

2011-03-01 07:06:00

Private Message to Maebh Drumgoole

Maebh, love, it was a wonderful weekend.

I've just come from cleaning the sparring floor with Yaxley's sorry arse: he's still bruised and whingeing about how viciously his quarry kicked him when he moved in to truss and mark it. He won't underestimate the strength of a female again!



 [alt_crouch_jr](#)

Even Yaxley's raving about Snowdonia, though, despite his embarrassment. Avery and Mulciber were rehashing all the best moments--and the worst. Jugson won't soon live that down. Should have Obliviated us on the spot!

And you, for your part, seem to have made quite a lasting impression on them all. For your wand as well as your hospitality.

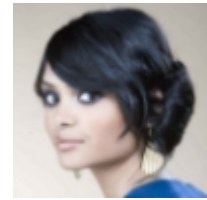
At any rate, you should know you'll have a room full of supporters on Wednesday when you join me for Court.

I'm more anxious for that moment than I can say, Maebh, when Our Lord gives His blessing to our match. Are you able to come tonight? If so, I thought we'd dine at Monteith. Considering it was there we first spoke of this possibility.

2011-03-01 18:55:00

Private Message to Seamus Finnigan

Someone had a copy of *Whirl* in the common room this evening and I had a look. It had something about your foster-father in it. And Zabini's mum!



 [alt_padma](#)

You might want to have a look if you can find it. Imagine if Zabini became your step-brother? Well, step-foster-brother, you know what I mean.

And didn't you love how everyone cast hexes on Weasley at rehearsal? I figured we'd best not do anything to him he can actually blame us for, but still embarrass him. I mean, Parkinson's been practically decent lately and I certainly don't want any of us to wake up finding we've been hexed.

Anyway, I thought you'd want to know about Zabini's mum going after Mr Rosier.



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2011-03-02 00:05:49](#)
(no subject)

Zabini as a foster brother?
You're joking.

That would be horrid.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2011-03-02 00:06:41](#)
(no subject)

That wouldn't even be the most horrid part. You know what they say about her. Mrs Lindorm, I mean.



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2011-03-02 00:07:12](#)
(no subject)

That she killed all her husbands?



 **alt_seamus** at [2011-03-02 00:07:31](#)
(no subject)

I mean, I don't think I've ever heard anyone say it out LOUD but I've certainly heard it SUGGESTED.




 **alt_seamus** at [2011-03-02 00:09:52](#)
(no subject)

Maybe Mr Rosier is thinking he could take her on. And then bring her to justice.

I mean surely everyone's heard those rumours.

For Merlin's sake, what was the last one thinking? Maybe she uses love spells. Oh UGH what if she's used a love potion on Mr Rosier?



 **alt_padma** at [2011-03-02 00:13:08](#)
(no subject)

I dunno about potions, she's well glamorous. Almost as beautiful as Mrs Malfoy. Almost.

But it sort of makes sense because yeah, I think anyone who'd take up with her had better watch his back.

Do you think you'll write to him and find out? Lakshmi knows you better not ask Zabini.



 **alt_seamus** at [2011-03-02 00:15:39](#)
(no subject)

I probably should write to him. I'll have to think about how to say it, though, it's not like I can say 'did she hand you anything to eat or drink right before you decided to take her to the party?'


without him knowing what I'm on about. And I don't want him to think I think he needs me as his minder. He's old and powerful and knows what he's doing.

I mean, usually. WHY would he --

SEVEN
HUSBANDS

Seriously, I don't care how beautiful she is, she must have been using love potions.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-02 00:18:03](#)**
(no subject)

Well, no, you don't need to be his minder. But I think he'd like to know that you care.

Maybe you could just say that you were wondering if he'd like you to get to know Zabini a little better, or if he thinks you and he might be spending more time together. You know?



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2011-03-02 00:21:22](#)**
(no subject)

Oh, that's brilliant. Thanks!




 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2011-03-02 00:21:38](#)**
(no subject)

Wait, except what if he says YES?

I can't stand Zabini.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-02 00:24:05](#)**
(no subject)

Well, if he says yes, then you can ask him why he's interested in Mrs Lindorm, but at least then you'll know if he really is or not.




 **alt_seamus** at [2011-03-02 00:06:59](#)
(no subject)

And his mum --

There's something dodgy about anyone who outlives THAT many husbands. Not that I'd ever say that where Zabini could hear me as I like my ears attached to my head. It's not as if they all died in the war, either. I don't trust her anywhere near Mr Rosier.



 **alt_padma** at [2011-03-02 00:09:49](#)
(no subject)

Well, I think Mr Rosier could probably take care of himself. But then she's been married to a Councilwizard before, hasn't she? Mr Mulciber. And yeah, they've all died or disappeared under very suspicious circumstances.

It's mad that Greengrass wants to be just like her when she grows up, too.



 **alt_seamus** at [2011-03-02 00:12:09](#)
(no subject)


Well normally he could take care of himself but what if she gave him a love potion? Those can seriously impair judgment. That's probably how she got the last few to marry her. Even if you had a dozen witnesses swearing they saw the other six get eaten by a dragon that got loose at the menagerie, WHY would anyone sign up to be number seven? she can't be THAT fanciable. NO ONE is that fanciable.



 **alt_seamus** at [2011-03-02 00:08:19](#)
(no subject)

Now, the business with Weasley, now. That was brilliant. Do you know first year his brothers gave him bunny ears and he hid in the room the whole DAY?



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-02 00:11:04](#)**
(no subject)


That's brilliant, even for the Weasleys. Oh, I wish you'd said before. We could've done that and he'd've skived off and blamed them for it!



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2011-03-02 00:12:43](#)**
(no subject)

I thought you knew! It was all over -- well, I thought it was all over the school at the time but it was probably just all over Gryffindor.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-02 00:13:58](#)**
(no subject)

I forgot.

But next year we'll have to remember.

[2011-03-01 20:35:00](#)

Happy birthday, Ron!

Hope this next year is the best one yet. And that no really embarrassing hexes will be involved.



 [alt_neville](#)



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-02 03:18:46](#)

(no subject)

Crumpets in the common room for the occasion! With some clotted cream we nicked from the dining hall and a selection of our Mum's jams.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2011-03-02 03:19:28](#)

(no subject)

Yes, but what have you done to the jam?



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-02 03:19:59](#)

(no subject)

Some of our best improvements! Try some!



 [alt_percy](#) at [2011-03-02 03:20:45](#)

(no subject)

Thanks, but I'm not that thick.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-02 03:21:17](#)

(no subject)

Funny, that isn't what you said when you tried some of them out for us last week.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2011-03-02 03:22:20](#)
(no subject)

Wait...that was you?

I thought that was one of the Ravenclaws.




 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-02 03:23:32](#)
(no subject)

Trouble with the Ravenclaws? Or, ooo, one particular Ravenclaw? Trouble in loverboy land, Percy?


Well, we always knew if she really was as smart as a Ravenclaw should be, she'd eventually come to her senses.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2011-03-02 03:24:37](#)
(no subject)


No, I never suspected Penny. She is above that juvenile sort of behaviour, as well as simply too busy with the play.



 [alt_penelope](#) at [2011-03-02 03:38:22](#)
(no subject)


Cheers, Percy.



 [alt_penelope](#) at [2011-03-02 03:38:00](#)
(no subject)


You two are the only trouble anyone needs. One of these days you're going to need Percy to get you out of a hot cauldron and you'd best hope he decides to help instead of paying you back for all your nonsense.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-02 03:25:45](#)
(no subject)

Well, I can't be in the Gryffindor Common Room, but now you've got me curious. What sorts of improvements?




 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-02 03:28:24](#)
(no subject)

Oh, the charms on the jams aren't harmful, just fun stuff. One makes the crumpet twirl like a top. One changes the jam colours, all sorts of bright neon things like sunshine yellow, tangerine, blazing blue, once the jam is heated. Another type of jam makes the crumpets jump around, like they're running a race.

Pity, though...they haven't figured out quite how to keep them from overturning on the hops. The carpet around the fireplace is getting a bit sticky.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 03:29:20](#)
(no subject)


Well, they made a bunch of the food turn Cannons orange, for one thing.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2011-03-02 15:25:58](#)
(no subject)

Ew, really? I don't think I'd want to eat anything orange, unless it were...an orange.

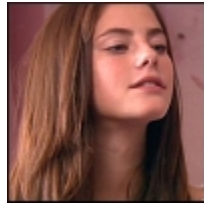


 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 15:41:04](#)
(no subject)

Shows a limited imagination, that.

Of course, oranges are nice, but they're more fun if they're charmed different colours or hexed to zoom around like snitches. Eggs, too, of course. And

those are easier to get. Plus, coloured eggs zooming about make Mum shout louder, too.




 [alt_daphne](#) at [2011-03-02 15:43:24](#)
(no subject)

Or a refined palate.

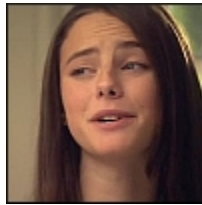
That just all sounds so juvenile, Weasley. But it's your party, so it's good you enjoyed it.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 15:50:06](#)
(no subject)

Whatever that is.


I guess you probably like girlier stuff at your parties. Doves and doilies and punch and wotnot. I heard Zabini did it all up real pretty. And I guess that's all right if you like that sort of thing.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2011-03-02 15:51:58](#)
(no subject)

I said it was *good* that you enjoyed your party, and now you're just going to be a prat anyway, aren't you. How unsurprising.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 15:54:01](#)
(no subject)

I don't know what you're getting all shirty about. I said it was *all right* that you like girly stuff.

You're a girl, after all.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 15:55:15](#)
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

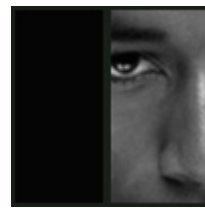
Dunno what Zabini's excuse is.



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2011-03-02 16:02:00](#)
(no subject)

I like to think of it as *feminine* stuff, but it is girly, too.

And you like...orange stuff. Must by a boyly thing.




 [alt_blaise](#) at [2011-03-02 16:14:52](#)
(no subject)

Sorry, Weasley, I guess I could have chosen a better hex yesterday for your birthday.

Next year, it will definitely be orange boils for you all over.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 16:16:26](#)
(no subject)


Oh, ha ha, Zabini.

Boils.

Very funny.

No, really. The two of you are hilarious.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 03:34:10](#)
(no subject)


Thanks, Nev. That cactus thinger is nift.

Did you know the pompoms wave in time with music?
Come back over here and see: it's dead wizard what

it's doing!

Do you think the orange spell will last on the flowers? They weren't pink or anything before you charmed them, were they?




 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-02 04:03:55](#)
(no subject)

Glad you liked it!

And yeah, the flowers will always stay orange. And Fred and George helped me fixed it so it will always bloom on the days that the Chudley Cannons are playing!


It should be really easy to take care of. Just put it in the south window and it'll stay happy. You can go as long as a month without watering it.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-02 04:04:47](#)
(no subject)

But Fred and George must have added the charm that makes the pompom flowers wave in time to the music. It certainly didn't get its sense of rhythm from me!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 04:25:55](#)
(no subject)

Heh. You're good at herbology, though. Better than me, for sure.

And, y'know, the twins think up loads of stuff like that. I mean, I'm better looking, but I'd like to have one of their brains.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 04:22:30](#)
(no subject)

Nift about the colour. And nifter about them blooming when the Cannons play! How wizard is that?


It needs to be watered? I thought cactus were desert plants.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-02 18:50:16](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, but everything living needs water at least sometimes. Anyway, you don't have to do it very often. Once every couple of weeks should be enough. I thought you'd like it 'cause it's really easy to care for.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 23:58:09](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, it really is nift. And good that it doesn't need much fussing.


Maybe next year you could get me one that would throw its spines at Finnigan when he's a git. Are there any that do that? You know, vicious ones like the venomous tentacula, only a cactus.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2011-03-03 02:04:04](#)
(no subject)

Longbottom probably has all sorts of recommendations when it comes to how you can best mount a *vicious* attack on one of your own housemates. You've no doubt asked the right person, Weasley.




 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-03 03:14:07](#)
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

If getting stuck with cactus needles is your idea of a *vicious* attack, Malfoy, you have a *seriously* underdeveloped imagination.

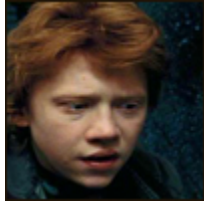
Not that we're suggesting that you cultivate one or anything.




 **alt_ron** at [2011-03-03 03:23:35](#)
(no subject)

That was a joke, you git.

Not that I'd expect you to have a sense of humour.



 **alt_ron** at [2011-03-03 03:30:24](#)
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Sorry, Nev. I shouldn't have said that.

D'you think Malfoy really actually believes you're secretly plotting evil stuff? Or just thinks saying stuff like that makes him look big and makes life harder for you?

Either way, he's a git. I just can't decide if he's a silly git or an evil git.

2011-03-01 21:35:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good



 [alt_pansy](#)

Ron!

Today's your birthday,
you're one year older now
practically ancient

Ron!

If you grow any taller
we'll have to poke holes in the greenhouse
to fit your giant head

Ron!


You are possibly
the funniest evil dying cat
in the history of theatre

Ron!

...I haven't set it to music yet, but you get the general idea.

Happy birthday, fish-lips.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-02 02:53:01**

(no subject)


Ha!

Maybe by the time I turn 15, you'll have sold this to the Weird Sisters! I can totally hear them doing it.

Thanks, Fish Eye.

And, um. Thanks for just using a colour hex this afternoon. The tickle hexes were the worst. Though I think those might have helped me miss whatever it was Patil threw the first time. Did you see where it scorched the floor?




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-02 02:59:10](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, and then she got all wide-eyed and innocent when Clearwater started snapping at people, as if she hadn't done a thing!


I think I have been getting a bit better at hexing. I'm not utter pants any more. I'm still sort of pants. Trunks.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-02 03:02:05](#)
(no subject)

Maybe this time next term, I'll only be shorts!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 03:06:36](#)
(no subject)

Hahahahahaha!

Someday maybe you'll just be one of those tiny things that strip-witches wear!



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-02 03:10:51](#)
(no subject)

Now that's a goal to aim for!

[2011-03-01 21:47:00](#)

Thanks

Mostly.

I think I've only got a few bruises from the birthday hexing, but I'm still pretty colourful in different places so it's hard to tell for sure. Doesn't hurt much, anyway.



 [alt_ron](#)

Perks, I can't believe you made that bookmark. With the cannonball charm on the end. Did the yarn come that colour or did you have to charm it?

Parks, the song is snitch. Thanks!

And the food's great--all the orange stuff Fred and George charmed up, plus whoever sent the sweets this morning. Those were really wiznift.

Ha, Nev. I'm totally calling it Chudley. The pompom thingers are hilarious. I think it's laughing at me now. Or maybe it likes that awful thing Towler's singing. What's that meant to be, anywiz? Somebody hex him, yeah?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-02 15:07:15](#)

(no subject)

I sent away for your other thing. It should get there today, I hope!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 15:43:52](#)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Wait. You got me something else? Like bought me something?

You didn't need to do that.

I didn't get you anything for Christmas or anything, y'know. I mean, the cracker, but I just made that. And it wasn't even good or anything.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-02 19:10:10](#)

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

Don't be silly! Your Christmas present was funny and thoughtful, and I loved it. So there. And it's not a big thing, it's two very small things. But they are things I think you will enjoy.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-02 15:08:17](#)

(no subject)

And the Strettons should totally ask Fred and George for tips on how to make novelty jam.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-02 15:47:09](#)

(no subject)

Heh.

Yeah, they totally should.

I think they'd get bored just charming jams, though. They're going to do something loads more nift than work for the Strettons.

They're always coming up with new stuff.

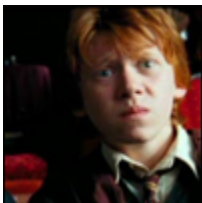
In fact, last weekend, they were testing something really secret on a bunch of firsties. Until Percy got wind of it and made them stop.



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2011-03-03 03:52:44](#)

I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

So you liked the sweets a lot?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-03 14:54:55](#)

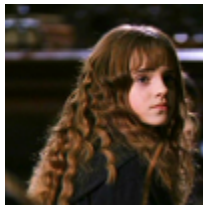
Re: I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

Yeah, they were great! I've never had anything like those toffee thingers. And the chocs were real and really rich.

Wait.

Hang on.

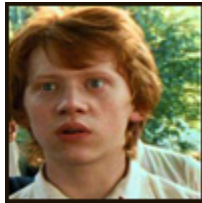
Are you taking the piss about me liking to eat?



 [alt_hermione](#) at [2011-03-03 15:03:58](#)

Re: I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

No, only I wanted to make sure, because Harry sent those you know, he wanted to give you something. Even though he isn't talking to you.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-03 15:50:03](#)

Re: I Solemnly Swear that I am Up to No Good

Wot?

He-

[2011-03-02 17:06:00](#)

Quickly...

Hooper, only two for White's this evening, if you please, but extend it to include supper.



 **[alt_lucius](#)**

Also, if you've the thank-you notes ready I shall sign to-morrow.

Charles, received your request but can't possibly address it before next month. If you can't wait then let Hooper know and he'll return the manuscript. Would like to oblige, of course, but with the tasks already in my brief it's simply not on the cards.

Before I forget: Clarriker, contact the office next week, if you please. We need to discuss new licencing Our Lord has consented to allow, given additional measures just passed abroad last month.

Certain there's something I am forgetting. Well, no help for it at present.



 **[alt_narcissa](#) at [2011-03-02 22:39:56](#)**

Private Message to Lucius

Just the two of us? Have Barty and Maebh decided to 'jubilate' privately after all?



 **[alt_lucius](#) at [2011-03-02 22:41:49](#)**

Re: Private Message to Lucius

No, love.

Our Lord deferred His answer for another week.

Understandably they are in no mood to present themselves in public.

[2011-03-02 23:50:00](#)

(no subject)

It's events like our hunting party at the weekend that really do reinforce the good that one's training does, particularly when one attends to it regularly. Of course, indulgences like the food and wine at the Frost Faire do almost as much to put one off one's regimen.



 **[alt_narcissa](#)**

There's also a breath of spring in the air - at least, here at the Manor. Snowdonia was still capped in white, which as everyone said made the stalking that much easier, but even there a few snowdrops were poking through round about the lodge. Maebh, it really is lovely, what you've created. Thank you again. I couldn't think of a better way to celebrate Lucius' 40th (and no, neither of us can quite believe it: 40!).

But as I said, Wiltshire is greening. I think, Mr Cooper, we may even be able to resume your installations there and in Kensington within the week. Certainly I should like them completed as soon as weather will allow.

Oh, and Aleta, dear, I think a holiday social is a marvellous idea but we've already made our plans for Easter. Perhaps we should talk about it at the next DoP meeting? I'm sure we'll find someone with space and time to host.



 **[alt_crouch_jr](#)** at **[2011-03-03 15:43:13](#)**

(no subject)

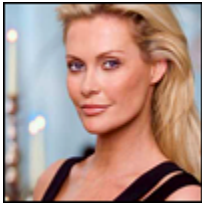
Forty or not, Lucius is in admirable fighting trim. In fact, you and he so decidedly outclassed several of the Aurors in the party that Bellatrix and I have agreed we need to toughen standards in the department.


I apologise for yesterday afternoon's change of plans. Maebh felt it best that she return to Snowdonia straightaway. She does feel uneasy about leaving things there in other hands, and as she said to me, there will be all the more reason to celebrate next week when all is certain. I think I managed to convince Mother that this is a useful lesson in patience for her as well as for us. It seems to me that she's become more inclined--not to rashness, exactly, but to prematurely announcing her hopes or expectations to others, thus opening herself to public disappointment. Perhaps she's always been this way and I

simply failed to note it.

There are hints of spring here, too. I was tempted for the first time in several months to extend my walk to work with a ramble up to Lincoln's Inn fields and on through New Park. I hear that they plan to dedicate a new monument to the heroes of our Protectorate there: judging by the site preparations, it should be a rather spectacular installation.

The Prophet promises that tomorrow will be fair again, so perhaps I'll look in on some of the other new works underway around town. There must be a dozen projects that have already begun despite the nastiness of this past season. It does feel that we are finally beginning to realise Our Lord's vision for New London.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2011-03-03 15:58:48](#)
(no subject)

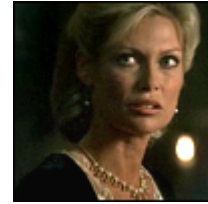
Auror standards must be low indeed! I think you exaggerate; else you should have a higher contingent of agents in need of reduction clinics and the like.

Of course, you and Maebh are entirely forgiven. I suppose we all could use the reminder on occasion not to count our dragons' eggs before they've hatched.

New London grows more glorious every spring. As in all things, we must trust Our Lord's enduring vision, leading us to heights no one else could imagine. His plans never fail to amaze, even when we may not understand them at first glance.

2011-03-03 00:16:00

Private message to Pansy Parkinson



Pansy,

I'm sure your uncle Lucius will send you a personal note of thanks, but I wanted to tell you he really was quite taken with the briefcase. Did you ask Mr Hooper for suggestions? Or did you notice his old one was growing rather worn when you saw him last? Either way, it's perfect. I was thinking about replacing his old one myself except that our weekend was already present enough.

 [alt_narcissa](#)

Now, dear, I know you've some control over your finances now, but an item like that must have cost good Galleon; I hope you're not going overboard with all your friends' gifts, now that your allowance is in your own hands. I only mention it because I'm not sure your uncle would give a thought to how much it might have cost you; you know he is frightfully uninformed about anything to do with shopping.

I mentioned the holiday social openly in my previous post, as well, for your benefit. You might ask your mother if she and Mr Campbell would care to offer to host it at Gloss House; it would then be the most natural thing in the world for you to speak to Madam Featherstone there about your activity in the DoP and an early introduction to the society, given your inheritance, and wouldn't raise any eyebrows the way correspondence or special appointments in London might do. If your mother doesn't care to host, well - then perhaps the Browns or Greengrasses may be pressed. You are somewhat friendly with Miss Greengrass, I believe?



