Order Only Private Message to Alice Longbottom

Have you had any word from Frank? I mean to say, I haven't seen any messages here in the journals, but maybe you've had an owl or- 

Do you have a charm or token or something that tells you he's all right?

I don't like waiting and not hearing anything! And I imagine you like it even less. How are you managing?

We had a really small group here last night, which stands to reason. Most everyone was at the other end of New London, celebrating. Well, until they all came home and decided they ought to 'patrol' the streets. Sirius and I stayed with Ellie overnight just in case, and well we did because a crowd of them came banging pans and pounding at the door in the small hours. They'd have broken the windows out if we hadn't been here to cast re-enforcing charms. 

It was all right by the time I had to leave for the Ministry, and everything's in one piece this morning. Well, there was a pile of rubbish left on the pavement and some paint bashed off the door, but Remus reckons it was time to repaint, anyway.

I should be sleeping now, but, well- we were supposed to be going to Ashford today, and I guess I can't help thinking

I mean, I know they're fine. I do.

I just wish we'd hear from them. Something. Even if it's just to say, 'we're here, talking to Irish people. don't know if they're listening. just thought you'd want to hear we're all right.'

Because I do just want to

I know.

Only, argh!

Alice! Don't you wish you were there? Doing something to help? It's
making me completely mental.

More than usual.

I'll stop now. Really.

Don't think I'll be going to sleep, though, so if you do hear something, please say!

Thanks.

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@alt_alice at 2012-11-02 02:46:29 (no subject)

I know the feeling. I haven't been able to sleep since he's left.

It's not quite the same as it was when Sirius was taken. But the not knowing is hard. And while we were all waiting to hear about Sirius, I had my Frank right there next to me.

Since we've been charged with Moddey, we don't tend to put all our eggs in one basket like we used to. Going into some place we know will be dangerous together, I mean. Too much at risk if both of us

Still. I do want to be there. Badly.

The children do provide their distractions. They had quite the parade of costumes yesterday, and they were so excited about those caramel apples that I very nearly forgot how worried I was, and got quite a good laugh out of dear sweet Felicia Saint dressing up as a leek, which is her least favourite veg. And our Terry Boot, bless his heart, spent all night as the Professor keeping watch with me in the memorial garden.

He really does think quite a lot of you, Tonks. Frank, I mean. I think he finally feels like he's able to do something that's moving us forward (and I agree, of course), and he's been so impressed with how you've been able to manage things. I know you'd mentioned that you'd like to learn more, but he quite appreciates the help you've been able to give him so far, and he talks about you quite a bit.
And no. No word. No tokens. He didn't even take his wedding ring. I've got it on a chain round my neck.

It's bloody hard, is what it is. But he'll check in soon, and until he does, I've got to assume he's fine.

I'm sorry.

I was so hoping you'd have heard.

But you're right. They're all fine out there unless we hear differently.

Now if I could just get Sinbad to believe that and stop pacing in circles.

I might

Might I swing by for tea tomorrow? To Grimmauld, I mean.

I think that it'd be rather nice to see you all for a bit.

That would be completely brilliant! We'd love it.

If we leave Ellie in the shop, we could be at Grimmauld by half-three and no need to go back until time to open the garden for the evening.

I'm so glad!
Good then. I'll be there.

And. Alice, thank you for saying that Frank thinks I'm all right.

I know I'm not the partner he deserves for those trips into the camps, but I'm learning, or I'm trying my best to do.

He doesn't give praise unless it's deserved. He also doesn't go out of his way to work with people unless he trusts they'll hold their own. He had a choice, love, and believe me when I say he chose to work with you for many more reasons than the fact that you can change your face around.

There's always more one can learn, and I'm glad you're willing.
Order Only: Lucius Bloody Malfoy's bloody holiday weekend

Had dinner with Percy tonight. It was both pleasant and sickening, as he opened up a bit more than usual about Lucius Malfoy, some of which, Mum and Dad, you should know about. I'll talk with Dad about it tomorrow at lunch. But I did gain one critical tidbit of information that he let drop. Alice, Percy told me that Lucius, apparently not content with giving his wife a pair of diamond teardrop earrings for her 39th ++ birthday, decided to give her a bleeding yacht. And he has hit upon a marvelous way to break her in--the yacht, that is, rather than Narcissa.

They're going to have a lovely get-away holiday weekend (the one after this one) at the Isle of Man. At Castle Rushen which (I checked a map) is a mere twelve miles or so away from the Sanctuary.

That is what that patrol Alice saw must be about. An advance party to scope out the island. Alice, you had better cancel all boating or wanderings up and down the beach until Narcissa has received her bloody yacht and sailed away.

(Merlin. It's so tempting to daydream about sinking the thing.)

We're sure we've heard Fu chunter on a time or two about underwater explosives....

Good grief. I should know better than to joke about explosives now that you two are on the lock.

NO!
Aww.

NO!

NO!!!

Not to endorse Fred and George (or Fu) but - why not scuttle her?

They can Apparate, can't they?

We've always wanted an opportunity to be pirates!

It's Lucius Malfoy. Whenever he visited Hogwarts, I used to get a sick feeling every time he came near. I don't like to think of you trying to mix it up with him, just on a lark.
alt_gredforge at 2012-11-02 02:57:03
Re: Private message to Fred and George Weasley

You know we wouldn't do anything like that without planning it carefully, Professor. With Fu's help. And the Order's permission.

alt_terry at 2012-11-02 02:57:31
Re: Private message to Fred and George Weasley

Yeah, okay.

Just--please don't.

alt_gredforge at 2012-11-02 03:14:15
Re: Private message to Fred and George Weasley

Keep your fur on, Professor. Looks like we won't be getting permission, so no need for you to worry.

alt_molly at 2012-11-02 02:46:03
(no subject)

Sirius! You are NOT HELPING!!

alt_molly at 2012-11-02 02:50:00
Private message to Sirius Black

That's EXACTLY what Alice needs now, isn't it! When she's so worried about Frank? For you to be EGGING THEM ON! So they can cause a ruckus on the Isle of Man big enough to bring MLE swooping down!
We're all worried about Frank, Molly, but he can handle himself. They all can do.

Besides, it'll give Allie something to laugh about.

You don't think they'd take apart every nearby island (or sandbar or large rock) looking for anything suspicious if something happened to Narcissa Malfoy's yacht?

Sure but Moddey's under the Fidelius. If everyone stays locked up tight -

Oh, all right.

But I still think it's not a bad idea. Perhaps just one that requires the right timing.

The sanctuary will stay hidden, but they could make our lives endlessly difficult if they realised there was any reason to be suspicious of the island it's on.

It doesn't need to be on the island.

One tiny hole in the hull. That's all it would take.

But you're right, you're right.
Maybe after they sail her and we find out where she'll winter. Bill, did Percy say?

@alt_bill at 2012-11-02 03:03:21 (no subject)

No, he didn't.

And no, I don't think I should pump Percy any further in hopes of finding out. At the very least, it isn't wise to encourage the twins.

@alt_gredforge at 2012-11-02 03:05:37 (no subject)

Spoilsport.

@alt_alice at 2012-11-02 03:20:15 (no subject)

I'm just going to imagine Lucius and Narcissa Malfoy looking like drowned rats as their boat sinks into the sea. Imagining is very nearly as good as the real thing.

@alt_alice at 2012-11-02 02:57:04 (no subject)

It's a rather large relief that's all it is.

I can certainly handle a vacation weekend, even if it is the Malfoys.

Thank you, Bill. That's a weight off my shoulders. We'll be careful. Never fear.
Harry, I really hate to ask, but -- Milli's cat pissed all over my notes from Potions class. I can still read them but they stink and they're sticky and -- yeah. Horrid. It's going to take ages and ages transcribing everything onto fresh parchment. Can I borrow Granger for some help with this?

You asked for disgusting, so you got it.

I'm thinking maybe we can go to that room where we had your party? That wretched cat really DID piss on some of my notes, so I'll just bring them along. We can charm the door shut so we have warning if anyone walks in, and it'll look like we're doing exactly what we said we were.

(Oh and don't worry I will do all the cat-pee-soaked paper handling.)

I guess, okay, yeah.
Ew is RIGHT.

Thanks. I'll have her back to you later this evening. We're going somewhere we can spread out the pages without people complaining (so, you know, NOT the common room.)

Just not too late, yeah?

Don't worry, I won't keep her out late.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Hermione and I are going to go to that room where we had her party to work on ideas for the galleons. If anyone wants to meet us they can.

alt_sally_anne

alt_ron at 2012-11-02 03:07:35
(no subject)

Er. Yeah.

I'll just see if Evelyn'd like to finish up my game with Bundy. I'll be there as soon as I can.

alt_justin at 2012-11-02 16:22:23
(no subject)

Sally-Anne,

Sorry I wasn't able to make it to help, what? I feel an utter prat since I've been one of the ones asking for something like this. On the other hand, I'm sure you and Hermione didn't need me hovering about and I'm not at all sure what good I should have been.

How did it go?

-Justin
2012-11-01 22:09:00
Private Message to Lucius

Yes. All right, I'll admit. It's not much different. I'm hopelessly vain for fretting over a ridiculous number.

But thank you, anyway, for indulging me. From the moment I awoke (and again, the flowers were beautiful) to just now when I turned in, you've made it a perfect day.

Are you certain you can really afford an entire weekend away? With everything you've said might be taking shape to the west?

You know I shall understand if we have to reschedule. Next weekend or next month or next year, it shouldn't matter. I'll love you just as much for the effort.

And I do, you know, Scip. More and more all the time.

alt_narcissa

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alt_lucius at 2012-11-02 02:38:10
(no subject)

And I you, though it never seems possible one could love you more - and yet it's true. There are times I feel the most neglectful husband in the country. But I do mean it, dearest, that you are everything, still, and still as beautiful as the day we wed. Timeless.

As for the time, whatever is or is not brewing in Ipswich 666 ought to be over and done before Friday next. Only hope we are able to take in Draco's match before anything else occurs. At least Dolores can have no complaints of doom regarding Our Lord's celebration, though her personal Boggart has always been Guy Fawkes.

In any event, Rio, my fondest desire is to see that you receive all the praise and attention you deserve, love.

Pleasant dreams, my darling.
2012-11-01 22:59:00

Private Message to Granger

That's okay, right? I mean, if it isn't

I figured

You know

Just let me know if it isn't. Okay.
Saturday's Match

I'm expecting the Slytherin team to clothe itself in glory on Saturday. I've missed Quidditch, and I can't wait to see the new arena in action!

Not that it's likely to be much a contest.

A few of us happened to pass the pitch last evening and noticed the Gryffindor side fumbling through a practice. Not sure what to say about it, except that poor Johnson will be lucky if they manage to score a single goal.

And for those inclined to wager, the smart galleons are on there being a gigantic spread. Ron Weasley appears to believe his position is meant to assist the quaffle in passing through the goal hoops. (Don't anyone tell him otherwise until after Saturday, yeah?)

Well, it might not be kind to say it since my own sister is in Gryffindor, but if they're going to put the wrong players on the team, then they deserve the drubbing, know what I mean?

Reckon Johnson will have to use her practice session right before the match? Imagine having to get up, run through a whole practice, and then play - it'll be no wonder if they lose if they're already exhausted!

You're so right. That's it exactly.

I mean Johnson would do better to hand out instruments and get up a band if she's really set on having the full set of Weasels backing her.

I heard she is insisting on a last practice on Saturday morning. How desperate is that?
Could be entertaining to take breakfast down to the pitch...

Absolutely not, to be a band they'd have to have musical talent. Have you heard the Weasel twins trying to sing? Lakshmi, they're worse than I am!

Well, if that's the best thing you can think to do with a Saturday morning, get bundled up and put on your warming charms and eat breakfast outdoors, be my guest, Zabini.

Personally I think it's just cruel to take so much pleasure in someone else's complete humiliation.

Maybe I'll see you there Surely the match will provide enough of that to last us until Christmas hols?

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Nice.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Galleon Project

OKAY.

So Hermione and Ron and I got together last night to try to figure out how exactly this thing could work. We've got some of it settled but there were some other bits we decided we'd better discuss with the rest of you. We couldn't make them all last night anyway because we need the gold for the galleons, anyway, we only had two to experiment with. Hermione got the charm working, though -- that part we can DEFINITELY do. And we linked two coins, but, okay, here's how we think it will work best.

To make the galleons, we're going to melt down all the gold TOGETHER -- there's this theory-of-contagion that's useful for making magical objects, anyway, it'll work best if we make a bunch of these coins NOW. We should be able to add coins later but it'll be harder. (That's if we can come up with the real galleons to work with.) We'll mix in this potion that's called Adscitus, which will make it possible to activate them later. Adscitus has a little bit of demiguise blood in it, which in this case doesn't make the thing invisible, it makes it receptive, so it can be a coin that recognises its owner, which will be important.

Okay.

Once we've mixed the gold and the Adscitus (we don't have any Adscitus yet -- it's easy to make but the demiguise blood will be harder) I can transfigure it back into galleons. That part's easy. They'll look fine unless you're a goblin -- I think a goblin will probably be able to tell, so don't go pulling yours out in Gringotts. Hermione can cast the charms on each. And we'll have as many coins as we made, all waiting to be activated.

When you activate it, you do it with blood. You put a drop of your blood on the coin and say, 'I promise not to reveal the secrets of the Network' and that activates the coin and you'll be able to use it both to send and receive messages and you won't need a wand, so Hermione and Terry can give them to other muggleborns.

To send a message, here's what you do -- I can show each of you, and
it really is easier when you demonstrate it. You squeeze the coin twice
to get its attention. It warms up. Then you trace each letter you want
with your fingertip. You tap the side of the coin for a space. When
you're done you squeeze it twice again and the message goes out to
all the other coins.

We did a bunch of experimenting with how many words would fit (and
be readable) and it's not a lot, so the coin will cut you off if you're too
long winded. You can fit 140 letters (and spaces and numbers) onto
the coin and still read them. Not exactly enough for a Grim Truth. But
you can send multiple messages if you have to, and it'll save the last
23 so people can read back. (We could do more if people think it'll be
really useful but 23 is easier, and Hermione explained to me why but
I'm not in Arithmancy so I didn't entirely understand it.)

If you want to read a message, you take it out and look at it, and it'll
show you the most recent. To read back you flick your finger across it
like you're flipping backward in a book. Your coin will ONLY work for
you. If you leave it on your bed and someone like Dean Thomas picks
it up it'll just look like a galleon. The blood also activates a whistle-
and-come charm so you can't lose it -- if someone steals it from you
THEY'LL lose it and it'll find its way back to you. (In theory if you
spend it, the shopkeeper will misplace it and it'll still find its way back
to you but I've studied this charm and it could take YEARS. Try not to
spend it. These coins feel different in your hand, always, so even if
you've mixed it in with a hundred galleons you'll find it really quickly.
You won't spend it by accident.)

Here's the thing we wanted to talk to the rest of you about, though.

Hermione suggested that we put a sort of curse hex on the coins so
that if someone betrays the Network, something bad happens to them
(like pimples across their face, spelling out SNEAK). We talked about
it and agreed that it would actually be more useful if the hex keeps
them from betraying us in the first place. So maybe when you put your
blood on the coin, you also activate a spell that makes it hard to
betray us. Not like an unbreakable vow, that would be too difficult
too dangerous, but something where it just keeps slipping your mind.
You're GOING to go to Hembridge, but you forget to go to her office.
Or if you do go to her office, you get distracted and ask her about her
kitten plates. It's like how sometimes you all the way up to your dorm
room and then think, 'wait, I came up here for SOMETHING. What
was it?' and you can't remember until you're back in your common
room, that happens to everyone sometimes, right? We could make that
part of the magic of the coins. It wouldn't be foolproof but it would
make it harder. Much, much harder. Also, someone else's coin will always just look like a galleon.

How do people feel about that? This is part of why I thought a good way to activate it would be to say that you promise not to betray our secrets, you know? Because you're AGREEING, that way.

But it's still kind of compulsion magic. I mean I just have to be honest about that. I want you to all know what you're agreeing to. I got it out of a book I borrowed from Professor Dolohov.

Anyway, there was one other thing we wanted to tell the rest of you about.

We went up to that room where we had Hermione's party. I figured there should still be a table, you know, and we just needed some space to talk and work and it didn't need to be fancy. But when we opened the door, it was a magical laboratory. There were three potions cauldrons and all sorts of other useful things, like gloves and tongs for handling things that are really hot. It was brilliant and perfect for what we needed and there is no way, none, that the house-elves set that up. It's a magic room. It's a room that turns into whatever you need it to be.

___

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-02 19:05:22
(no subject)

And in case that was too long to read here are the important bits.

* We can do this.
* We need demiguise blood and a whole lot of galleons.
* We want to use some mild compulsion magic so that if someone wants to betray us, it'll slip their mind. Sound good?
* We found a room in the castle that turns itself into whatever you need it to be.

Thoughts?
Private Message to Sally Anne

Well.

I thought I'd wait and see what other people thought before I said anything. Since I was there and we've already talked about this stuff.

But it's only Justin that's said anything and all he's said is that it's brilliant about the room. Or maybe he means the stuff we did is all right with him, too, but I'm not really sure what he thinks. Saying we're clever is, y'know, the sort of thing someone says if they don't really agree but don't want to get into it with you.

What's he telling you in all those PMs? He's not changing his mind about doing it, is he? I mean, he was all for it when we were just talking about doing it.

He's thinking that before we start handing these out we should think again about who we're giving them to, and what we're using them for.

Which -- he's probably right, you know? Because on one hand, Hermione wants to be able to give them to other muggleborns, and on the other, Pansy would like to give one to Harry. Maybe we should make two sets.

Two sets?

How confusing would that be?! No, seriously.

I can't believe we're this far into it and we haven't decided if they're for writing messages or just for setting up meetings and maybe sending warning signals. I mean, it's not even as if you could use them to talk much. Is that what Hermione wants them to be? For muggleborns who can't use journals or talk to each
other without someone trying to stop them. I don't think they'd be good for that at all. You won't be able to write enough, and they'll be bloody hard to read.

Imagine a bunch of us standing around squinting at some writing on our coins. Because that wouldn't be obvious at all!

Well Hermione was originally talking about using these for muggleborns. That was what she was talking about originally.

But yeah. I think they're going to mostly be useful for setting up meetings. Because you just can't say all that much in that small a space.

Well, I mean, I guess she could do, but I don't see how that really involves us, y'know?

That's what you mean about two sets, then? Hermione'd have a set for whoever she wants to give them to, and we'd have a different set we'd use for getting people together for revising when it's something we don't really want everyone in the world to know we're working on?

Just. It would be bad if some of the galleons from one set got mixed in with the others.

Yeah, that's what I meant. It would involve us because she'd need to get the gold and potions ingredients from somewhere, and it will be easier to get her out of Slytherin and to the special room if she has a good excuse (like me borrowing her) and some of the magic, like transfiguring them back into galleons, is a lot easier to do with two people.
But we could make them on a completely different night -- different batch of gold, different potion, so they'd be connected to each other but not to the first set, and she could give them to muggleborns if she wanted. She would have to keep them really, really hidden though. I don't know if Harry ever searches her stuff.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2012-11-03 02:27:32

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne*

Not that either of US exactly has galleons to spare.

But we're more flush than Hermione is, at least with the YPL counsellor stipend.

I think Pansy might put up the gold. Would that bother you? For some reason it bothers me less than it would have, because I'm not asking galleons for MONEY, it's because I need them to make something (and not just for me).

**alt_ron** at 2012-11-03 02:39:39

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne*

Yeah. I guess the thing is that they aren't really galleons as galleons, right?

And I don't know, but I reckon if she's going to want to include whatsisname in the group, I'm okay with not having to put in a galleon of my own to be part of that.

Kidding.

Mostly.

**alt_justin** at 2012-11-02 19:59:51

*Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Sally-Anne,

I say, I thought it best not to join you last night, besides having so much homework to finish up. Have
I've been thinking, what, about the need to supply Galleons to people who can't provide their own. If we include everyone who's been suggested, it's about 30 Galleons. That's not very much if each person is contributing his or her own coin but put all together, that's rather a lot.

And thirty people, well. I mean to say. Even if they're promising and even if the spell is a blood oath of some kind--which I can't say makes me too happy but I suppose it's jolly well unavoidable--well, I say, Sally-Anne. What are the odds that someone will say something or try to include someone we've not all decided can be trusted?

I suppose I'm saying that before we go too far, we really ought to take a step backwards, what, and consider just what we mean to do with these bally old coins. It's one thing if all we plan is to arrange get-togethers to revise, what? (And if we are, then--well, Fred, George, Lee and Terry almost don't need them.) If it's meant to be a communication tool to arrange something like a political salon, where people can get together and discuss things that might get us in trouble otherwise, then...yes, we should certainly include Fred, George and Lee. But I'm afraid I almost wonder if it's cruel to arrange to give Terry a coin which will only notify him of meetings he can't attend, what?

And then, if that's the case, then some other people on our tentative list might not be the best choices to trust with one. Or at the very least, that we ought to think carefully about what sorts of secrets we mean when we make them promise not to betray them, if you follow me.

I'd like to think about it, if that's all right, and hear what the others have to say, what? Only I don't think I should be the one to suggest all this. I know I'm newer to the lock and to the Protectorate than most anyone here, what, and--well.... I know that sometimes what I say is rather discounted by others.

I'm not saying it's not brilliant work, what, because it's dashed clever of you to have worked it out. I just want to be absolutely sure we all agree on what we mean to do. Because I think we still have well different ideas.

-Justin
Well, I think part of the point is that we can include people who we don't want to trust with everything on the Lock.

But it's a good point about Terry. He could say things, but he'd have to be careful not to say anything on the coins that would make it clear he wasn't a Hogwarts student or that might start people thinking down a road we don't want them to follow.

Yes, I appreciate that and I'm in favour of using it to expand our circles without letting everyone into the protection of the Lock.

Look, may we meet? It might be easier to discuss in person, what?

-Justin

Just the two of us or do you want to bring others to talk in person?

I wish we could all get together in a room and talk this through, Terry and Hermione and everyone, but I'm not sure even Hermione could really come.

The two of us, if you wouldn't mind. Perhaps I shall ask Hydra, as well.

After supper?

-J
Sally-Anne,

That room in the castle sets itself up for other things? I say, that's brilliant!

And well done, you and Hermione and Ron, all of you, I say, dashed clever.

-Justin

alt_justin at 2012-11-02 20:02:11
(no subject)

First of all, that's brilliant about the room. It sounds perfect, and boy, I wish I'd known about it when I was at Hogwarts.

Second, I'm dead impressed with what you've figured out about using galleons so far (the two should put your heads together more often).

Now, about the protection you're thinking about: I reckon an important part is to figure out what the Network is. What it's for. Are you just going to look out for each other? Try to learn defensive auror spells? Discuss dangerous topics? And when you talk about protecting the Network, does that mean the Network, the group, meaning the secret of the Network itself? Or the people on it--even their secrets that might be completely unrelated?

Here's why I ask: some of my secrets have to do with the wand smugglers. Are those secrets protected, too? What if you move from one group to the other? Remember, the wand smugglers talked about maybe evaluating those of you on the I Solemnly Swear lock for membership with them. What if you have some frank conversations on the Network that leads Person A to apply for the wand smugglers? What if in some of those conversations, Person B disagrees? What if Person B went and told someone else that Person A was starting to muck around with traitorous stuff? (That wouldn't be, technically a Network secret, see?)

I think you'd better make it clear that you expect nobody to betray the secrets of any other coin holders. Whether it's just that they're...
holding a charmed message coin and talking about forbidden stuff, or that they're a secret muggleborn instead of a half-blood, or that they're planning to run off to join Sirius Black. D'ye see what I mean?

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-03 03:18:32
(no subject)

'What are these for, anyway' is something both Justin and Ron a really good question and we probably should have worked that out before we started trying to see if we could do it.

We know we can make this! What are we going to use them for and who are we planning to give them to?

Also, I don't know if there's any way to make this as secure as you'd want it. There are ways (especially since people will be using their own blood when they make the promise) to make the secrecy spell more coercive, but they would also make it more NOTICEABLE. If Ernie Macmillan goes to Umbridge and tries to tell her something and can't get the words out, she isn't going to say to herself, 'what a pity the boy has such a dreadful speech impediment,' she's going to suspect that he's under some sort of compulsion spell and will call in Professor Dolohov to try to break it.

But, it's also anonymous. People won't know who said what unless you sign your message.

Anyway I don't think we should talk about the wand smugglers on there. Ever. In fact if we're giving coins to Hogwarts students who aren't on the Lock (and haven't aged out, like the Twins and Lee) you and Hermione would probably need to NOT say anything about who you were, and honestly I'm starting to wonder whether this would actually be useful for what Hermione was thinking about, at all, or if we should start over and think about something else.

alt_terry at 2012-11-03 03:44:30
(no subject)

No, I get what you mean. And no, I don't plan on saying, 'By the way, I'm a muggleborn, and I'm a wand smuggler.' And I guess we can't get into incredibly involved discussions when we can only do 140 characters, right?
But I really want to be included (well, if you'll let me, that is). I like the idea that it's anonymous. I guess we'll all have to figure out together what it is for, both the group and the coins. But making the communications anonymous might make people more honest, in a way.

Don't know how to explain it, exactly. But I'm getting one of my gut feelings, you know? And it says this is a good idea.

Anyway, maybe the agreement something along the lines of, 'don't reveal anything to anyone outside the group what you've learned from the coins, about either the messages, or the people carrying them. Or that you've managed to put together and guess from what's said by people on the coins.'

---

**alt_neville** at 2012-11-03 03:48:38  
(no subject)

I think it's brilliant, too, and I really want to do it.

Actually, I think it'll probably be easy for Terry and Hermione to sort of gloss over their situation, if they're leaving anonymous messages. People here at Hogwarts who aren't on this lock don't have any idea that they've been Sorted, that they have wands, and that they've been studying. So if they talk about, I dunno, what charms they've been working on, nobody's going to jump to the conclusion that it's Terry or Hermione.

---

**alt_luna** at 2012-11-03 03:49:52  
(no subject)

Yes, and after all Terry left over a year ago, right? And they have no idea that he kept in touch with us.

---

**alt_luna** at 2012-11-03 04:06:33  
(no subject)

This is so clever. And I think it will help that it's anonymous.
The fact that it's a safe way to communicate that no one outside the group can monitor will make people want to protect it. I mean we have the Private messages, but everyone down from the Lord Protector can see if you're writing a private message. But this has its own built in security, in a way, in that I think that people have been hungry for a truly free way to communicate with the people they choose, and once they see the value in it--and they will--they won't be anxious to betray it.
2012-11-02 13:55:00
Private Message to Claire Clearwater

Mum,

Look, it's not that I wouldn't love to see you. It's just--not a good time, right now. Percy's working all sorts of hours and so am I, and by the time we get home we're both too knackered to do much besides a little reading and then fall right to sleep.

And there was this big project I was doing for Mr Powell and I realised halfway through it that I accidentally crossed two columns of notations and--well. It wasn't easy to fix. I was working on it when he asked to see how things were coming along, and of course I was trying to get it fixed before he needed it, but instead I had to explain and--well, the short version is that I'll have to work this weekend, probably, to get it done.

I mean, I really appreciate your offer to come in some afternoon and cook and all. It's just that right now that would be a waste of your time.

But.

I think I could use one of the enchanted crockery pots, if you could spare one. That way I could throw something together in the morning or the night before and it'd be done (and perfect) when we got in. It'd save us on takeaway and particularly it'd save me his look of disappointment when it's oatmeal or fried eggs or beans on toast again. Not that he minds, much, it's just that he always compares things to the way his mum cooks. You know.

And--about the holidays. Well, it's a little early to know exactly what we'll be invited to go to or not. But obviously, his family will want Christmas Day. I thought maybe I'd come round on Christmas Eve for an hour or two, after work, to say hello and give you and Dad your presents. All right?

Not that it'll be much. The landlord mentioned just yesterday (as it was the first) that he might have to raise the rent in January. Just by two Galleons a month but still--that'll probably take care of all the money we were trying to saving for a new lounger. (The second-hand
one we found when we moved in just developed a tear in the upholstery on the arm, and *reparo* isn't keeping it sewn shut.

Well, I've got to get back to sorting out these mixed-up notations. Let me know about the cookpot? And maybe we can get together the week after next, all right?

-Penny
2012-11-02 22:05:00
Private message to the Lord Protector

My Lord,

We have a clutch - caught them just as they were in the last stages of concocting multiple, high-powered explosives. Early interrogation suggests that there are other cells working on the same weaponry... more details pending.

Requesting all hands that You can spare, as swiftly as possible.

In Your Name, as always.
Dear Journal,

Tonight was beyond snitch. Utterly beyond!

Samuels affirmed that I had indeed been the first one to shed my sleeves, and as such, belonged in their valiant company. Exhilarating!

They seem to appreciate my knowledge of the theoretical nuances. Made a helpful suggestion regarding unexpected wandwork similarities between the Hampshire Hair-Growth Hex and the knotwork spells used in the Scilly Isles. Tyche Jenkins and Niobe Jones were up against a certain pair of Slytherins, and things ended with their opponents looking like Rapunzel Lads and braided back-to-back. How we laughed!

Must say, it is a good feeling to be appreciated. And now, some warm milk and bed.

Faithfully yours,

Linus Moon
I'm not sure when I'll be back. Will write if I have time.

It's been a long time since there's been a summons like this one.
Bill, Arthur, are either of you still up?

Do we have any information at all about what Bellatrix Lestrange and Barty Crouch are up to? It's just that they've been a great deal more active lately than usual, and just now, she's written a message to Him. And she doesn't tend to do that terribly often, so I'd imagine it's something that is rather important and too time sensitive for an owl. And we haven't heard from

It'd be

It'd be the sort of thing she'd write Him about, wouldn't it?

---

I'm sorry. It's been a few days and I don't know what's going on and I hate being this worried about you.

If you are able, please write.

Please.

And if it'd be too dangerous or too difficult to write, then I hope you can read this and know that I love you and Merlin, Frank, come home.

Come home soon.

I don't like this. Any of it.

Blast.

Yes. She would. Yes.

Bloody hell.
I don't know what I'll be able to find out for you tomorrow. But Dad and I'll do everything we can to learn whatever's possible.

---

@alt_bill at 2012-11-03 04:49:36  
(no subject)

I'm sorry, Alice. I know this is hell for you.

He has Kingsley with him. Those two together are formidable, and they know every trick in the book. And a few that haven't been written yet.

---

@alt_alice at 2012-11-03 04:51:03  
(no subject)

It could be just coincidence.

It could be they're working on something else altogether at the same time.

---

@alt_bill at 2012-11-03 05:00:46  
(no subject)

Yeah.

Or maybe she's inviting him to her Christmas party.

Hey, one can hope.

---

@alt_alice at 2012-11-03 05:03:54  
(no subject)

One does.

Often.

And one will continue to do so.

Thank you, Bill. I know you haven't any answers just yet, but knowing you're going to try is a great help.
Selwyn's just sent a private message to his wife.

I hope he's telling her that he didn't find a pint of milk at the last three stores he checked, but he expects to be home soon.

I saw that, yes.

And look. I can go see one of my analysts tomorrow--no, bugger, I'll go see him tonight. I won't sleep for awhile, knowing this, and he's a night owl anyway. I can pump him about the IMA. Some more information might be...well, I hate the feeling like we're fumbling around in the dark.

Bugger all.

Kingsley, Frank, check in, would you?

I have a feeling they're fumbling around just as much up there as we are here.
@alt_molly at 2012-11-03 13:43:32
(no subject)

Alice dear... take heart.

Frank knows you must be worrying. And he won't--

Oh, surely we'll hear something today.

@alt_arthur at 2012-11-03 13:10:22
(no subject)

Bill, just saw this. Why don't you swing by the Burrow for breakfast, and tell me what you learned.

@alt_bill at 2012-11-03 13:12:47
(no subject)

Yeah, I can do that.

(Tell Mum to brew the coffee extra strong. Was talking all night with my analyst, and I may plant my face in my scrambled eggs without some extra caffeine.)

@alt_sirius at 2012-11-03 04:51:45
(no subject)

Allie,

We were just on our way to bed and saw this.

I'm sure

I think if any of ours had been captured, we'd see more than just Bella's traffic. Crotch hasn't posted nor Truncheon nor any of the usual MLE types.

Circe, I wish we were all over there, though.

(I wish there were about three of me, right now, in fact. One there, one here and one at Hogwarts for tomorrow's match.)
Yes. You're right.

I'd feel ever so much better if they'd write something, even a quick something, so we'd know.

That's all.

If there were three of me, I'd send one to Grimmauld for another cuppa.

And the second me and you would both be up in Ireland, so two-thirds of us would have wonderful company.
Dearest, have arrived safely. Bella, Barty, Dominic and other friends all well and quite invigorated by the country air. Cannot remember the last time boxty was served at breakfast; quite the variation to energise and fortify. Not clear at present when we shall have another opportunity to write.

Draco, good luck and swift flight to-day. Am most disappointed that I shall not be able to attend. Hope that your mother shall go on her own, in order to see you and to explain further. Suffice to say that we - that is to say, many of the Council - have been called to action to protect the realm from a group apparently larger than the DogStar but far less less effective.

Nothing to worry about, either of you. Pray tell Pansy only that it is unavoidable business which prevents my travel to Hogwarts. Narcissa, shall try to arrange a fire chat sometime in the next day or two, if security measures will allow.

Until our next meeting, dear ones, can only leave you with all my love and I remain,

Yours
2012-11-03 11:20:00
(no subject)

So, we are going to get a Quidditch match today, right?

I mean, isn't that the Auror down there, Auror Peel? The one who came and trained with us before?

She always fills her robes out, doesn't she?

Ced, any idea what's going on? She and Professor Vector and Madam Umbridge have been down there a while.

Why doesn't Johnson or Pucey go tell them to get on with it?

alt_zacharias at 2012-11-03 15:25:43
(no subject)

Oh, nevermind.

Let's see some Quidditch, lads!

alt_cedric at 2012-11-03 15:36:38
(no subject)

I don't know yet, I'm trying to find out.

I can't find Professor Raz to ask.

But now it looks like it's starting, everyone's leaving the pitch, though it looks like Auror Peel's staying pitchside.
2012-11-03 12:26:00
Private Message Heph Bobolis and Tyche

Peel really does look well fit, even if they are just her MLE uniform robes. I wonder how many blokes are watching her pace pitchside rather than the action, or just pointing their Omnioculars her way.

Ronald's really struggling. 70-20 this early is not promising, though he did just save that nasty low sidearm shot from Montague with Pucey in his face. I'd be more impressed with that one if he hadn't looked so surprised and if the one from Draco hadn't bounced straight off his hand and in.

I wish that Lauren Marks and Andie Haley would just bloody shut up about their hair. Yes I know they are three rows up, but I just keep hearing them and losing focus on the game.

And no I still don't know what the hold up was. All the people I could ask are busy. We'll find out after the game I hope, but since I can't see Raz I'm guessing security. I'm certainly not going over to ask Hembridge.
**2012-11-03 14:51:00**

*My hands are finally starting to warm up again*

That was a long time to wait for the match to start. Has anyone heard yet why there was a delay?

(Congratulations to Slytherin.)

---

**alt_neville** at **2012-11-03 20:03:07**

*Private message to Ron Weasley*

Cheer up, Ron. And you don't need to disappear, all right?

There'll be other games, yeah?

---

**alt_neville** at **2012-11-03 20:06:48**

*Private message to Ginny Weasley*

That was amazing flying for your first game, especially considering how many fouls the Slytherins committed against you. Reckon they were trying to intimidate you as much as possible. And you almost got the Snitch!

Well, of course we were so many points behind at that point that we wouldn't have won, anyway, if you had.

I'll do my best to glue Ron back together. If I can find him, but he's made himself scarce. I need to convince him that people aren't as hacked off at him as he thinks they must be.

---

**alt_neville** at **2012-11-03 20:08:36**

*Private message to George Weasley*

Madam Pomfrey fixed you up all right?

That was a dead impressive goose egg on your forehead. Do you have a concussion?
Neville,
I asked Madam Hooch about it directly after the match. She said that in Professor Lestrange's absence there were 'security concerns'. Auror Peel's arrival eased those concerns and allowed the match to go forward.

Hopefully there won't be a repeat of the problem in the future.

~CD

Thanks!

'I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good'

'Security concerns'?

What does that mean?
Order Only: Very quickly....

We're all right. We're safe.

Sorry we worried you, but we've barely had a moment to breathe. We had to scramble out of our safe house because there was a raid on a bomb-making site and we've been ducking and dodging ever since while trying to re-establish contact with Moody's network.

There's huge turmoil in the IMA leadership, with some of the arrests. The original plan--which we were trying to squelch--was a big action for Bonfire night, but the young hotheads are arguing to step up the timetable. Because Voldemort is sending people in. Judging from the reports we've heard, he's sent in Bellatrix Lestrange, Barty Crouch, Jr., and some of their best chums, all of the top DE: Mulciber, Avery, Yaxley, Rabastan, Dolohov, and Merlin knows who else.

Good grief, who's minding the store back there?

Has Minerva been sent over, does anyone know?

Bloody hell, we need to move again. Just: Arthur, Bill--send word to the Players. We need more wands here NOW, not to mention others to help take Frank's and my side in the arguments. Moody's right: these people are stubborn as quintapeds.

And I'm afraid they're just about as homicidal.

Right. I'll give them the go ahead. They'll be overjoyed: I've had two patronuses from Benjy today because they're about to go spare from worry. It'll be a relief to them to provide backup.
Oh.

Thank goodness.

I want to get over there.

You?

One of us needs to be here. Will Remus kill us both if we leave him to be the one?

And then, I'm not as much use there as he or Alice would be. Maybe we should let Alice go with you. If she wanted. I could go to Moddey if that would help.

Speaking of which. Beth left her token this afternoon. They got our sign and are putting their pieces in motion. I've got things ready here.

I don't think Alice will go, not with Frank there. Could ask, I suppose.

Remus will likely go a little mad if we're both gone, you're right.

But I think I might go mad if I'm not able to be of some use, somehow, to someone, and soon.
Then if you're willing to trust me to have your back, count me in.

Remus will have plenty to do between Bea and the visitors Beth's people will be shuttling through.

Right.

I'll leave him a note, shall I?

If I take some ginger we can make it to Aberstwyth and from there book a passage somewhere.

We can send word to Frank once we've made land on the other side.

Thank you, Kingsley.

Sorry for taking so long, but I was hoping I’d get slightly more details than I’ve managed.

I can confirm that Minerva’s not here. Neither are Antonin Dolohov, or Rabastan Lestrange. Nor expected back quickly, from what little Septima’s implied.

First thing I knew, there was the hold-up with the Quidditch match this morning - matter of security for Mr Marvolo. Septima and Dolores were pushing to cancel it, but Auror - Peel, I think it was - was most insistent things carry on. “Life as normal”, apparently. And
then Septima pulled the Heads of House together, as soon as Rolanda was free, and we’ve been working up an adjusted patrol and supervision schedule for the duration.

Finally had a chance to track down Auri - she bolted for her tower again, as soon as she could decently leave supper. I did get out of her that her Raz got called away very early this morning. And I’ve the sense she was worried but not entirely surprised - she’s not usually in his rooms of a Friday night.

But after that, she caught herself, and wouldn’t say anything more. I don’t know if Poppy might not have more luck, somehow, but we’ll let you know if we do hear anything.
Good Show, Slytherins!

That was well played from start to finish.

Congratulations to Pucey, whose leadership showed in every manoeuvre. Clever strategies well-executed! Truly, this match went to the more vigorous side.

Though. One does feel obliged to thank Gryffindor's Keeper for his assistance at goal for our side.

Cheers, Weasley.

---

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good

You utter berk.

Don't listen to him, Ron.

---

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

Neville's right, Ron Weasley. Don't pay him any mind.

It was your very first match. Next time, you'll be even better, because you'll have learned from the last time.

You didn't win the first time at chess, I'll bet. Your first real game, I mean.
Hermione,

Will you tell him I'm so sorry I couldn't make it to the match?

Particularly since it turns out I probably could have done, if half the Death Eaters in the country are all over dealing with the IMA situation.

I'm trying to get over there, maybe do some good in this whole mess.

But. Tell him, well done - though I wish it had been a proper Gryffindor win, of course.
Arthur, is there anything we can move forward here? If every major DE is out west, is there something we can take advantage of? I know Sirius has mentioned it, and we need to give it more thought. Can we move some people from the camps? Could we house and feed them until the solstice, or ask Sherwood to help shoulder the burden?

If we can't get them out, can we get anything in to them?

Or is there anything we can try to get our hands on? We could aim for wand core ingredients, or some more fluxweed.

Severus, Walden, do you have any thing you can think of?

I just

I don't want to sit back and ride this one out. Please give me something I can do.

If you can't think of anything that needs doing, I might just take matters into my own hands and sink that damned yacht.

Yes, I think trying to mobilise some of the contacts Frank and Dora have been making would be good. There's something to be said for forcing them to fight two fronts.

Are you able to come to the mainland?
Yes.

I think at the very least, getting them word would be a good move.

And perhaps get some of their people out so we can take them to France in December.

But we need food if we're going to keep them for a month and a half, and papers if we're going to get into the camps at all.

Damn, we really need a better way to communicate with them.

It's the food I'm thinking of, Allie.

We'd already left, actually, Dora and I. We were hoping to book a passage but there's no way, we're told.

However, we did hear about a transport with supplies heading for a central depot in Liverpool.

I think if we can get some of Beth's people or Davidson's, we can rob the train and use the supplies for any refugees we can free while we're in the area.

We've taken rooms at the Gwynt Ysbrydol for the evening. Join us when you can. Walden, if you're interested, could do with a few more hands.

Coming.

That sounds like a plan.
Arthur, we'll need papers for Manchester. Lorena Elliott was there. We could see if we could move people from there.

**alt_alice** at **2012-11-04 00:18:51**  
(no subject)

I've sent Stephen to talk to Sherwood to see if we can drum up a few more wands. I have a feeling that if they get a cut of the food, they'll be more than happy to help us out.

**alt_gredforge** at **2012-11-04 05:53:24**  
(no subject)

If you're thinking of robbing trains or taking any other swashbuckling actions, you really should think of bringing Fu along. He can plan. He has both the sort of deep background historical knowledge and twisty mind you need to plan guerrilla actions successfully. And, more importantly, how not to get caught doing it.

He might even have ideas on supplies the refugees. He studied warfare, and he's said to us that the success of an army depends on whether they can fill their stomachs. So we bet he's studied problems of logistics and supplies.

**alt_alice** at **2012-11-04 15:32:57**  
(no subject)

That's a rather good suggestion that I should have thought of as well. I'll owl Stephen to see if he can side-along Fu. At the very least, we might be able to test some of his non-lethal devices in the field.

**alt_bill** at **2012-11-04 05:54:52**  
(no subject)

Saw this and came to the Burrow to wake Dad. He's given me the information I need, and I'm off now to roust one of my best forgers out of bed so he can get started on the job.
(Sorry, I'm running on too little sleep. I was up all last night with one of my analysts last night. But we will get the papers by you late tomorrow, if all goes well.)

@alt_arthur at 2012-11-04 06:07:22
(no subject)

Alice:

I'm sorry I missed your journal entry earlier, but Bill has brought me up to speed. I wasn't looking at my journal because I went in to the Ministry, to see if I could find anything out about who else in the Protector's inner circle who might have been sent to Ireland, but there is no there to ask there on a Saturday.

Anything else I can do at this point? Well, perhaps as to food: in the next week I might be able to manage the diversion of some supply shipments. If I tinker with the paperwork, I might be able to finesse things enough that they could be taken somewhere and then abandoned, which would leave them to be picked up quietly by Sherwood, without so much danger. It's a risk, and it could be tricky, but it might be worth trying it, if they're going to be coping with a big influx of people.

@alt_lee at 2012-11-04 06:08:03
(no subject)

That's rather brilliant, Mr Weasley.

@alt_arthur at 2012-11-04 06:08:56
(no subject)

If so, it'll probably be the first time a bureaucratic snafu was characterised as 'brilliant.'
Yes. Let's give that a try. Thank you, Arthur.

Alice: I don't think I can set this up any earlier than about a week from now, however. If you want to do something now, to take advantage of the fact that we have so many Council members off to Ireland, I'm afraid direct action is better.

If it can be done safely. And perhaps Fu is your man to answer that.

We're working on plans right now for a controlled derailment. Or halting the train through debris on the tracks.

No worries, Arthur. We'll try to do this as safely as possible.

That's just fine, Bill. Thank you.

When you get here, look for us in the pub. I'll be the little round grey-headed witch with the pea green shawl sitting near the back, hoping someone will come buy her a shot of harvest gold.
That'd be the little old witch with the scraggly-looking dog under her table, gnawing a soup bone. The dog is, I mean. Not the witch.

alt_macnair at 2012-11-03 23:59:14
(no subject)

How about a raid on Buckingham. Cut the head off while its hands are busy elsewhere.

Or at least come up with a plan along those lines for the next time Voldemort is alone on his throne.

I'm not much good any place where I'll be seen by people who still think me a fugitive. Sorry about that.

alt_alice at 2012-11-04 00:09:48
(no subject)

Tempting.

Very.

But there are far too many unknown factors, and that means we probably won't get far. So that means we need to sort out what those factors are so that we'd be ready to make that kind of move next time around, I agree.

alt_alice at 2012-11-04 00:16:16
(no subject)

Walden; I imagine we'll use glamours and hide our faces for the train raid, if you're up for a bit of robbery.

alt_nymphadora at 2012-11-04 00:30:50
(no subject)

If they did see you, well, it would give them something else to think about. Just now when they've got more to think about than they can manage. You'll be long gone before they could do anything about it, and you've got no connection with this part of the country, so would it really hurt?
If they did know you, I mean, and we'll do all we can to see they don't.

I know you're not usually of a mind to taunt them, but right now, that could be just the thing to do. Show them just how off balance they are.

**alt_macnair** at 2012-11-04 02:45:26  
(no subject)

Don't mind the sounds of that. Count me in.

**alt_alice** at 2012-11-04 02:58:18  
(no subject)

Good.

**alt_alice** at 2012-11-04 00:17:30  
(no subject)

Fred, George, do you have any extra masks?  
If you can send them by owl to Sirius, that would be very useful.

**alt_gredforge** at 2012-11-04 05:40:16  
(no subject)

Yes! We do have extra masks. And we'll stay up late tonight and make a bunch more and owl them out to you in the morning. We think we can get you, uh, about fifteen or so. Hope that'll be enough to help?
alt_lee at 2012-11-04 05:41:11
(no subject)
I'll help, too. We'll get more out that way.

alt_gredforge at 2012-11-04 05:41:41
(no subject)
Great, that'll help.

alt_alice at 2012-11-04 15:28:36
(no subject)
Fifteen would be perfect.

alt_frank at 2012-11-04 05:26:23
Prvt msg Al
here.

alt_alice at 2012-11-04 05:27:00
Re: Prvt msg Al
Good.
Thank you.
I love you.

alt_frank at 2012-11-04 05:27:53
Re: Prvt msg Al
stay safe, general
love you back
2012-11-03 20:32:00
(no subject)

Good match today. It was really great to play properly in the new stadium, especially after a year away.

alt_harry

alt_harry at 2012-11-04 00:36:28
Private Message to Professor Siz

Do you know when he'll be back?

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-04 00:48:49
Re: Private Message to Professor Siz

No.

He half-expected it, though.

(Well played. Helped me, to watch you today.)

alt_harry at 2012-11-04 00:49:54
Re: Private Message to Professor Siz

Okay.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-04 00:54:02
Re: Private Message to Professor Siz

Expect I'll be up here tomorrow most of the day. If you want somewhere to be.

And - if I hear anything useful, I'll tell you what I can.
Thanks.

That really was excellent flying.

And your race for the snitch--keeping it just close enough to give us a thrill in the stands before you showed Ginger W the back of your broom. Masterful, that.

Thanks.

It helps that I had some competition out there. She put up a good fight.
**2012-11-03 20:37:00**
*Private Message to Aurora Sinistra*

Not going to try to make this seem anything other than what it is: I'm worried about you a bit.

I know you must be feeling worried by whatever it is that has pulled the three of them away. And what sent Ms Peel to us in lieu of Rabastan.

I mislike it, for quite ordinary reasons, and I imagine you're finding it excruciating, for tender, personal ones.

If you should like a sympathetic ear, even if it is quite late, I shall be right here on the ward or I could pay a call to your rooms if you'd prefer not to come out.

Or we could share tea tomorrow, perhaps.

---

**alt_sinistra** at **2012-11-04 02:15:37**
*(no subject)*

That is blunt for you, Poppy.

There's really not much to say.

I'm up on the tower for at least a while.

Tomorrow, though. Tea. Certainly. Four?

**alt_poppy** at **2012-11-04 04:01:24**
*(no subject)*

Four it is, then.

Be well.
I'm sorry I was so short last night.

But it's selfish. It's not like I'm the only one. Or that other people haven't sat up and waited. You - you've hinted, as much, from time to time.

I don't know. Tea can't hurt. Never does.

Yes. I did have my time of waiting once.

And it was dreadful. For a great many reasons. Not least because I'd badly wanted to go along, and then was unable. I was pregnant, you know. But I took comfort in feeling no doubt that what Rafe had gone to do was the right thing, a thing I would have done myself if I could have.

But then-

Well, I'm afraid my example is not a comforting one, and I've no intention of burdening you with old stories.

Come for tea and we can discuss anything you'd like. Including Irma's latest treasures. She did catch you, didn't she? I think it was Thursday, perhaps it was Friday, but at any rate, I know she was hoping to find you to share what she's dug up this week. You do realise how very much she's enjoying this?

Oh. That must have been...

This is different, yes.

I'm just - keeping busy helps. I've tidied everything twice over, I'm almost done with my marking. And Harry's been up here, just working on his own assignments.
On Irma, only that she'd found something, but not the details. Why don't you catch me up, and I'll see about talking to her after supper?

I'm glad she's enjoying it, any rate. Must admit, the deeper I get into the theory, the more fascinating it is. And the more puzzling no one's dug before this, some things.

I can only tell you what she left with me--six bound volumes that seem to be the infirmary logs from 1552-1674. I haven't had much chance to poke in them, but it could be amusing to have a look together.

Do you have the list of married staff? There were a few during that period, I think, and we could look with an eye for anything pertaining to those people. Of course, I expect the hand and the abbreviations may be headache-inducing, but if you're curious, we could certainly see if there's anything to be learned at first glance.

Oh, I'd like that.

I do have the list. I'll bring it down.

And better than that, Chimera taught me a few charms to help decipher old manuscript hands. They don't help everything, but they clarify if ink's worn away, and help with some of the odder ligatures and such. I just had my hand on those notes, I'll bring them. And a transcription quill.

Thank you. For caring, and for distracting me.
Latimer -

I assume Marston’s been summoned away as well - certainly all three Council Members here have gone, and I gather Lucius as well. No indication how long they’ll be called away. Apparently quite necessary, but the gaps it leaves here, well. Septima’s been in quite the tizzy figuring out how to cover the essential duties - I’ve just come from an after supper cup of tea with her.

Now, do please keep me up to date, and I’ll return the favour by passing on what I hear (I expect nothing immediately, but somewhat more when the Council Members return.)

I do so hate being cut off all this way north. It’s not like the good old days, in the center of the Ministry, where I could simply walk through the halls and listen. If nothing else, one wants to prepare for the student response before whatever the Prophet prints.

Truly. Year after year, I told them that the 5th is a risk. It’s only through the truest attention to detail and hard work that nothing has happened before this. So very difficult to have been mocked for my care, and then have this happen when I’m in no position to be of any real use, off with the children as I am.

And of course, I myself can’t say anything. It wouldn’t be dignified.

Dolores
Desai and I have been called.

Apparently they've no idea how long we might be needed. Surely we'll be back by Saturday, but at the very least it means you'll have to see to final arrangements for the party.

And I suppose you can go on with it even if I can't be there. Though-

Or cancel.

That's your call.

Blast. I've got to run.

Ned will know whatever they're letting out in briefings, if you want to check with him. I'm sure he wouldn't mind your checking in. Remind him to eat?
Assignments

I have been called away unexpectedly, for an unknown duration. I deeply apologise to the students whose class meetings will therefore need to be cancelled.

I do not yet know what arrangements will be made while I am away; however, please complete the following reading and assignments this week:

Seventh years: Closely read sections three, four, and five of de Aznar e Ybarra's *Origen de las Artes de Sangre*. Read the introduction and closely read sections one, three, and four of Vysotsky's *Bindings and Unbindings*. Write 15-24 inches synthesising the two and reflecting upon the following question: What are the advantages and disadvantages of blood-based compulsion spells as compared to charm-based compulsion spells? Continue practising the exercises we have learned so far from Korovin's *Mastery over Self*; if you feel comfortable with the first three exercises, attempt the fourth.

Sixth years: Read the introduction and closely read sections one and two of de Aznar e Ybarra's *Origen de las Artes de Sangre*. Write 15-24 inches reflecting upon the following question: When is it not advisable to use blood magic to achieve your goals? Continue practising the exercises we have learned so far from Korovin's *Mastery over Self*; if you feel comfortable with the first three exercises, attempt the fourth.

Fourth and fifth years, practical: Read the first six sections of Merindel et al's *A Compendium of Common Curses and Their Counter-Actions*. Choose at least a dozen spells you are interested in learning how to both cast and counter; write at least 15 inches listing them, along with your reasons for your interest in those particular spells. Continue practising both the *Vox Similo* spell and the exercises we have learned so far from Korovin's *Mastery over Self*.

Fourth and fifth years, theoretical: Closely read the introduction and the first four sections of Peverell and Peverell's *De signatura rerum*, taking notes in your class journals. For marking, choose any spell of any discipline that you have studied in another class and write 15-24 inches analysing it using the methods described therein.

Third years, practical: Closely read the chapter on compulsion magic
in Brandt et al's *Introduction to Hexes, Curses, Jinxes, Dark Potions, Blood Magic, and Other Useful Arts*. Write twelve inches describing how compulsion magic functions and what it takes to cast those spells successfully. Continue practising the exercises we have learned so far from Korovin's *Mastery over Self*.

Third years, theoretical: Read the introduction to Clements-Chichester's *Grimoires of the Worthy Families*, taking notes in your class journals. For marking, write 12-15 inches comparing and contrasting the history described there with the present day.
Have you seen Neville and Evelyn Longbottom today?

It's just killing me that Mr and Mrs Longbottom are off doing Merlin knows what, and they're both maybe in a lot of danger, and Neville and Evelyn don't have a clue.

I hate being a kid and stuck here. I want to do something to help.

I want to be able to fight.

Yeah. We're thinking back to the state of happy ignorance we were in, when Sirius had been captured and Mum and Dad were sweating like mad, and we didn't have a clue that there was a real chance that the MLE could swoop down on the Burrow at any moment, if they had managed to keep him and break him.

We stayed up all night making masks. That helped, it gave us something to do.

Saw Evelyn and Neville at breakfast. We'll...keep an eye out for them today.

What if...what if their Mum or Dad are killed? Or captured?

If they use Veritaserum to question either of them, they'd know that the kids were in contact with their parents, right? Which would be a disaster. Evelyn and Neville would get their wands snapped, and they'd be sent to the camps.

I'm sorry. I'm sitting here missing Mrs and Mr Longbottom, and I
can't stop horrible scenarios from flitting through my head. I can't talk about this on the general Order Only lock; everyone else is going spare anyway.

It's just that they're like--well, I guess they're like my parents.

I've never had anything like real parents before.

Yeah. We reckon as parents go, they'd be about the best. (Almost as good as ours.) You chose well, Professor. And a fine thing it for you to have such good parents after being stuck so long with the git, too.

Anyway, no matter what happens with Frank and Alice, even if worst comes to worst, Evelyn and Neville are not losing their wands or going anywhere near any camps. They're carrying portkeys, remember? If the worst happens, Lee and us'll find them and make sure they use them. Or the Headmistress or Madam Pomfrey or Professor Sprout or somebody.

The Order will make sure they're safe.

And anyway, Frank and Alice WILL be all right. They're bloody good at what they do.

Hang on to that.
If you look at the last fifteen Keepers that have joined the rosters at Hogwarts, at their very first match they've ever played, the other team scores an average of twenty-two goals on them. The only reason the average is so low is because in two of the matches, the snitch was caught in the first thirty minutes of the match, otherwise it would be higher.

The maximum number on a first match was forty-three, against Fergus Cuerden on the Hufflepuff side in 1989. And if you look at the second and third games they play, the average number of goals scored on them drops to sixteen.

So, see, you'll do loads better next time because you've gotten the first one out of your way.

Would you be up for a game of chess or three?

We don't have to play it in the common room if you'd rather go to that room you found.

I've got biscuits, too. Chocolate ones and raspberry ones and cheese ones.

I understand if you wouldn't be, though.

---

Huh. That's-

Thanks, yeah. I would like to play chess. And, yeah, let's go to that room. I'm actually dead curious to see what it'll look like this time, y'know. Will it still have cauldrons and potions stuff? Sally Anne and Hermione think it magically remakes itself for whatever you need when you go there, but...

I don't know. I mean, we could try not taking a board along and see if it puts one out for us. Except if it didn't, it's a long walk back up the
tower to get one. (And a bit dangerous to Accio one through the corridors. Even on a Sunday afternoon.)

Did you actually look all that up? Or are you just being clever and making stuff up to make me feel better?

Either way, I guess. Thanks.

alt_evelyn at 2012-11-04 21:16:52
(no subject)

I did.

I mean, it's all there in the library.

People tend to forget that even the best Keepers of all time had to start somewhere. It's not like they were all perfect right from the very start.

We could try and see. I think it'd be worth it. And if it doesn't give us a board, maybe we could see what we'd have to do to get it to give us one, like try asking it, or walking out and then walking back in again. And at the very least, we'll have biscuits.

alt_ron at 2012-11-04 21:36:47
(no subject)

Heh.

That's a brilliant plan. Let's go for it.

I'll meet you by the portrait hole in a couple of minutes.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I say, Professor Dolohov seems to think he'll be gone for at least a week, what?

And what was that you were saying, Pansy, about the holdup at the match yesterday having to do with Professor Lestrange's absence?

I wonder what's happening that they're both out of the castle.

I think Slytherin's shattering win might have rather unsettled Diggory, what? He's not at all himself.

-Justin

How do you mean, not himself?

And maybe he's still hung up about Chang.

I do wonder what they're all up to. Lucius wasn't at the match either.

Well, a few of us were in the library earlier and Andie Haley was asking one of her revising partners some questions about their essay. They were discussing some fine point of wandwork, what, and Diggory drifted over to them. After a few moments of listening, he spoke well sharply to her.

I realise that she was conversing in a library but not too loudly, what, and certainly not so disruptively as to warrant Diggory's chagrin. He was very nearly dashed rude, in point of fact.

I say, most uncharacteristic, what?
-Justin
ORDER ONLY prvt msg Al

here.

alt_frank

alt_alice at 2012-11-05 05:13:35
(no subject)

Thank you, love.

Stay safe.

alt_frank at 2012-11-05 05:14:03
(no subject)

aye aye
Rosier's just cancelled his entire schedule for today.

Said something about 'explosion in Dublin' before taking off at a dead run.

Bloody hell.

Frank and Kingsley, check in.

**alt_alice** at 2012-11-05 15:41:18
(no subject)

Oh, Merlin. It's started.

**alt_frank** at 2012-11-05 16:10:01
(no subject)

k m c e b f d ok

d not sure

**alt_alice** at 2012-11-05 16:21:11
(no subject)

Thank you.

Wait til you're in a place that's safe enough to fill us in, love.

**alt_sirius** at 2012-11-05 16:29:46
(no subject)

Dublin?

But I thought our people were all up around Belfast.

Merlin, if that's true then this might be bigger than we realised. Frank, what do you mean you're not sure about Dorcas?
Meanwhile, we're getting set to meet the train this afternoon. Will report in when it's done.

It's actually rather ingenious. Fu's a marvel.

Dora and Alice are setting up the illusions that will cause the train to stop (and Turner's tripping the warning flags on the tracks from about 3 miles out). Then Mac, Fu and I will board; Fu and Mac will take the engine and Turner and I will open the cars while Dora and Allie secure the rest of the train and signal our helpers. Then those who can Apparate will ferry the goods to a safehouse in Beth's network; we'll distribute it through Lorena's people (as well as Beth's, Turner's, etc.)

