous and just mad, really. But when I heard Mother some of the adults talking about what they hoped the Aurors would do to him, it was all rather extreme.

Your Mother has personal reasons for feeling as vehemently as she does, as does your Aunt Bellatrix. It's unfortunate, in a way, that his betrayal led to the cessation of his entire branch of the family. Your mother, as you know, feels very strongly on the subject of her paternal line. And of course, she has not forgiven him for driving his erstwhile brother to madness, which in its own way was perhaps more cruel to her than to Regulus himself.

Yes, I know all of that. Just

Yeah. I guess it would be different if it was someone you knew from school, or grew up with, and have had to fight and argue against and deal with for years and years.

I don't really hate him, but I certainly hate what happened to Regulus. And it was because of him. He drove Regulus mad.
But even then I'm not sure I've got the stomach to do what Auror Lestrange did. Or was planning to do. Or want it done to anyone.

Which is why it's a good thing I don't want to be an Auror, and why I'm glad I don't have to make those sorts of decisions.

It's to be on the wireless. In perhaps a hour? You may hear for yourself.

I think you may be forgiven if you have trouble sleeping again, considering much of the country plans to treat this evening like New Year's, Christmas and Our Lord's birthday rolled in one.

Prospero called off work for his entire staff today, and everyone working on the estate, and brought out a big keg of beer for everyone, and champagne for him and mum.

He even let me try a little! Just a little, honest. And it tasted all sour any road, so I didn't have more than one taste.

He would've given the day off to the House-elves, but I know Hitty would've gone mental and so would Dot, I'd imagine, so we still got a half decent breakfast.

Oh, and doesn't THAT say a lot about the country, if that's the cause for your celebration.

Fortunately, you're all WRONG. He's still ALIVE.
So, I guess you're probably already asleep, but I couldn't write earlier. Mum had us all doing chores every minute all day, all over the house. But we still weren't allowed outside, except Percy to do the animals.

I dunno. I think maybe being alone all winter did for Mum. I mean this is the first year she didn't have any of us at home with her, and I think maybe she might have gone off a bit in the head had a rough time of it.

Anywiz. I hope you aren't still having trouble sleeping.

Have you heard from Sally Anne yet? I mean, I didn't really think she'd send an owl, but she usually writes something in her journal. You don't think anything's happened, do you?

Hey

Yeah, I'm still up.

I can hear some of the field hands singing and they sound so sad and it's keeping me up. But I'm off to bed soon enough.

I wrote her an owl this afternoon. So I'll let you know once I hear back. I think she's been kept busy, is all. Like you've been with the chores! There's always so much to do at the start of hols. At least that's what I think it is. And Jeremy Stretton hasn't written anything in his journal either, not that he ever writes other than to blab on and on about Quidditch strategies. And if anything was wrong, he'd possibly say something, I'd imagine.

Sorry about doing all those chores and things. I'll bet that's not what you were looking forward to for summer hols! I've been mostly unpacking things and exploring and stuff, and it's really pretty here -- especially just walking around the gardens and parks and things. And I've been introduced to all Prospero's people, and they've been very nice to me so far. He's got a personal secretary, Mr Pitt, and a
groomsman, a Mudblood named Folks or Forks or something, it's hard to understand his accent when he talks. And there's Mina, the cook, and Ms Macalister the Housekeeper.

alt_pansy at 2010-06-17 12:54:56
(no subject)

Oh, and I got a letter this morning at breakfast.

Sally-Anne says she's just fine, the Strettons are making her earn her journal privileges back. She says Jeremy got his broom taken away, and he has to earn that back which is why they did it to her too.

alt_ron at 2010-06-17 13:44:54
(no subject)

Wot?

That's totally not on!

Or

Well

But she's okay? Did she say How's Gemma? Did she say that?

alt_pansy at 2010-06-17 15:07:50
(no subject)

Yeah. It wasn't a very long letter, because I think she was real busy. But Gemma is fine, they're doing all sorts of crafts and things for fun, and have already made a ton of bracelets.

I think I'm going to write her a nice long letter this afternoon, even if she won't have the time to write back. I think she'd like that. I know you aren't a fan of letter-writing, but she might get a kick out of one of your funny stories or something that she can tell to Gemma. I'm thinking up all sorts of jam-jokes to put into mine!
Bill, thanks for the details about the salt water. Helped a great deal, even if I didn't see it until earlier today.

I'm still weak as a puppy but I think I've got past the worst of it. Tide was coming in, though. Made my way with Aleks back to where he had me hole up yesterday. He just went to get some food, even though I told him I'm not up to eating yet.

I know you're all wanting a full report. Sorry - I don't think I can write it all down just yet. This much has me shaking (sorry if it's hard to read).

The important thing is: I didn't talk. She didn't get a chance to work me over (French did a job, though), so you're all safe.

Okay. Can't. Need sleep. Well, transform back to Pads and then sleep.

---

The important thing is that you're safe.

Well done, my boy. Well done!

I'm so glad, Sirius. Welcome back to the land of the living.

What a relief to hear from you, my friend.

I do believe the Players may join the festivities and shoot off some fireworks ourselves.
That's excellent news, Sirius.

You seem much more like yourself now, love.

It's such a relief to see your handwriting back to form. And it's good to hear that Aleks is alive and well, and that you've got someone there with you that you can trust.

I'm so very sorry about Marguerite.

I'm so happy that you're alive.

Please, get some rest, and let us know more when you can.

Thank God. I can't even..

Thank God.

Arthur's right, the important thing is that you're safe and well and out of immediate danger. Please stay that way. Rest, and take care.
That may have been

the most exciting birthday party ever - even more than Draco's, and that's saying something.

I mean, we knew it was going to be fun. Getting facials and manicures and sleeping over at the Browns', and all - that was bound to be completely stupe. But it was so much more than anyone expected!

For starters, there were fireworks and little celebrations going on all over New London last night. Mr Brown even sent up sparklers from his wand in the garden for us all. And Mrs Brown gave us ice creams even though it was after bedtime. And we listened to the wireless reports and then we started comparing the bracelets my Mum made (oh, you should see them! They're like the ones Sally-Anne made all the Slytherin girls at end of term, only they're pretty and they've got spells on so they can do nift things, as well as useful spells like anti-loss and one type even has a direction charm on it).

Well, the party wasn't all overshadowed by Sirius Black's capture and then the excitement while we were all waiting for him to get caught again and then Mrs Lestrange saying she'd killed him and then looking for his body (which is sort of ghastly if you think about it, but honestly he was a menace, so it's too good for him, in some ways) and all that. I mean, the Browns let us listen to the wireless nearly all night, and we all fell asleep in the sitting room and finally Mr Brown told us all to go on up to bed, but then we sort of all woke back up again and we stayed up telling stories about Mr Macnair and the other escaped convicts (they say Dippet can conjure lethifolds and that's how he gets his victims!). And then we started talking about Mrs Lestrange and how the Auror who was injured was the one who we met - the one who worked on Sanji's kidnapping, I mean - and how we really hoped she'd be okay because she was really nice, and she tried hard to find out what happened even though it turned out...well, the way it did.

Did everyone listen to the Minister's address? My Dad was there when he came to give it, he said it was completely nift. Well, he said it was a huge honour, but that means it was nift. And the Minister even said something to him about Sanji, and he asked how we're getting on (we're fine, is the answer. I mean, it's weird being home and not having him about, but it's not as awful as it was when it first
happened).

And now there's more celebrating again tonight. I guess there's a big party going on at Buckingham, because we can see the fireworks from the garden. I wonder if Mrs Lestrange is going to get a medal or anything? She ought, even if she couldn't bring him back alive to stand trial. Though I'm not sure how he could have - I mean, I can't think of anything he could have said that would have possibly made up for all the trouble he caused. And he doesn't seem like the type would have apologised, even though he was dead wrong about so much.

Anyway, Lavender, even without the news keeping us all glued like a sticking charm, the party was snitch and Parvati and I just wanted to say we love you, and happy birthday, and you know we'll never, ever forget it.

Oh, and I can't wait for the party your parents are going to throw for the YPL trip, but this was really stupe to be just us girls. I mean, I know you and Parvati get to stay up in your dorms all the time, and I can with Belinda and Morag, but this way we were all together. And I'm sure we'll be together for the YPL, too!

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@alt_draco at 2010-06-17 04:37:15
(no subject)

So you suppose he ought to be called Mr Macnair now instead of Professor Macnair? Neither of those sound right, so maybe he'll just be Macnair. I don't think Harry was too happy to hear he escaped.

Hydra wrote about how Sirius Black might want to apologise for what he did, but I think you're right, he's not at all the type to do that. He'd just twist everything around and make it seem like everything he did was our fault and not his.

I heard my Mother say that Auror Zuckerman was in stable condition, so I think she'll pull through. And I guess Auntie Bellatrix might get a medal. When she became an Auror they gave her a whole load of them for all of the enemies she killed during the war. I guess she killed more than any man did.
I tried to think of him as Macnair and not Mr Macnair, but I couldn't quite get there. But it's not at all right to call him Professor, and anyway he was never our professor, was he? Parvati had him as Head of House, but that's different. But I hope they catch him again, quickly. And Dippet - he's really scary. I don't know anything about the other bloke, whatshisname, Snapp, do you?

Can you imagine Mr Crouch having to defend him, if he had lived? That would have been hard, I bet. I mean, not trying to win, obviously, because how could anyone think he's not guilty, but having to try anyway? It's so much better to be the interrogator. (I mean the Mr Crouch who came to the Wizengamot, not the Auror one.)

And I believe it about your Aunt. She's really impressive! Sandoval is going into the training programme, did you know? And she says that Mrs Lestrange was in a camp once to investigate a disturbance and the muggle she was talking to just died of fright right there on the spot!

Macnair didn't seem so scary before he tried to kill Harry. He was just gruff and tall and mostly quiet, but he didn't seem too mad for kids, did he? I think he preferred creatures.

I'm pretty sure the other bloke is Snape, not Snapp. My Uncle Razzer knew him at school, but I gather he thought Snape was a bit of a pillock. I heard him laughing about his escape and he said something to my other Uncle (Rodolphus) about how he probably was able to slide away on account of being so greasy.

Yeah, I reckon it makes things easier for everyone that he died. I suppose he might've known important things, but he might not have known as much as people assume.

Sandoval would probably make a good Auror, then, since plenty of people are afraid of her. In a good way, I mean.
Your mum's bracelets sound nift. What does the direction charm do, does it tell you which way is north or does it help you find your way somewhere you've never been? Does she have adverts with pictures of them? If she doesn't mind sending one to the Strettons, I could leave it where Gemma will see. She'll probably ask for one.
I solemnly swear that I am up to no good:  
I heard from Sally-Anne Perks

I got a little worried since we didn't hear from her, especially with all this news about Sirius Black. So I sent her an owl yesterday, and it came back today with a letter from her. She said that the Strettons confiscated her journal, which is why we haven't heard from her. It was really dumb. I guess Jeremy Stretton got his mum hacked off at him almost as soon as they got home, so they confiscated his broom and told him he has to earn it back. And he raised such a stink about that they confiscated her journal, supposedly to prove that it wasn't about punishment, but that they were doing the same thing to her. Which makes absolutely no sense, but there you go, that's the Strettons, I guess. So anyway, that's why we hadn't heard from her.

She was hacked off to hear the news about Sirius Black. I think she was also a little sorry she didn't have her journal when the news came out, so that she could have used it telling everyone loudly what a rotter she supposedly thinks he is.

Gemma's a little older this year, so it's not quite so much of a chore to look after her, but otherwise, they're keeping her really busy. It doesn't sound like it's going to be a particularly fun summer. She was awfully glad to hear from me, so if your family can spare an owl, she sure would appreciate getting mail.

As for me, it's nice being home. Evelyn's all excited about going to Hogwarts next year. We've been talking a lot about what it's like. She can't decide whether she'd rather be in Hufflepuff or Gryffindor. Guess we'll see.

Well that's good. I didn't even think to be worried, but then everything has been such an uproar here at Buckingham. There were parties and things, and people were so strung out about everything that - well, I'm not sure whether I like it better when people are in a good mood, because then they notice me and I have to say things.
But I'm glad Sally-Anne's all right.

alt_neville at 2010-06-17 19:24:37
(no subject)

I guess they would be pretty pleased about it at Buckingham. It seems strange, though, to think of people celebrating because someone died so horribly.

Poor bloke. I hope it was quick, at least. But I bet it wasn't. From what Professor Carrow said, it sounds like it was awful. Nobody deserves that.

My gran put a candle in the window that night. Didn't say anything about it, but I bet that's why she did.

Terry's right. I wonder who we'll have to tell us the truth about things from now on.
I had planned to take Draco shopping in New London today - he has outgrown nearly everything but his cloak, and even that is quite a bit shorter on him than it was - but between the impromptu ball at Buckingham so late last night and all the reports of the continued holiday spirit of our citizens today, I've decided to put it off to next week. Wednesday, I think, though I'm not sure: It might rain.

As I suspected, Mariah had some suggestions for a guitarist, so apart from interviewing the two who were free today, I've found myself at loose ends. I must admit I'm almost glad of the time - the last few days have been both exhilarating and emotionally trying.

Perhaps I'll see if Draco wishes to play cards this afternoon, or we may go for a little flight.

It was a party to remember, certainly. I needn't have bothered leaving Buckingham early last night: the crowds were as loud around Marlborough as there. It was dawn before things settled down.

Funny you should mention card-playing. I happened to stop into a bookshop--the odd little one at the end of Waterloo Bridge--this morning, in a mood to find something new to read, and I came away with a compendium of card strategies. I intend to study the section on Spite and Malice carefully before meeting you across a card table again.

Do you imagine you'll have additional leisure for reading now? Or are you simply that desperate to claim your conquest in a simple pastime?

Incidentally, it occurs to me I ought to stop by Grimmauld
tomorrow, once I'm done at the office, to see if there's been any change in the house's obstinacy. I didn't ask Rodolphus last night, but I should think that if all is well, the wards on the place will break.

alt_rodolphus at 2010-06-18 00:03:46
(no subject)

Seems an appropriate time to give it another go. What time are you planning to stop by the old heap?

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-18 00:08:47
(no subject)

Oh, whenever I've finished at the magazine - usually around two, but it could be a little later, depending on luncheon.

Would you care to meet me at the square? It may be useful if the place is anything like as stubborn as its former owners.

alt_rodolphus at 2010-06-18 02:51:18
(no subject)

Very well, I shall be at the square at quarter past.
Now I know why the expression is sick as a dog. I've been ill before, but that was truly the nastiest curse I think I've ever been through. And I'm pretty sure I'm over it - I've been resting as a human for the last three hours and no new onset of symptoms. Still feel like I've been pushed through a cheese grater, but it's getting better.

Thank Merlin my instinct was to change, eh? I'm astonished you lot could even read those posts of mine - vision blurry, could hardly hold the quill and it's not that easy to hit the target when there are four of them swimming in front of one's face. But I survived. Forty-eight hours as a dog, nearly nine of it in the water - and I still can't face the thought of food. I did manage a little broth and it's stayed down, so far. And fresh water, I've been drinking that as well, Poppy.

And I know I still owe you the story, but it's long. I might not get through it all in one go, so first things first: What have I missed? Is everyone else okay? What's the word on Macnair and Snape? Have they been caught? What are they doing to protect Harry?

Well. Well, I guess 'I'm sorry' doesn't begin to make up for putting you lot through all that worry. We were lucky the French gendarmes wouldn't let Bella get her hands on me right away, is all I can say.

She's right about the circumstances: It was completely unanticipated. The pub the captain wanted to meet in is apparently a pretty well-known spot for Muggle-born and half-blood wizards to do business with Muggles. Seems the French government has, in fact, taken a leaf out of Lucius Malfoy's book, and they're raiding places where Muggles and wizards are known to intermingle. I'm sorry - I've been out of cities for a while now; I didn't know. My fault for not keeping up with L'Étoile, or we could have gone elsewhere.

Anyway, they busted up the place fairly well and rounded up everyone who didn't get out in the initial press. When I realised they'd lowered an anti-Apparation field round the pub, I gave Aleks everything I had
on me (including my wand and the transfigured journal) and told him to make sure he didn't admit to knowing me, to get away if he could. He paid the fine and was released within an hour or two; but one of the officers thought to pull out the folder of wanted posters and recognised me.

I was moved to a solitary cell and placed under the watchful eye of two guards. Word quickly got round, though, and I was treated to a fairly constant stream of witches and wizards who wanted pictures. Mostly for the novelty, I think - Bella was half-right in that there was a great deal of disdain at the thought that a wandless, silent, single wizard could be such a huge threat to 'les rosbifs' - but they weren't giving me any opportunity to escape, either. And then one of them got the bright idea to make their photos action shots. That was a long fun three hours.

Then Bella turned up, two others in tow. I don't mind saying, even after they'd spent hours roughing me up, I could have hugged all those Frenchmen when I figured out that they weren't going to let her have a go. Even so, I was careful to avoid looking her in the eye.

Well, there's not much to say about the escape. Aleks went to Marguerite and they came up with their plan. He bribed one of the guards, too, to give me a shove when it was time to duck. I guess a few people were hurt, including that Auror, but I don't know. Aleks found me, pressed my wand into my hand, told me to run ... but Bella followed. I didn't even know I'd been hit at first, just thought I'd brushed the wall as I turned a corner. I knew I was in no shape to fight, so as soon as I gained a little distance I Apparated and got rid of the tracking charm they'd put on me (obliging of them to place it right where I could see it). Then I changed and doubled back to find Aleks.

By that time, they'd caught Marguerite. I saw her, firing off hexes as fast as she could, but she was no match. None at all. I can't think why she stayed. She should have got out of there, to safety, but .... Circe, she just screamed bloody murder to keep them all occupied. I always knew she was a good girl, from the moment she first started helping us with Laszlo. That's why I was sure I could trust her with it all - and she's been our backbone in more ways than you know, managing the inventory and dealing with the everyday requests. I wish you'd been able to meet her, Allie. She reminded me of you a bit.

Anyway.

I glimpsed Aleks round the edge of the crowd - and then, the Muggle
authorities arrived. Sirens, ambulances, everything. The French started dealing with their Muggle counterparts; I couldn't see Bella, but the other Auror - Carpenter - was clutching his chest, arguing with the paramedics and refusing to be treated by them; so I snuck round to Aleks and he brought me to this flophouse.

I knew I had to check in with you all. But the minute I transformed back and transfigured my journal, the symptoms started. You pretty much know the rest.

Bugger. Now I'm exhausted again.

---

**alt_lupin** at **2010-06-17 20:46:28**
(no subject)

I'm very sorry about Marguerite. Not just for her contribution to Laszlo - she was a good person, and a good friend I think. Her contribution, in all ways, certainly won't be forgotten.

Glad to hear you're doing a little better. I think we all feared the worst for a while there, so. Yes. Very relieved.

Now, if you wouldn't mind staying safe and well for a bit, I know I'd certainly appreciate the break.

---

**alt_sirius** at **2010-06-18 04:23:33**
(no subject)

Yeah. She was.

I can't promise, but I'll try.

Thanks, by the way. For saying ... for sticking up for me. Back there. I wouldn't, you know. I'd have died before I told her a thing.

---

**alt_arthur** at **2010-06-18 00:16:58**
(no subject)

Thank you for your account, Sirius.

I'd rely on Bill to give you the round up of most of the Ministry news, but I know for a fact that he's taken a
potion and is home sleeping. Two entirely sleepless nights had really taken their toll, and he was swaying and owl-eyed at work today.

The last I heard, none of the four escapees have been apprehended yet, and nothing is known of their movements, although, of course, every suspicious sighting is being sent in, and so they're absolutely flooded with tips from the public. I certainly hope that most of them are rubbish. I don't think it will take very long for people to figure out that sending in false tips is a lovely way to keep the MLE jumping around as busily as the legendary hopping pot, and consequently wasting their time.

I believe I heard from Bill this morning that the rumour is that young Mr Marvolo's security detail has been considerably heightened, although of course Hermione could tell you much more about that.

I'm very sorry that you lost Marguerite. Bill has heard definite confirmation that she is dead. I confess I am worried about what the consequences for Laszlo will be, if they manage to identify her body.

Everyone else is all right and tight, although of course we were very afraid for awhile there. Molly and I have eased up on the children, allowing them to leave the house, now that you are out of danger. I'm afraid that our excuses for keeping them so close at hand were growing rather feeble, but although there was some surreptitious eye-rolling, we think we have managed to head off the questions for now. Although I wonder what they're thinking.

Let us hope that none of us have scare like that again for a good long while.

Perhaps this is premature, but have you given much thought to what your next move will be, Sirius? Obviously, you don't want to have the French breathing down your neck again anytime soon. But perhaps it is time to consider some long-term planning for what your contribution to the Order should be, going forward.

—from alt_sirius at 2010-06-18 03:26:46
(no subject)

So they're still at large? That's not good. This is one time when I hope they catch their quarry, and quickly. The longer Macnair and Snape are out, the more threat they pose to us and to Harry. I don't like
the sound of that knife through his picture at all. And as for Dippet, he's just a danger to anyone who comes into contact with him.

Marguerite always used an alias when she did work for Laszlo, and I doubt very much many of our customers - either end - would be able to identify her by sight, so that's to our advantage, macabre as that sounds. Aleks and Fatima are working on finding a replacement for her as soon as possible. It's her absence that might tip things off more than her identity.

As for my next move - well, there's still the solstice, we can't afford to miss our rendezvous. I think the search will die down now that Bella's gone. The French may be more amenable to persecuting Muggleborns, but they've no interest in doing England any favours.

alt_alice at 2010-06-18 12:32:21
(no subject)

Goodness, reading that gave me chills.

Love, are we still on for the solstice? I know with everything going pear-shaped things might be sticky on your end, but even if you can't get the goods together, I think it's worth it to pass off Davidson's men to you.

alt_sirius at 2010-06-18 12:48:11
(no subject)

Definitely on for the solstice. Out to sea is probably one safe place for me right about now.

And I'm still bringing Aleks; it's more likely than ever that he'll have to take a more active part in these runs if they're to become a regular thing.

After all - I'm a dead man, aren't I? Last thing I need is to be sighted and declared definitely alive.
Good. We'll be waiting. Davidson's men are planning on showing tomorrow, and we'll be taking off late Sunday.

I'm looking forward to seeing Aleks, too.

And it'd certainly put a hitch in Bellatrix and Narcissa's step (not to mention our Dear Lord Protector) if you turned up alive and well, which I wouldn't mind one bit, but you're right -- it's to your advantage to keep a very low profile right now.

I don't know if you noticed, Sirius, but Narcissa Malfoy said something in her journal about trying to get into Grimmauld Place again, now that you're dead.

What a surprise she's going to get when it doesn't open right up for her. I wonder how they'll explain THAT?
Here at the Burrow

Ginny, have you seen my large oval platter? I haven't seen it since dinner Tuesday night. Ron says he put it away, but he can't remember where.

George, it's your turn to muck out the hen house. No, it's not Ginny's, and she doesn't appreciate your trying to skive off on that particular chore by saying that it's hers.

Fred, if I've told you once, I've told you a THOUSAND times. Please WIPE YOUR FEET when you come in from de-gnoming the garden.

Percy, please be considerate of the other people in this household, and keep in mind that we don't have infinite storage for hot water the way Hogwarts does. Remember that when you take your showers!

Bill, I hope you can come over for dinner tomorrow night? Ron says he'd like to play chess again.

Oh, and Ron, I picked up that potion for you at the apothecary's this afternoon and put it on your bedside table. Remember, you need to use it every day if you don't want to get scars from those spots.

And don't feel too badly about it, dear. I promise it'll get better once you're older.

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oi!

Just kill me now.