 [alt_pansy](#) at **2011-03-03 05:50:07**

(no subject)

I'm so very glad he liked the briefcase!

Mr Hooper did help. I had no idea what he would need, so I wrote him, and he mentioned that his old one had a fiddly latch and a scuff on it. And when the shop owner asked who I was shopping for, he ended up giving me a lower price for it. I guess he thought that Lucius's carrying it around in the hallways of the Ministry would be the best sort of advertisement he could get!

You are right, though, it is easy to get carried away, and it's something I ought to be careful of. I think it helps that if I want to spend anything beyond my usual pocket money, I have to send off for it special, so it won't happen often just because it requires planning, so I have the chance to think if it's really something that I ought to get or not. I think that's probably for the best.

And that is a good idea, about the holiday party. I'll make sure and bring it up to the both of them. I think they'd appreciate the chance to introduce everyone to Gloss House. If that doesn't work out, though, I'd definitely pass it on to Daphne. If her parents can put on half the party that she can, it would be just lovely.

2011-03-04 09:56:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Hey, Fish-eye.

That's the most sorcerously awesome thing I've ever got for a birthday!! I hear the Cannons' exhibition days are wiznift to the moon. There's the exhibition match, of course, but then there are all sorts of competitions for the fans, and the Cannons all stand out on the pitch and sign autographs on anything you bring--well, anything you can write on, anywiz. I heard one time, someone brought their cat and wanted Morrison to sign that, but Morrison wouldn't do it because the spell they wanted him to use would've been permanent and he didn't want to hurt the cat.



 [alt_ron](#)

Two tickets! You're the best, Pans. I can't wait for June!!!



 [alt_pansy](#) at **2011-03-04 21:51:52**

(no subject)

Good! I thought you'd like it. Who d'you think you'll take? Your dad? Bill?

And I can't imagine why anyone would want their cat signed! I mean, cats don't live forever, so what was he going to do after, stuff it? Make it into a wall-hanging? What if it ran off or something? I mean, pieces of paper and programmes don't die or run off. If you lose it, it's your own fault. And poor cat, too. Good on that Morrison for saying nix.

You should think of something really fun they could sign. Lovegood makes crazy hats, maybe you could get her to make you one and you could bring it!



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-05 16:29:49**

(no subject)

I don't know who I'll take. Maybe I'll auction it to the highest bidder. I bet the twins could make some offers I'd consider!

And, yeah, it's sort of mad, the thing about that cat. Speaking as a

mad cat, myself, I doubt it would've been very happy about being signed on that way. Even by Morrison.

I hear that sometimes people do ask them to sign parts of their bodies. And I guess it depends where, but still, that's a bit much to ask, I think.

I dunno about asking Lovegood for a hat. I mean, it's one thing when she wears that sort of thing herself, but I don't think I want to see what she'd come up with for me to wear!

2011-03-05 10:19:00

Private Message to Rolanda Hooch

Rolanda,

I do appreciate your speaking with me this morning of your concerns for Miss Frobisher's health and for bringing her up to be examined. I'm not at all convinced she would have come on her own.



 [alt_poppy](#)

I agree that she continues to be significantly underweight; you're quite right that she has both an unhealthy fixation on thinness and an entirely inaccurate view of her own size.

I have spoken to her in the past of the need to eat a balanced diet in reasonable portions. It would seem, however, that every word I have offered has fallen on deaf ears: she has, in fact, lost half a stone since the autumn when I treated her for an ankle fracture.

I have released her with instructions to return in two weeks, and I have requested that she make a sincere effort to gain two pounds during that time.

I will be mightily surprised if the matter proves so simple to resolve, but it is a first step towards ascertaining what approach will best serve this young woman.

2011-03-07 14:21:00

Order Only: Trouble with parchment work

Dad, I know I promised you the necessary bona fides for the Ampfield run by now, but the man I've delegated it to, McQuarry, has not delivered them yet. I just got a coded owl from him saying his department has been buried in an audit, so he hasn't been able to turn his attention to our mutual project.

Treacher's just gotten married. He shares an office at work, so can't do the job there, and with the new wife he doesn't feel it's safe to bring any Order business home. And the third person I'd turn to, Byron, has been suffering from some vision problems--cataracts, I think--and doesn't trust his eyesight for replicating the finer details that we need on the forged parchments.

I'm hoping that McQuarry's desk will be more clear by next week. Hope that's soon enough for you and Frank.



 [alt_bill](#)



 [alt_frank](#) at [2011-03-07 20:42:08](#)

(no subject)

I know you're pressed for time mate

next week isn't ideal, yeah, but it's better than next month, that's for sure. we'll be ready to go just as soon as it's done, and I'd rather it be done right than rushed.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2011-03-07 20:42:55](#)

(no subject)

What about Kent? Should we explore other options?

If forging documentation is a problem ... what if we could get the real forms? I'll send an owl to Terrie.

I don't know how much longer we can hold off collecting these children, before their magic manifests.



 [alt_frank](#) at [2011-03-07 20:52:49](#)
(no subject)


do you think she'd be up for it? wouldnt get cold feet?



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2011-03-07 20:56:12](#)
(no subject)

No, I think it'd be just the kind of thing she *would* do. It's not too risky and it's right in the way of her usual duties.




 [alt_frank](#) at [2011-03-07 20:58:01](#)
(no subject)

maybe it'd be good to ask her, then, see if she'll follow through for us. itd be good to have a second source for paperwork just in case, and coming right from the camps theres no doubt itd be

current.




 [alt_bill](#) at [2011-03-07 20:54:03](#)
(no subject)

I think I'll have the parchmentwork for Kent in a day or two. That was being delegated to somebody else.

If you think she's trustworthy, that might be quite an elegant solution. Does she know about Moddey Dhoo? Or does she trust you enough to not ask any questions?



 [alt_frank](#) at [2011-03-07 20:56:47](#)
(no subject)

if it's only a matter of asking for black death certificate papers and entry papers, she doesn't need to know the whole of it, and itd be pretty hard to guess what we were up to based on that alone. I mean, she could sort out we were getting people out of the camps, but not muggleborn kids, and not what we were doing with them after.




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2011-03-07 21:00:34](#)
(no subject)

I've said before I'll go wherever you lot need me. I can make the run to Kent easily enough. Though someone should come along who can take the sprog back to Moddey Dhoo - Kingsley or Alice if Frank is busy at Ampfield by then.

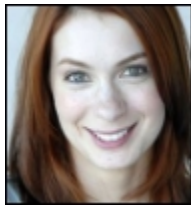
She's that trustworthy - and believe me, saving babies is enough of a weak point with her that she'd help with no questions. She's worked out that we have a secret base of operations, but not where. And yes, she knows that we're raising some muggleborns there. Like I said, this is just the kind of thing that would motivate her to help.


I'm drafting the note to her now. Which forms do you generally make up, Bill? Some reason to gain access to the camps, right, and the death certificate for the parents. And isn't there often an exit parchment to leave with the child?



 [alt_frank](#) at [2011-03-07 21:03:13](#)
(no subject)

Al's free to go with you, yeah. shes been itching to get out in the field.




 [alt_alice](#) at [2011-03-07 21:04:32](#)
(no subject)

You're certainly right on both counts, love! Sign me up, please!


And I do think Terri is a good source that we've left untapped. Let's see if she manages to take some of the stress off of Bill's team, because it really would be much appreciated all round if it works as it should.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2011-03-07 21:11:57](#)**
(no subject)


I'd be very happy if it works out. Some delegation would be a good thing all around, I think.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2011-03-07 21:07:56](#)**
(no subject)

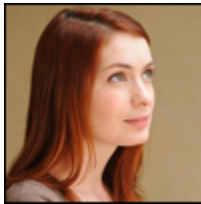
Sounds good. Camp access and death certificate, yeah, if she can provide them.




 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2011-03-07 21:10:06](#)**
(no subject)

But we don't use an exit certificate for the child; that would rather undercut the believability of a death certificate. Generally, we put a sleep charm on the baby and smuggle it out in an attache


case.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2011-03-07 21:06:45](#)**
(no subject)

Your group really has been doing such a fantastic job, Bill, darling. We've had such a large volume of papers that've had to be created, and quickly, too. I don't say it nearly enough, but thanks and thanks again, and I know how stressful all this must be for you.



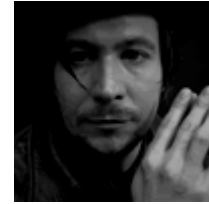
 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2011-03-07 21:12:13](#)**
(no subject)

Thanks, Alice.

2011-03-08 10:28:00

Order Only: Terrie's owl

She's just sent me two owls, in fact. One had the entrance parchments from Stevenage, permission to enter camp property, etc. And the second owl had the death certificates.



 **alt_sirius**

She sent three of each - so we can use two for Kent and Ampfield and have a spare. I can work on copying them out, or maybe Remus, if you're up for it. We were both fair hands at that kind of thing back in the day.

Arthur, I think we can do smuggling the child out one better, as well. This paperwork says we're there to look for a subject or subjects for a 'Department of Mysteries' field operation at Stevenage. Only it will hardly matter if no one at Stevenage is expecting the delivery, will it? As long as the parents wait to use the death certificate until they need it, no one ought to be any the wiser in the camp. As you said, their attitude toward muggles works in our favour on that score.

Anyway, if you, Frank and Allie want to meet me at the Oak Barrel in Epsom, that's about halfway between the two, and we can split up from there.



 **alt_alice** at **2011-03-08 15:51:44**


(no subject)

Wonderful news! And what a fast return, too. Terri really came through for us on this.

We can be there within the half-hour -- do you have enough polyjuice? I can bring some extra for you if needed.

Arthur, if you need to wait until later, Frank can get the paperwork and meet you when you're ready.




 **alt_sirius** at **2011-03-08 15:55:51**

(no subject)

Yeah. Well, it's not surprising. I knew my explanation would tug at her heartstrings, as it were.

I've enough polyjuice for about twelve doses, which should be more than we need, I hope.




 **alt_arthur** at [2011-03-08 16:08:42](#)
(no subject)

Excellent news.


No, I can come now and meet you, too. Let's get this done.



 **alt_bill** at [2011-03-08 16:13:07](#)
(no subject)

That's a relief to hear. Thanks, Sirius.



 **alt_sirius** at [2011-03-08 16:15:46](#)
(no subject)

No worries, Bill. Of course, we won't wish to use this same excuse everywhere - it would become suspicious if we kept collecting people for experiments at Stevenage and there are no such studies - but it definitely gives us the current iteration of the forms and relieves the pressure on your team.

2011-03-08 13:27:00

Order Only: Sara Cullinane

Frank and I are here in Ampfield, to retrieve Sara Cullinane from her parents. And once again, we've run into a situation that is somewhat less than cut and dried.



 [alt_arthur](#)

Sara has a huge and doting family. She has five brothers and sisters, as well as aunts, uncles, and cousins who live nearby and see her regularly. Her grandmother watches her during the day as her parents work. We managed to track down the parents at their work assignments and have spoken with them, and they have agreed to let us take her. The grandmother was more doubtful, but in the end was persuaded, too. The two younger siblings who were here when we arrived are obviously too young to keep a secret like the fact that their younger sister was spirited away as we trust the parents of our other Moddey Dhoo residents to do. Once the parents agreed, we charmed the two with a sleep spell and then administered a judicious modification so the children won't remember Frank's and my visit. The parents will tell them that the baby has been taken to the infirmary because she was ill, and then will tell them tomorrow that she has died.

I must admit that for once the cruelty that the regime does not allow funerals for muggles will work in our favour. It keeps from the other relatives the awkward fact that the parents do not have a body to produce. Still, I will probably have to check back with the parents next week, to see if anything else is needed to explain her disappearance from the midst of so many loving relatives.

I saw a muggle photograph displayed upon the wall showing one of the older girls proudly holding her newborn baby sister. They will no doubt grieve a great deal to be told that she is gone. I think we do need to give some thoughts to the issue of when siblings can safely be told that they have a brother or sister at Moddey Dhoo. I would argue for the age of seventeen, but of course Frank and Alice's Neville and Evelyn know about Kevin, even though they don't know where he lives. Their situation is a little different, though, since their parents are in hiding, too.



 **alt_poppy** at [2011-03-08 21:05:59](#)
(no subject)

That is a terribly sad situation, Arthur, I agree. But nowhere near as fraught as the last.


I don't know what to say about an age at which children might safely be told that a sibling they thought dead is, in fact, alive.

That's a different matter from having the parents know a secret that affects the safety of so many.

I should think it would be different in nearly every case: experience of adolescents and fledgling adults suggests that not all of them are trustworthy or mature in their thinking. I could easily imagine a situation in which a young person who learned that such a secret had been kept from them might use the information against their parents or against us in anger. With devastating consequences.


I'm afraid the conversation we ought to have concerns what we will do if--when--a parent we've dealt with decides on her own to tell our shared secret to the sibling(s) of a child in our care. We might find ourselves suddenly confronted by the consequences.



 **alt_alice** at [2011-03-08 21:56:47](#)
(no subject)

Indeed. Also, Merlin forbid, given what has happened with Trixie, we've got to think of what would happen if parents' opinions changed. Not that it's happened yet. But it might.

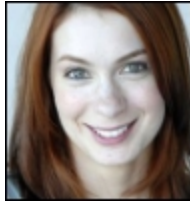



 **alt_sirius** at [2011-03-08 22:40:34](#)
(no subject)

Trixie? Is that what you're calling her?

I guess it's better than another Bella.

Merlin, I'd give my arm to see anyone call Bella 'Trixie' to her face. And then Apparate away very fast.



 **alt_alice** at [2011-03-09 01:13:26](#)
(no subject)

Trixie is actually one of the sweetest babies we've had. She chuckles and laughs uproariously at the littlest thing, and if she does cry, it's only for a few seconds before settling right back down again.

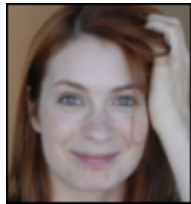



 **alt_sirius** at [2011-03-09 01:15:56](#)
(no subject)

So nothing like her namesake, then. Good.

Still, I'd look out if I were you. If she starts pinching anyone else in the nursery, you may be

in trouble.




 **alt_alice** at [2011-03-09 02:17:27](#)
Private Message to Sirius Black

I was so glad to be able to spend time with you today. And I think our Remus is going to love his birthday presents.

He always gets so dear when people make a fuss about him. And it doesn't happen nearly enough for my tastes.



 **alt_alice** at [2011-03-08 22:00:44](#)
(no subject)

Honour is safe and sound at Moddey Dhoo, and everything went as planned on our end. Goodness, this just doesn't get any easier, does it? I wonder if it's just that everything has happened all at once, and it's usually just two or three in a given year, but it does seem like this has been rough all round.

2011-03-08 19:49:00

Badgers!

Staying out late to watch badgers at night?
Wicked. I didn't even know there were setts
under the Forest. I guess it makes sense,
though.



 **alt_zacharias**

I spotted one tonight that had to weigh four
stone. I bet it's about three feet tall when it's standing up! That's as
big as a small goblin, innit?

Care of Magical Creatures is well nift.

Hang on, has anyone else noticed? We've done snakes, ravens and
now badgers? Finnigan, do you think we'll do lions by year's end?

2011-03-09 08:40:00

Private Message to Maebh Drumgoole

Maebh.

I'm sorry, love, but I've just heard from Broome that Our Lord has asked that we wait until Friday to attend on Him.



 [alt_crouch_jr](#)

I know that Fridays are much more difficult for your schedule, but it cannot be helped.

Today's change of plans may prove fortuitous on one front at least: I'm needed in Ipswich, as it happens, and now I'm free to attend to that matter.

I don't believe I'll be home tonight. I realise that if things were otherwise, you might have come ahead this afternoon despite the change in our Court appearance.

I hope you're not terribly disappointed. It's only a delay until Friday. And this will all be amusing one day. In retrospect.

Write here to let me know what arrangements you're able to make for Friday. An owl would need to chase me hither and yon, I'm afraid.

2011-03-09 20:20:00

Private Message to Seamus Finnigan

What *happened* in Transfiguration this morning?

Parvati tried to tell me but she was too upset to make a lot of sense. She said something about Professor Carrow ranting at the end of the lesson? And she was pretty sure he was going to Cruciate her?



 **alt_padma**

She doesn't want me to write to Mum and Dad, but I think maybe we ought to do. What if he picks up the next lesson right where he left off?




 **alt_seamus** at **2011-03-10 01:31:20**
(no subject)

It was really scary.

Carrow was asking Marvolo questions and Parvati tried to whisper an answer to him. He was cross about that, but what really set him off was she mentioned the Headmistress, something she said when she was teaching the class.

He was -- I really did think he might cruciate her. Maybe next time she could get ill and go to the hospital wing?



 **alt_padma** at **2011-03-10 01:33:57**
(no subject)

He was asking *Marvolo* questions?

But I thought he never troubles Marvolo.

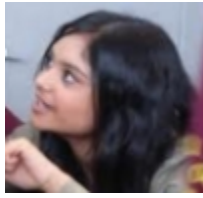



 **alt_seamus** at **2011-03-10 01:35:08**
(no subject)

Well he wouldn't have cruciated Marvolo.

But yeah, he was asking him questions and getting cross when Marvolo didn't know the answers.

Marvolo's scared of him too, even though Carrow can't really do anything to him.




 [alt_padma](#) at [2011-03-10 01:37:58](#)
(no subject)

Right, but he could've Cruciated Parvati.

End of term can't come soon enough.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2011-03-10 01:35:18](#)
(no subject)

Mostly because Marvolo never knows the answers, does he? And then his professors would have to mark him down.




 [alt_seamus](#) at [2011-03-10 01:37:29](#)
(no subject)

It's true.

His marks aren't all that good anyway.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2011-03-10 01:39:09](#)
(no subject)

Anyway, you can bet no one in *Slytherin* would've stuck their neck out to give him the answers. Except maybe Draco. I'm surprised he wasn't trying to help.

Oh - Did Mr Rosier ever answer you about Zabini? We don't have to start making nice to him, do we?



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2011-03-10 01:41:56](#)
(no subject)

I expect Malfoy would have but Professor Carrow made everyone move seats at the beginning of class today for some reason so he was on the other side of the room from Marvolo. Parvati was right by him, that's why she tried to help him with the answer.

Mr Rosier owed me back and said not to worry, it was just one evening out and I shouldn't believe everything I read in the Society pages!



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-10 01:44:52](#)**
(no subject)

Well, that's a relief!

Speaking of people we can't stand, are you still practising with Weasley and Longbottom?




 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2011-03-10 01:46:07](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah. Occasionally, anyway. Not that we could have done much if Carrow had decided to cruciate Parvati.

Is Ravenclaw still practising?



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-10 01:47:52](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, there are a few of us. But it is sort of hard to fit it in with everything else - the play and Future Interrogators and all.

Still, it's important.

2011-03-10 13:29:00

Order only; Happy Birthday, Remus!

Many happy returns, mate!

Hope you like the books. And don't drink all the hooch in one place, right?


(The earmuffs are from Professor Sprout. Something about needing them once the sprog arrives.)

Yes, I'm heading back in time for supper, Dora.



 [alt_sirius](#)




 [alt_lupin](#) at [2011-03-10 19:50:51](#)
(no subject)

So much for keeping it a quiet one.


Thank you.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2011-03-10 21:10:30](#)
(no subject)


Couldn't let this one go by unnoticed, Moony.
Welcome to thirty-five.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2011-03-10 21:37:19](#)
(no subject)

Not sure I approve of thirty-five. I might just decide to stay thirty-four from now on.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2011-03-10 22:14:38](#)
(no subject)

Should have thought of that before.




 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2011-03-11 23:49:11](#)**
(no subject)

Many happy returns, Remus.

A day late, but no less sincere for that.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2011-03-11 20:28:18](#)**
(no subject)

Hear hear!

Did you get my package, Remus, darling?

I hope you had a good celebration last night.

2011-03-10 14:41:00

Private Message to Daphne Greengrass

Daphne,

I feel that I am in a good place with my part in the play. However, if you have any free time, would you mind going over my lines with me? I would love to have you give me some pointers, and some criticism to help strengthen my role.



 [alt_ginny](#)

Ginny W.

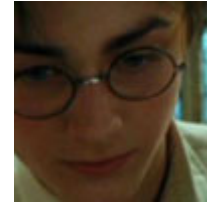


 [alt_daphne](#) at **2011-03-12 16:10:10**
(no subject)

I should finally have some time today, I think. How about before supper? We should probably talk about the understudy role, too. I don't plan on being ill or unable to perform, but one never knows. I'd like to recite some of my lines to you so that you can get a sense of how I plan to portray Mr Crouch, just in case you should have to fill in for me.

2011-03-10 17:59:00

Private Message to Parvati and Padma Patil




It seems stupid just to tell one of you and Pavarti I didnt see you at supper.

 [alt_harry](#)

I wrote Father but he wrote me back right away and told me that I needed to study more.

So I think that he isnt going to do anything about Professor Carrow. I tried. I'm sorry.



 [alt_padma](#) at **2011-03-11 20:16:56**
(no subject)

I tried to catch you at rehearsal last night but didn't get the chance. Anyway, it's okay - we know you didn't mean to get Parvati in trouble. And she was only trying to help.

Anyway, thanks for telling your Father what happened.... I guess it's even more important that we keep up with those defence groups if none of the grown-ups are going to get rid of him. Carrow, I mean.

2011-03-12 09:37:00

Private Message to Maebh Drumgoole

I'm sorry, Maebh.

Our Lord's will is quite clear. We are not to have further contact. Of any kind.

You will do well to accept this absolutely and carry on.



 [alt_crouch_jr](#)

[2011-03-12 14:16:00](#)

Private Message to Barty Crouch, Jr.



