Hermione,

I think you'd better tell the rest of the Order what you told me yesterday. About Voldemort.

In case you can't get to it: She told me he's changing. Physically. I'd like her to elaborate more but I think she's right in guessing he's using progressively Dark spells to change himself. Trouble is I can't tell why. Macnair, you were close to him for a while. What's his purpose? Any idea?

And there's been a shift, she says, in his attitude toward Harry - and that's troubling as well. Well, not because I want the bugger keeping Harry all that close, but because if before he was concerned for Harry's well-being and that's shifting ... then it might signal he's less invested in keeping Harry safe.

Moreover Frank, I've been thinking: Now that you're back I think we ought to try again for Terry. I think we could convince him to come with us given enough time. I definitely want to make sure he's got enough to eat and that he's being looked after. Fancy a short trip next week?

---

Like I told you lot when you had the pensieve, for him it's all about immortality. Eternal life. He's been down that path for over a decade and sounds like he's further along than ever.

Take legilimency. Never did consider myself a legilmens. Got no training in it, for one, and even if I've always had a knack for feeling out an animal's mind, I never had the same pull from any person other than him. And that didn't happen till he showed up looking different all those years ago. Not that different, mind, but his face was longer, and the eyes strange. Not quite human. At the time I wondered if he had mastered the animagus transformation, but now I think it's not that he was more animal, but that he was less human. Cos humans die, and he wants to be something that doesn't die.
So whatever he did to change himself back then, he's doing even more of it now. As for the boy, could be that he thinks if he changes enough, the boy won't be essential to his immortality. Or maybe the more he changes, the less able he is to act like a human, with human concerns. Not that his concerns were ever, say, ordinary.

Whatever he's doing, I'd bet he's keeping it secret from everyone, even his closest. The only time he came close to sharing was that Unicorn hunt, so whatever he's doing now, it's probably worse.

Yeah, that's more or less what I thought - the immortality, at any rate. And Dark Arts to get him there. (Exactly which ones, mind, I've no idea.)

If you were right, and Harry's been his key all these years, and now he's discovered something that doesn't require Harry's safety, though, that's what's got me a bit concerned. How long until he decides Harry's expendable?

Do you reckon any of his other close associates can be turned, given how disturbing he's becoming? If he's less predictable, less human - I wonder if there's an opportunity to divide and conquer.

Darks Arts were never my strong point. I have some knowledge of them, but limited practise. Snape would be better at theorising on that.

He at one time at least believed that the boy was his key, and fervently so, at that. If that belief has flagged, then he's either grown confident in his own progress, or the changes have made him incapable of feeling that kind of concern he once had. Or maybe he's received a new prophecy, or something else we've not yet thought of.

I've given much thought to this. Both to his closest followers, and to the everyday sycophants who enjoy the luxurious side of the Protectorate without having to wear his mark. What none of them know is what Snape and myself already know too well. It doesn't
matter how safe or favoured they believe they are, he wouldn't hesitate to take what each and every last one of them hold dear, if he had to. If it secured him more power and a longer life. But how to make them realise that?

If he were made paranoid about his own followers and confidants, rather than always looking to the areas where rebellion is expected, like the camps, then those same followers might start to see the downside of living in his glorious protectorate.

That's assuming they don't know it already but they're unwilling to admit their miscalculation - or they're just too accursed afraid to change course.

Who's most vulnerable, then, do you think? Is there someone on the council who can be made to look suspicious?

We'd be condemning the bugger to a nasty end, most like. But bloodless is one thing this war never has been yet.

What about Malfoy - he's got his fingers in everything, as far as I can tell. Any chance Voldemort can be convinced Malfoy's getting too big for his robes?

Or Crouch? If his father sent you your journals then we could surely use that against him somehow.

There's more than a chance. As much as he relies on his followers, Voldemort doesn't really fully trust any of them, not at his core. He has no special confidante, no real friends, much as it might madden your cousin Bellatrix. I think he knows, though, that Bellatrix would drop dead if he asked her to, and that her
husband would drop dead if *she* asked him to. Raz Lestrange has already been near-fatally wounded several times on his behalf, as well, so any Lestrange is probably too big a task. Same with both Carrows. Even if they're loyal to themselves and their special urges, first, I reckon he knows that much by now.

There is Crouch, though I think he's taken pains to let Voldemort know that he's just as loyal as Bellatrix. The ones with the most friends and connections are the ones I'd suggest first. Malfoy, yes, but also Baddock and Selwyn. Maybe Avery, Jugson, and Rosier, too.

---

**alt_sirius** at **2011-08-01 18:15:23**

(no subject)

I don't know Baddock well, or Jugson. Selwyn - he's in charge of Protectorate Affairs, right? Bill's in that department. I dunno if we ought to risk anything that might trigger a closer investigation into his affairs. It might spill over into all his sub-departments and I don't think Bill ought to have to go through an internal investigation again so soon. That'd be - what? three in two years? Something like that.

Rosier. Evan Rosier's father? He might be a good one, though at this point I doubt it'd be too believable that there's still any grudge over his son dying. Not if he hasn't acted on it in all this time.

Avery I remember. Dangerous and lethal, he was. But not particularly bright.

What's Jugson's story, then? Anything useful? He and Baddock may be the best bets next to Malfoy - and I'm thinking easier targets, perhaps.

---

**alt_macnair** at **2011-08-01 21:09:06**

(no subject)

Jugson is first cousin of the Lestrange brothers, as their mother was a Jugson, somewhat of an unremarkable pureblood family until they tied in with the Lestranges. Bellatrix was always a
little contemptuous of them, seemed to find them too soft for her standards. They've worked hard to climb to the top, but I don't know if all the others consider them as complete equals, if you follow.

Baddock's first wife was martyred in the battle for the Ministry. Quite a hellion, that one. Not sure if his second wife is as much a love match as a vault match, though. He's Malfoy's best mate, always has been. Anything Malfoy's into, Baddock's likely into as well.

@alt_frank at 2011-08-01 16:51:57  
(no subject)

I'm in. yeah.

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-01 18:15:43  
(no subject)

Same MO as before?

@alt_frank at 2011-08-01 23:07:25  
(no subject)

works for me.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Hermione, this is really for you.

You know why I went with the git. But I'm rethinking things now.

I'm trying to figure out how to ask this, how to word it so you can answer. Because I know you're under an Unbreakable Vow and that means you can't say certain things, and because I promised to keep secrets, too.

Um.

Hermione, I was given something. Something that someone promised me would help me get away from the git, once and for all.

But I haven't used it because, well, you know why. Because the git's blackmailing me about your safety, threatening you with his sister. But the person who gave me, um, this thing, said that you'd be safe. That there's nothing to stop me from leaving.

I just don't know. I mean, if I do it, there's no going back, and I wouldn't even know where I'm going.

But something has happened, something that gives me another reason to go. It could change everything. And so I'm thinking about it. Thinking about taking that step.

I'm just--I'm not like you, Hermione. I want to get away from him so bad it hurts like poison, but I'm not a Gryffindor.

I hope you won't hate me for it, but the truth is I'm scared. Scared for me and dead scared for you.

Can I really trust these people that you'll be safe? No matter what?

And me. I know you can't tell me what would happen if I use it, but...

would it really be all right?
Yes, yes, it will be all right, please do it Terry! I promise. I'll be just fine. He can't hurt me. I swear he can't. I've got very good protection.

All right. I'll do it.

Dunno if you have any way to get word to them. But I have to wait until later this afternoon. A little before supper.

Why wait? Just go now!

I have to wait. I can't explain why now, but I do.

But I'm gonna do it, so let them know, Hermione.

Brilliant!

Let us know when you're safely away, then. We'll be keeping our fingers crossed for you.

I'm so glad! I was just about to ask you if you did - or if you would - this afternoon. Before supper. I have it.
Professor, if you've got some way to get away from that slimeball, grab the chance with both hands and don't look back. Anything would be better than him.

I agree.
I'm not sure how we'll get through two weeks of this!

So tired I can barely hold the quill.

Excellent job, Bundy, it really must be said. And Zabini - congratulations on finding that key to the cupboard with the map in. We're lucky Lines had an atlas with him; I think everyone else tromped about for at least an extra hour before they found the flag!

It's not even lights out but I'm knackered.

What do you reckon they'll have us do tomorrow? Do the rest of you really think we'll each get a turn to lead groups?
2011-08-02 13:14:00
Private Message to Percival Weasley

Between meetings as you know so briefly:

Suspect you have seen to-day's paper. Kindly arrange an appropriate condolence for the Hoopers. Regrets that Mrs Malfoy and I cannot attend funeral, &c.

Also if you've the first of the month accounts completed I shall review them on my return.

Finally for Fudge on Thursday: Shall require that list, again, of Top Box seating arrangements and probably best to make sure I have the whole delegations as well.

Oh, and housing for Prof and Mme Froissart! Meant to mention it yesterday. My sister has expressed a desire to stay in Mellerstain House whilst her husband is seeing to his charges. Believe the property is currently residence to the Munroes under the Repopulation Rewards programme but see if you can convince them to let it for the school year. If not, then Dunrobin Castle is another option. Find out if it is in use or no. But if Munroe doesn't give in, book him in with me before moving on.
Private Message to Aurora Sinistra

It was a pleasant surprise to see you at Mrs Malfoy's gathering on Saturday. I hadn't realised you had such a close connection with the Lestranges.

Wasn't little Rigel adorable? Has such a winning way about him, doesn't he? Though I think he knows it, too. And just turned two!

I was sorry that the constraints of seating at luncheon and on the barge meant that I hadn't a chance really to catch up with you. I did want to thank you for all you continue to do for the students involved in the Young Protectors' League; that is such an important programme for bringing our youth to a proper sense of their place in Our Lord's realm. My family is particularly grateful for the way in which you have taken my sister Honoria in hand. She does seem finally to be seeing the value of education. In any case, her marks were much improved this year, and I've told Mama that I believe it is very much down to your extending yourself for those children who take part in the YPL. I've always admired the fact that you model one of the paths young witches with keen intellect may successfully pursue, and you do it without entirely compromising your femininity.

I do worry a bit--we all do--that Honoria has not yet found quite the right 'set' to surround herself. Frankly, I was relieved to find that she had been invited for the first week of the New London trip, but then distressed to learn that the group assembled for that session was not entirely as uniform as we might have hoped.

But enough about that. It was lovely to see you on Freedom Day; I only wish I'd had more opportunity to catch you up with my adventures. As you must have heard, I'm thriving in the Auror programme: the experience is so much more broadening than I could ever have imagined before embarking on it. I can scarcely believe that it's been just a year since I left school and began this challenging, harrowing, thrilling, amazing adventure! I should very much like to return to the school one day to share my experiences with the YPL: surely there are students coming up behind me who aspire to serve in Our Lord's Department of Magical Law Enforcement.
It was very pleasant to see you as well - and I also wish we'd had a chance to catch up, but there were so many other wonderful conversations going on. This was my first time at an event like this, but Rabastan Lestrange and I have been getting together regularly this past year for grading (and the occasional drink in Hogsmeade...) And of course, after he was injured this spring, I did what I could to make things easier for his family. He was kind enough to suggest to Mrs Malfoy that I might enjoy the chance to spend time in a more social setting, and of course, enjoy the festivities.

And Rigel, of course, was adorable, I quite agree.

Thank you for your kind words about the YPL. As with any new project, it's very challenging to figure out what will work best with a given set of students and situations. And of course, some activities have more than one purpose. As you note yourself, the trips to New London, for the rising third year students, are partly a reward, and partly an incentive for those whose commitment to our Lord Protector's work might still be unfocused.

Your sister, of course, is in the first group, as she's obviously had an excellent upbringing (and I, personally, have been quite pleased with her classroom work as well.) But we also made the commitment to include students who might benefit by seeing the benefits of loyal service to the Protectorate, as well as the wide range of opportunities available. Balancing those, of course, is a constant challenge.

Finally, I'm so glad that you are flourishing in your training. Of course, we'd love to have you back to speak to the YPL at some point. I know that your schedule can be terribly unpredictable, but if you have dates you are fairly certain would work, do let me know, as I'm sure everyone would be interested in learning more about the training process and challenges.

Do keep in touch - it's always lovely to hear what happens to students once they leave Hogwarts and go out into the world, and now more than ever with all the opportunities and possibilities of the Protectorate.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

no no it slipped and she

oh bugger there's an alarm

he's coming. I'll have to

Terry what happened?!

Terry, TALK to me!

Terry what happened???

Bloody hell! Professor?

Professor!
@alt_neville at 2011-08-02 21:35:33
(no subject)

Oh, no.
ORDER ONLY I just realized

Terry told me that he was going to try today. To use the portkey. And then I got called away and I just thought that I should tell you and --

He hasn't tried yet, has he? Am I too late? Is everything all right?

WHAT?

Good! Excellent - but - Hermione - Neither Frank nor I are in place ....

Frank - can you go? I've got - I'm not -

Well, I can probably get there if need be. If you're not able. Or Kingsley.

I'll be there.

bringing steve for backup.

Oh I'm so glad, I was so worried, I just didn't think to tell you and then I didn't know if it really would be all right!
we're waiting.

he's not here yet, but I'll be here.

You've got it covered then, my friend. Good luck to us all.

Right. Good.

Here's hoping.

Oh my, I can hardly believe we're really going to get him out of there.

Frank, let us know as soon as he's arrived.

(I do so wish I could tell the twins.)

I do too, frankly, although of course it's impossible. But they have been most worried about him.

Frank (and Steve), hope all goes well.
Good news, Hermione. Keeping my fingers crossed.

Oh, bless.

Why on earth would he wait once he'd decided to go? Surely, he's only to activate the thing and be gone?
Frank and I stunned a pair of guards and borrowed their identities for the evening. We've made it to the castle, but it's on high alert, with no way to get in -- even for camp guards. That woman getting out must have made Carrow extremely worried.

We're going to circle for as long as we think we can, to watch the windows. Hermione, tell Terry we're out here. If he can spot us -- but we've no way to get in. Not without an army.

You're at Lincoln? There must be a way in. I can be there in a tick.

You're not going to be able to do anything Frank and I can't.

Also, three people are more likely to be noticed than two. We've already had to duck one patrol that appeared to be looking for guards to conscript to count prisoners.

Well, obviously, we'll spread out and cover different approaches.
Dora, please just stay with Bea. I can't --

Hang on. I've just got Stella to take Bea.
And Ted will serve if I ask.
I'll just see to that.

NO.
JUST STAY HOME. We're probably going to have to pull out in a moment anyway.

Fine.
Do it ALL yourselves.

We had to stun two guards to polyjuice our way in, who's going to watch your back on the way to the castle? Don't be mad, Dora!
We'll talk when you get here. And you'd best get here because I have things I want to say to you, Mr Ponds. So don't go getting yourself hexed senseless.

Blast.

On second thought, no.

Just. No.

Oh dear.

Please be careful.

Both of you.

And Frank, love, I know you want this very badly, but you will not do anything rash. You hear me? If it cannot happen tonight, we will take the next best opportunity.

there might not be another one.
the castle's on security shutdown.

he knows a portkey was being used, and merlin help us if he sorts out it was terry trying to use it.

Shit. Just saw.

He's private messaged his sister.

yeah I saw that too

good thing we look like them.

she just flew right by me

his sister, I mean.

Terry's in the castle. There's wards up. He's all right, they aren't blaming him apparently, at least not yet. He seems OK. I'll tell you more when I can.
tell him to see if he can get to an open place or a window. If he gets to the second floor or lower, he could jump out and we could use a cushioning charm.

and thank merlin for that.
Urgent. tidbit's fingered a spy for me. But the pigeon's flown the coop, before I could chop its head off, curse it. Thing is, tidbit's hinted that it might have been sent by those two ruddy lestranges. The brothers. The wasp and the crup. All because of some stupid grudge.

They had warned me they meant me no good, the fools. Jealousy, no doubt. Thing is--well, you know their capabilities, even more than me.

Get here as soon as you can. There are certain steps I need to take, and I could use your help.
Dora you'd best get home if you can.

Remus is downstairs with that bloke. You know the one.

I'd do the negotiating but - well. And Bea's fine but I don't know if you've seen, Terry's supposedly making a run for it sometime in the next I dunno how long.

And I know Frank's got it, and Steve, but

Well. I feel bad not being there, is all, if the kid comes through successfully.

More than that, I think Remus is starting to sweat a little too much.

Circe. Where's the polyjuice? I'll look for your hairbrush if you're going to be much longer.

---

Which bloke? Our natty chatter?

Why would that-

Oh. Blast.

Don't waste the polyjuice. I'll be there in a tick.

No, not that one. The other one. Same as last month, like you told me.

Bloody Erebus, now something's wrong with Frank.
WHO THE FUCK IS THAT?

something happened.
hermione, figure out what happened.
he's not here dammit.

I DON'T KNOW! I don't know he isn't saying anything who is there??

hang on
she's crying a lot
some lady
but it's not terry
bugger all and damn
Did he give the key to someone else?

WHY?

Bugger All.

Hang on.

'Saying anything'?

Hermione, are you saying you have a way to contact Terry? Instantaneously?

How the fuck do you do that?!

Not.

Look, I can't talk about it but maybe I could figure out a way to find out things from him.

Bill, shush. We know they have. We agreed not to pry, remember?

But Hermione, if you've a way to contact him, find out what in Morgana's name just happened.
What?
Frank??

Who the fuck is who?
Frank?

Stephen?

right.
okay.

so.

her name is mellisandra.
mellisandra ollivander somebody.
she was supposed to come through with terry, he wanted her along with him, but when he used the portkey it only took her and FUCK.

we have to get him out.

now.

sirius, kingsley, are you in any place to get over there?
An Ollivander?

yes.

she's a bit crying

but I managed to get that much out of her.

An Ollivander? As in a wandmaker?!

Hang on, then.

What on earth was an Ollivander doing at Lincoln castle with Carrow?

You know old Ollivander's nephew is next thing to a Death Eater.

Frank.

Be MORE than careful!
she's unarmed.

and we've got two wands on her.

she's not going anywhere.

when she first got here I thought it was carrow and nearly hexed her through the wall. so she's a little

she didn't get hurt or anything, but she's scared half to death.

In fact. One of them may be a Death Eater. The named turned up in that last Grim Truth post from the Dogstar. Don't you remember?

On my way.

no, damn it all, I'm fine. but we need to get that kid out of there right now. you need to go there. to him.

Didn't see this before I got to the rendezvous, by which time you were off to Lincoln. I'll sit tight here with Sirius and Steve, and we'll wait to hear from you and Remus.
Lord, what a cock up.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-02 21:38:26
(no subject)

OLLIVANDER?

Mordred.

Yes. Dora's here now.

I'm coming out there.

alt_lupin at 2011-08-02 21:41:35
(no subject)

Wait. I'll come with you.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-02 21:46:33
(no subject)

You
go
to
Lincoln

Oh Circe
sick
right.

sirius is here.

maybe he'll have better luck getting her to talk.

I'm going to lincoln with Remus to see if I can get into that castle, and get him out of there.

Let us know as soon as you're able.

I'd come myself if I weren't tied down here.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good - TERRY look out

for two people who look like guards but aren't
- they're trying to come help you!

alt_hermione

alt_terry at 2011-08-02 22:27:54
(no subject)

I'm all right.
quick, though: oh god Hermione, I lost my grip on the portkey.
ever knew they jerked like that, and it was so small, and we
were trying to both use it.

an alarm went off. don't know if anyone can reach me, because he's put up wards.
and

oh bugger. he's called his sister. she's here now with him.

alt_gredforge at 2011-08-02 22:31:08
(no subject)

Bugger all.

You and WHO were trying to use a portkey?
And does he know what you were trying to do?

alt_hermione at 2011-08-02 22:31:26
(no subject)

Oh be safe please be safe Terry, I'll tell them.
safe for now.

no, he doesn't know, because I told him the portkey was hers, and I was trying to stop her. I think he believed me. I told him she'd said something about the lestrange brothers. I think it worked; he thinks she was here to spy on him.

Can you jump out a window? A low window?

no. he's coming back.

have to put journal away.
the entire castle disappeared.

right in front of us.

he must have done a fidelius, damn him. him and his sister.

I'm so sorry, hermione. we couldn't get in. it just wasn't there any more.

it's not enough, it's not ever going to be near enough, but could you tell him I'm sorry?

and that I'm not going to stop trying to sort out how to get him out of there.

okay?

as for the rest of it, after the castle disappeared, things got pretty chaotic. well, even more chaotic than they were already. apparently carrow hadn't told anyone what he was going to do, so people started panicking when the castle up and vanished. we met up with tonks, and were dodging into side streets so that we wouldn't get spotted by the groups of guards running around. then a few people must have thought we were guards who were taking tonks in cause they started beating us with sticks. which bloody hurt. there were eight of them, guess they thought they'd take advantage of the alarms and the distractions and the fact it was dark out to try and help one of their own.

tonks convinced them that we were on their side by dropping her disguise, showing that she had a wand, and saying "grim truth" a lot. then they got the idea that all this alarm business was because of us, and we were trying to get to carrow to kill him. which wasn't entirely true, but they stopped hitting us with those sticks at least. then we figured that if they were so gung ho, we'd see if we could get them out of the camps and to sherwood right then and there, because chances were no-one would notice for a day or two that they'd left. three with families turned us down, but five took us up on it, and we frogmarched them through town, got to a low wall, floated them over, ran for a bit so we could get away from any anti-apparation wards,
then apparated the lot to Sherwood. stayed just long enough to make sure Davidson knew who'd sent them. they'll have be cleared by him, of course, but he's got a few more good men and women that he didn't have before.

still.

damn.

---

@alt_lupin at 2011-08-03 00:05:27
(no subject)

I'm sorry, Hermione.

@alt_alice at 2011-08-03 00:12:31
(no subject)

Are all of you all right?

Remus, I hope you and Frank weren't too badly hurt.

@alt_frank at 2011-08-03 00:23:55
private message to remus

second time we've utterly failed her.

lost count of the number of times we've failed him.

damn it all to hell and back again.

@alt_lupin at 2011-08-03 00:27:03
Re: private message to remus

Too bloody right.
alt_alice at 2011-08-03 00:21:32
(no subject)

Frank, love, I know how hard it must've been for you to walk away from that.

How awful.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-03 00:35:28
(no subject)

Well, Kingsley, Frank, Tonks and Remus know most of this already because we're all here.

I got Ms Ollivander calmed down (Merlin, Frank) and asked her how she came to be with us. It was quite a tale.

First off, Poppy, you should know that she confirmed that Prometheus Ollivander (New London's current proprietor) is her cousin - also the nephew of the Mr Ollivander we all knew - and a Death Eater. (How Dogstar knew that I don't know but they must have other sources of information.) She wound up in the camps because she refused to deny her muggleborn husband - and her obliging cousin turned her in, made sure that she'd get a rough treatment.

She told me that she'd always hidden how much of wandlore she'd picked up from her uncle. (Apparently he was a fine craftsman but something of a chauvinist when it came to passing on the profession.) So when she got assigned to Lincoln, and saw a unicorn tapestry, she tried sneaking back there one night to pull out the threads in the tail, on the theory that they're frequently real unicorn tail hairs.

Have I mentioned our Terry is uncommonly quiet? He snuck up on her same as he did me, back at Hogwarts.

But he figured right away that she was secretly trying to make a wand. Only he didn't realise that she isn't actually trained at it. I, er, think she may have exaggerated her skills to him, just a little bit.

Well, Terry must have decided that it was worth trying the Portkey if they could both escape. That's why it took him a whole day, by the way, so he could find her again when they wouldn't be noticed. But at the moment they grabbed onto it, he lost his hold.
And here we are.

By that point, Davidson's men had arrived and I left her in the hands of Paul Roth, who has been most obliging, while I conferred with Kingsley and we decided Moddey Dhoo would be the best possible place for her.

That's about when Dora, Remus and Frank showed back up, with their five fugitives, making an even half-dozen for the day's efforts. But no Terry.

---

**alt_sirius** at 2011-08-03 00:46:43

(no subject)

I should say, we were with them all. Kingsley and Frank took Mellisandra back to Moddey.

Remus and Dora went back to New London. I'm staying the night here. Can't face Apparating and I left all my ginger back at Laszlo's.

Hermione, Frank's already said it but - I'm so sorry. I know what Terry was trying to do. I even admire him for it. But please, see if you can find out if he's all right. And tell him we'll find a way. Somehow.

---

**alt_frank** at 2011-08-03 00:56:36

(no subject)

steve finally managed to convince her that I wasn't going to kill her in her sleep.

---

**alt_sirius** at 2011-08-03 00:59:12

(no subject)

I think it was the promise of a place to experiment with wand woods and cores that swayed her, Francine, over any lingering charms you may have cast on her.
Paul says she kept asking him if you were always that mad or if someone had hit you with an aggression hex.

**alt_lupin** at 2011-08-03 01:03:19  
(no subject)

I hope you told her he's always like that. I'd hate for the lady to think it was a reaction to her in particular.

**alt_sirius** at 2011-08-03 01:05:22  
(no subject)

Me? I told her he was touched, of course, but that we normally keep him chained in the shed.

And that you always look like you're about to fall over.

**alt_lupin** at 2011-08-03 01:06:58  
(no subject)

I did not look like I was about to fall over! Did I?

**alt_sirius** at 2011-08-03 01:08:27  
(no subject)

Like you'd blow over in a stiff breeze, Moony.

Course, she seemed to think that was endearing. So I told her that you also regularly let yourself get thrashed by girls.

**alt_lupin** at 2011-08-03 01:13:16  
(no subject)

I'm almost positive I could have taken her. Almost.
Speaking of getting thrashed by girls ... all right, there, Remus?

She hasn't spoken to me since we got home. She went to get Bea from Stella, and I went to open up for the evening crowd. They were worried our run-in with the inspection had shut us down.

I could use a beer or ten myself. What a day.

Not to mention I think those two need some time by themselves. Merlin, Dora's fit to blast Remus through a tree trunk, she was so bludgering cross with him.

Couldn't pay me all the gold in Gringott's to stick my nose into that tonight!

the reason they thought we were taking tonks in with us in the first place was because he was grabbing at her arm.

lucky we didn't get our heads bashed in right then and there.
@alt_frank at 2011-08-03 00:58:47
Re: Private Message to Frank and Alice

not like it made that much difference, but that kind of setting is no place for people to decide to start a fucking spat.

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-03 01:06:17
Re: Private Message to Frank and Alice

Moony's always had a way with women.
Not a good way, mind you. He's hopelessly inept except when he's trying so hard to be gallant that he comes across as Medieval.

@alt_bill at 2011-08-03 01:17:49
(no subject)

Bugger all.

Well good on you for taking the opportunity to snatch a few others, anyway.

But not our main quarry.

Damn.

@alt_arthur at 2011-08-03 01:19:47
(no subject)

Bill? Maybe you could come by tonight.

Your mum's rather upset since hearing the news, but of course we can't let on to the others.

It'd be useful if you could come by, to be a bit of a distraction.
Sure, Dad. I can pop on over.

Order Only Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

'M sorry--really and truly so sorry.

We did try, but we also buggered it all up. Everything we tried went pear shaped, start to finish.

If you find out anything that might help us get to him, Hermione, tell us.

Or tell me. If it's something that takes slipping in somewhere, tell me. Or tell Alice. These blokes go bludgering around and-

They mean well. It's just how they do things, though. Hex first, look at the target second. Apparate off someplace, decide on a plan not at all.

Oh, I know. There wasn't time, and I was as bad. Tonight. But for some things, you want a witch. Really. And this might be one of those. Just, well. Think about it, yeah?

Okay.

Maybe you're right.

Professor McGonagall wasn't ever able to do much though, and she's a witch.
It isn't me you need to apologise to really.

I need to apologise too.

I can't believe nobody thought to tell him about the Portkey jerking, that's what happened, it jerked out of his hand because it was so small and he wanted to bring the wandmaker with him so she could help all of you.
2011-08-02 20:18:00
Order Only: Private Message to Padfoot

It was brilliant today, setting out together to get the boy.

I just wish we could have come back with him.

alt_lupin

2011-08-03 01:21:54
(no subject)

I suppose we also could have done without the part where you had to run off to heave in the bushes.

We should see if our old friend Snape can come up with something better than ginger, when he's done troubleshooting my monthly potion.

alt_lupin

2011-08-03 01:27:15
(no subject)

I can always do without the part where I have to heave into the bushes.

And yeah. I haven't the heart to tell Poppy that all the ginger's not much better. Well, it's better than vomming the contents of my stomach. But not by much.

Dunno as 'our friend' Snape would be half as inclined to assist me in my problem as he is invested in your furry one. That's a significant challenge, Wolfsbane. Keeping me from losing my lunch? Neither a priority nor a pioneering potioneer's miracle.

But it was good to see you in action again, old man. Did you a world of good, I think. So. Why is it you're sitting in your cafe writing to me and not, you know, finding your wife to celebrate the fact you're both alive?
Mm. Well, I'm rather stuck here at the moment, first of all; she could come down, and bring Bea, but she's not choosing to.

I suppose she might like me to apologise for telling her not to come. But she wasn't going to see a way in that Frank and I couldn't, and I was right that three people were just going to attract more of the wrong sort of attention.

Hmph. I'm not an expert, Moony, but telling any woman to stay home with the baby is generally a slap-worthy offence.

That said - she's not trained and she did rather show it in the field. You know Frank's well upset with both of you for stopping to row in the middle of a firefight? And rightly so.

I grant you it's difficult to find a way to tell her that without setting off that temper. She's not even a natural ginger!

I'm not exactly trained, either. Most of us aren't.

I don't think we should both go, on something like this. And there wasn't time to sit down and have a chat about whether it made more sense to send her than me.

Not trained, no, not like Frank or Alice (or even me and James), but you've experience, at least. We've been in battles and melees before.
Have you talked with Allie about how she and Frank handle it, anyway? Both of them out on missions, I mean. Might give you a basis for comparison.

alt_lupin at 2011-08-03 02:17:44
(no subject)

True.

Talking to Alice is a good idea. They DON'T usually both go out, do they? Someone stays with Kevin.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-03 02:21:34
(no subject)

Not usually, I guess. But sometimes.

Course there's always someone at Moddey to look after the little ones.

Merlin, sometimes I wish you two had had Bea there.

But then I wouldn't know her, would I? Well, worth it, then, I suppose.

alt_lupin at 2011-08-03 02:24:28
(no subject)

Sometimes I wish we had Bea there.

I'd miss her, though. Especially now she's started to smile.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-03 02:27:30
(no subject)

Circe, I completely forgot.

There's an owl from Terrie. Not Terry, the other Terrie.

I set it aside and then that Ministry wanker showed up. And
then all this.

Hang on, I slipped it in my pocket.

_Well, don't keep me in suspense, mate!_

_Let a bloke read, can't you?_

_She's done the test._

_She didn't tell them my name, just gave them some hair to use as a sample._

_It didn't match. The baby's not mine._

_Ah._

_That must be a relief._

_Yeah._

_Must be._
It makes your life simpler, at least.

Still wish we could find her another placement, though.

You'd have been a good father, though. I expect.

Cheers, Dad.

No. It's best this way.

Perhaps you'd feel differently if Terrie were the right girl, eh?

Sure, because what I truly need in my life is the opportunity to get hit with sticks while arguing about whether we should both be at the scene of a rescue.
There is that.

And on that note -- the cafe's clearing out. I think I'll lock up and go see if Dora's willing to talk to me yet.

Go on and patch things up.

Paul's asking me why I'm laughing. Should I tell him?

Has Paul been sitting with you this entire time?

Jealous?

No, he's been telling campfire tales. Only without a fire, of course. Too risky tonight.

Hey - when I get back we really should dig out the texts on concealing spells. Give the cafe a little better cover. And the back room, of course.
Now stop stalling and talk to your wife, man.

I'm going, I'm going.
2011-08-02 20:23:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: I'm all right for now

This may turn out messy. I'm writing it in the dark. They've shoved me into a closet and locked it. The git and the gorgon wants to be alone for now, without me looking on, I guess.

So, yeah. I tried to get away, with somebody else. But it didn't work. I'd been given a portkey, and it took her, whisked her away. But it left me behind.

Blimey, I hope she's all right. Hermione...do you know, did she get there, wherever-it-was safely? They won't be furious at her, if I'm not there to explain, will they? They're not going to hurt her?

Anyway, there was a sort of magical klaxon as soon as the portkey activated. And he came running. He was furious. He knew someone had ported out. So I had to cobble a story together on the fly, but I guess I convinced him. He wrote to his sister--you probably saw that. When she got here, they did a bunch of spells, as soon as she arrived. I dunno what they were trying to do. But I felt something like a huge silent WHUMP! like all the air on the world suddenly rushed into my lungs and rushed out again. And they did some more spells on me. Made me feel a bit dizzy and sick. Binding spells, I think they were.

Bugger. I'm not going to be able to get away from here now at all. Am I?

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-03 01:41:54
(no subject)

If you can tell me anything else you remember about the spells they cast on you I'll research them to find out how to break them.

Dark Arts class ought to be good for something.

No matter how they've warded the castle, if you can get OUT of the castle Hermione's friends will still be able to get to you. It's just going to be harder.

Anyway, I'm glad you're okay. Okay-ish. The way you left it I was worried something really bad had happened to you.
When she got here, I heard what he told her, that they needed to do something called--I think he said something like the 'fidelius charm'?

But the other spells they did on me, they were blood binding spells. More blood binding spells. He took blood from me and put a few drops on a parchment. Then he wrote some words over the blood stains with a steel quill. Didn't see what the words were.

Then he shredded the parchment into tiny bits and mixed it in a flask with the contents of a potion phial she brought with her.

And then he drank it the whole mess down, damn him.

I hope it makes him sick to his stomach.

Alright.

I will see what I can find out about the binding spell, but probably not until I get back to school.

It's the fidelius charm, I'll bet.

You make someone your secret keeper, and then you or whatever else you want to stay hidden stays that way no matter what, unless the secret keeper tells the person directly where it is. They could be standing right next to you and never know it.

I read about it in a book. There was this wizarding sailor, Magister Wigbold, and he made his true love his secret keeper to the location of his gold, only she betrayed him and told where it was to one of his enemies.
It's wicked hard to do, though. Really complicated. I don't think the blood stuff had anything to do with that bit, though, because it's not blood magic. At least it wasn't in the book I read.

So what does that mean for Terry? Because he doesn't want to stay hidden. If he escaped from where he is, would the Twins not be able to see him even if he were standing right in front of them?

I'm not sure. I mean, from what it sounds like, it was to hide the castle. And as long as people are in the castle, they're hid too. But if he left the castle, I'm pretty sure we could see him.

I'll see what I can find in the library about it.

That makes sense, then.

The fidelius charm was to make sure no one can see the castle.
The binding spell with the blood was to keep Terry in the castle.

Probably.

Those bastards.
Bugger.
That means the people who gave me the portkey won't be able to find me anymore.

Oh, no. Does it mean I won't be able to get owls anymore either?

We can try it out and see.

Yeah, us too. Being worried, we mean.

I'm so sorry you weren't able to get away.
But who was the other person you were trying to take with you?

I suppose you can't read this in the dark.
Oh. I can use lumos to light the tip of my wand.

Duh.

But what if they catch you!

S'all right. I have my wand AND quill both set to vibrate if they're coming toward the closet. I just have to say 'nox' and let go of the wand, and it'll disappear back into the bead.

Anyway, they're sort of busy with each other. They're not paying any attention to me right now.

Anyway, the other person. She was one of the slaves here at the castle. A woman called Melli. I caught her trying to snitch unicorn hairs. Turns out she's from a wand making family. And I figured, the wand smugglers could really use someone who knows how to make wands, right? So I hoped they wouldn't be too hacked off if I brought her with me.

Terry, mate. I'm, wow.

Yeah. I'm really sorry about what happened today. That's awful.
Why didn't it work? The portkey, I mean? Why didn't it take you? Was it some spell Carrow'd already put on you?

I mean, I guess we could try to find out how to make portkeys and maybe you could make yourself another. Only, I suppose that's really advanced magic, innit?

**alt_terry** at **2011-08-03 02:17:01**
(no subject)

I think it was just sheer rotten dumb luck. I simply lost my hold on it at the last second.

See, it was really small, probably because it was meant to be used by just one person, and they wanted me to be able to hide it safely until I needed it. But anyway, I've never used one of those things before. Do they always give you that sort of jerking sensation when they're activated? Anyway, that's what happened. It jerked itself right out of my hand. And then it was too late.

Dunno if there was any spell on me that the git did that means I can't use one. Sally-Anne, do you know of any spell like that? Could be. I mean, I don't know what all the binding spells he's put on me are supposed to do.

Don't think it'd do any good if I could figure out how to make a portkey now. Because I think that's another spell that he did with the gorgon. One that means that portkeys won't work at all anymore here.

**alt_ron** at **2011-08-03 02:36:04**
(no subject)

Well, that reeks.

Totally bloody reeks.

**alt_gredforge** at **2011-08-03 02:38:51**
(no subject)

We're feeling a great deal of ire here towards Amycus Carrow. It's really gotten personal.

We think it's time we started doing some serious hex and charm research. Because we are NOT giving up on getting you out of this mess, Professor.
You holding out okay then?

Yeah.

No.

Just numb, I guess. Mostly.

(I'd almost started to believe it. That I'd be free tonight.

But I guess it was just too much to hope for such a thing.)

I wish so much.

You had a portkey?

Someone just up and gave you one?

I'm sorry. I can't explain more, because I made promises that I'd keep their secrets.

Too bad it didn't work out.

Oh Terry I'm so sorry.

It's lunchtime here and I finally got away. - I'll tell people about what you said, about the Fidelius charm.
and everything else. I don't know what else I can say here. I can't really risk it, I mean, with the promises I've made and everything, I can't talk about that, I just can't.

Yes, she got there. No, they won't hurt her.

I don't know what will happen now, I don't know what's possible, I'm so sorry, Terry.

---

@alt_hermione at 2011-08-03 16:39:28  
(no subject)

Can you say anything more about the woman? Could I trust her? How did you meet her?

---

@alt_terry at 2011-08-03 17:47:22  
(no subject)

Well, like I said, I caught her trying to snitch some threads from a tapestry.

She was dead terrified when she realised I'd spotted what she was doing. Afraid I'd tell the git. Well of course, I said no way I'd ever do that. Then I asked if she was trying to make a wand, and she turned so white I was afraid she would faint. But then I told her it was okay, that there was no way I would turn her in, you know. She said she wanted a wand so she could have a chance if she could get away, and I told her I wanted to get away myself. That's what led to me telling her about the portkey.

Otherwise, I've known her because she was delivering meals for the git and me.

Maybe it was stupid of me, but I did trust her. I have sort of a knack for being able to tell when people are trustworthy, you know. Think it's part of my magic. Anyway, she seemed kind. She slipped me some extra bread a few times behind his back.

---

@alt_terry at 2011-08-03 18:51:59  
(no subject)

Tell her...tell her, I'm glad she got out. One of us, anyhow.
It is TIRING.

We spent the day on training, rather than another task. I got to meet with a Healer from St Mungo's named Greene. We learned about broken bones and learned a charm that heals them if they're cracked. Only if they're JUST cracked. We also learned a diagnostic charm that lets us know how bad the break is. Broken bones can be partly cracked, or broken all the way through, and if they're broken through it's a much worse break and you have to set it properly before you charm the bone to knit back together.

There were a couple of people who mentioned their mums knew this charm. Mostly boys!

But in addition to learning spells they made us run. And do pull-ups, push-ups, sit-ups, all of it. And now we're back in our bunks and it's almost lights out. I think Bundy's asleep already.

---

What happened today?

Terry, were you able to get away in the end? I think the answer is no but I'm hoping I'm wrong.

Are you going to be okay?

Yeah. You're so not even kidding.

I feel like a potato that's been boiled to mush. And then hit with a smashing hex.

The morning was really snitch, though. I went out with the surveying team, and we started mapping a section of the forest out past the
fields where we did the running drills this afternoon. Mapping spells are really wizard.

[@alt_pansy](https://example.com/alt_pansy) at 2011-08-03 02:22:50
(no subject)

Yeah, well, I feel like a noodle who has been boiled and then flung against a wall to check and see if I was done cooking.

I'd bet the forest is a good deal of fun if you aren't being chased by things that want to kill you.
Goodness, that was busy

My summer has been one headlong rush after another, it seems, with only a few pauses for breath. I'd thought I was largely done as of Friday, and spent Saturday most enjoyably at a small gathering, but come Sunday morning, there was an urgent owl asking me to come to the Ministry and sort out some additional details for ongoing YPL plans and philosophy (some of which is relevant to decisions about challenges for our current inaugural CCF programme, so we really did need to have a solution by Monday morning.)

We resolved the immediate discussions, but of course, these things grow, and I spent two more days with "Oh, while you're here, why don't we get this out of the way." and "We've got a new way of handling the documentation for this: you must learn how it works." and deep discussions about the balance of challenge and risk in various programmes past and planned.

Fortunately, we seem to have taken care of everything for the moment, so I spent the tail part of the afternoon deep in study at one of the observation archives, looking for details about meteor shower prediction (this year's Leonids are particularly auspicious for several magical potions and crafts.) I intend to go back tomorrow, before taking some time to just wander New London. There's so much to see. I rarely get the chance to do more than come to a meeting and head home again, so I'm taking advantage while I can.

Mum -

I did have quite a good time on Saturday, though I was of course, quite nervous. I wore that set of deep twilight-blue robes you liked so much out of my last shopping trip, and I think it was a good enough choice.