We're actually rather surprised that she restrained herself from commenting about Dad's farts stinking up the bathroom.
I gotta say I find Sally-Anne Perks theory about your mum somehow behind a mistress of secret intrigue is too hard to believe. She can't seem to resist writing whatever comes into her head. No matter who's reading.

Ouch.

It's all part of her clever disguise!

I'm just glad

Well I'm NOT glad Sirius Black is dead, no matter what I say where other people might read (even owls, you know they do search post sometimes) but I'm glad Bellatrix Lestrange didn't have the chance to ask him any questions because even a Gryffindor would probably tell her what she wanted to know eventually. I was going spare, when I heard he'd been arrested, and I couldn't say anything and I didn't have anyone to talk to. It would've been bad if they'd found anyone but it would be a million times worse if

Anyway he went down fighting. So if anyone's mum is working with him, and probably his organisation does include SOMEone's mum even if it's not Ron's, she's still safe.

Yeah.
alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-20 03:46:01
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well you COULD have gone to Madam Pomfrey, I hear she's got good spot remedies and then your mum wouldn't have noticed!

alt_percy at 2010-06-18 13:36:02
(no subject)

MUM!!

alt_molly at 2010-06-18 15:12:20
(no subject)

What?

alt_percy at 2010-06-18 15:13:00
(no subject)

Do you have to say this sort of stuff in the journals? People might read it!

alt_molly at 2010-06-18 15:13:27
(no subject)

Well, of course people will read it. That's rather the point, isn't it?

alt_bill at 2010-06-18 15:44:37
Order Only

Really, Mum. That's a bit harsh, don't you think?
**alt_molly at 2010-06-18 15:45:06**  
*Re: Order Only*

Sometimes a little public humiliation is the best weapon a mother of teenagers can possibly have.

**alt_bill at 2010-06-18 15:14:13**  
*(no subject)*

Sure, I'd be happy to come for dinner, thanks. Tell Ron to set up the chess board.

**alt_molly at 2010-06-18 15:43:54**  
*(no subject)*

Wonderful. I managed to pick up a lovely bit of beef from the butcher, so I'll be making your favourite beef stew.
First of all, the celebrations here have been stomach-turning. I mean, I'm all right with the usual things but this was just horrible. Narcissa Malfoy swanned in as though she was the mistress of Buckingham Palace, which I suppose she is, and Harry was in a horrible mood, so he didn't pay any attention to me, and everyone was in such a good mood that they paid attention to me, which can sometimes be nice of course, but it's not nice when you've just come from somewhere and had a wand and been a real wizard, and they all are saying how clever you are because you know how to read.

Only, then I was sitting around in Harry's room because mine adjoins his when we're at Buckingham only mine's still a cupboard, and he left out this letter from you, Sirius, right where I could see it, you must have sent it very early, but I closed it up and hid it, and showed Harry when he came back in the room where I'd hidden it - it's under the desk stuck with Spellotape - and he sort of smiled and didn't say anything. Honestly I think he's sorry about Sirius, and I can't tell him he's not dead, only I wish I could. I mean I think that he would be all right if I did, I don't think he'd tell anybody. But I know that we could run into someone Legilimising Harry and then he'd really be in trouble if he knew anything.

Anyway, in the letter I guess I shouldn't really say what you said, but it was really sweet, Mr Black. And I think he's really taking your word, I mean he's been sticking to Mr Rabastan like nothing else, and can you tell me a little bit about what Snape looks like so I know? I mean now that I have my wand maybe I can help if something happens.

I suppose one thing that I almost didn't think to say is, I'm sure professor McGonagall knows this, but do you all have any idea how scary the Lord Protector has got? I think that must be at least half of the reason why Harry's in such a horrible mood, is because his Father is so strange now. I don't know what it is, I mean, he must have done something. But his face is all strange and sunken, and his skin is awfully white, and his voice is higher than it used to be, and he always had a widow's peak but it's really bad now, and he just looks strange now, not even really human.

Anyhow he mostly leaves me alone though, which is just like last
summer, which is good. I've got my cupboard and Harry's nice as usual, so that's all all right. But that's what's happened here.

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**alt_sirius** at 2010-06-18 03:49:43  
(no subject)

Listen to me, Hermione, if Snape manages to break into Buckingham, or anywhere else you are with Harry, you are not to try to duel him, do you understand me? Don't use your wand. You take Harry and you RUN. Run and hide somewhere, don't try to fight him. You can't miss him. He's got lanky, oily black hair and a hooked nose, along with that nasty sneer that I think is permanently attached to his mouth. *Don't* try to duel him, just **run**.

And I'm glad the letters are still making it through. I hoped it wouldn't get intercepted but I had to warn him, just in case he decided that everyone else has been oppressing him unfairly. I don't like Lestrange, but it's true that if Harry's got to have a bodyguard, he's about the best he could hope for. At least he was; it sounds like he's seen better days. But he's a crack shot with his wand, as well, aim about as good as Bella's. He can protect Harry well enough, if he'll continue to let Lestrange look after him.

But you're right: You can't tell him I'm not dead. It's too soon to let anyone know for sure, for one thing, and for another, he might want to know how you know. Can't risk it.

Regarding Voldemort, though .... I've no idea how or why, but this isn't the first time he's changed his physical appearance. I'm sure it's to do with dark magic, but hex me if I know what kind. Just be careful, okay, kiddo? And I'm glad you're doing all right - and tell Harry that there's always room for hope.

---

**alt_hermione** at 2010-06-18 03:57:54  
(no subject)

All right, I won't. But I'm glad to know. Why would he want to hurt Harry so much? I mean YOU don't, and you're not in support of the Lord Protector, so why would he, is he like Macnair?

Anyhow, I'll help him stick with Mr Rabastan, I promise, and I won't tell him anything as much as I can, and I'll try to tell you whatever
happens here, so may be you can figure out what's going on with the Lord Protector.

 artırur at 2010-06-18 13:42:05
(no subject)

It worries me a great deal that Harry was careless enough to leave a letter from Sirius out where someone else could find it, even if it was someone he trusts. Something like that could get him into a world of trouble.

Even worse, if no names were used in the letter itself, you might point out that if someone else had found that letter, they might try to shift responsibility from Harry by arguing that a letter from Sirius was intended for you. Or that you somehow were an intermediary. I'm afraid that muggleborns often make extremely tempting scapegoats.

If he won't be responsible on his own behalf, perhaps he'll be a little more mindful if he thinks of you.

alt_alice at 2010-06-18 12:37:55
(no subject)

Yes, he used to be quite sharp, if I recall. Perhaps he still is, even though he's most likely been out of practice.

I don't like him either.

Then again, I gave him that limp of his, so I suppose the feeling's mutual.

alt_sirius at 2010-06-18 12:45:50
(no subject)

The one thing I'll say about Lestrange is that he's much more personable than most of that lot. I mean, if one of them has to hang about Harry all the time, I'd rather it be him than, say, his sister-in-law. Or Malfoy. Razzer - sorry, Lestrange - at least has a sense of
humour and a fair streak, even if he's still just as rotten as the rest of them deep down.

@alt_bill at 2010-06-18 21:06:58
(no subject)

Regarding the change in Voldemort's appearance, I have no idea what it could be, either, but now you've got me rather intrigued. I'll do a little research (I'll be careful, Dad, I promise) and see if I can figure anything out. You aren't the first person to mention how different he looks, although for the most part, people are wary of commenting about it very publicly.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-18 12:41:09
(no subject)

kinda funny, isn't it? how there's so many people out there celebrating, and it's not even true?

...wonder how many people were holding vigil or in mourning. I'd bet a sackful of galleons there were more than we think, but it's not like they could write about it or show it. makes you think how many of those happy faces weren't so happy?
Settling in

Things I like about my new room at the Browns:

The little rag rug that Mrs Weasley gave me fits perfectly beside my bed. Mrs Brown said it's all right for me to have it, because no one will see it.

It's on the uppermost floor--not an attic, really. I think Mrs Brown said it used to be a governess' room. Since it's so high, I can see out my window for miles and miles. There is a little seat by the window, which makes it perfect for curling up there. Perhaps I can make some pillows for the window seat.

Mr Brown said it would be all right if I borrowed books from his library and kept them in my room until I'm finished reading them. He said they wouldn't be missed because no one reads them anyway (I think the library originally came from Mr Brown's father).

Nobody can hear me up here.

I'd be happy to send you some fabric to make the pillows, dear. What colours would you like?

That would be lovely, thank you!

Something cheery would be very nice. Bright reds, oranges and saffron, I think. Or perhaps a really brilliant cobalt blue as a contrast if you can get it.
What colour is your room, dear?

Oh, it's not any particular colour at all. Just white, you know.

Which could be very useful, really. I'd like to paint pictures on the walls, the way I did at home. If they'll let me. I'll have to ask.

I wish I still had the quilt my mum made for me that was on my bed at home. She sewed it from pieces of my old baby clothes and things.

I asked, though, and the Browns haven't been sent anything from my old home. I don't know what happened to it all.

I'm afraid I don't know either, Luna. Perhaps...perhaps it's all being held in storage for you, until you're of age? You might ask the Browns to inquire for you.

That's a really good idea. I'll ask.
Order Only

Oh, Arthur, I keep thinking of the day I went over there, right after Xeno was declared dead, and those vultures were already going through his things. Chucking them out the window, even! I'm so afraid that they destroyed it, or auctioned it all off.

Poor girl, to have none of her keepsakes from growing up...

And for her to say that having nobody able to hear her is a nice thing about her room!

Oh, how I wish things had worked out differently!

You may be very sure that we won't forget her, Molly, dear. We'll keep an eye on her, and make sure that she knows she's not alone in the world.

That sounds very lovely. Especially the part about the view, and the seat by the window.

From,
Hydra
alt_luna at 2010-06-19 00:49:28
(no subject)

It is very lovely. And I'm very glad that after all that's happened, I can still have my own room.

It's very simple. But sometimes simple things really can be the best.

alt_hydra at 2010-06-19 01:00:27
(no subject)

How do you know how to make pillows? Isn't it easier to buy them?

From,

Hydra

alt_luna at 2010-06-19 01:29:46
(no subject)

Well, it's fun to make them, because then you can detail them exactly the way you like, rather than taking something that's not quite right and then transforming it. And I find it satisfying to make things. Then they feel as though they are really mine, you see.

alt_hydra at 2010-06-19 01:40:11
(no subject)

But what do you make them with, do you use a charm? Or do you really use needles and threads and things?

From,

Hydra
Oh, I do both. Sometimes I make them from scratch, with a needle and thread, because I find sewing relaxing. But sometimes I take the fabric and cut it with a charm, and have ribbons and spangles arranged themselves by charm--that's good when you want to have fun and go slightly mad and do crazy experiments, to try twenty different looks in an hour. It all depends on the sort of mood I'm in.

The woman who taught me how to knit, Mrs Weasley, sometimes knits by charm (so that the needles can be clacking away in the air while she's busy doing other things, like making dinner) but sometimes she prefers to knit by hand. It can be quite soothing, you know. And doing things by hand can actually be easier when you're doing something fiddly, like an intricate pattern with a lot of colour switches, but charms work well when you're doing the same thing row after row after row, like long bits of ribbing. That can get rather boring.

My friend Sally Anne makes bracelets and also folds animals out of parchment, and Draco can draw, and I don't think Harry makes anything and neither do I.

It sounds fun to try to make something but it would be disappointing to try and realise I wasn't much good at.

From,
Hydra

Well, part of the pleasure of it is learning that if you practise, you eventually do get better. Everyone starts out as a beginner, after all. It's only the ones who stick with things who improve. The trick is to find something that you really like to
do, even if you're not terribly good at it at first.

Is there anything that you would like to try?

@alt_hydra at 2010-06-19 02:12:05
(no subject)

I don't know.
Only, do you remember the little animals that would run around the collar of your robes, and a lot of girls had them at the beginning of school?
They were called robe pets, and they were nice but the spells would wear off eventually?
Maybe I would like to make something like that, only bigger and it wouldn't live on your robes, but follow you around, and the spell wouldn't ever wear off, or at least not for a long time.

From,
Hydra

@alt_luna at 2010-06-19 02:25:43
(no subject)

That's quite a good idea, and I think a lot of the girls would be interested in something like that.

@alt_ginny at 2010-06-19 02:41:53
(no subject)

Oh Luna,
I am so glad to hear that things are going well, even though we are so far away from each other. I can't wait till we can see each other again. Hopefully the Browns will let you come over sometime.

If not, at least we have the YPL trip to look forward to. Maybe we can share a tent together.

I miss you bunches.
alt_luna at 2010-06-19 03:14:39
(no subject)

I was so glad to be able to come over the day Lavender had her birthday party. It was lovely to see everyone again.

alt_ginny at 2010-06-19 04:20:37
(no subject)

That was nice. Do you think they will let you come over just because you want to and not just because they have something else going on?
The celebrations throughout the camps continue, in a subdued way. Our Lord announced at Court yesterday that increased rations will continue through the remainder of the month, in token of His delight that the traitor has been silenced.

A round of inspections have been scheduled at random intervals this week, as well.

A while back, was asked to serve on a new force intended to convert several properties still vacant to useful purpose. The programme intends to identify the top seven likely sites and match them to suitable uses (such as research into infrastructure, consolidation of village schools, spell research, etc.) by end of summer. Given the intensity of the initiative, decided to accept the Ministry's offer to participate in their internship programme. Crispin will be invaluable in the field; we shall need someone to maintain the calendar and other duties under his supervision. Last night, finally heard from the programme administrator that our first choice was approved and the acceptance letter has been sent.

Barty, if you have time this week-end, we would like to meet to review the information you had gleaned thus far regarding Black's activities over the decade, particularly the false allegations of paternity levelled against him.

Well now, isn't that last bit interesting. Why should they be wondering whether you have children now?

I suspect that they expected to be able to get into Grimmauld place and couldn't. Since they think you're dead, now they're wondering whether you have an heir after all.
alt_arthur at 2010-06-19 14:35:57
Re: Order Only

And we'll take the increased rations for the camps, thank you very much. At least I can silently cheer, watching the people eat complete meals, while celebrating that he's still alive.

alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-19 14:30:12
(no subject)

I'm tied up this morning, but I could arrange to meet you at your convenience this afternoon.

alt_narcissa at 2010-06-19 14:59:18
(no subject)

That would be most kind. We shall be home all afternoon.
I got my journal back

When Jeremy and I got home for summer hols his parents sat both of us down and told us that Things Were Going To Be Different. That we would have to EARN our privileges, that we're entitled to regular meals (thank goodness for that!) and a bed to sleep in but there were all sorts of things they said were special privileges and we would need to show that we deserved them. Like my journal and Jeremy's broom and pudding and the wireless and comics and loads of other things I don't much care about (or don't have anyway).

Jeremy was furious and they had a huge row. He said he'd been punished at school for the things he did at school and now they were punishing him at home too and it wasn't fair. And they said it had nothing to do with punishing anybody, it's just that Things Were Going To Be Different.

I didn't see much point in arguing. I'm usually good at behaving myself so I thought surely they'd give me my journal back soon. They had chores for me and I did them, and they wanted me to look after Gemma and I taught her how to make bracelets and I helped her make one for her mum. Mrs Stretton liked the bracelet but apparently that didn't count as earning any privileges. So then another day we got up early and I helped Gemma to make breakfast in bed for Mrs Stretton and she got all dressed up in her dress robes and I plaited her hair and we surprised her before she got up, and that actually made her cross, she thought I was ONLY doing it to get my journal back and really I'm not sure what she expected, taking it away, I thought surely she'd WANT me to do things to try to get it back. But evidently not. So I went back to just trying to be well-behaved.

I thought maybe it would help if Jeremy were also behaving himself so I gave him some suggestions and he actually listened, since he really wanted his broom back. He spent a whole day smiling and saying 'thank you' when they'd criticise him but apparently that was sort of like making breakfast in bed, they knew it was an act.

So then today Jeremy set the east wing of the house on fire. He said that he was practicing some very advanced charm and it went wrong and when they were cross about THAT he pointed out that the book was in their library and said he was bored because they wouldn't give
him his broom back and wouldn't it be better for everyone if he had other things to do?

I was afraid they'd take away his wand, but instead they gave back his broom and then said I could have something too so I asked for my journal.

Anyway I'm well and I've been following the news, the Strettons gave their muggles a holiday to celebrate and their mudblood as well. And thank you for the owls, everyone who sent one, especially Pansy! I wrote back anytime the owl was willing to wait for a reply but it's just not the same as having a journal where I can see what people say right away! Newspapers are good for big news but you don't hear what your friends are up to in the Prophet.

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alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-20 02:37:26
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Do you think he's really dead?

alt_neville at 2010-06-20 03:47:10
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

No idea, really. I mean, I hope he isn't. But how can we know? My Gran always says you can't prove a negative.

I think if he got away from them (and it's clear that he did manage that much at least, because they don't have a body to show off), it's in their interest to lie about it as much as possible. It has to be ever so embarassing for the Ministry. And especially that Mrs Lestrange.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-20 03:53:23
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well that's something, anyway.

If they had a body they'd parade it through London. They don't, so who knows. If he's alive he'll probably say, don't you think? Because there's nothing he seems to like more than embarassing MLE.
You're right, Neville. They are all liars.

I just don't know how much of a lie they're telling.

I've been trying to figure it out by watching the Headmistress. She's in the inside circle, see? I figure she'd be told the real truth, whatever it was.

The night the news came that he'd been captured was the night she sent me out of her office. She hardly ever does that. Like I said, she was talking with Madam Pomfrey when she sent me out, and I know they were talking about Sirius Black, because I heard one of them say the name, right before she sent me to wait on the staircase outside. When she called me back, she was watching the journals real close. She had me stay right beside her the next day and a half. I mean, she literally didn't want me to stray out of her line of sight. But she didn't tell me why.

There was all that news, that Mrs Lestrange had taken Sirius Black into custody, and then later that he escaped. And then waiting for twenty-four hours. Through it all, I watched her, closer than I've ever watched her before. Master's kind of easy to read usually, really. He doesn't see any point in bothering to hide his feelings from me, and when he's hacked off, he'll let you know it mighty quick. But the Headmistress, she'd make a good poker player. You can tell if she's tense (and she was. She was really tense), but you really can't tell what she's thinking. Well, unless she's been dr

I just couldn't tell. The only hint of feeling I got from her, when the twenty-four hours were up and they said that it meant he had to be dead, it seems like she was sort of...relieved. But I couldn't swear to it that that's what it was. She took some private floo calls, but I didn't hear who she was speaking to. Maybe she got some information then that convinced her he was dead, and that's why she seemed like a weight had been taken off her shoulders.

So I dunno. I'll just have to pin my hopes on the thought that somehow she's wrong, and he's still alive.
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Why'd she want to talk with Madam Pomfrey about Sirius Black? Did Madam Pomfrey know him real well or something?

I suppose they both must have known him from when he was a student.

Don't know. I think she likes Madam Pomfrey. I mean, they seem to be particularly good friends. More than that, really. Confidents. Is that the word? The type of person you tell things you don't tell to anyone else.

It's one reason I like the Headmistress. Because I think anyone Madam Pomfrey likes can't be all bad.

(I'm a little worried about Hermione. Has anyone heard from her? I haven't, not since all this happened.

Hermione, are you reading this and are you okay? Does it seem like the people at Buckingham really believe he's dead?)

She wouldn't let you out of her sight?

That's really odd.

It IS really odd. That's the same thing our Mum was doing to us.

You're sure about that, Professor?
alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-20 04:30:02  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

The Headmistress can't be in Sirius Black's organisation. She has a Dark Mark! They don't give those out to just anyone!

alt_terry at 2010-06-20 04:33:38  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah, I know.

alt_terry at 2010-06-20 04:32:32  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah, I'm sure. It was a little strange. Usually she doesn't mind if go off on my own for awhile, as long as I have a good reason and I tell her when I'll be back. But she didn't let me go more than a few steps from her side for more than a day.

But she's not doing that anymore now. Everything seems like it's normal.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-20 04:33:47  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Did she let you go to the loo?

alt_terry at 2010-06-20 04:45:38  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yes, thank Merlin. Although she didn't like me even being gone that long, I could tell.

But I'm glad she let me go be private for that. That would have been really embarrassing.
Hm. Well, maybe it wasn't Sirius Black she was worried about, but the prisoners who got out of Azkaban, instead? Maybe she'd heard one of them might have been close to Hogwarts.

I suppose that's possible.

I KNOW you think I'm wrong about your mum and that's fine. But it would make sense she was keeping you in sight if she was planning to run, or give you a portkey to get away while she fought off the MLE, or something like that. Because if she's working with Sirius Black and they find that out they will punish ALL of you, even Percy, probably.

It doesn't make sense that the Headmistress

She's in the Lord Protector's inner circle. Like Lucius Malfoy. Like BELLATRIX LESTRANGE.

Not that she's LIKE Bellatrix Le Strange, though.
NOBODY'S like Bellatrix Lestrange.

Which is a really good thing, probably.

Probably?

I think we'd be alright without the one we've got. We definitely don't need a spare.

SHE'S EVEN MEAN TO HYDRA. And Hydra's her own daughter!

Look, I dunno. She calls Hermione and me mudbloods to our face without any hesitation. She'll talk about all sorts of awful things with Lucius Malfoy, and she's ever so polite to him. But she despises both Professor Carrows. And I can tell she hates them because they're cruel. She's close to Madam Pomfrey and Professor Sprout, and they're the kindest people on the staff.

She lets me read any books I like from her shelves, just as long as don't let anyone but her see me doing so. In fact, she caught me with a book once, and I thought she was going to punish me, but she calmly told me I could read it and asked me what I thought of it. And sometimes she picks books to have me read aloud and I think...I think she's actually picking them to teach me things. Like she saw me reading a book about Charm formation, and I
was puzzled about something. The next night she had me read aloud a book to her about Charm structuralisation, and it exactly answered what I'd been puzzled about the night before.

Maybe Hermione could say more about her. After all, she worked with the Headmistress longer than I have.

@alt_gredforge at 2010-06-20 04:50:21

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

We'd laugh at the picture of Mum making a Grand Last Stand at the Burrow. Except...yeah, it was really weird. Dear old Mum seemed quite mental that day.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-20 15:46:13

(no subject)

I'm glad you liked the letter. And that you've got your journal back, too. I can't WAIT for you to come and visit me. You're just going to love the horses, and I can't wait to show you everything, and it'll be so much more fun to have someone around here I can really talk to.

It does sound like Gemma is being really sweet and nice, which is good. And now that you've got this back, we can talk back and forth right away, but if you want to write owls too, we can keep doing that just for fun. Because getting letters is always a treat, and it's more private that way too. Sometimes.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-21 02:25:26

(no subject)

Gemma is a sweetheart.

When we made bracelets I did one for her in pink and yellow, since those are her two favourite colours, and I showed her my green and silver one and that got us talking about House colours. She wants to be in Hufflepuff because their house colour is yellow. But then she thought about it and decided she wanted to be in Slytherin because that's my House.

I told her she it will make her parents happier if she's in Ravenclaw
and she says she doesn't care, she wants to be in Slytherin like me. But then she realised I'll be out of school before she comes and now she's not so sure. She has a while before she gets Sorted, anyway!

I LOVE getting owls but be sure to tell it to wait for my reply or I can't answer. Not reliably, anyway. It's not that sending owls is a 'privilege' it's just that their owls are always very busy sending out orders of jam and so on.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-21 02:57:50
(no subject)

I'll definitely do that next time I send one, then!

@alt_ron at 2010-06-20 19:30:43
(no subject)

It's really great you've got it back. Has Stretton got you to go flying with him yet?

Mum finally let us out to do some flying this morning, but she said we had to stay in the orchard and not fly down along the stream or out over the fields. But it was great. I mean, I was so tired of having to be inside all the time that I was almost out of patience with chess even. And that's really saying something.