 **[alt_lucius](#)**

Narcissa was all for inviting you to the Manor to provide succor and sympathies. Told her I was sure you wished to avoid dwelling on the disappointment but offered to pass along the message in the interest of appeasing her. You are, of course, entirely welcome, but suspect that her offer has more to do with her own wish to give comfort than your need or tolerance of it. Rather think her feminine instinct to mother would likely backfire and inadvertently rub salt in the wound.

Permit me to say again, I was as shocked as anyone to learn Our Lord's decision. Had been confident even on Thursday that His hesitation to deliver His blessing owed more to the demands of state than any personal displeasure with Maebh. In fact I nearly wrote to you both to offer reassurance and did not only because I considered the matter outside my brief. Certainly I never imagined He would find her objectionable in any way.

Well. Suppose the consolation, if any there be, is that Our Lord has made clear you need not bother succumbing to Narcissa's matchmaking - or anyone else's, for that matter.

Understand from Scrimgeour that there is new information in the Dogstar investigation? Expect that more than anything shall help you to adjust to this setback. As in all things, we are mere instruments of Our Lord's will. Ineffable as that may be, He has always proven worthy of our trust in the end.



 **[alt_crouch_jr](#)** at **[2011-03-12 19:54:06](#)**
(no subject)


Thank you, Lucius.

You're right, of course. Much as the decision surprised, it is Our Lord's prerogative to decide these matters. I bow to His wish in this and all things.

Narcissa's invitation is very kind, but I'm unable to accept. Mafalda has lent my services to Scrimgeour's Dogstar team, and I expect to

be away for several days at the least. I imagine you'll be briefed in one capacity or another, as it involves the camps.



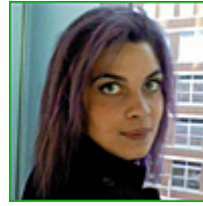
 **alt_lucius** at **2011-03-12 20:01:20**
(no subject)

Yes, I rather thought you might volunteer when I heard there was news on that front. Quite right, too: The work will doubtless help on a number of levels. Happy hunting.

2011-03-12 15:31:00

Oops

So I took a bit of a tumble when I was at St Mungo's this morning. Fell down a few steps. Really embarrassing. Then again, if you're going to fall over when you're pregnant, it's probably best to do it in front of a group of healers who can rush over and check you straight away to make sure you haven't gone and really bugged yourself over.



 **alt_nymphadora**

I'm fine. Grazed my elbow and bruised my bum but that's all, thank goodness. Bump was totally unaffected. Just took it as another opportunity to kick me in the kidneys.

It's not really my fault, though. It's hard work navigating yourself around when you're this big. It's like trying to steer a great big ship - you have to plan ahead and take account of your excess weight at all times, and sometimes you just forget and crash into things.

I can't believe I'm going to get even bigger than this. I feel so huge already.

I hope Bump doesn't mind being an only child, because I'm not doing this again.



 **alt_poppy at 2011-03-12 20:43:21**

Order Only

Oh, dear.

I'd say it's time that you begin a course of Madam Mimsy's Equilibroth.

And perhaps you should consider putting a cushioning charm on your robes in the morning? I know some women think it makes their robes hang oddly, but you don't strike me as the self-conscious sort. And it could save you--and the wee parasite--some bruises.

It's a fair bet that it will get worse before it gets better. Best to take a few precautions.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2011-03-12 20:50:40](#)

Re: Order Only

Excellent idea.



 [alt_nymphadora](#) at [2011-03-12 20:54:51](#)

Re: Order Only

You know, I hadn't thought of that. I suppose after all these years, I've just got used to crashing into things. It didn't really occur to me that I could do something about it.

Oh good show, now Remus is going through my wardrobe charming every single thing I own. He just charmed a pair of my knickers, Poppy.

That's it, the romance is officially dead.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2011-03-12 20:57:42](#)

Re: Order Only

You'll thank me when you don't have a bruised backside.



 [alt_nymphadora](#) at [2011-03-12 20:59:20](#)

Re: Order Only

Oh I will, will I?



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2011-03-12 21:04:05](#)

Re: Order Only

~~I meant I didn't~~

I was referring to when the cushioning charm prevented further bruising, rather than the present bruising situation.




 [alt_nymphadora](#) at [2011-03-12 21:09:25](#)

Re: Order Only

Oh no, everyone knows the truth now. The insatiable demands I have to put up with, even when I look like a beached whale. The invasions into my knickers. Shocking stuff. It's no surprise I ended up in this state. It's only a wonder it's not twins.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2011-03-12 21:12:50](#)

Re: Order Only

You're very funny, you know. You should take your show on the road. I'm sure other people would pay good galleon to be subjected to this kind of hilarity.

You're nothing like a beached whale. You look beautiful.



 [alt_nymphadora](#) at [2011-03-12 21:16:13](#)

Re: Order Only

Oh shut up.

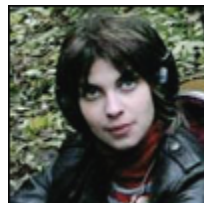
If you're quite finished with my knickers, do you fancy fetching me up a cup of tea? I've got a bruised arse, you know. I need tea and sympathy.



 [alt_lupin](#) at [2011-03-12 21:18:04](#)

Re: Order Only

Certainly. I'll bring it up in a minute.




 [alt_nymphadora](#) at [2011-03-12 21:20:41](#)

Re: Order Only

Ta.

I think you missed one pair of knickers, by the way. Better safe than sorry and all that. I'll show you which ones when you get here.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2011-03-12 20:59:21](#)

Re: Order Only

Oh, my. Well.

That was certainly an unintended consequence.

I do apologise!




 [alt_sirius](#) at [2011-03-12 21:16:58](#)

Re: Order Only

Try staying with them. Remus is right; they could have a radio programme.

I think it may be time to trundle back up north.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2011-03-12 21:23:13](#)

Re: Order Only

Yes, perhaps you're right.

2011-03-13 20:49:00

Private Message to Harry Marvolo and Draco Malfoy




 [alt_blaise](#)

Teddy and I are going out in a bit to collect data from our scopes at the badger sett. We could collect yours, too, if you want. Or you could come with.

Surprising how interesting they are, really, badgers. Did you see that one turn on Fawcett the other night? Thought she might wet herself! Too bad Brutka stepped in. Could have been entertaining.

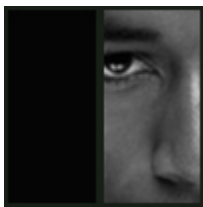


 [alt_draco](#) at **2011-03-14 02:21:22**
(no subject)

I'll come along, yeah. Harry might have too much studying, but I'll ask.

Brutka's so humourless most of the time. It's a good thing the creatures are interesting cos he might be as dull as Binns on his own.

I wonder how the badgers get on with the hufflepuffs, though.



 [alt_blaise](#) at **2011-03-14 02:39:41**
(no subject)

Ha.

That's a point about the badgers and the 'Puffs. I don't actually see how they got badgers as their creature: I mean, Hufflepuffs are as beige and bland as wizards come, aren't they? And actual badgers are something to be reckoned with. Wouldn't want to be in a tight place with one that's got his back up, would you?

We're in the common room, by the way, if you wanted to come along.

2011-03-13 21:03:00

Private Message to Rolanda Hooch

You were quite right to bring her down. Quite right.



 **alt_poppy**

The lightheadedness must be taken seriously in this castle. How many stairs does she climb and descend each day? How many lessons are taken atop towers? Goodness. And fainting after supper obviously puts in question whether she ate as she ought to have.

I believe I will keep her here with me tonight. And have a very direct talk with her.

Have you had any contact with the Frobishers? Do they know to be concerned? I shall obviously be sending the usual notification of an overnight stay.

These cases are tricky, though. Very often, the child's issues begin at home and are not helped by inviting involvement from the parents. Can you shed any light on that matter in this case?

If you have a moment in your schedule tomorrow, could you stop in here? Before breakfast if nothing else.

2011-03-14 22:09:00

Private Message to Madam Pomfrey

Are you in the hospital wing, Miss? Because we're trying to get Corner to come up to you. Only he keeps going the wrong way and bumping into the walls.




 [alt_padma](#)

I think we're going to have to carry him.

Oh, good. Cox just came round. He can help.



 [alt_poppy](#) at **2011-03-15 12:45:04**
(no subject)

Thank you, Miss Patil.

Mr Corner is greatly improved this morning and will be returning to lessons. It would be nice, however, if his friends would keep an eye out for him today as there may be some mild, continuing effects.

2011-03-14 23:26:00

Private Message to Daphne Greengrass

Daphne,

Thanks for working with me the other night. Those tips you gave me will really help. I also enjoyed watching you read your lines. You really are a superb performer.



 [alt_ginny](#)

2011-03-15 01:25:00

Fourteen

I know I should be in bed, but I just woke up and couldn't get back to sleep, and then I realized it's after midnight, so happy birthday to me!




 [alt_susan](#)

Sometimes I feel like I ought to be getting serious about things and thinking about my future and who I want to be once I get out of school and all that, and other times I just want to go back and be turning eleven again and feeling the excitement I felt when my letter came.

But mostly I want to enjoy now and have some fun!

And right now, right now I'm going back to sleep...



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-15 12:37:49**

(no subject)

Oi, Bones!

Many happy returns, yeah? Hope it's a wiznift day.




 [alt_susan](#) at **2011-03-15 13:04:17**

(no subject)

Thanks Weasley--cheers!

You couldn't sleep either?



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-15 23:04:06**

(no subject)

Yeah. I dunno. Sometimes I just can't.

Bundy thinks it's the dementors.

Me, I think it's the loud people I've got sleeping around me. If I don't drop off first, I'm doomed.




 [alt_susan](#) at [2011-03-16 02:12:13](#)
(no subject)

Sometimes I feel like I can't quite turn off my brain, y'know.

Especially with all the blasted revising we've got to do this year--it's a wonder any of us get sleep!




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-16 03:13:51](#)
(no subject)

Yeah. They act we've got 34 hours in every day, don't they?

It's mad, really. All the homework they set us.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-15 18:32:01](#)
(no subject)

Happy Returns, fellow Sister of the Strange!

Hope you've been having a good day so far. Get any decent pressies?

And I know the feeling about wanting to turn the clock back. Even though there are some perks to moving up through the ranks, aren't there?



 [alt_susan](#) at [2011-03-16 02:17:41](#)
(no subject)

I have been! Mum and Dad sent me a lovely package at breakfast, and I've been sort of saving it all day, but I finally opened it and it was brill!


Mum and Dad sent me a new book, and my sibs sent me a new comic--and Mum tossed in a few of my old favourites too, that I'd left behind.

And there were chocolate oatmeal biscuits too! I don't know how Mum gets transfigured stuff to taste just like the real thing, but she

does.

And yeah, I wouldn't really want to go back and be an ickle firstie again, but it's sort of nice to curl up with *Ethelinda and the Unicorns* or something like that and give my brain a rest!



 [alt_ernie](#) at [2011-03-15 19:45:28](#)
(no subject)


Happy birthday again, Sue!



 [alt_susan](#) at [2011-03-16 02:19:34](#)
(no subject)


Thanks, Ernie! I've still got a biscuit with your name on it, if you'd like!



 [alt_seamus](#) at [2011-03-15 19:52:10](#)
(no subject)

Many happy returns, Bones. Mr Rosier sent me a cake, I'll send you over a piece after dinner. It's orange-raspberry I think. I told him anything but chocolate.



 [alt_susan](#) at [2011-03-16 02:20:33](#)
(no subject)


Thanks, Finnegan! Cheers to a fellow birthday-mate-- did you get my card?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-15 19:57:50](#)
(no subject)

Happy birthday, Bones!



 [alt_susan](#) at [2011-03-16 02:21:20](#)
(no subject)


Thanks Perks! If you and Parkinson want to to stop by for some tea tomorrow, I've still got some biccies!



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-16 02:30:12](#)
(no subject)

It's been quite a feast today! And very well deserved for the best roommate anyone could have!



 [alt_susan](#) at [2011-03-16 02:38:51](#)
(no subject)

Thanks, Han!

And don't think I won't remember you said that the next time you throw my socks across the room at me!

Seriously though, I'm glad you're around around to celebrate with-- we've all had some pretty wizard times together this year.

2011-03-15 10:28:00

(no subject)


Hey, Patil, what were you asking Matron last night? Did you have *feminine* trouble?



You weren't 'late' or anything, were you?

 [alt_zacharias](#)



 [alt_padma](#) at **2011-03-15 14:31:22**

(no subject)

UGH! No. Not that it's any of your business but it wasn't for myself at all.




 [alt_zacharias](#) at **2011-03-15 14:32:41**

(no subject)

Really? Well, if it's nothing private like that then what was it? Awfully late to be out going to the hospital wing, wasn't it?



 [alt_padma](#) at **2011-03-15 14:33:24**

(no subject)

I didn't say it wasn't private, Smith. I said it was none of your business.




 [alt_zacharias](#) at **2011-03-15 14:37:18**

(no subject)

Oh.

So did someone else get pregnant, then?




 [alt_padma](#) at **2011-03-15 14:38:11**

(no subject)

You're utterly horrid.

No. No one got pregnant. It wasn't even a girl, you idiot.




 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-15 14:39:07](#)**
(no subject)

I mean....

It didn't have anything to do with boys and girls.


It was just a mishap. That happened. To someone else.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2011-03-15 18:29:08](#)**
(no subject)


He really is quite thick, isn't he?



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-15 18:30:39](#)**
(no subject)

He's a wanker, is what he is.




 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2011-03-15 18:39:16](#)**
(no subject)

I wonder when he'll sort out that if he ever wants a girl to listen to him without wanting to slap him, he'd better start thinking before he talks.


That'd be the day.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-15 18:40:19](#)**
(no subject)


You're assuming there's any brain in there at all.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-15 18:41:39](#)
(no subject)

Point!




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-15 18:45:08](#)
Private Message to Padma Patil

Wouldn't it be hilarious if we made him have a monthly? Just once? I'd bet he'd just get so bent out of shape about it.


I wish I knew the proper hex for that one.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2011-03-15 18:48:19](#)
Re: Private Message to Padma Patil

Boys act like they're so strong and brave, but they go spare at the thought of the cramps, don't they?




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-15 18:50:32](#)
Re: Private Message to Padma Patil

Too right!


And what's gotten into Corner? That was uncalled for. Does he really want to be put in the same company as Smith? Because he's not winning any popularity awards lately.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-15 18:52:59](#)
Re: Private Message to Padma Patil

Never mind.




 **[alt_padma](#) at 2011-03-15 18:53:32**

Re: Private Message to Padma Patil

He and Smith have been quite matey lately. I dunno. I've tried to tell him he can't just make things up about people to fit in, but he's just rather inept, you know.




 **[alt_pansy](#) at 2011-03-15 18:57:45**

Re: Private Message to Padma Patil

Yes. He's particularly bad at keeping his mouth shut about where he picked up rumours, for starters.



 **[alt_padma](#) at 2011-03-15 20:46:28**

Re: Private Message to Padma Patil

What?

I hope you don't think I said any such thing about you and Perks. I know you're besties. I mean, you could just as easily say something foul about me and Su Li or anyone in Ravenclaw Corner.

I told him a while ago that he should make some pureblood friends, but he's obviously going about it completely wrong.



 **[alt_zacharias](#) at 2011-03-15 18:31:27**

(no subject)

Sod off, Parkinson. It was just a joke.




 **[alt_padma](#) at 2011-03-15 18:33:49**

(no subject)

Oh, right. You're a bloody riot, you are.

Sod off yourself.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-15 18:34:39](#)
(no subject)

If it was a joke, it was about as subtle as a bludger upside the head, and about as funny as one too. Who on earth jokes about something like that?

Oh, wait, insensitive clods like you.



 [alt_zacharias](#) at [2011-03-15 18:42:27](#)
(no subject)

Oi, as if your pal Weasley is a real sensitive, understanding sort of bloke.

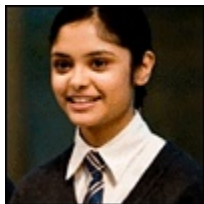
Oh, but wait, he's not really your boyfriend, is he? Longbottom is.


Or do you snog both of them together?



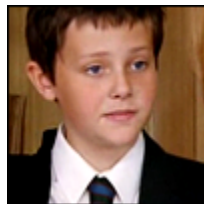
 [alt_michael](#) at [2011-03-15 18:45:18](#)
(no subject)

No, Smith, hadn't you heard? She and Perks switch off. And then snog each other.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2011-03-15 18:48:36](#)
(no subject)


Shut it, Corner.



 [alt_michael](#) at [2011-03-15 18:49:12](#)
(no subject)


But you said--



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-15 18:49:37](#)**
Private Message to Michael Corner.

Shut it!

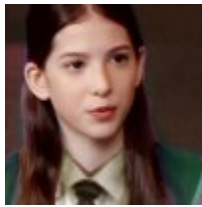


 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2011-03-15 18:48:26](#)**
(no subject)

Right. Because your simple mind cannot possibly understand that boys and girls can spend time together and not be snogging, it is obvious to me that

- 1.) you must not spend a whole lot of time around girls, and
- 2.) you've never been snogged before.


I have a feeling this is not going to change any time soon.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2011-03-15 19:56:10](#)**
Private message to Pansy Parkinson

It's not surprising. Personally, I'd rather snog the giant squid than Smith OR Corner, wouldn't you?



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2011-03-15 21:02:05](#)**
Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

Ugh. You've got that right.




 **[alt_michael](#)** at **[2011-03-15 14:41:49](#)**
(no subject)

It wasn't anything like that, Smith, you berk.

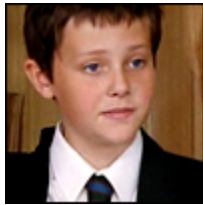
We were revising, is all, and my feet got reversed. I mean, not left-to-right, they were facing backwards.

I had to stay in the hospital wing overnight, but I'm fine now.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-15 14:42:26](#)**
(no subject)


Sorry again, Corner.



 **[alt_michael](#)** at **[2011-03-15 14:43:30](#)**
(no subject)

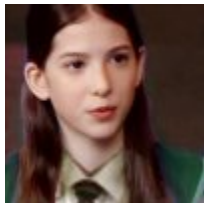
Cheers, Patil. Thanks for not saying, but it's okay. I'm not embarrassed. It's like a curse scar, innit, something cool you can tell your grandkids one day.



 **[alt_padma](#)** at **[2011-03-15 14:45:06](#)**
(no subject)

I still can't work out how it happened, though. It must have been Moon's curse-reversal spell reacting badly with my misdirecting direction hex.

It was pretty funny when you kept trying to walk and going the wrong way.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2011-03-15 19:56:55](#)**
(no subject)

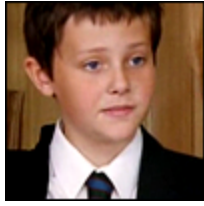
His feet wound up backwards?

That's almost nift but mostly awful. How did Madam Pomfrey put it right?



 **[alt_zacharias](#)** at **[2011-03-15 14:45:36](#)**
(no subject)

As if you'd ever have grandkids, Corner.



 [alt_michael](#) at [2011-03-15 14:46:13](#)
(no subject)


Better-looking ones than yours, Pillock.



 [alt_zacharias](#) at [2011-03-15 14:46:37](#)
(no subject)


Heh.



 [alt_lavender](#) at [2011-03-16 02:26:32](#)
(no subject)


Ugh, Smith, *must* you be such a complete berk!



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-17 01:14:33](#)
I Solemnly Swear That I am up to no Good

Late for what?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-17 01:15:03](#)
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I am up to no Good

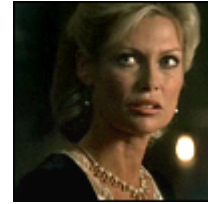
Oh. Um.

Never mind. Evelyn explained it to me.

2011-03-15 19:29:00

Private Message to Maebh Drumgoole

I received your owl, dear, but I've been at the salon all day and thought this might be one time when a conspicuous contact might help, rather than a return owl.



 [alt_narcissa](#)

Now, Maebh, I'm sure you've considered that Barty may have been ... overstating things a bit. By all reports he was terribly disappointed as well. It's likely that he found a clean break less painful than trying to maintain any other sort of connection.

Really, we are all still quite shocked that events fell out as they have done. You know Barty is a dear friend and I would never have supported a match I did not believe in his best interest. You two seemed so suited to one another. I can't fathom Our Lord's objections - but we are all bound to serve Him at His pleasure, without question. In fact, absolute obedience and loyalty are two of the few stipulations to which all wizards in His immediate circle must adhere. On that score, Barty does not exaggerate his commitment. I daresay it probably hurt him greatly that you might test him on such a point.

As for the rest of Our Lord's circle, you've nothing to fear. I can assure you we've every intention of returning to the resort over the summer - and we've received no directive otherwise. Have you really had cancellations? That's shameful. Don't worry about the reservations, dear; I'll be certain to mention our plans to a few key people. Do let me know if business doesn't pick up again in the next few weeks.

If you have time next week, you might also consider making an appearance in some of the higher-profile studios and shops in New London. That ought to put paid to any rumours circulating that you are entirely out of favour. You need not worry that you will risk seeing Barty on any such errands; I have it on good authority that he shall remain out of Town for some time to come. For that matter, I'd be willing to intercede, if you like, to discover his itinerary, so there will be no danger your paths will cross.

Rest assured you have our deepest sympathy at this disappointment. We very much wished to see you both happy together. But as that's not ordained, my dear, we shall simply have to make the best of Our Lord's decision and endeavour to carry on.

2011-03-15 21:43:00

Private Message to Norah Crouch

I did receive your owls, Norah, but I've been otherwise engaged all day.



Now, I suppose I should start by saying that I've had no direct word from him, but I hardly think that's surprising, given the circumstances.

 [alt_narcissa](#)

But really, there's no need to overreact, dear. It's not Barty's fault in the slightest; in fact if you pause to consider, you'll understand why he has taken this field assignment for the week (and yes, he certainly *has* been in the field).