Everyone was very gracious, and Mrs Malfoy is, of course, a superb hostess, and went well out of her way to make me feel at ease. (And yes, of course I both brought a small token, and sent a note promptly Sunday morning, before I got called to the Ministry. More on that in a
moment.) I had a chance to speak to Mr Baddock, and of course, I've enjoyed his son Ptolemy's work both in class, and through the YPL, so we had quite a lot to talk about comfortably for a bit, and that lead naturally into other topics.

The Ministry, though - oh, Merlin. Some people should *never* be let near children. The problem in this case was one man who's quite gotten it in his head that our current students should be 'challenged', as he says, the way that those a little older than I am were, during the Lord Protector's rise. That the tasks we set them should have real risk and chance of serious injury, or even death.

Talking him around from that took the better part of two days, because honestly, half the Ministry staff doesn't listen, and the other half have no idea of what an average third or fourth years student can handle. Of course, we see an extensive leap in understanding once students start working toward their OWLs, as they focus on fewer topics, and go more deeply into practice, not just theory. But do people understand that? Of course not.

I believe we came to a reasonable understanding, and honestly, I did my best, but it was so frustrating.

I am planning to stay here for another week at least. Raz has been quite firm that I should stay if I wish, and that I won't be in his way, and of course, it's most convenient. But of course, I also want to see you, and Dad, before Hogwarts starts up again. I'll be in touch with some possible days.
**2011-08-03 09:12:00**

*Private message to Mr Lucius Malfoy*

I have dispatched a condolence note with memorial to the Hooper family (consulted with Mr Crispin to get an idea of the appropriate amount).

I received a return note from Mr Munroe in response to my inquiry concerning Mellerstain House. He doesn't seem inclined to be obliging. Shall I suggest a meeting on Friday afternoon? You have an open slot.

Dunrobin Castle is available, if your sister would be satisfied with that option.

---

**alt_lucius** at **2011-08-03 14:40:42**

(no subject)

I've no doubt that she would be quite comfortable at Dunrobin, to say nothing of the fact that it has better proximity to Hogwarts. But she fancies Kelso over Aberdeen - Merlin knows why.

Yes. Bring Munroe Friday. Presume you mean at one o'clock? Fine.

When Jugson arrives, have him wait ten or fifteen minutes before you send him upstairs.

Oh, and before I forget: Charles mentioned at the week-end that he has several candidates for the Obscurus board but would like me to interview them before he makes his final offer. Work with his clerk to fit them in. Must be before end of September and not more than two in a single week - and no more than thirty minutes for each interview.
We're at the rendezvous point outside Moddey Dhoo, but Arabella isn’t letting us in. In fact, she came outside and gave us a piece of her mind. She wants more assurances that our unexpected guest is who she says she is before letting her into the sanctuary.

Personally, my gut's telling me to believe the woman. Her full name is Mellisandra Ollivander Peaby, but she's been going by her married name. Her husband was a muggleborn, James Peaby, and when the troubles started, the two of them saw the way things were going and tried to slip out of the country, illegally, but they were caught. They were separated after the arrest, and she later heard he died. As Sirius said, her cousin then turned against her, testifying to denounce her for betraying her pureblood ancestry. And furthermore, once she was sent to the camps, she suspects he pulled strings to make sure that she got the worst possible assignments. Sheer spite. Guess he really doesn’t approve of mixed marriages.

She was moved around a lot, but she ended up at Lincoln five years ago. It's clear she's had a very hard time of it. She’s thirty-five, but she looks maybe ten to fifteen years older, with greying hair, careworn hands and calloused feet (no shoes). I've learned not to make sudden moves around her, because she's been flinching every time I got near her. If she's been working under Carrow for the past month or two, no wonder. And I'm sure Frank's aggression yesterday didn't help.

Arthur, why don't you check the records to verify the details. She was married on March 13, 1979 to James Peaby in Laughton, West Lindsey. He died sometime in the early months of 1993. She's assigned out of Lincoln, and I assume her records will show information about her arrest and her previous camp assignments.

She says she does want to work on making wands. She had a mess of stuff tucked into a tissue in the pocket of her tunic when she arrived, the threads she'd plucked from the tapestry. Unicorn hairs, she hopes. Otherwise, she was carrying nothing.

Arabella pointed out that even if we believe her, maybe the best place for her is Sherwood after all. We have to be dead certain about anyone we let into our innermost sanctuary, and I think the fact that she has a
family member who's a death eater worries her.

I did ask Melli why she thought we should trust her. 'They killed my Jimmy,' she said in a flat, dead voice. 'They stole ten years of my life. And I'll do anything, anything to help kick those bastards out of power.'

---

**alt_sirius** at 2011-08-03 16:59:21
(no subject)

Yeah. I wondered about that when you and Frank took off so quickly last night. But I mean to say, the whole story is just -

For someone to have arranged her as a plant, the odds are astronomical. They'd have to know that someone was trying to help Terry, suspect those persons gave him a portkey, artfully arrange to be caught by him - which would also require knowing that he sneaks out when Carrow's not looking - and then predict that he'd be willing to share said portkey on the basis of very little in the way of proof that she's who she says she is.

It's just too coincidental to be anything other than genuine.

Besides, I agree with you about the look of her. Hard to believe she would have been only a year or two behind me in school; she looks more like someone's grandmother. Someone's really tired and overworked grandmother, but nonetheless. Factor in the physical responses of someone who's been abused for a long time and - yeah. I believe her. I don't think she's faking.

Hermione's already said that Terry confirms how he found her and that it was entirely his idea to share the portkey. I'll grant that it's a spy's fondest jackpot but I can't see anyone taking a gamble on it in the first place.

---

**alt_arthur** at 2011-08-03 18:37:42
(no subject)

I went out on my lunch hour and apparated to Laughton. It's a small village with two churches. I did indeed find the marriage listed in the parish registry for one of them, on the date she provided.
I'll see what else I can find within the camp records, starting with Lincoln.

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-03 19:00:55
(no subject)

Thanks, Arthur.

I don't need to tell you how much having a credible wandwright - even one who's just starting out - would do for us.

@alt_frank at 2011-08-03 19:18:37
(no subject)

I trust sherwood feels the same way, but I'd rather have her here and safe, too.

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-03 19:44:10
(no subject)

Not saying we shan't share the wealth, Frank. Only that Sherwood's people are constantly under threat of having to break camp. At Moddey she'd have her own leisure to work as well.

@alt_frank at 2011-08-03 19:48:58
(no subject)

exactly.

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-03 19:44:34
Private Message to Frank Longbottom

Speaking of which, I'm surprised a certain someone hasn't made more demands recently.
We've been talking with Arabella -- all of us. Stephen is most adamant about letting her in, and Frank and I agree with him, but Judith and Laura are against, and the rest are still making up their minds too.

I think that part of it is that Arabella didn't get a lot of time to consider letting in the Lees -- and they've been a boon, no question, and much less of a potential security risk, but she wants to make sure that she's doing the right thing by all of us, and I respect that.

That, and having someone experiment with wands here could be a bit dangerous. We'd take all sorts of precautions, but that's the point that Jude and Laura have been making.

Maybe if we convinced her to sit down and talk with Mellisandra a bit more, that might help.
Terry didn't see everything they did.

He said they did a Fidelius charm. So that is why the castle disappeared. And they did some more blood binding spells. They took his blood and put it on parchment and then wrote words over the blood stains, not with the blood, just over it, and they used a steel quill. And then they mixed pieces of the parchment with a potion and Professor Carrow drank it.

Do you think owls can get through a Fidelius charm?

Will we ever be able to try and get Terry out again?

A Fidelius would certainly explain the castle disappearing before everyone's eyes.

And why he wanted his sister to come on the double.

We'll worry about those binding spells in time, Hermione, I promise. But right now we need you to tell us how Terry says he found this woman, and what she told him about herself. Is it the same tale she told me yesterday? It's important that we know for sure. And don't tell Terry what she told us. Get it from him as a separate account.

We need to know for sure we can believe her.

Personally, I think the odds of the two of them meeting each other are just too fantastical to be a Ministry plant or something. But before we can trust her completely we need a bit more evidence.
alt_hermione at 2011-08-03 16:38:43
(no subject)

He says she was one of the slaves at the castle and he caught her trying to steal some unicorn hairs. So he found her and tried to take her with him because he thought she'd be useful to you all. All he knows is that you're the people that brought our wands, really.

alt_kingsley at 2011-08-03 16:59:32
(no subject)

That's certainly in line with what she has told us, too. Is the boy all right otherwise, Hermione? Carrow isn't punishing him?

alt_hermione at 2011-08-03 17:05:38
(no subject)

He seemed all right, I mean except for the spells, they locked him in a closet but that's all. I think they thought that he's too cowed to do anything like try to get away, but maybe that the woman was trying to steal him, not the other way around?

alt_bill at 2011-08-03 17:01:18
(no subject)

Which Professor Carrow drank it, did he say? Alecto or Amicus?

I wonder if the two spells were linked, if it makes any difference if it's the secretkeeper who drank it.

alt_hermione at 2011-08-03 17:04:19
(no subject)

Amicus, I think.
Hmm. Then it probably doesn't have anything to do with the fidelius charm.

Can a blood binding curse be broken if he manages the animagus transformation? Sirius, what do you think? Or would Remus or Snape know, or Macnair? I don't know much about that branch of dark magic.

It might depend on how he worded the binding. Something to the effect of 'bind this mudblood boy' then the binding might break if Terry turns into something else. Possibly?

It depends on the curse.

Many binding curses would be broken by the very nature of an animagus transformation. It's not an illusion, you understand: your body transforms into that of an animal's, though you retain human capacities for thought. That effectively transforms who you are on a very basic level, which means this sort of binding would no longer apply.

For that same reason it's extremely difficult to put a binding on a werewolf, at least one that lasts more than a single lunar cycle. There are a few, but there are other ways to break those.

Exactly my thought, Remus.

Hermione, tell him he's got to master that transformation. He's been working on it, I know, but even if we were to figure out a way in, at this point, without
knowing what manner of evil Carrow's done to him we can't be sure what would happen if we took him away.

Tell him not to give up on it. And we're not giving up, either.

@alt_bill at 2011-08-03 18:59:16
(no subject)

That means, until we figure a way to get around the fidelius charm (and I don't know of any), his best chance probably would be mastering the animagus transformation.

Unless we can figure a way to trick Alecto. That's more likely than trying to suborn her.

@alt_arthur at 2011-08-03 19:00:24
(no subject)

Well, will he be able to keep up the fidelius for very long? What happens every time he needs groceries delivered?

@alt_bill at 2011-08-03 19:03:10
(no subject)

If they have a regular delivery, I suppose she'll have to tell the driver the information. Not too much of a problem if it's the same people every week.

There are the prisoners, too.

You're right. Perhaps he'll find it too inconvenient to keep up for long, especially if she continues at Hogwarts.

@alt_frank at 2011-08-03 19:26:17
(no subject)

we could also see what we could do to make it all very inconvenient on the both of them -- a break in the supply chain, getting the regular delivery person sick
perhaps even putting one of us in his place

@alt_frank at 2011-08-03 19:31:46
(no subject)

you're right, though, getting in wouldn't insure we'd be able to get him out.

@alt_alice at 2011-08-03 19:51:35
(no subject)

Hermione, love, Moddey Dhoo is under the Fidelius charm, and we get owls all the time. So yes, that part is most definitely possible.

I think the thing we're most concerned with now is sorting out the dark magic that might be binding Terry either to Carrow or to the castle itself which might make it difficult for him to leave. But we will keep trying, and the animagus transformation is just one possibility.

The more he can remember about what was done, the better we'll be able to help unravel it. But trust, love, we will keep trying.

@alt_hermione at 2011-08-04 13:18:22
(no subject)

Sometimes I don't think things through very carefully I suppose, not always but sometimes...

Terry got the phial that the potion came from so maybe that will help, and he's going to send it to me just as soon as ever he can, and then maybe you can find out what it was exactly.

@alt_alice at 2011-08-04 15:08:09
(no subject)

That will help a great deal, Hermione. Between Severus and Stephen, I'm sure they'll be able to sort out what's happened. You send that phial to Frank and me, and we'll be sure it gets taken care of.
Will he need an owl to use?

We can send him one of ours, as long as it would be safe.
On the mend?

Or should I steer clear a couple more days? I can stay and work with Macnair on undermining the Death Eaters' circle if you and Dora still want some time by yourselves.

Mm.

Probably just as well if you stay another day.

Dora's still not speaking to me. We'll have to talk it out eventually and I can't imagine an audience is likely to help.

Too right about that, mate.

Well, fair enough: As I said, there's plenty to do up this way. I owe Terrie a visit in the bargain, I suppose, to do some of my own talking out. Feel better if I had a decent suggestion for her, but there it is.
**CCF Reminders**

It may only be the third day of your CCF training but already the counselors have noted a few things:

1. You may not store your personal toiletry items in the washrooms. These are common space areas. Please remove everything from the washrooms when you've finished.

2. Team leaders' authority expires at the end of each activity. You may not use your leadership during a challenge to demand that members of your team - or the losing team - to do your assigned chores for you.

3. No moving about the campsites after lights out. (Honestly, you lot.)

4. Please respect each other's property. This really should go without saying as well.

5. Members of the CCF are expected to conduct themselves as gentlewizard and -witches at all times. No bullying of other members of any kind will be tolerated.

6. Remember that Friday, you'll have an afternoon of self-study. Use this time wisely.

I'm glad to see that most of you are taking your exercises seriously and that you are dedicated to the process the instructors have devised for you. As with all YPL activities, this is an excellent opportunity for you all to reach beyond your House affiliations and forge lasting alliances that will, with luck, extend far beyond your years of education. I urge you all to suspend your traditional rivalries, particularly as you are mixed together in different combinations, so that you can meet your challenges with maximum effectiveness and success.

Carry on.
Going any better this week? Was Mr Malfoy still cross with you or not?

I think the only saving grace of the CCF is that most of them are far too nackered at the end of the day to get up to much mischief. And that by and large they're the best of their class. But Merlin, some of them need a good hexing.

Wasn't MacMillan in a strop this morning, though? All because someone (I've theories as to whom) helped himself to String Mints he'd brought for floss. It's his own fault for leaving them in the bathhouse this morning! Honestly.

Anyway. They had a challenge today, so I was able to get in a bit of reading for next term. And practise Apparating.

How's your week going, truly?

It's been much better than I feared it would be. I managed to do a few things that anticipated his needs, which always pleases him. So I'm feeling a bit more confident. I did have to consult with Mr Crispin on one question, but he's always affable about being approached, and I'd rather ask and get it right than guess and get it wrong. As long as it's not Mr Malfoy that I'm pesterling, that is!

How is Ronald doing? It's been noticeably quieter around here this week without him. He seemed to be quite serious about the whole thing before he left. It was rather a pleasure seeing him applying himself to the conditioning practice.

You see? I told you the best strategy was to simply breathe and move along. He surely can't expect you to get everything right all the time. You're still
learning - and he's still learning what you're capable of doing, remember.

Ronald? He's doing better than I expected. He did take a fall this afternoon but it wasn't entirely his fault.

They were supposed to each run an obstacle course, in turn, that we erected overhead. The course had a hidden cantrip that would temporarily blind each person, however, and his team members were told to help him get to the other side. (And of course, we changed the point at which the cantrip would go off, and the course itself, each time, so they couldn't use their memories of doing it to help the next person.)

Well, Ron volunteered to go second on his team, once he saw what they had to do, but he didn't realise that the course would change. He and his team members tried to recreate the same route as his first teammate. He stepped right when the ropebridge was swinging to the left. Down he went. Fortunately we were prepared for a lot of falls today, so no harm done.

He's really very friendly with Parkinson and Perks, isn't he?

阝alt_percy at 2011-08-04 02:07:28
Re: Private Message to Percy

That sounds exactly like Ronald. Hope he wasn't hurt too badly.

Yes, he gets along with Parkinson and Perks quite well. They've come over for Quidditch several times at the Burrow, and the three of them are thick as pixies together. I had a few doubts about Perks at first, given her background. But she's certainly perfectly respectful, and almost painfully polite to my mother.

I've heard good things about her knack at dark arts, too.

And of course, I'm quite pleased to see him cultivating a relationship with Parkinson; now there's a connection it will do him good to foster.
alt_penelope at 2011-08-04 02:18:59
Re: Private Message to Percy

He had a cracked wrist but we fixed it right back up. No need to give him any excuse to cry to the girls!

I still don't quite know about Perks. Sometimes I think she's too perfect. Then again, she did attack Patil that time, when you caught her red-handed. I suppose she's learned her lesson. Still, she's well clever - clever enough to say the right things to the right people. And she's certainly put herself firmly in Parkinson's pocket, they're inseparable.

As for Parkinson, well. You're right that the family are unimpeachable. She's just so odd.

I'll say one thing about them. It's hard to tell sometimes which is really the third foot on the cauldron.

And you'd think that if he's that close to Parkinson, he'd get along better with Malfoy and Marvolo, as well. I'm really not sure what your brother has against either of them.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Potions Bottle

When I got let out of the closet, I spotted something: the git had left a glass phial on a table, the one that held the potion his sister brought, that he’d mixed with parchment scraps daubed with my blood, that he drank.

It hasn't been cleaned out. The cork had been put back in and there are a few drops of the potion still inside.

So I filched it.

Neither of them has missed it.

What should I do with it? Hermione...do you know anyone you trust who could, I dunno, analyze it? Maybe it might give a head start on figuring out the blood binding spell they've placed on me?

---

When you get Pig, please do send it to me, I think it could really help -- oh Terry, that's ever so clever.

The one thing I know is -- you'd better start really working doubly hard at becoming an Animagus, Terry. Triply hard, really, because that might help.

All right then, I'll do that.

Whoever has Pig, send him tomorrow night, yeah? Hope he gets through.
2011-08-04 09:54:00
Order Only: Checking the records

I have reviewed the Ministry copy of the records for Lincoln and seen Mellisandra's file. (I do not dare to check for any camp records in the city of Lincoln itself, as I am sure someone is looking at those right now since she has disappeared.) The details of her story check out, entirely. There is also a handwritten notation in the file mentioning the death of her husband, and it's chilling: 'subject claimed marriage to mudblood James Peaby, deceased April 22, 1993. Cause of death: Avada Kedavra (for insolence).'

She was at five other camps before the transfer to Lincoln. She had achieved NEWTs in runes, transfiguration and potions, and a NEWT with distinction in charms, but they put her to work the first two years mucking out pit latrines, for Merlin's sake. Another year was spent dealing with corpses, burial detail.

Some illnesses were recorded, and there was a reprimand in her file for stealing clothing, for an unrelated child. No other notations. No surviving family. That last was interesting. She was telling the truth, that her cousin has indeed disowned her.

alt_kingsley at 2011-08-04 15:17:02
(no subject)
Thank you, Arthur. We will pass this along to Arabella.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-05 00:51:10
(no subject)
Thanks, Arthur.
I had a feeling she'd check out.
Entrepreneurial (or whatever) thingummy

We think we should go into business for ourselves when we leave school. Only: what sort of business?

The floor is open for your suggestions!

-alt_lee at 2011-08-04 18:54:33
(no subject)

Well, it has to involve explosions.

-alt_gredforge at 2011-08-04 18:57:05
(no subject)

Thanks! That narrows down the field considerably!

-alt_percy at 2011-08-04 18:55:53
(no subject)

I'm sure that whatever it is, it will involve driving people crazy.

-alt_gredforge at 2011-08-04 18:56:48
(no subject)

Oooo, career advice from our very own Big Head Boy! We're so touched!

-alt_percy at 2011-08-04 18:58:17
(no subject)

Why don't you want to work for the Ministry? It suits all the rest of us very well.
Yeah, but we want to be our own bosses. And that way, we get to keep all the money!

Well, what are your favourite subjects? What do you think you're best at, at school?

Charms, probably. We take after our dear old Mum that way.

You like Care of Magical Creatures too, don't you? Professor Brutka's mentioned you to me once or twice, when I've been helping clean cages.

Yeah, Brutka's brilliant. And Charlie's turned his prowess in COMC into a rather nice dragon handler career.

But we want a career where we can make money.

Because, of course, that's all that's important. To you.
Oh, don't be an arse, Perce,

It's not the most important thing, maybe.

But it's right up there!

Any business the two of you put together would be nothing but a joke.

That's it!

Percy, you're brilliant!

Well I've never heard you say that before. What are you talking?

We could sell stuff for jokes, of course! We could sell to Zonko's!

Maybe we could even set up our own shop! Give Zonko's some friendly competition.
Just think: fireworks, and prank wands, and stuff that's charmed, oh, loads of things.

@alt_lee at 2011-08-04 20:15:03
(no subject)

You know, that's--that's not a half bad idea.

@alt_gredforge at 2011-08-04 20:15:44
(no subject)

What are you talking about? It's brilliant! Even if it came from Percy!

Why don't you come over tomorrow, Lee, and we'll talk about it.

@alt_bill at 2011-08-04 19:09:43
(no subject)

You know, it's always struck me that you two are quite good at doing research. You find some subject that fascinates you, and you tear through books and buttonhole anyone who knows the slightest bit about the subject, and then you master it and whip something out, some invention, that astounds everyone...and then you move on to something else. I don't think you'd be happy doing the same thing over and over again.

@alt_terry at 2011-08-04 19:11:29

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

He's right. You are like that. You're dead smart, too.

You're also really good at cheering people up. You should do some kind of business where you laugh every day.
Bill's right -- you two are brilliant, especially when it comes to charms and things, and I'm sure you could come up with something marvellous.
I'm having a lovely time this week in the beautiful Cotswold village of Burford. This morning I followed the gentle curves of the riverbank right out of town and through the fields up to what passes for a high pasture in this district. The cows and sheep were quite gracious about my intruding on their breakfast, and they seemed entirely unfussed, though also entirely unimpressed, when I recited to them the Great List of Prime Preservatives.

I'm here, naturally, on a course of study at the Institute of the Golden Dragon. This week's topic is the wholly practical matter of extending the shelf life of medicinal preparations; as our leader, the venerable Master Pinchworthy, says at the start of each session, it's always useful to refresh one's knowledge of such things.

My enjoyment this week of Burford's quiet charms makes a notable contrast with the invigorating experience Professor Sprout and I shared last week in the experimental gardeners' haven at Alnwick where I was studying the healthful uses of poisonous plant materials and Pomona was learning apparently fascinating things about advances in fertilisers and magical mulching techniques. To each her own, obviously!

The gardens at Alnwick are some of my very favourite, laid out as they were, originally, by Capability Brown for the first Duke in the middle of the 18th century. The roster of illustrious master gardeners who have served there includes the very top names in the history of Magical Horticulture, and they each in turn made improvements and introduced new specialty sections to the cultivation scheme. Bertram Stafford dedicated his practice to recovering and preserving ancient domestic strains; Anselmo d'Este it was who began the introduction of exotics to the gardens; and Angelica Baptista created what remains the realm's most vigorous magical hybridisation programme.

Through all the passing years, Alnwick's gardens have never lost their importance to healers and herbologists, despite there having been a dark period of nearly a hundred years in which their wizarding heritage became secondary to the family and in which they were constrained to open the castle to Muggle visitors merely to afford its upkeep.
To their credit, the current generation are doing their utmost to erase the damage caused by those years of neglect. The statute of secrecy cost us much more than was admitted at the time--especially in the last years of its sway, but it is one of the joys of the present age that we may reclaim the great resources of our realm. And it was shortly after the start of our great new era that the Poison Garden was created at Alnwick by Hepzibah Culpeper, one of Professor Sprout's brightest and most fondly remembered students. I must say that I learned as much last week as in any course I've attended in the past decade. Next summer I shall do my utmost to induce Professor Slughorn to join me there for one or two of her sessions; I know he would find it every bit as stimulating as I did.

---

I should like to report that the Burford course is merely dull, but, in fact, I've been forced to keep on my toes by the presence of a pair of my least favourite colleagues from St Mungo's. Fortunately, it's not Strangeweale this time, but Pettworth and Stint are nearly as overbearing and twice as toxic, politically speaking. I'm increasingly convinced that certain people at St M's are looking for an excuse to sack me. I suppose they would like to install someone more malleable in my place.

The best I can say of this week is that the Cotswolds are beautiful and that the stout served at the Asp in Aspic is full-bodied.

I do miss the lively conversation and imaginative menus we enjoyed last week as guests at Alnwick castle. While not, perhaps, the world's most notable wizard, Percy has a keen mind and an interesting perspective on the events of our time. We did not indulge in any controversial talk, mind you--it was all more avant garde and idiosyncratic than political, in any case.

But now I'm here and having to take stiff invigorating potions each morning to keep me awake and looking duly stimulated through the lectures. Pomona, of course, has escaped back to her greenhouses and abandoned me to my dreary fate. Thank all the stars that tomorrow afternoon and freedom are now in sight.
2011-08-04 16:57:00
Private Message to Rodolphus Lestrange

I'll be back shortly. The list went up, but it wasn't what I'd hoped.

I thought he'd at least have let me know privately if he was intending to choose someone else, but I suppose that was vain of me. And he's off at Ipswich this afternoon so I can't ask what influenced his choice or whether I'll be allowed to reapply next session.

It's all right, really. I know it will be. Only my alternate was Interrogation, and Catchlove's been allowed to continue, so that wasn't available. And I've been assigned Arcana with Mustinal. I suppose they thought it would be a natural extension of what we've been doing, and I suppose it's my fault for not listing another alternate. Only it's Mustinal and I've hea

Would it be all right if I worked late tonight? I know it's not strictly necessary, but I think I'd really like to get that ring analysis completed if I could. It would make me feel I'd accomplished something today after all.

---

alt_rodolphus at 2011-08-05 14:15:47
(no subject)

How did last night with the ring go? Are you feeling any better?

Sorry I couldn't stay late, but you hardly need me hovering nearby anymore. Still, I would have stayed if I had been able.

alt_lana at 2011-08-05 19:19:48
(no subject)

Sorry. I didn't see this earlier and you know the answer now anyway.

I was thinking, though, the final turn on the ring was a counter-contra-sublimation and I wonder if that might be what's needed on that chain. Of course, each link may be different, but I
I think I'll stay this evening again and try.

I hate that there's so little time left. A week is no time at all.
Tell the family I've been asked to work late tonight. It's a process that really must be overseen straight through to conclusion or it will all go pear shaped and something truly dire might result.

I know Mama will be disappointed, but it's only a birthday supper. After all, we celebrated so well last weekend for Our Lord's freedom day that I feel as if I've celebrated my birthday already.

(I expect I may be very late. Tell her please not to wait up.)
After a long meeting session with myself, Victor, Frank, the McGivers, and Judith all weighing in, Arabella has decided it would be best to let Mellisandra in to Moddey Dhoo. So a few minutes ago, she personally escorted Mellisandra here, and she's currently settling into her new quarters. She'll meet everyone properly tomorrow -- right now she's understandably exhausted. We all are.

I know that this isn't what any of us had planned on, but right now, we have a gift that's been given to us, and here she would both be safe and be of the best possible use. And she wants to be of use, more than anything. Of that I'm sure.

One of the things we settled on was that we'd have to make sure that any space she had to work on with her wands would have to be secure and safe, and in a place where children couldn't wander in and get hurt. So we're going to use the shed that we'd originally reinforced for Remus's transformations -- it's far enough away from the main area, and it's already protected by several charms. It shouldn't take too much more effort to make it a proper space for her. Getting materials will be another thing altogether, but we'll cross that bridge once we get there.

It's more than a little bittersweet, bringing her here instead of Terry. For years, we've been watching and waiting, seeing him suffer. It's the ones we've left behind that keep me up at night, and Terry Boot is the one I think on the most. I'd so hoped

Well.

Mellisandra feels badly about his being left behind -- she only knew him for a short time, but during her meeting with Arabella, she said more than once that she wished more than anything that he was there too, and that he deserved this chance more than she did. She's also asked if she can send a message to him, to let him know that she was safe, and we told her we'd certainly try to pass it along.

Poppy, I don't know if you've put a visit to us in your plans for the end of summer, but she's in poor health and I would feel better were she looked after.
Thank you, Sirius, Kingsley, and Arthur, for all your help. I really appreciate it.

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-05 12:21:11
(no subject)

I think we'd all prefer that Terry were safe with us, Allie. Not that no one appreciates what he tried to do. It was gallant but in the end rather foolhardy.

The best we can make of the situation is hope that Mellisandra Ollivander Peaby can tap into her family's innate affinity for wands and start producing them quickly, so this escapade wasn't completely in vain. Her wands could eventually make the difference when we find a way to get him out of there for once and all. Meanwhile, we've got to step things up.

I've been at Sherwood since it all happened, talking off and on with Macnair about how to create additional discord among Voldemort's followers - more precisely how to cause Voldemort to think some of them untrustworthy. It's been slow going, largely because there are limits to what we can invent that will seem plausible and how we can introduce the story once we come up with it. But I think we've got a good start.

I'm off to Stevenage this weekend. I owe you an update on that as well; but I guess I'll just say for now that I got the answer I said I wanted. And part of me is surprisingly depressed about that but not as much as the rest of me is relieved. Anyway, I'll check in there and I hope we can discuss ways to make that situation a little better.

After that I'm back to London. I expect that Laszlo's patrons are wondering what happened to the Ponds family dog.

@alt_alice at 2011-08-05 18:24:31
Private Message to Sirius

I'll look for your update, love.

And count me in as also being relieved. But I can understand the other feeling as well -- you've spent time imagining what it would be like, what that would mean for you,
both the bad and the good, and now that door has been closed.

Welcome to Mellisandra, Alice! Does she need anything to help her settle in? Clothing, plants for her space, anything I can get from the barter network?

Oh, I know. I'll send along one of my afghans.

That would be lovely, Molly, I'm sure she would appreciate it. We've got plenty of clothing -- she's about Jude's size -- but she's got no personal belongings whatsoever.

I've asked the children to collect some pretty shells and sea glass and the like for her, just so she can have something in her window.

That sounds very thoughtful.

I'll send some slippers, too. Drawstring type, so the size won't matter.

Alice, I certainly want to come to the Sanctuary before these holidays are over. I will have to try to squeeze it in between things here in the next couple of weeks, however, as I am going to be forced to return early to the school this year in order to accomplish a very nasty pre-term inventory and inspection of every nook and cranny of my wards.

The excuse, of course, is that we are to have important visitors to the
school, so the facilities must be prepared for heavier than customary demand.

If truth be told, I'm quite uneasy about this inspection. I rather think they are going to assign additional healing staff 'in view of the extraordinary events of the coming term' (a phrase that keeps popping up in official letters). At best, this will mean installing spies on my ward, though it could be a blunter blow than that: I shan't be half surprised if they assign a supervisory mediwizard to supercede my authority.

I hope I'm mistaken, but I can't help reading the worst between the lines.
2011-08-04 23:57:00
Order Only: the Beer Garden, again

We had a visit this past week from a chap who claims to be from the Ministry -- after a fashion, anyway. He's an inspector for the department of Food and Beverage Purity, and comes round quarterly or so to shake us down for our spare galleons, on pain of being shut down for unspecified violations. It was only after this last visit that it occurs to me we've never actually verified his credentials.

His name is Wayne Hill. Bill, could you check? He probably is legitimate, but he raised his demand this past time and we can ill afford to pay it. I'm also worried he might start coming around more often. Clearly he's grasped that we want to avoid extra attention from the Ministry; we could have turned him in for his petty corruption, if we'd thought we could risk it.

(That's what had us tied up, when the message first came from Terry.)

alt_lupin at 2011-08-05 05:04:27
Private message to Sirius Black

It's safe to come back now, if you'd like. We've made up.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-05 14:01:35
Re: Private message to Sirius Black

Right. I'm for Stevenage for the weekend, then back to town. If you can maintain domestic bliss long enough for me to get there, that is.

Incidently what do you tell people when Padfoot's not about? That I tend to wander off? Next time, Hill will want you to pay extra for an unlicenced pet roaming the streets of London.
@alt_bill at 2011-08-05 15:13:02
(no subject)

He is legitimate, unfortunately. A legitimate inspector attempting illegitimate shakedowns.

The only thing I can think of is I could see if I could get someone to pull some strings to get his assignment changed, so you wouldn't be in his territory anymore. But I'm not sure if the person I'd have to have my people lean on would be responsive. Want me to try anyway?

@alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-05 15:30:31
(no subject)

Not sure it would make much difference in the long run. At least this one takes a bribe and goes his way. The next one might be the type to nose about.
**2011-08-05 10:26:00**

*Summer*

Books read:

*The Ogre Downstairs* by Diana Wynne Jones  
*The Mabinogion*  
*The Once and Future King* by T.H. White  
*Maleficent the Magnificent* by Ashter Peacock  
*The Sentimental Pixie* by Ashley Grey  
*Astonishment Amongst the Crucibles* by Lawrence Smelter  
*A Fine and Private Place* by Peter Beagle  
*The Princess and the Goblin* by George MacDonald  
*The Princess and Curdie* by George MacDonald

Lurking places:

the rose garden  
the third fork in the apple tree  
the windowseat in my room

Snacks:

toast with marmalade  
ginger scones

Projects:

painting the cabinets in my room. Of course, Mrs Brown insists I have to repaint them all white before returning to school, but for now, they've been covered with pictures of legendary magical avalon.  
knitting socks for the camps. Mrs Weasley, I'll be sending another package to you this week.

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**alt_molly** at 2011-08-05 16:02:09  
(no subject)

Thank you for keeping up so faithfully with the knitting, dear. Do you need more yarn?
I think I have enough for now. Are you going to start canning soon? Do you think I could come over to help?

My goodness, I would love to have you come over, dear, if you don't mind spending a day in a hot kitchen! I'm probably going get started tomorrow.

Thank you! I'll ask Mrs Brown.
Wotcher, mates!

I'm out here, stayin two turns ahead of M'Lady's Knee. Hope yer keepin safe, too, then. 

Got a new suggestion for yeh.

Out here in the countrysides, all along the waterways yeh'll find a plant that'll serve yeh a good turn when yeh need somethin sly an nasty. An yeh can't miss it if'n yeh see it. GIANT HOGWEED, they call it. Maybe y'know it as cartwheel flower or giant cow parsnip, but whatever y'call it, it's the biggest plant on the bankside an no mistakin.

It looks like hemlock or, y'know, like common hogweed, only giant sized! An when I say it's huge, I mean it: it can be twice as tall as a tall bloke, and the white flowers form clumps big as platters.

Anywiz, this stuff is dead useful. First off, there's a sap in this plant that'll make yer enemies sorry they crossed yeh. All yeh need ter do is cut the stalk an collect the sap as it's runnin out. Use it loadsa ways: smear it on somethin yer enemy'll use. Or make a bladder bomb of it. Use yer loaf: yeh'll think o somethin to do with it.

But there's a second thing yeh can do with the plant, an it's brilliant. When I was a lad, we used ter cut hogweed and use the stalks for pea shooters. They're hollow, innit? Once yeh've got the sap out an all. An if regular hogweed's good fer shootin peas, think what yeh could shoot thru the stalk of a giant hogweed! With the right little spell fer flingin it, yeh'll be sendin yer shot well an true!

See? 'Sjust a matter o usin yer loaves an stayin outta harm's way while yeh do.
Wotcher, mates!

I'm out here, stayin two turns ahead of M'Lady's Knee. Hope yer keepin safe, too, then. Got a new suggestion for yeh.

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See? 'Sjust a matter o usin yer loaves an stayin outta harm's way while yeh do.

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*alt_poppy* at 2011-08-05 19:52:08

Private Message to Otto Strangeweale and Hesper Dunn

This one requires some response from the Committee, don't you think?
The advice goes beyond mere negligence, surely. I shall be travelling this evening, but I would be willing and available to write the warning notice later tonight if you authorise it.

Deferring to your judgement,
P. Pomfrey

alt_poppy at 2011-08-06 14:39:41
Order Only

Well. If that's not interesting, I don't know what is!

We've formed a 'Committee To Promote the Dissemination of Healthful Information Whilst Discouraging the Spread of Harmful Tosh', on which I serve as 'Second Quill' of the public education subcommittee. Yesterday I wrote the chair, calling this quite dangerously negligent essay to her attention.

I'd not got two miles along my walk to Cheltenham, however, when I was run to ground by one of the Ministry's express owls with a message under special seal ordering me to leave this particular author alone to write whatever he will.

I ask you: what do you suppose they are playing at?
Honestly, mother.

Yes, I'm eating perfectly well.

Yes, the elves are keeping Marlborough just as I want it.

Yes, I'm working Aurors' hours. It's what I do. As you know perfectly well.

No. I do not need you to move into Marlborough and keep house for me.

No. I'm not able to come for supper tonight. Surely there's nothing you or Father need to say to me that can't wait for Sunday or be written here.
**2011-08-06 21:25:00**
*Order Only: Private message to Remus*

I need to restock the pickles, but I can't find that last case anywhere. Thought it was in the west storeroom. Have you seen it?  

---

**alt_lupin at 2011-08-07 02:25:32**
(no subject)

Aren't they under the table in the corner? Next to the sack of nuts.

---

**alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-07 02:26:33**
(no subject)

No. That's where I'm looking.

---

**alt_lupin at 2011-08-07 02:32:00**
(no subject)

Oh, you know, I'm sorry. I noticed yesterday we were getting low and I brought them into the kitchen to restock them myself.

And then I got distracted by that boisterous argument those two men were having about pond plants. And after I sent the one packing I completely forgot.

They're probably still on that shelf next to the door to the beer garden.

Are you still down in the store room? Because we need to restock the nuts, too.
I'll bring the nuts.

We're almost out of those, too.

Maybe we should raise our prices.

Found the pickles! Right by the door where you left them.

I hope that chap doesn't come back, he seemed bent on stirring up trouble.
Fred and George Weasley!!!

Blowing up your bedroom is NOT acceptable!!

Your father and I work hard to provide a home and the things in it. I don't care if you know how to use 'reparo.' It doesn't do much good for things that are scorched or burned! Not to mention the danger that you might burn the Burrow down around our ears!

OUTSIDE NOW! THE REST OF YOUR DAY WILL BE SPENT HARVESTING AND PREPPING VEGETABLES! I HAVE A LOT OF CANNING TO DO, AND IT'S HOT ENOUGH IN HERE IN THE KITCHEN WITH ALL THIS STEAM TO MAKE A DRAGON EGG HATCH AND YOU HAVE A LOT OF GREEN BEANS TO CUT INTO ITTY BITTY PIECES IN YOUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE!!!
alt_molly at 2011-08-10 17:26:02
(no subject)

No, but not for lack of trying, for Merlin's sake!

alt_luna at 2011-08-10 17:42:28
(no subject)

Well, I think the sort of windblown look that the posters have on their walls now actually looks rather nice.

alt_molly at 2011-08-10 17:43:24
(no subject)

I'm sure you're the only one who thinks so.

alt_ron at 2011-08-10 19:04:12
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

HAHAHA!!!!!!!

I haven't heard Mum that cross in ages!

Glad I'm not home, though. It's funnier from a distance.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-11 02:58:40
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Hmmm, I can imagine.
This process can be tiring, but only if you let it make you feel that way. Maybe it's just me, but I feel a surge of adrenaline each time we face a challenge. I feel invigorated. Maybe I'm just a little mad, but I like CCF a lot. My endurance is higher than it's ever been and I feel fine at the end of the day. I am really looking forward to whatever it is they have planned for us tomorrow. The harder the challenge, the better.
2011-08-10 17:35:00
Order Only: Private Message to Remus Lupin

Lupin -

I need an exact description of how the latest Wolfsbane formula has affected you thus far. If you have suffered a continuance of the aforementioned adverse affects, I need the date and time of day on which they occurred, as well as a thorough description of their endurance and severity. I hope, for your sake, that you have been taking notes. Be precise - I would prefer not to chase you down for elaborations on statements like "it hurt" or "afternoonish." These final few days are the most crucial, as you are already aware. Keep me notified.

-S.S.-

alt_lupin at 2011-08-11 01:20:33
(no subject)

Quite.

The nausea is gone. Completely resolved with your new formula. Which I most sincerely appreciate.

No mouth ulcers, though I've continued sipping it rather slowly. I'll try drinking the next dose more rapidly to see if it still causes that problem.

It does still seem to cause headaches, but they're much milder. Both yesterday and today I've developed a headache in the late afternoon -- between four and five. It's a tolerable but mildly distracting nagging ache under my eyes. I assure you, I have lived with worse problems.

alt_severus at 2011-08-11 01:45:59
(no subject)

It doesn't matter if you have lived with worse - don't attempt to be stalwart. The continued presence of the headaches is problematic and must be resolved. You may have a sensitivity to an ingredient, but, due
to the timing, I suspect it may be a matter of proportions. If I only had a blessed library I could be certain - as it is, I am navigating in the dark. Therefore, I must have as much data as possible.

@alt_lupin at 2011-08-11 04:31:09
(no subject)

Is there a particular item of data you want from me?

@alt_severus at 2011-08-11 15:08:08
(no subject)

No more or less than a full report after the fact in exhaustive detail. I expect no fewer than fifteen inches - if your account yields less than that, you are not being thorough enough. I would prefer daily notes, but not everyone in this organisation has as much enforced spare time as myself.
Now that's more like it!!

Good show, red team. We were hexin wiz out there!

And I've gotta say. I've never seen robes like that before! Maybe Ms Peel could teach defence if Professor Raz doesn't come back. Y'know what I mean?

Er, not that I don't want him to come back. But if he doesn't. Since he hasn't said.

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

We are AWESOME.

I almost felt sorry for Patil.

All that practising we did with defense really paid off, didn't it? I'm so glad we FINALLY all landed on the same team!

I am coming back.

Now, who's this Ms Peel?

Oh! That's great news, sir. We've all been wondering is all. Since no one's said.

