2011-04-01 07:57:00
Private Message to Neville Longbottom

Yeah. So that was dumb.

Mum went on about it at breakfast, and I was all confused.

And then I had to say I must've just gone to sleep last night and dreamed I wrote! And you should've heard the ribbing the twins gave me about that. 'Cause they were looking hexes at me while Mum was going on.

And, yeah. And then Sally Anne piled on in the journals.

So I messed up.

But it's okay. Mum didn't know what'd happened. She believed me that I'd dreamed writing you.

So, anywiz. Thanks for a great time the other day.

Did Errol get there yet with the letter for your gran?

alt_neville at 2011-04-01 15:10:44
(no subject)

Yeah, Errol did. My Gran was real pleased to see it, I have to tell you. 'Molly Weasley certainly raises her boys right to be polite,' she said. (Don't know if she would think the same thing if she knew about that spell you were showing Evelyn, though!)

It's good that your Mum believed your excuse.

It was really fun, thanks for coming. Even though I'm never very sure about inviting people over here. It’s sort of a...sort of a stuffy old lady kind of place, you know? No offence to Gran, but well, with all the African violets and the lace thingies on the chairs and all. I'd love to practise defence spells this summer with you, but it's the sort of thing we should do outdoors or over at the Burrow, maybe. I'm always afraid I'd blow up a needlepointed footstool or something if I try the spells at home.
I solemnly swear that I am up to no good

Yes, it's time once again for our annual message concerning the Lord Protector.

Marvellous Marvolo the Nihilistic Nincompoop Lord Bunion King of the Vom His Flatulance

His Excellency, the Lord Protector, is STILL a stupid PONCE!!!!
@alt_terry at 2011-04-01 15:49:20
(no subject)
This always makes me so happy.
Happy birthday!

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-01 16:33:43
(no subject)
Happy birthday to both of you.

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-01 16:38:25
(no subject)
It really is fitting that you were born on April Fool's.
Mad.
Brilliant, but mad.

@alt_gredforge at 2011-04-01 21:30:46
(no subject)
Why, thank you. We think it's rather fitting, too.

@alt_lee at 2011-04-01 21:27:21
(no subject)
Wicked.
Happy birthday, you lot. You know, I'm really going to miss this when we turn seventeen.

@alt_gredforge at 2011-04-01 21:30:11
(no subject)
We've been thinking about that. It could be we'll still be able to write under the lock after that age, even if we won't be able to read it. So we can still write to
ickle Ronniekins and the Professor and the rest who are still young enough to read it.
Greetings, Muggleborn Wizards, Witches, and Sympathizers.

Those in pursuit of wizarding knowledge are experiencing, in this current age, a suppression of information vital to magical understanding. A scholar from a mere fifteen years ago would be astonished at the preponderence of misinformation pertaining specifically to magical proclivity, especially as the prior knowledge of the ages has been verified again and again, and the newest theory of 'magical theft' has little to support it other than the say-so of a single charismatic non compos mentis figurehead. Medwin Gaunet himself, grand-nephew of the vaunted Salazar Slytherin and an eminent researcher, observed: "Repeated examination reveals that magical abilitie is no respecter of pedigree in birth. The manifestation of the ars magus is present with equal force in the child of the lowliest serf and the most highborn of wizard familia and moste often without benefitte of wand nor spelle." \{Magical Humours: A Physiological Study 1262\}. To combat a dissolution of knowledge on par with the burning of the library at Alexandria, I begin this lecture series on both the origin of magical predilection and the methodology and practice of wandless magic.

On The Use of Wandless Magic: An Elementary Guide

Though widely known only as the first sign that one has magical properties - commonly expressed between ages two and nine with rarer cases manifesting as young as four months and as old as eleven years - wandless magic is an under-utilized application of magical proclivity. The ability to perform magic without a wand decreases with lack of use, but is nonetheless a potent method of casting basic spells \{Hildebiddle, Lobelia: One of Us: A Cross-Cultural Study of Wizarding Children and Adolescents. 1961\}. The function of a wand, with its magical core, is both to amplify and direct the power which lies within. That power can still be expressed without the aid of a wand.

To develop and direct these latent powers takes constant, disciplined practice and a thorough understanding of both its uses and its limitations. Wandless magic is short-ranged, and cannot be used to affect situations or persons outside one's visual radius. It is as imprecise as it is powerful, and it is exceptionally powerful. Those
unused to the application of wandless magic will need to begin developing those skills necessary for its use as presently as possible to yield results. The three elementary steps for implementing wandless magic are VISUALISATION, INTENT, and FORCE.

VISUALISATION is a twofold process. The first step is the formation of the general desired outcome of the spell - examples: a disarmed opponent, a neutralised threat, or a rapid escape. The second step is to think of the specific spell that will result in the desired outcome. While this does not always require an incantation, it is desirable in aiding INTENT.

INTENT can best be described as belief that the spell can and should, in fact, be performed. Conviction based on need is particularly singular to children, who, entirely without coincidence, are the population most known for using wandless magic. With the passage of time, inherent connections to magic will atrophy, the basic impulses which drive the wandless magic used by children become lost, and the cleverness of maturity allows adults to fool themselves as to what they truly desire. Confidence and honesty are the ingredients without which wandless magic will always fail. True conviction is required. Doubts cannot be ignored; they must be utterly obliterated.

FORCE is the exertion of the spell upon another - the combination of the VISUALISED spell and confident INTENT leaving the wandless caster and affecting the intended target. Force is frequently aided with the use of hand gestures. This effect is largely psychological, as the hands are most commonly used to implement one's will. Its benefit, however, cannot be disputed. In the discussion of incantations below, note the accompanying hand gestures. For the best results, one ought to use one's dominant, or writing, hand.

Visualisation, as noted above, is aided by the knowledge of the pathways along which magic is known to travel most efficiently, otherwise known as INCANTATIONS. A basic incantation to begin the practice of wandless magic is the summoning spell. 'Accio' (AH-kee-oh) uttered in conjunction with eye contact with the desired object will cause said object to come to the caster via the most direct route. For instance, focusing on a small object such as a salt-shaker and reciting 'accio salt shaker' will, if properly done, send the salt-shaker into the caster's palm. The hand gesture for this spell consists of holding one's dominant hand out, palm-up, arm extended without locking the elbow. Be braced to catch what is being summoned, and in all cases, practice only when in absolute certainty of privacy.
THE FOLLOWING INCANTATIONS ARE ONLY TO BE USED IN ACUTE NEED. There is no need to emphasise the necessity of secrecy in the face of oppression. Judge the situations in which these spells are called for with great gravity.

'Protego' (proh-TAY-goh) is a shield charm that, when cast, temporarily protects the caster from a range of jinxes, hexes, and curses. PROTEGO CANNOT BE USED TO STOP THE KILLING CURSE. It is most effectual at repelling minor spells, and, at maximum effectiveness (achieved only after extensive practise in the use of wandless magic) can minimize the impact and effects of such spells as the Cruciatus curse. The hand gesture best used to amplify and direct the protego charm is illustrated below.

The incantation for one of the most basic of defensive spells is 'expelliarmus' (eks-PEL-ee-AR-mus), which will disarm those who have come to rely upon wands as the sole means of using their magic. The hand gesture found to be most effective in casting a wandless 'expelliarmus' is illustrated below.
One should never make the mistake of thinking that a wandless wizard is a helpless one. This spell is for use only in situations where it would immediately prevent an armed wizard from casting a deadly spell upon you or another unarmed individual. The expelliarmus spell sends a wand flying away from the hand of its wizard. An infrequent but probable result of the expelliarmus spell is being placed in range of - or sometimes catching - the armed wizard's wand. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO USE THIS WAND. Improper or uninformed use of an unmatched wand, especially in situations with inherent stress or alarm, may have dire consequences for inexperienced users of wandless magic. In the situations where 'expelliarmus' is required and a wand falls within reach, the most advisable course of action for those unaccustomed to the use of a wand is to snap it in two before making good an escape. Only experienced wand users should attempt to make use of a captured wand.

A final cautionary note on 'expelliarmus' and 'protego' - once a spell has been issued by an armed wizard, disarming them or deflecting the spell will not result in the cessation of said spell. In precise instances of timing, a spell that is in motion but has not yet reached its target - this is a passage which occurs almost instantaneously - may be redirected from its intended destination at the instant that the caster is disarmed. The resultant trajectory of the spell is variable, and cannot be controlled. Thus, in crowded situations where deadly spells are being cast, time the casting of 'expelliarmus' in such a way that stands the least chance of coinciding with the incantations of the armed wizard.
The next time I write, I will discourse on resisting the Imperius curse, the elementary steps of producing a Patronus, and basic wandless potion-making. Use this information wisely.

@alt_zacharias at 2011-04-01 17:20:07
(no subject)

Good one, Goyle. Who wrote this rubbish for you, then? Higgs? Archer?

Mind you, I don't fancy your chances once Calderwood gets hold of you, or the Headmistress. But funny, all the same!

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-01 19:34:38
Private Message to Zacharias Smith

You really are thick, Smith.

That's not Greg. Higgs or Archer either. Not with the massive amount of trouble they'd get into. He must've lost his journal and someone else picked it up like that Charlotte woman's, and if you know what's good for you, you won't talk to whoever it is.

@alt_zacharias at 2011-04-01 19:59:58
Re: Private Message to Zacharias Smith

Well, it's obviously not Greg, is it? But it's also April Fool's.

Anyway, everyone knows mudbloods can't really do any of that stuff, with or without a wand. This is just to wind them up, innit?

I mean, the bit about the knife, at the end, that's not on, yeah. But the rest? It's daft, innit. Well daft. 'Improper or uninformed use of an unmatched wand may have dire consequences - ' I mean, what is he on about? A real wizard can capture someone else's wand and use it, obviously. Happens all the time. This one's mental, whoever he is. He doesn't even have the pronunciation of 'Accio' right. My uncle uses 'Accheeo' and it does him fine. First time I
ever heard him I thought he was just having a fit of the sneezes.

And you're one to talk about not conversing with traitors. No one else would've done in the first place. I'm just having a laugh, since whoever this is went to a lot of trouble to make it sound convincing.

Yeah, and I got crucio for it, didn't I?

And you'd better believe that Greg's going to get in some sort of trouble for this, so it wouldn't be smart at all to get caught up in it even if you are making it to be a joke.

Besides, he's not talking about wizards. He's talking about mudbloods that haven't ever used a wand, or had a stolen one years and years ago but it got snapped. So it's different, maybe?

Well, I don't think it's funny at all, even if it was meant as a joke.

Or it's someone with an exceedingly odd sense of humour.

You dare to try to teach the muck, the filth, to rise up against their true masters? Lies, all lies, to bring ruin on both the gibbering, slavering fools you pretend to lead, and you....

The hand that scrawled this bilge will be broken, flayed alive with
flensing knives, and then crushed to a filthy pulp. The pitiful remnants will burn in purifying flame, fueled by your screams of pain. I will laugh, oh yes, I will roar with triumph I will, as the fire burns hotter than a thousand blazing suns.

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Crikes.

I'm glad we're not having lessons today.

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

Professor, you'd better make sure you keep out of his way today.

Don't worry. I will!

Where in bloody blazes did this come from?
@alt_bill at 2011-04-01 20:19:05
Re: Order Only

And would this actually work? Kingsley, Frank, do you know? Because if it's true, the Sherwood Band for one is certainly going to be very grateful for this information. Not to mention a lot of other people we haven't even had contact with, yet.

@alt_kingsley at 2011-04-01 20:27:47
Re: Order Only

Just saw this, and I've been talking it over with Emmeline.

Emmeline thinks it might be possible. She seems to remember hearing a little about a theory of wandless magic years ago, from one of her auror colleagues. Of course, since most everyone who did magic had wands--at least before the Protectorate--it's not something that was commonly studied or written about.

My word, you're right. If this information is accurate, if muggleborns could do magic, even without smuggled in wands, it could certainly make things get a little exciting for Crouch, Jr's department.

@alt_frank at 2011-04-01 21:06:27
Re: Order Only

we've got to keep an eye on our kids all the time at moddey, the two and three year olds especially because they let off a little random magic all the time, and the older kids, too -- not as much, but they still have the odd moment now and again. freddy bookman's been giving jude a time of it by using his magic to slam his door every time they get in a row.

steve's real excited about it, says he felt like he wasn't whole without his wand but that this could've changed everything if he'd had it back in the camps.

in advanced duelling techniques we did learn a thing or two
about wandless shields as well as accio -- I got pretty good at catching a wand mid-air with accio once someone else used expelliaraimus but it took loads of practice to get it and the timing had to be just right. and my shields were always weaker than the ones I could create with a wand, but better than nothing in a firefight. the way we did it was a little different for each of us too -- you sort of had to work out what felt right for you. like my shield uses both arms crossed, with my fists going in. that ended up being the only thing that worked at all for me.

I'm not sure how easy itd be to pick up for folks thatve never cast those things with a wand before either.

alt_gredforge at 2011-04-01 21:37:04
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I do believe we've actually been a little upstaged for once. And on our birthday, no less.

alt_gredforge at 2011-04-01 21:38:19
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Not necessarily. Maybe it's meant as a birthday present for us!

If nothing else, it's a perishingly good prank.

alt_gredforge at 2011-04-01 21:39:21
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Anything that gets Carrow that hacked off must be good.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-02 02:39:37
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

If anyone could see your birthday note to the L.P. who wasn't on the lock, you wouldn't have been upstaged.
That is NOT GREGORY.

There is no way. Gregory wouldn't know what half those words meant, let alone how to spell them.

I hope he doesn't get in horrible trouble. Not that I especially like him, but -- do you suppose he dropped his journal as he was getting off the train?

---

Though I'm thinking about it and he can't possibly have done. I mean only people who USE their journals carry them on the train ride, and I'd have thought Goyle's would be at the bottom of his trunk.

Except

Hermione. Did YOU take it? You live in Slytherin and you go in that dorm sometimes and he'd never have missed it.

NO! I wouldn't be that stupid! Only - if you thought I did maybe somebody else will.

Sally-Anne, you need to tell Harry about this right away. I can't, he'll - I mean it would look suspicious, and it would just be - well you know they absolutely can't Legilimise me, they just can't, we can't let them!
No. No. You're right.
Can you make sure he reads his journal soon? Because I don't have an owl (and that won't get there fast enough anyway).

Yes. He will. I'll tell him.

I wrote to him.

Well you did something right because he sat me down and told me about things very seriously, like he was trying to be really mature and take care of me or something, and I think he really meant it, so I think he'll help us at least. And I told him I was scared of the Lestranges and I was scared of magic on my mind and he said 'I won't let them mess with your mind Hermione, don't worry,' so.

Oh, thank Merlin.
I was a little worried I'd make things worse. I mean I wanted him to know people might blame
you but not make HIM blame you and ... well I'm glad it worked.

**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-01 17:53:05
(no subject)

Well, of course someone else has it. Do you suppose it's someone like that one person? The Charlotte person?

I mean, this one looks different, and the Charlotte person didn't have any drawings or anything, but I think it's like that.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-04-01 18:10:14
(no subject)

This person uses much bigger words. Not to mention he's more or less contradicting what Charlotte said last time, about stealing people's wands.

Do you suppose it works, the wandless magic he's talking about?

I don't think it ever occurred to my mum to try to learn a summoning charm or anything else without her wand. She could sometimes heal me, when I hurt myself, though. When it wasn't too bad.

Most muggleborns don't have journals. I don't know how they're going to learn this, unless people copy it out for them.

**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-01 19:30:30
(no subject)

Well, I know loads of mudblood muggles and things read the Grim Truth ones, the real ones, I mean, because when they thought he died a bunch of the muggles and servants working at Gloss House talked about it when they thought I wasn't listening.
You know it just occurred to me we might be worried over nothing.

Maybe MLE had Mr Goyle hand over Greg's journal so they could pretend it was stolen and write this. Maybe the magic they talk about doesn't work at ALL but they reckon since they said 'don't try to use a stolen wand! BAD THINGS WILL HAPPEN!' they'll blunt the effects of any muggleborns who DO try to rebel. Instead they'll have people practicing these spells and maybe they'll catch them at it.

Smith thinks it's all a laugh, like the world's most complicated April Fool's joke ever.

I suppose we could try out the wandless magic -- there's no rule against a wizard or witch learning to do 'Accio' without a wand. And then think how easy it would be to learn it next year with one! If it works, at all, we'll know this wasn't MLE because they'd never give useful information out like this. If they did write something like this, it would all be rot.

It could be a massive April Fools.

A really dangerous one.

Who would know about wandless magic who could tell us if it'd be safe to try, or if it is right? I'd bet Professor Brutka would tell us.

And I think the worse thing that could happen would be that nothing would happen at all... but just in case, I wouldn't want to try it before I'd heard one way or the other.
alt_gredforge at 2011-04-01 19:47:51
(no subject)

Seem to remember something long ago Bill said, that wandless magic used to be part of the NEWTS curriculum in Defence. Years ago, anyway, before the Protectorate.

Maybe we can buttonhole him next time he's over for dinner and ask.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-01 19:51:44
(no subject)

I would be very interested to know what he says.

I think Professor Brutka would be a good one to ask, too, but not in the journals and I won't see him until I get back to school.

alt_terry at 2011-04-01 19:52:02
(no subject)

Well, Hermione and me, we have wands, so there's no need for us to try it.

But if enough Muggleborns read this and try it...wow!

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-01 19:58:40
(no subject)

My mum doesn't have a wand.

I mean, so far as I know. I suppose maybe the same people you got your wands from gave her one, it's not as if she has any way to tell me.

I don't know if she'd take one, though. She was always really careful about following rules because she was so afraid of what would happen to me if she didn't. But if this worked --

Imagine the camps. If everyone learned how to do wandless magic. For a week in our defense club Pansy and I worked on
things that aren't meant to be hexes but can work that way, and 'accio' is definitely a charm that could be used offensively. 'Accio' on something someone's standing on, so they fall down. 'Accio' on something heavy you can throw, or if someone's grabbed you, 'accio' on something heavy and you dodge right as it's flying at the both of you...

But where are people supposed to go to practise wandless magic? I mean, I could go out with the goats or down by the river and get away with it until Mum shouts at me for not doing something else she wants. But do they just let people in the camps go off by themselves? I mean.

Wouldn't they figure they'd get up to mischief? Like trying to figure out to do magic without wands?

I guess. I just think wouldn't they all be using it already if it was something they could really learn just by trying wand spells without wands?

They can't watch them all the time, though.

D'you think it works? Wandless magic? I mean not just wild magic like little kids have, but really doing proper spells?

D'you think you could learn to do it if you'd never been taught Charms at all? With a wand, I mean.

I've sort of been trying, but I can't make it work at all. Yet. But
it would snitch if we could get the hang of it. It’d be great in duelling club--if someone captured your wand, you could still fight.

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-01 20:39:38
(no subject)

Well, I mean, we could do it when we were babies, right? I levitated a silver rattle when I was one, and the person said that babies and young kids were particularly good at it.

Maybe we'd be better at it because we've only had our wands for three years?

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-02 02:36:59
(no subject)

I wonder if I can still tell bees not to sting me? It's been ages since I hunted down a beehive. The Strettons have hives but they're in boxes in rows on one of the estates, not wild in the woods. I don't know if that would matter or not.

@alt_neville at 2011-04-01 19:44:27
(no subject)

Blimey. I wouldn't want to be in Goyle's shoes now for anything.

But...is the information real? I mean, does wandless magic really work like that? Whoever wrote it sounds like they know what they're talking about. Um, not that I've ever studied wandless magic, though...
Did you see that rot that got written in Greg's journal today? Obviously it's not him. I mean, anyone who's ever exchanged two words with him knows he wouldn't know what most of those words meant, never mind how to spell them.

You don't suppose they'll blame Granger, do you? Because she lives in Slytherin House, so she could have gone through Greg's trunk, and stolen his journal and given it to someone. Of course Greg could just as easily have lost it over the summer or over Christmas hols or ten minutes after he got it, he NEVER writes in it. Or reads it either, as far as I know.

And I don't think Granger would have stolen it! I mean, first of all she's so loyal to you. And second she's so BUSY, I've hardly seen her (or you) all year except in classes. And it's not like she has long hours sitting around in Slytherin when the boys' dorm is empty and she could do something like root through someone's things and then put them back exactly where they were (Greg is a pig, from what I've heard, but he's like Milli -- the sort of pig who'd notice if his pants weren't right on the floor where he left them.) So it would be ridiculous to blame her.

Only I thought of her, right away, when I was thinking about people who COULD have gotten into the Slytherin boys' dorm. And so it might occur to other people, and I would hate for someone like Auror Lestrange to be the one asking her about it, you know? Because I don't know if she'd take into account what a loyal and conscientious servant Granger is. You know? But you always take good care of Granger so I'm sure things will be alright.

How are your spring hols going? Are they letting you do anything but revise? I hope you've had the chance to go flying at least.
alt_harry at 2011-04-01 18:25:55
(no subject)

I just saw, Hermione told me to look. Obviously it isn't him. Obviously it isn't Hermione either. I won't let the Lestranges get her. They hurt everything they get their greasy hands on. And I won't have them do that to her. It wouldn't be fair. And you're right Greg would have noticed.

Thanks for telling me. I didn't think about it.

Spring hols are fine. I have to revise now but at least I got to go to the Malfoy's. That was pretty fun. I'm sleeping alot. How about you?

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-01 18:36:32
(no subject)

Are you not still at the Malfoy's? Are you at Buckingham or did you have to go back to school?

I've been up every day practically at dawn because of Gemma! Which isn't too bad, honestly, Gemma's a lot of fun. I fixed her Sing-Ami and now Mrs Stretton wants me to go fix a bunch of charmed machinery over at one of her factories. I told her I would try but she really ought to call a magical mechanic, I'm hardly an expert at this. My father used to fix things (actually he probably still does) and I learned from watching him, but mostly if something's already COMPLETELY broken I can tinker with it and sometimes I can make it go again. Gemma's Sing-Ami accidentally got dropped in her bath and then they cast something a little too strong trying to dry it out before bedtime that burned it a little and ... there was something else, too, I forget what, but anyway, it didn't sing anymore. It sings again now! but not on key with any OTHER Sing-Amis.

Mrs Stretton says I won't make this thing worse, whatever it is. I'm supposed to go this afternoon but she's having a row with someone who'd ordered a whole lot of jam and now says they wanted black currant NOT strawberry and anyway, I can't really go anywhere till she takes me.
I had to go back to school almost right away. But that's all right it was nice just getting out.

I didn't know you could fix machinery. Machinery's kind of Muggle isn't it? Do you worry that people will think you're kind of Muggle too? I mean I wouldn't say that. Or think it. I think it's wizard you can fix machinery. And plenty of respecable people use machinery and fix it and things. But Father wouldn't let me try. I mean he would say that it's all well and good for people who have to use it.

Maybe you could show me how? Sometime.

Well it's MAGICAL machinery. You know, the Sing-Ami is charmed to make it sing but if you take away the magic it's still a stuffed animal you could make without magic if you wanted to. The Strettons have a factory that makes fabric. There are machines that do the weaving. There are charms on them to make them work but if you take away the magic there are parts, you know, that move.

You're probably right some people would say it was kind of Muggle. That's probably why the Strettons are respectable enough but won't ever be in Society, you know? Because they do use quite a lot of things that are kind of Muggle, even though there's magic involved, too. The jams, you know, they don't take a big vat of strawberries and wave a wand to turn it into jam in jars, they take the strawberries and put them in a big pot and cook it down (actually, they have muggles who do most of this) and put it in jars which have been heated up to be sure the jam doesn't go off. And the strawberries grow in fields and get picked by people (well, by muggles).

The thing that's broken is a loom, which is a machine that's used to make fabric out of thread. (There's another machine that makes thread out of wool. And they have flocks and flocks of sheep which the muggles care for and shear, to get the wool.)
There are looms that are JUST machines and the muggles use them to do the weaving. But, that's not terribly efficient and the magical loom works much better WHEN it's working which it isn't because it broke the week before last, apparently, and Mrs Stretton's magical mechanic can't come for another two weeks because he's busy and so she's sending me. She says if I make it worse it's alright because the magical mechanic will come round eventually.

I'm going to have to think about trying to show you how. I mean if you ever have something that's supposed to be charmed but the charm's gone off, it's not working anymore, like the Sing-Ami, I could try to fix it for you. And you could watch me while I worked on it. I couldn't teach you to do it like I could teach you to make one of those bracelets, because there aren't steps, exactly. Or, maybe there are, let me think.

Step one is always to try to reproduce the problem. Like, if you're trying to fix a broom, what exactly is going wrong? One of the odd things is that sometimes just being touched by the person who can fix it, will fix something that's gone wrong.

Step two is what some people call TLC, for Tender Loving Care which is sort of a funny thing to call it. You look at the parts that aren't magic and see if they need something. Like when you take a broomstick care kit and trim the twigs so they're all nice and even, and polish the handle so it looks good but has a good grip -- that's the sort of thing I mean. That's most of what I did for the poor Sing-Ami, it looked all bedraggled and worn and BURNED even and I cleaned it up so it looked fresh and new. If a magical mechanic can't reproduce the problem, they can still try the gentle touch and a lot of the time it will keep on working.

And then step three is fixing the charm. The thing about charmed OBJECTS is that when people make them, there are things they do with words but there are also things they do with the making itself. THAT is the hard part, especially if you didn't make it, but sometimes you can see how it was made and -- well, it's really hard to explain this part but I could show you, maybe, with something simple. Except I might not be able to get it working again and THAT wouldn't be impressive at ALL, you know?

And step four is you get rid of the charm and re-cast it entirely and I really can't do that at all, if that's what needs to be done. The magical mechanic who's coming in two weeks, HE can do
that.

Anyway, I'm very good at step two, and sometimes that's all things really need.
Goyle.

Tell me that that imbecile of a son of yours did not lose his journal and fail to report the same.

Less than two hours before Court?

St James' Square. NOW. Pray you have a good explanation for this.

Dominic, assume you and Travers' analysts are already trying to trace the true author.

Oh, this is just precisely what we needed today, indeed.

My analysts are trying to trace it but the key question is when and where the journal might have been misplaced or stolen. The lad needs to be questioned. The obvious conclusion is that he lost it in the train station after returning for his spring holiday, but in point of fact he might have lost it months ago and the miscreants held it precisely to make it more difficult to identify them once they started to use it.

I rather think MLE should handle the interview with Goyle's boy.

It's a delicate matter, because he's quite young -- the same age as Draco, yes? -- so I would hope they'd send someone with an appropriate amount of subtlety. But delicately used, there are magical techniques that can enhance memory. Given that he's never used it, we need to know exactly when he last saw the journal, at least. If it went missing at Hogwarts that shortens the list of possible suspects rather significantly. Although there was an incident in the
autumn, wasn't there? Was it ever established with any certainty who committed the break-in?

---

**alt_lucius** at *2011-04-01 19:08:29*

*Re: Private message to Lucius Malfoy*

MLE are certainly alerted to the gravity of the situation and I've arranged for Travers to meet me here with Gunther.

No, it was never established with certainty, but the options are few and the portraits were adamant they recognised the culprit. How he gained entry eludes me, as there should have been protections against the same. But it's still possible he had assistance - a password or some other information.

There's something about the style that rings a bell, at any rate. And the handwriting. I'm sure I've seen it before.

In any event, my concern currently is that Gunther is fully prepared to report to Our Lord. You've not been to Court recently; you may not be aware that He has been ... more unpredictable than usual of late. Gather that it has a great deal to do with the delicate nature of His most recent research. Not that I care whether Gunther protects his own sorry carcase, but Our Lord's temper may rival Carrow's at this latest affront. If Goyle intends to keep himself - or his son - alive, he had best provide a credible excuse.

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**alt_selwyn** at *2011-04-01 19:14:13*

*Re: Private message to Lucius Malfoy*

Indeed. My responsibilities have kept me quite occupied, but I've heard certain rumours.

---

**alt_lucius** at *2011-04-01 19:32:19*

*Re: Private message to Lucius Malfoy*

Then you'll understand it is wise not to be anywhere near the cross-fire these days.
Quite.
2011-04-01 15:12:00
Private Message to Mafalda Hopkirk and Rufus Scrimgeour

Available. Notify if I'm needed.

Will send Sandoval this afternoon with my report and Braithwaite's.

Following fresh lead, but could redirect.
2011-04-01 16:38:00
Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Harry Marvolo

So. Do either of you know what's happened with Greg?

It's his book, obviously. Leave it to Goyle to leave something like that where someone could take it. That's what happened, isn't it?

He hasn't been kidnapped, right? Or Imperiused?

I wouldn't want to be him today, and that's the truth.

alt_draco at 2011-04-02 16:37:49
(no subject)

I don't know much, but from what I've heard people saying, he could be in a mad load of trouble. It's not his fault if someone knicked the journal from him at the train station, obviously, but I've been thinking about it and I can't remember the last time I saw Greg with his journal, can you? He never really wrote in it, but the last few times I saw him reading one he had borrowed Vince's.

That Grim Truth was truly odd this time, too.

alt_harry at 2011-04-02 20:13:20
(no subject)

Well I just heard from someone that they think that Snape is the person who has the journal. From when he broke in. I don't remember Gregs stuff being more messy than usual. When the break in happened I mean. But I suppose it must have been.
Wait, the castle break in was AGES ago. If Greg's journal has been missing for that long and he never told anyone...well, he might really be in trouble, then.

Hang on, then.

Do you mean he was in our dormitory?! Not creepy at all, that.

The Raz said someone tried to get into the common room, but wasn't able to. I don't think he'd be wrong about that. Maybe Greg left his journal lying about somewhere else in the castle, then?

Well. That assumes he was carrying it around. Have you ever seen him do that?

Must have, though. Must have thought it was some other book.

Which, if you think about it, stands to reason. To Greg, one book's probably pretty much the same as any other.
I know.

I just hope Father doesn't put more Dementors at the school. I don't know if there even are more Dementors in the world.

Is it worse or better with fewer people about?

I think Professor Raz said they are drawn by crowds, but I'd think that maybe having loads of there might dilute their effect a bit or absorb it somewhat. I don't know.

It's worse with more people.

Then you can't hide

Exactly. It's not as if either of them reads anything very often, but there was that time--back in January, wasn't it?--when Pucey tipped everyone off to that bloke who was drawing those 'anatomical illustrations'. I know they were both reading Vince's, then. Could've been that that's the only one they could find between the two of them. Or just that Vince dug his out first.

Can you imagine trying to learn spells from just a couple of pages of instructions?

I tell you what, though. My stepfather used to tell tales about inspecting camps--this was Enfield, you know, and that was his brief, inspecting for disciplinary rigour at the camps--and he could
tell you amazing stories about wild magic breaking out in the mudblood units.

A real problem, I guess. The tighter they'd turn the screws, the worse it would get. Blowing out windows, cracking doors into kindling, that sort of thing. One bloke managed to knock out all the teeth of the enforcer who was disciplining him.

He said even *Petrificus totalis* is useless on the really dangerous ones. You have to hit them with *Imperius* right away, or *Cruciatus* if you don't get the upper hand from the start.

---

**alt_draco** at 2011-04-02 23:56:55  
*(no subject)*

I almost thought it was meant to play a good trick on the mudbloods and get their hopes up, a bit like what Smith thought, except it was well detailed, wasn't it? More than anything I've ever read about wandless magic, which isn't much, mind.

Accidental magic increasing while under stress makes sense, yeah. I remember reading those *Sammy Super Squib* comics when I was little, about the kid who could only make magic when he was dangling from a rooftop and such. They were rubbish but the basic premise was sound.

---

**alt_blaise** at 2011-04-03 05:02:21  
*(no subject)*

It was well detailed. Seemed solid as far as I could tell. So if it was a trick, it was a high-galleon one. And I can't spot the trick in it, unless it's that bit at the end about trying to time your spells during a hot duel. Honestly? Sure. Wait until no one's about to cast anything and your goose will be well cooked before you cast anything at all!

I guess it could be meant to test the mudbloods: any that would try to use it could be identified as rabid and put down.
Gemma got a Sing-Ami for Christmas but when I got here for spring hols it had quit singing. She'd dropped it in her bath, and then Mrs Stretton dried it but used a bit too strong a charm and scorched the fuzzy bits off. And it got dropped in the mud three or four times and she'd used scourgify, but I think it was being scorched that really mucked things up. Gemma showed it to me and I asked her if she wanted me to try to fix it and she got all excited, so I gave it a go.

First I cleaned up all the burned bits. I trimmed off all the bits that were black and crispy, first. There are repair charms you can use on clothing that worked to sort of re-grow the fuzzy things that had been scorched off. I threaded some whiskers through with a needle and then transfigured them to be the proper texture. (This was a Sing-Ami kitty cat. One of the ginger ones.) When it was done it LOOKED all proper but still didn't sing.

So, I took a closer look and if you look closely at the seams on the bottom there are black and white threads alternating in a particular way. You have to look REALLY closely. I'm pretty sure that's important to the charm somehow because once I fixed THAT it started up again BUT now it sings in a different key from the other Sing-Amis (it's particularly noticeable with Philip's) so you want to keep it off by itself. Because it sounds nice by itself but really terrible with its friends.

Gemma showed Mrs Stretton the Sing-Ami. And today Mrs Stretton sent me to one of her factories, where there's a big loom that's charmed to weave a particular sort of cloth. It had quit working. I told her I didn't know how to fix something like that and she said, that's okay, she just wanted me to try; if I couldn't get it to work she wouldn't be angry and I couldn't break it worse because it already wasn't working at all.

I don't think she realises that you CAN break things worse by tinkering, but I said I would go look.

I shouldn't have worried, the problem wasn't with the charm at all. Back in the mechanical moving bits, there was a SHOE jammed into
the works! I pulled it out and pushed the moving bits back into place and it works perfectly now. Mrs Stretton was very impressed and now tomorrow she wants me to go look at a broken water-work thing over on one of the other estates. AND Gemma wants to come with and watch. She promises she'll stay out of my way.

---

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-02 02:57:07
Private message to Harry Marvolo

I expect she'll find things for me to fix every day for the rest of hols, now.

I don't suppose they'd let you come visit? I could show you the number one secret of a MASTER MECHANIC: taking a good close LOOK at the broken things (seriously, all it took was LOOKING. If anyone had taken a good close LOOK at loom they'd have seen the shoe themselves, all I did was pull it out!)

---

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-02 02:58:06
Private message to Pansy

When's that party your mum is throwing? I think after I fix the water-work but before I fix anything else would be a good time to make sure I have permission to go!

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alt_pansy at 2011-04-02 04:49:36
Re: Private message to Pansy

It's Sunday afternoon, can you get it fixed by then?

---

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-02 04:56:05
Re: Private message to Pansy

Either it'll be done in an hour or two or there's going to be nothing I can do to fix it anyway. I'm hoping it'll be obvious, like the shoe. I'll ask tomorrow afternoon, I expect she'll say yes. (I mean, I asked earlier but she didn't want to COMMIT. I hate it when she says 'maybe' to things. She says 'maybe' to nearly EVERYTHING.)
alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-03 06:23:23
Re: Private message to Pansy

Did you get my owl? It took me all morning to fix that stupid water thing and then I had to chase her down but she did say yes. I guilted her into letting me borrow an owl, because I'd left my journal behind at the house and I'd had to chase her down on one of the estates.

Anyway I will see you TOMORROW, hurray.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-03 06:23:49
Re: Private message to Pansy

Or probably 'today' by the time you read this. Ugh, it's late. I'm going to bed.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-02 02:58:49
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

It was a muggle's shoe. I think someone threw it up in the works on purpose. I mean seriously, how do you accidentally lose a shoe?

alt_ron at 2011-04-02 03:29:09
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

How'd you know it was a muggle's shoe? Are their shoes different from ours? I mean. What do they look like?

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-02 03:32:01
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

It was one of the shoes that the Strettons give their muggles. I recognized the style.
That's a funny place to lose a shoe.
I wonder how it happened.

From,

Hydra

It really is, isn't it? Luckily I don't have to figure out how it got there, the Strettons just wanted the loom to be working again and I managed that much!
ORDER ONLY

we've been talking at moddey all day about the post this afternoon and I still can't sort out who it'd be for the life of me, but it's still some interesting stuff no mistake. steve suggested I send an owl up to sherwood and see if they'd be up for some training sessions in wandless magic, and I agree, so we sent off the owl after dinner.

I guess I'd always thought that you had to have a wand first before being able to do it without one but it's worth a try, that's for damn sure.

and fu lee got real excited when I started explaining about the different steps that whoever it was was going on about, like the visualization and intent stuff, and when I showed him some of it he said it reminded him a lot of tie chee, and he showed me what that looked like, and it did look similar. he said it might help to focus movements and direct energy and stuff, so he's going to teach them some tie chee too and see if that makes them better at it.

alt_sirius at 2011-04-02 03:30:00
(no subject)

Tai Chi. Yeah, there were some blokes used to do that up the coast from mine back in Monaco. They'd be out on the beach every morning. Seems like it'd be way too slow to use in a duel, though.

As for who wrote it ... it's him. Got to be. That cramped writing. James and I spent three weeks one year learning to forge that handwriting so we could switch out one of his Charms parchments for a rubbish essay on card tricks. Then there's the tone of the thing - how pompous can you get?

And who'd be better equipped to talk about wandless magic than someone who's been cooped up in Azkaban for twelve years? Surprised he'd got any wits about him at all, though - that's the only thing that makes me think it might not be Snivelly. Didn't think anyone could stay in that place twelve years and come out with any sanity - let alone magic.
You really think it's Severus?

What on earth could he want to accomplish by showing up like this, though?

I know he is no friend of the Protectorate, seeing as how they've kept him in Azkaban for all this time, but could he be out for revenge?

I remember the company he kept in school, and they were far from friendly towards muggle-born witches and wizards.

Sounds like he's trying for maximum chaos, Allie. Just trying to stir up trouble.

Or maybe he's winding them up - and also hoping to stop them running away with the notion they can just steal wands and stab wizards left and right.

I mean to say, parts of it seen like sound theory. We all learn to Apparate and that's wandless. But it took me, James and Peter the better part of three years to learn the Animagus transformation. And that was mostly because the summer between my third and fourth years, my father banned me leaving the house. I worked on the transformation probably about ten hours every day that year. That was the summer I figured out one or two of the tricks to it, which helped James (and then Peter) once we were back at school again. But it still took another year before any of us could do it reliably.

I'm not saying what he proposes isn't possible. But I don't know if it can be done without a firm understanding of magic use with a wand first. Otherwise - sure, we all know that desperation and dire need trigger wandless magic. But directing that power? Dangerous. Unpredictable. I wouldn't want to go up against a trained and qualified wizard with that my only weapon.

The way the muggleborn are treated in the camps, though, I can't
imagine they'd ever have the time or the ability to attempt practising. Time, privacy, energy - and now, of course, he's gone out and told them what to do. Their overseers are sure to be watching for any signs of following the post's advice.

Circe, I bet Birchmore's already held an assembly of his muggleborn and flayed someone in front of them all, just to send the message: Don't try it.

Bloody hell, I knew that handwriting looked familiar.

Well, Healers use certain techniques that are wandless, though I confess I'd never thought of anyone attempting to do proper charms without a wand.

And, yes, I would think that there are a number of Eastern disciplines that might complement a training programme meant to teach magic--wanded or otherwise. Excellent for developing focus.

By the way, Frank. Are we agreed that I will come out your way on Sunday? I could stay until Wednesday, I believe.

yeah, thats what he was thinking too.

and right, you were going to come down and help out our will. I'm sure al would appreciate a visit, too.
alt_alice at 2011-04-02 04:27:31
(no subject)

I most certainly would!
Private message to Harry

Harry,

I thought you should know that I heard Mummy and Daddy talking last night, and they both think that the person who wrote the grim truth is Snape. Since you're back at the castle with Raz and Granger, I thought you should know. I know other teachers are there too, so he probably wouldn't try to get into the castle again, but why do you suppose he's writing grim truths?
I don't know why he'd tell mudbloods to do wandless magic, it's really difficult to learn and you have to know how to use a wand first, anyway.

From,
Hydra

Well I'm glad because otherwise they might think it was Granger. And I know it wasn't her but nobody else would.

I don't know why he's writing them. Maybe he thinks that the mudbloods will help him if he does. Only how would they know it was him? And not many mudbloods have journals anyway do they? Not the ones in camps anyway. Only the ones in service. And Father doesn't let all the mudbloods at Buckingham have them either.

But maybe Snape doesn't know that. I mean if he was in prison for so long.

Why would they think it was Granger? Because probably no one really realises that she's very clever, they just look at her and see a mudblood.
Now that I'm home I've heard Mummy talking about MLE, and I think that the people who've been writing the new Grim Truths are part of a group of traitors who want to make trouble for the Protectorate, even though Mummy says their efforts won't really change anything in a big way and are just noisy gnashing against all that is just and natural. Maybe Snape is a part of that group now, because he's angry at the Protectorate for putting him in Azkaban.

From,
Hydra

👤alt_harry at 2011-04-03 21:23:43
(no subject)

I don't know but someone mentioned it to me so at least the Slytherins know that she's smart.

Maybe he is. I would probably be angry too.
2011-04-03 08:21:00
Order Only

Alice.

I shall be ready to leave here very soon. Expect me at 9 o'clock sharp.
I like having the cafe and beergarden here, I do, but I wish strangers would stop coming up and touching me. My belly hasn't become public property just because there's a baby in it.

Anyway, had a lovely Mother's Day! Bump somehow managed to get hold of and sign a card, as well as some flowers, and provided breakfast in bed. I suspect he or she had a bit of help there, but I can't prove it. It was all very nice though.

I usually just miss my mum on Mother's Day, but this year I felt like it was okay to look to the future, instead of feeling sad about the past.

I hope everyone else is having a lovely day too.

---

How sweet! Just think, this time next year, Bump will be able to hand you a card directly!

The children here mostly write their mums letters and draw pictures for them to be sent off with their yearly packages, and Judith taught them to sing some lovely songs that they sung at dinner.

And I know what you mean about everyone taking liberties! I got quite rude with people when I was pregnant with Neville. It just felt so odd that they'd feel like they could just put their hands all over me without even asking.

I arrived at the Sanctuary yesterday, and Alice is quite right to say that they've made a lovely, sweet thing of a day that can be quite sad. They've done a remarkable job here of helping the children cope with their situation and allowing them to feel some healthy connection.
and hope for their far-flung families.

I confess that I myself generally attempt to overlook the supposed significance of the day, but I'm always glad to share in the joy and hope it awakes in others.

And I have high hopes of you, my dear.

@alt_molly at 2011-04-05 01:39:49
(no subject)

Eventually you'll get to my stage of life when all of your chicks have flown from the nest, and you'd give anything to have them nestled in your arms again! If not kicking you in the ribs.

I am very glad that Remus was there to help coddle you on a day that is of course bittersweet.
So the Easter Party at Gloss House was lots of fun. There were parts of it for little kids that I got to help with, like the egg hunt. Mum charmed the ones that had really great gifts hidden in them to roll away from you once you spotted it, and I helped Arista Selwyn corner one that had a bracelet with a little silver charm in it that she just adored, and she dragged me off right away to show her mum and dad, of course! Antonia and Lucy Baddock were also quite sweet, and had loads of fun chasing down the chocolate frogs we’d set loose in the garden. Everyone loved the favours, too. There were these cunning little eggs, and some of them opened up to look like miniature quidditch pitches on the inside, with a little snitch zooming around it, and others were see-through and had a little model unicorn that galloped around on the inside when you rolled it on the ground. And some of my housemates had never been to Gloss House before, so I got to show them around the grounds, and introduce them to Onions, the horse I ride when I'm here. The boys played a mock game of Creaothceann that Prospero set up, where they used small pillows instead of rocks. It's certainly much safer that way!

And Gloss House looked just lovely. There were loads of flowers in the sitting rooms and entry hall, and branches from flowering trees in garlands, and we hung new curtains and re-upholstered the chairs in this lovely cream colour, so everything was bright and beautiful, especially with all the windows open and the French doors leading to the gardens.

Oh, and Aunt Narcissa, thank you for introducing me to Madame Featherstone and Madame Millingham-Kennilworthy. We had an interesting conversation about music. I'm not sure what Madame Millingham-Kennilworthy thought when I told her I wanted to be a music producer, because at first she thought I'd meant something with classical music, not for bands. But it turns out she liked opera, so we talked for a little about the Tosca opera because she'd seen it too. And it was really nice to see Mrs Baddock, she's always good to talk to. I didn't get a chance to meet too many other people, but everyone seemed to be having a good time. I'm sorry I didn't get to talk with you or Lucius more, but it was good to see both of you. Rosa and Prospero were both very glad at how many people were able to come,
and said after everyone left how lovely it was that you’d thought of them to host.

__alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 02:13:58__

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

When Arista took me over to her father – Director Selwyn – he was talking with Lucius and Mr Baddock and Mr Avery about the Private Messages, and how they thought that people might be speaking in code over them to pass messages back and forth, so they would be reading them closely, even the ones at Hogwarts because Greg’s journal might not’ve been the only student one snatched, and when they started talking about secret codes, Lucius just sort of looked over at me and I thought

Well, I thought he *knew*.

But of course he didn’t, he was probably thinking about the stuff we used to do a while back with the fish and the colours, but still. It gave my stomach a turn. And then Mr Selwyn remembered the thing I wrote Arista when she took his journal, and made a joke about how I was a 'little bit of trouble,' which was why I got on with Arista so well, and Lucius laughed about it but you could tell he didn’t think it funny.

But any ways, you’ve got to be just absolutely careful about what you say under the Private Messages. Nothing about the lock ever. Or about anything you’ve said under the lock. Because they are going to be paying closer attention to everything. And if you say something that doesn’t fit, that might stick out, and

well

I don’t even want to think about what sort of trouble we’d get into because it’s already making me feel ill just writing it down.

__alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 02:19:25__

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

And I had to pretend to be polite to that stuffy, awful Madame Millingwhatever, after she said all those terrible things about Regulus to Mrs Selwyn. About how he
Let’s just say she was terrible, and I could hardly look her in the eye after hearing what she really thought of me. And him. And... ugh.

I wasn’t able to have any fun after that. At all. I mean, the bits with people from school were okay, I guess, but I wasn’t able to enjoy it. I was glad you were there, Sally-Anne, else I would’ve gone just mental.

I've had words with Mrs Macalister, too. She really oughtn't to have snapped at you like that.

That Madame Millingperson spilled tea down her dress later if that's any consolation. When Arista tripped and ran into her. Unfortunately she didn't accidentally bite her stupid tongue off. I'm sure St Mungo's would have just fixed it back on for her but it would've stopped her gob for a few hours, anyway.

With Mrs Macalister I just wished there were a way to say 'but it wasn't for ME, I wasn't taking this for ME' without sounding all defensive. There were so many of those little egg things I really thought it would be alright if I took one of the quidditch ones for Philip and one of the unicorn ones for Gemma. The look on her face ... ugh.

Well, Gemma and Philip thought they were brilliant, at least.

Macalister always looks like she's eaten a lemon whole. She's never been nice to me, not once, so I'm not surprised that she jumped at the chance to yell at you a little.

And Milingsnot can go leap off a broom. And her mother ought to come back from the grave and wash out that filthy mouth of hers. Ooooh, I just wanted to slap her so badly.
What'd she say, Madam Whatevershescalled? Something about you and Regulus Black?

It was all really ridiculous. She made it out that he liked kids

You know

Like that,

and I was taking advantage of him because I wanted to marry a Black.

It made me really, really angry to hear it at first, that she'd made it so sick and twisted sounding and wrong, but writing it all down makes it sound ridiculous, which is exactly what it was. And she's an awful cow of a woman that no-one likes at all, too, so she probably needs gossip to feel better about herself.

Why do you want to spend time with people like that, anyway? I mean, why would you want to grow up to go to all the places and join all the clubs and wotnot that people like that do?

You'd be miserable all the time if you do, I'd think.
alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 19:46:09
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I'm pretty sure I would be too.

Mum used to throw *interesting* parties back when I was younger, with artists and philosophers and writers and people like that. I loved those parties.

These sorts of parties, though, they're the parties that everyone wants to be invited to, but no-one actually seems to have fun at. Except the kids looking for eggs. They had fun.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-04 03:11:48
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I try to use the private messages at least some of the time, because it would be suspicious not to use them at all, especially to talk to you.

But I try to imagine Mr Crouch reading every word I say. I mean, I'm sure no one cares if we talk about how dreadful Professor Carrow is or even the defense clubs, you know? Those aren't a secret really from anyone other than Carrow. I can complain about the Strettons, no one cares if I don't like my foster parents. I can't ever say anything bad about the Lord Protector, though. I can't even hint at it. And we should watch out about inside jokes and such, they might think it was a code and we can't risk MLE wanting to talk to us.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 03:31:40
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

You're right about the inside jokes. And talking about Him like that, too.

And I think they're looking more to see if anyone else's journal has been nicked, so that the person that nicked it might be talking just like a normal student about going to classes and all, but there's something off about it like talking about the wrong class on the wrong day, so they're using it for code. So it's not like they'll be looking *hard* at the journals they *know* are from
students, but still. I don't think everyone knows that people like Director Selwyn can read the Private Messages that aren't the people it's addressed to.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-04 03:42:48
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I don't know how anyone could not know that. I mean as IF they would give everyone something that would let people have secret conversations that no one in MLE could read.

Besides there was that person who got fired for gossiping, if anyone didn't know before that they should have known after.

alt_ron at 2011-04-04 14:51:56
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah. I used a PM the other day to tell Neville thanks after you reminded me that Mum couldn't see the note I sent under the lock. (Mum made a fuss, too, because she thought I'd said I'd write him and then didn't do it.)

It gets complicated sometimes--remembering what to say in which kind of message as much as remembering what not to say in some kinds.

But that's not good about them reading PMs and all.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 17:30:11
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah. We just need to be really, really careful, that's all.

alt_ron at 2011-04-04 19:22:34
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well--

You know, I
I looked back at what I said to Nev the other day in that Private Message, and

well

I might've messed up and talked about stuff I shouldn't've.
Well, that's definitely not good. It could be worse, though, I guess.

It's not like they know that you in particular have a secret to hide, or even what sort of secret it is. They're just looking at Private Messages for odd things that don't fit. And yeah, that doesn't fit, which is the bad part. And if you start writing like you're thinking real carefully about what you're going to say when you're under Private Messages, that might look odd again, which might give them a reason to look closer than they would. So we'll wait and see, but just don't give them anything more to find, yeah? I know I'm going to cut down on the Private Messages with you lot unless I'm really sure that I want other people to know that I've written you, and make it sound like a normal message as much as I can.

If Mr Malfoy asks you about those codes we used to use you should tell him they were never intended to fool people like HIM, it was just we could have a bit of privacy from people at school. And now that our lovely Lord Protector has given us all private messages we don't need such childish things anymore because we can keep people like Zacharias Smith from nosing into our conversations.

He did. I said we used to do it for a bit of harmless fun, like an inside joke, but that we certainly didn't any more, and wouldn't it be funny if we did and they thought we meant something actually serious instead of planning to go for a walk.

Quadruple ugh.
I really wish the Strettons had let you stay tonight.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-04 03:56:10
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I do, too.

I think Jeremy must have been asking to spend the night somewhere they don't want him going, that's why they wouldn't let me. It's not as if they need me to put Gemma to bed these days (though she insists if I'm around, Maureen is perfectly capable of it).

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-04 02:29:29
(no subject)

You're quite welcome, Pansy. I imagine they were pleased to meet you, after hearing so much about you from various sources.

Your mother did herself quite proud, I think. It was good of her to plan for the event while you were home.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 02:41:07
Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

I'm not so very certain about their being pleased.

At the party today, before you introduced me to Madame Millingham-Kennilworthy, Arista wanted to show her mum her bracelet, and I overheard her, Madame Millingham-Kennilworthy, I mean, saying lots of really improper things to Mrs Selwyn.

About Regulus.

And me.

And about how she didn't think he was that sort, but it turned out he liked them awfully young. And what was I hoping for, that he'd put a ring on my finger after I left Hogwarts? Because it was just so obvious how I was trying to get Mrs Black's approval and was trying
to take advantage of his... tastes and the whole thing was just so shocking.

I'm sorry.

I don't know who else to tell. It was just awful.

---

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-04 02:50:10
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Did she, now?

Well. I shouldn't let it trouble you too much. Madam Millingham-Kennilworthy was an acquaintance of my Aunt Walburga Black's you know, so it's not surprising her view is ... biased.

Besides, you'll find that many of the witches 'of a certain age' with whom you must acquaint yourself have quite a taste for the salacious.

---

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 02:58:34
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

I suppose the most important thing is that you know it's a load of nonsense.

It still hurt to hear, though. Very much.

And I hope Mrs Selwyn doesn't think too badly of me.

---

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-04 03:01:27
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Of course it's nonsense, dear. Don't give it another thought.

And equal nonsense is the notion that Mrs Selwyn thinks any ill of you. I don't think Chloe's capable of it, certainly not of anyone so kind to her Arista.
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Thank you for your advice, Aunt Narcissa.

Private Message to Little Bit

Not to mention standing on the fringes of conversations about Ministry investigations, hm?

Suppose you and your friends shall think twice before including crude codes in your posts. I saw you blanch, Little Bit.

Caution would be advisable but you've nothing to worry about, I'm sure. Isn't that right?

I'd make for an awful spy, wouldn't I?

We gave it up ages ago, but we used to think it was terribly fun, of course, and a bit of an inside joke that we could share. But it gave me a bit of a start that someone might think it was so much more serious than asking if people wanted to go for a walk or meet after dinner, and I'm awfully glad we don't do anything like that any more, even if it is meant to be harmless!

Because it really isn't a joking matter at all, is it? Awful people like that Snape using the journals to pass things along in secret, I mean. I felt so sorry for Greg, for losing track of his journal. That's no joking matter either.

No, it is not a laughing matter at all. Auror Travers spent several hours with your classmate and his father on Friday evening, including using
techniques to enhance his memories of where and how long ago he lost his journal, to determine who might have taken it.

Where did you hear that Snape was responsible for the entry? Neither Mr Avery nor Director Selwyn mentioned him while you were with us; did someone else say something today?

**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-04 04:16:12
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

I didn't hear it anywhere in particular. He was just the first awful person that came to mind, because Sally-Anne and me were talking about who could've nicked Greg's journal, and we thought that he could've done it when he broke into the castle.

**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-04 03:52:19
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

Did you have a chance to talk to Aunt Narcissa tonight? About the party?

**alt_lucius** at 2011-04-04 03:55:54
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

Naturally we discussed various anecdotes over supper, if that is what you mean. But she had retired before replying to you here.

Why, did she say anything noteworthy to you in your private conversation?

**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-04 04:05:13
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

I asked her about some really terrible gossip that one of the ladies was spreading about me, and wanted to know if she'd said anything to you about it, that's all.
She said not to pay it any mind, but it still hurt like anything to hear.

alt_lucius at 2011-04-04 04:10:32
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

Slander and innuendo inevitably sting. Best not to let it bother you. Better not to leave oneself open to rumour in the first place - but who among us may escape some notoriety if we strive for greatness?

Out of curiosity, who was the witch? You needn't fear I shall challenge her to a duel in your honour.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 04:14:29
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

Madam Millingham-Kennilworthy.

And you're right. Both of you are right. I oughtn't to let it bother me because it's silly nonsense. And I expect certain people need to have things to talk about so they'll just make it up, even if it's horrid and disgusting and wrong.

I'll be better prepared next time.

alt_lucius at 2011-04-04 04:23:56
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

Ah, that one. Eudora Millingham-Kennilworthy. Hateful bat - kindly do not repeat that, if you please.

Your Aunt Narcissa has quietly despised her for years. I am not surprised she had choice bilge to say. To hear your Aunt tell it, she gained the presidency of the Daughters of the Protectorate through blackmail and threat. (Imagine having nothing better to do than attain leadership of a ladies' society - and having to stoop to threat to achieve it!)

In my opinion, she has always been envious of Walburga and
Druella for their relative status. And your Aunt Narcissa, for that matter.

But now I think you ought to put that from your mind and get some sleep. As should I.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 11:48:36
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

That makes a good deal more sense, then.

And it also makes me feel less badly about thoroughly disliking someone who's a leader in a society I'm meant to want to join.

Thank you, Lucius.

alt_lucius at 2011-04-04 12:48:07
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

My dear Miss Parkinson! Whatever caused you to think that polite society is populated solely by people whose company one likes?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 14:09:52
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

I suppose that's a lesson learned, my dear Mr Malfoy!

And I was very good at pretending I hadn't heard her say any such thing, and that I was actually interested in what she had to say, so there's that, too.

It took an enormous effort, though, because she was monumentally boring.

alt_lucius at 2011-04-04 14:22:11
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

Mrs Malfoy and I actually have subtle signals we may send one another when either of us is drowning in an undesirable conversation. It's an
essential skill for escaping without giving offence (unless of course one wishes to give offence, which is rare but sometimes warranted).

Of course I shan't tell you what they are. But if you are set on maintaining Miss Perks as a companion, you might consider putting her to use by giving her - yes, a code - so she may rescue you from conversational deep water.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 17:29:17
Re: Private Message to Little Bit

Oooh, I'd bet it comes up often at parties. Depending on the type of party and who's there, that is.

I'll have to come up with something good.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-04 03:20:03
(no subject)

Thank you so much for having me. The flowers were beautiful and it was great fun watching the little kids chase the eggs around.

Arista Selwyn is just adorable, isn't she? I think she and Gemma Stretton might be the same age. I wonder if they'll be friends when they get to school?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 03:34:56
(no subject)

She is! I loved those sweet ribbons in her hair. And I'm sure she and Gemma would get on, they both love to chatter away like anything.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-04 03:49:26
(no subject)

Yes, the way Arista attached herself to your robes reminded me of the way Gemma attaches herself to mine!
That reminds me, thank you so much for letting me take home favours for Philip and Gemma. They thought they were utterly nift. (Gemma got the unicorn one of course, and Philip got the quidditch one. He saw Gemma's first and made a face but then when he saw the miniature snitch... well THAT was more like it.)

There, that way anyone who overheard Mrs Macalister tell me off will know I was NOT taking them for mySELF no matter what she thought.

And even if I had, I'm pretty sure Milli took one of each, too, and those were just because she thought they were nift.

Yeah.

Figures she'd get angry with you and not Mili. Wonder if she knew Mili's half-blooded?

I hope that's the end of pretending to be in a good mood for now, because I'm really not sure I can keep it up.

I'm sure she doesn't, Milli's managed to keep it pretty quiet. And even if she knows, at least Milli isn't a halfblood in FOSTERING. She's a quarter-blood like Susan Bones. I doubt she'd have been cross with Susan, either.

I think in the spring we're supposed to learn cheering charms. What do you suppose would happen if you cast a cheering charm on someone you were dueling with? Do you think they'd
get all happy and relaxed and be easier to beat? We should try it sometime at defense club just to see what happens.

👤 alt_pansy at 2011-04-04 03:56:10
(no subject)

I'm glad you liked them! We had plenty to spare, of course, and I just knew they'd like them.
2011-04-04 10:42:00
Private Message to Horatio Hooper

Leaving Ministry shortly. Where is the packet for the Wireless Advisory Board? Thought you had put it in my briefcase on Friday; can't seem to locate it now. Unlikely to return to the St James' house before this afternoon. If it's not here you'll have to send it to me at Bijoux.

Before I forget, kindly compile a list of the reduction spas that have opened in the last six months and get a list of their staff. Then cross-check the staff members against applications for curse licences. When you've done, send the list to Selwyn and Scrimgeour.

Also need to find time this week for an inspection of Telford and Warwick. See if Augustus can be put off until next week. Not Wednesday as that's the afternoon match and I've promised Draco we may attend.

Have you received the parcel of parchment work from Dideron's office yet? Hoping to have that on Thursday for the meeting with Fudge. Need to forward it to International Wizardry to ensure the visas can be arranged in time for next term. See if you can reach someone in Dideron's department to check on the status. Might also check with Selwyn's clerk to find out how he is coming with Igor's papers as well.

I've spoken to you before about your 'vertical filing system'; if you cannot organise your files anywhere other than the floor, kindly have the elves bring in the second table - the one Weasley used over the summer - so that you have additional space to spread them.

(Speaking of spreading, did you think I did not notice that you've been going back to the street vendors at luncheon? Now that the weather is more temperate than not, perhaps you'll use the ample amount of time you seem to have by walking New London and keeping your eating habits from taking a toll on your frame.)
Ursula,

Now, I don't know what Gaude told you about the Campbells' party yesterday, but trust me, you didn't miss very much. As I well suspected, Campbell is quite interested in paying court to the better sectors of society. I lost track of the WI members who were present. Rosa managed to hold herself together for the whole affair, though I declare Campbell had a servant watching her like a hawk to make sure she stayed away from the punch.

Let me see: Well, I should warn you that Scylla Goyle looked terrible, and no wonder. I'm sure Mordant was reasonably gentle with young Gregory, but clearly the scandal has taken its toll on Scylla. Then again, Gunther has always been worse than your Gaude when it comes to letting his anger lead him. We were all quite solicitous of the poor dear, though. How someone so delicate as she produced a giant like Gregory I don't know, nor how she manages Gunther at home.

Oh, and do you remember Gillian Holroyd? Well, she's put on nearly two stone, I think, since I last saw her. I can't think what she's been doing to let herself go like that. She used to be quite attractive, even if she had a reputation as an ice maiden. (Worse than mine, I hear you cry!) I don't mind saying that for a short time I was rather jealous of her, when Lucius pursued her in their final year. Not that I'd ever tell him he had my interest back then! She's no prize now, that's for certain. I heard her say something about trying to take off the pounds, and how she's been trying to get an appointment at Smethley's for weeks and can't make any headway. Did not offer to open the doors for her - much as she needs it. I think she's still living with that other Gryffindor in her year, or was she the year ahead of her? Well, anyway - Gertrude something ... Aikens, I think. Probably they keep cats or something just as unpleasant.

Hm. We saw all the usual crowd, with all the usual stories to tell. Oh, Rosa did do herself proud on the egg hunt, and the party favours in particular. Gaude said he'd be bringing you one of the miniature snow scenes.

There are two items you'll find interesting: Isobel Sandoval was there, as you may expect, but she had nothing but complaint about her
daughter's 'gallivanting' about the countryside in conjunction with her
Auror's training. I declare Isobel simply wants Lana to marry and be
done with a career before it properly starts! Such a shame when Lana
herself has such potential - you know I think quite highly of her, even
if she is prone to absolutes. It's her age, I think, and the Ravenclaw in
her, always wanting the rules to apply.

The second item for you concerns our old (and I mean old) friend
Eudora. Two-faced hag! Spreading rumours - still! - about Reg's taste
in young girls vis-a-vis Lucius' god-daughter. Well, you can imagine
I'm glad I didn't hear about it until well after the party. Naturally I
don't plan to say a thing to Lucius about the insinuation to Miss
Parkinson; that's his lookout, in my opinion. But the thought that
Eudora persists in maligning Reg -! I could well understand, if not
condone, any accusations that arose from his unfortunate mental
breakdown. Anyone would have been horrified as I was to learn the
extent of his illness in that regard. But there's no doubt in my mind
that Reg's relationship with Miss Parkinson was childlike in its
innocence, even if it was ill-advised for them both.

Still, Eudora has another thing coming if she thinks for one moment
that I'll support her re-election. Not that I care about the office itself,
of course, but since Simonetta has expressed interest, I think I'll just
place a few choice phrases in the ears of some of Eudora's less
enthusiastic supporters, and see how she likes it!

Now, has the bed-rest been helping you, sweetheart? Gaude said he's
been a gentleman about the whole ordeal. Ought I to believe him? And
your doula, is she working out? It shouldn't be too much longer, dear,
and the discomfort will be a story to tell the young hero when he
starts to feel his power and needs the air knocked from his spells.
Mariah said she was going to drop in on you tomorrow with some
salve for you to aid the cramping. She swears by the stuff, though I
find the smell unappetising. Meanwhile, do follow Healers' advice and
take care of yourself! We did miss you yesterday but your health is
much more important than watching Rosa simper herself into fits.

Did I tell you we went to L'Estrange Hill on Saturday? The sight of
Hydra on her chestnut is nearly the most adorable thing I've seen.
Rodolphus tells me she's been out on the creature almost every day
since the children returned home. Once yours is a little older, we shall
have to convince Bella to give Rigel the chance to visit, as well. Such a
sweet little boy he's growing to be! Never cries or fusses, even when
he toppled out of his nanny's arms the other day. He looked at her as
if she dropped him deliberately, screwed up his face, and slapped her
instead! I bet you hope yours is as trouble-free!

Do let me know, dear, if you need anything at all.
Private Message to Mafalda Hopkirk

A6 D

alt_lana at 2011-04-04 20:32:37
(no subject)

Portkey to StM's activated. Notify NoK.

Braithewaite, Montague and I have culprits. Will deliver shortly.

Will need both Truncheon and Penderyn.
2011-04-04 18:22:00
Private Message to Lucius

Dearest, I've got to ask you to hold your own tonight with the Spencer-Wellses. I've just had an urgent howler from Norah.

It's just as I feared: He's been hurt. I knew this would happen - of course, I never wanted to tell Norah that, since she was also so convinced he'd thrown himself into his work self-destructively. Well, that's nonsense but nevertheless, he's always been prone to recklessness when he's frustrated.

I know - it's not our concern. But Norah's feeling too weak to go herself and apparently his father flatly refused her. Said he had a trial to prepare and that had to take precedence.

In any event, I agreed to go to St Mungo's. Please don't cancel; just make my apologies and tell them we'll have them to Kensington when Mr Cooper's ready to unveil his installation.

alt_lucius at 2011-04-04 22:31:15
(no subject)

What's happened to him?

And why must you go at all? Surely she can see him to-morrow if she's not feeling up to it to-night. If it's dire as all that, the Healers will hardly let you see him at any rate and he'll need rest more than visitors.

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-04 22:34:29
(no subject)

Norah's beside herself. Someone has to go and get a full report if for no other reason than to let her know his status.

All I could discern from her message was that the Healers had Floo'ed her to tell her that he'd suffered severe hex burns. I've no idea the extent of them since she was nearly incoherent with worry.

We'll see about the Healers letting me in or not. Even if they say he
can't be seen, at least I can obtain a credible account of his care.

If it were Ari you'd go in a heartbeat, so don't argue the point.

alt_lucius at 2011-04-04 22:37:10
(no subject)

If you're set on going, then go, but don't do it only to satisfy Norah Crouch. She will cling to you like a limpet if you let her. You've had enough over the past two years and one more vigil - for someone who is not family - is certainly not something you ought to feel obligated to do.

I know you are exceeding fond of him, my love, and that he has come in some ways to replace Regulus in your eyes. But you might inquire of the Healers before you rush to the bedside.

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-04 22:40:59
(no subject)

Barty is practically family to me, and yes, I am set on going.

You're just cross because you were counting on someone to help hold forth with the Spencer-Wellses. Cancel if you like, then, but I am not going to supper.

And I may not come home tonight, either.
Sorry I missed Saturday's festivities, but decided it was best not to leave, even if for an hour or two. Harry was asking me about Snape and if he wrote the latest Grim Nonsense using his housemate's journal. Seemed to put him in a bit of a mard - he always seems to think he's at fault for these happenings, somehow - so I decided it would be best to spend the weekend at the castle with him.

Oh, and I told Harry nothing was official on whether or not Snape wrote the thing, but I'm not sure I did a good job of convincing him. Have to admit I nearly laughed out loud when I read it. Not that the situation isn't serious, mind, but it certainly did bring back the memories. Neither of you two old sods probably realised, being years ahead of him, but Snape was always trying to top everyone with his inventive "work-arounds" for spells, charms, potions, and what-all. He would even contradict professors on their methods and propose to have the more effective way of getting the job done. His swottiness made him near universally loathed, I'll have you know, and the fact that his advice to mudbloods was near-opposite of what the other grim post said...well, it was just so very, very Snape.

I'm sure you lot have figured that out by now, though. Any theories on what the blazes he's up to? Certainly he must have a massive vendetta against all that the Protectorate stands for, but it's bloody difficult to imagine Snape willingly taking up the mantle of *Sirius Black*.

---

From what Bella's said, MLE are considering the possibility that he's either working with the Dogstar group, or is attempting to make contact with them. Whether he truly believes in the resistance or not, I think he knows they're the only people who might potentially harbour him, especially if he looks as if he's making some effort to trod in the traitor's footsteps.

Someone, somewhere down the line must have taught him a lesson.
about overstepping his bounds, though; he was always quite careful in my presence (reckon it could've been cos Bells was there).

I was nursing the same notions...or very similar ones, at least.

Oh, but I bet it irks him to lower himself to Black's antics. Now you see why I laughed.

You must be short on entertainment there, if that's all it takes to make you laugh.

Perhaps you ought to reunite with your friend Professor Acton? If only for the evening?

Get lost, you. I believe she's cavorting with Dawlish these days, or trying to.

I have another - decidedly more discrete - lady friend now, anyway.

You must be paying her very well.

Back to Snape, though. You know that MLE's been trying to work out how to handle the Grim Truths, especially now that they're rampant, and Severus has only demonstrated to us how useful they might be in spreading around mis-matched and misleading information. Since the Grim Truths cannot be stopped, then they must be made to work for us, rather than against.
Well done! Got to squeeze in that one last insult before you change the subject, pillock.

What's MLE got in mind, then?

Early days, brother. Bella's meeting with Travers and few others on Wednesday, though. More after that.

Quite.

I've long told the Prophet that its rebuttals are useless.

Excellent strategy. Confusing them should not be difficult and seeding the journals with information gives the camp personnel specific behaviours to track.

I for one am looking forward to hearing about the untrained, barely-literate mudbloods' attempts to use wandless magic.

Should make for some mild amusement over breakfast.
Yes, but how can one tell the difference between a mudblood trying to perform magic and one merely trying to think?

Perhaps his proximity to the cesspit.

One's dead, the other not. Yet.

Full disclosure: Bella came up with that one.

Indeed.

The answer I had in mind was decidedly more scatological. But no less accurate.

I vaguely recall incidents when his cock-sure attitude made him the victim of multiple attacks. Also recall Black and Potter going out of their way to corner him on more than one occasion. Made Prefects' meetings exciting, of course.

In point of fact, it's good to see someone independently corroborate the analysts' opinions. I thought the hand looked familiar and it stood to reason it might be one of our fugitives - though of course, one doesn't like to leap to an assumption. Still, as soon as Bella mentioned it, I did remember his notes for the Lord Protector on that old fool Dumbledore.

As to the purpose of his treatise - well, Bella may have better theories at this point. I admit I have been
Yes. As I was saying, I've had other pressing matters requiring my attention and have thus far left the question in Bella's team's capable hands.

If you're that preoccupied you can write later, you know. When your hands are less "full."

No, it's fine. It's simply that this nonsense continues to stir up the rabble. But if Snape is trying to ingratiate himself to the DogStar Company ....

Razzer, I should tell you Barty was injured earlier to-day. DogStar, of course. Narcissa's at St Mungo's but I've not heard his condition from her.

Is it serious?

Sod, you just said you haven't heard. I can read, I swear.

I suppose he's throwing himself into his work, though. More than usual, even.
It was serious enough to send Norah Crouch into hysterics - and serious enough, apparently, that Narcissa had no expectation of leaving St Mungo's to-night.

She has been expecting something of this nature, however, one must say. As you rightly observe, he has little else to distract him - perhaps your discreet companion could suggest someone suitable to ... help him recuperate?

I'll watch the journals for more news, then. Not much I can do from here - not until morning, at least. Maybe this will remind him to ease up. One can hope.

I'm on my way to see her now. I'll make an inquiry...later.
Private Message to Horatio Hooper

Hooper,

Saw that you've added the camp inspection tomorrow. Change it. There's been a change of plans.

First thing, contact Fairchild and arrange delivery: Two dozen roses (red) and white orchids. Have her find Mrs Malfoy at St Mungo's; not sure she will be fulfilling her regular volunteer shift but she will likely be on the curse damage ward. Will leave sealed note to accompany arrangement on your blotter. Trust it has been cleared per this morning's discussion.

Also have Sainsbury's send luncheon for two to the ward: Baked sole if they have it. Salad, etc. To be ready at precisely half-twelve.

And book me in at Garrard's in late afternoon.

Shall be out of pocket remainder of evening.
He'll be all right.

He's suffered hex burns on his right arm and torso, especially the right side of his body. The Healers say he must have instinctively shielded his face with his arm, which is why the arm burns are particularly bad. They're keeping him comfortable.

In fact, he just half-opened his eyes a few minutes ago, muttered something that might have been 'Basty burnt bunny' (I think?), and drifted off to sleep again.

I've had the Junior Healer bring in one of the convertible chairs so I can stay overnight - no, it's no trouble, I assure you. Were it Lucius or Draco I should want someone here to watch more closely than the Healers have time to do.

Mafalda was here for a short while, as well. She's had a report from the other Aurors in the field with him. It was a successful mission, at least. You may take comfort in that. And the wounds will heal, I'm told, provided he follows orders and uses the salves they have for him. And allows himself his rest.

Mafalda also wants the *Prophet* to cover the duel and Barty's rôle in the capture. Not sure he'll be up to it tomorrow, but if necessary I'll stay to make sure the reporters take no advantage of any other alliterative musings.

She said that his companions reported he was fearless - and that there was nothing reckless about the incident. He was simply unlucky. The most important thing, of course, is that he will recover.
Mum said I ought to write and thank you and your mother for inviting me Sunday. So thank you. I guess she figured that your mum thinks we're mates or something.

Anyway, Gloss House is sort of nice, I guess. I mean, it's in a very pretty spot, isn't it? With the mountains and all. Did your mum make all those favours?

Oh, I don't know if you noticed, but Smith and Diggory and a few of the other boys kept nicking glasses of punch. The grown-up one, I mean. And I think they nicked one of your step-father's cigars from the den when you gave us all the tour. I know I saw Fleet and Bobolis sneaking off near the stables. Bet it made them really sick.

Do you know Lettice Frobisher? Her sister Vicky's in Gryffindor and Parvati says that Vicky's really sick, too. May not come back to Hogwarts she's so sick. Only not with Black's Plague or anything. Lettice was talking to Euterpe Bobolis and also to Chambers, and they said that Lettice is so worried about her - Vicky, I mean. Thin as a rail - did you ever notice? Her parents took her to one of those clinics, only not to reduce her more, to make sure that she eats and puts some weight back on. Well, anyway, Chambers was asking Lettice about Vicky, how she's doing, and they decided they'd go in to New London shopping and maybe find out if they could visit her to cheer her up.

And I thought, well, maybe some of the girls in our year might like to meet up in New London, too. It'd get us away from home for a while. It'd give us a chance to do some shopping that's not in Hogsmeade. I mean, not that there's anything wrong with Hogsmeade but it's no New London, right?

Well, I asked my mum and she said it'd be fine as long as there's at least half a dozen of us (and it has to be even so no one goes off alone. Honestly!). And she thinks you and I are mates, so, she wanted me to ask you as well. If you wanted to have Perks along then once we're in New London, you know, you two could split off and do whatever you like, and we'd all just have to meet up later wherever we agree. Probably Fortescue's or something. So that if any of our parents pick us up or meet us, it looks like we've been together.
Mum's got this notion that if there are six or eight or ten of us it'll be all right and no one will abduct us or anything. But really it'll be Haruman who takes us and picks us up. He even said he'd take us all to supper, with some mates of his.

So are you interested? You don't have to say yes. I just thought you and Perks might want to get into town for a day.

Also I know it's April now, and that's really near to the time those girls got killed and Sanji and everything, and maybe you want something else to do and think about besides all that. I know I do.

---

**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-05 16:23:04
(no subject)

I know what you mean about April. I am so not looking forward to going back to the castle with all those Dementors there. Ugh.

I think shopping in New London sounds like loads of fun. Only I'm not so sure that Sally-Anne can come, because she has to get permission from the Strettons, and she always has a ton of chores to do, and since she already got a day off for my party, she might not be able to make it. So would it be okay if she couldn't and if it was just me? So we'd be all together the whole time? There's this record store in Soho called Bleeding Ear Records that I've been wanting to stop by for ages and ages. And it'd be ace of your brother to take us to dinner, too.

And isn't Smith just awful? I mean, I know his family's one of the oldest wizarding families, and his parents are all respectable and everything, but he's just so crass, and he thinks he's so frightfully clever when really he's just rude. We should place bets about how long it'll take before someone gets fed up and just slaps him in the face. I say he won't last through the end of term, what do you think?

Prospero was laughing about the cigars yesterday, actually. He puts out his second-best at parties, and he was saying about how the first time he ever tried one, he snuck it at a party and got massively sick, so I think he wasn't cross about it at all. I even saw him giving one to Ptolemy and winking, so I think it's all in fun. Although they are nasty, smelly things. I honestly don't get the point.

I don't know Vicky very well at all, but she's really quiet, yeah? I
mean, I've seen her in the Hall at meals and things, but I don't think I've ever seen her actually eat anything. I know that Aunt Narcissa is going on and on about those reduction spas all the witches she knows are trying to go to -- do you think she tried to do it on her own? She certainly doesn't need it. I hope she gets better, though.

And yeah, Mum made all the sugar eggs, and charmed the eggs for the egg-hunt, and made the glass ones with the unicorns too, but the Quidditch ones were ordered from Quality Supplies. It's what gave her the idea for the unicorn one, actually, because she saw those Quidditch eggs and thought they were brilliant, but she wanted egg favours that girls would like too. I'm glad you had a good time at the party. I had to help the little kids, and meet some of the grown-ups that Aunt Narcissa wanted me to talk to -- they were so boring, and when I told them I wanted to be a music producer, like Tennebridge, one of them actually thought I meant classical music at first, and I said, no, I meant rock bands, she just looked at me like I was sprouting wings or turning funny colours. I'm not sure if she even knows what rock and roll is, and that it doesn't involve actual rocks at all. She was that old.

I thought the Creaothceann exhibition was fun. Draco really was quite brilliant at catching those pillows! I think it's a shame Harry can't play this term, but Draco really is a very good flier, too.

But yeah, I can check with Rosa, and see if Sally-Anne would be free. What day were you thinking?

---

@alt_padma at 2011-04-05 16:55:54
(no subject)

Oh.

Well, probably Thursday, because I've still got to invite the others, and if you and Perks came that would already be four with me and Parvati and it's not like Haruman can take all the girls in our year out, you know?

Anyway, I guess we could go into Soho if you like. We were mostly thinking round Picadilly, so that's just nearby. And Soho has loads of amazing curiosity shops, have you been? One time Parvati found this brilliant little china box in one of the shops. And Haruman bought a statue of an elephant for a friend of his, to bring her luck when she stood her Healer's examinations.
Well, let me know about Perks. I'm going to ask Greengrass and she'll probably want to invite Bulstrode, but if Perks isn't coming then I can tell her Milli's out because the numbers won't be even.

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-05 17:03:45
(no subject)

Thursday's brilliant.

I'll see if Sally-Anne can come, and let you know just as soon as she says. And Picadilly would be snitch to just walk around and window-shop in, too, for certain!

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-06 16:26:52
(no subject)

I talked to Sally-Anne, and she said the Strettons'd let her come if she took Gemma.

So I figured we could all start up together, go our separate ways so you wouldn't have to worry about Gemma at all, and then we could all meet for an ice-cream halfway through or so, and Sally-Anne and Gemma could go home after that, and I could join you lot then until dinner. That way Haruman wouldn't have to worry about Gemma at dinner either.

Does that work?

If it'd be too much of a bother, I can just tell Sally-Anne and we'll sort out something else.

@alt_padma at 2011-04-06 18:21:17
(no subject)

Oh, that sounds fine. You don't have to split off if you don't want to do, of course - but if you want to, sure.

Only, do me a favour and don't say anything to Haruman about Perks bringing her foster-sister. It'll go over better if we act like she just tagged along on a whim. Then he won't tell Mum and...it'll just be better, trust me.
alt_pansy at 2011-04-06 19:00:34
(no subject)

No problem.

And they'll take off after ice-creams, so Haruman won't see much of her anyways, so he probably won't have much opportunity to ask.
I'm fine, Papa.

I know Mama worries, and it is true that Mr Crouch was injured yesterday. But I am fine. (And he will recover quickly, so she oughtn't to listen if there's gossip that says otherwise.)

They've trained us very well, Papa, and I hope you'll be proud when you hear that we've arrested the miscreants we were pursuing. Director Hopkirk complimented me on my work, and especially on the way I managed yesterday's chaotic situation.

I still have a great deal to learn, of course. And I am still on assignment, so Reethi Singh and I will continue bunking out together for the next week or two at the least. Until this investigation finishes.

Do you think you could try again talking with Mama about my taking rooms with Reethi? So my schedule would not be so concerning to her. I can't always be explaining why I have to serve overnight shifts or spend several days at once in the field.

Or if there's really some objection to my leasing rooms together with Reethi, then when the school year ends, surely Orion and I could shift out to one of the other houses. It's only that Leighton House is so cozy that one always hears everyone else's comings and goings, and it's difficult because Mama is so easily worried.

Thank you! I'll have loads and loads of stories to tell you when things are less busy. Perhaps you and I could go for luncheon one day, just the two of us, and I'll tell you everything I'm permitted to tell! I promise you won't be disappointed!

Te quiero mucho, Papa! ~L
**2011-04-05 12:56:00**  
*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

A few of us are getting together in New London on Thursday. Want to come? Haruman's taking us to supper after. Right now it looks like Picadilly and maybe Soho.

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**@alt_daphne** at **2011-04-05 23:24:36**  
*(no subject)*

Oh, I would *love* to get out. Queenie's been driving me mad, after me to perform all the roles in our play for her amusement, at nearly all hours of the day, no less! Mother took me to have my hair done but there wasn't much time shopping because she's volunteering so much at St. Mungos this time of year. Who else will be going? Any boys?

What did you think of the party at Gloss House? Nice but sort of juvenile, really. The eggs with whizzing snitches inside them were probably Weasley's idea, he loves anything that flies and goes bang. And did you see what Smith and his mates were up to? Well, I don't blame them so much for getting bored!

---

**@alt_padma** at **2011-04-06 04:09:09**  
*(no subject)*

Brill!

It's just girls, all in our year: you, me and Parvati of course, Lav, Su Li and Belinda Dunstan. Pansy's coming as well. She's checking on whether Perks can come - if her foster-family will let her, I mean - and depending on whether she can or not I may ask Morag MacDougal. Mum's got this notion that we have to be paired so no one will snatch us off the streets - as if we're all still eight-year-olds or something and we'd follow a strange wizard for a lolly! It's daft, but it does rather limit things, since we want to keep things smallish and manageable.

I *did* see Smith! I even told Parkinson but she said that her stepfather doesn't care at all, even encouraged them to nick the cigars. Can you imagine? I know what you mean about the party being dull. And Gloss House itself is so dreary, isn't it? Lav's house is ever so...
much more cheerful and, I dunno, attractive. If you can say that about a house. The countryside was pretty, though - but I have to admit I think we see enough of the Highlands all year round! They really needed something for us older kids to do besides either hunt eggs with the babies or stand round with the grown-ups. They could have had music, at least. It's rather odd to think of a party involving Parkinson with no music, isn't it?

Anyway. I think we're going to see if we can get our nails lacquered and there's a load of shops round the area where we're going with all sorts of amusing things to window-shop. It should be well snitch.

---

**alt_daphne** at **2011-04-06 04:41:59**  
(no subject)

It's probably for the best, then. Boys would never let us do shopping or other "girly" things without whingeing about it. I really can't imagine Sally Anne lacquered but at least she won't whinge.

Ha! Smith was probably trying to be like Draco. A lot of us have heard that Mr Malfoy lets him come in for cigars and brandy at the Malfoy parties. If Smith thinks he's anything like Draco, though...well, about that he'd be wrong!

I guess I'm just a city girl, because the idea of living in the country doesn't appeal in the least. I like visiting our beach house, but that's in Brighton, not really the same at all. Maybe Gloss House just needs a woman's touch, though, and Pansy's mother will redecorate soon.

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**alt_padma** at **2011-04-06 13:21:55**  
(no subject)

Do you think Perks can afford to get her nails lacquered? But then I suppose Parkinson will pay for them both if she wants them done. My cousin Denali says there are salons around there that will paint little miniature portraits or scenes on your nails - each one a tiny little painting! She says that you could get a unicorn running across, for example, from your thumb to your pinkie and back again. (That's what Parvati wants.) But I don't think I'd like that so much - I think it would make me dizzy looking at the poor thing running round all the time. Besides, I think solid lacquer is
so much more elegant. Maybe with just a small design on. Sandoval's mother has such beautiful nails, and Mrs Malfoy, too. And of course, Mrs Zab Blaise's mum.

I know that Draco's said his father invites him in with the warlocks when they're visiting, and he's talked about sipping brandy. Has he ever smoked a cigar, though? I can't really picture Draco smoking. I suppose that's silly because he'd look rather like Mr Malfoy, wouldn't he? But I agree with you - cigars smell awful. Pipes are nice, though. Have you ever been around pipe smoke? That's got a very sweet smell to it. My grandmother used to smoke a pipe - my dadi, that is, not my naani - before she died.

I know just what you mean about living out in the middle of nowhere! I suppose if it were someplace grand and beautiful it would be almost worth it, but I can't really imagine being there all the time. I think I'd have to have a house in town, too, wouldn't you?

Well, anyway, I'm so glad you're coming! We're meeting at Picadilly Circus at about half-ten tomorrow, so see you then!
2011-04-05 13:03:00
Private Message to Sally-Anne

Patil wants to go shopping in London on Thursday, and she's invited us and Daffs, and maybe Milli. It sounds like it might be fun. Do you think you can get the Strettons to let you come? She needs to know so she can know how many other people to ask.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-05 17:12:24
(no subject)

I know Ron wanted to do something on Wednesday too, I got the owl for that yesterday. Do you think that you could do both?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-05 19:08:37
(no subject)

And I know it's Patil, but it's New London, and she's been mostly decent lately anyways.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-06 04:44:47
(no subject)

My first thought was no, because they'd already said yes to quidditch at the Weasleys -- but Gemma wants me to take her to New London, and they've already said yes to that, and we hadn't set a day. So I could come, but I'd have bring Gemma. Do you think Patil will be horribly cross? Does she actually want to hang about with us the whole time or just meet for lunch or something?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-06 12:23:41
(no subject)

She mentioned meeting for ice-cream and dinner, and that if we wanted to go off on our own we could.

I don't think she'd be overly cross, only her brother was going to take all of us out to dinner, and I don't think he was
planning on having a little kid with him. Maybe you could head back after ice cream and before dinner? And I could meet up with them then?
I tried with Papa again. You know they won't agree to have me rooming with Reethi. They just won't. Apart from our sharing in the Auror field barracks.

And I think, really, it's best if you don't say much at all. Absolutely, whatever you do, don't push too hard or be too obvious.

Oh, and look, whatever you do, don't you dare tell either of them that Reethi's not got the same assignment I do just now. That wouldn't help anything!

Papa will see I sent this to you, of course. I waited as long as I could so he wouldn't think we were conspiring or that I was reporting back to you. Just tell him I was apologising for not being able to meet you for supper at all this week. (I do wish I could.)

Are you really taking Martha on Thursday, then? Play nice, Orion. If I were her, I wouldn't have said yes to you, but in any case, she deserves better than you managed this summer. If you mess her about again, I promise Sarah and I both will see you're sorry.

I'm in town today. Stopping at St Mungo's once more, then back to the Ministry. But then I'm for Ipswich, and I can't be certain where that will lead. I will try to be back for at least a little while on Saturday, and if not, then I'll try to stop in at the station to see you off. I'll owl later in the week to let you know. (If I know.)

Ta.
I saw your mum, brother and sister at the Campbell party over the weekend. They said you're working really hard. That's marvellous. I'm sure you're still top of your cohort.

A few of the girls in my year are going to New London on Thursday and I wondered if you'd be there, maybe. I mean, I'm sure you're far too busy to take a whole day just to go shopping, but there's a Fresher's Feast near where we'll be so I thought maybe lunch or if you're free, my brother and some of his mates from St M's are taking us all to supper. I'm sure he wouldn't mind if you came.

Of course I understand if you can't, but it'd be snitch to see you and hear all about how you're doing, and all the others from the Corner who left when you did.

Oh, cheers, Patil.

I wish I could, but my time's not my own to schedule just now.

Do go to the Fresher's Feast: those are well snitch. Pennifold and I went just, well, not long ago. We always try to catch them when they pop up.

Sorry not to be able to see you.
Private Message to Edwin Pennifold

Ned, I'm sure Mafalda has brought you up to speed on Barty's condition. I've been on the ward with him since last evening (apart from taking luncheon with your Uncle Lucius); he's in and out of consciousness as they've got him on strong pain potions. It will be some time before he can hold a quill. But I know he'd be ever so much more comfortable if he had some things from Marlborough.