I know it's disappointing; it's difficult for us all. But I think the best thing you can do for him now is leave him to his work. Our Lord has his reasons for wanting Barty to remain free to pursue His justice, at least for the time being, and neither you nor Maebh nor anyone, least of all Barty himself, has any right to question that decision.

I've asked Mother to join me in New London later this week when I open Kensington for Mr Cooper to finish his installation for the gardens there. I'm sure she'd love to see you while she's in Town. Meanwhile, I advise you to bear up as best you can - *without* further troubling your son with owls or journal messages, or any sort of entreaty to share his feelings about the matter. Particularly when he is wholly occupied on vital business of the realm, it's no small wonder that he has given you rather curt answers to your communication, don't you agree?

Moreover, Norah, if he were available to respond more fully, Barty would no doubt tell you that fretting over this setback is not only useless, since you cannot change it, but will surely cause you distress which you can ill afford at present. Please, for his sake if not your own, concentrate on your own health and on maintaining the regimen your Healers have prescribed, and put aside thoughts of Barty's misfortune. That, more than anything else, will put him more at ease, I'm sure. I daresay once he has had time to absorb the shock himself, and gained a little distance from the incident, to say nothing of completing his current mission, he will be much more inclined and not insignificantly, more *able*, to discuss what happened with you.


2011-03-15 22:29:00

Private Message to Edward Bones

Ed,

Thanks for sending that stuff from Zonkos--we had a wizard time in the common room with those exploding candles!



 [alt_susan](#)

And they didn't say, but I know you must've helped Carrie & Peter with those comics, cos you know exactly what I like.

I don't say it as much as I should, but you really are a nift brother!

I'm still not lending you my old Charms parchments, though, in case you were getting any ideas.

2011-03-16 21:09:00

Moon flower time

I'm rather lucky, because I don't have much physical discomfort at my moon flower time. Here are some things that help me:



 [alt_luna](#)

If you get lower back pain, just fill your socks with little bags of uncooked rice, so you have extra support under your arches. It really, really helps. What's even better is if you mix in a little lavender with the rice (AND it makes your shoes smell nice. The lavender repels moonflies, too, which are always attracted to girls that time of month, which isn't a very good idea, since they make you forgetful).

Putting a silver teaspoon under your mattress helps. This also lessens the chance that you'll have dreams of werewolves. In case you often do and find them troubling.

Eating chocolate helps, too. Although everyone's rather sick of the taste of it now, aren't they?

(Oh, by the way, Mrs Brown? I need new brassieres. Could we go shopping for them at Easter Break?)




 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-17 02:33:33](#)

(no subject)

Gotten past the P.S. stage, have we?



 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-17 02:34:13](#)

(no subject)

I'm afraid so. I need something rather bigger.
~~Lavender's been complaining that I look~~




 [alt_molly](#) at [2011-03-17 02:35:25](#)
(no subject)

I'd be happy to take you, dear, if Mrs Brown doesn't have the time.


(Er...the 'P.S. stage'?)



 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-17 02:36:41](#)
(no subject)

Oh, that's sort of a joke, what Fred and George called my old ones. The Pea Smugglers.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2011-03-17 02:37:32](#)
(no subject)

Well! My goodness!

They won't do it again, dear.

I'll make sure of that.



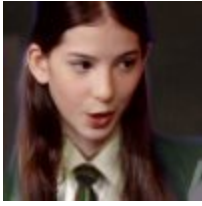
 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-17 02:38:19](#)
(no subject)

Oh, it doesn't really matter. I'll be getting rid of them anyway, you know. Anyway, I thought it was rather funny.



 [alt_molly](#) at [2011-03-17 02:38:56](#)
(no subject)

You WILL be having a little chat with your father when you get home for Easter break, boys.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-17 04:16:10](#)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh for Merlin's sake. You should be ashamed of yourselves, teasing her like that in front of EVERYONE (including Mrs Brown).



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-17 12:17:52](#)

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

It's sort of a know-your-audience thing. Maybe you've noticed that Luna doesn't embarrass very easily. As in, *at all*. She thought it was a great joke.

Though we see why Mum or you wouldn't.

It's not something we'd ever say to Ginny. She'd take our head off.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-17 18:04:07](#)

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

I have noticed Luna doesn't embarrass easily.

I've also noticed she doesn't have much sense about what she ought not to say in public. The last thing she needs is for her friends to make matters worse.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-17 04:14:55](#)


Private message to Luna Lovegood

Last summer Mrs Stretton took me to Miss Wincher's Compleat Clothery in London for things like stockings, knickers, and brassieres. If you get a chance you might tell Mrs Brown that Miss Wincher's doesn't sell particularly stylish things but they're quite a lot less expensive than Harrods.

It's true she's cheaper but the REALLY nice thing about shopping there was that Miss Wincher made certain I had EVERYTHING I needed - pyjamas, and proper gloves for winter. And when Mrs Stretton said I wasn't really her child, just a foster child, she looked shocked and said 'but she still needs knickers, of course!' and acted like everyone would think she was horribly stingy if she didn't buy me a dressing gown.

Don't tell Mrs Brown that you want to go to Miss Wincher's because she'll make sure you get everything you need, though, just tell her you talked to another girl in fostering and her foster parents go to Miss Wincher's because it's economical and her clothes are sturdy and last a long time, and you don't mind they're not stylish (you don't, do you?) (Also you might want to make it a private message to her next time ~~instead of talking about pea smugglers~~ because some people are funny about that sort of thing. Be sure if you want to talk to me about Miss Winchers you use a private message, I don't want the Strettons to catch on.)



 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-17 16:18:39](#)

Re: Private message to Luna Lovegood

Thank you so much for the suggestion. It is very kind of you. I'll mention it to Mrs Brown. My knickers *are* quite worn out, too.



 [alt_lavender](#) at [2011-03-17 23:59:56](#)

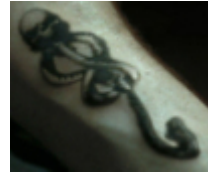
(no subject)

If you need my mother's assistance, you should ask her PRIVATELY at the very least!

2011-03-17 12:18:00

(no subject)

Next time it'll be trousers. And perhaps robes.



 **alt_amycus**

2011-03-17 12:19:00

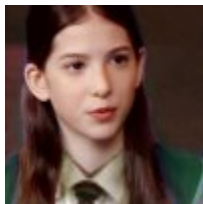
Transfiguration class

I'm really sorry.

I couldn't save mine, but at least I have a spare. I might have yet another spare pair if you need me to lend them to you, Ron. Except my feet are so much bigger than yours. Someone can transfigure them to change the size, but I'm sure you'll understand why it shouldn't be me. And, um, I know you've said things before about the smell. Maybe one of the older students can fix that, too.



 **alt_neville**




 **alt_sally_anne** at **2011-03-17 18:07:48**

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I'm getting pretty good at making things bigger and smaller to fit properly but I'm not going to be able to turn them back into shoes even if you have all the leftover goo. Just so you know. I think Finnigan has the right idea, looking for a NEWT student.



 **alt_luna** at **2011-03-17 18:42:36**

(no subject)

Lavender would fix the smell.



 **alt_neville** at **2011-03-17 18:43:06**

(no subject)

Um...would she? Really?




 **alt_luna** at **2011-03-17 18:44:08**

(no subject)

No, no, the plant, not the girl. Like I wrote in my own journal yesterday. Professor Sprout probably has some, or perhaps Madam Pomfrey.




 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-17 18:44:37](#)
(no subject)

Oh.


Dunno if Ron wants to wear a pair of shoes that smell like lavender, though.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-17 18:46:17](#)
(no subject)


Oh, well then. Well, perhaps cedar then. I think Professor Brutka has cedar shavings for some of the animal bedding. My daddy used to have shoe stretchers made of cedar. It's a nice, masculine smell. Perhaps Professor Brutka could give you some cedar shavings, and you could put some in little bags. Like sachets, you know. And then you could store them in your shoes.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-17 18:46:39](#)
(no subject)

Wow. That's...that's actually a good idea, Lovegood. Thanks!



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:09:22](#)
(no subject)


Uh.

I'm kind of hoping the twins'll know what to do about mine. Or that one of them has an extra pair, still. I'm not sure, but I thought Mum made them take ~~an old pair of~~ an extra pair in case one of them, y'know, had something happen to theirs, cause stuff like that happens to them more than

well, more than it does to other people

I just mostly outgrow my things.



 **alt_ron** at [2011-03-17 21:51:34](#)
(no subject)

Anywiz, I don't think I could get my feet into shoes right now.

I mean, I think they'll probably go back the way they were pretty soon.

But I've sort of stopped trying to make them change back

since it wasn't working too well

2011-03-17 12:51:00

Percy? Or any other NEWT students?

I could really use some help with a ... homework assignment, I guess you could call it. I think there might still be time before they dissolve completely. I put them in a bucket so at least all the material stays together.



 **alt_seamus**



 **alt_percy** at **2011-03-17 21:11:38**
(no subject)

I'm afraid I was tied up in several class projects this afternoon and didn't see this until now. Did you get someone else to help you? If not, I'll see you at dinner, or in the Gryffindor Common room tonight.

2011-03-17 13:49:00

*Private Message to Seamus Finnigan and
Lavender Brown*



What did Longbottom do?

Or - I can't believe I'm even saying this - did he even have to do anything? Professor Carrow has been so difficult lately.

 [alt_padma](#)



 [alt_seamus](#) at **2011-03-17 17:54:42**
(no subject)

Well, if he weren't such an utter pillock at Transfiguration --

Hang on, I think I see a prefect. I'll give you the full story in a bit. Or Lav can, if she sees this.



 [alt_seamus](#) at **2011-03-17 18:05:43**
(no subject)

Eh. She had to get to class or an appointment or who knows. Why is it there's always a prefect around when you want some privacy but as soon as you need a little help you can't find them anywhere?

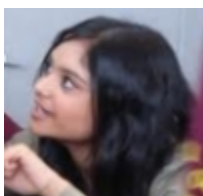
Here's what happened in class. Professor Carrow divided us up into 'teams,' girls against boys, and said it was a race. Which of course is already unfair as there are three girls and four boys, of COURSE the girls are going to finish first.


But then he said if we couldn't all finish -- we were supposed to be dissolving a brick, I should have said. We each had one. He said if we couldn't all finish by the end of class he'd give us a 'special incentive' to get it right next time, only naturally he didn't say what he meant. Oh and none of us could really help Longbottom, only give him advice, and if possible he gets even WORSE at Transfiguration when he's under any pressure at all.

So of course Longbottom didn't finish. And Carrow's 'incentive' was that he put a transfiguration on our shoes to dissolve them, but not all at once, I left gooey puddles of melted shoe all the way up to

Gryffindor Tower. Where I did NOT find Percy or anyone else who might be able to help me put it right. I put on my spare shoes and left the ones he hexed in a bucket, but they may be a complete loss.

I don't see why I should be punished because Longbuttocks couldn't transfigure paper to ash with a flaming torch, but that's Carrow for you.



 **alt_padma** at [2011-03-17 18:11:22](#)
(no subject)

Wait...lemme see if I understand this.

Did you each have a brick you had to dissolve, or did each team have a brick? Because if you were all working together then seems like you could've.... Or well, anyway, if the girls each had their own bricks then why would it matter if....

Well, anyway, where are you now? Because I could see if maybe Tamblyn or Bobolis could look at them for you. (I wouldn't necessarily fancy owing Weasley a favour, if you know what I mean.)




 **alt_seamus** at [2011-03-17 19:01:10](#)
(no subject)

We each had our own brick but everyone on your team had to get it to dissolve on their own. If we were supposed to be working together than obviously Dean and I could have taken care of it unless Longbottom were TRYING to get in our way.

I just got out of Dark Arts. I didn't find anyone before I had to go, the shoes are probably soup in the bucket by now. I left it up in my dormitory. I could go get it if you think Tamblyn or Bobolis could help.



 **alt_padma** at [2011-03-17 19:17:50](#)
(no subject)

Well, we just had our Transfiguration lesson with Hufflepuff, and he set us the same test, but we all managed it, thank goodness.

I'm just on my way to Dark Arts, myself.

Tell you what. Go and get the bucket after lessons and bring it to rehearsal. We can ask Bobolis or Sandoval or Tamblyn there.




 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2011-03-17 19:19:06](#)**
(no subject)

It's worth a try, I guess.

I'm glad none of you lot are out shoes.



 **[alt_lavender](#)** at **[2011-03-17 23:46:32](#)**
(no subject)

It really was unfair on you lot--Bundy freezes up a bit in Transfig sometimes, but she isn't a patch on Longbottom.

And he has been extra difficult recently; every time I pass him in a corridor he sort of leers at me. Ugh!

2011-03-17 16:02:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Uh.

Fred? or George?

Are you at Quidditch or the library or somewhere?

If you're coming back to the tower soon, I could use your help with something.




 [alt_ron](#)



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-17 21:10:26](#)
(no subject)

We just finished up at Quidditch practice, bro, if you want to come meet us at the locker rooms.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:23:08](#)
(no subject)

Ah

that wouldn't be really convenient. I'm sort of

well

I don't think I need to go see Madam Pomfrey, but let's just say that the spells I tried didn't save my shoes and they didn't really turn out so well for my feet, either.


I'm, uh

in the showers and

I'd rather Finnigan and Thomas and, y'know,

everyone else didn't see



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-17 21:32:37](#)
(no subject)


Well that's no good.

I'm in rehearsal otherwise I'd see what I could do.

That, and I wouldn't be caught dead in a boy's shower.

Does it hurt?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:34:14](#)
(no subject)


Well, it's not so bad

but it doesn't tickle either.

It's just, they're really, uh

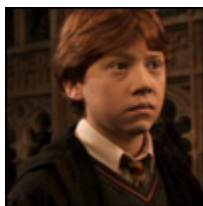
leathery




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:40:04](#)
(no subject)

and sort of stiff

and really brown



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:41:24](#)
(no subject)

and when I try to walk they make really loud
smacking sounds on the floor

when they don't make me fall over

which they sort of do

pretty much every time I try to get going



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-17 21:42:13](#)
(no subject)


You turned your feet into shoes?

I'm actually sort of impressed.

And grossed out.

If it still looks like that when we get out of rehearsal, can I see?




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:46:11](#)
(no subject)

Well, they're not exactly shoes, but I guess they were trying to be.

I don't think they'd win any prizes for being stylish.


I mean, they're bloody hideous looking, really.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-17 22:29:00](#)
(no subject)

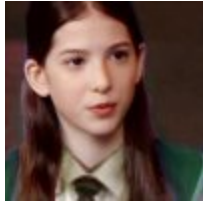
Solves the problem, though. Sort of. In a think-outside-of-the-box sort of way.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 22:47:52](#)
(no subject)

Oh, ha ha!


you haven't seen what they look like



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-18 01:25:15](#)
(no subject)

Are you sorted or are you going to have to go to the hospital wing?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-18 03:45:32](#)
(no subject)

I had to go during supper.

And she gave me shoes. Look like they might be a hundred years old, and I don't even want to know who they belonged to and why Madam Pomfrey had them in her storage cupboard, but she was able to size them for me and they fit as well as the old ones did. And I thought those were old. Anywiz. It'll be all right.

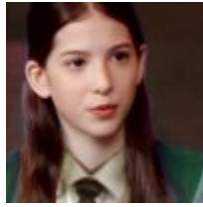
And she got the heels off my feet and put them back to normal skin and all.

Er. I mean, she didn't take my heels out or anything, but when I was trying to reverse Carrow's spell, I somehow made my feet have heels like on boots. Y'know, hard leather and sort of tall and slanted. I don't even know how I got that to happen. I mean, it's not like my shoes looked like that. It was more like Charlie's dragon boots.

I don't know. Madam Pomfrey said she was impressed with my spell, though. Said I have some skill at that sort of thing and could make something of it if I were properly taught. And, yeah. I think she meant just what that sounds like, though when she said it, she said it sort of less like she was really saying that Carrow's a rotten teacher and more like, I don't know, like if I'd study I could go far. But she said it so it felt like I was probably right if I thought she meant more than she actually said. If you know what I mean.

So now I guess I just have to find out if Clearwater's going to boot me out of the play. Oh, and get my Charms parchment finished between my other lessons tomorrow since I didn't have time tonight. I don't guess Acton'd care that Carrow


melted my shoes and nearly did for my feet, too. She doesn't go for excuses very often. Not even really ace ones like that.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-18 03:56:40](#)
(no subject)

I was thinking as soon as you described what your feet looked like, that was a really impressive bit of magic. I bet you could become an animagus someday if you wanted. It would probably help if you didn't have an utterly rubbish Transfiguration professor, though.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-18 04:06:43](#)
(no subject)

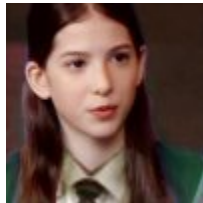
Oh, well.

It was mostly an accident how that spell turned out. I mean, I was just really trying to get my shoes to stop going all gooey and stay, y'know, shoes.

You know. I always wanted to be an animagus when I was a kid. I thought I'd make a nift panther. Now I think I might want to be a badger if I could choose what I'd be.

But the twins always said I'd be more likely to turn into a flobberworm or a newt or something. And get eaten by a gnome or stepped on or something.

Anywiz, I guess I can't see worrying too much about that. Almost nobody can really do that transformation. And it'd be useless to spend loads of time trying and not have it ever work.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-18 04:22:29](#)
(no subject)

I wanted to be an animagus, too. I wanted to be a merlin -- I mean the bird, but partly because, well, MERLIN, you know? But also they can fly a really long way.

Although I remember thinking I'd settle for being a squirrel or a weasel. As if it would be 'settling' to be able to do it at all.

Do you know if maybe you had an ancestor who was an animagus? That might explain where your last name came from, if he was a weasel.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2011-03-18 04:24:22](#)**
(no subject)

D'you think?

I dunno, actually. I guess I could ask Dad when we go home.

That'd be nift, wouldn't it?




 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2011-03-18 04:33:52](#)**
(no subject)

It would be nift!


And it probably means you could do it if you worked on it, don't you think? Being good at certain kinds of magic sometimes runs in families.



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2011-03-18 14:17:05](#)**
(no subject)

It's really hard, you know. The animagus spell. Because I've been studying it and working on it for months and months and MONTHS, and I haven't seen any sign that I'm getting it at all.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2011-03-18 22:18:31](#)**
(no subject)

Really? You're still trying to learn it?

I guess you really want to do it!



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-19 01:29:32](#)
(no subject)


Maybe you two should compare notes.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-18 03:58:52](#)
(no subject)

And I'm glad she had shoes for you. Finnigan brought his in a bucket to rehearsal and had one of Patil's Ravenclaw mates try to set them right. And, well, they did at least look like shoes at the end, but they didn't fit him properly anymore at all.

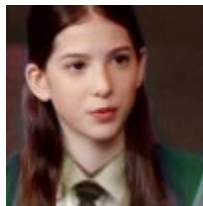


 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-18 04:01:32](#)
(no subject)

Heh.

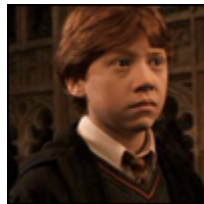
Yeah, they were squeaking something dire when he came up here to go to bed.


I guess we won't have to worry about him sneaking up on us any more.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-18 04:19:16](#)
(no subject)

I think he had a second pair. And maybe a third.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-18 04:22:43](#)
(no subject)

Oh.

You're probably right.

Mr Rosier's really rich and he buys stuff for him all the time.

2011-03-17 17:17:00

REHEARSAL

If you're not in the rehearsal hall RIGHT NOW, you're more than late.

We've only got three more rehearsals before hols, everyone. You need to be on time and ready to go when we start.




 **alternity**
 **alt_penelope**

Anyone who's late on Sunday risks having their part reassigned.


(Weasley! That means you especially! You were called TWENTY MINUTES ago!)



 **alt_pansy** at **2011-03-17 21:31:21**
Private Message to Penelope Clearwater


He's not going to be able to make it. His shoes were dissolved in Transfig, and he tried to fix them, and it did something to his feet. I'm sure he feels badly about not making it, because he really is very happy with his part, and has been telling me how much fun he's been having lately.



 **alt_penelope** at **2011-03-17 21:39:03**
Re: Private Message to Penelope Clearwater

You might have said when we took the roll at start of rehearsal, Parkinson.



 **alt_pansy** at **2011-03-17 21:39:53**
Re: Private Message to Penelope Clearwater

Well, I only just opened up my journal to see where on earth he was!

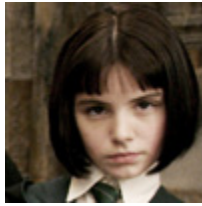



 [alt_penelope](#) at [2011-03-17 21:51:21](#)

Re: Private Message to Penelope Clearwater

I've just checked my list. I didn't see him post anything, private to you or otherwise.

Did I miss a comment? Everyone in the play is on my list, after all.




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-17 22:10:01](#)

Re: Private Message to Penelope Clearwater

Well, Nev was going on about what happened in transfig in the journals, so I went over to ask him where Ron was, and he said that was why.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:32:29](#)

(no subject)

Um.

I can't really come. I, uh

Something's happened and, well, I just can't come unless

I haven't missed yet, but I guess if you want to take my part-




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-17 21:33:36](#)

I Solemnly Swear that I Am Up to No Good

Don't try too hard to get it taken away. I just told her how much fun you've been having, and I don't want to seem like that big a liar.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:37:10](#)

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

Oh. I didn't mean I want her to take it away.

I mean, it's kind of hilarious, innit?

Just. She gets so bent about people being late, and

I didn't know there was anyone else who wanted my part. I mean, it's not like it's one of the ones with an understudy or anything.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-17 21:41:03](#)

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

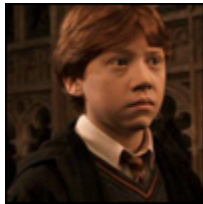
Oh, it's fine. She's probably glad you aren't skivving off for no reason or dawdling. And you're right, it's not like they could get someone else to do it, and you really are very funny in the part.