Ms Peel is amazing. She taught us some really raging attack and avoidance manoeuvres and drilled us on the agility skills we're meant to have learned. She said she works for Our Lord's protective services, but now you've asked, I guess she didn't really say what that meant. I reckon we all thought she meant she's an Auror or works protection at Buckingham, but I guess
you'd know it if she did.

Anywiz, I'm glad you're going to be back next year, sir. Does that mean you've got better, then?

-alt_rabastan at 2011-08-11 18:24:47
(no subject)

Oh, you must mean Arista Peel. I thought there might be another Ms Peel that I wasn't yet acquainted with. But yes, that particular Ms Peel is quite raging.

I think it's safe to say that I have no more lasting damage than usual.
2011-08-11 09:44:00

Ginny...

Happy Birthday!

I hope you are having a good day. Congrats on your offer with Purest Sparkle. It's been a while, but we should talk soon.

Dean
I told Blaise I was going to rest before lunch was over, but since you're still out there I'll just write this now, before we get too busy to discuss it. Plus I don't want any of those CCF officials to overhear us.

Don't you think it's a bit funny that they haven't chosen either of us to be team leaders yet? And since pretty much everyone always picks us both together (guess they're afraid we'll be hacked if we get split up, or something), I'd bet a load of galleons that the plan is to end the whole training session by having us square off against each other. What do you reckon?

I suppose that makes sense. I hadn't thought of it.

What should we do if they do? I mean it seems not right to be split up. I thought maybe they'd keep us together. Since people are always saying you should protect me. But maybe that would be the point.

Do you think your Father would have told them to NOT split us up? Because otherwise, I'm not sure they would make the effort not to.

I don't think he would ever think of it.

So that means they probably are.

I don't want you to think you have to lose.
That's what I figured.
And I don't want you to think that you have to let me win. Because of what happened at the end of the term.

I don't want to let you win anyway. Look I might do that if you would be in trouble if you didn't win. But I am not that nice.

I think we should just do our best. And promise not to use secrets against each other. I don't know what secrets that would be. But I think people do that. If they have to fight their friends. Sometimes.

I know you're not THAT nice. You wanted to save a creature that almost ripped my face off, after all.

I agree. And I know what you mean by secrets, too.

Deal, then?

Anyway it might be nice. Since you don't have a big ego. Like some people around here.
Yeah, I don't know about you, but I've been more than ready to lead. Tired of waiting, in fact.

Some people are just desperate to prove themselves. I guess that's not much of a surprise, considering.
Happy Birthday, Gin.

I'll do all your chores for you for a week after I get home from CCF. (Unless the twins are having to do everyone's chores until we go back to school. And, I guess, if I get killed out here first, you'll have to just know I meant to do them for you. Unless I come back as a ghost and you can get me to do stuff for you then. And I probably would do, if you asked. At least I wouldn't get stung by the bees once I was a ghost!)

Was it your birthday present the twins blew up yesterday? I hope not. Unless it's something that's meant to explode, because actually, it would be really wizard if they were making you exploding stuff we could use at school.

What did you ask Mum to make for your birthday supper? You're lucky you have yours while we're on hols so she can cook for you. I miss that when we're at school.

The food's better here. Actually, they're feeding us really well. Keeping our strength up and all. This CCF programme is dead awesome, really. I really like the orienteering and surveying stuff I'm getting to work on. And the group challenges are awesome. My group was stupendous yesterday, and we're doing another one this afternoon so I've got to go get ready.

See you soon.

Ron
2011-08-11 14:54:00
Private Message to Barty Crouch, Jr

Is there something you've not told me about work lately - something about more threats? Your mother seems to think you dare not set foot inside or out for fear of assassins.

I found somewhat more unlikely her notion that your servants would allow anyone into Marlborough on pretext without your express arrangement.

You may have gathered she dragged herself to the WI yesterday, and I heard her tell Aleta that she absolutely intends to be at Monday's lecture, although she was several times assured that the event has been managed expertly by Diana.

Tell me what I can do to convince her she needs to give up her responsibilities and withdraw, particularly if she persists in spreading wild and unsettling rumours about the attention you have attracted from those villains in that DogStar group. Beyond the impropriety of the tales, it would best for her own health to avoid further shocking her system.

She seemed to believe your father would object strenuously to any semblance of shirking on her part.

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-08-11 21:29:33
(no subject)

Narcissa.

I cannot imagine what's got into Mother. Something the Healers have prescribed, most likely.

Yes, she imagines that I'm being pursued by assassins.

She imagines that I'm in danger at every minute, in every place. The field. The Ministry. Our Lord's court at Buckingham.

She imagines the elves will breach security at Marlborough. (And unfortunately she's managed to talk her own way past my elves more than once, but as they were her elves before they came to serve me, that's a unique problem, not a sign that just any sod off the street
could wheedle his way in.)

She imagines my Father would be judgmental. And he would. If he noticed at all. It's an even toss which would be the case.

This isn't news to you, I'm sure. Father drives himself 'so as not to disappoint' her, and she does the same, but really they're each of them running after whatever it is they each want and blaming the other for pressing them to it.

When they're not laying it all on me, that is. She's as like to tell you I'm her only concern. My 'position' is her highest priority. As I haven't a wife to concern herself about such things on my behalf.

And HE thumps about, insinuating that he's forced to whatever it is he does because I've put such constraints on his freedom. I should really have let them put him on trial and have done with it. She'd have been much the better for it.

But, of course, it was Mother who begged that I do something, anything, to see him saved from judgement. And at the time, she was so pathetically ill-

But I should not have let her persuade me.

I would not do the same again now.

---

@alt_narcissa at 2011-08-11 22:00:22
(no subject)

So there haven't been any fresh threats, then? I do hope that's true, but I would be sorry to think your mother has lost touch with reality to such an extent.

You think it's a side effect of something they've given her at St Mungo's?

@alt_crouch_jr at 2011-08-11 22:02:49
(no subject)

There are always threats. You know that much.

As for Mother. I've scheduled an appointment with her Healer tomorrow.
2011-08-11 22:12:00
Brilliant

Team,

You guys were absolutely brilliant today. Draco, Blaise, Daphne: your air assault was perfect. Padma, thanks for the advice earlier. You were absolutely right. Also that was a wonderful secondary defense strategy you created. If I must say so myself, and I really don't mean to be boastful, but the pre-emptive tactic I used went smoothly. Everyone was so focused on building defenses that I just had to wait for her to be alone for a second to start my air assault. I only had to try once, precision is everything. I think she came around just before dinner. It was highly necessary to take her out of the challenge early.

I must ask, who laid the traps in front of our enchantments? It was brill to see Katrina go down. And though we didn't really need some of the information Seamus got out of her, because Blaise had already discovered the position of their flag, but knowing what traps they set around it was helpful for those of us on the ground. That challenge took a long time, but it was fun and you guys and gals were great. The execution was near flawless.

Linus,

Good job today. Sorry to take you down like that, but this was war. Over all it was much fun.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-12 05:56:45
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Ron, did you hear what they did to Katrina? After they captured her, Finnigan used a curse we learned in Dark Arts that dislocated her left arm. And said he'd let her heal herself if she'd tell him what she knew about the defenses around her team's flag.

When she didn't tell him, he hexed her some more to jostle her around, because that would make her arm hurt more.

She told him in the end.
I wouldn't get between Katrina and either Finnigan or Thomas tomorrow. It was Thomas's idea, apparently. 'This is war!' Whatever. Arse.

(And Pansy didn't know. Finnigan and Thomas aren't stupid; they had her off somewhere else, far enough away that she couldn't hear Katrina screaming.)

alt_ron at 2011-08-12 14:05:43
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah, she told me.

When she screamed, Finnigan told her he was just using what you'd all learned about 'light torture' techniques in Dark Arts, and if the other team wasn't going to use them, too, that was our mistake. Don't know what anyone thinks light torture means. Torture's torture, right? And it's rubbish.

I hope Katrina does find a way to get him back. I told her I'd help her if she needs backup, but she said if she does do something, she'll grab her chance whenever it comes not plan it out.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-12 16:26:18
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Mmm. Miss Professor Carrow taught us that spell and said it was a good way to make sure an enemy you'd defeated couldn't grab a wand and use it, since you can't do wand movements with your wand arm out of joint. But she added that as an added advantage it can 'soften them up' and you might want to have a quill handy to take notes if they want to start telling you everything they know to try to convince you to put their joint back in place.

Carrow didn't actually use the word 'torture.' But she made it clear what she was talking about.
Ugh.

You're not going to keep taking that, are you? You're still going to switch to Arithmancy, right?

I mean, I know why you did take it, but now-

It's not worth it.

I've been thinking about that.

I'm not going to be able to catch up in Arithmancy. I probably could have if I hadn't got into CCF, but as it is, there's no way. There just isn't enough summer to make up a whole year's work, and Arithmancy is hard.

But also, if I'm in Dark Arts I'll be able to get the books that might talk about the binding curses Carrow used on Terry. And what he needs to do to break them.

I sort of thought you might say that.

You know, someone might think that spending time with Gryffindors is rubbing off on you. I mean, Miss P C has tried to kill you twice now, and you want to keep on because you could learn stuff that could help Terry fight back. Oh, sure, you say it's about the books, but what you really mean is you're planning to risk your neck for somebody else. See? There's hope for you yet!
Seamus,

That was great the way you handled the plan we set for P.O.W.s. I didn't know you had it in you to be so calculating. I am glad you are my mate.

Did you notice the looks we got from the Weasel at dinner? Sally Anne wasn't hurt, but she had to be taken out of play. She is okay at DA, and I didn't want to take any chances that they would use her to take out one of us. She was their only real chance of using Dark Arts.

It was a good day though, and you were brilliant mate.

---

I thought the dislocation spell we learned in DA that time would be good, because MOSTLY it's to keep them from getting their hands on a wand and using it against you.

And we didn't get in trouble for it.

Watch your back, though. Bundy's REALLY cross.

I have to say, I didn't much like doing it. When she screamed I felt

---

I can take care of Bundy. Not worried about her, but I do understand how you feel about what happened. Maybe its a topic that deserves some very deep thought.
2011-08-12 20:15:00
Private Message to Ron Weasley

Look.

I know you were upset by what happened to day. But things happen that are way worse to people all the time. Like when Hermione I really mean this as a mate. Get over it or else you can't get through every day.

I just mean, I understand what you mean. But you better can it if you want to stay okay with everyone. And if you want to be okay yourself. It isn't easy.

alt_ron at 2011-08-13 04:10:13
(no subject)

What does that even mean? If you want to be okay yourself and it isn't easy.

You don't live with a pair of gits who hate you and are always looking for ways to get you expelled. Well. You do live with a bunch of gits, but they don't hate you and they'd do pretty much anything you ask, so it's totally not the same.

But if what you're saying is that it's okay what they did to Katrina because things happen that are even worse, then I don't even know what to say to you.

Especially if what you scratched out is what I think. The stuff that happens to her is horrible, and the thing is that it all starts with things like Finniget and Thomas deciding it's okay to curse people they've already disarmed and taken out of play. I mean it wasn't like they even needed to get any information from her--they already knew where our flag was. Thomas said.

Only Finnigin thought he'd try out that spell just cause he could, and he knew no one was watching and anywiz they wouldn't tell him to stop. And they just get worse and worse. I mean, they weren't like this when they first came to school. You weren't either. At all. And I don't think you are, really. Only sometimes it's hard to tell.
But that's how it happens. If you think you can get away with stuff like that, and you do it and make people like Katrina take it, then you get to thinking it's all right. That's why Herm

It happens every day, like you said, and you may think you can just get over it, but that's not what you're really doing. What's really happening is you're getting to be more and more like them, and you'll get to think it's how you should be.

Anywiz, I haven't said anything like this much to anyone else, so if you wanted to be a git about it, you could drop me in a pretty hot cauldron, I guess. Because, yeah, I know I can't say any of this to pretty much anybody here. So I guess I'm trusting you with a lot right now. As a mate. And I think you mean that. Right?

Look. I didn't know how to answer this before. I don't know if I agree with you.

But you can trust me.

I realised that maybe you wouldn't know. Unless I said. So.
I've spent a delightful weekend in New London with Nymphadora, Remus, and Albia.

Remus, I will send my observation notes directly to Severus. I can certainly attest that there's a marked improvement in the immediate aftermath of the transformation over the times I examined you at Hogwarts. My observations during the transformation will have to stand on their own, of course, as I never had occasion to observe you during the moon when you were with us at the school. I wish we'd thought to do that, but hindsight is worth exactly nothing. In any case, I was pleasantly surprised by what I witnessed: the wolfsbane is more effective than I imagined. I was glad to see your colour back this morning. Suspect you may already be in bed tonight. I apologise for not getting this written earlier.

Dora, I haven't played Snap in years! What fun to knock the rust off a bit! As for other things, I feel quite confident that your instincts are perfectly good. And just a reminder about the Rest Easy: start with a single drop in your cup of chamomile before bed. Even if you were to increase that to three drops, it oughtn't affect your ability to respond to Bea in the night, and it will increase the amount of rest you take in the hours she allows you between feedings.

And now for the news the rest of you wish to hear: Bea is doing beautifully--she made a very good showing on the developmental inventory for someone ten weeks old. Of course, she's been seen at St Mungo's for each of the normal infancy visits, so she didn't require anything from me beyond a bit of shameless spoiling.

Alice, I do still hope to make a quick visit to you if we could tuck it betwixt and between my remaining obligations. I think I could make it there after supper on Friday this week, though I will have to play the arrival time by ear as I've a supper meeting and I'd have to leave quite early on Sunday. I'm sorry to have to rush things so.

I hope the rest of you are safe and sound tonight. Be well.
Thanks, Madam P. I know Remus appreciated your coming--and Bea and I enjoyed our time with you. I had no idea you were such a card sharp, though!

I'm sorry you weren't able to properly enjoy the beer garden, but, of course, you were right that it would have wasted the polyjuice to use it that way. Only I was sorry we had to keep you out of sight on such a nice, sunny weekend.

I've done some further thinking on the things we discussed. Thanks for your ear on that, as well.

Card playing involves a skill that's rather like riding a broom, I suppose: the basics stay with you, and then you've either the instincts to make you good at the thing or you don't. My mother was quite ruthless at cards. Not at all kind to those she played against. And she'd sooner hex you than continue partnering you if you made a mistake in counting. That, for her, was the unforgivable sin.

I was impressed by the crowd you attract of an evening. And, of course, I would happily have taken the polyjuice if you'd had a return visit from your mystery chap. It was thoughtful of him to stay away on a weekend when you had other pressing concerns.

As for the last item, I know you will make a sound decision, whatever it may be.

Hindsight or not, Poppy, you couldn't have observed Moony before. That's the whole point of the Wolfsbane.

Glad to hear things went well, or as well as could be expected. I've
still a few things to finish up north but I hope to be back in London by the wane.

@alt_poppy at 2011-08-15 23:08:18
(no subject)

I could have done, just the same as I did this time: the other side of a very secure door, courtesy of a uni-directional transparency spell. We decided he might find it unsettling if he could see me sitting there watching him, and we didn’t want to skew his behaviour by adding that sort of provocation.

But it's not something that ever occurred to us while Remus was on staff at the school--and, of course, you're right, I had nothing at all like wolfsbane to offer him then. The best I could do was ease his recovery a bit each month.

You're well, I trust?

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-17 00:33:56
(no subject)

Quite well, thanks. I've been hatching up a little project with Macnair to put some kneazles among the canaries down at Buckingham.

@alt_poppy at 2011-08-17 03:08:34
(no subject)

I wish you every success with that project!

@alt_poppy at 2011-08-17 03:09:13
Order Only Private Message to Sirius Black

How are you finding Macnair?
Oddly, well enough, so long as we stick to our mutual topic of cornering Death Eaters by their own corruption. Or inventing some where it may or may not exist.

Can't well talk to him about much else. And he's not a wizard of many words, at any rate. He's seen several of the Sherwood folk come and go, including Paul and other muggleborns, but he still doesn't talk to them, rather actively avoids them, in point of fact. I can't tell whether he's just uncomfortable around muggleborns or if he really still thinks they're second-class citizens. He doesn't say anything outright, of course. But he gets markedly more tense whenever the muggleborns are nearby. Course, that could be any number of things.

Still. Have to admit he's got reasonable ideas about knocking the Death Eaters down a peg, particularly Ari Baddock and Lucius Malfoy. And that we can definitely use to our advantage.
It's two and a half months Bea's been with us. She oobles and ahhs and reaches for things she can see. Like my hair or Junius' nose. And then last week she began laughing at us. I suppose parents like that less as time goes on, but just now it makes us go completely daft with glee. And there we are pulling mad faces and playing silly buggers just to see what she'll do.

But to tell truth, much as I love her and love being her mum and being a family, there are times it's all a bit much. For me, it's three in the morning and three in the afternoon that are worst, I think.

I'm sure all new mums feel this way sometimes. They do, don't they?

Junius has been doing his share, holding her and distracting her so I can see to things that would be awkward with a baby slung to the front of me. And of course he's very good about seeing to the cooking and the washing up, though I wish he'd learn a new dish or two. Of course, he can't do much yet to help with Bea's feedings. Luckily she's giving me a bit more time in between than she was at first.

I suppose it's related, but I've been thinking this week about what I'll do when my baby leave's up at the Ministry.

Well, of course it's related.

It's another fortnight before I absolutely have to decide, three weeks before I'd start back, but I keep coming round to the same thing. I really ought to do it.

And it shouldn't be awfully difficult. By then, Bea won't need such frequent feedings--she's already settled down to a fairly regular 6 or 7 times a day, and I'll be able to make bottles for her and put them up with stasis charms so they'll keep perfectly well.

I know it would help if I could get out a bit, if only the part-time
hours I had before. If they'll have me back, of course, but it can't hurt asking.

And now with this inspector chap coming round for a payoff whenever he fancies it and with the missed shipment from Aleks, well, we really could use the dosh.

---

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-16 13:37:46
Re: Order Only

Sounds good to me, love, but you know I'm not the one will need convincing.

---

@alt_lupin at 2011-08-16 15:36:17
Re: Order Only

We don't need the dosh so badly that you need to feel you have to leave Bea to go back into the snake den. I thought you were going to make your leave permanent?

---

@alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-16 18:25:27
Re: Order Only

You may have thought that, but I never said it.

I mean, sure, I didn't know what to expect before she came, but now I think it might really be best. For lots of reasons. For all of us.

You'll manage fine with her when I have to be away, and if Sirius is going to be with us, she'll practically have a nanny.

---

@alt_sirius at 2011-08-16 18:54:40
Re: Order Only: Private message to Dora

Oi!

Just because I think it's a good idea doesn't mean I'm willing to spend the next three years changing nappies while you go have all the fun!
Look, I was just being flip with that. I don't really take you for granted.

Only, I don't want Remus saying 'No,' because he's afraid to be left alone with her. I thought if I reminded him you'd be around some, it would help.

He is, you know, rather afraid he'll break her. Or something.

Besides, it's only part time. It's not as though I'm going to bugger off and leave either of you chained to the changing table. (Did I tell you it was our cousin Narcissa gave us that?)

And it's not as if you can go off and take a job with the Ministry. Or anywhere else, actually.

What would you do to raise funds? Turn highwayman?

I wouldn't say no to a little misappropriation of funds if the opportunity arose. Don't suppose you could prevail upon our cousin for a charitable donation or two to some fanciful cause?

What I used to do, I can't do anymore, of course.

And it's starting to show. I hope Bill's source of funding is healthier than my vault these days.
There's an interesting question bears thinking about. But I'm afraid she's too well connected to dupe with a fake charity.

Do you miss it? The commentating. Your Nigel was a bit of a celebrity in Europe, from what I hear.

I wondered about that, too. You don't think Bill assumes we've got funds to pitch in, do you?

You could always create a real charity and skim off the top, then.

Yes, I miss commentating. I miss a lot about my old life. I miss being 'alive,' if you take my meaning. I feel like I'm not doing much good maintaining this charade that I'm dead, leaving others to throw my name about like it's so much kindling for whatever fire they want to fan.

I've no idea what Bill has, or thinks you or I have. I only know that the interest on my income only generated so much gold and at the moment I've no way to supplement it myself.

Maybe you could hire Padfoot out as an assistance dog?

And while we're on the topic of hiring out - go easy on him, will you? I don't think he could ever be ashamed of you, Dora. Not in his nature, is it? Don't let's stoop to Black temper, especially when you've just made your apologies for the last row.

Not meaning to put in my wand where it's not wanted, mind. Just hate to see you two quarrelling. Especially when I'm meant to be heading back soon.
alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-17 12:40:27
Re: Order Only: Private message to Dora

You are putting your oar in, rather.

Thing is, we might both do better with a proper job to go out to, you and I. Not that there's not work to be done at the shop, of course, but it's just all a bit close, if you see what I mean. And we get to rubbing each other the wrong way. I don't think it's entirely good for us.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-17 17:00:12
Re: Order Only: Private message to Dora

I know I am but do you really expect otherwise? You're practically my niece more than my cousin. And you know he and I go back a good long ways. Morgana knows he's not perfect and I could tell tales that'd make your hair turn multi-coloured, but you're the one has to live with him, not me. All I'm saying is, consider the man before you jump to the wrong conclusion. It's not that he's ashamed, Dora. He's frightened for you. There's a difference. Maddening, I grant, but well-intended.

And why do you think I spend so much time on the road?

alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-17 21:08:14
Re: Order Only: Private message to Dora

Had you considered that I thought I'd do better to misunderstand him than let this discussion be about what's safe?

If we're going to quarrel about what's safest, then before you know it he'll have locked me and Bea into that reinforced cupboard of his in the second basement.

Pull your oar out, cousin. We'll do just fine rowing ourselves.
Well, of course I can manage her. But I really think running the beer garden is rather enough risk to be going on with, between the muggleborns and the criminal element.

Having you working at the Ministry is only going to heighten suspicions if anyone comes sniffing around the shop again, especially considering you got caught and in trouble once before. It might be different if you had a better job, but emptying bins? It's not dosh you want, it's opportunities to spy out useful information.

I don't see what my working at the Ministry would do to make Ministry people suspicious. I suppose it might concern some of our muggleborn customers if they knew it, but it's not as though I'm going to work for Protectorate Affairs.

Really, I'd be going to work to keep them in beer they can afford.

And, yes, thank you. I remember that I got my nose in a trap once before. I've no intention of letting myself be caught again.

Are you ashamed to have your wife emptying bins, then? Is that it?

Bloody hell, Dora. Do you have to take everything I say in the worst possible way?

Just how many risks do you want to be running every single day?
alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-17 21:14:04  
Re: Order Only

How do you expect me to take it when you say you'd feel differently if I had a better job to go back to?

And look, it's not as though emptying bins is actively dangerous. I'm not going to be feeding their classified parchments to the Sharp-toothed Shredders or doing maintenance at the bottom of the lift shafts. I expect those are rather dangerous jobs, but they're not mine.

All I'll be doing is wheeling a trolley with a rubbish bin, cleaning things, and a pale of mop water on it.

alt_lupin at 2011-08-18 00:27:02  
Re: Order Only

We both know perfectly well that's not ACTUALLY all you'll be doing.

alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-18 02:24:53  
Re: Order Only

No, I'll also be picking up my pay twice a month and depositing it at Gringotts.

Let's not row about this here. I mean, it would actually be all right if you'd stop in the same room with me long enough to say whatever it is you still have to say about this.

As long as it's not 'No'.

Come back here and shout at me if you like. I've got the water running, so that should cover most of it. And I could use a hand with all these glasses.
alt_hydra at 2011-08-17 18:34:22
(no subject)

You could get a nanny to help, like we have Mrs Baylock for Rigel.

From,

Hydra

alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-17 21:12:43
(no subject)

Thank you, cousin.

That's a very good point.

Are you enjoying your summer hols?

alt_hydra at 2011-08-18 16:36:21
(no subject)

I am enjoying them. I got to see my horse this week.

From,

Hydra

alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-18 19:42:03
(no subject)

Oh, that sounds lovely. What's your horse called, then?

You know what I've been missing? Flying. It's terrible to get all grown up. You don't have time for things you'd really like to be doing.

Of course, there are things you can't do until you do grow up, so I suppose it almost balances out.
**2011-08-16 08:54:00**

*Order Only: Research and Development*

I've been thinking: since the Order has some funds we can tap, I think it would be a good idea to earmark some for research and development. I'm sure that Mellisandra will need a source for wand cores (any ideas on that, anyone?) but in the meantime, I think we should make some funds available for Stephen and for Severus for potions research.

If you give me a name to use, I can set up an account at Slugs and Jiggers which you can use for owl ordering potions books, ingredients and equipment. I won't be able to spare you much at first, but it's a start. I'll send you both an owl with the details of the account amount and the safe drop site which we can use for deliveries.

**2011-08-17 13:34:54**

*Order Only Private Message to Bill Weasley*

I have a bit more to contribute, and expect a few more receipts before I make my way back to the school. I'll let you know when I've left it for you. Is the usual drop point still secure?

**2011-08-17 13:40:06**

*(no subject)*

Are there any ingredients either of them require?

Alice. Please ask Stephen if there's anything I could bring with me.

Kingsley. Is there anything Severus requires that I could procure? Mind you, there are certain items I ought not to be seen purchasing, but small amounts of most things could be shuffled in with my usual shopping.
Well, he could use just some of the basic set up for brewing potions, of course. Different sized cauldrons, bottle brushes and a good coarse cauldron scrub for cleaning, a cauldron stand. He's been making due with some of the pots the Sherwood group uses for cooking, and that makes no one happy. Several cutting boards, a good reliable brass scale (he has a small one, but he moans that the calibration's off). And do you have a portable fume hood by any chance?

Plus the basic reagents and ingredients you'd find in the basic school potions kit, through N.E.W.T. level, whatever you can spare. He'll have to order any extra special ingredients.

I hope you've a better and steadier source than I have these days, Bill. To be quite honest, I'm getting more and more skint.

I've written to Aleks and we're trying to come up with a Plan B for imports to get us through to the solstice.
The Last CCF challenge

Now that was an intense day. When they portkeyed us to New London I actually though for a split-second that they might not give us a challenge today, but I knew that couldn't be right and, sure enough, they finally had me and Harry head up our own teams. (Harry and I had sort of counted on that happening some time before CCF was over, so we were ready for it.)

From what I've gathered it sounds like both teams had the same challenges but in different orders. Our team started at Trafalgar Square and really, the hardest part was picking only two people to do each challenge, without knowing what the next challenge would be. It looks like both teams did really well, though - Harry, I found out the official time and you lot only arrived at the arch a little over three minutes after we did.

So well done all around, really. I think all who were involved accomplished a great deal and have a lot to be proud of.

That said, I can't wait to get home tonight and sleep in a familiar bed. Might not get out of it for the next few days, even.

I know just what you mean about sleeping for days! It seems like I've barely had a thought for journaling since that first couple of days, even though I promised Lav and Parvati I'd tell them what we were doing!

I do think everyone did a rather splendid job on this challenge particularly. I will say I still think it's massively unfair to have let me and Ernie pick our teams and only then tell us we had to lead each other's people. Of course we weren't going to do as well! I know that was the point but honestly.

Mainly I think we all learned loads about being in the wilderness and teamwork and things like that. Which is what it was about, really, so that's good.
But I definitely feel like I could just fall over after all those exercises!

Anyway. Well done, 'Most Likely to Succeed'!

**alt_draco** at 2011-08-17 00:17:54
(no subject)

Yeah, those officials were really fond of the curve quaffles, weren't they? Truthfully, though, it was kind of a relief to not have to pick my team-memners. I just had to work with who I had and that was that.

Would have tried to have picked you, though, had I been able, what with you being most physically fit girl and all.

**alt_padma** at 2011-08-17 00:25:03
(no subject)

I think there are advantages both ways. I mean, when Thomas picked, for example, at least I was able to remind him to break up some dream-teams. But this time it really didn't matter--whether we were on your team or Harry's it was going to be epic. Though we could have won if Harry wasn't sure about that award, anyway, either: Bundy's certainly come along a far way since last year. (And I've already had enough of certain people shortening it to 'Most fit' - for Lakshmi's sake!)

**alt_draco** at 2011-08-17 00:31:39
(no subject)

It was definitely a brilliant way to end everything. We had a little bit of squabbling on my team, just outbursts of frustration, but we pulled together in the end.
@alt_draco at 2011-08-17 02:54:06
Private message to Padma

What did you think about Weasley getting the "Best Ginger" award? I about broke something trying not to laugh.

@alt_padma at 2011-08-17 02:58:14
Re: Private message to Padma

Please. They had to come up with something to give him, I guess. They might as well have said, "Best at getting his friends to think for him."

Have you ever got a reasonable answer from Parkinson why she keeps him about?

@alt_draco at 2011-08-17 03:06:07
Re: Private message to Padma

No.

I mean, I can see how he might be a laugh, you know, to some people who have a high tolerance for people of all stripes, like Pansy does. I'm more baffled about Longbottom, honestly. But that's all her business. She's never tried to make us all hold hands and sing songs, after all.

@alt_padma at 2011-08-17 03:17:06
Re: Private message to Padma

Why do you reckon Longbottom didn't try harder to get into the CCF? I remember you thought he was lulling us all into a false sense of security. Do you think he made sure he didn't have to show us all what he can really do?

And it's true that Pansy's at least never pretended her tastes weren't well strange. But she can't possibly think anyone respects her for collecting so many misfits? I mean, I know she's your mate and all, and probably always will be, but honestly.
(Did I tell you what I heard Clearwater saying to Ms Peel? She didn't think anyone else was around, obviously. But she says she reckons your Parkinson and Perks are - well. You know. She doesn't think either of them has to worry about getting in trouble with a boy anytime soon. And don't worry, I wouldn't repeat that to anyone but you, not even Finnigan. I'm only saying it now because I figure if anyone can tell Pansy just how odd she seems to everyone, it's you.)

She will definitely always be my mate and maybe. And I can't imagine not respecting her. I can't speak for everyone else, though.

Clearwater's out of her head. I don't know about Sally Anne, but there's no way Pansy's a skirt-lifter. The very idea's well laughable, in fact.

If you say so, I believe you. But you'd be surprised. Some girls try things together almost like it's practice for snogging boys and all. And then they get to liking girls just as well, Or better.

Not that I think Parkinson's one of them. But Perks could well be. And even if they're not--well, they are thick as thieves, aren't they?

So are you and Lavender. You're not "practising" together, are you?
Re: Private message to Padma

What? No! Don't be vulgar, Draco Malfoy!

But Parvati said that Bradley and Summerby were. The ones that just left Hogwarts, from Gryffindor.

Re: Private message to Padma

Oh yeah, I heard about that. No wonder, though, they had faces like harpies.

What about Parvati and Lavender? They share a room, don't they...

Re: Private message to Padma

Don't be sick, I said.

We are not some fantasy out of Playwitch, for Lakshmi's sake!

Re: Private message to Padma

You brought it up. I am male, after all.

But really, only taking the mick, Padma.

Re: Private message to Padma

Well, maybe I shan't write your mother, in that case, to tell her all about the great huge stack of centerfolds you've got in your bunk.

I brought it up as a warning about your friend, you silly.
@alt_draco at 2011-08-17 03:57:07
Re: Private message to Padma

It's not my fault Father keeps sending me them. He gets them all for free, or something.

And thanks for that, but I'm not worried.

@alt_padma at 2011-08-17 04:01:17
Re: Private message to Padma

Hm. I would have thought Zabini gave them all to you. And the deck of cards that disrobe themselves. Oh, wait, that was probably from Professor Raz.

Boys. You're all disgusting.

Oh, I'm exhausted. I don't even know how you can hold a quill!

@alt_draco at 2011-08-17 04:09:12
Re: Private message to Padma

No way. Zabini's always nicking them off me, and so is everybody else.

Father says it's better to use your imagination than to get carried away and get a girl into trouble. If you look at it that way, it's not disgusting - it's practically noble.

I'm knackered, too. Almost time to call it a night, I reckon.

@alt_harry at 2011-08-17 16:46:29
(no subject)

Congratulations mate. I know we were close. But I'm glad you won. Anyway I don't think we have any thing to be ashamed of.
@alt_padma at 2011-08-17 17:16:32
Private Message to Harry Marvolo

No, not really. But I still think we could've got there sooner if you'd sent Moon off for that map instead of Smith. He probably already had it in his knapsack, anyway. And Smith can't orient his way out of a broom cupboard.

But it doesn't matter, in the end, I suppose. And the important thing was working together.

@alt_harry at 2011-08-17 17:18:32
Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo

Yeah I was just going to say that. I think maybe I should anyway in case other people are reading. And think I'm sore with Draco. Publically I mean.

I don't know. It was really hard. I think maybe that's part of the point. That we can always think of something we could do better. You did well though.

@alt_padma at 2011-08-17 17:20:51
Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo

With Bones, Perks, Weasley and Bundy? Hard to do any better than I did, I reckon. Thanks.

Oh, and I don't think anyone thinks you're cross with him. You're best mates, and they made you go up against one another. To tell the truth, I'm surprised you didn't wind up on opposite sides more often.

@alt_harry at 2011-08-17 17:44:06
Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo

Well that's good. But you know how people can be sometimes.
What do you mean?

Just that people like to gossip. I don't know. Mostly my Father and Draco's father's sorts of people. Like they might get ideas about us. Not people our age.

Oh, that sort of thing. Yeah. Funny, I don't usually think of grown-up men being gossips. But I guess you're right.

Finnigan gossips something awful, but what he has to say is always so funny it's well worth hearing!
Right. So I've been hearin from you lot, lookin to me fer some Anneka Rice. Well. Yeh've turned to the right bloke, you have.

Here's somefin came in by owl from Thom in Fellsfallow:

I'm havin troubles wiv me landlord. He's fretnin to frow me out fer rubbishin the premises when all I've been doin is tryin to make an honest livin, collectin tins and turnin 'em into gnome houses fer the garden. I pay me rent, mostly, so I fink it's really outta line, him fretnin to evict me. What do you recommend?

Yer askin what I'd do, then? I'd use a quick Incitin Charm on those gnomes o' yers and send 'em after 'im, wouldn't I?
Well I'm beat. Draco you deserved to win so officially congratulations. We could have done better in a few ways. I mean I think it was mostly my fault. I guess I have a lot to learn about leading other people. But you deserved it. I mean no surprise. You always have been smarter than me about people. Sometimes I can be right thick.

So maybe I should apologise to my team. Even though I don't think we did that badly. You all probably could have done better with Draco.

Anyhow I'm back at Buckingham. Granger was pleased to see me. I guess they had her doing meanial labor which she doesn't like much. I can not blame her. So now she gets to put all my things in order. I just learned 'meanial'. I don't see why putting my things in order is less meanial than what she was doing. But she says it is. I think maybe because it is for me and not just anybody.

So now I suppose I'm going to sleep for a week. Like Draco said. At least until the World Cup. Father won't tell me anything about it. I guess it really is a secret secret.

---

I wonder if I'll make it into CCF next year. It sounds like it's hard.

Mummy says I should go to Buckingham and welcome you back, but I think you're probably tired.

From,
Hydra

You can come if you want. I'm tired but I wouldn't mind having you over. You could stay a while. If you wanted.
You'll make it into CCF.

[@alt_hydra](https://example.com) at 2011-08-17 18:44:23  
(no subject)

Yes, I suppose I will make it.

Maybe I'll come for tea, then. Last time I came for tea they had those nice little sticky toffee puddings.

From,  
Hydra

[@alt_harry](https://example.com) at 2011-08-17 18:49:54  
(no subject)

I can have Granger ask to make them special if you want.

[@alt_hydra](https://example.com) at 2011-08-17 18:47:57  
_private message to Harry_

You said you have a lot to learn about leading, but I heard you got the "Most Likely to Lead" award. That must mean something.

Also, last time I was there I heard the guards talking about their rotations, and do you know there are secret tunnels under Buckingham? They were for the old Kings and Queens to escape if something bad happened.

From,  
Hydra

[@alt_harry](https://example.com) at 2011-08-17 18:51:02  
_Re: private message to Harry_

I didn't know!! Do you want to search for them? When you come?

As for awards I don't know that they mean much. I
mean Weasley got an award. Everybody did. And I'm likely to lead just because of Father. It doesn't mean I'm good at it.

@alt_hydra at 2011-08-17 18:57:07
Re: private message to Harry

Sort of how I'm likely to get into CCF just because of Mummy. Or, she might tell them NOT to let me in, because I'm too soft. I just never know what she'll do.

A secret passage sounds a little bit scary but also interesting, because I wonder where they must lead? Only I hope there's no ghosts. The guards didn't mention any so hopefully not.

We should see if we can find one. I don't care if it's scary!

From,
Hydra

@alt_harry at 2011-08-17 18:58:37
Re: private message to Harry

Well even if there were ghosts, did you ever know a ghost who hurt you? Except Peeves I mean. But he's just mischeVIOUS. He wouldn't really hurt I don't think.

@alt_hydra at 2011-08-17 19:29:09
Re: private message to Harry

I think Peeves is supposed to be a poltergeist, but I'm not sure what the difference is.

Peeves isn't so bad, but there are stories about some violent ghosts that will steal your skin and wear it so they can feel alive again. And then there's one at Le'Strange Hill in the attic... some people say that it drove Daddy's grandmother mad, and she threw herself into the ocean. And Bloody Mary in the Chapel Royal...if you see her and look in her eyes your heart's supposed to just stop in your chest, and nothing can be done about it.
But I think those things only happen if you're alone, and we won't be, so I'm not afraid.

From,
Hydra

@alt_draco at 2011-08-17 18:51:03
(no subject)

Thanks mate, but I don't think you should have to apologise, not so long as you gave it your all - and I know you did. Some if it probably came down to luck and timing, that sort of thing. I do think my team did proper good, though, and I don't want to diminish that.

@alt_harry at 2011-08-17 18:54:02
(no subject)

I suppose you're right. Your team did do good. And it wasn't anyone's fault precisely. I think maybe it was working together. It isn't easy. I mean I'm not used to it. We don't do a lot of it in school do we.

@alt_draco at 2011-08-17 19:39:59
Private Message to Harry

We study together in school sometimes, and do things in duelling club, but no, not much otherwise.

Sorry to change the subject, but last night I was PMing with Padma and she said something that I just laughed about at the time, because I was too tired I guess, but now that I'm more rested I'm just...utterly hacked off.

So you know Clearwater, right? Padma overheard her telling Ms Peel that...that Pansy and Sally are skirt lifters together. Like they're lady poofers, you know? Nevermind that it's obviously not true - Clearwater's most likely going to be Head Girl, so what's she doing spreading lies like that? To an adult, no less?

She's dating Percy Weasley, too, and now that he's working for my Father... I detest the idea of some lying cow being one step away from knowing the ins and outs of what goes on in my family.
And I don't like people saying things about Pansy, period. But saying that...

Clearwater's going to be sorry.

---

@alt_harry at 2011-08-17 19:43:00
Re: Private Message to Harry

What?

That's nasty. It's picking on little kids is all. I mean we aren't that little but Clearwater's way older.

How would she know even if it were true?? Only that is the kind of thing that everybody would start believing. Because its so interesting. Isn't it.

---

@alt_draco at 2011-08-17 19:47:34
Re: Private Message to Harry

She's jealous, no doubt. Pansy's got a fortune and a name, and whatever Clearwater's got is all pinned on a Weasley.

If she starts telling other seventh years, and they start talking about it, then yeah, people would think it was true.

I'm going to figure out a way to make her shut her mouth, though.

---

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-18 00:32:41
(no subject)

You don't have to apologise, Harry. You tried your best, and so did everyone on your team. And I got to be on winning teams other times, anyway, so it's not like YOU FAILED AND NOW I LOSE AT EVERYTHING FOREVER.

I'm still tired. My first morning back at the Strettons, Gemma got me
up practically at sunrise. I made her let me take a nap later on. Are you feeling rested yet? I'm just glad school's still two weeks away.

---

**alt_harry** at 2011-08-18 00:47:52  
*Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks*

I am feeling better.

Im sorry you're tired.

---

I know we don't know anything about the World Cup yet. Father wouldn't tell me. But do you think you'd want to be in the Protector's Box with me and Father? I mean Draco will be there and probably also Pansy and Hydra. Only Father dropped a hint that I might be able to ask a friend. And someone pointed out it might mean a lot to you. I mean I shouldn't waste it on Draco or Pansy or Hydra when they're already going to be there. I can't guarantee it though.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-08-18 01:19:56  
*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks*

Wait, so the rumours are true? Some of them anyway? YES I would love to! I mean if it works out, I won't blame you if it doesn't.

---

**alt_harry** at 2011-08-18 01:22:25  
*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks*

Well I don't know!!! I mean Father won't tell me. But some of them must be right? Since he asked? Anyway I'll pass it on.

Some of the rumors must be wrong. I mean they were really stupid.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2011-08-18 01:26:09  
*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks*

Like the one that said the World Cup was going to be held on a specially constructed floating magical island stadium hovering over the North Sea?
Yeah, I think Smith made that one up for laughs.

👤 alt_zacharias at 2011-08-18 12:34:52  
(no subject)

So there is going to be a World Cup here, after all? Blimey, that’d be well spectacular!
Thank **MERLIN** CCF is over! I thought I was going to throttle a couple of them.

And I've finally got a few days off in a row! Have you got time to get lunch? Or supper or something? Some day this week?

---

**alt_percy** at **2011-08-17 17:41:03**  
(no subject)

Supper tomorrow night would be splendid. I expect to be off about 6:00 or so, and I'll simply apparate to your place and we can decide where we'd like to go. Unless you have any suggestions?

---

**alt_penelope** at **2011-08-17 18:00:50**  
(no subject)

Oh, not here. Only Dad's being... Well.

What if I came to you? Or would that be liable to annoy Mr Malfoy? Anyway there are loads more places to eat in New London than round here.