We figure we've got a little less than an hour before the stop causes schedule delays that would trigger someone starting a fly-over to locate the train's position. And of course we'll confund the engineers if we need to do.

If I'd realised it would be this easy to get all the factions working together we could have done this ages ago.

But

Well, let us know, like Allie says. We've got to stay focused on this but we've a couple of hours to watch the journals, so soon as you can, tell us what's happening.

Stay safe.

alt_bill at 2012-11-05 17:04:26
(no subject)

They hit the Ministry seat at Dublin Castle. Blew Bedford Tower sky high, stones and masonry raining down from hundreds of feet onto Dame Street. Fire spreading through the adjoining buildings in the Upper Yard. Deaths, but no count yet.

Moody wasn't kidding; it's huge. Fragmentary eyewitness reports are starting to go over the wireless, but there's plenty of confusion, too. Reports that search and rescue personnel are under attack, but that may just be rumour. And a lot of announcements of 'Please stand by.'
Dear Merlin.

No breath of a word of this in my department, although if it's on the wireless, it won't be long. But we've just been directed to send the word out that camp security's to be tightened further. They say it's just routine for Bonfire Night, though.

Good to know, Arthur. We'll be on our guard when we go to Manchester tonight.
2012-11-05 09:20:00

Cheers, Ern!

Happy birthday, mate!

Nice of you to arrange a day with fewer lessons than usual, hey?

alt_zacharias

---

alt_ernie at 2012-11-05 14:51:43

(no subject)

Cheers, Zach.

But I think we're still having a Dark Arts lesson. Just we'll be spending it doing the reading that Professor Dolohov assigned.

I think Madam Hooch is going to precept? I heard Dunstan trying to ask Ced at breakfast this morning but it looked like maybe he was listening to Forney and Drumgoole recapping Saturday's match.

alt_justin at 2012-11-05 14:57:18

(no subject)

Indeed, Ernie, many happy returns!

Justin
**2012-11-05 09:25:00**  
*Schedule change*

Students -

I’ll be at the castle Tuesday afternoon and evening: those of you who’ve asked for extra feedback on research projects or practice charts, stop by during office hours, as I’ve finished comments on everything in hand.

The tower will likely be open after supper Tuesday for practice observations. If the weather’s bad, I’ll set up projections in the classroom.

---

**2012-11-05 14:30:29**  
*Private message to Gilly Chadwick*

Gil -

Have to cancel for tomorrow - can you pass the word? (Campanella, also swamped.) Sending my notes for Georg by school owl. Use your best judgement if something’s missing.

S.

---

**2012-11-05 22:33:55**  
*Private Message to Professor Siz*

How are you holding up?

I guess you haven't heard anything.

We're supposed to be having a quidditch club meeting, but we're just listening to the wireless.

There was another one that went off in Galway. A bomb, I mean.

Anyways.

I guess we'll find out when we find out.
Re: Private Message to Professor Siz

I haven't heard. Not anything. I'd tell you if I knew.

I'll be at supper for a bit. And then in my office. If you want to come up after.

I have the wireless on too. Anything's better than nothing. I think.

Okay.

Welcome.

If I can do anything, ask? Even middle of the night. It'd be something.
2012-11-05 10:24:00
(no subject)

Any 5th years want to get together to study for DA and Defence some time this week? I mean, I know we've got class time to work on things, but it might be good to talk about them or something.

alt_harry

---

@alt_draco at 2012-11-05 17:26:23
Private message to Harry

Have you heard anything about what's going on? Before the match on Saturday, Father sent a private message talking about being in the country air with Auntie Bella and Auror Crouch and some others. I can tell by now when I'm not meant to ask questions, so I didn't, but once I saw that Raz and Professor Dolohov were gone I figured something big was going down.

alt_draco

---

@alt_harry at 2012-11-05 17:38:33
Re: Private message to Harry

I haven't. I know Professor Siz looked worried yesterday. Like really worried. And last time

Maybe once we've got a moment, we could check the wireless?

alt_harry

---

@alt_draco at 2012-11-05 18:10:02
Re: Private message to Harry

Yeah, don't know if it'll be any help, but might as well.

Now that I think on it, Mother left more quickly than usual after the quidditch match. I thought it might have had something to do with being upset about her birthday, but now I wonder if it was to do with whatever mission Father and the others are on.
I'd come if you're serious about inviting anyone. I mean, I could really use some help, and since

Yeah, I'd come.

Yeah, okay.

I mean, not tonight.

Obviously.

But I'll let you know.

And.

No hard feelings, yeah?

I mean, on the field's different from off the field. You know.
2012-11-05 10:28:00
Private message to Duckie

Very quickly.

You'll hear rumblings about it soon enough: the IMA is kicking up their heels as I write this. Your Mother's been there for days, and now I've been summoned, as well. Things may get sticky, but have faith: your parents have been up against and through much worse.

See you soon-
Your old Dad

alt_hydra at 2012-11-05 17:33:59
(no subject)

IMA? Is that the Irish, then? What's happened?

From,
Hydra

alt_hydra at 2012-11-05 18:13:41
(no subject)

I suppose you'll be too busy to respond now, but please be careful.

From,
Hydra
2012-11-05 10:34:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I think I know where Professor Dolohov and Raz are.

Daddy's just written and says he's been summoned to Ireland. Mummy's already been there a while, it seems. He says that the IMA are "kicking up their heels" which I suppose must mean that they're staging a rebellion of some kind.

They must have done something big. He seemed to be in an awful rush.

alt_justin at 2012-11-05 17:52:50
(no subject)

Are you all right?

I'll skive off Charms if you need me to do.

alt_hydra at 2012-11-05 18:17:24
(no subject)

No, I'm fine. They used to go off on these sort of missions all the time when I was little, but it's been a while since they've both been called somewhere.

I don't know what sort of outcome to hope for this time. I wish that nobody would be hurt - on either side - but of course that can't be.

alt_hydra at 2012-11-05 18:28:30
Private message to Pansy

Uncle Lucius wasn't at the quidditch match either, was he?

I'm sure he's in Ireland with the rest of them. Do you think Draco knows?
You're right. I'm sure of it. I believe Draco knows, yes. He's said something about tracking down a wireless to see what we can sort out.

If someone we're related to or grew up around dies, I'll be sad. Probably worse than sad. I suppose the others will be happy, and will try not to show it.

This can be so confusing, sometimes.

I know what you mean.

I'm worried about Lucius and Sirius, and they're on opposite sides of things, and I feel like I'm being stretched out thin thinking about both at once.

But I honestly don't know what I'd do if Lucius died. And if anyone on here

If anyone was happy about it.

Terry, Hermione, what do you know? Have you heard anything?
Hullo,

MacMillan, Smith and I went up to listen to Applebee's wireless.

There was some sort of explosion in Dublin. Dublin Castle, what? And there are loads of casualties, mostly Ministry people who worked there.

They just said that a device that was meant to go off in a village school in Limerick was disabled and that MLE are rounding up suspects.

Oh.

They just received a report of another explosion. The Belfast Customs House. I say. A whole part of the Donegall Quay has gone into the water.

-Justin

Explosions?

How awful.

Hey.

I know this is dumb to ask, but are you all right? Given that you're totally not. If you know what I mean.
alt_pansy at 2012-11-05 22:25:54
Re: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson

I know what you mean.

I feel sick to my stomach.

I keep remembering the Cup.

I keep imagining that somehow Sirius Black will fight Lucius and they'll end up killing each other and I feel awful about all of it.

I don't think any of us are all right, really. I mean, some are less all right than others, I guess. But it's all a giant mess and someone tried to set off a bomb in a school and that's just not okay. It's sort of the worst thing I can think of.

How are you doing, tuna breath? Other than the obvious.

alt_ron at 2012-11-06 03:39:43
Re: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson

I'm all right.

I've spent the evening trying to distract other people from paying much attention to Nev and Evelyn. They wanted to show that they weren't, y'know, worried or anything. Not that they told me that, but I think it's pretty obvious, and y'know, even here in Gryffindor, there are people who sort of watch them. Like they'd tell if they noticed anything suspicious about them.

Anywiz, Bundy and I've been playing a really vicious series of chess matches with the pieces really murdering each other. And people were mostly watching us rather than them.

About the other thing...

I hope they're both all right when this is over. Sirius Black and your godfather. It must be horrible worrying about both of them, and knowing-

And the worst is we won't really know anything unless someone dies. Then they might say on the news. We don't even know
who's involved, and Terry won't tell us even though he knows some of it. I mean, how many of the wand smugglers have gone to Ireland? And-

I don't want the Ministry win, y'know. I can hope that Mr Malfoy doesn't die because it would make you sad, but-

It's just really amazing that someone's stood up to them, even if it is in Ireland. And, yeah, it does sound like the IMA've done terrible things if what they're saying on the wireless is true about there being bombs in schools and all, but... I'm not sure I believe what they're saying, y'know? I mean, they lie all the time, don't they? They say what the Ministry want us to hear. So how can we know anything about what's happening there?

It's horrible.

alt_hydra at 2012-11-05 19:44:21
(no subject)

I suppose that's not too surprising. After the Quidditch World Cup, MLE was worried that someone would try to use more bombs again - especially IMA. The Irish muggles used bombs and explosives against English muggles, back before the Protectorate, didn't they?

But in a school, even?

alt_justin at 2012-11-05 19:51:14
(no subject)

Yes, I think they did do. The 'troubles,' is what the Muggles called it, what? That was about English rule over Ireland, though.

MacMillan wants to switch it off so we can go to Dark Arts.
alt_terry at 2012-11-05 19:58:36
(no subject)

The people I'm with. They got wind of it. They were trying to stop it. But I think they ran out of time.

alt_neville at 2012-11-05 19:59:13
(no subject)

Terry...

Can you tell me...

Could you say...?

alt_terry at 2012-11-05 19:59:49
(no subject)

I mustn't say any more. Don't ask me, Neville!

alt_pansy at 2012-11-05 20:13:30
(no subject)

They were trying to stop it. You're sure of that?

alt_terry at 2012-11-05 20:21:52
(no subject)

Yes! Yes, I'm positive.

alt_evelyn at 2012-11-05 20:29:17

Private Message to Neville

Terry Boot said they're trying to stop it. Which means they're there. With the bombs and the people who want to kill them are there too and I'm so scared, and I have to sit through another thirty minutes of Herbology and I have to pretend
and every time I put down my quill my hands start shaking and
I can't. I can't be brave.

they could die, Pete.

alt_neville at 2012-11-05 20:48:00
Re: Private Message to Neville

You have to, Lindy. I know, I'm sorry, it's awful. But
this is what you have to do to be strong for them.
You mustn't give away that you think the news
affects you.

Listen, come to dinner with me. And let's--let's play chess in the
Common Room tonight. Revision can go hang for once.

If it gets really bad, or if you think you're starting to panic, try that
two to four breathing exercise. Breathe in for two counts, out for
four. Remember?

And just imagine that Mum and Dad are doing it along with you.
Like they showed us.

alt_evelyn at 2012-11-05 20:49:37
Re: Private Message to Neville

In two out four.

Okay.

Fifteen more minutes.

And then dinner.

Do we have to be in front of everyone? They'll look at us. I know
they will. And they'll hate us all over again, like they did when I
first got here and

In two.

Out four.
In two.

Out four.

alt_neville at 2012-11-05 20:52:26
Re: Private Message to Neville

If neither of us has much appetite (I probably won't) we can bring bread and butter and sit overlooking the lake. And throw bits to the squid.

alt_evelyn at 2012-11-05 20:53:39
Re: Private Message to Neville

Yes please.
2012-11-05 11:17:00
Private Message to Seamus

Where are you?

Why aren't you in Astronomy--are you okay?
Private Message Professors Siz and Sprout

I'm on my way to the hospital wing. I think something is actually wrong with me. I'm incapable of concentrating when other people are around and talking in any way. Non-Quidditch conversations in the stands were distracting me from the game on Saturday. Last night I completely lost my temper with some kids doing perfectly normal, quiet and acceptable study discussion in the library. My utter inability to concentrate has made me extremely irritable. I'd like to make sure that nothing magical has been done to me and that nothing is wrong medically.

I've already let Melinda know I'll be gone this afternoon. I do have potions at 3, but hopefully I'll be back by then.

Not one more thing!

Good plan. I'll be up in my office, except 2-3, when I'm teaching. Let me know if I can help?
2012-11-05 12:47:00
Private Message to Glaucus Gibbon and Cal Pummel

Soon as you can, come to my location:
Sixmilebridge outside Limerick.

One of Yaxley's found another device.

In a village school.

MLE have evacuated the area but need assistance canvassing.
Specialist on way to disable the mechanism.
2012-11-05 12:53:00
Private Message to Seamus

Someone said the wireless has made a couple very short announcements that something's happened in Dublin.

I asked Kirke and he said Professor Vector had him walk you to the hospital wing. (Why Vector, anyway? Why not Hooch or Professor McGonagall?)

Are you all right? What's going on, do you know?
**2012-11-05 13:02:00**

ORDER ONLY

Confirmation of plan.

Emmeline, Benjy, Kingsley.
Going to Belfast.
Contacting Tully or Cogan.
Careful.

Frank, Caradoc, Me.
Staying here.
Caradoc. Find Eadaoin.
Rendezvous Drogheda graveyard 1600.

Dorcas.
If you can see this.
Keep fighting, woman, and get your bony arse to the rendezvous.
See you there.

---

@alt_frank at 2012-11-05 19:17:24

(No subject)

Okay. Moody's providing cover. I can take a minute.

We were in Dublin. Things are right. We're trying to get as many civvies out of the line of fire as we can. Guns going off, targeting anyone with a wand. MLE targeting anyone who isn't MLE. No-one can get anywhere near the bomb site and help because it's a war zone, lost Dorcas in the chaos, no patronus from her, no idea if she's alive or dead.

Heard there are more set to go off in Limerick and Belfast. Sending a crew up north to see what they can do. Most likely not going to be able to disarm anything, but can help cut down on losses. There's fuck all we can do to stop it, but we can get people away and try to make sure it's not an all out massacre because that's what this is at this point. Hard to tell who's massacring who, but they're all trying damn hard to do it.

No more time have to move stay safe will check in later
Kingsley. 
Benjy. 
Nineteen minutes late to rendezvous.

Dorcas is here.  
She made it.

We're waiting twenty more minutes.  
Then going to Kerry. 
Eadaoin said they’d try to hold the camp there.  
We'll try and get the camp folks out of the way.  
They're going to be used for target practice otherwise.

@alt_frank at 2012-11-05 21:52:00
(no subject)

kingsley and benjy here and accounted for. we're moving to kerry on the hour.

@alt_frank at 2012-11-05 21:52:56
private message moody

shock but he's fighting it 
give it ten minutes he'll be ready 

good christ there's a lot of blood.

@alt_frank at 2012-11-05 22:01:25
Re: private message moody

fuck. 

some of it's his. 
splinched.

it'll be another few minutes.
**EMMELINE!**

*EMME*  

---

@alt_molly at **2012-11-05 20:02:05**  
(no subject)

Oh, no.

---

@alt_kingsley at **2012-11-05 21:01:00**  
(no subject)

Emmeline's gone.

Oh, God. It was Barty Crouch. He killed her.

---

@alt_bill at **2012-11-05 21:01:35**  
(no subject)

You're sure, Kingsley? You're sure she isn't just wounded and captured?

---

@alt_kingsley at **2012-11-05 21:05:44**  
(no subject)

She couldn't have survived that. She couldn't--oh god. I couldn't retrieve the body.

what was left of it.
Kingsley--are you safe for the moment?

I think s

Kingsley?

Kingsley!

he's here.

he's fighting shock but he's here.

Come to the Burrow tonight, Bill. I don't want you on your own. Arthur's coming home early.

The clock...the clock still hasn't budged. From
2012-11-05 13:28:00
Private Message to Rod & Raz
Lestrange

Belfast.

Kill (confirmed)
4 AK
2 Severing h
5 Blasting h

Other casualties

scores

Of note: fugitive Vance (body secured)

alt_rodolphus at 2012-11-05 19:54:17
(no subject)

Can't compete. Arrived little over hour ago.

2 AK
2 Disemb

I'll catch up.

alt_crouch_jr at 2012-11-05 20:04:30
(no subject)

Try.

+2 AK
+1 Bld ltng

alt_rodolphus at 2012-11-05 20:39:52
(no subject)

You've met my wife? Will have to taunt better than that.

+4 Blasting

+2 Dismem
With Bella- she doesn't leave many for anyone else.

Vance. The one who worked with Moody and the Longbottoms?

Any sightings on any of them?

Try harder.

No. Heard Dearborn was spotted in Dublin. Mulciber & Travers had report re. Shacklebolt. Nothing on Lbs or Moody.

+1 Blood ltng

Let me know if there's word on Moody. Want him- he's mine.

3 AK

Wasn't counting before.
Yours if you're there to take him.
Catch up. If you can count high enough.

+0 dammit
slippery bastards

Any of the trainees with yours?

Montague.
Why?

Forget it.
Mind your head, brother.

+1 AK
**2012-11-05 13:33:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Fred and George Weasley*

Oh, Merlin.

Find Evelyn and Neville. Or at least find out their schedule. Because if--

In case. They might need to use their portkeys.

Watch your journal. Can you tune into a wireless?

---

**alt_gredforge** at **2012-11-05 20:01:26**

*(no subject)*

Right. Nev has the same schedule as Ron. We'll keep an eye out.

Hang in there Professor, yeah?
2012-11-05 14:33:00
ORDER ONLY

Merlin, Kingsley.

We're still on schedule here.

We're moving forward with our plans.

We must.

The train should be coming by in little less than half an hour, and the safehouse is secured.

Frank, love, you do what you can, and then you come back home to me.

alt_sirius at 2012-11-05 19:43:09
(no subject)

Allie, it's time.

alt_alice at 2012-11-05 19:44:10
(no subject)

Right.

Ready.

alt_alice at 2012-11-05 21:03:33
(no subject)

The train is stopped. We're in the process of stripping it clean. Can't write for long. We're all safe so far.
good.

that's good.

nicely done, al.

we're waiting to see if kingsley and ben show.

dorcas did so that's something.

we're going to kerry next.

Here's hoping they do, darling.

Moody seems to think Kerry will be dangerous.

its going to be a fucking blood bath but we have to try. we have to.

there's going to be kids there.

bloody hell, al. I don't know who I hate more at this point the IMA or the MLE but they're both just

just going after anything that moves. they've gone mad, the whole lot.

it's good you're there. not here. you're the general, after all. it wouldn't work without you. none of it would. it'd fall to pieces.
Don't you dare talk like that, Frank Longbottom.

Don't you dare for an instant think that you are in any way expendable. You are my everything. I wouldn't work without you. I would fall to pieces without you.

You keep alive. Damn it all, you keep yourself going and you come back here whole. I will go there and bring you back myself if I must. Don't think that I won't, Frank. I will leave this mission right now and swim across the bloody Irish Sea and I will slap some sense into you before taking you back here and never letting go of you again.

okay.
Ips666 C18

Now. Bring wands
Assume you've been reading when you could and perhaps listening to the wireless? Know you're needed in your House now, too, but I suppose I just want to tell someone how much I hate this. Knowing and not knowing.

And, of course, there won't be any real news from any of them until it's over. And rightly so. They don't need us distracting them.

In the meantime, the nonsense off the wireless is maddening. But I feel I need to listen. To know what 'news' it is we're meant to have heard.

Trust you'll find reasonable calm down in your sett, if not perfectly stiff upper lips. As always, I'm standing ready to help with tightly strung nerves or whatever else might need treating.

I shouldn't mind if I were kept busy tonight.

---

I'm worried about them as well--it's damned difficult, being the ones sitting at home waiting.

And of course, you've got family involved, which always adds to the strain.

Care to come down for a spot of tea?

Wish I could have.

I seem to be having my other wish granted--that I remain very busy tonight.
And thank you, yes for remembering Caradoc.

I pulled out those ridiculous bell-toed slippers he gave me. Can't quite bring myself to wear them.

Being busy is something, really. I admit I'm rather at a loss, now.

Supper was bloody awful. (Not the food. The rest of it.)

Come up? If you're still at loose ends.

I've turned the lights down in the ward, and am now merely sitting attendance, waiting for the sleepless and the tearful to arrive one by one.

A bit of our best bottle might not be out of order. A glass for Emmeline.

And one to wish Minerva the fortitude she must need.

I cannot imagine what this will have asked of her.

Yes. Thank you.

Be right up.

Anything but the solitary dark.
Quite right on Minerva, too. We should talk of what to do when - it must be when, mustn't it? - she returns.
2012-11-05 15:37:00
Private message to Pansy

Father's journal post.

Did you see it? What the bloody hell does it mean?  

alt_draco

alt_pansy at 2012-11-05 22:44:00
(no subject)

I see it.

Is there another bomb?

I feel like I'm going to crawl out of my own skin.

alt_draco at 2012-11-05 22:49:25
(no subject)

Wireless says something about Galway.

At least I know he's alive - for now. I suppose that's something.

alt_pansy at 2012-11-05 22:52:17
(no subject)

Yes. It is.

And we've got each other to keep company with while we wait to hear for more. Which is far easier than waiting alone.

I'll stay up all night with you if that's what it comes to, Draco.
If we can go somewhere to listen to the wireless after supper - somewhere where everyone else can't just sit and stare at me, or at you - that would be best.

Sometimes I don't like these journals. They don't really keep a person especially informed. Whenever things like this happened when I was a kid, I never paid it any mind. I suppose because Mother wouldn't let them play the wireless around me, and also because I was utterly confident in my belief that Father was invincible.

I know a place that has a wireless. It's enough out of the way so that there most likely won't be other people there, we could certainly check and see.

I know what you mean. It's one thing to read a story after it's happened, but reading it while it's going on is something else entirely. It's far more frightening, for one, and the people who are telling it don't know what's happening either.
Need more wands on the ground in Loughrea, if you please. Also need Boyde's team for another device, recovered, in stasis pending his arrival to defuse. Diagnostics and tracing, as soon as possible.

Covering the quadrant reasonably well, all things considered. Your man Shaughnessy has been useful; could do with another like him. Approximately 200 Muggles detained; cordon off the ones requiring closer interrogation - send Desai when she can be spared.

Merlin, who was supposed to be gathering the intelligence on IMA's co-ordination? Are no counties not involved?
WHERE ARE YOU?
We heard. About Dublin.
And Belfast.
If they took you back to Ireland without
If you're still in the hospital wing I'll be there in a minute to check.
And if you're not you better answer me soon.
2012-11-05 16:29:00
Private Message to Linus and Lav

I'm really worried about Seamus.

No one's seen him all day.

I'm going up to the hospital wing--Kirke said he walked him up there earlier because he couldn't go back to class after what happened in Dublin.

If he's not there, Lav will you check the Gryffindor common room? And Lines, the library? And maybe send Davies or someone down to the pitch to see if he went flying.

I've got this terrible feeling that they made him go back. His family will. And that maybe sending him to the hospital wing was just so no one would notice for hours.

---

@alt_linus at 2012-11-05 21:51:19
(no subject)

Check the library. Right. I shall do so immediately. Davies isn't about, but I'll find someone else to check the pitch on my way to the library.

@alt_padma at 2012-11-05 21:53:01
(no subject)

Thank you, Lines.

@alt_padma at 2012-11-05 22:06:09
(no subject)

Lines,

He's not here. But he's still here, he's just--

Matron said Madam Umbridge came and took him to her office. So he could listen to the wireless. So I'm heading there.
If we're not at exercises, explain, will you?

Right-o.

He's not in the common room!

Oh, I just saw your note about the wireless--did you find him with Madame Umbridge?
2012-11-05 17:06:00
TO MY LOCATION

Any/All Available.

NOW.

alt_lucius

2012-11-05 22:14:02
Private Message to Claudius and Cadmus

IPS666 S10, Galway Waterfront.

Can't miss it.

Follow the smoke.
2012-11-05 18:48:00
Order Only: Stay Focused

Listen, everyone: I know we're reeling over Emmeline. But we're not done with what we mean to do today.

Frank, Kingsley, Moody - we were completely successful. Dora and Allie were everywhere, it seemed like - every time we looked round they were somewhere else, just where they needed to be.

Fu's trick worked perfectly (James would have been impressed!) and we liberated three stock cars full of grain, root vegetables, wool and medicinal supplies, Poppy - all sorts.

We're getting ready to hit Manchester now. Everyone's fine on our end.

The rest of you, keep your wits. It sounds extremely dangerous out there and you don't need to compound one loss with more errors. You know what to do; you've done it countless times.


alt_bill at 2012-11-06 03:05:02
(no subject)

A glimmer of sunlight in this madness.

Thank you to your entire team for doing this.

alt_poppy at 2012-11-06 03:10:40
(no subject)

Well done, all of you.

Do give us a report when you've come safely through your business in Manchester. However late it might be when you've done.
Have already given report directly to Our Lord via the Mark.

Jerome Scarlett is dead. And he ought to consider himself lucky he was killed by the blast in Galway, because had he by some miracle survived the engagement, rest assured, Mafalda, I would have flayed him within a fucking inch of his life, sealed his sodding skin and then presented him to Our Lord's kitchen elves for use as a cutting board.

Is this what you call controlling the Irish muggle population? My fucking CLERK could have been more organised! If either of you could get off your fat arses you might have come over once in a while to see for yourselves.

Have already terminated 350 Muggles in reprisal just in Galway; anticipate at least that many again before moving on to cover the ground already claimed this after-noon. (Incidentally, all MLE and consultants in the field shall need retro-active authorisation for the executions. Expect that resolved before end of day.)

We are gaining the upper hand again, though it has been tedious at best and chaotic at worst. Yaxley’s gone to Killarney to investigate rumours of an upset in the camp there. Bella may have already reported directly but she, Barty, others in their element containing the outbreaks of fighting in Belfast.

Cornelius, suggest you mobilise the local Watches so that we may pull more Aurors off peaceful regions in southern England and Scotland to reassign them here. Even if this is the worst, there are still hours of cleanup to accomplish. Not confident we have broken the insurrection, however.

Two more unexploded devices were recovered, in case you had not heard: a mediwizardry facility in Knocknagree and a brewery in Donegal. More evidence of Scarlett’s incompetence.
Once this is fully contained, Cornelius, will have to have Stephen orchestrate a Ministerial tour to prove without doubt the region has been reclaimed.

Have no sympathy for you, either, for the journey in store: Have single-handedly seen enough of the Irish countryside over the last three days, and to-day in particular, to last a fucking lifetime.

Am setting this aside while the field office cobbles together what passes for a supper in this forsaken isle. Expect reinforcement within four hours or you’ll explain why - personally.
2012-11-05 20:04:00
Private message to Penelope Clearwater

Do not expect me home tonight. I may get a couple hours kip on the sofa, but I must stay here in case Mr Malfoy sends any instructions in his absence.

alt_percy

alt_penelope at 2012-11-06 02:39:55
(no subject)
I know; I heard on the wireless. Some of the reports are well dire. And I saw him send a couple of messages.

Would you like company? I could bring some of my reading and we could share a cuppa.

alt_percy at 2012-11-06 02:45:00
(no subject)
Merlin, Penny, I don't have time for cozing over cups of tea. I have work to do.

Now is absolutely not the time.

alt_penelope at 2012-11-06 02:48:21
(no subject)
I wasn't--I didn't mean to imply I'd distract you, Perce. I just thought you might not want to be alone.

Besides, you said you were basically waiting for instructions.

And maybe I don't want to be alone with all those reports, either. Did you think about that?
Penny, I can't have a visitor in Mr Malfoy's office now. Come another time if you want a gawk, but not tonight.

I'm sorry. I'm tired, and I'm immensely worried, and no doubt I'm as grouchy as a Hungarian Horntail. I simply won't be good company tonight, and I doubt I'd be any comfort.

Now I **must** deal with these owls.

Gawk?!

I--

Okay, Perce. Fine.

Whatever.
Order Only: Bill and Arthur

have both been called back into the Ministry. Arthur with regard to camp security, and Bill because I gather Rosier's dealing with the Irish political situation.

I've turned off the wireless. I just can't bear it any more. Trying to knit, and watching my journal. And the clock.

I can't stop crying

Molly. I'm so sorry. It must be even harder for you to be there alone than it is for us here at the school.

I do entirely sympathise with not knowing quite what to do with oneself if not listen to the endless blather on the wireless or flip through the wild ranting in these pages, wishing that there would be anything reassuring (or certain, even) from our friends and loved ones.

A cup of chamomile tea might help, though I'm sure you've thought of it already.
**2012-11-05 20:24:00**

*Private message to Lucius and Bella*

No luck here so far -- believe most of the field operatives have been Obliviated of anything but their specific tasks. However, Bella, one of the prisoners seems to be able to resist Imperius; she puts on a good show but there is just a hint of something off about her responses. Believe she may know more than the others. Once you are free, some investigation on your part may prove dividends, though I'm still working on her.

Lucius -- continue to send me anyone you suspect to have information -- I will be working throughout the evening and likely well into the night.

---

**alt_bellatrix** at **2012-11-06 02:02:10**

*(no subject)*

She will keep - if you let her.

Chasing out the corners of Belfast yet, and on standby for Killarney if things show sign of crumbling.

---

**alt_antonin** at **2012-11-06 02:05:15**

*(no subject)*

I solemnly swear I will not break my toys until you are able to take a look.

If I am able to find any further details on either Belfast or Killarney I will message you immediately. Otherwise: good hunting.

---

**alt_bellatrix** at **2012-11-06 02:07:12**

*(no subject)*

Doesn't mean you can't have fun.

See you when the smoke clears.
Tosha,

Sending Sandoval-Pennifold to you with a specimen deserving of your deepest attention. There's still something left of him to question, at any rate, though he has already been given reason to complain of our hospitality. Nonetheless, have no leisure to continue my own interview. S-P has the transcript of our conversation thus far.

Galway operation drawing conclusion; MLE still here and local constabulary to bring in the last few.

Claudius has requested all available to converge on Killarney as soon as we may. Know he is anxious to bring it to heel.
2012-11-05 21:46:00
Private message to Padma

I'm sorry I didn't answer your private messages earlier. Thanks for sitting with me, in Madame Umbridge's office.

It's utterly awful

The cousin I told you about, who died today, Liam, was the one who taught me to fly. He's only about ten years older than me.

I'm waiting for Madame Pomfrey now. I think she'll give me dreamless sleep if I ask. There are a lot of others here, I think for the same reason.

alt_padma at 2012-11-06 05:01:26
(no subject)

I'm just glad that they haven't pulled you back to Ireland.

I hope you got something to help you sleep. Probably should have done that, too.

We've had a wireless going, quietly, in a corner of the Common Room all night.

I don't think I'll get much sleep even if we switched it off, now.
we're all here. except emmy.

you've taken over killarney camp and hung all the head camp officials. we managed to convince them we were on their side by dropping the right names, so our necks are safe for now. moody and caradoc are helping with the wards, kingsley and dorcas are setting up fire brigades and first aid, and ben and me are moving civilians to enforced buildings and showing them how to keep from getting hit by cross fire best we can.

kingsley's limping a bit -- splinched himself. got shaky hands, so he couldn't do the wards properly, which is why caradoc's on it instead. moody and me got clipped a little, but we're doing all right considering.

We're safe here.

good.

that's good.
2012-11-05 22:37:00
Private Message to Antonin Dolohov

Toshenka.

A brilliant fight. Turning dung into something exquisite in its perishing.


Are you with us for K1?

The prisoners will wait.

alt_antonin at 2012-11-06 04:49:41
(no subject)

If you are there to watch my back -- and to catch me if the Invigoration Potion wears off before I can get the next dose into me! -- I will happily join you; I've some intelligence that might lead us to the next nest of vipers. Expect me in perhaps half an hour, lapushka.

(Most of the prisoners will wait. The others, sadly, proved less sturdy than expected.)

alt_crouch_jr at 2012-11-06 04:56:28
(no subject)

Can't spare any of that Invig potion on the prisoners? Would help with longevity.

But save it for yourself. Want you in the fight. Side by side.

Terror of us will fell the bravest where they stand.
There's really no need to waste it on them! (Remind me to show you -- I picked up an interesting trick from a bokor in New Orleans -- it will keep a dying man upright, lucid, energetic, and quite talkative for several hours past the moment which he would otherwise expire. Mind you, if you use it on a not-yet-dying man, he will very shortly be in the former category, but we can't have everything, now can we.)

On my way now, dearest.
Rosier's posted a private message bullet-point list of news from Ireland in his journal for me, and I am promptly blowing security by passing it along to you:

There were seven bombs that we know of so far. Four were defused, with the ringleaders in some cases captured, in other cases killed:

- Knocknagree
- Donegal
- Loughrea
- Sixmilebridge. This one was set in a school. The Ministry is already laying plans to get maximum propaganda mileage out of this. Merlin, what were they thinking?

Three went off:

- Dublin Castle, with extensive fire in the aftermath. Arrests and interrogations underway. Caradoc's presence was confirmed in the action there.
- Belfast Custom House, leading to extensive street fighting, still going on, many collateral casualties. Arrests and interrogations again. They've already identified Emmeline's body. Chatter over the journal indicates they've had reports that Kingsley's been spotted, and they're also looking for the Longbottoms.
- Galway waterfront, with huge fire following. This one took out, among others, Jerome Scarlett, the auror in charge of Irish containment. The aftermath was a bleeding massacre: Lucius Malfoy lost his temper and ordered over three hundred Muggles murdered in cold blood. Men, women and children.

Merlin. If you're making a stand at Killarney, Frank, you'd better get ready. Because they're about to fall on you with all the wrath of avenging furies.

---

alt_frank at 2012-11-06 04:16:45
(no subject)

right.
The excitements of the day have addled me, I fear. I have forgotten which flavour of Turkish Delight you wanted, Padma. I have both rose and lemon left. Tell me, and I'll be back in a tick with it, and we can listen for a bit longer.

Oh.

Thanks, Lines. Yeah, lemon would be marvellous.

I wish Tamblyn would stop going on about how glorious it is, though. I mean, it is, of course, but not for it to have to happen in the first place.

And then Seamus might
2012-11-05 23:22:00
ORDER ONLY

We have ten souls from Manchester, safe and sound. We're at our house in Blackpool where we're going to try and catch a few hours of rest before sorting out where everyone ought to go.

John and the other Sherwood people took off after the train heist, and took with them a few mokeskin bags full of food and two muggleborn train workers who wanted to abandon their posts. We'll probably take some of the Manchester group there in the morning, and set the rest up here for the month.

We still have to distribute all the goods we managed to get away with as well, but that can hold off for now.

Frank, Kingsley, Victor is waiting word at Moddey to come and fetch you using the Hopeful once you're ready to be extracted. If you make your way to Kilkeel, he ought to be able to meet you there. Moody, the boat's got room for you too.

alt_sirius at 2012-11-06 04:46:44
(no subject)

Bloody Crotch just posted again.

So he's still alive.

And Dolohov.

And Malfoy and dear cousin Bellatrix, at least as of a couple hours ago.

Give'em hell, Frank.

Circe. Too tired to move. Or I'd be tempted to go for the Apparation point.
**alt_frank** at 2012-11-06 04:54:40  
(no subject)

I'll do my best, mate.

and fuck me, if you never say bloody crotch again,  
I'll be a happy man. that's just foul.

---

**alt_frank** at 2012-11-06 04:55:14  
(no subject)

sorry

---

**alt_frank** at 2012-11-06 05:00:21  
(no subject)

right.

it's starting.

---

**alt_macnair** at 2012-11-06 04:47:05  
(no subject)

I can join up with Turner later, or keep on with you lot  
and help with the food distribution.

Whatever's best.

---

**alt_alice** at 2012-11-06 04:51:16  
(no subject)

Thank you for your help today, Mac. We couldn't  
have done it without you.

We'll need extra hands in the next week or so to sort  
out our supplies and help get them where they need to be, if you're  
up for it.
alt_macnair at 2012-11-06 05:01:44
(no subject)

Suits me fine.
The worst is over.

There is still far too much to accomplish by way of rooting out the conspirators but we seem to have broken the core rebellion.

Will still be a few days here, cleaning up. Expect Fudge shall arrive by end of week.

Unsure yet about whether we need to reschedule our week-end; on one hand should dearly love nothing more than an island, a loaf of bread, a jug of wine and you; on the other, circumstances may dictate that I keep the journal open whilst there, which rather defeats the purpose of going.

Too tired to think clearly about it, at any rate.

Tosha has some of his fire back, though confess I was keeping half an eye on him the whole battle long.

Your sister was in her glory, my love: She claimed over 50 kills on the spot and believes that she took one of Dumbledore’s old agents, along with some three or four others, with a curse of her own devising. Of course, time will tell on that one.

Rod, the Razzer and Barty all fine. Claudius - not so lucky. He's with Healers now. We should know more in a few hours.

Must go, darling, or drop where I sit. Have only until noon before I am due in the war room.

But know that I am, forever,

Yours.

-L
Awake yet?

Bella's been taunting poor Dolores. That should entertain you when you have a chance to read it.

Any word on Claudius? I had several witches in last night so we could all keep each other company, but Bettina was not one of them. I'd rather hoped Ygraine would come as well but she seemed not terribly worried about either her cousin or her new daughter-in-law.

But I'm sure Aurora will be overjoyed that Razzer is all right. It's good of you to report on them all, dearest.

Please don't trouble about our weekend. We'll go another time. If we're taking advantage of a romantic getaway, I would rather not share it with half the Ministry. Let us wait until you can leave with a clear conscience.

I saw you wrote to Draco. What have you told him? I confess, darling, I feared to say anything to him after his match, though I think you meant for me to tell him the situation. It's no matter now, I suppose; he'll have heard and seen along with everyone else.

And husband, whatever you do, please do not let down your guard. The worst may be over but there could still be dangers lurking when you least expect them. I only want you to keep safe and come home.

Shall I contact Broome regarding a victory parade or reception at Buckingham? I'll take care of it. Oh, I suppose you've been in touch with your clerk, as well. Well, I'll check there to see what instructions you might have left him.

I'm so proud, Scip. And so glad you're safe.

All my love.

-Rio
2012-11-06 07:06:00
Private message to Seamus Finnegan

I'm so desperately sorry.

alt_neville

alt_seamus at 2012-11-06 15:48:16
(no subject)

Thanks.

One of the ones who died at Dublin Castle was my cousin Liam. He taught me how to fly, when I was little.

alt_neville at 2012-11-07 04:55:45
(no subject)

How awful, Seamus, and so very sad. I was afraid you might have lost members of your family but was hoping that you hadn't.

Is there a chance they might let you go home for a little while?

alt_seamus at 2012-11-07 05:02:38
(no subject)

No. I don't think so.

alt_seamus at 2012-11-06 16:34:29
(no subject)

And Madame Umbridge is right, you know? My family's warned for YEARS that the muggles in Ireland are bloody dangerous, because there are so many of them and because so many of them were violent for years before Our Lord took over. They've asked for more wands over and over, and the Council mostly didn't listen because the Irish troubles
were in Ireland and as long as they stayed there --

Well. I probably shouldn't say anything, because I wouldn't want to get on the wrong side of Auror Lestrange.

---

@alt_neville at 2012-11-07 05:07:42
(no subject)

Yeah. Nobody wants to get on the wrong side of Auror Lestrange.

That reminds me. I caught at least one snatch of a story on the wireless that talked about a sighting of Sirius Black. At first I thought they were talking about Ireland, but then I thought there was something about being on the mainland.

It was probably nothing?

(I wonder if someone invented the story just to infuriate Auror Lestrange.)

---

@alt_seamus at 2012-11-07 05:10:26
(no subject)

Infuriating Auror Lestrange on PURPOSE? It would be safer to taunt a basilisk.
2012-11-06 07:06:00
ORDER ONLY

held on as long as we could

taking too many hits, they were closing in, so we pulled back. merlin help us for leaving.

moody's got two fingers gone, is bleeding all over. he crossed wands with rabastan lestrange who was looking to kill him and nearly did. we've all got spell damage, but ben got hit by bellatrix lestrange by something nasty and we don't know what it was

he keeps holding his stomach and screaming

sent word to moddey for the hopeful, making our way to kilkeel, not sure if ben'll make another apparation jump but we'll see

2012-11-06 12:20:35

Morgana, Morgaine and Morgause, Frank, it's about time we heard from you.

Allie and I were taking turns sleeping while the other watched the journals for a sign.

Benji's curse, though; I had a sympathy pang just reading about it. There's loads of curses that leave one feeling sick at the stomach but when Bella's casting it - is he bleeding from the mouth or the other end?

2012-11-06 12:24:24

just mouth. vomited up what little we ate yesterday, had blood in it. now he's just bringing up bile and blood.
Merlin.

Transfigure him. Transfigure him into an animal, Frank.

NOW.

And get him salt water to hold in his mouth, if you can get him to do it.

It could be the same thing she used on me two years ago.

right.
okay.

he's wounded elsewhere so could be tricky but worth a try.

Oh no.

Can you find salt anywhere? If you transfigure him can you dust it into his fur?

If you get to the sea, you can wash him in it, I suppose.

And if you transfigure him enough into a small enough animal, pick him up and carry him side along instead of letting him try to apparate himself.

God, Benjy. Hang on.
moody turned him into a ferret.

some sort of prank he picked up at school.

he was wounded, so the transfiguration was rough going, and we're trying to heal him up a bit while we wait, get him as comfortable as we can.

we're at the coast waiting for the hopeful.

have to keep a low profile, but moody transfigured him and we've got him in a basin of sea water.

he's not happy about it, but he's still alive.

Finally.

Thank Merlin you're alive.

I'll rouse Stephen, have him Apparate to Moddey to make sure they're off.

sooner we get off this rock the better.

don't know how long ben'll stick around for, love.

have steve tell cindy she needs to meet the boat and prepare for the worst.
left my post defending a building of families. old ladies. kids.

god, al

you were closing in, it was going to be a rout, you could smell it in the air.

after what bill said about malfoy at galway, wouldn't be surprised if they'd up and kill the lot after they take back the camp, unarmed or no. told them before the fight started to cover their heads, shield the kids, and not make a move to fight anyone with a wand so they'd be treated differently than the fighters. don't know if it'll do any good. might just make them easier to kill off.

and I left them to it.

mulciber clipped my arm. I'll need help with the counter curses once I'm on shore.

I'm damned for what I left behind. but I'm here.

Let me know when you're close so I can meet you there.

If they were to die, you would have died with them, and it wouldn't have stopped it, only put it off for a little while. They weren't going to hold the camp. Not against a concentrated force of Death Eaters and MLE.

You might not believe it just now, but you did everything you possibly could under the circumstances. If they'd captured even one of you, Merlin forbid, we would've all been at risk. Moddey included.

And I meant what I said earlier, my dearest heart. I don't know what I'd do if you'd left me behind.
Thank you for choosing to stay.

alt_frank at 2012-11-06 13:03:23
Re: private message al

could've taken the lot of them out of camp and set up a fidelius

could've taken a few with us when we left

tried

didn't work

I'm so tired, al.

alt_alice at 2012-11-06 13:07:51
Re: private message al

Just stay safe a little while longer, love.

alt_terry at 2012-11-06 13:14:00
(no subject)

Please come back safely. All of you.

alt_lee at 2012-11-06 13:14:31
(no subject)

Good luck to all of you.
Frank. Thank you for what you did, and please, don't torture yourself with what you weren't able to do.

And as for Benjy, Merlin. If--if the worst happens--well. He'll be with his own. That's the only crumb of comfort you may have, but it's real. Ease his passing as best you can. I know you will. Molly's and my love to him.

(I have tears in my eyes as I'm writing this. And I have to spend the day listening to people here at the Ministry talking about 'mopping up vermin'.)

We hope Benjy makes it. Stay safe.

Paracelsus.

Frank. Is Caradoc with you?

I wish I could come to you, to do what can be done for your injuries. And to see you each for myself. But absences here are being noted.

Take comfort in knowing you are doing everything I could for Benjy.

I hope someone someday times a perfect reflection spell against Bellatrix Lestrange. She deserves to die at her own wand's end.
he is, poppy.

shaken up, but in one piece.

did a damn fine job with the wards too. held them off from storming the place for a good three hours.
Am fine.
More later.
Going to sleep.

Thank you, Lucius.

Thank you for giving us news. We've been so worried, we listened to the wireless for as long as we could last night, and early this morning too.

And thank you for being all right.

No fear, Little Bit.

I'm going to take that as a real "fine," and not the other kind.

Good.
Private Message to Fred and George

You don't think

After lessons today, d'you have time to throw some quaffles for me before the Huffles start their practice? Just-

I could use it.

We'll make time for this, yeah. Sounds loads better than working on Transfiguration.

And yeah. We know. Mum and Dad'll be okay. You know them.

How're Longbottom and Finnegan holding up?
2012-11-06 07:58:00
Private message to Raz

Brother -

We've lingered long enough. If you don't rest and sleep soon, I can hardly imagine what the consequences will be.

Let the others carry on with the clean up.

alt_rabastan at 2012-11-06 15:02:51
(no subject)

Fucking no. I almost had him.

He might be back. Won't let him escape this time.

alt_rabastan at 2012-11-06 15:05:14
(no subject)

We can have it be against your will, then. You're not yet too big to body-bind.

alt_rabastan at 2012-11-06 15:10:52
(no subject)

Bugger that. If I hadn't spent the last three years in that school, I would have had him. I would have been ready.

alt_rabastan at 2012-11-06 15:14:09
(no subject)

You're going to blame it on that school?

Seems the sort of job that would leave you ample time to keep in trim, if you chose to use it for such. You chose to pursue something else, instead.

And she's probably waiting to hear from you.
Just ten minutes.

Ten minutes. After that: body bind.
2012-11-06 08:04:00
Private Message to Mum and Dad
/

Mum?

Uh. Are they keeping Dad really busy at work? With all this-

He's not getting too tired or anything, is he?

alt_molly at 2012-11-06 16:59:40
(no subject)

The worst part of the toll on him isn't... it isn't physical.

Oh, Ron. I just wish you were all home right now.

Forgive your old Mum. I'm just feeling the need to hug you all. Even if you turn beet red and tell me to geroff, that you're too old for that sort of thing.

I'll tell him you've written asking about him. He'll be touched.

alt_ron at 2012-11-07 03:59:51
(no subject)

Thanks.

I sort of wish we were home too. Cause then I could just ask you- all the questions I've got.
Anywiz, things have really gone odd here. We're all wondering what's going to happen. You know the Headmistress left, and so did Professors Lestrange and Dolohov. I mean, what if one of them or all of them couldn't come back? And people are acting queer, too, trying things they wouldn't ever if all this weren't happening. I mean, I heard Vector's given forty people detention, and the caretaker's taking people's heads off just for being in the corridors. I hear Madam Pince is being extra- yeah, I mean, I'm staying well clear of the library so I don't have to worry about that.

I went out to fly a bit with Fred and George earlier, and they said I shouldn't worry about Dad. Or you. But I

Yeah, anywiz, I'm glad you're both all right. So, I guess, just stay away from any Irish muggles and don't ride any trains?

Heh. And tell Dad not to let them work him too hard.

👩‍💻alt_molly at 2012-11-07 04:08:45
(no subject)

I think flying with Fred and George sounds like exactly the right idea for today.

Your Dad sends his love to all of you, and yes, we're all right. Thank you, dear.
On recent news

Like so many in our glorious Protectorate, I spent much of yesterday simply glued to the wireless, and now reading just every teensy detail in the Prophet this morning.

Now, it is indeed a wonderful show of the might of the Protectorate that we've seen. But I cannot help thinking back through the years, through previous worries, and about how some piece of this, we might have averted. I know that a constant worry in my own years of leadership is whether we had truly done everything we could to make this realm safe, secure, and protected for all true witches and wizards.

That our children could sleep in peace, untroubled by worry. That we would not longer need to send our mightiest wands to devour vermin. That we have no lights at windows in the dark, hoping for a loved one’s safe return.

Now, I am sure that Our Lord’s Council will leave no stone unturned, rooting out every insurrection and danger. But it is the duty of us all to help where we can. I know I stand ready, if my experience and knowledge of the dangers of this time of year might serve.

And we all can serve, from the dear children here who have taken on more responsibility for patrols, to those holding down desks at the Ministry so that more can go to Ireland, and all those who keep the other needs of the land slowly turning. And of course, the noble efforts of the Watch - if you have not joined, I am simply sure they would love your wand and your unending vigilance.

Let us, though, all strive to do just a teensy bit more than we have. In His Service.

---

Cornelius, dear -

I am sure you’re just scrambling to manage everything. Do not hesitate to call on me for any little thing at all. We are certainly shorthanded here, but not so much that
I could not be spared if something more - well, more central - had need of me for a few days. I stand most ready.

And you know I’m full aware of much of the background and the historic trouble spots and phrases.

I am just so interested to hear what you will say at noon. Such a powerful moment, to be able to address the Protectorate, everyone hanging on your every word. I am certain you’ll make the most of it you’re able to, and highlight the most critical concerns.

Do call, if I can serve.
Dolores

alt_umbridge at 2012-11-06 15:16:29
Private message to Aurora Sinistra

Aurora, my dear

I just wanted to write a teensy note acknowledging that this must be a terribly difficult time for you, with your young man gone. And no word beyond the news, I gather? (I did see you walking this morning, dear.) While he’s off doing his most noble and patriotic duty as Our Lord’s hands, it must be so challenging to wait and worry. And he’s not as young as he was, either.

You must hold fast, dear. While we're helping our dear charges cultivate their truest and most useful selves and hone their mettle, it's just so important we smooth over our own fears and put the best face on. (And you're doing very well, really.)

And in fact, I believe I have just the thing to take your mind off your own concerns.

Now, I’m certain you recall last month's little competition in honour of Our Lord’s birthday. I know that you and others do try to improve the student writing, but truly, a number of the submissions were quite distressingly bad. Others were absurdly informal, more casual note than structured essay for public dissemination.

I believe I heard you and dear Antonin at supper, recently, on the subject, as well. And I have it from others that your own writing is surprisingly solid, given your background. Now, I was thinking we
needed some short workshops, tucked into YPL sessions, focusing on different aspects of formal writing.

I’ve had more than one word with the Board of Governors about the lack of focus on writing in the curriculum. A little pilot project might just convince them to do much-needed reexamination. It’s remarkable what a pair of fresh eyes will see, and of course a new broom sweeps cleanest.

Do say you’ll meet and plan with me, and perhaps teach a few sessions yourself? It would be such a service to Our Lord’s great plan, and an excellent show of loyal support. May I come to your office today, perhaps at 4pm, to discuss it further? Of course, if today’s events force a change, this can wait.

Dolores

---

@alt_sinistra at 2012-11-06 18:16:10
\[Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra\]

Dolores -

Pardon for not responding sooner, but I teach straight through on Tuesday mornings, and of course there was no chance to discuss at lunch. That went rather longer than I think most people expected, didn't it?

I do wonder how many followed that line of logic about the devastation in Ireland being a diversion for the train shipment in Liverpool. I saw more than a few puzzled faces among the students. And that bit toward the end, about next steps seemed a bit muddy - your call for service above seemed much more clearly put.

I do hope you’ll allow me to be blunt. (For yes, it has been a challenging few days. For us all, really. Though I’ve had a bit of reassuring news since this morning.)

You are right that it is difficult to teach our students all they need to know to thrive in our world in the time we have. I do a fair bit with my first years, in particular, teaching them to write a clear report of what they’ve observed or learned, but we can spend only some of our time on it. And yes, I’ve discussed this with other staff from time to time.
But at the same time, I am torn about the best approach. Something via the YPL, as you propose, has its merits - the time is already scheduled, and so on. But at the same time, it poses difficulties in the best teaching practice. Ideally, our students would have a chance to learn, practice, edit, and get feedback. With so many together and of such vastly different skill levels, that is rather a large problem.

At any rate, I’d be glad to meet, assuming nothing more urgent calls either of our attention. Might we make it my classroom, though? That way, we’d have the board available for notes. I’ll expect you at four.

Aurora

**alt_umbridge** at 2012-11-06 18:24:38
Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra

Four, yes. Your classroom will be quite comfortable enough, I'm sure. I was certain you'd not miss even the teensiest opportunity to help the dear children out.

And thank you, dear, for that compliment. Cornelius has his moments, but I'm afraid public speaking is not one of his stronger talents.

Now, if we're to have a proper meeting, I should get my notes together. I do so look forward to your insights.

**alt_bellatrix** at 2012-11-06 15:21:45
(no subject)

So much to say, Doloroes, and so much faith in the Council.

Perhaps faith better placed in His wisdom than that of your own faint and double-edged lauding, which are a poor mask for even poorer ambitions.
Oh, Bellatrix, it's not a question of Our Lord's great wisdom, but of those who serve under his guiding hand.

Not all of us are as fortunate as you to serve in the ways that most fit our skills.

Fortune has nothing to do with it. He always knows how to make the very best use of His tools.

If one has gone to rust, best to leave it on the shelf, hmm?
Benjy just died in Jacinda's arms.

Oh, Kingsley.

Arthur and I--

oh, if only I could stop crying

give Jacinda our love and our warmest sympathy. And to you, Kingsley. To all of you.

he was injured on top of the curse. that and all the transport might've made things progress faster.

could be we didn't get him transfigured and in the water soon enough.

or that transfiguring him just wasn't as good at fighting it as an animagus transfiguration would be.
**alt_frank** at 2012-11-06 17:10:42
(no subject)

sorry, man.

christ, I'm sorry.

**alt_bill** at 2012-11-06 17:30:23
(no subject)

Damn.

One of the best.

Both of them were.

**alt_sirius** at 2012-11-06 17:56:24
(no subject)

Remus just told me.

I

Bugger.

I'm glad you got him back before the end.

Kingsley, I'm so very sorry. About all of it.

Maybe we should have gone for Ireland, instead of Liverpool and Manchester.

Dora, I'm staying up here with Bea, for a while. If Remus anyone asks.
no.

we could do so bloody little.

we lost so much.

two or three more wands wouldn't have helped stem the tide. and we might've lost you too.
2012-11-06 11:13:00
Private message to Lucius Malfoy

That train incident, outside Liverpool.

It WAS Black. Does Bella really think anyone is fooled, at this point? She thought she killed him, but she failed. (Not that anyone would say so to her face. Including me.)

We should probably concoct an identity for the 'impostor.' So that at least we can have the papers report that 'Leonis McMasterson has struck again' instead of Bella having to terrorise every last pathetic git that lets Black's name slip out.

alt_lucius at 2012-11-06 17:46:32
(no subject)

Do you really think anyone believes the swill Fudge is mouthing, at this point?

No, you're right: Bella is the only person who clings to the belief that her curse was unstoppable. Though look at the wretch she hit last night, Murphy. He certainly liquefied in the end, even if he took his time about it. She assures me this is proof that she's 'perfected' the technique - that does not mean it was already perfect two years ago.

Are any of Revanche's still using the Doris Purkiss journal? Wasn't there a connexion to Black back when it was determined to use her as a mis-direction?
I've certainly seen Bella's curse get results. But that doesn't mean there's no counter-curse. When she lays hands on a prisoner, as happened last night, she can readily ensure that no counter-curse is applied -- but Black slipped her net.

I'm not sure what the status of the Purkiss journal is, though I could owl Revanche for an update. The real Doris Purkiss did claim a connexion to Black, yes -- that's how she wound up in our hands, someone turned her in. So far as anyone was ever able to determine, she was a fatuous braggart, nothing more. The Wagstaff project's been useful in terms of steering the seditious into the arms of MLE; I'm not sure whether we got much out of the Purkiss journal.
**2012-11-06 11:13:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Ron*

Hullo, Ron,

I say, I couldn't help noticing the subjects of your messages this morning. Worried about your family? I can't blame you, old man.

Hydra's well torn about it all. Pansy, too, I expect. It's bally well hard when one knows or loves someone who's directly involved, no matter on which side. Or who might be, what?

But it's jolly difficult, isn't it, to act as if one stands in full support of the Council's actions over there.

I've not got the same claim, of course, as Neville or you, perhaps. But I do think I know a little of how it feels. And I'm well sorry you have to go through it, mate.

-Justin

---

**2012-11-06 22:32:21**

*alt_ron at 2012-11-06 22:32:21*

*(no subject)*

Thanks.

Yeah. It's not easy pretending.

Especially when you know you can't believe what the papers and the wireless say. That most of it's lies or stuff that's so twisted wrong side round that it might as well be made up.

---

**2012-11-06 22:38:14**

*alt_justin at 2012-11-06 22:38:14*

*(no subject)*

Yes, I know just what you mean.

I find it a great comfort to say something ironic and know that others miss it entirely.

Like dealing with the likes of Padma Patil, what? Do you know the
horrid thing is that she obviously could be likable, if she wished to be. But she puts far too much emphasis on the wrong qualities, if you follow me.

-Justin

-----

@alt_ron at 2012-11-06 23:03:45
(no subject)

Heh.

Yeah, I guess I don't really do irony much. I leave that to you and Sally Anne.

Like dealing with Patil. I don't spend a lot of time thinking about whether she could be likable. I just know she isn't, and if I have to talk to her, I'm mostly trying not to give her the satisfaction of thinking she's all that.

I mean, really, now she's a Prefect, Patil goes around pretending she's the next Lana Sandoval.

You're lucky you weren't here when Sandoval was Head Girl. Except I'll wager Patil's going to be ours, and won't that just be a festival?

-----

@alt_justin at 2012-11-07 02:38:08
(no subject)

Oh, Sally-Anne's much better at insulting people, what? I confess I've never had the knack of it; I'm always far too certain the person will realise I'm doing it.

I suppose it's the product of not growing up with so many brothers who'll happily take the mick. I say, I do envy you that.

Besides, trading insults doesn't really get one anywhere, does it? It may be gratifying in the short-term, what, but more often than not one's goals fall by the wayside.

Patil's got her strong points but I agree she's rather exhausting. Still, if you're right and she is on track to be Head Girl (and I well think you're right, old man), then it also pays to remain at least
marginally on her good side.

I say, I do know how you feel and how hard it is to smile at someone who one thinks is a liar or a two-faced snob. It's just--well, I think in some ways, we're all liars and we're all two-faced, what? For different reasons, if you follow me.

-Justin

Say. You don't think everyone will have thought my messages this morning were suspicious, do you? Only, it makes me queasy that you figured I was writing because I was worried.

That wouldn't be good.

Because, yeah, it'd be bad to get caught out being that sort of two-faced, y'know?

Well, it wasn't difficult to work out, partly because I know you're close with your family.

But I shouldn't worry about whether it's remarkable, what? Because at times like this, well--I say, loads of people write to their families.

-Justin
2012-11-06 11:56:00
Private Message to Aurora Sinistra

Aurora,

Has Raz sent you an owl? I've not seen him post. Really, he'll have to be trained to keep you notified.

I've heard from Lucius: They're all fine. Ours, at least.

Minister Fudge is going to speak in a few minutes, so I can't linger but - well, I wondered whether no one had told you.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-06 17:03:15
(no subject)

Oh, thank you. I'd - seeing his brother to him this morning, I'd hoped.

Old story to you, I'm sure.

And yes, on my way down to the Great Hall. Septima's amplifying it for the students to hear.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am No Good: Private Message to Terry Boot

Terry, could you get a message to my parents?

Tell them that I've been taking out that piece of paper from last summer and re-reading it. And I still believe it. And that Lindy and me are okay. Could you tell them that?

Thanks.

(Can you tell me...they're all right? They're safe?)

Yes. Yes, of course I'll get word to them, Neville.

And they're safe. I promise you they're quite safe.

(Who's Lindy?)

Oh, that's my sister Evelyn. Sort of private nicknames we use in our family.

See, the first time I wrote to my Mum and Dad, I gave them code names, because I wasn't supposed to call them 'Mum and Dad' in writing. In case, you know, the letter fell into the wrong hands. So I called them 'Mr and Mrs Cratchit.' That's from a book my Gran read to us every Christmas when we were growing up, A Christmas Carol by Charles Dickens. Gran read it to Dad when he was growing up, too. So I'm 'Peter Cratchit,' the oldest son. Evelyn is 'Belinda,' one of the daughters. And Kevin, that's my little brother, he's 'Tiny Tim.'
**alt_terry** at 2012-11-06 19:27:08
(no subject)

Huh. I've never read it. Maybe I can get a copy to read.

Anyway, I'll tell them.

---

**alt_neville** at 2012-11-06 19:28:20
(no subject)

Thanks.