 [alt_penelope](#) at [2011-03-17 21:39:52](#)

(no subject)

Are you injured?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-17 21:42:49](#)

(no subject)

Um

more Transfigured

[2011-03-18 16:45:00](#)

Private Message to Seamus Finnigan



 **[alt_dean](#)**

I wish Professor Carrow would just go jump off the astronomy tower. After that lesson, I sent Bast home, and told Mr Peakes what happened. He didn't say much about Professor Carrow, but he did send me a new pair of shoes to replace the ones I lost yesterday. That man is totally mad. Something has really scrambled his brains.

Do you suppose we should help Longbottom master the spell before the next time, so that we don't have to run back to the tower without major articles of clothing?



 **[alt_seamus](#)** at **[2011-03-19 01:31:36](#)**
(no subject)

You said it, mate. I have an extra pair of shoes but that pair Carrow melted were broken in just the way I like them.

We could try to get it through Longbottom's thick skull but I'm not convinced it'll work. Probably better to tuck an extra robe into our book bags, just in case.

2011-03-18 18:03:00


Deep Thought

I find that as a little girl grows up, she is no longer interested in the same things. She finds interest in new people and places, and perhaps is no longer content with things as they are. The people that once made her laugh, now fail to bring a smile to her face. And she finds new amusements to include in their place. And while old bridges are never truly burned, one crosses them rarely. This girl is growing to find that she doesn't recognise the person she was before.




 [alt_ginny](#)



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-18 22:19:08**
(no subject)


You all right there, Gin?



 [alt_ginny](#) at **2011-03-18 22:23:04**
(no subject)

I'm absolutely perfect. Why do you ask?




 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-18 22:25:06**
(no subject)

You just sounded a little, I dunno, moody, I guess.


Thought maybe something had you down.



 [alt_ginny](#) at **2011-03-18 22:33:01**
(no subject)

No not at all. I just think I have gained a clearer understanding of things as they are; the difference between that and what they ought to be.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-18 22:37:12](#)
(no subject)

Huh?



 [alt_ginny](#) at [2011-03-18 22:38:30](#)
(no subject)


No worries, I wouldn't expect you to understand.



 [alt_zacharias](#) at [2011-03-20 01:25:46](#)
(no subject)

She means she just got her first period, you berk.




 [alt_ginny](#) at [2011-03-20 01:33:21](#)
(no subject)

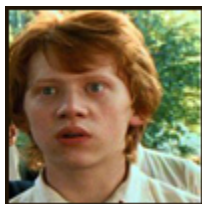
What an idiot you are! Why on earth would I write a public entry in any language referring to that?


Please don't try to read between lines that clearly aren't there.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-20 02:58:26](#)
(no subject)

Tell him, Gin.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-20 03:01:31](#)
Private Message to Zacharias Smith

Oi. You really haven't got a clue about girls, have you? About my sister, anywiz.

||||| You're lucky if she doesn't hex you in the corridors tomorrow. Ginny can, well, take up for herself when she thinks someone's taken the piss. And you totally crossed the line there. I'd watch my back if I were you!




 **[alt_luna](#)** at **[2011-03-20 00:20:17](#)**
(no subject)

Even if the bridges are never burned, if you never cross them anymore, they might as well not be there at all.

But just so you know, I'll still always be waiting on the other side.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2011-03-20 00:25:41](#)**
(no subject)

Entirely normal, and it's no more than what your father and I expect to happen. We know that we'll love the young woman even more than the little girl.

2011-03-19 10:54:00

THE GRIM TRUTH

They're coming, and I may only have a little time.



Here is the grim truth, my friends. Here is the truly grim truth. No one our society deems worthy of magic can possibly be trusted with it. Power corrupts, and absolute power corrupts absolutely. Want power of your own? You must TAKE IT!!


 [alternity](#)
 [alt_charlotte](#)

If you are a muggleborn wizard or witch, one of the despised and spat upon and enslaved and crushed and miserable, that same power that your oppressor has RESIDES IN YOU. They will never expect it, but if you seize their wands, if you turn their own weapons against them, you will be grasping the sword by the hilt and not the blade. That power will be YOURS and remember, they have to sleep sometime. Wait and watch and you will have your chance!! THEY know you can do it!! It's what they fear ABOVE ALL ELSE. You've seen the magic done, you've had it done UPON YOU. You know how it works, you know the gestures, you know the words, if it's been done to you you have every right to do it to them. EVERY right. Crucio. Imperio. Avada Kedavra. If you have the will, if you believe in your own rightness, you CAN use these weapons. Rise up, because together with the muggles we can destroy our oppressors. Tear down the walls, break the chains, you are powerful and strong and you CAN be free!!

If you are a muggle, you won't be able to use a wand but know THIS grim truth, wizards are human, they are mortal, they can be gutted like animals and they will die just as surely as animals, and they will always - always!! - underestimate the power of someone who lacks magic. Keep a sharp knife by you. Make sure it is SHARP!! Poisons are risky, wizards can cure poison but only if they know they've swallowed it, so if you use poison use something that kills swiftly and give it to them just before they're going to sleep. A wizard without his wand will panic, will think he's defenceless, will think

BE STRONG!!!!!!



 **[alt_lucius](#)** at **[2011-03-19 16:35:03](#)**
(no subject)

Presumably the abrupt end mid-sentence indicates that the author has been subdued.

With any luck, Aurors have captured Charlotte Smythe's journal as well and we may henceforth enjoy our spring week-ends without further disruption.



 **[alt_crouch_jr](#)** at **[2011-03-19 22:01:32](#)**
(no subject)

Exactly so.

We have the felon in custody. Alive.

Not as knowledgeable about poisons as he thought himself. Nor as effective with knives.

And wand-snatching proved more difficult than he supposed.

Caveat lector.

2011-03-19 19:29:00

Won't spring hurry up and come?




 **alt_hannah**

Everyone is ever so cross and tired of winter. Even the play rehearsals seem like a tiresome slog (sorry Moon and Clearwater, but it's true). I keep lingering behind in the greenhouses after Herbology class, because it's such a relief to see something live and green, even if it's just Venomous Tentacula or fretful baby Mandrakes. I actually used one of my free periods this week to help Professor Sprout set out seedlings, just because I'm so sick of bare earth and mud and wanted to do something to help the flowers come faster.

Susan and Megan, anyone up for Exploding Snap? Eloise isn't interested.



 **alt_neville** at **2011-03-20 00:45:03**

(no subject)

Tomorrow's the Equinox, isn't it? You won't have too much longer to wait for spring!

(I know just what you mean about hanging out in the greenhouses. I'm dead sick of winter, too.)



 **alt_hannah** at **2011-03-20 00:46:35**

(no subject)

That's right! That means that everyone's going to be trying to corner your roommate and all of his brothers tomorrow, doesn't it?



 **alt_neville** at **2011-03-20 00:47:02**

(no subject)


Huh?



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 00:47:35](#)
(no subject)

To kiss a ginger on the Equinox! It's supposed to be good luck, isn't it?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 00:48:50](#)
(no subject)

Actually, I'm pretty sure Ron was hoping that everyone had forgotten all about that.

Maybe not Fred and George, though. They'll probably enjoy it.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-20 00:51:07](#)
(no subject)


We undoubtedly will.



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 00:57:34](#)
(no subject)

About the greenhouses...Professor Sprout mentioned that experiment you were doing with trying to breed a hardier type of zipweed. She pointed it the patch out to me when I was setting out plants for her, so I wouldn't pull any up by mistake. Is that cultivar really only three weeks old? It's so tall already! I was really surprised.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 00:58:21](#)
(no subject)


Just luck, I guess.



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 01:02:26](#)
(no subject)

You are good at Herbology, though, really. I wish I had as green a thumb as you do.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 01:03:46](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, well...too bad I'm pants at Transfiguration then. I guess they balance out.




 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 01:05:32](#)
(no subject)

...

I heard about what happened in your Transfiguration class. That sounded, well...



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 01:06:22](#)
(no subject)


Yeah. Exactly.



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 01:09:41](#)
Private message to Neville Longbottom

He's so scary, isn't he? Professor Carrow. Really scary, and it's just getting worse all the time. I mean...everyone knows he treats you dreadfully, even if you're a pureblood.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 01:10:42](#)

Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom

Yeah, well, I may be a pureblood, but to him I'm just a blood traitor.



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 01:47:29](#)

Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom

Oh, stuff.

The thing is, he's been muttering a lot about half-bloods, too. More and more. Susan and Megan and Eloise and I, we've all heard him chuntering on about it under his breath, whenever we turn in our essays. And he glares so! Oh, why don't they just sack him?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 01:50:16](#)

Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom

Dunno. But he'll never hear of a breath of a suggestion of that from me.




 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 01:53:51](#)

Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom

Well of course no one would dare even hint such a thing where he could hear.

Did your class go all right yesterday? I assume it must have, otherwise....um...




 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 01:59:21](#)

Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom


You mean you didn't hear anything about the Gryffindor boys mooning everybody. No, thank Merlin, I got through the lesson all right. Seamus and Dean jumped in to answer questions whenever I looked uncertain, I guess, and we all got through with our robes intact.



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 02:02:44](#)
Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom


Maybe you could stop in once or twice with the study group, if you're still having trouble with dissolving things.



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 02:04:31](#)
Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom


Really? You'd help me on that?



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 02:07:39](#)
Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom


Maybe. If you'd explain that bit about cross-recessive cultivars to me, that is. Deal?



 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-20 02:08:26](#)
Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom

Well okay. Deal!



 [alt_susan](#) at [2011-03-20 02:46:40](#)
(no subject)

I'm in! Haven't played that in *ages*...it'll be fun!

How'd you feel about some flying tomorrow? I haven't taken my broom out in ages, it's been so blasted windy.



 [alt_hannah](#) at [2011-03-20 03:32:58](#)
(no subject)

I haven't taken mine much either, because some of the twigs have fallen out, and now it veers ever so slightly to the left all the time. But maybe Ernie would lend me

his. It would be lovely to blow all the fidgets out with a good flying session, even despite the wind. Let's do it!

2011-03-19 22:03:00

*Private Message to Rufus Scrimgeour
and Mafalda Hopkirk*



 [alt_crouch_jr](#)

Sending Braithewaite and Gupta in with the felon now. Name's Turpin. Peter Turpin.

And tell Truncheon we neutralised the poison in good time; he was stable if not sturdy before transport. Took some time. Well. We also took what we could by way of statements from him without benefit of Truncheon's tools.

Got what we needed to be going on with here and in the field.

Almost. Got all but the one thing. Failed re. journal. It was not amongst Turpin's effects.

We did miss an owl in the melee, and it must have carried the thing away. Set our own owls on it, but they're not back, which most likely means they've lost it. If they were going to succeed, it would have been quick.

Lucky for him he had the bird. We'd warded against Apparition--though that seemed unlikely, given the intel we had--and we'd laid in heavy Portkey neutralisers. Pretty certain they've got someone inside Dogstar who's adept at Portkey charms.

We knew to expect the poison attempt, too. Had the bezoar down him as soon as we were through his barricade.

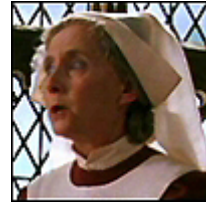
No wand. And no sign he's had one: the flat was full of Muggle implements for cutting, shaving, opening tins and the like. And knives. Had a crate full of them. Old-style military issue. No firing pieces, though.

The only documents recovered were copies of Black's essays. Stacks of them. Wretched quality. Used some vaguely purple sort of ink. Did recover a small mechanical reproducing machine.

Nothing to point us towards others in Dogstar. Truncheon and Penderyn will have to excavate that information if it's there to be found.

2011-03-20 06:42:00

Order Only Private Message to Nymphadora Ponds



alt_poppy

I walked outside this morning very early and looked up into the face of the full moon.

Are you all right, dear? I know these moons must be stressful on the two of you, and I want you to know that if you should suddenly need help, you've only to write here or Floo call one of us, and we'll find a way to assist you.

Pomona and I have a plan should there ever be a time when I am needed away from the school, so don't you worry that it would be troublesome.



alt_nymphadora at **2011-03-20 19:17:11**
(no subject)

It was a bit of a rowdy one, you're not wrong. He's shattered this morning. But we're okay for now. Thanks Madam P.

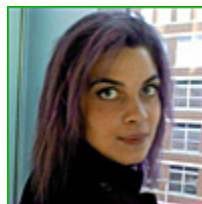


alt_poppy at **2011-03-20 19:21:46**
(no subject)

You and the wee parasite are doing well, I trust.

shout.

Well. I shan't say more, but I do want you to know that if a need arises you shouldn't hesitate to give a



alt_nymphadora at **2011-03-20 19:29:33**
(no subject)

We're both fine, thanks. It's a bit uncomfortable sometimes, and I can't believe I'm going to get even bigger than this. I feel so huge already. But everything's fine really.

Thanks. I'll definitely keep it in mind. Especially if I have another fall or something!

2011-03-20 14:25:00

*Private Message to Maximus
Truncheon and G Arthur Penderyn*



Truncheon.

Got your owl. Have sent her on with a report for Hopkirk. Also had an owl from the team at Bawsey: you should be receiving the sister soon. No word yet whether the parents survive; they seem to have gone elsewhere. Haven't been briefed re. extended family and connections--if you haven't had the report, either, get Hopkirk to poke the bureaucrats.

 [alt_crouch_jr](#)

Note: they've not tipped off the sister at all re. the reason for bringing her in. Would help a great deal to know whether she knows he faked his death a year ago. If she shows any signs of it, then he didn't act alone and we should suspect a cell within that camp. At the very least there'll be some who collaborated in this one escape--but we'll want to know if there were others. Other escapes and other collaborators. That's the intel I want first.

I've set Singh to search the Bawsey camp's records for the epidemic. She'll pull the death certificate on Turpin and all other parchmentwork re. deaths and health-related transfers out of the camp. Will want Mordant to cast his eye over those for signs of forgery or anything else out of order.

You ought to take on one of the trainees if there's one you think shows promise. They need the experience, and anyway, Forney's said they'll be selecting focus areas next month. You'd be wise to have a look now before one you don't want decides interrogation would be a lark--save yourself a sticky mess.

I'm for Ipswich this afternoon. Have a lead on another of Black's self-appointed distributors. However. I want to know ASAP if you find anything that would send me back to Bawsey. Or any intel on Turpin's recruitment and connections within Dogstar.

2011-03-20 15:07:00

Private Message to Bellatrix Lestrange

Have owled Mafalda. Thought you might not want to wait for that delivery.



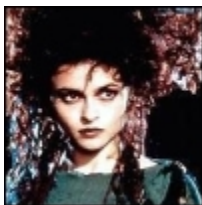
 [alt_crouch_jr](#)


Re. Turpin: you know about the sister. Was also at Bawsey. Truncheon and Penderyn should be taking delivery on her now. Told them I want to know if she has any idea her brother is still alive, that he counterfeited his death.

Singh's mining the files for all deaths and transfers out of Bawsey during the epidemic. Want to know if he was the only one or part of something larger.

Want to know who recruited him. We got nothing out of him re. that or re. the bird (where he was sending it), but didn't expect to. That's Penderyn's task.

Did get some useful bits from him re. current connections. Am following one of those this afternoon, but have told Truncheon that if anything comes up re. the camp, I want to know it. Want to evaluate whether that demands priority. Now we've removed the sister, we'll have tipped off any associates they may have had. Don't want to lose any evidence to Roman heroics.



 [alt_bellatrix](#) at **2011-03-21 03:17:24**
(no subject)

Some new information here. Never as much as one would like.

First, the girl - not yet fourteen, and her brother wisely kept her in the dark. Her last memory of him is of his gasping death. She'll be of no further use to us.


As for Turpin, he was what the camp guards call a "brown knee" - sounds like brownie, but it's nothing to do with magical creatures. It's a name for mudbloods who are especially good at taking orders and who toil hard, work their way up, and eventually land themselves a fairly comfortable spot in the work detail. They often verbalise Protectorate-friendly sentiments, along with appropriate disgust for their own condition. "Brown knee" refers to the amount of grovelling

they do. In Turpin's case, however, it wasn't genuine, and the Dogstar's legilimens was able to search out his true feelings.

Dogstar likely had someone working at Bawsey, then, though possibly just long enough to bring in our Procyon, cull out the recruits, and slip them potions that mimicked the Scourge. No info on who else might have been recruited along with him, if any.

Tell Singh to keep an especially close eye on those transfers.




 [alt_crouch_jr](#) at [2011-03-21 10:28:28](#)
(no subject)

Staffing records, as well.

Thank you. That's excellent. We're on it.




 [alt_crouch_jr](#) at [2011-03-21 14:34:20](#)
Of interest

Braithewaite's gone over Singh's catch from the files at Bawsey. All death and transfer certificates ready for Travers to check for forgeries. Braithewaite wants Singh with him to trace the transfers. Trust they'll have a full report by week's end.

Found something in the staff files, too: 7 admin hires in the course of last year, 2 of them medical. Of the non-medical hires, 3 were lateral transfers from other camps--and of those 5 transfer-hires, three (1 healer; 2 camp admins) moved on within 2-3 months.

Sending Sandoval in to deliver the more sensitive documents to you and to Travers. I'm for Ipswich with Montague. Will follow the trail of those staff transfers wherever it leads. Sandoval's to join us with whatever instructions Hopkirk sends.



 [alt_crouch_jr](#) at [2011-03-21 14:42:26](#)
Also.

Am leaving Gupta to sort out documentation on the outside contractors and non-admin staff. He's got a start, but has found the records a shambles.

Trust he can hold someone's feet to the fire until they can construct a clear account of all personnel with access to the camp during the period in question.

2011-03-20 15:29:00


I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Happy Spring Solstice!



 [alt_pansy](#)



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-21 00:09:07**

(no subject)

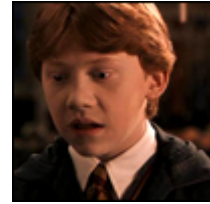
Erm.

Yeah. Happy Solstice back, Fisheye. I, uh.

Yeah.

2011-03-20 19:10:00

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:
Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*




Um.

Does this work?

 [alt_ron](#)

I mean, is it only you that can see this?



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-21 01:46:53**
Private Message to Sally Anne Perks

It's just that

well, Pansy kissed me today

and, well

I know it's that Solstice thing where people are kissing gingers and
loads of people tried to kiss me today

and Fred

and George

and Percy

and Gin

and Susan Bones

and, I don't know

it was mad, really

but, see, when Pansy y'know

kissed me

it was

well, I don't really know

it was just

it was

um

you don't think it meant anything, do you?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-21 15:03:17](#)

Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks

Well Pansy kissed your brothers as well if that makes you feel any better.

Fred and George, I mean, I don't think she kissed Percy. Ew.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-21 15:11:43](#)

Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks

Oh.

She did?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-21 15:37:35](#)

Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks

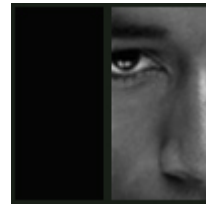
Yes.

2011-03-21 11:11:00

All clear?

Is it safe to come out yet?

Between the full moon and the equinox--what is all this with kissing gingers, anywiz? (I mean, Parkinson: Really?)




 [alt_blaise](#)

Honestly. Has everyone gone mad?

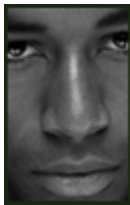
And this afternoon is do-Po with the Gryffabhors.


Expect disaster. Be prepared.



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-21 16:37:50**
(no subject)

Get stuffed, Zabini.



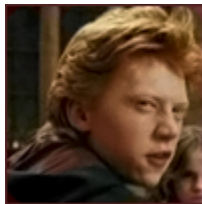
 [alt_blaise](#) at **2011-03-21 16:43:42**
(no subject)


Why don't you get snogged, Weasley?

Oh, that's right. That won't happen unless people get solstice-sick again next year.

Obviously no one fancies you enough to snog you otherwise.

Isn't that right, Weasle-eye?



 [alt_ron](#) at **2011-03-21 16:45:03**
(no subject)

Go bludger yourself.




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-21 17:41:48](#)

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

Or maybe it'd all fall out!



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-21 17:50:39](#)

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

He probably wouldn't look all that terrible with no hair -- but orange, now that would be absolutely hideous.

See, now, if we'd thought of this *yesterday*, we might've gotten him ginger just in time for the solstice. We might have to remember this conversation next year!



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-21 17:25:13](#)

(no subject)

Going a little mad can be fun sometimes. You ought to try it.




 [alt_draco](#) at [2011-03-22 01:12:32](#)

(no subject)

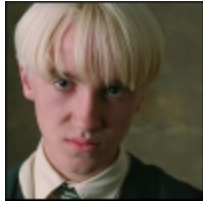
Why, what'd you do?



 [alt_blaise](#) at [2011-03-22 01:33:34](#)

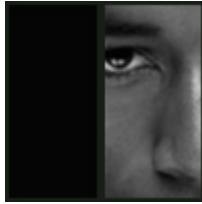
(no subject)


Snogged a whole litter of Weasels, didn't she?



 [alt_draco](#) at [2011-03-22 01:34:02](#)
(no subject)

According to who?



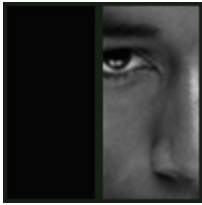
 [alt_blaise](#) at [2011-03-22 01:41:39](#)
(no subject)


See what you miss when you spend the whole of Sunday with your nose in your books?



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2011-03-22 01:54:34](#)
(no subject)

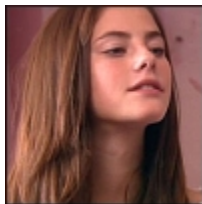
Have you ever noticed that kissing traditions almost always involve something unpleasant, like great, slimy stones? Or toads?