@alt_ron at 2010-06-20 19:32:48
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah. So I just realised that none of us were saying anything where Pansy could see, and she must have thought it's odd that she's the only one glad to see you writing again.

Anywiz. It is good you got it back. Even if you did take Mum's side about what she wrote in her journal.

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

Good point. I'd better write something publicly, too.

I hate keeping this a secret from Pansy.

Yeah. I wish we didn't have to. I mean, I know why and all. But that doesn't make it good.

No. I think right now he wants to spend as little time as home as possible and I still have to watch Gemma most of the time. Maybe in a week or two.

Glad to see you popping back up on the journals. Thanks for your letter. My sister Evelyn really liked the origami cat you sent, and she said to tell you that she hopes she can learn a little about charmed origami from you at school next year, maybe?

I'd be happy to show her a little about folding and charming it. It's the folding that's the hard part, really. I found instructions years ago but it took me a
long time to work out how to do it properly.

Do you think she'll be in Gryffindor like you?
Over the past few days, Aleks and I have been taking care of what we can before the trip. I went with him as Padfoot to get into the Laszlo premises and handle the incoming requests (mostly forwarding them the Fatima for the time being). We're still looking for someone to take Marguerite's job. For the moment, we've simply posted a notice on the Floo that we're on holiday to celebrate the end of the menace, Sirius Black. Aleks hired a shopboy, but he can't start until Tuesday. Even then, there won't be any way to run contraband until we've found someone else we can trust. Fatima's working on that, though, did I mention? She has a cousin in Riennes whom she thinks might do well. I'm pretty confident that Laszlo will be okay. We went to Marguerite's funeral, too. Aleks used some of the polyjuice I'd kept back, since the French have his description; I went as Padfoot, of course. It was fairly dreary, as you might expect. I wanted to explain to her parents - but that's impossible, for a number of reasons. Last and certainly not least, we've been getting the cargo ready to travel. I think you'll be pleased with the haul. Once we have the passengers in hand, we'll work on getting them identification papers so they can protect themselves if they're discovered having emigrated illegally. But I can't do anything about it without details that, I know, you simply can't give me yet. We'll fix it for them, though, never fear. So. Earlier, when I said they were bound to give up looking for the body? Well. I wasn't exactly correct. Bellatrix must have put the fear of the Fenians into the gendarmerie, because the search has become, if anything, more extensive than when I was 'alive' - I guess they figure that I could have Apparated anywhere in the country. One thing's clear: Voldemort wants my corpse. I don't think he'll let up until he can prove, beyond a doubt, that I've been vanquished. Frank, how do you manage to stay dead, after they decide you are? It's mad - I mean, the papers still have alerts to request information about my body turning up and everywhere I've been this week, I've seen their enforcers *still* asking questions. They haven't changed the reward offer, either, which surprised me. I mean to say, I know it'll blow over eventually but I'm just not able to be very effective if I've
got to be Padfoot everywhere I go. I suppose I'll have to start acquiring a taste for polyjuice. Maddening.

Anyway, mainly I wanted to let you lot know that we'll be ready for tomorrow morning. Do we have any plan for cover, as it'll be daylight?

And has there been any word of Snape? Macnair?

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**alt_frank** at 2010-06-20 15:40:42

(no subject)

we were planning on running, so we'd stocked up on food and had a tent, and were ready to lay low for as long as it took. didn't have polyjuice, though, so no showing our faces around in public places.

and it did take a long while.

when we ran out of food, we had to steal it.

when they cleared out the muggles made that a lot easier, but there were less warm bodies walking around, so we could only go out at night and couldn't hit the same place more than once.

it was damn hard, and if al hadn't been there with me, and we hadn't gotten word to get together with Arabella and get moddey started, I'd have gone spare, no mistake.

I feel for you, man. course it helps that everyone thinks your dead already. took three years for mum to convince everyone we'd died, and even then, it's only on paper. pretty sure they're still keeping half an eye open for us any road.

the hopeful's taking off tonight -- Davidson's people arrived today. Jane Frederick, Donald Skidmore, and Haidar Musyoka -- Haidar speaks fluent French, and Jane and Donald are "passable." Al's been talking with them more than I have, so she can fill in what they're all about.
Of course we're eager to get your cargo, Sirius. But after what we've all been through, I'm sure every member of the Order will agree with me, your safety must come first. If the hunt for you is so hot and heavy that the mission must be scrubbed, then so be it. There will be other Solstices, but there is only one Sirius Black.

No, no, no worries on that score, Kingsley. Padfoot will go to the boat tomorrow and I shan't change until we're well out of harbour. And same for the return.

I know the best possible course is to stay dead, so if it's got to be Padfoot in public, then that's how it'll be.
Order Only: What Dippet said

Those of you who get the paper have presumably seen the evening special edition. Two of our four escapees have been found. The woman, Gudgeon, is dead, and Dippet has been captured and already Kissed.

I've got a confidential source that reports that Dippet spoke of Snape, right before the end. He was laughing about it. Said Snape was perfectly sane, and dead determined to find Harry Marvolo. Didn't say why.

And the last he saw of them, Snape and Macnair had made it to shore and were arguing over heading to London.
2010-06-21 08:31:00
Order Only: Arthur!!

The paper! Have you seen it?!

alt_molly

alt_frank at 2010-06-21 13:47:15
(no subject)
what is it?
did they find sirius? is it about the wards?
al left last night, hasn't checked back in
but they wouldn't have known about that. couldn't have.

alt_frank at 2010-06-21 13:51:36
(no subject)
and they sure as hell wouldn't have broken that sort of thing in a news story before it's even happened.
not to mention Malfoy and Lestrange would've been crowing about it first.

okay.
not thinking.
sorry.

alt_molly at 2010-06-21 14:05:40
(no subject)
No, oh, no. But oh, Frank, it's perfectly dreadful!
They found the birth announcement, the one you and Alice sent us all for Kevin, amongst Sirius' things! It's the page one story in the Daily Prophet--proof positive that you're alive and in contact with Sirius Black!
What?

Oh, bugger.

Bill, you're working with the press, for goodness sakes! Couldn't you have given us any warning?

Of course I would have told you if I'd known! But I didn't, Mum.

Bleeding hell. Merlin, I'm sorry, Frank and Alice.

It must have come from Bellatrix Lestrange, or from her office. She doesn't need anyone's permission first to send anything to the press that she likes.

Oh, no.

That's...that's really bad news.
fucking right it is
goddammit
eleven fucking years
we've managed to stay out of sight for eleven fucking years
and now the year my baby goes to hogwarts this happens
and neville. fuck.

he's such a good kid. both of them are.
they don't deserve this.
we ran away to begin with so they could have a chance to be normal.
fuck, I wish al was here right now.

Oh, my, the children! Oh, Frank!
I suppose you can't send them an owl now. The Ministry will be watching, and it'll be too dangerous. Do you....do you want to write something here, for me to transcribe and take to Augusta to give to them?
if they'll be watching, they'll see you no mistake

unless you have a damn good reason for going over there I don't want you to suffer collateral damage here.

Well, I do know Augusta, Frank. And after all, Neville and my boy are dorm mates. I could, I don't know, say I've come to support her during a stressful time, perhaps?

I appreciate it, molly.

if al were here right now she'd want to send word.

and it's not right, our baby finding out through the paper like that. I can't imagine what she's thinking right now.

but if neville and evelyn see you come over, and then get a letter right after, they'll sort out where it came from. can't have that.

maybe I can tell mum to hold off for an hour or two after she gets it.

don't want to put you on the spot or anything, though.
I'm willing to do it, Frank. I'll tell you what: I can speak with your Uncle Algie by Floo, and ask him to have Augusta send the children over there, so they won't be there when I arrive. And Augusta can even wait a day or two before giving the message to them, if need be.

I've been writing drafts, trying to any road, and they're all crap. I don't know how to tell her and nothing sounds right.

did you see what he wrote?

damn. okay, here's what I got, it'll have to do. damn. okay, there's three bits. one for mum, one for neville, one for evelyn.

Mum
do what you’ve got to. we’re fine, laying low, summer camping plans off for now, we’ll sort out later. hold off giving nev and evelyn this for a few hours, you know not to say how you got it. evelyn's bound to be confused, might be time to lay the cards on the table so she knows the difference between what you say and what you mean, but that part’s up to you. love, f
Frank. The Players have been talking. We want to help.

The Ministry will be watching Augusta and your kids probably pretty closely now, yeah, but maybe with our help, you can still take that camping trip. Maybe you might even want to include Evelyn, too, since she knows and needs to meet you, too?

Anyway, this is what we came up with: have Augusta put it out that Algie's going to be taking a camping trip with the kids. Then two of us can polyjuice as Evelyn and Neville and spend a few days with him. Maybe we can pitch a tent at one of the more public camping grounds where we can be seen by a fair number of people.

You and Alice then can disappear with Neville and Evelyn and talk through whatever you need to with them.

Let us know if you think this is a good idea.

at this point, I just don't know man.

I mean, it's all a bit sudden like, al and me will need to do some serious talking over.

hell, this probably throws a wrench in our idea to open moddey dhoo up a bit more, too, so there's a lot that needs to be sorted out.

we need to see our kids, work this through, no mistake. but we need to really figure out what's safest for them too. and it sounds like a good enough plan, and we might just take you up on it, but for now we've got to be careful and that's a risky move to make.

I'll let you know. one way or the other.
Nev
I’m sorry too kid. didn’t mean for it to happen like this. you’ve got to be brave for you and your sis. keep your head down, do what you have to do, know that I love you and so does your mum no matter what. we’ll write later once things settle down. we’re all safe as houses here, so don’t worry. do me a favour, kid, and share your letters from us with your sis, so she can catch up. she needs to hear this from her brother instead of the papers.

-mr c

Evelyn

hey there, sweetie. it’s your dad.
I’m sorry it had to happen like this, but I want you to know that me and your mum love you very much. we left you with your gran when you were a baby because we wanted you and your brother to be safe.

we’ve kept quiet because we wanted you and your brother to live a normal life. you might read a lot in the papers about what we may or may not have done, but the plainest way to say it is that we fought hard to stop the people that are in charge right now, because we thought what they were doing was wrong. and when they took over, we couldn’t stick around.

you will always be my little girl, sweetie. and the fact that I haven’t talked to you all this time doesn’t mean I don’t think of you and miss you every day.

we get a letter from your gran every month telling us all about what you’ve been up to. last year, on his twelfth birthday, we wrote your brother a letter. we waited until he was twelve because we wanted to make certain that he was grown-up enough to understand how important it was not to tell anyone that we were still alive, and that we were in
contact with him and with your gran. so don’t be mad at him for not telling you – we told him not to. we were going to write your letter when you turned twelve, too, and tell you about kevin, and about the fact that we’d been writing neville too. so turns out you get your letter a bit early.

so, sweetie, here’s the deal – I can’t tell you what me and your mum have been up to all these years. because that would put you right back into danger again, and we can’t have that. we haven’t told neville either. I know it’s got to be hard on you right now. you probably have a ton of questions that we just can’t answer, and you might even be angry at both of us for not telling you about kevin sooner. just remember that we’re a family no matter what, and families tough it out through the rough patches. and this is a rough patch, no mistake. but we’ll get through this together, I promise.

and just like we trusted neville, we’re trusting you right now. you can’t tell anyone you’ve gotten this letter from us. not your closest friends, not your professors at school, not anyone. the only people that know are your brother, your gran, and your uncle algie. I know it’s all a bit much to handle right now, but you can talk it over with them and your mum and me will write you a proper letter later.

kevin was born last summer, so he’s nearly a year old now. he’s got brown hair, and laughs all the time. I wish you could meet him.

love, your dad.

---

@alt_frank at 2010-06-21 16:53:30
(no subject)

damn.

best I could do.

load of crap.
I've talked with Algie by Floo, and Augusta is having the children go over there. I'm leaving now to speak with her. I'll be sure to post when I get back, to tell you and Alice everything she said, and how the children are doing.

I keep forgetting she's not a baby, she's eleven and is getting her wand and going to hogwarts.

She must think we're monsters, molly.

Monsters who don't care about her and have started a new family without her.

Goddamn.

Al is the letter writer, not me.

I'm sure that she won't, Frank. Augusta won't let her think any such thing. I've no doubt she'll make it perfectly clear that you and Alice left her and Neville with your mum because you thought it was the very best and safest thing that you could do. And as for Kevin, well, Neville's been writing to you, and he'll help her understand, I'm sure.

It will be all right.
and you be careful. al will hogtie me if you get wrapped up in this too.

I just looked at it again and...oh, Frank, I just realised....

He was trying to send you a message, don't you think?

What are you talking about, Mum?

Look at it again, Bill.

Look at the two words he underlined.

Well, I'll be.

If you're right, well, that's pretty good for a Gryffindor.
It might make Alice feel a little better, anyway.

thas what I figured any road
if you saw his letters you'd know
he didn't mean a word of it

Frank, I'm so dreadfully sorry. I suppose this was always a risk, but...
I'm sure that Molly and I would be happy to host Neville for a night or two, if he needs to get away. Although he might not want to be around our noisy brood for the time being, come to think of it

my aunt and uncle are the best bet for now.
thanks, though, mate.

and you're right. this was always a risk. but moddey dhoo is still safe, and the only person they've connected us to is Sirius, so no-one else gets hurt this way.
I'd give just about anything to spare my kids from all this though.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-21 14:59:21
(no subject)
sorry hermione.
sorry.

@alt_frank at 2010-06-21 14:15:02
(no subject)
damn.
right.
okay.
al won't be back until tonight.
let me think.
bill, mate, could you make doubly sure the announcement you have can't be used to narrow down a location at all? we didn't include any information about moddey, we're not that thick, but there may be trace elements of saltwater or the paper we used or something. it'd help if it couldn't be pinned down to the coast, or even narrowed down to england -- if there's a chance they think we're in france too things'll be less hot here.
shit.
mum will know what to do.
shit.

Evelyn -- we haven't written her yet. we were going to start next summer. and she has to find out from the mother fucking paper that her parents have a new kid and haven't told her about it.
Bugger, bugger, bugger. I hadn't even seen the paper yet this morning myself--had a bit of a lie in--but I just went down the hall and got a copy myself.

Let me think.

The announcement itself, I imagine, must still be in Bellatrix Lestrange's hands. They would have had to have shown it to the press in order to have them print it--and they printed it. I mean, the picture and everything, Frank. But no way would she have let the press keep it.

Frank, do you remember where you got the parchment that you used for the birth announcement on?

Frank! Did Alice keep one for herself as a keepsake? Mums do that sort of thing...maybe for a scrapbook for Kevin or something? I realise she won't be back till tonight, but perhaps one of the girls working in the nursery might know, if you don't. Can you run some tests on the parchment?

Oh, my goodness, I can find my own. I'd forgotten, I'd tucked it away so the children wouldn't find it.

Bill, could I meet you for lunch? I'll bring it with me, and you can run any tests on it then.
and after you get done testing, you'd better burn it.

Yes, that's a good idea.

And for goodness sake, you'd better charm it so it looks blank when you bring it with you.

Bloody hell.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Neville, are you going to be alright? Is your grandmother going to be able to protect you and Evelyn? You've surely heard -- for the rest of you, there was an article in the Daily Prophet today about Neville's parents. They're alive, apparently, and they're working with Sirius Black (or so the Ministry says -- they found a letter with Sirius Black's things). And Neville has a little brother. A baby who was just born in the last year.

Congratulations about the brother, Neville. I wish there'd been a picture, too, so you could know what he looks like.

I'm worried, though. They thought your parents were dead so there wasn't any reason to

I'm worried about you. Be careful. If they ask you any questions pretend you're a Slytherin when you answer.

There is a picture. Maybe you missed it. It's on page 2.

I did miss it -- Mrs Stretton wanted the paper too quickly.

He's a beautiful baby, Neville.

I finally got the paper back and read the article properly.

Neville, your parents sound ... well, utterly heroic. If
they have journals I wish they'd start writing in them. Now that Sirius Black is gone, I mean. I think people would trust them.

alt_neville at 2010-06-21 17:29:46
(no subject)

Thanks, Sally-Anne.

I'll write more later. I promise.

I'm needing to talk to Evelyn again right now.

alt_ron at 2010-06-21 20:08:43
(no subject)

Don't really know what to say, mate. I guess it must've been a shock, though to see that in the papers.

alt_neville at 2010-06-21 20:58:39
(no subject)

Yeah. The worst one I've ever gotten, I reckon.

alt_ron at 2010-06-21 20:09:00
(no subject)

You okay, then?

alt_neville at 2010-06-21 21:02:11
(no subject)

No, I'm really not. Not yet, anyway.

It's so strange. I keep thinking that the secret I told everyone here that was supposed to keep me from breaking this Lock is out now. It's been blown sky-high.

But even if the secret's out, there's no way I'd ever break the Lock
now. My parents must have given me up to my Gran to keep me safe. That's the only way I can figure it. It's not that they didn't like me, or they didn't like kids. It was so they could do work that's so dangerous that they could get arrested for it. Maybe even killed for it, the same way that Sirius Black was killed.

I can't repay that by doing anything that would ever hurt anybody here. Or any of the other people they were trying to protect.

If we ever find out who they are.

I'm scared for my brother, though. If it was so dangerous to keep Evelyn and me, are they sure they're going to be able to keep him safe enough?

Yeah, I see what you mean. About it being dangerous for them to keep your brother. But it's not like they could bring him to your Gran and give him to her. Because then people would wonder why she took in a tiny baby and where she got him from, and it wouldn't take too much thinking for someone to think it might be like you and your sister, especially if he looks like you, y'know? And then people would have guessed your parents were alive, and they'd have thought your gran must've known where they were or anyway must have seen them. And then who knows what might've happened.

So I don't see they've got a lot of choice, your parents.

I just thought of something.

I mean, we all know you're lying about hating your parents and all.

So, what I was wondering is...do you think your Gran is lying, too? About not ever being in touch with your parents, since you were a baby? What has she told you about all this?
Blimey. I can't ask, even hint...I can't even BREATHE anything like that. Do you realise what they'd do to me and Evelyn if they found out she'd been doing anything like that? Much less Gran herself?

They'd send us all off to be punished like--what do they DO to blood traitors, anyway?

You don't want to know. Honest.

You're right. You just can't ask, can you?

No. I can't.

They send blood traitors to the camps. With their families.

It would mean all of you. Your Gran, you, Evelyn, and possibly your uncles as well.

It's not going to happen.

It just won't.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Neville?

Does your Gran get the paper?

No, she doesn't. She says it's only good for wrapping dead fish.

Why?

My Great-Uncle Algie gets it, though.

Well, you'd better get over there right away and take a look. Your Gran's probably going to be hearing from the Ministry today, if she hasn't already.

You can't miss it. It's on page one.

Sorry, mate.
Surprising items

Congratulations to MLE on their tireless pursuit of enemies to the state. Between their capture of Dippet and Gudgeon and the Longbottom exposure they have proven to all that our safety is in good hands and that even in the wake of Black's downfall, they have not given their vigilance a holiday.

That said, it is refreshing to once in a while read in the *Prophet* some fact one did not anticipate. For example, I had heard that the investigation into Black uncovered incontrovertible evidence of accomplices long believed eradicated. So I was not at all surprised to see the disgraced former-Aurors Longbottom have been, to our dismay, resurrected. Until this morning, however, I had not known the precise nature of that proof.

Which is rather perturbing, as I am certain a child with their surname would have been easily detected by the Headmistress or myself on our inspections of the Hogwarts rolls. Minerva, I can conceive at least two explanations for such an oversight; I trust you shall provide an acceptable justification. We shall, of course, require an additional check through the book at Thursday's Board of Governors' meeting.

Pansy, Mr Tenebridge confirmed this morning that we will be able to tour the facility next week. (He also let me know who will be recording when you are there; I think you will be pleased.) And I have arranged for you to meet with Mr Baddock regarding those changes to your paternal pension which will take effect upon your mother's remarriage. To that end, he requested you bring the Parkinson vault key. Knowing your mother, you will need to obtain it from wherever she has hidden it - if she can remember where.

However, he has a favour to ask in return: It seems that last year, you made quite an impression on his younger children. They overheard him saying that he would be seeing you and immediately begged another chance to spend time together. He suggested you spend an afternoon at Kenwood; I said I would ask if you thought you could spare the time. There are at least two afternoons when I shall be unable to keep you company, so perhaps you might agree to one of them and it will not impact our timetable grossly. What do you think?
get buggered by a hippogriff, you poncey arse.

Oh! Thanks! I'm really looking forward to the tour. That'll be just brill. And thank Mr Baddock for me, and tell him I'd love to see Lucy and Antonia again. And Malcolm too.

I'll talk to mum about the key. I'll bet it's packed away somewhere, or back at the London house, but we'll get it before I come and visit.

Indeed, that is why I thought you might need some notice to make sure you have it.

(Now, forgive me if I have not kept an accurate count: Have you taken in Longbottom among your many strays as well?)

He's part of our study group.

He's really decent, you know, super polite, and nice. Especially to Sally-Anne. And he's never said a word about about his parents. I had no idea. Looks like he didn't either, which is sort of awful to think on, finding out like that.
I just saw the paper. It's really quite shocking.

I must admit I'm extremely concerned for young Neville Longbottom, Mr Malfoy. After all, he's in my house, and I feel responsible for him, as one of the House prefects.

I must confess, I'm quite curious. What 'explanations' might you be referring to?

If you don't mind my asking, sir.

Ah, Weasley. No, it's quite all right.

There are a few. The unlikeliest is that there is something wrong with the roll book. If there is a possibility that the book has failed to detect all magical births in the realm, then it must be investigated as soon as possible.

A highly improbable option is that someone has been tampering with the book - you will understand this is remote owing to the rigourous standards we have placed within and around the school to protect it and its students from the hands of traitors. But it is, nonetheless, something that must be considered.

The simplest reason, however, is the most unpleasant for anyone to consider: The brat may merely be a Squib, and therefore ineligible to attend Hogwarts. It is this possibility that seems most plausible; and yet the other avenues ought to be ruled out before one determines the answer definitively.

Though it bears remarking that it would not be terribly surprising, should it turn out to be the case. I understand that your Mr Longbottom was extremely slow to display his own magical ability; as for his stock, I can attest that Frank Longbottom tended to lead with brute physical force rather than the finesse of his wand - and that is usually a sign of magical inferiority.
Crispin informs me we have not received your reply yet. Is there a problem?

@alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-21 16:41:35
(no subject)
I have just double-checked the enchantments on the book, Lucius; there has certainly been no tampering, and none of the wards around it have been tripped. The Squib solution is surely the correct one - I cannot, cannot believe that anyone could have tampered with the book under my very nose.

@alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-21 16:41:55
ORDER ONLY
Dear Merlin...

@alt_molly at 2010-06-21 16:51:22
Re: ORDER ONLY
Good heavens, yes. That was a narrow escape. It's a good thing the squib explanation should suffice.

@alt_percy at 2010-06-21 17:42:10
(no subject)
Thank you, Mr Malfoy.
I'm sure you must have received my reply by now, sir.

@alt_bellatrix at 2010-06-21 16:26:31
(no subject)
It was difficult to keep the specifics of our find a secret - from you and Cissy both, and Rodolphus and Mother, too. Naturally, though, we had to use the discovery to our advantage. Authenticity had to be
determined, as well; the thought that former "Aurors" would be so careless as to announce their state of living to the world, even to one as like as Black, was initially unfathomable. Perhaps a ruse by Black to divert us away from him, I thought. But no, the thing is real, and evidence enough that wherever they are, they think themselves quite cosy and protected.

Well, we shall see about that.