I've still got my Apparation test to practise for, as well. It's next week and I'm nowhere near ready.

---

**alt_percy** at **2011-08-17 21:41:21**  
(no subject)

If you'd like to come here, that's fine, I'm sure. I have a number of brochures of various restaurants that we can look at, and we can pick something here in New London. (People send them to Mr Malfoy all the time.)
Brilliant. I'll come after 6:00 so Mr Malfoy shouldn't object.

Merlin, you won't believe what Draco Malfoy just accused me of insinuating.

Why? What happened?
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good - FREE!!

I am so glad that CCF is over!!!!!!!

I mean, it wasn't so bad, but when I'm not with Harry it's like I'm worked dawn to dusk every day, and lately there's been a fad for having food prepared by real humans and not by elves or magic, so I've been in the kitchens almost all the time and it's hot and miserable and I can't even think of writing afterwards, but today Harry came back and the first thing he said was 'Hermione you look awful,' and he made me take a bath and have a nap, and then all I had to do was send his clothes to be washed, so it wasn't bad at all.

Terry if you are reading this thank you SO much for your gifts, I wasn't able to even look at them properly til today, not really. It must be so horrid for you to be trapped there but I hope you are able to spend your time studying -- not like me, I've been so busy I've barely looked at a book in weeks!! But then Harry says I have to help him study up for the new year because his Father's let him off taking so many classes, and so he has to do extra well in all the ones he is taking, and there we are.

Sally-Anne, I don't know what's happening with the Quidditch Cup, but Harry said to me that Draco had said something to him about asking you to be in the top box, and I told him it sounded like a grand idea, because it helps you with the Strettons, doesn't it? Anyway if you'd rather not I'm sure he wouldn't be offended if you didn't want to, especially since everything isn't settled about it yet (which seems strange, doesn't it, I didn't know but then nobody tells Mudbloods anything) but it seemed like it might be a good turn he could do you.

Anyhow how have you all been?? How was CCF? I have been reading back this evening, but it isn't the same you know! It seems so funny to respond to people's old writing, like responding to a letter that's months old.
Harry already invited me -- well, he asked if I'd like to come, if he gets to invite me, since he doesn't officially know anything yet.

I said yes, that would be brilliant. I wasn't even thinking about the Strettons but yes, it will help a LOT. Plus it'll be fun.

Although now I'm thinking about how this means I'll have to be in the same room as the Lord Protector, doesn't it? What if he reads my mind? Hopefully I'll just be thinking about Quidditch but How often does he do that? Read people's minds, I mean.

Well I don't think he actually reads minds that often. I mean even when I've been in trouble he never has tried with me, as far as I know, because if he ever did I'd be in ever so much trouble, and so would everyone else. So if I were you I wouldn't worry too much, I mean I would worry, but just don't look in his eyes, and I don't think he'll think you're worth paying attention to, do you know what I mean?

That's what I was hoping you'd say.

Because I REALLY want to go.

Thank you for encouraging Harry to invite me, Hermione.

Of course!
CCF was brilliant. Well, parts of it were brilliant and parts were horrible. But mostly I was glad to be there.

I got to learn a lot about Mediwizardry, first of all, and I'm pretty good at it. I've always been decent at charm work but better at transfiguration, and you'd think Mediwizardry would be more charms but a lot of it is related to transfiguration. Like putting a broken bone back into one piece is done with the same sort of magic you'd use in transfiguration. The HARD stuff we learned was more transfiguration than charms, and the charms weren't hard. Or at least they weren't terribly hard. Not after you saw them done a few times, anyway.

We took it in turns to lead teams and the day I got to lead, the other leader was Zacharias Smith. Who is a wanker. So I was really happy to beat him.

Padma lost, too, when she was in charge.

The downside was that it was really exhausting. Sometimes they'd do things like let us go to bed, and then wake us all up at midnight and make us gather up our stuff and move as fast as we could to some new location and then have a challenge right then with no sleep. That was really pretty wretched. And then they didn't let us go to bed early that night or have a lie-in the next day, it was business as usual even though none of us had had any sleep.

Then the last day we all got awards. Mine was 'most calm in a crisis,' which wasn't half bad. Harry's was 'most likely to lead.' Ron's was 'best ginger,' which struck me as rude -- he was the ONLY ginger. He should've been 'best with a map,' but they gave that to someone else. Linus Moon, maybe? I wasn't really listening by then, just trying to stay awake.

I'm doing well enough. I'm glad you got Pig's delivery all right (he's doing a real good job of keeping out of the git's way. Dead clever, he is about it. The git has no idea.)
I can't study much, which is frustrating. But I do try. I wait until the git's asleep, and I put a vibrate charm on my bracelet to warn me and sneak out one of the books Fred and George sent me. I also convinced him I didn't need to sleep right beside his bed, but over in a corner--which happens to be right by one of the bookcases. So I just have to rearrange the shelves when he's doing something else and then I can just pluck the book I want to study when he's snoring. So far it's working pretty well.

Of course, that pretty much limits me to just transfiguration books. Or Dark Arts, but I don't want to learn that just how to counteract or avoid it (no offence, Sally-Anne).
2011-08-18 10:14:00  
*Private message to Penelope Clearwater*

Clearwater,

I'd like to be one of the first to extend an unofficial congratulations to you; word was flying around during CCF that you'll be our Head Girl when the term starts. It just goes to show that you and Percy Weasley are a suitable match - or will be, so long as you bring as much honour and good judgement to the position as he did.

Most sincerely,

Draco Malfoy

---

**alt_penelope** at 2011-08-18 16:43:57  
(*no subject*)

Well, thank you, Malfoy. Cheers. Yes, I learned just before we started the CCF programme that I was selected and I'm quite grateful to the Headmistress and the Governors, of course. I'll do my best to live up to all our past Head Girls' examples.

I was really impressed with you during CCF, if you don't mind me saying so. Not just how you met the challenges yourself but how you exerted some pressure over certain of the others, when they needed it. It's the sort of quality that will make a good Prefect. If that's what you're of a mind to do, of course.

Best,

Penny

---

**alt_draco** at 2011-08-18 17:52:13  
(*no subject*)

Being a prefect is something I do aspire to, yes, which is why I've always tried to maintain good relationships with the other prefects, as well as the past Head Boys and Girls.
Thank you for sharing your observation of my performance during CCF. If you don't mind me sharing an observation of my own, though, I'd just like to remind you that when he himself was Head Boy, Weasley always made it clear that he disapproved of spreading gossip and rumours, especially when it was particularly ugly, not to mention one hundred percent unfounded.

[@alt_penelope](user) at 2011-08-18 17:57:18
(no subject)

Well, yes - all of us among the Prefects do our best to see to it that the students don't spread any sort of gossip, but especially anything malicious. It's a harder task than it ought to be, frankly.

Why, was there something going round at CCF that we weren't able to quash? If you tell me what I assure you I can take it up with the student, or Avery can if you'd rather.

[@alt_draco](user) at 2011-08-18 18:06:57
(no subject)

I don't know how far it got around, but it did get as far as me. It had to do with Pansy Parkinson and Sally Anne Perks, and the nature of their close friendship - specifically, painting it as something unsavoury.

The person who told me said that they overheard it from you, while you were speaking to Ms. Peel.

I'm sure they were mistaken, though. You were probably talking about something else entirely, weren't you?

[@alt_penelope](user) at 2011-08-18 18:23:02
(no subject)

WHAT?

Oh, for Merlin's sake!

I'm not sure who could have distorted that conversation to such an extent, Mr Malfoy, but no, that wasn't the tenor of the
exchange at all. I might remind you to mistrust anything someone repeats as a result of eavesdropping on a private conversation, as well.

@alt_draco at 2011-08-18 18:42:13
(no subject)

Just as I'd remind you to make sure that your private conversations are actually private. And it doesn't matter what the conversation was actually about; since it was taken for something so obscene and absurd, then it obviously shouldn't have happened at all.

My Father's been, for the most part, pleased with Weasley's work, which, as I'm sure you know, puts him in the vicinity of information concerning my family. Father's last secretary didn't work out so well because he was careless with this information.

You can see, then, why I have reason to be personally concerned about this whole affair.

@alt_penelope at 2011-08-18 19:00:09
(no subject)

Well, I can assure you, Mr Malfoy, that Mr Weasley will never give your father any cause for worry on that account. And nor will I.

@alt_draco at 2011-08-18 19:05:17
(no subject)

It sounds like we're on the same page, then. Good.

Congratulations again.
2011-08-18 14:50:00
Private message to Harry and Granger

Hermione -

Harry, could you maybe not read this? I know you're supposed to but I just want to talk to Hermione.

Hermione,

Are you both still down in the west gallery? I'm in the loo by the blue drawing room and I think I might need something.

Some help, I mean.

From,
Hydra

---

alt_hermione at 2011-08-18 20:58:46
(no subject)

Yes I'll come, only Harry will know because I'll have to tell him where I'm going. Are you ill? Should I call the house-elves?

alt_hydra at 2011-08-18 21:00:54
(no subject)

No, not ill.

Well, maybe a little.

I think I have my first, you know.

Mummy might be in the palace somewhere, but anyway she always said when it happens I should go to the matron.

I guess she thought it would happen at school.

From,
Hydra
OH.

Yes, I'll come, it might take me a moment because I'll have to get the things we use, Mudbloods I mean, I can't show you the spell, obviously.

What are you talking about?

Hermione where did you just go? I mean I know where. But why? Hydra why couldn't you call a house-elf??

GO AWAY HARRY!

FROM,

HYDRA

Oh, that's right. Of course.

Well, I can ask Mrs Baylock about that tonight.

From,

Hydra
So are you rested up yet? Mr Rosier says I can have the rest of the summer off from revising and I should invite some friends over.

Did Mr Peakes want to talk through every detail of what happened at CCF? Because Mr Rosier did, when I got home. We've been going through each challenge and he wants me to analyse why the winning team won. Of course he had me start with my own challenge but he had me think about what would have turned the losing team into the winning team, at least when I knew something about the mistakes they made.

It's actually been really interesting.

He wanted to talk to me about what happened when you were leading, with Katrina. He doesn't think I did anything wrong, exactly, but he wanted me to be careful not to make myself the enforcer. He said, every leader NEEDS someone who's willing to do whatever's necessary, but they don't often want that person's counsel, when a decision has to be made.

I said, what about Auror Lestrange?

He said Auror Lestrange is an exception. Kind of. He thinks Lucius Malfoy has more influence than she does. And aside from Auror Lestrange, the others in MLE who do the really heavy interrogations, you know -- that's pretty much ALL they get to do.

Anyway. He thinks it was a reasonable thing to try, under the circumstances, but I should try to avoid doing it again. He said I could always fall back on my House's image, we're supposed to be chivalrous.

He also suggested that I go to Bundy and apologise and offer to let her hex me. Get it over with, so I don't have to watch my back all year. He said she probably won't, or at WORST she'll do to me what I did to her. But if I wait until she has a chance to get me from behind, she'll do something a lot worse, and probably at the worst possible time. (He said, Slytherins have a reputation as grudge holders but no one holds a grudge like a Hufflepuff or a quiet Gryffindor.)
Sorry I couldn't answer sooner. Mr Peakes was very interested in what happened at CCF. We didn't analyse like you all did, but we did talk about everything. I would love to get out of the house for a while. Say when and where, and I am there.
Hey, rested up yet?

Mr Rosier says I can have the rest of the summer off from revising. (Except, he's having me talk through every single challenge and analyse everything the leaders did. Which is dead interesting because he's giving me his thoughts on it, too.) He said I can have some friends over, do you think you'll have time? You can bring Parvati if you want. Or Lav. Or both. Just for fun this time, no training, though if you wanted to go flying just for fun I wouldn't say no!

The day I want to go flying just for fun is the day you'll know someone's impersonating me!

But yeah, coming over would be brilliant. I did take a couple days to do nothing (well, practically nothing--Mum and Aunt Sivarti had projects they wanted us to help with) but after winning the prize for fitness I'm certainly not going to let myself slide.

When should we come?

How about Tuesday?

I thought Tuesday would be great, but it turns out we're staying with Dad that day.

Would Wednesday be okay?
Wednesday's just as good. I'll see you then?
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Hermione...were you able to pass along that potions bottle I sent you? Have they found out anything yet? I was wondering if they would tell you anything.

I miss Hogwarts.

Feeling homesick tonight.
2011-08-19 12:37:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

So what's all this about the Quidditch Cup? I heard someone in town today saying we're all going to be allowed to go to France to see it, and someone else said 'Don't be daft, they're having it here in the Protectorate.'

I mean to say, which sounds more daft to you?

And I didn't see Marvolo's thing about it until Patil mentioned about it, so now I don't know what to think.

Also. How are you lot? What are you getting up to?

I've been mapping everything! I mean, it's dead wizard how that works. I've run across all sorts of snitch stuff, too, that I wouldn't've ever found if I hadn't gone off surveying around here. I've found abandoned houses (I mean, they're all over this part of Devon, right? but I've found some I didn't know about cause some are really well hidden even if you fly right over them) and caves and an old mine that's haunted. Brilliant stuff.

Wish I hadn't told Ginny I'd do all her chores. That's taking up all my time!

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-19 18:05:59
(no subject)

Well, Harry's invited me to sit with him during the Cup. So -- yeah, I can't imagine they'd send us to France. It must be happening here. Maybe they built a stadium for it up on one of the islands right off the coast, like Manx? That's in the wards, isn't it?

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-19 18:07:10
(no subject)

Wait. Man. The Isle of Man. It's Manx cats that come from there. Also some dead nift magical creatures.

Maybe Scilly? That's in the wards, too, I think. And the weather's really brilliant there. They've got tropical plants cause it's extra warm there or something. Not sure. We used to know people who went there every summer for their holidays.

But hang on. What did Marvolo tell you about it? When's it going to be? I can't believe it's really going to happen!

Marvolo invited you to sit with him? Guess that'll be nice. You'll have good seats, anywiz.

Read further down, Ron. Hermione brought Harry up, we talked about it some already.

I don't know when it's going to be! Harry didn't tell me that part. And yes, the seats will be brilliant AND the Strettons can't possibly leave me at home to mind Gemma if I've been invited to sit with Harry. (Actually he was thinking about how I've said that anytime he's nice to me the Strettons get all worried and are nicer to me for a while.)

Oh. Huh. Yeah, I didn't see that one either.

Whatevs. I've been busy since I got home.

But it's snitch about the Cup. I mean, you don't think Marvolo's just having us all on, do you? Just, y'know, seeing if people really do read the stuff he writes and believe whatever he says? Hermione, too. I mean, she pretty has to believe whatever he tells her, doesn't she? Only, I dunno. Doesn't seem like something he'd do, does it? So maybe it really is true.
Thing is. Wouldn't somebody at the Ministry have said? In the papers, y'know.

It just doesn't make sense. I mean, if it's going to be here somewhere, that's a huge thing. They'd have to've been planning it forever. It's not like it's something they just decided a week ago, right? So why haven't they said? Why aren't they selling tickets and getting folks excited to go and all?
2011-08-19 12:40:00
Lav!

Finnigan's invited us over on Wednesday. Are you free to come? Lines, how about you as well? I'm sure Finnigan won't mind so long as it's not loads of people all at once.

Also, I think we're going to Diagon Alley next weekend for our books and all. If you're there at the same time, maybe we'll see you?

I dunno about anyone else, but I'm glad to have a couple weeks to get used to the idea of going back to school. And finish up all that summer homework. I thought I'd have time during CCF - hah, was that a lark!

Oh, and everyone's talking about the CUP, but no one knows anything about it still. But simply everyone coming through Mum's shop is buying new robes because they all saw Harry's little comment. (Harry, I bet you never knew so many people read every little thing you say!)

So what does anyone think they'll actually do about the Cup, then?
**2011-08-19 13:28:00**

*Private message to Harry and Granger*

Harry, this is meant for Hermione again, but I think you'll probably read it anyway, and that's alright.

Hermione, I want to apologise for yesterday.

Because you helped me and I was so grateful, but then I know I acted strangely after.

And I saw the look on your face and you were insulted and maybe hurt, and I know Harry wouldn't want you to be feeling that way.

Its just like the time I asked about your parents, if they were ...well, you remember. Mummy also once said that if I touched a mudblood, my hair would fall out, and I thought of that right after I thanked you. I didn't just think of it, it was like she actually said it in my head. It made me jump.

I just wanted to explain. And say that I'm sorry.

From,

Hydra

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**alt_hermione** at **2011-08-20 14:00:04**

*(no subject)*

Okay Hydra, I accept your apology.

Thank you for apologising, I mean I know you didn't have to because of everything, but it means a lot, and I was really hurt you're right, but this helps, ever so much.

---

**alt_hydra** at **2011-08-20 15:34:25**

*(no subject)*

Oh, I'm glad. I hope you're not accepting just because you feel like you have to, but well, I guess I won't ever really know if it's because of that or not, so I will just hope that it isn't.
From,
Hydra
2011-08-19 19:02:00
Private message to Pansy Parkinson

Want to go SHOPPING?

Harry invited me to sit with him during the World Cup (maybe. I mean it was a conditional 'if I do get to invite some friends' sort of invitation and anyway apparently we aren't supposed to know about the World Cup but I think everyone does at this point) and I told Mrs Stretton yesterday. And then today I went through my school trunk and tried on all my uniforms and so on and NOTHING fits. Some of it's too short, some's too tight, nothing's particularly right. I told Mrs Stretton I needed to go to Diagon Alley for robes and books and so on and she said 'here's what the Ministry sent for your clothes and books, I'm sure you can find your own way to Diagon Alley' and just HANDED OVER THE MONEY.

So instead of begging her for each and every little thing I can just pick out what I need and pay for it. It's not a LOT of money but maybe I can find the textbooks used... anyway do you want to meet in London?
2011-08-20 09:23:00
Quidditch WORLD CUP!

WIZARD!

Did everyone see the paper? The whole country gets to go! How well nifty is that?

I guess everyone gets different times to go so they can control the queues. And we can't bring anything larger than a bookbag (Dad says that's for security - and that way you have to buy all your food and such so it's a money-maker), but MERLIN, it's the QUIDDITCH WORLD CUP!!!

And the Lord Protector convinced them to let the Protectorate host it! Utterly wizard.

Our tickets say we're to go via Portkey at 11PM on Sunday!

Who else got their TICKETS today? And when are you arriving? Maybe I'll see you there!

alt_michael at 2011-08-20 13:33:19
(no subject)

We got ours!

Only we're supposed to arrive hours earlier. Two in the afternoon on Sunday.

Mum wishes she'd known sooner but then, she figures no one's going to be staying behind to go shopping that day now, anyway, so they might as well close up the shop.

Where are your seats? Ours say we're on level nine. Do you reckon they'll count from the Top Box down or from the pitch-level up?
It's pitch-level up, usually. So you're nine tiers up from the pitch.

Ours are level 16. Wonder how many levels they've built? It must be well huge, yeah, for everyone in the whole country and all the delegates from the other countries in the league besides.

My father said they delayed telling so no one could make any plans to ruin it. Like the Crimson Company or anyone.

Oh, yeah, I knew that. I just thought--sometimes they go the other way, so the Top Box is 1. I mean, there are a couple stadiums that count in that direction.

But nine's good.

Well, it's better than 8!

I think they have at least 20 levels. We are on level 18.

We got ours, yeah. Half of the family are going at 10:00 on Monday morning and the other half at noon.

I knew they'd come up with something brilliant. Trust
Our Lord to make sure that the world doesn't forget that we're the greatest wizarding society in the whole world.

Do you have any idea who'll be in the finals? I mean, you follow Quidditch, I don't.

@alt_daphne at 2011-08-20 16:00:06  
(no subject)

We also got out tickets today, and we're on level 16, too. Maybe I'll see you there, Smith.

@alt_draco at 2011-08-20 16:03:35  
(no subject)

It's going to be one of the most wizard things to happen to the Protectorate yet, that's for certain.

There's actually a LOT of things that are set to happen this year, and it's all to show the glory of the Protectorate to the rest of the wizarding world.

@alt_zacharias at 2011-08-20 16:30:32  
(no subject)

Whatcha mean, lots of things? Like what, Malfoy?

@alt_draco at 2011-08-20 16:45:59  
(no subject)

I'm not at liberty to say much, but I can tell you this: Hogwarts is going to be different this year. And not in a way that involves Dementors or anything like that.
What sorts of things, Draco?

Ooh, is it anything to do with the notice in the paper that your mother's gardens are closed to the public all this week?

What's she planning, then?

Mother? It's none of her planning; it's much bigger than that. See what I said to Smith - epic things at Hogwarts this year.

There's some important discussion taking place at Kensington this week, that's why the gardens are closed.

Yeah. It's going to be well awesome.

I can't believe it's true! The Quidditch World Cup here!
2011-08-20 09:45:00
Private Message to Hermione Granger

Hermione

Are you ever going to answer Hydra?

I know I probably wasn't supposed to read that either.

alt_harry at 2011-08-20 13:51:22
(no subject)

I just, Harry, I don't know, if I even should say anything, I mean will she be angry with me? I suppose not but what if someone is reading, like her mum??

alt_harry at 2011-08-20 13:52:01
(no subject)

Her mum doesn't read her journal. I think.

Anyway I would say it was my orders. Whatever you wrote. Do you know?

alt_hermione at 2011-08-20 13:52:52
(no subject)

But if it's your orders, and it's still something worth punishing for, then you won't get punished, it'll be Draco or me anyway for not standing up to you and saying that I can't write that, like a house-elf shutting its ears in a door or something.

alt_harry at 2011-08-20 13:54:12
(no subject)

It won't be. Your too sensitive.

Anyway what was it about? Really? The other day.
Fine, I'll answer, I mean, you're right that she's probably feeling bad, and I shouldn't let her, I like her even, it's just that at first was really angry, because I do like her, and I thought maybe after she showed me something like that, really personal, then she'd be nice, and then she wasn't nice, but I do understand, it's hard to though. And as for what it was, it was witch troubles, so don't ask her about it, please.

Witch troubles? Like

Well obviously because when you say 'witch troubles' it's obvious to everybody what I mean, and Hydra didn't want you to know, not that she could've stopped you from finding out obviously. And I thought maybe you would understand if I didn't put it that way, but of course you didn't!!! I'm going to go write to Hydra now, alright?

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

So, yeah.

I thought it was really stupe this morning when we got the owl with the tickets and all. And Dad read the whole article out to us about the Cup.

But, d'you know what? Our seats are in level nine and a half. Like what's that even about? And then we've been reading where everyone else'll be sitting. And it turns out we're a half level above Corner's family, and the twins reckon that means we're in this section that's half a level below the main section for purebloods and half a level above the top of the section that's for halfbloods. Like it's the worst seats they could give Dad and not stick him with the halfbloods.

I mean, sorry, Sally Anne, but y'know what I mean.

And Dad. He seems really, I dunno. Not upset. He wouldn't let us see that if he was. But, well. I think he's worried what it means. Anywiz, he had to go in to work today, and he said he's going to be working loads of extra hours straight up to the Cup because there're work crews that his Department has to process, who're doing last minute stuff at the stadium. And that's why he's been so tired and busy since I've been home. I mean, I've hardly seen him at all, and I guess he's known about the Cup a long time, only he couldn't say anything because it was super secret and all.

But wouldn't you think that people who work at the Ministry and are making it all happen behind the scenes would get decent seats?

I mean, I knew we wouldn't have anything like the seats Harry and you'll have, Sally Anne. And Pans, you'll have good seats, too, I reckon. Cause you will.

But section nine and a half?

That's just-

It's just wrong.
Well at least you get to watch, I mean, not that I really care about Quidditch, it's awfully stupid. But I won't have a seat and Harry told me that I'm to go and then make myself useful with the guards and people. And not watch. Because that would be too much like I'm one of Harry's friends.

He seemed sorry about it even though he knew I don't like Quidditch, because I think he knew that this matters, really, honestly.
**What a summer!**

I'd heard a few faint rumors of something amazing while I've been in and out of various Ministry offices this summer (nothing specific - everyone was quite careful not to spill the beans - but it was easy to tell something was in the works). But I had no idea something this fantastic was being planned.

I'm looking forward to attending, though it does seem like everyone I know is being seated in different places - makes it rather hard to see everyone I'd like! I appreciate all the hard work and detail that's gone into making the arrival of so many people work smoothly.

I've been largely in and out of workrooms and studies doing research the past few weeks, other than a brief pause for the end of the CCF camp (to all our rising fourth years, fantastic job!) but enjoying spending some time in New London. It's been quite fun to see all the little stands and stores that have sprung up, and I've enjoyed being able to visit some of the exhibits and performances. I particularly enjoyed a small chamber concert attempting to recreate some of the music of Marsilio Ficino, a Renaissance wizard fascinated by the music of the spheres. I know less about music than I'd like, but of course, planets always attract my attention.

I also got a chance to take my eldest niece shopping, as she starts Hogwarts this year, and it was delightful to answer some of her questions, see the first days of school through fresh eyes. And of course, pause for some ice cream.

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**alt_rabastan at 2011-08-20 17:25:52**

Private message to Aurora

Hey! Unless you'd rather sit with your family, why don't you take my plus one ticket? I'm up in the top box with my brother and everyone else, and if you come with me that'll mean I won't have to fish for a good excuse when I run into unattached and hopeful young ladies around New London.

-Raz
alt_sinistra at 2011-08-20 18:15:22
Re: Private message to Aurora

Cheers! That'd be lovely.

Though no promises on saving you from the unattached and hopeful young ladies, or the press trying to make assumptions about me being one of them, you know. (Not that I ever was a bright young thing like that, mind you.)

And you're not taking me from my family - I got assigned a ticket in tier 16, with apparently a bunch of mid-level Ministry people, most of whom I would rather not spend hours with. Especially that git in the Office of Wizarding Repopulation I told you about, or whatever the official department title is. I had to hear Diane go on about him for ages when I dropped off Andromeda from her shopping trip.

You and your brother and such will be much more enjoyable, I'm sure.

Where should I meet you and when? I assume you'll be in and out getting ready for things. And I assume I dress nicely, given the top box, but it's not like I've been to one of these things before in such company.

- Rory

alt_rabastan at 2011-08-20 23:35:03
Re: Private message to Aurora

Eh, the bright young things are often a bit dim in other ways. At any rate, I'm entirely accustomed to the press writing about my social life; you, however, are not (though in their own way the students are just as bad, and we survived that). Point is, I wouldn't blame you at all if you declined. But the view, the food, and the drink will all be better on tier 20. Possibly the company, too, and I'll help you to steer clear of those who you're better off not knowing.

So if you're sure about it, why don't you just pop over to Spencer House an hour before?
As long as we're on the same parchment about the implications, no problem. (Besides, what are the press going to come up with about me anyway? It's not like the Ministry didn't check out my background in every direction before I was hired for the YPL work. Devoid of scandals, we are, as a family.)

And yes, the company is quite certain to be better, or at least more entertaining. Honestly, I have no desire to sit with a crowd of hopeful-up-and-comers at the Ministry playing politics with one each other, usually not very well. I've no illusions that the top box won't be full of it, but at least they're more likely to be, well, competent at it. (And, you are most entertaining, and I look forward to your game commentary.)

Plus, the Ministry folks keep trying to get me to take sides in whatever the argument of the day is, while your lot are inclined to be perfectly polite but not care one way or another about my opinions or support. It's much more restful.

I'll see you an hour before - do owl or journal or whatever if anything changes.

And I know I've said it before, but the loan of a room at Spencer House while I was in New London was lovely. I really enjoyed being able to come and go a bit more easily, and not have to floo or apparate all the time after an evening out. I am enjoying being back at Hogwarts for the moment, though, and all my own things.

I'm glad that old Spence met your needs, and it was fun to have guests that weren't family, or quidditchers who leave a mess for the elves. Perhaps one of these days I'll get used to it enough to call it "my house" instead of "Spencer House," but somehow I doubt it. I feel quite the guest myself, most of the time. More at home at Hogwarts, even. I've never lived somewhere small before (not that Hogwarts is small, but the
quarters, you know), but I see the appeal now. It's easier to feel more ones self in a small, cosy space.

alt_sinistra at 2011-08-22 00:00:36
Re: Private message to Aurora

Oh, more than met my needs, thank you. (And it was lovely to be able to chat without grading on our minds, as well.)

I do know what you mean about a smaller space. Of course, I've never lived in large houses, other than Hogwarts, which is its own thing. But I love how my rooms there are just mine, no one else's. A large house, it seems like so much of it is community space, or drenched in history, and you can't change it and make it yours.

Perhaps that's a good thing, as I'm sure most people don't want to sleep with charmed star charts everywhere. And I like that in my rooms, I have space to store things, but I don't have to remember if the book I wanted to read was here, or in the blue drawing room, or the yellow one, or what. (Which I did one morning while at Spencer House, as you must recall.) I suppose that's a good way to stay fit, but rather inefficient.

alt_lana at 2011-08-20 17:56:05
(no subject)

Oh, the Wilton Consort are magical, aren't they? I love every programme they put on.

And the Ficino was, well, a revelation. I hadn't known much about him at all before we went, and I just felt something so powerful in that music. As though I was being drawn above myself almost.

And the images it created when I shut my eyes!

I admit, though, that Ned wasn't nearly so moved as I was. It's very personal, isn't it, that sort of music?
They are indeed. This was the first chance I'd had to hear them in person, though I caught one of their broadcasts a while back.

Ficino, I had known - I'd read quite a bit of his work as the foundation for some of my own research, and he's really quite interesting on a number of levels. In particular, how he navigated the era's politics to make his own way, and how he was quite blatant about being a wizard under Muggle noses in some ways.

His theories, though, are quite elegant, and it was fascinating to hear the Consort talk about how they recreated his ideas about music from the notes he left. I'd wondered how they'd approach it, given that he destroyed all his scores before he died, but I thought the results quite good to listen to, as well as intellectually intriguing.

I will definitely have to see if I can get away from Hogwarts for the night of one of their other concerts - the fall one about the French court music as private magical communication method sounds fascinating as well, if rather more outside my normal studies.
Mum,

I need you now!!! I was trying on my school robes (Which are now 3 inches too short), when I... this pain started. Now there is... I can't even say it. Please come quickly. It hurts badly.
- Lana, are you as abuzz with excitement over the QWC as the rest of our Protectorate? I admit that I've never followed Quidditch with the fanatic passion of one like my brother, but truly, this is an event worth working up some excitement for.

But for the real reason I wrote: How are you fairing with Mustinal and his arcana? I wish I could have better prepared you for whatever it is you might be facing, but in truth I do not know the man well. He's always been somewhat reclusive and protective of his art (this coming from me). I'm almost surprised that he made himself available for the Intensive, but I suppose he's put it off long enough that someone finally tightened the screws.

Tell me how you are doing. My work goes apace as usual, though I find myself missing the company I once kept.

---

Oh, Rod!

Yes, we're all in a whirl about the World Cup. I was just talking to Montague, who's working Protection for it, and he says they are very well prepared and working all hours to reinforce all the precautions they've set in place.

I'm not a fanatic about Quidditch by any means, but I'll be very glad for the holiday, and I think it's wonderful that Our Lord has arranged this great honour for our realm. I can't wait to see it all!

Have you dealt with that waymark yet? Did you decide you'd work on it in situ after all, or have you found a way to bring it in? I keep thinking about ways around that--when I ought to be reading for Mustinal. He's written a library full. I suppose that's something to be said for him: he's been massively prolific. Only he doesn't seem to have much use for me yet. He's not much of a conversationalist and simply won't explain himself--that's why I'm trying to read as much as I can: I think it's the only way I'll learn what he does.
It came to me today that maybe I'm practising surveillance after all: I'm learning how to make myself less noticeable than a fly on the wallpaper.

@alt_rodolphus at 2011-08-21 18:48:41
(no subject)

I'm currently running a number of tests regarding the waymark. Ruling things out, as it were. Tedious, but really the only way to make any progress.

Now I'm fighting the urge to ask your thoughts on it, when I know I should let you immerse yourself in Mustinal's library.

As for going unnoticed, it may be the best way to learn from him. Your surveillance parallel is apt.

You would have been more challenged by Barty, but then my friend is not particularly known for his patience. It would have been significantly more dangerous, as well - something I admit to having in mind when I convinced you to layer algiz into that third moonstone.

I imagine you have little need for it with Mustinal.

@alt_lana at 2011-08-22 02:40:45
(no subject)

Well, I've been thinking about the sensation that thing produced the day we went to examine it. Detachment first, like you might experience in a fog, and then vertigo the way it comes on you when you fly through a fog. Only, of course, there wasn't any visible fog at all. So do you go after the symptoms and suppose that you might stumble across a key to the solution that way--and if you do go after the symptoms, do you go after them in order or in reverse? Or. Do you work out a set of hypotheses about how it might produce those effects, theories for how it's targeting the mind or the eyes or the inner ear or the nerves? Or. Do you just work on neutralising the thing?

I've been spinning all those questions, and I suppose it depends on whether you've got to leave it out there along that road where it will keep bemusing people until you get it sorted. If you have to
leave it there, then I suppose you're trying to dampen its effects enough to minimise its damage while you work through the solution. Otherwise, I'd think you wouldn't want to tamper with its design since that might muddy the solution.

It's really difficult not to let my mind wander when I'm sitting there watching Mustinal read, think, write, think, cast bones, think, recast them, write. Oh, it's endless tedium, really. And such a shame because I think the subject really should be fascinating.

Sad to say, I wore my comb on Thursday and realised really quickly that it's counterproductive to have my senses heightened and my anticipatory instincts prickling. I was simply itching with boredom: listening to the movement of every fly wing and noticing every speck of dust settling on his shelves was not helpful in the least.

I do love the comb, though, Rod. It's gorgeous and when I've finally got a proper placement, it will be such an advantage.

I suppose I'm just still put out that I'm not off doing risky, invigorating things--and putting your algiz rune to use!

Did I tell you Evan rubbed my nose in the fact that he's the only one Crouch has taken on so far? Honestly. Next time I have him in the sparring ring, he'd best look sharp.

My own method is to start with hypotheses first, taking into account shared effects among those who have come into contact with the device, cross analysis with like specimens, and individual material construction. Neutralising is the goal, but can something truly be neutralised if you don't understand it? Meanwhile, there are ways to, as you said, dampen the effects.

I'm happy that the comb pleases you. I do think it's not worth wearing in Mustinal's company. If you cycle your wearing of it with non-magical jewelery (or jewels with different effects), then it should, over time, help to sharpen the senses you were born with, whereas wearing it every day might result in the opposite.
It does sound as if you're eager to do something risky, though. Even if it's thumping Evan in the sparring ring.
Confirming to-morrow's arrangements.

Rousseau and Propopov have settled in comfortably; Narcissa's been a marvel this weekend, must say, with them and their wives. Propopov is still focused on the Cup, of course, and full of demands regarding when the Bulgarian team may have access to the stadium for practice sessions. (Could have had more tact than to mention it prominently in front of Rousseau, who is, I believe, still smarting that France was eliminated in the quarter-finals.)

Weasley received the owls from your offices regarding the agenda of meetings for the week. May have to change if Propopov insists on attending the side's arrival, as I suspect he shall.

Dominic, you'll still be available to accompany Rousseau on his tour of New London? Heard from Pontner to confirm he and his wife shall conduct Propopov's delegation. Press are arranged, as well? Would rearrange calendar if necessary but seem to recall Amanda, Froissart and the boy are arriving sometime in that window. To say nothing of sparing Narcissa yet another day playing hostess.

You'll not believe it - perhaps you will, at that - but Rousseau brought up an age restriction again. Best adjust the meeting agenda to include thirty minutes to explain - again - the unlikelihood of an underage wizard being selected. Was tempted to invite him to restrict his numbers accordingly but stopped myself at the last moment. No need to open that phial of poison again!

Must return in a few moments. Needed a brief respite and this provided the perfect excuse.

---

Is Rousseau TRULY that worried about a first-year Beauxbatons student outshining his older peers? Do you suppose you could ask your sister whether they have some shining prodigy whose safety they're
particularly concerned for?

I'd be happy to take Rousseau on his tour. I should mention, incidentally, that at the banquet last night Rousseau asked for a tour of the muggle camps, and some fellow from Propopov's delegation leaned in to say they wanted one, too. We'd already decided against putting this on the official tour, but we can hardly say no. Are there any camps that could be, hmm, cleaned up adequately in time for that sort of visit?

alt_lucius at 2011-08-22 00:43:55
(no subject)

The only students Froissart has mentioned - through my sister or otherwise - are the young British ex-patriot he seems to find so fascinating (you remember the one) and one or two of his students in their final year. (Though you will be amused that Mlle Delacour is high in his esteem!)

As for the camps. Interesting. Thought we had dispensed with that before the delegations arrived.

What with pulling so many muggles out to prepare for the Cup and the general stink of summer - no, there's no camp I would recommend at present. I've inspected at least five camps in the last month - Chipstead, Hambleton, Sevenoaks, Torridge and Woodside - and none are in a fit state nor like to be within the span we have available.

However.

You know as well as I that even the best, most disciplined camp is disorganised and populated with large numbers of idle swine. What about somewhere more productive and orderly?

alt_selwyn at 2011-08-22 02:10:15
(no subject)

Yes, I believe that's why we'd ignored some hints regarding their interest, and refrained from putting a camp on the itinerary from the get-go. Are you thinking perhaps a tour of some sort of work unit, instead? Do you have a particular option in mind?
First, I believe that Rousseau's and Propopov's delegations have been exchanging notes, which may be the source of their sudden renewed interest in such an outing.

But second, yes. If they insist on a display of the proof of our success in cowing the chattel, then you might approach Archimedes Bobolis. He's always eager for a chance to increase his standing in Our Lord's eyes. And no tour can be too arduous when it ends in a tasting.

Oh, that's an excellent thought. I'll have my clerk owl Bobolis first thing tomorrow; I've no doubt he'll want to make some preparations before having us all descend upon him.

Perhaps I'll get a spot of Christmas shopping done early, while we're there. No one ever complains about a nice bottle of firewhiskey, and it's not as if it'll go off before the holidays. Unless I drink it myself, which I suppose is a possible risk...

While you're at it, see if Bobolis will give each delegation a case of his best label.

Naturally.
Well, naturally, yes, but it's the sort of thing Bobolis won't volunteer by himself. Not in those quantities, at any rate.

Ought to rescue Narcissa. You'll be here at 10:00? We can talk more then.

Also, I've been meaning to ask, did you ever work out where Mme Froissart and her esteemed spouse will be staying?

My brother-in-law shall stay with his charges at Hogwarts (though as you know we are still working with Minerva to determine the best options for their accommodation on-site) and - as I understand it - joining Amanda at the week-ends.

As to her lodging, that is another matter as-yet unresolved to my satisfaction. Or hers. I had hoped to install her at Dunrobin Castle for its proximity to the school. She of course has her heart set on Mellerstain House, for reasons passing understanding. And Munroe refuses to budge, despite what was quite a generous offer.

Thankfully she does not need to be settled this coming week. I've another meeting with Munroe after the World Cup which I anticipate will yield ... better results.
Surely you have options, should Munroe remain intransigent.

Indeed. His resistance to my ... suggestions ... proved stronger than expected. But I've no doubt that he'll see reason. Eventually.

Should have been much easier had he not provided so large a contribution to the Scottish highland camps - nor were he not so loyal a proponent of the Repopulation Rewards - but as you yourself have said, we can hardly bend the rules when we are the ones setting them. More's the pity.

Well, we can't bend the rules where the children are watching, at any rate!

Best of luck with your rhetorical strategies, Lucius! I'm sure you'll find a way to persuade him.

How many children does he have? He's probably reluctant to give it up because of the hassle of relocating a large brood. Perhaps if you offer up a location with ponies for all the young ones -- taking care that the eldest girl hears you make the offer - - she'll manage her father for you. Should more reasoned options fail, at any rate.

You are more generous than I, Dom. My initial offer was one year's lease at a rate high enough to give each of his children - he has ten, according to his file - a muggleborn servant, if
he so desired. He could have let Glamis Castle for the year, particularly if he wanted to garner additional acclaim among the clansmen.

The longer he rebuffs the offer, the *less* he is likely to get from me. Am confident the usual methods shall prevail. Eventually.

@[alt_selwyn](alt_selwyn) at 2011-08-22 05:08:57
(no subject)

Ten children? Well, that explains how he rated Mellerstain, I suppose.

Ponies are cheaper than mudbloods, and single-minded horse-mad girl children are the most effective persuaders yet invented (for this sort of affair, at any rate). I'm sure you'll be successful in the end. The only question is whether you'll be successful before your sister arrives from France.
I'm sure you're just as busy as everyone else preparing for the Cup next week, so do forgive this intrusion, Barty dear. Merlin help me if I'm going to make it through the Cup myself at this rate. At least with the Rousseaus I had some idea what to expect; the Propopovs - or rather I should say Mr Propopov - is quite a handful!

I know it's only a week and then they'll be back across the Channel. But what a week! At least I shan't have to take them through all of New London's attractions, but there's shopping and the salon and gifts for the orphans at Aldborough Hatch and on and on.

I've a bit of rest, if it can be called that, this morning, since I've brought both Ministers' wives to Witch Weekly for interviews and photo sessions for next month's issue. While they parrot their party lines to Celia and pose for Elpis, I can take care of a few items of my own.

But one of them is not very pleasant, I'm afraid. Dear, can you think of a pretext on which Aleta and I may ... deter your mother from attending tomorrow's WI meeting? Madames Propopov and Rousseau will be there and - well, with Norah still insisting that assassins lurk round every corner and tree, you can see how it simply won't do to expose them to - well, to her ranting. I spoke to her only last Friday and she was still determined to go and, really it must be said, she was almost willfully failing to take any hints to the contrary. Aleta says she's had no better success. I just spoke with her moments ago, before realising that I had no choice but to trouble you about it.