 [alt_blaise](#) at [2011-03-22 02:05:47](#)
(no subject)

So true. I'd never thought of it, though.

Why on earth should kissing be a competition to dare something foul?



 [alt_daphne](#) at [2011-03-22 02:10:05](#)
(no subject)

Do you suppose it's the same impulse that drove Vince and Greg to have that flobberworm eating contest last term? Boasting rights of a very, very strange sort.



 **[alt_blaise](#)** at **[2011-03-22 02:12:11](#)**

(no subject)

Ha! Undoubtedly.

But also: ugh.

2011-03-21 13:35:00

Order Only: Stevenage

Moony, sorry about the weekend. I forget that the equinoctial moons are always worse than usual. I shouldn't have told Terrie I'd come see her until after.



 [alt_sirius](#)

Well, anyway, here I am, though, and I had to report that there was quite a stir over that 'Grim Truth' that appeared on Saturday. Birchmore called in all the staff, including the main office, and pulled every single muggle and muggleborn out into the square while he read out the post and then the dispatch that came out - apparently it went out from MLE to all the camp directors - telling of the perpetrator's immediate arrest, and going on in rather grisly detail about what would happen should anyone try to follow the poor fellow's advice.

If there's one good outcome from this mess it's that I've never seen Terrie quite so fired up. She promised that we could have any sort of blank forms we want, Bill, so give me a list and she'll smuggle them home under the guise of working overtime. Plus she told me that since last time I visited, she's been talking very quietly with some of the witches she thinks she can trust, both staffers in the camp and outside, in town, about how to help extract people, especially families with children, from the camps. We've been discussing her ideas. They're half-formed at the moment, and I'm not sure about the end point, because currently, the only places I know to send refugees are Moddey Dhoo or Sherwood. But then I thought about how we - Dora and I, that is - imagined that Laszlo's might make a good stop on any sort of underground railroad we could put together, while we arrange to get another load of people out at solstice, if we can find ways to get them to the ward lines. Turns out Terrie was thinking along similar lines, remembering that's how I made it back in.

Well. After Saturday, Terrie convinced two witches she knows to offer their cellars if we can work out a credible way to get some families out. I think we can forge up the forms, create some kind of project for which families are requested, and get them out - only small groups, understand, one or two at a time, but we'd have the travel papers so they could ride the train to London, get to Laszlo - it still needs a load of work, as I said, but I think it's a strong possibility.

Kingsley, Arthur - what do you think? I'm going to owl Turner, as well.

I know he has been working on similar networks in his region; it would be something if we could link them up.

I don't mind saying that Terrie was pretty upset by the message in that Grim Truth itself, though. She's worried that too many muggles and muggleborn will take it to heart and grow more violent toward wizards, even ones who want to help. She was also upset on my behalf, which I suppose I can understand but I had to laugh. I mean, yeah, it's counterproductive, everyone and his uncle using 'Grim Truth' to send out conflicting and confusing messages. But when does it simply become noise? Of course I really wish I could write a real one, but I know that's impossible. At least people's insistence on using it (and me) as a rally point is good for something: It keeps the scowl on Crouch's face and puts knots in his lacy knickers. And that's a great comfort.



 [alt_poppy](#) at [2011-03-21 18:37:23](#)

(no subject)

I didn't realise you'd had such a close view of Crouch's knickers.

Lace ones, though. My.

Honestly, though, Sirius. That's a major endeavour. Is there really time to manage it before the solstice? You're surely talking about more than a boat or two this time. And who will coordinate things on the other side?

And I confess I mislike the idea of your using Laszlo this way now there'll be an infant on the premises.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2011-03-21 19:28:52](#)

(no subject)

He's always struck me as the type who secretly wants to wear a frilly pinny and carry a feather duster while his leather-clad mistress makes him lick her boots. Pillock. That girlfriend of his probably has a large collection of whips and chains. Then again, he gets loads of practice toadying to Voldemort.


Anyway, your question. Well, if we start working on it now, aiming

to try a pilot programme ... we've got three months. And I'm not actually suggesting an exodus, either. But. Families like the Lees, or Sara Cullinane, with lots of immediate family who don't want to be broken apart - there's got to be a better alternative for them than living rough in the forest. And Moddey can't take them all or it'll fill to bursting.

There's another piece that we haven't worked out yet and that's where to take them. I don't like the news in the papers about the French measures going into place. It's a mixed blessing, as Aleks has been having an easier time shipping supplies, but the crackdowns on muggleborns are troubling to say the least. If we smuggled them through, I think they'd have a better chance emigrating to Spain or Portugal.

As for Bump, I don't see that his (or her) presence changes anything. I mean to say, that's really up to Remus and Dora.



 **alt_poppy** at **2011-03-21 20:58:03**
(no subject)

Well, yes. And I should think, honestly, that it's enough simply to get the refuge-seekers through the wards, if we can do it. Beyond that, it's their lookout where they go on to.

But can we gather boats enough in France and here? Isn't that likely to attract notice on one side or the other?

Before you say it, I do see the other argument, as well.

We lose opportunities if we don't try. And there may be only the one chance, if this attempt draws notice. So then we'd do best to send as many people as we can safely transport. I nearly said 'safely', but of course there's nothing safe about it, and that's the point.

So, yes, I know you are right to try and arrange it. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. And, of course, there may be no way to avoid losses in these ventures.

Just--do have a care for the wee sprog. As I'm sure you will do.


All right, then. I've finished clucking. For now.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2011-03-21 20:44:31](#)**
(no subject)


It's all right. It's good that you went to see Terrie. And I don't mean because she's useful to the cause. Although there is that too.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2011-03-21 21:07:25](#)**
(no subject)

Stop that, you. No matchmaking just because you've jumped a broom.



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2011-03-21 21:22:08](#)**
(no subject)


Surely it's rather too far into proceedings for matchmaking.



 **[alt_nymphadora](#)** at **[2011-03-21 21:38:08](#)**
(no subject)

Sounds great to me!



 **[alt_lupin](#)** at **[2011-03-21 21:43:58](#)**
(no subject)

Great..


Perhaps we could have a chat about this?



 **[alt_nymphadora](#)** at **[2011-03-21 21:46:52](#)**
(no subject)

Of course, my darling. I shall count down the seconds.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2011-03-22 00:19:58](#)**
(no subject)


I'll send you a list of the forms that would be more useful. And perhaps she might have forms that she knows about and can get her hands on that she might suggest we use. After all, I can't possibly know every possible parchmentwork chain throughout the regime, but as a camp administrator, she'll be familiar with many I don't work with ordinarily. I'm really grateful for this, Sirius. Assuming she doesn't get caught (and I'm sure you'll give her lots of advice that will help keep her self safe), this will be an invaluable contact for us.



 **[alt_kingsley](#)** at **[2011-03-22 00:23:47](#)**
(no subject)


I like the way the lady thinks. We can certainly use more locations for an underground railroad than the one that Remus and Tonks can provide. Turner and Davidson will be interested, too. They're also continually expanding the locations and travel routes they're working with, to move people and supplies around, so we should definitely pool our information there. I'll also have the Players talk over the contacts we've made in the past few years, and we'll probably come us with some other good possibilities, too.



 **[alt_arthur](#)** at **[2011-03-22 00:27:21](#)**
(no subject)


Excellent news, Sirius. Hmm. Forged identity parchmentwork, travel passes, safe shelter for sleeping, supplies, possibly wands...well, it's a tall order, but worth it, I think. I'll do whatever I can to help.



 **[alt_molly](#)** at **[2011-03-22 00:28:03](#)**
(no subject)

We can use the barter network for at least some of the supplies.



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2011-03-22 02:54:32](#)**
(no subject)

sounds like a plan, mate.

but we might want to hold off on moving forward til
the heat turns down a little, right?

[2011-03-21 14:50:00](#)


Yesterday

was VERY satisfactory. For a number of people.



 **[alt_gredforge](#)**



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2011-03-21 19:52:33](#)**

(no subject)

How so?



 **[alt_gredforge](#)** at **[2011-03-21 19:52:44](#)**

(no subject)

It's spring. And there's a charming new custom going around for the Equinox: Kiss a ginger for good luck!



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2011-03-21 19:53:13](#)**

(no subject)

Interesting. And there you are, two gingers right at hand. How very noble of you to be willing to help.



 **[alt_gredforge](#)** at **[2011-03-21 19:53:25](#)**

(no subject)

Mum always was after us to be more helpful. Not to mention noble.



 **[alt_bill](#)** at **[2011-03-21 19:53:48](#)**

(no subject)


So...did you get many takers?



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-21 19:54:05](#)
(no subject)

Didn't Dad ever teach you that gentlemen don't kiss and tell?



 [alt_bill](#) at [2011-03-21 19:54:27](#)
(no subject)


Ha.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-21 19:54:53](#)
(no subject)

So do they do it at the Ministry, too?



 [alt_bill](#) at [2011-03-21 19:55:18](#)
(no subject)


I think I faintly remember some rumour about it last year, but that was the first I ever heard of it. Sounds like it started at Hogwarts, but maybe it'll spread. Dad and I are perfectly willing to be the helpful type, too.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-21 19:55:46](#)
(no subject)

Maybe Mum would prefer it if Dad were a little less helpful.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2011-03-21 19:56:15](#)
(no subject)

Maybe Mum can go be willing and helpful on a shopping trip to Ottery St. Catchpole or something. Then she and Dad can make each other happy by teasing each other over the

dinner table that night over which one of them was more helpful.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2011-03-21 19:56:57](#)
(no subject)

Well, it didn't make me happy. I found it irritating.

Penny found it even more irritating.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-21 19:57:55](#)
(no subject)

Aren't Big Head Boys supposed to be helpful?

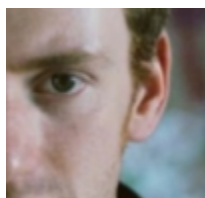
Anyway, we suspect some people picked you because they wanted to irritate you.




 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-21 19:58:20](#)
(no subject)

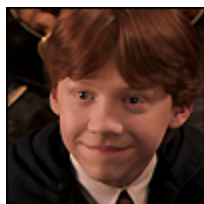
That's probably why most of the people who kissed you were blokes. Ew.


How about Ginny? Did anyone try snogging her?



 [alt_percy](#) at [2011-03-21 19:58:50](#)
(no subject)

She got points taken away, actually, because she started hexing people who tried kissing her without her permission




 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-21 19:59:33](#)
(no subject)

Ha! Too right.

Madam Hooch caught her hexing Towler. Right outside the portrait, too. The fat lady was shrieking at them



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-21 19:55:13](#)
(no subject)


You're mad, y'know.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-21 19:59:04](#)
(no subject)


Don't worry, Ron. In two or three years, Equinox will mysteriously start to seem like a lot more fun.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2011-03-21 19:59:33](#)
(no subject)

True fact, if this custom really starts to catch on.



 [alt_percy](#) at [2011-03-21 20:00:16](#)
(no subject)

Not necessarily. I'd prefer it if the whole embarrassing thing dies a well-deserved death.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-21 20:00:34](#)
(no subject)


True fact for everyone but Big Head killjoys, anyway.

[2011-03-21 19:45:00](#)

Private message to Pansy

Is it true?



 [alt_draco](#)



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-22 02:44:52](#)

(no subject)

That kissing a ginger on the Spring Solstice can get you luck?

Probably not.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2011-03-22 02:49:12](#)

(no subject)

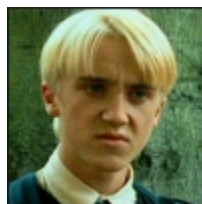
Did you snog Weasley?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-22 02:58:13](#)

(no subject)

I did not *snog* anyone. I may have kissed a few Weasleys, but it was all in fun, and I wouldn't call any of them snogs. Not unless you call a peck on the cheek a snog.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2011-03-22 03:01:15](#)

(no subject)

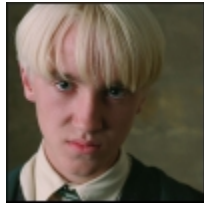
Why? What was so fun about it?




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-22 03:31:26](#)
(no subject)

Well, I wouldn't expect *you* to have fun kissing boys.


Seriously, Draco, if it was kiss a blond, you'd be at the top of my list. So don't get all shirty about it, because it really was just for a laugh.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2011-03-22 03:38:03](#)
(no subject)

Well I am shirty about it, so go on and have fun with your "laugh."




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-22 04:00:39](#)
(no subject)

Well, I'm not dating *either* of you last I checked. So you've got no reason to take offence, you've got no reason to be angry with him, and I certainly don't have any responsibility to check with you about who I kiss and why.

I know he's not your favourite person, Draco, but honestly.



 [alt_draco](#) at [2011-03-22 04:06:30](#)
(no subject)

~~You're always going to~~

Don't you even care about what people think of you. Don't you at least care what I think of you?

Because I thought you were better than that.



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2011-03-22 04:33:02](#)**
(no subject)

You know, Draco, sometimes it's not about you.

And sometimes, taking a moment and picking at it and sulking about it makes it become so much more important than it really was to start with. You might think it's beneath me to have a bit of a harmless joke with friends, but I think it's beneath you to make such a fuss over something so meaningless.



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2011-03-22 04:44:34](#)**
(no subject)

I feel like no matter what I do, you just won't
Yeah, you've made it pretty clear who you
consider your true friends, haven't you.

Enjoy the rest of your evening. I've got other things to do.

2011-03-21 21:23:00

*Private Message to Mafalda Hopkirk
and Bellatrix Lestrange*



Following up.

Have three persons of interest. Each was briefly--so briefly as to be curious in retrospect--employed at Bawsey camp during the period when Turpin was likely recruited for Dogstar.

 [alt_crouch_jr](#)

1. Aspidistra Hemmings. 62. Healer with infectious disease specialty. Rotated through 7 camps during the epidemic. Currently assigned at St Mungo's.

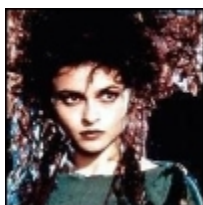
- * described as 'compassionate' and 'highly competent' in files at Ashfield and Broxtowe
- * likely worked without being observed, given expertise and circumstances during the illness
- * possessed both knowledge and opportunity to falsify Turpin's death
- * may equally well have been uninvolved, though recent tenure at St M's significant re. Wynn
- * circumstances of transfers entirely reasonable given the epidemic; in keeping with St Mungo's circulation of specialists during the crisis

2. Tertius Faulks. 45. Assistant Administrator. Assigned at Bawsey to fill work details with those capable of work. File notes that he did not adapt well to the pressures of the task. Was 'snappish' with superiors and 'ineffectual' with the drones. Came to Bawsey from Cheadle where he was only four months in work. Hired to Cheadle from Fradswell.

- * all three camps house Mudbloods
- * possessed opportunity to assess/recruit for Dogstar if that was his brief
- * dispositional defects might be consistent with someone misdirecting attention from his subversive activity (Or might mean no such thing)
- * files at Bawsey do not indicate whether he left for another placement
- * Purity Control should have that. Please send.
- * Also subsequent placements, if any.
- * Also current domicile/employment.

3. Bastinado Hardiman. 56. Assistant Administrator. Oversaw housing assignments at Bawsey and surveillance within barracks.

- * possessed opportunity to meet privately, if briefly, with the livestock when assigning stalls and enforcing discipline
 - * opportunity to assess/recruit for Dogstar (if he's theirs)
 - * hired to Bawsey from Stoke; previously at West Lindsey, Wyre-Catterall and Shroton
 - * dismissed from Bawsey for absenteeism and ineffectiveness
 - * need information re. subsequent employment
-




 [alt_bellatrix](#) at [2011-03-22 13:55:20](#)
(no subject)

Both Gupta and Purity Control have informed that desperation did on occasion lead to the contact of other camps for short-term (for as little as one day) staff during those times when the Epidemic was at its worst. This was done with little to no advance preparation, thus Gupta's lamentation over the state of the records.

By all means, don't abandon the leads, but know that this trail may be less narrow than convenient.



 [alt_crouch_jr](#) at [2011-03-22 18:02:46](#)
(no subject)

Even for administrative staffing, it seems the camps were willing during the epidemic to take whatever live bodies they could hire--however unreliable they'd been in previous placements.

Trust that Purity Control realise this is a disastrous way to manage assets in the long term.

Have followed the trail on #2 through Cherwell and Exeter. Onwards this afternoon.

[2011-03-22 09:10:00](#)

Private Message to Sally-Anne

Boys are such *boys* sometimes.

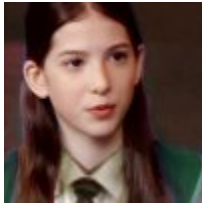
The way Draco is sulking, you'd think I'd slapped him in the face, and he takes offence so *easily* that everything I do that isn't for him is some sort of personal insult, and Ron's been going all wonky too.



 [alt_pansy](#)

It almost makes me think I ought to have left off altogether, if I would've known they would take things so *seriously*. I mean, the twins had loads of fun and left it at that.

Ugh.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at **[2011-03-22 14:10:52](#)**
(no subject)

Is Draco really cross with you? I mean he gets cross anytime you act friendly with Ron but really, I'd think he'd be pleased you kissed him considering Ron found the whole thing too embarrassing for words (at least he said he did and he turned redder every time someone new kissed him).

Do you think Draco fancies you? I thought he kind of thought of you like a cousin. A first cousin, I mean. (You know, I was thinking, that's probably why Daphne is so pleased with herself for snagging Blaise. He's a pureblood AND he's not any sort of cousin to her at ALL. How often does THAT opportunity come along?)



 [alt_pansy](#) at **[2011-03-22 14:28:28](#)**
(no subject)

Do you think he might?

I mean, he's either really sweet or really cross with me depending, and I guess sometimes that could mean that someone likes you, but I thought he thought I was sort of like a cousin too. Even though we aren't. He just treats me like such a *baby* sometimes, I can't see how he'd possibly think of me like

that. But maybe that's part of it too?

He's so touchy, it's hard to figure him out sometimes. Right now, he's sulking and told me that he knows who my "real friends are," but I'm not about to apologise for doing something as harmless as *that*, so we'll have to figure something else out.

But do you? Think he might fancy me?




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-22 14:32:22](#)

(no subject)

Well, it's not like you'd stopped speaking to Ron this year and yet Draco manages to turn a blind eye to that most of the time. And then you kissed him and all of a sudden THAT was a HUGE deal.

I don't know, he's never acted all that interested in any girl but hardly any of the boys in our year do, other than Blaise. But it would kind of explain it, don't you think?




 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-22 21:56:56](#)

(no subject)

Yeah, it would.

That'd certainly make things more complicated.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-22 21:58:24](#)

(no subject)

I even told him that it wasn't like we were dating or anything, so it wasn't like he had a say in who I kissed or not, but that only made him sulkier.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-22 14:12:38](#)


(no subject)

And you're right about the twins. They were practically selling tickets.

Actually the best part was how utterly infuriated it

made Percy, I think. I felt a little bad for Ginny, until she started hexing people, clearly she can take care of herself!



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-22 14:29:54](#)
(no subject)

You've got that right. I wouldn't want to cross wands with her any time soon. And seeing Percy with his knickers in a twist was all worth while, even though Clearwater got all bothered about it too, and she's

okay.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-22 14:35:24](#)
(no subject)

Yeah, you've gotten to know her better because of the things you've been doing to help backstage with the play, haven't you? She doesn't seem awful. Not like some of the prefects.

2011-03-23 19:31:00

Garden work

I swear, this just seems like the busiest time of year. Of course, I always say that at harvest, too, but at least then I have the children around to help share the work, and for the last few years Ginny (and Luna) have actually become a tremendous help rather than an annoyance underfoot during canning season.



 [alt_molly](#)

But spring, ah, spring is different. Arthur and Bill, bless them, do try to help, but as often as not they're stuck at the office until late at night, and so I am tromping around outside at all hours in the mizzle in mud-covered wellies turning the garden over, putting out onion sets, planting the peas, putting in the potatoes, turnips, cabbages and cauliflower and so on, all by myself. I have chiblain in my fingers, and my fingernails haven't been clean for three whole weeks, but the first flurry of spring planting is DONE.


I was really quite ambitious this year and started extra seeds in the cellar, using glow charms to give them a nice start, and I had Bill turn over another whole section for beets, so I have high hopes that I'll be able to put up a good crop this year. The sugar that I made from my beets last year got me so many points on the barter network that I became fired with ambition to double my plot. (I hope the boys won't be cursing me when they have to weed it during June and July.)

At any rate, the cold frames have a lovely crop of lettuce, chard and kale coming along nicely, and the peas have made an excellent start.

Two of the goats have new kids, too. I have plans to trade one of them, once it is weaned, for some ducks, to start a small flock of those. Heaven knows I could use the feathers, with all the pillows we have in the house (not to mention the pillow fights when the children are home from school!)

I also need to repair the chicken coop. Some of the shingles tore loose in the last storm, and rain has been leaking in. The hens are most indignant and glare at me whenever I go out to feed them, as if to complain that the accommodations are really second-rate.



 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-24 01:02:05](#)
(no subject)


Have you seen many gnomes yet this spring?



 [alt_molly](#) at [2011-03-24 01:02:32](#)
(no subject)

Only a couple. I hope the infestation won't be very bad this year.




 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-24 01:08:08](#)
(no subject)

De-gnoming is actually rather fun.

I asked Mrs Brown at Christmastime about what she plants in her garden in the spring because I noticed she didn't receive any seed catalogs. I always loved poring over seed catalogs during late winter evenings. She doesn't plant anything! Well, other than a few pots of petunias. When I asked her what she did for vegetables in the winter if she didn't put up any quarts in the fall, she looked at me as if I were mad and said that was what greengrocers were for.




 [alt_molly](#) at [2011-03-24 01:10:57](#)
(no subject)

Of course you'll miss your garden if Mrs Brown doesn't have one.

I'll tell you what: I'll put aside a little plot just for you here at the Burrow, dear. When everyone's home for Easter break, I'll have you over here one day and you and I can put in some of your favourite flowers there. How would that be?