👤 alt_mcgonagall at 2010-06-21 16:38:10
(no subject)

I am as startled as you, Lucius. The only possible explanation is that the Longbottom infant is a squib - weak blood will out, I suppose.
2010-06-21 09:59:00
*Dull Things I do in the morning... Uh, Nev?*

I thought I would get to sleep in over the summer. No one want to get up before 7 am. Mr Peakes makes me get up and prepare myself for the day. Some days I get to shadow him. But every day starts out the same. As soon as I wake up, I am made to workout every morning (both physically and magically). You wouldn't know it to look at him, but Mr Peakes is quite fit for an older man. Then we work on my charm and transfiguration spells.

After we do all that, at like 7:30 we are bathed and dressed and are having breakfast. It is at this point I am made to read the paper, and I am supposed to point out the important items of the day. For example, things like social interests and business interests.

**Speaking of Social Interests.** If you are there, before anyone says anything, *Nev I think you should check out this mornings Prophet.* It might interest you to know what is there. Let me know if you need anything, or just send me an owl.

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2010-06-21 14:37:55
*alt_neville* at 2010-06-21 14:37:55
*(no subject)*

Uh, okay.

My Gran doesn't get it, but I'll go over to my Great-Uncle Algie's.

Is there anything in particular I should be looking for?

---

2010-06-21 14:44:14
*alt_neville* at 2010-06-21 14:44:14
*(no subject)*

Oh NO!

NO! NO! NO!
Nev, mate, If you need anything let me know.

I need to wake up from this nightmare and have it not be happening.
if you open this up and start reading, I want you to hold off until you get back

keep your head in the game

do what you have to

we'll talk once you get back

I've got this.

WHAT!

WHAT?

WHAT!

Yeah. you've probably seen the worst of it.

they found the bloody birth announcement.

BUGGER.
I know. yeah.

...yeah.

how close are you?

Be there in half an hour

right, we're here.

bloody hell, love.

I need a drink.

you and me both.

I'll meet you down at the dock.
bloody hell, mate!

Just saw the paper, Nev. I'm owling you some chocolate frogs and comics to take your mind off things -- thats bloody awful about your parents. Mr Rosier says your welcome to floo over here if you want to talk for a bit with someone who kind of understands. My dad's a muggle, so I know something about having the wrong sort of parents, you know?

That's right, no one can control who or where they come from, it's all just down to chance. Kind of scary when you think on it, but not really because a person can always choose to make the best of it. Even though it doesn't ma

Too right. I always used to try to tell people that when they made a lot of me being the Lord Protector's son. You know that. It's all the same.

Obviously NOT all the same. Because it's pretty brilliant to be the Lord Protector's son sometimes. But I didn't get to pick it. Not any more than Neville or Seamus got to pick their parents.
But my Father got to pick me. But I was just a baby then. You can't tell if there's anything special about a baby. Except if they're a Squib or not. Which the Headmistress said Neville's brother is. But that's all. So it's the same after all.

Yeah, and who knows why he picked you? He might've picked another baby, but he didn't, and that's just how it is.

Is anything fun happening at Buckingham? I'm starting to get sort of bored, it seems like Mother's awfully busy this summer.

Not really. I've been playing alot of Exploding Snap with Granger. At least Father's not making me follow him around so much this summer, but there's nothing else to do.

Maybe if you can come visit we can go explore the palace. I still don't think that I've found all the rooms.

At least you have Granger for company, then. And if your Father's not having you with him all the time like last summer, maybe he won't mind if I visit. A terrible lot of things have happened and we've not got any chance to talk about any of them.

Like did you see that Hawkins is leaving Wimbourne for Ballycastle? They must have offered him loads of galleons for him to agree to that!
Yeah, a whole load of things. We really need to talk.

Granger had an idea. Maybe I should tell Father that it's not healthy for me to only be able to talk to her. I think that's true anyway. I mean it isn't normal to never get to see your mates. So that's what I'll tell him. I bet he lets you visit. There are some great rooms I have to show you in Buckingham. Nobody ever goes to some of them. They're really dusty and creepy.

She's probably right, it can't be healthy. As long as we just stay inside Buckingham we should be able to explore, right? We used to be allowed to, and we were younger and dafter then.

Well, I'm allowed to explore with Granger. So of course I'll be let explore with you.

Seamus, I got your owl, mate. Sorry I didn't answer this sooner, but...yeah. Thanks for the chocs and everything. And sure, I'd like to come over some time, since it's okay with Mr Rosier. When would work for you?
alt_seamus at 2010-06-23 20:48:58
(no subject)

Anytime really. I have a tutor again this summer but Mr Rosier says I can skive off if I have something else going on. When do you want to come?

alt_neville at 2010-06-25 19:12:47
(no subject)

Tomorrow would work fine. Would that be too soon? Or maybe you'd rather have me come over Monday, because that'd give you an excuse to skive off from lessons that day. Or do you study on weekends, too? Then you can skive off as easily on Saturday as Monday.

Anyway, let me know.

alt_seamus at 2010-06-25 19:57:38
(no subject)

Tomorrow would be fine, my tutor doesn't believe in weekends.
I always knew there was something dodgy about you, Longbottom.

But I guess this morning's paper explains everything. It must be really terrible to live with that kind of shame in the family, even if you thought they were dead just like everyone else. I'm sorry you have to go through all this, really. It's so much to have to overcome.

I guess my question is, if everyone they knew thought they were dead, what did they want to go sending out a birth announcement for? And who else got it? I mean, it seems like an awful lot of trouble to go to just to send one to Sirius Black and no one else.

How d'you figure they knew him, anyway? I mean, the article gives some facts about them and I thought Black was much younger than that. D'you reckon they were mates at school or did they hold a big meeting one day for traitors and they all came to it?

Anyway, Longbottom, I can't really imagine what you must be feeling now, but it must be awful.

Well, everyone knew Sirius Black had followers, if he was in France this whole time he'd have had a hard time infecting everyone with his poison without help. There are probably loads of traitors. Or a few more anyroad.

As far as shame goes you get used to it, I don't cry into my pillow about my worthless muggle dad. What's important is that I'm a wizard and I make my own choices. Same's true for Neville.
You're right - most of the time I don't even think about the fact that you had a muggle father. But that's the difference, isn't it? I mean, you act like a wizard and you don't give yourself airs, either. But it's also got to be hard to find out that his parents went and started over without him, and they've been hiding out and working with Black all this time.

I mean, it's sort of how the Blacks all must have felt every time Sirius Black posted one of his naff essays - like he was shaming them all over again. I'd be dead embarrassed, wouldn't you?

I'm from the Black line, if you're forgetting, and I don't feel any shame. Why should I? He isn't wasn't me and I'm not him and it's nothing to do with me, really. His essays were naff because they were so long and self-righteous and boring.

Anyone can have a traitor in the family; you might even be friends with a traitor now and not know it! My Mother and Aunt Bellatrix, well, their sister was as different as them as can be, even though they had the exact same upbringing. You just never know, that's all I'm saying.

No, I'm not forgetting, but you can't deny that seeing his posts used to upset some people in your family - and I guess I'm just saying I'd understand if they were upset not just because he was saying horrid, hateful things, but because it reminded everyone all over again that he used to be in your family. Or part of your family, anyway.

And the only thing you can do if someone you know turns out a traitor is to do what your family did, which is to cast them out.
But that doesn't change the fact that when they still do horrible things, it brings up the bad blood all over again.

And anyway, you're from a whole other part of the family, aren't you? So it's not even like he was closely related, and no one could doubt your part of the family, ever.

@alt_draco at 2010-06-21 16:28:55  
(no subject)

He was already cast out of the family before I was born, so I guess I've never thought of him as a part of it at all.

I can't say I'm disappointed that my last name is Malfoy, though.

@alt_luna at 2010-06-21 16:11:16  
(no subject)

I never saw Neville Longbottom give himself any airs, either.

@alt_draco at 2010-06-21 15:38:00  
(no subject)

They knew him because they were in league with him, probably before the Lord Protector ascended. They were probably part of the same group of people that my Aunt and Uncles and others were fighting against for the Lord Protector's cause.

That was really idiotic to send out a birth announcement, though. They should have at least written it in code, or something.

@alt_padma at 2010-06-21 15:51:06  
(no subject)

Well, yeah, obviously, they've been in league with him for a long time. But how do you figure anyone gets started at that sort of thing? I mean, unless they're really thick, they'd never say something unless they were sure the other person felt the same way, but then
the other person's waiting for them to be the first one to admit traitorous thoughts, and...I dunno, it just seems like it would be too much work. But then I guess with Black being all daft and practically shouting he's a traitor, people would know they could admit it to him, too.

And anyway, the point is, imagine what it's like to have parents who let you think they're dead and then went and started over without you? It's no wonder Longbottom's so strange.

But the people who were fighting against the Lord Protector's ascension weren't traitors, not back then anyway. I mean, it was always a subject of debate, wasn't it? The mudblood issue, I mean. And for ages and ages we just kept ourselves separate from them but then in this century the muggles had so many technologies and horrible wars and the separation got harder to maintain and most people got worried about the future of wizardkind and they liked the Lord Protector's message, but some people didn't.

The might've thought they were doing him a favour by being dead. I mean, look how many people wrote about it in their journals today.

Personally, I don't plan to say a thing about it to him at all.

Not even to tell him how sorry you are about it? Crikey.

Sometimes people don't like everyone to tell them how sorry they are for them.
I guess that's true.

D'you think I ought to apologise to Longbottom for telling him I'm sorry?

I suppose you can if you want, but I probably wouldn't.

D'you really think so?

It seems likely, but I suppose there's no way of knowing for sure.

Oh, and Perks, I saw your question about the bracelets. There's an advert that'll be in Wednesday's paper, I think, and Saturday's, if the Strettons get that.

There are all sorts of spells, and the Point Me is one of them. But the deluxe direction spell is really nift. You tap it with your wand and tell it where you want to go, and an arrow appears in the pattern. The arrow changes direction when you're supposed to turn. And if you go completely the wrong direction the bracelet gets cold. But that's a powerful spell, so it costs a little extra.
Anyway, they're in all colours and some are being done up in silk ribbons and others in velvet and yes, Mum's doing House ones of course, with snakes or badgers or ravens or lions in, but also some that aren't in House colours at all, like pink and purple or red and black, because it's nice sometimes to not always have things have to be in your House colours.

And Mum said one of her designers knows loads of braiding patterns, and woven patterns too, so there will be more than one style of plaiting to choose from.

She's also going to be working with Mrs Malfoy, did I tell you? She's designing a whole line of robes with shoes and hats and gloves and all that compliment them, and Mrs Malfoy's going to help, and then Mrs Malfoy's going to have Witch Weekly come and photograph the line, and she'll be wearing her pick of the designs. I guess they want it done in time for Christmas, so she'll be working on it all summer.

Dad's not too happy about her being at the studio all the time, but then, he's been talking about going back to playing instead of producing. And Mum's not all that chuffed about that, since producing pays better. But maybe with the new robe line she won't worry about that as much.

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**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-21 18:32:48**

(no subject)

The deluxe direction spell would've been awfully handy during my first weeks at Hogwarts. I got lost about ten times a day for a while.

Mrs Malfoy always looks stunning whenever I see her. Your mum's lucky to be working with her, I expect it'll work out really well for your mum.

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**alt_hannah** at **2010-06-21 15:50:04**

(no subject)

Did anyone have any idea? I never heard anyone say that his parents were wanted criminals!
I never did, either, but anyone could look at him and know there's something off there. I guess now we know what.

I mean, not that I think he knew all this time that they weren't really dead - because that would make him a traitor, too, if he never said anything! - but knowing your parents were traitors and went and died, even that much, must be really shameful to live with.

What was off about him? I never noticed anything.

From,

Hydra

Neville has the right to be judged for only what HE does. Not because of his family.

Yeah, Weasley, and I'm saying that it's no wonder he likes to keep his head down and he doesn't care for loads of attention, and he's hardly a proper wizard. I can't even begin to think what it's like to grow up keeping that kind of a secret in your family - that your parents were traitors.

I don't think he knew they weren't really dead - that would make him a traitor, too, if he knew and he never said - but it must be terrible to know you have to make up for what your family's done.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I wonder if she's ever noticed that Harry also likes to keep his head down, and doesn't care for loads of attention? She probably thinks that's just modesty.

Well, I can imagine what you're feeling right now, Patil.

I think it's awful, too.

Do you read Mr Malfoy's journal? Because I sometimes do (when I can understand what he's saying, that is, alot of times I don't really), and he's been talking about Longbottom's parents too.

I'm not sure what the book is that he mentions, Mr Malfoy, that is, but he said that Longbottom's brother's not in it and that the most likely reason is that he's a Squib. I mean - on top of all this, he also finds out his brother's a squib? That's probably worse than all the rest put together.

Well, not really. I mean, having a squib for a brother is awful, of course. But I think it's his parents being traitors that's really shocking.
No, I don't think so, Abbott. I mean, he doesn't know his parents and he's thought they were dead all this time - that's obviously shocking. But now he's got a brother, only the brother can never really be a real brother because he's not a proper wizard. Even if they catch his parents, the baby will get taken to the camps. So it's like someone's held out a toffee to you and then at the last second, before you take it, they snatch it away.

That's actually sort of funny.

Her idea about a big meeting for traitors where they all get together. Kind of like this spell where we can all figure stuff out and say what we really think. Like 'Padma Patil is a warthog' and 'Seamus Finnigan stinks of doxy dung'.

It's a good thing it'll be a long time before I see her. Because I want to HEX her into next week. Even if I'm so pants at hexing that I'd end up blowing up my own wand by trying it.

We'd be happy to take a little jaunt and hex her for you. It's sort of a specialty of ours.
Don't tempt me.
**2010-06-21 11:41:00**

NO, I DIDN'T KNOW!

NO, I DIDN'T HAVE ANY IDEA! AND NO, I DON'T HAVE PARENTS WHO ARE BLOOD TRAITORS. AUGUSTA LONGBOTTOM IS MY LEGAL MUM AND HAS BEEN FOR OVER TEN YEARS, ALL RIGHT? AND I DON'T HAVE ANY LITTLE BROTHER. NO WAY IS ANY STINKING SQUIB ANY BROTHER OF MINE. YOU CAN SIT THERE AND JUDGE ME ALL YOU LIKE, BUT I'M THE ONE WHO HAS TO LIVE THROUGH THIS NIGHTMARE! I'M SORRY IF IT BOLLUXES UP YOUR IDEA OF WHO I AM, BUT I'M A TRUE AND LOYAL SUBJECT OF THE PROTECTORATE AND YOU ALL CAN ALL JUST BUGGER OFF!!!

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**alt_zacharias at 2010-06-21 16:46:47**

(No subject)

Steady on, Longbottom. Who's accusing you of disloyalty?

We're all sorry you're in for a bad time of it, that's all. No need to go shouty crackers.

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**alt_harry at 2010-06-21 16:46:56**

(No subject)

You know I'll tell my Father that.

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**alt_harry at 2010-06-21 16:47:12**

(No subject)

In a good way.
If you would, I'd be grateful, Marvolo. Thanks.

Longbottom, honestly, I don't think you're a traitor at all. It must be awful for you to have everyone suddenly talking about you. I know, because there was a lot of that kind of thing when Sanji disappeared. And I'm sure it's still harder for you, because you're not at all used to attention or being popular or anything.

Just think how much worse it would have been if we'd still been at school, though. The best thing you can do is keep your head up high and just as you've done, remind everyone that you've nothing to do with your parents. Only, maybe not quite getting so shirty about it.

Zach says he thinks it's cruel to be told you've got a brother and then have it turn out a squib, but I think you're quite right: it's much better just to ignore the baby in the first place. It's bound to be easier that way.

Eat dragon dung, Patil.

Oh, very mature, I don't think.
Oh, you two...you never have anything to say but when you do, it's pure poetry.

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Oh, Neville. I'm so sorry.

I mean, I know you don't mean what you're saying here. But it must have been an awful shock.

At least you know they're alive. Right? And they must be okay.

Or they were, less than a year ago.

They're okay. Yeah, I think. Oh, I hope so.

Kevin's nearly a year old now.

But he'll never have his own wand now. He'll never go to Hogwarts.

I don't know if I'll ever get to see him. If they find him, they'll kill my parents and send him to the camp for the squibs.

And I'm sorry, Terry. I shouldn't be whinging to you about my brother not being able to attend Hogwarts.
Don't worry about it, Neville. I completely understand. Anyway, maybe they're wrong about your brother. Maybe, I dunno...maybe his name shows up in the book later, once his magic manifests itself? I remember you told me that your magic was late to show up, right?

Yeah. Yeah, my magic was real late. Hadn't thought of that.

How's your sister doing, Neville? And your Gran?

We thought we could hide it from Evelyn at first, but a reporter has already shown up on our doorstep. Gran sent her about her business with ink from her quill smeared all over her face, but I reckon there will be others. And Evelyn's seen the paper now.

We're over at my Great-Uncle Algie's. Gran told me she's going to make a statement to the press, and then she's going to sit down to talk with Evelyn and me.

This is dead awful. But at least it didn't happen at school. I suppose that's something.
Poor Evelyn.

Neville, you know if your parents read this they'll know you HAD to say it, right? They want you to be safe, that's why they left you with your Gran.

I guess I know that. But it still makes me just sick that they might be reading this and have to see me slagging off about them and about my brother here in front of everyone.

I tried to give them

But they want you to stay safe, Neville. I'm sure they want you to stay safe, and to say whatever you need to say.

I guess that's what you have to do, too, huh. So you do know what it's like.
Believe me, Neville. I do know what it's like.

I've never quite understood how the book works. I mean Terry and Hermione weren't taken away from their parents until their magic manifested, right? Do muggleborns go in later? I suppose that makes sense, as maybe the book doesn't know when two people who aren't wizards have a wizard baby until the baby starts using magic?

How late was your magic, Neville?

It was really late. In fact, my family was worried I was a squib until I was almost ten. My Great-Uncle Algie used to do stuff to me, to sort of scare me into making my magic show up. Dropped me off the edge of Blackpool pier once.

Almost ten, wow. That is really late.

How high up is Blackpool pier? Can't you swim?
I mean not that there's anything wrong with not knowing how to swim, aside from the fact that you'll drown if you fall in deep water.

Well, he hoped I would sort of bounce, you see. As it is, I fell in and someone had to rescue me. Cause, uh, I couldn't swim at all. Gran was furious. She made sure I got swimming lessons after that, too.

I'm glad you know how to swim now. Was your great uncle that bothered by the thought of a squib in the family? That he'd think you'd be better off

Never mind. That's really kind of too personal, especially today.

Hey, wait a minute, I just remembered.

When Fred and George took me to get me sorted, the Sorting Hat talked to me. I forgot, you all weren't on the lock when this happened. And it said something to me that I've never understood.

It told me it was sorry that my name couldn't be left out of the false book, but I was born too soon.
So what was it talking about?

-alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-21 18:55:17
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

A false book?

Maybe it HAS been tampered with. Like Lucius Malfoy suggested. Even if the Headmistress says it hasn't.

-alt_neville at 2010-06-21 18:57:00
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

But if there's a false book...then he might not be a squib, you mean? He could actually do magic, but someone was protecting him?

But who? And how would the Sorting Hat know about it?

-alt_neville at 2010-06-21 18:57:32
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I mean, sure, my parents protect him. But my parents couldn’t possibly get into Hogwarts to tamper with the book.

-alt_terry at 2010-06-21 19:00:04
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I don't know. I don't have any idea. It's baffled me ever since the Hat told me that.

I don't know if I dare put it on again and ask it about it. I mean, it's here in the Headmistress' office after all. And I'm here at night alone and everything.
alt_neville at 2010-06-21 19:08:36
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I don't think you'd better do that, Terry. I mean, what if the Headmistress caught you?

But maybe you could keep your ears open about it. Maybe, if Mr Malfoy comes to talk with the Headmistress and you're there, you could learn something.

alt_neville at 2010-06-21 18:55:41
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Huh? A false book?

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-21 18:58:11
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Maybe the castle made a false book. It tries to protect students and future students too, I think, I STILL think it was the castle that protected us from the basilisk, as much as it could.

alt_lee at 2010-06-21 19:45:24
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Hey I like that idea.

Nev I'm just catching up now but I'm sorry your going through all this.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-21 18:59:26
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

But that still doesn't make any sense, because even if there's a false book that leaves out some people, if they're living in the camps they'd STILL get caught when their magic
manifested, unless it was really subtle and you can't, I mean with accidental magic it's sometimes NOT subtle at ALL. And then everyone would know, or at least Mr Malfoy would know that there was a fake book because they'd have a magical child and a book with no name.

Unless

Do you suppose some of the muggles aren't in camps?

Except Terry was and the Hat apologised to him so

They kept going on and on about the people who were helping Black. I guess it makes sense: Black had to be getting all of that information that he put in his Grim Truth posts from somewhere, especially if he was in France himself. So he must have had people over here helping him. And your parents are maybe some of them, Neville.

Maybe what Sirius Black was trying to do was to make a lot of noise, to draw a lot of attention to himself. It was safer for him to do that, since he was out of the country. Well, until he got caught, that is. That way other people could do other things, more like, under the surface. And they could get away with it without the MLE noticing so much, because Sirius Black was over there in France yelling, 'look at me, look at me!'

This gets back to that stuff that Sally-Anne was thinking about, that there might be a secret group. So, what would they be trying to do?

Gathering information for Sirius Black
Smuggling wands to people
Maybe helping people escape from the camps?
Maybe some of these people helped Remus Lupin get away?

What else?
Maybe it was one of them that killed Regulus. To stop him -- you know.

If I were running a secret resistance network the first thing I'd want to do was figure out a way past the wards.

Maybe that's because I'm a Slytherin and not a Gryffindor. If my parents could, they'd just LEAVE and go live somewhere that muggleborns are still allowed to have wands and do magic. They actually could have left -- my mum was invited by a foreign wizarding school to move there to do something, not teach but help someone with research. Then she got pregnant with me and they said 'well when the baby gets a bit older, maybe you'd like to come then' but of course not long after THAT it was too late.

You know something else.

Muggles aren't the sort of hapless, useless little ponces that most wizards think they are. I mean my muggle grandfather flew an aeroplane in a war, you know?

If I were running a secret resistance network and I couldn't just bring down the wards and let everyone out but Bellatrix Lestrange and Lucius Malfoy, I'd try to find muggles who knew how to do things like fly aeroplanes and I'd see if we could find the places they put all the old aeroplanes when wizards took over and

and then I'd see if we could wake up the Sleepers. It can't be
that hard, they woke up loads when everyone was getting sick.

@alt_neville at 2010-06-21 23:31:06
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Your grandfather flew an AEROPLANE? Cor, that's brilliant!

No way you could ever get me to go up in one of those things. Brooms are bad enough.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-22 00:12:22
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

My muggle Grandad was in the Royal Air Force and fought against Germany in the big war in the 1940s.

He flew an aeroplane and fired guns at German aeroplanes that were trying to drop bombs on England. The muggle prime minister said later something like, 'never have so many owed so much to so few,' because it was the RAF pilots who saved England, I guess. My mum told me all about him, she was really proud of him and said I should be too. Even though I couldn't tell anyone.

If my Grandad had been a wizard I think he'd have been Sorted into Gryffindor.

@alt_gredforge at 2010-06-22 00:35:49
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Wicked.

We'd be mighty proud to claim him, too. Thanks for that, Perks.
Yeah. I think that's about the nicest thing I've ever heard you say about Gryffindor, Sally-Anne. Thanks.

I must be slipping.

And I know what you mean about aeroplanes! With a broom at least you know it's magic keeping you up. With a muggle gadget like an aeroplane they stay up from something my mum called physic, and that just doesn't seem trustworthy, you know? I suppose if there were a load of wizards on board to keep it up if the physic stopped working it might be a bit better.

Come to think on it Finnigan's always saying muggles are more dangerous than everyone thinks. I think there are a lot more muggles awake over in Ireland and some of them have guns and exploding muggle potions and so on.