I've his field kit (Sandoval recovered it) and his key, if you don't have one of your own. Though if you're coming here to get that, you could stay for a while and I can go fetch the items for him. At the very least, his dressing gown, slippers and pyjamas, I think, would make him feel far less ... exposed. We'll also wish for a good set of robes before the reporters descend to take down the story of his exploits. And whatever post has come for him - do you know, I think I had just better go myself. I don't wish to leave him alone, though, in case the Prophet arrives and takes his photograph, unshaven and drooling on the pillow!

If you can come along to sit with him while I go, I'm sure we'd both appreciate it.
Lav,

So far we've got Dunstan, you, Su Li and Parkinson (I know, but mum sort of insisted). And Parkinson's asking Perks, which I said she could do because I knew she'd get shirty if I said it wouldn't be, but she doesn't think Perks will be able to come.

And I've asked Greengrass, too, but then there's the question of whether she'll want Bulstrode along. I suppose if Perks doesn't come, Bulstrode could. But then we can't ask Morag and you know she gets sulky when she's left out of things. Why does everything have to be difficult? We only wanted to have a fun day in town without Dementors floating everywhere.

I really wish Finnigan could come along, he's always good for laughs, but as it's all girls that would just be torturous for him!

Anyway, so Thursday. And you're coming over to stay tomorrow night, still, right?
2011-04-05 16:02:00

Private message to Rabastan Lestrange

Raz -

I gather through the grapevine that you might have reasons for wanting to be in New London to visit a friend at St Mungo's.

Can I give you a hand with your duties here? I've some observing planned tonight and tomorrow, but Mr Marvolo would be quite welcome to join me, or to spend time in the room at the top of the tower (much warmer!) and catch up on any reading or assignments he needs. (And I'd be glad to give him an appropriate hand with content as needed.) And the rest of my time's my own, except for checking some lists about the upcoming play and what we still need to finish.

Of course, if you're planning to stay here at Hogwarts, and want some distraction instead, I'll be around: the best time for my observing is dusk to 11 pm or so this week, and I'd be free for a drink and a chat (or whatever) before or after.

Rory

alt_rabastan at 2011-04-05 23:10:19

(no subject)

You heard? I would like to visit him, yes. Big idiot. Lord knows you don't have to have your eyes on him every second, more that I need someone I trust to contact me if anything's amiss - and I mean anything, and straight away, at that.

That includes anything that might involve either Professor Carrow.

Short notice, I know, but would you mind if it was tonight? A few hours at most, and when I'm back we can have that drink.
Tonight's just fine. I'm up on the tower at the moment setting things up, so send him up when you're ready. (And I've a few nice treats, actually, courtesy a visit to Mum yesterday).

Nice and cosy and well out of the way of either Carrow. (It seems unlikely they're going to start climbing stairs for their health tonight, either.)

You'll have your journal (and keep an eye on it), I'm assuming, if I need to get hold of you quickly.

And I'll look for you tonight, but if you decide to stay there late, just send me a note here. I can certainly walk Mr Marvolo back down to the dungeons at bedtime, too.

Ta love, I'll send him up shortly. Seems fairly chuffed at the prospect, so maybe he's getting sick of me.

Might seem unlikely, but Amycus in particular has been unpredictable of late, moreso than usual, even. He doesn't go out of his way to bother you usually, does he? I think I'd have noticed if he did....still, he's gone after Harry's girl before, so it's best to be on guard.

That's right, I'll have my journal. Use it if you need to. I'll see you when I'm back.

Thanks again, Rory.
Well, charming as you are, I'm sure a change is good too, and I'm glad to have him. (Besides, it's got to be hard on him, being here with his friends doing things at home.)

On the Carrows - nothing more than usual though that's bad enough. I've been extra careful to stay out their way since that matter with Alecto and Mr Malfoy. A few mumbled comments when I can't avoid them, but nothing serious. (You know I'd tell you if there were: both of them are well out of my league in terms of hexing, and I've the sense to know it.) Though if you do need someone as a practice partner for defense this week, you know I always appreciate pointers there.

I will throw a charm on the stairs a few flights down to give me a warning if someone's coming up, though. Nothing that'll cause distress, so don't worry about tripping it yourself, just enough that I can be ready for whoever's coming rather than be surprised.

Have a good visit with your friend, and I hope he's recovering quickly.

-R

So you want to do a bit of dueling, do you? I'm always well up for it. Well, when time allows. But since we're both night owls there ought to be time enough.

At least I know you won't sod off and do something mental...

Soz, just thinking about Barty. He's having a hard go of it, see. He's not the type to try and get himself killed, but he can be very single-minded. Well, you don't run into him much so I suppose there's no harm in telling you that his engagement plans fell through. She was a good match for him, too. Even he agreed on that much, and he can be pretty fucking disagreeable.
Trying to think of what to bring him, but I'm sure Narcissa's already seen to everything. My charming self, as you describe it, shall have to be enough.

@alt_sinistra at 2011-04-06 01:32:50
(no subject)

Well, it does seem more and more that it'd be good to be less rusty than I am. And I trust you not to be needlessly nasty in the teaching. (Besides, it might also be an additional amusement for Mr Marvolo if you need one later in the week.)

On your visit - I'd heard something of the engagement falling through, but nothing detailed, just what one picks up. (One odd side effect of the YPL business is people tend to keep dropping tidbits of information in conversation and assume I know what they're talking about, so I've started reading more of the gossip rags than I used to, just so I don't put my foot wrong in a meeting. You know, asking after the wife when there's been a big row or something.)

He's probably not up for it now, but perhaps sending along something amusing later this week might do it? There's a couple of new books about the Protectorate and a few older histories out this spring, actually, that he might find amusing or at least less tedious than a crossword. After we had that historian here last fall, publishers keep sending me things to suggest to Madame Pince, or to encourage students to read. (The History Club does sometimes, actually.)

There's a particularly good one about the Wars of the Roses - the author looks at what Muggles thought they knew about it, and how confusing and mismatched it was, and then slots in all the proper wizarding history bits to demonstrate how it was actually fairly straightforward if you know all the pieces. Rather nicely done, and a lot better than Binns' explanation was.

Anyway, it strikes me as more the sort of thing than a book of crosswords or a chess set or anything like that, but I'm sure you know him best.
I'd only be just nasty enough, of course!

Well, you know you can always ask me if you're ever so so in the dark that you don't know which way to look. I don't read the gossip rags too often, but somehow end up in the know, anyway.

I appreciate the reading suggestions. And say, I might like that War of the Roses book myself. I'd better wait and see how laid up he is before I make a final decision.

Speaking of, I'd best be off. Cheers again, love.
Quidditch!

I spent the night here at Ron Weasley's. I like it here at the Burrow. It's about as different a place as you can imagine from my Gran's, but it's fun. I just got finished helping Ron with his morning chores. (I've never milked a goat before, and the results were sort of hilarious, although I'm sure the goats were pretty irritated by the end). We're all gathering in the kitchen for breakfast--I can smell potatoes being fried up, Mrs Weasley's a smashing cook--and then some more friends are coming over, and we'll all play Quidditch!

Mrs Weasley IS a good cook.
She can do so many things with potatoes and even turnips that are absolutely delicious.
The Burrow has been in an uproar all day and it's been ghastly. How am I supposed to get a modicum of studying in for NEWTs? People clattering up and down the stairs like elephants, shrieks out behind the sheds where they're playing Quidditch...and Ronald invited that Sally-Anne Perks, and she dragged along her charges, a couple of children, with their muggleborn nanny. Mum served all of them at the table at lunch. She looked at me as if I were mad when I suggested that perhaps those three would be more comfortable eating in the kitchen.

I need to get away from here for an hour or two tonight, if only to stop my ears ringing from all the noise. Could we meet somewhere? Fortescue's, perhaps, or simply go for a walk somewhere together?

We're in Bristol for hols, or I'd say of course.

Though I think there's a Floo connection to a hotel near the Boardwalk. Hang on, I'll check.

Merlin. They just pulverized the entire goat shed with bludgers. The roof just caved in.

Mum is going to be furious.
Yes, there's a Floo. It's the Seaside Rest Hotel. Come through and Dad says he'll add you to our supper reservations.

None too soon, sounds like.

Thank you so much. I'd be grateful to be able to join you.

Bring your trunks.

I'll walk down to meet you.

Oh, and there's a place here that's not as good as Fortescue's, but it does have some unusual ice creams, some of which use that brassicrose stuff. Have you ever had that? It's mad delicious.

Maybe we could walk down there for pudding.

Excellent. I'm your man.
Mrs Weasley, thank you so much for having us, and Ron, thank you so much for inviting us. I had a wonderful time and so did everyone else. Ron, Philip is STILL talking about you although he still can't understand why anyone would cheer for the Cannons. Gemma thought the Burrow was brilliant and she wants her parents to get chickens (they actually do have an estate with chickens but they don't have a coop near the nouse; she wants a coop). Maureen asked me to say thank you for your kindness and that you are a wonderful cook. And Jeremy should be writing his own thank-you but just in case he doesn't I'll mention he also had a wonderful time and said afterward he's glad I'm friends with Gryffindors because you lot seem to have the most interesting families to visit.

I'm also really sorry about the roof of the chicken coop. And about Gemma and Percy. I know she can't really help accidental magic (that's what makes it accidental, right?) but ... well, I think Maureen felt after she should have stopped her somehow. Or gotten in the way of the flying plate, since she was right there (but I don't think she had time). At least it wasn't anything that couldn't be fixed with soap and water (unlike the chicken coop).

It was such a pleasure having you over again, dear. As the mother of seven children, I'm entirely used to having a bit of an uproar. It seemed quite like old times here around the Burrow! Your charges were absolutely charming children, and we actually felt quite honoured to witness Gemma's very first accidental magic. The boys appreciated having Jeremy there to help round out the Quidditch teams.(And do tell Maureen that I appreciated her help cleaning up afterwards, too. I hope you will also let Mrs Stretton know that Maureen was a credit to her household.)

(And it was the goat shed, dear, rather than the chicken coop. Although it wasn't clear at first since there were so many chickens
flapping and flurrying about when the roof caved in! Fortunately, both the chickens and the goats are fine, and Arthur and the boys finished putting it up again last night.)

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-07 16:11:47
(no subject)

Ron even told me it was the goat shed and I mis-remembered it as the chicken coop.

I'm sorry we wrecked ANYTHING.
Well, that was an utterly brilliant day except for the part where we wrecked the chicken coop. I don't think anyone expected the bludgers to fly that far.

Good on Gemma for flipping that plate of food at Percy's head. And doing it magically by accident so no one could be cross! (Except Percy.) I think she was cross because he made it clear he thought sitting next to Maureen might contaminate him somehow.

I couldn't believe your mum actually had Maureen sit at the table with the rest of us, that's awfully brave. Even though she said there wasn't space anywhere else, that wasn't really true. Most witches would have sent her out into the yard with her plate, or had her stand in a corner till everyone was done eating. Jeremy seemed awfully pleased, though, getting to sit with her.

Maureen had a really nice day. I tried to say that in my note to your mum (and you) Ron because I wanted her to know, but I didn't want to talk about lunch in too much detail because they're apparently looking at PMs extra closely right now. She could tell that no one at the Burrow (other than Percy) thought of her as a 'mudblood.' It's really a shame your parents won't take on any servants from the camps. They could treat them properly and they'd be saving them, really, from such an awful fate. I suppose the neighbors might talk.

The Woods family has muggleborns and when I was living there, they made them sleep in the broom shed. But normally they sleep in the house. That's why they didn't want me back, when they let me go to the Strettons -- they didn't trust me.

That reminds me, though, did you see the way Wood looked at your mum, when she had Maureen at the table? HE realised then too that he wouldn't have to pretend with her. I wonder if he realised he could have trusted me, too?

The Strettons were thrilled to hear about the food on Percy's head, by the way. It was Gemma's first accidental magic! At least the first they were REALLY CERTAIN about. Philip summoned a rattle when he was just a baby so they were all worried that Gemma's was so 'late.'
It was SO hard not to laugh at the sight of Percy with egg salad dripping from his ears. It actually made it good that everyone could be smiling to congratulate Gemma. She's really the cutest kid.

I liked Maureen, and it was brilliant of Mrs Weasley to seat her at the table, like it was nothing. I do almost feel sorry for Jeremy, though. He really does fancy her, doesn't he? He's got to know that there can't be a lot of hope there.

Yeah, the memory of egg salad á la Percival is one that we will treasure forever. Well done, Gemma.
Heard from Cornelius and Rufus this morning that MLE have arrested the two suspects in the Beadell murder? Evidently, review of the Private Messages has borne fruit. Rufus also mentioned a droll little fellow by the name of Rapley - apparently there was nothing of too much note, after all, once the enforcer heard his response. Trust they shall keep an eye on him in future, however.

No further reaction to Snape's entry, then? Rufus mentioned Bella has someone preparing a few entries to be posted in a similar manner, with mis-information calculated to entrap the traitors who follow the posts' advice. Not sure if she has communicated with you or with Massopust directly regarding the creation or appropriation of the journals for the project.

We were interrupted this morning by Bagman, of all people, with news that I took to be of some importance to him. To Cornelius as well, more's the pity. More work for International Affairs. Suspect you'll hear about it at Fudge's staff meeting but .... Allow that it could be a morale-boosting endeavour for the whole country, if handled correctly. If botched, potentially staggering breach of national security, however.

In any event, added to the burden on Hogwarts next year, should make for a busy summer for us all.

Oh, Narcissa asked me to tell you she's planning a small supper in a week or two at Kensington and wanted to be sure you and Chloe are free. The ... 22nd April, in point of fact. Check with Chloe (if your marriage is anything like ours, I know it's she who'll keep the diary!) and let me know so I can tell her? (She's still dividing her time between St Mungo's and Kensington, for the moment. Gather Barty tried to check himself out of St M's this morning, against Healers' advice, and she cast a sticking charm to fix his pyjamas to the hospital bed! Expect I shall hear any moment that she wishes to install him in Kensington rather than allow him to return to Marlborough. Because they are so very far removed from one another, after all. I do try to give her the benefit of the doubt - after all, we have had a trying year of losses and they have taken more toll on her than anyone - but have no wish to see Barty chafe under the iron rule of another Black matriarch. On the other hand, her presence did make the Prophet's
article a much stronger piece, as she was able to keep Norah
monopolising the reporters and simultaneously help Barty maintain
his dignity under their scrutiny. Apparently he was still quite drugged
when they came to call.)

Well - ought to be getting on and you as well. Congratulations again
and compliments to Massopust's staff on their diligent review.

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**alt_selwyn** at 2011-04-09 03:52:48
(no subject)

The extra scrutiny of the private messages most
definitely proved worthwhile, and may yet turn up still
more useful intelligence mixed in with the sea of petty
secrets and excruciatingly dull gossip (I don't envy
Massopust's staff their task, I must say).

Rapley was unremarkable, in the end. What had appeared to be
thoroughly shocking caricatures of Our Lord turned out to be more a
matter of poor judgment and atrocious artistic ability. It rather got
me thinking, though; it's a shame we can't lay a trap for Procyon by
throwing out a few more public hints that someone might be ripe for
the plucking. It would have to be someone plausible enough that
Procyon might believe the hints, well-placed enough that he'd find
the bait tempting, and yet the hints would have to be vague enough
not to encourage others. I'm not sure it's possible, but it might be
worth discussing with Barty once he's up and about. I did hear about
the idea of false Grim Truths and it's an excellent one (and easier to
implement immediately). My Communications staff are naturally at
MLE's disposal, and I've sent word to that effect to Auror Lestrange.

Chloe says we're free on the 22nd and we'd be delighted. I hope
Barty recovers quickly, he's the sort of wizard who'd go fair mad
trapped in a bed (or even a chair) for long.
A garden of my own

Ginny and I have spent the morning scratching in the dirt as Mrs Weasley says. I helped set out new lettuce sets in the main garden, but most of the time I was working on the plot that Mrs Weasley has set aside for me. It's really very kind of her, because I know she needs as much space as possible to grow vegetables, but she told me that I could grow whatever I please in my own corner. So with Ginny's help, I'm setting out a little cottage-type garden, with flowers. There will be a small knot of herbs, and that's rather organised and formal, but otherwise I like flowers to be bounding up and slopping over in a sort of fountain of colours. Mrs Weasley is giving me some delphiniums to put in the back, and there's silver cauldrons (because I love the way they glow in the dark) and yarrow and eastern dragontails and cowslip and common mallow and broom dazzle and selkie tears. And little things to tuck into corners. Sweet William and pixie kiss and forget-me-nots and primroses and pansies. Not the sort of thing that Mrs Brown likes on her grounds, really.

I suppose Mrs Brown will be shocked at the state of my shoes tonight if I forget to use a cleaning charm before returning home. They are rather muddy.

Silver cauldrons? I've never heard of those.

I do love pixie kiss, though, too. My mum has a lot of that in her garden.

Silver cauldrons are cup-shaped flowers, and they bloom at the dark of the moon, with quite a nice glow. They are rather rare, though.
Yesterday was so much fun. I can't wait for summer now to see how it all looks. I'm sure that plot will be beautiful.
I have a new broom!

Well, new to me, anyway. It's an older model Clean Sweep that Dad got last week by trading. Goodness knows I've no need for a fancy racing-type broom, and this will suit me beautifully. And I won't be drifting over to the left anymore!

John really has his nose out of joint about it, though. He wants a broom, and of course eight year olds think they can handle ANYTHING, even if their Mums say 'No.' Which, of course, Mum does.

Mum and I went shopping for spring robes today. And other things. Nothing quite fits me anymore because I've shot up this year and my and I need new things from the skin outward. Chessie got dragged along and she moaned and complained the whole time, which was so tiresome and I was afraid after awhile that Mum would lose her temper entirely and not take us out for lunch like she had promised. But fortunately, Mum was so glad that we found just what I needed (and better yet that the robes weren't too expensive), that she took us to Tulips, which was certainly more than I would have hoped for! Eloise and Susan and Megan, have you ever been there? We should maybe get together to have tea there sometime, before school starts again. They have really wonderful cauldron cakes.
Shopping in New London was utterly brill! Mum saw our new lacquer and the bag I got and Parvati's new comb and simply adores them, too. And it was so nift to just gad about, even without buying anything. I thought we might never get Parkinson back from that record shop.

Perks, Parvati says Gemma can plait her hair anytime she likes! Did you decide against that bracelet, after all? I know some people don't like anything round their wrists when they're writing. Or the jingling bothers them. It's probably just as well you didn't get it.

Supper was lovely, too! I didn't know that Burrow and O'Flaherty had both gone into Healers' training. It was a surprise to see them - Haruman usually doesn't talk much about his mates.

(Lav, did you see the way that Chadwick smiled at you? He's well fit, isn't he?)

Oh, and has anyone seen today's *Prophet*? There's a huge piece about Auror Crouch - and they mentioned Sandoval prominently, too! I knew she'd be brilliant as an Auror! 'Presence and grace under heavy hexfire' and then later it said she was 'instrumental' in apprehending the traitors. I'm keeping our copy so when she's head of the Aurors one day, I can say I knew her back at school. Well done, Lana! Ravenclaw Corner is well proud of you!

Daphs, you might want to read the article, too, because it does talk about Auror Crouch's career and some of the things he's done for the Lord Protector. Plus there's his mum, which might be useful to you when playing that scene with Chang. (Actually there's a sidebar that's got a bunch of facts and trivia about him, like how he showed his magic the first time and when he joined MLE and like that. And you might want to read it, if you haven't. I think there's more there than in that *Rise of the Protector* book Ptolemy found for us all!)

I don't know about anyone else, but even though it's been lovely to get away from school, I think yesterday was the best part of the holiday. I can't believe we've got to pack up now and go back. I hope our lacquer lasts as long as they said it would. We paid the extra two sickles for the hardening and strengthening spell, too, so that it
should last through the end of term.

Ugh, and now Aunt Sivarti wants us to go help make supper. It's not even time for lunch!

---

**@alt_sally_anne** at **2011-04-08 19:11:53**  
(no subject)

Shopping was lovely, and so was dinner. Thank you for the invitation. (Gemma and I sent a note to your brother today to thank him, as well.) I'm glad Gemma's plaiting didn't do any damage! That bracelet was quite lovely, but something like that might be distracting when casting spells.

Gemma was quite taken with Parvati, especially after she heard Parvati actually got to touch a unicorn. She's been talking about unicorns all day today.

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**@alt_ron** at **2011-04-08 19:22:52**  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Well. Shopping with the Patils and Brown sounds so much more fun than playing Quidditch. I'm sure it was well grand.

What was for supper, then?

---

**@alt_sally_anne** at **2011-04-08 19:37:42**  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Supper was curry. I hadn't had it before. It was rather nice, aside from the subtle aftertaste of Patil Sneer that was served up on the side.

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**@alt_ron** at **2011-04-08 19:49:39**  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Yeah, curry's sort of different. Good different, mostly. And the bread's wiznift.

We had it at the dragon preserve when we were visiting Charlie. One of the handler's is from India or Pakistan or
somewhere. And another of them's from China. Charlie wrote Mum about how at the Chinese new year, they had something called Flying Duck and it was mad good. Anywiz, they have loads of different food up there, and none of them seem to mind. And Bill says there are loads of places in London to get Indian takeaway. Chinese, too, I think. I don't know whether he goes there much, but that's what he said.

Can't see how you could stand to eat with her.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-04-08 19:56:25
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

If I couldn't stand to eat while in the room with people I didn't like, I'd get very hungry on holidays.

Never mind term.

**alt_ron** at 2011-04-08 20:01:00
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Point.

Can't see how you can stand eating at your House table, really. I'd lose my appetite every meal if I had to sit at the same table as Malfoy. And Zabini. And Greengrass.

Don't see how you keep eating at all, really.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-04-08 20:07:15
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

You have to sit at the same table as Lavender Brown, Parvati Patil, Seamus Finnigan and Dean Thomas, you git!
And then when you go home you have to eat with Percy.

I kept hoping and hoping Gemma would accidentally flip a plate of food on Padma Patil's head but no such luck.

Well, you've got a point there.

And that would've been wicked! I'd be jealous if it'd happened and I hadn't been there to see it!!!!!!

The bread was fantastic. It was probably my favourite part of the meal. Although to drink there was this thing -- when Haruman heard Gemma and I hadn't ever had curry before he said we had to have a lassie? It's made with mangoes. This is a rather posh curry shop so they use real ingredients. The Strettons have a transfigured mango jam thing that's sort of odd and too sweet but this was NOTHING like that.

I really liked it. I might almost put up with more sneering from Patil to get another one of those. Almost.

It was really awkward, actually. I hadn't planned to stay to dinner because I knew her brother was treating and I didn't want to impose. But Gemma got all slow-pokey at just the wrong moment and he arrived before we left and when I tried to say 'well, it's been grand, see you later!' she dug in her heels and insisted we didn't HAVE to go back yet and then Haruman got all gracious and if we'd left, it would have been rude plus Gemma would have made a scene.
Lassie, eh? Never heard of them. Must've been really good, though.

Little kids can be a right pain. I remember when Ginny was like that.

Still is sometimes.

It's not as if the choice was 'quidditch' or 'shopping.' Quidditch was Wednesday. Thursday was either 'shopping' or 'sitting at home with the Strettons, with possible exciting row between Jeremy and his parents.'

It sounds as if the Patils were trying to get away from something similar actually. Rows or some such. Their parents would only let them go out in a HUGE group though.

Their parents were rowing?

Maybe not rowing? But they're not rowing because Mr Patil mostly just never comes home anymore. I overheard Parvati talking about it. I don't need to tell you not to bring it up to them, do I? even if they're being horrid? because first of all, they'll be certain it was me or Pansy who gossiped about it and frankly I don't need the Patils out for my blood, and second of all it would be cruel, even to the Patils.
Yeah, okay.

Shame about their parents. I mean, my dad has to work really late a lot, and so he's not home a lot, and that makes Mum, I don't know, upset's not quite right, but she doesn't like it.

And my parents fuss at each other.

Well, y'know. Mum fusses at all of us, including Dad. Dad mostly just keeps quiet. And then says sorry. Even if he didn't do anything to begin with.

But I can't imagine what it'd be like if they didn't get along at all.

Lacquer?

Huh?

It's decorations for finger nails.

It's something only girls do. Though when we got home Philip looked at the unicorn on mine (Gemma picked it out, I have a teeny tiny unicorn running from one nail to the next) and wanted to know why boys couldn't get them. He had this idea for a design that would have a Snitch that would move around the way the unicorn does and then he started thinking about how it would be even better if it were a GAME and you had to CATCH the snitch with one of your other fingers.

I'm not sure why no one's done that yet. Maybe because boys would all say 'ew nail lacquer is for GIRLS' even if it were boyish designs.
That's what you call that glittery rubbish girls put on their fingers? How about when they put it on their hair?

And YEAH. Ew. Laquer's definitely just for girls.

Glittery RUNNING UNICORN rubbish!

Ooh, I know what to get you for your next birthday!

You wouldn't!

Well, you have to hold still for a long time while they're putting it on or it won't take. So you're probably safe unless Neville offers to help deliver it in your sleep...

I'd hex him from here to Hampstead.
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

If he were clever he'd say it was Finnigan or Thomas! As IF you would go hexing Nev when he was pointing at either of those two.

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

Oi!

Don't go giving him ideas, yeah?

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

It just occurred to me the Twins aren't in your dorm but they are in Gryffindor, and since boys can go into other boys' rooms, just not into girls' rooms...

Too bad you just had your birthday...

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

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

(Lav, did you see the way Chadwick sicked up after he met you?)

Chadwick smiled at everyone. He was a seventh year when we were firsties and he IS fit, actually, but it's not as if he'd be flirting with a third-year, he was just being polite.
You'll NEVER guess what happened yesterday! It was so hard not to laugh I thought I'd bust.

You know how we girls went out on a shopping day and all (which is why I didn't bother to invite you, you'd have been bored squib), and of course Parkinson insisted on bringing along her pet Perks. Well, Perks couldn't come unless she could also babysit Stretton's sister as well. Honestly, can you imagine? Gemma has a nanny but the Strettons realise they've got a good thing when they see it. Perks as a free live-in governess, I mean, it's perfect. Honestly it's the kind of thing I could see her doing her whole life. No one's going to want to marry her, so she'll have to raise other people's children, won't she?

Anyway. Well, Perks was feeling all smug because for once in her life, she had the dosh for the outing. I mean, the Strettons gave her gold so she could pay for things Gemma wanted, like ice creams and all. But Gemma wanted to get her nails lacquered along with everyone else's, and while the witch who did the manicures thought Gemma was so adorable that she put hers on for free, she had to charge Perks full price, of course, just like the rest of us. And when Gemma saw what Parvati was getting - she got the unicorn running across a moonlit meadow, I knew she would - well, Gemma just wouldn't rest until Perks got the same thing! (And it looks ridiculous on her, really. Although I think she did convince Gemma she couldn't have exactly the same thing as Parvati, so she just got the unicorn running across a plain pink background - yes, pink, because that's Gemma's favourite colour. And it's the same shade of pink that the witch made Gemma's nails, too.) Actually, it's Parvati's favourite colour too, and you should have seen how Gemma lit up at that! She's still very attached to Perks, of course, but then Perks is round her all the time, so it's not surprising.

Well, after that, and the ice creams we bought with lunch and all, she had used up all Gemma's pocket money. So then we were browsing through the mad fabulous second-hand shops they've got in Soho - you know, the ones all along Oxford street? - well, she saw a charm bracelet that she just loved. I mean, you could tell she just thought it well gorgeous. It was rather beautiful, have to admit, but like the nail lacquer, not something I can really see Perks wearing, you know? But anyway, it was real gold, wasn't it, and all the charms were bespelled
so they wouldn't get lost or broken, and it was easily more than her dad probably makes in a year fixing up other people's broken whatnots, let alone anything the Strettons would see fit to buy for her. Gemma was all over getting it for her and then Perks had to explain to her how they didn't have enough Galleons for it. I felt bad for Gemma but really, doesn't she realise that her babysitter is poor as a mudblood?

Oh, but the best part was when Haruman met up with us to take us all to supper. Perks was supposed to go back to the Strettons' so we wouldn't have Gemma with us. Only when she made her excuse, that Gemma had to go home for her bath, Gemma piped right up about how her mama had told them they could stay out all day, and since it wasn't yet dark that meant they didn't have to leave yet! Well, lucky for us, Haruman was just as amused as anything because Gemma really is a very cute little thing, so he said it would be no problem to add them in to supper. And supper was really great, too - he took us to Masala and it was great - except that Naani's saag is better than theirs.

But the funny thing about it was that Gemma had to sit between Perks and Parvati! I think Perks may be in for a surprise now that Gemma's seen what real older girls are like. Of course, she's her own sibs at home, but that's not quite the same thing, is it?

Anyway. Back to school, huh? Have you had a good holiday? Ready for the play? I'm getting so nervous and it's still days away. I'm more worried about this than exams, I think!

---

@alt_seamus @ 2011-04-08 19:13:40  
(no subject)

Perks has a pink unicorn on her fingernails now? That's hilarious, that is.

---

@alt_padma @ 2011-04-08 20:12:45  
(no subject)

Ha-ha, no. She's got a white unicorn, but it's running across a pink background on her nails.

And yes, it's well hilarious.
Oh, and the play! Yeah, I think I'm ready. My hols have been pretty quiet. Mr Rosier took me to New London once a few days ago, and I've seen Dean a few times. Other than that I've gone flying a lot.

Well, you could have had some of us over, you know. Or maybe you couldn't. How are your marks?

It's weird. All term long people have been complaining about the Dementors and how they make everything grey and cold. And then we come back to New London and I can well see how much less sunshine there's been at school this year. But on the other hand, home has problems that school hasn't. I mean, our problems aren't near as bad as the troubles you have back home, or what would happen if your muggles got out of hand. But in a way, I'm still quite looking forward to going back.

I didn't think it would be like this, you know? But it's been almost a year, and it's not getting better like it's supposed to do.

Oh. I'm sorry. I didn't even think about having people over, I don't know why. I think mostly I was just so relieved to be far away from the Dementors that I wasn't thinking.

I'm sorry things aren't getting better. Things must be really bad at home if you're glad to be going back to school.
**2011-04-08 13:15:00**  
*Private Message to Barty Crouch, Jr.*

Are you sure you're all right to return to the office? That's a stupid question. I really ought to be asking you: Will you promise me you'll abide by Healer's orders and *not* take the field before you are fully recovered? And also that you'll continue the exercises they've given you for the hand?

And not to stalk that reporter who was too happy to listen to your mother chattering on? At least now I know the origin of 'Basty burnt bunny,' but really, she might have been a little more circumspect. Then again, I suppose it's been a long time since reporters paid her much in the way of attention. One forgets that they conveniently blur the lines of what should and should not be on the record.

I thought it was quite sweet of Razzer to come see you. Pity you were still so nonsensical, though I believe Razzer found that well worth the price of admission. Not that either of us like to see you out of sorts, but you really were quite amusing to behold for a while. Particularly when you were surly and trying to be serious.

That said, I hope that we don't find ourselves celebrating every spring with a hospital stay for you, dear. And again, please, I don't like to think of you at Marlborough with only one elf to look out for you. Are you sure she understands her instructions from Spottiswood? (It was Spottiswood, again, wasn't it?) Should you decide to accede to good sense, do let me know and I'll arrange for more stimulating company.

And just to be sure you don't ignore this invitation, I'm owling Ned with the same.

---

**alt_crouch_jr** at **2011-04-08 20:37:51**  
*Narcissa.*

Of course I'm committed to the exercises that will restore my hand.

'No comment.' Is that really so difficult a phrase?

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I'm sure Ned will be pleased to share your stimulating company.

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alt_narcissa at 2011-04-08 21:47:15
Re: Narcissa.

Hm. And I suppose I'm not to notice that you've only agreed to one of my conditions for your release. Just remember, will you please, that 'plenty of rest' was also on the Healer's prescription for your recovery.

I truly am sorry that she slipped that story in while I was otherwise busy with the second reporter. Had I known it at the time, you know I should have stopped them taking it down.

As for Ned enjoying the company, really I've no particular opinion one way or the other. I shall, however, thank you to note that I shall be most disappointed if we must rush once more to the sickbed. Once a year is too often, darling.

---

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-04-09 00:51:28
(no subject)

Narcissa.

If it makes you feel better, I'm at home now. Resting. Have taken the bloody potions. As prescribed.

Have done the exercises and will repeat them in the morning.

Have borne the initial onslaught of clipped copies of that ridiculous article. Underlined. All the purple passages. Hexed to repeat the 'highlights' aloud. Over and over. Sent every one of them to Mother.

I have no intention of returning to a sickbed, though apparently it will not be possible to join my team in the field tomorrow.
Is it really ridiculous to honour such a loyal servant of the Protector for his heroism?

Be careful. You know Dominic's people are reviewing the private messages with greater attention lately. They might mistake your reticence for something altogether different.

As for returning to the field, I should hope not. The last thing you or they need is someone who is not wholly atop his game - and my dear, you may believe yourself fully capable but you must allow time to regain your strength.

It does make me feel better that you pledge to continue following Healers' advice, though. With any luck you'll be completely back to yourself in time for Cooper's unveiling at Kensington on the 22nd.

Meanwhile, yes, perform your physical therapy, but don't push yourself to exhaustion, either.

Teasing does not make it less annoying.

I have full confidence that Dominic's people know how to read properly.

As for re-entering the field, I will go as soon as it's possible. You'll be gratified to know, however, that I was Floo'd at half-two with news that Braithewaite and the fledglings have made a further key arrest.

I'll add the date to my diary, but I assure you I'll have to return to New London for the event.

Yes, Healer Huffenmund.
Do you suppose this nail thing will REALLY last until June, like they said?

I wasn't really listening when she was explaining everything the first time because I wasn't planning to get one until Gemma decided that I NEEDED one. If I'd realised I'm not sure I'd have agreed to a running unicorn.

Gemma gave it a name. 'Starflower,' if you're wondering. And she talks to it and pretends to feed it bits of food at meals (which is cute and funny but ARGH I AM TRYING TO EAT WITH THESE HANDS). I don't know why they don't make tiny versions of these lacquers with moving bits, so that Gemma could have had her own, instead of getting one for me!

It was a fun outing, even with the Patils and Brown and the rest. And Su Li. She's going to make a fine Mrs Macalister someday, don't you think? Some job where she'll get to show other halfbloods their proper place.

Have you listened to any of your new records yet?

That charm bracelet was utterly nift. I didn't want to make everyone wait forever but I was trying to see all the detail on the charms. There was a desk with drawers that actually opened and then there was this tiny sapphire (I think it was a sapphire, I'm not exactly an expert on gemstones) set right into the drawer. I wonder what I'd need to make things like that?

Anyway do you know about the nail lacquer?

It was ace sitting with you on the train. I don't think I'll ever get tired of that unicorn running back and forth, but if you want, we can write the shop and see if we can't get it removed early, I'd bet they'd send us the spells.
Ugh to Rosa for making me write thank-you letters *all* yesterday and the day before. My writing hand is still cramped. And yeah, the Patils and the Weasleys deserved one, but did I really have to write every one of those awful Daughters of the Protectorate? I nearly vommed writing that horse-faced cow with the whiskers that was gossiping about me.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2011-04-11 04:34:40**

*(no subject)*

Well, it's grown on me a bit. I wish there was some way to give it to Hydra, I bet she'd LOVE a unicorn running back and forth on her fingernails.

And double ugh to having to thank that wretched old bag.
2011-04-09 14:27:00
Private Message to Mordant Travers and Burt Quilp

Quilp. I thought you were vetting post for my parents, as well.

Mother reports a suspect parcel arrived this morning. She was all for blasting it, but Father, fortunately, convinced her it ought to be properly inspected. For her part, she refused to allow him to carry it off to his office. It's a wonder either of them avoided cursing.

See to it immediately. And see there are NO further incidents.

Travers. Yes, when you've finished analysing everything, send it over. With Pennifold if you've no reason to come this way yourself. Or one of the fledglings if they're hanging about.

Donate the rabbits to St Mungo's or wherever else you can think to get rid of them.
By all that is good in Our Lord's realm, could you think of nothing else to give me but slippers with rabbit ears?

The elf is still punishing herself for her reaction when she saw them.

They were more apropos than the large inflatable bunny someone left on the steps at Marlborough when I arrived! I presume you had your elf dispose of that before anyone else saw it.

I'll have to imagine your reaction as well, but you fell asleep before I could see you open the wrapping. I really shouldn't have expected anything less, dropping by so late, but we had a long day ourselves, as you know, taking Draco back to the train and then a few social obligations.

Besides, I'm sure they look most disarming on you.
It's finally tech week!

I wanted to let everyone go early enough that you could get back to your common rooms and catch up on homework, but do remember that we've already suspended all the regular evening activities this week for anyone involved in the YPL production so that you can focus on our final rehearsals. (Midnight Astronomy lectures are excepted, of course.)

With that said, please be on time for rehearsal - come right after supper, don't go back to your dormitories as some of you did tonight.

Also, a few individual notes from tonight's practice:

- Marvolo and Finnigan, wait until the music ends to come on, and time your entrances so you both arrive in the Floo at the same time.

- Finnigan, when you play the scene with Gamp, make sure you face the audience, not her.

- Everyone in the Wizengamot can be more vocal with reactions.

- Miss Weasley: great job! Keep that same level of energy. It's well funny.

- On the other hand, Clarriker, Longbottom and Lestrange, try not to laugh at what she's doing. It's much funnier if you all treat the scene like it's deadly serious and an emergency.

- Yaxley and Sandoval, we need to work on the end of Act I. it's just not passionate right now. Can you come early tomorrow or stay late? Let me and Moon know.

- Robins, we'll start using the pregnancy illusion tomorrow, but you'll still want the padding for your physical carriage. Remember that you shan't be able to roll away like you did tonight.
• Weasley (Ron, that is): when you die, can you sound a little less pleased about it?

I'm sorry we had to cut things short; we'll start tomorrow with the final scenes where we left off tonight, and then we'll work on Act II as it needs it more than Act I at this point.

Hang in there, everyone! It's really starting to come together.
2011-04-12 07:22:00
Can't wait!

D'you think we're really going to study lions in CoMC today? We've done all the other House animals, right? And we finished badgers before hols.

It'll be dead awesome if we do!!

alt_ron

alt_pansy at 2011-04-12 15:00:41
(no subject)

Maybe... I don't think that he'll actually have lions here for us to see, though. I mean, snakes and badgers and ravens are all much more manageable and not likely to bite our heads off, yeah?

alt_ron at 2011-04-12 22:34:54
(no subject)

Guess you were right.

And all that stuff we're supposed to read? Whoa.

alt_ron at 2011-04-12 22:44:41
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

D'you think we're going to go back over my scenes again? I mean, it's really boring watching them go over this stuff over and over and OVER. And really, does Rohani really think the Minister would swan about like that?

And what's Lettice Frobisher's problem? She was just out here shouting at everyone.

'Let's try it again, only this time stand four inches to the left.'

'No, I changed my mind. Four inches to the right.'

'Excuse me, can the person managing lighting charms please put a spot over here?'

At least you got a role with a name instead of just 'random person in crowd.'
Now why do you suppose Dolores Umbridge thinks she has an appointment with me at four o'clock today?

Don't cancel at this point. But kindly send me a private message, of any length, no later than quarter past four.

Also provide Selwyn with the list that Dideron supplied and get his list from Igor. Need Dawlish's answers regarding accommodations. Heard from Fudge this morning that there is another discussion on the books early next week regarding the summer; find out who is hosting and why it is not on the calendar - particularly if any of the foreign embassies are involved.

Has Clarriker re-filled his larders using the newly-acquired licence? Check with him and with Miss Poddington regarding Mrs Malfoy's requirements for Kensington next week. And make sure she has what she intended to bring to the children over the week-end.

If you've the time, you might also fetch the galleys back to Charles; they're completed. WWN's latest report is also ready with my comments annotated; this time, remember to keep a copy before forwarding it!

And before you leave this evening I shall need MLE's reports on the DogStar interrogations so I've time to review them before Court. Ned should be able to get them for you if Braithewaite poses any difficulty.
2011-04-14 16:12:00

Tired

I didn't believe I could get any more tired but I am.

WHO INVENTED TEK WEEK?? And why is it called 'Tek' anyway?

alt_harry

alt_pansy at 2011-04-14 21:03:29

(no subject)

It's short for technical. Cause it's when everyone has to sort out the lighting cues and special effects and music.

I'm dead tired too. Ugh. My feet hurt from all that running around!

alt_harry at 2011-04-14 21:16:21

(no subject)

At least you don't have all these classe's! I wish Father would back off. I wish I hadn't agreed to it! But soon the play will be over anyhow.

Father sent me a quill that puts in apostrophe's. He said that if I was too tired to write apostrophe's he could at least give me a quill to do it for me. But I think it's getting some of them wrong. I'm not sure if it's better to forget to put in all my apostrophe's or to add extra. I suppose my mark's will show.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-15 00:24:54

(no subject)

It look's like your quill like's adding apostrophe's in any word that ends in s!

Is there a way you could teach it so it wouldn't?

And you are taking a lot of classes -- and lots of homework too! I can hardly keep up with mine, I don't know where you find the energy.
Did you see the **Prophet** today? The article about the DogStar insurgents and that awful Charlotte Smythe diary. I've been dying to tell you what's been happening ever since we brought down that rogue mudblood, Turpin. But I couldn't, obviously, until the arrests were all made and official word was out.

Oh, it's been brilliant!! Utterly the most amazing thing to be part of! And working with Auror Braithewaite and Auror Crouch and giving reports in to Director Hopkirk and Auror Lestrange has been such an experience. And really, it's been very good for my record. I can't wait for my next evaluation because I know I've improved in every area, and I've been really fortunate now to have been part of such a major op and to have played an active role in bringing it to conclusion.

I don't, of course, mean that it was in any way fortunate for Auror Crouch to have been injured, but it did mean I was required to play a much greater role in things than would otherwise have been necessary. (And Auror Braithewaite is rather more including than others, and I don't mean to disrespect Auror Crouch, of course, but Braithewaite went out of his way, really, to give me opportunities for proving myself in tasks I wouldn't otherwise have been asked to perform.)

The **Prophet** doesn't say, but I was the one that pieced together the employment records for all the camps (well, along with Reethi Singh, but she was transferred onto another case before we'd got properly started), so when we ruled out all the permanent staff at all levels and then ruled out other staff who had moved on from Bawsey, it was my work that allowed us to identify and track persons who had been in and out of various camps on short term service-for-hire schemes. You'd be shocked by how many itinerant entertainers the camps hire: that's the real story, I should think, if the **Prophet** would only bother looking into it. How many galleons are spent each year? No wonder they're always crying poor to the Ministry. Imagine a farmer spending good money on musicians and artists and puppeteers to keep their cows and sheep jolly! Honestly.

So that's how they did it, DogStar. Their agent was travelling from camp to camp with a band of musicians, and he recruited Turpin--and
may well have recruited others there or elsewhere, but we'll know
soon enough the extent of it--also how he managed to insert that false
deat certificate in Bawsey's files that covered Turpin's going missing
during the epidemic. We've brought in the whole group. Well you read
about it if you read the article. And if you didn't read it, you should:
there's a really good account of how we found and cornered them. Do
you know, the whole lot of them swore they'd never had the faintest
idea their piper was a DogStar operative? You can be well certain
we'll learn the truth of that before they come to trial.

I'm really, really proud I was able to show my abilities--from scut
parchment sorting to cantrip laying to duelling--in this investigation.
And I think I impressed Auror Crouch. At least I hope so because I'm
going to list surveillance as one of my top two areas when we put in
for Intensives, and they haven't said yet which of the ranking Aurors
is willing to take us on, but I'm pretty sure he'll be the one directing
that.

Do you know, he's been in the interrogation dungeons with us the past
two days against Healer's advice--because when he gets really
engaged in the interrogation, the curse burns flare up really terribly--
but we're all grateful as anything that he's come in, because honestly?
it was a nightmare while he was kept away. We were drawing lots for
who had to Floo files over to Marlborough. And to tell the truth, I
think he was far worse off when he was staying home. I can see how it
would be awfully frustrating, and under the circumstances, I'd think it
was really worse for his health to be trying to keep up with things
from a distance.

And poor Ned! He's been in such a mood for days, and no wonder.
Only, I've hardly been in New London at all for a month, and now that
I'm here, we're both too done in after work to go anywhere.