One detests having to put it so bluntly or to involve you in something that really ought to be trivial. I'm sure the ball this week will go splendidly and of course, the Cup itself should present no worries (your parents are seated on 19, are they not?) - it's just that the WI is so informal it might be difficult to shield any off-hand remark from reaching either of them. And if it were anyone but your mother I'd not worry about the language barrier, either!

At the very least, tell me you're taking time away from the field to come to the ball? I know - it's not your idea of a relaxing evening.
Shall I promise that if you make an appearance I shall save you your choice of dance?

I'll see to Mother. She will not trouble you tomorrow.

I realise now we haven't spoken since I met with her Healers. I apologise that you've been left to deal with her so often: the problem is not one with a social remedy.

She's suffering a relapse, Narcissa, and she's refused all but palliative and invigoration treatments. They couldn't say how long she has, though apparently she's also consulted a Diviner and been told to set her affairs in order before the Solstice. O'Toole sneered at the methodology, but couldn't disagree with the estimate.

Apparently the paranoia is no more than can be expected as the malady spreads to her mind.

I'll see that she does not disrupt events surrounding the Cup, and not only to ease your diplomatic challenges: I cannot allow my family's melodrama to be a distraction from the tasks of the week ahead.

One of those tasks is to attend the ball in an official capacity. Do, please, save a dance for me.

Oh, Barty. I'm so sorry. I had no idea her situation had grown so dire.

I'm sure you'll do whatever is necessary, of course, but do promise you'll remember to be as gentle as possible as well. After all, she is still your mother, not some mad beggarwoman off the street, nor one of the seedy churls from your investigations.

I've simply no time at present, nor have you, to sit together and catch up properly. But I'll look for you at the ball - if only for a few moments. When these events are over and the children have gone back to school, we'll have to make a date.
I truly am sorry, dear. I know this must be very hard for you.

Thank you.
Order Only: World Cup?

Okay, so, all of Sherwood's been talking about it, but since we're all outlaws here no one has much in the way of details. I got elected to ask.

Have they really gone and secured the rights to play the World Cup Finals here? Where, then? (Last I'd heard it was going to be somewhere in Canada, but that was over a year ago. Things have been known to change with sufficient application of persistence. And gold.)

And is everyone in the whole realm supposed to go?

If all the camps are going down to skeleton crews, well, I mean to say, we could get dozens out, perhaps.

Of course, there are some who want to throw together some kind of plan to disrupt the match, or the celebrations around it. I have to assume MLE have thought about that, though. And possibly the camps, as well.

But surely the whole country can't simply shut down for the final, can it?

I know little more than you do, Sirius. I was at the Sanctuary over the weekend--a very quick trip as it happened--so I missed the weekend papers. I understand they were packed with excited copy about the magnificent news, but I gather they were also quite short on details.

For starters, no one seems to know where they are going to have it. I heard some speculation about the Isle of Man, but I can tell you that unless the Ministry made the site unplottable, our friends on that small island have no knowledge of the business. And nor do they seem to have noticed the trip between any of the places they regularly visit having got suddenly shorter, which would be the case if a chunk of the island had suddenly gone unplottable. At any rate, they didn't mention anything so obviously suspicious having taken
place.

My own tickets to the event caught up with me only this morning in Deptford. I seem to have set the owl a merry chase, and she was none too pleased about it when she found me. I'm hoping my brief disappearance will not have been otherwise noticed.

As for whether everyone is to go, apparently so. I have no idea how they plan to deal with the camps; I dread to think, in fact. For myself, it's a damned inconvenience. I'm due to begin a perfectly miserable official inventory and facilities evaluation under the watchful eyes of a joint team from St M's and the Ministry. That begins Thursday and continues right through Sunday, and then they expect me to be a good citizen and go along to the Quidditch? With students arriving at the school a mere three days after that?

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alt_sirius at 2011-08-23 02:48:36
(no subject)

Well, I'm not too surprised they're being close-lipped about it, are you? Ours can't be the only insurgent groups viewing the World Cup as an opportunity for mayhem.

Makes me wonder if it's some kind of ruse. Tell everyone it's the Cup Final to get everyone together and then - I dunno. Run some sort of mandatory loyalty test. Probably that's too paranoid. Let's hope. As-is, I'd bet anything they're using it at the least to get a good look at who shows and who doesn't.

You've mentioned the inspection before and that you're worried the increased scrutiny speaks to someone raising suspicions. Do you truly think you or anyone else at Hogwarts is currently suspect? Ought we to lay some plans in case incriminating information has reached the wrong hands?

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alt_poppy at 2011-08-23 03:10:49
(no subject)

Quite right. I feel sure that the Ministry have given careful thought to ways of preventing Dogstar from making a ruckus at the Cup. It's another way in which they've done us few favours by making themselves so obvious.
I understand where that thought comes from, but I think the regime want very much to have this event boost their popularity at home and abroad, so while I expect they will take stringent precautions to detect anyone with disruptive designs, I also expect they will avoid harassing or terrorising the crowd. Quite right, though: they will certainly take note of those who don't accept the invitation to attend.

Ah. The inspection. Well. It's not simply a matter of my being under scrutiny. We are, I am informed, to have our largest incoming cohort of first years in a great many years, accelerating the growth of our numbers, so there will be more demand on my stores and my time.

But it's more even than that: we are anticipating a visit to the school by a delegation from the wizarding institutions overseas. Apparently, this is all part of a larger initiative of which the Quidditch Cup is only the first piece. I don't know much more than this, but I was told to expand capacity on my wards, to stock twenty-five percent above the usual amounts of staples, and to err on the side of over-provision.

Now, if I should be found lacking in any aspect of this preparation, then I'm certain my detractors will not hesitate to take advantage of the process to penalise me.

👤 alt_lupin at 2011-08-23 03:00:46
(no subject)

Dora and I got tickets -- or rather, Dora and Junius did. We're trying to work out whether we can use Bea as an excuse to stay away. Not that I don't like a good quidditch match as much as anyone, but arriving nearly a full day ahead of time and sleeping in Ministry-provided tents and the rest -- it's not even clear whether they'll let us keep her nappies.

Also, they're surely going to be alert to people in disguises. It's asking for trouble to go, and to no particular end. I'd be more curious to know whether there's some camp we could assist with a breakout. Or how many of the muggleborns who come by will be left alone that day, and whether we could pay them a visit and get a good head start before anyone was back to notice their absence.
Well, you might split the difference. Send Dora while you stay home with Bea, for example. (Wonder if anyone would look askance if she brought the dog for protection?)

And yes, liberating some muggleborns left behind is one of the ideas we've been kicking around here, as well. I suppose we'd have to know a little more about their plans on both ends of the equation before we made any move. They could just as easily dispatch enforcers to suspect houses to have themselves a good long inspection while the family are all at the Cup.

Bill? What do you hear from your contacts?

If they'd let Dora come in the morning, I could stay home with Bea, but separating them for twenty-four hours could make things a bit uncomfortable for Dora. Unless she's planning to wean in the next week.

They've got you coming out that far in advance? Merlin.

Well -- nearly. By the time the match is over, it'll likely have been a full day and night.

At least they didn't plan it for the full moon.
Dora, you don't suppose your aunt would arrange you a permit for a later arrival time, do you? You could tell her you wanted a chance to get away from the baby and enjoy the day.

That would make it easier; you could go, I could stay with Bea, we'd have a family presence there with no worries about a disguise that could slip.

Well, I've asked her. Only I can see how that could get us in a worse mess. What if she invites us to travel with them? Or to sit in their box? I told her we've thought it might be best if only one of us were to go, but I rather think she'll expect the one going in that case would be you.

Bother.

I've probably made a complete hash of it.

Is there a way to erase a PM before she sees it?

No, there's no way to erase a PM, but don't worry. If it comes to that, we'll just say I took ill.

All right, then, Moony?
Bea's been fussing all night. Totally aside from disguises and MLE and who knows what, the thought of trying to manage a crying baby in a crowd where I can't just pick up and go home gives me hives.

Aw, misses her Uncle Sirius, does she?

That's undoubtedly it. How'd you like to come and take her away for a bit? Far, far away.

Perhaps the goblins would like a baby. She's very cute when she's not crying.

I wonder if she's cutting a tooth? I suppose that would explain her bad mood.

Listen, if you're going to start talking about the shade and odour of her soil, looking for a cause, I'll bugger off, thanks.

Remember how James used to tell Lily they could put an ad in the paper to sell Harry?
I have never yet written in this journal about the shade and odour of her soil, and I never will! That's going a bit far even for a devoted father, I think.

Harry had quite the set of lungs. I think Bea could give him a run for his money, though.

She doesn't cry when I'm holding her. Are you sure you're doing it right?

You could try bumping her head. She likes that.

Oh, bugger off, you.

Or I'll save this conversation for her to read when she's older and asking why she didn't get Sorted into Ravenclaw.

She shan't get Sorted into Ravenclaw because her dad's too thick to notice that the conversation is a private message, so she won't be able to read it.

Anyway, she doesn't cry when I hold her. How soon do teeth grow in?
alt_lupin at 2011-08-23 03:59:12
Re: Private Message to Remus

I have no idea! Do you suppose Poppy knows? Or Molly surely does. I'm afraid to ask, what if it's months?

alt_sirius at 2011-08-23 04:06:13
Re: Private Message to Remus

She's fine, Moony.

You could always use my Grandmother Melania's failsafe. She always said when my father or uncle was fussing or teething, she'd have the elf rub a little firewhiskey on their gums. And on particularly bad nights, mix a little in the milk.

Whatever you do, don't sing to her. Then you'll find out just how much louder than Harry she can be.

alt_lupin at 2011-08-23 04:07:40
Re: Private Message to Remus

Well, she did go to sleep, finally.

I should probably take advantage of the opportunity to go to bed myself. I'll get her drunk on firewhiskey tomorrow, that sounds like an excellent plan, thank you ever so much for suggesting it.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-23 03:53:33
Re: Private Message to Remus

What I remember most was Lily telling James that she'd sooner sell him through the papers! But that she was pretty sure whomever bought either of them would be back within a day.
Re: Private Message to Remus

I'm trying to imagine what sort of advert you'd have placed to sell James.

FOR SALE: one wanton troublemaker. Shifty looking. Messy hair. Excellent at transfiguration. Can turn himself into a stag! Isn't any better mannered as a stag, though. PRICE NEGOTIABLE.

Too right!

Don't forget 'Questionable taste in mates (rats, werewolves, etc.).'...members of the Noble and Ancient House of Black (I suppose that's what you meant by 'etc')...Hardly. I was the only truly respectable Gryffindor in that whole year!

And on that note, I'm off to seal my reputation as a gentlewizard and ne'er-do-well. Ta.

Mmm. Don't do anything I wouldn't do!
Way to limit a bloke.
**World Cup!**

I can't wait for the World Cup! It's going to be brilliant. Harry invited me to sit with him, so I'll have an excellent view. The Strettons are pleased, too, because since I won't be going until Monday they got special permits to stay home later (they're in row ... hmm ... 13? I think? Anyway they would have had to go the night before and spend the night, but since I won't get picked up until Monday they get to stay the night at their own house and their portkeys will take them to the stadium on Monday.)

This whole event is just incredible, and I'm so grateful to Our Lord for doing this for us!

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

I feel like I'm bragging. But, I realised today my parents (or my father, at least) might try to spot me at the stadium, if EVERYONE is really invited, and I want him to know where to look, and not to waste his time trying to find me the night before.

By the way, who has Pig at present? There are some odds and ends I want to deliver before school starts.

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

We have Pig, but we'll send him on to you.

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**Private message to Harry Marvolo**

Thank you again, Harry. It's going to be WIZARD.

(And if I hadn't been going to sit with you the Strettons would have made me spend the whole match entertaining Gemma, since Maureen, their muggleborn nanny,
doesn't get a ticket, of course. Normally I don't mind entertaining Gemma but I want to get to watch the match!!!(

alt_pansy at 2011-08-23 18:56:54
(no subject)

I'm so excited about sitting with you during the match! It'll be so much more fun with you around.

And shopping tomorrow! Hoorah!
2011-08-23 15:33:00
Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy

Aunt, I'm sorry to bother you in what must be a very busy week, but I need to ask your advice. We've been a bit flummoxed by our invitation to the Quidditch Cup, Junius and I.

We were both excited to hear that it's being held in the Protectorate and were very happy to have the tickets, but then we began to think how truly difficult it would be to manage a three-month old in the temporary accommodations there, not to mention the long hours out of doors in whatever weather the match day brings. (Too much sun would be as bad for her as a chilly or rainy day.)

We do realise how important it is that loyal families support this event so that the Protectorate will make a good showing as the host country, but do you think it would be terribly bad form if only one of us were to attend? Or failing that, do you think there's any use in applying to whichever Department is handling the matter (Magical Transportation? Magical Sport? International Relations?) to see if we could change our travel time to the day of the match? I know those departments must all be snowed under with similar requests.

We're at a loss what to do, but I told Junius I was certain you'd have good advice.

alt_narcissa at 2011-08-24 02:52:33
(no subject)

Nymphadora. Goodness, I hadn't even had opportunity to glance in my journal before just now.

Well.

Surely, dear, you realise that Our Lord's generosity is perfect but that He understands not all will be able to attend. Naturally, one would not expect trade to be brisk with most everyone at the Cup, so I'm sure you have no hesitation on account of your husband's shop. But of course, even without the concern of keeping your doors open, no one would expect you to bring an infant to such a lengthy event, even
Moreover, you must also understand that the tickets and the Portkey orders were distributed according to an exhaustive effort on behalf of multiple Ministry departments. I could not begin to imagine how to prevail upon them, nor even upon whom such a request might best be directed. And unfortunately, at present, your uncle and I are both extremely preoccupied with matters of state, pertaining to the important visitors whose support was so instrumental in aiding Our Lord's entreaty to host the Cup.

I suppose the best advice I have for you is to decide between you and your husband which of either of you would most like to attend, or whether you would both prefer to remain. If you both do elect to pass up this opportunity, however, you might consider providing some service that would explain your absence without any chance of incurring the disapproval of your neighbours. Offering to aid your former foster-brother, for example, might afford both him and you a measure of peace of mind.

I am sorry, Dora, that I have no better counsel, nor much in the way of time to give it.

Thank you, aunt. I'm sorry to have pestered you with our concerns this week. I know you must be very busy.
2011-08-24 12:26:00
*Private message to Mr Lucius Malfoy*

I am not sure whether you intended to come back to your offices here in between your appointments today, but I just wanted to warn you that if you do, best to avoid the front entrance. Mrs Hooper is back again, and she seems determined to wait, although I trust that after an hour or two of boredom, I'll be able to persuade her to leave.

alt_percy

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alt_lucius at 2011-08-24 17:50:54
(No subject)

We've just risen from the negotiation table (running behind, which should be no surprise to anyone who has spent more than ten minutes with Propopov) and I've less than 20 minutes before the next engagement, so no, I do not anticipate returning. In fact, may need you to come here to take my seat if, as I suspect, the meeting at half-three is pushed to four. I've got to be in Dover at quarter-past, as you know, to meet the Froissarts and their charge. (Confirm Narcissa is to meet me there as well, and Draco.)

Nonetheless, it's not necessary to make her wait. Tell her I have asked you to hear what she has to say; be polite and understanding but firm; impress upon her that her concerns are the product of a grieving heart and nothing more. The man most likely responsible for her son's demise is, to our great misfortune, currently beyond anyone's grasp. Assure her - again - that if Maule were to return from whatever obscurity in which he has managed to cloak himself, I should be willing to stand alongside her and hers to force him to answer for the abuse they have suffered. &c.

Remind her that it was in part his erratic behaviour that led to his dismissal, which, in hindsight, may be evidence that Maule was already tampering with him prior to his final departure from St James' Square.

If necessary, promise that you will discuss with me again the matter of compensation to the family for releasing him 'precipitously' and offer to put her in the books for sometime after 15 September. Do not make this offer if she will leave without it. However, should you need
to arrange it, also contact Ms Poddington so that Mrs Malfoy may be present on Mrs Hooper's return.

alt_percy at 2011-08-24 18:59:08
(no subject)

I managed to convince her to leave without committing you to a future meeting. I wouldn't swear to it that she won't be back, however.

Yes, Mrs Malfoy informs me that she will be there this afternoon, with Draco.

alt_lucius at 2011-08-24 19:16:58
(no subject)

Good. On both counts.

I shall need you to come after all.

How many times is Dimitri going to try to squeeze additional students into the agreement?

Apparently, at least once more.

Consequently the half-three meeting has, in fact, been set back.

Merlin.

You'll sit. You'll say nothing. Do not nod your head too often or Dimitri is like to take it for agreement. Simply listen whilst Pontner explains, once more, in monosyllabic words, why fifty is the absolute most Hogwarts can support for almost a full academic year.

You do know how to find Pontner's office?
Yes, sir. I do know the way to the office, and I shall be there as requested.
Selwyn's pressed me to bring Ron in to visit the office. Very friendly, we're-all-parents-in-this-together, and wouldn't it be splendid to give the lad an idea of the work his father does, etcetera. I put him off a couple of times, pleading the press of work, but I didn't dare refuse point blank. And so Ron's been here this morning, touring my dingy little kingdom, and very boring I'm sure he's found it, too. Percy, no doubt, would have found it enthralling at his age, but I'm afraid it's not quite Ronald's idea of splendid summer entertainment.

But now Selwyn's invited him to his own office for a friendly little chat. Just the two of them. With the door closed.

I can feel the ginger hairs on my pate turning more and more white every minute that door remains shut.

Maybe it's not as bad as you think? Perhaps he was just asking Ron to recreate his performance as Moody's mad cat.

Ron actually mentioned that Selwyn told him that was his favourite part of the play.

But yes, it was as bad as I thought. Ron was gratifyingly forthcoming when we talked a bit, as we were doing chores together tonight. Selwyn was sounding him out, using a friendly chat to drop some suggestions in his ear. He talked about the Wood family (Ron knew Oliver Wood, since the boy was in Gryffindor, too). Went on about how 'the Ministry knows that you don't choose your own family.'

But of course, you can choose your loyalties. And loyalty is rewarded.
Actually, come to think of it, it could have been worse. Selwyn might have chosen to have this little talk with Percy. Which I'm afraid would have fallen on more fertile ground.

Although, come to think of it, that conversation may have already occurred, only with Lucius Malfoy.

How much do you think your children know about your loyalties? You've surely kept them a secret from Percy.

Yes, we've certainly done so with Percy. I think we had started to be a bit more open with Bill and Charlie when they were his age, because it was clear we were on the same page, but with Percy early on, it was evident that he was resistant to the subtleties we try to live by: that everyone is equal. That blood doesn't indicate worth.

To tell the truth, as much as it pains me to say it, I think Percy thinks less of me and values my opinions not at all because of my position with the Ministry, working with Muggles, I mean. Frankly, we think he trusts and is open with Bill more than he is with us. Bill and I compare notes a lot during our weekly lunches, and then he does a bit more with the delicate conversations than I do.
Love goes hand-in-hand with loyalty, Arthur, and you and Molly haven't left any room for doubt on that score. Steady on.

I hope you're right, Sirius. We don't have any doubt that any of them love us, even Percy.

What worries us is that Percy might think he's showing loving for us by prodding or even forcing us to a more 'loyal' stance with the regime.

Well, I also think that your children can have no doubt that you love them, no matter what, and that's a powerful advantage over anyone trying to buy them with seats to a match or even a high-paying job.

But I know just what you mean about worrying for them, all the same. I can't imagine what it means that Justin Finch-Fletchley's been brought over special for the Cup. I hope he's really all right and not in any sort of trouble.

Is all well, Arthur?
It shook me, I must admit. Selwyn seemed to be probing a bit to see if Ronald might be a source of information about the family. I haven't gleaned any suggestion, from what Ron told me, that Selwyn suspects anything specific about us. But it makes me quite sick and furious to think of him sniffing around one of my own.

Merlin.

You don't think he got anything out of the boy, do you? Just planting seeds for later? I expect it was difficult to know quite what to say to him afterwards. What to ask.

I can't say I know any of the children very well, but what I've seen of your Ron makes me think he'd be all right.

Yes, just planting seeds, I think.

From what I know of him, that sounds like him. He does have a reputation for cultivating possible sources of knowledge.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

So, yeah.

You know how Director Selwyn told me I should come to work at the Ministry with my dad some day? Well, he was serious, and today Dad decided I should come along.

He showed me around his department and introduced me to some people, but then he had to review a huge stack of parchments that I wasn't allowed to look at. He did take me along to a meeting that lasted forever and was about different camps and people who run them and whether they're doing a good job keeping the people there ready to work, which I think means that some people in the camps are too sick to be any use when they send them out to do stuff. And then we had lunch, only it was pretty late and I was really hungry cause there wasn't anything but pots of tea during the meeting.

And then Dad had to go talk to his Department head, so I looked at some stuff they send out to places that are thinking about hiring Muggleborns to do stuff. And then I read a couple of old comics I'd brought along, except I already knew what happens, so that wasn't too exciting.

And then Dad came back and was going to take me with him to talk to someone else, but Director Selwyn came in just then and asked if I'd like to come talk to him about some of the other stuff that's part of his division, beyond what Dad does, y'know? And, yeah. He told me some stuff about the group that's reclaiming the countryside for new wizarding communities and uses (or something like that). But then, he started talking about what kind of OWLs I'd need and how I'd need people to be references if I wanted to do surveying or that reclaiming whatever. And he said I'd need to really work at getting people to think a lot of me if I wanted to get a good job like that. And then he started talking about how sometimes even little things can hurt what people think of you, like things other people do who're connected to you, so it's not even just stuff you do yourself that matters.

And then he talked about the Woods. How they were doing bad things and how it could have hurt Oliver's chance at playing Quidditch, only that doesn't have to happen if you make sure that people know you're loyal and a good person to help along. And he said that if I ever saw or
heard anything that seemed fishy or, y'know, disloyal, then I should be sure to tell him or tell Ms Mortynson in his office because that's a way to make sure that if anything comes of stuff like that you're on the right side of the file. I think that's the way he said it. But he meant you should turn people in so you don't end up seeming guilty, too, if they get caught and you didn't say.

And then. He told me he was impressed with me. He doesn't invite kids to come talk to him very often. Maybe at all. And he wanted me to know it was because he'd noticed I have potential. Oh, and he said he thought Moody's Mad Cat was hilarious. Especially when I died like that.

And then. He gave me three tickets for the Cup in level 19! And he said I could invite my parents or anyone I wanted to sit with me.

So, anywiz. Mum and Dad are talking about that, I think. Dad seemed pretty worried when I told him what Mr Selwyn said. And I said he didn't have to worry I'd ever tell anyone about anything that'd get anyone in trouble.

Or maybe he was just worried it might look bad if he sat up in level 19 with me when the people at the top of his department will be a level below that. I reckon that might cause problems at work cause they'd think he was showing them up.

Um. So it was kind of a big day, y'know?

---

Rob

alt_neville at 2011-08-25 02:39:25
(no subject)

Blimey, Ron.

Did he say why he was impressed with you? Other than that you make a hilarious cat?

Cor, level 19? That's wicked impressive. I don't think I'm going to get to go to the Cup at all. Gran says she doesn't see the point.

Gran just doesn't get Quidditch at all.
What level are your tickets? Are you on nine and a half with the Weasleys?

You should try to get Ron to take you! Or see if your Uncle Algie will go. Tell your Gran it'll help you all look loyal. It's the Quidditch World Cup!

Well. D'you remember on my birthday second year, I got hexed so I had to talk to everyone. Well, I sort of met Director Selwyn then, and he was great about it. And I wrote him the letter we had to do when we applied for CCF.

So it's not just about the play. Only, I think it helps that he thinks I'm funny.

That's just wrong about your Gran. I mean, I guess it'd be all right if she didn't want to go, but why should that mean you couldn't? I'd ask you to sit with me, but we decided earlier the twins would come up with me and Mum and Dad would keep the seats we got at first. And Gin. You could sit with them. Or maybe the twins wouldn't care. Only they seemed pretty keen on seeing the match from way up there.

Oh, could I sit with your mum and dad? Could you ask them if that'd be okay? I mean...I'm sure Gran won't go. She says that sitting in stadium seating makes her rheumatism act up. And Aunt Enid really doesn't like crowds, and Uncle Algie doesn't like to go without her.

I like your mum and dad, and even if we couldn't sit together, it would be brilliant if I could go. Maybe Gran would even pay for my ticket, if you think it'd help, if she didn't have to take me.
Course you can go with us and sit with my parents, Nev. Don't be dim.

I asked Mum already, and she said you should come and stay with us and go along on our Portkey. Dad said they'll be designed for taking loads of people, so one more here or there on any of the Portkeys wouldn't matter a bit.

I think Mum was really pleased I'd had the idea. Obviously I didn't tell her it was your idea because then she'd want to know how I'd heard from you. Anywiz, I just told her I was thinking that your Gran probably wouldn't like to go sit in the stadium or stay overnight, either. I said I thought she'd seemed sort of tired that day we went to Blackpool and all. Anywiz, Mum's going to send your Gran a note--or maybe she'll use the Floo, I dunno--and ask if you'd want to come along with us.

Thanks ever so much, Ron! I didn't think I'd get to go.

Do you think...since the twins are going with you, and they also have the twins tickets, do you think they might invite Evelyn to use one of them? I was thinking Ginny might like to have a girl to sit with? Unless maybe Ginny wants to use one of those tickets for one of her friends.

Sure.

I just went back in the kitchen and said to Mum about asking Evelyn like I'd just thought of it while I was out collecting eggs. And she said she'd already thought of it!
 Brilliant! She'll be ever so excited. And I'm sure Gran will say yes, if it means she doesn't have to go herself.

I've seen Director Selwyn a time or two. He seems nice enough. On the surface. But I've got a hunch it's just on the surface.

I'd make myself real small whenever he was nearby and hope he wouldn't notice me.

Terry! How are you?

I'm quite good, really. The gorgon's still here, visiting with the git, and they're sort of wrapped up with each other, which suits me just fine. They're leaving me to myself for most of the day, and I've even been able to sneak a bit of studying in.

How has your summer been? That's wonderful that you've got such great tickets to the World Cup.

Thanks, Terry. I think it's going to be brilliant.

Only Mum and Dad seem sort of worried about who I might end up sitting near with these new seats. They haven't said much, but I think they think it might be a bunch of really important people and it might be dangerous to
have that sort of people get to know me.

Like with Mr Selwyn. Dad seems really worried about that, and I can sort of see why. I mean, he was nice about it, but he was really trying to tell me I ought to rat people out if I know of anything anyone's doing that'd be disloyal. Course I never would, but, well.

Mum and Dad have to be worried about that sort of thing from Percy, especially now he's working for Mr Malfoy and seems so chuffed about that. I mean, it's like he stays up at night thinking about things he could do that would impress Mr Malfoy and convince him that Perce is the best clerk in the whole world ever.

And, actually, if you can believe it, Percy got more and more stuck up over the summer. You know he was bad when he was Head Boy, but now he thinks he's ever so much more important, like being a clerk is the same as being Mugwump or next thing to being the LP. And he acts like we all smell bad. And if any of us talk to him, he either pretends he's too busy doing something else to even hear or he rolls his eyes as if whatever we'd said was just too daft for bothering with.

He's even started to talk differently. You know? I mean, he was always particular about how he'd say things, but now he's starting to sound posh. I mean, not like that Finch-Fletchley bloke. I don't mean he's all 'Tally ho, what?' but his accent. I think he's trying to sound like Mr Malfoy and people like that.

Oh, say. Are the Carrows going to the Cup? Will they take you with them? I mean not to sit in the stands, of course, because I heard all about that yesterday, why servants wouldn't be allowed seats at all because they didn't want to tell the designers they'd have to make the charms that flexible so there'd be space for however many servants different people might bring. I mean, I think they could've done, only I got the feeling it was more that some people don't like the idea of Muggleborn servants at all, still, and wouldn't feel safe if they were sitting in a part of the stadium together with a whole lot of servants all around. Dad's department does a lot of work on how people think about Muggleborns and trying to get people to hire them and all.
Best thing to do when you're around people you don't trust is to talk less and listen more. Anyway, I expect people will be talking most about Quidditch, won't they?

I can see why your parents are worried about your brother Percy. I have to say, I don't like him very much. I know exactly what you mean about him acting like people smell bad. He was that way whenever Hermione or I were around him, and I haven't forgotten that time he sneered at her about having 'muddy hands.'

I've heard some of the stories that the git and his sister have told each other about Lucius Malfoy. He hides it, but he has a real vicious streak, and the git admires him for it. And the two of them, the git and his sister are maybe a little afraid of him, too, because he's so powerful. The git has mentioned that he likes to go sometimes and bash muggles. For sport. I'm not sure it's true, of course. The git lies to me a lot, and it sometimes isn't easy to sort out what's true and what isn't. But the man gives me the collywobbles, believe me. If he's someone your brother admires I can see why that would worry your parents. Although I'm sure they don't know about the muggle bashing. If it's even true.

They're not going to the World Cup. That sort of thing doesn't interest them in the slightest.

I wouldn't trust what they say about anything. Or anyone.

I'm sorry, Pansy. I honestly forgot. You're really quite close to him, aren't you? He's kind to you.

He shows a different sort of face. To us mudbloods.

(And no, I haven't forgotten the rules, Fred and George. It's just that that's what someone like me is to him.)
But you're absolutely right: the git lies. And I won't let anything that he says ever come between me and anyone else on this lock.

Still. I don't ever want to be put in Lucius Malfoy's power. Or anyone else I care about.

---

I'm "people like that," you know.

---

Well, you don't talk like that except when you're being cross.

---

Did he ask about your mum and dad at all?

---

Not straight out. But he meant them. And he said 'at home' a couple of times. Mostly he talked about other people and sort of, y'know, as a for instance thing. And when he talked about Oliver Wood it was really pretty clear what he meant me to think. Like I could be like Wood and be okay, or I could be in trouble along with my parents if I found out something they'd done and didn't tell.

Anywiz, I guess it's pretty obvious Wood did for his parents. Which is just-

I can't believe it.
So...

We're trying to come up with a name for our business. We've decided we want to do some research and development to investigate opening up something like a joke shop. Like Zonko's, maybe, only better, with a constantly renewing product line. So we need a name that suggests fun. Innovation. And excitement. And, of course, features our family name prominently, because we think it deserves a bit of promotion.

How about 'Weasley Wizardly Whizbangs'?

---

**alt_lee** at 2011-08-25 02:53:16

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

Hey, you're going to do it? That'll be wicked! If anyone can do it, it's you two.

The name's a near miss though, I think. Keep trying.

---

**alt_ron** at 2011-08-25 02:58:16

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

Yeah. It's a bit twisty to say it. Too many LYs, yeah?

You'll take some off the price for family, right?

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**alt_gredforge** at 2011-08-25 02:59:37

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

Why should we? You'll be getting a sneak peek at the product anyway!

---

**alt_ron** at 2011-08-25 03:12:17

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

Well, if you sell stuff to me and I use it and people see and decide they want some, too, then that's a good reason to let me have the stuff cheap. Or free, even, yeah?
alt_gredforge at 2011-08-25 02:59:01
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

We'll happily take suggestions.

alt_molly at 2011-08-25 02:55:30
(no subject)

Oh, for goodness sake!

After the appalling performance you two had on your O.W.L.s, you should be worrying about pulling your marks up! Not wasting your time with silly pranks and tricks!

And I don't want any more explosions coming from your bedrooms!

alt_gredforge at 2011-08-25 03:00:05
(no subject)

Well, we don't plan to make a habit of it. Explosions, we mean.

alt_neville at 2011-08-25 02:57:43
(no subject)

A joke shop? Really?

Why start your own business, though, if you could work at Zonko's?

alt_gredforge at 2011-08-25 03:00:55
(no subject)

But we want our own business. If you work for somebody else, all you get is a wage. But if it's your own company, you get to rake the galleons in if your idea takes off. And we think it will.
Well, I for one think it's a rather silly idea.

You would.

I suppose it's harmless. Which is more than you can say for some of your schemes.

You wouldn't say that if you'd seen what the inside of my cooking pots looked like after they'd hauled them up to their room and experimented for about five hours!

Mind you, she'd be all for it, if you were experimenting and blowing stuff up trying to make really great cleaning products. Or degnoming spray.

That's an excellent point. You should tell her it's degnoming spray from now on. It's just that you're degnoming the garden by blowing it up.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

If Percy's opposed, I'm all for it. Good luck!

Hullo, I'm Justin Finch-Fletchley.

Are you certain you really want your business name to alliterate? Only, I can tell you, sometimes having a tongue-twister for a name can be a bit of, well, a spot of a bother, do you see.

But memorable!

We'll happily take suggestions.

Well, I think if you're selling things that are funny, joke products, and such, that what you're really selling is a sense of humour, what?

So. I'd think about words that mean laughter or gaiety but that start with a W, if you're bent on using all Ws, that is.

Weasley's Witty Wonders, or something like that, perhaps?

Thanks for the suggestion. We'll keep trying. We're not sure we've hit it yet.

Do you have joke shops in France? What are they called?
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I don't think that 'wit' is going to be much involved, knowing Gred and Forge. Something much more low brow.

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

Oh, thanks a lot!

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

It's a compliment. I like low brow.

Well okay then. Good thing you're friends with us.

We have some, yes. They're called magasins des farces but they're mostly filled with things that only half work. Some corking crackers, though. And old bits of plastic rubbish. My Mother doesn't generally let me go in them, but I went with a tutor once or twice and we lit off a few firecrackers in the back garden.

Oh, we love firecrackers. Rockets, Catherine wheels, all sorts of stuff. That will definitely be part of our inventory.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

You know, that's actually rather good. Or Weasleys' Wondrous...something. If I could think of something else with a 'W.'

alt_terry at 2011-08-25 13:51:05
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Your own company? That'd be brilliant!

Thing is, if you call it 'Weasley Wizardly Whizbangs' would people think it's more of a fireworks company?

alt_gredforge at 2011-08-25 14:18:57
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

Huh. That's quite a good point, Professor. Maybe Lee's right, we haven't quite hit on exactly the right name yet. Any ideas?

alt_terry at 2011-08-25 15:22:08
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

I'll try to think of something.

alt_ginny at 2011-08-25 15:56:50
(no subject)

Hey you two. Maybe you should stop. Weasley Wizards make me wheeze. I could hardly breath after your last explosion. But I guess thats what you do best. Even when you are funny I can hardly breath.

alt_gredforge at 2011-08-25 16:13:34
(no subject)

Gin! We could kiss you!
Weasley Wondrous Wheezes! Because 'wheeze' is an old word for joke, isn't it?

*alt_bill* at *2011-08-25 16:14:10*  
(no subject)

Or 'Weasley Wizardly Wheezes?'

Or 'Wizarding.'

I like it.

I think it's quite a brilliant idea, actually. I never really saw you two as being happy at a Ministry desk-type job. And it would certainly play to your strengths!

I agree. I've always seen you two as more the entrepreneurial type.

Arthur! Surely you're not encouraging them!?
Why not, Molly? Surely you must agree with Bill, that they're probably not suited to a desk job.

We have a strong hunch we'd be sacked within a month.

Within a week.

Actually, if they ever caught who had actually put the dung bomb in the public toilets, more like within a day.
2011-08-24 22:15:00

Allo?

Bonsoir! Je m'appelle Justin. J'ai quatorze ans et j'habite en France.

Oh, I say, sorry about that! I forgot that the quill I've brought with me was charmed to write in French. Let's try that again, what?

Hello! My name is Justin. I'm fourteen and I live in France, but really I'm English. It's sort of a long story. I'm a student at Beauxbatons but I've been given this book so I can write about what I'm seeing here. I'm very grateful to be given the opportunity to come see the World Cup in my native home and to see what sort of place the Lord Protector has created for wizards and witches to live in.

I just arrived today, but already everyone I've met is quite pleasant, really. I'd like to thank Draco Malfoy especially for making me feel so welcome. And Professeur and Madame Froissart, of course, for agreeing to chaperon me. And all the Malfoys, truly; they've been such gracious hosts. I hope I meet many more wonderful wizarding folk while I'm visiting.

I say, I hope I'm doing this right. I'm not quite sure how to end it, so: I look forward to the rest of my time in the Protectorate. Thank you.

Yours sincerely,

Justin Finch-Fletchley

alt_ron at 2011-08-25 02:37:55 (no subject)

Hiya! I'm called Ron. I'm fourteen, and I live in Ottery St Catchpole out in Devon.

How long are you here for, then? And how come you live in France if you're English?

Funny about your quill. I didn't know they could do that. D'you mean if I bought the right quill it'd turn everything I say into French? Or Boraboran? Or Chinese? That'd be awesomely snitch.
So d'you play Quidditch, then? For Beauxbatons?

Hullo, Ron! Pleased to meet you. I suppose that's the best way to say it, even though we're meeting over these bally old books, eh?

I'm just here for the Cup, I think. Although P Froissart said that it's possible we'll come back soon. Not sure what he means by that, what?

And cheers, like I said, it's rather a long story, how I've come to be living in France. I think it's much better in the telling when it's not all written out, if you follow me.

There are quills that do all sorts of things. Perhaps you don't have them here? We learned the charm in our Charms lessons. Odd you haven't done, if you're a year ahead. Or I say, perhaps you're not a whole year ahead. I'm going into what would be my fourth year. What about you?

I don't play, as it happens. But I do think it's, er - I say, does 'snitch' mean the same thing as chouette? Malfoy's used it as well, so I rather think you're saying that it's well excellent. So if that's what you mean, then yes, Quidditch is well 'snitch'. But no, I don't fly much. My Mother doesn't

I say, how does one use these books, then? Is it like letters, rather, or what?

- Justin

I'll be starting fourth year when we go back, yeah. So same year, then? That's wizard. Snitch, yeah. Exactly.

Are loads of people coming from France, then? I know, I know. There was a whole big thing in the Prophet about it, but I didn't
really pay attention to the stuff about people coming. Except for, you know, the stuff about how many seats the stadium has and how the levels and sections are designed to expand if they need to. Now that's what charms are for, innit? But I was mostly reading all the stuff about the elimination matches and which countries used what strategies and how they did when they came up against sides with a different attack. We don't usually get so much stuff about the overseas teams. Some dead amazing matches. Did you get to go along to any of those? I wish I could've seen them all!

Oh. And you don't really have to sign your name every time. I mean, no one minds if you do, but you don't have to, since it already says who you are at the top of what you write. So, yeah, it's a bit like letters, only faster. You don't have to wait for an owl to go and come back or anything.

---

alt_justin at 2011-08-25 03:28:13  
(no subject)

Oh, excellent! Yes, I started a bit late, do you see, so I was used to being a bit behind. But I'm not anymore! And not everyone starts at the same age in France, at any rate, so it's hard to tell what year anyone's in just by age. My birthday's in October, when's yours?

I don't really know if loads of people are coming from France. But some are. I think nearly everyone is going to be from here, what? I mean to say, the Protectorate's done such a ruddy good job keeping the country safe and that's mostly because of the wards, do you see, so I don't think it serves much purpose to let loads of people in who might not agree with how splendid things are here. But I did hear some of the Guardians at Calais saying that the Cup would be broadcast all over the world.

I think most of the people who are coming are connected somehow to the Bulgarian side or to the Federation, what? I've not been to many matches before, either, outside of school.

And cheers, thanks for the help. It's rather an ingenious little thing, these books, eh?
Mine's first of March.
And, yeah, no problem answering questions. These books are nift for talking to people you might not get to otherwise, yeah?

Hope we get to meet for real some time. I reckon not at the Cup. Since you're sitting with the Malfoys. I mean, you will be, right? If you're staying with them?

Good morning!
Yes, I shall be seated with the Malfoys. Why, where are your seats?

Draco's been answering loads of questions, too. Like whether parents read our posts or comments, and he tells me 'nift' is like 'snitch' only not quite as marvellous. I've been tutored in English and French ever since I can remember, but no one ever teaches one any slang, what?

I'm being taken to the Ministry for Magic this morning. Well, I say morning it's really probably most of the day. I say, that's exciting, isn't it? I don't doubt if everyone got treated this way on a first visit, the Protectorate shouldn't have any trouble convincing people to come back home!

Aw. Shame.
That you're going to the Ministry today, I mean. I was there yesterday, see. So we just missed by a day. I was there to learn about what my dad does at work. He's in Protectorate Affairs in Purity Control, but he also connects with the department that oversees stuff about the
camps. Maybe you'll get to meet him.

Oh, and you might get to meet Director Selwyn, and he's really nice.

And maybe they'll let you see where MLE and the Aurors train. They took us down to the sparring dungeons when we had our tour of the Ministry in YPL. That's the Young Protectors' League, y'know.

Um. Anywiz, I hope you have fun today.

---

@alt_justin at 2011-08-25 13:21:35

(no subject)

Oh, dash it, that would have been corking, wouldn't it have, if we'd been on the same day?

But I'm really looking forward to the visit, in any case. Perhaps I'll ask about the Aurors--they're like the French *Guardiens*, aren't they?--I'd quite like to see them training, if one could go and observe.

I'll look for your Director Selwyn, as well, and perhaps your Father and all, what?

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@alt_hydra at 2011-08-26 01:22:23

(no subject)

Some people might like to sign their name every time.

From,

Hydra

---

@alt_justin at 2011-08-25 03:32:51

(no subject)

I say, old chap, what's the protocol about asking a question on someone else's page? Those twins, for example. Are they related to you, then? I mean to say, I rather invited people to introduce themselves
to me, do you see. But would they be offended if I asked them a question?