Maybe they're hunting down the aeroplanes and so on, over there.
Urgh.

I had to deal with a bit of this kind of nonsense last year, but it was nothing really serious compared to this. I can't imagine having to mess about with newspaper reporters and all.

I'm dead sorry about it, Longbottom, but people are going to think (and say) stupid things and you can't stop them or really control the whole thing at all.

If it helps at all, I know we don't know each other very well but you've always seemed like a good person to me.

Yeah, well.

Thanks, Bones.
Draco, the elves have found your father's old guitar. They also brought out a number of music books for piano; I know Amanda plays, but I'd quite forgot your father studied piano for two or three years when he was very young, as well.

They've put them in the ballroom if you'd like to look at them. Your first guitar lesson will be Thursday, but I thought you might like to think about the piano: It does provide one with a solid grounding in musical theory.

If you're bored, do recall that I offered to see if you could spend next week with Harry and the Razzer at Buckingham. Your father will be in London that week, hosting Miss Parkinson.

We can talk about it at supper. Right now I'm heading into Witch Weekly for an hour or 3.

Yes please!!

The piano's good, but it's not really snitch. Still, I'll have a look at it before my lesson. The guitar is brill, even if it looks a little old-fashioned, I can still tell it's high quality.

I definitely want to go to Buckingham; I'm sure that Harry is bored, too.
 You are undeniably your father's son. It's my understanding that piano was fine until he heard The Warlocks for the first time. Very well: Guitar. But you'll continue you art lessons as well, and the French and remember that we're adding German soon.

As for Buckingham, I agree it will do you both good to spend time together. I'll have Mariposa contact Our Lord's staff to prepare your visit.

Narcissa. That gallery you mentioned on Sunday? I stopped in on my way back from lunch, and I agree: it is a good likeness. I'll be surprised if she gets the 300 galleons she's asking for it, though.

Quite the opposite, Barty. Last I heard she had been offered 415, no less!

I suppose the buyer must be excessively fond of the subject. That or he simply wishes to give her a good start.
2010-06-21 14:09:00
Order Only: Frank and Alice, I've seen Augusta

I gave her the letters for her and Neville and Evelyn that I transcribed from your comment to my journal entry. Don't worry, I charmed them all quite carefully, so they can't be read by anyone but their recipients. And our little scheme was a success. Algie had the children over at his house when I arrived, so they didn't see me at all.

I was afraid that Augusta would be furious with you and perhaps with Sirius, but although she was angry, she sounded rather resigned about it, too. She said it was probably too much to expect that such a secret could be kept forever.

The shock wasn't as enormous for Neville as it was for Evelyn, of course. At least he already knew about you and Kevin. But Augusta was at least able to say something to Evelyn first to prepare her somewhat before she read the story for herself.

Augusta plans to give a statement to the press this afternoon. She showed me what she's prepared, and, well, she's certainly doing everything she possibly can to blacken your name, while still emphasising that there has been no contact with you whatsoever.

I also met Bill and gave him my (blanked out) copy of the birth announcement so he could test it.

figured as much.

she'll do what she needs to do. here's hoping they don't try verisatum or legilimency on her just to make sure.

not that we've sent her anything that'll sink us, but she'd get in a world of trouble and I really don't know

I'm not going to think about that right now.
not a good idea.

thank you molly.

alt_molly at 2010-06-21 20:27:53
(no subject)

I saw what Neville wrote.

You know it's all

He had to

Are you all right, Frank? I hope you're not alone. At least Arabella and the rest are there, even if Alice is not.

alt_molly at 2010-06-21 20:28:56
(no subject)

I'm sure that if Alice was there, she'd be bullying you into stopping by the nursery to hold some of the babies.

alt_frank at 2010-06-21 20:34:37
(no subject)

I'm not letting some stranger foster my kids, molly. and mum sure as hell isn't going to prison over this.

not going to happen.

no way no how.

god I really hope it doesn't come to that

she'll be back soon. before it gets dark at least.

I've got tiny here with me. silly kid. walking around like he owns the place. well, walking a few steps and then falling on his arse. we're going to stick it out together til mum gets back.
alt_frank at 2010-06-21 20:45:55
(no subject)

he's a good kid, you know
brave too.

alt_molly at 2010-06-21 21:52:26
(no subject)

Of course he is. Just like his Dad.
The apple doesn't fall far from the tree, I expect.
SIRIUS ORION BLACK DON'T YOU DARE THINK THAT TURNING INTO A BLOODY DOG AND SWIMMING TO SHORE MEANS WE'RE DONE TALKING.

BECAUSE WE'RE NOT.

AND WHAT IS THIS ABOUT US NOT BEING DEAD ANYMORE?

yeah

welcome to my morning.

wait, what?

well, things are fucked here, right enough. but you first.

trade go off alright? are you running late? did he try and swim back to France? what happened?
He just
Ooooh

He was there with Aleks, and then when it was time to shove off, he just steps over to the Hopeful as calm as you please and says, "You know what to do" to Aleks, and they just LEFT HIM THERE on the Hopeful.

And I said SIRIUS ORION BLACK WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR DOING?!?

And he said I'M COMING TO ENGLAND TO PROTECT HARRY FROM SNIVELLUS.

and I said BLOODY HELL SIRIUS DO YOU THINK THIS WILL HELP THINGS

and he said WELL I CAN'T DO A BLOODY THING FROM BLOODY FRANCE

and he said I CAN'T GO TO MODDEY DHOO I CAN'T KNOW WHERE IT IS AND YOU CAN'T KNOW WHERE I AM and then he changed into padfoot and just bloody JUMPED OFF THE BOAT when shore was in sight and I'm SO VERY ANGRY AT HIM RIGHT NOW for just DECIDING AT THE LAST MINUTE to COME OVER HERE and THEN NOT HAVING THE DECENCY TO TELL ME HE WOULD JUST TAKE OFF LIKE THAT BEFORE I COULD SAY GOODBYE AND I COULD JUST STRANGLE HIM AND WE'RE NOT DEAD ANYMORE AND BUGGER ALL.

what?
never bloody mind I'll tell you more once I've had a chance to get off this sodding boat.

Bloody hell! Has he gone entirely mad?

no.

No, he's not mad.

Just INFURIATING.

Merlin.

and it wasn't all like that of course, we were talking for hours

I'm just so...

He just BLOODY JUMPED OFF THE BOAT, Bill.

Just when I'd gotten over his JUMPING ON THE BLOODY BOAT TO BEGIN WITH.
Oh, my goodness. How could he do something so reckless?

You do remember this is Sirius Orion Black we're talking about, right, Mum?

Don't joke about it, Bill!

I'm not, trust me. I'm just about as much hacked off about it as you.

Well, probably not as hacked off as Alice, though.

Oh, dear.

Oh, NO!
Sirius, you are an idiot.

Emmeline is going to be hacked off enough to spit a hippogriff.

Alice, what was the stretch of shore where he would have landed?

Maybe the Players can show up and find him. I don't know, stuff him in a sack and sit on him.

Someone needs to sit on him.

Don't try to find me.

I mean it, Kingsley. It's the only way.

I'm all right.

Sirius, you do realise that if they find you, we're going to go through all that agony all over again? Not to mention they'd probably roast you over a spit right in front of all of our faces!
 alt_sirius at 2010-06-21 23:39:50  
(no subject)

No, they won't, Molly.

I can't let that happen again. That was too close a call. If Bella'd been given access right away instead of having to wait, you'd all have been on the Ministry's hit list.

I won't give them another chance like that.

 alt_molly at 2010-06-21 23:44:59  
(no subject)

So what does that mean, Sirius? Do you mean you're carrying poison, like Frank and Alice used to do?

And if she finds you again, don't you think Bellatrix will think of that?

Merlin, I can't believe I'm even saying this...

 alt_sirius at 2010-06-21 23:51:05  
(no subject)

It means ... I'll do what I have to do to keep everyone else safe.

And right now that means changing back into Padfoot before anyone spots me.

 alt_bill at 2010-06-21 23:25:15  
(no subject)

Are you sure, Sirius?

I mean...now that I think about it, it does make sense. They think you're dead, in France, but they're still looking for your body over there, and yeah, no one's looking for you here now. Yet.
But don't you think you need some back up? I'm sure Davidson would give you some support. Turner would give his wand hand to help you. And Frank says he's pretty good in a fight now.

---

*alt_sirius* at 2010-06-21 23:28:00
(no subject)

Thanks, but I'll be better off alone.

---

*alt_alice* at 2010-06-21 23:19:03
(no subject)

PLEASE.

ugh.

no, don't.

He's got a point, you know.

I just wish he weren't so BLOODY ABRUPT about it.

---

*alt_sirius* at 2010-06-21 23:27:08
(no subject)

You're too persuasive, Allie. Couldn't risk you tempting me to come see it all.

*Could'n't risk not wanting to leave*

---

*alt_bill* at 2010-06-21 23:28:48
(no subject)

Low blow, Sirius.
I know
I know
we came so close to losing it all and we can't risk it again
but that doesn't mean I can't still be hurt
and I am
Oh, Sirius.

Cheers, Kingsley.
But no, I'm not. Listen, all of you. It makes sense.
Look, I'll just -
Hang on. It's
Wait. First I've got to calm Allie down.

Oh, that's right. Calm me down. You NEARLY DIE
and then I see you for the FIRST TIME IN SIX
MONTHS and then you GO AND FLING YOURSELF
OFF MY BOAT WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE.

Oh, and since you're never going to see Moddey Dhoo, I might as
well NEVER SEE YOU EVER AGAIN AND THAT'S THE LAST TIME
WE COULD HAVE EVER TALKED FACE TO FACE AND MERLIN,
SIRIUS, YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART RIGHT NOW.
I'm sorry. It has to be this way. I wish it didn't but it's best. You know it is.

Look, you need to think about you and Frank and Kevin - and Neville and Evelyn, now. Not me.

And don't say never, Allie. We'll see each other again, I promise.

we'd BETTER.

we'd just BETTER.

Because if the last time I saw you I yelled at you and that was it I just couldn't bear it and I just this is all a bit much right now I can't I just this has been one hell of a week.

Yeah, it has.

But you're an Auror, love, so I know you'll understand when you've had some time to think about it.

And I've quite a history of walking out to the sound of shrieking, after all - makes me feel right at home.
Sorry. That wasn't on.

Look, I'll be fine. First they think I'm dead, and second they think my body's on the continent. This is the last place they'll figure to search for me. Anyway, I'm no good to Laszlo anymore, at least not for the foreseeable future, and at least this way I can keep a closer watch on Hermione and Harry, and you lot can continue to lay low, keep on with what you're doing.

It'll work out. You'll see.

**alt_bill** at 2010-06-21 23:49:15
(no subject)

Did the rest of the mission go all right at least?
Did you get the cargo, and hand over the passengers?

I hope at least something good got salvaged from this fiasco.

**alt_frank** at 2010-06-21 23:53:33
(no subject)

I'm down at the docks with victor and steve and dan

that part went fine.

**alt_alice** at 2010-06-21 23:24:26
(no subject)

that's just a SHITTY THING TO DO. and YOU KNOW IT.

**alt_sirius** at 2010-06-21 23:30:08
(no subject)

Yeah, all right. I'm an arsehole.
@alt_alice at 2010-06-21 23:32:29  
(no subject)

just DON'T.

DON'T EVEN.

I LOVE YOU SO BLOODY MUCH AND I NEARLY LOST YOU AND JUST

just don't.

@alt_alice at 2010-06-21 23:25:31  
(no subject)

can you POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND HOW I MIGHT BE A LITTLE OVEREMOTIONAL RIGHT NOW!!!?!?!?!?!?!?!

!!!

!!!

!!!

@alt_sirius at 2010-06-21 23:23:47  
(no subject)

Allie, look, I'm sorry I did a runner, but don't you see? It's the only way to keep you all safe.

I've been thinking about this all week. I told you. I'm the biggest liability we have. I can't let any of you risk yourselves by giving me anything they could use against us. It's my fault for getting caught, but now, they're looking for me out there, not here.

And I didn't know about the photograph - I didn't know they had it. I'm truly sorry about that. I thought it must have gone up with the rest of the house. The only reason I hadn't put the spell on it yet was ... well, this sounds soppy but I was going to frame it. And I guess in the handful of times I was home in the last year, it slipped my mind. Buried in the post, I think - that's why I didn't see it when I was looking for things they might have taken. I can't possibly make up for that, but now that it's done, it's even more important that I know nothing about Moddey Dhoo, or the Players, or any of it.
And yeah, I'm going to go after Snape - someone has to and you've all got other things to work on. I can shadow Harry and he'll never know I'm there. If something goes wrong, I'll be there to protect him and Hermione.

I told you all that on the boat. It's the best option - but only if you all make no attempt to find me.

I'm bloody glad I didn't see all this until morning, as I know I would've been quite as furious as Alice. But you already know how reckless this is, so there's no point going on about it. And I do understand why you're doing it. I dare say I might have done the same to protect James and Lily's son, had the situation called for it.

You need to be extremely careful. It's not the same over here as it used to be. There are no crowds to blend in to, and anything out of the ordinary stands out a mile.

I know Harry is the priority, but you know where we are if you need us.
Frank and I had a long evening last night. We had quite a lot to talk about, so it was much needed, and I think we’ve both come out the other side better for it. I for one feel a bit more like myself again, and that’s certainly been a long enough time coming.

First of all, I’d like to apologise for yesterday. I was spectacularly counterproductive, and had a moment of weakness that I hope to not repeat any time soon. We’ve all been under some stress as of late, and I suppose I hadn’t quite worked my way through all of mine yet, but it was unnecessary and unhelpful, and I’m sorry.

Reading back through everything, I’d like to also say how very proud I am of my husband and my son. We will write Neville and Evelyn proper letters once everything has settled down somewhat, but I think Frank’s letters were wonderful and I couldn’t have said it better. I came home to a carpet of crumpled paper – he must have written twenty drafts before giving it to you, Molly. And Neville. I can only imagine how terrified he must have been to read that story about us, but I know my boy, and why he said what he did, and how much courage it took him to do it.

Thank you so much, Molly, for sending word to Augusta and our children. I appreciate it more than I can say.

Minerva, thank Merlin for your quick thinking. It had to be done, and I hope Lucius Malfoy is satisfied about the book.

Bill, please keep us appraised if there is going to be an inquest of any kind for Augusta. If it comes to that, we will bring her here first, along with Evelyn and Neville and Enid and Algie too for that matter.

We both knew that what we were doing carried the risk of our potentially being found out, right from the start. After all, there was no way of proving definitively that we were dead. And I suppose we were getting careless after so many years – and the announcement was a mistake that has cost us dear. I don’t blame you, Sirius, we should have known better than to send it off in the first place. This past week has been a wake-up call for all of us, I think. It’s shown us all how thin our illusion of safety really is, and how quickly it can disappear.
On that note, Sirius, I may not agree with all of your decisions, but I can understand some of them. For a start, I know that this place is key to our survival, and may be the last safe place we can all go to, and that cannot be compromised. It simply cannot. We’ll sort out what all that means for the future of Moddey Dhoo in the coming weeks, but for now, I can see why you’d feel the need to keep away. You were also right to hand over Laszlo to Aleks, and to cover for your duties there before you left. I’m sure he’s told Davidson’s people about recent developments, and I’ll write and ask if one of them can stay on and help manage things, and establish a home base for the refugees we plan on sending over next solstice. It will be more difficult to coordinate with you no longer there, but we will manage, and it is good that Laszlo hasn’t had to shut down completely. But I also want to say that you are most certainly in more danger here than you would be in France. They will eventually find out that you are still alive, it’s only a matter of time. And if you are spotted here, even for a moment, there will be twenty times the MLE after you. I know that you want to protect Harry, and Hermione too, but remember that your safety is also important, and if you are caught, you know what the consequences for all of us will be. You’ve already made up your mind on a lot of this, I know, but the decisions that you’ve made can and do impact us as well, and you must know that. There, I've said my piece on it all. I am sorry for yelling at you, though. It was uncalled for.

Being without my babies for such a long time has been very hard. From the moment we left them behind, I’ve had an empty aching feeling in my stomach that doesn’t really ever go away, and if I think about it for too long, even if it’s a perfectly wonderful day, it just hurts so very badly. And last night, oh my goodness, it just nearly split me in two. When we started writing Neville, it made me hope that I could be there for him again, that even if I couldn’t be a mum in person, I could at least tell him I loved him, and that soon, we’d be able to tell Evelyn the same thing and be there for her too. Well, we’ve gotten our chance to talk to Evelyn now, even if it isn’t quite the way we expected, so there’s that at least. I only hope that my sweet little girl can forgive us for keeping ourselves a secret for so long, and will someday understand why we didn’t tell her about her baby brother until just now. I have no illusions about the troubles they will now face in school (if the responses from Neville’s classmates were anything to go on, they were mostly supportive even if they were a bit misguided, which is better than I could have expected), nor the added risk in security we will have just writing them both an occasional letter, but we will all work through this together.
And then there's our camping trip plans. I had been looking forward to going for a long time. Frank and I would have had a chance to get together with Neville, so that he could meet Kevin and see his dad, and we could almost be like a normal family for a little. Kingsley, I appreciate your offer. And I want to say yes with every bone in my body. But I'm not sure we can waste a week's worth of polyjuice for two people on Frank's and my peace of mind, nor could we afford the risk if something were to go wrong. And all of that is for nothing if Augusta gets called in. Maybe next summer would be better all around.

The cargo is here and unloaded, and we're in the process of doling out the goods that go to Remus and Poppy. And what a pleasant surprise - one of the first things we opened up was a wonderfully large box chock full of magical reference books that we've sorely needed. Today, I have lessons to teach, babies to hold, laundry to do, letters to write, and gardens to work in. It's good to keep busy. A day of hard work always makes me feel better, and I have a feeling that I will eat and sleep well tonight. That is all for now.

@alt_sirius at 2010-06-22 20:35:36
(no subject)

I hoped you'd understand a little better when you'd had some time to think about it. Don't worry about the shouting, though - you know I don't take offence at that sort of thing.

And I really am sorry for all the business last week, and keeping the announcement where it got found. That's amateur Quidditch, that is. But I'd feel worse if you had to cancel your chance to see Neville. Maybe there's a way to take Kingsley up on the offer, though, without necessarily running through a whole week's worth of potion. After all, they only have to be polyjuiced when they're likely to be seen. Perhaps Algie could take our imposter where he will be seen, a couple times, and the rest of the time they lay low and stay out of sight. That way they'll provide you cover but we can conserve resources. Merlin, given the press attention, it'd be perfectly reasonable for Augusta to send both kids away for a little while.

I hadn't thought about having one of the three people we just moved help Aleks with Laszlo - that's actually rather brilliant, Allie. I'm sure he'd be glad of the help, especially as he's got his own back to watch, now. That was the one thing I was worried about most, making sure
Anyway. Here's where I need to be, where I can be on hand. I agree that it's only a matter of time before they realise I'm not dead. I think Arthur's absolutely right and Malfoy's already beginning to question things like why Grimmauld Place didn't open up for Cousin Narcissa. The longer it takes the French to admit that there's no body, the better off we'll all be, but eventually, they'll have to figure it out. I'm just hoping that they'll take even longer to decide to look in their own back gardens, and not in the wide world. Even so, you're right. I can't take any risk being seen. But there we have the advantage that they don't know I'm an Animagus. I can survive as a dog for a pretty long time, actually, and it's not a half bad existence.

Besides, if Snape could survive in Azkaban that long and still keep his mind and powers, then he's got tricks up his sleeve we can't even begin to guess at. I can't let him get his hands on Harry. And to be honest, I was going spare on the other side of the wards, anyway. I'd rather assume a little extra risk and know I'm doing some good, than sit idle and comfortable on the outside, with nothing to throw at them but words.

Speaking of which, Kingsley, you mentioned that you'd try to pass word through the camps that I'm not really dead. I wonder how they'd feel if they started getting messages again - not through the journals, I don't necessarily want to tip my hand yet, but perhaps by hand? It's something to consider, anyway, maybe.

---

**alt_alice** at **2010-06-22 21:16:03**

(*no subject*)

Hello, love.

Yes, it rather works out well to have some ready-made replacements. I've sent off the owl just this afternoon.

I hope you didn't have too hard a time of it last night. Frank and I always keep small wallets on us that hold a tent and some basic supplies in case we get caught out in the open, and I would have liked to give you mine. But what's done is done. We do have a drop point for Sherwood and the Players, and if you like, I could set up one for you so that I could send things you might be able to use out there every now and again without having to worry about sending
owls with packages straight to you. I'd like that, if you think it would be all right.

I think your idea about the handwritten notes could be interesting, but people might find it hard to verify that you are who you say you are without the journal. But it's a thought. John also thought of the possibility of writing up a few tracts and passing them out in the camps -- anonymous, not pretending to be you, of course, but just to keep everyone focused and hopeful, and fill a bit of the void you've left.

alt_sirius at 2010-06-22 21:24:40
(no subject)

OK, Allie, if it'll make you feel better. Sure. But I don't want you or Frank setting it up right now - not until some of the heat blows over, anyway.

And yeah, I guess we've got to decide what to do about the Grim Truth, since you lot say that they really do mean something to people (hard as that is to believe).

alt_alice at 2010-06-22 22:41:40
(no subject)

Good.

And we'll be careful.

It really has become a rallying point in the camps, from what the McGiverns and John and Jacinda have told me. I believe that people very much needed something they could all unite behind, and someone who could speak out when they couldn't.

And although you are incredibly well-written and passionate about what you say, it's not just about you -- it's about people desperately reaching out in the dark trying to find a connection. And they found you.

And, as you know, it's not just the people in the camps that are listening to what you have to say, or who are desperate for answers.
That's a good thought on conserving Polyjuice, Sirius. If Kingsley can work out the security concerns, I do think you should go. Yes, there is a risk, but Frank's just about the best we have in the Order at concealment charms. And I think you both need this. We need to remember why we're doing this. We're doing this for our children, to raise them the way that we see fit, to pass on what we hold most dear.

The Order owes you this. Both of you. You have sacrificed and toiled for us for years, never asking for anything in return.

I think we owe you the chance to see your own children.

Oh, Molly.

Oh.

Goodness.

I can't tell you how much it means to read that. I'm not sure I deserve it by half, but thank you.

you're right, molly.

I know alice needs this. and I need this too. and so do our kids.
But for what? To put two of the Players in harm's way for a week? And even if we do conserve the polyjuice, it's still dear, and all so that we can take a vacation with our children.

Not to mention it's so soon after our cover has been blown, so the timing couldn't be worse.

It's worth it.

he volunteered, al. and you know steve'll work his arse off to get an extra batch so we won't be dipping into our stores.

they need us right now. and we need them. and in a year, it will be just as risky.

and it'd be all of us. all of us together, a whole year before we thought we could.

Regardless, we need to talk it over.

Stop dawdling and come up to bed.
It occurs to me that perhaps we missed an opportunity yesterday by suggesting that Kevin Longbottom is a squib. Minerva, perhaps you might follow up with Lucius, suggesting that perhaps the reason he didn't appear in the book is that the Longbottoms are not in the Protectorate at all. Perhaps they sent the birth announcement because they are in France or somewhere else in Europe themselves. Presumably, then, Kevin's name wouldn't appear because he's out of Hogwarts' jurisdiction, so to speak. You might offer to send inquiries to the Heads of some of the European schools, to see if his name has appeared in their books.

it'd be easier if we weren't thought to be in England, for sure.

and it's another good reason why his name wouldn't be there.

I've spent the last day giving myself a crash course on pollen and sheep breeds.

The birth announcement was on sheepskin, a breed known as Romney, or Romney Marsh. My spells indicate that the parchment was about fifteen years old. This breed originated in England, but it was exported to other continents and is now raised all over the world. This is a bit of stroke of luck, as it's not as easy to pinpoint as some of the rarer sheep breeds. It's particularly lucky
that it's not, say (to pick a less-than-random example) made from the skin of a Manx Loaghtan sheep as that would quickly draw their attention to the Isle of Man.