And then, of course, I'm back at home, and it's not worth rowing with
Mama over what time I'll be home when Ned's only going to be surly if
we do go out.

Oh, and that makes me think: Sarah, you haven't heard from Martha
since she left for school, have you? Only, I wonder how she's getting
on with the play coming up. If Orion makes a hash of their part, I'm
sure no one would blame her for hexing him black and blue.
Molly, are you and Arthur coming this weekend for the play? It's only just occurred to me you might be, and if you are, I wonder if you could stop up to the ward. (Perhaps, if you must excuse yourself, you could say you need to consult with me about a matter that came up with one of your children whilst they were home?)

At any rate, I have two smallish items that need to find their way to Moddey Dhoo, and while I don't know whether you plan to make another trip there yourself anytime soon, I suspect that Arthur could see they find their way to someone who could deliver them for me.

Alice, the items in question include a balm that I've found very helpful for children prone to hives (since you have at least one of those now—and such a strong reaction she showed, too!). I'm also sending along a small quantity of the heartening potion Stephen and I discussed for the child with the heart deficiency, William. Now, I don't want you to get your hopes up: the child has quite a serious and, I believe, permanent irregularity of his heart. The potion is not meant to cure that; indeed, I know of nothing that can heal such a thing. It is merely meant to strengthen the organ and help him through the growth spurts we hope he will experience over the next several months. He will almost certainly remain small, and that is a good thing, as I don't believe his heart will ever be up to supporting a large frame.

I did so enjoy my time with you. Thanks to all of you for being such gracious hosts.

---

He'll be all right, though? Our Will? I mean to say, you said you didn't think the defects would keep him being able to do magic or anything. Right? We did everything we could for him, Frank and I, before we could get him to more capable hands.

But you're wise to think of it, Poppy. I think it's best if you can pass things person-to-person for the time being. I've been seeing in the papers talk of tighter monitoring of owl traffic, especially to places...
the *Prophet* calls 'of vital importance to national security' and surely that means Hogwarts, especially while the kids are there.

---

**alt_poppy** at 2011-04-16 02:49:47  
(no subject)

Oh, Sirius. Of course, the child is holding his own. It's simply that he will never be robustly healthy or even average. And we won't know about his magic until it manifests--any more than we know for any child, however healthy or sickly.

You're quite right: there's been talk here of parcels arriving unwrapped or poorly re-assembled and of items sent from here that take days longer than they ought to arrive at their destinations.

Enough to make me disinclined to risk sending anything to the Sanctuary via post owl.

---

**alt_molly** at 2011-04-15 16:43:32  
(no subject)

We are indeed coming to see the play, Poppy. (Although I'm quite certain we'll be enjoying the Quidditch match beforehand much more!) Of course we'll be happy to come see you and take away any packages you wish to send along.

---

**alt_poppy** at 2011-04-16 02:48:39  
(no subject)

That's wonderful, Molly. I look forward to seeing you!
**Costumes**

Who can think about schoolwork this week? (Sorry, but it's true. I did do my essay for Potions class for tomorrow, but I'm afraid I wrote a LOT larger than I usually do, to make it come out to the right number inches.) Besides the extra rehearsals, some of us are busy getting costumes ready, which turned out to be a much bigger job than I think we all realised it would be. Well, perhaps it's because I think Karoline Moon started with a simpler vision of what the costumes would be like at first, but as the play has developed we've gotten rather ambitious! We want it all to look as life-like and realistic as possible, especially since we're depicting so many real life people.

Some of those charms we learned about in the Sisters of the Protectorate (about altering clothing and so on) certainly are turning out useful. I think I really have the hang of dying charms now, since Megan and I had to fiddle so long to get that rich purple colour of the robes exactly right. It started out more like a burgundy, and then it was lavender and then fuschia, and Megan was almost screaming with frustration before we were done, but they all look perfect now.

(Can you BELIEVE that some people still don't quite know all their lines? I won't mention any names, but they'd better buckle down and LEARN THEM! The big day is Saturday!)

---

**alt_percy at 2011-04-15 03:00:49**

(no subject)

At the Prefect meeting last night, several of the Prefects volunteered that they would be happy to assist any students who want to drill themselves to know their lines better by reading other parts so they can practise. Generally the sixth year Prefects, I should add (since the fifth years are concentrating more on OWLs and the seventh years on NEWTs).
Oh, that's a good idea, and quite nice of them. I'm sure that Karoline Moon will be glad to hear it.

It was Penny Clearwater's suggestion. She was in tears a bit upset after the last dress rehearsal over people not knowing their lines. This, I hope, will help, and reduce everyone's resultant stress.

I just hope that the Quidditch match doesn't go too long this Saturday. Never thought I'd say it, but I'm actually much more excited about the play than our hopes that Hufflepuff will bury Gryffindor!

Ah yes. Best not get your hopes up too high, Abbott. Our Chasers have been looking particularly good in practice lately.

I know what you mean about lines. Parvati and I don't even really have any lines (well, apart from 'Sssss') but I pretty much know the whole script at this point. Why can't people remember their own?

I almost wish we had another week to get ready. But then, I sort of want it to be over and done, too. I mean, it's been loads of hard work, but it's so nerve-wracking.

And this morning I heard Diggory saying that he'd be sure to catch
the Snitch early so everyone would have time to get ready - but I'm not so sure the Snitch will agree with him! But then Bundy asked if he wouldn't rather take forever to catch it, so they'd have to postpone the play! (Of course, it could just be that she doesn't want to do her part. But I suppose, playing Miss Professor Carrow can't be the easiest thing in the world. Especially with)

I just hope things go better tonight, that's all.

@alt_hannah at 2011-04-15 15:05:34 (no subject)

Well, we have been getting better, each time we go through it. (Just think of how bad some people were at the first read through!) At least it's not hideously embarrassing anymore, and there are parts that really are rather splendid (I know that I almost teared up watching the end of Act I the last time they went through it). I'm sure Karoline Moon is feeling rather harassed right now, but she'll be really proud of us all on Saturday night.

@alt_neville at 2011-04-15 14:53:18 (no subject)

I was wondering why Evelyn had green hands at breakfast. Was she helping with costumes, too?

@alt_hannah at 2011-04-15 14:53:56 (no subject)

Yes, she was. She was working on the snake costume.

@alt_padma at 2011-04-15 15:39:22 (no subject)

Which is brill, by the way. We've been working on parts of it, too.
Yes, it looks downright slinky.

I had mine almost right, but now the hem's trailing from where Yaxley trod on it last night and Spellotape isn't working. Karoline said she was too busy to fix it and Mum won't be here until the night, can you help? Please?

Sure, I'd be happy to fix it for you. That's easy to do. If I don't see you at dinner, come find me before the next rehearsal.

Excellent, Abbott! Thanks!!!

I guess Sisters in Witchcraft really is opening doors.

It's not as if Linus doesn't know Parvati and I have known how to hem since we could hold needles. He must fancy you, Abbott!
What, because he merely asked me to fix a simple hem? I hardly think so.

No, because he went to the trouble of asking you when either of us could have done it for him in the common room last night. Or at the table today.

Honestly, I didn't think Linus went in for girls who are thick.

Or perhaps he'd just rather ask someone like me for the favour rather than one of you. You know...someone not quite so catty.

I also don't know how anyone could NOT know their lines, just from hearing the run-throughs so many times. I think I could recite the whole thing at this point, including the stage directions, the lighting prompts, and the spells to shift scenery in between scenes.

The robes look fantastic, Abbott.
**2011-04-15 12:27:00**

*Private message to Lucius Malfoy*

Are you and Narcissa going to that performance at Hogwarts? I got an invitation, I rather suppose more as a courtesy than anything else, and I hadn't intended to go but I left it lying out and Arista found it. Her nanny made the mistake of reading it to her and she is now positively DYING to go.

Will it be highly inappropriate for a six-year-old, filled with shocking violence and foul language? I suppose that's too much to hope for.

It's probably fairly short, at least. Your son's in it, isn't he? And your god-daughter? Or is she helping behind the scenes?

---

**alt_lucius at 2011-04-15 18:02:08**

*(no subject)*

Must you remind me? Yes, they're all in the bloody thing: Marvolo, Hydra, even Rosier's ward. Miss Parkinson elected to help backstage.

Am bringing work to avoid requiring full focus on the ... production. Even Narcissa, who as you know is more tolerant of such things, is somewhat trepidatious.

At least we shall not be entirely alone. Ari is coming, though Pandora is not. Apparently Ptolemy has been strangely eager for them both to see it, for reasons one can only speculate.

---

**alt_selwyn at 2011-04-15 18:24:24**

*(no subject)*

Speculate away, by all means.

Is it true we're both being portrayed by girls? Honestly. I tried to beg off by telling Arista my presence would merely make the actresses nervous but unfortunately Chloe added that someone in the play was portraying me, and you can imagine how thoroughly THAT squelched Arista's desire to see it for herself.
Well, you've read the dreadful thing, I presume? Ptolemy was the historical consultant on it. All that sop at the end of the first act. Of course, dramatically, one understands wanting a tragic love scene, but ... one can hardly blame Pandora if she has no wish to watch while her husband's first marriage is played in its final moments before her very eyes.

As it happens, I believe you and I escaped the ignominy of being played by girls. Though from what I gather in Draco's letters, you have only teenage caprice to thank for that reprieve. On the other hand, we shall have to suffer the ignominy of being portrayed by teenage boys, which may hardly present an improvement.

I read just the first three scenes when it turned up and then I misplaced it. I didn't try to hunt it down, as I was quite busy that week and it had seemed harmless enough.

That does sound rather painful for Pandora. They actually show Serena's death on stage? It must have been tasteful enough to pass muster but I certainly don't blame her for not wishing to go (I was rather thinking perhaps Ptolemy had his eye on one of the young ladies and was hoping to show her off to his parents without tipping her off.)

I think Ari would have been all too pleased to come if he were inspecting a prospective bride for Ptolemy.

Misplacing it - ingenious. That's what I ought to have done! (Unfortunately the cabinet Narcissa gave me last year has rather tidily removed that excuse from my repertoire. However, on the whole I should rather be able to find a thing when Hooper
has misfiled it than have to remember to occasionally *tell* him to misfile it. (Gryffindors.)

Later drafts may have changed from the one we received, but yes, her death is the note on which the first half closes.

As long as Alecto Carrow's representative is nowhere near Serena when she falls, I'll keep my suspicions about Ptolemy's goals to myself.

---

**alt_selwyn** at 2011-04-15 18:55:17  
(no subject)

And I'd say being played by a teenage boy is at least a small improvement over being played by a teenage girl.

Unless he's got dreadful spots, that won't do. I suppose it's a bit too late to find out who it is, and send him a parcel of Mrs Beanworthy's Spot Removing Soap or whatever it is they use nowadays.

---

**alt_selwyn** at 2011-04-15 18:27:24  
(no subject)

Admittedly, seeing Barty played by a school girl might almost make the trip worth it.

He's surely not coming, is he? Barty, I mean. I'm trying to think of an engagement LESS likely to attract his interest and ... well, perhaps if they'd done it as a musical, that would be worse.

---

**alt_lucius** at 2011-04-15 18:35:39  
(no subject)

Merlin, no! He's far too busy defying Healers to conduct the DogStar interrogations himself. Lucky sod.

But yes, I do recall that as the cast was posted right about the time of his birthday, the lads had a good laugh or two at his expense over the choice. Naturally there are always a larger
number of girls who fancy themselves quite the actresses, but the Greengrass girl notably wishes to follow in her grandmother's footsteps, according to Narcissa.

No doubt she'll have Barty fainting away at the sight of Moody.

I have resigned myself that the evening will be a loss, apart from whatever humour one may glean from it. Unintentional humour, of course, but nonetheless, it's the only saving grace of the ordeal.
Are you all right? I've had conflicting reports this week. Yes, I have my spies as you have yours.

I heard that several of your parcels were not from, shall we say, adoring fans.

Lucius tells me, too, that you plan to tromp halfway across the country this weekend? Curse damage ought not to be taken lightly, you know.

Well. I suppose I should realise that nothing I say makes any bit of difference.

Just remember you do have reasons to return. Healthy.

Now I shall stop or I'll have to hex myself for sounding too like a mother. Merlin forbid, your mother, at that!
2011-04-15 20:17:00
Private message to Megan Jones and Susan Bones

Oooh, I just HATE that Padma Patil. I just loathe the way she queens it over EVERYONE, sticking her nose up in the air just because she's--you know. Who she is. And making all those little spiteful comments, all in the hopes of making everyone else feel wretched. She made the nastiest comment in my journal to me, just because Linus Moon asked me to fix the hem of his costume.

She's so utterly...poisonous.

Honestly, no wonder they have her playing the snake! She doesn't even need costume fangs. She's already got her own.

I know, Megan, I know, I know. She's a purebred, so we have to be polite. But, oooo, sometimes I just want to tear her hair out!

---

alt_susan at 2011-04-18 23:17:24
(no subject)

Think of it this way, Han--now that the play's over, that's at least one less place where we have to see her!
Arthur and Bill:

I'm wondering whether you know of anything going on that the Players should know about. I ask because we've had three camps cancel our scheduled stops in the upcoming month. One camp I can understand, and even two. But the third administrator's excuse sounded particularly thin and dodgy.

Any ideas? The camps were North Kesteven, Barrow-in-Furness, and Aylesbury Vale.

It's not as if we're cooling our heels with nothing to do. Davidson can always use our help with logistics and training. But it makes me uneasy. See what you can find out.
HELP HELP HELP

I was running my lines in front of the mirror and I looked like such a twit trying to be Selwyn when I am basically the anti-Selwyn and then I thought what if I made my hair lighter like his and shorter maybe and I tried this charm I heard some Hufflepuff prefect talking about and now

oh help

it's orange

---

**2011-04-16 20:46:25**

*alt_padma* at 2011-04-16 20:46:25  
(no subject)

Oh, no! We can't have you looking like a Weasley, all ginger!

Hang on. Hair dying charms are tricky; I'll see if I can get Sandoval to help you.

---

**2011-04-16 20:58:13**

*alt_linus* at 2011-04-16 20:58:13  
(no subject)

Sandoval?

Sandoval will probably laugh. Really hard.

Could you try, maybe? You're really clever with charms, I bet you'd get it right. And you wouldn't laugh. Well, you could laugh at me a little as long as it just gets back to being hair-coloured.

Cripes, it's not just orange, it's TANGERINE. I'm in the boy's toilets near the Astronomy tower.

You're the best, Padma!!!
Well, at least it's not tangerine anymore. Though it still looks a little pink at the tips.

Honestly. That's the third time Porkinson has hissed at us all to be quiet backstage - in about the last five minutes! It's easier to use the journals, though I'm worried about missing an entrance this way.

By the way, why did you ask Abbott to hem your robe for you? She got ever so shirty with me when I was trying to be nice to her about it. She completely missed the point and when I told her you generally liked girls to be a little more - well, thoughtful about things, she had the gall to call me catty! I hope you don't really fancy her or anything? I suppose she's pretty enough, if you do, but honestly she's quite thick.

Gosh, I'm SO glad that's over. I didn't miss any lines at least, but I swear I heard Lucius Malfoy snort when I came out onstage the first time. Can't say I blame him - I know I'm not anything like Selwyn but that's Karo's fault for casting me. He was wiz about it, though, Director Selwyn. I've been trying to write a thank-you to his entry for the last few hours and I can't get past 'I'm glad you don't hate me.'

Why'd I ask Abbott? She was writing about costumes and things, wasn't she? It was a mending job. I mean, it's the sort of work they do. Nobody would fancy me, not even a half-blood, so I don't really think about fancying anyone back. It would be right odd if she did, though.

You were brill last night, by the way!!! I know you and Parvati would have gotten him in another moment. And you did get more stage time while he was making a prat of himself.
2011-04-16 19:32:00
Private Message to Ari and Razzer

I take it all back; this is vastly diverting. In its wild inaccuracy, if nothing else!

'Dominic's' hair ... 'Dolores' as a liliesome, gracious, curl-headed brunette .... Must not laugh aloud - but Morgana, it's difficult.

I will admit that your imitator, Raz, has some of your mannerisms down pat (the obvious advantage of paying attention to your lessons, no doubt). And the girl portraying Barty is quite good - I think in fact she does his sneer better than he himself!

Ari, if there's any young lady your boy's trying to impress, it's clearly Miss Moon. Otherwise how could he possibly associate himself with this farce?

Ahha-- Norah!

(Pardon. Narcissa is helpfully digging her nails into my thigh so neither of us dissolves into peals of laughter. Suspect we shall find ourselves both relieved and excessively sorry we did not indulge with much wine at supper.)
2011-04-16 19:52:00
Private Message to Dominic Selwyn and Rodolphus Lestrange

Hydra was adorable, Rodolphus. I hope you'll tell Bella she did well? Did you remember a little present for our budding star? Of course I've a bouquet here to give her when this is through, which you may use if you forgot.

Dominic, if Arista's feeling tired at the interval, I'm sure no one would blame you for making your excuses and taking her home. I think we've you've endured enough to show the Ministry's support for the venture.

If my husband can refrain from paroxysms of pent-up laughter, we've decided to take some air then, anyway. Stephen's here, as well, and I thought we might take some ... refreshment ... that will make the second half more palatable?

I think it's only fair we all send Barty our compliments as well, as he can't be here to witness this tribute: Perhaps we could go to the owlery afterward and each send him our favourite of his lines? I'm particularly fond of 'Rest assured, Mother, I shall make you proud to live in a world purified!' but that could simply be Miss Greengrass' delivery as much as the purple prose.

I'd suggest the same for Gaude and Claudius - if either of them ever manages to utter more than one or two lines altogether!

---

alt_selwyn at 2011-04-17 01:31:10
(no subject)

I wouldn't miss the second half for anything. This is far more entertaining than I'd feared.

I think my favourite is the young lady portraying Barty. What a shame he didn't make it.

What in Merlin's name do you suppose the lad playing me did to his hair? That can't possibly be his natural hair colour.
2011-04-16 20:54:00
Private message to Lucius and Narcissa Malfoy

I don't know if you've checked the student journals, but it does appear that the end-of-act curtain did fall more than a little prematurely, and the Matron retrieved from the audience because the lass playing Alecto Carrow urgently needed her attentions.

I'm not sure what they're planning for a second act. They should probably just call it a day, at this point; if they succeed in topping the first act it will doubtless mean catastrophe!

Arista is fascinated, of course.

alt_lucius at 2011-04-17 02:10:18
(no subject)

Will have to inform Ari that no, Ptolemy did not suddenly discover his senses and cut Serena's death scene, after all.

You were a little late coming back with Arista; Pansy announced before raising the curtain again that Miss Perks will play Alecto for the remainder of the evening.

Arista is not the only one. At this point, I expect nothing less than Shakespearean tragedy, with traitorous bodies littering the stage and gouts of blood spattering the first three rows.

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-17 02:26:06
(no subject)

Where's Tony's impersonator gone to?

You don't think they're having a little laugh at Miss Parkinson's expense, since Alecto was replaced and now Tony's no longer on the scene?
No, though I do think it ironic that it was the actress playing Tony who hexed Alecto in the first place. At least, it looked like the hex originated from her wand.

Merlin. Alice Pendelton Longbottom - there's a sorry sight indeed.

She was pregnant during the battle for the Ministry, though, wasn't she?

I can't imagine duelling in that condition. Nor having a husband who'd put me in harm's way like that.

But then Frank Longbottom - he always was a selfish brute.

Yes, we'd had reports she was - honestly I don't recall if she was at the battle, darling. Frank certainly. Though you're quite right, it would not have surprised me if in their desperation at that point, she threw caution to the wind.

I don't ... AH. HAH. Where's the playbill?

MOODY'S MAD CAT?!

And it's Weasley's youngest boy, to boot!
I have a terrible feeling that Chloe is going to be putting up with Arista pretending to be a Mad Cat for the next fortnight.

Do you suppose he was supposed to sprint around the stage like that? I rather got the feeling the snake expected to catch him on the first go-round.

The Mad Cat was Arista's favourite bit, naturally.

Then she has good taste. It was mine as well.

And no - I strongly suspect it was a case of the Weasley boy not following his instructions. A Weasley making a cake of himself: Surprise, surprise.

Haven't laughed this hard since - well, since Barty's birthday, I think.

I think we ought to present Dolores with a mad cat, don't you?

Absolutely. Try to be sure someone's standing by with a camera for it.

It appears the Weasley boy's sister is furious -- probably because he got more laughs than she did. She wasn't terrible, but she didn't get the ovation he did!
Will get the *Prophet* in to cover it. She'll be livid - worth every moment. And I hope it smashes every one of those pink plates of hers. (Of the many ways in which Cornelius is an improvement, the decor is certainly high on the list!)

Oh, yes. The sister. Isn't she the one who tried to be re-Sorted into Slytherin last year? Yes, I'm sure. You wouldn't have even seen it; not sure it even made a footnote in that month's minutes.

...she what?

You're not serious!

Oh, yes. Have to give her points for boldness, at least: Wrote to Horace, Minerva and Peakes - and me, of all the Governors - begging to be re-Sorted. The usual waffle that there'd been a mistake and she'd be ever so much *happier* in Slytherin. Of course, the letter and her other outbursts already made it quite plain that there had been no mistake of any kind. Weasleys. Gryffindors through and through.

Except - perhaps - the middle boy. Percival.

Massopust oversees the eldest one, doesn't he? I seem to recall he had some objections about that Weasley as well. Or do I mis-remember?
Massopust doesn't much care for Bill Weasley -- considers him unreliable. He's always seemed quite competent to me, but I try not to get in my staff members' hair more than necessary. If Weasley came to me unhappy I'd probably have him moved to another of my departments and see if he got on better with another manager, but he seems to like his job even if he doesn't always get on with Massopust, so... well, it's not worth rocking the boat.

Percival -- you mean the Head Boy? He does seem to have risen above the worst tendencies of his family. Perhaps the girl will too, in time. But Slytherin! Ha. Imagine her rooming with Hydra Lestrange. No, I agree, she was clearly born a Gryffindor whether she likes it or not.

The few times I've spoken with Weasley Tertius I've found him every inch the Gryffindor, love. But then perhaps he shows you a different face.

Oh, the boy loves rules, no doubt. But he's decidedly ambitious - and as we've discussed, that can be used to advantage. If for no other reason than to get under Arthur Weasley's skin.

Besides, their blood may be pure but their opinions are .... Well, 'unreliable' is perhaps a good way to put it. Of them all, he's the most likely to provide a glimpse of what is truly being said under their dilapidated and leaking roof.
Mm. And it doesn't hurt that it only took him three days to learn exactly how you care for your tea, or that by the end of the second week he had re-organised the library and catalogued it by subject, year of publication and author's surname. And it's nothing at all to do with his willingness to run errands fit for a house-elf.

He's trainable, yes. What of it?

My dear, we ought to stop amusing Dominic with our assessment of Hogwarts' Head Boy and let him return to more important matters.

Mm. If that's your interest, the girl might be similarly forthcoming. She seems distinctly interested in distancing herself from her family -- proving that she's different. Tell her she's 'special' and 'worthy' and 'obviously not like the rest of her family' and she'd probably spill every poorly-thought-out tactless joke ever told in their overcrowded living room after a few too many firewhiskeys.

Perhaps.

You may well be on to something there.
2011-04-16 21:17:00

Oi!

Right then, who didn't get the owl that the battle scene spells were supposed to be illusion only?

I certainly wasn't expecting to get almost bashed in the head from a Merlin-blasted exploding podium!

alt_susan

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alt_padma at 2011-04-17 01:27:55 (no subject)

I know! It's a lucky thing the whole hall didn't catch fire or something!

Actually, it's lucky Draco and Blaise and Harry were able to react so quickly. Now I wish I'd been in the front of Nagini for the first half. I'm sure I could have helped as well. (And to think, Parvati told me she'd been practising, too!)

I guess they're taking Bundy up to the hospital wing.

alt_susan at 2011-04-17 01:33:28 (no subject)

I hope she's not seriously hurt! Did they have to call Madame Pomfrey out of the audience?

That was some quick wandwork for sure! And I'm glad because otherwise we'd have been pulling splinters out of half the chorus.

alt_seamus at 2011-04-17 01:36:49 (no subject)

I don't know if she's hurt but she can't go back on to play Miss Professor Carrow with her nose like that.

I mean it was kind of blocking her mouth. She could hardly talk. Unless Madam Pomfrey can fix her up really fast.
Who's going to go on for her then? Has she got an understudy?

I can't remember, I just know it isn't me!

Everyone's got an understudy. If we're lucky it'll be someone who actually knows the lines!

Right! Or someone who's clever and can fake it!

I AM AN UNDERSTUDY

NOT ON

Almost got squashed by that big bit in the back

Still all twitchy

Just don't twitch too loudly; I think the curtain's about to go back up!
If there was ever a day for a long intermission today is that day.

If the curtain doesn't go up soon, people are going to start getting restless...

On the other hand, it gives everyone enough time to get refreshments and go to the loo, which isn't a bad thing.

Ooh, Lines, while we're stopped, see if Higgs will fix your

Whoops, we're starting again!

Fix the tips of your hair, silly! I told you hair-dying charms are difficult. You should have let an OWLs student try it.

Too late, we're on in a moment.
alt_padma at 2011-04-17 01:38:29
(no subject)

No, I just heard Karoline say that Perks has to do it. But she’s sent for Professor Sinistra to see if we can get polyjuice potion so she’ll look like Bundy and no one will know she’s been replaced.

alt_percy at 2011-04-17 01:40:11
(no subject)

Oh, for goodness sakes. Using Polyjuice potion for something like this?

Try acting.

alt_neville at 2011-04-17 01:41:43
(no subject)

I must say, the first Act turned out to be even more exciting than everyone expected it would be.

alt_gredforge at 2011-04-17 01:42:15
(no subject)

Makes us quite intrigued to see Act 2!

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-17 01:43:09
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

THEY ARE GOING TO MAKE ME GO OUT THERE AND PLAY ALECTO CARROW.

DO YOU KNOW IF SHE’S WATCHING? IS SHE IN THE AUDIENCE???
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Blimey.

Um, I haven't seen either of them. Either Mr Professor Carrow or Miss Professor Carrow. Fortunately.

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

Well that's something.

And I know all the lines.

Okay.

You'll do fine. It'll be okay.

Ooh, what a golden opportunity, Perks. Have fun.

No, Neville's right. Play it straight. Don't do anything extra to draw attention to yourself.

Um, just don't smile, and look confident as you can.
I didn't ask for polyjuice potion.

I think Moon thinks that it will confuse the audience since I don't look anything like Bundy. Also it will make the costume fit properly. Abbot, can you help me with this? I think Bundy outweighs me by a stone. Or two.

Do you need a hand charming the robe to fit? I can Reducto it really quickly!

Yes thank you, that would be very helpful!

No problem. The show must go on!

Well, she wasn't Miss Professor Carrow for the whole first half!

Besides, it's your girlfriend going spare trying to find Perks a proper costume.
If you see her, you can assure her that, all things considered, it's really going rather well. Of course, the first Act was truncated, but the audience didn't see too much amiss.

More to the point, Bundy was hexed deliberately, I'm sure of it. And not by Perks. Could you come backstage, Perce? I need someone who can cast the Priori.

On my way.

I mean, I don't think she's hurt. Seriously, I mean.

Well, that's good.

I feel bad for Madame Pomfrey--you don't really expect people getting injured at a play!
No, she's not really hurt, but my goodness, I've never seen anyone's nose that big! It was still growing when Madam Pomfrey hustled her off.

Madame Pomfrey has sent me a note - Miss Bundy will be fine, but it will take more time to handle than we have tonight.

Good work, everyone, on the first half, and on handling a crisis so smoothly. I'm sure the second half will be even better.

It's such a pity that Mrs Baddock's death scene got cut short, though. It was SO touching and now no one got to see the teariest part!

Tender or not, Miss Abbott, I know of at least one person who is quite relieved he did not have to endure the experience again.

Then I'm sure we're all glad that it has worked out for the best, Mrs Malfoy.
Indeed we are, dear.

But I do agree that the show has been very worth seeing. Well done, all of you.

Thank you, ma'am! Everyone will be thrilled to hear you enjoyed it.
Derwent hasn't tried anything, but I didn't count on being stuck guarding her until Professor Slughorn can deal with her.

How's it going? I am sorry to be missing seeing it. I just heard a roar from the audience a moment ago.

It's fine now. He's dead.

That's lucky, as I'm going to kill him.

Merlin. Who?

Your. Bleeding. Sorry. Stupid. ARSE of a BROTHER, that's WHO!!!!

Oh. On top of everything else - I knew it was asking for trouble to give him a comic part!

I can't

Bloody fecking hell, Perce. I

Later.
I can hear the applause from here, Penny, honest.

I know it's stressful, but it's going swimmingly. Truly.
2011-04-16 22:11:00
It's really been rather good
and Ronald Weasley was quite funny.
But I still wish there had been something about the Rotfang Conspiracy.

alt_luna

alt_ginny at 2011-04-17 03:14:04
(no subject)
Really Luna!

alt_luna at 2011-04-17 03:18:25
(no subject)
Well, when they're making such a point of recounting all this important history, why not?

alt_luna at 2011-04-17 03:23:06
(no subject)
And you did a wonderful job as the janitor. You mopped that floor as if you really meant it.

alt_ginny at 2011-04-17 03:29:19
(no subject)
Let's keep comments about Ron's serious lack of judgement to a minimum please.

alt_ron at 2011-04-17 03:33:32
(no subject)
Yeah, no need to say anything like that.
Is there, Gin?
Actually, though.

Didn't know you could do funny, but you were all right.

Not bad, anywiz.

Good show.
2011-04-16 22:23:00

*Congratulations to the cast and crew of 'The Liberation of the Ministry'*

My daughter Arista and I greatly enjoyed your show this evening. Excellent work, all of you. I'd particularly like to recognize the efforts of Penelope Clearwater and Pansy Parkinson, who did a great deal of work without the reward of the spotlight. I'd also like to add that Arista particularly enjoyed the death scene of Mad Moody's Cat, that I was especially impressed with Miss Greengrass's portrayal of Barty Crouch, and that I was impressed at Miss Perks's poise after stepping into the role of Alecto Carrow at intermission.

---

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-17 03:39:34  
(no subject)

Thank you, Director Selwyn. It was such an honour to have you come and see our show, and I'm glad you had a good time.

And I'm ever so glad Arista enjoyed herself so much! I can see if I can track down Ron if she wants to see him before you go.

@alt_selwyn at 2011-04-17 03:41:52  
(no subject)

Thank you, Miss Parkinson, but I'm trying to hurry her home to bed. She's up rather late past her usual bedtime.

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-17 03:43:16  
(no subject)

I would imagine. Well tell her hello from me, and hello from Ron too!
Thank you, sir. Or, um, thank Arista for me, I guess? I'm glad she liked it.

Everyone worked very hard and the most important thing, of course, is that we all worked together while celebrating Our Lord's glorious victories.

See? I told you it would be a success. Professor Slughorn has come to deal with Derwent, so I'm free, and I'll come find you. I have a little token for you to aid in the general congratulations.

I'm so glad you enjoyed the evening, and that your daughter did as well. Our students were delighted to be able to perform for such a large audience, and I am very proud of the hard work they have all put in for a challenging project.

As Head Boy, I would like to particularly express my own thanks to you and all the rest of our distinguished guests for attending. We are very gratified that you enjoyed the performance.
Indeed, Mr Malfoy and I echo Director Selwyn's sentiments. Personally, I am particularly glad to see the Sisters in Witchcraft well-represented in the cast. Miss Moon, Miss Greengrass, Miss Electra Bobolis and Mr Evan, well done, indeed! You have bright futures ahead if you choose to follow dramatics as a career.

Thank you, Mrs Malfoy.

Thank you for your kind words, Mr Selwyn. I'm so glad that you enjoyed our little drama, heavy on drama as it may have been. I only wish that Auror Crouch had been in attendance himself, though fate thought otherwise.

Thank you so much, sir. I was honored to have the opportunity. And I'm very glad Arista enjoyed the play.

Thanks a lot, Director Selwyn! I'm glad you liked the play!!!
**2011-04-16 22:44:00**

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

I can't believe that Derwent sabotaged the play like that -- just blasting Gemma Bundy head on and making that set-piece fall over. Clearwater was about to have kneazles and she made everyone that'd been on stage do priori and there was something about how Bundy snogged Derwent's boyfriend or something or another and anyways it's a giant mess and she's in so much trouble.

And Sally-Anne, you are fantastic as Carrow. Very creepy.

---

**alt_terr** at **2011-04-17 02:53:02**

(no subject)

Sally-Anne, I know you won't see this until later, but...yeah. You're doing a good job. I don't think there's anything that Master or his sister could object to the way you're doing it, if they hear about it later.

**alt_neville** at **2011-04-17 02:53:32**

(no subject)

Didn't know you were in the audience, Terry.

**alt_terr** at **2011-04-17 02:54:28**

(no subject)

I'm sitting on the floor, by the Headmistress's chair.
bother
hang on

ron wont die properly

What are you talking about? He's doing an OUTSTANDING job of dying!

Even the Headmistress is giggling.
Well. Although I think she's hoping that no one notices.

It was awful funny, I'll give him that.
But I think Clearwater's head is going to explode if one more thing happens that's not planned for.

If I ever take it into my head to try out for another play, would someone please cast petrificus totallis on me until the auditions are over?
Although thanks, Pansy and Terry. I'm glad it looked alright from the outside.

THANK MERLIN THAT'S OVER.

Congratulations, Perks! Of course, we regret your self-restraint that you didn't resort to emitting noisy farts while playing Miss Professor Carrow, but it was probably all for the best.

Oh, but look, didn't you see? Mr Selwyn particularly singled you out for praise! And Ron, too.

See? We knew you'd do an awesome job.

Well, 'poise' is pretty good, I guess. That was nice of him. And he's right. Daphne was brilliant at Mr Crouch.

I can't believe I missed Ron's scene. I'd run off to the loo to throw up because I had an emergency.
And wait, what did Ron do?

Everyone's talking about Ron. RON WHAT DID YOU DO?

It was when he died. He was, um, quite athletic. Like, he did just about everything except handsprings.

Totally. I haven't laughed that hard in a long time.

Great job, Sally-Anne. See? We knew you could do it!

Bloody hell, I CAN'T BELIEVE I MISSED THAT.

I'm surprised the Patils didn't hex him blue. I'd watch my back if I were you, Ron!
For those students who have worked long and hard to bring the play to fruition, well done! Standing in the hall as our guests were leaving, I saw many smiles, and heard many compliments for how well, on the whole, everyone worked together to make something greater than themselves.

I know there have been some long nights recently: for students with roles in the play, you are welcome to a week’s extension on assignments for my classes due this week if needed - just let me know that you'd appreciate the extra time.

I've a few treats to drop off for the cast party, and I'll be nearby in case anyone wants a walk back to their own house door before the party fully breaks up, since I'd like to give the prefects involved in the production the same chance to relax and enjoy your triumph.

Again, well done!

---

Happy to have that over with? I know I am. If that's the last time I see a little girl mince about pretending to be me, it'll be too soon!

-R.

Oh, Merlin, yes.

Though, really, it went rather well all things considered, and none of your friends or relations seem to have felt totally insulted, which would rather have been a problem.

It really was good for some of the things that got the project
approved in the first place - getting students working together for a larger goal, learning skills we can't cover in class, that sort of thing. But I am most glad it's done with.

I hope we can direct their energy into some other project next year, though, honestly. I don't think I'm up for this every year. (Or, perhaps, into some historical era, rather than the recent past, so at least all sorts of people, you included, don't have to worry about who'll be portraying them.)

Drink sometime?

-R

---

**alt_rabastan** at 2011-04-18 03:55:27
*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

Sometimes my relations surprise me. I would have thought Bella first in line to judge the one portraying her, but my brother was in the audience alone (well, with Narcissa, Lucius, and others, but sans Madam Auror). I reckon she reasoned that she was above caring about some school-level production and threw herself into her work, instead. I wish I could say I'm surprised that she didn't come to see her daughter, but... there is that work thing, right? Yes.

Drink sometime. The sooner, the better.

-R.

---

**alt_sinistra** at 2011-04-18 04:29:35
*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

That is the challenge of the modern career witch, so Witch Weekly keeps putting on their covers. It is a pity, though - I thought her daughter did quite well, and it was clearly a pleasure for her to see your brother.

On the drink - tomorrow promises to be cloudy in the evening, in which case I'll be cancelling our observing, so that might do if you're free.
alt_rabastan at 2011-04-18 17:10:09
Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra

Tomorrow night then! (tonight, that is...looks cloudy from my classroom, anyway..)

-R.
WHAT IS WEASLEY DOING?! HE'S GOT TO DIE!!!!

HE CAN'T JUST RUN ABOUT THE STAGE WHILE THE PATILS GO AFTER HIM!

CAN YOU TELL HIM TO DIE ALREADY??? FROM THE WINGS?

DO SOMETHING, PARKINSON!

HE'S RUINING THE WHOLE SCENE!

---

I'm waving my arms at him hang on

I tried hissing but they're hissing too so he can't hear me

PARKINSON. If he doesn't go back to the right blocking in the next ten seconds, I order you to cast the Petrificus Totalis on him.

On my authority as a Prefect. Got that?
got it.

See? He did it.

Finally.

It just took a little longer than usual, that's all.

I'll make sure to get shouty with him after we're done for you.

NONE TOO BLOODY SOON.
2011-04-16 23:15:00
RONALD WEASEL!

I knew you would ruin it. I can't believe you did that. I know part was mad, but did you really need to show you've no good since at all. Clearly you can't be trusted with simple tasks, no one will trust you with anything else. Its a shame you have no reserve at all. All you had to do was DIE, and you couldn't do that properly! Right now I wish I didn't know you at all, don't cross my path.

alt_ginny

2011-04-17 03:30:14
alt_pansy

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Someone is a bit jealous that she was upstaged, I think.

alt_sally_anne

2011-04-17 03:54:48
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

You're so right.

alt_gredforge

2011-04-17 03:30:54
(no subject)

Think of it as artistic licence, sister dear.

alt_ginny

2011-04-17 03:32:20
(no subject)

More like artistic Failure
It's all right, really. Didn't you hear everyone laughing?

It's not about laughter- he never took the play seriously to begin with.

Sometimes things don't turn out quite as we expect they will, dear, but that doesn't mean it's all bad. I must say that all the audience members around us seemed to enjoy the performance quite a bit.

You all did a splendid job, dear. (Even if Ron was a bit, shall we say unorthodox.) It's quite clear how hard you all worked on it, and your Dad and I are very glad that we came.

Thanks Mum.

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well.

So glad I complimented her.

Nice.
ATTENTION BIGHEAD BOY
THE TEN FOOT STICK YOU USUALLY KEEP IN YOUR ARSE HAS GONE MISSING
PERHAPS IT IS LODGED IN YOUR SISTER'S ARSE

Ha!

It's funny because it's true

Honesty? This is hilarious.

Not surprising, of course: it's exactly the sort of thing one expects.

She and Daphs have been chumming a bit, haven't they? No wonder She-Weasel is in fits, then...made to look bad just when things are going her way.

What a farce, though.
I've no idea what Daphs was thinking when she collected that one. I know she likes to keep Milli in tow because it makes her seem gracious, but that Weasley chit is appalling.

Utter farce. But do you mean the sister rubbing her brother in public? Or do you mean their parts in the play?

The best of that was when Patil finally cornered the cat and knocked him off his feet. Very realistic, I thought: I can't imagine Nagini gives much quarter when she's done toying with her prey and ready to strike.

Ooohoo, good one, Zabini! We've just got the she-Weasel's temper up! She is really, really an odd one, isn't she? I can't believe she thought she belonged in Slytherin. Who but a Gryffindor would be so bold?

I suppose she fancies herself ambitious. Going about it all wrong way forwards, though.
**2011-04-16 23:29:00**

*Cast Party!*

In the rehearsal rooms! Karoline's got butterbeer for everyone!

Long live the theatre!

Thanks again for coming, Mum and Dad and Dio! And especially thank you for the roses, that was sooo sweet!

---

@alt_padma at 2011-04-17 03:35:30

*(no subject)*

NIFT!

We'll be right there, we're just saying goodnight to Haruman and Mum. (Dad couldn't come, he had a broadcast tonight, I guess.)

And Mr Selwyn just congratulated us all! Wow! I didn't even know he'd come!

@alt_lavender at 2011-04-17 03:42:51

*(no subject)*

Brilliant! See you in a bit!

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-17 03:50:53

*(no subject)*

You and Parvati did such a snitch job, Padma. Your costume was so well done.

Congratulations!
Thanks. You will brill, too, especially when everything started falling apart. And we're not even terribly upset about Weasley - not as upset as his sister and Clearwater, anyway. It was a bit nerve-wracking while it was happening but now it's really funny.

And I don't know about you but I needed the laugh just about now.

Well, you improvised remarkably well, because I would've burst out laughing in the middle of the show if I were you!

And hear hear.
Thanks again for the daisy bouquet!

I'm so glad you were here, even though I was just in the chorus, and really that's probably just as well, considering everything.

But it was so much fun having you here to watch the match. Dad, I especially enjoyed making faces at you and Ed over in the Gryff seats!

I wish you didn't have to leave so quickly.
Are you well? You looked rather pale when you came up to the stage.

I'm so glad you came to see me anyhow, though maybe it's selfish of me to feel that way.
**2011-04-17 06:58:00**  
*Last night's dramatic endeavour*

Well well, I must add my congratulations to all those involved in yesterday’s charming play. You all did splendidly, especially in dealing so ably with the unexpected challenges that are bound to affect one in the course of a live theatre performance!

It was a shame, of course, that Miss Derwent's passions got the better of her on the night, which is something I shall be discussing with her further today. But it did allow us to enjoy Miss Perks' turn as Professor Carrow, which was a treat I'm sure you'll agree, especially from one thrust unto the breach with so little time to prepare.

Miss Perks, if you'd be so kind to pop by my office at some point today?

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**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-04-17 17:41:35  
(no subject)

Yes, sir. I'll be there shortly.

---

**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-17 18:26:17  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Oh, and later today I thought we'd go for a walk out by the Great Lake. Say four?

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**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-04-17 19:33:44  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Sounds fun!
alt_pansy at 2011-04-17 18:13:24
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well?

alt_ron at 2011-04-17 18:17:08
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah. What did he say?

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-17 19:33:28
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh, it was very nice. He wanted to tell me what a good job I did, and he said I had great potential for a bright future. He said I'd have to work harder than most to reach my full potential -- because of my 'unfortunate circumstances,' which I thought was rather a hilarious way of saying 'because you're a halfblood in fostering' -- but that he was sure I'd go far.

And he wanted to know what my own plans were, for later on, because he might know people he could introduce me to. Only, I don't really know what my plans are. I know what I'm good at but I've always tried to focus on being realistic and thinking about where I could find work, and that's mostly been things like, 'well, the Strettons like hiring halfbloods as managers because they don't worry as much about them running off to find better jobs elsewhere' or 'someone would probably hire me as a governess, I have good marks plus I'm good with little kids.' He was thinking about better jobs than that but I don't know much about that sort of job. Anyway he said it was alright I didn't know but I should give it some thought because as we get older there will be opportunities and he knows people who could open doors for me.
Ooooh. We'll talk all about it.

I think he's right. There's no reason why you shouldn't aim higher. You're one of the best students in our class, and you're awfully clever, and I think it shouldn't matter at all who your parents are. You're Sally-Anne, and you are wonderful.

Well, you know, Miss Tonks Mrs Ponds was one of the top students in her year. She got NEWTs in practically everything, Os or Es in all of them, and the only job she could find after Hogwarts was collecting dustbins at the Ministry.

And then she went to work for Mr Ponds and that turned out alright for her. But still.

But, she was from a particularly notorious family. I'm sure that didn't help her. (Plus ordinarily having Mrs Malfoy and Mrs Lestrange as aunts would help someone get ahead but in her case I think it made things worse.)

True. But you've got much better connections in Slytherin than she had in her House. And you're right, your parents are a lot less well-known, so they aren't looking to make an example of you or anything.
Saturday at Hogwarts

Yesterday we took advantage of the invitation to parents of students in the play and spent the afternoon and evening at Hogwarts. The Quidditch game was in the afternoon. Gryffindor won! But I must acknowledge that the Hufflepuff Seeker (Cedric Diggory, I believe) flew an extraordinary game, and he did catch the Snitch, after all. It was just that the Gryffindor Chasers were so far ahead in points and squeaked in another swish through the hoops with the Quaffle just as the Snitch was caught. It was a close and ultimately very exciting game, but my goodness, I had forgotten how much the students can yell! My ears were ringing for an hour afterward.