**alt_ron** at **2011-08-25 03:36:45**  
(no subject)

Heh. Actually, the twins would think it's great if you did write them out of the blue. Not everyone would take it that way, though. Um. I mean some people are more formal, yeah?

**alt_justin** at **2011-08-25 03:40:46**  
(no subject)

Oh, I see, right. Well, I shouldn't think one would write to Mr Malfoy or even his clerk without observing proprieties. That only makes sense.

I say, it's well, er, snitch of you to offer a chap all this advice. Thanks, Ron.

**alt_ron** at **2011-08-25 03:41:31**  
(no subject)

Sure.

Cheers, Justin.

**alt_ron** at **2011-08-25 02:40:18**  
*I Solemnly Swear That I'm Up To No Good*

That should annoy Malfoy. Me writing back to this chap who's staying with him.

But why'd you suppose he lives in France, anywiz? And if he lives there, what does he want, coming back here?
Have you lived in France for very long?
I would be very curious to hear about some of the sorts of magical creatures you have there.

Oh, hullo. I'm Justin.

I've lived in France my whole life, or near as makes no difference.

We've all sorts of creatures. We just did creatures in my last year, in fact. But I think most are rather the same as here. Unicorns, centaurs, hippogriffs, gryphons, wyverns, merpeople, fairies, nixies - that sort of thing.

And I'm Luna. I'm sorry, I didn't introduce myself. I didn't mean to be rude.

How do you do, Luna? I say, that's a pretty name.

-Justin

Thank you. I suppose it's close to the word you have for 'moon,' isn't it? I know the piece of music called "Claire de Lune."
Alors, exactement! La lune. And I know that piece, as well. That's rather a famous one, what? Debussy was French, after all. I quite like a lot of classical music, it's what my Mother listens to most of the time.

Of course, my mates at school have introduced me to 'Les Têtes Crackés' and 'Mon Pied Gauche' and bands like that. And they're quite good, too.

I suppose you must have all your own groups here, and no one knows the French bands at all, eh?

I'm afraid I don't know much about French bands at all, and it's a little too far for us to hear French music on the Wizarding Wireless Network. I do like classical music myself, although I don't know much about it at all.

My favourite band is Saucy Salamanders. But they're not very well known, even here in the Protectorate.

What sort of music do they play?

They're mostly instrumental. They use instruments that were more popular hundreds of years ago, things like lutes, crumhorns, rebecs, viols, pipe and tabor, hammer dulcimers and so on. They do very lively jigs and reels,
extremely intricate. I like them because the music sounds so odd to modern ears, but it's great fun!

Hello, Justin. My name is Sally-Anne Perks and I am in Slytherin House and beginning my fourth year.

I look forward to perhaps meeting you in person at the Quidditch World Cup.

You don't have to end things like a letter, just so you know; it's considered acceptable in a journal just to stop writing. You see how it shows everyone who wrote what, so you don't have to sign your name (although some people like to anyway).

Have you been to other parts of Europe? It looks quite large on the maps. So many places one could travel to.

Hullo, Sally-Anne. How do you do? D'you know, my best mate at school has two first names like that? Jean-Pierre. And of course my name's Finch-Fletchley, which can be rather a mouthful. Slytherin - that's Draco's House, isn't it? I say, it sounds smashing. It must be snitch to win the inter-house competitions every year.

Where are you sitting at the Cup? Near Draco? If so, then we may meet in person, that would be well grand. I'm very lucky to be able to make so many new friends like this.

I've been to Germany, once. I was about seven. And Mother likes to holiday on the Riviera sometimes, but she's only taken me along twice.

Where are you from, then? Or do you mind my asking?
Yes, I am in Draco's House. And as it happens I believe I will be sitting near Draco at the Cup so I look forward to meeting you.

I grew up in Herefordshire. Do you know your Protectorate geography at all? It's in the West Midlands, if that helps.

Good morning!

I've seen maps, of course, but it doesn't give one a real sense of how big things are. Hogwarts is in the north, isn't it? I've heard, from my tutors, that the Midlands are very pretty country, too.

Well, I guess I'll see you on Monday!

-Justin

Welcome to the Protectorate!

I'm the astronomy professor at Hogwarts, and I also organize the YPL, an programme that encourages students to strive for their best in the service of the Protectorate, and offers training and learning experiences that would not be otherwise a part of the Hogwarts curriculum. A number of your age mates recently finished a very challenging few weeks in the new Combined Cadet Forces offering, with quite promising reports.

I hope you enjoy your visit. While you are staying with the most gracious hosts I can think of, if you have questions I can answer, please do let me know.

(One thing that I think will be familiar to you is that teachers at
Hogwarts are generally referred to as Professor and their last name, though there are occasional exceptions.)

Good morning,

Thank you very much for the kind welcome, Professor Sinistra. Everyone has been most generous with both time and attention. I feel very lucky to be here.

I asked Draco about the YPL and the Combined Cadet Forces over breakfast and he's been telling me about it. It sounds quite brilliant, actually. We've nothing like at Beauxbatons, I'm sure you know, Professor. I think Professor Froissart would quite like to start something, though. He runs our duellist club, do you see.

I say, it's really quite interesting to write in these books and see other people writing one back! I don't wonder the Protectorate considers itself the most progressive nation in the world.

Well, I shouldn't take up more of your time with my bally old waffle. Thank you again, for offering to answer any questions I have. I'm sure I'm in excellent hands.

-Justin

Hello Justin. I suppose I should properly welcome you. To the Protectorate I mean. So, welcome.

I'll tell Granger to say welcome to. If you need anything you can't use her though. At least not unless I'm around. So don't give her orders because it isn't good for her.

Too bad you don't play Quidditch. Not like US people who play Quodpot though?
Welcome, Mr. Finch-Fletchley, sir.

Er, yes. Thank you, Granger.

Oh, I say, thank you. And Hullo. Draco says you're his best mate, and the Protector's own son, besides. That's smashing.

Regarding your Muggle mudd servant--dash it all, I don't think I'd ever ask someone else's servant to do something for me! That would be rude, wouldn't it? No, one asks one's host, of course. Unless one's been given a valet or something, then it's all right.

I understand we'll all be sitting close by at the Cup, though. And I'm told Draco and I will be at Buckingham tomorrow, so I suppose we'll meet then. I hope so, it'd be lovely to have some new friends to talk to at the match. So far I'll have Draco and Sally-Anne, and you, I hope. Do you know Ron Weasley? He seems quite a nice bloke, I rather like him. But he doesn't seem to think he'll be sitting where we'll be. And I don't think anyone fancies the idea of writing to one another in these journals, marvellous as they are, when we're watching the match!

In France, Quodpot is only for very little children. They use it as a counting game. Funny, what?
Well, I don't know much about the rivalries among the houses, but I think as I'm only going to be here for a short time, I ought to get to know as many different types of people as possible. That's my hope, anyway, so I can tell my mates back home in France all about people in the Protectorate.

I don't really know anything about American Quodpot, sorry to say. I do know that more American wizards live among Muggles the Americans have a very poor attitude toward Wizarding traditions, which is why relations between France and the United States aren't very good right now.

Welcome to the Protectorate, then! Weasley's right, we don't get much coverage of sport from outside, so everyone's well excited that it's coming here and that we get to hear all about the matches.

I'm Zacharias Smith, by the way, and I'm going into my fourth year as well. I'm in Hufflepuff. Pleased to know you, Finch-Fletchley!
Thanks very much, Smith!

On behalf of Ravenclaw, welcome!

My name's Padma Patil. I don't think we'll meet in person, but I hadn't seen many others from Ravenclaw say hello yet so I wanted to make sure someone made sure you knew that our house is always pleased to make the acquaintance of visitors.

We're all excited about the Quidditch Cup, of course, but some of us have other things to think about as well. Like the fact that school starts a week from today! When does your term start? What are your best subjects?

Lovegood's said hello. I suppose that counts for Ravenclaw. After a fashion.

Hullo, Padma. Thanks, everyone has been very welcoming. I think I've heard from people from all the Hogwarts houses (you have four, right?), and everyone's been quite nice so far. I don't wonder you all love living in the Protectorate, it's so friendly. And with these books it's hard to imagine not having dozens of friends.

Our term starts in a week, actually. Blimey, I hadn't really given it much thought until you said something. Although as I'm travelling with one of my Professors it's hard not to think about school, I must say.
My best subjects are Charms and Transfiguration, and I just did a year of creatures and quite liked that. I also get fairly good marks in things like History and Astronomy and the like. Things that don't require a lot of magic.

Not that I'm not good at magic! Just. I've had good tutors my whole life, do you see, so I'm good at maths and composition and things.

---

Hello, Justin. I'm Michael Corner.

Has anyone told you about PM's yet? You can send a private message to up to two people by writing their names in the subject line like I've just done.

If you're writing to a mudblood (which I never do but some people do sometimes), then you have to include another person and that other person has to be their master or mistress. So if you wanted to ask Granger something privately, you'd have to write a PM to her and Marvolo. Get it?

Anyway, PMs are good because sometimes people can be very nasty. Not to you, probably, because everyone knows you're not familiar with the Protectorate. Only, you might want to watch yourself. People like Weasley and Lovegood - they're actually rather nice, really, but other people don't seem to like them much. So go careful, right? Because even if you're only here for a short visit, maybe they'll let you take the journal home with you, and you don't want people seeing you talking too much to the wrong sorts.

I'm only saying it because I made that mistake myself, a couple of times, and it's been sort of hard this year.

Do you think they'll let you keep the journal, anyway? That would be snitch, you could write to us all from Beauxbatons and tell us the news.
Re: Private Message to Justin Finch-Fletchley

Oh, I say, thank you. Yes, Draco did mention that one can send a private note, but I haven't really anything very private to say, if you follow me. Certainly not to a Muggle someone like Granger.

I know just what you mean about other people judging one's friends, though. I haven't very many good mates at Beauxbatons because I came in behind the others, do you see, so I had a lot to catch up on and some of my classmates seemed to hold it against me, rather. I'm dashed sorry you've had a hard time of it. Was it Weasley or Lovegood, then, that other people don't like? I can't think why. They both seem perfectly nice.

These private messages, though, are they really private? I mean to say, only you and I can read this now? I say that seems awfully useful if that's true.

I don't know if they'll let me keep the journal. No one has said, yet. I suppose I shall be told soon enough if it's mine to take home.

I'd much rather introduce myself to you in person, if you don't mind. First impressions are so important and writing just doesn't quite do it! But it turns out I'll be in the top tier at the cup, so I should be able to make your acquaintance then, which I very much look forward to.
So, Draco. This Finch-Fletchley chap, is he all right? He seems a bit, well, as if he's trying awfully hard at being matey with everyone.

And I'm sure we're all surprised Weasley pounced straight away. Trying to get his hooks in first. When he knows Finch-Fletchley's your guest.

Haven't you warned him off letting that one chat him up?

When are you meeting him, Harry?

At any rate, we were thinking, Mother and I, about bringing something for him when we come tomorrow night. Something from the Protectorate. Is there anything he'd be especially keen to have? Mother's thinking along the lines of something Norman and historical, you know, and that's all well and good, but I want to get something he'd actually like. Mother's will just be something she's got stashed in a cupboard, and I'm sure it will be well impressive and something he can write a parchment about when he gets back to Beauxbatons, but that's hardly anything to get excited about.

What does he like? Besides Quidditch.

Say, I suppose the Ministry have got F-F's schedule all planned out, but it'd be snitch to take him to some of the New London places we like. The sort of places grownups wouldn't think of showing him. Is he staying on after the Cup, at all? Or does he have any time over the weekend we could show him around?

Blaise, if I didn't know better I'd think you were implying I haven't seen to it that Finch-Fletchley was thoroughly prepped.

Of course I told him who's worth while and who isn't, but he's a fish out of water who's just come in across the pond - do you really think
he wants to look put off by anyone when he's only just got here?

I think he's a little shy, besides. Warms up well enough if you give him time, though. He drinks wine with supper.

-Seems all right to me. Don't know him though. I think we're to meet at the Cup itself.

Wine with supper!! Think we'll be allowed if we ask? I mean, more than just a sip. I suppose I could invite him to Buckingham couldn't I? I don't think Father could say no, if I asked in front of everybody. And I don't know if he cares of course, he mightn't, he doesn't always.
Hermione, if you're going to be near him at all, could you let me know if he seems all right to you? I don't like them bringing him over here one bit. I suppose if they'd had any proof that his mother's not really a Squib or that they knew me at all, they'd be sure to show him a different sort of hospitality than the Malfoys' pilfered castles. Still.

He doesn't sound quite himself, either, at least not in the replies he's giving to people on his introduction post. All that rot about being lucky to be in the Protectorate. I'd love to know what the Ministry's plan is, or what they think they've got in him.

Or what they've told him to do and say while he's here.

I'd love to tell him I'm alive, too, but best not. Not until we know what's going on.

I don't think I'm to meet him at all, actually - not until the Quidditch game at least, and probably not then, as I'm just supposed to go off and stay away from the top tier - it might look bad if I were up there, I suppose, and they don't want people to think I'm friends with Harry. But of course I'll try and if I do know then I'll tell you, naturally.
2011-08-25 11:11:00
Private Message to Daphne Greengrass

Daphs,

I wonder if you'd like to sit with me at the Quidditch Cup. Mother's accepted Mr Karkaroff's invitation to join him as his plus-one, so she said you could have her seat by me, if you'd like.

She said Mr Karkaroff promised to introduce us to Bulgaria's Seeker, Krum, after the match. Apparently he's a bit of a special protégé of Karkaroff's; they're travelling back together, in any case.

That's according to Mother, though, and you know Mother: if she doesn't see the point in a topic, she doesn't always listen very carefully. So I'm not getting my hopes up too much that we'll meet Krum. After all, he's dead famous and there will be press and fans and women who'll all be mobbing him after the match.

alt_daphne at 2011-08-26 01:19:50
(no subject)

Blaise, that would be splendid! The sixteenth tier sounded good enough but I really was dreading what a pest Queenie would be throughout the whole thing. And meeting Krum! I won't set my heart on it, but just the possibility is exciting!

Should I wear the beautiful scarf you gave me at the end of term? Will everyone be dressed up?

alt_blaise at 2011-08-26 02:41:57
(no subject)

Well, yes. The seats should be very good ones. I understand that there are no bad seats at all at our level. And you're quite right: it will be much better to sit by ourselves.

I asked Mother again what Mr Karkaroff meant, and she said 'Gospodin Karkaroff promised we should all have a chance to meet the renowned Mr Krum and that we'll be welcome to ask his
autograph if we wish.' And then she said, 'I'm sure I don't know why you're so enthused. He'll simply be another puffed-up young flyer, so hungry for attention he won't have thought of showering before they admit us.'

Sometimes she just entirely misses the thread.

Oh, and yes. I do think that people will dress especially well for the Cup. After all, the whole world will be watching and everyone who's anyone in the Protectorate will be there. I would be honoured if you wanted to wear the scarf. It really is so becoming on you.

👤alt_daphne at 2011-08-26 14:44:15
(no subject)

You know, normally I would say your Mother has somewhat of a point, except that it's such a rare opportunity to meet a player from another country, and one as good as Krum is reputed to be, no less!

I shall wear the scarf and be on my very best behaviour, then.

What do you think Sally Anne will wear? I have to admit that I was feeling a little down about the fact that all the girls from my dorm (well, not Millie) were going to be in the Top Tier and I wasn't, so thank you again, Blaise. (And I will tell your Mother thank you in person.)
Oh Honoria,

I received your message. Thank you for being so kind to think of me. I am sure your parents would have said yes if they had the room. I doubt we will see each other at the match. The sections we are in must be in very different areas. The fact that Our Lord has invited so many people, suggests that the stadium must be miles wide. Also, we had the fortune to acquire seats at level 9 1/2. I am sure you will at least be seated at level 18. That's were Dean will be with his guardian, so I am sure if you are not at that level, you should be a bit higher.

Status is everything, and I understand all to well that as a Weasley, its not something that is easy to come by. That is why, more than anything, I appreciate that you look past my name and continue to be my friend. While I am sure we won't see each other at the match (especially since we will have to arrive early, I am sure you will get to arrive closer to the start) there is nothing that will stop us from getting a box together on the train back to Hogwarts. So we can be together then.

Also, as you know about my Purest Sparkle contract, Mum did let me sign and send it back a while ago. I am allowed to bring a friend for the first shoot. So ask your Mum if you may come with me. The first shoot will take two days, so I will be going to New London one weekend. they will pick me up on a Friday evening, so I don't feel rushed Saturday morning, and bring me back Sunday evening. The residence I will be staying in is very nice. I would love it if you were allowed to accompany me.

Please let me know what they say.

Ginny.
I'm ever so curious now.

Thank you.
Thanks for yesterday.

It's been really hard this week. I mean, the CCF stuff was good because we were so busy, you know? But since I got back home and we've started getting ready to go back, it's like all Mum can think about is how Sanji was supposed to start this year. I feel bad to Parvati because she's been dealing with her alone while I was gone. Mainly, Mum just throws herself into the studio and keeps designing. Sometimes she forgets to make dinner.

And Dad's not helping, not at all. Haruman says he just needs to get over losing Sanji in his own way. But I just don't understand how moving out helps him get over losing Sanji! It's almost like he thinks if he just pretends he doesn't have a family he can pretend he never had a son either.

I dunno.

Did you talk to Hooper any more about his brother? I know his mum's still upset about it, so that's bound to upset him as well. It's just too bad that someone nabbed Horatio right after he got fired, or Mr Malfoy might have noticed sooner that he was missing. But even when people notice, sometimes that's not enough. I guess even in the Protectorate, bad things happen.

The main thing is that I don't think there's much you can do, apart from just keep being his friend. It's hard when the best thing to do is nothing. Well, not nothing, exactly, but you know, just paying attention to what he might want and respecting whatever that is.

What do you think about that Finch-Fletchley boy? Are you going to meet him before the Cup? You'll meet him there, though, right? Why do you reckon they're just trying to convince him to move to England now and not before he started school?
I think Geoff would feel better if he had something to keep him busy. It's been a sort of quiet summer for him, and I've been busy for a lot of it. I wanted to write while I was at CCF but I couldn't, I was so busy, and he's cross about that.

His mum's upset in a loud way, and his dad's upset in a quiet way, and Geoff's caught in the middle, since he's home. He says his other brother, Fort, came round just a few times right after Horatio died and then had some row with their parents and since then...

I don't know if I'm going to have a chance to meet Finch-Fletchley or not. At the Cup itself -- he's going to be in the Lord Protector's box I guess, as the guest of Mr Malfoy. Mr Rosier and I will be on Level 20 but not in the Protector's box itself. So I don't know. Maybe I'll run into him in the loo, unless the Protector's Box has a special one all to itself!

And the whole business with Finch-Fletchley actually reminds me a little of some of the discussions my relatives had with the Council, before I came over to Hogwarts.

It was very important my family send someone over, and I was the one that made sense. But, Ireland is actually part of the Protectorate, even though it's sort of cut off because of the troubles with the muggles. It's a very different situation from France.
Yesterday was rather exhausting, but very interesting! P Froissart suggested I write about it.

We went on a tour of the Ministry for Magic. Mme Froissart says that the entrance used to look like a tatty old shop so that people Muggles wouldn't notice where it was (which is also why it's all underground). But now that it doesn't have to be hidden, it's got a new guest entrance which is very grand. I asked why it hasn't been all moved up above ground. Mr Helpmann (he was our guide) said that there was loads of discussion about that years ago. For one thing, certain of the lower levels would have been too difficult to move, and the enchantments on them would have been broken if they'd tried. And then someone suggested that they use a new building for the other offices and have a direct Floo connection but most of the workers didn't want to have to go back and forth between two different places all the time. So in the end, they decided to keep things as they are. Which is rather nift, as-is, I must say.

Mr Helpmann took me all over the building. I felt a bit odd, taking him away from his work like that, but he said that was what he had on his agenda for the day, so it was okay. I got to see a Wizengamot hearing chamber (there wasn't a hearing going on). And I did see an Aurors' sparring session; crikey, they're smashing duellists, aren't they? Mr Helpmann told me that some of them were in training and the one who was winning was a full-fledged Auror. It was very impressive! I think P Froissart and the Auror would get on famously, actually. He's always telling us about defensive manoeuvres that still allow one to go on the attack.

Oh, and I met a good deal of people, of course. So many people I don't think I could possibly remember all their names! But everyone was quite nice. Ron, I did meet your Director Selwyn, and I think, your father! I say, he's well chouette, isn't he? And exceedingly kind, I thought.

Then we toured a few other places in New London and went to Buckingham. I say, it's very grand! I met the Lord Protector's son and we had some great fun wandering about. We're going back this evening, as well, for a formal sort of party, but Harry said he expected
that Draco and a few other mates and I should be able to spend some
time off by ourselves instead of watching the grown-ups but that can
be interesting too. The last party I went to was fancy-dress, but for
this one I've some smashing dress robes. I hope they're acceptable. I
shouldn't like to stand out in a bad way, what?

But I've heard some of the players will be there. The Irish side,
anyway. That ought to be well nift.

---

@alt_ron at 2011-08-27 03:02:41
(no subject)

Sounds like you had a nift time touring about. It really
is completely wizard, watching Aurors duel one
another, yeah?

Glad you met Director Selwyn, too. But, um. What did you say
chouette means? Are you sure it was my dad you met?

And a party at Buckingham tonight? They really are showing you
about! Were your robes the right thing after all? I doubt you needed
to worry about it. I mean, I think people admire French clothes--
anywiz, the kind of people you'll be meeting at that sort of thing. And
you sound as if you're well posh, so you probably did all rig

Were there really Quidditchers there? Did you meet any of them?

@alt_hydra at 2011-08-27 03:49:42
(no subject)

I never thought the Ministry was very interesting
before, but it rather is when you're showing it to
someone who's never seen it before.

Where do they hide the Ministry buildings in France?

From,

Hydra
Oh, for Mercy's sake! Will this inspection never end?

Do you know what they're most concerned about? That I haven't enough supplies to treat truly dire injuries. Not enough Skele-Gro. Not enough blood replenishing potion. Not enough Magistery of Bezoar. Not enough Cinnabaris Vitalis. (And whose fault is it I haven't got the dragon's blood I need to make it?) Oh. And my cupboards were found inexcusably lacking even a single pot of Ward's Fistula Paste. Imagine.

Alice, Frank. It seems ages since I was there. As soon as the inspection team leaves tonight, I will send off that parcel for you. I've managed to find half a dozen pairs of spectacles you might try with Felicia Saint. If none of them works sufficiently well at improving her ability to read the fourth line on the chart (remember to use the charm so she doesn't simply memorise what it's supposed to say!), then she'll need to wait until I'm able to come again and transfigure the curvature of the lens to address her particular deficiency. That's a bit of a delicate procedure, I'm afraid.

Would you offer my apologies to the Lees? I'm afraid I was rather sharp with them for having confused which of their twins is which. If I were to hazard a guess, it would be that the one they're now calling James Xiabo is the one endowed with magic. But, really, only time will tell at this point.

Do let me know how the Christiansen boy does with the potion I left for him. I should like to see him grow a bit more sturdy. I will worry for him this winter: he'll be vulnerable to every fever and flu, and a chest cold could well carry him off.

I must go. My task masters are back from their excursion down to Horace Slughorn's storeroom. I had hoped he might distract them a while longer.
Thank you for the update, Poppy. It looks like you were certainly up to your neck in administration yesterday -- are you going to the game today? What sort of security measures are in place, from what you can see?

We'll try out the glasses -- Felicia is so eager to please that I'm worried she'll tell us a set works just to make us happy, but we'll be sure to check with the chart until we've got something that we can all be satisfied with.

Will is responding well enough -- he makes such a face when he takes it, but he doesn't spit any of it back up, and he's been taking in more formula as well.

The Lees don't take offence at much, so you oughtn't worry. I think a proper solution would be a christening, don't you? Although, would it be the same for the muggle twin? I suppose people regularly christen Squibs before they're known to be so, I can't imagine it would hurt the muggle twin any. It might be interesting to see, and I know they'd be intrigued by the whole ceremony. Barring that, we can just use wristbands or something.

Pomona and I arrived this morning via Portkey along with Horace Slughorn, Cordelia Carpenter, and a number of people from Hogsmeade--Rosmerta, for one. There were several Portkey times for our area. Hooch and Acton are coming later. Brutka, too. Apparating, possibly. I'm not certain.

Security is stringent, but that's no surprise. As soon as we arrived, they herded us into a queue, relieved us of our wands, and passed us through a stone archway that turned out to be infused with some sort of disillusionment charm. In our group it did nothing more dramatic than ruin a few hairdressing and cosmetic enhancements. Rosmerta was a bit fussed about the fact that it took the sparkle out of her robes.
They're checking the contents of everyone's satchels and inspecting wands. We did have one of our group questioned about why his wand showed signs of having been used by someone other than himself: he was able to point to his four-year-old daughter and persuaded the officer that it was simply a matter of child's play.

We've been hearing rumours, since we got through into the grounds, that they have caught a number of people using polyjuice or glamours as disguises, and that they found some potentially dangerous devices hidden in rucksacks or concealed under clothing. A number of arrests have been made, apparently, but from what I can see, they are mostly trying to put a smiling face forward.

@alt_alice at 2011-08-29 18:00:20
(no subject)

I wonder, I really do, whether they've simply used this as a chance to sweep up people they've been keeping their eyes on -- using excuses like "Oh, someone else recently used your wand," and just whisking them away.

It makes me nervous.

Is Remus staying back? I hope he does.

And Sirius, love, you'd better stay away too.
**2011-08-28 16:12:00**

*What are people wearing to the Quidditch World Cup tomorrow??*

I can't wait!!!!!!!!!!!!

Will other people be dressing up? I want to dress up but I don't want to be the only person dressed up. I don't think people dress up for ordinary quidditch matches but maybe they will for this?

---

**alt_pansy** at 2011-08-28 22:21:19

*(no subject)*

I'll be wearing something nice! We are sitting in the best box, after all.

Do you want to get together beforehand and get our hair done? We can get streaks in our team colours.

---

**alt_pansy** at 2011-08-28 22:41:43

*(no subject)*

I think I'm going to root for Bulgaria.

Victor Krum is just so *interesting*, isn't he?

---

**alt_daphne** at 2011-08-28 22:59:17

*(no subject)*

I for one plan to dress well, since I'm sitting with Blaise on the top tier, but I also plan to keep things practical - it's still a quidditch match, after all!

---

**alt_ron** at 2011-08-29 01:34:29

*(no subject)*

Well. I'm wearing my school robes, I reckon.

I mean, it's not like it's a state dinner or sommat.
Yeah, well, and you're a boy.

You say that like it's a bad thing.
World Cup!!

It's been brilliant fun already and it hasn't even started yet!

Ed and I were trying to call the game--he thinks Bulgaria will win it, but I still think he's full of Fizzing Whizbees!

Oh, they're calling tiers 9 and 9 1/2--I've got to go!

---

(no subject)

My Mum and Dad and Gin just left to go up there, too. Are your seats anywhere near them? Can you tell yet? Or is it just a great long queue?

We've got loads of time left before our tier gets called, the twins and I. It's sort of nift now that the camping area's clearing out. Someone's just come by trying to get players for lawn bowling. They're setting it up on the far side of all the tents.

I think we're just going to do some flying, though.

Have they called your lot yet?

It took us forever to get through the queue, but it was rather fun anyhow, especially after the butterbeer witch came by selling pints.

We saw your mum and dad and sister; Ed got all red after we waved...I can't imagine why.
I enjoyed meeting you Friday night, Justin. Welcome to England, mate.

Draco. Who was that chap down the table from you, the one who dropped his fish fork and then his napkin so the mudblood would have to come bring him replacements? Was he one of the Bulgarian diplomats? Honestly. You'd think he'd never seen a servant before. I hope we're not going to find ourselves sitting near him again tonight.

So what time are you going? Mother and I won't be Apparating until half-four, I think. She doesn't want to sit in the afternoon sun: says it's bad for her complexion. I half expect she'll try to put it off a bit later than that, as she's not meeting Mr Karkaroff until half-five.

He'll have been there most of the day, apparently. I don't know whether they'll have let him stay in the players' area all that time. You'd think the Bulgarian coaches might object. Mother says he's been very concerned that not all the arrangements will have met Krum's standards. Bit of prick, it sounds--one or the other of them.
Go Ireland!

We've made a bet with Ludo Bagman: the Irish will win on points, but Victor Krum will get the snitch.

You heard it here first!

Last night was fun, although having to share those huge Ministry-issued tents with a whole passel of strangers meant less than restful sleep. We didn't know that so many wizards snored. Not to mention witches.

But then of course sleeping's not exactly the point when you're attending the Quidditch World Cup.

alt_molly at 2011-08-29 16:50:39
(no subject)

This 'bet' had better not involve the exchange of any sickles, newts or galleons.

alt_gredforge at 2011-08-29 16:51:07
(no subject)

Then what would be the point?!

alt_ron at 2011-08-29 22:01:24
(no subject)

I hadn't ever thought about betting newts. D'you think anyone would take them for a bet?

alt_molly at 2011-08-30 00:41:36
(no subject)

Oh, how silly of me. I meant knuts, of course.
Evelyn got some sleep, I think, but Ron and I were up real late talking. But I still think I won't have any trouble staying awake during the match tonight!

Me neither!

I'm surprised I didn't see you and your sister and Weasley, but there were so many people.

Most of the people near us had kids who were around Peter and Carrie's age, so Mum was thrilled that she could let them roam a bit.
Order Only

We're here at the cup, or at least some of us are. Benjy, Emmeline and I got three tickets from one of the Lancashire administrators, as thanks for some of the performances we've done at various camps in the district. I touched base briefly with Arthur last night so we could exchange some information. Sorry I missed you, Bill, but Arthur said you're coming separately later today.

You're here? Oh, bugger. If I'd known that, I would have come early and camped with Dad last night.

Well, we couldn't have chatted too openly anyway. Arthur and I kept our voices down when we talked last night, but some of his kids were still awake, so we kept it brief.

Still, it would have been good to see you.

What sort of security do they have? Anything to be overly concerned about?

Well, as I see that Poppy mentioned, they're checking wands, and they're checking for polyjuice, glamours, etc. The lines have been moving slowly, but they have a lot of hands doing
the checking and they've given themselves several hours lead time, so I don't think there will be any problem getting everyone in place for the match.

Alice, I don't know if you saw that we have Evelyn and Neville here with us. We ended up with several extra tickets because Selwyn offered three to Ron, and Ron asked if we could invite Neville and Evelyn.

They've been simply charming. It's always such a pleasure anytime we have them as guests. Augusta has really taught them their manners.

Thank you, Molly, that's so lovely to hear. And how kind of your Ron as well.
Private message to Seamus Finnegan

Just wanted to say, good luck to Ireland today! I know you're real excited to see them play, and I really hope they do well. I'll be wearing a shamrock for the Irish!

alt_neville

alt_seamus at 2011-08-29 17:38:30
(no subject)

Thanks, Neville.

Are you in your seat yet? Mr Rosier and I come later, and that's supposed to be a benefit of Mr Rosier's status but I'm SO EXCITED I'm jealous of everyone in the lower sections that had to go get their seats already.

alt_neville at 2011-08-29 17:44:50
(no subject)

We've had to wait in line for a long time, but we should be in our seat sometime in the next hour or so. The line moves slowly because of the security searches.

Which Chaser do you like best: Troy, Moran or Mullet? Mullet's been with the team the longest, yeah?

alt_seamus at 2011-08-29 17:50:25
(no subject)

She has, yeah. Moran joined the team after I went away to school so I haven't seen her play as much. My favourite's Troy, actually, it's utterly brilliant to watch him fly, but they're all amazing, and people talk about them like they're a unit because they're so brilliant TOGETHER. They work together like they were all arms attached to the same body, if that makes sense.
Oh, so that's what people mean when they talk about the 'Irish triple.' The three Irish chasers. I was wondering.

I'm ever so glad I got to come at all. My gran isn't much for Quidditch, but the Weasleys invited me and Evelyn to have a couple of their tickets, since Ron and the twins got some tickets from Mr Selwyn.

They did?

I guess that explains why I thought I saw them a little while ago. (I'm in the security hall for my section right now; they're checking all the wands and so on. And making sure no one's infiltrating by disguising themselves to LOOK like someone on the Council, or whatever. No excitement yet.)
2011-08-29 16:16:00
At Pansy's

Professor Lestrange came to get me at the Strettons and brought me to Pansy's by side-along apparition, and we're going to floo to Buckingham to go through security and then I think there's a special floo from Buckingham to the Protector's Box but I'm not sure. Maybe it'll be side-along apparition again? I can't wait until I'm old enough to apparate.

I decided to wear my dress robes, because I'd rather be overdressed than underdressed! Anyway I hardly ever get to wear them and they're lovely.

I am SO EXCITED!!! And Finnigan you'll be glad to know I'm wearing one of those green posies (the Strettons are cheering for Ireland, even if Pansy's cheering for Bulgaria because she likes Krum).

alt_seamus at 2011-08-29 21:23:17
(no subject)

It's called a shamrock, Perks. Not a POSY.

Honestly.

At least you're cheering for the right side.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-29 22:01:37
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Terry, you told us the Carrows weren't coming, right?

Because Sebastian stowed away in my handbag! He must be a quidditch fan. I don't mind bringing him to the match, I'm sure there will be plenty of people there with pets, but if Carrow turns up I'll have to be sure to keep him hidden.
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

That's right. Neither of them are much interested in Quidditch and anyway, they're sort of wrapped up in each other right now.

I hope you have fun. I'll want to hear all about it!

Hey, Terry.

Sorry you can't be here, mate.

You're okay, then?

I'm doing pretty good, really.

They're, um, paying all their attention to each other. A lot of attention. So the git's been ignoring me.

Maybe it'll get bad again when she leaves for Hogwarts tomorrow, but I'll hope for the best.

What are they up to with each other? More dark spells or something?

No.
Then what? Not Exploding Snap, probably.

You don't want to know.

You really don't want to know.

Yes we do!

Well, I really don't want to write it. So don't ask.

Huh. All right then.

But let us know if you change your mind.
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Trust me. I won't. Ugh.

Hey, if Bletchley's here, you should definitely send Sebastian to go bite him again.

Ha! Letchley's nowhere near the Protector's Box. I think his family's down in 13 or 14. And I don't want Sebastian getting stepped on trying to find him!
2011-08-29 16:17:00
Mixed Feelings

I am so excited to be at the match today. I know we will have a great time, but this tier is... it's very low. Fred, George and Ron, you lot should be very happy that you are sitting with Mr Selwyn and his family. You should have a much better view. You will be able to simply look across to see the action. Those of us lucky enough to sit at 9 1/2 will have to look up the entire time. At least we are not any lower. I will rely on you to tell me anything I may have missed.

alt_ron at 2011-08-29 21:58:29
(no subject)

Will do, Gin. Can't say yet what our view will be, but I think we'll be going in soon. We've got through most of the security stuff--everyone's saying there's loads of extra security for us because we'll be sitting so close to the Council and the Protector and all.

Earlier we flew up as close to the stadium as we could, trying to get a peek at things inside, but they have wards up that keep you from getting too close. But we had a wizard time out there this afternoon, flying races and playing pick up Quidditch with loads of people!
**2011-08-29 18:01:00**

*Wizardest Stuff Ever!*

Whoa! These are dead awesome seats!! We're perfectly on level with the goal hoops.

And the seats are well comfortable, too.

But the best part is all this really nifty stuff they're giving us: we've been trying everything out, and the omnioculars are amazing. Not the cheap kind that don't remember anything very long and break right away: you can look straight across to the other side and see the mole on some bloke's nose over there. We'll be able to see everything!

And there's a special screen up here to keep us from being blinded when the sun starts going down. They thought of everything, I think. There're even some totally snitch fruit chews I've never had before. Really nice touch, that.

Director Selwyn's daughter, Arista, seems to like the fans best. She was showing me how they work a minute ago--how they snap open and shut, and how you can use them to hide what you're saying if you want to tell a secret and don't want anyone else to read your lips.

Oh-

hang on!

They must be about to have the people in the top box come in. They told us we'll have to stand up, and, yeah-

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**@alt_sally_anne** at **2011-08-30 00:15:11**

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

Hermione, thank you for bringing my dinner. That felt incredibly awkward, I tried to be polite in a way that wouldn't draw attention. It looked like that French boy -- well, he's not REALLY French but close enough -- felt strange about it too, he kept looking at you when he thought no one would notice.

Ron, did you lot get what we got? The cherry sauce and whatnot? I
bet they're not serving this down where Neville's sitting. Especially not with the silver tray.

---

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 00:33:06  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

What was under the cherry sauce? The little eggs were good.

What am I supposed to use to eat the fish? They took away the knife and fork I was using before.

---

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 00:41:01  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

You're supposed to use your fingers.

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@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 00:52:42  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Wha-

---

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 00:42:08  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

(Just kidding.)

The fish fork is over the plate. Like, up top. Look there.

---

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 00:53:32  
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh, ha ha.

I thought those were for dessert.

The funny looking fork's for fish?
Yes, the funny looking fork's for fish.

I don't think the dessert fork's in the setting, they must be planning to bring it with the dessert. I HOPE they're planning to bring it with the dessert. Maybe I'll hide the fish fork when I'm done with it, just in case.

What if there isn't any sweet?

There's got to be pudding, right? I mean, do fancy people have afters? Or are they all worried they'll get heavy?

There'll be something. Fancy people like sweets as much as anyone else, I mean, look at Hydra.

Oh wait, you let them take your knife?

You're going to need that, I think. The quail came apart with just your fork, you weren't supposed to use the knife with that course.

Maybe you can nick one of the twins' knives when he's not looking.
What?!

The quail -- that was the thing under the cherry sauce -- was an appetizer, and then the fish was the fish course and there's probably a meat course coming.

So you'll need the knife.

What were the mussels, then?

I thought they were the starter.

Blast.

The other appetizer?

They had their own weird little fork, did you find that?

Well, yeah. But I looked to see what Arista Selwyn was using for that.

Only she saw me looking and made a face at me.
And, y'know. She's only like five years old, right? And she knows all the forks and what to do with them.

Her parents are really posh, they've probably been giving her fork lessons since she was three.

Anyway she's seven, I think. She's right about the same age as Gemma.

I'm glad my parents aren't like that.

'M now children, everyone have a seat. We're going to learn about the proper use and placement of fish forks today. No, no, Trudy. What have we told you about putting your silver back on the table?' Ugh.

Mind you, if we ever got caught with our elbows on the table, we got shouted at, but at least we didn't have to learn when you hold your pinky up and whatnot.

I think your house would be a lovely place to grow up.

Mrs Stretton ignores Gemma and Philip most of the time and then periodically jumps down their throats because they did something like ate peas with their fingers or used their fork to draw pictures in their mashed potatoes. And blames Maureen for not teaching them properly.
That's awful. It sounds as if she doesn't even act like their mum.

And it's not like Maureen can really tell them what to do, is it? Do they listen to her? Or do they know she can't really do anything if they're rotten?

They sort of listen to her. The problem is that Maureen gets in trouble if they make a fuss, so mostly she indulges them because she doesn't want to get in trouble.

She is supposed to be able to tell them what to do (because Mrs Stretton wants her to mind the children, and Mrs Stretton gets to tell Maureen what to do) but it doesn't always work out that way.

At least I knew which spoon to use for the soup.

Yeah, soup's easy. Mrs Catchlove had some little joke about that, when we were learning meal etiquette. (It's not as if I grew up eating with a dozen different forks for special occasions. I got TAUGHT.)
Oh, fine.

Nice way to rub it in.

I've only got the easy one right.

I wasn't trying to rub it in. Git.

Sorry.

How's it up there in the top box?

Not bad. Let's see.

Harry's here, he and Draco have pretty much not stopped talking about quidditch this whole time.

Pansy's here but she's talking to Mr Malfoy so she can't write in her journal.

Professor Lestrange and Professor Sinistra are here together.

Hydra's here. Her dinner's different from mine, she got no meat and it's mostly been things like white rice. She's picking at it anyway and her father's trying to get her to eat more.
Justin Finch-Fletchley is here with a bunch of French people and they're all talking in French.

The Lord Protector's here but I'm not looking at him, so I can't tell you what he's doing.

Hermione was back a little while ago and gave me more butterbeer. I think there's an area for servants that's right behind or right under the Protector's box, because on her last trip Draco was out and she went to get more, and she was back really quickly.

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:33:54
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

So Hermione's serving everyone up there?

That must be odd.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 01:40:13
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Not everyone, there are elves serving, too.

Hermione's serving me, Harry, Draco, Justin, Pansy, and Hydra.

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:44:08
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

The lamb's all right. Really nice, actually.

What's next, d'you think?

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 01:38:00
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh, and, this is really odd:
Mr Crouch came in ages ago with an elf. He had two seats reserved, and he had the elf sit in one of them. He sat down for a few minutes and then got up and left, with the elf still sitting there. His dinner's by his seat getting cold. The elf didn't get dinner, but she's been sitting there this whole time, taking up a seat.

She looks MISERABLE. Every time Hermione passes the elf looks at her like she wants to knock her down and snatch the tray out of her hands and start serving food. It's a shame they can't trade places because I imagine Hermione would really like to sit down for a bit right now.

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:40:46
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Well. I reckon Mr Crouch is off doing security or something. Whatever all the Aurors are doing tonight.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 01:48:13
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh, THAT Mr Crouch is off doing Auror stuff, I saw him just in passing when we came into the box.

The Mr Crouch who came in with the elf is his father. I didn't recognise him but someone introduced him to Justin.

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:51:23
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh.

What'd he bring an elf for, d'you suppose? If not to serve, I mean.