The pollen levels are low on the Island, I trust, and hopefully not enough to imbue the parchment with anything distinctive. The pollen I did detect with my diagnostic tests seemed more in keeping with the fact that the announcement Mum gave me has been kept at the Burrow for almost the past year. Of course, Sirius' announcement was kept in different conditions for the past year. I hope you left your windows open a lot, Sirius, as that would saturate your announcement with local pollen, too.

That was all I could think of. I didn't find any trace that the parchment has been dampened, and so found no trace of salt water deposits. Can anyone think of any other tests I might have missed?

unless there was anything particular in the ink. but we used ink from Laszlo, so it'd be imported any road.

thanks mate. good to hear.

Also: I don't dare try to access Augusta's census file directly, of course. But there is sort of a back-door way to get an indication remotely of how often the file has been accessed, and by which departments. I can't tell you which individuals opened it, though.

As best as I can tell, it seems that MLE has been accessing her file routinely on a regular schedule. It used to be once a month, for the first three years you were on the run, and then they cut back to four times a year. For the past three years, it's been once a year. Then, her file was accessed a month ago, and whoever had accessed it had it for three weeks. Perhaps that's when they found the birth announcement? But it was put back in the stacks a week ago and hasn't been touched since.
damn. looks like we'll be back to square one on that front.

but it could be worse. a lot worse. and it's good they haven't made a move yet. if they were going to, chances are pretty good they'd move sooner rather than later -- before the story broke even.

still, keep your ear to the wall, mate.

Hmm, yes, I'd agree. That's classic textbook procedure for handling cases as they grow increasingly cold. Now, of course, it'll be moved to a different status. Augusta will have to be warned that she will now be under increasing scrutiny. I think owls will be increasingly dangerous and probably shouldn't be attempted, at least for awhile.

yeah, figured as much.

molly being able to pass off that message was damn lucky on our part.

I'd suggest using Algie as a go-between. One of the players can meet him, polyjuiced, to set up a safe drop location. Or owls could be sent to him, very occasionally.
alt_frank at 2010-06-23 12:57:01
(no subject)

a drop point would be best -- there won't be owls flying directly to his house, he can check it when he's sure he isn't being watched, and we can set up wards like we did for you lot and sherwood to prevent tampering.

alt_frank at 2010-06-23 12:57:47
(no subject)

hate to involve him more than we already have, but if mum went down, he would too, and he's got a good head on his shoulders.

alt_frank at 2010-06-23 20:39:04
(no subject)

kingsley, mate

if your offer is still on the table, I think I've got the general convinced that going on our trip would be a good thing to do. steve says the polyjuice is not going to be a problem, which helped, and I think we can pull this thing off if we work out all the details air tight.

we were planning on going in the middle of july before. would that be too soon you think?
An opportunity

I've been offered a wonderful opportunity that will keep me quite busy this summer. There's a new initiative underway in New London, having to do with the development of real estate projects in both the city and surrounding suburbs. I've been corresponding with Mr Malfoy's personal secretary, Mr Crispin, and he recommended me for an internship in Mr Malfoy's office.

I'm extremely pleased and excited! There was a delay in my making this announcement, because at first it seemed that that my commitment to assist with YPL events this summer would bar me from taking the internship. But I've been in touch with Professor Sinistra, and it's been agreed that this chance is really too good for me to pass up. Mr Malfoy is graciously giving me a week off in July so that at least I can participate in chaperoning the camping trip, although I'll miss the events with the third-year students taking place in London. Professor Sinistra has assured me that she can find other Prefects who will be able to assist.

Thank you so much for this opportunity, Mr Malfoy. I'm exceedingly grateful for the chance to assist you, and in doing so, to learn more about your important work.

Congratulations again, son, on this. I have every confidence you'll distinguish yourself, and I certainly hope that you find it to be illuminating.

You weren't able to scotch this scheme, I see.
**alt_arthur** at 2010-06-23 19:47:21  
*Re: Order Only*

No. Unfortunately not. Of course, I didn't dare argue against it too openly without rousing his suspicions.

I can only hope that somehow Malfoy will show his true colours sometime this summer and give him something to think about.

**alt_arthur** at 2010-06-23 19:47:52  
*Re: Order Only*

Your mother's quite upset about it. But she's trying to bite her tongue.

**alt_percy** at 2010-06-23 19:49:20  
*(no subject)*

Thanks, Dad.

**alt_bill** at 2010-06-23 19:45:21  
*(no subject)*

Congratulations, bro! That's quite a plum assignment, and you're right, an exciting opportunity.

**alt_percy** at 2010-06-23 19:50:28  
*(no subject)*

Thanks. It's really quite an honour.

I'm quite sure it'll open some very important doors for me.
Let's just hope it's not the doors to hell.

You'll do very well, I just know it!

What sorts of things do you think you'll be doing for Mr Malfoy, do you think?

Well, to start out, I'll be shadowing Mr Crispin. That means that I follow along throughout the day as he does his various duties, to see how he manages various tasks for Mr Malfoy.

There is some talk about Mr Crispin needing to spend more time out of the office as these real estate projects get really going. So I might be filling in for him by the end, handling some of his simpler duties. We'll have to see. At the very least, it will certainly give me the chance to meet some extremely interesting and well-connected people.

Congrats, Percy!
Thanks. I think it's going to be quite wonderful.

If it weren't for the ginger hair I'd wonder if they'd switched babies on your parents at St Mungo's. He looks just like the rest of you though so that can't be it.

Yeah. You wouldn't believe how full of himself he is about this. He acts like it's beneath him to eat at the same table with the rest of us. And he's been badgering Mum about getting new robes so he can 'look the part' at the Ministry. I'll tell you what part he looks: a right knob.

Do you think he'll be Head Boy next year?

Well it's not going to be Ollivander and really, it's not going to be Ptolemy Baddock either; he did a good job as prefect but they'd want a Head Boy who'd been prefect for two years, not just a few months.
Congratulations!

Will you be starting soon? I'll be in London all next week, and some of the time I'll be with Lucius at work, so I might see you there or something.

Yes, I'll be starting next Tuesday. If we're there at the same time, do stop to say hello.

I'll do that. Cheers!

Congratulations, Weasley.

Good on you for showing some initiative.

Thanks, Sandoval.

As I said in my owl - many congratulations. I also wanted to say here that I appreciate your consideration for the YPL plans.
I'm delighted you'll be able to join us camping, but so much of the purpose of the YPL is to help students find a place they can shine in our Lord Protector's service. That's the most important thing, and I'm delighted that Mr Malfoy will be able to make use of your skills this summer.

alt_percy at 2010-06-24 20:07:19
(no subject)

Thanks again, Professor, for being flexible. I am glad that I will be able to participate in at least some of the YPL events.
I saw the advert for those bracelets today, in the Prophet. They're really lovely, woven out of things like silk and velvet with glass beads strung in, and the charms available are really clever. If I were choosing one for Gemma I think I'd like the one that attracts butterflies, she'd think that was nift.

It's lucky they're coming available at the beginning of summer. The ones that let you play knots and crosses are nift, but you just KNOW there'd be someone who took theirs to class. By autumn I suppose the novelty should have worn off a bit.

Well it shouldn't bother me, really. I didn't INVENT them, I learned from a classmate back in village school. And honestly this will make Hermione and Terry's bracelets that much less noticeable so Padma's mum did us a good turn even if she didn't mean to.

But...!

I'm not going to say anything because of COURSE Padma would deny it, but they're made the same way, only with fancy things like silk and velvet, and of course the charms are done by a professional and not a second-year student. The advert says they're all charmed against wear and dirt, I think it's pretty similar to the anti-fraying spell I put on. And you can get an anti-loss charm but you have to pay extra.

I have no idea how to do the direction charm or the game or some of the other nift stuff, though. I bet I could work it out but what do you reckon if I did that Padma would say I'd copied off her mum?
@alt_neville at 2010-06-24 02:13:59
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well, even if her bracelets are made of silk and velvet, the ones YOU made have an expanding pocket hidden in a bead that holds a wand smuggled by people probably in league with Sirius Black. And those wands are going to help Hermione and Terry learn how to do magic.

I think that's a thousand times cooler than theirs could ever possibly be. Even if theirs were made of dragon heartstrings or Demiguise hair.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-24 04:09:37
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

THAT is true enough.

I didn't make the bead, but it's not as if Mrs Patil made the silk and velvet.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-24 00:05:10
(no subject)

I saw them too. I bet all the firsties will be bringing them to Hogwarts.

I like mine better, though.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-24 04:11:48
(no subject)

Well thank you.

Maybe I'll make you another one out of silk and velvet sometime. Jeremy and I are supposed to be touring the estate next week with Mrs Stretton and there's a factory where their muggles make cloth; they might let me take some interesting scraps with me.
alt_pansy at 2010-06-24 11:42:57
(no subject)

Oooh, I'm sure you could come up with all sorts of fun things to make with those bits of cloth too, not just bracelets.

alt_luna at 2010-06-24 02:21:18
(no subject)

I don't think any of them could be near as nice as the one you made for me.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-24 04:12:39
(no subject)

It's very kind of you to say so.

The charms are awfully nift, though, and much more complicated than anything I know how to do (yet!)
It was a long day but worth it. We've managed to outfit Draco with new things to fit his considerably taller frame: robes, shirts, trousers, underpinnings, socks - even shoes! I don't recall ever having to replace an entire wardrobe for him all at once before. I suppose it's the effect of his staying at school for nearly ten months with no opportunity to change out any of his clothes. We were both quite bedraggled by the end of it all and could barely face the idea of any other shops by the time we'd finished tea. So I quite forgot to get new strings for the guitar or more oils or canvases for his art lessons. Well, if there's anything he really needs that we missed, we can order it in - or Lucius can take him back to London on Friday.

It's as well, too, because beginning next week I shall be spending the greater part of every other Thursday at the Patil studio. Combined with all my other usual projects it will make for quite a busy summer. I must confess I'm rather looking forward to next week, when Lucius will be in London with Miss Parkinson and Draco will be with Harry - I may even have enough leisure to finish *A Brief History of Homicide*, which has been fascinating, but utterly impossible to read at merely a paragraph or two at a time.

On the whole, however, it has been most rewarding to have our son back at home. It's marvellous to watch him growing into a fine young man, particularly in terms of his natural leadership among his friends and classmates. And his friendship with Harry seems just as close as ever, something for which both his father and I are grateful. He has never caused us more than a moment's pause for the friends he has chosen, unlike so many in his year. Seeing the few intimates he decided to include for his birthday celebrations gave us proof enough of that.

I did receive a curious owl in today's post, from Mr Pierus Sanditon, the well-known composer, requesting permission to write a new opera to be entitled, 'The Tragic House of Black'. Heart in the right place, I believe - but I think perhaps too soon to consider an in-depth examination of Aunt Walburga and Uncle Orion's branch of the family tree. Though I do understand that there is already an unauthorised penny dreadful in production about the traitor's capture and execution, I have no wish at this point to endorse any outsider's
account of the family's lives and losses. I might perhaps revisit the idea with a little more time and distance from recent events.

I don't know. It's something to consider - but not just now.

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@alt_draco at 2010-06-24 23:22:53
(no subject)

Thank you for the shopping venture, Mother, though did you have to mention that we bought new underthings?

@alt_lucius at 2010-06-25 00:37:56
(no subject)

Oh, but it's a mother's job to embarrass her son, my boy.

@alt_narcissa at 2010-06-25 00:39:03
(no subject)

Indeed - one of the few pleasures I have left in life. Honestly, there's nothing embarrassing about it.

@alt_lucius at 2010-06-25 00:40:05
(no subject)

Ah, but you are not a thirteen-year-old boy, my love.

@alt_draco at 2010-06-25 02:56:36
(no subject)

So what's a Father's job, then?
Apparently, it's to tease us both.
The mudblood and mud

The Headmistress has said that she doesn't need to have boot underfoot so much during the summertime. The Headmistress is busy and important and so must catch up with her meetings and correspondence. So she is assigning boot to do chores for some of the other professors. boot mucks out the cages of some the creatures used in Care of Magical Creatures classes for Professor Brutka. Shoveling muck is the sort of thing that mudbloods should do. boot will help Madam Pomfrey do the summer inventory in the Hospital Wing later this summer. boot also helps Professor Sprout do things like turn the compost pile and prune plants in the greenhouse. Professor Sprout says boot is better than she is at dodging when the venomous tentacula gets fiesty.

Sometimes boot is so tired at the end of the day that he barely manages to eat his dinner before falling asleep. The days go quickly.

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

This summer so far has been brilliant.

The Headmistress wants me to learn magic. I'm sure of it. It's just not something that's ever said out loud. I've not let her see my wand, of course.

She's arranged it so that I'm working with several different professors, all the nicest ones, during the mornings. Professor Sprout, and Professor Brutka. And Madam Pomfrey. Supposedly, I'm doing chores for them, and I'm always am careful to make myself look as dirty and tired as possible whenever Master's about to see. I don't know what she's told the Professors, but they are continually dropping tidbits of information that have to be lessons. Professor Sprout spent this morning teaching me about the difference between acidic and alkali soils, and the effect that different soil types have on various magical plants. All of it casually said, as if she was making idle chit-chat, while I was turning the compost pile. Professor Brutka tells me about the different creatures and makes sure I know why they eat the diets they do when he has me feed them. Madam Pomfrey is having me brew simple potions, all stuff that she says is for the Hospital Wing.

In the afternoons, I sometimes help Madam Pince shelve books and sometimes I work in our secret classroom, Hermione, practicing charms and transfiguration wand exercises. I'm getting better with my wand, although I still have a long way to go.
In the evenings, I read aloud to the Headmistress. She has me read texts on Transfiguration, Charms, Astronomy and Arithmancy. I'm learning so much. It's wonderful.

The only thing that makes me nervous is the way Master watches me. All the time. He tried to head me off once when I was on my way to the greenhouses, telling me I had to go with him to rearrange the shelves in the Transformation classroom cupboard. Grinning, like. I was so scared, because I didn't dare tell him 'no.' But I'd only gone about ten steps with him when the Headmistress suddenly appeared. She told Master curtly that I didn't have time to help him, and she immediately sent me off on another errand to the opposite end of the castle. I wonder if she's put a charm on me or something, so she's warned when Master tries to get close to me? Anyway, Master hasn't tried since.

It's too much to hope that he's given up. I think he's just biding his time.

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@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-24 20:42:19
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I'm glad the Headmistress is watching out for you. I don't like thinking about what Carrow would do if he could.

That's brilliant about the books. And the lessons!

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@alt_hermione at 2010-06-25 13:56:52
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Terry!! You're going to be so much better than me!! I'm so jealous!!!!

Harry lets me do whatever I want with his books. He's moved to a larger set of rooms with a suite and everything, because his Father says he's becoming a teen-ager and he might as well have a grown up room. There was a lot of fuss about it, which I don't see why, because it's not as though he got to pick the decorations or anything. They're just all Buckingham things, with lots of snakes and so on. But they moved a lot of books in there, things that they thought Harry would like, and nobody ever watches us, and Harry doesn't mind if I read them.

Actually he doesn't even mind if I practise saying the incantations. I don't think he'd mind if I got a fake wand and tried to do the
movements but I haven't been brave enough to try. Anyway if someone is spying on us they'd see, wouldn't they? And it wouldn't be like a real wand so maybe it wouldn't help so much.

I asked Harry about it once and he just said, well, you're training to help me more in school, so that's part of your job, isn't it? As long as you help me do other things too, so we only have to have the house-elves in here once a day when they clean. I think he knows the house-elves spy sometimes and that's why he likes having me around, because he knows I don't spy.

Well, I do, only not for his Father.

But I think Headmistress McGonagall will look out for you, Terry, truly I do.

_@alt_neville_ at 2010-06-25 15:50:11_  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*  

It sounds like it'd be dead dangerous to use even a fake wand in Buckingham, Hermione. Maybe only try it in the middle of the night, when everyone is sleeping?

I'm sorry, cause I know you really want to learn. But you've been caught with a wand once. They won't give you another chance if you're found trying to learn how to use one. Even if the one you're holding is fake.

_@alt_terry_ at 2010-06-25 15:55:25_  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*  

Oh, and I forgot to say...another thing I do in the secret classroom in the afternoon is to write down everything I can remember from what I learned in the Professors in the morning. I leave the notes there. So you'll be able to read them when you get back at the end of the summer.

_@alt_gredforge_ at 2010-06-25 15:59:34_  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*  

There's a charm to hide the writing on the notes. Circle the wand twice clockwise over the
parchment and then tap it, saying 'Reddo invisibilis.'

To see the notes again, use the same wand movements and say 'Finite incantatem.'

Just in case.

alt_amycus at 2010-06-26 18:03:22
(no subject)

Tidbit had better not forget who his proper Master is.

Bats are blind during the day.

alt_terry at 2010-06-26 18:05:00
(no subject)

boot never forgets it, sir.

Never.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-28 04:23:30
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Get stuffed, you miserable wanker. I hope you accidentally hex your own ears off while you're shaving sometime.
Gemma never EVER stops asking questions. You can tell she belongs in Ravenclaw or Gryffindor; Ravenclaw because they're supposed to be so curious about everything or Gryffindor because she'll ask the wrong sort of questions. Although she's five, so she can get away with a bit more.

Philip is seven now, nearly eight, and the babies are toddlers. They'll turn two in September.

Anyway, Neville, your parents came up at dinner the other night. Mrs Stretton wanted to know if I knew you. I said yes, I tutor you in Transfiguration. And she wanted to know how you'd taken the news about your parents, and she talked a bit about the sort of parents who'd abandon -- well, you know. Anyway, I said the things I was expected to say and she went on to talk about the bean harvest.

But this got Gemma wondering about MY parents.

She wanted to know if they were Slytherins, first of all, because we'd been talking about Houses after she said she wanted to be in Hufflepuff because yellow is her favourite colour. I'd told her that her parents would want her to be in Ravenclaw like they were. So she asked if my parents were in Slytherin. I said no, they weren't. So then she wanted to know what house they were in. I said they were both in Ravenclaw. So then she wanted to know if they were cross that I was Sorted into Slytherin. I said I didn't know, because I don't ever see them. So then she wanted to know WHY I don't see them.

I said, my mum is a mudblood. My father is a blood-traitor who married a mudblood. People like that aren't allowed to talk to their children because they are not good subjects and they might give me wrong ideas.

She said, a mudblood like Maureen? Maureen is the muggleborn who takes care of the twins. And Gemma and Phillip too, but especially the twins. She's -- well, I've seen her around. She's older than me. Maybe Percy's age, but I'm not sure.
I said, yes, a mudblood like Maureen.

She said, but Maureen doesn't have a House!

I said of course not, because NOW we know better than to let mudbloods into Hogwarts. But in the old days, when wizards lived in secret, they DID go to Hogwarts and that's when my mother went, and she was Sorted into Ravenclaw.

And she said, did your parents know my parents when they went to school?

I had no idea. I hadn't thought about it. My first thought was no, because Gemma's parents must be older than mine. Mine had me very soon after they got out of school, and Jeremy is older than me. But I said I didn't know and I thought she'd leave it at that.

But NO. Gemma ASKED THEM at dinner. 'Did you know Sally-Anne's mum and dad were Ravenclaws too? Did you know them when you were at school?'

Mrs Stretton looked horrified and said it wasn't polite to ask that sort of question. But Mr Stretton started talking at the same time and said yes, he knew my parents. Not very well as they were firsties when Mr and Mrs Stretton were in sixth year, but he did remember them and he started telling this funny story about my mum, how she got so lost her first week she just gave up on getting back to Ravenclaw Tower late one night and went to sleep behind a suit of armor, and the prefects had to go look for her.

And then he suddenly realised what he was saying and the room was very quiet for a moment. Then he said, 'well, and this goes to show how mudbloods don't belong at Hogwarts! she couldn't even find her way back to her own House!'

Which was funny as I was thinking I could imagine that happening to Hydra.

I tucked Gemma into bed tonight (it's Maureen's job actually but Gemma thinks it's a treat when I do it) and she asked me if I at least got to see my parents last summer, when I didn't come to live with the Strettons. I said no, I went to live with a different foster family. She wanted to know if perhaps they could send an owl to Mr and Mrs Stretton for me and Mrs Stretton could check to make sure they hadn't said anything bad that I shouldn't read.
I told her to stop worrying, she's a pureblood and her parents aren't traitors so no one will ever keep her from owling them.

She said, 'I know I'm a pureblood, silly.' And then asked me whether I could make my mum a bracelet.

I don't know if I can stand it if she keeps going on like this.

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@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-25 04:00:19  
(no subject)

And I don't know what the worst of it is, but it bothers me a lot more to tell Gemma lies than most people. Grownups have their minds made up about how things are, they just want to know what I THINK so I just tell them what I'm supposed to say and don't worry about it.

Gemma wants to KNOW, she wants the TRUTH and when I tell her lies she might believe me. But if I say that I miss my mum and that it's not fair Maureen isn't at Hogwarts and by rights she'd be in Hufflepuff (she seems like a Hufflepuff type, though I suppose one never knows) and have a wand and be revising for NEWTs this summer... I could get in HORRIBLE trouble. It's not as if I can expect Gemma keep my secrets, she's FIVE.

@alt_ron at 2010-06-25 11:48:29  
(no subject)

Hey. Maybe you could make your Mum a bracelet, and maybe she could get a wand and hide it there like Hermione and Terry've done. I mean, somebody got wands for them, right? So there must be ways to get them that the Ministry doesn't know about.

@alt_hermione at 2010-06-25 14:00:56  
(no subject)

NO.

Ron, that could be so dangerous. You don't know what it's like out there for people like me. In the camps they can search you anytime and I bet that's true.
everywhere too, I mean for the Mudbloods who get let out to be with their husbands or wives, and they'd kill her.

I mean, they'd probably kill me or Terry too. But Hogwarts is safer.

It makes me wonder if my wand would be safe for me to keep in the bracelet if for some reason I ever have to go back to one of the camps. I mean, if Master gets control of me back and takes me there in the summers like he usually does. He'll be leaving at the beginning of July, to go do some more of his horrible research, I expect.

About Gemma's questions, Sally-Anne...I dunno. That's an awful position to be in. I have to lie and be just stupid mudblood boot to everybody here at Hogwarts, well, except to people on this lock. It's the only safe thing I can do. But a really little child hasn't had her mind poisoned all the way yet. It'd be awful to have to feed her the poison yourself. I just don't see around it for you, not if you want to keep yourself safe.

I just wish there was a way you could sort of plant a seed in her, something to keep her immune to the poison. So to speak. I just don't know how you could phrase it without getting yourself into trouble, though.

That's exactly it. It's having to feed her the poison myself that's, I don't know.

Neville, did you go to the village school when you were little or did you always learn at home with your Gran? What sort of things did she say to you, when you asked her about muggleborns and the Lord Protector? I mean when you were too young to know how to be discrete.
Ever since what happened this week with my parents, I've been thinking a lot about my Gran, and the way she raised me.

I guess I hadn't given it too much thought until now, but she was in a really awful position in a lot of ways. Her son and daughter-in-law were declared blood traitors, after all. If she wanted to keep Evelyn and me safe, she had to seem like she had nothing to do with Mum and Dad, and that she didn't hold the same views at all.

But--and I've REALLY been thinking about this yesterday and today--if Mum and Dad sent Evelyn and me to Gran to raise, they must have trusted her. They must have believed that yeah, she'd keep us safe, but more than that, she wouldn't teach us things they didn't believe themselves. Like that the Ministry is always right, or muggleborns are no better than mud.