After dinner in Hogsmeade, we went back up to the school to see the play The Liberation of the Ministry. We'd gotten regular reports about it from my weekly letter from Percy (who of course has been hearing about it from Penelope Clearwater through all the ups and downs of rehearsals). Arthur remarked how extremely interesting it was to see how history is shaped and the story is told about all the stirring events that we adults remember from our own personal experience. We were very proud to see our own children's part in recounting and reliving such heroic exploits. Of course, there were all the rough edges that you can expect to see in a children's theater production, and Arthur and I were chortling here and there at some things that probably weren't intended to be funny! But the young playwright and director had obviously poured so much work and love into their efforts that it was impossible not to be impressed. Very well done!

Was the play very hideous?
Oh, it was absolutely appalling, Bill. It took every bit of acting ability I had to sit there smiling and applaud such a pack of lies!

Arthur had noticed how I was gritting my teeth and told me during the interval that I should just imagine it as a fantasy story about a far away society, with no ties to our own. That made it better, I will admit, and then our whispered comments to each other made us both a little punch drunk. We made ourselves laugh about black being presented as white and villainy painted as heroism (imagine: the likes of Amycus Carrow being presented as a hero!)

Then Ron brought down the house with his antics as Mad-Eye Moody's mad cat, and fortunately, it was easy to laugh at that.

I was glad you could come, Mrs Weasley! Ron and Ginny did a wonderful job, didn't they?

They certainly did! I was very proud. But you all did a splendid job.

I was really quite touched that you and Dad came, Mum. I know it meant the world to the students to have parents there. Penny asked me to pass along her particular thanks.
We were glad to be there.

Did Penny like the new charm you gave her for her bracelet?

Yes, she did. Thanks so much for arranging to send it to me, Mum. I really appreciated your help in helping me with a gesture like that: the week leading up to the show was so stressful for her, that I think she truly appreciated it.

How nice you got to come to the match, as well! I had to miss it (I was helping with some last-minute stuff for the play) but it sounded really exciting.

I'm glad you enjoyed the play!

Yes, and I wanted to give particular credit to you, young lady. That certainly took a great deal of bravery to step in to a part at the very last minute. As Director Selwyn said, you really did an extraordinary job. Well done!
Sally-Anne's birthday is today. I've ordered a basket from Harrods for a picnic. If you could meet me out at the Great Lake at about half-past three, that'd be great. And Neville, you can bring Evelyn if you want, and Ron, you can ask Fred and George if they want to come, I know she'd like it if they came.

Oh. Right.

That's brilliant.

And sure, I'll ask the twins.

But, um, hang on. You don't mean she fancies one of them, do you?

No, silly, I just think it'd be nice if her friends could be there, and they're friends, aren't they?

And I'd ask Boot and Granger, but it's not like they can come if Evelyn comes too, and we're all out in the open so they might get in trouble, yeah?

Oh.

Well, yeah. That's what I thought, really.
That'll be great. Evelyn will be happy to be there, too.
I keep going back and forth between 'thank goodness THAT'S over!' and feeling a little sad it's over. At least I'll have more time for homework now but it really was an awful lot of fun. And it was good! I mean, it was a really good play!

You and Parvati were SO gracious to Weasley, after what he pulled...! Although I suppose after Ginny's public tantrum you could hardly associate yourselves with THAT.

I really didn't think Perks was all that, did you? I mean, she remembered her lines and didn't trip over her robe, but the way some people are acting you'd think she was the one who caught the falling scenery. Single-handedly. Or something.

Ugh. Mondays are so exhausting! I really didn't want to go back to classes, did you? I mean, yes, I'm relieved it's over in a way, but I'm also sad.

Perks was okay but not utterly brill the way everyone's going on. I was actually more cross with Parvati at first, because she said she'd been practising her defence and yet when everything started to go awry she wasn't very effective, and I was stuck on the tail.

But then I decided it was probably for the best that I'd been the tail in Act I because WEASLEY made such an arse of himself. It's a good job everyone liked it, but I was about ready to cast another hex just to stop him if he hadn't finally remembered to let us catch him. And yes, I was cross about that at the time, but then Weaslette made such an arse of herself it was hardly necessary. And besides, everyone did say it was the best part, us finally bringing him to heel.

Anyway. Did I tell you what Abbott said to me the other day? She got all full of herself because Linus asked her to mend a hem. I tried to point out that he might fancy her, you know, being nice about it, but she told me perhaps he asked her instead of me or Parvati because she's less catty - as if speaking to me like that wasn't catty! Honestly.
But the laugh's on her as Lines says he only asked her because he figured it's the kind of work suitable for someone like Abbott.

That's one thing about this YPL stuff, though: They want us all to work together, which is well and fine, but then Perks and Abbott and the like get all puffed up about themselves with no cause.

What do you suppose Professor Sinistra will say we're to do this summer? I hope it's something nift like the New London trip last year, where it was divided into groups. Only I hope you're in the group with Lines and Draco and Harry and all.

D'you suppose they'd ever put Zabini in the bad group? Too much to hope, I guess.

Oh! And did you see how Professor Raz was escorting Professor S round afterward? He even let that reporter take a photo of them both. I really think they do fancy each other - I'm just sure of it!
**2011-04-17 19:32:00**

*That was a lovely birthday*

Thank you so much, Pansy.

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**2011-04-18 00:37:26**

*alt_pansy at 2011-04-18 00:37:26*

(no subject)

You are so very welcome, Sally-Anne!

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**2011-04-18 00:44:49**

*alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-18 00:44:49*

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

It was really nice meeting your sister, Neville -- I mean, I'd met her before but I hadn't gotten to talk to her much.

Thank goodness the weather's turned nice. Picnicking by the lake was fantastic.

This whole weekend's been pretty nift, actually. Even the play. I mean -- the play itself was kind of awful. Neville, I'm sure your parents are NOTHING like that, any more than Amycus Carrow is anything like they had him in the play. But having so many people tell me I did well at something was really wizard. (I don't think that would've happened if I'd just had the part from the beginning. Mostly they were all just impressed I knew my lines and didn't blow up any more scenery.)

I wonder if there will be another play next year? Maybe they could do one that was all about the Mad Cat.
Ha! The Secret Exploits of Moody's Mad Cat!!!

Wizard.

Many happy returns, you.
Oi, Stretton!

I hear you forgot Sally Anne's birthday was today. (It was Pansy that said, not her, so don't get cheesed off at her.) Anywiz, it's not so hard to send a school owl, or, y'know, walk up to someone and say 'Many Happy Returns', is it?

I mean, I know you're not her brother or anything, but it would've been a decent thing to do.
I hope you boys are having a good evening. I don't mean to take up your time; and while this is not a friendly note, I am not trying to be rude either.

After my entry yesterday, I noticed a private message between the two of you, which I am pretty sure I can guess what it was about. Its no secret I have a temper. It is also no secret that you all don't like me, mostly for the simple fact that I happen to be a ginger named Weasley. While my behaviour is under my control, my parentage is not. Regardless, if you have something to say concerning something I have written, Please feel free to make your opinions public.

I really hope I only have to make this request once. Please don't write private messages in my public posts. I'm a big girl, and a very smart witch. I am sure I can take whatever it is you have to say about me.

Ginny W.

I don't think your colouring came into it at all, Ginger.

Why presume everyone has bad things to say about you, G. Weasley? It may not be the case at all. Inquire first, draw conclusions later.
I didn't say everyone, I just said you. And if it was anything but something bad you would have had the courage to make it public.

We were talking about your brother, actually. He's an arse. Possibly you noticed this.

I am sure you were talking about him too. And how could it have escaped my notice, when he flaunts that character flaw around so effortlessly.

Have to say, though, I don't count it a character strength to rubbish family to other people.

Zabini, what would you know? You don't have any siblings do you? But perhaps you might be right. Just as I would be right in telling you that if you pulled that wand out of your arse, you would be a much more pleasant person all around.
Language, Ginger.

I know that I would never rubbish around my family, but then again, I don't have one that embarrasses me, either. We can't really even know what it's like for her, can we?

There is that to think about.

Hm. True. But would we want to?

Not sure it's worth the bother under the circumstances.

Remains to be seen, really.

Well, that's your lookout, then.
Son,

First, well done, again, regarding your performance in the production. Your mother is particularly proud of you and Hydra.

I have been giving more thought to our discussion during the Quidditch match last week. Of course, it's natural that you are reaching the age where curiosity about the fair sex will occupy a good portion of your thoughts. It's also entirely true that it is not too early to start thinking about suitable companionship - but I do not think it fair to say that you must limit yourself to eligible witches at this time. For one thing, learning to navigate the uncharted territory of female caprice is, to say the least, something that requires trial and error even among the most confident of warlocks. Your uncles, for example, would likely agree that no-one would blame or even look askance should you decide, as we ourselves have done in the past, to first test your proficiency among witches for whom one could have no expectation of future partnership. Thus any mistakes you might make - and there will be mistakes, my son, we've all been there - occur among a social set unlikely to cause any embarrassment or difficulty later when you do begin thinking more seriously about your options.

As a case in point, I could not fail to notice that Miss Weasley made so bold as to write to you and Mr Zabini. Now, before you deny any attraction, don't worry! I am presuming nothing of the sort, nor do I violate our bargain that I would avoid prying into your comments and posts on the journals by noting that an exchange of commentary has obviously occurred. On the other hand, should you wish for, shall we say, practice at the art of attracting and ah, dating, a young woman, she is not entirely an ill-advised choice.

Whether or not you choose to pursue her specifically, you do have at your disposal an opportunity to assist me, if you so desire, by dissembling with her to gain her confidence. As you know, I have no love for her disgrace of a family - but it has thus far proved difficult to confirm any actual traitorous activity within their home. (Should never have believed Arthur Weasley clever enough to have maintained the charade so long, but there it is.) It occurs to me that Miss Weasley, especially by dint of her palpable wish to disassociate herself from them, may present an enlightening window on her parents and their
politics.

I leave it up to you. There is certainly no penalty for deciding you would rather not become too closely linked to her for any reason, nor would you find in me any disappointment should you refuse this test. You would, however, lose no respect among your peers or mine, I think, if you made clear to them privately your motivations for taking a course of action such as I have outlined. And you may potentially expose a nest of traitors in the bargain, and be able to claim credit for the cleverness of your actions as well.

The choice is yours, though you need not tell me whether you take up the gauntlet of this challenge for your own reasons or mine. I shall say no more on the subject and leave to you the course you will chart. Should you wish to respond with your decision, that is, of course, a most welcome correspondence. Moreover, if you wish for further advice or direction, it is always here at your service. I am in meetings the rest of the day (per usual), so it may be a while before I have liberty to reply, but you know I shall do so at my earliest opportunity. Until such time, then, I am, as ever,

Your Loving,

Father

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👤 alt_draco at 2011-04-18 16:04:08
(no subject)

What do you mean?
So does that mean YOU

Father, I don't know if I could stand it if people thought I actually fancied Ginny Weasley - or anyone else I don't actually fancy. Because if I don't fancy a girl, she's probably awful, spotty or too fat, or too thin, or just plain stupid, or boring somehow. I don't want anyone to think I fancy someone like that.

I hadn't thought about practising, though. Do you suppose other people do that, with people they don't really like? I mean, I know you said my Uncles did, but about some of the people my own age. Are they already practising with people they have no future prospect with?
The Weasley girl is definitely embarrassed by her family, but I don't know if it goes further than that. Maybe I could try to find out.

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alt_lucius at 2011-04-18 16:29:44 (no subject)

No, I don't expect you or anyone would pursue a dalliance with a girl for whom one feels no attraction whatsoever. Only that you need not fear damage to your own eligibility should you accrue conquests of lesser stock than would make a suitable partner.

That is why, as I said, I made no presumption whether you find the girl attractive or no, nor would I fault you in the slightest for an inability to overcome revulsion and feign romantic interest. There are other ways to gain her trust, if you wished to do, without making her believe herself the object of your affection.

As for whether others practise, I can assure you that it is altogether natural. And I see you've scratched through a question: Yes, I certainly followed this course myself in my youth - not so young as you, perhaps, but long before your Mother and I began keeping company.

Of course, there can be misunderstandings among those outside of your circle, which is why I wished to assure you I should not leap to judgement. Your grandmother made such an assumption about a girl I saw for a while in my sixth year, Francesca Quimby - quarter-blooded, bourgeois stock, no danger that I might become so enamoured that I would falter and offer more than appropriate - and I remember clearly the day she insisted I cease the affair. Women being what they are, I did not see fit to explain that she need not have any fear I intended to make Francesca the next Mrs Malfoy; my reasons for spending time with her had no such lofty aspirations.

Obviously, you are still on the young side for that level of practice - but I do remember that 14 is about the age when suddenly it becomes very important to have a companion for Hogsmeade trips or the odd Saturday evening 'revising' session. Rest assured, whether your eye falls on Miss Weasley or another, I shall not grow concerned your heart follows your ... other inclinations.
She's not not attractive, she's just a Weasley. That says it all, doesn't it?

I suppose if anyone ought to have damaged his eligibility by now, it would be Uncle Raz, and yet he's always at the top of those bachelor lists in the magazines.

What about girls? Do they practise on boys beneath their station? I can't imagine that Mother did. It probably wouldn't go over as well if a girl did that sort of thing.

It does indeed, son. Though I have recently pointed out to your cousin Pansy that much of adulthood consists of interacting with those whose company one would rather not share.

Your mother ... had her own methods to amuse herself before entertaining my suit. But I believe you have answered your own question. Would you consider a girl who had allowed herself to be compromised?

No, not usually. But circumstance might be taken into consideration, on a case-by-case basis. It wouldn't look very good if she made her actions known, though.

Zabini and Greengrass have played around at dating before, I know, but they're both about equal.
Indeed, just as there are circumstances when a boy's actions can land him in hot water, if he is too indiscreet. I believe you've already had occasion to witness such unpleasant situations and will take note of their examples.

Zabini. Ah, you mean Julius Mulciber's step-son? Yes. Well, between his mother's own reputation and the Greengrass penchant for flamboyance, I am not surprised to hear it. Not that there is a disadvantage to dating within one's circle - far from it - but it does present its own set of challenges. One must be extra careful on a number of different planes. In that sense, Miss Weasley is technically pureblood, whereas were to you strike up with Miss Perks, for example, no-one would be nearly as likely to object should you err in judgement or courtesy.

(And no, not that you find her particularly attractive, either.)

Not particularly at all.

So if I did try to get to know Ginny Weasley, and see if I can have her say more about her family, then what sort of thing should I be on the lookout for? What sort of traitorous activity is the family thought to be engaged in?

I would advise you not to ask leading or pointed questions on that score. Perhaps the best strategy is simply to validate her conviction that she alone among her siblings is different, worthy and properly sensible of the duties and honours of purity of blood. Gain her trust and surely she will tell you more than you need to know.
As for the manner of their treachery, son, as you said: They are Weasleys. That rather says it all, doesn't it?

@alt_draco at 2011-04-19 01:09:52
(no subject)

Obviously I would never do that.

I'll give it some thought. I'm not sure I want her trusting me, it would feel odd. Plus, if she did trust me maybe it would mean that she really is more worthy, like the Head Boy is.

@alt_lucius at 2011-04-19 03:46:05
(no subject)

All the more reason to help rid her of ties to an embarrassing family, don't you think?

Well. Do think about your approach. As you say, the Head Boy presents another avenue, so there is no great loss if you decide against using this opportunity.

I shall merely point out that winning the trust of a suspect or, in this case, a witness to alleged sedition, is an essential skill cultivated by Aurors such as Mr Avery, Mr Yaxley, Mr Couch and even your Aunt Bellatrix. Deceiving an innocent to capture an enemy is worth feeling a little 'odd' now and again.

@alt_draco at 2011-04-19 04:47:05
(no subject)

Auntie Bellatrix, really? I always figured she probably just went straight for legilimency.

@alt_lucius at 2011-04-19 12:52:16
(no subject)
Oh, it's certainly her preferred method. But not all Aurors are Legilimensi and not all occasions allow the luxury of employing the technique.
Ron, whatever did you say to Stretton in that note yesterday? He came by at breakfast and apologized for forgetting my birthday and he gave me some sweets he said his mum sent him in a care package last week.

And he said I could borrow his broom sometime this week if I wanted, does anyone want to go flying?

(I should think you'd be glad if your own (real) brothers forgot YOUR birthday, Ron, they never give you anything nice like sweets or the loan of their brooms!)

Ha! Good.

And too right I'm up for flying!! When do you want to go?

(You're not wrong about that.)
All right. So I told Teddy I'll clean the lawn with him at wafting after Potions on Wednesday. In honour of his birthday. He may be a week older than I am, but he's going down. Best two out of three. (And if it rains again, I'll think of something.)

That should give you loads of time to set up in the common room. Daphs knows and Bulstrode. Were you going to tell Pansy and Perks? I haven't got them alone yet, and it'd be suspicious to message them. As it is, I'm going to tell him we're just laughing about the She-Weasel here.

What about Harry? I assume we won't tell Greg and Vince until it's time, right?
alt_draco at 2011-04-19 01:11:47
(no subject)

No, not with us. I reckon Pansy must know what Perks wants on her birthday, though. She has enough galleons to throw her a party to the moon and back now, after all.

Speaking of moon, I just saw Razzer head up to the Astronomy Tower. Again. And it's cloudy.

alt_blaise at 2011-04-19 01:47:02
(no subject)

I expect what she wanted was to sit about by the lake with Weasel and Longarse.

Speaking of weasels, what's your game with Ginger?

And about the Astronomy Tower, they can't be planning to see much: the moon's full tonight, isn't it? Really. He doesn't think we don't know, does he?

alt_draco at 2011-04-19 02:00:31
(no subject)

Not quite yet sure what the game is, or if there even is one - only that there's the possibility for one.

That, or possibly he doesn't care that we do. Obviously, Sinistra isn't the type to be a massive fool about it, like Acton was.

alt_blaise at 2011-04-19 02:05:53
(no subject)

Wait, hang on. You're not actually interested in her, are you?

That was actually quite amusing. Acton, I mean.
Be serious, will you. She's only eleven or something, not to mention ginger and Weasley.

Well, I doubt it was for him. Now she's supposedly moved on to Dawlish or something. That's quite a stumble downward, isn't it?

Good. So it is just for laughs. I'll play along however you'd like, then. It's so easy to wind her up, it should be good fun.

Dawlish, now. I heard Pucey say that, too, but if she is having it on with him, it's taking it a bit far, don't you think? I mean, I guess some people like to have a bit of rough now and then, but really, for a teacher, it just seems low. Do you think the governors have heard about it?

Who knows if it's true or not, but if it is he might be the only person Acton's found who will actually put up with her, yeah? Now that Lockhart's gone, anyway.
**2011-04-19 21:55:00**

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

So we're meeting up tomorrow evening, right? I mean the best thing about this play being done is that we've got more time for working on defence stuff.

Nev. You'll bring the books, then? Or are you too worried about carrying them around the corridors? Can you remember that spell and then just teach it to us? The next one you said we should work on.

Oh, and Pans. You're not starting back up with History club, are you? I mean, that was Wednesdays, wasn't it? But. It's almost the end of the year and all. And we'd said tomorrow for this meeting, right? Since we've all got all that time before Astronomy to do homework or whatever, anyway.

Let us know, yeah?

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**2011-04-20 04:16:09**

*(no subject)*

I think we can come but tomorrow is Teddy Nott's birthday and Zabini organised a party in the common room. I THINK it's in the afternoon, before dinner. Pansy and I really should go, at least for a bit.

Anyway, if it's in the evening I don't know if we'll be able to meet you tomorrow night. (I mean I don't think we have to stay at Teddy's party for all that LONG but if we don't go it'll be seen as a snub and that will just make things difficult.)

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**2011-04-20 11:46:05**

*(no subject)*

Yeah, we'll try and be there. I really want to see those books Nev brought, they sound absolutely ace.

Teddy isn't a good friend, but Blaise will give us a bit of a headache if we don't show for a bit. So we can check with him when it is.
And if we make him a card, we might be able to leave earlier.

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-20 11:46:37

(no subject)

Make Teddy a card, I mean. Not Blaise.

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-20 14:17:53

(no subject)

I made him a bookmark, do you suppose that'll be good enough?

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-20 14:32:21

(no subject)

That should do, yeah.

I've been trying to come up with a poem I can put in a card, but everything I come up with so far isn't very flattering.

@alt_ron at 2011-04-20 14:38:05

(no subject)

Oh, you should totally make it all about dead stuff. ('Hope your next year is full of vivisected Nifflers and Jarveys. luv, pans')

And I bet Nott would think it was great.

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-20 14:41:32

(no subject)

That's an excellent idea. You want to write it for us?
I've got a charm on my bookbag so I'm the only one who can open it, so yeah, I'll bring the books. The books are also fixed so I'm the only one who can read them, and the covers look like they're simple textbooks.

There are a few spells I'm really looking forward to trying, that don't look too hard, and I figure I can read that bit to you so we can all learn them together.

That spell on your bookbag and the books--seriously? That sounds like pretty advanced charm work. Didn't know you had it in you, Neville.

Oh, um, my Gran did it for me, when I told her I wanted to take my parents' books to school. She didn't want it generally known that I had anything that belonged to them, and we both thought there might be Slytherins who wouldn't mind messing with my bookbag if they got the chance. (No offence, Sally-Anne and Pansy, honest. But you know it's true.)

None taken. The charm's a good idea.
Yeah. We should all have one done on our stuff. I mean, if Patil'd had that sort of charm on her bag, she'd never have got lice, would she?

D'you think you could figure out how to do a charm like that? I mean, it would be dead useful. Would make me feel loads better about sleeping in the same room with those two gits, if I knew they couldn't ever get into my stuff again like Finnigan did last year.

I know some charms that at least make it obvious if someone touched your stuff but they have to be re-cast every day. Making it a permanent charm is a whole lot harder, like NEWT level usually.

Well except for permanent sticking charms. Those are sometimes easier to put on than take off.

Okay I checked and the party's in late afternoon and it sounds like we might be having dinner in the common room instead of the dining hall, I'm not sure. But we'll be done after dinner so meeting in the evening should work fine.
Good.

'Cause obviously we don't want any of them, Nott or Zabini, especially, or Malfoy, knowing you're off to meet up with us.
All the girls wanted to discuss today was the play at Hogwarts and what to expect at the unveiling this Friday evening.

As to the former, I've said already that it was a laudable effort on everyone's part. Miss Moon's script was a little dramatised, of course, but there were some particularly notable performances, especially the young lady portraying my sister and, as has been widely circulated, Miss Greengrass in her impersonation of Auror Crouch. I had no hesitation in assuring Mariah that her late sister's part was admirably played - and no real wonder, considering that Miss Yaxley had a first-hand account of Serena through her father, and the proper sensitivity to her heroic sacrifices for the Protectorate. (Am I mistaken, Raz? I do believe you helped to mitigate some of the wilder moments - though it seems that the performance had its best reaction during two of the wildest - and least anticipated - events.) Well, in any case, I am sure that the inaccuracies and licence taken may be forgiven in the interest of such a diverting and above all complimentary endeavour. And of course we are pleased to see the YPL programme itself enjoying such success.

Regarding the latter, you shall all simply have to come and see. Anyone who took in Mr Cooper's exhibit at the Gardens last autumn should not be surprised to find that he has outdone his own ingenuity at Kensington. I've a few entertainments planned as well to truly celebrate the start of the season. For the moment, Mr Cooper has decided to stay at Kensington so that he may observe his pieces at all times of the day, to ensure that at no time do they disappoint. The view should be idyllic at sunset, though he assures me it will be breathtaking at dawn, as well. (Perhaps we'll be able to compare the two - at the same party!)

Oh, and of course, the most important event of the week: Ursula and Gaude are the proud parents of a new boy! We're so happy for you both. Is the naming ceremony still planned for Sunday or do you plan to wait another week?
Not yet finished taking the piss about that ludicrous business at Hogwarts? Some of us were doing more important things for the Protectorate than watching girls prance about, mimicking their betters.

Your patronage of the arts is commendable, Narcissa. And I must say that Cooper's commitment to his work is notable.

Have the 22nd in my diary. Sunset and dawn, both? Promises to be memorable.

Before you ask: I've recovered full function, though I've agreed to submit to the Healer's ministrations again on Saturday. (Or will you be tempting us to linger for an examination of the midday qualities of the installation?)

Oh, the only prancing was done by young Weasley - and that was, as you've no doubt heard, unscheduled. In point of fact, the whole thing was really quite endearing. Rod, Raz, Ari and Lucius made sure to point out when the script deviated from reality, which was not, as one might have expected, too often, at least concerning the battle. The emotional material perhaps less so (but all the more entertaining, in a way, for its unintentional satire).

But I see you are not yet finished being cross with us all for disturbing you with the parliament of owls we sent that night. We only wanted you to gain the benefit of our amusement, dear. You really missed a very entertaining evening, and Bella as well. I'm sure Miss Greengrass would be delighted to arrange a command performance of her scenes, if ever you wish to experience it yourself. It really was uncanny. I never before realised how much you have in common with fourteen-year-old girls.

Fergus - Mr Cooper, I should say - is indeed very dedicated to ensuring that I am best pleased with his efforts. I daresay it consumes him.
But I am most glad to hear you say you've cleared your calendar for the occasion. Rest assured you'll be free to meet your Healers on Saturday. For one thing, I would not dream of disrupting your regimen for something so trivial as a garden party; for another, while the designs Fergus has created are meant to be viewed at any time, we have devised this particular party specifically as a night garden setting.

I look forward to seeing you, dear.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Fred and George?

Um, Ron and Sally-Anne and I were working with my dad's book, and we were trying this one spell that's a kind of protective spell. It's really cool because the protection is invisible, and it worked, because she didn't feel anything at all when we threw a whole bunch of hexes at her.

Except when Ron tried Petrificus Totalus. That did something, we don't know what, like, uh, the protection sort of became visible. And we don't know how to, um turn it off. It looks really strange. Any ideas? Finite Incantatum isn't working.

Define 'really strange.'

It did something to her skin. It looks sort of...lizardy, I guess. And shiny, like whaddoyoucallit--irridesent. That's what Sally-Anne called it.

And, um, blue.

It's Pansy, not me.

She's...kind of blue? And it looks like she has scales.
alt_lee at 2011-04-21 01:53:13
(no subject)
Wicked.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-21 01:54:30
(no subject)
You wouldn't say that if YOU were the one with scales.

alt_neville at 2011-04-21 01:58:39
(no subject)
Yeah. Pansy's kind of upset right now.

alt_gredforge at 2011-04-21 01:56:25
(no subject)
Wow. Very impressive. Sounds like Parkinson will be setting a new Slytherin fashion.

alt_neville at 2011-04-21 01:58:11
(no subject)
All right, all right, you can tease us later. Fine. But do you know how to fix it?

alt_gredforge at 2011-04-21 02:02:18
(no subject)
That's a new one to us, mate. You sure the book doesn't have anything?
Well, I looked, but let me look again.

I really wish the rest of us could look. I mean maybe we'd notice some bit in the margins or something... have you tried the index?

What d'ye mean, 'wish the rest of us can look'?

Um. Only Neville can see what's in the book. It's one of the spells he's got on it.

It's charmed so only I can read. I have to read it aloud to everyone else.

Oh.
Um. Drat.

I missed a footnote.

WOT?!!!!

I'm sorry. Honest.

Real sorry.

apologizing isn't helping

looking in the countercurse section might keep reading.
Well, I don't know how to fix it. Do you, Gred or Forge?

I don't know how to fix it, either.

The Headmistress is here in her study, so I can't go combing through her library to look. Sorry. Hope you can get it sorted out.

Sorry, we don't know either. We just looked through the index on our textbook, but don't see anything like that.

Afraid you're going to have to take her to the Hospital Wing.

Really?

Come on. You've got to have some idea. I mean, you always do!

Short of busting into the Restricted Section, no, not really. We could try, but Pince caught us last time and threw us out of the library for two weeks, and now there's a screamer spell if we get within thirty feet of those stacks.
Well, that's bloody rotten timing.
Thanks so much for nothing!

could we say we heard it from you and you can tell her you found it in some random book if she asks?

Sure, go ahead and do that. We're willing to take the fall if you need us to take the heat for you.

We don't mind detentions. We're actually rather good at making them fun.

okay
okay

It'll be all right. Madam Pomfrey's seen everything by now. She'll know how to fix it.

Except...what are you going to tell her?
alt_ron at 2011-04-21 02:21:26
(no subject)

I don't know. I mean, I'm not sure we should all go up there. I mean, we don't want everyone knowing we're working together on this stuff, really. Not the Slytherins, anywiz.

alt_neville at 2011-04-21 02:23:35
(no subject)

I dunno. I hope we'll think of something on the way there.

(We just had an argument. I'm telling Sally-Anne and Ron they should go back to the Common Room and stay out of this. It's my fault, and no sense in them getting into trouble over this, too.)

alt_pansy at 2011-04-21 02:21:54
(no subject)

exactly, where would we have come up with it because we have a book we shouldn't and we can't even show it to her so she can read it for herself and how would we have found it and maybe granger knows some spellbook in the library about it or something but its all a giant mess and I am BLUE.
BLUE. like REALLY REALLY BLUE.

alt_ron at 2011-04-21 02:25:07
(no subject)

Um.

I think we could say you were helping Nev with switching spells for Transfig.

And everyone knows about Nev and Transfig. I bet even Madam Pomfrey does.
That could work. Probably. Anyway, it's the best we can come up with.

I'm sorry Pansy. I'll make it up to you, honest. And Terry's right, at least Madam Pomfrey's really good at fixing weird things.

(And she won't get hacked off at us the way some professors would anyway.)

longbottom should write it down on parchment like we copied it down from somewhere so she'll at least know what we said to do it in case you know she needs it to TURN MY SKIN A NORMAL COLOUR AGAIN

Gives a new meaning to her nickname. Fisheye, y'know?

Heh.

Only, yeah. Not so funny maybe.

Keep it up and maybe I'll see if maybe petrificus totallis is just randomly turning people blue today.
alt_pansy at 2011-04-21 02:20:08
(no subject)

SO not.

alt_ron at 2011-04-21 02:26:43
(no subject)

Shame you can't smile about it.

Guess those scales make it hard for you to move your face, yeah?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-21 02:28:24
(no subject)

Im frowning with my eyes cant you tell?

grrrrrrr

its hard to write too cause im all stiff

what if I freeze up and cant move any more?

alt_gredforge at 2011-04-21 02:29:48
(no subject)

Actually, if you ever figure out exactly how you did that, Neville, it could be a really good prank for our arsenal.

Not that we'd wish it on Parkinson permanently, mind.

(And Ron, go ahead and keep teasing her, but only if you have a serious death wish.)
@alt_pansy at 2011-04-21 02:32:39
(no subject)

RIGHT ENOUGH TALKING I CANT BLINK ANYMORE
WERE GOING TO THE HOSPITAL WING
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Neville and Pansy, did Madam Pomfrey know how to fix it? Did she ask where you'd learned the spell?

I've already told you, of course, but in case other people want to know, I am not blue any more. I'm sure it will come as a great disappointment to Lee, but he'll have to manage somehow. And Nev, it's okay, I wasn't hurt and it wasn't forever, and lesson learned about those footnotes. It did work really brilliantly before the whole scale thing, which is actually sort of ace. Maybe we could stick to having you read bits of it out loud to us for now? And try actual things out when we know a little more about what we're doing?

When we said it was for Transfig she sort of raised her eyebrow like she didn't figure it was that at all, and then we said that we were practicing for duelling club and she nodded and said "Well, that makes a good deal more sense," but she didn't ask where we learned it from.

Aww. I was really looking forward to seeing how that blue went with Slytherin green at breakfast.

You wouldn't be laughing if we had to come up with an explanation to the rest of the Slytherins that didn't involve any of the rest of you.

You know Draco's convinced that Neville's clumsiness is all an act
and he's secretly ... you know, I don't even know what he thinks Neville is SECRETLY doing but he's really suspicious any time he so much as sneezes.

**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-21 16:14:34  
(no subject)

If you think I would so much as mention Nev and experimental spells in the same sentence around Draco, you're mad, and I ought to hang up my Slytherin robes right now and march over to Hufflepuff to see if they'll take me.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-04-21 16:25:22  
(no subject)

HA you would never.

I was talking to the Gryffindors who thought this whole thing was hilarious (because it wasn't happening to any of them!)

**alt_neville** at 2011-04-21 14:42:37  
(no subject)

One thing's for sure: I'll take care to read any footnotes all the way through next time. And I'm glad that you're willing to give me another chance in the future.

And three cheers for Madam Pomfrey. She really can fix just about everything.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-04-21 14:46:43  
(no subject)

Do you suppose the book made it a footnote on purpose to teach junior aurors some sort of lesson? About READING THINGS THE WHOLE WAY THROUGH, I mean.

(Beats cruciation. Which I think's what they do nowadays when a
Trainee auror makes a mistake. The good part of THAT is, it's Lana Sandoval they're doing it to.

*alt_ron* at 2011-04-21 16:10:06  
(no subject)

Leave it to you to think it's something like that.

(But, yeah. Ha! Sandoval has a bunch of that coming to her, I'd say.)

*alt_sally_anne* at 2011-04-21 16:12:07  
(no subject)

If I were writing a textbook for aurors I'd certainly try to teach them that sort of lesson. Maybe the textbook was written by a Slytherin. Or a Ravenclaw, actually, I could see that too.

*alt_pansy* at 2011-04-21 16:13:26  
(no subject)

Well, I don't want to end up back there again any time soon because of a book we're definitely not supposed to have, yeah?

So we'll have to be extra careful about *everything* to do with it. Like not doing some of the things in front of other people unless we absolutely have to because it's a matter of *life or death* so people don't know we know how to do them, and not doing it to show off.

But I know that there's some books that circulate around our House that have all sorts of other things we aren't supposed to know, and so it's not like we're the first ones to do it.

Speaking of which, I might see if I can get my hands on that one sometime. You know, just so we can sort out what all is out there.
Yeah, though the stuff people pass around is mostly offensive spells rather than defensive ones. 'The best defense is a good offense' and all that. (Which is only really true if you're talking about the Cardinal Curses, since they can't be blocked. Anything else, if you're good enough with defensive spells they can cast jinxes at you till their wand arm falls off from exhaustion.)

This one was really brilliant up until the part where it wasn't.

Ooooh! Y'know what? It could be awesomely wizard to use that armour spell and the petrificus as one of our strategies! I mean, we were thinking of it as a defence, right? But it could totally be offensive!!

I mean, if we timed it right, we could petrificus-armour-petrificus, and then even if someone tried finite to help our opponent, it wouldn't stop the scaling and that would pretty much put that foe out of the fight! (Hard to use your wand while your hand's scaling up, innit, Fishey?)

Well, I see a couple of problems with that.

1. It's a hard spell to cast in a hurry.
2. There are things that keep the scaling from happening and if that happened, we've just given them a fantastic defense spell for free that will keep OUR spells from working on them.
3. THEY WOULD WANT TO KNOW WHERE WE LEARNED IT and I don't think we'd better say 'oh, Neville has these books that used to belong to his parents back when they were aurors instead of dangerous enemies of the Protectorate!'
1. Well, if we work on it, we'll get so we could do it straight off.
2. But if we do the spells together like we did last night and not anything that would stop it happening, then it'd work. That's why we're working it out in advance, right? I mean, that's what all this if for, right?
3. We'll tell them the twins made it up, innit?

You always see problems with everything.

3. If the twins actually find it somewhere other than a crazy dangerous book that we can't admit we've seen or heard from, I can see how we might have a really great excuse. But only then.

Sally-Anne's 2. has a point too.

I think we ought to try and sort out how to not scale up and use it on ourselves.

Girls.

Always taking all the fun out of everything. And making exciting stuff seem just like homework.

Wizard!

Doooo ittt!!!!
I just might see if we can borrow it. It depends on who's reading it and whether they owe me a favour. Sally-Anne might be able to get it as she's in Dark Arts right now, too.

Wait, which book are we talking about here?

I heard Baddock talking about it like it was something sort of secret but not really. Like he was winking while talking, you know? I think Greg's already had his hands on it at least once, and maybe Teddy too. I don't know what it's called, though.

Um. Are you sure it's a defence book they were looking at?

Only, it sounds like it could be something else.

Hah. Boys.
No, it wasn't one of those books. Teds and Greg wanted it for dark arts.

Oh. I think I know the one you mean.

Ron, if you want a look I think Finnigan has his own copy. It's called 'Macht' which is a German word that means power, I guess, but it's in English, don't worry.

Not that you'd want to ask him for it, but if he leaves it lying out you might have a look. It doesn't look at ALL interesting on the outside, though.
I've had a most interesting situation tonight, and I believe you will all find it worth your notice, too.

Young Mr Longbottom came to my ward this evening, bringing Miss Parkinson in tow. She was suffering from a most distinctive condition, which the two of them proceeded to lie to me about. First off, they tried telling me that Miss Parkinson had been tutoring Mr Longbottom, attempting to help him with a ticklish switching spell that has been giving him difficulties in Transfiguration, but they could not for the life of them tell me which Transfiguration they were attempting. Switching scales from a kelpie to a potato, indeed. Or from a trout onto a turnip. (At least trout have scales.) And then they changed their story and said they'd been training for duelling club. Which seems a good deal nearer the mark, though I'm thoroughly unconvinced they've been learning anything like this spell in their third year curriculum.

And what, you may ask, was the damage?

Miss Parkinson was covered from nose to knuckles (to ankles and back) with scales of a quite gorgeous iridescent blue. Yes. Just that specific shade of caerulean called, in some circles, 'Junior Auror blue'.

You may guess my surprise. And the questions this brings to mind.
What footnotes?

Private Message to Frank

What did you do?

Is this one of those times when I'll be glad I'm not standing next to you?

we'll see how hacked off poppy is.

but this was with full backing of general al, and given the hell he's been through this last year, I'd do it again.

might give him some tutoring this summer if we can manage it.

damn proud of him for trying that one, and looks like they got it mostly right. it's a smart spell for beginning defence.

Merlin, that brings back memories. I missed that footnote myself when I was going through my own training. My roommates didn't stop laughing at me for a week.
Yes, well. It is rather more delicate when suffered by men. I'm sure it was quite amusing! For those who learned the lesson without experiencing the consequences.

'Delicate' is an interesting word choice. The, er, armoring property of the spell certainly had an interesting effect on, shall we say, the male anatomy.

I shan't repeat the nicknames I suffered afterwards; I hope they have disappeared in the mists of time to be buried in ignomy.

Bless.

Perhaps some judicious bribes to your fellow trainees would resurrect certain key memories.

Don't you dare.
Anyway. They were practising advanced spells. So?

Are we supposed to be shocked? Because no student at Hogwarts has ever attempted spells beyond his level, nor succeeded, either.

They're lucky the Matron isn't all too interested in explanations, just Healing.

very lucky indeed.

appreciated, poppy.

last christmas al and me passed along a book of basic intro to duelling that we'd both used back in the day.

we'd been talking about unforgivables in our letters, and Kilwale has a really great section on it, thought it'd give him a sense of perspective.

that and I thought he might need a bit of a leg up when it came to protection.

it's mostly pacification strategies and proper blocking and defensive charms, so there shouldn't be much harm in it.
Not much harm. Merely a beautiful suit of body armour that impedes motion and in unfortunate cases interferes with breathing. Luckily Miss Parkinson is not prone to panic, as that makes the side effects markedly worse.

I suppose you may pride yourself on that aspect of the exercise: it certainly re-enforced her sense of being able to manage the unexpected.

The lessons it's taught your son may have been a bit less salutary.

Why did he pick Pansy Parkinson to practise duelling with, of all people?!!

Or...they were just practising, weren't they? They weren't actually duelling? Good heavens.

If they were and Lucius Malfoy gets word of it, it'd bring him down on the boy's neck faster than anything. Which is the last thing we need.

Indeed.

I don't think you need worry that it was actual duelling or that there is any animosity between the two pupils. Miss Parkinson seemed quite at ease with Mr Longbottom, and although she was clearly less than pleased to be suffering the symptoms she was, she did not seem to hold it at all against the boy.

That said, I feel certain Lucius Malfoy would take a very dim view of the matter if he should hear of it. And you're quite right that it could have unpleasant consequences.
from what poppy says they were both keeping mum about where they learned it, so I don't think there's danger of that. at least not for now.

Ah. And there you hit a nerve. Young people do not always remain fast friends forever. And if your son has shared that he has a cherished collection of your belongings, that information could be turned against him one day. If they were to have a falling out. Which I'm sure we can all imagine too easily if we think back on our own younger days.

And it's not simply a matter of her knowing he's kept a memento or two of his estranged, bloodtraitor parents, but that he has and is using textbooks of theirs to learn skills he might put to use should he choose to follow their footsteps.

I mislike where this thought leads.

I do as well, believe me.

Mm. Basic intro to duelling, is it? For Aurors, Frank. Who've all earned highest marks on their NEWTs.
Not for third years. Who have not yet begun OWL material.

And a text book designed, some have said, to put young Aurors in their place before they go too far in thinking themselves cleverer than Merlin and past the need of reading up before trying out.

Did you know that mid-level Healers are trained in part at the expense of young Aurors, because they provide so many extraordinary symptoms? Yes. Kilwale is as well-known in my profession as yours.

Your son and his companions are lucky they weren't tempted to try some of the other 'introductory' spells in that text before duelling with one another.

@alt_frank at 2011-04-21 14:39:37 (no subject)

if I were to write him a follow up letter about it he'd wonder where I'd heard it from and I don't want him connecting the dots back to you.

but I'll mention it in a sideways sort of way in our next letter to him and see if he wants to talk about it at all, so we can give him a bit more direction about what to avoid until he's ready for it.

@alt_poppy at 2011-04-21 14:51:19 (no subject)

Yes. And if you think it warranted, I could call him in and deliver a stiff lecture about playing with spells above one's level without supervision. I can, after all, explain quite easily how I know what book he was using.

I held back from taking that course last evening for several reasons: I wanted to see what they might tell me, and then I do try my best to keep children from feeling that they will be scolded if they come to me. It's important that they do come when they need treatment.

But there was also that matter that this case involved Miss Parkinson, and while, as I've told Molly, there was no indication
that the two dislike one another, I confess I hesitated to speak frankly to your son in her presence about the particular issues raised by his dabbling in Auror magic.

@alt_frank at 2011-04-21 15:42:23 (no subject)

understood completely.

it'd be good for him I think.

we try to tell him where he can go for help and advice without tipping him off too much, but you'd be able to show him he has people looking out for him other than his mum and dad.

@alt_poppy at 2011-04-21 16:02:14 (no subject)

All right, then. I will speak to his Head of House and arrange to meet with him.

@alt_hermione at 2011-04-21 14:04:45 (no subject)

Well Pansy really is - I mean there's more to her than meets the eye, you see.

@alt_frank at 2011-04-21 14:27:15 (no subject)

I'd like to hear what you think about her if you don't mind.

our boy consistently tells us that he trusts his friends, and we trust him, but anyone that close to malfoy gives me room to worry.

she is very hard to sort out especially from a distance.
I don't like her as a person. But I trust her.

that's fair.

didn't mean to put you on the spot or anything, but you'd be a better judge of it than I would, I'd imagine.

and you know full well the consequences if anything went pear shaped too.

Of course I know the consequences. I trust her. If I liked her it would be one thing because then maybe I could be tricked but I don't.

It's all well and good that you mean to be on your guard, but the present question is about young Mr Longbottom and whether he is able to be sufficiently discerning and guarded where Miss Parkinson is concerned.

There are very grave worries, as I should think you'd realise, raised by his forging any sort of trusting connection with Lucius Malfoy's ward.
I'm torn, Poppy.

He's so careful about everything else. You can see it in his face, and it breaks my heart sometimes to watch him think through everything he says before he says it, so he won't ask the wrong questions or say the wrong things, and that's with his own mum. I just know he's the same way at school.

But with friends...

He has so few of them. I worry that he might be investing too much confidence in them, that his heart and his need for companionship might be getting in the way of his better judgment.

Well, that's just it, isn't it?

He's just a boy, after all. And I can tell you that last night he was so attentive and apologetic that it was very dear. But at the same time, it was very clear that he was quite afraid she might be angry with him. And that's not good.

It's very difficult to see clearly at that age. It's nearly impossible to stand apart from the situation and measure yourself and others in the moment, as it were.