That is really odd. I can see where she's sitting there all by herself. Doesn't look like the people behind her are very
happy about it, either.

These omnioculars are dead amazing, y'know.

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 01:54:01
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

DO YOU SEE ME WAVING AT YOU RIGHT NOW???

@alt_pansy at 2011-08-30 01:55:20
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I AM MAKING A FUNNY FACE. AT YOU, RON.

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:56:25
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I just choked on my cheese!

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:56:49
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Mind you, at least I didn't spit it out!

@alt_pansy at 2011-08-30 01:58:58
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Naturally. That would have been rude.

Besides, you don't have the proper spoon for spitting out cheese.
@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:55:43
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAA!

I can see you, but you're pointing totally the wrong direction.

@alt_pansy at 2011-08-30 01:56:44
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

TURNING AROUND THEN.

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:59:41
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Ha. Both sides are funny.

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 01:59:38
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

OK, now I've spotted you with my omnioculars.

You got some of that cherry sauce on your face.

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 02:00:11
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Wha-
alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 02:01:18
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Oh, you got it off! Good on you.

I hear music, do you suppose they're going to do something on the field, finally?

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 02:01:16
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Where?

Did I get it off?

alt_neville at 2011-08-30 00:42:54
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

No silver trays here.

There are pasties for sale, though. They're pretty good.

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 01:13:09
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Sounds great, actually.

I mean, this stuff isn't bad, but there were like four mussels. And then this odd soup. And something that turned out to be quail, only it was under sauce with cherries and the best of it was there were two little boiled eggs with it. And now it's fish, which is all right. Only there'd be something next because it's not been very much all together yet.
At the Cup

I hope all's well at home, Junius, and you're not feeling too sorry you drew the short straw!

Shame Bea's too little to bring: there are lots of children here who will have this World Cup as their first memory.

Our seats are very good ones, though actually, your seat has been sort of reabsorbed, I guess, to make room for someone somewhere else: when they showed me up, it was just the one seat empty. I guess it's too late to change your mind!

I saw some people from the Ministry, earlier: some of my associates from the night crew, and that was nice because I was able to tell them I'll be coming back for the early, early detail, starting next week. I also saw Mr and Mrs Weasley, which was nice. They seem to have seats in this same level, but we're miles apart. I think they may be right round the other side from me.

The Lord Protector and Council just came in a bit ago, and that was all very festive, with trumpets and banners, and then the Protector's Hymn. I'm sorry you missed that: you'd have especially liked how ceremonial it all was.

I expect they'll be giving us supper soon. And then it'll be time for the match to start. I hope you got the wireless working a bit better than it's been doing. If not, let me know, and I'll keep you up with the score.

I suppose that's all to say for now, except that I miss you and Bea. Give her a cuddle for me, will you?

Order Only

I'm sure the Protector's Hymn would have been my favourite part of the evening.

Bea's doing fine; naturally, since we decided she couldn't go because she might scream for hours during the Ministry
campout and keep everyone awake, she's been the world's most perfectly behaved baby since you left.

@alt_lupin at 2011-08-30 00:09:08
Re: Order Only

I hope the dog's behaving himself. Any complaints? (From the other people in the stands, I mean. I'm sure Padfoot's got complaints, but I doubt anyone's particularly interested in them.)

@alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-30 00:18:18
Re: Order Only

If we'd only realised, I could have started back nights weeks ago.

She doesn't miss me a little?

@alt_lupin at 2011-08-30 00:19:24
Re: Order Only

Oh, she misses you. She's just being very well-mannered about it.

@alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-30 00:27:41
Re: Order Only

As for the dog, he was brilliant last night. Growled whenever I needed him to.

Today he buggered off until I'd got most of the way through the entrance queue. I suppose he figured keeping me entertained wasn't in his brief. No one's paid him any mind, really, and he's mostly just curled up at my feet so far.

He is starting to make a pest of himself now, though; they've just sent our supper sacks round, and he thinks my sarnie smells better than the tinned rubbish I brought for him. Don't blame him much: it's roast beef with hot mustard.
Tell him if he were home the best he'd get would be beans on toast.
2011-08-29 21:03:00
ERIN GO BRAGH!!!!!!

THE PLAYERS ARE COMING OUT!!!!!!
So...

The leprechauns put on a pretty good show, but...damn.

Those Veela were hot.

---

@alt_molly at 2011-08-30 02:33:28
(no subject)

Oh, not you too!

@alt_bill at 2011-08-30 02:35:14
(no subject)

A bloke can't help looking, Mum.

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 02:34:04
(no subject)

Heh.

Seriously.

@alt_bill at 2011-08-30 02:36:18
(no subject)

Hey, have you spotted Charlie in the crowd? I didn't think he was coming, but then I heard that some of the dragon handlers made the trip together, and he may be part of that bunch.
Yeah. Yeah, I can see him. He's kind of opposite where I am, but down

uh

4 or 5 rows?

Underneath where they put up all those adverts earlier. That big sign board up there. He's under that. More towards the right side of it, and down 7 rows from the top, I think. Hair's really scruffy right now. Hope Mum doesn't see him.

A bucket of water could cool you off.

Or a bucket of drool. There's plenty available here.

Yuck. What a mood killer, Mum.

You need something to snap you out of it.
WHOA! DID YOU SEE THAT SAVE? GO IRELAND!!

Yes, but they're well matched. Wouldn't like to be facing those Bulgarian beaters.

Correction: You'd rather not be facing any beaters, Perce. You have to admit that Quidditch isn't exactly your most shining talent.

Don't be ridiculous.

Well, yeah, they were pretty.

But they did get sort of...pointy-fanged when Ireland got that penalty called.

Pretty? Pretty!?  

Oh, Neville. Neville, Neville, Neville, Neville. We do have to work on your vocabulary.
2011-08-29 21:54:00
HAWKSHEAD ATTACKING FORMATION!

Those Irish Chasers are awesome!!!

alt_ron

alt_susan at 2011-08-30 03:02:20
(no subject)

I know!!

Seeing 3 people moving like that, like they're all sharing 1 brain, is one of the absolutely most most wizard things about things about Quidditch to me.

WHAT did that Bulgariann beater just do!?  

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 03:03:54
(no subject)

Another Porskoff ploy.

Wait, hang on--!

alt_susan at 2011-08-30 03:05:22
(no subject)

WHOA! I guess that's the match then!

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 03:04:53
(no subject)

WHOA!!!!!!!!!!
IRELAND WINS!!!!

Wish we'd caught the snitch but IRELAND IRELAND GO IRELAND!

alt_seamus

alt_pansy at 2011-08-30 03:05:11
(no subject)

Krum was bri

alt_gredforge at 2011-08-30 03:05:22
(no subject)

WE WON THE BET! WE WON THE BET!! LUDO BAGMAN WE GOT ALL THE MONIES!!!!

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 03:05:26
(no subject)

Amazing!

Bloody amazing!!
**2011-08-29 22:02:00**

*THE GAME...*

Is Starting. Do you see the ... Veela!

---

@alt_dean

@alt_sally_anne at **2011-08-30 02:10:56**  
* (no subject)*

So, Thomas. Tell me (if you're in a state of mind to do so) whether all the boys in YOUR section have just about drenched their robes drooling madly over the Bulgarian team mascots?

---

@alt_seamus at **2011-08-30 02:12:51**  
* (no subject)*

Dean's ... uh, not likely to answer you at the moment.

I don't quite see the appeal. Probably because unlike SOME people I realise they're trying to get me to root for Bulgaria!

---

@alt_gredforge at **2011-08-30 02:17:17**  
* (no subject)*

Bulgaria is suddenly more appealing.

---

@alt_ginny at **2011-08-30 02:22:07**  
* (no subject)*

Keep your tongues in your mouths brothers. And Don't do anything rash. Which I am sure your are contemplatings like the lot down here.
Surely Dad's immune. Right?

Of course he is.

My robes are dry, thanks for the concern. If you were half as beautiful we'd all be drooling after you.

Thank Merlin I'm not, then. If I got this reaction everywhere I went, I'd be forced to wear a bag over my head just to get intelligent conversation.
**2011-08-29 22:05:00**

*IS EVERYONE OKAY????*

Harry is fine.
Draco is fine.
Justin Fin from France is fine.
Hydra is fine.

The Lord Protector is fine.

Mr Malfoy is hurt and there are adults looking after him. I think he's the only one in the Protector's box who got injured.

I'm going to climb down into section 20, I learnt Mediwizardry at CCF --

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2011-08-30 03:09:50**

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

RON AND HERMIONE ARE YOU OKAY

I THINK THE BLAST

TELL ME IF YOU'RE OKAY PLEASE

---

**alt_pansy** at **2011-08-30 03:11:33**

*(no subject)*

I am coming too.

Draco is staying with Harry

to make sure he will keep being okay.

How did you get down?
There's a spot where you can kind of shimmy down some of the bunting, near where Justin was sitting. It's not too far to jump, anyway.

yes. okay. I'll be there soon.

Everybody's screaming and my ears hurt.

I haven't gone far. There are injured people EVERYWHERE. Some of them are really hurt badly.

How much of the mediwizardry stuff did you learn in CCF? I stopped the bleeding on the first one but she needs a real healer really soon.

less than you. but if you tell me what to do I will do it. just show with your hands. I still can't hear hardly at all.
WHAT ABOUT MY BOYS!? WHAT ABOUT RON AND FRED AND GEORGE??

I don't see them.

Everybody's moving

I'm sorry Mrs Weasley I'm so sorry I can't help you more but if they can find their journals maybe they will write and I hope they are okay I really do

They weren't right by the blast

The worst injuries are a lot closer in
ALL DETAILS REPORT

UNASSIGNED: Assemble N5 2. Zuckerman has point.
BROOMS: Stand by. K12 8. Armitage has point.
2011-08-29 22:07:00
Order Only: What the hell?
I felt that all the way through the bleachers. Was someone trying an assassination attempt? Sirius! Tonks! Arthur, Molly...report in?

alt_kingsley

alt_arthur at 2011-08-30 03:12:49
(no subject)
Oh Merlin...
We're all right here down on level 9.5. It was higher. Near the Protector's box.

Bloody hell, Ron's there. And Fred and George.

alt_molly at 2011-08-30 03:14:05
(no subject)
WE HAVE TO GET THERE ARTHUR WE HAVE TO FIND THEM

alt_molly at 2011-08-30 03:25:42
(no subject)
I'M GOING UP THERE RIGHT NOW

alt_bill at 2011-08-30 03:27:41
(no subject)
Mum...no! Don't do it. Every certified healer is gonna be heading to that box right now. The damn LP's there, and they're not going to dawdle getting anyone help there who needs it. But MLE is going to be swarming up there, too. Sit tight.

Dad, make her do it.
You're all right, then?

Good. I don't think anyone's hurt here. But Sirius took off like he'd seen the Grim, and goodness knows where he's got to.

Bloody hell, that's all we need.

Are Neville and Evelyn with you?

Are they safe?

Arthur, are they with you?

They're with us. They're safe. They're fine.

Neville's talking with Evelyn, who's a little upset. Probably because Molly's having a conniption fit over Ron and the twins. We haven't heard from them yet.

Pomona and I are all right. We're in level 17. Where are you, Kingsley?
I'm on 14. Bill and Charlie are roughly around this level, too.

I'm all right. And I can see Charlie through my omnioculars; he's all right, too.

People are heading for the exits. I shouldn't like to get in the middle of that press.

Yes, they're sounding panicky here, too. And-oof. That had to have hurt. Pushing.

And there's no apparating out of here. Have you tried it? No good.

The smoke has cleared a bit. I can see the shapes of people moving around in the Protector's box.

Bloody hell...Hermione! She was there, wasn't she? Helping serve the people sitting there?

Hermione, report in.
The wireless is saying there was an explosion.

Dora, what's happening? Are you all right?

It's mayhem at the moment. Let you know more when I know what's what.
Creme Brulee is far superior to Veelas. Honestly, it's like half the box suddenly forgot we had dessert.

I KNOW!
Do you suppose Harry would mind if I nicked his? He looks like he's about to leap down onto the field. I could tell him he spilled it while he was distracted.

(OK, I won't. But it would serve him right! BOYS.)

Oh just LOOK at Ron. He's trying to eat his creme brulee but he just missed his mouth and stuck the spoon in his own neck. He's lucky he didn't get it in his hair. Yet.

If he were in the Protector's Box I would DEFINITELY nick his creme brulee right now!

If drool was a potions ingredient, we could collect the lot in barrels and make a fortune.
Private message to Pansy Parkinson

I'm not going to grab any of the gold because no one else is.

But.

Does everyone else here have SO much money that they really think of gold as just being like ... confetti, or something? Or is it just that everyone knows you're not supposed to get excited about it so everyone pretends not to notice it?

For that matter, where do the leprechauns get it? Is there some special Irish vault in Gringott's?

Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

The Irish aren't that rich. I mean, the entire country probably doesn't have that many galleons.

I'd bet they're favours. Charmed to look real.

Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

OH

Yes, you're probably right. It wouldn't even be that hard to transfigure something ordinary into something that LOOKED like gold.

The goblins would be able to tell, even if I can't.

OK, I picked up one piece, the one near my foot, to take a look. It has a picture of a harp on one side and a shamrock on the other.
alt_pansy at 2011-08-30 02:34:13
Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

Well, it might be a fun keepsake, but I doubt you'd be able to buy anything with it.

Unless the person you're buying things from is Gemma.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 02:36:57
Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

Oh, good thought. I mean, not buying things from her, but she'd love some of the leprechaun gold. I'll pick up a few pieces, that should be alright.

There are people grabbing it all over down in the lower parts of the stands. She probably won't get any.

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 02:31:51
(no subject)

Well. They were

uh

I mean

wow.

alt_pansy at 2011-08-30 02:33:12
(no subject)

Yes.

Wow indeed.
I have no idea what you're on about.

Did you ever manage to eat your creme brulee or did you put all of it into your ear?

And you.

Can just stop taking the mickey, yeah?
Are you here at the QWC?

There are healers coming now to section 20, which is good because there are a lot of people who are hurt, but I'm afraid they'll forget -- there's a section for servants that was behind or below the Protector's Box, where the elves were, and some muggleborns, including Harry's servant Hermione Granger, who you know from school.

Can you send someone or go there? I'm so worried I need to go. But Harry's worried and Hermione hasn't replied to say she's all right --

---

Don't you worry, dear.

I'll see to it myself.

I can see just where you must mean. Yes. All right.

THANK YOU.
**2011-08-29 22:25:00**

*Healer Needed!*

Level 20, section AA42.

Please hurry.

---

@alt_sally_anne at **2011-08-30 03:32:12**

*(no subject)*

Do you have a proper healer yet Miss Sandoval because I'm quite close and I can come.

I studied mediwizardry this summer in the CCF and might be able to stabilise the injured person until a proper healer can come.

---

@alt_lana at **2011-08-30 03:34:23**

*(no subject)*

I don't know. I've had to leave. I was needed

Please just go!

---

@alt_sally_anne at **2011-08-30 03:41:59**

*(no subject)*

I'm with them now.

I stopped Orion's bleeding, he'll be fine but he'll feel a lot better once he's seen a healer. Your grandmother might not -- I did what I could for her. I think she's stable for now. She needs a proper healer as quickly as possible, I think your parents are trying to see to that now that she can be moved.
I've just learned there's a servants' area beneath that top box. Miss Granger should have been there. I'm waiting just a moment more and I think I'll be able to work around behind the push towards the exit ramps.

There's a terrible lot of smoke pouring out of the debris up there.

Can any of you see a way to get there?

Bugger this.

I'm coming. I will BLAST a way -- no. I will FIND a way in there.

They might think you're one of the people that set it off, Remus.

I'm not saying don't go but be careful, please.
**2011-08-29 22:43:00**  
*Order Only*

I'm outside the stadium.

Security's -- not gone, but entirely redirected.

If we CAN get into the servants' area, we can do better than just healing them -- if we can get them to the apparation point, we can take them to Moddey Dhoo.

I can hear someone in the stadium telling people to remain calm, they'll be allowed out in an orderly manner. Any chance they'll lift the anti-apparation wards they've got up, to let people get out without trampling each other?

---

*alt_bill* at **2011-08-30 03:53:55**  
(no subject)

Merlin--are you sure, Remus?

*alt_kingsley* at **2011-08-30 03:55:05**  
(no subject)

I like the way you think, my friend.

Benjy and I are on our way.

*alt_bill* at **2011-08-30 03:58:49**  
(no subject)

Bloody hell.

I'll try to make our way there, too.

Charlie can't get mixed up with this, I don't think.
Merlin.

We'll be waiting.

Be careful.

And Hermione -- let us know the second you find out about her.

Molly and I can't leave the children.

Goodness no, don't worry about it. Look after your own. But we'll see what we can do.

Remus. I'm in the servant's area now. MLE have completely ignored this. Naturally.

Miss Granger is here. She's got a nasty bump to the head, but she's coming round. I need help shifting rubble: there are a great many people here, and many of them hurt. Some too badly to save. But the others--we have a really opportunity to do good!

Be there very shortly.
Oh, thank Merlin.

We'll have some medical supplies standing by. And as many hands as we can spare.

Poppy; we've got a supply of skelegro, and Stephen is working on whipping up as much blood replenishing potion as he can, is there anything else you can think of?

Sorry, Alice. Things are fraught here.

Blankets and shock syrup. Does he have any? If not, then calming draughts and hot tea. Something gentle, like chamomile.

We'll grab some chamomile. And blankets.

I'll ask him about the shock syrup.

The bad news is the first way I tried was blocked.

The GOOD news is, I've been joined by a certain large black dog. We'll be there in a minute, Poppy.
Thank goodness!

Remus and I have joined forces with Padfoot. Still looking for you, Kingsley and Benjy.

Poppy, what's the best way for us to get in to the damaged area?

I had to skirt the whole of level 19 and come in from the side. It's actually down a further half level from that. Possibly it didn't start out that way.

I'm not sure if you're coming from the other direction if there's a better route. It took quite a lot of scrambling and a bit of blasting. But, Bill. Don't blast anything if you can help it. I'm not sure some of these supports will stand any further concussions. You might be best to follow my path, after all.
Arista is missing. She is seven years old, has light brown hair, and is wearing a set of light pink children's dress robes. Please contact me by whatever means available if you find her. She was uninjured in the blast but very frightened, and ran.

When your people have finished their security sweep, would it be possible to lift the anti-apparation wards at least for the top levels? Chloe would like to take the children who are NOT missing somewhere safe and quiet as quickly as possible. Arista, too, when she turns up.

Mr Selwyn, sir?

I have Arista here with me. She's all right.

I mean, really, fine. Not hurt at all.

Only, there are so many people, and we're sort of stuck in a bend in the stairs. I don't think we can make it back up to where you are.

Thank you, Ronald.

I'm on my way.
2011-08-29 23:01:00

Boom?!

What was that? It sounded like a huge blast.

alt_ginny

---

alt_molly at 2011-08-30 03:07:06

(no subject)

Ron!? RON!? FRED! GEORGE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!!!

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 03:11:43

(no subject)

I'm trying to see Ron with my omnioculars and I can't Mrs Weasley, I'm going to go look and see if I can find him. Pansy's coming with me.

alt_ginny at 2011-08-30 03:13:59

(no subject)

Don't get trampled- the crowd is mad down here. I can only imagine what it must be like up there.
**2011-08-29 23:17:00**

Order Only

We've got eight muggleborns witches and wizards, including four who are badly injured. Heading to the apparation point. Where shall we bring them? Will it be all right to come to Moddey Dhoo or should we take them to Sherwood?

---

**alt_alice at 2011-08-30 04:22:59**

(no subject)

We've got a tent set up outside of our wards, along with all the medical supplies we could muster. We'll sort out who goes where once we get everyone stable.

---

**alt_kingsley at 2011-08-30 04:25:57**

(no subject)

The one I'm carrying is male, about forty maybe, on the smallish side, with a broken femur.
2011-08-29 23:19:00
PADMA?!?! PARVATI?!? TIBS?!

Are you all right???

Oh no, I---

A chunk of whatever they built the stadium with just fell on Daddy and he fell down and he's bleeding from his head.

What do we do what do we do??

DIO COME OVER AND HELP US I DON'T CARE IF SHE'S YOUR FIANCEE!

I used my scarf, and it's slowed down a bit, I think.

I don't think I'll ever want to wear it again.

Oh well, there's always 'scourgify,' I suppose.

I think he's a little more comfortable now.

You should definitely have a new scarf after this!

Here's mine too, we can tear it up into strips.
2011-08-29 23:24:00
Percy!!!

Are you alright? What's going on up there? Please let us know that you are safe and unharmed.

@alt_ginny

@alt_percy at 2011-08-30 03:35:55
(no subject)

I am fine. I had to fight my way up the staircase to reach the Lord Protector's box. MLE wasn't going to let me pass at first, but then one of them recognised me as Mr Malfoy's assistant.

@alt_arthur at 2011-08-30 03:36:21
(no subject)

Percy...have you seen Ron? Have you seen the twins?

@alt_arthur at 2011-08-30 03:36:46
(no subject)

What can you tell about the damage?

@alt_percy at 2011-08-30 03:37:58
(no subject)

The level right below the Lord Protector's box took the brunt of it. Where the mudbloods serving the upper level and the top box were stationed. Mr Malfoy's hurt. No one will tell me how exactly.
I had to scale a railing to get up the last bit.

WHAT ABOUT RON AND THE TWINS?!

I've seen Fred and George. They're all right, Mum. Their journal got blown out of their hands in the blast and trampled somewhere in all the excitement. They're still looking for it.

I haven't seen Ron, but someone said he was all right. He disappeared after the blast went off, but they saw him, and he wasn't injured.

Oh, thank Merlin!

Let me know the instant you see Ron, Percy!

Thank Merlin you are unharmed.
2011-08-29 23:31:00
Do I smell...
FIRE!?!

alt_lavender at 2011-08-30 03:35:54
(no subject)
WHERE??!! Do you see any smoke?

alt_dean at 2011-08-30 03:38:09
(no subject)
about 150 seats to the left of us on row 19.

alt_lavender at 2011-08-30 03:39:09
(no subject)
Oh no that's right near where my brother Tibs and my Uncle Ambrosius and a bunch of my cousins are...
sally anne or anybody

There's this old man and he's slumped over and he's not breathing and I think it might be his heart and I tried Rennervate and it didn't do anything and what do I do?

I've sent up sparks

but I don't know what else to do

I think he might be dead

he's still warm.

---

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 03:50:37
(no subject)

I'm coming.

alt_pansy at 2011-08-30 03:52:01
(no subject)

thank you.

I've sent up more sparks for you.

alt_pansy at 2011-08-30 03:55:46
(no subject)

did you see?

Percy Weasley wrote and said that Fred and George and Ron were okay.
I didn't see. Thank you for telling me.
2011-08-29 23:44:00
Private Message to Dominic Selwyn

Sorry to have taken so long, Dominic.

We've completed the security sweep. Cordoned off and stabilised the blast area. Structural checks well underway. Reasonable assurances about the lower levels.

We're ready to lift the wards for the upper two levels only. Others should continue to be marshalled towards the grounds via the stairs.

Our Lord suggests that some gesture on the part of His loyal people would be welcome. Some demonstration of disapproval shown towards the malefactors in the Camps, I think.

alt_selwyn at 2011-08-30 04:46:20
(no subject)

Excellent.
Update on Tonight's Events

First, everyone should rest assured that MLE will swiftly find and punish the perpetrators of this appalling act of senseless violence.

At the moment, I imagine that most of you would like nothing better than to return to your own homes to rest and recover. Staff are coming around to each section with specific instructions, which will ease the way and keep everyone safe if they are followed. Those too exhausted to safely apparate may take advantage of the tent accommodations provided by the Ministry last night.

In addition, an invitation from Our Lord. While the specific perpetrators have yet to be identified, we are quite certain that the explosion was created with a muggle-style bomb. In response, there will be a demonstration tonight of disapproval and wizarding power. **Any loyal subjects who are of age, and who are not responsible for minor children, may stay to participate.** Those who have children, who are injured, who are exhausted from the events of the day, or who are squeamish are encouraged to go home and leave this to the sterner souls among us.

Those in the Protector's Box who do not need prompt attention from a Healer are asked to stay while those who accept this invitation are assembled.

---

Order Only

Merlin.

Re: Order Only

Oh, Arthur!
alt_arthur at 2011-08-30 05:11:58
Re: Order Only

That's...that's a gilt-edged invitation to a lynching. A **civic-minded** public lynching.
Okay

We're all fine down here.

I just heard the official announcement; I hope that means they'll be letting people out. If there's damage to the arena, all these people milling around can't be good for it.

alt_ron at 2011-08-30 04:50:18
(no subject)

Have you got out, yet?

I'm back at the tents. And the twins, but no sign of Mum and Dad and Gin. Or Nev or Evelyn. I don't think they were letting anyone apparate home. So I guess they'll turn up.

I don't think anyone'll be able to go to sleep at all.
2011-08-30 00:03:00

Uncle Ambrosius!

Thanks for letting us know you're all safe up there! Have they got the fire under control?

alt_lavender

alt_lavender at 2011-08-30 04:26:21
(no subject)

And thanks for asking about Daddy! His colour is much better and I think he's starting to come round a bit.

That gash still looks horrid but Dio assures me that head wounds always look much worse than they are.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I spent most of the evening covered in other people's blood and my dress robes are shredded and my rat has been trembling in my sleeve for hours.

Pansy and I climbed down out of the Protector's Box because there seemed to be a lot more injuries on level 20. And we'd both learned some mediwizardry at CCF.

There were people who were hurt so badly they'd have died if we hadn't stabilised them. And there were people who were barely scratched but who grabbed onto my sleeves and insisted they were dying and then called me heartless when I pulled away and said there were a lot of people who were hurt worse and those were the ones I could do the most good for. And there were people who were terribly hurt who said 'heal my child first' or 'surely there are others who need you more' and there were people who just sat there and stared into space like they didn't know where they were or what was going on.

And I knew that from where the blast came from, the servants' area was probably even WORSE but I had no idea how to get there and in the meantime there were all these people who were hurt, all around me.

Finally enough real Healers got to the section that they could take over. And Madam Pomfrey answered my message and said she'd go to the servants' area but of course she hasn't told me whether Hermione is all right. And Hermione still hasn't said anything. I hope it's just that she doesn't have her journal with her. Or the ink got smashed in the explosion.

And then they made us all get back into the Protector's Box because there was going to be a 'Demonstration.' All these people gathered down at the bottom of the pitch. Some of them were Council members but most of them were just ordinary people. And they formed everyone into lines and they all saluted the Lord Protector with their wands and then the Lord Protector cast the spell to make the Dark Mark, and then they started running.

They sounded like wolves on the hunt.
Apparently there's a muggle camp not too far from here. It's mostly muggles who actually built the stadium for the QWC.

And now I'm finally back at Pansy's. She loaned me a nightgown and I'm going to bathe and sleep here and go back to the Stretton's in the morning.

The actual game seems like it was about ten years ago.

---

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 06:06:27
(no subject)

So you're okay, then? Both of you?

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 06:12:55
(no subject)

Yes, we're okay.

Okay'ish, anyway.

@alt_terry at 2011-08-30 15:25:31
(no subject)

I'm really glad to hear it. I just opened my journal because the git had me at his beck and call last night and...

Merlin, Sally-Anne. And Pansy. Thank you for saving lives. I'm ever so proud of you both. But Hermione's right, sometimes the worst thing is that you can't unsee certain things.

I hope you sleep okay tonight. Don't hesitate to ask for Dreamless Sleep potion, for at least the first few nights, if you can't.

@alt_gredforge at 2011-08-30 15:36:04
(no subject)

What he said. Good on you both, Perks and Parkinson.
I was just helping.
I wouldn't have been brave enough if Sally-Anne hadn't decided to go and help.

She was brilliant though.
Really truly brilliant.

So were you.
Don't cut yourself down.

I should have asked last night whether there was any in Pansy's house. I hardly slept at all.

Terry I'm really glad you didn't have time to look in your journal last night. Because you wouldn't have known if Hermione was okay.

I wasn't even thinking about that.
I wasn't thinking much at all.

I feel like I haven't slept in a week.
I wish you were still here.
Me too.

You know it just occurred to me I'm being ridiculous.

AS IF Mrs Stretton is going to say no to me right now.

I've packed my trunk. I told her I'm going back to your house as soon as I can floo-call you to let you know I'm coming, and I'll just leave for school from there.

Is that okay? I'll try a floo call as soon as you tell me you're there to answer.

Yes.

I'm here.

I'm on my way.

Good.
@alt_terry at 2011-08-30 17:19:05
(no subject)

Yeah, I think you're right. I would have just about gone spare if I'd had to wait all night to find out she was all right. But this way, her post was the first thing I saw when I opened up my journal this morning.

@alt_ron at 2011-08-30 06:15:50
(no subject)

We are, too. Mum and Dad finally got here--back at the tents. And Nev and Evelyn and Ginny and Bill and Charlie were all with them. There are too many of us kids for them to side-along us out, and everyone was sort of too tired to think about doing it, anywiz. So we're staying tonight and going to take the Portkey tomorrow like we were scheduled at the beginning.

I'm not sure where Percy is. With the Malfoys, maybe. Or Clearwater. I don't know. And no one's saying anything about it.

We heard that crowd leave the stadium. Dad called it a mob. And he looked really sad. Or grim, actually. That's more how he looked. Like it would be awful, whatever they'd get up to. So they were going to the camp? That can't be good.

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 06:17:34
(no subject)

No.

@alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 06:18:21
(no subject)

I'm glad you're all okay.
Yeah. Me, too.

You know, for a while tonight, I was sort of stuck taking care of Arista Selwyn. And there were all these people, pushing and shoving and breathing like they'd been running miles. And loads of people were crying. And some were shouting at everybody, like that would do any good.

But Arista was okay. I mean, once I caught up to her and told her I was going to stay with her. She wanted to hold my hand for a while. But then she wanted me to make her laugh, so I was doing my whole part as Mad Eye's cat. And we were stuck in this sort of window ledge halfway down the stairs and we couldn't go back up and people were just stuffed in there and no one could really move, but we were just sitting there and she was laughing.

I don't know. It was just odd that all that stuff could've happened all in one night and everyone else could be so wound up about it all, and we were just there and it was all right for a while.

I mean, I guess I should feel bad that I wasn't helping a lot of people, which maybe I could've done if I hadn't taken off after her. But, I don't know. I'm pretty useless at Healing stuff. But I can make kids laugh. You know?

You did really well, Ron. Looking after Arista.

When I climbed down at first it wasn't to heal people, it was to look for you, because your mum was screaming in the journals and I couldn't see you through the omnioculars anymore and I told her I'd try to find you.
But then there were people everywhere bleeding who needed help, and I knew that I needed to do what I could, and trust that you could take care of yourself. And you did. And you took care of Arista.

alt_neville at 2011-08-30 15:30:15
(no subject)

I'm glad we were there with your parents. I mean, I could see your mum was upset, but after she found out you lot were all all right she was trying not to show it.

Oh, blimey. I bet this means that Gran's not ever gonna let me go to the World Cup again.

I hope...I hope that not too many people got hurt. From that crowd that left the stadium looking for trouble.

That was an awful thing to happen. On top of a whole lot of other awful. Ugh.

alt_neville at 2011-08-30 15:39:24
(no subject)

It also makes me feel a little bit worse, in a way, that I didn't get into CCF, because it's clear that the mediwizardry stuff can come in real handy. Although goodness knows I hope that none of us ever want to have another 'opportunity' to practise it like that. I wonder if there is some way I could take a first aid course somewhere else.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 16:01:53
(no subject)

You know -- do you still get to come to YPL during the year? Because we should suggest that to Sinistra, that the YPL have some of those mediwizardry people come and run a class like that that anyone could take.
Because the stuff I did mostly wasn't THAT complicated. They taught us some rules (like the three B's: breath, blood, body heat) and spells that won't fix someone perfectly but heal them enough so they won't die while you take them to St Mungo's or wait for the real Healers to arrive.

Otherwise we could talk to Madam Pomfrey, because I think she'd think it was a good idea, too.

I'd be willing to do either one. Do a class with YPL--if they'll still have me--or take it through Madam Pomfrey.

I think it's a good idea if you can get away to stay with Pansy till school starts.
2011-08-30 06:22:00
Celebration's over

It's hard to believe that something so good can end in a way that's so bad.

Up until the explosion, yesterday was one of the snitchest days I've ever had. I was with my family and friends, we were watching the Quidditch World Cup, which I didn't think I'd ever get to see here in England, and to top it all off, everyone else was invited, too. Who would want to ruin that? My Father was hurt. He should be alright, but he was lucky. Not everyone was.

Aunt Bellatrix was one of the ones leading the demonstration. I sort of wish I could have joined her and all the rest of them, but I'm not of age, so I couldn't.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 15:44:07
(no subject)

I'm glad you're okay, Draco, and that your father is going to be alright.

alt_draco at 2011-08-31 02:50:59
(no subject)

Thanks, me too.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 15:49:17
Private message to Draco Malfoy

Last night after I got back to Pansy's and couldn't sleep, I kept thinking, what if one of my friends had been really, really hurt? Because doing the mediwizardry on strangers was scary in some ways but in the back of my head I guess it wasn't too hard to focus on their injuries and who needed care the most. Because the people themselves didn't matter to me. Much. Does that sound terrible?
I don't know if I could have done that with a friend, and I'm afraid I would have frozen up and forgotten everything.

---

**alt_draco** at 2011-08-31 02:52:59  
*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

I think you would be able to help a friend who was really, really hurt. If you had to, you would.

It would probably be easier if you were grumpy and mean in general daily life, though, like the Matron is.

---

**alt_pansy** at 2011-08-30 15:59:03  
*(no subject)*

It was awful seeing him hurt like that.

I'm glad that he will be okay.

---

**alt_draco** at 2011-08-31 02:53:35  
*(no subject)*

Yet again.

---

**alt_blaise** at 2011-08-30 18:20:24  
*(no subject)*

It was a brilliant day right up until it all exploded. We're lucky to be alive, I guess.

Mother said you helped her get clear of the things that fell on her. She was really grateful, so thanks for that.

Did they keep your father at St Mungo's or is he home now? I hope it's a quick recovery.

Listen, I'm going to Savile's tomorrow to see about a replacement for the robe that got ruined last night. I was thinking you might want to go along and have lunch somewhere after. Justin, too, if he's not gone back yet. When does he leave?
Oh, I did do that. I'd forgotten.

They say he should be alright, but he's still at hospital, so who really knows what that even means. There was so much blood.

I don't know about tomorrow....it depends on how Mother is. I'll let you know.

Understood. Come along if you can. If you don't turn up, I'll know you couldn't get away.

How is he, Draco? Any change?

He's resting. I'm sure that he'll be back to his usual self in no time.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good - I'm all right

But, you know, sometimes you see things that you can't ever unsee, and you have to make very hard decisions, and I don't know if I made the right one, and I wish

Well there was this other muggle-born who I've been helping, I mean he is awfully stupid, not more than usual but he just is like a cow, he does anything they tell him to. He was at Buckingham and he's not much older than us, I mean maybe he is but he's very small. He's almost like Dennis only not so active, he just is like a zombie, but he was in the servant area with me, and then the bomb went off, and he fell on top of me.

I don't know whether he meant to or not, because he's like a zombie, like I said, and now that I think about it he probably didn't, he probably would rather I was on top of him.

But he was on top and he got hurt very badly, and I just had my arm broken, and then I could have gotten away, but they couldn't do anything, and he was dying, and I told him I wouldn't go anywhere, and I said I was going to stay right there, and he couldn't talk, and then this low little man from Buckingham who's a wizard and who's in charge of the Muggleborns, I think he's a half-blood and I think he likes that he's on top of someone at least, but he came over and he just killed him and said it was like putting a dog down.

And then he took me back to Harry and it was too late for me to escape, I mean I know some other people did, but I couldn't, I had lost my chance.

So that's what happened and that's why I couldn't say anything.

I just opened my journal now for the first time since before the Cup began. The git was demanding last night.
Oh Merlin, Hermione. I'm so sorry. It sounds like it was terrible. But I'm so very glad you weren't hurt worse.

alt_terry at 2011-08-30 15:32:26 (no subject)

(I wonder if you and me are ever going to get away. Seems like we keep getting our chances snatched away from us.)

alt_hermione at 2011-08-30 15:47:47 (no subject)

I don't know, I feel as though if I just didn't care about anyone, it would be terribly easy to get away -- even though it probably wouldn't be it feels like that -- but of course I do, and I know you do, and it just isn't possible, I mean, I feel like leaving anybody would be like betraying them and I just can't, at least not like that, like it was yesterday.

alt_sally_anne at 2011-08-30 15:42:04 (no subject)

I'm so glad you're alright.
2011-08-30 10:38:00
Private message to Percy Weasley and Molly Weasley

Where are you, son? For Merlin's sake, let us know that you're all right. Your mother is beside herself with worry.

I hope you didn't

alt_percy at 2011-08-30 18:44:10
(no subject)

I'm perfectly well. I accompanied Mr Malfoy to St Mungo's and then was assisting Mrs Malfoy until the wee hours of the morning. And I wanted to make it in to the office first thing, as there were a number of tasks I had to accomplish as quickly as possible.

alt_molly at 2011-08-30 18:50:14
(no subject)

I've been absolutely beside myself with worry! You could have been hurt last night! You could have been killed! Not a single message! Your father and I hadn't a single clue where you were! Couldn't you have at least checked in with us before haring off who knows where to do who knows what!?

alt_percy at 2011-08-30 18:50:55
(no subject)

I was doing my job, Mum. What else would I have been doing?

alt_molly at 2011-08-30 18:52:02
(no subject)

Honestly, Percy!
I resent that I was doing important things. You have no cause to treat me this way. As if I'm just a child.

You ARE just a child!

Gently, Molly, dear. A soft word here would perhaps be wisest. Leave him to me now.

Oh, Arthur, I just can't help it! When I think of what might have happened!

Well, I think you can help it, Molly dear. And you should. Putting his back up will only hurt his pride and drive him away.

He did tell me in our private exchange that at least Lucius Malfoy treats him like an adult.
alt_molly at 2011-08-30 19:23:17
Re: Private message to Molly Weasley

Oh.

Ouch.

alt_arthur at 2011-08-30 19:23:36
Re: Private message to Molly Weasley

Something to think about.

alt_percy at 2011-08-30 19:05:24
(no subject)

You're being ridiculous, Mum. I didn't come back to the camping compound because I was doing my job.

alt_arthur at 2011-08-30 19:09:00
Private message to Percy Weasley

Son...don't be too hard on your mum. This past night was very hard on her nerves. We didn't know whether the twins or Ron were all right, and then Ron disappeared. And then when we found them you disappeared. I think it was just one anxious shock too many.

What you maybe don't entirely understand is that to her you will always be a child. Even if you're a hundred years old and the Minister of Magic. She's a mum, she's just made that way.

I know you're responsible, son. And that's part of the reason we were concerned. Because ordinarily you're conscientious enough to let us know where you are and how long you might be. When we didn't hear from you, surely you can understand why your mother feared the worst.
alt_arthur at 2011-08-30 19:10:33
Re: Private message to Percy Weasley

Is Lucius Malfoy going to be all right? I'm sure you've had an anxious night of it, too.

alt_percy at 2011-08-30 19:16:14
Re: Private message to Percy Weasley

There was awhile there last night when we didn't know if he would. He got hit in the neck with a splinter of flying debris and bled something awful. I don't know if there were any other injuries.

alt_arthur at 2011-08-30 19:16:30
Re: Private message to Percy Weasley

I'm sure he's receiving the best possible care.

alt_percy at 2011-08-30 19:16:49
Re: Private message to Percy Weasley

That's true.

alt_percy at 2011-08-30 19:13:19
Re: Private message to Percy Weasley

She doesn't need to fly off the handle like that at me.

It's uncalled for, and it's absolutely mortifying. I just live in fear of the thought that she might say something humiliating like that in front of my boss. At least he treats me like an adult.
I'll speak to her about it, son. Give her a little more time to cool off. She'll come around.
**2011-08-30 11:07:00**

*Private message to Neville Longbottom*

Neville,

I might not be there, on Thursday, and if I'm not --

I just wanted to apologise, for giving you that comic for your birthday. Twice. It was petty of me. I told Mr Rosier I'd like to send you a replacement and he said that would be fine, he'll take care of it if I'm not if necessary.

Also, tell Padma

Anyway. I guess that's all.

---

**alt_neville** at **2011-08-30 17:13:59**

*(no subject)*

... What is it, Seamus?

It's not like I'm not hacked off at you or anything about the comic. I understand why you got it for me. At least I think I did something happen at the World Cup? It sounds like you're in trouble somehow. Can I help in any way?

Don't take this wrong or anything, but I can keep a secret. If you need me to keep one. All you have to do is ask and anything you tell me wouldn't go any further.

**alt_seamus** at **2011-08-30 17:15:31**

*(no subject)*

There isn't anything you can do.

And of course something happened at the World Cup! A bunch of muggles set off a bomb, yeah? They don't know for sure yet who it was, but they have their suspicions. And I'm
alt_neville at 2011-08-30 17:21:57
(no subject)

Well yeah, something happened at the World Cup, obviously. But what does that have to do with you, Seamus? I mean, no one can possibly think you're involved in that in any way!

Um...what do you need for somebody to do? Because if there if is anything I can do, I would. Even if it's just to listen.

alt_neville at 2011-08-30 17:22:51
(no subject)

Is your guardian hacked off at you for some reason?

alt_seamus at 2011-08-30 17:23:50
(no subject)

I don't need to talk to anyone. It's not going to do any good. There's nothing I need but a portkey back to Ireland, do you have one of those in your pocket you could pull out for me, maybe? I just want to see my mum one more time before

alt_seamus at 2011-08-30 17:27:23
(no subject)

Right.