My Gran must have had to be so careful. That's probably why we were mostly homeschooled, and we didn't spend too much time with other kids our age. She never used words like 'mudblood' herself. If other people used them around us, I could tell by the way she tightened her lips that she didn't like it. But she didn't talk about that stuff publicly. She couldn't risk talking to us too openly, like 'don't believe that stuff.' What if we blabbed about it to somebody else, just because we were so young and didn't know any better?

It dawned on me yesterday that maybe the way she did it mostly was with books. Gran read aloud to us a LOT. She really liked Charles Dickins especially. It mightn't be safe to tell us that muggleborns are just the same as other people. But she read us *Tale of Two Cities* and pointed out how wrong and cruel it was to arrest and kill people just because they were born into the aristocracy. Nobody could help the family in which they were born. And that sort of got the point across, didn't it? She read *A Christmas Carol* to us and talked about how important it is to remember other people if they're poor or hungry. She read *Great Expectations* and talked about the temptation of hankering after riches. She read *Oliver Twist* and *Nicholas Nickleby* and *David Copperfield*, and it got us talking about the difference between
being hard-hearted or kind, and being greedy or generous.

Those books were written long before the Protectorate were established, and they're considered classics, so who could object? But I think Gran knew exactly what she was doing when she picked them to read them to us.

Well, that's a good idea.

I don't think the Strettons keep any books by squibs around, though. I don't know where I'd find those to read to Gemma but maybe I can find something else in their library.

If you do find any of Dickens books around, make sure you've got the real versions, and not anything published in the past ten years. I think my Uncle Algie said that the Protectorate reissued his books, but they sort of rewrote them, pretending these were the 'newly rediscovered more authoritative texts' and all. Guess they didn't like the things he was saying.

They may be a little bit old for her still.

Well I asked Mrs Stretton if she had any books by Dickens. She said no and then asked if there was a particular one I wanted to read. I said the one about two cities, because I'd forgotten the other titles, and she gave me a book called *A Wizarding History of the French Revolution*.

The French muggles REALLY liked cutting people's heads off, did you know? Like I told Terry below I think perhaps Sirius Black's followers are planning a Revolution but I would hope
they can avoid a Reign of Terror though I can certainly see where cutting off both the Carrows' heads would be rather satisfying.

**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-25 15:09:14**
(no subject)

We weren't visited by Ministry officials that often, when I was younger, I mean. They were allowed to come and search anytime but they didn't LIKE coming to our house.

But I'm not saying anyone should give my mum a wand. I wouldn't know who to ask, anyway, and surely they don't have very many.

**alt_sally_anne** at **2010-06-25 15:15:42**
(no subject)

It's not as if Hermione and Terry made themselves wands. Someone gave them the wands.

Here is the thing.

If I were in charge of picking muggleborns to get wands I would choose Gryffindors. I know Terry isn't a Gryffindor but he's brave enough, you know?

My parents are NOT Gryffindors. Really not.

I think my mum would have to run away. If she were to get a wand, I mean, I don't think my father

He's not always as nice as you'd think, considering he's a pureblood who kept his muggleborn wife out of the camps. I don't know if he'd go along with something so dangerous, and it's too small a house, there's no way to keep a secret.

I don't know if my mum would run away.

And if she did I would NEVER see her again ever. I wouldn't know where to look or how to find her.
Merlin, I don't feel brave. There are a lot of people who scare me. Remus Lupin used to scare me, because he was a werewolf. I found out after he left that maybe I didn't need to be scared of him.

If I'd been a Gryffindor, maybe I could have made a friend of him. I'm still really sorry that I didn't.

And the Lord Protector scares me. And Lucius Malfoy, and even the Headmistress, a little.

And Ma

Been thinking about that. I think that if Master had taken a kid who was really a Gryffindor, that kid would have been dead in a couple of years. Master would have killed him, because he wouldn't have stood for any mudblood defying him. I think I lasted as long as I did because I was clever, not because I was brave.

The funny thing is, I didn't even know I was clever. Master told me every single day that I was stupider than a cageful of doxies, and I believed him. But Hermione and me have talked about it a little, and I guess what I did was really the best thing I could have done. I watched him and figured things out and I learned what he wanted, and then I pretended to be that. Stupid. And meek, and someone who likes being treated like dirt. And by doing that, I outsmarted him.

Maybe a Slytherin would have done okay with Master, too.

It wasn't until the Sorting Hat told me that I belonged in Ravenclaw that, well, everything started for me. And George and Fred giving me this lock, and that let me make friends with other kids who were actually students. That helped a lot, too.

I think if these people, this mysterious group, want to give wands to people who will use them, they have to pick a lot of different kinds of people. Gryffindors, yeah, sure. Because yeah, it does take some courage to pick up a wand when you know it'll get you thrown into Azkaban or even killed if you're caught. But they'll also need Slytherin who can be sneaky, and Hufflepuffs, who are willing to work hard, and Ravenclaws, because they never want to stop studying.

I'm also wondering: what exactly is their thinking about why they're giving us these wands? Do they just want to be sure we can get a magical education? Are
they just giving them to kids? Or are they giving them to grownup Muggleborns because...I dunno. Do they expect us to use them to overthrow the Ministry or something?

I'm glad I'm a Ravenclaw. Like I said, don't know whether I would have made it, otherwise.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-26 03:53:32
(no subject)

You're right that a Gryffindor never would've survived being owned by Carrow. Sometimes cleverness is more useful than courage.

And surely they don't expect you to overthrow the Ministry until you've reached OWL level, at least, so you've got a few years to work out what they're hoping you'll do with it. Sirius Black was trying to persuade people to question what the Ministry says; maybe they're hoping it will start with a few people and then everyone will rise up and say they've had enough?

alt_ron at 2010-06-26 20:33:16
(no subject)

Yeah. See? That's what I mean. They've got to get wands to all the Muggleborns who can use them. Especially clever ones like Ravenclaws. Like your Mum. But, really, if we're ever going to change things we need all the Muggleborns to have wands and the young ones to learn how to use them if that's possible. Otherwise, how are we ever going to change how things are?

alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-27 03:04:42
(no subject)

Well, maybe I should make my mum a bracelet. Just in case the people with wands give her one.

I don't know how to make the beads, though.
Summer

The summer feels like it's flying by already. Susan, I got your letter! I'm sorry I haven't written back before now, but I wanted to wait until I finished The Secret Silver Owl before sending it back to you. You were right. It was just wonderful! I can't wait until her next one comes out. Do you think that she'll have Peter and Jenny end up together or not? I can't make up my mind. Anyway, I'm sending you an owl to return the book, and I've included Hepzibah Harkness's newest mystery. Let me know what you think!

Mum has so busy with the store that I haven't seen her much. Dad says we should be thankful, because it means business on Diagon Alley is picking up again. It was so slow, of course, with Black's epidemic. Still, I wish I could see her more than just early in the morning and right before I have to go to bed.

Daddy finished the testing for the next level of his potion licence. He's decided he's not going to try to test for the one beyond that, though (the level just below Potions Master). He thinks it would cost too much work, and he doesn't need it to work at St Mungo's anyway.

What does everyone think of the newest from Playing Quidditch With Hags? Daddy hates it, and he won't let Chessie or me play it if he's in the house, but otherwise we play it every chance we get. I think they're almost as good as Seven-Eighths Pure. I especially like the song 'Into the Clear Blue.' Chessie likes 'Hebridean Purple,' but the drums are too loud on that one for me.

I'm missing the food at Hogwarts, I'll admit. I haven't had pudding once since we left school.

Mrs Stretton doesn't like that album either and Jeremy has been playing it nonstop.

I'm actually getting a little tired of Into the Clear Blue. I liked it the first time I heard it but Jeremy really has been playing that album a LOT. I do like 'Listening to Your Portrait' enough
I don't mind hearing that one for the thousandth time. Even though it's sad.

@alt_susan at 2010-07-05 17:30:42
(no subject)

Han!

I'm sorry it's taken me ever so long to write again--the younger ones have been on Ed and I like limpets, and we've hardly had a moment's peace. Not that I blame them--now that we're home they're finally allowed farther outdoors than the back garden!

When you send me back The Secret Silver Owl, I'll send you The Wild Krup Adventure--I can't wait for you to see what happens between Peter and Jenny in that one! I haven't read the new Hepzibah Harkness yet--it's been too mad around here!

@alt_hannah at 2010-07-06 00:03:51
(no subject)

Oh, I can't wait to read that one! Thanks!
2010-06-27 12:49:00

Thanks, Seamus

Thanks for having me floo over yesterday, Seamus. And please thank Mr Rosier for me, too. He seemed really nice, and it was wizard to see you. I'm glad I managed to help you get you at least one day off from study with your tutor. You'll be ace in all our classes when we get back to school in September.

Thought a lot about our talk last night, and I've talked with Gran about it some. You're right (and she agreed) that people with backgrounds like you and me have to always be make it clear to everyone that there's never the slightest doubt about where we stand. I was glad to sign the loyalty oath last year, and I know you were, too.

Thanks for the comics. I was missing the March issue of Archimedes Undercover, so I was really glad to see it.

alt_seamus at 2010-06-27 20:45:39
(no subject)

It was good to see you too, mate. I hope you can visit again this summer.

alt_neville at 2010-06-27 22:02:09

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

My visit with Seamus was odd. It was strange, because I could tell he was trying ever so hard to be a good friend and all, but the whole thing left me feeling sort of...I dunno.

You know his foster home is posh. Mr Rosier made sure to stop by to say hello while we were visiting, and he was as friendly as I could have wanted. I can tell Seamus likes him. But...I dunno. It was just little things Seamus said. Or that he just assumed. Made me feel not quite right. Not at all safe with him.

I ended up lying a lot more than I even thought I would need to do.

It's just, well, when you start out together your first year, you're in
the same house, and you're the same age, and so of course you're friends. It's natural. You talk about Quidditch, and you play Exploding Snap, and you look over each other's Charms essays, and what more do you expect or need in a friend when you're only eleven? But it doesn't seem natural anymore, because I'm starting to see little ways that he's changing.

He showed me the books he's studying this summer. He didn't pick them. Mr Rosier did. Mr Rosier wants him to study all about history. Mostly about politics. Seamus said his tutor is talking with him about theories of power and how to acquire it. He's reading biographies of people like Lucrezia Borgia and Oliver Cromwell.

And Dark Arts. *Elementary Curse Theory* was one of them.

I flipped through some of them quick when he was off fetching some of the comics he was lending me from his room. He saw what I was looking at when he got back, and he was happy to talk about it. He showed me the chapter he was in the middle of right now, 'Managing Your Emotional State.' He said that the earlier chapters talk about setting your emotions aside, so that you can't get distracted if someone you're dueling, for example, is trying to distract you by making you angry. Ron might find that chapter useful, he said.

But the later chapters get into explaining how to use that fury, so you can perform *Crucio* and *Avada Kedavra*.

He offered to lend me *Slytherin Thinking for Non-Slytherins*.

And the way that he talked about the news I got this week, it sort of put me on edge. He was trying to explain how we were in the same cauldron, in a way, because just like I had parents who were blood traitors, he had a dad he was ashamed of, too, because he's a muggle. I remember our first year Seamus said he missed his mum. Now all he says about her is that he can't understand why she would have, um, muddied herself like that. Marrying his dad.

There was one other thing. He asked me if I'd thought about what the Ministry might do to me or Evelyn, to try to get at my parents. I said I didn't see what they would do, because they abandoned me and my sister before either of us were even two years old. What point would there be in sending us to the camps?

He started to say that the Ministry might--and then he broke off. I asked him what he meant, and he turned red, and I could tell that he
was sorry he had started to say it, but then he blurted it out anyway.

He said that they might kill us.

I just stared at him. I didn't know what to say. He looked out the window and suddenly I could tell that he was close to--well, he looked awful upset.

It was ever so odd, both to be grateful and even sort of touched that he was so worried about me, and alarmed that he was coming up with such gruesome ideas.

Then we shoved the books aside and he shook off his mood, and we played Exploding Snap for awhile.

Weird.

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@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-27 22:17:44
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

That's bloody disturbing, Neville. He thinks they would kill you? Not just send you to the camps but actually kill you. Do they ever do that?

It's probably what comes of spending all day reading about medieval muggle politics and how to cast avada kedavra.

That 'Slytherin Thinking for Non-Slytherins' book sounds good, though. Maybe you should take him up on his offer.

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@alt_neville at 2010-06-28 03:31:14
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I wonder if Mr Rosier gave him the idea, from something he said. It sounds unbelievable (well, I hope it's unbelievable).

But it doesn't actually make me feel any better to think that Mr Rosier put the idea in his head. Since I guess Mr Rosier might have a better idea of the way the Ministry works than Seamus. I have no idea if it's the sort of thing the Ministry really does. After all, I actually don't know of any other blood traitors on the run, who have children. If there are any, maybe it's the sort of thing that's kept mostly quiet, like it was with my family.
I wonder whether any of the Professors knew about my parents? Blimey. I mean, I guess it's sort of semi-public knowledge, or it was eight or so years ago. Because there are wanted posters for them and everything, although of course its been so long that kids at Hogwarts didn't know, except for you lot. Until the Prophet article, that is.

Now that I think about it, I bet that Professor Amycus Carrow knew. So that's why he always sort of despised me. Besides the fact that I'm pants at Transfiguration, that is.

Yeah, I did take the book home with me. I figured it couldn't hurt, and maybe it might help.

**alt_terry at 2010-06-28 03:40:09**  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Master likes Mr Rosier. Well, it's not like they're good friends or anything because Mr Rosier is posh, like you say, and high up in the Lord Protector's inner circle. And he probably wouldn't look at Master twice.

But whenever Master talks about him, he usually sounds approving. He says that Mr Rosier is 'the right sort.' 'Knows his stuff' (which usually means, he knows his Dark Arts). 'Has the best sort of ideas.'

That's pretty damning all on its own, I guess.

**alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-28 04:16:46**  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

What does he think of the other people from the inner circle? I know that Lucius Malfoy thinks Carrow is lower than trash, but I don't know what Carrow thinks of Mr Malfoy.

He's awfully disrespectful to the Headmistress, though.
I think he mostly approves of Mr Malfoy, but on the other hand, he envies his power and influence. So he'll say little sly things to him, like that he admires his wife, while hinting that he admires her a little too much. Just to irritate him. It's all rubbish, though. He only says that stuff about Mrs Malfoy to jostle Mr Malfoy's broom.

I've heard him praise Mr Nott, the father of that Teddy Nott in Slytherin. He was saying something once about Teddy, and that Mr Nott 'didn't quibble a jot about doing it in front of the brat.' Something about Teddy's mum. Real approving-like, almost gloating. But I don't have any idea what that was all about.

He's friends with Mr Rookwood, and they send letters back and forth about Master's research.

When Regulus Black died, Master sneered at him, said he was weak. Not ruthless enough.

Yeah, he's awful toward the Headmistress. He'll mutter all sorts of vicious things under his breath about her, whenever her name comes up. I think he just hates anyone who has any power over him, and he especially resents her for taking custody of me away from him. He chunters on and on about her, calling her 'the bat' and grousing about how the bat squeaks and flails, but it's blind and blundering, and so on.

I've heard him sneer at a few of the others. Mr Crabbe and Mr Goyle he calls 'idiots, only occasionally useful.' He ranted about it for weeks when that Fenrir Greyback was angling to get permission to take the Dark Mark. That was, oh, maybe five or six years ago or so. He said that Greyback should be put down like a flea-bitten mongrel cur for daring to reach for the Mark, since it's only meant for pure, true citizens.

He doesn't talk too often about other people though. I think it's because he's mostly just interested in himself.
I can't imagine Finnigan just deciding on his own they might kill you because of your parents. Surely he got the idea from SOMEONE, Mr Rosier or perhaps his tutor?

The professors must have known that they were considered traitors. The Headmistress was teaching back when they went to school, wasn't she? And Professor Slughorn as well, and some of the others. It's a little surprising it never got around before this.

Professor Carrow hates you for loads of reasons, it's not just your parents. He hates you for being a Gryffindor, and for not treating half-bloods and muggleborns like dirt.

Is the Slytherin book interesting so far? I'm really curious about it now.
Yaxley.

Travers and I went ahead without you in the training ring this morning. I assume you were called off-site without warning. (Travers laid a galleon you were skiving off, though, so you'll want to be able to confirm your story.) We do need to meet this week, regardless, to start setting plans for August's training schedule. Would 1 o'clock Thursday suit you? I'm off-site this afternoon and tomorrow.

Pennifold.

If you're reading this, would you pull the evidence casket with the material collected last week at Borough Market? I'd like to look through it again before I head out for lunch and this afternoon's business.

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alt_narcissa at 2010-06-29 16:58:24
(no subject)

May we presume from your busy schedule that Healer Fletcher has pronounced you fully fit once more?

I do hope you'll be about something pleasant this afternoon; it's such a lovely day. I admit I'm quite looking forward to getting home to walk through the grounds. Though perhaps first, a simple game of solitaire would refresh my energy for the gardens.

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alt_crouch_jr at 2010-06-29 17:30:09
(no subject)

Yes, absolutely fit. Fletcher did his duty by me in full measure.

Of course, I'd give at least as much credit to Travers for not pulling his hexes in the practice ring. It's all well and good for a Healer to be solicitous, but as Travers likes to say: 'what you want in a training partner is a deaf ear to your whingeing and a proper dose of brutality whenever it's needed.'
I am rather looking forward to being out and about this afternoon.
I’m at St James, staying in my usual room, and I’m having ever so much fun. Lucius’s off having tea with Mr Baddock like he usually does on Tuesdays, so I’m trying not to be too much of a bother to Crispin and Percy Weasley while they get all their work done. I did manage to drag away Percy for some tea earlier, and he seems to really like his new job a lot, and I hope he does well, because it really would help him get a job when he leaves school. And I bugged him about you, Ron, and he said you were doing just fine, and I’ve written you a letter just so you know to expect one, and I hope you’ll write back!!

I’ve only been here for two days, but it seems like we’ve done ever so much since I got here. I was sorry to have missed Draco – he’d already gone over to stay with Harry at Buckingham by the time I got in, but we’re seeing the opera together later, so I’ll get to see him and Aunt Narcissa then. Right now, though, it’s just me and Lucius. And Crispin and Percy during the day, of course, and Hildy, who has been spoiling me like crazy. But it’s been nice, not lonely at all, and I’ve been keeping busy. I brought some of the books I’ve been sorting through to read while Lucius was working, and last night we stayed up late talking about what I’d been reading up on with Darby Parkinson’s papers, and he had some good ideas for where to look in the law books in Prospero’s library when I go back.

And we also talked a lot about my dad, and that was nift too. See, when I was looking through the Parkinson family papers, I found a bunch of articles he published on potions theory, for the British National Society for Potioneering, and I’ve been reading them. I knew he kept a laboratory space in our flat, he called it his “puttering room,” and I’d known he was a member of something with potions, but I didn’t know he’d written such an awful lot. One that I just started reading yesterday was a paper he wrote on stirring techniques and how they should be different based on the types of ingredients you’re trying to add and how quickly they need to be integrated in, and I don’t understand all of it, but it was interesting to read how he set up the comparison samples and really tested everything thoroughly, and I think it was really brilliant of him, and I was so proud that was my dad, who wrote that, and that he was clever enough to come up with it in the first place. So we had a good time just sort of sitting around and drinking cocoa (well I had cocoa) and
talking about all sorts of interesting things. It was almost like talking with

Today, we got to actually go to the meeting headquarters for the Society for Potioneering, and it was so utterly cool – I mean, they have this enormous meeting room with these carved chairs where all the fellows sit for their monthly meetings, and a room that’s full from floor to ceiling with little bottles that hold samples of every potion that’s ever been invented, and a special garden and greenhouse out back with all sorts of rare plants and things. And current members can apply to get their own potions laboratories right there in the building where they get access to all the best ingredients and special equipment. I got to see the space my dad used to have when he was a fellow, and talk to the lady who was currently using the room. And she’d read some of my dad’s stuff, and she told me about what she was working on, and she was just really brill and nice. And I saw the door to Professor Slughorn’s room too – he’s a “distinguished fellow,” which means he has the room for as long as he’s alive. And then we met the editor for the journal, Mr Fredrickson, I think I’m spelling it wrong, but anyways, he totally remembered my dad, and he shook my hand, and showed me a picture of my dad when he served on the Board of Fellows, and while we were touring around, he tracked down a box of his things that’d been in storage for ages and ages, and gave it to me before we left. I’m planning on going through it thoroughly tonight.

And we also got to go to the New London Art Gallery, and the British Wizarding History Museum. I hadn’t been to the art gallery in ages. They had this really wizard photography exhibit that was funny and very modern -- random people jumping up and down in slow-motion in with all these bright colours swirling around behind them. And I got to see the newest exhibits in the History Museum too, and they had this nifty part about ancient Potions, and I also got to see Slytherin’s suit of mail. It really was beautiful, and so smooth - all the plates were tiny, like scales on a snake, and were jointed so they would shift around and bend and not have any openings at all. I wonder if Regulus got a chance to see it at all. It’s something he would’ve liked, I think. Well, I always have to twist mum’s arm off to go to museums, because she’d rather go shopping and she wouldn’t ever let me go on my own, so it was really nice for Lucius to take me.

Tomorrow we’re off to the Baddocks, and I’m going to meet with Mr Baddock to fill out all the paperwork that needs to be filed once mum gets married to Prospero. Because she won’t be a Parkinson any more, and even if she and Prospero have kids, they’ll be Campbells, not
Parkinsons. So the vault and the flat and other family things will go to me once I come of age, and mum gets a monthly income from Gringotts that will go to me instead once she gets married. I finally got mum to give me our vault key, because she wasn’t going to give it to me at first, she thought I’d lose it, and they aren’t getting married till Christmas so she wanted to hold off, but it’s ever so much easier to fill out all the paperwork right now instead of making a special trip in addition to the wedding AND hols, and Mr Baddock probably would want to spend Christmas with his family, not working on my paperwork.

After I’m done meeting with Mr Baddock, I’ll get to spend time with Lucy and Antonia and Natalie, and Malcolm too. Lucy heard how keen I was on museums, so I guess we’re all going to the Children’s Museum of London History (which is their favourite), and then to the park.

And that’s all that I can think of for now. Sally-Anne, I found some really beautiful post-cards at the Art Gallery, and I’m sending you one tomorrow. So it’s all been really great so far, and I can't wait for the rest of it.

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alt_padma at 2010-06-29 21:51:58  
(no subject)

I didn't know your dad had been a Potioneer, that's snitch. I want to be one too, when I grow up, I mean.

Only Professor Slughorn said something about how you have to prepare the five most complicated potions on something like four occasions, with everyone watching you, to qualify as a Master Potioner. He said it’s nothing like lessons, either. Was anyone trying to qualify while you were there?

What was her name, the lady who uses your dad's laboratory now?

Oh, and are the books you were talking about the ones for our project? Because if you tell me what they are (you can owl if you like), I can look them up as well.
I forgot to mention that part. Yeah, they had a gallery and all, where you had to do it under observation with everyone watching. There wasn't anyone there when we visited, but Ms Pintel, she was the Potioneer in my dad's old room, she said she'd already done one round of it and was getting ready for her second.

And I'll owl you some of the names of the law books I've been digging through -- you might be able to get them at the library. And there's some others I've been trying to find on time travel -- one of the ones I have keeps mentioning "Paradoxes and Enigmas of Space-Time" by Emile Laurent. It'd be ace if you could track it down. I bet they have it at Hogwarts, but you might be able to find it at a library by you or something. I've got a few other things on my list, I'll owl you.

Okay, that'd be nift. I've been looking for some light reading, so that's good. Though I'm not sure how soon I'd be able to get them. Mum's been at the studio nearly all the time and Dad's not much for taking us places, but maybe I can get Haruman to take me up to the big Wizard Law library near Leeds. They certainly won't let us go anywhere alone, not with Mr Macnair and that other prisoner still on the loose!