Hermione's got a point, Poppy. And remember that Parkinson's the one who's had the wherewithal to write to me a couple of times - it's one thing that got her in trouble with Malfoy, in fact - but I think she's trying to figure things out and coming down on the right side of it all.
After all, her best friend is Perks, right? And Molly, you've had her in with the others. She's friends with Ron and all, as well, isn't she?

Just mind, Hermione, they don't take her confusion about things we see clearly and turn it against her. Might make her run right back into Malfoy's arms.

@alt_poppy at 2011-04-21 17:04:18
(no subject)

While I'm all for cheering on Miss Parkinson's inclination to question the prejudices she's been raised to hold, Sirius, I am concerned that her questioning may turn out to be only a phase. And if she closes that door on childhood doubts, as so many do, she would necessarily also be choosing to reject those with whom she experimented.

How many cases have we all seen where this sort of turnabout has had terrible repercussions?

@alt_sirius at 2011-04-21 18:43:18
(no subject)

I think she's more likely to let go of her bias because of the friends she's made, Poppy. People are what changes perceptions. It's easy to mistreat a whole population when one's dehumanised them; it's much harder to stand by and watch discrimination when it's one's own friends being affected.

I see what you're saying about falling out with them, and that's what I'm saying, too - that if they shut her out, she's much more liable to decide that Malfoy's been right all along. But so long as they keep challenging her assumptions and forcing her to think about halfbloods and muggleborn as people just like her, well, I don't think she'd turn them in, knowing what it would mean.
Sound like anybody you know, love?

Well. In fact, we do all know that sometimes even those who have been included turn on their friends and with terrible, bitter consequences.

You're right, Poppy... it can go badly. But not every time.

I only meant that Sirius is a wonderful example of when it can go right.

It's not really a matter of including or ostracising her so much as it is a matter of whether the boy needs to be made to see that some information ought not be revealed to certain people even if they are his friends.

But it's water under the bridge if he's already compromised himself and let the girl know more than is safe.

It truly worries me. The consequences of being wrong may be so monumental...How can you trust her? After all, Hermione, when it comes right down to it, you're just a child. You might not have
the enough experience to see through the possible shiftiness of someone, particularly if they've been coached by the likes of Lucius Malfoy.

@alt_hermione at 2011-04-21 15:19:42
(no subject)

Well it's not as though I don't spend plenty of time with Lucius Malfoy myself. Not that he pays attention to me. But honestly.

@alt_lupin at 2011-04-21 20:14:32
(no subject)

Molly's right, Hermione. Trusting someone, as you say you trust Pansy Parkinson, with secrets this important is a big decision.

I'm not saying you're not right to do so. I dare say you know her better than we. I suppose we just want to be sure, as we would with any one of us should we find ourselves in this situation, that you fully understand and have considered the consequences.

I hope you're right, and that Miss Parkinson can be trusted to take herself beyond the confines of her upbringing and loyalties in the name of friendship, but if you're wrong and information she's gathered from you or Neville or anyone else is passed into the wrong hands, the consequences could go far beyond you or I or even the Order.
been thinking about what our hermione said all afternoon

we'll talk about it tonight but I want to get this down so I can sort it out

because we always figured that nev would be one of the people hermione mentioned when she said there were people at school that knew about her wand, right from the start -- at least I know we both think it makes sense, given that neither of them will talk about it at all. which makes me think that's what's happened even more.

and I know you can't make sense of it all the time, but he's been hanging with those slytherin girls since first year. and he doesn't talk about it often either, but you remember what that girl wrote at start of term when that story came out about her father. and what poppy said about the two of them in her office. and he trusts her enough to show our book and regardless of whether you think it was a good thing it's still part of the picture.

so that's part the second.

and then there's what our hermione said, no hesitating. she didn't like her but she trusted her. I know that's a lot for her to say without some sort of evidence, and if she's in with nev and nev's in with the other girl

this is a long way of saying do you think she knows about our hermione's wand too?

not that it makes anything better, what it does is make it more complicated that's for damn sure.

I don't know what to think.

And it's silly of me to say, but I honestly don't. I can't
help but fear what she's capable of doing, and I must admit a good deal of prejudice that I hold towards her House, her family, and that awful Lucius she talks to so sweetly. Whatever sort of line she's walking, it's a dangerous one, and one where people are going to get hurt. And those people are most likely going to include Neville.

If Poppy is right and she does decide not to be friends for some arbitrary reason, everything might fall apart like a stack of cards -- our boy, Hermione, Terry Boot, and we're not so very far behind either.

I think the thing that worries me the most is that I'm so uncertain about it. About her. Neville is a single factor that we know about, and can predict. This makes it so much more difficult to pin down.

You can tell I've been working with Regina all day.

We'll talk later.

But I do think you're right.

About the wands.

Merlin help us.
Rolanda, I've two separate things to bother you with today.

First, I should like to follow up with young Mr Longbottom regarding his visit to me Wednesday evening. Could you ask that he come by after his lessons today?

Second, I've received a mountain of parchment regarding the Frobisher girl from that sanatorium. I've also spoken at length with the pair of 'clinicians' who treated her.

I must tell you they are most unhappy with the parents for insisting on her return to school. Undoubtedly, that is why she has been delayed: there was a protracted disagreement between the parents and the institution over the terms of the programme and their rights to remove her 'prematurely'. Eosphorous are clearly hoping that we will fail with her and that they will then be able to persuade the parents to return her. I have a nasty feeling it's more to do with their revenue than with the child's actual wellbeing, but that's strictly between the two of us.

I have consulted with St Mungo's, and it seems there is not a thing we can do to avoid filing every form we've been sent pertaining to this matter. It's all in the terms sealed by the Ministry when they certified Eosphorous for business. In fact, the sanatorium retains control of the patient's treatment, though in this instance with a minor child, they were unable to block the parents' decision to remove her from their premises. (I gather the Frobishers have had to make an appeal to the Wizengamot and that strings were pulled to bring about this resolution. I imagine the sanatorium is even now at work ensuring that this will not happen again.)

In any case, the terms we must accept include my seeing the girl twice daily--at 10:00am and 8:00pm--for a full examination and 'inventory'. I am told that there may be no alteration of this schedule to account for her morning lessons, so you will need to make the necessary arrangements with whichever teacher has the 10:00 slot on Miss Frobisher's timetable. I will require thirty minutes for the morning examination. The evening examination will likely take an hour.
You will also need to arrange for one of your House Prefects to sit beside Miss Frobisher at each meal and monitor what she eats and in what quantities. I have already arranged with the elves that her prescribed diet will be accommodated at the Gryffindor table. Following each meal, the Prefect will need to send me a signed form detailing all particulars of Miss Frobisher's intake.

There are forms, as well, for each hour of the day, and it will be necessary that one of Miss Frobisher's yearmates consent to oversee her behaviour at all hours and complete hourly parchmentwork, noting anything the child eats, drinks, or otherwise takes into her body (Potions accidents would seem to have been anticipated!)—and detailing what, when, and under what circumstances she evacuates.

I'm afraid you will need to be quite stern with whichever pupil consents to play this role: the fine print requires that this individual submit her reports as sworn affidavits under a Seal of Verity and specifies that Eosphorous has the right to question the veracity of these statements by whatever means they may feel necessary. They hold a certificate for administering Veritaserum, Rolanda. This is quite serious business.

I apologise for the burden this places on you and on your House. Trust me, I am no happier with the role I shall be required to play in the matter. I will be happy to answer any questions you may have or to forward any questions that exceed my brief to Eosphorous and St Mungo's for appropriate answers.

Oh, and do remember about Mr Longbottom, please.

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@alt_mcgonagall at 2011-04-22 17:58:10
(no subject)

Thank you for keeping me updated, Poppy.

I hope that you won't need my backing to deal with the students in question, Rolanda, but if you do, I will certainly help. A terrible situation all round.
I received last week's death list report yesterday and went out to the camp at Adur to investigate this morning, based on a laconic handwritten notation: "Avada Kedavra. Punishment for attempt at wandless magic."

John Marlow was forty-five. I see from his records that somewhere he has a muggle wife and three children, although he was separated from them years ago when the Protectorate overthrew the Ministry, due to his status as a muggleborn. He attempted to use a wandless spell, Expelliarmus, to defend a woman being punished with the cruciatus curse. The killer was one of the camp's assistant administrators, a thug by the name of Charles Bawsley. I interviewed him and came away positively sickened: he made little attempt to hide the fact that he had resorted to cruciatus because, to put it bluntly, the woman refused to spread her legs for him when ordered to do so. Apparently, Mr Bawsley labours under the impression that his exalted position comes with certain personal perks. John Marlow tried to come to her defence and was killed for it.

It was a first offence. Apparently, there are no second chances at Adur.

I also spoke with Bawsley's superior, who was more concerned with the fact that muggleborns have been reading and try to apply the latest Grim Truth's lessons than with the abhorrent behaviour of personnel on his staff. As of yet, there is no codified protocol that camp administrators are ordered to follow if confronted with muggleborns attempting wandless magic, but I wonder if that will change soon. I would do my best to quash the word of this incident to others in my department, except that I wonder whether we'll be reading something about it in the Prophet soon. The head administrator mentioned getting a follow up visit from a reporter.

Kingsley and Bill or anyone else, I would appreciate your passing along to me if you hear any reports or just rumours of other muggleborn attempts to use wandless magic.
Merlin, Dad.

Come to think of it, I believe I might have heard a tail end of a conversation about this incident. Plympton was saying something to someone in a Floo call about how 'it cut short any opportunity the MLE had to investigate whether other wandless magic was going on.' He must have been referring to Marlow's death.

I don't know what attempts are being made in the muggleborn camps, although we'll keep our ears open for any hints of people trying it. I do know though that Davidson's people were particularly interested in that last Grim Truth, and they have several teams working on practising the spells suggested. Only a very few have managed to have much luck channelling their power, although, of course, those two or three people are very excited about the possibilities. But apparently, it takes a great deal of practice.
I got a note today that you all should know about.

It was in Harry's schoolwork, the things I carry around for him. It was in an envelope and it was marked for me and I read it and then it burned up like a Howler does, and it was from Severus Snape, and he said lots of things but I can't remember half of them. How did he get it there in the first place??

He said a lot about how he grew up, and how he was a double agent for the old Headmaster, and I don't remember it all. He said he was in Azkaban because people said he killed Harry's parents but he didn't really. But he was really really clear about one thing and that is that he doesn't want to kill Harry, he thinks that Harry is in danger from the Dark Lord and he wants to save Harry and keep him safe, but that doesn't make much sense does it? But he said there was a prophecy. Only I don't remember what he said it was because I barely read it and I was so confused and then it disappeared. And he said he was contacting me because he thought that I was closest to Harry and he thought that maybe I could help him make sure Harry doesn't get hurt. I wish I had thought to take notes! But at first I thought maybe it was just some student writing to me and I didn't think it meant anything.

He said that he couldn't meet me in person to convince me but he wanted to have a fire chat. He said how to tell him that I wanted to talk to him. Of course I won't, but I don't know. What should I do?
alt_poppy at 2011-04-22 18:02:34
(no subject)

I apologise. What I ought to have asked was whether it's a joke some one of the students is attempting to play at your expense.

Quite the least funny prank I can imagine.

alt_hermione at 2011-04-22 18:05:44
(no subject)

Of course it isn't a joke!!

And I don't think it's a joke by one of the students. The things were in my cubby. I don't think that any of the students are able to break the wards on my cubby. Or if they are, they're too old to care about me or Harry.

alt_mcgonagall at 2011-04-22 18:08:18
(no subject)

You're quite right to think that, Miss Granger. If it were a student, the castle would have alerted us, even if they did manage to break the wards.

Evading the castle is quite high-level stuff - higher-level than many Aurors could manage, to be honest. I don't believe it could have been a student.

Of course, it would be much less troubling if it were. I would like you to tell me exactly what you found. Reconstruct it to the best of your memory, please.

alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 18:09:34
(no subject)

Better have her take a pensieve memory; then we you can look at it as much as it takes to copy it out.
An excellent thought. Granger, please come by my office after courses are done for the day. We shall see what we shall see.

If the Headmistress is correct, then someone needs to examine that cubby of yours and everything you've had with you inside it. And you oughtn't to touch anything else! You or Mr Marvolo.

I've got to go to class with Harry, Headmistress. But I'll try quickly.

Harry and I went back to Slytherin to get some things after lunch. He went on to Dark Arts and I was tidying his things and then I was to follow him. I keep some of his things in my cubby especially his schoolwork and that's when I found it. It was written all crabby. It was hard to read.

He said something about how he couldn't prove anything he was going to say. Then he said about how he grew up with Harry's parents and became a Death Eater and then didn't want Harry's parents to die and then joined up with the old Headmaster. That's when he was talking about the prophecy but I don't remember. Then he said that he believes Harry's safety to be of 'utmost importance.' And he explained I could help protect him. Harry I mean. That's all really. And now I must go!
alt_mcgonagall at 2011-04-22 18:16:06
(no subject)

Miss Granger, this is more important than coursework! -However, you are quite right to maintain a façade of normalcy. As I said above: as soon as ever you may devise an excuse, please come to my office. We must determine if you or Harry is in danger.

alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 18:08:27
(no subject)

Hermione, how did he get it there? This wasn't something you've not touched since last term, when he broke into the castle, was it?

alt_mcgonagall at 2011-04-22 18:14:57
(no subject)

It sounds like not.

He may have broken in again.

alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 18:18:42
(no subject)

WHAT?

I thought you made sure after the last time.

Merlin's beard, Minerva.

alt_mcgonagall at 2011-04-22 18:23:01
(no subject)

I had thought so too.
Well then how in the name of bloody Erebus did he get in?

I believe that would be the question.

The cupboard's wards were broken and carefully reset. The person who did it was not a student, or if they were, some student has been hiding their prowess most carefully. I found no evidence of malicious spells or traps in the cupboard or anywhere else in Slytherin house, although I haven't taken a fine-toothed comb to anywhere but the cupboard itself yet.

In the castle. Inside Slytherin House. Inside Miss Granger's specially warded cupboard. (And how exactly are we to think any outsider would know where that is located?)

I don't care what the note said. It represents a grave threat. And proclaims as much by the very audacity with which it was delivered. A threat not only to Mr Marvolo’s safety and Miss Granger's, but to all of us.

She says the writer requested a fire chat? It bears careful consideration how we will ask her to answer that request.

And--hold on--she says that the letter tells her how to contact its author, but she holds that piece of information to herself. Be sure you get that information out of her, Minerva. That bit worries me: I've had too much experience with students who tell part of the truth but withhold more.
Exactly the right question, Sirius.

When was the last time you or Mr Marvolo had this book out of your cubby? We need to narrow down the times when anyone might have had an opportunity to tamper with it.

Nonetheless, I believe you oughtn't to touch anything in your cubby until it can be inspected. You aren't there now, are you?

She's off to Charms, I fear. We won't get anything out of her for another two hours, at least not without causing a scene. We may inspect the cupboard, at least, without alerting the students. I shall do so immediately.

Are you alright, Hermione?

My goodness.

Have you said anything to Harry Marvolo about this, dear?

Do you think she should, Minerva?
She is not yet in my office. If she has not arrived in ten minutes, I shall go down to the Charms classroom and fetch her.
2011-04-22 13:54:00
Private Message to Harry Marvolo

When you have a chance please come to my cubby. I have something to show you. Or tell me where I can find you.

alt_hermione

alt_harry at 2011-04-22 18:03:09
(no subject)

Honestly why aren't you here anyway? You know it's double Charm's from 2 to 4. We have a break at 3 same as all year or nobody will mind if you just come in.

alt_hermione at 2011-04-22 18:03:41
(no subject)

I'm sorry about not being there. I'll come at three. I need to show you this and you wouldn't want to get it during class. It needs to be private. So perhaps I can show you after class.

alt_harry at 2011-04-22 18:04:15
(no subject)

Just come now I forgot my Charm's textbook!

alt_hermione at 2011-04-22 18:04:41
(no subject)

You'd forget your head if it wasn't screwed on!!! Alright, I'll come but I won't show you it till after Charms so you'll pay attention.
2011-04-22 15:31:00

Order Only: MERLIN'S BUGGERING BEARD

I AM COMING UP THERE.

If Dementors, Death Eaters and amateur dramatics can't keep him out, by Morgana, I will stop him myself.

Minerva, whatever you do, don't report this letter or whatever it was to anyone. While under other circumstances it might be entertaining to watch them turn on their own, you're the first target they'd set in their sights. And the last thing any of us needs is a whole load of Aurors descending on the castle on top of everything else.

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alt_poppy at 2011-04-22 19:37:07
(no subject)

Now, Sirius. Don't *you* do anything rash.

Return to Hogsmeade, if you wish, but don't do anything foolish out of haste.

alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 19:58:51
(no subject)

It's not foolish and it's not hasty.

And you're not stopping me.

alt_poppy at 2011-04-22 20:05:51
(no subject)

Do not take that tone with me, Sirius Black.

And you'd best hope I am **NOT** the one who catches you here if you **DO** come.
Sirius, say the word, and I can have one of the players stationed in the area, maybe camping near Hogsmeade, to provide a handy owner for a big friendly black dog, if need be. I understand your reasoning; you're probably the best one to infiltrate the school, and yes, the news that Snape has penetrated the school is bloody unnerving. But if you need backup, I'd feel better if me or Benjy or Caradoc were there.

Polyjuiced, of course.

Cheers, Kingsley, I do appreciate it. But last time I was up that way, there were so many Dementors in the surrounding area that it's likely be more suspicious anyone wanted to camp there. To say nothing of how unhealthy it'd be for any of you. Frank'll probably agree that the night we spent in the Shrieking Shack was nothing short of a living nightmare.

Besides, I've got a plan. And a few helpers.

Normally I would say Poppy's right, you're not going to do anyone any good charging up there and getting yourself arrested.

But honestly, I think I'd feel rather better if you were up there, keeping an eye on Hermione. And NOT getting arrested, if you don't mind.
alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 19:47:45
(no subject)

Arrested? I'm dead, remember?
If I'm discovered I fully expect to be Kissed, Moony. Don't worry. We can't have that.

alt_lupin at 2011-04-22 19:49:57
(no subject)

I imagine they'd arrest you first, albeit briefly, for just as long as it takes for the Dementors to arrive. Let's not test out the theory though, hm?

alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 19:54:15
(no subject)

I suppose it'd depend on who did the catching. But no worries, mate, I've no intention of being seen.

alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 19:57:27
Private Message to Remus

Though that'd be easier if I had the map.

alt_lupin at 2011-04-22 20:11:10
Re: Private Message to Remus

Would be a tremendous help, wouldn't it. I've no idea where it got to, you know. I had it for a long time, but at some point, it just disappeared.

It's a shame we haven't the time to whip up a new one.
I agree. Someone needs to look out for this Snape chap, if he's still up there trying to get to Hermione.

I'd be up there with you if I could, but right now I'd only slow you down. Plus I'm so huge I don't think I'd fit through the school doors.

I was going to ask.

Ready to get on with it, then?

God yes. I've never been so uncomfortable in all my life. And I've got another month to go! I tell you what, I hope Bump doesn't mind being an only child, because I am never going through this again.

Sirius.

I will not have you here. It's far too dangerous.

There isn't any evidence for the Aurors to find, in any case.
How the hell did he get in? Do you think he's found one of the tunnels?

I had my suspicions back in October, yeah. The Hogsmeade tunnel, for one - not that I was going to anonymously tip off MLE to the same.

But if Minerva strengthened the protections, why didn't she know he was inside?

You were there at school for a long time. Her drinking. How bad is it, really?

We weren't exactly chummy at the time. I don't think she'd risk the children, though. Not when she knows Snape's out there.

Sometimes I think the old place just doesn't want to be airtight. It knows that sometimes one might need a secret way in or out, and it likes to oblige. Although I never thought it would prove obliging to him, of all people.

Do we know for certain that he hand-delivered this note? Perhaps he imperiused one of the children to take it onto school grounds for him?
alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 19:51:58
(no subject)

He could have done, but then there's the protections around Hermione's - what does she call it, a cubby? - well, Minerva says that no student could have broken them and then *reset* them without tripping the alarms.

It's just - this wouldn't be the first time she's got drunk at a critical moment. If that's what happened.

I'd feel better if I'm there and can see for myself what in Circe's name is going on. If nothing else I can prowl the school by night and give the students a new legend to pass to one another.

alt_lupin at 2011-04-22 20:06:12
(no subject)

I don't like to blame Minerva. Even if she was thoroughly incapacitated at the time, we don't know that she missed the opportunity to do anything. Unless she'd happened upon him sweeping up and down the corridor outside the dungeons, she'd likely never have known he was there, if he's found a way to circumvent the wards.

I know you never liked him, but you can't deny, if a way into that castle exists, he's more than clever enough to have found it no matter how strong the wards are.

Just make sure the children don't get to pass on the legend of The Time The Evil Sirius Black Was Caught On School Property And Promptly Kissed By A Dementor.

alt_sirius at 2011-04-22 20:14:45
(no subject)

All the more reason for me to go. We need someone up there whose only job is to look after Harry. And Hermione as well.

Raz Lestrange may be a cracking duellist but he's got lessons to
teach. And he sure wouldn't give a thought to sacrificing Hermione if it meant saving Harry.

Merlin, there are a hundred reasons Snape could want to get Hermione alone. Polyjuicing into her to get to Harry's just the tip of the wand; he could hope to ransom her to bring Harry to him; he might want to use her blood or bone for spells - I don't want to say anything where she'll see it, of course, and frighten her. But I don't like it one bit and I'm not letting Poppy Pomfrey tell me they'll take care of things up the school.

They've taken care of things so well, this far.

-alt_lupin at 2011-04-22 20:28:35 (no subject)

Couldn't agree more. Have at it. Just be careful.
2011-04-22 16:17:00
ORDER ONLY - still nothing

No Hermione yet. In three minutes I shall go get her.

I've been reviewing the wards. They were breached during the play; Snape must have taken advantage of our distraction. I can't find out anything further, however; they've been carefully massaged; it's no wonder we haven't found anything.

2011-04-22 20:25:44
(no subject)

During. The play.

When not only all the staff but half Voldemort's accursed Death Eaters were watching. Not a hundred feet away.

Oh, you'd best believe I'm coming up there, Minerva. I'll hide in the forest if I have to do.

2011-04-22 20:27:30
(no subject)

Do not allow me to see you, then, or else I'll hand you over to the Aurors myself.

Well. Perhaps I won't do that. But if you can't keep yourself secret from me, you don't deserve to be allowed here.

2011-04-22 21:29:29
(no subject)

During the play?! Bloody hell.

Are there other areas in the school that need to be checked too, Minerva? Might he have tried to get potion ingredients, or perhaps books out of the Restricted section?
All of them must be checked. Who knows where he's been? But we must keep it quiet; I shall recruit Poppy and Pomona to help.
Miss Granger was not entirely forthcoming.

While the letter checks out - the memory is fuzzy but accurate to what she told us; she simply does not recall the details, even in her deepest subconscious - there was another aspect of it. Snape enclosed a picture of Harry Marvolo's parents - and him - as a baby, and asked Hermione to pass it along to Harry. She did so, knowing that we would tell her that it was rash; this was why she dawdled on her way to my office; she was passing the photograph along.

She is in disgrace. I have sent her to find Marvolo and the photograph and bring them here. I can only hope that there is no curse on the thing.

Oh, no.

And who is Marvolo going to tell about this? His mates in Slytherin? His father?

Can you order him to keep his mouth shut about this? Would he listen? Could you convince him he has to keep it quiet, I don't know, to keep Hermione safe or because you plan to set up a trap?

I've sworn him to silence, and I believe Hermione to be encouraging him there as well. I've had to tell Rabastan, however. I don't believe that Harry will keep it secret from him, no matter how honestly he intended to swear; and in any case it will seem less irresponsible of me, should the break-in ever be revealed more widely.
The question is a difficult one. I'd like to hear from Remus and Sirius. What do you make of Snape's message to Hermione, given what you know about the man? Is there any chance his message can be taken at face value? And if not, what in Merlin's name do you think he's up to?

how much of his story can we confirm?

did he really grow up with James and Lily? Can't get to the motives right now, of course, but we can check up on a few things.

did he say outright whether he was still running around with Macnair?

did you find out any more about the prophecy?

the old man would know, of course, but it wouldn't surprise me that he'd keep it to himself.

First I had heard, as well - though there were always rumours of why the Dark Lord would choose obscure Harry Potter as a ward.

Unfortunately, Hermione was fully forthcoming about what she had seen. The pages are greyed out as misremembered pages in Pensieves always are. One can only make out that there was a
prophecy, and that it concerned Harry, and that somehow this means that he may come into danger.

@alt_frank at 2011-04-25 20:30:35
(no subject)

if it's to do with you know who I'd bet it isn't something we could get our hands on easily.

but if he knows about it, actually has intel about it, that might be worth getting out of him if we manage to track him to ground before the MLE do.

still don't know where he's coming from on any of this -- his stuff about wandless magic seemed legit enough, but I don't like the thought of him putting that note in our hermione's cubby like that, or putting her under a spell. at all. and I sure as hell don't trust his motives when it comes to harry, especially seeing as how he's been running around with macnair -- even if he did try and explain it away -- and he used to run with a real bad sort in school besides.
Dearest,

You'll have to manage by yourself to-night. Must remain at Buckingham. I've no expectation to get away before morning, but if we should finish Our Lord's business, I shall join you as soon as I am able.

Trust all will go well without me, in any event.

I am sorry, my love.

-L

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Tonight?

But

Yes, of course, if He needs you, that must take precedence.

Thank you. Knew you would understand.

I shall make it up to you, if you like.

No need, dear. Our Lord's service is all that matters.
I'm still wide awake.

I've been having trouble sleeping the last couple of nights.

I was wondering if you wanted maybe we could go stargazing tomorrow night? In the tower? Because I probably won't be able to sleep tomorrow either.

And last year when we talked about the stars and all, well, that was nice.

you'd probably want to spend time with your sister too.

So I understand if you've got other things you'd rather do instead.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Madam Pomfrey

I just about swallowed my own teeth yesterday when Professor Hooch came to find me during lunch yesterday and told me that Madam Pomfrey wanted to see me after my lessons.

The talk was...well, I didn't sleep much last night, thinking it over. Trying to figure it out.

She knew about the book. She knew, because she recognised the effect of what happened when that spell backfired like that. She said--get this--that particular colour that Pansy turned is called 'Junior Auror Blue,' because beginning aurors made that particular mistake all the time. (She also explained why it's so much worse if the person who gets caught in that spell is a bloke. She said it without turning a hair--guess Healers are like that--but I blushed enough for both of us.)

But what kept me up so late thinking over the conversation last night is this: she didn't come right out and ask whether I had it, or demand that I go get it and give it to her. She looked me in the eye and she said real stern, it would be a very bad thing for me to be known to be learning or using spells from a book like this. Not only is it not part of the Hogwarts' curriculum but it's been declared "Obsolete" by the Auror programme. It's not an illegal book, but it would be viewed with suspicion should anyone be found to own one let alone to be using it.

And right after she said THAT, she pulled her OWN copy off the shelf and showed it to me! She said this book is sort of full of all kinds of traps. Like that footnote I missed. It hides key points not only in footnotes, but in charts, tables, marginal annotations, small print warnings at the end of a long narrative discussion of stuff no one would bother to read, illustration labels, and in instruction lists that refer back to earlier instructions lists. But it's full of really useful spells, too, and she pointed out some of them.

She was worried enough about it to arrange to meet and talk with me. When Pansy wasn't there, I guess. But she didn't say anything to Professor Hooch about why she wanted to see me. I asked Professor Hooch why Madam Pomfrey wanted to talk to me, and the Professor didn't know. And I didn't get any detention or anything.
What do you make of it?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-23 16:14:14  
(no subject)

Well, she sorted out that the book was yours, but if she knew it had to do with aurors it wouldn't take a lot to figure out which one of us had it.

It's a good thing that other teachers didn't see it otherwise we might've gotten into real trouble. But I don't think she'll tell. I think it's part of her job to keep secrets. Confidential stuff. Like last year when I talked to her about things, she didn't tell anyone. Not even Lucius. And this might be part of that. So we got lucky. Really really lucky. And if we try that sort of thing again without being careful, other people might pick up on where we read about it too.

It's sort of weird that she was telling you all that stuff about how to read the book properly, though, and how to find all the tricky parts. Like she wanted you to keep reading it. I mean, it's one thing to say "you really shouldn't have this book" and another to say "but here's a part you should pay attention to." You know?

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-23 17:39:20  
(no subject)

That is odd.

Maybe she thinks it's actually got information that would help Neville?

Or maybe it's kind of a trap to see if he keeps messing around with it. But if she wanted to trap him she probably wouldn't have pointed out how tricky the book is.

alt_terry at 2011-04-24 04:20:28  
(no subject)

I can't see Madam Pomfrey ever doing anything like that. Trying to trap Neville, I mean.
She has that trick of sort of scolding you or showing you something she's supposedly warning you against, when really what she's doing is teaching you. That's what she's done with me, remember. Everything I know about Potions I've gotten from her. Fred and George let me look through their textbook, and I figured out she systematically took me through practically the whole first year curriculum without me even realising it, just with all the comments she dropped about potion preparation when I was helping her. I reckon she's not too fussed about people learning stuff the Ministry thinks they're not supposed to learn, as long as they're careful and secret about it.

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**alt_pansy** at 2011-04-23 18:09:33  
(no subject)

Well, it also means that we need to track down the spell in another book if we're going to use it, so we can say where we got it from. We can look in the school library and if we don't find it before end of term, I can look in the library in London. Because it really is dead useful if we sort out how to do it without the scaly bits, and it was working really well till that, which means that it's something we could actually pull off.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-04-24 04:14:19  
(no subject)

It really is. If we can find it somewhere less suspicious. I'd be kind of surprised if it's in the library though (at least, not in the restricted section) or we'd have heard of this happening before, don't you think?

Neville, do you suppose Madam Pomfrey was COACHING you? If so it would have been nice if she'd let you know where else you could find the spell.
hey kid.

I wasn't sure if this would work because of the way they've got the private messages set up for you, but I figured it'd be with a try, yeah? so if you can read this, that means it works, and you could send private messages to us if you wanted. and sending you an owl can be tricky besides.

but any road, I just wanted to check in with you because it seems like you've had a bit of a rough week. I know you like to keep to yourself about things sometimes, so you don't have to say anything if you don't want to, and you've already heard from enough people about the letter so you're probably well sick about it by now. but I'm not asking about the letter, I'm asking about you. are you doing okay?

...and I didn't mean for this to draw so much attention from everybody. sorry about that kiddo.

I'm all right. Headmistress McGonagall took away my journal for awhile because she said I was in disgrace and I needed to think about what I chose to tell people and didn't. I was angry at first but I think she was right about it. Harry is happy I told him even though he got in trouble too a little bit, which is good I suppose.

well good to hear.

and good to know this thing works, yeah?
harry's mum and dad would have liked for him to have a picture of them. it's a good thing there weren't any sort of spells on it, like there was with the letter, but I can see how you'd want him to have it.

mr lee and me were talking the other day -- he just joined us from the camps -- and he was telling me how he wasn't used to having so many choices about what he could do with his day, and how he was so used to watching every little thing he said and did, and keeping what he thought to himself, that all that freedom was a bit overwhelming.

I'd imagine that you don't have a whole lot of chances to choose whether you want to do something or not right now. so it makes sense to me that you'd want a bit of choice now and then when you can get it.

---

@alt_hermione at 2011-04-25 16:31:41  
(no subject)

Well I'm glad you understand because Headmistress McGonagall certainly doesn't. But she is right I suppose. I just don't see why Snape would lie to me about this really. There would be easier ways.

@alt_frank at 2011-04-25 16:59:52  
(no subject)

there would, yeah, but you've got to admit it's a clever way to get Harry's attention. certainly got ours too, although he probably didn't count on that.

besides, slytherins can be damned hard to sort out when it comes to what they really want -- like the saying goes, they're like onions: layer upon layer, and if you cut them, you're the one that ends up crying.
2011-04-23 12:45:00

ORDER ONLY

Bloody hell, Frank! I hope whatever you've said in that message is sufficiently important to warrant the massive risk that Harry's going to see it too and tell one of his many protectors that his personal servant is in contact with a dangerous outlaw.

If you've put Hermione in danger .. God help you.

alt_lupin

alt_bill at 2011-04-23 18:56:36
(no subject)

I know it's unnerving, but it's really all right, Remus. I've examined and exhaustively tested the underlying spell architecture. The 'Order Only' designation is built into the root of the spell architecture to supercede everything else. But the bloody Ministry set up the so-called 'muggleborn' parameters so that the journal spell fills in a muggleborn's master's name automatically; there's no way around it. But Marvolo won't see it.

alt_lupin at 2011-04-23 19:12:25
(no subject)

Thank you, Bill.

alt_frank at 2011-04-23 19:19:41
(no subject)

didn't mean to worry you man. figured the kid could use a little privacy from time to time, yeah?

and I also figured it wouldn't be a security risk, because of what bill said -- no way Harry could read anything under the lock even if it was a message directed to him -- but can't tell if she can read it yet.
Sorry, Frank. I think with all the danger Hermione's been in this week, I may possibly have overreacted slightly. I know you'd never put her in danger really.

No, Remus.

I'm very glad you asked the question. I'd have asked myself if I'd seen it before now.

I distrust the way these spells interact. The very fact that the Private Message spell insists on the master's inclusion makes me worry that it could make the Order spell unstable.

I do trust Bill to have thoroughly tested it, of course, so I'll hope for the best. I suppose we'll have to wait now and see it put to the test.

no worries man. I know were all on edge with this latest news about snape.
Narcissa. I trust you're feeling pleased about last night. Cooper acquitted himself well, and I don't only mean in his evident success at snaring Olivia Hartschorn as his next patroness. The installation he's done for you outstrips anything of his we saw at Kew.

I particularly liked the view of that arboreal abstraction from within the Orangery.

The rest of the evening was a success, as well. Your hospitality is passing into the realm of the legendary, I think. I've had several conversations already today in which an attempt was made to pull details from me since it was supposed that I'd attended. I rarely wish the papers quicker at reporting gossip, but I'm sorry that today's morning news didn't satisfy their curiosity.

In any case, thank you. I enjoyed myself tremendously. Only sorry that Lucius couldn't have been there to share in your success.

---

Just to reassure: my appointment with the Healers was beneficial, and they confirm that I am approved for all normal activities. That is to say all activities I normally undertake. (Before you attempt to twist their meaning against me.)

In fact, they approved a return to my full regimen, beginning tomorrow.

I did enjoy the evening. Hopefully I behaved well enough to be invited back one day.
You were a delightful guest, as always. And I'm most relieved to hear that you've been given a clean bill of health by your caregivers. I hope you know I would never 'twist' their instructions, dear - if anything, it's my experience that you, Bella, Lucius - any of you - would ignore their advice altogether when it suited you, rather than admit your vulnerability.

Speaking of which, I must assume Lucius spent the night at Buckingham. He's not yet returned, nor to the St James' house or the Manor.

Cause for alarm?

I shouldn't think so, but he usually finds time to let me know some part of his itinerary. For the moment I am assuming that he is in Our Lord's constant company and thus unavailable for even the briefest owl.

It does occur to me that it has been nearly a year since He required Reg for something similar. I shouldn't like to assume, but perhaps His project then has a traditional follow-up required.

Entirely possible.

If he's not checked in by suppertime, drop me a line here--sooner if you're concerned--and I'll do what I can to discern that all's well without causing annoyance.
Obviously, you may have guessed by now, but Lucius did turn up in time for tea this afternoon. It was much as I suspected.

By the way, something he said at supper reminded me: Did you note how fit Broderick Vaisey is looking? He must have been at it for some time, to lose that much. I'd say he'd dropped at least five stone since Christmas.

Yes, apart from Lucius' unexpected absence, I would say that everything went quite according to plan - better, in fact, than I had hoped.

I did note that Olivia seemed particularly taken with Mr Cooper and his work. She's welcome to his next effort. Only I hope she can leave it at a professional relationship. There's nothing quite so bourgeois as a patroness who practically adopts her protégé and makes him a fixture about the house. I'm sure you recall that unfortunate affair about eighteen years back. Madam Marwick? She never did know where to draw the line.

But I'm sure Olivia has more sense than that.

The Orangery? Is that where you hid yourself away? Then I'm quite pleased there was something to keep you intrigued enough to stay.

Quite.
About to inquire with Hopkirk, but would rather keep this quiet as possible, for now - can you send out a team (small, 2-3) very late tonight? Or tomorrow, if it's too short notice. I need assistance conducting an after-hours sweep of the castle.

Midnight about right? Later?

I'll have Forney and Braithwaite with me.

If you'd prefer that we not arrive at the front door, we could cross the lake and come up from below. You'd need to lift the ward, stationside.

Midnight works. Bring anything that might assist in the detection of secret passages, hidden doors and so forth. I'll wait for you below.
Dear Headmistress,

Last year and the year before Easter fell during hols and Mr Rosier let me listen to the wireless all day so I would know if anything happened. You might not know this, but there was a big rebellion in Ireland on Easter years ago. So, if the Irish muggles did ever try anything against our Lord it might be on Easter. And Mr Rosier says you know about how things are, with my family (the one in Ireland, I mean) and me, and MLE. So.

I asked Professor Hooch if she'd let me listen to the wireless and she wouldn't. And I don't really want to explain everything to her and anyway I'm in Gryffindor and I'm not supposed to be afraid.

She said if I REALLY wanted to do this I needed to ask you, and maybe you'd let me. Would you please let me come listen to the wireless in your office? Or anywhere really, I just want to be able to listen all day so I'll know right away if something happens. Maybe it IS cowardly and if I deserved to be in my House I'd be able to just put it out of my mind and not think about it but

Would you let me?

Seamus

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@alt_mcgonagall at 2011-04-24 17:20:40 (no subject)

Yes, you may, Mr. Finnigan.
I'm glad I caught you at supper last night.

And that we talked to Bobolis and Pennifold so no one bothered about us being out on the late side.

It's weird, isn't it? I mean, what happened last year, that's the kind of thing that could have made us absolutely hate each other--well, not hate, but you know what I mean, not able to be round one another about now. But instead it seems like no one else can really exactly understand about it. Well, anyway.

I reckon every owl in England was delivering Easter baskets to the Slytherin table this morning! Was that big basket from your mother or from Mr Malfoy? I guess it helps knowing he'll look after you, even if your mum is sort of...starting over. Or if it feels like that. I'm not so sure, though--what you said last night? I mean, parents can get sort of...wrapped up in their own lives, and forget about us up at school, but that doesn't mean they don't love us anyways. They just might not be the best at showing it.

And I think sometimes parents get embarrassed just like we do, when they get overwhelmed by stuff. Like--they're supposed to have the answers, aren't they? But if they don't, well, I think they feel, maybe not ashamed, but--well, you know how Corner gets when he knows he's got an assignment due and he hasn't really done it properly? And he's not happy with what he's got, but he just gets a block about how to fix it? So he sort of...gives up and just waffles until he has to turn in what he's got? I think parents maybe feel helpless the same way. Which is really not on, because they're parents, but I guess they're people too.

Anyway--all I wanted to say was that I'm sure your mum cares, deep down, even if she gets sorta carried away with her own projects and all.

By the way, did you mean what you said about Diggory? Only I think just about everyone thinks he's fit so he's rather got his choice, hasn't he? I don't know what you see in Baddock, but then, did you know I used to have a crush on Xi Chang? Sort of silly now, when I think about it. On the other hand, I don't blame you finding that Chadwick bloke well dashing. (Perks has it wrong, by the way, I don't know why
she thought he was in 7th-year when we were firsties. He's even older than that! I mean, it's hard enough keeping the interest of boys only a couple years older than us, and then they're like Page and want something improper. So I guess in a way it's easier to fancy someone who's completely impossible to get. But I hope next year there are some boys who manage to fall between utterly oblivious and far too interested.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-25 04:08:17
(no subject)

I get what you mean about how it's sort of like what happened would either be the sort of thing that pulls people apart or brings them together. Last year right before all this happened, we were at each other's throats, you know?

Maybe that's what's going on with your parents. It pulled them apart instead. But that doesn't mean it's going to be like that always, I mean, it's only been a year.

And you're right, my mum probably does have all sorts of stuff going on that I never see, I bet most parents do, really. And they make stupid mistakes and quarrel for no particularly good reason, and don't always make the best decisions. I used to think my mum was perfect, back when I was really young. Because she was always so glamorous and clever and threw the best parties. But I think part of growing up is learning that your parents are just people too.

And yeah, I can see how Xi Chang might be charming, he always seemed enough. Ptolemy... I don't know why, but I just like him. He's a bit overly thin, but he looks so sharp in dress robes, and when he smiles, his whole face changes. I mean when he really smiles. And I think that there's certainly no harm in looking, even if we've no chance at all, or they turn out to be different than expected like Page. You've got to admit, most of the fun in watching Quidditch is seeing fit boys in uniform showing off!

Oh, and I saw Frobisher today, and she looked absolutely miserable. Just sort of shuffling around and hardly paying attention to anything. It was so sad, I hope she gets better soon.
I dunno whether losing Sanji pulled them apart or just made them feel even less together than they already were, you know? Like...like they already did a lot separately, but then this happened and, well Haruman's basically on his own and we're at school, so there just wasn't a reason to pretend anymore. I think Mum thinks Dad's seeing some other woman at the WWN, but she either can't prove it or doesn't want to know.

I probably shouldn't say too much even though it's a private message. Once before someone's private stuff wound up making the papers. The Urquharts, remember?

I don't know as I fancy boys who are too thin. Not fatties, that's for sure, but I dunno, Ptolemy Baddock looks like he's always a meal short. And besides, I'm pretty sure heancies Karoline Moon. So if you fancy him, just be sure you're not really going to do anything stupid like Derwent did during the play. I really can't imagine going spare over a boy like that, though, can you?

Oh, speaking of things like that, did you know that Bell has to look after Frobisher now? At all her meals and the like. She has to make sure she eats and then she has to make sure that Frobisher doesn't go and vom it all up. Lav and Parvati overheard Robins talking about it. At least, we think Bell's the one doing it. She may have begged off because of Quidditch, in which case it'll be Demelza, and she's not keen to do it at all. Well, you can imagine. I'd be well cross about it too.

It really is sad, though. Some girls will do nearly anything to lose weight.

I wonder if there's a way to keep someone doing what they're supposed to do, I mean, without having to watch them day and night? I mean, some kind of spell - not the Imperius, of course but something - that would help convince someone they need to eat, or if they're ill that they need to rest, or whatever. Seems like that would be well useful for Healers.
I remember about Urquhart. That was well embarrassing. And yeah, I think that a lot of times people at school forget that even though it's not something other people at school can read, that there are people that can. Although after the trouble that one man got into after spreading gossip to the papers, I think that's not going to happen too often.

And Derwent was just mad. Like she'd taken some sort of love potion. I mean, I guess it's all well and good when both people feel that way, even though it's sort of gross sometimes to watch people make faces at one another and snog all the time, but when it's just one person that feels that way and the other one doesn't, it's just a giant mess.

It's not like he'd pay me much mind right now anyways, because I'm only a third year. And Karoline is pretty enough, and creative and all, and more, you know, developed. But I don't think I'd ever be that moony over anyone, even if I do think they're fit or something. It does seem rather silly. And it's not like that boy was going to leave Bundy for her after that spectacle.

It sounds awful to have to follow her around like that. Frobisher, I mean.

I don't know if there's a spell, but I can see how it'd go wrong. Like how the person would want to sleep or eat all the time, and when the spell ended, they'd go back to the same thing over again, because they hadn't changed how they really felt about it. I think the only way she'll start eating again is if she really actually wants to, only I don't know how she'd ever get that way.

What do you mean that people at school forget about people outside of school being able to read these? Have you heard about anyone getting in trouble or anything, over their private messages? Because I haven't, apart from people being all upset that Goyle lost his journal. But that's not the same thing.
I asked Haruman about that, whether Healers use spells to compel patients to do what they're told. He said it's completely unethical - that patients have to do what they're told because they know it's best for them, and that no Healer worthy of the title would force anyone to obey, even if it's in their best interests.

That makes sense, what Haruman said, I mean. I'd bet he's a really ace Healer. He seems very confident, and like he likes his job, you know?

Well, it's sort of to do with Greg's journal, because at the party over hols, I heard Lucius's friends talking about how they thought that the traitors might've nicked other student journals, but might be pretending to write like students, and would be using codes and all to communicate. I sort of came up on them when they were talking about it because Arista Selwyn wanted to show her dad a bracelet she won.