You know how I've always said that Ireland's got a lot more trouble with muggles than the Protectorate?

Back when we were firsties, the Council told my family they thought they needed a bit more motivation to actually get things under control. So -- some of my cousins haven't come to Hogwarts at all, they just learned at home with tutors, that's why there are SO few Irish wizards at Hogwarts and always have been. But, they said (the Council, I mean), that half-blood boy who's a shadow on your family anyway, we are invoking the
Halfblood Fostering rules. You HAVE to send him.

And if anything happens over here -- in the Britain part of the Protectorate, you know, instead of Ireland -- we'll kill him.

Because that should give them motivation, you know. To get things under control with the muggles.

alt_neville at 2011-08-30 17:34:24
(no subject)

Oh my

Seamus I

I can't believe you've been having this hanging over you. The whole time you've been at Hogwarts?!

alt_seamus at 2011-08-30 17:35:52
(no subject)

Yes.

alt_neville at 2011-08-30 17:45:28
(no subject)

Blimey, you do belong in Gryffindor. I think that's one of the bravest things I've ever seen anybody do. Just live with that every single day.

Seamus...I know you say I can't help. But let me think on it. Maybe

Anyway, you don't have to think that nobody else knows now.

alt_seamus at 2011-08-30 17:46:01
(no subject)

Thanks, Neville.
And I also wanted to say that I do understand a little about feeling like a hostage. Because of one's family. Even if I don't have to live with a threat like that.

I'll hope that things will become clear enough that I'll get to see you just the same as usual on September 1.

Yeah.

One of the things I overheard back when I was still in Ireland, when they were negotiating, was someone on the Council who said, a drop of pure wizarding blood is more precious than any other substance on earth and may never be shed lightly.

Mixed blood isn't the same.

I think some of the people on the Council think that my family actually is working with the IMA, the muggle terrorist group. And that's why they were so harsh. It's not true, but we can't possibly prove it. You can't prove a negative.

Dunno if you saw, but that Charlotte Somebody or other is claiming that the Dogstar group was behind the bombing. That'd be good news, yeah? I mean, that nobody's claiming it's the IMA.
Yeah, no one believes anything Dogstar says.
It could have been Dogstar. I suppose it makes me feel a little better to see they're saying it was them. But the muggle-style bomb was always sort of an IMA trademark, and that's what they used, there's a whole article in the Prophet about it today.

I'll probably know pretty soon.

Mr Rosier isn't cross with me and he knows it wasn't my fault.

But if it's the Irish muggles who did this -- He's not going to protect me.

He says if we don't know by Thursday I can just stay home until we do know, I don't have to go back to school with this hanging over me.

Maybe you could tell him it'd be better if you went back to school. Because it shows you're acting like there's no question that it's the IMA.

And maybe getting back to the school routine will help keep your mind off worries. So you don't brood over things.
If it were going to be months I suppose I'd go.

Mr Rosier thinks they'll know pretty quickly.

And if they confirm it was the IMA -- I don't want them to have to summon me to the Headmistress's office and have me leave and all that. I want them to just come and get it over with.
2011-08-30 12:10:00
Private message to Padma Patil

I wanted to let you know that I wasn't hurt last night, and neither was Mr Rosier, aside from being shaken up. I'm sorry I didn't think to write to let you know. I didn't realise until later that everyone was saying the worst damage was to Section 20; I sort of thought it was everywhere, but when I read the *Prophet* this morning I realised you might have thought we'd been hurt.

Anyway. I really value our friendship. I spend a lot of time feeling like a misfit in my own House, even though courage and chivalry really are still the best traits I can think of -- but I always feel welcome and encouraged when I'm talking to you. You're utterly brilliant -- I mean that not just as 'you're brilliant! and nift!' but you're amazingly clever. Ravenclaw House is lucky to have you and the Protectorate is lucky to have brilliant Witches like you living in it.

There are some books I've been meaning to send you, I don't have access to owls right at the moment but I've got them with a note so you should get them even if soon.

---

@alt_padma at 2011-08-30 22:10:30
(no subject)

Well, it's okay if you don't have access to owls, Seamus. You'll see me on Thursday, right?

Besides, I don't think you're a misfit in Gryffindor. I think it's certain others who don't seem to have much business there.

Are you sure you're all right?

---

@alt_seamus at 2011-08-30 22:14:36
(no subject)

Well, it's possible I won't be there on Thursday.
What do you mean?
Did they say something about it being - about the IMA?

They think it might be.
I really hope they know soon.

It can't have been the IMA. I mean, how would they have got to the stadium? MLE were using all sorts of protections so no one could bring anything in from outside, or anything.
Besides, it's not your fault - I mean it wouldn't be. You've done everything you're supposed to do. They wouldn't blame you really! Would they?

It's not that they'd blame ME. They'd blame my family.
It's complicated.

Have you told Hooper? That you're worried, I mean?
No. I don't want to worry him. I wrote him a note, a paper note, that can be delivered if necessary. Rather than writing in the journals.

With his brother and all -- he doesn't need to be fretting about me.

Look, the Prophet said this morning that about 17 groups have claimed responsibility.

And now they've just come out with a special edition because SIRIUS BLACK is ALIVE! Even though we all paraded past his ugly rotting corpse.

So it just CAN'T be the IMA, then, all right? It's Black. And it always was. Which means it was those Dogstar people they always say they've been following his orders from the beginning.

So stop worrying. I mean it.

And we'll sit on the train tomorrow, okay?
2011-08-30 13:19:00

Private message to Mr Malfoy

I am not at all certain when you will be able to review this, but I wanted to assure you that I made it into the office this morning to address as quickly as possible the most pressing concerns.

I have moved appointments so that your schedule is open for the next couple of days, rescheduling Reeves (Friday), Bartley (next Monday morning) and Runcorn (Monday afternoon). All have assured me that I am welcome to reschedule them yet again should you need more time for your recovery (they also asked me to pass along to you their best wishes and so on). The Bulgarian delegation was also understanding, although I have tentatively penciled a slot in on Thursday, should you feel up to it.

Rita Skeeter has floo called twice already this morning, but I am sticking with the general press statement drafted last night and fobbing her off for now. Of course, please do let me know if you wish to make any further statement.

Several owls have arrived this morning bearing reports touching upon security matters, post mortems on the events of yesterday, etcetera. I will summarise and send you a synopsis by the end of the day. Nothing particularly pressing arrived in this morning's regular Owl Post, although I shall be sending over some documents pertaining to the Scopley matter along with today's précis, in case you feel up to reviewing them in preparation for next week's meeting on Tuesday.

Finally, I extend my most heartfelt good wishes for your swift recovery. I was exceedingly relieved that your injuries, while serious, were not worse as a result of this foul attack. If there is anything I might do for you or Mrs Malfoy that I have missed, please do let me know.
You are very brave, my dear. I want to say that I do understand the choice you made, but also that I know it comes at a high cost. I shan't say more about it, as it's done with now, but if it would be a help at any time to speak with someone, my door is open.

Speaking as your Healer now, I'd like to hear a report on your arm. If there's any lingering pain, it may be a sign that we were not successful in setting it last night, which is more than possible, under the circumstances. If it's not entirely as it should be, do come to the Hospital Wing as soon as you return to the castle and allow me to reset it. There's no reason in the world to carry on with lingering injury of that sort.

Also, I must remind you not to underestimate the knock you took to your head. You did lose consciousness for a time, and while you came back to yourself quickly and showed no severe impairment, you should continue watching today and tomorrow at least for any signs or symptoms--headache, changes in balance, vision, hearing or sense of taste. Or difficulty sleeping, though that could have multiple causes.

I'm very sorry about the young man who was so badly injured, and I trust you understand that you did more for him by offering him comfort than I could do with any healing magic in my power. Truly, he was beyond my help. It says much for your character that you stayed with him as you did.

---

The arm feels quite all right and of course I will. I know I shouldn't mess around with a head injury but honestly I think I'm fine. And I told Harry and he asked a house-elf to check on me tonight to make sure nothing happens later.

I am not sure I'm glad I stayed, but I don't think I could have done anything else.

I wish he was someone I liked more.
No I don't mean that but - I know. I mean I could have gone with you otherwise. I don't wish someone I liked was dead, but I gave up something to stay, and I couldn't go back after I promised to stay I know, but if he had been someone nicer I'd feel like a hero, only he maybe didn't even know I was there or wouldn't have wanted me there after all.

I don't know what I think really, it's all a muddle and I've no idea how I ever will sleep for the house elf to check on me.

---

@alt_poppy at 2011-08-31 02:54:06  
(no subject)

There have been many times when I couldn't say for certain that I agreed with myself the morning after I'd made a terrible decision in a situation that forced the deciding. But I think, on the whole, that your decision in this case was one born of very fine principles.

And I'd worry about you more if you were telling us that you're completely glad you stayed and that you're certain you would never have considered any other action than the one you took. It was not a circumstance with any easy or happy options, yet under those circumstances, you carried yourself admirably. That is a fine thing to have done.
Teds, have you read tonight's Prophet? You're the one always reading up about explosives: can you make heads or tails of what they say about the one last night? Well, not one. It was several bombs attached to the supports below the top box. They're saying there were different types, too, but I don't know the terminology. It's all Muggle, isn't it? So the kind they're calling 'incendiary' was meant to start an elemental fire of some kind, right? And the one with the 'manufactured fertiliser pellets' was meant to blow out the supports beneath the box, I guess. And then the 'shrapnel,' that's nails and other bits of metal, right?

The thing about it is that this was the one kind of thing MLE wouldn't have found, right? And yet, look how really well their protection magic worked. That fire didn't rip through the stadium like it was meant to, and the force of the ones meant to crush the support structures was significantly blunted, wasn't it? And most of the shrapnel was contained or vanished by the wards around the box. Did you see the diagrams? Dead amazing that they can show us just how the protections worked!
I have to agree with so many other people in these journals: going from the sublime to the horrific last night has left me quite uncertain which way is up.

My best wishes to all those injured, and the hopes that everyone recovers quickly and easily.

I wanted to write and publicly recognise the heroic efforts of all those who stepped in to help those injured last night, whether by offering medwizardry assistance, or simply being a calm friendly presence.

I am particularly proud of our rising fourth year students at Hogwarts, who put the training received through the CCF and YPL programs to great use. This class has been a particularly bright and inventive group in a number of ways, and while I would prefer that such circumstances never be needed again, it was very reassuring to see our younger generation offering their skills, energy, and ingenuity to help others in the larger community.

After making sure a number of students who were guests in the top box got home safely, I spent the rest of the evening doing what I could to help, mostly by helping people reconnect with their families and get back to the apparation points smoothly. Today, I've been back to preparing for the new term at Hogwarts, though I can't seem to stop keeping an eye out for updates as people check in and let us know they're all right and safely home.

I know you must have a terrible lot to accomplish, Aurora, but I wonder if you'd like to stop up after supper for a glass of sherry. I could use a quiet, friendly evening and a chat. If you've time.
I was actually going to ask you something similar at dinner, so I'd be delighted.

Mum sent along a package this morning by owl with a few treats, as well, and they'd be a nice evening nibble: I'll bring them along. (Her response to difficulties involves baking, so it's not much of a surprise, really.)

Well. Next time I'd better not invite you to the top box.

I scarcely think that was the problem with the evening.

And I was having a lovely time until then, you know. (Except for having my ear talked off by that Bulgarian, until we got the conversation shifted off his so-called theories of education that belong in the dark ages. Rote memorisation, my foot.)

It... well. That's my first real exposure to something like that, having been young enough when the Lord Protector took over that.. I'd heard stories, but not been in the middle of it, you know? I was so very proud of how our students did and I'm sure Harry and Draco would have been happier being able to help more, though of course there was no question of letting them into a dangerous situation.

You don't think anyone thinks badly of me for not wanting to go off with the mob to the camp? I wondered if there might be repercussions, people not thinking me dedicated enough, or something of the kind. But your staying, and helping with the
students, surely helps with that too. (And I was most grateful for the company, as well.)

Drink, tomorrow night, after all the sorting's done and everyone's settled? My rooms are tidy enough, if you want to come here, or I can come down to yours.

alt_rabastan at 2011-08-31 23:36:22
Re: Private message to Aurora

I was trying for a joke, but it understandably fell flat.

I do indeed doubt anyone noticed your absence from the demonstration. You are a schoolteacher, after all, who was doing right by her students. That's what I was going for well. Don't get me wrong - I'm quite the team player in most circumstances - but shouting for blood and rampaging for vengeance isn't really my cuppa. I tried that once before, a long time ago. It doesn't make anything better.

Let's do yours.

alt_sinistra at 2011-09-01 00:49:07
Re: Private message to Aurora

Oh, don't mind me - still a bit shocky from everything, I think, and these journals really don't give a sense of tone of voice, do they?

I'm ... glad to hear you say all of that.

I get caught up, sometimes, in wanting to be loyal (of course), and yet not knowing what loyalty actually looks like to other people. Or can look like, legitimately, because of course there are all different ways to show it.

Curse of my house, I guess. In some ways, I think it must be easier to be a Gryffindor, and just charge headlong into danger and worry less about the consequences.

I'll look forward to you tomorrow - and I've got a few nice things you may not have tried yet in the drinks cabinet, even.
The Dog Days Are Upon You!

The DogStar has bitten those who styled themselves masters. Masters no longer!

Devoured and vomited out upon the dungheap, may they rot there in obscurity evermore.
Meeting in half an hour. All op leads. Both sides. Hopkirk called it. Scrimgeour's annoyed. Have your files in order.

Know you were called in midway here, Foxe. Hope you've had time to get your notes on IMA sorted.

Zucks. Balford will be there with his model for the stadium construction. Will want you to walk us through your evidence-gathering.

Truncheon, Travers, Yaxley, Braithewaite, and Fulton will round us out. And Bellatrix.

Be there.
2011-08-30 22:20:00

Last night...

I tried to get some sleep, but I kept tossing and turning and I simply couldn't.

So I was sitting in the breakfast nook having some pumpkin juice when Dio and Tibs came in after the demonstration.

Tibs seemed, I don't know, really energized like he is when he's been racing Abraxans or doing something else exciting. And Dio had his Serious Future Lord of the Manor face on, but different somehow.

So of course I asked them how the demonstration had gone, and Tibs was getting ready to tell me all about it and then Dio just gave him that older-brother look and said, "I don't think that's really the sort of discussion that's appropriate for underage witches, especially our little sister." And Tibs shut right up, of course.

Honestly! It's like he thinks I'm still eight years old and it's 1852 or something! I think maybe he's absorbed so many lectures that he's trying to be even more like Daddy than Daddy is. Brothers!

Still, I'm tremendously glad he was with us yesterday.

---

alt_padma at 2011-08-31 21:15:37
(no subject)

Dad went with them too, you know. All he said was that it was about time someone gave permission to do something about all those filthy muggles.

Haruman went back to St Mungo's in case there were any injuries. About the only ones from the demonstration were a few twisted ankles and bumped heads.

alt_lavender at 2011-09-01 00:07:01
(no subject)

I heard that awful DogStar group is claiming responsibility!
How vicious--I mean, there were small kids there.

@alt_padma at 2011-09-01 00:21:52  
(no subject)

Loads of groups are saying they did it.

Only if it's the IMA -

Well. It would be worse if it were. I shouldn't put it past that Crimson Company, they like to see things with a high blood count.

@alt_lavender at 2011-09-01 00:29:18  
(no subject)

I never really realised there were so many groups trying to bring down our Protectorate!

I suppose I always thought that they were a just a bunch of nutters and not really dangerous, except for the really scary ones like Snape. Or Sirius Black.

@alt_padma at 2011-09-01 00:58:18  
(no subject)

MOST of them are just cowards who couldn't fill a back booth at Madam Puddifoot's.

But a few of them are big. And dangerous.
Okay.

One thing I don't understand--Quiet, Fisheye!--how come all these groups are saying they set those bombs? Obviously they didn't all do it. Why would you say you did if you didn't?

And whoever heard of some of them? I mean I've heard of Dogstar, and there was stuff about the Crimson Company back in the spring sometime. And I guess the IMA are those Irish muggles Finnigan's so scared of. But the Legion? or Boyle's Law? or

hang on

found it

The New Millenarians? wot?

I mean, The Prophet says 17 groups have claimed it was them. Really?

Anywiz. Who do you reckon it was?

What? It's not a half-bad question.

My guess is they all wish they'd done it.

Or they're all happy that it happened, and it did what they would have wanted it to do. Except the whole not properly killing the Lord Protector bit. I'd bet they wanted that more than anything.

I don't really reckon it matters too terribly much who did it, if all those people would've done the same if they'd had a chance.

I'd bet the MLE has a lot to sort out, though.
But that's like waving an enormous red flag in front of a bull, innit?

'Here we are! We're traitors, we are! Come and find us!!'

Hey. Speaking of the Protector. He looked really different?

at the match.

I mean, I haven't seen him very often, I guess, and only from pretty far off. Monday night, too. We were pretty far from the top box, but. Seriously. He looked awful not like his pictures at all

I know what you mean.

I didn't look at him much but we were really close and

Yeah, I don't know, maybe he's sick? They haven't said anything about him being sick.

Different how? I wonder it's because he's been using dark magic or something? Although I don't know too much about how that works, or what the effects can look like. Is that something that's ever been talked about in Dark Arts?

Maybe not. The git and the gorgon probably don't want people paying attention to that kind of thing, especially if the effects are...unflattering.
Because they use a lot of dark magic. Although to be fair, I don't know if what the git looks like has more to do with dark magic he uses or all the alcohol he swigs.
Private Message to Guilbert Foxe

Foxe. Your briefing was appreciated last night. However. We've refocused. Need you to stop Premyslus Payne's coming in; we won't need him on this. Tell him we've noted his willingness to assist.

Lestrange and I are for Ipswich today. Don't abandon your investigation: we may need to give it another look if this dead ends.
2011-08-31 13:55:00
Order Only: Sirius' cover is about to be officially blown

I got a tip from one of my inside sources at the Prophet. They're going to be printing some explosive news tonight.

Specifically, an explosive photo: the notorious Sirius Black, very much alive and entirely recognisable, at the site of the mayhem of the World Cup. My source says he's got an unidentified body hoicked up over his shoulder. Doubtless either a nefarious confederate he had murdered or an innocent bystander whose body he was stealing to render into parts for dark potion ingredients.

This is not good.

Sirius, I suspect that the Protectorate is about to get really hot for you, really fast. As of the release of this evening's edition.

One (feeble) bright spot: I knew better than to ask, but there was no mention made to me whatsoever of the presence of a large, friendly black dog.

alt_kingsley at 2011-08-31 19:47:17
(no subject)
Oh, my.
No, not good at all.

alt_molly at 2011-08-31 19:48:02
(no subject)
Oh, NO!
alt_arthur at 2011-08-31 19:49:28
(no subject)

I'm disappointed, but not surprised. Really, when you think about it, it's a miracle we got away with him being declared dead as long as we did.

alt_kingsley at 2011-08-31 19:50:30
(no subject)

There's another bright spot: this is really going to ruin Bellatrix Lestrange's day.

alt_bill at 2011-08-31 19:51:53
(no subject)

True. Not to mention the Lord Protector's. And if we're really lucky, he'll take his ire out on her.

alt_mcgonagall at 2011-08-31 20:35:39
(no subject)

For once I am grateful that this damned tournament has taken up every possible moment of my time: I am nowhere near the line of fire. And that woman is.

alt_sirius at 2011-08-31 21:11:09
(no subject)

Well.

It had to happen, I suppose.

And in a way, it's good. I mean to say, we've said for ages that I've got to play along with the charade as long as they'll believe it - or pass it off as real. Honestly I'm surprised they haven't known long ago that their corpse was a fake.

But if I am to be 'revealed' to be alive, it means there's no reason not to write Grim Truths anymore, is there?
I guess I'll just have to make sure Padfoot is the only public face anyone gets to see.

Moony, Dora: Guess your family dog is going to take up residence with greater regularity.

alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-31 21:23:09  
(no subject)

Good. We're happy to have you.

And honestly, I'm not sure it's all bad that you've been seen, either. Seems backwards, but I think you're right that it could set you free to do more than you've been able to do since you've been pretending to be dead.

And if that makes you less snappish, Padfoot, it'll be good for all of us!

alt_sirius at 2011-08-31 21:13:03  
(no subject)

Of course, if we're really lucky, Lucius Malfoy will die of his wounds and everyone will blame him for the odd way Voldemort looks these days.

alt_nymphadora at 2011-08-31 21:28:28  
(no subject)

Talk about someone who looks like he's next door to a corpse! You Know Who, I mean, not cousin Lucius--we can only hope his injuries are really dire--what do you make of the way HE's changed? Lost his hair, for one thing. And so thin. You don't suppose HE's got something terminal, do you?

alt_sirius at 2011-08-31 21:29:59  
(no subject)

There are worse rumours to put about.
Merlin's mustache!

We're beyond fortunate if none of us are in the background of that picture. Or in other pictures taken at the same time.

I didn't see anyone taking photographs, but it also never crossed my mind.

Oh, bugger.

I suppose it was only a matter of time, but I'm sorry to hear it.

Well, I'm not. Sorry to be back among the living, that is.

How'd you survive that curse in the first place? Always wondered.

Bellatrix developed it when she was first brought in as a hit wizard. I remember how she used to bring in her victims while they were still alive, then watch as they grew progressively worse, vomiting their guts up. All while taking down notes like she was observing a potion.
alt_sirius at 2011-09-01 01:43:46
(no subject)

Well, I keep a whole storehouse of anti-Lestrange curse mixtures down my hollow leg, don't you know.

Actually, I can't claim anything other than blind instinct. First off, I wasn't even sure she hit me at first. Then when I did feel it, and started sicking up, I did the thing that felt most natural, which was change to Padfoot. I headed for water, as well - that was more or less instinct, only Bill here found a source that confirmed salt-water would neutralise many curses of that type. So I waded in shoulder-height, rinsed out my mouth with saltwater, and just kept right on doing that until it felt more or less safe.

Changed once too early. Had help from then on, looking after me in dog form and keeping me well salted.

Otherwise, yeah. She'd have done for me.

alt_macnair at 2011-09-01 01:48:55
(no subject)

Interesting.

Salt-water wouldn't have worked if you hadn't transformed. Bellatrix knew of that very possibility, so she tested it, along with other possible neutraliser.

Salt water sometimes made them feel a little better, for a time, but never for long.
Narcissa.

I hope you are recuperating. I was very sorry to hear that you were injured as well as Lucius.

There have been developments in the investigation. Is L well enough to be briefed?

---

alt_narcissa at 2011-09-01 01:33:39
(no subject)

Barty. I -

He was awake about ten minutes ago but I convinced him to rest, that there would be no more news tonight.

Amanda's sitting with him so that I may

My injuries were not .. it was nothing. A few scrapes.

Bella's here as well. Did you need her?

---

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-09-01 01:40:21
(no subject)

I suspect 'nothing' is an understatement, but I'm glad you're safe.

Also that Bellatrix is with you. Good.

---

alt_narcissa at 2011-09-01 01:38:36
(no subject)

I've asked her to step into the parlour so we may both see your messages.

Or would you rather come?
He's still horribly pale. I think he'd prefer not to be seen except by family.

Fletcher says the first potion of Re'em blood won't be ready before tomorrow. Lucius was - that did not please him, you can imagine.

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-09-01 01:43:17
(no subject)

Re'em blood? Ah. I hadn't realised.

I think there's no need to bother Lucius with reports at this juncture.

alt_narcissa at 2011-09-01 01:47:44
(no subject)

He'll be fine.

It's just to speed the recovery. And the natural replenishment of his blood.

alt_bellatrix at 2011-09-01 01:44:30
(no subject)

I don't think Lucius is in the best position right now, though he would bristle to see me write that.

I can brief him myself when he is more lucid, if you want to divulge the developments to me first.

alt_narcissa at 2011-09-01 01:46:01
(no subject)

And me, Bella.
Of course, Cissy.

Come meet me in the drawing room. I'll have the elf bring tea.

You have never once had the elf bring tea when it's good news, Bella.

What is it?

It is not good news, but you are my sister and I know that you will bear it with the strength and grace that you always do.

Lucius' injury was not caused by the initial explosion. It was the result of someone deliberately casting a blasting spell, sending pieces of masonry in his direction.

I see.

And is this person still alive? For how much longer, if so?

The suspect has already been brought in. I'll see to it that you don't wait for long.
alt_narcissa at 2011-09-01 02:09:43
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix

I should like to see the culprit, if you think that can be arranged, Bella. Before the end.

I know my husband will disapprove - he never likes to think of my hands being dragged through the slime - but what he does not know, I am sure, will not further harm him.

alt_bellatrix at 2011-09-01 02:14:13
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix

I'll even make it so that you may see him alone.

alt_narcissa at 2011-09-01 02:41:33
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix

Have I mentioned that you are my favourite sister, Bella dear?

You always do know just what I want.

alt_narcissa at 2011-09-01 02:05:08
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix

I shall not require tea in the drawing room, then, Bella, dear.

Kindly have it brought to my husband's apartments. Surely Amanda needs her rest.

She said only moments before I left that Lucius looked uncannily like his father. No need for her to relive that unhappy memory.
alt_bellatrix at 2011-09-01 02:07:25
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix

I'll direct the elf, Cissy.

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-09-01 01:47:14
Private Message to Bellatrix Lestrange

Meerholt has finished analysing the trajectories. Confirms our theory. Fulton's bringing in certain persons of interest now.

Do you want to inform Narcissa? Or want me to?

Or do you think she's too delicate to be told?

alt_bellatrix at 2011-09-01 01:53:04
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix Lestrange

Yes, but not being told will only send her further into a state of helplessness and desperation.

I will tell her, it just needs the right delivery.

alt_bellatrix at 2011-09-01 02:02:22
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix Lestrange

Who's Fulton bringing in?

alt_crouch_jr at 2011-09-01 02:18:51
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix Lestrange

Fortinbras Hooper. 30. Magical Games and Sports.

Nicholas Skinner. 42. QWC planning group. Assigned seating for top box.

Imran Pahashmi. 37. Food service coordinator. Managed top box service.
Also talking to Farthing. Was assigned to secure the corridor behind the top box throughout the match.

Continuing to debrief Shelton, re. his protective magic on the box.

🌐 alt_bellatrix at 2011-09-01 02:21:34
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix Lestrange

Hooper? Well, well.

🌐 alt_crouch_jr at 2011-09-01 02:25:17
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix Lestrange

Exactly.

🌐 alt_crouch_jr at 2011-09-01 02:27:34
Re: Private Message to Bellatrix Lestrange

Still talking to Balford about the engineering, of course. But he's clean. And very eager to cooperate, obviously.

🌐 alt_narcissa at 2011-09-01 02:26:05
Private Message to Bartemius Crouch, Jr

And as for you ....

Delicate, am I?

I am not porcelain, nor ever like to be.

You'll pay for that, you know.

Soon enough. As soon as - well. At some appropriate time.
I look forward to it.
I haven't had the time to catch my breath until now, let alone write anything down, but I've carved out a spare handful of minutes to give everyone an update. There were nine Muggleborn witches and wizards all told, courtesy of Kingsley, Remus, Sirius, and Poppy's quick thinking at the match. Some were in fairly rough shape. We lost an older man that Kingsley brought through, but everyone else is stable and recovering -- some slower than others. Kingsley and the Players have been invaluable in helping Victor in the kitchens, Stephen in the potions laboratory, and the rest of us with the other countless things that we need to do day to day on top of everything. Sirius, love, you were quite the help yesterday too, and I'm so glad we could see you before you took off for Remus and Tonks' again. Our newest additions hardly knew what to make of you, I think. I'm sorry you had to leave so soon, and that you weren't able to properly come into Moddey Dhoo while you were here, but I understand your reasons.

They are all so young.

I know, I know, our Hermione and Terry Boot are in the same basket, but to see so many of them in one place... it makes my heart hurt. The oldest among them was a first year at Hogwarts when the Protectorate came and took away his childhood, and they all hardly know what to do with themselves. I keep telling them to relax, to lie down, to heal, but the next moment they'll be up and out of bed trying to help me pour water or fold a sheet.

Only one of them has ever held a wand, the one that had just started Hogwarts -- and the rest are either thrilled or terrified (or both) about the idea that they might learn to use their own magic without being punished for it.

The exterior wounds are easy enough to see and treat, but I fear the interior ones will be much more long lasting. One dear little girl told me that her name was Porca, like a pig, which can't be her true name. We'll get the real one out of her, but that will take time. She doesn't dare look me in the eye, and all of them flinch whenever I pull out my wand to fix something.

They'll stay here, with us, where they belong. We'll get them out in the
garden, and swimming in the ocean, and playing with the babies, and not doing any chores they don't feel like doing for a very very long time. I simply wouldn't feel right passing them along to Sherwood like so much cannon fodder. Right now, they need a home, they need to learn how to use a wand, and they need their share of happiness. Our first-year class has expanded from two to ten in the blink of an eye -- and they range in age from ten (our own Katherine McGivern) to twenty-one (Richard Weyman).

We are in desperate need of wands. As it is, we've been carefully doling them out and keeping all we could on reserve, but there aren't enough to go around. We aren't passing them out just yet, mind, but when they are ready for them, we will need more. Along those same lines, Mellisandra is also requesting wand core materials, as well as any books we can get her about wandlore -- she requested some specific titles from the Restricted Section at Hogwarts, Minerva, if you can see fit to loan them out to us without attracting too much notice. The sooner she is able to get some real work done the better.

I anticipate that this winter will be especially difficult with eight growing young people -- Molly knows all too well how teenagers can eat -- not to mention the Lees and Mellisandra as well. We've already started a late summer expansion of our gardens, but it won't be enough without additional outside supplies.

On an entirely different note, I received an owl from Neville yesterday that was certainly unexpected. It's about a classmate of his, Seamus Finnegan, who recently confided in him that the Protectorate has been holding him as a hostage of sorts ever since he came to Hogwarts so that his family will work harder to control the muggles in Ireland, and that were the Irish to be linked with this recent attack, he fully expects to be killed.

Neville has never quite seen eye to eye with Seamus Finnegan, from what I'd heard of him from Neville in the past, indeed, I have been led to believe that he's quite loyal, and that he's not the sort that Neville would trust -- but he's quite concerned about this, believes it to be quite genuine, and has asked us specifically what we could do to help. Frank and me, that is.

Minerva, what do you know of this? What sort of boy is Seamus Finnegan? Is he in real danger? Is there anything we should do? I fear that he's not the sort that would be grateful for a rescue from the likes of us, from what Neville has said, but I can't just simply sit on my hands.
I am so very glad they are there. (And a special thanks to Remus for reconising the opportunity and making us see we should seize it.)

Do send me their sizes, Alice. They're too old for soft knitted toys and the like, I know, but I have just received quite a bit of recycled yarn, and I can knit them some jumpers and slippers, or perhaps knitted shawls for the girls. Individualized clothing, you know, handmade, something to make them feel pampered. They need to learn again that they have the right to be comforted, to have their tastes consulted. Let me know if any of them admit to favourite colours. And also let me know if there is anything else that they might need that I could find on the barter network. Would any of them like any books, perhaps, for example? Or anything to help them individualize their quarters, knick knacks and the like?

That's quite a horrifying bit of news about Seamus Finnegan! Ron hasn't talked about him very much, but it's clear that there has been rather a split that's developed in his dormitory, with Ron and Neville on one side and Seamus and Dean on the other (Arthur has been rather bitterly disappointed about Dean). Ron has said one or two things that have given us the distinct impression that Seamus has rather bought into the Protectorate rhetoric--but if this is true, that sheds a whole new light, doesn't it? The poor boy! He must have lived with his heart in his mouth any time in the past three years.

All those things would be lovely, Molly. They have no personal belongings at all, so I'm sure whatever you could find would be appreciated -- and we are always in need of books.

I don't know how many times I wish we had our own version of the library at Hogwarts. We've culled quite a bit from the local muggle libraries, of course, which helps, and our last shipment from Lazlo (which seems like ages ago) had some rather nice reference books and the like, but it's something we're always looking for more of!
Unicorn hairs would probably the easiest wand cores that we could obtain without running afoul of licensing laws, if only because there are some unicorns in the Forbidden Forest. Of course, the trick would be obtaining them. Hermione would be the only one of us who could approach them. Or perhaps Poppy has some, if they're used as potion ingredients?

We could ask Mundungus Fletcher, but frankly, I wouldn't be inclined to trust him if he pops up presenting something as a dragon heartstring or a phoenix feather. It'd be more likely to have come from a lizard or a parrot.

Emmeline reminds me that old time wandmakers sometimes used other cores, like kneazle whiskers. I'm not sure they would be as powerful or predictable, of course. Do we know anyone who has a kneazle?

Sirius knows one or two he's friendly with at Hogwarts, from what I can remember.

And that's a notion about Hermione helping with the unicorns. If she's willing and able, she'd certainly be ideal.

Charlie Weasley might have some connections to a supply of dragon heartstring, but I'm not sure how tightly regulated it is, if he'd be able to squirrel any away for us.

Of course! I hadn't even thought of Charlie, but you're right.

I'll write to him at once and ask.
Dragon hearts are quite big. I think one heart provides a great deal of heartstring.

It's a shame werewolf fur can't be used as a wand core. I'd happily offer up as much of that as you'd like.

It'd only work once a month.
Draco, darling, your aunt and your mother may be going out to the Ministry this evening. Some developments in the explosion.

Amanda, I trust you can see to anything your brother might need, should he wake. Draco, if you feel up to it, dear, you might sit with him for a while. We'll arrange for you to go to Hogwarts late; you needn't worry about the train.

He's going to be all right, dears. That's what's important.

And remember, don't let him try to speak just yet. Send for Healer Fletcher if he gets too demanding.

Oh, and Draco, send an owl to Mr Baddock. We'll need him in the morning, I expect. And tell Mr Weasley that your father will want Caldecott just as soon as possible.

I sent owls to Mr Baddock and Weasley.

And good - I don't want to go back to school.
Aunt Narcissa;

I just wanted to write you and let you know that my thoughts are with you and your family. I know you must be flooded with owls, so I thought it would be best to write you here instead. Is there anything I can do? Anything at all.

I hate just waiting.

It reminds me of

Well.

I would imagine that he’s not going to be up for any outside visitors, other than you and Draco and Lucius’s sister of course, but I’ll be sure to write him a letter for when he’s feeling more himself, and I very much hope he will be doing well enough for me to see him before I go to school, because it’s one thing to know that a person will be all right and quite another to see for yourself, but I understand if that will not be possible. I can only imagine how difficult it’s been for you these past few days, and I very much hope that you are feeling better and are recovering from your ordeal.

With deepest affection.

-Pansy

Oh, Pansy.

Of course, you must feel anxious for your uncle. He will make a full recovery, we're told, but it will take some time.

Unfortunately, with the train leaving in the morning, I'm not sure it would be possible for you to visit. Nor, my dear, I'm sorry to say, should I think he would much wish to be seen, in his current state. No, I don't think he'd want you to see him at present. I am comforted
by the knowledge that his appearance is worse than the actual damage, of course.

But I know he always looks forward to your letters, and to know that he is in your thoughts. As does Draco.

Thank you for thinking to write, this of all nights, when you must be filled with anticipation for another school year and preoccupied with packing lists and last-minute items for your trunks, and wondering what will happen in your next term.

Do write to him, when you can. I'll see that he receives it as soon as he's able. His responses may be a bit delayed while he recovers the strength to hold a quill for long - but then, you know your uncle. He has never been one to stay in his sickbed for long. If it could be avoided, he would never be in one at all!

And of course I shall tell him you asked about him, Pansy. Dear. Just now, as you say, I've much to attend to and - well, it is a busy time for us all.

Take care of yourself, dear. I'm sure we'll speak again soon.

Yours with affection,

Narcissa C.B. Malfoy
**2011-08-31 23:05:00**
*Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

What can I do to help?

What do you need?

I know you'll want to be near your father while he gets better, but can I send along anything for you? Or keep you company on the train? Or anything?

Just let me know. Please.

I want you to know that I care for you. However you want me to be.

---

**alt_draco** at 2011-09-01 04:46:47
*(no subject)*

Pansy, he looks awful. Everyone's saying he'll recover but they're being strange and vague about it, or else acting all business-as-usual. It reminds me of all that secrecy that went on when they tried to kill Mother.

Aunt Bellatrix is here and she and Mother have been talking about something all night, and when I passed by in the hallway they both got quiet so fast, but then Mother asked me if I needed anything to drink before bed in a way that sounded too bright. And now she just wrote in her book to tell me that she and Auntie Bella might be going to the Ministry tonight. What for?

Mother said I don't have to go back to school with everyone else. I can go late. It seems bad that they would let me do that. As if they want me to be around, in case it gets worse.

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**alt_pansy** at 2011-09-01 14:17:59
*(no subject)*

That does seem bad, yes. I didn't think

I guess I didn't think it was quite that bad.

But I can also see how they'd figure that if you were at school, you'd
keep worrying and wishing you were back with your family anyways.

It's hard, isn't it, to sort out what people say just to make themselves feel better, or to reassure someone else, and what is really going on?

She wrote me too, you know. Aunt Narcissa. And she was... off. She kept calling me 'dear.' I figured she was distracted, for obvious reasons, but I see what you mean.

---

@alt_draco at 2011-09-01 18:37:44

(no subject)

I think that he was alive, and people were just relieved about it, so no one realised right away that it was actually bad. Or it took a while to sink in.

I've been sitting with him off and on, and he's not very lucid but he won't let go of his wand. I tried to take it so he'd be more comfortable and he had... some kind of fit, I think. So we just let him hold it.

Anyway. How's the train?

---

@alt_pansy at 2011-09-01 18:53:16

(no subject)

I think people are relieved that they can talk about that photo that's supposed to be Sirius Black rather than who got hurt or the awful things they saw, so that's all they've been discussing.

Elsie Urquhart is already being a pain as a new Prefect -- I think she's trying to make sure that none of us will think her too nice, but she's already gotten quite snappish with a firstie, and she looks like she's just eaten a lemon every time I see her pass by. Vaisey has been fine, though.

Who do you think they'll pick to be Prefects out of our class next term? It won't be that much longer, will it?
Did you see Clearwater's bit about Hogwarts being oh-so-safe? I thought that was pretty rich, considering how we ended last term.
2011-08-31 23:38:00
Private Message to Percy Weasley

Are the Malfoys going to be all right, Percy? I tried to make it up to the box but they weren't letting anyone in.

Merlin. It's already 1st September and I know I should be sleeping but. I didn't think I'd be this nervous.

I also didn't think we'd barely get to see each other either on your birthday or since.

And starting off a year with this kind of turmoil.... How did you keep everyone calm when there were Dementors on the train and all?

I'll never be able to do it, Perce. I just know I'm going to bollocks it all up.

And I'm sorry. I shouldn't be pestering you when you've got your hands full of much more important things. I'm sure the Malfoys are just overwhelmed with sympathy and get-well notes and all.

I just. I'm off in the morning. And you'll be so busy helping the Malfoys while Mr Malfoy recovers and

I really wish we were together tonight, of all nights. That's all.

I'm going to miss you this year, you know. You big silly ginger. Don't go getting yourself smashed to bits by falling marble, okay? Promise? Or any other fool heroic thing a Gryffindor would do, even if it's for his boss.

First Hogsmeade weekend, right? Butterbeer and a room above the Protector's Circle? It's a date, remember!

alt_percy at 2011-09-01 14:16:08
(no subject)

Mr Malfoy is...well, I don't want to say much more than what's going to be announced at the press conference about his condition. But it was a near thing. A few more inches to one side and ... well.
The thing is, because of the neck injury he isn't able to talk yet. Only temporarily, of course, but it's making him really chafe. And his healer is saying he won't be able to attend any meetings for a month, and you can just imagine how well that's going over with Mr Malfoy. He really doesn't have the patience temperament to be a very good patient.

Of course I wouldn't have wished this happening in a million year, but deep down I really am glad that it's giving me a chance to be able to show that I can be really valuable to him. There's no doubt that it's been like throwing me into a really deep cauldron to see if I can swim. I can't help but think he has to be grateful that it's me in this position right now rather than that gormless Hooper--although I don't like to speak ill of the dead. (He really was hopeless, and he would have been totally thrown by this.) I've been busier the past two days than I have ever been in my life, rescheduling meetings, synopsising reports, fetching documents--I've been splitting my time half and half between St James and the Manor.

But that's the thing of it, Penny: sometimes you don't have the chance to show what you can do until you walk through the fire. But it helps to know that the person who has put you in this position of responsibility chose you and trusts you, and it's a perfectly wonderful feeling when you can demonstrate that their faith in you was all worth it.

Don't you think I know how it feels? I was just as scared as you are last year at this time, wondering if Professor McGonagall had made a mistake when she picked me as Head Boy. But I went in there and I did my best, and I must say, I think I did quite well. I can say in all honesty that whatever Professor McGonagall's weaknesses (and she certainly has them as Merlin knows we've discussed often enough) she does have a knack for picking top notch personnel. She chose me and she chose you. And so I know you can do this. Being scared doesn't mean you won't be good at the job. If anything, it just means you'll be extra careful and conscientious, and that's what they want, isn't it?

I'll miss you too--dreadfully. I'll miss your laugh and the way you roll your eyes when I make jokes and the wild corkscrew curls that love to stick themselves up my nose when you kiss me. And yes, I am very much looking forward to that first Hogsmeade weekend. Write to me anytime you're feeling uncertain. Merlin knows I peppered Bill with
so many owls last year asking for advice that I'm not going to look down my nose at you for doing so!