 [alt_luna](#) at [2011-03-24 01:11:51](#)
(no subject)


Oh, that's...that's ever so nice of you, Mrs Weasley. Thank you! I'd really like that.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-24 01:13:08](#)
(no subject)

Ducks, eh? That raises some intriguing possibilities....



 [alt_molly](#) at [2011-03-24 01:13:57](#)
(no subject)


Well, maybe, but I hope none of them will make the ducks regret coming to live at the Burrow.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-24 01:14:50](#)
(no subject)

On the contrary. We could really liven up their lives.



 [alt_bill](#) at [2011-03-24 01:15:30](#)
(no subject)

Thinking up new ways to torment Percy, I presume?



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-24 01:16:08](#)
(no subject)

Oh, of course. We consider it almost a point of honour.

2011-03-24 12:03:00

Unusually busy week

Boards, meetings, errands - unbelievably busy. Behind on journals in favour of owl correspondence.



 [alt_lucius](#)

Minerva, I received the Governors' package for today's meeting but only had time to review it last evening. I don't see anything about the arrangements for next year; assume this was an oversight on the agenda? I know I have updates from B; believe Dominic has something to report regarding D's expectations as well. Have you approached Mr Dawlish for his plans? Presume the usual provision for tea with Draco and Harry has been arranged as well.

Narcissa has opened Kensington this week and Mr Cooper is completing the installation of his unique sculptures about the grounds. Suspect that we may spend more of the spring and summer months at Kensington than previous years in order for her to enjoy the new gardens. Admit that the walk from there to St James' has made for quite a pleasant routine this week; not sure I care to make it a regular occurrence, when the Floo connexion between the Manor and the St James' house is so much more convenient. Still, when the weather is fair, as it has been the last few days, the ramble has been a welcome start to the day.

Commerce met on Monday and happy to report that trade is up considerably, particularly owing to the reforms in France which have made importation a bit easier. We understand how difficult it has been to ration ourselves these past years while we ensure that all materials, foodstuffs, potables and other products are in keeping with the standards Our Lord demands, both for our safety and our collective well-being. In the meantime, we have endeavoured by careful steps to acquaint our allies and friends abroad with those standards and enlist their co-operation in enforcing them. Last month the French Ministry passed several acts which have opened the gates, as it were, to allow more approved imports than ever before. In particular, linen, flax, certain grains, a larger selection of fruit and vegetables and a few other necessary staples have new sources which we may safely say are made entirely under the supervision of wizards. It is our hope that similar reforms will continue abroad, not only in

France but in other European nations and beyond, which will ease the burden on the ordinary citizen of the Protectorate.

(Also lunched with my former clerk, to hear his progress in Regulation of Commercial Enterprise. Always an enlightening perspective on New London's development.)



 **alt_lucius** at **2011-03-24 16:11:11**

Private Message to Barty Crouch, Jr.

Know you are still hot on the trail of Procyon. Have more information from Crispin re: Maule's business pursuits. To whom ought I forward?



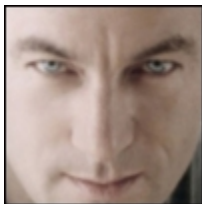
 **alt_crouch_jr** at **2011-03-24 20:02:23**

Re: Private Message to Barty Crouch, Jr.

Yes. We've just reached Stevenage, actually. Have set the two fledglings to work on the files while I meet with the administrative staff.

Doubt this is the right trail, but as it's led us here, there's no reason not to be thorough. Every camp can use a proper examination now and then.

Good re. Maule. I'm glad for the update. Pennifold will forward if you send it over to him.



 **alt_lucius** at **2011-03-24 16:11:46**

Private Message to Draco

Received your owl. We can discuss when I am at the school in a few hours.

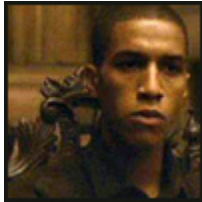
[2011-03-24 16:48:00](#)

Well

I for one am ready to NOT BE IN SCHOOL ANY MORE.



 **[alt_harry](#)**



 **[alt_blaise](#)** at **[2011-03-24 21:33:08](#)**

(no subject)

That badger didn't nip you today, did it? Ours was a bit foul-tempered, too, but not near as much as yours.

I hear you, though. I'm ready for the train home.

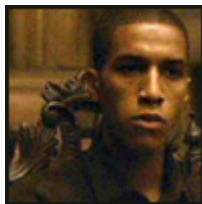
Are you planning anything special during hols?



 **[alt_harry](#)** at **[2011-03-24 21:59:28](#)**

(no subject)

No, just studying. But studying without schedules. I have too much to do.



 **[alt_blaise](#)** at **[2011-03-24 22:32:11](#)**

(no subject)

I'm looking forward to sleeping late.

Mother's a bit of a night owl, too, so there's never anything scheduled at home before luncheon.

Though, come to think of it, she's likely to have loads of those planned for while I'm home. She's decided I'm old enough to escort her places.

And there maybe some evening engagements, judging by hints she's been dropping. I rather think Mother's found someone interesting again. So there's that. I suppose it means we won't be going to the country at all. Pity. I'd rather like to go hunting. Perhaps he'll like that sort of thing and want to take me.

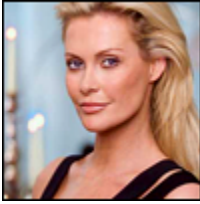


 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-25 00:08:39](#)

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

'There's never anything scheduled at home before luncheon'?!!

I can't even.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2011-03-25 00:07:43](#)

(no subject)

We're looking forward to having you visit while Draco is home, Harry dear. I daresay you all deserve a rest.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2011-03-25 14:38:12](#)

(no subject)

What visit? Father won't let me. I've got to revise he says.



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2011-03-25 15:15:25](#)

Private Message to Harry and Draco

Oh, I thought Mr Malfoy might have told you last night?

It shan't be a long visit, but we've your Father's permission to let you come home with Draco tomorrow and stay at Kensington for the weekend. Then back to Hogwarts, it's true, but at least it will be a little breath of spring for you.



 [alt_harry](#) at [2011-03-25 15:17:29](#)

Re: Private Message to Harry and Draco

Really??

That's WIZARD!



 [alt_narcissa](#) at [2011-03-25 15:19:45](#)


Re: Private Message to Harry and Draco

I'm glad you think so, dear.

Apparently Professor McGonagall wrote to your Father and your marks surprised Him.

You must be working very hard, to please Him.



 [alt_padma](#) at [2011-03-25 01:57:55](#)

(no subject)

I know, right?

Lucky we've just tomorrow's lessons and then TWO WHOLE WEEKS to rest!

I can't even imagine how the OWL and NEWT folks are getting on. We've so much to do and it's just third year. Of course, we do have a deal of homework due after hols, but that's okay. At least, I do. But then, you're taking most of the extra classes, aren't you? I'm not in Magical Creatures, thank goodness, or I'm sure I'd be going spare.



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-25 02:16:17](#)

(no subject)

Hoorah for that! And you get to leave the castle, finally! I hope you get to visit some really good sweet shops to make up for Honeydukes. Are you going to get any flying in?

2011-03-25 11:05:00

Order Only: More Heat

Frank, you weren't wrong when you said we'd need to wait a bit.



 [alt_sirius](#)

I got an owl from Terrie in the middle of the afternoon yesterday, telling me she wasn't sure how late she'd be and I'd best come up with supper on my own.

Well, at first I thought it was Birchmore making her life difficult in the 'usual' way. (Which I try not to think about because it makes me want to pay him a visit like we did Carrow - and I know, that's strictly off the table.) But I don't mind saying I was frustrated on her behalf, not least because there's no plausible way for her to tell him off or even tell him she's seeing someone (as that would become far too complicated too quickly - for a number of reasons!). But she had quite a different story to tell when she finally made it home.

Crotch and two of his Auror ducklings paid the camp a visit yesterday. And today, I suppose, as they hadn't finished last night. Birchmore assigned her to see to their administrative needs, play tour guide, etc. Guess he figured Barty might like having a pretty face about. Or maybe that she'd be able to distract him from investigating any 'irregularities' in Birchmore's accounting, as I'm sure the bastard's skimming off the top along with everything else. But their investigation seems to really be about the Dogstar company, from what little Terrie could overhear - it seems the chap they arrested after that last entry in Smythe's journal worked at Stevenage for a time. Or maybe his contact did. Something like that - she wasn't sure.

Of course, she didn't know that's what they wanted right away. In fact, Terrie was certain at first that they were looking for *me* and near panicked. But then she says she remembered that I'm dead (ha!), so she collected herself pretty quickly. The worst part was that when they first arrived, she'd just seized the opportunity to pull blank copies of all the parchment forms we've been discussing. I guess there were five minutes where no one was about and she figured she could smuggle them into her bag with no one the wiser. But then she turned round to go back to her desk and almost ran smack into Farty and his two little trainees - startled her so bad that she dropped all the forms!

The bloke who was with Crotch - Montjoy or something? - he whipped

out his wand, quick as you like, and restacked the forms for her. I suppose she should be grateful he was so helpful, as it saved anyone really looking closely at all those different sheets of parchment. She says she stammered some sort of explanation having to do with checking them all to make sure they're the current, up-to-date forms from the Ministry. But she says, lucky for her, Barty only looked at her a bit like something he'd scrape off his shoe and told her they were there to see Birchmore. But then, I suppose he's used to people cowering in fear from that ugly face of his.

Anyway. Close call, and Terrie was understandably pretty relieved to put her pilfered stack in a drawer, leave them for some other time and count herself fortunate that was all there was to it. But then, of course, Birchmore tells her *she's* the one who'll be helping the team out for as long as it takes. Naturally, she tells me, she suddenly had a horrible feeling that Grouch *hadn't* been fooled at all, and that he wanted her about so he could follow her, ask other questions, &c.

Poor thing spent the whole day jumping at shadows, telling herself she *had* to relax or they'd be sure something was up. I guess about an hour into the proceedings, after she'd brought back a stack of personnel files, the young bloke asked her to take him to the wood shop, as there's a supervisor there he wanted to interview. And along the way, he tried to Legilimize her - according to Terrie, quite clumsily! That's what finally eased her off about the whole thing, she says, knowing that his attempt to probe her thoughts was so half-arsed. Well, after that, she found the wherewithal to treat the ordeal with a bit less anxiety.

Still, she's back at work today and they weren't done yet. I suppose it's too much to hope they'll uncover (or she can help them uncover) Birchmore's improprieties and sack him for it. But until they go, I'm effectively stuck inside. She said the girl trainee was definitely Sandoval, and I know she's seen Padfoot, even if the bloke hasn't. And I whatever else one might say about that one, she's far too intelligent to ignore seeing the same large black dog in two completely different areas of the country - while investigating the DogStar Company, no less!




 **[alt_poppy](#)** at **[2011-03-25 16:32:52](#)**
(no subject)

You do have a way of finding yourself in the midst of a swarm of Aurors.

Have you considered changing your cologne? Perhaps there's something in it that's an attractant for MLE.



 **[alt_sirius](#)** at **[2011-03-26 00:56:13](#)**
(no subject)

But eau d'wet dog is irresistible to everyone, not just Aurors!




 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2011-03-27 03:53:11](#)**
(no subject)

whenever that little arsewipe sends off a flurry of private messages, it tends to mean hes got his knickers in a twist, so I figured something was in the water. didn't know he'd come sniffing around your doorstep, though. arent you lucky? good thing it's got nothing to do with terrie, but she's right to stay cautious -- and off his sneakoscope.

that Sandoval is a bit of work, isn't she? almost seemed as if Lestrage was grooming her as a protoge for a bit which says enough right there.



 **[alt_alice](#)** at **[2011-03-27 03:56:34](#)**
(no subject)

And by all means, Sirius, love, you keep indoors -- one unobservant trainee is lucky for you, but don't expect it of every one of them!



 **[alt_frank](#)** at **[2011-03-27 04:04:52](#)**
(no subject)

with the lot they call aurors I'm not surprised.
bunch of sadistic bullies, get their jollies by hurting
those that cant do a thing back.

back in the day, our job used to be to protect people from these
monsters. and it used to be the sort of job you took pride in, too.
now the monsters are the ones with the badges and uniforms.

2011-03-25 11:21:00

Private Message to Barty Crouch, Jr.



Your mother. Honestly.

Do tell me you plan to return to Town before the end of next week. Mother has been here for the last two days and we took tea with Norah this morning. I think Mother planned to treat them both to facials or something - just to get your mother out of the house a little more (and give her a fresh perspective on the whole sordid mess).

 [alt_narcissa](#)

We've got the boys this weekend and Draco is home - I think Lucius may have spoken to you about your offer for Quidditch seats next week or the week after? - but let me know when you are coming back to New London and we'll be sure to plan something small to show strong for the hoi polloi's sake.



 [alt_crouch_jr](#) at [2011-03-25 19:37:25](#)

Narcissa

You're very good to include Mother in your plans. Thank you.

I'm afraid my own schedule remains in flux. This task must be seen to its end before I could consider returning home.

Has Pennifold not delivered the gate pass to Lucius? They are welcome to attend either or both of the matches while Draco's at home. And if he'll have friends with him, Lucius needs only ask Mackrell, and I'm certain that Beatrice or one of the others would be pleased to make room in the box for those dates. I'll send an owl now to pave the way there.

2011-03-25 22:00:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

That's enough for tonight. I can get the rest of it in the morning.

Can you believe we're going to get out of here without any of us getting Crucio'd by Carrow? I thought for sure someone was going to meet the nasty end of his wand this week.

I can't wait to get home. I bet Mum's been cooking up loads of good stuff to get ready for us.

'Course, she'll also have a list of things we've got to do for her that'll keep us busy for days, but it'll be good to just be home, y'know?

What are you lot planning to do?

Oh. And who's for taking over a compartment just for us tomorrow?



 [alt_ron](#)

2011-03-25 22:23:00

Private Message to Draco

Draco;

I'd rather not leave for hols still cross at one another.



 [alt_pansy](#)

I guess I didn't realise how important that sort of thing might be to you. Because honestly, I really did mean it as a joke, and didn't intend to hurt you or make you angry. And I suppose you might say that was the problem, that I wasn't thinking about you, but the truth of it is that it meant nothing to me. It was something to tease Ron a bit with, because he really does hate all the attention, and not anything more.

And I wanted to let you know that you *are* my friend, the first friend I ever had, and especially lately, someone that I've really enjoyed spending time with. You are a good person, Draco, and I really treasure our friendship, and I don't want you to think that I don't appreciate you. Because I do. And you aren't my friend just because we've been friends forever and it's some sort of habit. You're my friend because I like you for who you are right now.

I do hope you're coming to the Easter party at Gloss House with your mum and dad, and that we can sit together on the train on the way back to London. Would that be okay?

Fondly,

Pansy

2011-03-27 10:07:00

*Private Message to Rolanda Hooch and
Minerva McGonagall*



Rolanda,

This morning's post brought notice from the Eosphorous Clinic that they have admitted Miss Frobisher as a patient. They request her records from me and request a Floo conference with 'those who have had charge and oversight of said patient whilst resident at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry'. I suppose they may wish to ask questions of you as her Head of House, though the phrasing is vague enough that I could easily respond as the one who has had 'charge and oversight' of the patient's treatment. I know you planned to be away from the castle this week. I will leave it to you and Minerva to determine how best to interpret and handle this request.

 **alt_poppy**

2011-03-27 13:22:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well. It's the usual here. Good food, but loads of things Mum needs done before she'll let us eat!



Half-seven this morning, I think, she comes tromping in my room, carrying a pair of wellies she'd got by bartering stuff and says she hopes I enjoyed the lie-in, but the chickens need feeding. And then she says while I'm out there, maybe I could just pop up on the roof of the chicken coop and patch it where the shingles blew off. Says she'd meant to get that done before we came home, but she'd been so busy cooking and baking...

 [alt_ron](#)

Yeah. And this afternoon we're fixing the fence at the bottom of the garden that's meant to keep the goats out of Mum's vegetable patch.

Anywiz, breakfast and lunch were well fantastic, and she's making roast for supper. And Bill's coming, so there'll be at least two kinds of pie or maybe pie and a cake. But it's going to be good whatever it is, because she's being all secret about it.

Oh, and Nev. I asked Mum about getting new shoes on her barter network--actually, I told her that instead of wellies it would've been better to get me shoes, but she didn't get cross about me being smart 'cause she got grumbling about Professor Carrow, instead. She's really, really cross they've let him stay at the school. And, y'know, she doesn't usually say things about teachers like that because she doesn't want us to think it's all right to talk rubbish about adults and teachers or whatnot, but she was just fuming about him. And she said it was okay, she'd work out how to get new shoes for me before we go back, and I don't have to keep wearing these awful ancient things Madam Pomfrey found for me. Well. They won't be new shoes, but y'know. So that's good. I was worried she'd be cross with me for getting mine melted.

So.

What are you lot up to? (Since none of you wrote back to me the other night. Or rode home with us.)

If you're not too good to be talking to us now.

What about you, Terry? Castle's dead quiet now, I guess. What do you get up to when we're not there?



 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2011-03-27 21:05:59](#)**
(no subject)


I *told* you we'd ride together on the way back, silly.

It's good to hear about your shoes. Those old ones looked like they were straight out of the history books, and I'd bet they were stiff as anything.

That does sound like a lot of good food. Your mum is the best cook I know. I'm having to help Rosa with the Easter party that she and Prospero are putting on, so it's an awful lot of moving around furniture and sorting out games for the little kids to play, and arranging flowers, and dying things different colours to match, so I've been up to my ears in chores too.

I think I'd rather fix a fence with you.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2011-03-27 21:34:35](#)**
(no subject)

Yeah, but what'll you do if Malfoy makes a fuss about it? Probably ride with him again.

Whatever.

Yeah. Those shoes were really dead ancient. I don't even know how old. But I was afraid to try transfiguring them cause, well, y'know. At least they're shoes.

I rather like thumping about in wellies, though!

D'you know what she had for us last night? Bangers and mash, which is one of my favourite things, but we don't have it that often because Mum won't keep pigs, so she has to buy sausages or barter for them. Says she just doesn't like pigs and won't have them here. But who doesn't love bacon and sausages and pork roast, y'know? Anywiz, Mum got in a whole load of sausages so we'd have them while we're home.



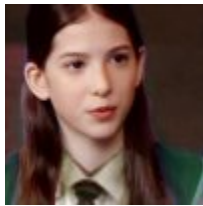
 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-27 21:44:05](#)
(no subject)

A promise is a promise. I'd told Draco I'd sit with him before you wrote, so I wasn't going to go backsies on that, and I won't go backsies on this either.

Maybe you could use them to practice Transfig once you get your new pair?

I'm trying to imagine you wearing wellies and your school uniform. That'd be rich.

And I love bangers and mash! Toad in the hole too. Mina makes it every now and then, even though mum doesn't like it because it's fattening, and it is ace.




 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-28 04:19:17](#)
(no subject)

I've heard you can eat the whole entire pig, that there's no bit you can't use, even without transfiguring. Everything you'd have to throw away from another animal, like the guts, you can eat when it's a pig. Even the FEET. And the NOSE.

Which sounds like pretty much the world's most perfect animal to me. Why doesn't your mum like them?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-28 11:38:08](#)
(no subject)

Says she can't bear the smell. I guess the pens stink. Or maybe it's really the pigs. I don't know.

I'd ask her, but I don't really want her to think about keeping more animals. That'd just be more work for everybody.

And I don't care how she gets sausages. Just wish we had them more often.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-28 04:17:14](#)
(no subject)

Sorry I couldn't write earlier, Gemma was sticking to me like spellotape earlier. I never know when she's going to get all curious about the journals again, so writing in the invisible ink isn't really on, not unless she's well occupied.


The Strettons are being decent enough so far. Maureen's still here. (You know, the muggleborn nanny.) Gemma's Sing-Ami quit working but I think I've got it going again. I'm not sure if it would still be on key with the others but she only has the one.

You know what's odd? As I was coming down the corridor a few hours ago a door opened suddenly right by me and I flinched. And I realised it was because part of me still worries that I'm going to come round a corner and one of the Carrows will be there. I didn't have any friends to watch my back and I knew THAT but somehow I didn't KNOW the Carrows wouldn't be there.

I'll probably get used to NOT being afraid I'm going to run into them alone just in time to go back to school.

(And it was Maureen coming through the door.)




 [alt_neville](#) at [2011-03-28 14:29:41](#)
(no subject)

I'm sorry I didn't sit with you or Perks, Ron, but Evelyn grabbed me right before we got on the train and asked me to sit with her. She sounded almost panicked about facing the other girls without me there, so I did. It was sort of boring hearing that lot natter on about fashions, but it made Evelyn happy I was there, so I guess I can't mind too much.

I asked her about it last night. I haven't talked with her very much the past few weeks, but I guess she's been hearing a lot of nasty little digs about our parents. I guess it's on people's minds because of the play. I had hoped she'd escape it since she's IN the play, as one of the portraits, you know, and I hoped it'd show people that she supports the Protectorate. But I guess for some people Evelyn and me could never do enough to make up for our parents.

Good luck on your mum finding shoes for you. I'm still awful sorry that happened.




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2011-03-28 17:48:18](#)**
(no subject)

That's all right.

Why don't you tell Evelyn the two of you should sit with us on the way back? The twins may smell funny, but they don't bite. Usually.

What are you doing while you're home? You could come here for a day if you wanted. The twins are talking about getting up a Quidditch match sometime, and y'know, if you didn't want to do that, we could just go for a ramble. Do you remember the lunch Mum packed the last time we did that? Last summer when we went down the river?




 **[alt_neville](#)** at **[2011-03-28 19:47:14](#)**
(no subject)

I'll tell Evelyn that. Thanks! I think she felt a bit guilty that I had to sit with all the girl talk, so she'll figure that turnabout is fair play for the trip back.