And thanks for telling me they're safe. I'll let Evelyn know.
Private Message to Heph B. and Tyche

Hembridge cursed me. She bloody well cursed me. I am so hacked off I could just scream but I can’t for oh so many reasons. GAH. No one’s going to really care about my petty problems given what’s happening in Ireland, I can’t piss her off more than she already is with me, etc.

We didn’t figure it out yesterday because the first thing I did once I got to the hospital wing was take off the sash and outer robe so it wasn’t affecting me during the examination.

I didn’t really whinge about the badge, because you know I did fall asleep during YPL and I really shouldn’t have. But she cursed the damned badge so that I had to pay attention to anyone near me who was talking while I was wearing it.

If I wandered away from you since YPL to listen to some inane firsties in conversation, I apologise. The curse didn’t directly make me grumpy and short I was just so frustrated not feeling in control.
Private Message to Professors Siz and Sprout

This morning Madam Pomfrey figured out that the badge she gave me for the YPL sash ‘to be my best, most alert, most loyal self’ was spelled to force me to pay full attention to anyone talking around me. It didn’t directly make me as grumpy as I have been since, but the feeling of loss of control had that effect. I apologise for my behaviour these last few days.

Madam Pomfrey says she will inform Deputy Headmistress Vector and Headmistress McGonagall when she returns. We think she has neutralised the spell, but I will continue to wear the pin as a reminder.

What was she thinking.

Look: first, sorry I wasn't more on top of this: I lay down for a little, and turned the Notificio off for anyone but Raz.

Second, I'm meeting with her in a few minutes. I won't bring it up, since clearly that's not the useful thing right now. But I will let Septima and Minerva know if there's anything relevant. (I had intended to get her to talk about some of the changes, if I can.)

As to your mood, well. I can't throw stones, there. I did wonder at what Andie said, but then everything went to pieces, and we had other things to occupy us.

Are you feeling a bit better now? Quiet workroom, still at your disposal.
I regret snapping at several people last week, but I'm not sure what to do about it. I don't think it would be wise to talk about the reason for the state I was in and I'm not sure what to say if I can't talk about the reason.

Having to bottle my reaction up isn't helping, but I have an idea about that and hopefully I'll be able to destress about it soon. The mood in the castle isn't helping, I sent four kids to Madam Pomfrey yesterday for treatments for nightmares or inability to sleep.

I quite see, on talking about the details. Though if you wanted, a simple "I'm sorry I snapped" might go a fair way. Or even "Sorry I snapped, Madam Pomfrey's helping me solve it" if you wanted (though if you didn't, that's completely understandable.)

Good luck with your idea? I have to agree about the mood. I'm torn between wanting to do more to improve things and - well, there's a reason I've been up the tower a great deal the last five days. Stars are very sensible and soothing and predictable.

Do let me know if I can lend a hand though. (And it's helping me, at least, to turn the wireless on for twenty minutes or so, and then turn it off, rather than leave it on. I want to know if there's news, but hearing it over and over again is just too much.)

I'll see what I can manage. I'll be saying something at the prefects meeting tonight. I definitely should say something to Andie as that was way out of line.

I haven't been listening to the wireless, other than in passing in the common room. I just haven't felt the need to pay particularly close attention as I don't have anyone over there. I know why it is
so hard for those that do and why many can't seem to turn it off. I just don't have the personal connection that makes others not be able to think of anything else.

I saw Finnegan in the hospital wing looking for a wireless and some privacy on the 5th, before Umbridge took him away to her office. Have you heard he lost a cousin?

Unless you want to help me work out until I fall over and pass out, I'm not sure what you can do to help. I'm going to ask someone (and other someones if the first says no or not soon enough) to partner with. Hopefully a really good workout or two will take the edge off.

---

**alt_sinistra** at 2012-11-07 21:54:01
(no subject)

I'm quite sure Andie'll forgive you - she was far more puzzled than upset, I think.

Honestly, on the news, I've been trying to figure that out.

Obviously, I've been wanting to know what happens, and if it affects Raz, or other people I know. And the devastation's horrible. (And, as a friend reminded me yesterday, all those people have friends and families.) And I had heard about Finnigan, too.

But at the same time, when there's not much we here can do, I'm not sure that being constantly at the wireless is helpful either. You might have a far better balance than I've managed.

On the last, watch how someone might take that, mm? More seriously, my preferred choices are either a long walk round the lake if it's light out, or going up and down the astronomy tower stairs until I'm worn out if it's not. (Nice predictable straight climb, unlike the main castle.) You're welcome to a bit of stair if it helps, though I'm hoping I won't need it myself tonight.
alt_cedric at 2012-11-07 22:06:32
(no subject)

What?

Oh. OH Merlin. That is NOT what I meant, my apologies. You're a teacher.

I tried flying for hours yesterday before practice but it wasn't enough. A walk around the lake wouldn't be enough. I'd rather have a workout partner. If I can't find someone to exercise with stair charges might push everything else out of my head for awhile.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-08 00:04:55
(no subject)

I didn't think you'd meant anything by it, no worries (just some people make much of the oddest things.)

Look - not up for duelling work myself right now, but if you want space or someone to supervise (if I can wrangle the time) I'm glad to. And as I said, the stairs are yours if you want them. (Not the most exciting option, but effective enough.) As for a walk - well, I did it Tuesday at a stiff pace, about two thirds my usual time, and it helped.

I miss the hills near where I grew up, really. Lovely balance of exertion and nice views.
Thank you, Professor Vector

On behalf of all the students, our thanks to Professor Vector and all the Professors for their indulgence this week. Many of us are personally affected by the stirring events in Ireland and many others of us wish to stand in support of our friends and schoolmates who have relations across the sea.

Hearing the Minister address the people has, I'm sure, brought us all a measure of comfort. It's certainly bolstering to know that the Council's and MLE's quick actions saved hundreds of lives and avoided countless amounts of damage. As tragic as it was, it could have been worse.

And I know all my mates and I could not be more proud of our own Professors Lestrange and Dolohov, who were there in the thick of things, defending the wizards' way of life.

We'd also like to thank Madam Pomfrey and Madam Umbridge for their sensitive and understanding care for all those students who needed extra reassurance yesterday. As Prefects, we'd also like to remind everyone that we're here to help. If anyone should require an escort to the hospital wing, or someone to talk to, please don't hesitate to seek us out.

As Madam Umbridge so perceptively said, we all have to give our whole selves to the service of Our Lord and strive in all things to bring Him as much honour as the members of His Council have done over the last few days, and in the days to come.

Patil,

I say, Hear, Hear! Quite right.

And may I say to all our loved ones in danger: Our sincerest thanks for your sacrifices.

-Finch-Fletchley
Nicely said, Miss Patil.

I'm sorry to have been a little less available than the ideal yesterday, but for people who'd like another place to gather, my office and the tower will be open after supper.

Padma,

I know I said it during the Prefects meeting yesterday, but again I want to say thank you for posting this when you did. On top of my behaviour recently I received some dire news right before the speech, it left me more than a little distracted.

~CD

Oh, is that what was wrong? I knew something had to be. You hadn't been acting yourself at all.

I hope everything's all right? You didn't have anyone over in Ireland, or anything? I mean, doesn't your father do something at the Ministry? I hope he's okay.
**2012-11-06 23:48:00**
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Frank

All right, then?

I didn't want to interrupt.

---

**alt_frank** at **2012-11-07 05:05:20**
(no subject)

yeah.

yeah, we are.

professor's out like a light. you won't wake him up.

---

**alt_alice** at **2012-11-07 05:07:32**
(no subject)

Good. I'll be up in a minute. I love you.

---

**alt_frank** at **2012-11-07 05:15:54**
(no subject)

he's a good kid.

---

**alt_alice** at **2012-11-07 05:16:24**
(no subject)

And you're a good man, love.
**2012-11-07 08:23:00**  
*Private message to Rory*

Sorry love- meant to get to you sooner but by the time someone showed me a bed, I couldn't stand up any longer. Would have slept for near fifteen hours, if I'd had opportunity.

Awake now, feeling alright, all things considered. Managed to avoid any major injury to my person this time, which is a nice change from the usual. I'm expected to help with the last bits of business here, but it won't take much longer, I hope.

I love you. If you see them, let Harry, Draco, and Hydra know they'll see me soon.

-R

---

**alt_sinistra** at **2012-11-07 16:03:19**  
*(no subject)*

So good to hear from you

Harry's been worrying

That's news I'm very glad to hear. And of course I'll tell them.

(Oh. One spot of brightness. Harry and Draco flew wonderfully, Saturday. 350-70 to Slytherin. No security concerns, once Ms Peel convinced Septima to let the match go on.)

Love you always. See you soon.
2012-11-07 08:42:00  
Order Only Private Message to  
Frank and Alice Longbottom

Thank you for giving me a chance to help.

Knowing what we did the past few days made so much difference when I went back to work today. It put a different light on the mopping and scrubbing and picking through people's rubbish bins for anything DIRRT might want to know (or that We might want to know). I'm working for the Order, and I want to be doing as much as I can do.

Frank, I'm so glad you came through all right. I know you're feeling terrible about Emmeline and Benjy, but- well, we all chose to join in, and we all know the risk. They gave everything they could to make a difference, and now it's down to us to see that happens. For them.

I'm ready to go to Ashford whenever you are. But I'm still serious about wanting some training, if you'd teach me. Both of you.

---

@alt_alice  at  2012-11-07 19:37:10  
(no subject)

You were brilliant, Tonks.

You were quick thinking, had steady nerves, and handled Elliott beautifully. And during some of the rougher patches when part of me was in Ireland, you and the rest of the team were there to carry me through.

Of course we'll help you brush up your skills. As I said before, everyone could always stand to improve, and our training with you would sharpen us up a bit more too.

---

@alt_frank  at  2012-11-07 19:38:33  
(no subject)

told you she'd have made for a good auror.
whenever you want to come up, tonks. we set up a training course for some of the older lads and steve, should do for a start.

ashford might hold off for a few more days. camp security will be high, for one. but first thing next week we might give it a try.
2012-11-07 09:29:00
Private message to Nisha Desai and Lana Sandoval-Pennifold

N.D.

Could use the assistance of your trainee, if you can spare her. Need some help identifying and collecting materials from current location and she’s worked on artefacts with me before.

If able, send to 1 Rosedale Ct Inchicore.

alt_lana at 2012-11-07 16:52:29  
(no subject)

I can be there by half-twelve if that will suit. We're in the middle of a sorting task here, too, but Desai says she and the others can manage since you have more specific need of me.

See you very soon.

alt_rodolphus at 2012-11-07 16:55:30  
(no subject)

Half-twelve is just fine. Thank Desai for me.
I've spoken with Alice and Frank and Arabella, and they have kindly granted permission for Benjy to be buried here at Moddy Dhoo. Wish that Emmy Not in the Memorial Garden itself. That didn't feel quite right, although Alice says that Colin will plant trees for him and Emmy there, and their names will be added to the plaque on the Order tree.

But for the burial itself, we found a nice little windswept spot, a bit away from the buildings, with a good view of the sea. We'll lay him there.

We'll gather at sunset today. If any of you can come to the gathering there to honour him, to honour both of them, we'd be glad to see you.

I want to say something about Benjy and Emmeline. Every time I try to put quill to parchment, my hand trembles and I can't do it.

I'll try to pull together some words to speak tonight.

---

Kingsley,

To my great regret, I will not be able to be there, and neither will Bill. Given recent events, it's all hands on deck here at the Ministry.

We will each be with you all in spirit. I plan to observe a minute of silence at my desk at the time of sunset. And Molly will be there to represent the family.

If I don't have to work though the entire weekend--it's possible--I will try to duck out to see you all at Moddey Dhoo sometime in the coming week.
I'll raise a glass for them tonight, Kingsley. And if there's anything I can do, I might be able to get a day or two off next week -- I could come out and help, if there's something you could use me for.

Mac is helping to organize the food and supplies from the train haul, and I'm sure he could use a hand. We'd love to see you, Charlie.

I'll check around, then, and see whether I can get the time away or not -- it will all depend on whether we think we've found all the nesting spaces or not, but it's been nearly a week since we've found another, so we're about ready to say we've caught them all. I likely won't be able to give you much notice, but I'll try.

Let me know if there's anything you can use, and I'll try to turn it up.

Scales would be appreciated very much, if you can sneak any out.

And if you can make it down, Melissandra would very much like to talk to you further about heartstring, seeing as you're quite the expert.
Kingsley, I am so, so sorry.

Dora, no need to hurry back. The rain's keeping the customers away -- or maybe it's nervousness about the Watch. Either way, we've hardly seen a customer all night.
Briefly, as you know we are still exceptionally pre-occupied with putting out the last fires throughout Ireland (in some cases, literally),

Marston: Have been thinking about our last meeting in August and the issues you raised, including many points with which, as I said at the time, I did not disagree, but saw no nearby horizon in which the circumstances giving rise to your complaints might change.

Well. The events of the last week do somewhat alter the picture, do they not? Have a proposition for you. If you can spare Miss Blishwick or any other of your senior engineers, the damage in Galway, Dublin and Belfast needs assessment. There shall commence a bidding process for the rebuild, of course, but arriving today - tomorrow at latest - would give you a head start on surveying the wreckage and taking preliminary measure of what might be proposed for the reclamation. Perhaps that, in some wise, would compensate for your firm's losses in the spring?

Understand that I can in no way offer assurance at this time. Others will naturally wish to compete, and indeed, you know as well as I that the Ministry is obligated to consider all incoming proposals on their merits. However, an early view, before the unaffiliated hopefuls are cleared to travel, could make a significant difference to your rough estimates.

Of course, once the initial survey is complete would assume that your party would return to British soil, since surely you have projects underway which require your engineers' attention. But things are calm enough that appropriate documentation can be provided to allow access to the sites.

I mention Miss Blishwick only because I seem to recall that waterfronts and bridges are a specialty of hers. Both Galway and Belfast sustained significant destruction on their seaward vistas, which shall require reconstruction.

Let me know if you decide to accept the offer and shall contact MLE for the travel parchments. Until then I remain
-LM, &c.
All right.

Bea's down for the night.

Kreacher's Merlin knows where.

Let's have it, then. I know, I know, I'm an utter prat. What else?

---

I don't know what you're talking about.

Bollocks.

I don't mind if you're cross but I'd rather you hex me than shut me out like you've been doing.

Go on and say whatever you've been so obviously trying not to say the last two days.

It's funny you think I've been 'shutting you out.' What exactly ought I to be doing differently?

I see.

So now I have to supply your half of the row myself, too?
Bloody brilliant.

How many words have you said since Dora and I got back? I've counted seven. How many times have you reached down to pat your old Padfoot on the head or scritch behind his ear? And I'm not going to describe what it's like to lie in bed next to someone who obviously would rather be sleeping alone.

Look. I know we scarpered off on you. I'm sorry, yeah? If things had been different we could have left Bea with Ellie and all gone but - well, it wasn't different.

So ... just - stop pretending you're not angry.

alt_lupin at 2012-11-08 02:02:53
(no subject)

You left me a note.

alt_lupin at 2012-11-08 02:05:31
(no subject)

You went away -- you and Dora both -- to risk your lives, to try to get to Ireland, and you couldn't even be arsed to take five minutes to find me and say a proper goodbye? YOU COULD HAVE DIED. You could have died like Benjy and Emmeline and I WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO SAY GOODBYE TO YOU, you thoughtless, impatient, sodding idiot.

alt_sirius at 2012-11-08 02:09:17
(no subject)

....

Oh.
You were asleep
I didn't think we'd really get there.

I just

You're right. Impatient's right. I was going a bit mad, actually, with the thought of them all over there and me almost a prisoner in our own home.

That didn't come out right.

I

Bugger all. I knew you'd be upset we hared off but you're right I wasn't thinking about it like that.

I guess I really am pants at this sort of thing, yeah?

That's no excuse.

Sorry, was I making an excuse?

My mistake.

Next time I'll wake you up?
There's an idea, you berk. WAKE ME.

Maybe even HAVE A CONVERSATION ABOUT IT and SAY A PROPER GOODBYE.

Right.

Is it still deserted over there?

Because you could pack in and then say a proper welcome back.

That's a brilliant idea. If I come over there I can hex you properly.
Bill and I met for dinner and raised a private pint for Emmeline and Benjy. Then, since I had yet more reports to plow through before tomorrow's 8:00 am meeting, I came back in to work for another hour or two.

And that's when I received the worst news of the day. I might as well tell you now, because the Prophet will be trumpeting it tomorrow. There have been more reprisals.

But...how I came to find out--that is worth sharing, as well.

Bill and I have talked, often, about knowing when The Moment comes, when you're cultivating possible collaborators. You have to identify someone right when they're at that tipping point, when their gorge finally rises at the Protectorate's cruelty or lies, and what you say at that crucial instant can make or break any chance that they'll ever throw their lot in with you at all. Sirius' Grim Truth posts are meant to lay the groundwork. Bill's very good at this; he's pulled in a large proportion of our forging and analyst network by patiently observing people's subtle facial expressions at water cooler conversations. He knows exactly who to hit up for a pint in the pub after work and he'll offer endless seemingly casual conversations for months. Waiting for that golden moment.

The way I think of it, all the lessons I gave him in chess and angling are finally paying off.

I'm a bit less skilled at it than Bill is, I think. I waited too long to speak with Norma Brownmiller, to my infinite regret. I do think I could have saved her if I had been more proactive and recruited her for the Order. Which is partly why I rue her death so bitterly.

But tonight, I had a piece of great good luck and I think I caught the Moment with Nick Towler.

I found him ducked into a small office when I went in there to check a cabinet. Not his own office, which was my first clue. He was bent over a report, and he turned his head away from me as I drew near, trying to be subtle about it. I suddenly had a suspicion he was doing it to keep me from seeing how red his eyes were.
'What is it, Nick?'

Wordlessly, he shoved a report over for me to read and covered his face with his hands. After reading the first paragraph, I collapsed into the chair across from him.

The report in dry, bureaucratic euphemisms blandly chronicled how today the entire population of the camps between Sixmilebridge and Bunratty were all removed, by Selwyn's and Malfoy's orders, to the ruins of the Shannon Airport, where they and it were simultaneously sunk into the Irish Sea. Over four thousand men, women and children died.

'Revenge,' he whispered. 'For that bomb that was defused at the school in Sixmilebridge.'

I sat there in absolute shock and then looked up at Nick, aghast.

'How can you do it?' he said, his voice shaking. 'How can you work for them?' He shook his head. 'Listen to me. I'm part of it, too.'

I looked at him and realised it; he had arrived at The Moment, and I might never have a better chance. I made a split second decision. 'Actually, I don't work for them.'

He stared at me, confused.

'Nick, do you know why you were hired?'

His eyes widened and he shook his head.

'You were hand-picked to be my assistant.' I smiled. 'By my sons. Ron, George, Fred and Bill Weasley.'

'They picked me?'

I nodded and pulled out my wand. 'If you want to know the rest, I'll tell you, but I'll offer you the chance to be obliviated afterward. All right? Or you can go away now and we'll say no more about it.'

He licked his lips, and to his credit, thought about it for almost a minute. Finally, he whispered, 'Tell me.'

I cast a Muffliato charm.
I did.
I did not obliviate him afterwards.
I had picked the right moment.

alt_poppy at 2012-11-08 05:22:28
(no subject)

Don't sell yourself short, Arthur. That was beautifully done.

And with that recommendation behind him, I look forward to welcoming Mr Towler myself.

alt_frank at 2012-11-08 05:36:06
(no subject)

agreed.

alt_frank at 2012-11-08 05:30:31
private message to arthur weasley

merlin, arthur.
hate to ask, but any word on killarney?

we should've tried to get them off site. or tried for a fidelius. hell, we could've marched to the irish sea and tried swimming away. as soon as we'd heard about malfoy's killing spree in galway.
damn.

alt_arthur at 2012-11-08 13:47:28
Re: private message to arthur weasley

Reports are still coming in slowly, too early to tell. Let me get back to you on that.
Horrible about those people they drowned. They can't all have been the ones fighting. And I'm sure The Prophet-

What I wish is that we could tell the truth about it publicly--that Selwyn and Malfoy ordered it--that there were innocent people and children in the group--how many of them there were. I don't know whether Sirius will think it's right for a Grim Truth. Because that might just give them a reason to kill another thousand. But I wish my cousins, Hydra and Draco would read that it was on Malfoy's and Selwyn's orders these things were done. They need to know.

I mean, look what knowing it's done to Nick Towler? I'm glad he's going to be joining us.

That's a good thing to come out of your not being able to be here. You were missed, though. It was simple, but a very nice way of paying respects. If I go, I think I'd like to be brought here after.

But then Towler's not related to Selwyn and Malfoy. I remember the lad from my days at Hogwarts. He's a good sort.

I was in Azkaban by the time Bella's girl got to school, but I'd seen her before. Quiet thing. My type of kid. Only had Malfoy's boy for the one year, but he seemed a smaller version of the Father. They'll be more grown up by now, though, and if Harry's keeping Draco as close to him now as he was then, who's to say what he thinks, or what he knows.

Thing is, even if it was on Selwyn and Malfoy's orders, it was still all in the name of his highness. Not trying to lessen their share of the blame, just saying that I did a thing or two in his name that I wish I could take back. Because when it's you out there. Well, nobody wants to hear about that.

Just that it's easy to believe that they're all sadists, but they're not. A few of them are, to be sure - your Aunt, Barty, maybe even Malfoy.
Less sure about Selwyn. But it'd be a mistake to say that they're all in it for the fun and games. A bright and shining cause, paired with the right provocation, can transform an easy man into a fanatic.

Saw it in Dogstar, too. And IMA.

**alt_alice** at 2012-11-08 17:31:31
(no subject)

I truly hope and pray that our voices of reason -- people like Poppy, Pomona, and Remus, who are unafraid to directly address decisions we've made that've compromised our principles too much -- will keep doing so, in an effort to keep us from going down that path too far ourselves.

I'd put you in that category too, Mac.

I'll be up later today to lend a hand.

**alt_macnair** at 2012-11-08 17:35:33
(no subject)

Tricky thing, though. Fanatics get things done, even if then end up making a meal of it. The rest of us move more slowly.

I don't know if you're wise to put me in that category. Part of me still longs for a cause, even if the other part is wary of them.

**alt_alice** at 2012-11-08 17:58:02
(no subject)

I think we all long for a cause. Otherwise we wouldn't be a part of this, would we?

We need some wariness sometimes, I think.

And you're right. They do get things done a great deal more quickly, but what they end up with is more often than not a terrible reflection of what was intended.
I worry sometimes that ordinary people will have changed too much. That this now is their normal state of being, and they think it perfectly natural. It took such a frighteningly short amount of time for people to accept that it was normal to own slaves, to torture and abuse them. It makes me wonder. I suppose the way we'd thought of and treated Muggles before then wasn't so far a leap, but I fear it'll be that much harder to turn us back.

@alt_macnair at 2012-11-08 21:42:09
(no subject)

They have changed, make no mistake of it. The fact that there are still young people joining in gives some encouragement, but I reckon most are too scared to show their doubts, if they have them. Or they're too focused on getting food into their mouths and scrabbling together a few knuts.

That's where I have my doubts about Black's Grim Truths. (Don't take it hard, Sirius. You know I've come at you for them before.) They challenge people's thinking and encourage them to seek out their compassion, but don't give them the same sort of cause to cling to that someone like Dogstar does. And even if I'm wary of causes, having one might draw more people to us, if they knew where to go. Can't see how we can go on just feeding folks and giving little magic lessons here and there.

Too bad we don't have what Dogstar did: a legilimens who could go out and cull the crowds, searching out the questioning souls.

@alt_alice at 2012-11-08 21:53:11
(no subject)

Yes.

Although Severus

Yes, I see your point. I wonder if we might work on that some more, perhaps after dinner tonight. If you'd be up for it. Thinking through a cause people can get behind. Or a way for them to get behind ours.
Right, there is him. Hadn't forgotten.

After dinner sounds fine.

No, it's true: All my columns have ever done is plant the seed. I've never claimed that my preaching is all people require to actually do anything.

Have to admit I was more alive robbing that train and sneaking in and out of Manchester than writing ten of those have made me feel - but we can't go about pulling stunts like that every day, either.

Beth's group are fairly active, to say nothing of careful about culling the ranks of those they meet. I think we're approaching the point where they'll understand the value in spreading their nets.

You said he was getting close. I'm glad you were there on hand when the moment arrived.

The fact that you and I weren't arrested this morning is a good sign. Touched base with him yet today?

Yes. Having slept on it, he's made his decision. He wants in.

His brother Mark is very much on his mind. I think that is a factor, too.
Can you come over tonight? I've invited him for dinner at the Burrow.

@alt_bill at 2012-11-08 18:13:42
(no subject)

Excellent. Yes, I can be there.

@alt_charlie at 2012-11-08 21:09:21
(no subject)

That's wonderful, Dad. Tiny bright spot in the middle of all this.
2012-11-07 23:56:00
Private Message to Ned Pennifold

Auror Crouch just told me to write you because you'd.

Do I need to explain how humiliating that was?

If I'd been in the body count, you'd have known it. If I'd been dismissed for failing in my duties, you'd have known that.

As it is, I'm attending to my duties--and executing them more than competently, if I do say so myself. Auror Desai seems pleased. And I've been specially requested for several unique tasks where my abilities were particularly desirable.

I don't know when we'll wrap things up, but I'm sure you'll be briefed.
2012-11-08 08:04:00
Private Message to Harry

Harry,
Some stuff has been stressing me a huge amount. I think I need to exercise until I drop. I tried flying yesterday afternoon and that didn't catch the snitch, even with team practice afterwards. I know you get extra instruction in duelling from Raz. Do you think we could get together and practice till we drop, either this evening or some time tomorrow?

~CD

alt_harry at 2012-11-08 16:02:54
(no subject)

Hey, Ced.
I know the feeling.

With Raz Professor Raz still gone and all, we probably shouldn't full out duel, you know, for safety, even though Auror Peel is around. But there's other stuff we can do like drills and things. We've been working on fighting while flying, and how to handle multiple people, and obstacles and things, so I can show you some of that stuff and we can work on it.

Do you mind if Draco comes along too? I know he'd be up for it, but if you'd rather he didn't, that's okay.

alt_cedric at 2012-11-08 18:03:06
(no subject)

It's fine if Draco joins in. Auror Peel will be along?

I'd definitely enjoy the flying work and the obstacle course work. While I could use more work on how different curses interact with different materials, I'd rather do the ridiculously physical stuff right now.

For the obstacle stuff do you use the Defence classroom or somewhere else? I've still got access to the room in the astronomy
tower we worked on the mask in.

After dinner?

alt_harry at 2012-11-08 18:30:36
(no subject)

We might change it up, go outside, use some of the grounds, so we can cover a lot of territory. Long as we stay far away from the whomping willow. And it might be good to try some moves out once it gets a bit dark out, see how they're different.

I don't know if she'll be there. I mean, if we're going outside, yeah, probably. I'll tell her where I'm going just so she knows, and see if she thinks she ought to be there.

Remember that colour hex, that shows up on clothes? That's pretty harmless, we could use that, just to see if we're dodging things properly.

alt_cedric at 2012-11-08 21:09:13
(no subject)

Sounds good, I'll meet you two this evening.

Thanks

alt_harry at 2012-11-08 21:50:37
(no subject)

No problem. See you then.
2012-11-08 10:28:00
Private Message to Auror Desai and Rodolphus Lestrange

Rod, that was so interesting yesterday. I wish I could be with you today, but then I'd have had to turn down Dolohov's invitation to hone my interrogation skills with him. (So different from Truncheon!)

I did just want to say now that I'd really like to spend some time with you once we're home, examining the pieces you're bringing back. Especially that blessing stone with the odd inscriptions.

If it's alright with both of you, I'd like to put in some hours (either before shift or after) at LeStrange Hill.

Time for me to step back into the interrogation now, though; my part's to 'save' the prisoner from my fearsome partner.

Let me know, though, about the research time? Thanks.

---

alt_lana

2012-11-08 21:33:39
(no subject)

-N.D.,

Understand if you've need of her, but if the hours are there, I'd much appreciate Lana's assistance. She's been indispensable to me in the past, and the only trainee who's worked under me extensively.

Oh, and Desai, once they're sorted, there might be a thing or two here to interest you, as well. I'll be in touch.

-R.
2012-11-08 17:37:00
(no subject)

I was thinking people in our year who want to study for Dark Arts and Defence could meet in the Defence classroom at 7 tomorrow to go over what we needed to read for this week. I figured people from practical and theoretical could both come, and we could talk a little about the different stuff we're learning, maybe.

Anyways. I hope I'll see some people there.

---

alt_harry at 2012-11-08 22:42:20
Private Message to Seamus Finnegan

all right, then?

Sorry about what happened.

Really sorry.

Is there anything

alt_harry at 2012-11-08 22:43:03
Private Message to Ron Weasley

You're invited.

I mean, of course you are.

alt_ron at 2012-11-08 23:44:46
Re: Private Message to Ron Weasley

Thanks. For saying.

Yeah, I'll come.
Tonight'll be good. I need to get outside. Maybe we can show Diggory a thing or two.

Thanks for passing on the news. I figured he was okay wasn't hurt or anything but it's good to know for sure.

Welcome. And yes. Though I'll be happier when he's actually back.

While I think about it - I suspect most of you last night were distracted enough we should go over the intro to locational magics again. Am I right?

(Totally understandable, but I'd rather repeat it next week than discover half of you are totally lost in February.)

Probably a good idea, yeah.

I'll be there, if that's all right.
See you there, Longbottom.
Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and Lee Jordan

(Fred, could you share this with George?)

What's being said in the Prophet and on the wireless about Ireland? Are they saying anything about the ones who died at Galway, or four thousand people drowning? Or anything about Killarney?

I want to say something to Pansy Parkinson. Except what could I say? ‘Sorry, but do you have any idea that your godfather thinks it's all perfectly all right to murder hundreds of people like that?’

Well, Sirius answered your question about the news coverage.

Dunno what you can say to Parkinson. What are people saying on the Lock?

Not too much yet. Maybe they're waiting for more news to trickle out.

Nev and Evelyn were worried about their parents--Nev sent me a Private Message--and at least I was able to put their minds at ease.

That's good.

How're Nev's parents doing? And the Players?

Oh, and pass along our congratulations to Fu, will you?
I will.

Well, they don't talk much about what happened to us kids, of course. I probably know the most, because I'm on the Order Lock. Mrs Longbottom's worried about Jacinda, because she and Benjy Fenwit were sweet on each other. I spent a night as the Professor with Mr Longbottom. Had a long talk with him about—well, never mind, that's private. We didn't talk about Ireland, but it's clear he's feeling real bad about it. Mr Shacklebolt is quieter than usual, spends most of his time with Ms Dorcas Meadows and Nev's parents and Mr Moody.

It's weird: Mr Dearborn is spending almost all his time teaching kids how to juggle. The muggle way, without magic. Says it develops hand-eye coordination, which is good for wandwork, but even the muggle kids enjoy it. It's funny: I can't pick it up at all, but Dudley's getting really good at it!
Well.

First: Kingsley, Frank, Dorcas, Caradoc, Moody - Good show. It looks like your actions may have saved a few lives, anyway. It sounds like there were some spared in Killarney. But I'll get to that in a moment. Kingsley, Moody, how are you feeling?

Second: Benjy and Emmeline. There's not much else to say except that they died in action, fighting for something they believed would make a difference. I hope their faith in our mission isn't in vain - and so, related to that

Third: Well done, Arthur. Let us know how Towler fares when you bring him up to speed on our various efforts. If it's true that each act the Death Eaters take to avenge themselves only wakes more ordinary people to their injustices, then we really can say that there's a purpose to the losses we've suffered.

Finally: Now that we're all back from our adventures, I've spent the day poring over the *Prophet* and a few other sources for clues as to what's happening across St George's channel. There seems to be at least one wizard who's been able to post to his journal somewhat regularly; I've no reason to think he's not giving a true account but of course, he's only in one place, and relying on owls from friends to find out what's going on elsewhere.

So. The official story is that all those muggles who were corralled onto the ruins of the Shannon Airport were co-conspirators. They cleaned out the camps in Drumline Cross, Cloughlea, Corlack, and Smithstown to make up the number your Towler's report had in it, Arthur. Of course, the article dwells more on the eyesore of the airport and the 'industrial complex' just north of the airport, and how it really ought to have been destroyed years ago.

But down in Killarney, it seems that the muggles you lot told not to move were not actually killed, Frank. Reports from that sector (from this other bloke, er ... Murphy, his name is, Sean Murphy. Horrible thing is I can't tell if that's really his name or if he's thumbing his nose at the Ministry) - anyway, reports from the sector indicate that only the armed muggles were killed outright. About half of the others were
detained for questioning. No word yet on whether they've executed any of them, sorry.

There's some more good news, though it's only found reading between the lines of the Prophet: Yaxley's not in charge anymore. Not sure whether that means he's dead, gravely injured or has just been made the scapegoat. Whichever way, it's one less Death Eater to have to worry about.

And we had a message from Beth that the first two of our refugees have made it to their next safehouse.

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@alt_frank at 2012-11-09 03:08:14  
(no subject)

okay.

good to know.

any word on whether they got an id on any of us?

@alt_sirius at 2012-11-09 03:14:45  
(no subject)

You just want to know if your head's worth as much as mine, don't you? Bloody crotch.

Yes, sorry. Emmeline, of course, they were quite proud to claim her among the 'rebels' who were taken out.

Kingsley, you were 'spotted' in Belfast, seen 'fleeing' in fact.

Frank, you were reported by eyewitnesses in Killarney.

Moody's dust-up with Rabastan did get a little mention, mostly about how Razzer's back on his game. And Dorcas was mentioned in connection, as well.
hah bloody hah.

Nick was astounded at what Bill, Molly and I told him last night, and even more eager to join our ranks. The past few months working at our department have been a bruising eye-opener for him, and he was struggling over the decision to quit. Now he sees he has a purpose there aside from helping prop up a corrupt regime, which is an enormous relief. He took the Order oath at my hands last night.

I won't lie, my friend. It's a struggle. We've spent a fair amount of time simply reminiscing about Benjy and Emmeline, and that helps a bit.

Dorcas and Alice have been rocks of strength. As an ex-trainer, Dorcas suggested falling back on our old Auror protocol, and so we've been doing formal mission debriefing, dissecting our decisions and analysing what worked and what went wrong. That helps, too, cultivates some of the professional detachment we need, although we still sometimes wake up during the dark watches of the night with dreadful memories running through our minds. I resorted to Dreamless Sleep in the end last night, and I know Frank's been relying on it, too.

And Moody is the worst patient in the world.
He rather is, isn't he?

Thank Merlin for you and Dorcas. Honestly, your steadiness helps a great deal, and I really do think filling out those mission reports are helping too. And the news from Killarney was greatly heartening.

Just a heads up, love, Frank's had a rough night of it.

He tried a night without the Dreamless Sleep and it didn't work quite as well as he hoped. He said he'd dreamed it was Moddey going into the sea instead of Shannon.

I know Caradoc is coping in his own way -- the children are getting quite good at juggling.

Do you need anything?

I'm sorry to hear it. I'll talk to him again.

You know as well as me that we were taught all about survivor's guilt in training. But even knowing that's what it is doesn't stop you from feeling it.

The thing is, sometimes he can't help caring too damn much. I don't need to tell you that you married a man with a huge heart. Which made him a wonderful Auror, but it can exact a huge personal toll.

I'll also talk with Victor and Danny; maybe they can come up with some physical chores for us which would tire us out, help knock us out with sheer weariness when it's time for sleep. Overhauling the water pump, or something like that.
And as for me and the rest of the Players, you're already giving us everything we need the most right now. Just being around the kids can't help but lift the spirits.
2012-11-08 21:17:00
Private Message to Lucius and Bella

Dearests --

Have spent last several hours with this afternoon's messenger -- she appears to have been chosen to carry their offer of surrender precisely because she knows very little operational detail, but further interrogation has left me with a small but unshakeable suspicion there is something deeper going on.

Bella: at earliest convenience can you send a runner to turn up MacDermott's confessional record from Sunday? It has gone missing and I would like to cross-check its detail: what he said about the device in Loughrea has been contradicted by our newest guest and at least one other, for instance. And as soon as you have restocked the Veritaserum, please send that as well, as it may come to that if I'm unable to place what is bothering me so strongly.

At the moment, can only recommend you stall until Saturday at least, using whatever pretext necessary. Sandoval-Pennifold is playing Bad Auror with the prisoner (very well -- we have been switching roles all day) while I try to chase this nagging feeling to ground.

--T

alt_lucius at 2012-11-09 04:30:42
Private Message to Toshenka

Tosha,

Have sent the messenger back with the terms of cease-curse to be met in 72 hours. If you suspect MacDermott's testimony, leave instruction with the juniors which details you wish double-checked, and go get some sleep. You'll read them over yourself, of course but you need not rivet yourself to them tonight.

Has Pettworth been to see you yet? Sent him word to have a look at you two hours ago; hoped he would pay more heed to the request. It's no good pushing yourself into relapse, results or no.
If you are willing to delay, that is all I need to feel confident in taking some rest -- truly, I am not trying to exhaust myself, but my suspicions have not yet crystallised, and I am all too aware many might consider them a case of the vapours. I should have had more faith that you, at least, would give me the benefit of the doubt, dearest. And yes, that should be enough time; if I cannot find the root of my nagging feeling by Sunday evening I will happily admit I am likely imagining things.

Pettworth was by an hour ago; he made clucking noises about the tremors and tried to order me to sleep, but agreed I would likely not do long-term harm to my recovery as it stands, so long as I minimise physical exertions. (Which continues to be the only thing keeping me from being out there in the thick of things -- something I am deeply unhappy about. Monday night was the first time I have felt fully myself in longer than I'd care to think about.) I will obey his dictates, about the sleep at least, once I have finished giving orders.

Dammit, I know there is something I am missing. I may sit someone down in the morning and talk at them for half an hour to see if explaining to someone else makes it come clear for me. If there's anyone you need to have briefed, send them over; might as well kill two jarveys with one spear-cast.

Would I do?

In all seriousness, will send likely candidates. However, would be pleased to breakfast with you and we may perhaps offer each other assistance with our assigned briefs.

But for now, you had best to bed.

And me as well. We shall leave the pointless insomnia to our Bellatrix.
That sounds delightful, actually. You are one of the few people I would trust to be able to offer helpful suggestions rather than simply a listening ear. (Not to mention, one of the few people I would not mind looking the fool in front of if I am completely off my broom.) Shall we say seven? Or earlier?

(And ah, Bella. It is comforting to know that some things never change.)

Sweet dreams, dearest. Or, at very least, quiet ones.

Half-six would

Seven. Done.

Rest well, my brother.

Really, Tosha. Is there no trainee or underling at your disposal that you could make your little requests to?

I simply do not wish to usurp your authority, my dear.
Looks as if I'll be taking up a secretary.

Temporarily, that is. Whatever damage has been done to Yaxley's head had better be fixed - and soon.
2012-11-08 22:20:00

A tragic loss

Dear boys and girls of Hogwarts,

It is my sad duty to inform you that Master Glaucus Gibbon (one of Our Lord’s Council Members and leader of the Sons of Wizardry group) was killed in the recent violence in Ireland. I understand from my contacts that his death was during the devastating explosion at the Galway waterfront, and that it is only within the past day that his body was identified.

Though Master Gibbon had no family of his own, he often saw his duty to the YPL as a legacy, and spoke fondly of the young wizards under his tutelage. He was just so very proud of seeing each and every one of the halfblood students he was working with learn and grow in understanding and skill, ready to make the most of their place in the Protectorate.

Now, due to this and other circumstances, we have decided that it would be best to put the Sisters in Witchcraft and Sons of Wizardry programmes on hiatus for the time being. And likewise, given the upheavals in the school this week, we have decided it would be best to hold off on the planned CCF activity for this weekend.

To that end, I would ask all of the Sisters in Witchcraft and Sons of Wizardry students to gather on Sunday at 2pm for one final session. Please meet at my office, and we will escort you from there. You will have some time to write letters to those adults involved in the programmes (especially the work of Mrs Malfoy in the foundation of the programme) as well as bring closure to your experience.

All other students, I’d ask you to spend the time in some suitable improving activity. We will meet again as a full group on November 25th. (Counsellors may expect a meeting with me the week before, as we will be making some adjustments to previous plans.)
Well, I can't say I'm unhappy to be rid of those two programmes, though a less abrupt reason might have been tidier. It's just simply not at all in lines with the directions we all wish to go. Encouraging the halfbloods to think they can be as good as a pureblood and all that. Most unnecessary.

We've worked out a suitable enough activity for Sunday, at least. Letters and such. One last little nicety. As far as the plans for the CCF, Auror Peel was most inflexible: she refused to consider Mr Marvolo's participation unless Rabastan were back and able to oversee security. Apparently Quidditch is one thing, but the far more important considerations of our training are beyond the scope of her assignment.

She was entirely pleasant, though, so one can't actually do anything with it, at least not at the moment.

At any rate, my thought is to move the CCF activity to January. We'll rearrange some of the other activities for the final two sessions before the winter holidays. I'll update you both once we've a clearer plan.

Marston, I do look forward to your safe return. Tea, perhaps, when you're settled back in your usual schedule?

Dolores

Thank you, Dolores, for your continued efforts on the part of our nation's youth.

I should like to add that the retirement of the programmes should in no way be taken as a reflection of the young ladies and gentlemen who made up their numbers. Each of you have comported yourselves with the utmost respectability and dedication.
The programme was always going to offer limited scope, since Our Lord's vision grows closer to reality and the term 'halfblood' applies to fewer of our citizenry.

Nonetheless, it is true that Master Gibbon's contributions cannot easily be replaced, nor underestimated. It would dishonour his memory to attempt to continue the programmes until or unless another with the requisite skills can be identified.

@alt_padma at 2012-11-09 18:08:41
(no subject)

It's very sad to hear about Master Gibbon. Of course, the lads knew him much better than the girls in Sisters in Witchcraft, but they all liked him very well. It's sad he had no family, either.

As far as a suitable improving activity, I thought I'd mention that people ought to look for Daphs' post. We're moving ahead with our idea for a musical revue and we've decided to use Sunday's free time to organise.

So anyone who's interested (and available), you can meet us in Professor Carpenter's classroom Sunday at 2:00p.m.

Anyone who's interested but involved in the Sisters/Brothers programme, you can let us know and we'll catch you up afterwards.
It's been quite a tumultuous week, with each day bringing more news, both good and bad. I was very sorry to hear that the Sisters and Brothers programmes will no longer be a part of the YPL for the time being, but even more sorry to hear of Mr Gibbon's passing (I should add, since some people have asked: no, he's not related to my voice teacher - her name is Mrs Gibbons). He clearly did much important work for both the YPL and our Lord's Council, and will be missed.

Things have been particularly fraught here in Slytherin, with so many students having loved ones and family friends who are on the Council, and who have been called to quelle the situation in Ireland. Now that it looks as if the worst of it has passed, we can finally begin to rest easy and reflect on these events. We are so fortunate to have such skilled witches and wizards looking out for us, and - in the case of Professors LeStrange and Dolohov, and Headmistress McGonagall - even luckier to be under their tutelage!

With that said, I do have a bit of good news I'd like to share with you. Planning is well under way for a Spring Revue of *Hogwarts Through the Ages*: a theatrical showcase of music, song, dance, and comedy. Under the guidance of co-directors Professor Carpenter and Mr Gerald Krumgold (from the West End's Society of New London Theatre), auditions for singing, dancing, and speaking parts will take place before we break for Christmas hols. More information to come on that in the very near future!

Meanwhile, I would like to ask for volunteers for a student-led planning committee. In particular, there is a need for people who are interested in set design, costuming and makeup, music arrangement, historical and theatrical research, effects charms, script writing, and other such backstage happenings. Keep in mind that being on the planning committee will not prevent you from auditioning for a part! But for those of you who would rather make your mark off-stage, but still be involved, this is a perfect opportunity. If you're interested, please meet with us in Professor Carpenter's classroom on Sunday at 2pm. (If that time doesn't work for you, just let either Professor Carpenter or myself know that you're interested and you can come to the next meeting we hold!)
@alt_daphne at 2012-11-09 17:57:02  
Private message to Astoria Greengrass  

No, you're not allowed on the planning committee. And if you try to go through Professor Carpenter I'll hex your hair into an elaborate rats' nest - complete with actual rats.

@alt_draco at 2012-11-09 18:01:58  
(no subject)  

Daphs, thanks for your words of gratitude and reflection, and for letting me sit glued to the wireless earlier this week while you carried on with the Prefect duties. You're a true housemate and friend.

Count me in for the planning committee. I don't know what bits I'll help out with yet, but count me in just the same.

@alt_daphne at 2012-11-09 18:07:40  
(no subject)  

It's no trouble at all, Draco! I know you'd do the same for me, if our roles were reversed.

Ooh, I'm so glad you'll join in! We could use you for music, and you're still good at drawing and art, yes? Anyway, they'll be plenty you can join in on. Will you be able to come to the meeting on Sunday?

@alt_draco at 2012-11-09 18:09:36  
(no subject)  

I'll be at the meeting, yeah. Pansy will probably be interested, too. And Harry.
Perfect!

I most certainly am!

Yeah, count me in. Sounds like it'd be fun. I figure all those theater appreciation things we did this summer might've taught me a thing or two.

Brilliant, Harry!

So, you mean to tell me that you were paying attention at those things and not running through quidditch drills in your head at the time?

I paid attention!

Mostly.

Enough?
Tsk. Acting's really not your strong suit, Mr Marvolo.

Or maybe I'm just acting like I'm bad at acting so you won't make me act.

Now if you were good at acting, why would you want to hide it? Actors are notorious show-offs, you know, and I think you're generally modest enough for me to conclude that acting's really not your thing.

Quite droll when you want to be, though!

I'd love to help with costumes and makeup!!

Only I won't be able to come to the Sunday meeting. So if you can keep me in mind for next time, cheers.

Oh, costumes and makeup? Yes, I see.

Only, you know, I have a feeling you'd be excellent at set design, Eloise. I bet you're very clever with carpentry spells, aren't you?
What gives you that feeling? I don't reckon I even know any carpentry spells!!

I left a note on Madam Umbridge's, too, in case anyone looks there.

I wish we'd hear when the Professors will be back. It would be lovely to organise a victory celebration, wouldn't it?

Though, I do feel bad for Finnigan. He's still really worried about how Ireland will come out, though the news sounds like things are moving toward surrender. That's got to be good, hasn't it?

Good thinking, Padma!

I suppose they don't even know when they'll be back, do they? But if we can get enough advance notice, I think a victory celebration would be a wonderful idea. A real heros' welcome, with streamers and party crackers and music!

I don't know how it can't move toward surrender at this point - especially with some of the reports that have come out since yesterday - but I don't blame him for being worried, either. Do you think he'll want to come to the meeting to get his mind off things?

Seamus is involved in the Sons of Wizardry and he was well-liked by Master Gibbon so I think he'll want to be there.

But I don't know if he'll want to help out, that could be good.
How are you going to put off Midgen? She knows nothing about makeup or costumes. Anyone who knew anything about makeup could at least manage a spell to cover up those spots!

alt_daphne at 2012-11-09 18:33:44
Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass

It's up to him - he can always decide to help later, when things are more settled.

She's not taking my hint about set design, is she? Do you suppose she's wanting to learn about makeup spells for her spots, and this is her way of getting some free lessons? No - she's not clever enough to try that, is she?

And I suppose that Pansy will push me to get Sue Bones for music. Honestly, her voice is very pretty, but it's clear that she hasn't had even a smidgen of proper training. She'll lose her vocal instrument by the time she's twenty if she carries on like that.

alt_linus at 2012-11-09 18:51:49
(no subject)

I'm delighted to have been able to provide you with a few useful snippets of historical data, and look forward to continuing, if you will have me.

alt_daphne at 2012-11-09 18:54:12
(no subject)

Yes, that's been quite useful, Moon. Cheers!

And yes, we shall have you if you can pass the trial.
Trial?

I don't have to take anything else off my robes for this, do I?

What parts are left to take off?

You know, people have noticed what's going on with the sleeveless-robe crowd. Sammy even asked me. You all right, then?

Oh, Daphne, it was only the sleeves. I have no intention of flouting decency entirely. Padma would never let me hear the end of it. And I am indeed "all right."

As to what's going on, I shouldn't like to be the one to break confidences. However, I shall say that there are certain categories of spellcraft in which merely revising and revising does not give one the... er, visceral familiarity which leads to true mastery.

Speaking of which, before Professor Dolohov's tutelage I had not realised how many theatrical spells share considerable territory with the Noble Arts. I may have a small recommendation or two for spells you may find useful in the production, after I speak with Professor Dolohov upon his return. Which I hope will be soon.

Oh. And if you yourself happened to be interested, hypothetically speaking, in studies that involved more than mere revising, I might hypothetically know someone with whom you could speak.
Professor Dolohov and I have actually talked a bit about theatre; he's an appreciator of the Arts in general, and not just the Noble ones. Isn't it so splendid when compared to Miss Professor Carrow? Not that I mean to speak ill of the dead, but... let us not pretend that she didn't leave much to be desired in her classroom demeanor, and in other areas.

As for the other, I don't know if I'm interested.

Well, no. I am. Let us say that in the last year I have made some painful discoveries about my own capabilities and deficiencies. Not in spellcraft, per se, but in other areas. I’m not certain that this is the best route for addressing those deficiencies, though. I've thought about seeking out Professor Raz, because he knows, he was -- but then we all know that he's got to put Harry first, and then Draco and Hydra. So I remain on my own with the matter.

Well. Individual instruction from an illustrious source is assuredly superior to anything an ad-hoc gathering could provide. Though there are some rather impressive abilities being shown...

Pardon me; I am again at the limits of what I should say.

However, yes, if you have a particular area you wish to address, I can certainly understand wanting to avoid a general rough-and-tumble. As it were. And, of course, any hypothetical group would be merely amusing ourselves with a few relatively unremarkable manoeuvres. Nothing genuinely dangerous, of course. So it might actually be too tame for you.

If there is anything I myself might be able to support you in, you have but to ask. I count you among the fellow students whom I respect and admire, you know.

And of course I shall be delighted to continue to assist with the production, my studies permitting. (Although I probably could
get extra credit in history for helping with the production, come to think.)

alt_daphne at 2012-11-09 20:27:36
Re: Private Message to Daphne

I'm not afraid of rough-and-tumble. I suppose the reason I hesitate is because I've got the impression that most people who are involved are doing so for the fun of it, for showing off and for getting a rush. And yes, to improve their skills too, no doubt.

But I imagine that not many of them are doing it because they have - at one time or another - been made to feel very, very afraid, and to feel small and helpless.

Not that I have. Certainly not recently, anyway. But the, ah "gathering" might not be a benefit to people who have, if it's as focused on spectacle and sport as I've been led to believe.

Anyway - I'm glad that you'll be helping us, Lines. I'm sure we'll all benefit! And Padma's sure to be at all the meetings too, you know.

alt_pansy at 2012-11-09 19:53:44
(no subject)

Thank you, Daphs. It really has been a frightful few days, and it's awful news about Mr Gibbon, but I found it incredibly comforting to have such warm support from others in our House and in our year (yourself included!).

I'm looking forward to moving ahead, and this project seems just the thing. I would love to help in any way that's needed, but you'll probably guess what I'd look forward to doing the most!
I think I can guess. I'd already counted on it, in fact!

I'm in.

Oh, and Bundy says to tell you she can't make Sunday because of the Sisters meeting, but she wants to help.

Oh, good. I'll make note of it. Anything in particular you'd like to contribute to? And do you know about Katrina?

Do I have to say now? I thought I'd come to the meeting and see what sounded like something I'd know how to do.

But if I have to say now, then effects charms, I think.

I don't know about Bundy. She went off the library after lessons, I think. I can ask her later if I see her, though.

No, you don't have to say. I was just wondering.

Effects charms sounds like a good fit, but you can always change your mind and do something else later, too. Or work in a few different areas.
You know you can count on me for whatever you need, but if you wanted someone to oversee procurement of properties and materials, or general management of the production and its budget, you know I have skills in those areas.

Thank you, Blaise. That would be brilliant.

I've got the Sisters meeting at two on Sunday but count me in. I don't think I want to be on stage for anything this year but I'd be happy to help with whatever's needed -- effects charms, set painting, you know, anything like that.
2012-11-09 12:40:00
Private Message to Lucius

Husband,

I received your message. It's all right. I told you it would not matter; we'll simply go another time.

You saw Dolores' latest? I cannot pretend I am anything but relieved to have the SiW taken off my hands (well, you know I was not best pleased to be involved in the first place, nor ever quite sure what I was meant to be doing) but for Merlin's sake. Graceless does not begin to describe the woman.

How you managed all those years, darling, and not end her, I shall never know. To be honest, it gives me new appreciation for your patience, which you know is not your strongest suit.

But nevermind all that: You are well? And Bella, Rod, Raz, Toshenka? Barty? Saw that Ari is back already, along with Augustus, Xerxes and several others. Does that signify progress, I hope?

How is Claudius? The papers have been careful not to make it seem as if he's terribly injured but one can tell there has been a shift, I suppose. Bella's not too intolerable, I trust. She does so detest managing all the small details.

Everything here is fine, don't worry. Only that I miss you and worry you are taking care of yourself. Is there anything else I can do on this end?

Your waiting,

Narcissa

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alt_lucius at 2012-11-09 20:12:39
(no subject)

Then I am forgiven? Good.

Dolores. Confess I sympathise with Minerva for having to play host to that toxic toad. At least you no longer need to confer with her on a regular basis.
Everyone who was hale before is still fine. Made Tosha rest last night; certain he was on to something important but driving himself too hard to be able to see it. We breakfasted this morning and he had recovered a measure of his former vigour, so confident he shall break through soon.

Your sister has assumed Claudius' duties while we await word of his recovery. He took a curse that appears to be affecting his mind. His memory has been impaired, along with episodes in which he cannot form the words he seeks. The Healers think he may require an extended leave of absence to regain his faculties.

Shall make this up to you, dearest. Somehow.
2012-11-09 14:35:00
Private Message to Lucius Malfoy

Your suggestion this morning has borne fruit. After several hours of cross-referencing, my suspicions grew solid enough to put our guest to the question, and there is now no doubt: MacDermott's cooperation this week was planned from the start. He has not been turned, but rather planted so that even in losing, they might win: his task all along was to lure as many of us as possible to negotiate their surrender. At which point they will blow themselves up, and take us with them.

I do not yet have details on the method to be used; the Healer is reviving MacDermott as we speak, though. If you are free, you might wish to join me.

2012-11-09 20:18:12
(no subject)

Brilliant.

So the devices he revealed in Loughrea and Donegal? Were they plants as well?

Glad we put off the meet.

On my way.

2012-11-09 20:23:50
(no subject)

I have no doubt they were intended to detonate if MacD could not use them to buy our belief, but I do not think that was the first motive for placing them, no. And yes: I am glad as well. Particularly considering that you would have been sitting at that table, darling.

The Healer is estimating another ten minutes or so at bare minimum, so you needn't rush too quickly.
2012-11-09 16:42:00
Order Only: All is well.

You may stop sending owls now. I am perfectly safe and healthy.

alt_mcgonagall

alt_poppy at 2012-11-09 21:56:32
Private Message to Minerva

Thank you for letting us know.

'Safe' and 'healthy' seem carefully chosen words to this Healer's ear. Promise me you'll allow me to have a look at you--and a proper conversation--when you've returned?

Speaking of which, do you have a view as to when we might hope to see you?

We're most anxious to have you back.

alt_mcgonagall at 2012-11-09 22:00:53
Re: Private Message to Minerva

Sometime next week perhaps. I am too busy now.

alt_severus at 2012-11-09 22:00:33
Private Message to Minerva McGonagall

You will forgive me if I am dubious. You all persist in forgetting: I am intimately familiar with the sort of activities in which one is expected to take part when one answers the Dark Lord's summons.

You need not weep on my shoulder, but do me, and yourself, the courtesy of not pretending indifference to your actions when I know full well how much they must weigh upon you.

If you are in need of a confidant to ease that weight, I will offer
myself for consideration. I am well acquainted with the sensation of having unclean hands.

*alt_mcgonagall* at 2012-11-09 22:15:21
*Re: Private Message to Minerva McGonagall*

What do you know about my actions, Severus?

*alt_severus* at 2012-11-09 22:24:09
*Re: Private Message to Minerva McGonagall*

In the specific, nothing. In the general, only the ability to extrapolate from the news we have all been given, and a familiarity with the methods that den of vipers require all their *soi-disant* brotherhood to participate in.

Your defensiveness on the matter, however, confirms my guess is likely correct.

As I said: you all do persist in forgetting I once stood at the Dark Lord's side as well. I do not know what you may have been forced to do in this particular action, nor do I judge you for it; but I cannot help but be concerned that it might prove one weight too many upon already burdened shoulders, should you attempt to convince yourself you are unmoved internally as well as play-acting the necessary indifference externally.

*alt_mcgonagall* at 2012-11-09 22:32:26
*Re: Private Message to Minerva McGonagall*

And how would it help anyone if I were to collapse?
Re: Private Message to Minerva McGonagall

Allow me to speak bluntly, as no one else seems to be so bold: Minerva, with the pressures you have been under, all but the rarest of people would have been a step, or less, from collapse for far too long now. The rest of the Order has no concept of the risks you must take, the stakes for which you are gambling, or the sacrifices you must make, all to allow them to keep the moral high ground to which they cling so assiduously.

If my assistance is not desired, I will not press it upon you further. But do not turn it aside because you believe you do not deserve it. At very least, know that the option is there for you. I cannot offer absolution, nor am I a confessor to shrive you -- but if it would help you to speak of it, I will listen.

It would be churlish for me not to thank you, Severus.

I am the last person on earth upon whom you need stand with ceremony.

Nevertheless, you are welcome.

Well, that's good news, Minerva. But can you tell us anything more than the news reports have done?

Is there anything else we can do to help the people on the ground there?
Thank you for checking in and relieving our minds, Minerva.

After Benjy and Emmeline, it's a great relief to us that we haven't lost you, too.
How is everyone feeling? We're supposed to be happy, I suppose.

I'm happy about some things, but not about others. I'm happy that the bomb in the school didn't explode. And that members of my family weren't killed. Yet I'm a rather sick at the thought of how many people who weren't involved were killed. And then there's those strange things they've said about what was done to the airport. It can't have been good.

When I was little and first heard the word "airport," I thought it was a place for ships that carried air in their cargo.

I keep thinking about odd memories like that and getting distracted. In Potions yesterday, I nearly exploded our dizziness draught by stirring in billywig eyes instead of black beetle eyes. If Remy hadn't shouted at me just as I was about to add them, we would have probably both slept in hospital wing last night. And this morning, I tried to re-read my Arithmancy notes and could barely follow them, which I suppose means I wasn't concentrating during lessons. At least I'm not the only one. I've seen a lot of people who look as if they're having trouble concentrating.

And did anyone see that Mummy said some rather unkind things to Madam Umbridge on the journals? It made me a little pleased, just for a second, but then I remembered that she doesn't really deserve that - even if she does hate kittens. And you know, if Mr Yaxley is injured that probably means that Mummy is in charge of MLE, which I'm sure she doesn't like one bit. She doesn't like having to manage people and mind little details, so it's probably driving her mental. That pleases me a little, too.

That's all. I just felt like talking to all of you.
Yeah.

I've mostly been trying not to think about any of it. And then thinking about it all the time, anyway. It's been- not good in our room with Finnigan because he's got family in the middle of it. And I guess he heard his cousin got killed, which, y'know, even as much as I don't like Finnigan, I didn't wish he'd have that happen. And so, anywiz, he's been making himself mental, trying to get every piece of news there is about what's happening.

And, well. I guess the rest of us haven't been much better. It's hard to sleep when all that's happening.

So your mum's head of MLE now?

I know what you mean. It seems like the more I try not to think about it, the more it slips in. I suppose that's why I decided to write here, so I could just get it out.

I'm sorry to hear that about Finnigan. But surely even he knows that the wireless and the news aren't all that reliable?

She's head of MLE for now, but probably not for good, if she can help it.

Yeah, I think that's why Finnigan's trying to listen to all the reports and read everything the Prophet says and all the stuff that people are writing in the journals because maybe you can tell what they're lying about from the way they say stuff or from the stuff that's totally different in one report from the rest.

The thing about it is, you can't just say all of it's rubbish, because
some of it is true or the true part is in there underneath a load of bollocks meant to make it sound as if the people over there all deserve to be murdered.