And they mentioned they'd be looking at what we write in the Private Messages more, just to see if anyone is doing anything off -- I'd imagine it'd be like if someone started talking about a class they aren't enrolled in, or was using weird words over and over.

But it's not like anyone who was just using them for normal reasons would get into trouble or anything.
2011-04-24 11:12:00
Private Message to Seamus Finnigan

Everything all right?

Hey, I just remembered: Martinez has a wireless. Do you want me to see if we can borrow it for the afternoon?

That's today, right?

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alt_seamus at 2011-04-24 17:40:04
(no subject)

Yeah, today is Easter.

The Headmistress said I could come listen to the one in her office, so that's where I am. Nothing so far. Some chit chat about that mudblood in the camps who got killed last week, did you read about that in the paper? They thought he was trying those instructions that got written up in Goyle's journal, about wandless magic.

Has nothing to do with Ireland, though, so.

alt_seamus at 2011-04-24 17:40:48
(no subject)

I brought my homework but I'm having a hard time concentrating on it.

alt_padma at 2011-04-24 18:25:38
(no subject)

Do you want company? I mean...I dunno if Professor McGonagall is there, or if she'd appreciate it if we talked when she's working, but then, she's sort of religious, isn't she? So I don't know if maybe she has Easter things to do.

But I could come up and sit with you. Or would you rather be
distracted?

I did read about that mudblood. I guess they said the camps are all encouraged to deal with things their own way. I don't know why anyone would want to try wandless magic anyway - I mean, it's obviously daft. If it were so simple to do it, why would wizards use wands in the first place?

What are you listening for, exactly, anyway? I mean, I know you said, when we talked about your Boggart, that you're worried about the muggles trying to start a rebellion on Easter, and that they'd blame your family if it happened. But I guess I'm not sure how that'd be your family's fault.

alt_seamus at 2011-04-24 18:44:04
(no subject)

I'd like company. Except I'm afraid the Headmistress would decide I didn't need to listen anymore and send us out. She's been out part of the time but not the whole time.

Wandless magic does sound daft. It sounded from the article like nothing actually happened when he tried it, other than him getting killed by the guard. I suppose it was a good thing the guard did kill him, because if a mudblood was daft enough to try to do magic (even if it didn't work) who knows what else they'll try? I wonder how he even found out about it, though, I thought it was just mudbloods in service (like Marvolo's) who had diaries.

I'm specifically listening to hear if the muggles try to do anything in England. They cause trouble in Ireland all the time. It's my family fault because they're the ones in charge -- no one on the Council really wants to live over in Ireland, especially when the muggles make so much trouble. And they don't care that much what happens in Ireland. But if anything happens over HERE, you know, in England or Scotland (or Wales or Cornwall) that would be really horrible. My family's supposed to be keeping them in check. The muggles, I mean.
Carrow's mudblood is here.

Merlin, his life must be dull, sitting at the Headmistress's feet all day. I suppose it's an improvement over serving Carrow, though. Anything would be.

I keep expecting her to reach over and ruffle his hair, like he's a terrier or something. She really does sort of treat him like a pet dog. Which is appropriate in a way, considering he WAS a dog for a while and the Weasley twins adopted him. Apparently he made a pretty good dog.

It's hard to imagine anyone trying to teach something like him magic.

Oh! On the wireless they're talking about the camp incident again. I guess MLE was cross because they'd have liked to know if he knew whether anyone else was trying to learn wandless magic. They're talking about creating procedures instead of just letting the camp administrator do as he thinks fit. I don't know if that's a good idea -- I mean of course I understand why MLE wishes they could've asked him questions but it's the camp administrators that really know what things are LIKE, you know.

Like my family in Ireland.

I hope you don't mind me nattering on. I really can't concentrate on my homework at all.

Now they're talking about quidditch. I guess the World Cup's next year?

---

I wouldn't want to have to spend time working for Professor Carrow, that's true, but I dunno. That mudblood has always made me sort of uneasy. He's not like Marvolo's mudblood or Malfoy's was. Dennis. He's...I dunno, it's like he's glazed over some of the time, and the rest of the time he's...creepy. But then, anyone who belonged to Professor Carrow's bound to be a little on the creepy side, I guess.
Maybe I'd like him better as a dog.

MLE wanted to ask that mudblood questions? I don't blame the administrator for making an example of him, especially if he was trying to use magic against one of his betters. But then, it seems like it would be hard to figure out when a mudblood's trying to do wandless magic and when he's just having spasms or something. I guess if he were making motions or saying the incantations aloud that's a dead giveaway. And it's well appropriate to stamp that out right from the off.

Oh, but you said they're interested in how they're learning about those Grim Truth articles so I guess that's what they want to talk about. It does seem odd, doesn't it, that no matter how hard MLE try, the camps still seem to be able to pass those Grim Truths all 'round.

What are they saying about the World Cup? Whatever it is, it can't be very interesting. I mean, our teams don't even compete for the World Cup, do they?

Yeah. He's not staring at me or anything but it's like he's being very careful to NOT stare at me. Or look at me at all. Which is creepy in its own way.

He seemed kind of sweet as a dog. But you know, stuff that's fine in a dog is creepy in a person mudblood.

They weren't all that specific in the news story but I guess they wanted to know how the Grim Truths keep getting around. I expect they wanted to know if maybe it was a group working together trying to learn wandless magic because anyone else doing it ought to be put down. It's one thing to have muggleborns as servants, I suppose they're useful enough, especially if you don't have an elf. Or if you want someone that can use the journals, you know, like Marvolo's Granger. But if you can't trust them not to be trying to sneak the magic they were never supposed to have, well. They're not safe to keep around.

And now there's no way to know.
About the World Cup, they were talking about who might be in it. They don't know yet (other than, not the Protectorate! which is a shame, really, we’ve got some utterly brilliant players!) but some country in Europe, Bulgaria or Romania or something, has a keeper they were going on about. And the teams in Norway and ... huh. Kenya? I don't remember. Anyway I guess the early elimination games are starting soon or maybe it's the second round now, I'm not sure.

The big game's in the summer. I think they're holding it in France, but no one thinks France will actually get to play.
You are being an arse, Father. Do you really not understand why your letters must be vetted?

Consider Mother's safety, if not your own.

Or are you concerned for your own safety? Do you use the post in ways that would not bear discovery?

For your sake, for Mother's, for the sake and safety of the Protector, who has shown mercy where you merited none, I trust not.

Do not disappoint me.
Continues to whinge as though the realm depended on his receiving expedited owl post.

Tell Blessfield to bottleneck it as much as he likes. I don't want anything getting through to him with less than a three-day delay. Office and home, both.

Teach him a lesson.
2011-04-24 20:04:00
I solemnly swear that I am up to no good

Seamus Finnigan is here in the Headmistress's office, listening to the wireless.

What in Merlin's name is that all about? The Headmistress is here, too, and she's pretty much ignoring him.

Ron? Neville? Any ideas?

alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-24 20:24:03
(no subject)

He sent her a private message earlier today.

Is there anything ON the wireless? I haven't seen a Prophet this week, nothing's going on, is there?

alt_terry at 2011-04-24 21:01:00
(no subject)

He's been switching between two or three stations, but I think they're all in Ireland. They're all music stations, but I think he's listening to the news between the musical bits. If the music goes on too long, he'll get restless and switch it to another station, but he'll stop dead if there's talking going on.

alt_terry at 2011-04-24 21:23:21
(no subject)

Whoa. They're talking about a Muggleborn who got killed because he was trying to do wandless magic. In one of the camps. From the information from that latest Grim Truth.

The Headmistress gave me a real sharp look when they talked about that.

They killed him, I mean. It wasn't because he did the spell wrong and it backfired.
Well.

I'm not really surprised, are you? That they killed him.

I was thinking this probably means it IS real and would work if someone practiced hard enough. But maybe they figure anyone who'd even try should die. Even if it wouldn't.

No, I'm not surprised.

It makes me glad I have a wand.

But I guess they'd kill me if they found that on me, too, anyway.

Yes. But you'd have a better chance of defending yourself properly.

Look. Is there some way we could help teach Terry? If we could figure out how to meet up, y'know. I mean, it's naff for us to be sneaking around turning each other blue and scaly, when it's really him that needs to know hexes.

Hermione, too.
I'd like to hear from Neville if there's anything he can teach that we can use to defend ourselves secretly. I mean, we can hardly pull our wands out and use them openly. It has to be something effective, but sneaky.

Well, for one thing, we'd all like to know those spells he's got protecting his books and his bag.

But his gran did those, right, Nev?

Have you found anything like that in the books?

I'll have to look through the book some more. And Gran's charm, I guess I could ask. But I think it may be way beyond me.

About that muggleborn who was killed for learning wandless magic...see, I don't want to be responsible for teaching Terry or Hermione anything that will lead to them getting hurt, much less killed. But blimey, everyone should have the right to defend themselves.

There's gotta be an answer somewhere.

I hate to say it, but it just might be too risky to even try it.

What happens if something like what happened to Pansy happens to Terry or Hermione? Madam Pomfrey couldn't overlook it if you say, 'Oh, it's all right, we
were just practising duelling with them. With their HIGHLY illegal wands.' Well, you all know what would happen. Getting a wand snapped would be the least of it.

The rotten thing is, they may have wands, but they can't use them. Yeah they should be able to use them for self-defence. But it'd only work if no one sees or even suspects they're using them. Kind of hard to miss that sort of thing when you're throwing most blocks or hexes.

**alt_neville** at *2011-04-24 21:40:08*  
(no subject)

It sort of makes my blood run cold to hear you talk about it like that, if you don't mind me saying. So matter-of-fact.

Do you think about it very much?

**alt_terry** at *2011-04-24 21:45:06*  
(no subject)

Well, it's all I've ever known, you know. Or at least all I can remember. Especially since I belong to Master. It's something that's just always there.

**alt_gredforge** at *2011-04-24 21:47:24*  
(no subject)

You don't belong to him Professor. You belong to yourself.

**alt_terry** at *2011-04-24 21:51:55*  
(no subject)

Maybe someday it'll sink in enough that I'll actually believe it.

But I think he'll always be there somehow, lurking there behind my shoulder.
Damn him, anyway.

You know, this is just a stupid thing to say. What's he supposed to say, when he's talking about Carrow? Is he supposed to write out 'especially since even though it's horrifyingly unjust, the law says that I belong to Mr Professor Carrow and he can do whatever he likes to me, and that's what I lived with for most of my life before he hacked off the Lord Protector so much I got to come serve the Headmistress instead, not that SHE owns me EITHER since that's just wrong! and I belong to myself! but she gets to tell me what to do and if I don't do it bad things could happen to me.'

SERIOUSLY you two.

Sometimes I think you don't like Terry talking that way because it makes YOU uncomfortable.

I'm sorry, Terry, I should have waited to see what you said.

You should be able to talk about Carrow however you like, on here.

Well, truth to tell, we have to admit you're right, in a way. But hearing the Professor talk like that doesn't just make us uncomfortable.
It makes us furious. You don't have to tell us we have pureblood privilege. Yeah, we do, we admit it. We also freely admit we don't deserve it.

But then we consider the Professor's friendship to be a privilege, too.

@alt_terry at 2011-04-24 22:06:55
(no subject)

Hey, peace, Sally-Anne.

I get what you're saying, but you gotta understand: it was Fred and George that gave me the Lock, and they were the first people who told me I could be a real wizard.

I reckon they've earned the right to talk to me like that. Merlin knows I need to hear it.

@alt_neville at 2011-04-24 21:31:11
(no subject)

That's awful.

I wonder what whoever wrote that Grim Truth will think about that. I'm sure he wasn't hoping for people to get killed for following his advice.

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-04-24 21:37:34
(no subject)

No. But he might have thought it was worth the risk.

@alt_ron at 2011-04-24 21:50:08
(no subject)

I'd risk it if it was me in the camps. You bet I'd try to learn how to use magic against them.
Yeah.

Yeah, me too.
Rufus, something for you to pass along to Pandya, should he need it:

My clerk received an urgent request from Nic Frobisher to meet with me. Asked Hooper to dig a bit before granting the audience; turns out it's to do with the contract Eosphorous pressured them to sign regarding their daughter Victoria. Veronica. Something like that, anyway. Given the clinic's reputation and the number of curse licences issued to its employees, suspected that his signature may have been coerced - a clear violation of the terms of the licence - so allowed him to come along.

The story regarding his daughter is unfortunate, but his explanation of it was anything but straightforward. He assured me there was no undue exertion of will involved in signing, but nonetheless held that the full terms were not made clear at a time when he and his wife were in some distress over their daughter's well-being. (Not that it's an excuse for not reading the fine print, mind, but I suspect that he is unaware of the ways in which Imperius may be applied in its subtlest forms, to convince, rather than force, compliance.) More to the point, they were aware that the treatment prescribed would involve judicious application of IC but he claimed they were given 'no idea' ahead of time that Eosphorous meant to keep her under their direct supervision - and to continue curse sessions - for a prolonged stay. During which time, of course, the Frobishers would need to provide funds for all her material needs, at what I gathered from him were rates that would make the Dorchester seem a bargain by comparison.

Frobisher mentioned that he had already petitioned the Wizengamot for recourse to remove her from the clinic and return her to Hogwarts. Tell Pandya that it was Rallison who granted the suit (and from Frobisher's comment, you may well be investigating a bribery as well, though for the moment that is a separate concern). Understand from him as well that Eosphorous has sent the school matron a list of instructions, attempting to extend their reach even there - and no doubt intends to continue charging Frobisher for care they claim to 'oversee' regardless of who is actually administering to the girl.

At this point, asked why he thought I could help him rather than taking his story direct to MLE. He responded with twaddle regarding
the Governors and his rights as a parent. Rather certain his real reason for concealment is the manner in which he obtained legal custody of his child again, but nonetheless, assured him I have every sympathy for his family, but no clear course of action to take, apart from ensuring that the burden placed on the school matron does not prevent her ministering to the remaining students and referred him to MLE.

In reply, Frobisher claimed that his attempts to involve MLE thus far had achieved no results, as he had been told his complaint constituted a private matter between him and Eosphorous. Suspect that this was either a lie or that whomever told him that had no inkling of the extent of Pandya's investigation into the clinics.

Barty, Eosphorous is owned by Smethley, not Maule - however Crispin was able to find a tenuous connexion between the two. Both had a small amount of property outside New London, in Launceston. Smethley's was purchased in 1976 and Maule's in 1983. Both applied for their curse permits within three months of each other and both purchased parcels in New London for the first time in 1988. Have asked Crispin to review further their business ventures, including the timing of openings and closures, and send the results to Pandya. Suspect it will aid his inquiry no end. He may wish to investigate Launceston's records during the late '70's, as well, to see if there can be found any additional link between the two. I do find it considerable suspicious that both capitalised on the brassicrose-related industries so quickly.

Meanwhile, Frobisher may be more forthcoming to MLE if he can be persuaded that the contract may be nullified and perhaps gain immunity for his rash methods to rescue his daughter from Eosphorous' clutches. Rallison, too, may be a viable resource to gain access to the clinic's patient records - and thence to see how many of their contracts were signed under similar circumstances of duress.

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@alt_crouch_jr at 2011-04-25 19:46:37
(no subject)

Interesting. Thank you.

If his clinics are misusing their instruments in order to sign clients, that would be a felony to hold over Smethley. If you're right about the link between them, perhaps he could be persuaded to turn on Maule to save himself.
Useful to have Crispin at Commercial Regulation. Tell him to have a care, though. Maule is a nasty piece of work. Always has been.

alt_lucius at 2011-04-25 20:36:51
(no subject)

If I am right about the link between them, then is it more likely Maule is the mastermind or Smethley? I know you have reason to bear ill will toward Maule but it is not clear to me which is the more formidable criminal.

Though your advice that Maule could be dangerous is appreciated. It has been a reasonable consolation that Crispin's current position offers me insight to the machinations behind New London's real estate and commercial operations; should dislike it were anything to happen untoward. Still, the lad has proved he can take care of himself (and certainly learned how to wield his own wand in pursuit of goals on my behalf).

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-04-25 20:57:25
(no subject)

Undoubtedly Pandya will sort that out and keep an open mind. Perhaps it's as well I'm not heading that investigation, though you may be sure I'm watching it closely.

I'm certain Crispin learned many practical skills under your tutelage. He'll do well to look sharp, nonetheless, if he's going to poke about in Maule's business.
Many happy returns, my darling husband!

I know you don't care to make a big fuss on your special day, but I can't help myself. You are my sun and moon and stars, and I love you beyond measure.

So take a break from fixing the plumbing, sweet man, and come to the dining hall for some birthday cake!

you're right about the fuss part.

but cake is cake.

what kind?

Cocoa. With cherries. You'll just love it.

I told Victor to leave off the candles, seeing as how there wouldn't be enough room.

ha ha. very funny.

And after cake, I certainly hope you're not too worn out, old man, because I'm making you take the rest of the afternoon off, and you'd better not spend it napping!
**alt_frank** at 2011-04-25 17:31:05  
(no subject)  
aye aye general al

**alt_frank** at 2011-04-25 17:32:33  
_Private Message to Alice Longbottom_  
i'll be sure to rise to the occasion

**alt_alice** at 2011-04-25 17:33:43  
_Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom_  
Silly man.  
I'd expect nothing less.

**alt_sirius** at 2011-04-25 17:28:27  
(no subject)  
Happy birthday, old man.  
(Al, when you're tired of living out your days with a senior citizen, you know where to come looking.)

**alt_alice** at 2011-04-25 17:34:24  
(no subject)  
It's been seventeen years and I haven't gotten tired of him yet, so you might be waiting a while longer, love!

**alt_sirius** at 2011-04-25 17:38:16  
(no subject)  
Fair enough. Can't blame me for trying.  
(Frank, when you're tired of living out your days with -)
Oh, who’m I kidding? As if you'd get tired of General Al.)

@alt_frank at 2011-04-25 17:35:52
(no subject)

haven't you heard?
silver hair is dashing.

@alt_sirius at 2011-04-25 17:36:58
(no subject)

Bollocks.

@alt_poppy at 2011-04-25 18:12:29
(no subject)

Many happy returns, Frank.
I'm certain your day is being celebrated with enthusiasm at Moddey Dhoo. Enjoy!

@alt_frank at 2011-04-25 18:23:53
(no subject)

thanks poppy
we miss you around here already. hope you're planning on stopping by this summer, yeah?

@alt_poppy at 2011-04-25 18:34:20
(no subject)

Absolutely.
I've begun arranging things for my summer ramble already. I find that it helps me keep a sense of proportion as the school year begins to wear down my patience. It's a wonderful gift from the universe that we may count on summer's always coming round again, even if all other things
conspire to try us.

Birthdays are reminders, too. Life continues, and the markers of its passage are calls to hope. We've made it another year, and there's more ahead.

@alt_frank at 2011-04-25 18:40:41
(no subject)

you've got that right.

@alt_kingsley at 2011-04-25 18:34:34
(no subject)

Happy birthday from all the Players, my friend. Alice has a package with some of Ogden's finest we left with her the last time we were visiting, which you are now entitled to open. Enjoy the contents, with best wishes from all of us.

@alt_frank at 2011-04-25 18:39:23
(no subject)

sneaky, both of you.

thanks. I'm just amazed I've lived long as I have, mate. talk about beating the odds, yeah?

@alt_bill at 2011-04-25 18:38:32
(no subject)

Happy birthday, Frank, and thanks for all you do. I'm sure the entire Sanctuary will turn the occasion into a grand holiday.
alt_frank at 2011-04-26 01:50:03  
(no subject)  
I'm just glad about the firewhiskey and cake. don't need much more than that to make it a good birthday, and this one is shaping up to be just fine.

alt_molly at 2011-04-25 18:39:46  
(no subject)  
Both Arthur and I send along our very best birthday wishes.

alt_frank at 2011-04-26 01:48:49  
(no subject)  
thanks, molly
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Hermione, someone's been in our secret classroom!

The concealment charm was still on the cupboard where we keep our books and things, but I noticed one of the books is missing. *Forrester's Tome of Beginning Defensive Spells*, the one that you nicked when Madam Pince was weeding all the books out of the collection that were on the Ministry's latest list of contraband books. Then I started to get scared, and I asked the portrait that guards the corridor leading to it if it had seen anything. It said that there were two men in there Saturday night! The portrait didn't recognise them. They stayed in the classroom only about five minutes or so, and didn't seem too fussed when they came out, but the portrait said one was carrying the book that's missing.

I didn't have my name on any of the books or essay parchments in there, and I'm sure you didn't either...right??

Oh no, I think I know who it must have been. There was a problem in the castle the other night. It isn't anything you would have known about but the only person who knows about it other me and Headmistress McGonagall and Harry is Raz, and maybe Professor Slughorn, and I don't think that Professor Slughorn would go nosing around, would he?

I didn't put my name on anything but maybe he can tell based on - I don't know - do we have magical signatures or something?! How do I not know whether we have magical signatures?! But he'd take them to the Headmistress, and - so we're probably safe.

Wait.

What are you saying about the Headmistress? That you know you can trust her, or that she's too drunk busy to worry about who the books belonged to?
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne

See what he wrote?

That is what's going to give me another ulcer.

Writing these messages in secret is one thing.

Knowing they have wands and not turning them in is another.

And we've already crossed that line, and Merlin help us if they ever get caught with their wands out, because the first thing they're going to ask is where did you get them, and the second thing they're going to ask is who all knew about it, and they have ways of getting people to say things and even if they swear up and down they won't tell about us or the lock that doesn't mean anything when you're getting tortured and it wouldn't be their fault but we'd be in awful awful trouble

and it is a whole other level of bad if we get caught teaching them things

and I know you feel like they ought to learn things and have wands and all and deserve a chance

and I know that they've gotten the wands from some other people that think the same thing too

and I'm not saying that those things are all bollocks, or not true, but we oughtn't be responsible for teaching them, because it's just too dangerous, I mean, they can hardly get away from their masters as it is, and if we were ever all found together, working on magic, or teaching them things, or even talking to them too much outside of these things, people will get suspicious and start looking for things like those papers more closely and that's the end of it.

I mean did the people think about that? The ones that up and gave them the wands? That if they ever got caught actually using them, they'd be killed or worse? I mean it's one thing to think that maybe just maybe someone ought to have a chance at something, but this could get them killed and get you sent to the camps and Merlin knows what they'd do to the rest of us and the whole reason I went under
this thing in the first place was because if I would've told they had wands and a secret way of talking they would have died and I already have enough blood on my hands to last me a lifetime and I just think this won't work. This teaching them thing. Because it just massively increases the chances that something could go wrong. because them learning things in private isn't safe anymore either, obviously, only who is going to tell them to stop learning things because it might hurt more than just them because it'll make me look like a giant hateful thing and I already know Granger could care less about my opinion and I know Lee said something but they nearly got caught and if they get caught so do we and it's all a big mess and I don't know what to do

I'll say something. I guess partly I was thinking about Ron saying I always think about the worst possibility instead of thinking about what's fun (or what's RIGHT or...)

I don't have any idea what the people who gave them wands were thinking. Maybe that it could get them killed but they'd probably think it was worth it even if it did.

If someone offered my mum a wand, she'd probably say no. Because if they caught her with it, they might hurt ME. That's the only reason she'd say no. If she was the only one at risk, she'd take it in a heartbeat.
Thank you. For saying something. If I tried it wouldn't come out right at all.

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to go all W&W, but I haven't been getting a ton of sleep lately, and I tried to keep all calm with Nev and the book, but there's only so much calm I can be right now.

It's almost a year since everything happened with Regulus, isn't it?

Do you want to sit by the lake and talk about him sometime?

Sanji was kidnapped a year ago yesterday.

He would have tried to kill himself for the first time a year ago next Thursday.

And he finally went through with it two weeks after that.

So really this whole next month is sort of terrible. Just in time for finals, right?

Yes. I think I would like that. I know I tend to go on and on about things sometimes, sort of like I'm a broken record, and it must get tiresome to hear, but everything feels so raw right now and the Dementors don't help one bit.

At least Patil isn't being awful. If she was, I really don't think I could stand being here right now.
I never get tired of listening to you. Ever.
And I really don't think I ever will.

Well, good.

Because I expect you to keep listening to me blather on about nothing when we're both old and wrinkly, so you're going to have to listen to me for a really really long time.

Bother.

Now I'm getting all weepy.

Would it be silly if I came over for a sleep-over tonight?

No. Not at all silly.

Then make room for one and a half, because I'm bringing Pye too.
I've been thinking about what Ron said, and Neville, about trying to teach Hermione and Terry. And I agree with Lee, we can't risk it, and neither can they. We can give tips through the journals, if we find things that might be useful, and if we find a book that would be REALLY useful there's a spot in the Slytherin common room that I can leave it for Hermione.

But.

First of all, if we try to meet, we run the risk of being seen. The more people are going to the secret classroom Terry mentioned, the more likely we are to be spotted and followed by someone who's curious what we're up to. Or by Peeves! We don't have to be careless to be followed. We just have to be unlucky one time.

Second, like Lee said, accidents happen. There are things that can go wrong with spells. Madam Pomfrey is already suspicious of us after what happened with Pansy and Neville. If Hermione and Terry want to take the risk, on their own, of trying things that could go really wrong, that's their choice, but I don't want to take the risk of being the one who hurts them.

Third, we're not teachers. We aren't even NEWT students. We'd be putting everyone at risk and we couldn't even teach them all that much more than they could learn from books and from watching students when they have the chance. Hermione goes with Harry to all his classes, and she can do that without anyone being suspicious and she gets to actually listen to teachers and see how other people are doing it wrong.

I do think that if there's something Terry or Hermione wants to know about -- like, if there's any sort of magic they could do without anyone knowing they're doing it -- they can tell us, and we can look for it, quietly. Certainly it's something we can pay attention to if we run across something while we're doing our homework. If there's a book, we can figure out a way to leave it where Hermione or Terry can get to it. But actually meeting and teaching...

If they caught us, here's what would happen: they'd kill Terry and
Hermione. But first they'd want to know exactly what they knew about the people who gave them the wands and you'd better believe MLE has ways of finding things like that out.

With the rest of us, they'd snap our wands and if we were LUCKY they'd send us to the camps. If we weren't lucky, they'd give us to Carrow. They might send Ginny, Percy, and Evelyn to the camps, too, figuring they were probably in on it. If they did catch the people who smuggled the wands they'd have them Kissed by Dementors and put their bodies on display at Buckingham.

It's really, really important that Hermione and Terry not get caught with their wands.

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@alt_ron at 2011-04-26 03:14:14
(no subject)

Yeah, okay.

It was just an idea.

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@alt_ron at 2011-04-27 01:12:23
(no subject)

Only, no, see?

It's not okay.

I've been thinking about this and thinking about it, and it's all right if you don't want to have any part in it, but if Terry or Hermione wants someone to study with to practise some of this stuff, then I'd at least see if we can't find a place to do it and a time that'd be safe.

Maybe not all together. Maybe just Terry and me. Or Hermione.

And I know you all think I don't work at school stuff, but I'm good at charms and duelling and it's not like we'd be writing homework parchments or anything. Just working on their skills so they could really use their wands if they ever needed to. Because if they ever do need to? They need to be able to cast a spell that sticks without any worries it won't work.

See what I mean?
So do what you like. All of you.

And I'll only do anything if Terry wants. Or Hermione.

But if they do, I won't not help them because I'm scared what might happen if

Y'know?

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-27 21:25:01
(no subject)

you'd not just be risking your own neck, you know.

and she's not saying we shouldn't help when we can through here

only that meeting up with them regularly might make things more dangerous for everybody, and make it more likely they'll get caught and you too.

@alt_ron at 2011-04-27 21:57:25
(no subject)

Yeah, I know.

But if they wanted to, I'd do it. That's all I'm saying.

And they don't have to say here, if you're worried about knowing.

Just

I don't think you should be able to say they can't. How is that right?

@alt_pansy at 2011-04-27 22:18:40
(no subject)

How is this all of a sudden about me telling Granger and Boot they can't do things?

There's a difference between saying you can't and maybe you should think twice about doing it.
I'm not telling them what to do. I'm saying that there are other things to think about besides whether it's right or whether they deserve to learn things, like weighing the consequences and the chances of getting caught and trying to not get people killed.

Don't assume I can't see that it's unfair or wrong. I'm not arguing with that. Okay?

alt_ron at 2011-04-27 22:58:40
(no subject)

You said what you wanted to say, Pans. Okay? And I read it.

And I still say if Hermione or Terry wants help, I'll help.

That's all.

alt_terry at 2011-04-28 01:52:24
(no subject)

I've been thinking about it, and I'll do my best to put what I've been thinking into words. I can't speak for Hermione, but...

There's stuff that you lot have done that's a help right now already, without being as much of a risk. Like giving us old textbooks and old essays to study.

We've a lot to learn in other subjects before trying stuff so dangerous. But I just wanted to say I appreciate both points of view: willingness to teach us, like Ron and Neville said AND willingness to speak up to warn us against the danger and UNwillingness to see us get hurt, like Pansy and Sally-Anne said. And we don't want you to get into trouble, either.

Both ways, you're being friends. And that's the very best thing you can do for both of us, you know?
Yeah, okay.
That's all right, then.

You could call me something other than 'Granger.' Or 'her.'
But you're right.

I'm not
Look, I'm trying
It just seems a little weird
I call other people in school by their last names too, you know
Okay. Hermione.
I'm not sure I've any voice left! Professor Carpenter did warn us that this practice would be extra long, since she let us off rehearsing in the weeks before the play, and then it was hols before that.

I'm excited about getting to perform for the Hogsmeade Festival; it was a shame that we couldn't last year, though of course it was for a very good reason. So this year we'll be performing for that as well as the Leaving Feast.

And since Vicky Frobisher's back, and well enough to sing, Professor Carpenter won't have to re-audition her solo or her duet with Demelza Robins, which would be kind of a big disruption to the practice schedule.

I've got a short solo part in 'Athem of the Protectorate', which is pretty nift!

I'm just hoping I don't run mad before the end of term and go jump in the lake or something, heh.

---

She's well enough to sing?

I heard she's really rather glossed over most of the time. Sort of like Lovegood only she makes more sense.

She seems a bit pale, and I don't know, rather vague, but she sang well today.

Professor Carpenter huddled with her and Demelza Robins for a bit before rehearsals though; and she asked Romilda Vane and I to practise her parts just in case.
I really like the bits we've heard so far that you've been humming to yourself when you get ready in the morning.

Thanks, Han!

I hope Vicky really is well enough to pull it off; I honestly don't want her part.

Well, maybe I do a little bit, but a two-line solo in our big number is plenty to start with.

But it makes me well cross that Professor Carpenter thinks I don't have the right "look" for a soloist.

That's rubbish--we've all seen pictures of Celestina Warbeck and even in the Spellotouched ones you can tell she's not exactly a sylph!
2011-04-26 10:28:00

Private message to Padma Patil

Padma? On my way in to Herbology I thought I saw a Grim.

Do you think maybe it was completely my imagination? I mean, we’d talked a little about Grims in Divination today. Professor Carpenter had to admit that they CAN be an omen though she talked about how sometimes a big black dog is just a big black dog and she always says you should look for the positive interpretation first but I’ve never heard of

And it just disappeared. I mean one minute I saw it and the next I couldn't. And anyway what would a black dog be DOING at Hogwarts?

alt_seamus at 2011-04-26 15:34:32

(no subject)

I've never heard of a POSITIVE interpretation to a Grim, I was going to say. I mean no one ever sees a big black dog and then the next day they get good news in the post! or whatever.

alt_padma at 2011-04-26 15:36:03

(no subject)

I can't talk long - I'm waiting for my cauldron to simmer but I'll have to stir it in a bit.

Anyway. Well. It could just be a big black dog, right? I mean, Parvati and Lav take Divination with you. Did they see it too? Did anyone else? One of the things about omens is that they're supposed to only be visible to the person having the vision. So if you all saw it then it has to be a real dog. And there could be.

Wait. Was it in the greenhouse or just on the grounds? Like near the Forest?
Not the forest side. It was between the two greenhouses. And Parvati and Lav didn't see it, I asked them to look but it had disappeared.

Merlin, it really was a Grim, wasn't it?

Maybe something awful happened yesterday and it just wasn't on the news.

I dunno. It wasn't necessarily a Grim, though. I mean. Are you sure?

Besides, if something really bad had happened, wouldn't they have told you by now?

I mean

Maybe it's nothing to do with Ireland. Or Irish muggles.

Or maybe it's not super-bad news.

Either way, it seems to me that loads of Divination is whether you believe in it or not. Like those star chart things Carpenter has you lot doing. And crystal balls. If you think you see something then sometimes you do.

But you're too clever to just pop your clogs because of a black dog, right?

I'm not sure. I mean it was a black dog and it was BIG and then it disappeared. But I didn't SEE it disappear, I turned away for a moment to talk to Lav and Parvati and when we looked again it was gone. And I couldn't very well hare off to look for it since I had to
get to class.

And there wasn't anything IN class that was a bad omen for me. I mean the worst thing I found in my star chart was that I might lose a cherished possession BUT WHAT IF

No. You're right. I'm too clever to pop my clogs over a black dog.

I don't know what I was thinking, signing up for Divination. Mr Rosier was right, it's a good class to take mostly so you know how useless it really is.

It's not all rubbish. I mean, Lav tried astral projection last year and she sort of succeeded - though she's not supposed to do it again until she's learned a bit more about how to get back.

But yes, I think most of it's well meaningless.

If you see it again, then we can start trying to figure out if it's real or if you've gone and cracked your head on something hard.

That's a good point about Lav. We don't learn anything practical like that, though, just a lot of tea leaves and star charts so far.

And omens. I mean, that's what we were talking about this morning, which is how we got to talking about Grims.

I didn't hit my head on anything!

Was it snarling and baring its teeth?

Did it make you shiver?
I'm asking Corner as he takes Divination. Hardly any Ravenclaws are in it, you know.

alt_seamus at 2011-04-26 15:49:24
(no subject)

No. Well, no to the snarling and baring its teeth. I might have shivered. I can't remember.

alt_padma at 2011-04-26 15:51:42
(no subject)

Hm.

Well, see if you see it again, maybe on the way back?

And tell Lav and Parvati to keep their eyes open for it, too.

I've got to stir this, hang on.

alt_seamus at 2011-04-26 15:56:04
(no subject)

That's a good idea, I'll have them watch for it.

I wish I knew how quickly the bad thing was supposed to happen if it WAS a Grim. We didn't talk about that in class because Professor Carpenter never wants to dwell on the terrible things. Maybe I'll go talk to her later and ask.
2011-04-26 20:12:00
Private Message to Daphne Greengrass

Hey Daphs,

You spent some time practising the play with Ginny Weasley, didn't you? She was your understudy, if I recall.

What sort of person is she, then?

alt_daphne at 2011-04-27 02:28:05
(no subject)

This is such a strange message to receive from you, Draco. I swear I had to read it three times before I decided my eyes weren't starting to go funny from too much Charms homework!

Anyway, why do you want to know?

alt_draco at 2011-04-27 02:31:25
(no subject)

I have my reasons. Don't worry, they're different than yours. I've no interest in being the gracious lady of Slytherin House, collecting poor lost souls under my wings.

alt_daphne at 2011-04-27 02:36:46
(no subject)

Shouldn't that be scales, not wings?

I really don't have much to tell you. We were practising our lines, not baring our souls.
But you're girls. I doubt you were practising the whole entire time.

No, but even when we weren't we just talked about other things related to the play.

Oh, we did talk about fashion a little. She knew about some of the upcoming Summer lines, which surprised me, now that I think on it. It isn't as if her family could ever afford anything designer, after all.

See, I knew you talked about more than the play.

Didn't Weasel-face give you a hard time about liking "girly" things, too? His sister must be on the verge of going mad, being the only girl in a house full of miscreants. Did she talk about them at all? The miscreants, I mean.

Yes, he did. Sometimes I wonder if he likes any girls at all, other than Pansy and Sally Anne.

No, she didn't talk about them. I remember noticing that, actually. But she did complain to me that there were some people who weren't taking the play seriously, and whenever Ron was on stage rehearsing she would go completely stiff. I was quite obvious that she was worried he would make an arse of himself, and then - well, you saw how she blew up after the performance.
(Speaking of, did you see that Mr Crouch said that I was *prancing about*, and *mimicking my betters*? Ought I write him a letter of apology, telling him I would have turned down the role, if only I had known how much the very venture offended him? Oh, he's so terribly nasty, isn't he? And so dashing, too)

---

@alt_draco at 2011-04-27 03:01:26
(no subject)

Interesting. And yes, we *all* saw that. The blow-up, I mean.

I didn't notice what Mr Crouch wrote about you, but I wouldn't take it too hard. Everyone else thought you were fantastic, even my Mother. You can write him an apology if you'd like to, but somehow I doubt that it'd have much of an effect...except maybe he'd say something nasty in response. Seems you might like that, though.

---

@alt_daphne at 2011-04-27 03:07:07
(no subject)

I don't like nastiness at all, but it does have the peculiar effect of making some men seem more dashing. Just *some* men, mind. It certainly doesn't do anything for Ron Weasley! Or Zacharias Smith.

This isn't about you fancying Ginny Weasley, is it? Because I doubt you'd have to work terribly hard to get a girl's attention, especially one younger and in a house like Gryffindor. You're the only Malfoy in the school, last I checked.

---

@alt_draco at 2011-04-27 03:10:51
(no subject)

Smith? What's he got to do with anything?

You and Blaise, I swear. No, I don't fancy her, and I already know I wouldn't have to work hard to get most a girl's attention.
Well fine, be secretive! I'm going to become even closer friends with Ginny and then I'll find out what you're up to in the end, anyway.

I'd expect nothing less.
**2011-04-26 21:15:00**  
*Private Message to Padma and Parvati Patil*

What do you two think Seamus really saw in the Forest? Could it maybe have been just his imagination?

I mean, nine times out of ten I'd say Seamus is one of the last people I know who'd get upset about nothing, but in the last few days he's been really jumpy and tense.

I know he's talked to you about it Padma, but I won't ask if you think he'd rather you didn't say anything.

Could he have seen a centaur foal out of the corner of his eye? What else lives in the Forest that could look like that? My Creatures text has got to be around here somewhere!

Although, we don't really cover non-magical creatures, and I suppose it could be a feral dog or wolf or something.

---

**2011-04-27 01:56:32**  
*alt_padma at (no subject)*

Finnigan gets jumpy round this time of year, is all. Some things happened in Ireland a long time ago and he figures the muggles there might stir up trouble again as sort of a twisted anniversary. Like how the Ministry gets twitchy right around the time of Bonfire Night, because they figure it'd be irresistible for muggles.

I think he'd rather we didn't say anything to anyone about him seeing things, though.

I reckon it has to have been just a stray. Or it could have been a werewolf cub, I suppose. But he *did* say it was big, so maybe it was a centaur, after all?
I don't think babies or children can be werewolves--I'll check my text if I can find it.

It could be an ordinary, non-magic wolf, though.

I'd ask Professor Brutka (and not let on why I wanted to know of course!) but I'm not sure he likes me.
I know that you have been getting much better at Charms. I think we should start to look ahead, and start preparing for end of term exams. I'm just suggesting that we add one more night a week to our current revision schedule together. As always, if you have any questions when we are not revising, you can always ask me at any time. I just want to make sure you are completely confident in areas that look like they may appear on the test. Let me know what you think.

Ginny W.
Greetings, Muggleborn Wizards, Witches, and Sympathisers.

Potions-making is an art much-vaunted by the wizarding world. A potion may be as potent as any incantation, and can charm, curse, cure, and kill as surely as spells can. For the purposes of magical education and bearing in mind the possibility of limited resources, a method of cauldron-less potion-making has been developed from the combined works of Felder Banesbury, author of *One Thousand Practical Potions: An Academic Study*, Ulrich von Zurbruck, author of *Eine Geschichte der Tränke*, and the treatises of Brother Tacius, upon whose studies the art of potion-making was first developed.

A note of caution to those collecting potions ingredients: learn to identify your components with exactness. Poison lurks in a mis-identified insect or herb, and even the most innocuous of household plants - azaleas, privet leaves, daffodils, and lily flowers, for example - are deadly to ingest. Proceed with great care, and the results you yield will be rewarding.

Basic Diversionary Concoctions: The 'Ici Grenade,' domestic Darkness Powder, and Tincture of Belladonna

**Ici Grenade**

Jobberknolls are a blue-speckled bird to be found in the forested regions of southern England, where it has been classified as an invasive species following its migration from the northern continent. It has many magical qualities, and its feathers are the primary ingredient of truth serums. The distinctive feature of the Jobberknoll is that it makes no sound until the final moment of its life, at which point its dying scream consists of every sound it has ever heard, repeated backwards.

The egg of the Jobberknoll - approximately 1 cm in diameter with a whitish cast and dark blue flecks, usually nested in yew and oak trees - is an under-utilized magical item, though it can be found in most apothecaries. Its only useful quality is that it, as well as the fully-fledged adult, plays back every sound made in its vicinity when cracked. There was a vogue for the use of Jobberknoll eggs as a
listening device in the courts of medieval France, though transcription was necessarily tricky {Zurbruck, Eine Geschichte der Tränke, 1838}. During the werewolf siege of Tours in 1347, they were used to great effectiveness as the primary ingredient in the ‘ici (‘over here’) grenade' {Banesbury, One Thousand Practical Potions: An Academic Study, 1984}

This diversion device is simple to make, and though primitive is highly effective. Once a Jobberknoll egg has been acquired - reveal no information at this time which may be sensitive or incriminating - prepare a thick solution of soil and water, and be ready to encase the egg inside. In a quiet environment, establish the sound of your diversion in close vicinity to the egg - either a footstep, some other loud noise, or a vocal call. Should a word or spoken cue be your choice, make sure that what is said, if it is anything other than a simple shout, is said backwards so as to appear as genuine as possible. Immediately surround the egg with the soil solution, and layer it approximately 2cm thick in a spherical shape. This must be allowed to dry in silence, lest the egg detect and store any further sounds. Once it has dried - the mud will be pale and dusty in appearance - store it in such a fashion that it will not be disturbed until the time comes for its use.

To use the the ‘ici grenade,’ it must be thrown in such a way that the dried mud cracks on impact, cracking the egg with it. The egg, upon breaking, will instantly replay the sound it last received - Jobberknolls do not retain silence - giving a misguided impression of where the thrower may be located.

Domestic Darkness Powder

Also on the note of diversions, Peru has long been the source of a darkness powder favored by those in the field of espionage. It floods the immediate vicinity with particulate darkness to a radius of 10 yards, and is useful in the necessity of a quick escape. In light of the recent strictures in trade, a recipe has been devised for a domestic edition.

This darkness powder must be created at night, as it is activated by exposure to light stronger than that of a dim gas lamp. Have a container of some opaque material - metal is best - prepared to receive the substance when it is completed. It requires:

- 100ml water, room temperature
- Approximately 5 tablespoons wood or coal soot
- Approximately 4 teaspoons dried ink, black, powdered
- 1 grain of sea salt
- The crushed wings and wing covers (discard carapace) of twelve black garden beetles, ground to a fine powder

Working under no more light than a single candle, heat the water to boiling, then saturate the water with the soot and ink until the solution thickens. Thoroughly mix in the powder of beetle wings, then add the grain of salt. This will cause the solution to crystallize rapidly, forming palm-sized clusters. Isolate these in a lightproof container. They will be ready to use the instant they crystallize. Exposing them to daylight will cause them to dissipate at a rapid rate and remain suspended in the air for the space of sixty seconds, so be prepared to navigate in near-total darkness.

Tincture of Belladonna - Sedative

Finally, valuable time can be purchased by means of a simple tincture which, when ingested, will send the drinker into a state of deep sleep. The plant called 'belladonna' has long been used as a sleep aid, but carries with it attendant risks - illnesses may be compounded by it, and it may be fatal. The advent of safer sedatives caused it to fall out of use, but its simplicity and effectiveness make it powerful in times of need.

Dry the leaves of the belladonna plant (pictured below) of an amount of roughly four ounces, and soak them in two pints of diluted alcohol for fourteen days. Filter out the leaves through thick paper or cheesecloth, crushing them against the filter so as to make the best benefit of the juices. {Tacius, Ars Potenta, 1074}. Again, this juice is known to be fatal, especially in the presence of known conditions such as sleep apnea and cardiac distress. Use it with extreme caution.
The Flour-Based Incendiary Device

Muggle history records the incident of the Great Mill Disaster of 1878 in the city of Minneapolis, wherein a massive explosion caused the decimation of the mill and the immediate area surrounding it. This phenomenon was due to the ignition of the flour being milled in the building - any organic powder, ground finely enough and mixed with the air, will ignite with tremendous ferocity when sparked. Properly controlled, it becomes an effective incendiary device.