I'd love to come over sometime. Just let me know when. And would you like to come over here, to spend the night, say Wednesday or Thursday? Whenever's convenient. I can show you all the auror books I got from my parents.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2011-03-28 20:28:18](#)**
(no subject)

This week Wednesday? Like in two days? That'd be wizard. Mum says yes.

And she said at lunch that we could ask people over for flying Wednesday next. I asked her after whether it'd be all right if you wanted to come a different day--do you?--and she said you could come any day that your gran agrees. I think if you wanted, you could come Tuesday next week and stay over for the

flying. But only if you don't mind about that.

Check with your gran.



 **[alt_terry](#)** at **[2011-03-28 14:39:33](#)**

(no subject)

The Headmistress has some meetings with the staff who are here, and sometimes she leaves the grounds to see other folk, so I don't see her much. She pretty much leaves me to my own devices. I'm going to spend some time helping Professor Sprout in the greenhouses and Professor Brutka with the animals. At least that's what it's supposed to be, but I think both of them are really teaching me stuff, sort of in the guise of helping them. I wonder if it's because of something the Headmistress said to them, or if everyone's just sort of pretending. I like both of them, because neither of them ever treats me like a mudblood. They're just real matter of fact about everything.

I also spend some of the rest of my time in the secret classroom Hermione and I have, working through the old essays and textbooks that Fred and George and Lee have given me, and some time reading books in the Headmistress's library. So I'm learning a lot.

Still no progress on the animagus stuff, though.

I haven't seen Master or his sister at all. I wonder if they've left the grounds for the holiday. I dunno, and I don't have any intention of asking.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2011-03-28 17:56:45](#)**

(no subject)

Well, be careful, yeah?

I mean, it'd be loads safer if you at least knew whether they're there or not. What would you do if you came around a turn in the corridor and ran into one of them?

Shame nobody's figured out a way to put a sensor spell on them so you'd get some warning. We talked about it one time--the twins and Lee, y'know, and me--and we figured a sneakoscope wouldn't do you any good because the castle's full of sneaks. But it would work better during holidays like this when all the students are gone. And it could be pretty hilarious to find out which of the teachers a sneakoscope would warn you about! Besides the Carrows, I mean.

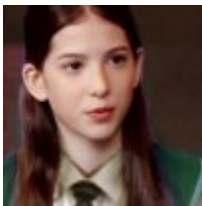
The trouble is, most sneakoscopes are rubbish. And the good ones cost a tonne.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-28 18:15:29](#)
(no subject)

If anyone finds a broken one in a drawer somewhere I might be able to fix it.


It would be better if it had started OUT as a good one, mind you! If you fix rubbish it's still rubbish.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-28 18:14:23](#)
(no subject)

That's odd Brutka's one of the ones who teaches you. He immigrated here -- I mean, from the continent. They try pretty hard to only let people in who think the Protectorate is the greatest thing EVER and the Lord Protector is the WIZARDING HERO OF THE AGE or whatever.



 [alt_terry](#) at [2011-03-28 19:26:01](#)
(no subject)

I don't think anyone could find fault with anything he says to me. It's quite clever, really, the way he makes it all part of the instructions: he's simply explaining that I have to add chopped grasses to this animal's feed because it needs extra chlorophyll in its diet, or I mustn't wake that one up because it does best if its sleep schedule follows the moon.


I don't know what he said to convince them to let him in, but he never talks about politics.



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-28 18:47:48](#)
(no subject)

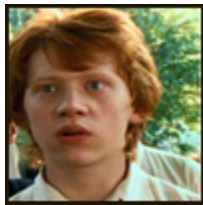
Well, you'd know for certain about Carrow and his fellow troglodyte if you'd remember to check that certain useful artifact we gave you.




 [alt_terry](#) at [2011-03-28 18:50:36](#)
(no subject)

Oh, of course! I simply forgot about it, but I do still have it.

Just checked. They're holed up in their offices. Guess they're taking their meals there, too. That's fine with me. The less all of us here see them the better.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-29 12:25:52](#)
(no subject)

Hang on!

So you found something to give him after all? You never said! What is it?



 [alt_gredforge](#) at [2011-03-31 16:19:01](#)
(no subject)

Just a little magical artifact we found in the old caretaker's file cabinet. It's up to the Professor if he wants to tell you about it.

2011-03-27 20:30:00

Private Message to Pansy Parkinson and Harry Marvolo



 **alt_padma**

I hope your hols are off to a good start.

Actually, I sort of have a question that I wish I could ask Draco, only I know he'll not really understand, but I figure you both might be able to answer it without taking it the wrong way. Because I don't really know anyone else whose parents have more than one house, other than the Malfoys.

Erm.

So, my question is...well, you know how Mr Malfoy is always talking about the house in St James' Square? And Parkinson, he stays there sometimes, right, like when you're visiting him?

Well...does Mr Malfoy ever stay there any other times? Like because he's got to stay in New London for, um, meetings or something? And do you think it means anything? Anything else, I mean?

I mean, because.... Well, usually married people don't sleep in separate houses without a reason, right?

Not that the Malfoys are--I mean, there's nothing wrong between them--Mr and Mrs Malfoy, I mean. I just don't know anyone else whose parents need a whole other house to sleep in, I suppose. I mean, I guess Hydra's parents have more than one house, too, don't they, but Auror Lestrage usually only sleeps out because she's doing important work in the field, not because--

Well.

Don't tell Draco I asked. It's not really about his parents at all, I guess. Just parents in general.



 **alt_pansy** at [2011-03-28 01:34:58](#)
(no subject)

You're right not to ask him straight out, because he would probably take it the wrong way.

I won't tell him you asked.

I think there's lots of reasons why people sometimes stay in separate places. Usually, Lucius stays at St James because he'll be doing business til late, and he doesn't want to be a bother. And sometimes it's because it's more convenient to have me in the St James house when I'm visiting with just him instead of with the whole family, because that's a different sort of visit.


And St James is a Malfoy residence, so it's his family holdings, which makes it more his, and Kensington is more Aunt Narcissa's, so that means that she likes to keep it in a specific way, and have things just so.

And there's the Manor, too, of course.

I know that my mother doesn't always stay with Mr Campbell, my stepfather. Like when she wants to do shopping in New London or go to the theater there or something, she'll stay there for a week. So there's that too.

And I'd imagine there are other reasons too. Like a fight. Or something. But there usually is a reason.



 **alt_padma** at [2011-03-28 01:46:47](#)
(no subject)

But do you know anyone who lives apart because they're always arguing, then? Because, yeah, I can see how someone might say that they've got another place to stay for work, when really it's because they just don't want to...to be under the same roof.

But do people really *do* that? Or is it just something for the gossip papers?



 [alt_pansy](#) at [2011-03-28 01:54:51](#)
(no subject)

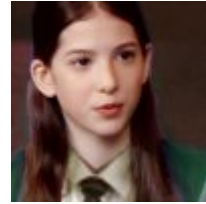
Well, I don't think it's something people talk about much when it *does* happen, so that might be why its not heard of much.

I can see why someone might want to not be around someone else when they're fighting, though.

[2011-03-27 23:19:00](#)

Spring Hols

Well, here I am at the Strettons. It's lovely to see Gemma again (and Philip and the twins, of course). Gemma is after me to take her to London -- I'm not sure she has any idea what she wants to see there. I'm trying to think what would interest a five-year-old and I'm not sure, does anyone have any suggestions? I think Mr and Mrs Stretton might allow me to take her some afternoon. They might insist Jeremy come too.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)**

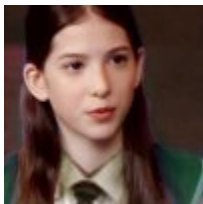


 **[alt_pansy](#)** at **[2011-03-28 14:04:17](#)**

(no subject)

There's usually a few things going on at Kensington Gardens. I remember they used to do an egg-hunt that was all over the garden, and sometimes they have a set-up with games and things for little kids.

Like going through a maze on a toy broom, that sort of thing. I'll see if I can find out when the egg-hunt is this year. Rosa might know.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#)** at **[2011-03-28 14:07:22](#)**

(no subject)

Oh, an egg hunt is a good idea. She's love that. It might be after spring hols are over, though.



 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2011-03-28 18:57:01](#)**

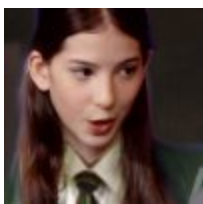
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oooh. You could take her to the London Dungeons. I heard about it when we were in New London for YPL last summer. Of course, they didn't take us there. But the prefects were talking about it and one of them said it's really realistic and dead awesome.

Or isn't there some museum of monstrosities or whatever it's called where they have dead things in specimen jars, like hands with seven fingers and kittens with webbed feet? And Siamese twins and hex babies that got born with fins or tails or whatever and didn't live very

long so they preserved them to study what spells could've reversed the hexes?

Maybe you could take her to the Ministry to watch the MLE sparring like we did. That was totally wizard.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#) at 2011-03-28 22:07:02**

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

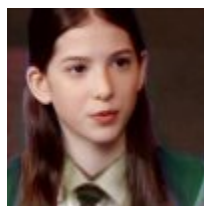
I'm sure YOU would have LOVED the London Dungeons and the Museum of Monstrosities back when you were six years old but Gemma did not have Fred and George around to toughen her up. It would give her nightmares for weeks. MONTHS.



 **[alt_ron](#) at 2011-03-28 22:16:58**

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

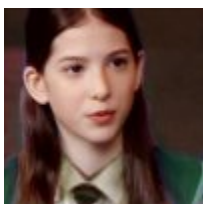
What's Stretton about? Letting down his side as an older brother, innit?



 **[alt_sally_anne](#) at 2011-03-28 23:49:20**

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

He'd already gone off to Hogwarts when she was born. She does have an older brother at home, Philip, but he's more the Percy type than the Fred and George type. I think she's more likely to terrorise him than the other way round.



 **[alt_sally_anne](#) at 2011-03-28 22:09:25**

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

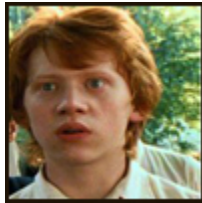
Besides, I've heard the London Dungeons actually has live muggles there that they torture in their dioramas, which would make me utterly sick.


Although I kind of don't believe it. I heard it from Troy Derwent and he was trying to bait Elsinore at the time, he might have made it up.

It's about the last place in the Protectorate your mum and dad would take you. About the only person LESS likely to say 'ooh, I

know a good place to go! let's go to the London Dungeons!' than your mum would be Neville's Gran so I'm thinking that unless Hermione has been there with Harry there's no one who's going to be able to tell us for sure.

Unless the Twins snuck out one time on holiday and went, I suppose.



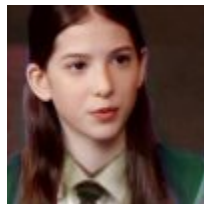
 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-28 22:14:47](#)

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

Really? Live muggles. Huh.

Yeah, I guess that would be pretty bad. D'you think they really torture them, then? While you watch? Cause I heard they have all sorts of devices that they used back ages ago to make people talk when they were traitors or just to punish them or if the king was cross with them or whatever.

Did Derwent say he'd been? Or just that he'd heard from someone else?

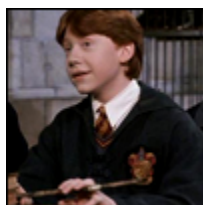


 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-28 23:56:31](#)

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

Derwent made it sound like they tortured them while you watched, with those devices. But then someone asked who they had to turn the crank on the rack or whatever and he sounded kind of unsure, whether it was other muggles or they had charms making everything work.

You know, maybe Stretton knows. Jeremy, I mean. I'll go ask him.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-29 00:02:51](#)

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

Tell him to get on with doing his duty to straighten Gemma up while you're at it. She could use someone to teach her to jump, yeah?

How d'you think Ginny got so quick with a hex?

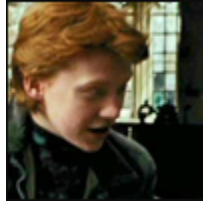


 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-29 00:08:55](#)

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

Ha. Point.

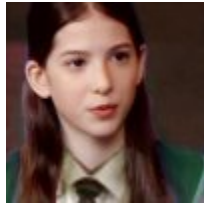
But she's SO much younger than him. I mean, Bill and Charlie don't tease Ginny, do they?



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-29 00:04:42](#)

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

Or is he too busy mooning after that Maureen?



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-03-29 00:21:44](#)

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

No, Maureen's putting Gemma to bed now so Jeremy was easy to find.

He said he'd heard the same thing, about there being real muggles, only with more details. Like that they brought in a fresh set every day because they -- um, they wear them out. Also, he'd heard they did a 'witch burning' but with a muggle and they'd use a new one every day.

Ugh.

So, one time on holiday Stretton told his parents he was going to Frobisher's, and Frobisher told HIS parents he was going to the Stretton's, and they met in London and went together without telling their parents.

He said it was rubbish. No real muggles, just waxworks, and really disappointing waxworks, not nearly as good as the ones at the museum Neville's Gran took us to last summer. A few things there were photos on display that looked as if they'd used real muggles but they were badly done and scratched up old photos so you couldn't be sure.

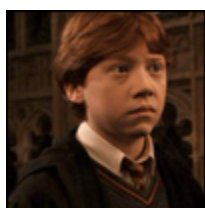
But, Stretton said on their way out they overheard a wizard talking to the manager and it sounded like the manager was telling him that if he wanted to see the items 'demonstrated' he

could arrange for a private tour for an additional fee in the evening. Stretton's not sure if that was for real or if the manager was just trying to get more money out of the bloke.

He said it gave him nightmares anyway. About the burnings. He said they'd done a charm to make the room SMELL like what you'd have smelled when they were burning people they thought were witches and wizards and UGH. He said he could smell it for weeks after and if I try to take Gemma there he'll kill me in my sleep. I told him DON'T WORRY I was just wondering because I was thinking about things I've heard about in London NOT THAT I WOULD TAKE HER THERE and it occurred to me he might know more than I did about the London Dungeon.

Which he did!

Unless he's full of rot, but I think he was telling the truth.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-03-29 18:08:13](#)

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

Whoa.

Yeah, the bit about the burning's really not on. I mean, I don't like thinking about that stuff. Kind of glad I didn't see this last night, y'know.

One time. I was probably eight or nine, and Percy was home for hols--it was probably his second year, I guess, and he was working on a project for Muggle Studies. And you know how Percy is. Well. We were messing about, the twins and me, and we got hold of one of his books, and it was all about the burnings. And had all these pictures. And stories in people's own words who were in prison waiting to get burnt at the stake. But the pictures were

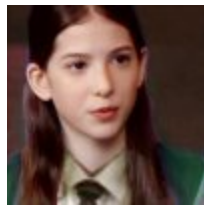
they were of big crowds gathered round and muggle soldiers holding people back so they couldn't get in the way or try to help the prisoners or whatever, and some of them, some of the people, were really upset and crying and reaching or running or being pushed back because they really wanted to stop the officers doing what they were, building up the bundles of sticks and setting fire to them. But other people looked like they

were there because they just wanted to see it happen, and you could tell because their faces said so. And the officials and loads of friars and, I dunno, church officers with long robes and hats--they're standing around looking kind of, y'know, excited, and there are rich muggles sitting up on big stands like for a Quidditch match, or sitting on big, fancy horses, and they're all there to see it, too. And the person getting burned? In the pictures, they're chained up to the stake and the fire's burning up all around them. Some of them have their hair on fire or their faces are melting off or the skin on one side's all melted away to the bones. And their arms are raised up, slashing and waving. But some of them are real calm. And I remember one man with a long beard who was holding out one of his hands to let the fire burn it first. I guess to show them he could stand it.

Anywiz, it was full of really awful stuff.

And Percy. When he found out we'd gone off with his book, you'd have thought we'd taken five galleons from his robe pocket or something. But then he was kind of worried I'd get upset, too. Maybe he thought Mum would blame him for letting me see that stuff. I dunno. The twins thought it was hilarious that I was bothered. And Percy said a bunch of stuff about how things like that couldn't happen anymore because the Protector wouldn't let it, and really we're lucky to live in such a safe time.

But, yeah. Didn't really matter what he said. I dreamed about it a lot for a while. Still do sometimes.

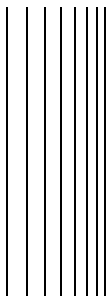



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at **2011-03-29 21:57:33**

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

That book sounds utterly hideous. Not like something your mum would want in the house.

Did your brothers ever show you things like that on purpose? It was their duty to 'toughen you up' after all.



 **alt_ron** at [2011-03-30 11:30:47](#)

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

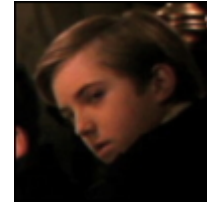
Yeah. But mostly it was spiders.

Y'know, when they really wanted to bother me.

[2011-03-28 15:04:00](#)

Home

I'm happy to be home and everything, but it's so noisy here. I'm trying to do schoolwork, getting my exam revision in hand, you know, but it's hard to concentrate with Pip and Laurie flying around the place playing indoor quidditch, which mostly involves screaming and throwing stuff at each other. And the muggles that look after the twins keep coming in and out and touching stuff and making noises at the babies. I don't know how dad gets anything done.




 **[alt_ernie](#)**

Well, I do actually. He goes in to town to St Mungo's and works there, or he works in his private study at home and no one else is allowed in. I don't have anywhere in New London to go, so I've decided to set up a study here for myself. I'm going to find a nice quiet room and hang up a sign that says DO NOT DISTURB on it and cast a load of silencing charms or something outside.

Don't they realise? We have exams soon!




 **[alt_ron](#)** at **[2011-03-28 20:22:03](#)**
(no subject)

Whoa, mate!

It's not like we're facing NEWTs this year. I mean, OWLs even are two years off.

We're meant to be having a holiday. Do something fun! Go flying or something. Your parents have got a ginormous new house, don't they? There must be loads to explore in there!



 **[alt_draco](#)** at **[2011-03-29 02:56:39](#)**
(no subject)

Is everyone hanging about in the same wing or something? You should lay claim to one of them for yourself.

2011-03-29 21:52:00

Order Only: Clear Coasts

Aurors have gone, anyway.


I'm giving it another day or so to make sure but then I figure I'll be moving on again. I don't like to over-burden Terrie with a houseguest who can't really go out.



 **alt_sirius**

Thought I'd conduct a little research of my own into this DogStar group. Terrie overheard one of the trainees mention a codename: Procyon. I'll see what that can get me - somewhere not very nearby, that's for sure, but somewhere.




 **alt_bill** at **2011-03-30 19:09:11**
(no subject)

Procyon, hmm?

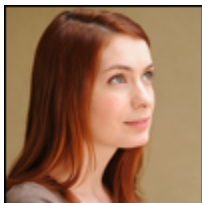
I'll see if my network can find out anything. Don't worry...they'll be careful and discreet.


Good luck, Sirius. Let us know if you need anything.



 **alt_arthur** at **2011-03-30 19:09:51**
(no subject)

The name doesn't mean anything to me.



 **alt_alice** at **2011-03-31 01:05:10**
(no subject)

Let us know what you find, love.

And I know you hated being cooped up, but I felt ever so much better about you being there at Terrie's than out on your own.



 [alt_sirius](#) at [2011-03-31 01:16:56](#)

(no subject)

The hard part is not tracking down her boss to teach him a thing or two.

But yeah. Crouch actually left Friday but left Montague to finish up over the weekend. Anyway, Terrie takes a similar view to yours.

Besides, Birchmore was so relieved when Montague told him everything appeared to be 'in order' that he insisted on taking Terrie to supper. (Which is more than he usually remembers to do in exchange for her 'services' - sorry. Stopping now.)

2011-03-30 22:55:00

Private Message to Maebh Drumgoole

Not at all, dear: I think it shall be several days yet before he's back in New London. By all means, come down.

Do you still want me to make that appointment for you? I'm sure Ardenia would be happy to fit you in tomorrow.



 **alt_narcissa**

2011-03-30 23:00:00

Private Message to Ursula Avery

I saw from Mariah that you're back at home. Everything all right, I trust? Was it a false labour or more trouble with the pelvic pain?



 [alt_narcissa](#)

It wouldn't be unreasonable for you and Gaude to engage a full-time doula or Healer's Assistant to live in until you deliver. After all, you're within three weeks of your date, dear, and I know you wish to take no chances. Just having the domestics and elves is fine for saving you lifting so much as your wand but I'm sure we would all feel better if you had qualified medical expertise on-hand.

Did the Healer at least confirm that the pain tonic is still safe?

Do let me know if you've changed your mind about receiving us Friday. Lucius is taking Draco to Quidditch but if you're not up to visitors, Ygraine and I can reschedule.

2011-03-31 22:19:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Hey, Nev!

Yesterday was loads of fun. Thanks for inviting me. Tell your gran it was really nice of her to have me. Errol will make it there sooner or later with a proper thank you, but Mum said I'd better write you here just in case it takes him days.

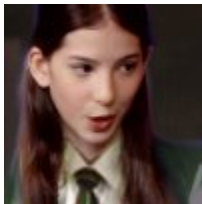


 [alt_ron](#)

And tell Evelyn I think she could really be great at that mud hex. It's a pretty good one to have ready if things ever get sticky, y'know?

Of course, it'll be a while before she could get any use out of the spells in those books you've got. There aren't many that a first year could do, but you're right, there are some wicked things in them that we could try to work out.


I wonder. Maybe this summer we could all get together sometimes and really work on our defence stuff. I mean, it would be good to really be ready next year for whatever Carrow does. And if the twins would help, we could all be really solid.



 [alt_sally_anne](#) at [2011-04-01 04:25:52](#)
(no subject)

If your mum's going to be checking the journals for the thank you, you'd probably better send him a private message, too. She can't see this one. Unless there's something you lot haven't told us.



 [alt_ron](#) at [2011-04-01 13:03:42](#)
(no subject)

Well, yeah.

Mum noticed, too.

But it's okay. She doesn't know what happened.