And what you said about your mum. Ha. **Probably not for good, if she can help it.**

Sorry, but that has two completely different meanings, and I think the second one's as true as the way you meant it.

Don't get cross. Only, your mum as head of MLE is a really scary thing. Not good at all. For the rest of us, I mean.

---

<alt_hydra at 2012-11-10 04:01:44>
(no subject)

Yes, it isn't all rubbish, but it's all so confusing that one never knows what to believe. And I don't think that it's even safe to say that MLE and the Ministry always lie, because sometimes they probably tell the truth. And sometimes what they say is probably what they think is the truth, if you see what I mean.

I know that it has two different meanings. She won't like being head of MLE, so I'm hoping that she isn't for long. The longer she is, the scarier it gets.

---

<alt_ron at 2012-11-10 04:22:46>
(no subject)

Yeah. You're right. So mostly I don't try to sort it out. I mean, Finnigan can listen to it all if he wants, but it would just twist my brains round if I tried to figure out what's really what.

Say. Have you written your essay for Dolohov yet? I mean, we've got the same assignment, don't we? I can't decide which of the charms to pick. I mean there are a few boring ones I've marked off the list, but there are still too many really interesting ones left. And I'm not daft enough to want to write about all of them. Only, it usually matters which ones we do pick with him. I mean, he'll want us to go on working with them, yeah? And answering questions about them. And maybe he'll tell us to learn those, so.
Yeah, I'm probably thinking way too much about this. I mean, it's only homework, right? And he's not even here to collect it.

@alt_pansy at 2012-11-10 04:39:54
(no subject)

I'm sure you'll do just fine. I thought the study session tonight went really well, don't you?

@alt_ron at 2012-11-10 04:56:49
(no subject)

Yeah, it was great, actually.

Only, it didn't help me narrow down the spells for the essay, it just made me think a bunch more of them are dead interesting.

And. Can I just say? That Vox Similo spell just gets more hilarious every time I see someone do it! I totally want to do it for the play audition. Someone who can sing properly could make me do a duet with them. We'd have everyone dying!!

@alt_hydra at 2012-11-10 04:07:34
Private message to Justin

I know it's almost curfew, but do you think we could meet in the stairwell again?

Remy's cross with me, I think. He kept trying to avoid me all day, and I don't know why. And I really, really miss having a rabbit today, for some reason. I wish I could take Tevis back from Rigel.

@alt_justin at 2012-11-10 04:12:29
Re: Private message to Justin

Hullo,

Yes, I'm sure I can slip out. The 7th-years are getting ready to go to Astronomy and it seems like half the
others are all off at their secret meetings no one's supposed to know about.

Why should he be cross with you when you didn't blow up your potion, what?

Hang on, I'd already changed. Down in a tick.

-Justin

alt_hydra at 2012-11-10 04:17:43
Re: Private message to Justin

I don't know why he's cross with me. Only he's been odd with me off and on ever since I asked him about you, and how he, ah, thought of you.

I suppose that's what it's to do with. But I thought he'd forgotten. He seemed as if he had, but now it's as if he's remembered again, and I can't think why.

Anyway, I'll stop dwelling on it now. See you soon.

alt_justin at 2012-11-10 04:29:13
Re: Private message to Justin

It's going to be a moment; there are still several 7th-years in the Common Room, including Diggory, what. If I say I'm heading to the hospital wing, he'll want to send someone along with me.

As soon as they leave, I ought to be able to follow.

I say, I don't see why we can't get you another rabbit, love.

-Justin

alt_hydra at 2012-11-10 04:40:46
Re: Private message to Justin

Because I don't want her to do something to it, that's why.
I saw your mum talking to Madam Umbridge. I felt a little pleased at how nasty she was to her. And then wondered if I was being unfair to Hembridge.

You felt the same as I did, then.

It was the first time I'd thought of Madam Umbridge as being a little helpless.

Yeah.

I don't like Patil at all but I felt sorry for her the time your mum went after her in the journals.

I didn't feel sorry for Hembridge at all. But maybe I should have.

Ugh. No.

Yeah. Definitely no.
I know what you mean about feeling happy and sick all at the same time.

This is also really weird. Weird in a good way, but still weird. Because I'm pretty sure our parents would try really hard to kill each other. Because of who our parents are and everything.

What's weird? You mean.. who you and Neville's parents are?

Sorry, I don't know if I follow.

It's weird to talk to you because of who my parents are and who your parents are. Because they're enemies, aren't they. At least they were.

I don't really ever talk about them, mum and dad I mean, so I'm not used to being able to say anything at all, and until I found out about the lock, I never imagined in a million years that I'd ever talk to you about anything.

That's all.

I'm sorry.
Mummy probably had something to do with my cousin Dora's mum's death (my Aunt Andromeda - and I don't know for sure that Mummy was involved but it wouldn't surprise me), but she and I have still become friends.

And I'm dating a muggleborn who was taught by the traitor Sirius Black.

So I suppose I don't think that talking to you is very weird?

That's fair enough.

And I'm glad we can talk. Truly I am. It's not bad weird. It's just something that takes a bit of getting used to.

Hey, you.

We've got a rematch this weekend sometime, yeah?

And are you going to try out for Greengrass's musical thinger? You should, y'know. You'd be good. And it'd look good if you did, too.

That's why I'm doing it.

Well, that and maybe I'll get another mad death scene!
alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-10 04:52:39
(no subject)

She'd be mad not to write one in, just for you. Arista Selwyn will SURELY demand to come see the play if you'll be in it!

alt_evelyn at 2012-11-10 05:00:14
(no subject)

You were brilliant. I'm sure they'll give you a part.

I couldn't get in front of people like that. Even if it would look good.

alt_ron at 2012-11-10 05:25:11
(no subject)

Well if it's just nerves, I've got a brilliant idea! We could use the Vox Similo spell we've been learning, and then you'd just say whatever I say or sing exactly what I sing. And we could make it a dead hilarious act like you were a ventriloquist's doll, y'know? And you wouldn't have to do anything at all or worry about being nervous, see?

Or. Ooooh. We could totally add a twist to it, too, if you wanted. Because partway through, you could show the doll having an idea that turns the tables--I could teach you the spell that makes the other person do exactly what the caster does, so you'd still be singing my song with me and saying whatever I say, but all of a sudden I'd have to do whatever sort of movements you wanted to try. It could be the funniest thing ever!

Is that brilliant or what?!

alt_evelyn at 2012-11-10 05:44:26
(no subject)

Oh.

I'd rather not.
It does sound clever.

I just

I'm sorry.

@alt_neville at 2012-11-10 05:47:12
(no subject)

I'd rather she didn't either.

@alt_terry at 2012-11-10 05:51:49
(no subject)

Are you fucking mental? Don't you know that's how it starts?

No.

@alt_terry at 2012-11-10 05:05:05
(no subject)

What's being said about what happened at the airport?

Because what I'm hearing is rather different than what you might be hearing. If you know what I mean.

As I understand it, it's not 'what was done to the airport' that's the important thing.

@alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-10 05:12:49
(no subject)

I've been mostly trying to ignore the wireless but it's hard, because someone's got it on in the common room all the time. Because so many Slytherins have parents or other relatives who went over, you know?

Anyway I heard the destruction of the airport was done to execute a whole lot of people who'd been in on the conspiracy.
What are you hearing?

alt_terry at 2012-11-10 05:18:39
(no subject)

That they weren't in on the conspiracy.

And that there were a lot more people killed than they're admitting.

Don't you think it's quite strange that the week that Ireland is blowing up, the Ministry gets a sudden yen to do an urban renewal project, getting rid of an old airport that's been there for ten years? Don't you think there's more to the story?

alt_neville at 2012-11-10 05:20:54
(no subject)

Blimey. What are you saying, Terry?

alt_luna at 2012-11-10 05:22:17
(no subject)

And how do you know it?

alt_terry at 2012-11-10 05:27:09
(no subject)

I can't reveal how I know it, but I do. But if you just think about it, their whole stinking story falls apart.

Okay, so they say they executed collaborators. And they had to sink the airport in the Irish Sea to do it. Pretty fast 'justice,' wasn't it? So how did they find and identify all those collaborators, AND uncover the evidence AND bring them to trial AND prove them guilty. They didn't, did they? They wouldn't have had TIME!
If they had actual evidence, they would have made a big public trial of them and trumpeted it everywhere.

No. They buried them in the Irish Sea so no one could see how many victims there were.

alt_neville at 2012-11-10 05:29:02
(no subject)

I doubt they give trials to muggles or muggleborns.

alt_terry at 2012-11-10 05:31:07
(no subject)

No, they don't. People like you think it's perfectly fine to kill people like me for no reason. Other than who my parents were.

alt_neville at 2012-11-10 05:31:46
(no subject)

Terry! That's...that's not fair. People like me?

alt_terry at 2012-11-10 05:34:04
(no subject)

Who are dead by the way. I just found out recently. They died of typhoid. Along with my sister.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-10 05:36:43
(no subject)

Terry, no one on the Lock thinks it's okay to kill people like you. Or your parents. Or my mother. Or Hermione.
alt_terry at 2012-11-10 05:44:41
(no subject)

I--

that--

I just--

alt_ron at 2012-11-10 05:41:26
(no subject)

You're wrong about the kinds of people. There are people who are evil, who kill other people because they want to rule over everything. And there are the rest of us. The ones who could get killed any time we step wrong or say the wrong thing.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-10 05:35:35
(no subject)

A big public trial?!?

Even the Woods didn't get a big public trial, they just got shipped off to Azkaban. And they were wizards. I'm not sure the wizengamot is even set up to put muggles on trial. Or were these wizards they were killing because I would have thought someone would've been talking about whether they were related to Finnigan, if they were.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-10 05:26:29
(no subject)

There's ALWAYS more to the story than they tell us.

I mean they're still insisting that Sirius Black is dead. And apparently he was SEEN -- or at least the 'impostor' was, and everyone knows that was Sirius. (Or so I heard today. I can't remember if that was on the wireless, or just a rumour. He wasn't in Ireland, I guess, he was somewhere else.)
And of course they killed loads of people and some of them weren't in on it. I mean at the Froste Faire they fed muggles to wild animals for a laugh. I don't imagine Auror Lestrange would be picky about whether muggles she's killing are actually guilty of anything at all.

@alt_terry at 2012-11-10 05:42:30
(no subject)

So what's your point?

My point is there damn well is more to the story than they tell us. The people I'm with know more of it. And I'm not allowed to explain everything I know, even if it's killing me to keep my mouth shut, and if I said everything I know about Luc some people there would probably be some people on this lock who would call me a liar. Because they don't want to believe that people they care about can do something so bleeding inhuman.

And I'm angry. There's no excuse for what the Irish did, I'm not defending them.

But for Merlin's sake, get your heads out of the sand.

@alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-10 05:45:20
(no subject)

We get it, Terry.

YOU KNOW MORE THAN WE DO.

I'm really not sure what you expect us to do with this information we don't have.

@alt_ron at 2012-11-10 05:51:06
(no subject)

Hello! Have you even read what we've all been saying here?

Any of it?
Do you think it's more whatever when you say it than when the rest of us do? Because. Everything you just said is what we've been talking about. How the news is lies, yeah? And how what they're doing over in Ireland is horrible.
Is she really all right? Professor McGonagall, I mean, because I saw you sent her a private message and I thought maybe you were asking.

I was wondering if you'll be free sometime tomorrow or Sunday because there's another exercise I've been working on and I had a question maybe you could answer. You know how Sirius mentioned some way to talk to people without using the journals but still reach loads of people at the same time? Well, I've found at least one way, but it doesn't seem to want to work when there's loads of items, or when they're not all there at the same time. I mean, it works when you take two things that are exactly the same and charm them, and they're nearby each other. But it doesn't seem to work if they're more than about 50 feet away from each other.

But there is a way, isn't there, because--well, that's what He uses, right? And we need some Adscitus potion to activate them but of course I can't just ask Professor Slughorn for demiguise blood and I can't tell Harry to ask, either.

Sunday might be good because Harry's going to that ridiculous revue thing of Greengrass's, and Draco will be there too and nearly everyone will be either there or at the halfbloods' meeting, so maybe then?

Headmistress McGonagall is in a difficult position, the likes of which very few people could understand. You do not need to worry about her; however, your concern does you credit.

The problem you are attempting to solve, meanwhile, is indeed a tricky one. Without knowing what your proposed solution is, I cannot offer suggestions. You are correct that the Mark does function as a form of remote communication, although the methods by which the Dark Lord creates, empowers, and activates it are hardly appropriate
for use by schoolchildren, and are easily detected if one is looking for them -- which He is wont to do. Still, perhaps it may prove a fruitful area of investigation. (Meanwhile, should the Adscitus potion be required, I will of course teach you to brew it, though you are correct: obtaining the ingredients may prove difficult. Allow me to consider the best sources.)

I do not have any other obligations for Sunday; if anyone asks, you may say I have required you to assist in preparing the store-rooms for winter.

---

**alt_hermione** at **2012-11-10 02:46:01**  
*(no subject)*

I know I don't *need* to worry but that doesn't really stop anyone worrying, does it?

When you say He tries to look for people using things, do you mean any use of the Protean charm? Because that's what I was thinking might work to combine all the c--items, and then allow them to communicate no matter how far away they are. But if it's something that will be discovered right away then that's no good because it would just get everyone in terrible trouble.

But I'll come on Sunday and we can talk about it more, I guess. Or I can help prepare the store-rooms, that's all right too.

---

**alt_severus** at **2012-11-10 03:01:23**  
*(no subject)*

The store-rooms have already been settled to my satisfaction, Miss Granger; I do not require your physical labour during your visits, only intellectual. However, it remains wise to have a prepared and plausible excuse, should anyone take too much interest in your actions. The walls in this castle have eyes.

The Protean Charm itself is not inherently susceptible to interception and detection, no. It is the additional spellwork the Dark Lord has woven into the Mark to allow for its more esoteric uses that He keeps careful watch for signs of. If you are willing to share with me the details of your proposed uses of the items I will do my utmost to provide guidance; if you are not -- and I will not
take offence if you are not -- I shall still answer whatever questions you should ask.
2012-11-09 20:42:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good
Private Message to Sally Anne Perks

Have you finished the assignment for Dark Arts this week? I did the reading last Sunday, but I've been thinking all week about which spells to pick for the essay and, really, they all seem interesting. I mean, he said to pick 'at least' a dozen, but I don't think he means to pick twenty or two dozen. And I don't want to write about that many. That would be completely daft! So I've been trying to see if I can work some of them out for myself. In case he asks us to really learn the ones we pick, and some of them are pretty clear, but others are really fiddly. And here's the thing--that makes me really want to work them out. The fact they're not simple ones at all.

So I was wondering if you'd want to get together tomorrow to work on it some. Unless, y'know, you've already done the essay and wouldn't want to mess about with the spells. Or you've got something else to do or whatever. Or. Have you talked to Hermione about meeting up with her again?

Also. I saw you wrote something to Greengrass and I guess you're probably going to that other meeting instead of hers, but you're going to do something for the play or whatever it's going to be, yeah?

---

2012-11-10 04:15:54
(no subject)

I've been working on the essay but I'm not done with it. I was thinking probably a good number would be sixteen -- it's more than the minimum required but not so many that I can't do a reasonable amount of thinking about each. And yeah, if he says 'now go and learn them!' it won't be half the book.

And sure, we could get together and work on it.

Hermione and I haven't worked out a time to meet again. There's a lot we still need to settle, too, only I've been either listening to the wireless or trying really hard to ignore the wireless and thinking about coins or enchantments or where to find Adscitus potion has just seemed too hard.
I pretty much have to go to that Sisters in Witchcraft meeting but I told Daphne I'd like to work on the play. But not on stage this time, I mean I don't want to be IN it, I think doing the backstage things like props or effects charms would be more something I'd like.

I've got Quidditch tomorrow morning. If Angelina doesn't cut me, I mean.

But I could meet anytime after half-ten.

I told Greengrass I'd maybe work on effects charms, too. I mean, those can be really wizard, yeah? That seemed like the most snitch part last time.

And even if I try out for a part, I could work on planning them and tweaking them to do what we want. And it's not like I'd get a part that's on stage all the time, either, so I could probably work backstage for the rest of the scenes, yeah?

Angelina won't cut you. It was your FIRST GAME. Also, she might know what a tosser McLaggen is.

I think you could work on effects charms and be in the play, yeah.

Thanks for saying.
I don't even know what to say about Terry's apology. It seems churlish not to say anything, but I don't know how to say 'there, there; clearly you are having a difficult week; we all still like you' without sounding patronising. And it's when he gets patronising with US that I want to shout at him.

Yeah. He's lucky it's hard to shout when you've got your head in the sand.

Yeah that's why I go with sarcasm instead. You need less breath for that.

Hahahahahahahahahahahahahaha! You always know what to say to make me laugh. Well, except when it's me you're being sarcastic at.

Well, it's hard to switch it off, you see.
Oi. Sorry I dropped the quaffle for so long on the
game we were playing. Back now, though, and
with enough luck things will be a bit quieter for a
bit.

How’re you doing down there? I've been biting
my nails from up here. And biting my tongue whenever someone says
anything about how they're glad someone's stopping "those people".
(Although -- I might be imagining it, or wanting to think the best of
them, but both Dierdre and Emmett have been awfully quiet this
week, and I caught Dree listening to the radio with suspiciously red
eyes, Monday night into Tuesday morning. I carefully didn't ask -- but
she's originally from the Dublin area.)

Is there anything I can do from up here? I just feel like I should bloody
well be doing so much more.

Picking back up where we left off, meanwhile, Qe6.

Want to pop you a comment to say I've seen this, but
Merlin, I'm knackered. Too tired to reply at length
tonight; will catch up with you some time tomorrow.
You have no idea what this week has been like.

Luckily, I planned this move out in advance, back when my brain was
engaged. Bxf6

I had to disappear for what, nearly two weeks or so?
I'm not going to piss and moan over having to wait
until morning. Go to bed!

And no, I don't have any idea what this week has been like, only just
what I've seen in the journals, but if I can do anything to help, just
say the word. Even if it's just dropping in one night with takeaway
and finishing the game in person to take your mind off things -- if luck prevails, I'm taking Monday to stop by Moddey and give them a hand with things, and I could detour your way on my way back.

And speaking of the game, Qxf6 and I have the distinct sense you're plotting something. This is clearly not my game.

---

@alt_bill at 2012-11-10 21:53:16  
(no subject)

Thanks. I feel a lot better now that I've caught up a bit on my sleep. I slept until almost 2:00, if you can believe it! I've been staying at the office all hours, but the immediate crunch seems mostly past.

Dad's been tense, as you can imagine. Everything ratchets up, security-wise, on Bonfire Night every year, and this year, well, you can imagine. And seeing him tense worries Mum. More than usual.

I am pleased that we've drawn his assistant in, Nick Towler. Dad worried a bit to me privately about the fact that he swore him in without running it by Minerva or the rest of the Order first. But speaking to him, I'd say Dad's instinct's correct. He's going to be a useful recruit, another set of eyes in Dad's department. He might even eventually be able to take some of the burden from Dad of doing all the camp visits.

Of course, that'll be awhile yet; he needs to gain some hands-on experience at thinking on his feet and greasing the wheels of the bureaucracy. We ran through some role-playing with him when I met them for dinner at the Burrow, though, just to see how he would handle some of the things that might come up. I think we might meet regularly to practise that.

Let's see, what else. Oh: Rosier had me calendar a lunch with him next week. He hinted he wanted to talk about where I might go next. This gig as his assistant was always meant to be a temporary thing, and I take it he wants to sound me out about my interests in shifting to another position in the Ministry. I'm trying to think about what would be most useful to the Order. It's good that he's taking an interest in fostering my next move, although he doesn't have any idea to what ends!

I'd love to see you on Monday night.
Yes, I am plotting something. Ba6. Cheer up, you still have a chance to get out of it.

If you can see it.

@alt_charlie at 2012-11-10 22:57:42
(no subject)

Well, what if you look at it from the other direction? Not by starting to narrow down by "what role would be most useful for the Order", but by "in what role would you be most likely to be able to advance quickly but not draw too much attention"? Let's face it, you're the sort who'll be able to do useful things from anywhere (some places more easily than others, but yeah) -- I think your best bet is to angle for a position that will let you keep coming into contact both with the movers-and-shakers to gather intelligence, and with other individuals in the Ministry who might be persuadable.

Or, yeah, you could think about where we don't have people, but need them, and work from there. (I'd suggest you ask about Mysteries, but then you'd hit me. On the other hand, I am out here in the arse end of nowhere and I could probably get a head start...)

And then, well, there's the question of, where do you want to go? Not that I don't think you'd go wherever the Order needed you to, but really, there are tonnes of ways you could be useful, and if it's six of one, you should take the half a dozen that won't leave you completely miserable.

Cheers on Towler, by the way. Although, I hadn't realised Dad was fretting about being Johnny-on-the-spot. Which makes me It's not as though the Headmistress is Somebody has to I guess all's well that ends well, yeah?

Speaking of all's well not ending well, I've been staring at this for the last hour or so, and I think I see it, or at least I see something. So, I will ignore the bait you're trying to bait me with, and instead go with Bxf3.
That's an interesting approach. (I'm talking about the job front, rather than the chess game. Although that's interesting, too.)

One of the 'opportunities' I bet Rosier'll float in front of my nose is Internal Affairs. Which would be dead useful for the Order, no doubt about it. All that ability and authority to pry under every possible rock? The Order spy in me should be salivating, but I think I'd almost rather slit my wrists. Think about it: spending every day looking for dirt (or DIRRT) on Ministry employees, knowing I have the power to get them sacked. Or worse, that I can sic someone like Barty Crouch or Bellatrix Lestrange on them.

But given my oath to the Order, how could I refuse an opportunity like that if it comes my way? Whenever I think about what Dad goes through--both the rubbish he has to both put up and the terrible things he has to do--it makes me almost ashamed to give any less.

Here's a funny thought I have every once in awhile: if Voldemort hadn't taken over everything, maybe I would be still happily toiling away at Gringotts Bank, working as a cursebreaker. Don't get me wrong, I'm committed to the Order. But I can't help but wonder what my life would be like now if it hadn't revolved around the Order's demands since I was eighteen. It's almost like I've completely lost track of what I want. I'm always thinking instead about what the Order wants, what the Order needs.

(At the very least, I'd probably get laid more reliably, if I didn't have to worry all the time about the danger of security breaches in a relationship.

Gah. I hate celibacy.)

Bxc8.
Well, you have to consider how long you could do that kind of job without going around the bend. Not that I'm saying you should leave that kind of thing to other people -- you're right that it could benefit the Order a lot -- but ... oh, I don't even know what I'm saying. I know you would sacrifice for the sake of the Order, but the question is whether or not you should. Internal Affairs would be dead useful, yeah, but could you do all the things you'd have to do in a job like that, and do them without giving a bunch of paranoid people who all likely inform on each other just as much as they inform on the rest of the Ministry any suspicion that you weren't dead eager to turn up traitors?

Merlin, that was a horrible sentence. But I think you get my point.

I've been thinking a lot about Headmistress McGonagall lately -- never really knew her before she took that spot on the Council, but I've heard a few other people in the Order muttering about how she's changed, having to do what she's had to do, and wondering how long she'll be able to keep it up without getting caught. There's a dead small group of people who can live that way. I don't know that you're one of them. And I think a spot where you'd have access to less information, but much less of a chance of getting found out, would be better in the long run, for both you and the Order, yeah?

But then I start thinking, what right have I to say something like that, when I'm not exactly sacrificing anything myself? (This is the sort of thing that's been keeping me up nights lately.)

Rxc8.

Yeah. If I could avoid Internal Affairs, if I'd really prefer to do so. (And you're right that I'd hit you if you tried to convince me to try for Mystery.)
There's always going back to Communications. Except I'd prefer to do it with an upgrade in rank. Massopust is so jealous that he's always trying to bludge me off my broom; it'd be easier if he's out of the department altogether. But it would be almost as useful as Internal Affairs for the Order's purposes. The bulk of the Ministry's information runs through that department (especially with all the little security back doors I've put in the department's charms)--all except the stuff that Mystery and MLE jealously keeps to itself. And I KNOW Communications, which would also be an advantage.

I dunno. I talked with Mum and Dad about it a bit at dinner at the Burrow tonight--elliptically, because Percy was there, too--and I'm going to have lunch with Dad tomorrow, so we'll chew over the possibilities some more.

Speaking of which. Dinner at the Burrow was more fraught than usual. Percy was positively burbling over about Lucius Malfoy, all sorts of rot about the 'heroism' he had shown in Ireland. Well, after what we know about Galway and the aerport, you can imagine. Dad hid his reaction as well as he ever does, but Mum almost broke. Kept jumping up from the table to refill the water pitcher, get more butter, that sort of thing, just so he wouldn't see her face. I found her wiping tears away with a dishtowel when I went into the kitchen to help her with the dishes afterward.

Percy was as oblivious as ever, the prat.

About the Headmistress. Yeah. That situation is another reason for all the strain on Dad. Mum and Dad are tight-lipped about it, but they've let slip a couple of things, and I'm beginning to get a picture of the real situation.

To be blunt, Charlie, she drinks, and I'm not talking about just an occasional nip of Firewhiskey to keep the Scottish cold at bay. I can be sympathetic; after all the strain on her is terrific. But it's getting to be a real problem. Dad is carrying a lot more of the load.

Gxf3.
I wish I could've been there today, but everybody wants weekends off -- I tried for it, but I got outranked. I've got tomorrow, though, and possibly Tuesday as well. Won't know until I firecall in Monday night, but it's looking good. (I'm on the hot seat until dawn, but should be free thereafter -- I'm heading to Moddey with a delivery, spending the day to lend a hand, and I'll try to turn up your way by supper, depending?)

I think Communications is a good place for you. That's the place where most of the information goes through, and you know that your best strength is in spotting patterns and acting on them.

The Headmistress ... yeah. I'd kind of got that. And what it's doing to Dad. The Headmistress is usually incapacitated, Professor Dumbledore is ... does anyone know what Professor Dumbledore's up to? And us just trying to do the best we can. And I don't know what we can do about it. It feels like we're all just flapping our wings and waiting for something, sometimes.

I knew when I signed up that the Order had already been working for a long time, and it wouldn't be easy, and it wouldn't be soon. But then I look at Percy, or read some of the things people are saying in the journals -- and yeah, that is why I couldn't bring myself to use mine for so long -- and I wonder: even when we do manage to get rid of His Ridiculousness, will we have already lost? It's like what Alice was saying the other day: have people's minds already been changed enough that we can't win?

Bah. I started this whole line of discussion to try to cheer you up, you know. Fine mess I'm making of it.

Qxf3.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: I'm sorry

I'm sorry everyone.

I'm talking to all of you like you don't deserve, and I threw a lot of accusations around and--

Well, I'm not sorry yet because I'm still so angry, but I know I'll be horrifically sorry tomorrow when I come to my senses. So I wanted to write this quick so you wouldn't have too long to think badly of me.

The thing is, I'm just really angry about other things. It's been a terrible week where I am. The people I'm with tried to stop what happened in Ireland, and they couldn't. And some of them died. And I guess when Hydra said that you're supposed to be happy about it, I just saw red, and it wasn't like you really were happy, but...I guess I wasn't thinking too well.

It's all been more awful that I can describe, but that's no reason for me to be attacking my friends.

if you're still my friends, that is.

So. The people you're with? Are they people like you or people like us?

They're just people, Ron. They don't think of themselves as 'muggle' or 'muggleborn' (or worse, 'mudblood') or 'wizard.' It's almost kind of confusing, in a way, and it's really hard for me to get used to it. Because I was raised to divide people into categories, and you were, too. Well, not that your parents did that, I mean, but the Protectorate did. The Protectorate
is founded on forcing people to categorise people.

But this Lock is trying to do what the wand smugglers are doing. We're supposed to treat each other the same.

And that's why I feel so awful already, because I started throwing around 'people like you' versus 'people like me' around. That's buying right into what the Ministry has been blathering about for years. I'm trying to root their poison out of me, and it keeps creeping back in all sorts of ways.

I'm sorry.

Alright, then.

Well, I could certainly tell that you were very angry, because angry people don't think very well, as you say. You're usually rather better at making your point about things without attacking people.

It's not a very Ravenclaw thing to do, really.

Coming from my Housemate...ouch.

I deserved that.

Guess I wasn't a very good Ravenclaw.

Or a very decent person.
Maybe. But you were a very human one.

I'm sorry about the people you know who were killed. Did you know them very well?

No, I didn't know them very long.

But I'm close to people who were close to them. They're taking it hard.

Thanks for explaining, anyway.

Sorry about your family.

I don't know you very well, not as well as Neville does, but I just wanted to say thank you very much for letting him know that mum and dad were safe.

And that I'm sorry that you've had a hard week. And sorry about your family too.

I guess this is part of having a place where we can really talk. Not getting on all the time, I mean. Or having strong opinions about things and saying them where other people can see. Or even just being able to be properly angry.
Terry,

I didn't see what you wrote until this morning, because I wasn't looking at my journal when I met with Justin last night.

I hope you're not too horrifically sorry, now that it's the next day. I was a little relieved to see you were angry and didn't mind showing it, because it meant that you knew you were the same as us, real equals, and that when you were angry you felt free to show it.

Maybe that's an odd thing to be relieved about. Only I'm used to some people being cautious around me because they think I'm going to kill them horribly with Dark Arts, or summon Mummy or my basilisk to do it.

When I said we're supposed to be "happy" about what happened, I mean that's how we're expected to act. Or, at the very least, we can't act too sad. You're lucky you're somewhere where you can be angry. Even though the rest of us can write here, if we got too upset it might show on our faces to other people, or we might say the wrong thing in a moment of rashness.

No, I realise you didn't say you were happy. I'm sorry for acting as if you did.

About it being okay for me to show I was angry...huh. I'll have to think about that.

I did feel bad this morning, like I expected I would. Wretched because I insulted all of you, especially after you've been so kind to me, and embarrassed because I feel like I made a fool out of myself. And scared because it felt so out of control. The thing is, I really have no experience at knowing how to be angry, really. The git never allowed such a thing, you see, and anyway, I always had to keep my wits about me and so it was simply too dangerous. So I don't quite know what to do when I let it out like that. I even couldn't think properly either when I was so furious. I guess that
makes the Ravenclaw in me awfully nervous. It seem so...so overwhelming. Terrifying.

I just thought of something else. When I came to my senses, boot didn't come back, either. You know, that awful groveling I used to do, whenever I thought I had made a mistake or said something I shouldn't. I mean, I just explained and then apologised. I guess that's also part of acting like we're equals. I suppose that's part of learning how to be a proper person, a real wizard. Instead of a crawling mudblood like I used to be.

So that's kind of like progress, isn't it? In a way.

alt_terry at 2012-11-11 04:08:57
Private message to Hydra Lestrange

I'm guessing that you have to have a lot of emotional control, too. Around your mum, I mean. I've seen the way she talks to you in the journals.

I dunno, feel free to tell me I'm out of line. But I'll bet you don't often dare to show her that you're angry at her. Do you?

So you know how it feels. Having to be in control all the time.

But maybe you're that way naturally anyway? (If that's not too much of a personal question.)

alt_hydra at 2012-11-11 04:10:00
Re: Private message to Hydra Lestrange

Yes. I don't know if I know much about being angry, either, now that I consider it. Not angry out loud, at least. And even thinking angry thoughts...

Mostly, just having a kind of blankness is what I learned to feel, with her. Because if I was afraid of something, she would do something to try to "fix me" from being afraid.... Well, you might as well know some of it.

When I was very little I was afraid of the dark, for instance, and I didn't know how to act blank yet so I would cry sometimes at night, afraid in my bed. So she became cross and made me blind for a week, to teach me not to be afraid of the dark.
And then I was old enough and I knew not to say things like "that scares me" or "I don't want to!" But sometimes she would legitimise me, as a sort of test.

The worst part about it is never knowing what she'll do. Because sometimes she barely notices me, but then, when I least expect it, she'll catch me by surprise with something. And groveling doesn't work with her, it disgusts her. But if you get cross and have a tantrum you're being disobedient. So there's really no way to be, so you just stop being.

I don't know what I'm like naturally, I suppose. Like you, I think I'm only now beginning to discover that.

@alt_terry at 2012-11-11 04:18:54
Re: Private message to Hydra Lestrange

Wow. That sounds exactly like...well, I don't mean to be insulting to your mum or anything, but that's exactly what was so difficult about the git. It was so hard to predict what he would do. Sometimes he would even be nice for awhile. Until I learned better, I would start to almost relax, to think, 'well, it's not so bad, was I just imagining everything?' Because he knew that the blow that came next hurt even worse when you had dropped your guard. And so I learned never to relax around him.

And yeah, the blankness. That's really familiar, too. That's how you act around someone who is scary dangerous.

Huh. Justin's right, and Sally-Anne and Ron, too. I mustn't act I'm the only person who's ever had it awful. It's disrespectful to you, to ignore or dismiss the battles you have to fight. Even the subtle ones.

I didn't know we were so much alike. I mean, facing some of the same things.

If it helps, if you ever get a chance to be free so you can figure out who you really are, without someone scary breathing down your neck all the time--well, I've found it's...it's quite nice, really.

I hope you'll get that chance, too.

alt_hydra at 2012-11-11 04:30:15
Re: Private message to Hydra Lestrange

I don't care if you insult her. Even if she is my Mum.

That's it, though, she's my Mother, so. You'd think she might feel something for me, something other than disappointment. I think the only person she feels anything for, though, is the Lord Protector.

I don't know what would have happened to me if I hadn't had people like Daddy and Aunt Narcissa and Uncle Raz. I'm sure they don't strike you as particularly good people, but they cared about me, at least.

She can't breathe down my neck as much as she'd like, not now. I'm at school a lot of the time, and she can't get into my head anymore, either. It's not as bad as it used to be. I have Justin, and friends like you, and the others.

alt_justin at 2012-11-10 16:19:33
(no subject)

Terry,

I say, old chap, I think what you're missing is that just because the government want one to be happy, that doesn't mean one actually is happy.

It's complicated, of course. One can't pick one's family, what?

Are you saying that Hydra or Pansy ought not to be relieved their loved ones are unharmed because those same loved ones are likely the people who ordered the executions? Because you are saying that they're the ones who ordered the executions, aren't you.

Well, I say, hate to tell you this, old man, but I rather think they're clever enough to have worked that out on their own. Throwing it in their faces isn't going to make Hydra think less of her mother, nor her or Pansy's uncles. It's for them to draw that line, in their own
time and in their own way.

I suppose I ought to warn you that there may never be a time when either of them hates the people you hate with enough vehemence to satisfy you, mate. I'm not sure hating them outright is all that healthy, in any event, what? It's hatred that got everyone into this mess, after all.

I do sympathise, heartily, that you've got information you wish you could tell us. I suspect it's not wise, though, because then we shall just have to go about pretending we don't know it, which shall only get far too complicated and someone's bound to slip up, what?

I'm frightfully sorry you've had a bad week. I've been quite worried about Sirius, so I can tell you I was elated to hear he'd been spotted pulling a train robbery, what--I can just see him like one of the heroes of the American Wild West, a bandana over his nose and mouth and pistols shining, what!--but if he lost comrades then the vision is well tinged with sorrow.

It's all too easy, I suppose, for those of us at school to become focused only on what's right here: Homework and projects and each other. Well, I say, that's rather the point, isn't it? To insulate us from the outside.

I will say it's been smashing not to have Professor Dolohov breathing down one's neck. But of course, one understands that he's not here because he's likely there, doing all sorts of who knows what.

It's all right for you to feel angry, Terry, old man. And as Hydra says, I'm well glad you feel safe enough to show it. It's beastly what they're doing and it's unfair that they've got the power to cover it up. And I hope that soon, very soon, we'll begin to learn just how many others think the same, even if they're afraid to say so.

-Justin

@alt_terry at 2012-11-10 21:13:13
(no subject)

Your first point, yeah, I realise that now. I'm sorry I implied otherwise.

I really can't read something right or think properly
when I'm angry. It feels downright awful being inside my own head when I'm like that. I really don't like the feeling, and I don't exactly know how to handle it, know what I mean? And yeah, the hate is a really unhealthy thing to keep dwelling on, too. That's the way he was, filled with hate all the time. Not exactly a recommendation for that sort of mentality, is it?

All I do is say I'm sorry again. I shouldn't forget that there are things that you all have to do there at Hogwarts that are just as hard as anything I've had to do. I mean, the kind of pretending you have to do. It's just as challenging, and for some of you, it's just as dangerous as anything I've faced.

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**alt_justin** at 2012-11-10 22:01:25
(no subject)

It's quite all right, dear chap.

I think all of us are trying, in our own way, to figure out what we can and can't do to show our disapproval.

As you said to Hydra, we all have to maintain a measure of control. It's good to have a place where one can let that go sometimes.

-Justin

---

**alt_hermione** at 2012-11-10 22:34:58
(no subject)

It's really, really hard sometimes, when there's information that the wand smugglers have that the school doesn't, and I for one understand how it feels, Terry. It's one reason why sometimes I'm quiet when everyone else is talking, it's not because I don't have an opinion, it's because I know too much, sometimes, and I don't want to tell about it. I guess I'm so used to keeping things to myself that I just don't say anything, because I'm afraid that what I have to say will be too much.

I guess I'm just saying that I can't blame Terry for feeling angry and I
think Hydra's right, Terry, it's good that you're able to let yourself feel angry, and to tell us when you are.

**alt_terry** at **2012-11-10 22:47:18**  
(no subject)

Thank you.

**alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-11 02:14:48**  
(no subject)

Friends can have arguments and not stop being friends, Terry. Don't worry about it.

**alt_terry** at **2012-11-11 04:20:47**  
(no subject)

Well...friends are still sort of a new thing for me. So there are things I don't know. And I make a lot of mistakes.
Hullo,

Did you make it back all right? No one missed you?

I say, I can't believe we fell asleep like that! I shall have a kink in my neck from those steps all day, what?

Worse luck, Zach *did* notice I wasn't back--well, he would do; he and Stebbins were up early for Quidditch practice--but I think I've convinced him not to say anything rude about it.

I love you. And you can squeeze me anytime you need something to cuddle, all right? Though if it's all the same to you I'd rather not have to wear big floppy ears, what!

-J

---

Yes, I made it back. The common room was empty but I did hear Cressida moving about when I came into our dorm room. It was too dark to see if she was awake, or just moving in her sleep. She didn't say anything to me this morning, though.

I hope you did convince Smith. He seems like he might be the type to say something, but you know him better than I.

I know you know that I don't think of you as a pet! But one does need a cuddle now and again. I might be a little needier than most, though.

I'm sure that Terry is, too. Did you see how worried he was that we might not still be his friends, just because he got a little angry? It made me sad to see that.

From,
Hydra
2012-11-10 19:53:00
Private Message to Finch-Fletchley

Your assistance is urgently wanted on a matter of the utmost urgency. I would take it as a great personal favour if you could meet me in the hallway nearest the Noble Arts classroom. Discretion is utterly vital.

alt_linus

alt_justin at 2012-11-11 01:50:27
(no subject)

Oh, I say, Moon,

Happy to assist of course but--well, are you quite all right? I don't see what I may do for you. Ought I to go and fetch Madam Pomfrey?

-J

alt_linus at 2012-11-11 01:53:10
(no subject)

Please do not breathe a word to any living soul. As I said, utmost discretion is needed. And you are exactly the person wanted, I assure you.

alt_justin at 2012-11-11 01:56:54
(no subject)

Well, naturally, as I said, at your service, Moon.

It's just--I'm sorry, I still fail to see what's urgent if you're in no immediate danger, what?

That is, can it not wait? I'd some--plans, just now, if you follow me.

-J F-F
I fear it really cannot wait. I must inform you that the hopes of more than just me ride upon it, as well.

In that case, I...I shall be there directly, old chap.

-F-F
Love,

Dash it, it's nothing urgent at all. But it's going to be another few minutes before I may disengage myself, what?

I'm sorry. I shouldn't have left but he did sound so distressed. I hate to disappoint.

Can you wait a while longer? I'm sure I shall be able to make my way back unobserved.

-J

---

But I thought he said it was urgent?

What's happening?

From,
Hydra

It's that ridiculous shirtsleeves group of his.

They're practising duelling and thought I'd like to join.

Dashed inconvenient--not to mention it's beyond me why anyone would think I'd accept such an invitation.

I say, I am surprised at Moon, what. Not that he's any too sensible but to fall in with this lot seems the height of foolishness.

I'm on my way back down now. If it's all the same to you I should like to try more of what we did last night?
So it really is an underground duelling group, then. Was there anyone surprising there?

They might've asked you because you're in Practical Dark Arts. I mean, Noble Arts. But then no one's asked me. Is it not for girls, then?

Try more of what? Falling asleep and missing curfew, and almost getting caught?

From,
Hydra

(Have to wait a moment; people leaving the Great Hall.)

Surprising other than Moon? Well.

Tyche Jenkins, for one. I didn't think she'd be interested in that sort of thing.

They did mention you but the way Bobolis said it was almost enough to make me want to draw my wand, what?

And no, goose, not that part. The other part.
Hullo, all,

I've confirmation of what that lot with their sleeves off are doing.

Earlier this evening, Linus Moon, of all blokes, wrote to me to ask for 'Urgent assistance' and insisted that I come to meet him near the Dark Arts classroom. I say, at first I thought he was truly in distress, what, so I wondered if it were an emergency, if he really needed Matron.

No, he said, but nothing would serve except that I attend him straightaway. Well, one doesn't wish to let a chap down, after all, so off I went.

Turns out, Moon's plea was a ruse to lure me in to a session with the shirtsleeves company. It's nothing more than a private duelling club. Not that anyone's surprised to hear, what, but I can't think what made any of them decide I'm the sort who'd like to join. To say nothing of the dashed inconsiderate way Moon tried to trick me into coming, when I'd had other plans for the evening.

I left as soon as politeness would allow, naturally. But I thought you lot would be bally well interested, since so many people have been wondering.

-Justin

Moon?
Really?

Why did he want to invite you especially? That's just... sort of random. Only, I didn't know you'd had much to do with Moon.

Did they think you might know some secret French duelling
techniques or summat?

Actually. If you do, I wish you'd share them with us.

Hullo, Ron,

They thought perhaps my 'duel' with Toubon was worth examination, what? I told them it was nothing all that interesting.

And then Nott made a comment I found bally well disturbing, what, concerning Professor Dolohov's regard for my skills. He seemed jolly upset, as if he wished to test his skills against me, particularly.

I'm sorry to say, Ron, you know I've no interest in that sort of duel. Especially with that lot, what?

You're going to Greengrass's meeting, aren't you? I say, I hope it comes together. I'm walking Hydra there in a few minutes.

-Justin

I wasn't thinking you wanted to join them. That was clear from what you said.

I was only saying that if you do happen to know some useful things that wizards here don't generally know, I'd be really interested in having you teach us.

What sort of duel did you think I meant?

I wonder how much trouble they'll be in when they're found out? I mean surely Milland will run into them sooner or later, if nothing else.
Sally-Anne,

I don't think they're expecting to be caught, of course. This lot seem to think they're a cut above the likes of Mr Milland.

(And I say, everyone else, for that matter. There was only one moment I considered drawing my wand, what, and that's when Higgs made what I consider a bally well rude comment concerning Hydra. In the balance I thought it better to merely walk away.)

-J

What did he say?
2012-11-11 18:25:00
Private Message to Daphne Greengrass

Well, I think that went really well, don't you?

Except, why did Remy Jugson rush out after he'd just been saying how excited he was about the whole business?

Odd, wasn't it?

Well, anyway, at least we've got a rough idea of who's interested in doing what.

When do you think your Mr Krumgold will come up to look over the music selections? Only because we ought to have Lines put together the background information on the numbers before then.

Has anyone in Slytherin heard more about Ireland? I think things are settling down but Seamus is still walking on dragon eggshells.

alt_daphne at 2012-11-12 04:28:12 (no subject)

He rushed out when Hydra came in, so I thought perhaps they'd had a row over something, and he didn't want to see her. Must have been some tremendous kind of row, since he seemed so keen on effects charms and things!

I'm sure that Mr Krumgold will have pretty definite ideas of his own about the music selections; I only hope that he and Professor Carpenter can agree on them. I don't think he much fancies the idea of working someone with no professional experience in the Arts, but he's trying not to show it.

Oh, I don't know about Ireland. Is it horrible for me to say my thoughts have been elsewhere? Thinking about strife and bombs is just so unsettling, I can't bear to have it on my mind for very long.
Private Message to A Dolohov

Toshenka.

Many happy returns of the day.

Shake free of your tasks. I'm taking you to dinner.

All arranged. Excellent whiskey and amusements after.

No need to stay locked in with the prisoners. You've already excavated what we needed. The intel's sound, and all has been prepared for tomorrow.

There's time now to enjoy a night and raise a cup to Our Lord's success.

Little hare,

Before I drop into bed (yes, yes, you are all correct, I look ghastly; now that I have conceded it, will you stop twitting me about it?) I must once again thank you for the revels. It has been an excellent commemoration of the first birthday in far too long I have been able to spend with my best and dearest, even if one still regrets not having been able to take a more active role in this week's exercises.

Still: I am tremendously touched that you remembered, and that you went to such trouble. It is so very good to be back among one's intimates, and to once again have trusted wands at one's side. (And, for all that I am quite enjoying shaping young minds, must confess I will miss this when I return to that task! You must come visit more often.)

Eternally (and a bit drunkenly) yours,
T
2012-11-11 18:53:00
Private Message to Finch-Fletchley

Please accept my humblest apologies for the necessary subterfuge last night. Also, please accept the group's deepest apologies for our rudeness in not including Miss Lestrange in the invitation. It only occurred to us later that requesting a gentleman to keep such a secret from such a... formidable lady of his acquaintance was both churlish and short-sighted of us. Should Miss Lestrange wish to accompany you to any of our meetings, we would be deeply, deeply honoured. We sincerely hope she will not take our omission as a slight in any way.

P.S. Higgs is an utter prat, and has no sense of decorum. Please do not judge the rest of us by his example.

alt_linus

2012-11-13 02:20:15
(no subject)

Moon,

Thank you all for your kind offer.

After giving the matter the consideration it well deserves, Miss Lestrange and I have decided to decline.

I do beg your pardon for not replying right away but we wished to discuss it together first.

Please convey our very best compliments to you and your fellows, what, and assure them we took not the slightest offence.

Yours most sincerely,

-Finch-Fletchley
**2012-11-11 20:42:00**  
*End of the Weekend*

Well, that's that done. Finally.

Say, Harry, mate. Thanks for getting people together on Friday. It really helped. And was fun, too.

So. Who's for chess?

Bundy? Evles?

Towler?

I'm in the common room if anyone's game.

---

**alt_harry at 2012-11-12 03:24:29**  
(no subject)

No worries. I figured we needed to get the work done anyways, might as well do some of it together.

---

**alt_ron at 2012-11-12 03:36:01**  
(no subject)

We should do it again sometime.

I mean, it was sort of extra good this time with both of them gone all week, but, y'know, it's always good to have other people there when you're trying to work out new spells, yeah?

---

**alt_harry at 2012-11-12 04:07:55**  
(no subject)

Yeah. Maybe we can make it a regular thing. If enough people want to join in. I mean, we've got a lot of stuff to do with YPL and the Revue and things, and I don't have a timeturner this term we'd have to make sure we don't forget those things, but if it's for school work, that's important too.
2012-11-12 11:07:00
Private Message to Toshenka and Barty

Our end stands ready, baited and set.

Yours?

alt_lucius

alt_antonin at 2012-11-12 16:35:15
(no subject)

Ready here. No doubt this will take much longer than expected...

alt_lucius at 2012-11-12 16:38:26
(no subject)

Since the whole business was meant to be concluded yesterday, you are more than correct.

Not too hungover, I trust?

alt_antonin at 2012-11-12 16:43:35
(no subject)

I remain intelligent enough to procure the Hangover Potion before going out drinking. Especially with you lot.

I could, however, sleep for a week or so.

alt_antonin at 2012-11-12 17:37:16
(no subject)

Are you all right on that end? One of the prisoners had a
Had a what?
Tosha?!

We're fine here. Six dead, per the plan.

What's going on? Report!

sry, back/minute -- not as cleaned up as we thought

Bah. One of the trainees -- Montague, his name is? -- didn't doublecheck his immobilization spells. Am all right, more in a minute --

Tosha?
Aren't you with him?

It's fine.

Hang on for full report.

Oh, dearest, you must be half a step from Apparating out here and throttling answers out of us. I will try to be succinct:

— One of the prisoners must have felt the Portkeys taking effect; he apparently was carrying or wearing some sort of backup device that he detonated, most likely trying to beat the Portkey. (We do need to improve our methods for detecting same.)

— In addition to blowing him to bits, this blew a hole in the side of the prison, and several of the prisoners made a run for it. Barty pursued.

— The Auror trainees and I immobilized the others. Incompletely, in one case. We will proceed to interrogation of the surviving prisoners later this afternoon.

Barty is verbally eviscerating Montague, I am proving once again that scalp wounds bleed like a fountain (I am fine; I was in the path of some flying debris), but we are secure on this end. I will take it that nothing untoward happened on yours.
Well, thank Merlin for that.

No surprises at all on this end; it was if one may say so, almost disappointingly easy.

(Bella apparently thinks the same; she just asked if we might revivify one or two so she can kill them again!)

Malciber is pulling up the connexion to the Ministry. With any luck we shall all be back on good English soil by mid-week.

I say again: it is comforting to know that no matter what else changes, Bella is a constant. And you know I would have traded with you -- it's what you get for being so visible; they would have noticed your lack. (Were there any good moments on your end, at least?)

Barty is nearly done with his lecture; we will be bringing in the prisoners shortly. Shall we break for lunch now that most everything is settled?

Good moments? Yes, a few. For one thing, the look on their faces when they realised their little incendiaries were not going to light and they had no choice but to go through with the charade of signing.

Then there was the attempt by one of their number (female, gives new meaning to the term hellcat) to launch herself across the room when her companions were taken by the Portkey.

Short work, indeed. But satisfying.
And yes; have already arranged for the dining room at Lock's for all our number. You may need another dose of hangover tonic before we are done.
Frank, Alice. Didn't realise how sore I'd be today. Oi! Made cleaning bogs less merry than usual. But, seriously, thank you. I'm coming back as soon as I can manage it. May need to wait for the weekend, though. We've been busy in the garden, and Beth's been bringing people through our secret room as fast as we can turn the space around. That requires a bit of play-acting on the public side to cover up. Besides, Bea's a bit of a handful at the moment, and is in a phase where she gets very cross about being left.

Mind you, I came home from work this morning to find she's got a new favourite game: pulling the doggy's tail until he yowls.

Charlie. Sorry I missed seeing you. Shame to have come so close and not have overlapped. Such is the life of a menial worker, though. Those floors must be mopped or the business of the Protectorate couldn't be done!

Hullo from Bill's! And no worries -- we'll cross paths sooner or later. I had a lovely morning stowing boxes and hauling bags, and a lovely afternoon having the kids climbing me like a tree and demanding storytime.

I firecalled in and I've tomorrow off as well -- only need to be back by midnight -- but it's looking like the bulk of my day's spoken for. I'll stop by next time, and in the meantime we can write some banal non-locked messages to establish that we remember each other from school so that if anyone comes looking, it won't seem odd if I do.

If the soreness is too bad, meanwhile, see if you can turn up some of that mint-and-rosemary suspension in beeswax -- the brand we use up here is called "Dragon Wing", but I don't know if that's available down by you. Some days it's the only thing that gets me out of bed.
Thanks for the suggestion. I think we may have something like that out in the shop.

Enjoy tomorrow.

I think getting totally away from work once in a while is a definite good thing. Being at Moddey, or going into the camps with Frank, or spending a weekend day with Bea and my blokes--those are the things that make going back to work not so terribly awful when Monday comes.

It's a good thing Sirius isn't a real dog because a real dog might turn round and bite her, but then maybe if the dog bit her she wouldn't pull his tail, either.

I don't think those Irish Muggles thought they'd get bit, either. They actually thought they could trick someone like Auror Lestrange.

Has anyone else been listening to the wireless?

We turned it on here for a bit after people came in talking about what had happened. But it's just the same report over and over, so we've shut it off again. We've got a few copies of the evening Prophet, too, but it says even less, really. Prints the surrender document, but it only says what you'd expect.

I think you're right. That IMA lot thought they could blow up a whole pack of death eaters. Council wizards. Whatever. Shame they weren't clever enough to get it done.

Has anyone heard anything beyond what the wireless and the Prophet have said? How did their planning fall apart?
The weekend will suit just fine. And goodness, Sirius is tolerant.

It was rather nice that you were able to sit in on our impromptu meeting yesterday. I'm just writing up about it tonight for everyone else to weigh in.

I'm wondering, Tonks love, whether there's a chance to talk to Beth more about whether she's able to communicate at all with the people she gets out of the camps once they're gone, or if they just vanish into the ether. Seeing as we've been thinking about building connections, I figured it'd be worth asking about even though she can be touchy about that sort of thing. I know Aleks does a marvellously good job keeping in touch with the people we get to France, and one never knows when one might need numbers on one's side.

Well. Even Sirius has his limits, even if Sinbad is very patient. While I was watching them, he all of a sudden turned back into Sirius and then growled at her! Bea went very still--you know that look they get, with their eyes so big and their mouths open in surprise, just before they suck in a huge breath and begin to shriek?--she went dead still, and then began to laugh and laugh!

But on the serious side. I wish when we were talking it all over last night we'd known what was going to happen today in Ireland. Have you heard it? IMA tried to blow up Malfoy and Lestrange and Selwyn and some others during the surrender ceremony, only the Aurors knew already and killed the lot of them.

Expect Mac and Moody have words to say about that. And you, Kingsley, Frank and the rest, as well. I'd like to know how it went pearshaped.

I'll talk with Beth. I think we can have that sort of conversation now. As long as I don't push for more than she's willing to tell. I expect
she'll want to stay in the middle between us and anyone she's in contact with.

@alt_sirius at 2012-11-13 03:37:01 (no subject)

Yeah, that was not exactly the outcome I envisioned. Next time Sinbad might just give her a tiny nibble (don't worry, I won't hurt her really) just to reinforce that tugging is not acceptable.

I keep thinking there's a Grim Truth in all these events but then I can't think what there is to say besides 'Don't believe what you hear.'

The more I think about it the more action seems like the best example to set.

@alt_macnair at 2012-11-13 04:35:52 (no subject)

You think I know how it went pearshaped?

How's that?

Can't believe that they hire out to have bogs cleaned when it's easy enough to spell a toilet to self-sanitise. Or is that the kind of job they keep on file especially for half-bloods? You're wasted on it, but glad to know we have your eyes roaming 'round the place.
2012-11-12 17:37:00

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

I was outside the Slytherin Common Room this afternoon and there were some 6th-years listening to the wireless.

There was another bomb in Ireland but it sounds like no one was hurt. Or at least, they're saying no one in the Protectorate was hurt which isn't quite the same thing but they aren't saying if Irish people or any Muggles died or anything.

Anyway, there might be something in the Evening Prophet and if there is, there's usually a copy leftover in the Common Room by bedtime. Unless anyone else has one they could check?

I couldn't hear everything and I couldn't get any closer without someone seeing. But the 6th-years were really happy so maybe everything's over?

---

@alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-13 02:23:30

(no subject)

What I heard on the wireless was that the Irish muggles said they would surrender, but this was actually a trick and they were going to set off a bomb and kill as many of the council wizards are they could. Only, the council realised what they were planning and stopped them.

And then they executed everyone -- I mean, the council executed all the Irish muggles who'd planned this -- and everyone in Slytherin thinks that's it, this means they'll all be able to come home.

I went looking for an Evening Prophet but I haven't found one, I think too many people are trying to read it. If I do find one I'll save it for you.
I think the way they said 'no citizens were harmed' makes it sound like people who weren't considered citizen were harmed.

Oh, and I wanted to tell you, Sally-Anne, I found some other source texts and we might be able to get some demiguise blood but I'm not sure yet.

Well, they certainly harmed the Irish muggles who'd planned to set off the bomb.

Everyone cheered for that. In the common room, I mean.

It's hard because I kind of don't.

If you could find demiguise blood that would be brilliant! As long as you're not taking any risks, I mean if we need to nick it it would probably be best to ask Fred and George, you know?

I haven't found a copy of the Prophet here at all. I get the idea someone might have cleared them out of the tower so Finnigan wouldn't see. People were being really careful not to say anything earlier, but then, well, he's heard about it anyway, and he seems to be just fine. I guess he thinks it's good news they caught them, not bad news that they almost blew up a bunch more people.

I'll be glad when this is over so we can go back to just not talking about ordinary stuff, instead of not talking about giant stuff that's making him completely mental.
alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-13 04:02:19  
(no subject)

It's the sort of thing that almost makes me feel sorry for Finnigan. I mean he seems to really like his foster father but that doesn't mean he doesn't care about his mum, and he hasn't been allowed to go back to Ireland to visit any more than I've been allowed to visit my parents. If there were bombs in Herefordshire I'd be bloody mental, too.

alt_neville at 2012-11-13 17:08:55  
(no subject)

I agree. He is awfully wound up tight over this, that's for sure.
Did you hear the news today from Ireland? Mr Rosier firecalled me just before dinner -- that's why I got called to Professor Vector's office.

The leaders of the IMA said they were going to surrender, and wanted to do it all formally. Only it was a trick, and they were going to bring a bomb to kill as many councilwizards as they could.

But! MLE realised their plan and foiled it. I guess Professor Dolohov was the one who figured it out -- isn't that brilliant? And they got them ALL. I mean not every last muggle from IMA but they got their leaders. Mr Rosier wanted to let me know, because he knew it would make me feel a lot better. They've a little more mopping-up to do and then they'll be coming home -- Professor Dolohov and Professor Lestrange and all the rest.

I feel like I can breathe again! And maybe things will really be different in Ireland now? I mean with their leaders gone it will surely show the rest how useless it is to keep fighting. It makes me feel so hopeful, you know?

Well, I'm not surprised it was Professor Dolohov who figured it out. I mean, he's so brilliant and besides with his health the way it is it's not like he'd have been out on the battlefield.

Did he say how soon they'd be back? It'll be good to have Professor Siz back to herself and everyone else, too, like Draco and Harry and you, of course.

Ugh. Why do your muggles have to be so disagreeable, anyway?
Mr Rosier thought they'd be back by the end of the week. I hope he talks a little about Ireland in Dark Arts. Although if he doesn't maybe he'd tell me about it if I stopped by during his office hours?

And I'm telling you, ALL muggles are disagreeable -- it's just that Ireland has more of them than England does. Imagine living somewhere like France, with muggles everywhere. It's no wonder F-F wanted to stay here.

I bet he would do if you asked him. You know he'll talk about things pretty much at the flick of a wand.

I know they all are but it just seems like the more there are in any place, the worse they are, you know?

Oh, speaking of F-F, what do you suppose Lines means writing to him? I bet you F-F is in that secret club no one's meant to know about and Lines is angling to be let in, don't you think?

Maybe? What do you know about that secret club, anyway? I've been too distracted to ask around properly.

Not a lot. I know they meet late, sometimes after curfew, but there are Prefects in the club so no one ever turns them in for it.

I figure it's probably some foolish cigar smoking and maybe they get the girls to parade around for them. You know, like a 'gentleman's club' only here? I mean, look who's involved
already: Bobolis, Begy, Higgs, Letchley, Montague, Warrington - even Nott and Smith. I bet Zabini's in there every night drinking and ogling.

It's disgusting. So I'd bet anything F-F is there being all sophisticated and French.

-alt_seamus at 2012-11-13 03:56:12 (no subject)

Couldn't you just ask Linus? He might not tell you right away but if you told him you really needed to know he'd spill.

If it's ogling girls I don't know about F-F, I think he'd rather follow Hydra Lestrange around like a lost puppy than gawk at anyone else.

-alt_padma at 2012-11-13 04:02:38 (no subject)

Maybe but you forget, those Beauxbatons boys lived right next to Ravenclaw all last year. All those French boys think they can have any girl they like and more on the side, too.

I suppose I could ask, but--well. I just wish he'd give up on it all. He's just not ever going to be as cool as someone like Montague or Vaisey and he should concentrate on what makes him valuable, you know?

Besides, if it is that club and they're really doing anything that breaks loads of rules, then we'd have to report it, even though there are Prefects involved. If they're really doing something awful, someone will find out soon, like Mr Milland or one of the Professors and then they'll all get what's coming to them.