To create a timed explosion using this common household ingredient, one must employ a wizarding product: the wireless radio. Attached to
the switch used to turn this device on and off is an element similar in construction to that of a Muggle light bulb filament, which is responsible for powering the radio itself. This element generates a certain amount of heat, even when detached from the rest of the apparatus. To remove the switch and heating element, simply use a flat blade - a dull knife will do - to lever the switch from the body of the radio at its base.

The element will detach with the switch, and you will observe two wires of about 4cm in length protruding from the back. Making sure that the switch face is set to 'off,' twist these wires tightly together along their entire length. From this moment on, the switch should remain 'off' until the incendiary device is activated.

Using a mortar and pestle, take a small amount of flour or corn starch - any more than a palm-full will not be properly ignited by the switch - and grind it repeatedly so as to ensure a fine-quality grain. Once you are ensured of this, pour the powder into a 6x6cm square of loose-woven cloth such as burlap, and tie this securely around the twisted wires. To activate this device, turn the switch to 'on' and immediately throw it as high and as far away from yourself as possible. You have approximately fifteen seconds to vacate the area before the wires spark, at which point the flour, mixed with the air and ignited by the switch, will cause a violent explosion. The radius affected will be two yards in every direction - be sure to be outside this area.

My next missive is intended as the companion to this one, and will detail medicinal potion-making and alternative methods of warding off the effects of long-term exposure to Dementors. Expect it shortly, and as always, use the information I have given you with discretion and wisdom.

---

[@alt_frank](https://example.com) at 2011-04-27 18:08:20
ORDER ONLY

steve and fu are looking over these with a magnifying glass to see if they’re legit at all

and fu says that yeah, flour is explosive as anything, but he's holding off until he has a chance to test it for himself. i'd imagine that'd put a kink in a lot of the large farms and their day to day if nothing else.

poppy, what do you think?
sirius, man, any more insight as to what he's trying to do with all this?

@alt_poppy on 2011-04-27 20:41:15

Re: ORDER ONLY

Well, he's spot on about Belladonna—and he clearly wants his readers to understand they can kill with it.

Fortunately, he omits to tell them its other name or where to look for it—I suppose that speaks to his assumptions about people's training. I confess I'm unsure whether non-specialists could tell Belladonna from Bittersweet in the wild—and they shan't find it at all if they're looking in the north or here in Scotland—but I should think they'd stand a better chance if they knew it's 'deadly nightshade' they're after. So perhaps we will not see a rash of sleep draught murders, at least.

As for the business with flour, I believe that's quite sound. We Healers use something similar on a small scale: when I cleanse the vessels and instruments with which I mix medicinals, I take a small amount of exceedingly fine-ground material just as he describes (not flour, but there's no reason that wouldn't do quite the same thing) and a speck of igneous sand, and I place them along with the items to be cleansed into a large antimephitic crucible. I apply one charm that seals the container with a snap, and that disperses the ground dust within the chamber. A second charm quickly heats it, and when the temperature hits its mark, the igneous sand sparks the powder inside the vessel and the explosion consumes all corruptible matter within. It's all quite safely contained by the crucible, of course, but I could see that the same effect produced on a larger scale in an enclosed public space could have quite catastrophic results.

@alt_ron on 2011-04-27 21:00:20

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

So did Goyle get in really bad trouble because his journal got stolen? What really happened to him? Did you hear?

And how about that darkness powder? That looks really awesomely wizard.
An auror questioned him. For a long while. He looked dead scared after it, and it takes a lot to scare Greg.

I just hope no-one tries to blow up a barn at the Stretton's this summer with Sally-Anne in it.

But yeah, the powder looks easy enough. I like the ici grenades, although it sounds like a lot of effort for a little distraction. Do you think it might be a trap? Like he says to make it a certain way that gets you blown up, or gets black all over your hands so people can tell what you've been working with?

Well, yeah. I know what that's like, being questioned by them. Well, not Aurors, I guess, but MLE, anywiz. I'd've liked to see Goyle having to answer to them, though.

And, yeah, don't even say that, okay? That's really awful. I mean, they have loads of muggles and muggleborns working there, don't they, the Strettons?

That might be right, actually. Maybe whoever's writing these wants people to get caught, because I'd think it'd be dead near impossible to make that stuff and not get it all over you.

They have thousands, actually, on all their estates. Working on farms and in factories and so on. They're nearly all muggles, though. Maureen is a muggleborn and there are a few others but not many.

Still, they wouldn't want to hurt the other muggles, would they? Because if I were in a barn I wouldn't be there by myself.
alt_pansy at 2011-04-28 10:29:51
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

You know me. It's my job to worry about you.

Just promise me you'll try to be safe, alright? I mean, muggles could make that bomb-thing too if all it takes is a bit of flour and something to set it off.

alt_ron at 2011-04-28 02:39:17
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

And look at that thing with the flour. It explodes? Because the wireless makes heat when it plays? Well, yeah. And on ours, the magic's got a little wonky, so sometimes there's a little fire that sizzles up when you turn the knob to put it on, or, y'know, when you tune it. Sounds like that'd mean if you used ours, the whole thing'd probably blow up while you'd still be holding onto it.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-28 02:53:33
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I really, really don't envy your mum this summer.

Because he's giving Fred and George all sorts of ideas.

alt_ron at 2011-04-28 02:57:57
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Ha! Too right, there!

alt_ron at 2011-04-28 02:41:08
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I don't know anything about that plant. I'll have to ask Nev. But if you're right, maybe you can poison yourself just by cutting it up and getting it on your skin.
I don't know.
D'you think?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-28 02:52:39
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Nev would know, yeah.

I can't imagine messing around with it at all unless I was wearing dragonhide gloves, and even then, I probably still wouldn't want to.

alt_ron at 2011-04-28 02:41:46
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Anywiz, I'm glad you're not cross.

Least I hope you're not. Yeah?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-28 02:50:25
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

No. I'm not.

I just don't want anyone to get hurt is all. So it's coming from that. I care about you, Ron, and I don't want anything awful to happen to you.

And it's not because you know

because I think it's wrong or something.

And that's the whole reason I decided to join up in the first place besides. So people wouldn't get hurt. Because it was join up or tell, and I wasn't about to be responsible for what was going to happen if I did.
Well, I mean

I'm glad you did, join up with us, I mean. Because it was rubbish not being able to tell you stuff before. And I know you wouldn't tell or do anything that'd hurt Terry or Hermione or get us all caught. You wouldn't.

Sometimes, though, I just think all we do is talk here when maybe there's more we should do. Try to, anywiz. I don't know. I mean, you're not wrong that something like that could go wrong or just not turn out the way we'd think it would.

Just, sometimes it doesn't seem right to just let things go on the way they are.

You are such a Gryffindor sometimes.

Honestly.

Heh.
Apprently a few mudbloods at Stroud decided to test one of the recommendations in that foul post this afternoon. Several administrators asked Lucius to pay a late visit while they dealt with the perpetrators. I hope you've not been similarly occupied?

But I wanted to wait until he had gone to write. I received an owl today that I think you ought to see. I didn't read it until after supper - you know I was at Diana's this afternoon for our card circle - but I thought nothing of it at first when I saw it in the stack. It's on a high quality of stationery and it came through with all the others, nothing suspicious about that. Whomever wrote it knew better than to place the slightest hint of menace onto the envelope.

But the content. I'm sure I've never read the like - not even when that horrid Collins was at his most deranged. It outright accuses Lucius of all manner of atrocities.

I've kept the envelope and the letter but charmed it for the time being so that no one else may read it. I really don't wish to trouble Lucius with it. He's far too taxed already with everything on his plate.

Still it's certainly something that warrants delicate investigation. If either of you could come tomorrow I shall be happy to remove the cantrip so you can inspect it yourselves.

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Just what sort of atrocities?

We're all very busy down here, as you can imagine. Stroud was unfortunate, but the timing was...good, if one can say that, given that the counter project is soon to launch.
The sort I had rather not repeat, even under the cloak of a private message, Bella. I know you have important matters to attend, not least pursuing the author of these heinous diatribes. I should not have bothered either of you if it weren't particularly troublesome.

The letter mentions Tamworth, Bella - 1977. I recall the incident, if you do not.

Most of its insinuations are preposterous, but with only one nugget of truth to it the rest could cause no end of headache.

Many things happened at Tamworth.

It does not accuse him of disloyalty to our Lord, does it? For all else is faint mocking and strains of jealousy. Are they requesting compensation for the silencing of these secrets?

I'm in the field by eight in the morning, but I can come by before if you feel it necessary.

I do feel it necessary but Lucius was still here this morning.

I know I could simply show it to Mr Quilp but I'm not altogether comfortable sharing it outside people I trust, at least for now.

Ought I to bring it direct to the office? Oh, no, I can't - Lucius meets with Cornelius this morning and they usually lunch from there.
Well. It's one letter. I suppose occasionally something is bound to slip through the net.

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-04-28 13:47:09
Narcissa.

I appreciate your desire for privacy. Are you quite sure there are no latent curses on the thing? I'll have Quilp's head if it arrived to you without having been inspected for signs of tampering, but I trust you to have run your own tests on the thing.

If it can wait for a day, I could come in the morning. I would like to have a look at the contents, and I'd like you to consider allowing Travers to inspect the hand and style.

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 14:01:30
Re: Narcissa.

Yes, quite sure - though I'd not say no to a more expert analysis.

Of course it can wait another day. I'll let you decide whether it's worth Travers' attention once you've inspected it yourself.

alt_bellatrix at 2011-04-28 14:15:52
Re: Narcissa.

I'll leave word with my husband for your analysis.

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 14:18:06
Re: Narcissa.

Yes, that will do nicely, I'm sure.

Thank you, Bella.
Remember. If you need someone immediately, you shouldn't hesitate to use the means you have.

Bella already thinks I am too frivolous. Were I to employ that urgent a summons, she would be entirely justified in her opinion.

What I wish to underline is that you must not hesitate to use it should it ever be necessary.

You're very dear to me. You know that, I hope?

Now. Are you suggesting that I am the type who would try to handle any adverse situation I may encounter? Without assistance?

Because I'm sure we know of no one who fits that description, Auror Crouch.

I've had an inkling.

Touché.
I do understand the value of calling reinforcements when needed, however. And so ought you.

Only an inkling? Well, that's hardly surprising, considering one moment you are complimenting me and the next insulting my intelligence. But then I suppose the persona of brute works in your favour with many a witch.

As for reinforcements: Just so, which is why I am alerting you and Bella to the possible need in the first place.

Offended? I certainly didn't intend that.

So, yes, indeed. Thank you for alerting us and do call if one of us is needed.

Offended? If I were, you should have to make it up to me.

But let us say I am bemused, rather.

Come tomorrow. You'll not regret it.
2011-04-28 07:39:00
Blaise...

That was one wicked party, mate. Don't get a big head, though - we let you clean us out at portkey, on account of it being your birthday. I think we should have more nights like that, though, portkey in the common room with just the lads, you know. Or girls, too, though I don't know of any who play portkey.

Daphs, brilliant planning, as usual. Maybe I'll let you throw a party for me someday, yeah?

Went a bit later than I expected, though, seeing as it was a school night. Might need to stop by the Matron's to get something for this headache.

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 13:56:28
Private message to Harry

Did you have any fun last night? I couldn't tell...

I've been thinking about that latest Grim Truth. You don't suppose Snape came to Granger because he aims to get her on his side, making ici grenades and flour bombs and whatnot. Because she's close by enough to chuck them into your bed, and she's probably clever enough to follow his instructions, too. She made the polyjuice, after all.

I know she's saved your life before, and I'm not saying she'd do any of that stuff or be disloyal, but still, Snape sought her out for a reason, I reckon.

Just be careful, is all. Make sure you keep her on your side.

alt_harry at 2011-04-28 15:45:06
Re: Private message to Harry

Well I suppose I had fun. Only I didn't really see the point of the girl's. I mean, I see the point, only it wa's more embarrassing than interesting. Like when someone tries to seduce Father. I mean everybody
know's that's what they're doing, only it's stupid.

I see why you're worried about Granger but honestly the first thing she did was tell me about it. She was in awful trouble with Headmistre's's McGonagall STUPID QUILL HEADMISTRESS MCGONAGALL EVEN I KNOW THAT

Anyway she was in trouble for not telling the Headmistress first, and the Headmistress said that she knew what side her bread was buttered on. To me about Hermione I mean. Which I think means that Hermione know's that she has to stick by me because otherwise things are worse for her. Which is true. I mean not that it's fair but it's true.

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 17:33:18
Re: Private message to Harry

I don't think anyone wanted to seduce Blaise or anything mad like that. I think Montgomery was there more for Vaisey, anyway. Did you see how she kept smiling at him?

I know you trust her, but...I just feel like you can't ever really know her or what's in her head, can you? She's loyal and she does everything she can for you, but she has to. She hasn't got a choice. You really CAN'T start thinking of her as a fr... Do you see what I mean?

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 13:59:53
Private message to Pansy

I hope you weren't hurt at not getting an invite to the party. Daphne decided to make it a boys-only affair, for some reason, and even she only popped in now and again to check on the drinks and food.

Well, Stevens, Montgomery, and Fletcher were there, but they weren't exactly "attending" the party, they were just attending to Blaise with feathered fans and such. It was a right laugh!
alt_pansy at 2011-04-28 16:04:19
Re: Private message to Pansy

Daphne told me all about it.

It's sweet of you to say, though.

I wish I could've seen them in their costumes! She was describing them, Daphs was, and they sounded outrageous. I'd bet it's just the sort of thing Blaise would like, too.

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 17:39:58
Re: Private message to Pansy

Well that's good. I can never tell with Daphs - she was making such a fuss about keeping things "exclusive."

They were pretty scandalous, truth told. "Robes of Nefertiti."

Blast, now I really do have a headache. Tell me when this day is over, would you?

alt_pansy at 2011-04-28 17:44:53
Re: Private message to Pansy

Oh, now, that's no good.

I suppose that's the price you pay for exclusivity.

After dinner we can get the house-elves to send up some cool towels.

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 17:46:40
Re: Private message to Pansy

No, no, it's nothing to do with the party. Not now, anyway. There's just things going on. Hopefully I won't end up with an ulcer, though. I've got it on good authority that they're rubbish, those ulcers.
Well, cool cloths help regardless of the reason for a head-ache.

And I have it on good authority that Madame Pomfrey won't look sideways if you need a quick potion to get you through the day.

I'm sorry to hear you aren't feeling top of your game, though. Is there anything I can do?

Normally I'd say "listen," but there's things I'm not sure I should talk about....sorry.

Well, we can talk about absolutely nothing at all, if that's what you want. I hear it's an absolutely fabulous way to get one's mind off of things.

That, and Robes of Nefertiti.

Not that I'm feeling that generous today.

Talking about nothing sounds brill. After dinner?

Speaking of robes, you don't subscribe to Purest Sparkle, do you?
alt_pansy at 2011-04-28 18:03:55
Re: Private message to Pansy

It's a d

I'll be there!

...I don't have it, but I can ask around if you need a copy. Don't worry, I won't blab that it's you that wants it instead of me. Looking for tips to keep your hair glossy?

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 21:47:27
Re: Private message to Pansy

You'd do that? Because I'd really, really appreciate it.

You know my hair is naturally perfect. The magazine isn't for me - it's for someone else.

alt_pansy at 2011-04-28 22:57:21
Re: Private message to Pansy

Of course.

I've found you a copy, Bobolis had one that she was done with. I'll give it to you after dinner.

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 14:02:44
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Mother,

I searched around all day yesterday, as discreetly as possible, and I've got nowhere. I'm trying to find out if any of the fashion magazines (for younger witches, around my age) are running contests or quizzes. You know, the sort of contest where the winner gets new designer robes or a trip to the salon.

It's not for me, of course, it's for someone else.
Can you help?

Draco

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 14:08:17
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Goodness. Portkey, headaches at breakfast, now a sudden interest in girls' fashion?

Your father told me you two had a rather grown-up chat over Easter holidays but I suppose I hadn't noticed you growing up quite so fast.

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 14:12:05
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Father told you???

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 14:21:12
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Well, not in detail, dear. But yes, we do talk to one another about you on occasion.

Now, you needn't be embarrassed if you've found you fancy someone. I'm sure your father told you neither of us wishes to pressure you to make serious choices too soon.

So, who has caught your attention, then?

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 14:23:37
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

I don't fancy her, but Father suggested I pay her some attention. I've learned she likes fashion, so, that's why I ask about the magazine contests.
@alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 14:31:25
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Your father--

I'm not sure I understand your father at times, son.

Well. Now, don't take this to mean anything, darling, but is she a pureblood girl or not? Not that I'm judging, but the market is different, shall we say, for halfbloods. (And recall that I have become acquainted with several of the halfblood girls in your year, as well. So if it's one of them I may be able to provide more specific suggestions for you to pay her 'attention' as you put it.)

@alt_draco at 2011-04-28 14:34:32
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

She's a pureblood. But she's also a... Weasley. It's the she-Weasley, alright?

@alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 14:36:31
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Ah.

Well.

@alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 14:37:22
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Yes, well.

Yes, Miss Weasley as it happens is quite interested in fashion.
You said you don't fancy her, is that correct?

It wasn't my idea! And of COURSE I don't fancy her. She's a little kid. And ginger. And WEASLEY.

We had rather a different view of her during your recent play. 'Little kid' is not, perhaps, quite the description I would use. Particularly compared to Hydra, for example.

But yes, all right. I think I know what your father's intentions are.

Well. It so happens that Purest Sparkle is about to announce a contest in this week's issue. It's something to do with spending the summer hols in style. I'm sorry, I'm not completely informed on the specifics, but I'm sure you can find someone who takes a subscription. (In fact, I know that Mrs Brown set great store by the subscription she gave Miss Lovegood, so perhaps her own daughter receives it as well.)

You might alert Miss Weasley to the possibility of entering and see if you can procure a copy of the announcement on her behalf.

Is that the sort of thing you can use?
alt_draco at 2011-04-28 17:41:06
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Yes, Mother. Though it means I'll have to talk to Brown first. About fashion and magazines. That ought to be just brilliant, just the sort of thing I had hoped to chat with her about.

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 17:49:28
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Dear, me. Your life is so difficult, is it?

I thought you liked Miss Brown.

You could simply abandon the quest, I'm sure. Or simply tell Miss Weasley and leave obtaining the terms of the contest to her.

alt_draco at 2011-04-28 17:51:17
Re: Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

I do like her. What will she make of me asking to borrow her latest issue of Purest Sparkle, I wonder.

I don't know. I'll figure it out.

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-28 14:04:13
(no subject)

Your Nanella plays portkey. I didn't realise you had learned it. Not from her, I trust?

Just what sort of party was it to leave you with headache, dear?
Teddy showed us, actually.

Up too late and too many butterbeers, I reckon. It's really just a twinge.

Teddy. But of course.

So long as you don't make a habit of it, dear.

Fletcher knows how to fill out a costume, doesn't she? What did Daphne call it? "Robes of Nefertiti?" Funny, I always thought robes covered more.

Those were certainly robes of a different cut from what we see around here. And in a good way, I'd say.

'Spose I'll have to hit on just the right something to thank Daphs for it all. It was exactly the right sort of thing, don't you think? Makes me feel a bit naff about what we got up for Teddy last week.

I'm sure you'll throw her a grand party in the autumn, then she'll have to thank you with another grand one in the spring, and it'll continue on like that, yeah?

So, is she actually your girlfriend? Everyone wonders, but no one really knows.
I'd not worry too much about Teddy. It's a bit of a challenge to puzzle out what exactly entertains him. His tastes can be so...diverse.

@alt_blaise at 2011-04-28 14:31:44
Re: Private message to Blaise

I will do, yeah.

Well. We haven't put those sorts of terms on it, and really it seems a bit common, you know, calling someone your girlfriend and all that goes with that. It's only that Daphs and I have known each other for always and we understand one another, you know? She's special, Daphs.

Well said. About Teddy.

@alt_draco at 2011-04-28 14:38:17
Re: Private message to Blaise

The fact that you're both so mysterious about it certainly keeps everyone interested and wondering, so you're right, there's nothing common there in the least. Daphs is cool, though.

@alt_blaise at 2011-04-28 14:22:01
(no subject)

Thanks, mate.

I absolutely agree. We ought to have a regular night for portkey. And it's your lookout if you were throwing the game. I'd have cleaned the table with you without all that bother!

@alt_daphne at 2011-04-28 17:42:16
(no subject)

I'll keep you in nibbles for portkey nights! Who knows, maybe I'll even decide to play one of these days.
alt_blaise at 2011-04-28 19:50:13
(no subject)

Will you? That's aces, then.

And I'll show you how to play if you like. Just say.

I've been writing something to you about it, and I'll finish that for you, anyway, but I'll say it here, too: last night was brilliant. I loved every bit of it. And you're the very best for arranging it all.

alt_daphne at 2011-04-29 00:23:46
(no subject)

I only set out to give you a birthday that you deserve. I'm glad that I succeeded.
2011-04-28 12:38:00
Private Message to Hermione Granger

I've been thinking about the picture you gave me.

Draco think's Snape is trying to make you throw a ici grenade at me or something.

You know I wouldn't let anybody hurt you. If I could stop them. I can't always stop everything.

What I'm saying is I don't think you would throw an ici grenade at me. Or at Draco. Even if you could.

Also I want to make sure you know that I don't think it's fair. I told Draco that. I don't know if he will be angry with me. But you're not like other Mudblood's. And even if you were maybe it still wouldn't be fair. Or maybe I just know you more. But the point is. I don't want thing's to be like this. I wish you and Draco and me could just be friend's.

That's all.

alt_harry

alt_hermione at 2011-04-28 16:43:51
(no subject)

Harry, you would be in awful trouble if anybody ever read that. You should never write things like that down ever. It's treason.

Also I told you about the letter, I told you I don't think Snape wants to hurt you, but even if he did, I wouldn't let him, I mean, I wouldn't want him to hurt anybody. I am a loyal subject of the Protectorate and I serve you and I serve your father and I'm happy to do that and now I am going to put away the journal and go back to cleaning your Quidditch things alright?
Well you wouldn't be a Gryffindor then. If you could get Sorted I mean.

If you don't mind serving I mean. Not that you should want to hurt me.

Anyway I didn't want somebody to overhear. That would be worse.

Well you don't have to tell me things like that at all, did you ever think of that?!

No.

You're the only person who doesn't want anything from me except to be left alone.
**2011-04-28 13:27:00**

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

What is all this about Zabini's party last night?

Sounds well amazing. Unless it's just people talking rubbish.

---

**alt_pansy** at **2011-04-28 20:57:44**

(no subject)

Oh, from what Daphne's said, it was a boys-only party where they got some older girls to walk around in skimpy robes and fan him and feed him fruit and things. Merlin knows why they agreed -- it sounds awfully demeaning.

But they played some card game or something, and drank tonnes of butterbeer, and were thoroughly spoiled.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2011-04-28 21:24:37**

(no subject)

All I could think, when I heard about the girls with the skimpy robes, was THANK MERLIN Daphne doesn't think I'm sufficiently deserving to be one of the girls fanning Blaise and feeding him grapes.

Here's what I really don't understand. How can a boy sit there with girls fanning him and feeding him things and not feel like a complete arse?

---

**alt_ron** at **2011-04-28 21:40:44**

(no subject)

Well, you're not like those girls at all, are you?
Which girls? I heard they were hardly wearing anything at all.

Oh, yeah. Portkey. We play with Charlie and Bill when they're home. Only Mum doesn't like it if we bet at all. I think when you play properly everyone puts up a load of money, and then you play until someone's won it all from everyone else.
Private message to Auror Crouch

Dear Sir,

I have spent many a late night wondering how to word this, or even if I ought to write it at all. I know, however, that my heart will not rest unless I take action. Forgive me, then, for this selfish and childish indulgence.

I was deeply, deeply sorry to hear that you found our play and, specifically, my portrayal of you to be offensive. I know that you were not at the performance, but I have nonetheless determined that you found the whole venture in poor taste. I hope that you know I took all measures to make my performance as accurate and respectful as possible, given the material I had to work with. Had I known you disapproved of the material as a matter of principle, I would have refused the part and tried to convince Miss Moon to reconsider the subject matter of her drama.

Again, I do apologise, and I hope that you will not think too poorly of either myself or Hogwarts.

Sincerely,
Daphne G. Greengrass

Miss Greengrass.
I don't doubt your efforts were sincerely meant.
That I did not relish having my experience theatricalised had nothing at all to do with you.

I believe I understand, Sir. Thank you.
Cheers, you lot.

I just want to say a public thanks to all of you who came to last night's fête, and to Montgomery, Stevens and Fletcher for their hospitable entertainment. I think we'd all agree it was memorable.

To Professor Slughorn, I want to say thanks for letting us have the room and for stopping in to offer birthday wishes. Best Head of House ever, you are, sir.

To Teds and Greg and Vince, thanks, I think, for the interesting artefacts: I'll let you know when I've tried them out, yeah? And Harry: they're splendid, thank you. Draco: I've been needing a new pair, and these are perfect. Thanks to Derwent, Gamp, and Vaisey for seeing I won't lack for 'reading' material; it all looks top notch. Jugson, mate, thanks for the quill; I'll use it for exams, shall I? Croaker, don't feel badly about the stellar strobe, it was great when you set it off and would have been nift to use again, but it's not worth going on about. At least it was you that stepped on it, not one of the others, yeah? And Warrington: have you got over that vertigo? I heard you got detention for upsetting things in Transfiguration this morning, shame about that!

Most of all, I want to thank Daphne for thinking of it to begin with and for all the planning and brilliant execution it took to pull all that off.

I must say, fourteen is spectacular so far! But really, Daphs, you're the best. Thanks so much.

Yes, well done Daphs. And good on the other girls for their involvement.

And you're most welcome, mate. Those ominoculars are the same kind I used when I watched quidditch with my father over hols, and I thought the quality was top-notch.
Thank you, Draco. I'm pleased you enjoyed yourself.

Of course, the person I most wanted to enjoy himself was Blaise, and since it's evident that he did, I think I can feel that I accomplished quite a lot this week!

Too right.

And, Daphs, the spectator's seat is top grade. Love the cushioning effect. And there's a warmer/cooler, as well? Snitch. Can't wait for the next match!

I see you wrote to Auror Crouch. Has he answered you, then?

No. I don't really expect that he will, but I feel better for having written, anyway.

Oh, he just now replied! It was very brief, but at least he didn't seem to be cross with me.
Happy birthday!
It sounded jolly, we could all hear you lot laughing from all the way in the common room. Jeremy told me he would have gotten you a better present, but he didn't have time, and that he'll make it up to you next year.
I thought the Nefertiti costumes were very impressive, though they don't look very warm for the dungeons.

From,
Hydra
Hey G. Weasley,

I've heard Daphs say that you're interested in fashion. Quite a few other girls in Slytherin are as well, and I've heard them talking... apparently, there's a contest running in Purest Sparkle for a summer "fashion forward" prize. The entry form is in the latest issue. I don't know if you subscribe, but if my memory is correct, your mate Lovegood does, on account of the Browns buying it for her.

I wanted to beat Daphs to telling you about it, since I reckon I owe you for PMing in your journal. Even if you're still hacked off about that you should enter - the prize includes an appointment with the same salon my Mother visits from time to time. They do top-notch work.

From,
Draco Malfoy

---

Um, Thanks I guess!?! I am much confused. Why would you care if I was annoyed by you PMing in my journal? I guess that's an apology of sorts, but its something I am sure Malfoys give few of.

I guess I will look into this contest since you were nice enough to inform me of such. But why do you care? What are you looking to gain? There must be something, else you would never go out of your way to talk to me or send me a message even.

I do have one request for you. Please don't use my last name. If you must reference it at all do call me Ginny W. Weasley is so unbecoming.

Thanks again for the information about the contest. I don't know why you have taken notice that I like fashion, but I will consult Luna, and send in a submission.

Ginny W.
Alright, Ginny W.

You're a right suspicious one, aren't you? As I recall, it was you who was Owling up my family last summer, including my parents and cousin. I don't suppose you were trying to "gain" anything by that, were you? Not that I take offence, because I don't.

Look, it's pretty apparent you've been trying to make friends with those of our house, and Daphs says you're cool. You know, different. I'm not entirely sure if that's true yet, seeing as you've just insulted me, but apparently you've got some kind of temper. Fortunately, I'm not as easily offended as people think.

I just think if people want to prove themselves they should be given a chance, that's all. And I include myself in that statement, too.

At any rate, I hope you win something from the contest.

Draco Malfoy

Touché,

I didn't mean to insult. But I do see your point. Thank you for your...kindness. One must always be on their guard. I know people don't expect much good from... but as you have said every one deserves the chance to prove themselves.

And no, I wasn't trying to gain anything, I just merely had some questions. I guess I should try not to assume. My temper cannot always be helped, but it seems I have created no injury. I shall remember this conversation if there are any other messages shared between us.

Thanks again for the notice about the contest.

Ginny W.
There, then. It seems we both walk away from this with no wounds. Perhaps there's promise for future conversations after all.
Narcissa.

I tried your fire this morning. Hoped to catch you before your morning business, but the elf said you'd already gone.

Was Rodolphus able to stop yesterday and look at that letter? What was his view of it?

I'd like to have a look myself, in any case. Is there a time that would suit you?

---

Barty, I'm sorry you troubled. I rather assumed you'd come later in the day after I'd been to *Witch Weekly*. I'm not surprised you missed me; Celia asked me to go with her to an early showing.

Rodolphus hasn't been, either. I'm sure he's wrapped up in some project, whether or not Bella asked him to see to this.

Do come, by all means. I'll have the elf put out some of the pastries you like, for tea.

Right, then. Good.

I could be there by half-three.

By the way: What, pray, did Miss Greengrass have to say to you? And do you intend to reply?
All in a twist as she'd heard I took a dim view of her portraying me. One might have thought it a better thing to have let sleeping annoyance lie, really.

I did answer, yes.

Mm. You were a good deal less good-humoured about it than most of the Council.

So did you answer, dear boy, or did you growl?

Was it growling to tell her she needn't fancy herself the cause of my little enthusiasm for the project?

I don't know, dear. Remember that girls of her age have delicate sensibilities.

But Miss Greengrass is a hardy little thing. I'm sure she'll count herself lucky at any reply to her apology.

Yes, it did all rather smack of begging for attention that hadn't been given as expected.
Growling again.

Have you never nursed a 'crush' on someone completely out of range? No older prefect or exciting witch of the world when you were a student?

I've said before you cultivate your reputation as a cruel and heartless - terribly dashing - monster.

You can't possibly mean to suggest-?

Honestly.

I suppose I've to go write her again now and put any thoughts of that sort to rest.

Don't you dare!

Just leave it be. If that's all it is, it will run its course in time.

Rather like a flu. One must simply let the symptoms play themselves out.

Charming.

A particularly cruel and heartless flu.
Oh, blast

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-29 19:23:26
(no subject)

What?

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-04-29 19:28:42
(no subject)

Ach.

When I answered the girl, I had Pennifold send flowers. To acknowledge her effort in the role, you know.

alt_narcissa at 2011-04-29 19:30:05
(no subject)

Tea's ready, if you are.

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-04-29 19:32:31
(no subject)

Stop laughing.

I'm on my way.
That order with Fairchild's. I suppose you put it in when I asked?

Blast.

Need to cancel it. See if that can't be done.
2011-04-29 14:44:00
Private Message to Draco Malfoy

Is there anything about Chimaeras in the books you took out of the library? I thought I'd get a bit further on this Creatures essay, but I can't find anything about preferred diet or what things make them ill. And I could use something more descriptive about their mating habits. Or maybe they're not meant to reproduce?

Drat it. I think I may need to go back to the library if your sources don't have any more than mine do.

alt_draco at 2011-04-29 20:13:58
(no subject)

The book I'm using says that you both feed and tend to a chimaera "based on which of its disparate parts is the dominant." Tricky, that. I reckon Brutka was trying to get one over on us with this assignment.

I'll need the book for a bit longer tonight, but you can have it after.

alt_blaise at 2011-04-29 20:20:30
(no subject)

That's all right, then. I can work on it tomorrow, too. No worries.

Actually, I've a letter I should get off. So, really, no rush.

alt_blaise at 2011-04-29 20:23:35
(no subject)

What's Weasley on about?

Just shouting to hear himself?
alt_draco at 2011-04-29 20:28:02
(no subject)
I'm harassing his sister, apparently.

Reckon it didn't occur to him that she might welcome attention that came from someone other than a Weasley, or a Loony.

alt_blaise at 2011-04-29 21:07:42
(no subject)
He's about a breath away from challenging you to duel, you know.

Not that that wouldn't be hilarious. Mostly to see how much it would humiliate Ginger.

alt_draco at 2011-04-29 23:09:22
(no subject)
As if I would lower myself. Or give him the satisfaction.

I've stopped responding to him. You know what they say - always leave a Gryffindor stewing.

alt_blaise at 2011-04-29 23:33:12
(no subject)
Saw that. Of course, you're right.

Notice that he stopped answering me. Cares more about you, I'd say. Lucky.

You know, I think I'm going to change topic. I think I can do more with the cockatrice.
Luna,

The most peculiar thing just happened to me. Someone who would never have taken notice that I was in the room, just sent me a message. Anyway I won't burden your ear or eyes with that nonsense. I do have a question for you though. Do you happen to have the latest issue of Purest Sparkle? I have heard that there is a fashion contest for the summer in it, and I would like to get the information to send in a submission. If you do have the current issue, would you bring it to the Great Hall at dinner time? I would love to see it.

Ginny
Oi.

I don't know what you lot think you're doing, but you can leave my sister right alone.

She hasn't hurt you, either one, so you can just stop that right now!

...What?

You think if you hide it behind Private Messages you can just harass her and no one will call you out for it?

Well, think again, git.

Oh? And what makes you think I'm harassing her?

Writing private messages to each other back and forth in her pages when she writes something in her own journal. Laughing at her behind PMs in your own. I can see what you're after, you and Zabini.
And now you're writing to her?

She doesn't deserve that from you, so you can leave her right alone. Or I'll make you wish you had.

**alt_draco** at 2011-04-29 20:41:03  
(no subject)

Why don't you ask "Ginny W." if she minds my writing to her.

No, really. You should.

**alt_ron** at 2011-04-29 20:47:24  
(no subject)

If you've got a problem with our family, bring it to me, Malfoy.

She's no concern of yours.

**alt_draco** at 2011-04-29 20:56:47  
(no subject)

Actually, it's just you I don't like.

And if you think I will ever do anything that you ask of me, then you're a bigger fool than I even realised. Even if you asked me politely, Weasley. Even if you begged.

**alt_ron** at 2011-04-29 21:02:03  
(no subject)

Oh, look. Something we agree about.

Stay away from us, Malfoy. You and Zabini, both. And I'm not asking. In case you didn't notice.
Yeah, funny, I don't take your orders, either. I'll do what I want, Weasley. If that means you try to stop me, by all means. I'll be happy to show everyone how you first threatened me for doing a whole dreadful lot of nothing.

That's such rubbish. But I guess, considering the source, I don't know why I'd expect anything else, really.

Weasel, Weasel, Weasel. That's such a laugh.

You've got completely the wrong end of the stick. Again.

Watch yourself, Zabini. I'll give you the sharp end of my wand. See if you're laughing, then.

Oooh, Weasley. That's just so terrifying. I can't stop shaking laughing long enough to wonder what you'll say next.

Ahaha.
2011-04-29 15:34:00
Private Message to Rodolphus Lestrange

Bella said she'd ask you to come look at something here.

Barty is planning to drop by this evening, as well. Around half-five, I think he said. Certainly no earlier than that.

Do come along then, if you're free, and you may both see what you make of it. Oh, and stay to supper, of course, if you're inclined.

alt_narcissa

alt_rodolphus at 2011-04-29 20:07:56
(no subject)

I always have time for the lady of Malfoy Manor. Or - which house is it that you'll be at this evening?
Cher Madame,

Je désire acheter une écharpe -- d'un vert doux, ou peut-être argent. C'est un cadeau pour une jeune fille de mes amies. Quelque chose de vraiment beau; je m'en remets à votre goût.

Envoyez-la moi ici, s'il vous plaît.

Tous mes remerciements,
B. Zabini
Slytherin House, Hogwarts
2011-04-29 19:06:00
(no subject)

Whoever took *Ars Potenta* out of the library without checking it out should really bring it back. Madame Pince is in fits. It's really old and there are only four existing copies, and just because some traitor wrote about it doesn't mean you can just take it.

Also, Padma, I got permission from Professor Slughorn to have that study session in the potions classroom tomorrow evening after dinner. He says we can have five more people along if we keep it quiet and don't mind him being in his office most of the time. I really need to get my Shrinking Solution in better shape. No idea how, but it's only shrinking things that are blue-coloured. I'm not worried about any of my other courses, though I'll probably end up putting way more time in on them than I should. I can't relax at all unless my notes are properly coded and I've got a good-sized stack of review cards.

I hope they have those lemon cake things at dinner tonight.

---

@alt_susan at 2011-05-01 01:54:29
(no subject)

Yeah, stealing books is dead rude!

@alt_linus at 2011-05-01 13:47:07
(no subject)

Too right!!!

@alt_zacharias at 2011-05-01 12:12:37
(no subject)

Why would you need to look in a book that a traitor wrote about?

Do you know, Preece mentioned that every time one of those Dim Truth thingers comes out, all the Ravenclaws go out of
their heads a little, trying to fact-check the whole business?

That what you were about, Moon?

@alt_linus at 2011-05-01 13:36:26
(no subject)

No!!! I mean, I certainly don't. And if anyone did, I would tell them not to, so there.

Besides, the only way I know is that I was checking out some books for my Charms essay and Madame Pince was ranting about what she'd do to to whomever stole it, why wasn't the tracking charm working, so on and so forth. I don't want her dying of a rage-induced fit or something. You should've seen her eyes popping.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

So what is it with girls and flowers?

All the girls in Gryffindor are all gooey today about Zabini sending Greengrass those roses this morning. Honestly? Who cares if Zabini's got more galleons than sense?

I guess Frobisher's probably glad they've all got something to talk about other than just her, though. Not that she seems to notice. Anything, really.

Flowers are a way to say 'I like you THAT WAY.' Because they're beautiful but useless so that makes it really clear it's not just saying, 'hey, I noticed that you really need a new quill so I got you one!'

Jewelry works the same way but it costs a whole lot more.

Why do girls care which people like each other THAT WAY? I mean, honestly, they keep talking about it.

I went out to fly for a while and came back, and they were talking about it. And then Nev and I went down to the greenhouses so he could trim something and water something else, and when we came back there were still girls here talking about those stupid roses!

It's just naff. You'd think Zabini'd thought of something totally new and amazing.
Girls care which people like each other THAT WAY because they're hoping eventually someone will like THEM that way.

I don't think he sent them though. He wasn't gloating at all during lunch.

Oh, you noticed that, too? He also looked surprised at breakfast when they showed up. More than he would if they'd just come earlier than he'd expected.

D'you think they came from a relative who couldn't make the play?

RED roses, though? If it were a relative I'd have expected yellow. Or maybe pink.

I think Zabini's got a rival. Maybe. Surely everyone in the Greengrass family knows that RED roses are for ROMANCE.
Really? I mean that someone else is after Greengrass. Bet Zabini isn't happy about that!

Well, he didn't look CROSS at lunch, either. It's just that he didn't have his usual self-satisfied smirk.

Well. Who do you think it is? Who's been making googly eyes at Greengrass?

You should know. She's your dormmate.

'What is it with girls and flowers? someone gets flowers at breakfast and those silly, silly girls just WON'T SHUT UP about those flowers. So, uh, who was it who sent them, anyway? I want to know all the details!'
But if you MUST know...

Nobody. No one wants to hack off Blaise! It must be someone from another House.

They might be old hat, but I think they can be romantic.

Maybe it's just a girl thing.

But it's still something you ought to take notes on: If you ever want someone to go all giggly over you, get her flowers.

I think Ron would rather snuggle up with a box full of spiders than have a girl go giggly over him.

Isn't that the truth!

Oi!
Uh.
You can cut it out now, yeah?

Fine, tuna lips.

Heh.

Well, we asked Daph, and they're definitely not from Blaise.

Well, now that we know, do you think we ought to tell?
I mean, seeing as he wants to drop it and all...

And Daphs did say that we oughtn't...
Go on, then! Spill!
What'd she tell you?

Well, I was right that it wasn't anyone in Slytherin!
I really don't know if I ought to say any more. After all I'd hate to make you feel like a giggling gossip.

Oh, anything but that! He'd be no better than those girls mooning over the roses this morning!
Can you imagine what they'd say if they knew who they were mooning over?

Oh now THERE is a hilarious thought.
I have to say I'm a bit surprised. Auror Crouch has never seemed like the romantic type to me.

Wot?!
It explains why she sent the roses back, though; she's FAR too young for him, and SHE knows red roses always mean 'I like you THAT WAY.' Maybe he meant to send pink and the florist made a mistake? Pity the florist if so.

Cut that out. Just say who it was, already.

It was AUROR CROUCH.

Hang on. You're serious?

YES. And really. If there's ONE PERSON who doesn't have to worry about making Blaise cross...

Actually it explains why he wasn't FUMING all afternoon, too. It wasn't actually a rival.
Shame.

What is it with you and Blaise lately, anyways?
Anything we ought to know?

He's a git.
Nothing you don't know already, really.

And the rest of it you wouldn't

Well, okay.

Well, there's no need to be rude.
All right?

Parvati thinks it might've been Xi Chang, apparently, and Bradley and Jenkins think it's Sandoval, but I don't think anyone that old would've noticed Greengrass.

She really told you? Or you just having me on?
Daphne herself told us it was Auror Crouch. But you can't tell anyone till tomorrow because how would you explain you knew it from us?

Daphne doesn't want to tell anyone but she doesn't mind it getting around. It had to do with the play, I guess. She heard he was offended so she wrote a note of apology and I guess he sent her flowers to show he wasn't cross with HER.

But you said red ones mean- y'know

But he's old. I mean, old, old. For her, anywiz. Loads older than Bill.

That doesn't even

I don't think that can be right.

I think it was a mistake by the florist. That, or he had an assistant order them that knows nothing about what the colour of flowers means.

We're just having a bit of fun, Ron.

No harm meant.
And it's true, it is Auror Crouch. You remember, she sent him that PM the other day, yeah? Because she'd heard he was annoyed with the play, and her performance, even though he hadn't seen it. So she apologised.

I suppose apology accepted, huh?

@alt_ron at 2011-05-01 02:17:17
(no subject)

So she sent them back, then?

Isn't she worried he'll be cross about that?

@alt_pansy at 2011-05-01 02:24:02
(no subject)

I'm not sure. Given that he was cross without even seeing the performance, he seems the easily touchy sort.

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-05-01 02:26:00
(no subject)

Daphne is usually pretty good at knowing What Is Expected. I'm sure she sent a tactful note.

@alt_ron at 2011-05-01 02:31:09
(no subject)

Mr Crouch?

You think?

He'd rather hex you than ask you to move on the footpath, yeah? Least that's what everyone says.
2011-04-30 21:43:00
Private Message to Padma and Parvati Patil

You know how we've always wondered what exactly Daphne sees in Blaise?
That is, apart from the obvious?
Well, I think we know!
He may be tremendously full of himself, but he must know how to treat a Lady.

alt_padma at 2011-05-01 03:41:44
(no subject)
Didn't you hear, though? She sent them back, this afternoon. So I don't think it was Zabini at all.

alt_lavender at 2011-05-01 03:48:51
(no subject)
Oh, no, really!
I've been off trying to be a good girl and get caught up on my revising for once.
Do tell!

alt_padma at 2011-05-01 03:55:22
(no subject)
I don't know a whole lot. All I know is that Dames was going up to the owlery to send a letter home and she saw Greengrass giving her owl treats to perk it up so it could take the roses away with it.

Unless she's finally realised what a git Zabini is, but after that party she threw for him, I doubt it.
Well, that's odd!

I'm _sure_ she wouldn't send them back if they were from Blaise.

I think if she were throwing him over, she'd be more, well, dramatic about it, not sneak off to the tower to mail them back.

But who would send Daphne red roses, other than Blaise?

I suppose we'll have to keep wondering what she sees in him after all.