Well, send the list, that's the first step. It seems like it's a good summer to keep my head in my studies, anyway.

Have you got your marks yet?

I know, right? That'd be awful scary. I mean, Mr Macnair was our teacher and all, so he knows us and everything.
Prospero has all sorts of law books, but I'd bet the one at Leeds'd have a proper cataloging system and possibly even someone that'd help you track down things. I've got to muddle through on my own, and it's organized all funny at his place. That would really be ace. Or you could always see if you could get them to send you things through the post -- sometimes if you become a member, or your parents are members, they'll make copies of things you need, or let you borrow things through owl.

I haven't gotten my marks yet. It's probably because I've been travelling around and all. But I'm not going to expect anything stellar -- I mean, especially that last month or two and all. I bet you did just fine though, because you're much more organised and you're probably better about keeping up on studying. But that's okay, next year I can really start working up to OWLs, which is more important anyways.

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**alt_padma** at 2010-06-29 22:37:24
(no subject)

Oh, and I meant to ask, if it's not too personal: What do you mean about your mum's income won't go to her anymore? Does that mean you'll start getting a huge load of pocket money every month? Or what? What happens to your house and all that, then?

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**alt_pansy** at 2010-06-29 22:48:40
(no subject)

Well, I don't understand all of it. But yeah, when mum marries Prospero, she won't be a Parkinson any more, right? So the Parkinson stuff will go to me instead. Not all of it right away, though. I won't get most of it until I'm of age. Like the flat. That'll be mine when I turn seventeen, and she'll hold onto it in the mean time.

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**alt_padma** at 2010-06-29 22:52:01
(no subject)

Oh.

But if she weren't getting married, then it'd all still be hers?
alt_pansy at 2010-06-29 22:53:45
(no subject)

I honestly don't know. I guess I'd get just half instead.

alt_padma at 2010-06-29 23:00:36
(no subject)

Oh.

Well....

Hm.

I suppose it's not really surprising she didn't want to give you the vault key, then, is it? I mean, I'm sure she really cares about your Mr Campbell, but anyone would feel sort of conflicted, wouldn't they? About having to let go to all of that stuff - I mean, it's her home, too, innit? So it must feel like she's losing it much earlier than she planned, even if you're not really taking it away right now, but still.

I mean, I'm sure it's not like that at all, only that if she wasn't expecting to handle it all right away, it was probably a shock. Don't you think?

alt_pansy at 2010-06-30 00:20:55
(no subject)

Well, yeah. But it's not like I'm some distant relation and she'll never see Parkinson House again, because she's my mum, you know? And besides, she's got a new house and a new husband to keep her busy, and he has plenty of money for the two of them. And she's got her dowry and stuff from the Smythe side too.

I think she's more mad she can't ask Lucius for money anymore anyways.

I also think she sorts of forgets that it'll only be a few more years til I come of age, and she still treats me like a really little
kid sometimes. Which is frustrating. But you know how mums get.

@alt_padma at 2010-06-30 00:33:20
(no subject)

Right, well, that's what I mean, too - it's not like you'd chuck her out just because it'll be your house! But do you think you'd still live there? I mean, would you still live there all together, part of the time, anyway? Because I dunno if I'd want to live somewhere that's not London.

And yeah, mums can be sort of mad sometimes. Our Mum has been almost living at her studio. I guess she's been working really hard on the new bracelets and other things, and of course her project with Mrs Malfoy. Their first meeting is this Thursday, did you know? So I suppose she's been really nervous about having enough to show Mrs Malfoy when she sees her.

Haruman says she's working too hard, but she just tells him that it's fine as long as we're all home for supper. (That's supposed to be funny, but I'm not sure it is, really.)

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-30 00:43:50
(no subject)

It is in London, in walking distance from Kensington, and I love it there, so I'll probably live there forever. Well, if I get married, I might only live there part of the time. But it'll still be my own place that I can do what I want with, which will be nice.

I totally know what you mean. My mum's been "wedding this" and "wedding that" and getting fitted for her robes and looking over all these colours and it just never seems to end. Honestly. She's already had one. You'd think the second time around would be less of a bother.

At least you've got Parvati and Haruman around, though. There's no people even close to my age at Gloss House, at least no real people.
If you married Teddy he might want you to go live in Wales with him.

First of all, eeeew, Teddy? Secondly, eeeew, Wales?

Too right about Wales! Teddy's clever and all, though. You could do worse.

We could do better, too.

Well, he's clever, I'll give him that. I'm just fooling is all. And it's just funny to think about marrying anyone right now.

How is Buckingham? Are you and Harry having loads and loads of fun?
Yeah it's been good. You know, lots of exploring, and talking about things. None of it about weddings, though.

Ugh. I'm so glad I was able to get away from all that nonsense for a little while. I can *definitely* see the sense in eloping, just to get it all over and done with. Much less fuss.

You'll probably want a lot of fuss when it comes time for your own wedding. . .

To Teddy, hah.

Oh, you know me *so* well, Draco.

After all, I *am* a girl.

And as you know, *all* girls just love enormous floofy lacy flowery things with bows, and spending *hours* choosing random things like centerpieces and what colour the champagne is going to be.

Vom.
I think there's more to fussing about it than just lace and bows. If I was getting married I might even get into it a bit, and I'm not a girl. Maybe a quidditch wedding, where my bride and I will get married on broomsticks. Or just a really stupe party on a beach in Spain or something, if we can travel to there by that time.

See, I'm fine with a bang up party or something. That's just fun. I wouldn't mind that at all.

I guess it's different when it's your own and all, but I just don't see the point in obsessing over which precise shade of blue the napkins should be so they'll perfectly match the stripe in the Campbell tartan.

Because no-one will ever care if it is or not, except my mum.

Isn't blue...blue?

Nevermind, I don't want to know.

You have my sympathies.

I know. Argh.
But hang on, isn't your aunt getting married soon? The one in France, I mean?

You're not going back to France this summer again, are you?

She is getting married, yes. My Father is the only one going through, unfortunately.

It really is a shame you won't be able to go. I know how much you enjoyed France last summer.

Yeah, except for all the muggles it was brill. And even that, seeing muggles living out in the real world, was interesting. Up until I saw one of them wee right out in the open, that is.

Really? How vulgar. I'm not a bit surprised, though. He was probably pissed or a vagrant or something.

I can't imagine what London used to be like. I mean, what it was really like, with all the crowds and the petrolmobiles and aeroplanes and things. I'd bet it was at least a little like Paris. It must've been really loud.
I can't wait to get your postcard, and how utterly nifty about the Society for Potioneering. Were the sample potions labeled? Did they have them all in one sort of bottle so they matched? How do they manage the potions where if you put it in a bottle with a stopper it'll explode after a few days? Do they have spells to manage it or do they have someone make up a new sample every day for the display?

That wizard that Mr Malfoy is taking you round to museums, especially the one that had Salazar Slytherin's mail! I wish I could see. What colour was it?

Things are about the same here. This week Mrs Stretton is taking Jeremy and I out and around to all the estates. Today we went to the one where they raise sheep, spin thread, weave it into cloth, dye the cloth, and make clothing. Jeremy was disgusted, he'd have much rather been out on his broom.

Well, the potions were all spelled to keep them preserved, and the room had all sorts of special charms on it so nothing would dry out, and each bottle had a temperature control on the side too. And some of the more explodey ones were in special holding bottles that one of the Master Fellows invented so they wouldn't make a mess. The tops released built up pressure a little bit at a time, and if you leaned in careful, you could hear some of them hissing. And one of the bottles was made out of a hollowed-out diamond, because the potion they put into it would melt anything else.

And the mail was sort of black, but real shiny, with silver markings all over. And his crest was on the breastplate. And he had a matching mace and chain, and if you looked really careful, it still twitched every now and then and then -- the card next to the display said it worked sort of like a bludger, and once, someone fell against the case, and it came smashing out. So they had to secure it with these huge straps.

The cloth place sound okay. Did you find anything interesting for
your crafts? I'd bet balls of cotton wool would make fun fake pygmy
puffs. They're just fluff that snuggles with you and and purrs
anyways, I bet you could charm a cotton ball to do that.

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-30 00:54:13
(no subject)

Ooooh, a fake pygmy puff would be fun, I bet
Gemma would love something like that.

The cloth they make comes in loads of colours and I
wound up bringing home a huge bag of all sorts of scraps. I
haven't sorted through everything yet. Mrs Weasley sent me a
book last winter (when I was doing loads of cooking) with recipes
but also a lot of other useful household spells; I need to get that
out and see if it has a sewing charm.

@alt_pansy at 2010-06-30 01:06:42
(no subject)

I bet you could make bits of patchwork and all sort
of things. That was really nice of Mrs Weasley, too.
She's really thoughtful like that, isn't she?

@alt_sally_anne at 2010-06-30 02:26:43
(no subject)

Mrs Weasley is extremely thoughtful.

And I was thinking I might try patchwork, I've
seen some lovely pictures of patterns people have
made. I tried it tonight though (there was a sewing charm in the
book, though it's really meant for mending things) and it is
harder than it looks to get everything lined up properly. Also the
charm is tricky, if you have the wrong touch it bunches
everything up.
Well, yeah, I'd bet it'd take loads of practice to get it right. But if there's anyone I know besides Mrs Weasley that could sort it out, it'd be you!

And I'd bet Ms Macalister would be able to help when you come and visit too -- she's the housekeeper at Gloss house, and she's very handy with fixing things up. She's really nice too, so I'm sure she wouldn't mind.

Well I worked out how to do the sewing charm right but I still can't get the edges to match up like I thought they would. I'm going to bed, maybe I'll be able to do it right in the morning.

Thanks for the chat over tea. It was rather a switch for a Prefect to be receiving advice rather than giving it, but I found your insights helpful.

I see from the calendar that Mr Malfoy has a treat for you in store on Thursday. I won't spoil the surprise, but hope to hear all about how you enjoyed it afterwards.

Thanks, Percy.

And I. Cannot. Wait!!!!
Hey.

The twins charmed my journal shut Sunday afternoon, and I only just got it to open up. Gits.

That's really brilliant about your dad and getting to see where he worked and all. What was in the box of his things they gave you? Anything nift?

From the way he talks when he's home, it sounds like Percy's making a perfect tit of himself at work. It must've been just jolly having tea with him. I mean, I can't imagine why you'd've wanted to do that. All he ever talks about is himself and how important everything he's doing is and how everyone tells him how promising he is. Just ugh.

Anywiz, I got your owl, but since I hadn't read this first, I didn't know she was coming, so I just wrote something really quick to send back with her. I mean, I guess there's not much to tell. It's not like I'm going to any museums here, unless you count old Mrs Merriwynch's house as one. I had to go help Mum clean it out because she's a neighbour and she's getting really ancient and can't do very strong cleaning spells any more. And Mum thought she needed company, too, so she made Ginny go along and talk to her while I had to clean cupboards and hang out washing and scrub between floor boards and sort through all kinds of stuff in drawers while Mrs Merriwynch said what to do with it.

But she let me have a really classic Silver Arrow that I guess was her son's when he was in school, except I guess he doesn't come home anymore so she decided there wasn't any point keeping it for him. Mum looked like she was going to say I couldn't have it, but then she changed her mind and didn't say anything. Anywiz, the flying charm's pretty weak, but I'm going to work on it and see if I can't get her into trim. It's really nift because Ginny's always banging on about how we don't have enough brooms when she wants to fly, so that won't be a problem if I can get this one going again.

So, yeah. That's about all of it, I guess.
alt_pansy at 2010-06-30 16:53:41
(no subject)

Oh, it's not that bad and all. He's been awful quiet at St James, actually, which is funny, because I'm used to him making all sorts of announcements at school. And I thought it'd be nice to have tea, because he is your brother and all.

I think it's really decent of you to help out your neighbour like that. Even though cleaning isn't any fun. I mean, that's why your mum's so ace with the bartering network she's set up and all, because she's such a good neighbour! And the Silver Arrow sounds snitch. I'm right down the street from the library, if you need me to look up any books about fixing up brooms, just let me know!

If there are Quidditch tryouts next term, do you think you'll go for it? I know your brothers are really good beaters, and I heard your older brother was really good too, and I'd bet you could get in a lot of practice this summer if you wanted.

How is Ginny? Is she feeling better? It's awful sweet of you to fix up a broom for her like that.

alt_ron at 2010-06-30 17:14:56
(no subject)

Well, actually. If I get this Silver Arrow going, it's mine. Gin can have the old one I'm always having to use. That's the way it works, y'know, when you have loads of older brothers. You get what's left. And if you whinge about it, they hex your journal shut or summat.

Um. I dunno about Quidditch. I don't think Gryffindor's going to have tryouts; there aren't any open slots, and I don't think anyone's going to get plonked off the team. I mean, it's not like we did great, but that wasn't because anyone's wretched. It's up to Wood, I guess, but I don't think he'll make any changes.
Well, then, all the more reason to get it going, right?

Sometimes, I really wish I had loads of brothers and sisters. But I guess it's not all that all the time, huh?

Well, if there are tryouts, I think you'd be good at it.

And, yeah. Gin's fine. She only acts queer if someone asks her how she's feeling or wants to make her talk about stuff that happened at school last year.

She's back to just being her old, annoying self.

Good. I'm glad.

Oh, hey. If you are at the library and see something about charming brooms, that'd be nift. I mean, now I've got a proper wand, I think I could really do something with it if I can just work out what charms to use. I'd ask the twins, but they'd tell me something that would make it fly backwards upside down.
@alt_pansy at 2010-06-30 22:03:32
(no subject)

I'm headed over there after dinner for a little, while Lucius finishes up some work, so I'll see what I can dig up.
2010-06-30 09:32:00
Percy

I found that book you Floo-called me about last night. I'll be meeting Dad for lunch, and can hand it off to him then, so he can give it to you tonight.

Glad the internship is going well, little bro.

alt_bill

2010-06-30 14:37:31
(nosubject)

Thank you, Bill. I appreciate it.

alt_percy

2010-06-30 14:39:07
(nosubject)

How about we meet at the Leaky Cauldron, Bill? I've a yen for one of Tom's pot roast sandwiches.

alt_arthur

2010-06-30 14:40:18
Order Only

I didn't realise that Percy Floo-called you. What book did he want?

alt_molly

2010-06-30 14:42:33
Re: Order Only

Well...

I thought you'd probably have something about this, but I think he was a little embarrassed to ask you about it, Mum. He wanted a specialty book on cloth transformation.

It seems that Mr Crispin had a few friendly but pointed comments to make about Percy's wardrobe. He suggested that Percy would do well to wear his best robes in to work.
Those WERE his best robes!

Exactly, Mum.

Well, I never! So the Weasley best isn't enough for the likes of snobbish Lucius Malfoy?!

Don't be hacked off about it, Mum. And you'd certainly better not let on to Percy about it.

But it stands to reason, really, that his wardrobe wouldn't be quite the thing. After all, Ottery St Catchpole is hardly a hotbed of fashion.

I'm just a bit ashamed that I didn't think of it myself and offer to help before he started.

I should have thought of it myself.

I think Bill's right, Molly. My instinct says that we do need to tread carefully right now. Percy's pride is his weak point, yes, but things would be easier if he
doesn't feel the need to chafe so much at the differences between what he is and what he wants to be.

alt_molly at 2010-06-30 14:53:13
Re: Order Only

Oh, Arthur, I have been biting my tongue. You know I have. Although it all but slays me to keep my comments to myself when he comes home talking of how this internship is just what he needs because it will mean he'll meet all the right sort of people!
All this week Mrs Stretton has been taking me and Jeremy (and Philip and Gemma, for part of the time) around with her as she visits different estates. I think the Strettons may have almost as many muggles as an average muggle camp, though maybe I just don't realise how big the camps are. Still, there are thousands here, tucked away in dozens of farms and factories and so on.

Yesterday we visited where they make cloth: there were sheep, and then a big mill where they wash the wool and card it and spin it and weave it, and then a factory where they sew it into clothing.

The day before yesterday we saw the cannery where they make the jam. Mrs Stretton transfigures some of what they make, but some is made from the actual fruit. They raise strawberries and black currants and apples in orchards.

Today we went to the distillery. They were making whiskey and it smelled, well, awfully strong. I don't think they make proper firewhiskey here but I do think they sell barley to the people who do. Gemma didn't much care for the smell, she said midway through the tour that she needed to go to the loo and I took her out and she sat in the loo until everyone else was done. It was a privy, you know, like the muggles use, not a proper bathroom, and I really would've thought she'd have preferred the smell of the whiskey.

I got loads of scraps at the cloth factory and I've been trying to work out how to turn them into patchwork. I'm pants at it so far but Gemma thought it was wizard so I turned it into a pillow and let her take it back to her room.

Jeremy wants me to come play quidditch with him, maybe I'll write more later.
He really is mad for Quidditch, isn't he?
What part does he make you play? I'd bet you're really good at flying by now.

It doesn't help he got banned from playing for Ravenclaw, does it?

He's definitely rusty. Don't tell him I said so.

I will allow as how I am not half bad on a broom these days.

D'you think the Strettons would let you and Jeremy come visit here? It'd be wizard to get up a good Quidditch match. I'll ask Mum if you think they'll say yes, but if, y'know, you think they'd be annoyed or something, I won't. We could ask Pansy, too, and the twins would get some people to come, too. Ginny'd probably want Luna, so I guess
they wouldn't play. I'd ask Harry, but I'll be bludgered before I ask Malfoy to come.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-07-01 00:22:01
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

They probably would, actually, so long as Jeremy behaves himself. Maybe I'll tell him tonight, I can just pretend we talked about it before school got out. He's really tired of the tours of the estates but if he had the promise of a visit somewhere with a real quidditch game, even, he'd probably try harder to be polite about it.

alt_sally_anne at 2010-07-01 01:17:22
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh, say, I was going to tell you.

My Dad's a magical mechanic. He doesn't specialise in brooms but he's fixed them a few times, mostly really old ones like the Silver Arrow. I know your mum added him to her barter network -- look, if she tells him you're one of my friends, I expect he'll fix it for you for free.

alt_ron at 2010-06-30 23:12:31
(no subject)

I bet you're getting well fit on a broom, too. I mean, between Wood and Stretton, you'll be ready to try out for Chaser this year. Or Keeper, maybe. Did Wood teach you to Keep?

alt_sally_anne at 2010-07-01 00:25:55
(no subject)

No, Wood always wanted me to help him practise keeping. So I pretended to be a chaser and tried to get the quaffle in while he tried to block it.

I'm not bad on a broom anymore but so many people in Slytherin are better than me. Even aside from Harry and Draco.
While we were in the privy at the distillery we overheard some of the muggles talking.

They were talking about Sirius Black. One of them said that they heard that when Bellatrix cast her curse, it somehow -- well, they said that Sirius Black had moved his soul into Bellatrix's body and that Bellatrix was now Sirius Black, playing the role of Bellatrix Lestrange and waiting for her chance to act.

I don't think that can possibly be true because I don't think anyone else could be horrible enough to not attract suspicion.

The other muggle said that wasn't true, HE'D heard that Sirius Black had gone to the Isle of Avalon for healing and to wake King Arthur. Because Sirius is the reincarnation of Merlin and Merlin believed in a muggle government seeing as he backed King Arthur and all, and Arthur was supposed to return someday and now he will.

The third muggle said that was all bollocks and Sirius Black is dead and they should just accept it, and they said, since when have the wand-wavers ever told the truth about anything?

I cast a spell really quietly to keep Gemma quiet and busy because I really didn't think they'd care what I thought of the Ministry if they realised I was there listening to them.

Anyway it was dead interesting, though I'm pretty sure if Sirius Black were Merlin reborn, well -- he'd have done something more impressive than write letters, don't you think?

That is interesting. It makes me wonder what else they're saying in the camps.

Well, not enough to want to have gone along with Master to find out, mind.

Keep your ears open, and let us know if you hear anything more.
XXIX.


Papa says we can try on anything we like, and the designers will consider it an endorsement if we select something of theirs to wear for the DoP presentation, so they'll let us have whatever we choose at cost. The Prophet will be there, of course, and Witch Weekly will want to cover it, so they'll get loads of free publicity. Anywiz, Papa says they've all agreed to do a private trunk show for us tomorrow morning. Just come straight to Harrods and the doorman will know to show you up. Mama wants to take us for lunch afterwards.

I had another fitting for my coming out robes today, and they're going to be perfect. The beading's not finished yet, and the sleeves weren't quite right, but the cut and drape are just as I hoped--and in candlelight? the effect is going to be spellbinding. Patil's mother knows her craft and no mistake.

I'll see you tomorrow, then.

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@alt_padma at 2010-07-01 02:59:03
(no subject)

I wish Mum had told me you were coming in!! It would have been so snitch to see you!

I've seen parts of your robes, though, and they're going to be gorgeous.

How has your summer been so far? Will you be at the YPL programme in London?

@alt_lana at 2010-07-01 03:21:20
(no subject)

The robes are going to be completely sorcerous. Your mother really is brilliant, you know.

I feel as if summer is just racing past. The days are simply jammed with things that have been pushed off until now and
can't wait another minute, so each day seems to stretch on for aeons, but then the weeks whiz past in the blink of an eye. It's as though someone's spelled an hourglass and is distorting time.

I promised Professor Sinistra I could make it for one of the YPL weeks. The first one, I think. It's the one you'll be doing, at any rate. I wouldn't miss it. I can't do both weeks, though, as there's just not time before I have to begin at MLE. It's good there's so much to do: I think I might be terribly nervous about it otherwise.

__alt_padma at 2010-07-01 13:14:10__

(no subject)

She is! But it's weird. I mean, ordinarily she doesn't mind if me and Parvati want to come because we always look through her designs and tour the workroom and talk about what we like and don't and she uses our ideas sometimes. But this summer, she's been working really hard. Extra hard, I mean. And Parvati asked if we could go with her today, because Mrs Malfoy is coming, you know, and she said that she didn't want us underfoot and pestering her clients. But we wouldn't! And it wouldn't have been 'gawking' to come see you, either. It's not fair.

But it's wiz that you'll be at the YPL! I heard that we're staying at Whitehall, but Parvati thinks that's rubbish, it'll be more like Park Lane or some other hotel.

When do you start at MLE? I bet you'll be brilliant.

__alt_lana at 2010-07-02 16:31:08__

(no subject)

The programme starts in mid-August, and I understand it's meant to be evenly divided between physical endurance/agility training, precision spell work, and classroom lessons. It's three years if you don't specialise, six if you do--some of that's fieldwork, of course, and mentoring with a senior colleague. I honestly can't wait.

Of course, it all depends on there being no disappointments with my NEWTs results, so I'm trying not to get ahead of myself. Only,
I've wanted this for so long, and now it's just around the bend. I can't believe how quickly this past year went by.

**alt_padma** at 2010-07-02 16:42:14
(no subject)

Oh, I'm sure there won't be any problems with your NEWTs! I mean, we haven't got our marks quite yet either, but I can't imagine you doing poorly on them. You're always so diligent.

I'm really glad you'll be on the YPL trip, though. Do you know whether Bobolis and Dames plan to continue holding Ravenclaw Corner next year? And your brother? Only I heard Cox saying on the train something about whether to include Clearwater, as she's a Prefect and she'll be in sixth, and I wasn't sure that was strictly quidditch, so it's got me to wondering who'll be really in charge, now you'll be at MLE. It's going to be weird, no matter if they let Clearwater join or no.

**alt_lana** at 2010-07-02 17:14:38
(no subject)

Hm.

Well, it's Orion's look-out if he lets Cox take decisions like that. But, of course, Ravenclaw Corner will go on: it's been ours as long as anyone can remember.

I wouldn't worry about it if I were you; if they let Clearwater in, she'll make a pest of herself the first afternoon and they'll send her packing again. Simple as that.