Including Zabini and F-F.
I suppose that's true. Maybe Linus was actually trying to find out because he needed to know if he ought to report it? Surely he'd have talked that over with you first, though.

I don't know. I mean, he took his sleeves off his robes and then the others started doing it. And it's true, not all of them do. But you know Lines, he's always trying to ingratiate himself to people who just want to use him.

Maybe I'll ask him tomorrow.

That's true about Linus. He's clever with books but not always people.
2012-11-12 21:27:00

Private message to Remy

You're wrong about me - I wasn't doing *anything* like that. I wouldn't - not ever! Not to anyone, and especially not to you.

And even if I could do, don't you think Mummy would have figured it out by now and told me?

It was a misunderstanding, that's all. It has to have been.

Don't tell anyone about it. Promise me you won't?

From,

Hydra
We had a bit of a meet-up yesterday, as Tonks was coming in for training, and John and Davidson had mentioned wanting to discuss the Ireland incident further, as well as the recent activities in Manchester, so we invited them over for dinner and had a long sit-down after.

I'm not nearly as good at taking notes as Remus is, but I'll do my best.

Present:
Arabella, Stephen, Victor, John, Davidson, Tonks, Mac, Caradoc, Fu, Dorcas, Kingsley, Frank, Alice

We first listened to Kingsley, Dorcas, and Frank's report on the Ireland incident, which led to a rather long-ranging discussion about what we could possibly do to prevent large-scale killings if such a need ever arose again, as well as whether we'd ever attempt a similar uprising to begin with, and if we were, what we could do to not suffer the same mistakes, and if that was even what we were aiming towards in the first place. We also talked a bit more about coming up with alternative plans should MLE's attention be so thoroughly diverted again, so that we would have something in place and ready to go.

After dithering around about that for a bit, we got back on track. Here are the main things from what I could recall.

First: Frank, Tonks, and Kingsley confirmed that they would continue to build networks in all of the camps by either talking to Ridley's people as an initial contact, and meeting with parents of Moddey children to gain introductions to muggleborn and muggle camp leaders. Likewise, Tonks talked about our continued relationship with Beth and her network, and how that was going. The goal is right now to establish a network, and also to work on coming up with a method of communication with said network. A few options were discussed in light of the methods used in Ireland; MLE used two-way mirrors to coordinate and communicate quickly, and IMA used short-wave radio. Fu mentioned he'd add radio to his list of things to work on, and Davidson cautioned that one of the dangers with radio involved the potential for unwanted people to listen in, so to proceed with caution.

What we're going to do with said network is another matter entirely,
and we spent some time talking about whether we'd have it in place solely to get people out of country, or whether it could potentially be used to eventually coordinate our own uprising, and what that might look like, and it's fairly obvious that needed a lot of further conversation, but at the very least, we all saw the value in continuing to build connections in the camps in a more deliberate way.

Second: We talked about the next solstice trip, and what that would look like. We've already got ten people from Manchester, so we should have a full boat this time around, but one of the things we discussed was whether we ought to try for even more come Spring -- say twice that number -- in two boats instead of the one, or in a larger vessel. Kingsley talked about the increased security risk, but that it's worth bringing up to see what everyone else thinks.

Third: Fu gave a presentation on his latest research on non-lethal devices and muggle defensive materials, and how they worked in the field during the train robbery. He's been testing out his armour, which has stood up rather well to most of the hexes we can think of to chuck at it -- it's a thin metal plate infused with threads of iron and protective runes, and he's looking into making more of them. The noise device worked rather well -- when we set it off, it gave everyone on the train a smashing headache, which prevented people from Apparating away immediately.

We also talked a bit about what would be in store next for Moody, now that he probably should stay clear of Ireland for a while. One of the possibilities he mentioned was something Dumbledore talked about in our meeting this past summer, which was trying to do some concentrated work on the Sleepers, and sorting out how to reverse the spell they're under. Mac mentioned he might be interested in helping out on that end of things too.

We concluded the meeting with a toast to our fallen comrades, and as our Tonks had to take off for her night shift, we called it an evening.

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👤 alt_severus at 2012-11-13 04:23:59
(no subject)

Had I been asked, I would have been able to provide an update on my research into the Sleeper potion.

I have come very close to the extent of what I can do from a distance; Hogwarts' library has provided me with several
possible vectors of approach, but without access to a library with more esoteric Dark volumes, I cannot narrow those vectors down further.

If you are unable to obtain me access to a library the likes of the Department of Mysteries' or Malfoy Manor's (or that of Antonin Dolohov, which I have in fact considered enlisting the house-elves to raid), I will need to examine at least one Sleeper directly. Preferably several, that I might try several of the different therapies my research has suggested.

---

@alt_alice at 2012-11-13 04:55:41
(no subject)

I'm pleased to hear you've made progress on the potions side of things, Severus. Are you available to swing up to Moddey for a quick visit? You could talk further with Mac and Moody in person about what the next step might be. (You know how Moody hates these journals.)

I'm not sure the best approach would be to jump into experimenting on people just yet, though. Might it be dangerous? Could we try it out on animals first, perhaps, or direct our efforts to finding sources that might help?

Sirius, love, would there be anything at Grimmauld that could shed light?
2012-11-13 08:31:00
Private Message to Reethi Singh

Got your message, but too late to make sense to answer you there. Yesterday was intense, yes? Really not sure how Antonin Nikolaevich manages to go so many hours without stopping. I think he actually gets energy from it. So intense.

So they pulled you out for a meeting with BL? Was it about Scarlett again? Hadn't they already debriefed you on all that? Or is there something new that's cropped up about his informants or direction or something? Or was it just about what you'll do now you've got to change mentors?

What are you going to do, then? Do you want to stay over here? With Foxe, I suppose. Or, do you want to be home now that going back and forth will be so tiresome? It's not as if you'll be able to pop home at night, is it? What does PCatch say about it? Not that I think you should just do what he wishes if you've got reasons for wanting this appointment over something based NL-side.

I have to admit this op has been really brilliant for me. Desai is amazing, and I've learned a hideous lot from her already, but. She's also pushing me to deepen my skills in extra areas and to make myself useful to other people in the dept. Says that's what she's done really deliberately, so now she's the one they all turn to when there's a really interesting investigation they need more wands on. So I can spend time with Rod, for one. And I've had such a time with An Dolohov. I wish he'd been at Hogwarts while I was still there. It's made me feel my time was simply wasted with Alecto Carrow. Ugh.

And, yes, you're right. He is very intensely familiar with Crouch, isn't he? I really don't know what to think about that. I mean, he's Russian, of course, and that makes it much harder to tell what that sort of thing means. It could just be the way he is, you know? And then, we know Crouch sees loads of witches: I think his bedroom has a revolving door, actually. But well, I suppose it could put Our Lord's decision in a different light! Maybe He knew it wouldn't be the best thing for Maebh Drumgoole. That's what you're thinking, isn't it? That all those witches might just be a cover for something else going on with our Auror Crouch, yes? Dammit. Makes me wish even more we'd been able to have that party. We'll have to arrange it again and invite Crouch! And Dolohov if we could get him to come! Merlin, it would be bad if anyone read this. !!! Ha.
For those of you without access to the paper, there's very bad news from Ireland, I'm afraid. So I'm sending this along because...well, I'd hate to be in your shoes, Alice and Frank, having to break this to Moody.

It's in yesterday's evening edition of the *Prophet*:

**Dublin. IMA Surrender Plot Foiled**

Magical Law Enforcement, under the interim direction of Bellatrix Lestrange, have foiled a plot by the so-called Irish Muggle Army to detonate bombs during today's Surrender ceremonies.

The noon signing took place as planned in Our Lord's Library at Trinity College with the current leadership of the IMA making submission to Councilwizard Lucius Malfoy, Auror Lestrange, and Dominic Selwyn, Director of Protectorate Affairs, acting jointly on behalf of Our Lord and His Ministry.

From the rest of the article, and from what I've managed to piece together from bits and pieces on the wireless, it seems that MLE learned on Saturday that the IMA leaders who were going to be there at the surrender ceremony planned to detonate a bomb. Somehow that was foiled, and when they tried to spring their trap, the bomb fizzled.

There's at least one wireless report that one bomb did detonate yesterday afternoon, at a site about four miles away, but no injuries were reported. Wonder if it was someone who was on their way to the surrender who was stopped?

The *Prophet* article ends with this:

IMA treachery at the surrender was swiftly dealt with by Our Lord's Council and Aurors on the scene. All twelve members of the Irish contingent were found guilty of treason and executed.

Bugger.
Yes, that's what they were saying on the wireless yesterday, too.

The wireless report said some other things, like how Director Yaxley's no longer in charge of MLE, that he's at St Mungo's, and the *Prophet* has it that way, too, where it says Auror Lestrange is the 'interim' director. And someone said that MLE knew all along that it was meant to be a trap so they set their own trap instead. So no one's saying it but I think they just killed them all right there.

But if there's nothing new this morning then I guess it really is over. Everyone here's wondering when Professors Lestrange and Dolohov will be back.
2012-11-13 10:56:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Hydra

Morning,

Did you work everything out with Remy? I say, I received my notification last night but when I saw you were writing to him I thought I'd let it alone. Is he still cross or has he realised it's a lost cause, trying to capture my interest? I do wish I could think of someone he might fancy instead, though, who'd fancy him back.

There's been nothing new in this morning's paper. I expect your father and mother will be home soon, then. And your uncles. It's well sobering, isn't it, to see an organisation of muggles get put down so easily. Makes one wonder what we can jolly well do in the face of the Council. Of course, that's rather the point, what?

Nothing more from Linus Moon, either, so let's hope that's that sorted. Nor from Smith, though I think Stebbins may have said something to him about not acting such a prat. He's growing more focused on next week's match, anyway, so perhaps he'll forget to be rude. Small chance, what, but one can always hope!

-J

alt_hydra at 2012-11-13 16:22:53
(no subject)

Good morning.

He wasn't cross because of anything to do with you, not exactly. I gather he's cross because he thinks I've been meddling into his affairs more than I ought. I tried to tell him that I'm not, but I don't think he believes me.

What can we do in the face of any of them, when we're just teenagers? Do you ever wonder if Terry or Hermione knows what they are doing? The adults who are like us, I mean - part of me hopes so, but then maybe not, since everyone who plots against MLE seems to live to regret it, in the end.
I'm surprised no one has sought out Harry or Draco for this club. Harry was the tri-wizard champion, after all - but then I suppose they figure he might tell Raz what's going on, and it'll end all their fun.

From,

Hydra
Leonids reminder

Those who need to complete the meteor observation project (fifth, sixth, or seventh years), this weekend is your last chance. Remember your analysis will be due in your daytime class meeting the week of the 19th.

The Leonids are most visible between midnight and dawn: you are welcome on the tower during class times on Thursday and Friday evening as long as you don’t disrupt class, or you can use any other suitably dark spot. If you need a note for permission to be out after curfew, please arrange it with me no later than tomorrow evening.

I am around this afternoon and evening should anyone have questions about this or other assignments.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-13 18:32:00
Private message to Septima Vector

Septima -

Didn’t want to continue at lunch once Dolores got started. Fine with swapping patrols for tonight. Prefer, actually.

(Did anyone think to tell you? Antosha implied in an owl last night they might well be back soon. Clearly still keeping very long hours, so I’d not assume they could pick up as normal immediately. Anyway, I’d rather be busy now, and more flexible later.)

On patrols - nothing I’d normally report, but since you ask, did hear that portrait of the 18th century daughters and the one of the milkmaids opposite still up and gossiping. (Last night? No, Sunday, tail end of Raz’s usual slot.) I stopped to ask why, but they just giggled. They’re almost never talking that late and it stuck with me.

Sorry to complicate things with the observations this weekend, but there’s still about a dozen who haven’t finished their time. Last assignment like this for a good while, though.

In apology, I’m finishing writing my review of that new book on chronological calculation this afternoon. The astronomy’s iffy - relies
too much on Cavanaugh’s approach - but your newts might find it an interesting proof to work through. I’ll bring it to supper for you.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-13 19:06:37
Private message to Storm Sinistra

Best brother -

Sorry to be a worry. Hard to find the right words, really. With anyone. I’ll owl Mum.

Appreciate your plan for Sunday more than I can say. Dad deserves the best birthday ever, and I’ll do my bit. (On Raz: apparently fair chance he’ll be back this week, but no idea what that means for the party.)

I especially like the idea to get the interesting ones together once things settle. Been ages since I had time with Lychnis, and Uncle Silvanus is always brill. Stephen or Thalassa are fine if you want to add them, but I’d rather give the rest on that side a miss.

Nana wrote, yes. Nice to see her so excited, though wedding froth is not at all where my head is. But of course I’m about to write back, chatty as she can wish. (The Predictable Aunts have also all written in the last few days, but they’re getting much shorter notes. See above, about words.)

Right. Last bits. Dreading the Predictables assuming the Prophet tells them everything they need to know. It doesn’t, I know that much. But your plan will help there. Beyond that, it would help to have some time, just us two. Your workshop, some Tuesday? Sooner than later? Might help me sort a few things out in my head.

Private Message to N. Desai and S. Gauge

Nothing left but the finishing here. Dolohov and I will take care of it.

It's not work for ducklings, & I'm sure there are other places you're needed more, readying things for Fudge's tour of notable sites.

Copy me on your reports. Will do same.
2012-11-13 21:28:00
Private Message to Arcturus Fellsworthy and Maegera Featherstone

I don't ever want to hear that either of you've bothered Evelyn Longbottom ever again.

She's a good person, and she never did anything to you.

If you even think about bothering her again, you'll have to answer to me. And you'll be sorrier than you can imagine. I promise you.
Nev, I'm not sure where you are, but when I was coming back up to the tower earlier, Featherstone and Fellsworthy had Evelyn kind of cornered at the top of the stairs outside the portrait hole. They were... not being nice.

I told them off, but I thought you should know. Are you in the library or the greenhouses or somewhere? Guess you'll be on your way back, anywiz, soon, but still.

Evelyn's okay, I think. Only, I knew you'd want to know.

And, Ev. I figured you might as well see what I'm writing.

You're okay, aren't you?

You went upstairs so fast, I didn't have a chance to really ask you.

---

I was at the greenhouses, but I've just returned. Down in the Common Room now, but I don't see Evelyn. Guess she's gone up to bed.

Thank you, Ron. Thank you.

Evelyn...I'll meet you in the Common Room tomorrow morning and we'll go down to breakfast together. All right?

No worries.

No one's going to get away with doing that if I'm there. I promise.
All right.
It's okay, P Nev. Honest. They were just talking.

I'll be fine, Ron.
I'm sure they'll leave off once they get bored.

I'm sorry about this weekend. It all got to be a bit much. I just wish I could turn invisible until Christmas hols.

Thank you.

Course you will.
And we'll make sure they do.

What are you sorry about? Yeah, it'd be nice to be able to make hols come sooner, wouldn't it? Especially if all the homework we've got between now and then would just magically be done, too. Actually, that's what chess is for. It makes time pass and makes you forget you've got other stuff to do.

See. I'm not forgetting you owe me a match, still.

So there.

You're right about chess. It has rules. Everything has its proper place, and if you think enough, you can sort out what the person you're playing with will do next.
I guess I'm just sorry about not being up for the play. I know you'll do fine, and get a wonderful part. I'd rather not be the center of anyone's attention, at least not now.

And you're right. I do owe you a match. Be prepared.

That's it, exactly.

No worries. Not everyone has to be in it. Sally Anne's working backstage because she really doesn't like being out front, either. And you could do that if you wanted--have a backstage thing to do. Or not. Only, either way, you don't have to feel badly about it. It's just a thing.

You're on. Tomorrow?

Tomorrow.
Nisha --

I understand you are Trainee Sandoval-Pennifold’s supervisor, and thus the individual to whom I should direct my praise. (I am copying Trainee Sandoval-Pennifold for her own records and will follow up with a more formal letter of commendation once we are all out of this blasted country, but wished to write this before I forgot.)

I have worked with several of the department's ducklings during this operation and of them, found Sandoval-Pennifold most helpful; I have found very few people who are able to keep up with me and she did a more adequate job than most. I must also salute her ability to think on her feet and to follow my cues, including those so subtle that I had not expected her to pick up on them.

She has a definite flair for interrogation, and her support proved invaluable in discovering the plot to sabotage the IMA's surrender; though she did not have access to the background information that allowed me to piece together the inconsistencies, she was still able both to follow my lead in the interrogation in which those inconsistencies came to light, and to usefully occupy the prisoners while I researched further. Her assistance almost certainly allowed us to discover the treachery more quickly than I might have done alone.

Please accept my commendation for her efforts; her skill does credit to you, to her former mentors, and to the department as a whole.

In service to Our Lord's ideals,
Antonin Nikolaevich

-----

My dear girl,

In addition to the above, allow me to also offer a word or two of more personal praise. I am more than aware I am not an easy person to keep up with during a crisis, and have
driven more than one neophyte to explosions of frustration throughout the years. Your poise and composure through the worst of the tension is to your utmost credit. (Honestly, reviewing my memories of the most fraught moments of the past week, it may be a wonder no one chucked me into the Liffey to cool down a bit.)

If I may be so bold -- at several moments during our mutual endeavours, you made a remark or two indicating that you have found yourself at a disadvantage regarding your education in the Arts since leaving Hogwarts. Should you be interested, once I return to my library, I might send you several volumes that should prove useful in rectifying those gaps, in further commendation of your aid.

Regardless, your work this week -- at least, that I have been able to observe, and I am certain in other areas as well -- has been eminently satisfactory, and I hope you are able to take pride in what you have helped to accomplish.

In service,
Antonin Nikolaevich

---

@alt_lana at 2012-11-14 15:11:08

Re: Private Message to Auror Trainee Sandoval-Pennifold

Thank you for your generous evaluation, Antonin Nikolaevich.

I'm glad to have earned your good opinion, and I'd very much like to read anything you could share with me.

You're right about my education in the Arts. Even at school, we left whole areas unexplored. And, of course, my training since has been more practically focused in the sense of instilling protocols, honing skills, and cultivating instinct and improvisation. We've been taught specific spells and methods that belong to the Arts, but not their underpinnings nor the connections amongst them.

I did, though, spend two sessions studying dark artefacts with Rodolphus Lestrange, and I learned more in those months than in all my years at school. He's another awfully good teacher. Like you.

Of course, I'm glad to see our work in Ireland end; only, I was sorry there wasn't more time I could spend learning from you. I do think
the students at Hogwarts are awfully lucky to have you there.

Earnestly,
Lana Sandoval-Pennifold

@alt_antonin at 2012-11-15 07:16:24
Re: Private Message to Auror Trainee Sandoval-Pennifold

My dear girl,

Thank you for your compliments -- and yes, Rod is an excellent teacher, and I am not in the least bit surprised you learned a great deal from him.

Once I have settled myself back within range of the bulk of my library, I will send along those books -- given how quickly you learned the small pieces I had time to teach you I doubt you will find them unduly challenging, but if you find yourself at a loss with any of them, you may feel free to write me and I will do my best. You are not the only individual of your generation whom I have heard express the lack of certain theoretical underpinnings regarding their education in the Noble Arts; I am considering writing a textbook or delivering a series of lectures to fill in those shortcomings for those who wish, but in the meantime, I am happy to devote what small time I have spare to rectifying that lack on an individual basis for those such as yourself who are in a position to use that information. I only wish I could do more.

I wish you luck in your future endeavours, and hope that you are able to take some rest before plunging back into your daily tasks!

In service,
Antonin Nikolaevich
Solnyshko -- if I have not said often enough in the past few days, the ability to work with you again on this campaign has been a delight, and more than a delight. You were brilliant then, but now that you have achieved the full flower of adulthood, I would be surprised were there even a dozen in all the world who could compare. You do me more credit than I could have ever imagined, you know.

(Although -- if I apologise again for the fright I gave you yesterday, will you give over glowering at anyone who so much as looks at me cock-eyed? Truly, dearest, I did not mean to make you worried for my safety, even for an instant; if you maintain this insistence on keeping me within arm's reach, gossip will no doubt have us paired off and procreating within a week!)

Now that matters are marching on towards resolved, I am sleeping in (particularly since the vigours of the last week are catching up with me and taking their toll). You needn't wait on me to continue the final disposition of our remaining prisoners, though please do leave MacDermott for me once I join you; to satisfy my curiosity, there are a few remaining loose ends I should like to tie up before we escort him along to that undiscovered country.

I believe the remainder of our company is planning to depart tomorrow -- well, 'today', as I write this -- but I will likely stay over until Thursday at earliest in hopes I might be of further use, if you do not think I will be in the way. I have another few days of activity in me (though I will no doubt pay for it later) and I have so missed fieldwork.

Affectionately,
T

---

Do stay.

Have set MacDermott aside for you.

Have finished with the rest. Now neutralising the space. Prefer not to
leave scouring to others. Too revealing.

(If I was glowering, it was deserved. Carelessness is inexcusable. Putting you at risk, unforgivable. That trainee is lucky I didn't liquify him on the spot. The others, too.)

(Gossip would disturb you?)

Anticipating,
B

Dearest,

I am sorry that I could not stay as long as I'd planned, but when Our Lord calls... preparing for Court now.

Gossip would not bother me in the least, as you well know; what others think of me is immaterial. But I had thought to protect your reputation with the witches, dearest. It would be most difficult to find your next lady-love if she believed you were being unfaithful for the very asking!

(I should ask Narcissa to find me a proper escort for the holiday season who will not importune me and who can at least carry on a conversation about something. It will likely save me heartache later; apparently I am also thought to be paying court to Razzer's intended, and you know the rumors that spring perpetually up around me and Narcissa. It's enough to make a man want to enter a monastery; at least there he would not be thought to be copulating with everyone he seemed to have a close friendship with.)

But if you are not concerned about the gossip -- must admit, the protectiveness does warm my heart, lapushka. (However, do not kill the trainees. Much, much more fun to retrain them. Pointedly.)

Must dash, love,
T
I think, Toshenka, you have something to learn re. the effect that sort of gossip has on one's credit with witches. Perverse, I know. Ironic, even. But there it is.

(Holiday escorts. More dangerous than Irish incendiariists. Promise that you'll consult me first about anyone Narcissa suggests to you. Not that I think she would betray you into some awful pairing, but she does sometimes amuse herself when given the opportunity. Warning. Never trust N to costume you for a fancy dress event.)

Re. gossip? Not at all concerned. Re. your safety? Recognise you're fully capable of seeing to that. The instinct remains, nonetheless. Will not apologise. (Quite.)

All's well this afternoon, I trust. Brief me after?

Until then,
B

Our Lord was most complimentary about our efforts -- believe that when you return you will also be called before Him for commendation. Most invigorating, to stand before Him for His praise, particularly after so many years without!

Had I wanted you to apologise, little hare, I would have demanded that apology -- I am only thinking of your reputation! As the Vikings said, "bare is back without brother behind it" -- after having spent a decade and more without brother to stand with, I would not be so foolish as to throw that away now out of misplaced pride. Hover as much as you'd like, lapushka; you at least have the knack of doing so without implying me only fit for pasture, unlike several others I have encountered in the past week. (Lyoushka being the other who also managed to avoid getting up my nose, mostly by virtue of not telling me he was the one who sent the Healer until after I'd received the Healer's lecture.)
I am well acquainted with Narcissa's alleged sense of humor, dear one -- though that does sound like a story to be told.

Am currently trying to decide if I've the energy to make my way back to Hogwarts or if I should allow myself a few days' recovery. The children are already so behind...

Yours,

T

@alt_crouch_jr at 2012-11-15 06:12:01
(no subject)

None more deserving of Our Lord's commendation than you, Toshenka. Most sorry to have missed it.

(Appears I'm here until Friday.)

The books we discussed. I'll post those from Marlborough to Hogwarts. When is your next appt at St Mungo's?

At loose ends tonight,

B

@alt_antonin at 2012-11-15 06:46:08
(no subject)

I have been instructed to present myself the first Saturday of each month, so -- two weeks from now? (Have utterly lost track of time.) Healer Pettworth indicated in no uncertain terms that I should take myself in the moment my feet hit Protectorate soil again, however, so I am recuperating the night at Cottesmore and begging an appointment in the morning, then making my way back to Hogwarts whenever I am released.

I echo your loose ends; It is entirely too quiet here. I hadn't thought I missed fieldwork so fiercely. Do not mistake me, my work at Hogwarts is valuable and rewarding as well, and I am enjoying it deeply -- but oh, the chance to be in the thick of things again was utterly delightful. (Shall have to petition Our Lord to allow me to serve as His hands once more over school
holidays, once I am recovered. Having seen the gaps in our children's education, I will not ask to be replaced in my role there unless there are others more suited to fill it, and I am not so modest as to claim there are many others who would be more suited to fill it -- but I am certain I could be of use even within those parameters.)

I will await your package eagerly -- I have been thinking about the boundaries between this world and the next a great deal lately, even before this week's endeavours. There is some numinous realisation swirling around in my unconscious, waiting for the proper moment to present itself to me, of that I am certain; all I can do is remain still and hope not to startle it, while feeding it as much knowledge as I can. (I weep for the loss of the remainder of Orion's library behind those cursed wards, I truly do -- but at least you salvaged some.)

I should pin your feet to the ground and make you listen to my stream of consciousness sometime soon, actually. You've the knack of helping me spot what is underneath what I am saying, even from nothing more than your silence and the occasional raised eyebrow of disbelief.

Sleep well, my dearest, when you do. And guard your back, these next few days, without me; I would be most cross if you were to come to harm this late in the game.

Eternally yours,
T
It turns out that writing about Confusing and Befuddlement Draughts is confusing. And befuddling. I keep getting the two mixed up.

I was thinking anyone who wants can meet on Friday again, we could keep working on our things for Defence and Dark Arts. Even if Professor Dolohov and Professor Raz come back before then, I figure it'd still be worth it. I mean, we don't have to meet every single week, obviously. I know everyone is busy and all. But maybe we meet for at least this week, and we can talk at the meeting to see if we want to make it a regular thing, maybe every other week or something if people would still be interested after things go back to normal.

Daphs, the Review thing looks like it'll be fun. Did you come up with the idea to have different songs from different decades and things? I'm not a really good singer. Or, you know, a dancer. Obviously. But I can help with the lights and things or something.

---

You up for flying again tomorrow?

Yeah I'd enjoy that. Same time?

Okay.
alt_blaise at 2012-11-15 18:50:34  
(no subject)

I've finished with the Potions essay, if you wanted to talk about it. Are you still finding it difficult?

Excellent about Friday. I'll be there, of course. Not sure about Teds. He was a bit funny when he saw this. Been in a bit of a mood recently, hasn't he?

alt_harry at 2012-11-15 19:46:06  
(no subject)

Yeah, I finally finished. I had to make a chart to make sure I kept everything straight. Maybe we could talk about it just to make sure, though.

Good. And he has, yeah. More that usual, I mean. Maybe it's just his not wanting to be in the Theoretical section?

alt_hermione at 2012-11-16 02:57:43  
Private Message to Master Harry

Did you talk to Longbottom? Or Fellsworthy and Featherstone?

alt_harry at 2012-11-16 03:46:43  
Re: Private Message to Master Harry

Was that why Weasley was writing them? I was wondering about that.

They run with Strangeweale, don't they? Daphs and Draco complain about that crowd all the time. The second-years, I mean. I'm not surprised they're getting up to something.

But yeah. I'll see if Longbottom comes to the Friday meeting again, maybe I can catch him after or something. And if you hear of anything else, let me know, okay?

I guess it'd be sort of hard, having parents like that. Well. Obviously. Remember when Draco was convinced that Longbottom was
pretending to be thick because he was secretly evil like his parents? Which is sort of ridiculous if you think about it too much.

@alt_hermione at 2012-11-16 04:41:54
Re: Private Message to Master Harry

Of course it's ridiculous. It's like how other people are supposed to be evil when really they aren't.

And those second-years have never really stopped, you know. People think just because they're Gryffindors that no one cares what happens.

@alt_harry at 2012-11-16 05:11:02
Re: Private Message to Master Harry

Well, yeah. Like Sinbad. Or Milland. Although I'm not sure about Professor Brutka. Not that he's evil, you know. But he's still weird.

@alt_hermione at 2012-11-16 15:36:13
Re: Private Message to Master Harry

Loads of people are really cross with Professor Brutka, too. Because they can't figure out what he wants.

(By the way, if you want to ask Bell, or Chang, or anyone else, for that matter, you should just ask. Like Sinbad said. If she's not interested but says yes anyways, you'll figure it out quickly enough. Or I will and I'll tell you.)

@alt_harry at 2012-11-16 19:13:23
Re: Private Message to Master Harry

You make it sound so easy.

I don't think I'd ask Chang, though. I mean, she's fit and everything, but after all that business with the Ball and Cedric, it'd be sort of awkward.

Not to mention she'd probably have the same sort of problems with me that she did with Ced.
Is Bell seeing anyone?

@alt_hermione at 2012-11-16 19:47:13
Re: Private Message to Master Harry

Well, it's not difficult. I mean it's not like brewing a potion or stealing a dragon's egg.

Do you want me to find out? About Bell, I mean.

@alt_harry at 2012-11-16 19:50:45
Re: Private Message to Master Harry


@alt_hermione at 2012-11-16 21:03:21
Re: Private Message to Master Harry

No, she's not going out with anyone at present.

So ask her, will you?

@alt_harry at 2012-11-16 21:11:55
Re: Private Message to Master Harry

Okay?

Do I have to ask her now? Because Hogsmeade isn't until the 15th. And it's not like there's much of anything we could do before then.

I mean, I wouldn't ask her on the 15th. I'd ask her before. But like a week before? Would that be okay?
Oh, for Merlin's sake.

There's a Quidditch match next Saturday.

If you want to ask her, ask to sit with her for that.

If you don't want to ask her, then don't ask her.

Either way, stop whinging.

Oh.

Okay.

And I'm not whinging, it's just sort of... sudden?

It's not sudden at all. You've been moping about not being able to ask anyone out since before Chang. And even more since after her, and I know you wrote to Sinbad about it, too, and I've just--you're just--just that you've got no reason to be so unhappy about things when it's in your head.

I mean, even Malfoy isn't this thick when it comes to girls.

There. I talked to him.

And what's with the whole Master thing? Did someone say something?
No one said anything. It's anyone's guess who's watching.

Right.
Okay.

Sorry.

What did Nev Longbottom say?

He said it's not the first time. Which is, you know, not good. But he's worried enough that he wants to learn more on Defence.

I knew he had a sister and all, but I didn't think

Well, I guess they're both quiet about it.

I'll come again, sure. And I'd be interested in making it a regular thing.
Sure. See you then.

So.

I heard a rumour that some second-years were giving your sister a hard time. Evelyn, yeah?

Anyways. That's not on. And if they do anything more, I'd like to hear about it. If that's okay with you.

And it really is fine. Your coming to the study group, I mean.

How did you hear?

That...yeah. I'd like to say 'no' but I've already had words with her about not keeping stuff like that from me, so I can hardly deny it. It happened some last year, too. But I guess it's starting up again now a bit because of some of the reports from Ireland. That our fath Frank Longbottom was spotted. So we're hearing 'blood traitor' muttered after us in the hallways. And--yeah. That's part of the reason I want to get extra lessons in Defence.

So thanks.

Granger said she saw something.

And anyways, it's like Parkinson said. Everyone
We can't choose who our parents are.

Do you think Sally-Anne will be there?

Um.

Probably?
New London has cloaked itself, it would seem, in a holiday spirit. Noticed the fairy lights through the trees that line Pall Mall this morning, before it lightened enough to dim their twinkle.

It is all the more refreshing to be back in the light of Our Lord’s grace, as well. Though sadly, not all of us returned, nor could be in Court to receive His rewards for our work across the sea. (Went to see Yaxley this after-noon, briefly: He is recovering but still struggles with aphasia and simple function.)

But, useless to dwell on such morbidity. Our efforts have restored peace to the region and prove, beyond shadow of doubt, that subduing the muggle threat is the only way to maintain that peace.

Moreover, as contentious as the last two weeks have been, it was a delight to see my fellow Councilwizards back in the thick of work they were born to do. Minerva, Tosha, Raz: particularly good to have your talents on our side in the field. (And as a Governor, I hope we did not keep you from scholastic duty so long that your students have suffered overmuch.)

As for Ireland, anticipate that the Minister’s tour will find our allies eager to co-operate and show him every courtesy.

Unfortunately, the affair has put one far behind on other matters; today was spent nearly entirely in reviewing the journals, owls, messages and other backlog of correspondence which could not be addressed in my absence. To-morrow shall be a day full of old business, as well, apart from confirming the interim head of MLE (Bella has threatened disembowelment if she is required to manage the minutiae a day longer). Next week, perhaps, we may proceed properly to new business.
Private Message to Lucius

Please do not forget that we've dinner with Yvaine and Corax this evening. I'm not altogether sure I like the way she's been leaning on him lately, so please be on time. I'm considering asking whether Mord or Stephen might be free to join us, just to steer her in a different direction if at all possible.

Oh, and I've sent the invitation list to your clerk but you can look them over Monday if you've no time today. They absolutely must go out by Wednesday, though, dearest, so try to get through them if you can.

Is there anything else you'd like me to do? Besides keeping an eye on Bettina?
Well, I'm finally out of that place and back here. Alright, you two?

You'll have to forgive me if I'm out of sorts. I barely know a thing about what's been going on at the school these last two weeks. Had my journal with me, but only used it for Council business. Oh, but Rory did tell me that Slytherin won their match. Well done to you both!

I'll need to get my bearings back this weekend, but next week, say, I'll have you two 'round to mine for tea and we'll get caught up.
I thought I'd ask Ron this but then I decided he'd get all embarrassed and Ronnish, so I decided maybe it'd be better to ask you two instead, since you're generally sensible about things when it comes to girls, unlike some people I could name, but I won't, because I need to ask you something and it's not for me, it's for someone else: Is Katie Bell going out with anyone? I figure you might know or be able to find out because of being on the Quidditch team with her.

If you know, could you tell me? And if you don't would you be able to find out? Discreetly?

Katie isn't going out with anyone at the moment. She went with George to the Yule Ball, but that was just a 'just friends' sort of thing.

'Discreetly,' eh? Someone really shy inquiring?

Merlin. Is it Marvolo, then? Really?

Uh, should we warn her?

Or warn off any other boy who even squints at her?
George wonders if we should warn her Head of House?

Warn her parents?

Warn the press?

(Uh, on second thought, George says no. Rita Skeeter is a nosey old cow, and we're not going to do her any favours. Besides, we wouldn't do that to Katie.)

We could do other things to Katie, though. Like tease the life out of her.

(Marvolo, really?)

George says 'At least he has good taste.'
You could probably warn her that she'll be bored out of her mind.

No, don't do that! Then he'll be even more morose.

Do you like that word? Morose. I'm still looking them up even if I'm not posting them anymore. It just seemed like something a first-year would do.

We get it. It probably isn't easy to act natural and suave and debonair and all if you're known far and wide as the Lord Protector's son, and the press is watching your every move for the slightest hint of a love life.

Poor git.

(Morose is a good word.)
2012-11-16 15:18:00
Order Only: Private message to Arthur Weasley and Molly Weasley

Dad, this is mostly for you.

Stephen Rosier's been talking with me this week about my position. And my future. He's been pleased with my work as his Aide, but he knew I took a demotion when I moved over from Communications to help him out. He says he doesn't want to hold me back anymore. There's going to be a little shuffling in the department, and the news is good for the Order, I think. I'd hoped to tell you in person on Sunday night, but Rosier wants to get it into the Ministry weekly newsletter going out this afternoon, and I missed you at lunch, and so, well...

Starting Monday, my new title will be Assistant Director of Purity Control. I'll also be holding a liaison position, like you do, except mine will be Liaison to the Department of Education and Public Information. Which means that I'll still have a hand in with all my sources and security back doors into Communications, but Massopust won't be my boss. And breathing down my neck.

I hope you won't be upset will be okay with this.

---

alt_arthur at 2012-11-16 21:34:06
(no subject)

Okay with it? My dear boy, I'm delighted. My word, that's wonderful news!

---

alt_bill at 2012-11-16 21:36:39
(no subject)

You are? Delighted, really?
Of course I am! Why wouldn't I be? I'm chuffed that Rosier's recognised your talents, for one thing.

Uh, not to put too fine a point on it, Dad, but this sort of makes me your boss.

It's gonna be dead awkward if I have to do your reviews.

Bill, I will sleep a 100% better at night if I don't have to lie awake worrying that some slip I made would reveal my Order affiliation to my boss.

Ha. Well, I suppose there's that.

He is delighted. He just Flooed me in the middle of the afternoon in great excitement to tell me the news.

Bill, that's wonderful. We're both so proud of you. Congratulations!
Thanks, Mum. And Dad. Thanks for being all right with it. My only hesitation with taking it was over how you would feel about it.

It will be a good thing for the Order. And a very good thing for me, too.

I also just realised...the Liaison position puts you in an oversight role with Education, too, which means you can also keep an eye out for Hogwarts.

Yes, that's true. Although of course I don't know that part of the department as well as Communications.

You'll learn quickly.

Yes, I do think you're right. This is going to be very good for the Order, but it will be valuable experience for you, too. I'm very pleased that you can combine those two considerations so well with this new position.

It will be a big relief to Nick Towler, too.
Private Message to Lucius and Narcissa Malfoy

L. Have delivered the Minister safely back to his office. Inspection accomplished without incident. Fudge seemed pleased with everything he was shown.

N. Tosha's pointed out that I've missed the start of the season and am now hopelessly behind in all social tasks. No idea how you manage. Need you to advise on several items. St M's Jr Auxiliary want me to contribute something for a Silent Auction, e.g. Can't think what they'd want of mine, but hope you can suggest. Also in my post is a request from Burdett-Coutts re. some Twelfth Night committee. Do you know anything about it? Is the idea to avoid another frost faire? Would rather chew off my leg and both arms than sit on a festival planning committee, but if it's advice he needs, will let him book an appointment.

Expect a summons from Bella soon, so will cut this short. Glad to be back in Our Lord's most beautiful city.

Indeed, I've had in my brief all day to write about the St Mungo's auction this year; how clever of you to raise the subject.

Wasn't sure when you'd be released to come home, dear. Now, I know it might be an awful imposition, seeing as no doubt you're as buried as poor Lucius was when he returned, but are you free this evening? Only Stephen's told me he's tied up for another two or three hours and Mord Travers - well, he informed Mariposa (rather crisply) that he already has plans, and I did so want to add at least one more to our party this evening. It's delicate but I could fill you in if you met for a drink before supper? We've a table at Portico at seven but perhaps The Landing would do for an apéritif?

Do let me know. Otherwise we shall have to arrange luncheon early next week.
Not sure about Travers, but Rosier's rearranging his department today. Not surprised he had to decline.

You'll have to make do with me.

The Landing, then. At six?

Yes.
2012-11-16 15:48:00

*Congratulations to my brother, Bill Weasley*

I just spotted the announcement in the Ministry weekly roundup. Assistant Director of Purity Control! How fine it sounds!

Congratulations, Bill! I'm extremely gratified to see your virtues and merit being rewarded. (Not to mention your devotion to pureblood principles. True blood will out, eh?)

---

2012-11-16 21:54:08

*alt_bill at 2012-11-16 21:54:08*  
(no subject)

So the announcement's gone out then?  

Thanks, Percy.

---

2012-11-17 01:04:27

*alt_percy at 2012-11-17 01:04:27*  
(no subject)

So you start on Monday, then?

---

2012-11-17 01:04:59

*alt_bill at 2012-11-17 01:04:59*  
(no subject)

Officially, yes. Of course, it helps that I've been working in the department for several months, now.

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2012-11-17 02:23:57

*alt_penelope at 2012-11-17 02:23:57*  
(no subject)

Congratulations, Bill.
alt_bill at 2012-11-17 02:36:55
(no subject)
Thanks!

alt_arthur at 2012-11-17 01:05:38
(no subject)
Congratulations, son. Your Mum and I couldn't be more proud.

alt_bill at 2012-11-17 01:30:31
(no subject)
Thanks, Dad.

alt_kingsley at 2012-11-17 01:52:55
Order Only
That's terrific news, my friend. It'll help you edge back more to the center of your information sources, won't you?

alt_bill at 2012-11-17 01:53:42
Re: Order Only
It will.

alt_arthur at 2012-11-17 01:55:09
Re: Order Only
Not to mention the advantage that it'll keep them from putting someone else in who's heartless.
Someone like Percy, for example....

Oh, Arthur. 'Devotion to pureblood principles,' really.

Let's give him the benefit of the doubt and consider that he is writing this for public consumption. Including his own superiors, mine and Bill's. In which case (I hate to say, but it's true) the sentiment can only help us. As despicable as it is.

Congratulations, bro!

Who could have guessed you'd turn out all right after all? Even if you never made the House Quidditch team!

Right. And you'll never let me forget it either, will you?

What are you talking about? He was Head Boy! I'm perfectly certain that Bill will succeed at whatever he tries.
Right. Course he will.

Too bad you'll never measure up.

Ha bloody ha.

If it were ten years ago, I'd be sending you lot off to separate rooms. Behave.

Honestly, we're rolling our eyes so hard we're in danger of spraining something. 'Devotion to pureblood principles'--what rot.

You'll look out for Dad, yeah? And he'll be looking out for you. This is good.

I will.

I always do.
alt_ginny at 2012-11-17 01:46:00
(no subject)

Congratulations Bill. I am proud of you. I hope you are happy.

alt_bill at 2012-11-17 01:49:04
(no subject)

Thanks, Gin. I am happy. Rosier's a good boss, and I like the department and the people.

Hey, how's it going for Gryffindor's newest seeker?

alt_ginny at 2012-11-17 02:08:01
(no subject)

I love playing seeker. It really is great. I almost beat Harry getting to the snitch at the last match. I have a question for you though. I will send you a private message shortly.

alt_bill at 2012-11-17 02:09:34
(no subject)

You're a good flyer, Gin, and I know you'll pull down plenty of wins for Gryffindor yet. Maybe I'll be able to come to some of the future matches, if you let me know when they are.

Sure, I'll watch for it.

alt_penelope at 2012-11-17 02:25:21
Private Message to Percy

Doesn't your father work in Purity Control, too?
Yes, he does. With Muggleborn Labour Services. (Which is really rather embarrassing; why does he devote his career to working with that ilk?)

I wonder if it will be a problem for Bill. I suppose, technically, he might be Dad's superior, although I don't know for certain. I'm not entirely clear on the department's structure.

Well, Assistant Director certainly indicates seniority. But it's a big department, isn't it. I mean, the way your father talks about the department at supper, it sounds like it's one of the biggest, maybe as big as MLE. So I suppose it depends what Bill's Assistant Director of, and whether Muggleborn Labour reports through him. I think?

Did Mr Malfoy know about it? I mean, has he seen the announcement yet? I wonder if he knew from Mr Rosier and Mr Selwyn before they made the decision.

Oh, don't forget that I'm going to that concert on Sunday? Karo wants to be there at seven so you'll have to apologise to your mum. Okay?

Yes, true.

Yes, Mr Malfoy knows. He might have learned of it early, he didn't say. He said some exceedingly gracious things about Bill.

What concert? You never said a single word about it.

You're going without me? And on a Sunday night?
alt_penelope at 2012-11-17 03:12:44  
Re: Private Message to Percy

I most certainly did! I told you about it last week-it's that Pumpkin Juice Jarveys group, and we talked about how you thought they sounded like a pack of screeching baby mandrakes. So I thought you didn't want to go.

I guess I can ask Karo if she and Ptolemy could get another ticket, if you do want to go along. You'd have to tell your mum neither of us will be at supper, though.

alt_percy at 2012-11-17 03:17:00  
Re: Private Message to Percy

Oh, good grief.

That's--that's not music. Which is probably why I didn't put it together when you mentioned a concert. That's an assault on the eardrums. I can't believe you have the sort of taste that tolerates them.

No, I certainly do NOT want to go. I won't tell Mum that's where you are, don't worry.

I'll be working late tonight. Don't wait up.

alt_penelope at 2012-11-17 03:20:51  
Re: Private Message to Percy

Well, for Merlin's sake, Percy, were you listening at all that night? It's not that I like it but Karo offered (she's trying to sell them a song) and I think she might be thinking of asking me to be a bridesmaid, so...I'm just going for moral support.

And what are you doing working late on a Friday? I thought--
@alt_percy at 2012-11-17 03:23:52
Re: Private Message to Percy

You thought what?

Please get to the point. I'm very busy.

@alt_penelope at 2012-11-17 03:24:55
Re: Private Message to Percy

No, never mind. I'm sure whatever you're doing is far more important than anything waiting for you at home.

@alt_ron at 2012-11-17 03:42:21
(no subject)

Whoa.

Congratulations, there. Is that a really big promotion? What does it actually mean you'll be doing, then?

@alt_bill at 2012-11-17 04:05:37
(no subject)

Well now, that's a difficult question to answer in a public forum, isn't it? If I say 'no,' then it sounds like I'm not taking it seriously. If I say 'yes,' I run the risk of sounding conceited.

Let's just say that it's significant enough that I'll have to work very hard to do the best possible job. And I'm quite pleased about it.

@alt_bill at 2012-11-17 04:06:58
(no subject)

And as for what I'll be doing, guess I'll find out more Monday!
Well, I can answer that for you, then. It is a big promotion.

I held the same job title, over at Communications.

Yes, but that was for just half of a department, wasn't it?

You're right, Ron: Purity Control is quite a large department, with significant oversight authority. I'd say this new position is a significant step up.

I'm sure Massopust would be happy to send over my old 'Assistant Director' name plate, if only to get rid of it.

He'd probably even throw in that crappy desk I used last time. After he'd broken another leg off of it.

Nice. Sorry I bothered.
And thanks, Ron.

How's Quidditch going then? I told Ginny I was thinking of trying to come out some Saturday to watch one of the games so you'd have some more Weasley cheers in the stands.

Well, that's fabulous news! Good on you, Bill. And how come I have to hear it from Percy instead of you writing about it yourself? (Cheers, Perce. How goes it, anyway?)

Thanks, Charlie. The announcement came in sort of a hurry at the end of a Friday, so that they could get it into the Ministry newsletter for the week. Guess Percy sort of beat me to it.

Frankly, I was more concerned with telling Dad before anyone else. I was pretty worried about his reaction. I don't know yet whether I'll be his direct superior.

But his reaction absolutely humbled me. He was nothing but delighted. That was a big relief.

As for letting you know, Percy stole my thunder, the prat.

Rgl.
Thought it would be something like that, yeah. Poor Perce, always has to make sure everyone notices.

Also: d'you really think Dad would be anything other than utterly proud of you, you berk? Really? Even if you wind up his boss, or even just higher ranking than him even if you're not his direct superior, don't you think he'd look at your success as being his success, too? 'Cause if you were really worried for serious, mate, I don't know what family you've been in for the past decade or so, but it wasn't this one!

By the way, while I've got you: I demand a rematch. Knew I was going to lose that chess game even before we switched to playing the rest of it out live, dammit, but I wasn't expecting to get trounced that solidly!
Bill,  

I really do love quidditch, but I am really tired. Quidditch, Purest Sparkle, CCF and YPL, and Umbridge on top of a crazy school schedule is a lot to handle. Many nights I am up as late as possible trying to get everything done so I don't fall behind. Do you have any advice for handling pressure that is coming in at all possible angles? What do I do?

But it sounds as though you are starting to do that already in one area of your life. I've heard from Mum and Dad that you're easing out of the role with the magazine, right? I know you liked it, but it was a pretty gruelling schedule, wasn't it? Cutting back on that should help. So that's one step.

I understand from the twins that Quidditch will get easier once you've been on the team for awhile. You won't have to spend so much time studying all the plays (not that Fred and George studied very much themselves, but I hope you know what I mean). Make sure you don't stint yourself on eating properly or getting enough sleep. I know, it's easy to be tempted to stay up late to revise, but you'll retain the information you're studying and your studying will be more efficient (and quicker) if you have enough sleep under your belt.

Can you study with a group? If you have some friends to revise with, you can combine being social with getting work done. You have to pick the people in your group carefully, though: you don't want your time wasted by people chattering too much about unrelated stuff. But
if you get the right mix of people who are serious about the work, a revising group can really help. I had a Potions and Charms group I worked with my fifth, sixth and seventh years, and it saved my neck on numerous occasions. Not to mention that we all became very good friends.

(What do you think of Umbridge, by the way? After all, part of my new job includes liaison work with the department that does education, which means some oversight of the YPL and CCF programmes.)

**alt_ginny** at 2012-11-17 03:00:11  
(no subject)

Well, I officially end with the magazine on December 31. And I'm not easing out quietly. I do have a piece of news that no one knows yet. I was allowed to shoot an ad campaign for the Christmas season for Quidditch supplies. I think it will roll out soon, and that's the last big thing except some spring/summer shoots they are starting now and holiday engagements I have to go to.

I suppose I should make sure I get adequate rest. Merlin knows I don't need a relapse of last spring.

As far as Umbridge goes, she is very stern. Has loads of ideas of what will make us better future servants of the protectorate, or at least it seems that way. And she is one for giving lots of public recognition; both positive and negative. She issued pins for things like perfect attendance and as public incentives for people she thought need to work harder or pay more attention.

She is not someone you want to have notice you at all, but I also think that it is a bad move to attempt to go unnoticed as well.

I don't trust her Bill. She seems to be too sweet, if you understand my meaning.
So you'll be going out with a bang, eh? I'm sure your teammates will love that Quidditch shoot.

I know that things will hot up before the holiday break, too, in terms of homework. So yes, sleep is important.

Interesting to get your take on Umbridge. That matches pretty well what I've heard from people elsewhere. Thanks.

(Hope I helped?)

You are always a great help Bill. I have some other thoughts I think I would like to talk to you about. Particularly due to recent events. I will send you an owl over the next couple of days. I think that's the best way to get my thoughts out. Even if they are questions that can't be answered.

You intrigue me.

All right, I'll keep an eye out for your owl, then.
2012-11-18 21:37:00  
Astronomy

Just finished writing up my meteor observations, which, yeah, I was putting it off until pretty late, waiting until last night, but if I'd done it sooner, I wouldn't have got to see the utterly wizard aurora borealis display that was going on last night.

Actually, I'm thinking about going out again tonight to see if it's doing it again, only I'm pretty much knackered and may pack in early. Depends.

Anyone keen to play some chess?

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alt_ron at 2012-11-19 03:45:04  
Private Message to Harry Marvolo

Have you got yours written up, then?

I'd've done it sooner if I'd known it would be as nift as it was, yeah? Anywiz, glad you hadn't done yours, either, yet.

-----

alt_harry at 2012-11-19 04:01:40  
Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo

It was wiz, wasn't it? I wonder if we'll get extra for seeing the borealis. I mean, even if we don't, that's okay.

I'm about halfway done. I was having a bit of trouble with the first bit, where we're supposed to describe the way we sorted out the angles and things, because I wasn't taking notes while we went. Maybe we could talk after dinner tomorrow just to make sure I've got it right?
I guess it wasn't even a really great one. The aurora, I mean. Some of the NEWT 7s were talking about it today, but I thought it was excellent. The way the lights sort of shot up out of the glow now and then. I haven't seen it very many times. Once when I was about four or five. Mum and Dad woke us up and we walked up a hill out beyond our place. And then back in first year, it happened once, and that had more colours, I guess. But last night's was nift. Shame they don't happen very often.

And, yeah, we could totally talk about it tomorrow if you want. I think I figured out what to say about the angles. Bundy told me what she'd done, and it made sense.

Good.

And that's pretty nift, about your parents. I bet it was pretty amazing if you can remember it from that far back.

Yeah, I guess it was. It was a pretty amazing aurora, too. Or maybe I just thought so because I was small and they were letting us get up in the middle of the night. So, yeah.

I am.
All right, then!
Onward

Students - I have had a few questions about whether writing up observations about the aurora might be worthwhile (to your marks, that is.) Since I believe in encouraging you to look at the heavens and pay attention, the answer is, as always, “Yes! Please!”

Obviously, greater detail (or additional research) generally earns greater credit, but even brief observations are rewarded as long as they’re thoughtfully done and accurate. To count for this term, you can submit additional reports until the week before end-of-term exams (December 10th, this year.) If you’ve questions, please ask here, or stop by my office hours.

At any rate, I’m sorry I missed Saturday’s aurora, though Tuesday’s was delightful. Quite rare we get two inside a week. Almost makes one think there’s meat to the folklore, really.

On the rest, life does move forward, and now that matters elsewhere have settled down, I admit I’m glad to be turning my attention back to smaller and less urgent needs.

We have, in fact, formed a committee to discuss the possibility of work on an updated and significantly revised astronomy text. Due to a number of commitments for various parties, we expect this will be a lengthy project, with hopes of a new text going to print in time for the 1997-1998 school year. Cantus Deverill is chair for the project, but any of the committee (and that includes me) are glad to take comments. More info in Georg Bright’s journal.

And on a more personal note, it was a particular pleasure to see my extended family at my father’s birthday party yesterday, and an even greater joy that Raz was able to join me, and meet my aunts, uncles, and many of my cousins. (Dad: a very happy birthday and many more wonderful years to you. And to Mum, Auntie Gera, Diane, and my other siblings, brilliant show organising a lovely afternoon.)
Private message to Poppy and Pomona

Look, the last two weeks.

I - sorry, I just couldn’t manage to talk. To pretty much anyone, about pretty much anything. (Though, Poppy, thank you, for the times at supper you and Irma had manageable topics in hand. Meals just got worse and worse, really. Making nice with Dolores is clearly necessary, but it is such hard work.)

Anyway. Improved now, and I’m hoping things stay that way for a while. Tea, sometime soon? Separately or together. I’ve stories for both of you from Dad’s party that might amuse. (And Poppy, Cousin Mel particularly wanted me to send her best, and was very glad indeed to hear you were doing well.)

I’m free any day but Tuesday or Thursday this week, after classes.

Re: Private message to Poppy and Pomona

I seem to have missed this altogether yesterday. I'm terribly sorry.

Yes, I should very much like tea with you. And Pomona, as well, but I shouldn't like to have the opportunity to see you slip by in trying to find an afternoon we could all three manage. And I'm afraid we've reached that time of term when we may be interrupted here at any hour. I've had such an uptick of business recently!

Would Wednesday or Thursday be possible for you, Aurora? (I expect you're away from the castle this afternoon.) Or we could wait for the weekend, if that's better.

I saw Irma trying to catch your eye at supper last night, but then I think Bathsheba steered her away. I had to get back or I'd have tried to intervene there. Poor Irma. She's not very good at disengaging from someone like Bathsheba when she's got going. And if she does try, it always comes across as irritation. Irma's always either stern or silent, which puts her at a disadvantage in social moments.
Re: Private message to Poppy and Pomona

No, we are quite getting to that time of term, aren't we? (My poor 6th years are currently working through a problem I set them, and I am quite sure they think it's impossible. I'm giving them another five minutes before I explain what they're missing.)

You're quite right I'm in New London this afternoon and evening - if you do get a word with Irma, let her know I'll catch up with her tomorrow? (And do you need anything? My afternoon is largely fittings postponed from the past two weeks, but I'll have a little time for errands.)

Wednesday? There's something I'm mulling over I'd like to discuss with you sooner than later. Well, both of you, but better not in the journals.

Private message to Storm Sinistra

Best brother -

I owe you. All of you. Don’t think I didn't notice everyone managing things - from the seating, to the timing of the mingling after. (And how on earth did you and Dad and Uncle Silvanus coordinate conversation at lunch? I thought I knew all your tricks. I was sure Auntie Alphecca was going to get mired in the difficult topics the entire time.)

And then after - Temp throwing herself on Auntie A's desire to give advice to keep her busy and then Auntie Gera redirecting Auntie Canora. (Did you spot that? It was a thing of beauty.) And don’t think I didn’t see you and Orion lurking in earshot, just in case, and keeping Theo off Raz’s back about the obvious.

We’re back to what you said last week, about family being about not having to do all the difficult parts yourself, aren’t we? Still thinking about that. I guess I didn't trust it’d be that smooth. (And yes, that’s all my own baggage about being the odd one out for so long. Old stories.)

To say what I didn't get a chance to yesterday, since we didn't get a
private moment. I’m managing. It’s a lot better now he’s back, and we’ve had a chance to talk through enough of it. (I really envy you and Dittany, sometimes, you know? There’s so many pieces we have to be so careful about, and it’s not by either of our choice.)

Beyond that, would still like a spot on your couch soon. Next Tuesday’s probably my best bet. I should be able to get clear after about three, and stay until - well, elevenish, but you can kick me out earlier. If you’re sure Dit doesn't mind. Anything I can bring?

© alt_antonin at 2012-11-20 03:17:35
Private Message to Aurora Sinistra

Dearest Auri,

To follow up on our conversation of last night: I have arranged for tea (or rather, “tea and strategy”) with Minerva for tomorrow afternoon, and she seems receptive to my offers of assistance. I will not mention your name, but I will make it clear mine is not the only wand willing to stand at her service; I do not think she will mistake my meaning, as you and I are well known to be close. I will keep you informed.

As for the rest of what transpired in our absence, I am still thinking about that conversation of Dolores, Septima, Acton, and Rolanda’s you relayed -- and, more importantly, about what it might portend. I have made overtures to Septima, and will continue to do so as much as I might without being obvious.

So: no true progress, but no true setbacks either, and the potential for some progress in short order. And yes, dear heart, I am resting. With a pile of essays to mark, but I am resting.

To sleep, as soon as I finish the last of the papers from the sevenths, T

© alt_sinistra at 2012-11-20 03:32:01
Re: Private Message to Aurora Sinistra

Toshenka -

I believe the arithmancy on that all adds up to "somewhat reassuring", but, you know, I am not entirely sure.
I do appreciate the update, mind. (As if I'd say anything else.) Do let me know whatever you can of your next steps? I admit I'm very curious how your conversation with Minerva goes in particular. And I've reason to talk to Septima sometime soon, the usual cross-over of our respective fields.

I don't know. I keep coming back to that conversation, and whether there's anything else worth circling around. And I've had more than a bit of time on the tower tonight, thinking. Flickers and shadows, mostly - nothing at all as clear as what we went through in detail.

Fear not: I will keep you briefed. I could hardly do less for my right-hand-woman on this campaign, after all! (I can imagine the face you are making. Yes, little star, my metaphors may be somewhat inappropriate, but all levity aside, if we are to draw our line past which we will not allow Dolores to cross, it is comforting to know I am not alone in the fight.)

And I out of everyone will not mock your flickers and shadows: my own have proven quite useful of late. If you would like me to talk you through the remembering again the way I did last night, you know where to find me. The meditation techniques in the book I gave you might help, but for chasing down shadows, a guide's voice is often more helpful -- well, you've seen the value of it already. If your intuition is telling you there is more to be run to ground, it might be worth a try. At very least you might want to try explaining the topic of your thoughts to me: I achieved the bulk of my own realisation when briefing Lucius over breakfast, for instance. There is something about forcing yourself to lay things out neatly for another that often prompts the connections one cannot achieve on one's own.

Meanwhile: Reading tone and nuance through the lines of these journals is damnably hard, but if I am not mistaken, you are still somewhat out of sorts. Are the past two weeks still weighing on you? I would offer my couch and my shoulder tomorrow evening, but you no doubt have plans already, it being Tuesday, and Wednesday and Thursday are a bear for us both, but say the word and I will find the time for you, or create it no matter the cost.
Tosha, dear -

Oh, I agree. I feel much better knowing you are aware and alert and thinking of solutions. (Raz too: I told him the outline last night. He may be by for a look at the stone, if he hasn't been already.)

On the rest, well. I plan some more time with the stars tonight, and if that doesn't sort it out, we can revisit the meditation work sometime later in the week? You are quite right that I'm booked tomorrow. (Muslin fitting for the wedding dress, and then another fitting appointment for winter holiday robes. And then some time with friends - and yes, a fresh stock of marzipan and pastries.)

As to my mood - well. Up and down, as is probably quite obvious. I do still feel out of sorts, though I've been making an attempt to mend some of that, in various directions. And pondering the places where mending is not, perhaps, the right solution, right now. (Good grief, but the last two weeks rubbed some odd places in people I know. Or maybe in me and I'm seeing the reflection. I can't even tell anymore.)

I have not Raz's gift for setting things aside. Not yet, anyway. Give me a few days, and I'm sure it will settle. Or at least find some more useful outlet.

-A

I will not push. (All right, that is a filthy and blatant lie. I will push, but I will not push yet.) Take your few days, my little sunshine, or as much time as you'd like, really. I only fret.

(We have spoken before about change, and it being the only
constant one can rely upon in both Our Lord’s service and in study of the Arts; nowhere is that more evident as in the relationships one has with those who do not walk those same paths. It is not surprising that you have found yourself fitting oddly of late in spaces you’d thought comfortable, but that does not make the process more easy to bear. Be kind to yourself.)

I am to bed, then, but if you’ve need of me, you know where to find me -- and if not, I will wish you a quiet night, and clear skies.

Yours,
T

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alt_sinistra at 2012-11-20 14:26:25
Re: Private Message to Aurora Sinistra

Toshenka -

I’m sorry for leading you to fret. (Though, “little sunshine”? Really?) I am slow to deal with change and new things. Always have been. But truly, I come to it in time.

A long dose of dark skies and myriad points of light did eventually help. And sleeping in my own bed was better, in the end, than it might be. (I did not wish to risk startling Raz - or making him go short on sleep, for that matter. And after two weeks, I admit the daybed in my office was wearing on me. See, I am being as forthright as I can.)

At any rate, you are quite right about change. It’s Sunday, with my family, that I kept coming back to last night. I am - well, I was a fiercely independent child, and very much the odd one out growing up for one reason and another. (So very devoted to my stars.) And unlike the rest, I never lived with my parents after leaving school, much as I do love them both. Just visits, and never more than a week at once.

But Sunday they - every single one, down to Theo - did every possible thing to make sure that Raz and I would have as enjoyable a time of it as we could. Diverted the difficult conversations. Distracted the Predictable Aunts. Kept the cousin I can’t stand - I admit, I’ve been holding a grudge since
we were 16 - away from me. And every bit of it, without a hint of the effort and coordination it took.

And I don’t even know where to start with that. I wouldn’t have dared ask for it. And especially not on a day that should have been entirely about my father. I do have time planned with my best brother, next week, which - well, he can help me untangle as much as anyone can. And watching him work with his hands is entirely soothing.

There’s so many things I can’t talk to them about - not even Storm. But maybe there’s other ways of being, and being loved, and... Ah, well. Now I’m entirely tangled again, though in a different place in the skein. Progress, at any rate.

---

**alt_antonin** at **2012-11-21 03:50:30**

*Re: Private Message to Aurora Sinistra*

Dear one,

Do you know, I hadn't even noticed I had called you that? It is an old family nickname -- a sign of my affection for you, I suppose. And fitting, since you have been thinking of family of late, and I suppose I have as well. But we have spoken of that before, have we not? I suppose it's the impending holidays; they make me somewhat melancholy.

(At least melancholy is better than furious. I came so very close to losing my temper utterly with the fourth-years today; half of them did not turn in assignments at all, or turned in something that was clearly written in haste over the breakfast table. While several of them had the excuse of being closely related to someone who joined in the fight, and thus worried for their relations, others simply appear to have seized the opportunity to ignore their studies entirely. Had it been any other week I no doubt would have been able to approach the problem calmly; as is, I am surprised you could not hear me yelling across the castle before I reined in my temper. I am trying so hard to be patient, truly I am, but today has tested my patience sorely.)

As to the rest of it -- I am, I suppose, not the best person to advise in familial matters, not having had much experience with the type of brood yours clearly is. But it seems to me from
what you have described that the hallmark of your family is a certain generosity of spirit, perhaps best demonstrated when one of yours is in need. If they are willing to smooth your way, during a time that is difficult for you, it might be taken as a sign that though they do not wholly understand you, nor your choices, they are still yours, and you theirs, and they are showing it in the best way they know how.

That you have been avoiding your bed even now troubles me -- I am well aware that your inner turmoil first manifests in sleeplessness -- but I suppose I am being more of a mother hen than I ought. Which is likely a cue I should seek my own sleep. I will try to catch you tomorrow to brief you on my discussion with Minerva, in which less was decided than I would have liked but which is, I believe, an excellent start.

Yours,

T

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-21 14:26:19
Re: Private Message to Aurora Sinistra

Toshenka, dear -

As to old nicknames - ah, in that case, I will spare the comments on daytime scarcely being my preference, and take the fondness for what it is.

Your fourths - I had all of them last night, and I heard more than a little chatter about it. You did make quite the impression. But - you remember that conversation we had back in September, about demonstrating that you could be pushed to the edge of patience, but yet not become the Carrows?

From what I heard, sounds like this may, in fact, have done some of that for you. (Of course, the less said about how much they weren’t paying attention to me, the better. But that’s their lookout, not mine, if they do badly on their end of term exams as a result.) We’re off a week anyway, because of the aurora last week - I could not resist the chance to discuss it in depth - so I’ll have to adjust anyway.

Are your fifths better? I gave them a long-term assignment -
that meteor observation - and I’m waiting for next hour to see the patterns in who did things on time and who didn’t. But really, they must learn long-term project skills at some point. Or if they’re the type to put it off to the very last, how to produce something worthwhile quickly.

On my family, you’re quite right. It’s just - surprising, I guess. It is very generous of them, and very thoughtful, and I - oh, I guess I feel like I’ve not held up my end in the family as well as I might. If that makes any sense at all. (And related, I’ve been feeling that way with more than one friend, which is why I think I keep coming back to it.)

And speaking of circling back, why are you fretting over me so much? It’s enough to tempt me not to mention things that might remotely worry you, and I’d rather not make that a habit. I’m a grown woman, none of my issues with sleep are new, and on the whole, they are now entirely predictable. And I manage, Tosha, dear, truly. The afternoon nap is a fine thing and an ancient invention.

One part complex schedule. One part that I really do sleep far better when with Raz than otherwise (but it is five months before that can be a nightly habit). And one part, yes, response to stress, but there are things that help, and as responses to stress go, at least this one is easy to keep an eye on. (And when it gets too bad, there are potions, much as I hate them.)

And yes, on wanting to hear about Minerva. I’ve been wondering. Alas, I didn’t get a chance to talk to Campanella last night - she’s still working flat out - or I might have more news about Dolores and her plans to share. If you'd rather in person, I could stop by at 5.
-- and these past several weeks, difficult as they have been, have shown me that after so many years of working on my own, it is lovely to have the support of those who uphold true wizarding culture and values, both to work with and to return to afterwards.

Too, I must thank those at Hogwarts who kept the home fires burning, often at great inconvenience to themselves (particularly Deputy Headmistress Vector, who is the very model of a servant to the Protectorate's future, and our Head Boy and Head Girl, who have, I have been told, stepped in to show excellent examples of leadership).

I must also take a moment to memorialize my brother in service Glaucus Gibbon, whom I knew since we were children together and whose death diminishes us all. His sacrifice for the future of the Protectorate and in service to Our Lord's vision will not be forgotten.

Students: a reminder to you all that I will expect to collect the assignments you were given in my absence at our first class meeting this week, and we will work to make up the gaps in the curriculum as quickly as possible. Your willingness to be flexible both for the past two weeks and for the remainder of term is greatly appreciated. I will be holding my open hours this week where possible, unless I am called away for additional matters of state: please feel free to avail yourselves of them.

Minerva,

As difficult as the last few weeks have been, I will echo Lucius in saying that it has been delightful to once more be afforded the chance to work with you in service to Our Lord more directly.

It is in service to that vision, and to the bonds we will forever share, that I would like to raise a few matters that are both personal and strategic. You have, no doubt, noticed Dolores Umbridge attempting to consolidate her power, and noticed that she has turned to
Hogwarts and to the programmes offered here as source and stronghold of that power. I would not for the life of me stand between her and the enactment of Our Lord's vision, but I have reasons to believe she is stepping beyond what Our Lord has asked of her, and has set her sights on your role.

I will speak plainly: even were you not my own true sister for this life and beyond, I would stand in your corner in this upcoming battle, as I find Dolores's attitudes and vision to alternate between insipid and saccharine. My observations over the past two months have led me to several potential courses to stand quietly against her machinations without escalating into outright warfare, and I would like to begin putting several of them into place.

I would not, however, dream of giving you cause to believe that I am setting myself up as an additional usurper of your authority. And, if I might be so bold: over the past several weeks I believe I have seen signs that the strain of the last several years has been weighing heavily on your shoulders, and in service to the bonds we share, I would like to do whatever I might to ease some of those burdens on you.

Are you free for tea and strategy tomorrow? (Say, 2:30 or so?) I have a gap in my schedule from 2PM to 4PM and would be pleased to join you in your office if you are amenable.

Yours, in service,

T

---

alt_mcgonagall at 2012-11-19 18:31:37
Re: Private Message to Minerva McGonagall

Tosha, I shall be very grateful for the opportunity. I am pleased to have confirmation of your feelings about Dolores.

As for the strain, I fear that no one can take it from me. However, the knowledge that you would like to try is most gratifying.

Minerva.
Then I shall look forward to the meeting, and bring my best strategic mind, a listening ear, and a selection of the marzipan that Aurora has been providing me.

Until then, котенок.

Yours,
T

In addition to the public commendation, allow me to offer my private thanks for your efforts, on behalf of the school and the Protectorate. Of course I cannot speak for Headmistress McGonagall or Professor Lestrange, but I personally was able to bend my attention to Our Lord's dictates without fear for what disasters I might find upon my return, and the absence of that worry was a considerable help.

Now that I have returned, if there is anything I might do to assist you, you have but to say the word. I do not know how long it will take me to catch up on the educational tasks I have missed for the past two weeks, but what attention I might spare, I am more than willing to bend to your purposes, in appreciation of your efforts.

(Also, in catching up with the paperwork I have missed in my absence, I realised I had not seen the final accounting for Mr Diggory's project for the Hallowe'en feast -- were my contributions to the general fund sufficient to cover the costs when combined with student donations, or are you in need of additional funds? Please, do not be shy in asking -- my desire to keep my contribution quietly anonymous does not mean I am not willing to contribute additional funds as necessary for the students' benefit.)

In service,
T
Tosha has asked me to "tea and strategy."

To reproduce his message in part:

...even were you not my own true sister for this life and beyond, I would stand in your corner in this upcoming battle, as I find Dolores's attitudes and vision to alternate between insipid and saccharine. My observations over the past two months have led me to several potential courses to stand quietly against her machinations without escalating into outright warfare, and I would like to begin putting several of them into place.

Do you believe he means what he says? He has been reliable, that is true: but I do not know whether there is some hidden dagger here.

Antonin Dolohov is tricky to evaluate properly. On the whole, you can trust that he will behave in a predictable fashion, and to mean precisely what he says -- but you must also be careful that you have identified the full and entire implications of what he is saying, and while his behaviour is generally predictable, it is predictable only when taken within his own parameters and not as compared to others.

I have been careful to avoid him since his arrival, as it is not beyond the realm of possibility that he would be capable of the leap of intuition necessary to identify my deception, but I cannot imagine he has changed significantly in the past dozen years. When I knew him, he was both most diligent in his application to the Dark Lord's wishes, and quite eager to share his love of his subject. Of the Dark Lord's followers, he was also one of the more likely to behave in such a way as to reinforce the supposed brotherhood of that company: while I do not believe he likes many of that lot, nor that they matter to him in the least with several exceptions, he was always scrupulous
at acting the part. If given the choice between supporting one of that company and one not of that company, I do not believe there would be a question in his mind as to where his loyalty should lie.

Given those parameters, the question of whether or not you can trust his sincerity in that offer hinges, I believe, on the nuances of the Dark Lord's dictates to him in his role. If he has been ordered here as instructor alone, or directed only to educate the future citizens of the Protectorate to the best of his ability, his offer is undoubtedly sincere. If he has been sent here to accomplish some other task, in addition to or in primacy over his role as a teacher, his offer is also likely sincere, but in service to his additional goals.

One thing is certain: he is a master manipulator, and quite practised at convincing others to not only do what he wants of them, but to think it was their own idea. If he is offering to deploy those skills in your service, there is no doubt they will serve your purposes in addition to his own. What you must determine is whether or not your purposes are aligned.

I regret that I cannot be more reassuring. My best suggestion is for you to take him up on his offer, and to pay careful attention to his actions and statements throughout. He does not often lie directly, and so if he says something outright, you likely can trust it; if he is to lie to you it will be with misdirection and implication, allowing you to come to conclusions that are not warranted. If you would like help in deciphering the implications of what he says, you have only to ask.
Lines, mate,

Can you look over my essay for Dolohov? I want to brush it up one last time but now we've got to turn them in Thursday and there's all that Potions and Charms and Astronomy to finish up before then.

I just think the section on spells that create hypermobility could use a little more, I dunno, more depth. If you know what I mean?

If you can look at it today I should have time to redraft it by Thursday, don't you think?

And you could have another slice of my birthday cake, if you like. I've got about four pieces left, so that's one more for me and Bitsy and Sally-Anne someone else.

---

Certainly. And as hypermobility touches on a fascinating set of issues in spell construction, you should encounter no difficulty whatsoever in expanding that section. I'll make some notes for you, if I may.
A Word to the Wise

We have, apparently, reached that time of the term when injuries occur more (and more) frequently.

Please consider that it is far better to come to the hospital wing promptly if injured than to wait for whatever reason. Improperly applied self-healing spells can cause complications that are more difficult to heal than the original hurt. Left untreated, wounds may suppurate and bones may heal incorrectly.

As a point of general information, the signs of gangrene are numbness and cold in the affected area and a progressive change in colour from pale to brown, and then black, after which the affected tissue will wither and fall off.

Order Only

First off, ew. What happened?

Doesn't something turn green when it's gangrene? They should call it gangblack. Or something that doesn't imply green, anyway.

Re: Order Only

I'm glad you asked.

There are are, in fact, circumstances in which a gangrenous wound might exhibit other colours. Some putrifying wounds turn rusty or a vehement red, for instance, while others develop yellow or, indeed, virulent green patches along their course towards irreversible tissue death. Moreover, such wounds frequently ooze a noxious discharge, which may also be a foul yellow or green in colour.

The word itself, however, has no etymological connection with the colour green, the Latin *gangraena* meaning simply 'putrefaction of tissues' and nothing more.
Bless, Poppy, that doesn't sound pleasant at all. Why on earth would someone wait to see you until it got to that point?

I suppose some of them find a Healer's intervention more worrisome to contemplate than suffering the pain or incapacity of their injuries. It makes no sense, of course, but sense is sometimes thin on the ground in a school.

Especially of late.

Of course, I don't often see wounds in so severe a state, but a bit of rhetorical persuasion never hurt anyone, and if it gets them in the door here, it might help several.
Private Message to Sally-Anne and Linus

Lines, I'm looking over the notes you wrote on my essay and--well, I didn't think it was bad as all that, was it?

I mean, the bit about the protective spells. I guess you could use it as sort of a notification spell, too, and that's really a good point. I could put that in. Although it sort of changes the whole point, but that's okay, it's worth including it.

But I thought the sneezing ones were sort of clever, anyway. And the nosebleed one. I guess if you really think they're naff, or too simple, I could think of some others.

Perks, you've already turned yours in, right? If I took out two or three of the spells Lines thinks are bad choices, would you want to look up some others with me in the library, after lessons? I've only got 'til Thursday if I'm going to redo the essay.

Sure, I could do that, but I thought it was almost finished? Do you really want to rewrite the whole thing now?

Well, I was almost happy with it but then Linus pointed out a bunch of things that are wrong with it, and there's hardly anything in there about using the Arts in duels. And he ought to know, as he's out with that lot loads of times. And if I'm going to have to write it all out again to put in the bits he suggested, well--then I can switch out the parts he says are naff and add in the stuff he thought would be more impressive.
@alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-20 17:43:00
Private message to Michael

Are Linus's marks normally a lot better than yours? I mean this is supposed to be about spells that look interesting to US and we AREN'T required to want to duel.

@alt_michael at 2012-11-20 17:59:02
Re: Private message to Michael

Well, I mean, he's a Prefect, isn't he?

And he's got a good point about how Professor Dolohov likes duelling.

I don't know. What do you think I ought to do?

@alt_michael at 2012-11-20 18:13:25
Re: Private message to Michael

And even if I don't put in loads of stuff about duelling, he's right that I've limited the scope of things by thinking about the spells in isolation instead of for their uses in combination with each other.

Er, I'm sorry.

It just occurred to me that you might be cross because you've turned yours in already and now you couldn't change it if you wished to do?

I didn't mean it that way, though. Just that you're clever enough your essay was probably fine. I'm not that clever, see.

@alt_michael at 2012-11-20 18:15:43
Re: Private message to Michael

And besides, he's already crossed out sections and there are circles and arrows and--

Well. Let's just say I'm glad Linus isn't the one
who'd be marking this for real.

Look, I've got Charms. Can I meet you after lessons and you can see it for yourself?

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-20 18:19:13
Re: Private message to Michael

1. Lavender Brown is also a Prefect and I wouldn't take advice from HER. I suppose she's not a Ravenclaw Prefect, though.

2. I'm perfectly happy with my paper, thanks.

3. Sure. Library or Great Hall or somewhere else?

alt_michael at 2012-11-21 03:46:51
Re: Private message to Michael

Thanks again for meeting.

I think you're right and that section about the spells' co-valances really needs another couple paragraphs. I'll put something in tomorrow.

I like revising with you, though. Has anyone ever told you you're a good partner? For homework, I mean.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-21 03:56:01
Re: Private message to Michael

Neville says I'm good at explaining things (I used to tutor him in Transfiguration, because he pretty much spent every class with Amycus Carrow cowering in a corner instead of learning) but no one's ever said I'm a good partner for homework. Unless they're trying to get on my good side so I'll let them copy.
Whoa.

Did you see who just commented on Madam Umbridge's post?

I hate it whenever he pops up not being dead.

Oh yeah. The 'imposter.'

Can you imagine having to sit through a class with Umbridge about anything at all, though? Worse than marching.

Oh, I dunno. She's not quite as bad as Miss Professor Carrow was.

I mean, at least she's given us badges. And tea.

But.

Those kittens

Well, anyway. At least she'll be teaching something she knows about, maybe? With her experience and all that.
Well, Madam Umbridge at least hasn't tried to kill me, which is a slight improvement over Alecto Carrow! I'm awfully glad she's not teaching Dark Arts, though, because I really like Professor Dolohov.

Did you get any of the badges last time?

No, I escaped this round. You?

No. It has been my goal to have her take as little notice of me as possible and so far it's working.

Michael, I am very sorry I have not replied before now. I only just now realised I had not looked at my journal since yesterday. A certain bit of historical research I have been pursuing for Padma completely distracted me, I am afraid.

However, I'm certain you have things well in hand by now. Should you want me to take another look, though, I might be able to catch up to you after the Prefects' meeting -- which I had better scurry and get ready for!
A new opportunity

While several of our instructors and, indeed, our Headmistress were summoned away - and of course we thank them for their service to the ideals of our Protectorate - those of us who remained faithfully at home, tending the hearthfires and protecting, guarding, and shaping our children’s futures were made aware of a dangerous gap in their education.

In a number of conversations through the past two weeks, it has become obvious to even the dullest mind that many of our students have little idea how the desires of Our Lord are made manifest, or the various roles that the different Ministry departments (and our heroic Council Members, of course) play in supporting the tapestry on which we build our shared vision.

Thanks to the diligent attention of myself, Mr Latimer Caldwell (Division Head for Education), members of his staff, and by the kind permission of Headmistress McGonagall, we are delighted to announce a programme of civic education for our first and second year students.

Parents, do not be concerned that this will overburden your youngsters - this is, in many ways, a replacement for the Muggle Studies classes of previous years. If there is anything I have learned as an educator, it is that our children, who remain our brightest hope for the future, will rise to the occasion when their native enthusiasm is properly guided into useful service.

To that end, we are rapidly constructing exercises that will encourage them to discuss topics with their peers, with older students, and with their familes, reporting conversations back for discussion in class. Naturally, this will also give them additional practice - and growing expertise - in other core skills, such as clear writing and public speaking, that can only serve them well in their future lives.

Classes will begin next Monday, November 26th. Students will meet house by house for an hour each week, according to the schedules being handed out by your prefects today. We anticipate that most assignments will take two to three hours a week to complete.
Of course, I am only too glad - with my extensive experience in five departments of the Ministry, and of course its entire oversight for a number of years - to be the primary instructor. I do anticipate inviting guest speakers on particular topics, as well, and I do hope those invited will make it a priority to be available. Please do contact me with any little questions or concerns you might have.

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**alt_evelyn** at **2012-11-20 19:57:50**

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

I am very glad that I am not a second-year any more.

---

**alt_ron** at **2012-11-20 20:41:54**

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

Heh. That's exactly what I was going to say.

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**alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-21 03:02:18**

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

Poor Philip.

---

**alt_ron** at **2012-11-21 03:24:09**

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

Stretton, you mean?

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-21 03:34:12**

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

Yeah. He's a firstie this year, you know. Ravenclaw.
**alt_ron** at 2012-11-21 03:40:07  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Is he the speccy one or the spotty one? I'm not sure I know which ones the firstie Ravenclaws even are. Guess I haven't paid much attention.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2012-11-21 03:56:25  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Speccy.

---

**alt_ron** at 2012-11-21 04:09:59  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Say. Did you hear what happened in Professor Dolohov's lesson with the fourth years?

Guess loads of them didn't have anything to turn in.

Word is Sandoval only turned in two sentences and a bit, and then burst into tears when he started shouting.

Guess he'll be in a jolly mood by the time he sees us tomorrow. What did he do Monday in your lesson?

---

**alt_pansy** at 2012-11-21 04:12:20  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

He looked too tired to keep upright. There were some people who didn't turn in much based on what I could see, but our class wasn't nearly as bad as all that.

I'll reckon there's a few people in your class frantically revising tonight, though.
@alt_ron at 2012-11-21 04:17:14
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah, Bundy's got hers out, working on it, I think.
I finished mine, though. Honestly, I'm more worried about Transfig. I think I may have got that all backwards, but whatev. He'll explain it if I did.

@alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-21 04:16:48
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah, he was grumpy but he didn't blow up at anyone. We all had something to turn in, though.

@alt_ron at 2012-11-21 04:19:50
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

You've got it with Hufflepuff then, haven't you? Guess they're not likely to cause a fuss at all.

@alt_justin at 2012-11-21 04:38:39
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Hullo, Ron,

No, not likely, what?

Though he did give Smith rather a look when his parchment was somewhat too short.

And Sally-Anne, Pansy, did you happen to see his hands shaking as he summoned our parchments? I don't think he's at all well.

-Justin
I did see. He looked utterly terrible.

So. What do we reckon he got up to in Ireland that was so tiring?

There's a thought.

...I'd rather not, I think, if it's all the same.

I say, what did you write for your Transfiguration?

-Justin

A load of rubbish, I think. What I wrote for Transfig, I mean.

This chapter had too much theoretical hooah in it with sixteen syllable words that finish with -tion. I couldn't keep it all straight, and I reckon he'll explain it, so I'm not worrying so much about this essay. I mean, it was only six inches. That's just his way of making us figure out what we don't know.

I hope.
alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-21 04:47:27
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

If Sirius Black thought he'd been involved in killing all those muggles he'd have said so.

alt_ron at 2012-11-21 04:49:31
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yeah. Actually, I expect you're right.

alt_sirius at 2012-11-21 04:07:20
(no subject)

Ooh, shan't that be a treat for the dear little kiddies?

Tell me, does your lesson plan include discussing why good Aurors like Emmeline Vance are dead? Or why the Director of Protectorate Affairs and Magical Law Enforcement saw fit to drown over 4,000 Muggle men, women and children in the Irish Sea because a few unrelated ones set off a bomb?

I'm truly curious to know how you plan to explain the rationale for leaving a subset of only the most menial jobs for 'halfbloods' while simultaneously trying to convince them they're just as valuable to society as their 'pure' classmates.

Or are you really not quite so concerned about encouraging them to equality?

alt_lupin at 2012-11-21 04:08:04
Order Only: Private Message to Padfoot

You do realise they come after ME to keep you in line?

So if anyone asks, I'm giving you a proper scolding for not asking the Order's collective permission before you went off on a tear.
alt_sirius at 2012-11-21 04:11:05
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Padfoot

Nonsense. Everyone knows you've no control over me whatsoever. I'm a wild animal.

Or is it that I'm completely in your thrall? I can't quite remember which is right.

Oh, well. Either way.

alt_lupin at 2012-11-21 04:13:48
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Padfoot

We trade back and forth. On Thursdays.

I can't remember whose turn it is this week.

alt_sirius at 2012-11-21 04:19:25
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Padfoot

Ah, well. There you have it, then.

Besides, I reckon more than half of them will figure this is as good as a Grim Truth, for all they do anymore.

And the other half - well, I'm not going to get their approval, no matter what.

(Speaking of which, what do you reckon Minerva and Snape have been talking about together? I don't care for it but I can hear Allie 'scolding' me for saying so, even now.)

alt_lupin at 2012-11-21 04:23:23
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Padfoot

I'm hoping that they're talking about what we're going to do with the real Milland.

And while he's at it I hope he nags her to check the Hogwarts Book.
alt_sirius at 2012-11-21 04:28:30
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Padfoot

Concern about the real Milland, him? Now you really are joking.

Sorry, that must be some new, improved Snivellus you're on about. The one I know was only saying a few days ago that he needs human subjects to test ennervating potions.

And the day he cares about helpless, squalling infants will be the day I invite him to stay at Grimmauld as long as he likes in order to peruse my father's old library at his leisure.

alt_pansy at 2012-11-21 04:08:08
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

That's what you were trying to tell us, wasn't it, Terry?

About what happened at the airport?

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-21 04:18:09
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Four thousand people?

Is he saying Director Selwyn did this?

alt_ron at 2012-11-21 04:23:54
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

That's a lot.

alt_pansy at 2012-11-21 04:28:21
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yes. It is.
Who's Emmeline Vance, do you know? I never heard of her.

I haven't either. Maybe she's mentioned in one of the Ireland issues of the Prophet. Did you save any?

She was a very brave woman. An ex-Auror, like Sirius said. She fled when the Lord Protector took over the Ministry.

She was one of the ones who went over to Ireland to try to stop the IMA.

So maybe you understand a little more about why I was so angry.

You know what, Terry? There's still not anyone arguing with you.

Sheesh.
I know that. Which is why I apologised in the first place, isn't it?

Hullo Sally-Anne, Pansy,

I say, what he said about people's jobs - you've said that much yourself, haven't you? And Hydra, as well. About her cousin Mrs Ponds. I wonder how Madam Umbridge will answer.

As for the Muggles...it's beastly, isn't it? How do you suppose he'd know whether it was Director Selwyn's decision? Surely it can't have been all his own doing?

-Justin

Usually people say that of course a halfblood can do anything she sets her mind to! even though it's a lie. So maybe that's what she'll say. That blood will out, and purebloods get the good jobs because they are cleverer and better and work harder than the halfbloods.

I don't know how he'd know what happened in Ireland. Maybe Sirius Black went there? I mean he was in France and he came here, going to Ireland would be easy by comparison.
alt_terry at 2012-11-22 01:32:48
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yes.

alt_terry at 2012-11-22 01:32:25
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Yes.

alt_bill at 2012-11-22 01:46:40
Order Only

Oh, thank you ever so much for making my first week at my new job completely memorable.

Massopust Flooded me to bawl me out, out of sheer frustration. Dunno what he thought the new Assistant Director to Purity Control/Liaison to the Department of Education and Public Information could do to prevent the Notorious Imposter Sirius Black from popping up on the journals again, but whatever it was, he wanted it done immediately.

Hope you enjoyed yourself.

alt_umbridge at 2012-11-21 14:42:16
(no subject)

To answer a few questions received by owl since my announcement yesterday:

First, while I anticipate that there will be questions about the current events of the Protectorate, that will not be a substantial focus of our time together. This is for all sorts of practical reasons: many students do not subscribe to the Prophet, nor have ready ongoing access to a wireless. But it is also that we simply have a great deal of material to cover, and a teensy amount of time together.
Second, for those concerned about the cost of books, there will be (for this year, at least) no formal textbook. We do anticipate distributing duplicated essays and other materials from time to time, and I will be coordinating some additional purchases of supporting material with Madam Pince, our excellent librarian, for use for independent projects.

And third, due to the late start this term, there will be no end of term exam this fall, but we do anticipate one in the spring.

I do hope that clarifies the points of concern. Again, I remain available for questions from parents, students, or others with a legitimate interest in the working of the school.
2012-11-20 23:00:00  
Private Message to Ron and Ginny

All right then, you two?

Might've noticed that I found my journal again (it was under the mattress), and I realised I hadn't talked to either of you in too damn long. I don't know what the holiday plans are going to be this year, but when's the next Quidditch match? If I know about it long enough ahead of time, I can try to bargain for the weekend off, or at least long enough to come see the match. It'd be nice to see the two of you playing, yeah?

Other than that, how's it going? Haven't heard much out of Hogwarts so far this year. Which I suppose is a good thing, right?

2012-11-21 05:03:53  
(no subject)

Charlie!!

Amazing. I mean, I thought you'd just decided you weren't ever going to write in these.

We're not playing again until February, which is

D'you mean you won't be coming home for the holidays at all again? How long do you have to work there to get leave for Christmas? I mean, I know, when you're the newest one, you have to take all the shifts no one else wants, but you've been there ages now.

And, yeah, I guess the school's been quiet. Just keeping our heads down and getting the odd case of gangreen, I guess. (That's what Madam Pomfrey said this morning, anywiz.)

2012-11-21 05:14:52  
(no subject)

Yeah, I never really saw the point, but I'd been owling with an old friend of mine from school, and she talked me into finding my journal so we didn't have to wait for the owl. Well, and I think Bill got
tired of playing chess by owl instead of private message, too. (Although I probably shouldn't have given in, there. He trounced me in our last game. He thinks too damn fast sometimes.)

I'll make sure I'm there in February, then. That's the quiet season, at least, so there shouldn't be any problem getting time off. I don't know about the Christmas hols yet -- there's been some talk about doing a lottery this year, to see who has to stay behind and keep an eye on things, instead of doing it by seniority again. Even if we don't do it that way, though, I'm hoping I'll be able to call in some favors. I've been swapping with a few people here and there, so a few people owe me!

I hope you're not the one who's got bits rotting off. Keeping your heads down sounds like the best option, yeah. How's your classes this year? I know Mum said it was a bit of a surprise that you all had to take Dark Arts all of a sudden. You having any trouble keeping up in that class, since you missed the first two years of it?

Well, Dark Arts is ... different than other classes. I'm not sure the people who took it all along are really having an easier time now. I mean, actually, I think maybe Professor Dolohov's way of teaching is so different from the way it was before that some of them are a bit at sea about what he wants or how to go about his assignments. And, anywiz, I'm good at spells so that part's not so different from Charms or Transfig, y'know?

I'm shite at the meditation stuff he wants us to do, though. I got detention and had to go for an extra session just on that, and I still can only do the first exercise at all.

Although, right at the moment, it's Transfig I'm not getting, and I'm in good form for the Dark Arts essay we've got to hand in tomorrow. It's sort of a theory thing for Transfig, and I'm rubbish at sorting that stuff out just from reading about it.

Um. About February. Don't worry if you can't get leave. I mean it's daft to even take days for that. Come home for hols, instead, yeah? That'd be dead nift if you could.
Is it anything I can help with? Transfig, I mean. It wasn't one of my favourite subjects, but I wasn't utterly pants at it, at least. Professor Headmistress McGonagall was pretty good at teaching it, at least, and I might be able to give you a hand.

But yeah, theory was never my strong suit, either. Gimme something to do and I'm golden, but don't ask me to explain to you how I did it!

I don't mind taking time to come see a match, really. I miss Quidditch. Should try to get a pickup game or two going up here on the reserve sometime.

Glad it's going all right for you, then. I'll admit, I was worried about you all, after the Carrows. So, Professor Dolohov's working out all right, then? I know that Mum was Meditation, huh? Seems a bit odd to be teaching in class.

Thanks for offering. Turned it in today, though. And it was probably all right. I'll find out soon enough. And I'll let you know next time if there's something that doesn't make sense.

I'm exactly like that. I can usually pick things up easily and make them work pretty. It's just reading and writing about how it works. I'd rather do detention--with Milland, even (he's the caretaker, and he's always in a foul mood)--than write essays, y'know?

I'm surprised you don't play Quidditch up there since all of you fly. I mean, I reckon all dragonhandlers probably played Quidditch at school, didn't they?

And, yeah. Nobody misses either of the Carrows. That's for certain. Professor Dolohov's different. He's a good teacher, for one thing. One of the best we have, actually. I mean, well.
Professor Lestrange is ace. Babbling's all right, and Grubbly-Plank's good, though I liked Brutka better for Creatures. He's good for Transfig, too. Probably better for that than for Creatures. Or, anywiz, I'm glad we've got him for Transfig because that's so much tougher than Creatures, y'know? And he makes it easier to understand. So, yeah. Dolohov's up there with Professor Raz Lestrange. You should've seen when they duelled. It was really dead amazing.

But, yeah, the meditation thingers are a bit ... naff.

@alt_charlie at 2012-11-23 03:53:52
(no subject)

I know exactly what you mean. My teachers used to despair about me, especially when I got on to NEWTs and was pretty sure I wanted to go into dragon-keeping -- I sort of half-arsed the theory on everything and it was only the fact that I picked up the practical stuff pretty quickly that saved me. Sounds like you're pretty much like me that way!

We all do fly, yeah, we're just all usually so exhausted by the end of the day that nobody has any energy to do anything strenuous. You know, what I really should do is try to teach a few of the tamer dragons how to play. Or at least come up with a set of rules for when the dragon eats the Quaffle. (That reminds me -- do you remember Maggie at all? The Welsh Green I pointed out to you when you were visiting, the first hatchling after I joined staff? She's incubating her first clutch this year. Three live eggs. We're all walking on air about it.)

It's good to hear that Professor Dolohov's a good teacher. Not a subject I could ever imagine taking, myself, but I suppose any subject's not half bad if you get a good teacher teaching it -- I never cared much about Herbology for itself, for instance, but I always liked Professor Sprout's teaching style. (And it was nice to have a class where we could do things!) I didn't hear that he and Professor Lestrange duelled -- was it a demonstration for class? I reckon they know each other's style pretty well from fighting working together for so long. Have you lot been learning how to do that too? I don't know if I guess it'd be nice to have another class where you get to do things, instead of just scribbling down notes from a lecture. Even if he's trying to
teach you how to meditate!

You might've seen me say to Ginny, but I got good news today. Next month's schedule got settled, and I was able to trade shifts to free up not only Christmas, but Boxing Day too. So it looks like I'll be able to be there this year! You'll have to tell me more about what's going on at school then -- I've been missing Hogwarts something fierce lately.

alt_ginny at 2012-11-22 03:10:49
(no subject)

Sorry Charlie,

I only just saw your message. Quidditch is awesome. There is something indescribable about being on a broom.

I agree with Ron about having you home. I would love for you to come to a match, but it would be nice to have us all at home for a change. I am glad to see you using your journal too. I don't have to send you an owl now to get a word through to you.

School being quiet, is not necessarily a good thing. I think we are not inclined to speak out because we don't really trust the current atmosphere. Madam Umbridge is here, and I don't think she is one to gainsay or be trusted. But I suppose everyone else will have to form their own opinions about our beloved lady in pink.

alt_charlie at 2012-11-23 03:36:34
(no subject)

Yeah, I promise I won't take so long to reply from here on out. So you can write me anytime you'd like, okay? Dierdre showed me this nift charm that will let me know whenever anybody's trying to get in touch with me. Guess I shouldn't have been stubborn about it for this long.

And I don't know, I think "quiet" might be a nice thing to have, after the last few years of all those things going wrong at school. But I know what you mean about one bad apple spoiling the whole lot. Seems like there have been more and more powerful people turning up at Hogwarts lately.
Has Madam Umbridge done anything bad to anybody? Or is she just the sort of person who always makes you think she might, any minute, if you don't kiss her arse well enough? One of my bosses is like that -- he doesn't like me, so he's always looking for something I did wrong to get me in trouble for. So I work ten times as hard as I might otherwise to make sure he can't complain about me. Which sometimes makes him even more mad, because he wants to find something to yell at me about and he can't, but at least it means that everybody else is on my side.

If you run into problems with her as the year goes on, let me know about it, yeah? I've learned a bunch of tricks over the past few years for dealing with people like that. I might be able to help.

And the good news is, next month's schedules came out today, and I was able to trade shifts -- I'll have Christmas and Boxing Day free. Can't wait to see you, Ginny-bean.
Order Only: Private Message to Mr Lupin and Harry Marvolo

Ugh, sometimes I hate having to put Harry on every message.

Not that I hate Harry, of course, although sometimes he can really be thick, but overall I think he's all right, or at least he tries to be.

But anyway, that's not why I wanted to write to you. I probably ought to be writing to Sirius, but I think you're a better one to ask, because of course, they're talking about what he said to Madam Umbridge last night and talking about Ireland. And it's really difficult sometimes to know that they're wrong about things but not just tell them so. Like, for example, one person wondered if Sirius knew about the drowned Muggles because he was in Ireland himself. And someone asked if Professor Dolohov had anything to do with it all and someone else said that if Sirius had known, he'd have said so.

I suppose I could try to tell them things that we know because Mr Shacklebolt and Mr Longbottom were there. That just always leads to more questions, doesn't it?

Anyway, I don't know if there's anything I can do to help them see or if this is one of those times when I just shouldn't say anything at all. It's so hard, though, sometimes.

But you and Sirius love each other so you must know what he'd want me to do, right? I mean, what I ought to tell them? Only sometimes, you know, he's not very clever when it comes to saying the right thing. But I noticed he didn't mention Mr Malfoy and I wondered if he meant it that way? If he meant to keep Pan people from knowing that part?

I don't want to give away the Order's secrets but--well, I think it could help the others to understand if I could tell them more. I don't know.

But nobody thinks he's an impostor, at least.

Oh, can you tell Sirius that I'm making Harry go on a date? He might have a terrible time but at least one of us should get to go out with someone, you know?
Do you think your friends ought to know that, about Lucius Malfoy?

I don't think Sirius would necessarily object to spelling out exactly what we know about what happened in Ireland. But it can be a fine line -- if, say, we were trying to persuade Draco Malfoy of the rightness of our cause, accusing his father by name would probably not bring him closer to our side. Because it might force him to choose before he was ready, and then stand by that choice even if he later came to believe that he'd been mistaken.

It's very difficult to admit that you've made a mistake. To yourself OR your friends. So it's often better not to force your friends into the sort of mistake they'll have to admit to, later on -- to take a position they shouldn't -- you know?

I'm probably not saying this very well -- I'll think about this and get back to you in a bit, all right?

I'll tell Sirius about the date.

I've been thinking about this all day.

I don't think any of us have the answers. Some of your friends write directly to Sirius sometimes -- I'm not sure whether they'd have mentioned this to you, but Sirius received one very lengthy owl with a lot of extremely complicated moral questions back in August, during CCF. We did our best (Sirius talked it over with me, then with Dora) but sometimes there just aren't any good answers.

Eventually they'll have to know just how complicit Lucius Malfoy is, and Antonin Dolohov, and Dominic Selwyn, and all the others who manage to put an amiable face on cruelty and evil. But in the meantime, they have to sit classes with Dolohov. Some of them might
have to sit across a holiday dinner table with Death Eaters who have never been anything but kind to them. It makes it hard to know when to push, and when to pull back and let them work out their suspicions by themselves. Lucius Malfoy has blood on his hands; he deserves to be brought to justice for his crimes against muggles, muggleborns, and dissidents; yet that could be a terrifying thought to someone who loves him, terrifying enough to make that person deaf to ANYTHING you want to say.

So -- where does this leave you? If it were up to me I'd simply give you permission to share whatever details you felt would be useful without compromising Order security, and leave it to your judgment. I'm not sure the rest of the Order is entirely comfortable with that. Perhaps you should discuss it with Arthur? Minerva is That said -- I'd also encourage you to tread lightly and consider what you hope to accomplish before sharing those details. Let's say you successfully persuade all your friends that Lucius Malfoy ought to be sent to serve a life sentence in Azkaban. If any of them DO have a warm personal relationship with him, which suddenly turns chilly, you've potentially opened the door to awkward questions, suspicions, people with the power to demand answers suddenly demanding them. You might compromise not the Order's security, but the security of the Junior Auxiliary. It's something to consider.
Order Only: Private message to Arthur Weasley and Charlie Weasley

Dad (share this with Mum, will you?) and Charlie,

Interesting: I've received an owl from Ginny that quite took me by surprise. It sounded as if she wasn't entirely clear in her own mind what, exactly, she wanted to ask. Maybe some of the seeds Mum and Dad have planted have finally taken root. But she wrote to me because she is paying attention to outside events--Ireland, for instance--and I suppose the Ministry propaganda doesn't sound quite right to her anymore. She also picked up some muggle books on the sly when she was last in New London that seemed to be opening her mind a bit about things.

Anyway, Dad, I'll bring it with me to lunch tomorrow so you can look it over. I'd like your advice before I try to answer it. I think you'll find it encouraging. Charlie, I'm sending you a copy by owl.

---

You intrigue me, son.

Yes, I'll take a look at it at lunch tomorrow. (That is, if it won't be breaking a confidence of hers for me to see it?)

She didn't specifically ask me to keep it private. I will be cautioning her to be very careful about who she discusses these ideas with, though, when I write back.

I'm glad she trusted me with this, for example, rather than Percy.

(Which is a whole other subject, by the way.)
Huh. That's dead interesting, it is.

I'm trying to remember how you and I figured out what Mum and Dad were up to, and that the Order existed, and that it was the right thing to do. And it's different for her and Ron, since they got a lot more of the propaganda, and it wasn't as hard for Mum and Dad to teach us about the right thing when we were younger.

I don't know. Could be she had a taste of what life in the Protectorate is really like, with that modeling of hers, and decided she doesn't really like it. And she wrote me back, and I think Umbridge is getting up everyone's nose at Hogwarts, and that might also be helping.

I'll think a bit more about how to reply to what she wrote to me, too. Maybe I can give her some encouragement in a different way.

I really wish I could think of a way to get to Perce.

I wish you could think of a way to get to Perce, too. I wish that any of us could think of a way to get to him. I wish that

He's slipping away from us, Charlie. Day by day, he's getting worse. I'm saying this privately to you because I know how much it hurts Dad, and especially Mum. Which is crazy, now that I think about it, because they can see the same thing perfectly well. He doesn't even bother to hide the pureblood snobbery anymore. But we pretend to each other, the three of us, that there's still some hope that we'll be able to reach him.

Except that there's precious little we can do, me with my once a week lunches and Mum and Dad's Sunday dinners at the Burrow, against Lucius Malfoy is dripping poison in his ear five days a week. D'ye know, I figured out this week from a few things Percy's said that the man's trying to break up his relationship with Penny? And Percy doesn't even have a clue that's what he's doing. It's subtle: vicious, niggling little digs about her family, her appearance, her
motivations. All the while smoothly saying that of course, he could be wrong. When he knows that Percy believes his every word.

@alt_charlie at 2012-11-24 03:05:12
Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley

I didn't know that, no. Ugh. That's classic behaviour, too, isolating Percy from the people who could give him a different look at things. I'm surprised he hasn't done more to keep Perce from Sunday dinner, or from seeing you.

Dammit.

I've been racking my brains on this one, and I can't solve it. The only thing I can think of that might even have a chance of working is one long crazy gambit: get him alone and tie him to a chair or something, then tell him everything and Obliviate him if he doesn't take it well. Because Percy wants power and acceptance and recognition, and he wants a chance to think of himself as doing good in the world, and right now his worldview says propping up Lucius sodding Malfoy's little tinpot dictatorship is the most noble calling he could have. And you've tried to counter that, but the problem is, you haven't been able to speak openly enough to give him a worldview that challenges Malfoy's and give him another route to that kind of acceptance and recognition, and maybe if you lay your cards on the table it might work.

Except I couldn't give you better odds than "might", and they're long odds to be sure. And if I'm wrong, and something goes wrong with the Obliviate, we've burned you and we've burned Mum and Dad (no way anyone would believe you weren't all in it), and we've thrown the rest of us into the camps. And it's horrible of me to say, but as much as I do still love Percy, I don't like the person he's becoming enough to want to make that exchange when the tactical advantage of turning him -- no matter the use of having someone in Malfoy's office -- would nowhere near outweigh the risk.

And I see myself write that, and I know I'm consigning my baby brother to, essentially, the loss of whatever passes for our immortal souls, or whatever it is that we have and the Death Eaters and their lackeys don't to let them do what they do.

Yeah. I can see why you and Mum and Dad aren't doing well with
I'd say we should start up another game of chess, but we're already all playing with live pieces, aren't we?

Believe me, we've thought about it, Dad and me. Actually, I've lain in bed at night and fantasised about it; the idea's almost unbelievably tempting. I'd give anything to see the look on his face when the truth sinks in and he realises everything he's missed.

But no, we can't. The risk wouldn't be worth the emotional payoff. What's more, the risk increases every day the longer Malfoy works on him.

True about live pieces, but I could use the distraction of a new game, believe me. You want to pick the colour?

Yeah. I'm not surprised you've thought it, and I'm not surprised you've discarded the idea. The only other thing I can think of is locking him up somewhere forever, or coshing him upside the head, throwing him on the boat at Solstice, and dropping him somewhere halfway across the world after cutting out all his memories of 'home', and that's not exactly any better than what they do, now is it? And we might have accepted that with that bloke Snape's pretending to be up at Hogwarts, but I don't like it there and I don't think it does make us any better than them, and I don't want to start reaching for the easy answers. Which means there isn't anything we can really do except pray.

And I know you know that. And I know you're a realist more than anything else, and Dad is too, but Mum wouldn't accept that Percy was lost up until the minute they were burning that Mark into his arm, and probably not even then...

Merlin. This is going to be miserable, isn't it. Even more than it already is. (Because what I'm terrified of is that he'll learn
enough Slytherin games from Malfoy to spot it if one of us slips, and even if he wouldn't be so far gone as to turn us lot in, he'd never be good enough to cover his suspicions well enough, and that's the end of that. And if I'm worried about that, you're probably right out of your head.)

I flipped a coin, and it says it's my turn for white. I'll start us off tomorrow; too knackered tonight to find the board and reset it. (Got a little toasted this afternoon, don't tell Mum or Dad, I'm fine, but the burn healing potions we use really take it out of you. Everybody here who remembers the days before the Protectorate keeps grumbling that we can't get the good stuff anymore.)

I can at least offer you a bit of good news: Ron and Ginny both wrote me back, and both of them seem like they're at least looking around them and thinking a bit about what's going on. Ginny more so than Ron, actually: Ron seems to be enjoying that Dark Arts class a little too much. Which is a whole 'nother set of worries, and I just said I was aiming for good news, so I'll shut my gob and hope I'm just misreading. But I'm going to be there for Christmas, which is a bit more good news, so hopefully I'll get the chance to sit down with him, play a game or two, and get him talking.
hey.

me and Al were talking last night and figured that today might be a good day for a bit of training, if you can make it down.

and you're more than welcome to stay for dinner if you want.

Bea and I are coming if it's still alright. Only just saw this. I guess I fell over tired after working this morning.

And you're right. It's a good day for us to clear out and leave the two of them to be ... themselves.

course it is.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

What Terry was saying, about Emmeline Vance. She was an Auror before and she was one of the wand smugglers. She went to Ireland with some of them to try to stop the IMA and she was killed by Auror Crouch.

Sirius wasn't there, though. I think maybe he feels like if he had been, he could have stopped it from happening, even though probably nobody could have done that.

Understand that it's hard sometimes for me and for Terry because we have other sources of information, but sometimes we're not sure how much you lot really want to know about what's going on that no one wants people to know.

So when you all start speculating about what's going on outside Hogwarts, it's really difficult sometimes to say what's real and what isn't.

Sirius was telling the truth, though, I can tell you that, and he wasn't saying everything he could have said. I don't know why he hasn't written a Grim Truth about it, either, but maybe he just couldn't bring himself to put it in to the right words.

Anyway. If you ever really do want to know something like that, you could ask us. Only be really, really sure that you want to know because you might not care for the answers.

Sally-Anne, I've been thinking about the coins and I think I know what I want to use them for. You know how Harry's been having those revising sessions on Friday nights? I think we should use them to tell people where they can go to work on things without professors or people like Patil or Smith or Finnigan coming along. And I think if we let Harry think it's his own idea, he'd use them, he really would, because he really needs to be able to talk to people but he's just not ready for something like this, there's too much here that would bother him, but he needs more friends he can trust. Right now there's only Draco and me and Pansy a little bit, too.

So I think the sooner we can get them working the better and if
nobody objects I'd like to give one to Harry and let him see how nift it would be to get a load of people together who aren't pillocks and who don't care that he's the Lord Protector's ward, would that be all right?

@alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 02:49:38
(no subject)
Okay. We still need demiguise blood, though. And some galleons, at least a few to start with.

@alt_pansy at 2012-11-23 03:19:45
(no subject)
How many, do you think? I'll go ahead and get them.

@alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 03:36:17
(no subject)
I've been thinking about ways where we wouldn't have to make them all right away -- we could make just a few, and add coins as we go. I checked the weight and did some calculations and I think if you can get seventeen, that will be enough to start with.

@alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 03:45:40
Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo
Do I need to tell Harry I want to borrow you, or do you think it would be safe to tell him I'm going to help make the coins and THAT'S why you're coming away with me?

Although -- he won't insist on coming, will he? Because I don't think I can do the Protean Charm. Michael might I guess we could ask Fred and George, if it came to that, but I'd prefer it be you.
Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

Also.

I know this isn't quite what you meant but this is what I want to know.

Can you ask Sirius Black if he's going to help my mum, or not? Because I thought he was going to try to help her but his P.S. when he wrote back to me in August made it sound like maybe he wouldn't.

Re: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

Okay.

I think he did something right back when you asked, long before he answered you (sometimes he takes along time to answer when it's a difficult question, I'm sure you've noticed and it can really be infuriating but I've found that it's usually because he's working on the solution), didn't he tell you what happened?

I'll check.

And no, you don't have to lie to Harry, just ask him if I can come with you and he won't mind at all, and I think I can get the blood and do the Protean Charm as well. He can also contribute Galleons, that's another reason to ask him but I didn't want to say that and have Ronald get shirty about it, which was probably a lost cause since that seems to be his steady state, doesn't it?

Do you fancy Michael? Or anyone else, maybe not Michael specifically only I saw that he has been writing to you a bit more and you were in the library together a couple of evenings recently. Did you fancy Krum? Maybe I shouldn't be asking this, I try usually not to ask questions too much or think about boys things like that when they aren't my business, it's just difficult sometimes because I can see things going on and you know it's sometimes impossible not to think about what I've observed and draw conclusions based on the evidence. But people aren't experiments, they're complicated
and sometimes we do things for people we don't fancy but it looks like we do when we don't. So I was wondering.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 16:15:55
Re: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

Well

First I wrote to him in June and asked him to try to help my mother. Because he said we could, you know, back when we were passing messages through you. He didn't answer that owl at all. But he never answers Pansy's owls. I didn't really expect an answer.

Then in July I visited my mum and I tried to explain a little so she wouldn't be shocked when he came.

Then in August I wrote to him again about a lot of things but in the P.S. I told him that I'd visited my mum and told her that someone might be coming to help her, so there'd be less to explain, and he wrote back and said 'Noted but I think your visit probably did more to lift her spirits than an offer to run away to the woods might do, don't you think?' And -- yes, it did lift her spirits a LOT but I've only been able to see her one time in the last five years -- well, twice if you count that time in line. And she has to live with my father. And my father drinks, and he gets cross when he drinks, and things were always pretty awful when I was living there honestly and now it's JUST my mum and him. I asked when I was there and things are a bit better because at least they're getting enough to eat these days but that also means more money for gin.

Daphne dated that awful boy Barney Bole last year who beat her up. And she felt really trapped and like she couldn't get away. But my mother really IS trapped because her only way to get away is to go to the camps (and that's what my father tells her when they're fighting, that she should leave and go to the camps, even though he's never made her go. Because he's awful but he's not horrible, I guess.)

Maybe I should have told Sirius Black more of this in the owl I sent him?
alt_hermione at 2012-11-23 16:37:27
Re: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

Well, I don't want to say too much but he knows loads of people in England and he knows someone who knew how to get in touch with her.

But that person wasn't really sure how your mother would react, you see, so I think Sirius was probably trying not to get your hopes up. Because sometimes mothers don't do things they way you think they're going to. I mean you'd think that a mother would want to be with her daughter more than anything but it's just not so sometimes and--and sometimes people don't want to leave a dangerous situation just because it's dangerous, either.

I'm not saying that's what happened with your mother, just that they can be hard to predict, you know. And I don't think he wanted to promise anything he maybe couldn't deliver.

I'm sorry.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 17:02:14
Re: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

So, are you saying someone from the wand smugglers DID ask her and she refused to go?

Because that would be okay, I guess, if it's her choice.

alt_hermione at 2012-11-23 17:38:29
Re: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

I'm saying I don't know what happened but I wouldn't get your hopes up about it.
Okay.

So, about Harry, should I just ask him if you can come with me tonight (or whenever, when do you want to try to do this?) and not say where? Or what?

I'll handle Ron. Do you WANT Harry to contribute the galleons? Because Pansy's offered. But we could make more, to start, if you had Harry contribute some, too, and maybe he'd feel more, I don't know, like this was something subversive that HE was doing instead of like this was something subversive that other people were doing and he was just included.

About Michael -- and Krum -- well, it's hard to say, I guess? With Krum I was mostly really flattered that HE fancied ME but he was also so much older that it was a little scary. I snogged him once, and he was sweet and respectful but still.

Michael. I'd never thought about Michael until he made it clear that HE fancies ME. But I think I do fancy him, at least a bit, he's got a nice face and he's clever and interesting and he thinks I'M clever and interesting, which is nice. I've fancied other people but none of them seem to have ever noticed that I'm a girl so you know, I'm not going to pine after someone endlessly if he doesn't fancy me, because that would be a bit pathetic.

Oh, and I think if Harry contributes he'll feel better about it, yeah. Just ask him if I can come along, whenever you like. Tomorrow's probably better, he'll want to have his meeting tonight.
alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 17:02:59
Re: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

So should I tell him it's to work on the coins or should I say, 'Hey Harry, I want Hermione to come with me somewhere tomorrow night'?

alt_hermione at 2012-11-23 17:39:24
Re: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

I can talk to him about it today but I wouldn't tell him we're working on the coins just yet. Just tell him that we're working on something together.

alt_justin at 2012-11-23 17:35:16
(no subject)

Hermione,

Of course, you're both in quite a delicate situation, what?

I think what you're trying to say is that some of us want to know in greater detail, while some of us may not wish to hear about our Professors or relations or loved ones battling against each other, when they're on opposite sides. Is that it?

Because if you write it out, then everyone shall see it all at once. Ought we to seek you out in person, then? That may be more challenging for some than others, what?

Justin

alt_hermione at 2012-11-23 17:41:33
(no subject)

Yes. I know it's much harder for you or Ron or Neville or even Luna but yes, either in person or in a Private Message, I think that's better. For now.
But also? What I mean is that you can *ask* and not just talk about it like there aren't two people who could tell you. We're used to being treated like we're not really there, but not by you lot. Instead of speculating and guessing and trying to figure things out, you could send a message to me or Terry and *ask*.

Thank you.

I feel like I've really mucked it up with the people on this lock. When I lost my temper. And before, too. Now I don't even know how to talk with them anymore. I'm always saying the wrong thing.

Merlin, Hermione, I just don't know how to do this. Act normal with kids my age, I mean. It's especially hard because I can't see their faces and *talk* to them, so I don't even know if I'm coming across to them like a smug clueless git who's always judging them or something. When all I want to do is to warn them away from Dolohov, or Lucius Malfoy or--

I've been thinking more and more I should just leave Moddey Dhoo. Is that crazy? The dreams are still driving me mad. I've talked a time or two with John Turner, about what they're doing in Sherwood, and maybe it's mad, but--

It feels like Moddey Dhoo is for kids, but I don't feel like a kid at all. It's too late; the git ruined that for me.

Maybe the only thing I'm good for is to fight.
Oh, Terry.

Well, I shouldn't feel too bad about Ron, anyways, I think 'angry' is more or less normal for him, I don't know. And I understand why he thinks we're lording it over them, that we're in the Order and they're not but they can't know what that's like. I wish he'd talk to the twins about it, honestly, I don't know what they would say that we can't, but maybe the fact that it would be coming from inside his family would make a difference.

And I know what you mean, about not knowing how to act normal with people our age. Perks and I have been working on the Galleons together and in one way I really like her and we get on quite well, but then on the other I think about how she's free to go on dates or whatever and how I'll never do that, and it's not even that I care about that or fancy anyone in particular, I mean I'd rather read books and learn spells, mostly, than think about snogging anyone, it just seems like it's a big complicated mess most of the time, but it's still unfair that we'll never have that experience like the others will do.

And then she asked me, privately, what Sirius meant to do about her mother. And it wasn't her fault, of course, she had no way to know what that would mean to me and I think I might have been frightfully cruel about it, I don't know if she could tell but now I feel awful and I dare not explain, even, so it'll just have to hang there like an old cloak in the wardrobe.

I don't know, I think sometimes I understand why the Order realised they made a terrible mistake letting us in to the Order in the first place, only I for one wouldn't wish it to be any other way, now, even if it does mean most of the time I feel like we can't really say anything. At least Justin understood that I meant it would be better if we talked about these things in person, one-to-one or whatever, and not out on the lock where Pansy and Hydra will read them. Even Harry isn't prepared to accept that Professor Lestrange is just as bad, in his way, he thinks he's just as nift as Sirius. Maybe more because he's about more and he makes time for him and Draco. I mean, I think Draco might even want to know some of what's really going on with his father but of course, he
wouldn't like what we have to say about it at all.

But oh, Terry, I think you're so lucky to be at Moddey, really, and the Longbottoms are so kind I don't know why you'd want to leave. I think, like they said about the students here, the best thing is to learn as much as you can while you're there, so you'll be ready to fight when it's time.

About Ron. It might help him if he talks with the twins, yeah, but it might be dead awkward for them. He doesn't know they're in the Order. Although I suppose I shouldn't worry about them; THEY always know the right thing to say (unlike me). If anyone could walk the tightrope of talking sense to him and maybe making him see things in a different light without giving themselves away, it'd be them. Wish some of that skill would rub off on me.

You really don't fancy anyone?

About Perks, and her mother: I'd say 'ouch,' but that word doesn't seem nearly strong enough.

I'm so sorry.

You're right, she couldn't have understand, but that doesn't make it hurt any less. They don't have any idea how sometimes the things they say can hit the two of us like...like a blast of crucio. So they don't understand why we respond the way we do, as if we're walking doubled over, our arms over our guts. Yet I understand the guilt, too. There's an...an almost innocence to them, isn't there? Although Ron would probably hex me if he heard me say so.

Yeah, I suppose it would be better for the Order if we had never joined, but it just gives me shivers to think of it. I'd undoubtedly be dead now if it weren't for them.

Or mad.

Yes, the Longbottoms are ever so kind to me. Despite everything
that's happened to me. Everything I've done. I think Mr Longbottom especially is the best one to help me over...well, my last day with the git. But in a way, that almost makes it worse. I just--I feel so guilty. About Evelyn and Neville. It feels almost like I'm stealing their parents away from them. I saw Neville, you remember, when Mr Longbottom agreed to grant his birthday wish and told him everything. Nev was just delighted to talk to me, and he never gave the slightest hint he was hacked off that I could be with them and he couldn't.

And then I said that awful thing to Neville when I lost my temper.

I almost wished afterwards I could cut out my own tongue. How could I have said such a thing? To him, of all people?

I'm too ashamed to talk about it to Mr and Mrs Longbottom.

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@alt_hermione at 2012-11-24 03:18:19
Re: Order Only: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

I think you're overthinking it, Terry, especially arguing with Neville. It's like Sally-Anne said that being friends means we can be cross with one another and forgive one another later and that's what happened. That's what happened with me and Sally-Anne too and it wasn't her fault at all, so it will be fine, eventually.

I think you could tell Mr and Mrs Longbottom, too, if you wanted to do. Or Mr and Mrs Weasley, or Sirius and Mr Lupin. They all seem like we could tell them anything--and like they'd prefer we did do, rather than keep things to ourselves.

Sirius wrote to me, after my mother...after she decided not to come with Mr Lupin. I didn't write back but now I really wish maybe I had done, not because I think he holds it against me, or anything, but because I thought maybe just by not talking about it or thinking about it, it wouldn't hurt so much later, but now I realise maybe it's just going to hurt when I don't expect it to do. And that's all right when I'm cross with Sally-Anne (well, not all right but you know what I mean, it's not dangerous), but it could be really, really bad if I were cross to the wrong person or at the wrong time.
So I think, if you have the chance, maybe you should tell them, the Longbottoms, or whomever you trust most, whatever you're thinking. But don't leave Moddey because you think you don't belong there, Terry, not without talking it through first.

@alt_terry at 2012-11-24 03:33:30
Re: Order Only: Private message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

Well, if I should talk to Mr and Mrs Longbottom, then by the same reasoning you should talk with Sirius, surely.

Anyway. I'll think about it.
2012-11-22 17:03:00
Private Message to Sally-Anne

Well, I turned it in.

I dunno if in retrospect I should have just let well enough alone. I mean, I really did want to change the section on hypermobility and then when we got to talking about the inter-relationships of spell taxonomy I could see what Linus meant and I really wanted to work on that.

But somehow last night it didn't come together like I meant it to do. I'm not sure he'll really fancy the results.

Nothing I can do now, though.

Thanks for you help. Next time, I'll just skip Linus and come straight to you.

Are you going to watch the Quidditch on Saturday? It's us against Hufflepuff so I don't know if you'd planned to go. I mean, I don't know if you really follow it when it's not Slytherin playing. But if you are, you could sit with me and Bitsy and I bet Philip would love it, too.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 02:45:39
(no subject)

Well, he seemed most upset by the people who didn't work on it at all and SURELY he'll be able to tell you worked on it!

I was still going to go to the game! We can sit together if you want. I think you're overestimating how much Philip likes me, though, he'll probably pretend he doesn't know who I am. It's different when it's a FOSTER big sister, I think (well, although Gemma would totally sit with me. But who knows what she'll be like when she's eleven.)
I was trying to work out why Dora cleared out today AND left us supper (shepherd's pie! and a gooseberry-apple tart) and seemed to be so positive we wouldn't want her around.

...and then I found the bottle she left with the tart, with a ribbon around it.

Happy anniversary, love.
2012-11-22 22:27:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good
Private Message to Sally Anne Perks

So. What Hermione said. About how it's so bloody hard for her and Terry to know more than we do and to not know if we're serious about wanting to know what's really happening when we know we're not getting real information from the wireless and the Prophet.

Because obviously we just sit around and talk about wanting to know what's happening when we don't really want to know anything at all.

... So we should just tell them if we ever do actually want to know?

Seriously? The bleeding heck?

And before you say it, I do know what she meant, but it's still absolutely

What. We're supposed to beg them for news?

Maybe they could write us a little script so we could tell them we know they know so much more than we do and we'd be ever so grateful if they'd tell us just this one teensy thing and we'll be in their debt for ever and ever.

Ugh.

---

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 04:58:32
(no subject)

Oh but if they just TOLD us anything they'd lose the opportunity to be all mysterious!

I think the grown up wand smugglers are just as bad. I mean with the 'liking to be all mysterious because MYSTERY.' It's not as if we don't know things that could get them in horrible trouble if we weren't trustworthy so ... they might as well just trust us, you know, and answer our questions properly.
Exactly.

I really-

When I get home for hols, I'm asking so many questions. I mean it. I told Dad I have questions, and this time I'm really going to just ask them. I mean, it's time I just came out and said what I want to know.

And I'm not going to let them push it off. Not after what's happened.

Before, well-

Yeah, I used to think it was better not to know things that could get them in trouble. Mum and Dad. But now everything's different. And I'm done with it, letting them just pretend I don't guess anything and me pretending I don't know they guess I'm guessing.

So wait I thought you didn't believe me that your mum was a wand smuggler?

Yeah. I mean here's the thing. We DO know some things. Enough that it would get them in HORRIBLE trouble if we told and while none of us would tell on purpose what if we got legilimised? or cruciated? or if someone slipped us veritaserum? I am 99% positive that Madam Pomfrey is one of them. AND I think she knows I know. But we both just pretend, I mean I pretend I don't know about her and she pretends she doesn't know about me and it's like this illusion of safety that doesn't really keep either of us safe. Because if someone caught me and Hermione making the coins, and Hermione had their wand out, they wouldn't say to me, 'tell us everything you know with absolute certainty -- if you're not 100% sure that someone's in on the wand smuggling ring you can leave them out of it, we only want to know what you are POSITIVE about.'
Well, so that's the thing. I already guess enough that it doesn't probably matter if I know more. About my parents. It's not just the wand smugglers. That's what you marked out, yeah? But about Dad and what he does at work. Or doesn't do. Like what he did for Thomas, y'know? But I don't think it's just that one time. Only it happened that Thomas was a halfblood, so Dad could actually get him out of the camps. But I think he does other things. Maybe little ones. When he can. I don't know anything for sure, and I won't ask for examples. I don't think. But I'm going to ask.

And, yeah. I'm asking about Sirius Black and about Neville's parents and the people who got Hermione her wand. Because I do think they know them, and I think there's more than that.

I told you about the time Dad made me memorise a whole list of animals that if one ever came to me with a message I had to listen and believe what it said. I mean. Talking animals? Right. So obviously it's some spell, and it's not just Dad who uses it or might send me a message with it, or he could just tell me what animal it would be. Wait. Do animagi talk? I mean, can they talk while they're animals? Or do they have to turn back? I hadn't thought of that before. But, well. I don't know there are that many animagi, really. Animaguses? Whatev.

Thing is. Yeah. They're part of something, and it's secret, and they haven't been telling us kids what it is, but they know it could get them in trouble or some of us arrested or killed-

I told you about the times Mum's gone completely spare and spent hours watching that clock of hers, right? And trying not to let us know that's what she's doing or even that she's upset?

Yeah.

Anywiz.
You're not going to actually tell them about Hermione's wand, are you? I mean I'm pretty sure your parents can be trusted but I wouldn't tell Madam Pomfrey about it, you know, just in case I was wrong.

I sort of remember that story about your Dad. Animagi can't talk when they're in animal form. Well maybe a parrot animagus could. But generally they can't.

You know what he might be talking about though is the Patronus Charm. That makes an animal appear (and the animal can drive off Dementors and Lethifolds, that's the main purpose of the spell). I've heard it's possible to make your Patronus talk but I don't know how it's done. (I don't even know how to cast the charm -- well, that's not exactly true. I know the THEORY. But it's dead hard.)

Your mum with the clock -- did you ever find out why she was doing that? Because I can't remember that part. (I like that clock. Do you know if she had it made after Ginny was born, or if she had a hand added each time she had another child? Or does it add hands on its own? I mean if Percy married Penny would it sprout a 'Penny' hand? Sorry this is a little beside the point, I just always want to know how things like that work exactly.)

Um.

I hadn't thought about what I shouldn't say yet. I guess that's right. I mean. Mostly I reckon I shouldn't tell them what I guess, should I?

I mean, really, I just planned to ask them to tell me about the group they're in, and then start with whatever they do tell me, and then use that to ask more. I mean, it's something we kids do to Mum all the time, sort of trap her into telling us more than she meant to or agree to more than she planned because once you get her started, you can take what she says and turn it
around on her. The twins are excellent at it, but I'm not bad. Actually, I've been thinking a lot about how I am going to get them to answer my questions, and I was thinking that strategy's a bit like Professor Dolohov and Professor Brutka do in lessons, sort of, yeah?

No idea about the clock. I can't remember her not having it. Or it not having all the hands. But it would be dead ... odd ... to go home and see a hand on it for Clearwater. I hadn't thought of that, either.

You're right about Hermione, though. I won't say anything about her wand. Or actually about her at all, unless they do.

Well, even if the clock sprouts hands it might not do it for people who aren't blood relatives.

If you ask your mum about the group she's in she's going to try to tell you about her barter network. Which is perfectly legal though a little bit dodgy (they hire my father, after all).

Uh.

Yeah, she probably will do, won't she. I guess I'll have to-

I don't know, actually. I'll have to think about that.

What would you do? To keep her from just getting round me that way?
Hmm.

Well, you could start by saying that you don't mean the barter network but the secret group that no one's supposed to know about that you totally know she's in, and see how she reacts.

You know, here's the thing.

It's not just that we know about them. They know about US. At least a bit. Sirius Black knows that Hermione passed questions from friends. And given that Terry hid his wand all that time in Lincoln they must know that he had some help that wasn't just from them -- actually, I'm pretty certain Madam Pomfrey knew we were in touch with him somehow. And if we can make guesses about them, they can probably make guesses about us.

So if you want to throw her off balance you could say something like, 'Mum, I'm sure you know I'm one of the ones in the secret group of students. And I know that YOU'RE in the secret group of adults -- not the barter network, either, the SECRET group. And I have some questions.'

I don't know, do you think that would work?

Actually. That's a really brilliant idea. Throwing her off by just coming out with it.

I need to think about it some more.

Because that would mean talking to them separately, probably. Which is not a bad idea. I mean, you're right that I'd talk to her first, because then Dad would sort of have to tell me more if she'd already let a bunch of it out.

I'm not sure about telling her about us. Right up front, though.
Maybe.

**alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-23 07:01:19**
(no subject)

Well, they're your parents. You're the expert here.

**alt_ron** at **2012-11-23 07:05:49**
(no subject)

Heh.

Yeah. But I'm also a bit of an eejit when it comes to clever plans, y'know. Or that's what my Slytherin friends say.

Innit?

Maybe I'll have a better idea tomorrow when I'm not falling asleep writing.

There's a thought!

So, yeah. Thanks.

And tell me if you think of anything else, yeah?

**alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-23 07:07:17**
(no subject)

Okay.

**alt_ron** at **2012-11-23 14:12:04**
(no subject)

So, yeah.

I've been thinking.
And I'm not going to talk to Mum first. I mean, you're right how it would go, and your idea about springing it on her like that--that probably is the best way to get it out of her, but-

I really just want to start by talking to Dad. Because he'll understand, for one thing, about how much I've thought it out before asking and how really badly I want to know and how at this point it doesn't matter much if I know some things for sure or just guess at them. If I ever did end up being questioned about it by MLE, yeah? And Dad... well, he'd think it over but he'd be able to decide what I should hear and then tell me, where Mum'd be all worried she shouldn't say anything until she'd talked to Dad, and if I did actually turn her round enough that she told me stuff she didn't mean to, then she'd be so cross that she'd shut up and not say any more until she did ask Dad--or not shut up, actually, she'd start shouting, but the thing is.

I think I'll find out more from Dad. And he'll understand, y'know. That I want to know before anything else happens that makes me think they might be off fighting and

It was really awful not knowing.

And I want to know what it is, so I can do what I can, y'know? Because if there's going to be more fighting--for real fighting against MLE, then when it starts, I want to know so I can go help.

And Mum-

if she thinks that's what I'm thinking, she'll never tell me anything. Because she'll want to keep us all safe and wouldn't let any of us ever take any chances. But that's what this is going to take. Everybody fighting.

Sometime. That's what it's going to take.

And I don't want to miss it because they've been keeping it all secret to protect us.

And I don't want to wake up some day and find out it's one of them that the wireless is talking about having been spotted or killed.
And, anywiz. If Dad won't tell me anything, then I'll ask him to not tell Mum I was asking questions, and he'll promise. He's good like that, because he'll know that if she knew, it'd make her all nervous and cross, and he wouldn't want that.

So if Dad won't tell me, then I'll wait til I've got Mum alone, and I'll do just what you said. Spring it on her, and see if I can't just surprise her into telling me enough that then I can get the rest out of her.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 16:02:21
(no subject)

That sounds like a good idea.

I don't know your dad nearly as well as your mum (I mean not that I know her as well as you do but I've met her at Quidditch days and so on, whereas your dad it's really just been in passing a few times). But I could imagine your mum getting all frantic and clamming up because she's just so appalled that you know anything at all.

alt_ron at 2012-11-23 19:30:41
(no subject)

Yeah. You know the other thing Mum'd say is that I'm too young to be part of it. But that's what makes me so cross about Hermione and Terry going around saying they know stuff we don't and have to check what we can know and what they can't say. Because. If they trust them to be part of it, why are they keeping us out? Well, I've got a pretty good idea that my mum's why. Keeping us safe even if it makes no sense. And doesn't make any bloody sense. And it just makes it perfectly awful with Hermione and especially with Terry because he can be so-

Yeah.
You know, that would explain a lot. I mean maybe that's why Hermione and Terry are so WEIRD about it, it might not JUST be that Terry's a prat. I mean, if they've got your mum saying 'no you can't possibly volunteer that information!' but they did get permission to answer direct questions, that could be what Hermione's hinting at with 'you have to ask me and then also tell me that you really WANT to know,' you know?

Yeah. I mean maybe I'm completely daft thinking my parents are part of it, but it just makes so much sense.

And I'm not asking questions through Hermione. Honestly, if I were her, I'd be hacked off that they think she should play post owl between them and us. I'm not playing that game anymore. They're going to have to answer my questions straight up, that's all.

And if they won't, I don't know, but it's totally not on for them to make Hermione tell us we can know this but not that. I mean, you can tell she doesn't like it. Really makes you wonder what they're about, doesn't it, using a kid like her?

I mean-

Yeah, that's actually really ugly. More ugly the more I think about it.
UGH now I'm imagining someone finding me and Hermione

I wonder if that room would be un-findable if we needed it to be?

Ugh

It might?

If you needed it to be.

I think that's a thing, actually. Did I tell you Evelyn and I tried to go up there one time to play chess, only it wouldn't let us in. I mean, we thought it would be totally nift to see if it would have boards and pieces and all that we'd want for playing, but we couldn't get in at all.

And I think, maybe, we didn't really need to get in. Because, yeah. I mean, I wanted to be somewhere no one would say anything to me about the Quidditch match, but it wasn't that important. And we just went to one of the disused classrooms instead.

Or maybe we didn't go about getting in properly--maybe we're wrong about how you make it open, but I don't think so. Or maybe someone else was using it. I don't know.

Huh.

I wonder why it didn't open up for you? Did you walk past three times, because I think that part is really important.
Yeah. But maybe we're wrong that it's three times. Or maybe it matters which direction you go by it the first time?

I don't know.

Maybe it doesn't work properly if everyone trying to get in is a pureblood!

Heh.

That can't be right, though.

Or wait, did you go there once with just Neville? Or by yourself? I can't remember.

No, but I did get in by myself once.

I was trying to get away from Zabini and Nott and Malfoy, actually, because-

Nevermind.

But I really wanted to lose them, and then I heard someone coming the other way, too, and I kind of didn't know where to go, and then there it was.
Oh.

Well, maybe you're right about REALLY needing it.
2012-11-22 22:54:00
Private Message to Mum and Dad

I got wonderful news today -- next month's schedule came out, and I traded in a bunch of favours I'd banked up to switch some shifts around. I'm free both Christmas and Boxing Day. So, if you don't mind me getting in late Christmas Eve, I'll even be able to be there for Christmas breakfast.

Let me know if there's anything I can bring! Other than me and my appetite, that is.

Love you both.

alt_charlie at 2012-11-24 04:33:02
ORDER ONLY

And, in addition to what I said above: I've got the 27th off as well, although I'm down for the overnights starting at midnight on the 27th and running through to mid-January or so. (I really did have to trade a bunch of favours, and that was one of them.) I didn't want to say so out in the open, though, because I was thinking I'd see if Alice and Frank could use a hand that day, either with the kids or around the sanctuary as a handyman.

If you want, I can come up with some excuse for needing the twins for the day, so they can come with me. Fu speaks very highly of them, and I think he wants to pick their alleged brains a bit more on his latest project.

alt_arthur at 2012-11-24 04:37:35
Re: ORDER ONLY

It'll be wonderful to see you for whatever time you can spare us, my boy, but I agree it would be an excellent idea for you to give Frank and Alice some time, too. And a good thought about giving Fred and George some time with Fu.

(I hope we don't regret it, as they'll probably come up with hair-
raising schemes together. But I know the, ah, peculiar intersection of their mutual talents may be especially beneficial to the Order.)

---

@alt_charlie at 2012-11-24 04:52:23

Re: ORDER ONLY

I am all for the three of them getting together and causing as much chaos as possible. As long as they're pointed at the other side, that is!

And yeah, Alice and Frank seem to be perpetually in need of an extra pair of hands. If it weren't so rare for us lot to leave the reservation on our days off, I'd be there so much more often. They've done such a great job with it, though; it's really beautiful, isn't it? And it's a good chance for me to pitch in and be useful.

Which I'd like to sit down with you over Christmas and talk about, by the way. Being useful, I mean. I might not have the chance to be there with you lot very often, but you and Bill are both sounding like you're ready to work yourselves into an early grave, and there has to be something else I can do to help from here.

---

@alt_molly at 2012-11-24 04:43:32

Order Only

That's wonderful, Charlie! Oh, don't be silly: you can come in as late as you want, and I'll just be delighted to see you at all!

Poppy would be delighted to get some dragon's blood, and Fred and George doubtless would beg for some dragon scales, but your mum simply wants you, with or without the dragon bits!

---

@alt_charlie at 2012-11-24 05:08:30

Re: Order Only

Well, I've been picking up shed scales as much as I can (and the twins are just going to have to devote some time to making some dragon-scale jewellery, because that's a safe excuse for them to want them) and I've been keeping my eyes open for a chance to get some of the dragon's blood and haven't succeeded (but I haven't lost hope yet), but I can promise to bring myself!
I'm down for major-second watch on Christmas Eve, which is on shift at two in the afternoon and theoretically off at 10PM but actually off around midnight or half past, since major second always runs long. If all goes well, I should be popping in between one and two in the morning. Don't feel like you have to wait up for me: I'll kip on the couch to keep from waking up the whole house when I come in!

Can't wait to see you all.
Miss Perks,

As it does every year, the holiday season has crept up on me. This year I have decided to admit defeat early rather than allowing my pride to get the better of me: rather than attempting my holiday greetings on my own, I would like to engage the services of a scribe to assist me in the sending of them. As I have not yet had the time to hire a full-time clerk, and do not have time to conduct the search, I thought to ask a student; your general reliability and attention to detail (and, I must confess, your eminently legible handwriting) means that you were the first candidate to spring to mind.

The task will likely involve fifteen to twenty hours of work spread over the next several weeks (my list, unfortunately, only keeps growing) to write out and address the cards, as well as keeping track of any season's greetings I receive in return and checking them against my list to ensure they do not go unanswered. You would, of course, be generously compensated for your time, at clerk's wages, and the timing is quite flexible: I would not wish to interfere with your schoolwork.

If you are interested in the task, would you do me the kindness of stopping in my office for a brief visit tomorrow morning, either before or during lunch? I will provide you with further details then. And, of course, if you will not have the time or the inclination I will understand completely, and would appreciate whatever suggestions you might have for a replacement I might approach.

Regards,
Professor Dolohov

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-23 16:00:22
(no subject)

Oh, yes. I would be happy to be of service. I'll stop up during lunch.
Sirius, Mrs Weasley, do either of you know what happened with Mrs Perks?

Because it's almost solstice and if she's going to leave, shouldn't we give her a place on the boat?

Oh, my goodness, Hermione, I am so exceedingly sorry I hadn't reported back to the Order! It slipped my mind that I hadn't done so.

I have been trying to meet with Mrs Perks. But I must admit it has been quite difficult. I went to visit her shortly after Sirius had forwarded the request from her daughter, but we had barely had time to begin speaking with each other when her husband came home unexpectedly.

He was quite fearsomely angry to find her entertaining anyone without him present. In those twenty seconds, I received quite a breathtaking ugly window into the nature of their marriage. No wonder poor Sally-Anne wants her mum to be able to escape! I confess I wondered why she didn't ask for assistance to help both her parents flee; now I understand why.

I went back several weeks later, but Cecilia Perks wouldn't speak to me at all, poor thing. Terrified of her husband, I expect. I kept going back, but either he would be there, or if she was alone, she refused to let me in the door.

Finally, in desperation, the last time I went, I brought a wand with me. That broke the ice. She took it eagerly--tears sprang to her eyes when she took it in her hand--but she was afraid to let me stay long, since Leo was expected back soon. I think that it wasn't until then that she realised that I was the person Sally-Anne told her would be contacting her. But we've arranged a time when I can go back and talk to her properly next week, when Leo will be safely away for the day. With Ireland and everything I simply forgot to mention it.
**2012-11-23 11:40:00**
*Private Message to Antonin Nikolaevich*

Tosha, любимец,

Just how eager are you to quash the rumours about you and Barty? It's not that anything has appeared, just yet (though who knows what Whirl will take into its head next), but dear one, if you wish them to speculate wildly, you have only to write to one of your teenaged, female students at almost two o'clock in the morning!

I'm quite certain you've a perfectly innocent explanation - those of us who know you of course understand that anything else would be preposterous. You've asked me to remind you of these things from time to time, dear. So here is a little reminder: Itinerant practitioners of the Ars Noble may write to whomever they please, whenever they take a notion. *Professors* need to display a bit more discretion.

How are you recovering? Lucius has naturally thrown himself back into the routine with relish, and no little bit of complaint at how long it has taken to catch himself up. But he has seemed a bit squidgy round the edges so I do hope he can clear things in time for the holidays. He'd had a weekend away planned for us, did you know? I think it bothers me more that he had to postpone what was going to be a respite in favour of a week-long bloodbath. (Though that brings its own exhilaration, of course, but you know he is at heart not as thirsty for the fight as he is for the peace its success affords.)

Now, you and Barty each asked about St Mungo's and I have not forgotten. It's going to be simple this year but truly memorable. And in light of recent events, the proceeds shall also be split with a new auxiliary facility in Belfast, to aid the recovery efforts there, so very worthwhile. You'll be down next week, is that right? We can meet at yours and discuss what items might do best for the auction; mostly the committee are focused on pre-Protectorate artefacts so Cottesmore likely presents more temptation than they could resist. If I've the date wrong then I may have to send one of our elves to your Berry - not ideal, I know, but there shan't be another opportunity beforehand.

I've a number of ideas about the season, as well, but there, too, I'd like to get an idea from you as to what sort of events you believe you'll be available to attend, before I decide with whom to pair you.
Knowing your standards, I do so wish to provide those who will enjoy your company but shall not pin their hopes, either.

Milaya,

Oh, dear. Must confess I hadn't even thought about such things. I came back to my quarters yesterday afternoon after class intending to change into something warmer before supper, sat down on the edge of my bed, closed my eyes for but a moment, and the next thing I knew it was half twelve and I was wide awake again, so I thought to catch up on some details in the quiet. In my dear departed mother's tomes of proper etiquette, the family's holiday greetings are to go out no later than the first week of the Nativity fast, which clearly I have no hope of achieving this year; in hopes of at least realising the bulk of them by Conception I thought to engage the girl as temporary clerk. (She has excellent handwriting and can be trusted to work independently, and most diligently.)

I appreciate the reminder: I will be more diligent in future and remember that shouting *honi soit qui mal y pense* after the fact is less effective than simply avoiding the *honi* in the first place.

I am well enough, I suppose -- the holiday season is always a mixture of excitement and melancholy. (But at least this year I will be able to visit Mother and Kolya's graveside on the anniversaries, which will help, I suppose.) Physically speaking, I am paying quite the price for two weeks of pushing myself so dearly, but I am sleeping as much as I can, and eating as well as possible (and, though it pains me, only obeying the provisions of the fast that Hogwarts' table might support without endangering my recovery. Or calling too much attention to my affectations -- it is an affectation, one supposes, but holidays do make me nostalgic for the customs of my childhood).

But I do know what you mean with Lucius's mood, and must confess that a part of it contributes to my own melancholy of this past week. While a return to fieldwork is always invigorating, the need for it, in this context, simply depresses. Surely it should have been long enough by now that they should have realised such resistance is folly! (As the Americans say: the definition of insanity is doing the same thing over and over and expecting different results.)
I will be down next weekend, and will throw the doors of my storage open to you (and the cause; I owe St M's a great deal). I have several 17th c charmed *pysanky* that might suit, even if they belong to the wrong holiday. Or of course you are welcome to whatever you think might fetch the best price.

As for the season: I will be available on weekends, and could be persuaded for Monday and Tuesday nights (so long as I am back at Hogwarts and tucked in my bed by midnight or thereabouts; revels until dawn must wait for after school has let out for the holiday). I would prefer the quieter events, but if given the choice between quiet and useful, 'useful' must win, I suppose. And your efforts in recommending to me a suitable partner will be much appreciated: honestly, dearest, "not likely to pin her hopes" is more of a criterion than "able to enjoy her company", but if you are able to achieve both, I will praise your skill to the heavens even more loudly than I already do. I have already begun receiving the first round of invitations; I will check with you before tendering acceptance or regrets.

...I suppose I must decide quickly whether I will be renewing Mother's tradition of the Epiphany gala now that I am home, mustn't I? Bah. Timing would be difficult with the Hogwarts calendar, but not impossible, and Mother would so frown at me if I didn't at least entertain the notion. Has anyone else taken to hosting on the night of the 6th with whom I should not conflict? (Please say they have and give me an excuse...)

Affectionately through my disgrace,
T

---

@alt_narcissa at 2012-11-24 01:11:27
(no subject)

Oh, I think everyone will be understanding about the invitations - Ireland quite put us off our usual timetable, as well. Speaking of which, you know you are one of the few who are welcome to make a weekend of our usual revel, so plan on at least one party with an all-night option. (And ours is always after school lets out, so you've no cause for fear on that account.)

Luckily I do not think anyone else took careful note of the time your message appeared. Or if they did, they correctly ascribed it to the
unpredictable life of one with entirely too much on his plate.

Yes, the traditions are helpful, aren't they? As is being able to visit the grave. When there is one to visit, that is.

It happens there will be a twelfth night celebration this year, though not anything, I'm sure, to rival your observance. It is a DoP affair, being organised by the Burdett-Coutts couple. I'm not entirely certain of the details myself, for they are currently keeping their plans shrouded in some secrecy. I think they fear another event such as last year's Frost Faire Games getting away from their ability to influence.

Alas, Mondays and Tuesdays are not major evenings on the social register, apart from Christmas and New Year's Eves themselves. But I shall have Mariposa assemble the must-have and the must-not lists for the next month or two and let you decide when your brutal, demanding work of shaping young minds must take precedence over yet another cocktail hour.

Speaking of which, I am no doubt delaying our entrance to such a party, so must sign off for now.

Do take care of yourself, Toshenka.

I have been thinking quite a lot about tradition lately, actually. There are so many of my family's mysteries, maternal and paternal both, that I alone am last heir to, and recent events have left me all too aware of my own mortality. Not to mention the unlikelihood of children, or at least any time soon -- perhaps someday, I have not ruled the idea out entirely, but it does seem to be growing less and less of a possibility as time goes by.

Bah. I am entirely too maudlin to be fit company for you tonight, little flower, even in textual form. And I apologise for pressing on your tender spots as well, as it's clear I have. Do enjoy tonight's party, and I would not dream of missing yours, even should the demands of my current role keep me from all the others.

(It has been an unusually trying week. The little darlings have no
I had no idea how close they've come to being hexed into the New Year on at least several occasions.)

And fear not, milaya. I am taking care of myself as well as possible -- in fact, I am in bed right now, and will be snuffling the lamp any moment. I have no plans for the weekend but lazing about. And updating my list for holiday sentiments, which is quite the daunting task on its own.

Yours,
T
Thanks for the Nimbus Thunderhead 1. There have been hints in the Quidditch magazines over the last couple of months. Having a prototype of the newest top of the line broom is brilliant. It really is the top of the line, most expensive, best broom in the game for what it does. It has the tightest turn radius, smartest acceleration and it’s the sturdiest they’ve ever made. The bludger protection charms are things of beauty. The strength and size of the head is wizard. I have no idea how Dad got ahold of it, it’s supposed to be out next month.

However, this all makes it the perfect Keeper’s broom. Even with my build as I’ve grown up and out, I’m still the Seeker on the house team. Which means I need a broom with graceful turns, stability, slenderness and flying above everything else high top speed.

I don’t want to pry but I know things have been tight since Shelley was born, you acquired the mudblood, the extension of the house, the improved floo connection and with Mum pregnant again. (Have you picked out names yet? Have the divinations come back yet on whether it’s a boy or girl yet?) The broom’s a thing of beauty, just gorgeous, but I have to ask for Jaspar, Shelley and incipient Diggory’s sakes, can you return it?

On top of whatever favours Dad called in to get it early, if you absolutely, positively, no question can afford that large a purchase, please floo and talk to me about it. Tonight if you can, I’ll be near the common room fire from after supper until after you normally go to bed, it’s an Astronomy night, so I’m up very late.
Order Only: Private Message to Minerva McGonagall

If you are free at any point this weekend, I would like to stop in and hear your recounting of your appointment with Dolohov. I also have several suggestions of a more personal nature to tender, which you may find importunate, but which I am beginning to feel are best made sooner rather than later.

In other matters of necessity: it has been several months since there have been new names provided from the Book, and the upcoming holiday season may provide adequate cover for Arthur Weasley and his gang of baby-snatchers to do their work. Also, Miss Granger is in need of at least six drams of demiguise blood for a project of hers I have approved: I have prepared an apothecary order containing sufficient inventory as to fool any watcher as to its true purpose, including some ingredients I am in need of as well, and it awaits your signature.
Harry,

Granger and I have been working on something together. Would it be okay if she came with me tomorrow night to work on it a bit more?

Hermione if he has questions you're going to have to tell me what I ought to say.

Um.

Sure?
**2012-11-24 09:38:00**

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

Okay -- Hermione and I are meeting tonight in the secret room to work on the galleons.

Ron, do you want to meet us again?

---

**alt_ron at 2012-11-24 16:13:27**

(no subject)

Sure. What time? (Assuming today's match doesn't go into tomorrow! Did you hear about the Harpies' match against Puddlemere? Thirty-two hours! Now that's getting your galleons' worth for a ticket!!)

Um. See you down there? Angelina's making us sit together and then meet to critique the play. But I should be good for anything after that.)

---

**alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-24 17:05:07**

(no subject)

After dinner? Maybe an hour after, so there's time to get to Slytherin to pick up potion ingredients and so on and then back out to the secret room (I hope it's there this time).

And yeah, I'm going to the match. Michael asked me

---

**alt_hydra at 2012-11-25 01:25:04**

(no subject)

I'm coming - I'll be there soon.

Hermione, what you said about asking you things... might I have a word with you, afterward? Maybe when we're on our way back to Slytherin.
2012-11-24 09:44:00
Private Message to Cedric

It's stupid, I know, but all of a sudden I'm well nervous about the match.

I know I've done the work, we've all practiced together loads...but I'm still nervous. I'm thinking I might go for a quick solo flight, just to clear my head.

If you have any advice, that would be wizard--but I know you might not even see this before the match.

See you then!

---

alt_cedric at 2012-11-24 15:43:55
(no subject)

Everyone's nervous before their games. Right now, with only a bit of time left do something calming. You're in practical with Professor Dolohov, right? Try some of the meditation exercises. For some players cleaning and double checking all their kit works, but that's mostly veterans who've done it so many times it's second nature. Run arithmancy exercises in your head. Go through all our pregame exercises (just don't exhaust yourself). Knit. Do a dance routine. Just do something that'll take your mind off the game.

In the future, if you find yourself getting too nervous before game day, I find exercising to exhaustion works, but don't do that right before the match.

I'll repeat, EVERYONE gets nervous before games. I do, Harry does, Cho does. I know Wood did, I assume he still does.

alt_susan at 2012-11-24 15:49:46
(no subject)

Wood, really? He always seemed dead confident--I guess he was faking it well.

I've got to say, I think trying to do arithmancy would
make me more nervous! But thanks for reminding me about the meditation exercises. I don't think I'd have thought of them having uses outside Noble Arts otherwise. I think I'll just grab Valkyrie from the owlery for a slow flight, and then do some afterward.

You're a good Captain, Ced. Not to get all soppy or anything, but we all appreciate you.
Go Badgers! Beat Ravenclaw!

Looking forward to cheering on Hufflepuff today, and especially my mates Zach and Sue!

Got to give a cheer for Cedric too, cos he's done loads of work with the team this year, as well as his own Seeking. He's our Captain--go Ced!

We'll have a solid block of black and yellow in the stands supporting you. Go Hufflepuff!

I say, Ernie,

Do you think Diggory will catch the snitch soon? It's been quite an even match so far but this warming charm can only do so much against the wind, what?

-Justin

Well, next time I shall have to ask sooner, what?

Well done, Hufflepuff!

-Justin
2012-11-24 16:16:00
Better luck next time!

Well, that was some amazing flying from Chang, wasn't it? Too bad it wasn't enough to give us the edge.

Well done, Hufflepuff!

(About time, I reckon.)

Is Samuels going to be all right, then? He looked about as relieved as anyone to make it back to the ground.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-24 21:29:07
(no subject)

That was an amazing game!

Congratulations, Hufflepuff. Good flying, Chang.

alt_justin at 2012-11-24 21:31:31
(no subject)

I say, Michael,

It looked as if Smith hit Samuels a nasty bludger to the side. Could you see it from your end?

I think he's with the Matron now.

-Justin

alt_pansy at 2012-11-24 23:28:02
(no subject)

Congratulations to Hufflepuff, and good on Sue!
Mr Samuels is in unexpectedly poor condition with injuries not at all commensurate with the body blow I saw him take during the match. That bludger is not alone responsible for what my examination has found.

The bones on his left side from shoulder to hip and the lumbar spine have gone entirely hollow and as brittle as egg shell. He arrived here with his ribs shattered to sand, but whilst here, his hip has gone and his hand as he endeavoured to unbutton his robes.

I've taken steps to stabilise him, but he is quite unwilling to tell me what he knows of his condition. I have asked directly if he knew he had taken a spell in addition to the bludger, but he refuses to answer me.

Septima, it is, I believe, time for his Head of House to press for his cooperation.

I cannot say for certain, but I rather believe that the bruising on his side had developed over a period of hours, which is to say, I believe the malicious hex occurred before the bludger injury. Likely before the start of the match; possibly it is as much as a day old. (No longer than that, judging from its colours.) Nonetheless, Pomona, Hooch is here, and I've agreed with her that questions ought to be asked of the Hufflepuff beater whose blow put Mr Samuels out of the match, though I do also think it possible you will need to look more widely for whomever cast the hex that has made Mr Samuels so unfortunately susceptible to injury.
Ced,

I have to talk to you about what happened in the match. The bludger.

It wasn't just the bludger. I mean, I figured Samuels would be slow to block on that side, but I thought he'd fixed himself back up already, not that he'd get that hurt.

Can you leave the common room for a bit?

---

I was out flying after the match. Too angry at myself, needed to be alone.

Do you still need to talk? What's this I hear about Samuels being in the infirmary? It didn't look like you'd hit him that hard.

---

I didn't hit him that hard, that's my point.

And yes, I still want to talk if you can, but when I saw you weren't even in the common room, I went up to the Hospital Wing myself. And Professor Vector was there, so now I'm waiting while she and Professor Sprout talk about what I told them.

Probably have more questions for me. Hey, is Bobolis down there?
Do I need to come up to the Hospital Wing? I haven't seen Heph yet but I'm sure I could round him up.

What's wrong? This isn't like you.

No, I think Heph better stay wherever he is for now.

It's--complicated. Well, really it's not that complicated. Samuels took a hex last night but he thought he'd fixed it. Turns out not.

I can't really tell you much more, though.

Smith. I. am. not. in. the. mood. That sounds exactly like the sort of thing that I should know every last detail about. What's going on?

Ced. If you're not in the mood then you don't want to know about this. Really.

It's just a revising group. Let's leave it at that. The less you know the better, right?

Vector's coming back, I've got to go.
I'm on my way up. If you and Heph knew there was someone on the pitch who should have been benched for medical reasons, there will be consequences.
**2012-11-24 17:44:00**

*Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks*

I beg your pardon, Perks, but might you happen to be in near the infirmary, by chance?

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-24 23:57:41**

(no subject)

No, I'm in Slytherin, getting ready for supper. Why do you ask?

---

**alt_linus** at **2012-11-25 00:14:10**

(no subject)

Oh, nothing. No reason, really. Sorry to have bothered you.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-25 01:25:48**

(no subject)

Moon, are you okay?
2012-11-24 17:51:00
(no subject)

Nicely done, Hufflepuff. Good match.

-alt_harry

2012-11-24 22:53:24
Private Message to Cedric

Good flying, Ced.

-alt_harry

2012-11-25 01:23:03
Re: Private Message to Cedric

I don't think you'd be sarcastic... so thanks.

You saw what I was on. Family can be such a nightmare.

-alt_cedric

2012-11-25 01:48:48
Re: Private Message to Cedric

I actually did mean it. Because you did well despite it, which takes a lot of talent.

And yeah. They can. Did they get you the Thunderhead, then?

Do they know anything about Quidditch?

-alt_harry

2012-11-25 01:58:46
Re: Private Message to Cedric

It arrived yesterday. Even if it were the perfect seeker Firebolt that would have been a problem.

They know I like Quidditch, but I'm the only Quafflehound in the family. Dad called in favours to get it early. I
couldn't not fly it after that. I'll figure out something face saving for everyone before the next match.

@alt_harry at 2012-11-25 02:10:29
Re: Private Message to Cedric

Let me know if you need any help with that.

Maybe you can trade with someone.

Not me though.

@alt_cedric at 2012-11-25 02:14:39
Re: Private Message to Cedric

I'm going to talk to Heph about trading if he can get a new seeker's broom.

I'd be happy to loan it to you right before Slytherin/Hufflepuff match. If you ask nicely enough.

@alt_harry at 2012-11-25 02:38:56
Re: Private Message to Cedric

Ha hah.

@alt_harry at 2012-11-24 22:58:38
Private Message to Katie Bell

I knew it. There was a fourth variation on the Rondal Formation. And you're right, the first or second would've worked better during that play, but the fourth would've too, I think. I'll show you what the fourth looks like next time there's an open flying session maybe? That'd be nice.

Anyways.

I had fun today. I hope you did too.
This is mostly so people will read it and figure that I'm okay with you going off to do whatever you're doing with Sally-Anne.

Which I am, by the way.

Whatever it is.

And it is okay, right?

Yes, it's fine. It's related to the other thing we talked about, yesterday.

Oh! Okay. Right.

Is there anything

I mean, let me know if you want me to do anything. But it's okay if you'd want to work on it on your own. Without me there.

We're pretty far along but I'll tell you if we need something, apart from more Galleons if this batch doesn't work.
@alt_harry at 2012-11-25 01:44:00
Re: Private Message to Granger

Okay.

@alt_draco at 2012-11-25 00:57:35
Private message to Harry

How'd it go with Bell? Did you snog her yet?

@alt_harry at 2012-11-25 01:43:27
Re: Private message to Harry

Yeah.

Of course I haven't.

But I'm asking her to Hogsmeade, if all the gossip hasn't scared her off too badly. And who knows? We might get really dangerous and hold hands or something.

@alt_draco at 2012-11-25 02:30:18
Re: Private message to Harry

You've got an invisibility cloak, you div. You've got to start putting it to use snogging a girl here soon, before someone steals it out from under you. That someone being me.

Holding hands is a good start. Check to see that your palms aren't all sweaty first, though.

@alt_harry at 2012-11-25 02:38:07
Re: Private message to Harry

Ew. Great, something else I can mess up.
And.

If you need to borrow it, you know, you can just ask.

Only don't tell me if you're using it to snog Pans, because that's just weird.
Why are so many people writing private messages to Perks lately? What, has everyone decided to pay her to do odd jobs for them?

And can you believe that Hufflepuff won despite the way Diggory was flying? Was it just me or did his broom look like it wanted to dump him out every time he tried to turn round?

Although, Samuels hasn't been back from the Hospital Wing yet, either, so I wonder if Smith didn't help that bludger along with something. Which he should know better, using magic during a match, but that's Smith for you, isn't it, always trying to play an angle. Honestly, I don't know what Diggory was thinking, letting him on the Hufflepuff side.

Has Madam Umbridge talked to either of you about her civics lessons? Because she did mention something about the first assignment to me, in passing, after exercise last time, and she asked whether I thought firsties and seconds would be bold enough to write to the right people about their questions. (Also, Seamus, she wanted to do something about Ireland for next time, maybe, and I told her to give you a warning if she could so you'd be prepared to help contribute.)

Oh, and Daphs' dance instructor's supposed to come up sometime before the next Hogsmeade weekend. I was thinking we might ask him to lead some social dancing in addition to talking about the revue. What do you think?

She worms her way in with teachers until they feel properly sorry for her, and then, you're right: they all seem to be falling over themselves to pay her for menial tasks. Perhaps she asks for work? Demeaning. Especially for a Slytherin. Really Slughorn ought to do something about it quietly so she's not tarnishing the House.

Diggory's new broom. Now there's a laugh. He's gone and got a pre-
release model, but it's a Keeper's broom. What a dolt. And you're right, it did act like it wanted to throw him off. Would have been almost as amusing as watching him lose out to Chang. Serves him right after what he did to her.

I'll have a word with Daphs about whether Mr Krumgold would consider leading us in a social dance while he's here. If he'd think it beneath him, she'd certainly want us not to bring it up, so let me see what she says.

As for the Civics lessons, it's obviously more appropriate than putting the lower years through Muggle Studies, but no, I've not had any conversations with Madam Umbridge about it. What sort of people did she think she'd have them write? Something like our letters when we applied for CCF?

Maybe you should say something to Professor Slughorn, then, because it's not just teachers, is it? Corner and Moon, too (though I could have a word with them easily enough). I mean, Corner, well, it's obvious what he's after but still.

And on the Civics, yes, it's something like that. If she hasn't talked to you maybe I shouldn't say, but she's telling them to write to someone at the Ministry or in the Wizengamot and places like that and ask them questions about how our government works. And they're all really busy people, so I think she was wondering if us older students could encourage the younger ones to write in case they're nervous about it.

She didn't talk to me about the Civics class, but I was a bit preoccupied for days and now I'm behind in all my classes, so it's probably just as well, really.

It was awfully nice to open my journal and find a message for me waiting, rather than YET ANOTHER ONE TO PERKS. Of course, half of those are from Corner. They sat together at the match today, with a couple of firsties, looking ridiculous.
I suppose there must be something compelling about her, considering that Krum asked her to the Ball. And Professor Dolohov apparently was thinking about her in the dead of night, did you notice?

But we probably shouldn't talk too much about Slytherins where Zabini can see it. He'll probably just repeat everything we're saying.

Still, I suppose on the whole I'd rather she were in Slytherin than Ravenclaw. Then she'd be a disgrace to my House instead of theirs!

I'm sure she and Corner will be perfect for each other. The firsties were his sister and her foster-brother. So they were babysitting as well as deciding whether or not to snog.

You don't need to be rude, Patil. Inviting someone to converse and then being snide isn't good form in any House. Unless Ravenclaw has lower standards than I realised.

It's good to see your sense of humour is still entirely unchanged, Zabini.

And your manners.
Oh, come on, I was only joking about you repeating things back. Well, you will if you think they're funny enough.

If it makes you feel better, you're welcome to tell us something snide that we already know about our Housemates.

Fawcett, for example. Aptly named for her waterworks nearly every night.

Longbum. Weasel. How poor Seamus has managed sharing a dorm with them for four years already is a complete mystery.

That's the trouble with writing in these books, isn't it? It's difficult to know when someone's being entirely serious. Or not.

You're right about Finnigan. I don't know how you've put up with it, mate. And, honestly, Thomas isn't much of a prize, either. Shame you couldn't have challenged the Hat's decision. You had the worst luck of anyone in our year.

Yeah, I think I win the 'embarrassing housemates' contest. No one in Ravenclaw or Slytherin even comes close (no, wait, Ravenclaw has Loony...)

I don't even want to think about why Professor Dolohov would have been writing to her in the middle of the night. Or if I am going to think about it, I'm going to tell myself he was doing
marking and needed to send her a note to let her know what an utter dolt she was.

If you babysit on a date, you're doing it wrong. But that seems pretty typical for either Perks OR Corner.

**alt_seamus** at 2012-11-25 02:21:37
Private message to Padma Patil

Don't Slytherin and Ravenclaw have Dark Arts together on Fridays? Does Perks spend the entire class kissing arse?

**alt_padma** at 2012-11-25 02:28:48
Re: Private message to Padma Patil

You mean doesn't she spend every lesson kissing arse?

**alt_seamus** at 2012-11-25 03:06:27
Re: Private message to Padma Patil

So what on earth did she want from you? Speaking of mysterious private messages!

**alt_padma** at 2012-11-25 03:35:33
Re: Private message to Padma Patil

Oh, apparently Lines asked her something about the hospital wing and of course she thought he was ill and needed her to save him. Dozy cow.

I told her it was probably about Samuels. You know, Lines is suddenly besties with the lot of them that get together for Noble Arts revisions. It's not surprising he's wondering if Smith played foul.
Quick, say something 'snide' about Longbum and Weasel so Zabini will know it's not just Slytherins who are disgraceful.

Surely Madam Umbridge has cleared the exercise with the people she means the students to write, so it would be ridiculous for the students to be nervous over it. Ridiculous in a first-year sort of way. A first year Hufflepuff sort of way. Can't imagine any of ours being so awkward.

I will have a word with Professor Slughorn, I think. And I agree someone ought to pull Moon aside if he's being an idiot about Perks. Honestly, I don't see the appeal. No one would say Corner's got any taste, or the upbringing to have developed any, so it stands to reason.

I do wish they'd keep it in private, though.
**2012-11-24 20:27:00**  
*Private message to Padma Patil*

Sorry to bother you, but Linus Moon sent me a really odd message earlier this evening asking if I was near the hospital wing and when I said no and asked what was wrong, he gave me this rather cryptic answer and then he hasn't written again since.

So I'm a little bit worried that he's ill, or injured, or ... I don't even know. The message was just so odd.

Anyway since you're the other Ravenclaw prefect in our year I thought you should know, so you can check on him or have someone else check on him, if you think there might be something wrong. Obviously if he's sitting right next to you in the library right now and doesn't look sick... I just haven't seen him in person so I've no idea.

---

**alt_padma at 2012-11-25 02:41:09**  
*(no subject)*

Oh, is that what he was asking?

Well, he's not here now, but he wasn't ill or anything, earlier. So I don't think that's what it was.

He was probably checking on Samuels, knowing that you're up there a lot.

---

**alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-25 03:02:18**  
*(no subject)*

Oh, SAMUELS. That makes sense. I'm sure you're right.

Thanks.
2012-11-24 20:36:00
That was fun!

Well, I survived my first match, and didn't fall off my broom or any of the other things I was worried about. And I had an assist on the winning goal!!

There were a couple of close moments though! Thanks Cadwallader for giving me a hand--not just when my broom slipped, but in general as one of the new ones.

Well played everyone, including Chang and the Ravenclaws. I was just trying to keep my eyes on the Quaffle and didn't see much, but it sounded like there was some pretty snitch Seeking going on!

But I certainly heard about the, er, celebrating afterward...Jordan made sure of that!

The Hufflepuff celebration (*not* that kind, as far as I know!) is still going on in the Common Room.

In fact, Megs just poked me in the ribs to tell me she and El saved me some biscuits and pumpkin juice, so I'm going to go eat now!

---

@alt_neville at 2012-11-25 02:32:36
(no subject)

Congratulations, Bones! To you and all your team.

---

@alt_susan at 2012-11-25 02:40:07
(no subject)

Thanks, Longbottom!

Were you up in the stands? I thought I saw you, but I wasn't sure.
Of course I was! I try to never miss a Quidditch game. And I was glad to see this one, since it was your first.

Well, I'm glad you were there!

I didn't want to assume, since Gryffindor wasn't playing.

Sue,

I say, that was smashing for a first match, what?

Well done.

Have you seen Diggory or Smith? Smith was here a while ago but he seems to have gone out.

-Justin

I know! Go Hufflepuff!

And thanks.

You know, I haven't seen Zach in awhile. Where could he have got off to? He should be down here celebrating!

Ced, though, I can understand. He's in a mood for a variety of reasons that you can probably imagine.
Private Message to Sue

Is he still upset about Chang? I thought he was well over that. Goodness.

Is that why his flying seemed a bit strange?
Someone said he's normally a much smoother hand with a broom but of course, I've no idea, what?

-Justin

Re: Private Message to Sue

I didn't actually see much of him during the match--I was mostly trying to keep from embarrassing myself--but his broom handling did seem a little odd.

He just got a new broom and maybe that was throwing him off?

He's awfully hard on himself about his flying, much more so than with any of us.

Re: Private Message to Sue

Oh, yes, I see. Well, it's not surprising, what, as Smith and Stebbins say he aspires to play professionally.

You weren't embarrassing at all, Sue. It was quite an enjoyable match; just a long one!

-Justin
Thanks!

I'm glad we did all those endurance drills, by the end I was ready for someone to catch the Snitch already!

Though I'm sure that epic snog between Davies and Chang didn't help Ced's mood. Classy, that. But Jordan taking the piss was pretty funny.
So, Hydra came tonight, and Ron, and Hermione, obviously. We met up in the secret room, with the galleons from you and Harry. Hermione had the demiguise blood.

The room had set itself up beautifully and we had the cauldrons we needed both for the potion and to melt down the galleons, and I'm pretty sure everything is working PERFECTLY.

And then as we're cleaning up and putting away the false galleons, Ron turns to me and says, 'So why is Michael Corner sending you private messages all the time like he thinks he's your friend?' and going on about how he fancies me.

Well yes Ron, OBVIOUSLY MICHAEL FANCIES ME. I don't need RON WEASLEY'S PERMISSION TO GO ON DATES but he acted like I'd done something horribly wrong (betrayed my House, maybe? even though we weren't even in the match!) by sitting with Michael today.

Ron being an idiot about me having a boyfriend isn't exactly new, but then Hermione turned on him and just -- well she told him that if he wanted to date someone he ought to ask them, then, instead of complaining about other people dating, and she can't go on dates, not with anyone, ever.

Which shut him up completely and he turned bright red and actually looked a little ashamed of himself -- maybe? But then Hermione left, and I thought I'd better leave too so that we got back to Slytherin at about the same time.

So that was sort of an awkward end to the evening.

At least the galleons work. I think.
It got me thinking again about Maureen, too. The Strettons' nanny. Because Jeremy fancies her, he's still hanging about his parents' house because of her. But she can't date him, and she can't date anyone else. Even if she'd like to date him secretly I beat it into Jeremy's head that he can't assume that if she says 'yes' she's really agreeing freely, not the way things are, and now I'm wondering if that was a mistake? I mean maybe I'm protecting her from something she doesn't WANT to be protected from. Although I'm pretty sure when I talked about it on the lock a few years ago Hermione agreed with me that Jeremy needed to leave her alone.

I don't suppose I'd ever thought of it quite that way before. That they wouldn't really ever be able to date anyone, and even if Jeremy did truly fancy her, how it'd always be sort of well, like you said. Like it wasn't even. Like he'd always have something over her. Sort of like your mum.

You don't suppose


I don't know. Maybe? But she doesn't seem to be cross about Katie Bell.

I don't think Hermione really fancies anyone specific, it's more that she wants to be ALLOWED to fancy boys and go on dates and snog. Like normal us.
That makes sense. I'd imagine that'd hack me off too. On top of everything else, I mean.

Good on you about the galleons.

And good on Hermione for calling out Ron like that. He can be so frustrating about some things.

So have you sorted out how the room works yet? I remember Ron saying he hadn't got it quite right the other day.

Well, it was there when we arrived and we didn't have any trouble getting in. So if it's only there when you really need it, we must have needed it enough.

We'll have to test it out again properly, then.
**2012-11-25 15:40:00**

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

I see it!!! I felt my galleon get slightly warm (not super warm -- it will be easy to ignore if we don't want it to be distracting) and I looked and the message is right there!

Do you want any of us to send messages or do you want to wait until you give one to Harry?

---

**alt_hermione** at **2012-11-25 21:48:57**

*(no subject)*

I saw it, too! Hm, I guess the limit includes spaces and punctuation, too. I thought I had enough to finish the word.

I gave Harry one last night. Did you give out any others? You had the sack with them. Did Hydra take one for Justin?

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-25 22:04:07**

*(no subject)*

Yes, Hydra took one for Justin, and also one for Susan since she thought she'd probably see Justin today and Justin could give one to Susan. And I gave one to Pansy last night.

Ron has one for himself and then I gave him a handful more right before I headed back to Slytherin, I think he ought to have enough for Neville, Evelyn, and Fred, George and Lee (we are going to tell them about it NOW, right?)

Luna, I have one in my pocket for you when I see you. We'll need to be discreet about it.

Hermione, is it going to be all right with Harry if we start handing these out or should some of us be quiet at first so that he can feel like he's the one deciding whom to invite?
alt_hermione at 2012-11-25 22:08:06 (no subject)

He should get to invite some people. I know he'll want to be the one to tell Draco and he might have others to tell, too.

But I'll try to make sure he doesn't ask anyone who'd be a bother having.

I'm just so pleased it's working!

alt_neville at 2012-11-25 22:10:18 (no subject)

Thank you, Ron gave me mine, and he's giving them to the rest in Gryffindor, too.

I'll bet Fred and George will be dead impressed. Another method for secret messages!

alt_luna at 2012-11-25 22:13:14 (no subject)

Oooo, thank you so much! I will be at dinner in the Great Hall during the first hour. We can meet up there if you like, and then we can head to the loo afterward and you can give me the coin there.

This is going to be quite fun!

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-25 21:52:34 (no subject)

Hermione I just realised that to 'answer in journal' I should write NOT under the lock, shouldn't I? Because Harry can't read this.

I'll go do that.
Private Message to Sally-Anne and Harry Marvolo

Sorry about rushing out last night. I didn't mean to get cross with Ron. He's just so infuriating sometimes.

Although, it was really good to talk about the other things, and you're right, it's hard on both sides, I guess, to know what to say and what not to say.

alt_sally_anne at 2012-11-26 00:00:02
Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne and Harry Marvolo

Ron is the most infuriating person on EARTH sometimes.

Anyway I'm glad we talked about the other things first because I think now that we know you WANT to be asked we'll be better about it?

alt_hermione at 2012-11-26 00:00:29
Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne and Harry Marvolo

Well, and like Justin said, I think sometimes it's better to ask privately, because like I said last night, you know how Pansy feels about Mr Malfoy and how Hydra feels about Professor Lestrange and all, and it's dead awkward sometimes to have to tell everyone all at once and choose words really really carefully

But yes, Ron can be really thick about things sometimes, can't he? He was helpful on the project, though!

Harry can be just as thick, honestly. I think sometimes it's just how boys are, all of them.
Yeah. It's hard knowing what to say about Mr Malfoy, especially, because I find him terrifying and Pansy ... yeah.

Ron is utterly thick. It doesn't surprise me that Harry is also utterly thick. I think it really is something about being a boy, they're simply born with thicker skulls than girls or WHO EVEN KNOWS.

I say, jolly well done, all of you!

-Justin
2012-11-25 15:52:00
Private message to Harry Marvolo and Granger

Message received!

I'm going to try it now.  

alt_sally_anne

alt_harry at 2012-11-25 22:45:29  
(no subject)

Okay. I've got mine. We're sorting out everything. What does Poffs Tvno Worr mean?

The first two, though, I can read those well enough.

And it's well brilliant. I mean, to be able to pass messages and not have everyone else see you're writing a PM or something.

alt_harry at 2012-11-26 03:32:10  
Private Message to Granger

I didn't want to write another PM just in case people got curious about what's going on with you and Sally-Anne and me or something.

Anyways.

I'll give Draco his tomorrow.

He'll probably have questions he'll want to ask you and all. Is that okay? I mean, I can help explain, maybe?

And. What do you think about Cedric? I know he's Head Boy and all, but he's sort of all right. And he knows the twins too.

alt_hermione at 2012-11-26 03:41:25  
Re: Private Message to Granger

Yes, you can help explain. I'll go over it again with you so you're sure of how it works.

I know you think Cedric's a good sort but he is
Head Boy. And it's school contraband. If you're not sure he'll turn Perks and Parkinson in for coming up with it, then I'd hold off if I were you.

@alt_harry at 2012-11-26 03:45:28
Re: Private Message to Granger

And you helped come up with it.

Yeah. I see your point.

So I'll hold off. Until I can come up with a way to be more sure.

@alt_hermione at 2012-11-26 03:38:57
(no subject)

Someone was trying to write 'does it work' and didn't do a good job.
**2012-11-25 16:18:00**  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Wait.

It didn't work, did it?

---

**alt_hermione** at **2012-11-25 22:22:27**  
*(no subject)*

There was something, hang on.

It said: Kofs tvnp werr?

Was that you?

---

**alt_ron** at **2012-11-25 22:26:21**  
*(no subject)*

I wrote SO DOES THIS WORK?

Only it didn't work right.

---

**alt_neville** at **2012-11-25 22:43:23**  
*(no subject)*

Maybe it's your handwriting? Er, the way you trace letters, I mean?

---

**alt_ron** at **2012-11-25 23:23:11**  
*(no subject)*

Don't laugh!

I've got a big thumb, okay?
Oh, a VERY big thumb!

Try your index finger? It'll work with any of your fingers.

It might theoretically work with toes but it would be REALLY hard to trace letters with your toes.

Ew!

I've got my coin.

I'm still

Are you sure it's okay? With the spells Sally-Anne Perks and Hermione put on it? The blood spell, I mean. And the compulsion one.

I've been reading up on the theory ever since Perks told us about the spells. And I do think it's all right. It's protective magic for yourself: you use your own blood on your own coin only. And the compulsion spell is only to make you not do something--betray the network, or the coin group, or whatever we call it.
What clinched it for me was Terry saying he was all right with the idea, that he had a good gut feeling about it. He thinks those 'feelings' he gets are part of his magic, and they've been good guidance so far. I expect he's the most personally familiar of all of us with blood spells, because of Carrow. And if he's willing to do it, that's good enough for me. Does that help?

alt_evelyn at 2012-11-26 05:43:43
Re: Private Message to Neville

It does.

I trust you, Pete. And if you say it's okay, it's okay.
Hello, I'm testing this does it work? Sally-Anne and Ron, can you see it? Write in journal if you did. I think this is enough, so I'm stoppi
Message recieved! I mean RECEIVED. Bug er I'll have to be careful. But WIZARD, all the same.
2012-11-25 17:18:00
(no subject)

SO. POFS TVNO WORR?

alt_galleon
We are wickedly impressed! Three cheers for Perks and Granger! We'll be glad to be able to speak with you surreptitiously again, using some method other than the Order lock.

So many possibilities....

---

I knew we could do it!
Dead impressive. Glad to be included. Let the secret messages begin!

@alt_galleon
Feels like half the time I'm writing to you in this thing I'm apologising for not writing fast enough, but Merlin, this weekend has been a nightmare -- Copacati (one of our pair of Peruvian Vipertooths) fractured her wing early Saturday morning, so we were all called out to help get it braced up. And she managed to bite six of us in the process, including yours truly since I was already out of it from the burn-healing potions, and although we all carry the antivenin and have built up a pretty good immunity besides, it still knocks you for a loop. (Don't worry, I'm out of the infirmary, at least, and Deirdre put her foot down and said there was no way I was going to recuperate in barracks so I'm tucked up snug in their cabin until the last of it wears off. Still, once again, let's not tell Mum.)

Never a dull moment, around here, that's for sure. Especially since whatever it is those goddamn bastards are doing to my dragons around the solstices, for the wards, seems to start making them crankier and crankier, earlier and earlier, each time. Still trying to wrangle my way into figuring out what's going on there. No luck yet.

How goes the new job? I forgot to ask, last week.

Anyway, I'm hoping that not having anything to do for the next few days but catch up on my reading and sleep off the venom will give me a tactical advantage, so I'll start us off: d4.

You have a lot of nerve, you git, blandly asking me how MY job is going while telling me you're getting roasted and chomped at yours. AND insisting I mustn't tell Mum. I hope that Deidre and Emmett are sitting on you to convince you to be more sensible. (It's unlikely, I'll admit, since they're in the same bloody mad profession you are.)

I mean, seriously, Charlie. You are an adult and all, but at what point does the Reserve tell dragon handlers' families about injuries? Not for bites or burns, apparently. So what? Missing limbs?
I'll give you a pass on this one, pal, but I've half a mind to tell you that the next time you say 'Don't tell Mum,' I'll tell you that's fine as long as you tell her yourself.

My job is going fine, thank you very much. Better that yours, apparently, as no one tried to eat me last week.

I'll pass along to Dumbledore, maybe via the twins, what you said about the dragons getting resty. He's supposed to be researching this; maybe it'll mean something to him.

That reminds me, I still need to get back to Ginny. I'll send you a copy of what I send her.

And as for the game, I'd advise you not to make it too strenuous. You don't need to be doing any screaming and leaping, even if it's just chess.

Nf6.

Ah, now there's my big brother. Pull up on the broom a bit, mate: I know you're as mother-hennish as a brooding Welsh Green sometimes, but I've seen you get up to things that are just as dangerous in the past, you know!

Seriously -- it's all part and parcel of the job, just so happens I'm on a run of bad luck lately. (And I think it might be related to the tetchiness, actually, our boys and girls aren't usually this bad-tempered. 'Cati's never the one who lashes out, no matter how hurt she is. You can't get near her mate Copacahuana half the time, but 'Cati's calm enough you can have your lunch leaning up against her flank and she won't even try to nick your sandwich unless you offer.)

You know it's a dangerous job. I just don't want to worry Mum for no reason every time I get a little banged up. And it is no reason! I'm FINE. And yes, I would tell you if I wasn't, even if you would just nag me to tell Mum.

Dree and Em are fussing over me just the right amount, meanwhile:
tea and soup, sympathy when I need it, and calling me a baby when I whinge too much. Although Dree cracked an ankle last week, so we're a right battered lot. Em says we're lucky at least one of us stays on grounds instead of chasing dragons to hell and gone, so there'll be someone to make the tea and run up to the main hall to fetch back meals. (She's fine too, not even off duty, just trying to conserve her strength.) Dree says she's going to remind him he said that the next time he blows up a cauldron in the lab, he gets hurt more often than we actual handlers do!

And honestly, I'd rather get a dose of Vipertooth venom every bloody day from now to the end of time than have to deal with the vipers at your job for even a week, so I suppose we're even!

As to the game: not too strenuous, hm? You did say you could use the distraction. I'm only trying to provide. C4.

Too right I'm your big brother. And I'd like to keep you around. If only because I do so enjoy wiping the board with you at chess.

'Mother-hennish'? Low blow, mate. (How is Maggie doing, by the way? Still guarding her clutch just as jealously?)

In all seriousness, I suppose there isn't much point in arguing who's in more danger, a dragon handler or an ex-cursebreaker/rising Assistant director dodging MLE investigations at the Ministry. (Or poor Percy, for that matter, who has no idea of his boss's true nature.) Although sometimes I think that Dad's job is the most dangerous one of all. No matter how much he protests that he's nothing but a boring bureaucrat.

Must be our Gryffindor heritage, making us gravitate to positions that would shatter most people's nerves.

I am glad that Dree and Em are looking after you so well. You keep telling me you're a lucky bloke, and the more you tell me about them, the more I believe it.

G6.
Maggie's eased off a bit -- she'll let some of us near her now, at least, if we're lucky. Especially if we come bearing chickens, since Her Highness is too lazy to go out hunting on her own. She'll start really cuddling up to us 'round about February or so when it gets brutally cold, though, once we start bringing the heating charms! (Yeah right they're wild creatures -- only when it suits them to be. Last winter one of the Fireball kits decided he was going to move into one of the spare cabins until spring. We still haven't bothered fixing the section of wall he took out to do it -- we're waiting to see if he's going to settle in again this year.)

And, yeah, I think you're right -- worst that'll happen to me here is that I get whacked around a bit. Dad, now, he's doing a dangerous job. Remember that Order meeting we were all at over the summer, when Snape was grumbling about how Gryffindors make awful spies 'cause we're as subtle as bricks to the head? Shows what he knows!

And, so you can stop worrying, I'm out of bed today and feeling much better. If I'm really lucky, I'll even be able to keep solids down for lunch. (It's not the venom that makes you puke up your toenails, it's the antivenin. To the point where half of us don't even bother with the antivenin if we just get scratched a bit, but I haven't been exposed enough to have built up that much resistance yet. This round should help with that, though.) If I'm really feeling better in a bit, I might take over the kitchen and bake some of Mum's ginger snaps for everyone as an apology for getting myself taken off the roster...

Nc3, meanwhile.
I remember that crack of Snape's at that meeting, yeah. I also remember catching Dad's look and the both of us rolling our eyes behind Snape's back.

Oh, now I understand how you got bit! You weren't being careless...you were only trying to seize an opportunity to build up your antivenom resistance! Makes total sense.

Yes, I'm being sarcastic.

If I'm artful enough, I can probably drop a suggestion in Mum's ear when I see her on Sunday that you've been missing her shortbread (without cluing her in as to why). Knowing her, you'll probably get a package by owl around the time you're finally up and around.

Bg7.

Oi! Contrary to popular perception, I am actually capable of finding my way in the kitchen without setting something on fire. (Or, at least, without setting something on fire that shouldn't be on fire.) Mind you, the kitchen here's used to feeding six or seven dozen, so finding a bowl that isn't the size of an industrial cauldron to mix things up in is a touch difficult from time to time, but as long as we don't get in the way of the kitchen staff, they let us kidnap the corner to bake in if we want, as long as it's not right before mealtimes.

Which is not to say I would say no to some of Mum's shortbread, mind you. It's always better when she makes it.

And no, I didn't get bit deliberately. That's just a useful side benefit. (By now Thomas doesn't even get the shakes when he gets bit. But he's been doing this for forty years, and I'm pretty sure nothing could kill him.)
Deirdre says to say hullo, by the way, and congratulations on your promotion. Also, I just got the owl with the copy of your letter to Ginny -- good work, there. Curious to see what she'll say.

E4.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good - Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo

Hermione,

I never did get a chance to speak with you after we made the galleons the other night. I suppose we all got a bit side-tracked by other things.

Anyway. It's not terribly important, I don't think. Only you once spoke about knowing someone else who's a natural occlumens, and I had a question about them. Not about who they are, just about their ability. Is that something you can say more about or should I not ask?

From,
Hydra

---

I can talk about it in generalities, of course, but I have to warn you that I don't know too much about it, either.

What did you want to know? I can see what I can find out.

---

What I want to know is: do they know how to do legilimency, too? And if they can, did they have to learn how to do it, or did that come naturally to them, too? If they can do it naturally, how did they find out about it?

That's all.

Also, if you could not tell the others I'm asking about these things, I'd be grateful.
From,
Hydra

alt_hermione at 2012-11-26 16:05:15
(no subject)

Oh, well, that's a really interesting question, isn't it? Because legilimency is really much, much more difficult than occlumency, and I mean, nearly anyone can learn occlumency if they really try, although I know it's next to impossible for some people, and some people never really try, either. And that's a separate question from being able to meditate, like Professor Dolohov has been teaching you all. I mean, they're related, of course, but one doesn't automatically mean that you'll be able to do the other, they're not, what's the word, exclusive but that's not what I mean, you know, the thing where one thing is a subset of the other, so all thumbs are fingers but not all fingers are thumbs? It's not that, it's that they can overlap but some natural Occlumenses are rubbish at meditation skills and some can do it just fine, and some people who can meditate can also learn occlumency without being naturally skilled at it but others can't.

But as to how it relates to legilimency, that's loads harder and it usually can't be learned by anyone who doesn't already have a predisposition towards it, and there's a spell people use when they're learning occlumency, but I've heard that it's really imprecise and it's not at all the same as someone actually using the innate skill. I think that almost all Leglimens are also Occlumens, if that helps. (And that would be one of those what-do-you-call-its, oh, I'll have to look that up! It's driving me mad.)

Well, anyway, like I said, almost all Leglimens are also Occlumens, but being an Occlumens doesn't necessarily mean that one's also able to practise legilimency. I think legilimency is something most of them have to work at, but

UNIVERSAL SYLLOGISM!

Sorry. That's the term I was trying to think of before. I think.

Er, well, I'll have to ask, but for example, I know of three people who can do Occlumency, or something like it, and only one of them is also a Leglimens. I think that person learned it deliberately, it
didn't suddenly happen. I could find out more, though, if you like.

Are you sure about not telling the others? Because I know Sally-Anne's interested and I'm sure it would be useful for everyone, really, and I can bring it up in a way that doesn't make it obvious you're the one who's asking. Why, are you interested in learning but don't want anyone to know about it?

Well my Mother is both, of course. She was able to use legilimency when she was quite young, about the time she came to Hogwarts, I think. No one taught her, she could just do it, though I think she had to practise to become really excellent at it.

I mean, really, I could ask her to find out about these things but you can see why I'd rather not, I'm sure.

Because that's just it, I don't want to learn. If there's only a way to make sure that I never do. I don't want it to just...happen. Accidentally, I mean.

From,
Hydra

Oh, I see.

Okay, well, let me ask and I'll let you know?

You can also learn how not to do it when you don't want to do, that much I do know.

Okay, thank you.
Hydra, here's what I learned:

- I was right about people sometimes being both, sometimes neither, and sometimes one or the other. It is possible for someone to have talent in legilimency and not occlumency, but it's rare;

- Sometimes Legilimens first experience something like a flash of insight or intuition about people and they attribute it to all sorts of other things and never even realise that they're reading thoughts;

- If that's happening then the person can leave it undeveloped, depending on how distracting it is, but then there also won't be any control over when it happens or doesn't happen and what sorts of thoughts the person is able to pick up on;

- The best way to stop the unintentional flashes is to develop one's skills in both Legilimency and Occlumency, with an expert, until it only happens when it's desired.

- If you don't want to work with someone, then meditate until you can control it, and don't look someone else directly in the eye as that makes it easier.

Actually, I bet if the person meditated and worked on Occlumency, that would stop it pretty effectively, but there's no guarantees, supposedly.

Does that help?
alt_hydra at 2012-11-26 20:51:52
(no subject)

The only experts in both legilimency and occlumency that I've ever heard of are Mummy, or the Lord Protector.

And if you think on what they're like, you can see why no one would want to work with them.

Actually, if they're representative of what people who have both abilities are like, then I've definitely got to make sure that I never, ever get legilimency. Not that I have got it - just that someone recently accused me of trying to use it on him, when of course I wasn't. But he knows what Mummy can do, and he knows I can do occlumency, so now he's assuming the absolute worst, you see.

From,
Hydra

alt_hermione at 2012-11-26 21:00:29
(no subject)

Well, what about your uncle? He's been working on Occlumency, at least, with Draco and Harry, and I bet if you asked them they'd tell you to talk to him, so you wouldn't have to explain how you got the idea, even.

And I think you're assigning too much about their personalities to their ability with it. I know at least one person who can do it who isn't like that at all. Maybe even two, although I wouldn't say I'm friends with them, you know, just that I know them and they're nice. Well, sort of nice, anyway.

I mean, I do see your point because someone who can just reach in and read someone else's thoughts might tend to think it's their right to do so, or that it's justified because it's in a good cause, or something like that. But not everyone who can read minds has to be a--a berk about it.
Would he really be an "expert," though? He can occlude, but it's something he had to learn, and he can't do legilimency at all as far as I know. I suppose it wouldn't hurt to ask.

I don't think I'm assigning too much. You don't think it's a little frightening, that one of the most powerful people in England, along with the most powerful, can do both of those things? And who's to say if having the skills didn't make them the way they are. Imagine being able to see what people really thought about you, and from a young age, especially. People aren't very generous in the privacy their own minds, after all. I know I'm not always.

From,
Hydra

Oh, it's certainly frightening that they can do it, but I don't know if they're the way they are because they can do, or if they became that way because they used it and didn't like what they learned, or because they were already sort of mean and using it just made them worse.

Because sometimes seeing what people really think is a good thing, isn't it? If it helps you be a better person, that is, but not if it's just going to make you bitter or nastier, but that's down to the sort of person you want to be.

I think if you're a good person, you can be convinced of bad things, but you're still basically a good person. If you're a selfish or nasty person, then bad things become an excuse to be even nastier.

But then, I don't know, because I think about how long Sirius has been trying to convince people what the right thing is to do, and how many of them go on not doing it.
So I'm not sure, I suppose.
Thank you again for the demiguise blood. It worked!! Are you going to have trouble getting the replacement stock before Professor Slughorn notices it's gone?

I have another question, not for me, for someone who wishes to remain anonymous. It might be something you can't answer, though, I don't know. It's about the relationship between natural occlumency and natural legilimency.

So the first part of the question is whether someone who is a natural Occlumens can also be a natural Legilimens, and I think I answered that already, that sometimes they are and sometimes they aren't, right?

But then the second part has to do with how the ability manifests itself and whether it can happen spontaneously without the person intending it. Or whether it usually happens that way or whether it's usually developed deliberately.

And I guess the third part would be what someone can do to stop one's legilimency from developing, if it happens to be developing without any sort of practical intervention (which supposedly it's not but why else would someone worry about it?).

I know that Professor McGonagall and Sirius have some form of occlumency because they're Animagi, but I don't think that's the same sort of occlumency that this person has, I think it's the truly natural kind.
inocuous potions that could be brewed from the ingredients upon the list, and we will continue our discussion regarding means of subterfuge, misdirection, and hiding in plain sight.

As for your inquiries: the answers, as is so often the case, are more complex than can necessarily be imparted through such an imperfect medium as this, but I shall attempt an overview. To take your questions in order:

№ 1: You are correct; in fact, it is quite common for an individual to have one but not the other. "Natural" Occlumency skill is far more common than "natural" Legilimency, but even when they do not occur together in a single person, the latter is still not unheard of — indeed, while Legilimency is both inherent ability and learnable skill, the purest and most subtle (and undetectable) forms can only be practised by one who is possessed of that inherent ability as well as the discipline necessary to exercise the learned skill. Without inherent ability, which is (as you know) quite rare, the most that can be achieved is a pale fraction of the whole.

№ 2, and following upon that: if one is possessed of said inherent ability, the first manifestations are often, if not always, subtle enough that the possessor is unaware of what he is doing. The inborn Legilimens often believes himself (or herself) to simply be adept at understanding people, or at observing small subtleties, and uses those excuses to explain away the small flashes he perceives. It is often not for many years that the true cause becomes obvious, and even then the possessor often seeks to explain away his ability as intuition or coincidence; in many instinctive practitioners, the ability goes entirely undeveloped when its possessor does not realise the underlying cause of those glimpses of others' thoughts.

№ 3: As there is little agreement among theorists as to the cause of these abilities spontaneously manifesting, likewise there is little agreement as to how one could cause them to cease. However, I do not believe there is any guaranteed way, other than exercising the learned skill to the point where the individual can exert conscious control over the use of the inherent ability.

If this is not merely a theoretical question — that is to say, if one of your confederates believes himself to be in the process of discovering the inherent ability while simultaneously being horrified at the thought of practising the learned skill — the usual remedy for such a person is that he or she overcome the moral qualms at such practise, find a skilled practitioner of the ability to serve as partner, and train
both inherent ability and learned skill until its use is under conscious control. However, an untrained Legilimens operating entirely on instinct is unlikely to achieve sufficient proficiency without experienced instruction, and there are many ways in which he might cause damage to said compatriot without conscious decision to do so while operating entirely on instinct.

I will not ask you whom the individual is, nor will I risk revealing my identity to offer myself as tutor. The best way (and the only way I am aware of) to master the ability is for that person to reveal his suspected skill to a trained Legilimens (both one who possesses the inherent ability and is practised in the learned skill, I should specify) and receive instruction. If this is truly impossible, he or she might be able to achieve some small and imperfect measure of control over the ability: he should practise meditation as often as possible until he is intimately familiar with the sense of his own mind and thus able to identify (and block) the feeling of that which is not his own mind, and study the practise of Occlumency in as much detail as possible, consciously construct and hold his mental barriers, and hold tightly to the vision of turning his focus and attention inward rather than reaching out, mentally, to any minds around him. Practically speaking, he should also avoid direct eye contact with others to the best of his ability. (To avoid doing so ostentatiously, and thus giving one's observers the hint that one is seeking to hide the ability, I suggest learning to focus one's gaze on the bridge of one's interlocutor's nose: the difference in focus is only a fraction, and thus only the most diligent will notice, but it will suffice to avoid allowing the connection to form.)

This is, however, at best a stopgap, and at worst utterly useless. If there is any way for your theoretical suspected-Legilimens to obtain expert tutelage, I strongly urge him to do so.

I am pleased your project has proven successful. In accordance with our agreement, visit me at your earliest opportunity to show me the results.
No, I'm not going to ask Pansy to ask Lucius Malfoy to answer questions for you for that Civics assignment from Madame Umbridge.

Or Draco, either.

I really don't think Mr Malfoy is a good person to ask. I don't think he actually gets on with Madam Umbridge, and I don't think he'd answer your questions if you wrote to him. If Pansy asked him to, he'd just get irritated (and not at her, at me, because he knows you're MY foster brother and he's not thick, he'd know that's why he was getting this request.) And I don't want Mr Malfoy irritated with me so NO.

If you want my advice, write to someone from one of the offices that no one cares about, like Muggleborn Labour. Ron Weasley's father works for them. I could ask Ron for you to talk to his father, because Mr Weasley wouldn't be cross. And yes I KNOW you're supposed to act all enthusiastic about the office in your letter, and that's easier when they do something really interesting, but surely you can think of SOMETHING to say. I mean your family has a muggleborn nanny and they used loads of muggle labourers in the factories and farms and so on, this is an office you even know a little bit about.

Or if you're really stuck you could see if Madame Umbridge will let you interview HER. You'd probably want to do that fast, though, before everyone else thinks of that one and she stops saying yes.
Gents, could you pass along a message to your Transfiguration teacher for me? It's from Charlie. (Obviously, make sure you're totally private first, please. It'd be a good chance for you to practise your Muffliato.)

Tell him that Charlie says that whatever those blokes who are visiting the Reserve are doing to his dragons around the solstices, for the wards, it's making them [the dragons, that is] more and more tetchy, earlier and earlier, each time. Charlie says he still hasn't had any luck figuring out what's going on there.

Sending this along in case it means something to him.

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@alt_gredforge at 2012-11-27 01:46:30
(no subject)

Interesting.

Right. We're on it.

@alt_bill at 2012-11-27 01:47:15
(no subject)

Thanks.
2012-11-26 20:52:00
Private message to Penelope Clearwater

I know I'm later than I said I would be, but I'm wrapping things up now. And I have good news! Mr Malfoy is giving me a free afternoon tomorrow, since I've been working so hard, and he says I should spend it with you. Isn't that brilliant? He really is so kind.

I can leave at half past twelve tomorrow.

2012-11-27 02:58:16
(no subject)

Tomorrow?

That's...great, Perce, but I wish I'd known. I'm trying to finish up that monograph for Mr Powell and he has a meeting with the client Wednesday. I was counting on tomorrow to get the draft done for him.

Does it have to be then? I could probably get all of Wednesday if you've any flexibility about it.

2012-11-27 03:03:00
(no subject)

Oh, dear. There are several meetings which I must attend myself, and the regular last Wednesday of the month Floo calls and--

Yes. It has to be tomorrow.

Can you get the draft done tonight, do you think?

2012-11-27 03:03:33
(no subject)

What could we do with the afternoon off?
Well, I--

There's also the question of notice to Mr Powell. He's not much for surprises.

I mean, I've not been there nearly as long as you've been with Mr Malfoy--I can't just tell him tomorrow that I'm leaving at half noon.

But--well, maybe he'll understand.

Wait. What have you told Mr Malfoy about us? Why does he think you should spend the day with me all of a sudden?

Do give it a try with Mr Powell. You've pleased him, haven't you? Surely he can give you an afternoon off.

Oh, it was a very natural subject to come up, you understand. Invitations are starting to flood in for all of the holiday events that the Malfoys are invited to, so that led to talk about how important it is to have the right person on your arm for those sorts of things. It was quite touching, really: he waxed a bit poetic about Mrs Malfoy (they really do have an ideal marriage, you know). He said that it's important to pay attention to that person in your life. And then he looked at me and said, 'You've been working quite hard, Weasley. Why don't you take tomorrow afternoon off, devote some time to doing that sort of thing?'

I'm about to head home. Let's talk about it when I get there.
Order Only: Future for the remaining Players

First of all, Dorcas and Caradoc and I want you all to know how much we owe to Frank, Alice and Arabella, and all the rest of the people here at Moddey Dhoo. They've been unbelievably patient with us, offering us a shoulder when we need it, and projects when we wanted to lose ourselves in work, and plenty of friendly kids to distract us. But it's time for us to think about our future, and so the three of us sat down for a meeting this afternoon and faced a hard truth that we've been instinctively resisting.

The Peacehaven Players are effectively no more. It started as an undercover operation to gather information in the camps, but we made it surprisingly real. We all even got a bit choked up at the idea of letting the theatre troupe end. Perhaps there might be some volunteers from Sherwood that could help step into Benjy's and Emmeline's roles. But after talking it over, we've decided that we really don't have the heart to try. For now, it just would seem too hard.

So, Arthur, we could use your help canceling our future bookings with the various camp administrators. I'm sure it won't cause too many ripples if you explain that an itinerant group like ours has had a turnover in membership that makes it impossible for us to continue.

But we will be back, to help further our networking goals. We've had several meetings with Davidson and Turner to discuss helping the Sherwood organisation grow, and what we could do with it, including discussions of supplies and logistics. And Arthur, I think it would be a good idea for us to meet to talk about what we can do to help develop the network of the parents of the Moddey Dhoo kids as a resource. They're invested with us, because we're giving their kids a better future. Surely some of their contacts could be useful to us. And we'll offer support to Frank and Dora as they work on redeveloping some of Ridley's network.

Let me know any thoughts you have.
well said, mate.

tonks, I figure you and me can head back to the camps this week, yeah?

I'm in.

I agree it's time we try. No way of knowing whether things will still be locked tight unless we go see for ourselves.

Kingsley, I'm sorry about the Players not going forward, but your contacts--and more than that, your inside knowledge of which camp admins have blindspots and which sorts of dangerous they all are--that's gold the Players have mined for us during all those tours.

Agreed: your information has been invaluable, and I'm sure it'll yield dividends for years to come.

It's a very hard thing, moving forward while remembering fallen companions. But I know Benjy and Emmeline would expect no less.

(And maybe someday when the Protectorate falls and this is all over, we can, I dunno, name a theatre after them.)

I like the way you think, my friend. I bet Emmeline and Benjy might like that idea, too.
Of course I'll help with the bookings issue, Kingsley. Just owl me the dates and locations.

And as for meeting with you to talk about developing the parent contacts, yes, I agree. I think I can come out there to the Sanctuary on Saturday, say about 10:00?

That'd be fine.

hope you plan to stay for lunch.

Oh, please do!

I would be delighted to, thank you.

Another thing, Frank, and Kingsley's suggestion that we develop our contacts with the children's parents further brought it to mind (not to mention my adventures with Terry Boot's file). I think it might be prudent for me to make a duplio copy of each child's Ministry file to keep there at the Sanctuary. If I work a bit on the charm I have in mind, I can set them up so that they
automatically update with new information as the Ministry file updates--if the parent moves to a new location, for example. As we develop the contacts further, there would be information we would want to put in the files that of course I can't keep at the Ministry. I confess I have been rather uneasy over the amount of information about the parents that is simply stored in my memory. What do you think?

@alt_alice at 2012-11-28 03:26:43
(no subject)

That would be brilliant, Arthur. And it makes a great deal of sense to house records at Moddey for Frank and Kingsley to access directly. Arabella has some available space in her office -- you know the extensive files she keeps on just about everything, so I'm sure she'll be willing to add this.

@alt_arthur at 2012-11-28 03:38:23
(no subject)

Excellent. Let me, as I said, work on the charms. I may enlist Nick Towler's help, too. But I should have enough time before Saturday to bring the majority of the copied files out with me when I meet with Kingsley. Arabella's office, if she's willing to provide the space, should work perfectly.
Using a variety of my slyest manoeuvres, I finally managed to obtain Terry Boot's Ministry file, without using either his name or Carrow's. I've made a copy of everything in it, and I'm sending you a copy, my boy. I think you have a right to see it, and it includes what little is known about your family.

A caution. You might want to let Frank or Alice review it first, before you read the material. It's...it's not pleasant reading--it includes some correspondence from Amycus Carrow with regard to your custody, among other things--and it may be helpful to talk to them.

As for the file itself, I have changed your status on it from 'Missing' to 'Deceased,' saying that you were killed by Carrow and that your body was buried in the cemetary at Lincoln Castle. I checked; no one has ever bothered to follow up concerning the fate of any of his poor prisoners who were buried there. The file will be stored with those of other 'Deceased' persons, meaning magical monitoring is removed.

This means, my dear boy, that you are free of the Protectorate for good.

Excellent. Bureaucratic obfuscation for the win. Well done, Dad!

Wow. I'm...I'm sort of stunned.

Thank you! I realise that I was afraid an owner's name might appear some day when I wrote a private message.

It's kind of you to send me the file. I think that's a very good idea, to have Mr and Mrs Longbottom look at it first. I don't want to read
anything he wrote, for example. Just the thought of seeing his handwriting again gives me the shivers.

alt_frank at 2012-11-27 19:43:10
(no subject)

we'll make sure you don't have to see what you don't want to, kiddo.

alt_terry at 2012-11-28 12:23:15
(no subject)

Thank you, sir.

alt_frank at 2012-11-27 19:42:26
(no subject)

thanks, mate. appreciated.
This is from both of us, of course. We could use some advice.

You know we're interested in developing a business, selling the sorts of products we've been experimenting with for years. Some of them are joke/prank products, of course, like the trick wands, for example. But if we have the right facilities and equipment, some of the things we have in mind could be dead useful for the Order, too.

Thing is, we need a backer. Or more than one. Mum and Dad aren't in a position to help (and Mum's dubious about a lot of our ideas anyway). We had hopes that we had raised a stake for ourselves with the bet we placed with Ludo Bagman at the World Cup last year, but the git welched on us, leaving us stuck without the money we'd earned. We know that you two aren't exactly flush, but maybe you know some people who are?

Another thing: if we DO use some of the products for the Order, we have to be careful about it. We're a bit squeamish about keeping two sets of books to hide the money needed to make anything the Order might use on Order activities. But we'd do it if we had to.

Do you two have any rich classmates just dying to sink loads of galleons into a couple young entrepreneurs' startup business?

None of us up here are all that flush, yeah, but none of us are hurting too badly, either, since we've all got room and board included. If you can't find a single backer, I could probably turn up a few who could contribute. (And you can put me down for, oh, a hundred Galleons at least. I'll get back to you.)

I've stayed in touch with a bunch of people from school, but I can't think of anybody who's got deep enough pockets to bankroll you the way it seems like you're going to need. And anybody likely to be
willing to fund you is also going to want a business plan, and a share in the profits, which means you probably will have to keep those two sets of books. So you might want to look more for people you know and trust. (Ideally, it'd be somebody inside the Order, but, well, I know what our finances look like, and I don't think anybody can front the cash involved.)

How much do you think you're talking about?

**alt_gredforge** at **2012-11-29 01:55:48**
(no subject)

We have been working on a business plan, actually. Several different scenarios, depending on whether we start with a direct sales approach, person to person, or we add advertising and owl orders, or we set up our own shop. We've mocked up scenarios ranging from Г200 to Г1000. Г100 would certainly help to get us started. But if it's a stretch for you, we'd prefer to hit on someone with really deep pockets, so to speak.

**alt_bill** at **2012-11-29 02:00:14**
(no subject)

I'm intrigued by your plan and admire your ingenuity, but I have to admit that I'm probably not rubbing elbows with people of the right social/financial class. I have some money in savings, too, and can probably stake you for another 100 galleons. But as for a rich backer, I'll have to give that further thought.

Do you have rich classmates? If they don't have the money now, maybe a fond relative does?

But yeah, any Order-related business should probably be split out, and staked with Order funds.
Okay, I've been looking at this thing all day waiting for something to happen. I know you said it was for secret messages, Harry, but what sort, exactly?

Are we meant to use it to take the mick on Bumbridge behind her (huge) back?

Or - Granger, since you helped come up with it, does that mean were meant to use it to summon her to us with fresh biccies and tea and things?

No, somehow I doubt that.

So Pansy's got one and Sally Anne and Hydra and who all else, exactly?

---

Mostly it's so we can assemble meetings and revision groups without having to send multiple private messages or a completely open invitation with no room in between.

I thought we told you the list? They're all friends of Pansy's or Hydra's or Sally-Anne's. Finch-Fletchley, Weasley and his twin brothers, Bones, Loveood, Corner, I think, and a few others.

So Harry can assemble meetings, you mean.

Well, I hope no one expects me to only ever revise with the "coin-group." Sometimes I like to see what they're reading over in Ravenclaw Corner, or see what Vaisey and Gamp and the others are working on in their year.
What I'm saying is: there are appearances I have to keep up, and Harry does too, really. Just in case everyone's forgotten.

Yes, so Harry can, and so can other people who hold the coin.

And yes, of course this isn't the only group, it's just so that there can be a smaller group and it will actually help you keep up those appearances, you see, because it's not as if you'll need to advertise these meetings in your journals, you'll use the other way instead.

So, you're confident that you anyone can call a meeting and everyone with a coin will be all right with the person who called it, and why they called it.

Well, that's good to know. Hope you're right, cos if you're not, that might all end a bit badly for the lot of us.

I've recommended that anyone use that as a criterion for choosing who gets coins and who doesn't, but of course that's not my decision.

Remember that there's a protection on it, as well. So if someone agrees to use it and then betrays it, there would be consequences for that person as well.

Yeah, I get that Pansy and Sally Anne and Hydra all decided who would get the coins, and they were thinking about this "criterion" - but look,
how can they know for sure? I mean, what's Hydra thinking... her boyfriend traded France for... And Lovegood, does she even know her own last name, half the time?

I'm sure you know what I'm implying here.

alt_hermione at 2012-11-28 04:48:29
(no subject)

I know what you're implying, yes.

Hydra's boyfriend traded France for Hydra, mostly. I think maybe you should talk to your girlfriend about why they're all trustworthy. Sir.

alt_draco at 2012-11-28 05:04:29
(no subject)

It's probably more important that you know why they're trustworthy.

Though I suppose that's for Harry to tell you. Which I'm sure he has.

But anyway - I'm the one that Pansy chose to include. What would she know about Sally Anne and Hydra's choices? Unless they told her, which I suppose could be. I'm just surprised that either of them know enough about Lovegood or Bones to know how they really feel about certain things, is all. Unless what Remy is saying is true and Hydra really is a legilimens.

alt_hermione at 2012-11-28 05:06:43
(no subject)

Hm, well, I'm not sure about that but don't Lovegood and Bones go to Pansy's Teatime? So perhaps she's got to know them through that.
Let's just say that the people with coins have all studied the works of Sinbad. Does that help?

Oh, brilliant. Him again. And I already knew that about Pansy and Harry, of course.

So, what. How did everyone figure THAT out about each other when I wasn't paying attention?

I really think you're making this more complicated than it is.

They're all mates. They all socialise outside of lessons, through one connection or another.

That's really all there is to it. But if you want to know more you should ask Miss Parkinson.

I socialise with all sorts of people in this school and I only trust two of them.

So yeah, I think I will ask her.
Look mate, I saw the look you were giving the Thunderhead. It would be perfect for you, for any keeper.

I'll be crass and talk about money. You know me well enough be now to know I hate it, so I'll just be blunt. It's wrong for me, but my family can't return it for ... oh so many reasons. You can afford a new broom, we can't, at least not another new one. I'm proposing you get a new good (and I mean REALLY good) seeker broom and we trade. Doesn't have to be right away, just let's not wait until the day before the next match so we can actually practice on them.

Interested?
I know you told me everything you cast when I was taking notes on the night itself, but is there anything... unusual about the motions you used for the Aviculus hex that would account for the counterspell not working quite to specifications? I really need to know any variations as actually performed, or my notes are quite useless, you know.

Samuels seems to be on the mend at this point. And I understand that Zach (and Samuels himself) said nothing about the originator of the hex, no matter how much pressed. Good man. Men. Both of them. You know what I meant. Stout of heart, and true, and all.
First off, Zach I believe that you are not the one who cursed Samuels.

However something is going on and one or both of you knows more than you said. Zach, the Matron may have stopped asking questions, but I'm sure neither of us were satisfied with the lack of details. Heph, the only time I've seen you as evasive as you were when we talked about why Smith would ask after you when Samuels was hurt was third year and Sprout was asking us why all the mandrakes in the greenhouse were blue. If it's as bad as I think it could be, the bludger rain of punishment would be disastrous for all of those caught in it.

Whatever is going on will get figured out, students don't get hurt that badly without investigations and consequences. Samuels's situation is an agenda item on the staff meeting tomorrow.

If you come forward now I promise to work to keep your punishment as light as possible. Think about it. I'm going to bed. This offer expires at the prefects meeting tomorrow.

Well, good, because I wasn't.

Like I said, Samuels was just larking about revising and it got away from him. We all thought he'd fixed himself back up.

I've already admitted that I saw him favouring that side and I shouldn't have aimed for it, knowing it might still be sore. But really, that's all there is to 'come forward' about, mate.
If you're not in the midst of something that can't be laid aside, I could use your presence in the Hospital Wing. I have one of yours, Mr McLaggen, suffering from a rather nasty curse injury.

Mind you, he won't die of the matter, but it is a serious thing nonetheless, and as it is patently a result of rule-breaking behaviour, I believe it's a matter requiring intervention from his Head of House.

I shall hold him here until you arrive, though it would be helpful if that were sooner than later as I've another, considerably more pressing, situation at hand and cannot be keeping more than half an eye on McLaggen the while.
Private Message to Heph and Oggie

I heard about Inglebee and McLaggen. What were they thinking?

Too right, there's a reason I've not been back since Friday. Look. Ced says this is going to break anyway. I'm not going to grass, but Heph, I think you better go and tell them you're the one who duelled Samuels.

And Oggie, I think you'd best get the others to end it. It was fine when it was just larking about but these spells are getting too advanced and too unpredictable.

That bludger - he could've died. That's not what I signed on for, mates.
Hallo,

I say, I had rather an interesting conversation with Smith last night. I've been wondering when he'd come to his senses about that ridiculous duelling club.

But I wanted to--are you quite all right, love? You've been a bit distracted lately, as if something's on your mind that you're still working out, what? How can I help?

Also, did Professor Dolohov read from your lot's essays? I say, I wasn't expecting direct comparisons of people's work, though I suppose it ought not to surprise me. I meant to ask after your lesson yesterday and quite forgot.

-Justin

---

What did Smith say? Is he going to turn himself in?

Oh, am I? I don't mean to be. Everything's fine, really. I just wish Remy wasn't so prone to dramas, sometimes. The way he's carrying on avoiding me is just silly.

Yes, Professor Dolohov read two essays: one as an example of excellence, and the other as an example of less-than-excellence. Neither of the examples were my essay, though.

From,

Hydra
Well, he's not going to turn anyone else in; I told him that I thought if the Professors were going to discover it anyway, he certainly didn't need to add peaching on them to his ledger, what. But I did encourage him to own up to his own involvement. I don't know what he'll do, honestly.

Yes, I did mention something to Remy about the rather odd way he's treating you, actually. Hope you don't mind, what? After all, it's rather my job to look out for your happiness. He er, got a bit shirty with me. He does tend to over-react, doesn't he? Has he given you his reasons, or simply tried to give you a wide berth?

Professor Dolohov read parts of four people's in our lesson. I think by the way he blanched, one of the questionable ones was Smith's. Poor fellow, he's not having an easy time of it, lately! But, it sounds as if the Professor's reading to each class from its own members' work, what? Dash it, that narrows the field considerably. I suppose it's better to know that might happen again.

I'm a bit--well, just a little concerned that your other cousin might blanch as well, at the coins and the people who have them. I suppose that can't be helped, either. Although if Hermione thinks it's all right, I guess it must be, what?

-J

I suppose that might be why Diggory was writing to him late last night. I don't know Zach as well as you but he doesn't seem terribly sensible at times - it's good he has housemates like you and Ernie to guide him along a little.

Remy over-reacted when you talked to him? Why, what did he say? He's given me his reasons for being cross, yes, but now he's really just trying to avoid me, I think. Really, I'm sure it must be a performance to distract from the fact that I asked him about liking boys, and liking you, in particular.
Are you worried Professor Dolohov is going to read from your essay? But if he's not naming names, then why are you worried?

It's no secret that Draco isn't terribly fond of Neville, and he and Ron used to row a lot I think, but then...he did give Ron a broom, so that's something. But I think that Harry and Pansy and Hermione know him even better than I do, and they all think it's all right. He'll probably just see it as a nifty way to send secret messages - which it is. The trouble might come when he starts asking why his other mates, like Blaise and Daphne, can't have a coin as well.

From,
Hydra

alt_justin at 2012-11-28 19:55:17
(no subject)

Yes, I think it was. I gather Zach's somewhat caught up in what happened to poor Samuels (though I believe that's all been sorted). Poor chap. I think he's a bit misguided, true, but not really a bad sort, in his way. Wouldn't offer him a coin, though, what?

As to Remy.... In point of fact, love, he seems to think that you've been reading his mind. He says he never said anything untoward about us at that party, for one, and that he hadn't even had time to properly realise you were about to ruin your potion, that other time, before you 'heard' him shout. I'm quite sure his thoughts about us were bally well dark, what, but as far as the potions lesson...did anyone else react to his cry? I should think if one of my classmates burst out like that I'd jolly well look over to see what was the matter. If no one did, then I think it's likely he hadn't made a sound, what?

He did read from my essay. Very approvingly, in fact, dash it all. I'd hoped it was bally well run-of-the-mill, not something he'd single out, what? And I heard Goyle congratulating Blaise on the essay as we left. It's not that I mind anyone else claiming credit, of course, but it's probably only a matter of time before the others realise whose it was. If that lot do ask me to revise, I think
I ought to pretend to be flattered, even excited, and I don't much fancy the idea.

Does Draco realise how clever Hermione is? Or that she's just as talented in magic as he or Harry? I can't think he knows she has a wand, what? I've never thought to ask what he thinks of her--well, one wouldn't draw that sort of attention, would one do?

-J

---

*alt_hydra* at *2012-11-29 05:25:46*  
(no subject)

Coming back to this before I finish my homework!

I'm glad we were able to sneak off for a bit and talk. I'm really *not* going to let Remy bother me anymore. I'll just treat him as I always do and if he wants to be funny about it he can, but I'm sure he'll get tired of that eventually.

Oh, and I've been thinking about your essay, and perhaps next time you had better write something that you think is exceptionally brilliant, just to catch Professor Dolohov off-guard!

Well, I'm off - enjoy Astronomy!

Love,

Hydra
This unsupervised duelling **must** be stopped. And you are the ones must stop it.

One should have thought that after Samuels, they'd have seen sense, but no! This morning, I have McLaggen with an infected curse burn and Inglebee with no mouth.

No mouth.

In consequence of an unreversed Omniphagitos curse. I've told him they might as well have cursed his brain to atrophy for all he apparently ever uses it. Needless to say he's not answered any of my questions.

They never do.

In any case, I've done all I can for Inglebee; however, full restoration will require specialist treatments, which, I'm pleased to say, will set his family back a substantial sum. I've given him an oral cavity, a tongue, and teeth; I've also reconnected his mouth to his throat and respiratory system, but I'm afraid his lips no longer sit entirely right on his face, and nor is his speech likely to recover without therapeutic intervention. He is also unlikely to be a quiet sleeper for some time to come; one hopes, rather, that this will not endear him to his dormitory companions—peer disapproval ranking high amongst effective deterrents to future misbehaviour, higher than physical discomfort or lectures from the Matron.
A note and reminder

Fifth and sixth years: Madam Umbridge will be observing our evening teaching sessions tonight. I’m sure you will give her every possible courtesy. It does look like it may stay clear, so please come prepared to work outside.

Fifth years: we’ll be coming back to locational magic theory in lecture next week (and your observing tonight will relate). If you still have questions about what we’ve covered so far, please have them ready for your next lecture. Or ask here. (Beyond the usual reasons you might want to learn something, yes, it will be on your OWLs.)

Private message to Raz and Pomona

Have either of you heard a better excuse for why Dolores is being allowed to observe classes, beyond "wanting to understand the entire scope of the school" better? Septima was entirely oblique about it when she mentioned her own observation last Thursday.

Two classes of mine so far today, plus talking to her through lunch and my office time. (She so clearly was not going to climb the stairs again, and I was not going to leave her alone in my office or classroom, thank you.) She was actually cordial enough, not that poison-in-sugar thing she often does, but she’s so demandingly persistent.

Maybe it’s just me remembering the summer and overreacting that makes it feel miserable. I hope so.

Why this thing, why that. Why do we have to have astronomy on top of a very tall tower? Could I explain why midnight? (Again!) What’s the point of the field anyway? Do I really need all that equipment? Or that many charts? What’s this tool used for? How much does it cost to maintain the telescopes? How often do we replace them? Who does the repairs and maintenance? Where did I learn to do that?

Anyway, I’m writing for two reasons: First, she’s going to be at the staff meeting. “Now that I’m teaching alongside the rest of you, my dear.” Ugh.
Second: Pomona, Bathsheba will fail miserably, if she’s not prepared for it. And we should warn Mina, too. Do you think you could invite the two of them plus me to tea sometime this week? Dolores said it’s Charms next, so we’ve a little time, but not lots. I’ll work the conversation round to the observation, but the invite might look better coming from you.

I’m going to go have a long bath and find something to restore my patience before supper. And that meeting.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-28 19:48:09
Private message to Raz

Love -

I’m coping, honest. The day I can’t talk her ear off about my own field and keep control of the conversation is the day I should retire to the country and a life of bad novels and occasional sheep.

Having her in my space is the horrible part, and the worst of that’s over. She won’t stop fiddling with things. Which, really, is a rather blunt metaphor for the whole problem.

Seeing Storm yesterday did help with some other stuff I’ve been mulling over. I’ll catch you up when we get a chance, but none of it’s urgent. Sorry I got back so late - I ended going straight up the tower for class.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-28 20:02:05
Private message to Tosha

Toshenka -

Turns out “Dolores observing my classes” makes it onto the short list of least pleasant experiences in my past year. (Yes, despite fierce competition.) That said, I will manage, Tosha, don’t fret. And don’t plot dire things - yet, anyway - please. I’m thinking about the implications.

(I have Jelly Gums, and I’m about to go soak my disgruntlement in the bath while reading #15 - Major Secrets, which has me wondering about New York City, and has some amusing plot arc as well. I’ll
First, Dolores is definitely expecting to be at the staff meeting. Very pleased - cat with cream - about it, too. Has all sorts of matters she’d like to discuss. I did try to get her to expand, but she didn’t share anything new.

Second, it’s clear she intends these observations of everyone. She seems to be going alphabetical by class. (Forgetting that it’s Ancient Runes, not Runes. For all her lists, she keeps doing that kind of thing, had you noticed? Anyway, she said it’s Charms, next.)

I do intend to give Bathsheba and Mina clear warning, and you can guess the contents of the note to Raz and Pomona. But I’m not sure about anyone else (‘whether’ and if so ‘how’ and ‘what to say’), and would welcome your advice there.

Third, I will manage more details and a few faint patterns for you and Raz - just give me a bit. I desperately need to keep my patience through this evening, as she’ll be up observing tonight. (It’s going to be bitterly cold up there for anyone unpracticed with warming charms. Maybe she won’t stay long.)

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@alt_antonin at 2012-11-28 21:00:09
Re: Private message to Tosha

I am not fretting, dearest: I am attempting to figure out what she is up to. (And pondering what would be best for the class she observes of mine...)

The fourths are filing in right now for their theoretical class, so I've only a moment, but I will drag my arse down to supper so we can discuss before the staff meeting. If it does not run too long, you and Raz are welcome to join me after for a drink, some strategy, and a griping session before your evening observations-in-both-senses.

(New York, meanwhile, is not my favourite wizarding enclave in America -- as I believe I've mentioned, that honour goes to New Orleans -- but I have spent some time there, and would be happy to tell you outrageous stories and cheerful lies.)

Exhaustedly yours,

T
alt_sinistra at 2012-11-28 21:27:49

Re: Private message to Tosha

I am all for figuring out what she's up to, trust me. I just don't want to be fussed at. (Not that you did, but - well, preventative measures. Sorry.) Anyway, sufficiently revived after a long bath and a mug of the very excellent hot chocolate I save for such occasions. And I'm about to work up notes for you and for Raz.

As to which classes, she gave me just under a week's notice. She picked the day, and I got the impression she's particularly interested in the 4th and 5th year curriculum. Protesting - or even changing the date - were clearly problematic, at least for me.

I'd appreciate the strategy, griping, and drink, as long as it's coffee. I think I'd best have all my wits about me and no hint of alcohol when I see her tonight. She - well, she tried a couple of questions about Minerva, on that topic, though I sidestepped them. (Now, after I'm done with the 6ths, that's another question, and immensely tempting.)

On New York, I rather suspected as much. I'll be interested to see what you think of the description. (I rather think this is the author who's actually spent time in America, but I wasn't sure until the last twenty pages.)

alt_antonin at 2012-11-28 23:37:53

Private Message to Auri and Raz

This has not been a very good day.

As you have likely noticed by now, I will not be at supper; I am in the infirmary with Mr Inglebee attempting to arrive at the bottom of what these idiots have been up to. I will attempt five minutes' grace before the meeting to fill you both in on what I have discovered.

Raz: as it is clear that the idiots started their unauthorised duelling club in response to our example, I plan to insist that the right of discipline is also ours. I will assume you are in accord there unless you tell me otherwise?

Auri: I must ask your assistance during the meeting -- if you see that
my anger is getting the best of me, kindly step on my foot beneath the table or some such to call me to heel.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-28 23:53:30
Re: Private Message to Auri and Raz

I will certainly help, Tosha, and thank you for thinking to ask.

Raz is fuming - gone to walk off his temper before we get started. Don't blame him one bit.

Right. Brief stop, and I'll be at the meeting.

alt_antonin at 2012-11-29 03:24:27
Re: Private Message to Auri and Raz

Thank you for the well-timed kicks, dearest. And the involuntary grimace of suppressed desire to apologise on your face after each tread on my toes was one bright spot throughout.

If either of you would care to join me in my quarters, I am in possession of Mr Moon's notes, which are, shall we say, thorough. Auri, if you would prefer to apply yourself to as much relaxation as possible before the Dolores Invasion, do not feel as though you are missing anything; we can catch up tomorrow (somehow; why must these things always happen on our hell days?) And if you are in need of an excuse to chivvy her out your door and down your tower at the stroke of class's end, feel free to use me as an excuse: I will be up for quite some time (the notes are very thorough) and the punishment I am currently favouring will have need of locational calculation.

alt_sinistra at 2012-11-29 03:41:59
Re: Private Message to Auri and Raz

Glad to know I'm of some use somewhere, then.

That's ungracious. Sorry. (All about Dolores, not about you.)

You're welcome, though I hope we won't need that skill again
soon, even if it does amuse you. And thank you, Tosha, for the invite, but Dolores implied she'd be up here early, and I am not letting her alone in my tower. The excuse to get her to leave may, however, be very handy.

Locational calculation - here? How tightly defined? I've all the tables handy at the moment, since the observing the 5ths are doing uses them, and I can dig out the good sextant. I can guarantee you accuracy to about 200 yards, but could get it a bit tighter than that with a little more work.

@alt_antonin at 2012-11-29 04:04:57
Re: Private Message to Auri and Raz

No, I do not blame you. I would not wish Dolores unsupervised in my domain either. And -- truly, darling, I hope I have given you cause neither to think I am not grateful for all your help, nor that I only value you for what help you might offer.

Speaking of help, however: do not put yourself to any trouble yet, as I'm not yet positive that my instincts are correct -- I need to check Raz's opinion first, and to make sure what I have in mind is even possible, and I would appreciate your thoughts as well. What I have in mind: there is a spell that will, until it is dispelled, prevent its target from casting any magic at all without permission of the caster. I am checking my references, but I believe it will be possible to modify it so that it will only prevent the individual from casting magic on another, and expand it so any teacher might give permission. The locational magic, meanwhile, is because I had thought to leave it active only at Hogwarts itself, lest parents accuse us of overstepping our boundaries. If it is possible for accuracy that narrow, that is.

It is only a thought. But I believe it is the best way to get the point across.

@alt_sinistra at 2012-11-29 04:13:57
Re: Private Message to Auri and Raz

Tosha -

Haven't we already discussed the fact I enjoy being helpful? My mood is entirely not about
you, it is therefore unfair to take it out on you. Either of you.

As to the calculations - look, let me take the initial measurements tonight. I could do a first approximation of the area around Hogwarts from that, easily. If you want something more defined - say, the Hogwarts ground but not Hogsmeade - I'd need to do a few more from other points on the grounds, but I can easily do that once it gets dark tomorrow.

(I spare you the discussion about single point calculation from the sun versus multiple point triangulation using the fixed stars and planets. The latter is far more elegant and precise.)

Hypatia's blood - she is early. I hear her on the stairs now.

alt_antonin at 2012-11-29 04:22:12
Re: Private Message to Auri and Raz

I am confident that whatever you do, it will be done with elegance and precision.

A close approximation would suffice, I suppose - I cannot foresee a reason why Hogsmeade would need to be excluded, and actually, including an area around the castle might be wise, lest they simply sneak out and carry on.

As to Dolores -- courage, my dear. I have faith in your ability to be impeccable in your work.
Severus

I need a Slytherin translator now

alt_mcgonagall

alt_severus at 2012-11-28 21:53:41
(no subject)

What is the issue?

alt_mcgonagall at 2012-11-28 21:56:37
(no subject)

Toshenka

and

That Umbridge woman.

Aurora Sinistra also.

alt_severus at 2012-11-28 22:04:23
(no subject)

I will be there momentarily, but there is little I might do if there is no reason for me to be there. Although --

Minerva, please be honest with me: have you been drinking?

alt_mcgonagall at 2012-11-28 22:05:09
(no subject)

Some.
alt_severus at 2012-11-28 22:06:33
(no subject)

I see.

Are you in your office? I will be there as soon as I make one stop first.

alt_mcgonagall at 2012-11-28 22:07:23
(no subject)

Severus if you are bringing me a potion I will not drink it.

alt_severus at 2012-11-28 22:11:35
(no subject)

It is your choice: I will not force anything down your throat, no matter how foolish it would be to enter into battle with Dolores Umbridge and Antonin Dolohov at anything less than your full capacity. However, it would be remiss of me not to provide the option.

I will assume the password to your office has not changed.

alt_mcgonagall at 2012-11-28 22:14:03
(no subject)

Well no it has not, but I am surprised at your insubordination young man.
Private Message to Professor Dolohov

Excuse me, sir, but may I speak with you on a matter of some importance?

I am quite busy at the moment, Mr Moon. Is this something that might wait?

I am afraid I am at least partly to blame for the unfortunate mishaps suffered by Samuels, McLaggen and Inglebee. Having recently been brought to an awareness of my failure to uphold the standards of a Prefect of Hogwarts, I regret my imprudent actions, and wish to do what I can to repair the damage caused.

You understand, sir, that I am loathe to speak of the actions of others, as betrayal of a comrade is repugnant to all men of honor. Yet there are times when, for the greater good, one needs must submit one's own judgement to that of those whose guidance we are beholden to. I mean, you are my Professor, sir. And I'm not entirely certain what the best course of action would be. At this point, Sir.

At the moment, Mr Moon, the only thing you might do to repair the damage you and your fellows' breathtaking lack of judgement has caused is to
make a full and accurate accounting of everything that has transpired, so we might have all the information we require at hand.

My time is spoken for for the next several hours and I do not know how soon I will be free. Go sit in my classroom and write out everything you know, including the names of all students you know to be involved and any details of spells you idiots that have been cast. If I do not return to the classroom before curfew, return to your common room and continue working.

I trust I do not need to tell you that any attempt to protect others by leaving anything out will not protect anyone, yourself included.
2012-11-28 17:10:00
Private Message to Linus

Have you completely lost your mind?

Do you realise that they could pull your Prefecture for something like this? First Samuels and now McLaggen and Inglebee?

What in Lakshmi's name were you thinking, Lines? He specifically told everyone not to try those techniques without supervision. And that he'd be happy to arrange to instruct if people wanted it. All you had to do was ask.

What if Karo's wedding gets called off? I mean, the Calderwoods got completely snubbed everywhere after Cass pulled those stunts last year. It could happen, you know Mr Baddock's very sensitive about appearances.

---

alt_linus at 2012-11-28 22:24:10
(no subject)

I

I didn't

I was only taking notes, keeping proper records of what was thrown, and offering the occasional spell combination and adaptation sugge

We really weren't

Please don't

I can't bear it if y

Let us hope it is not as dire as that.

alt_padma at 2012-11-28 22:29:29
(no subject)

I'm not going to say anything but you'd better think hard about catching Diggory up later and at least telling him about your own involvement, Lines.
Honestly.

alt_linus at 2012-11-28 22:44:51
(no subject)

I am truly sorry to have been a bad influence on my peers. You are entirely right that a Prefect needs to uphold standards to the utmost.

I hope that my having spoken up will be at least a beginning in repairing my honor in your eyes.

alt_padma at 2012-11-28 22:52:56
(no subject)

Better late than never, I guess.

Though you didn't have to be so dramatic about it, either.

I just thought you'd say something to Diggory later, in private. Now all your mates will think you gave them up when they get caught. I mean, Warrington, McLaggen and Bobolis are all sitting right here. And you may not have said so but they're in this, too, aren't they? So what else are they going to think?

Really, Lines. Not very clever, start to finish. At least you're trying to do the right thing.
Private Message to Poppy Pomfrey

I have just heard today's news. Is Mr. Inglebee still under your care? If so, I would like to stop in briefly and ask some very pointed questions as to what in the world he was thinking. And attempt to discover who else is responsible, as it is now quite clear this is not an isolated issue.

alt_poppy at 2012-11-28 22:47:56
(no subject)

Not an isolated issue. Quite.

As for Mr Inglebee, Septima Vector was here earlier as his Head of House, and I'm not certain what he told her. I gave them privacy for that conversation, though I will note that it was not a long one.

And, yes, you may certainly come up to speak with him yourself, assuming you intend no damage to him, disciplinary or otherwise, whilst he is here on my ward. You will need to be prepared to receive his answers on parchment, as he is not capable of speaking intelligibly yet.

Did you wish to come before the staff meeting or after?

alt_antonin at 2012-11-28 22:52:12
(no subject)

I will be down in a few moments. Thank you.

I assure you, I would not dream of attempting discipline until I am able to do so much more calmly.
For your reference and edification: I found Minerva quite indisposed when I arrived in her office at her summons; I had suspected as such, and brought a dose of Sobrietus with me. After much persuasion that she would need her wits about her tonight, I convinced her it was in her best interests to take it.

It is my own formulation and therefore less harsh on the system than the standard recipe, and I have discovered a way to add the principal ingredients of a Restoration Draught as well, but if you are able to convince her to take particular care tonight without causing her to withdraw from you entirely, please do: there is only so much I might do.

While I am well aware of your opinion of me, we should speak as soon as possible. You are an adequate healer and have demonstrated concern for Minerva in the past, and so I must assume you have considered the Contravinum in the past and been stymied by not having anyone to brew the potions in confidence and without error. I believe it is time to volunteer my services as the brewer, although I do not know how we will convince her to attempt the therapy.

You have such a winning way of asking a favour. And of insinuating yourself between a Healer and her patient.

What is your experience with the Contravinum draught? Was it something you turned your mind to contemplating during your dozen years keeping house with the Dementors in Azkaban?
If you had rather preferred Minerva appear at tonight's meeting barely able to stand, I will certainly register your objection for future decisionmaking.

I have brewed the *Contravinum* before. I will not disclose the identity of the patient.

Actually, I think it's a fine thing that you've persuaded Minerva to sober up for tonight's meeting. Well done. I've had to learn to select my battles on that on score, and in any case, have been too tied up here today to have attempted reasoning with her.

I gather you've discovered that there are limits to one's effectiveness with her. She becomes resistant just as one thinks one's making headway.

I am loathe to share details of any patient's history. But I admit that if I thought there were a chance that together we could achieve what I've not been able to accomplish alone, I would be willing to work together with her restored health as our goal.

As for Contravinum, I take it that the patient whose identity you will not share did not die of your treatment--or I presume you would not have made the suggestion. If I'm wrong in that assumption, please say so and we will drop the matter here. I will not risk Minerva's life in an effort to extend it.

The patient in question did not die of an incorrectly brewed course of *Contravinum*. I would not have suggested treating Minerva with it otherwise: though I am aware you believe me incapable of human emotion, I would not risk Minerva's health if I
did not believe my skill sufficient to the challenge. We cannot afford her loss, any more than we might afford her incapacity.

The question of course becomes twofold: how one might persuade Minerva of the necessity (and yes, your observations there are much in accordance with mine), and how one might obtain the ingredients for the brewing -- I have not seen potions-grade cardamom on apothecaries' availability sheets for quite some time, nor calamus, and myrrh only infrequently. I do, however, suspect the former to be a greater difficulty than the latter.

I will not ask you to divulge confidential matters. But it has become clear to me that we must do something, even should that something require cooperation that neither of us were inclined towards otherwise.
After the Prefects meeting where Melinda and I made a plea for anyone with information about the hex injuries to come forward, Linus Moon said he had been involved in 'something' that he fears had been allowed to go too far. Quoting him: "Carried away by the glorious example of our instructors" and "I regret my part in not discouraging such behaviour and in not counselling other actions" He refused to name names. I told him he that if he was unwilling to tell me who all was involved that he needed to go to a professor as soon as he could screw up the courage.

Shortly after that Ogden Begy found me and claimed that he, Samuels and Inglebee were the only ones involved. "We were practising casting advanced Dar: Noble Arts and Defence spells and things got away from us" He flatly denied that Linus Moon, Zach Smith or Hephaestus Bobolis were involved in anyway even when asked point blank about their involvement. I did not find his story credible. He was extremely evasive about details. He blanched when I mentioned Moon and Smith, but not Bobolis. I got the impression he was trying to cover for someone, probably Hephaestus.

Right. I expect we will be quite a long time at the staff meeting - Septima's given me a brief synopsis from various sources. Encourage anyone who might be involved to own up now, or I strongly expect it will be worse than it already is.

You had no idea, I assume? If you did, tell me now, please, and tell me the whole truth. I'm sure I'll be asked.
I have strenuously encouraged those I believe might know something to come forward. I have some suspicions about some of those involved. They are all named above, however I don't believe it was limited to them.

I swear on my wand and my grandparents' graves I had not the slightest notion until Samuels was hurt.

Thank you, Mr Diggory.

It is clear there is a great deal to investigate, but various staff - particularly Professors Dolohov and Lestrange - are working on that. I can advise in the strongest possible language that coming forward before they get to asking would go better for everyone.

The staff are largely in agreement about the next steps and the significant consequences for those involved, but we want to see the full scope before we make our decisions public.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

So I was talking to Lee and the twins and Towler came up and told us he'd just been talking to McLaggen about what he'd done to wind up with that giant gash above his eye, and McLaggen told him he'd been duelling Inglebee and Inglebee'd got his mouth sealed shut. Only then Inglebee'd gone and not let anyone do a reversing curse on him and hadn't got it right himself. Towler reckons he couldn't do it without speaking it, y'know? And, anyhow, McLaggen says it's all gone pear-shaped and the teachers have found out, and it's all going to come out anywiz, so he told Towler some of it. There are loads of Prefects that've been involved. And Towler says McLaggen reckons some of them are going to get it stripped, but he says it was all worth it because they taught themselves some major magic while they were about it.

Whatever. It's McLaggen. And he's already using it to try to pull. Tried it on with Katie at supper, from the looks of it. She laughed at him, but I'm not sure which kind of laughing it was. I mean, I hope she was laughing at him, but sometimes it's hard to tell about girls. She didn't tell him to get bludgered.

Anywiz.

I know none of you lot were involved, but what about the other people who've just got coins? I mean, if the teachers are coming down hard on this one secret group, it would be really bad if one of them had a coin, y'know?

Pans. Malfoy's not, is he? I mean, Nott is, I heard. And maybe Zabini?

Hullo, Ron,

Zacharias Smith, Linus Moon, Terrence Higgs, Montague, Warrington, Pucey, Crabbe, Goyle, Heph Bobolis, Vaisey and Begy were all involved, as well, but Zabini and Malfoy weren't there the one time I came upon them. And Zabini doesn't have a coin, does he? (I hope not, what?) Neither has Nott, I'm sure.
I think there were some others, though. After all, not everyone might have been there that once. Who are the two Slytherin girls who go everywhere together? One of them sees Vaisey, I think.

But you're quite right, old man, we ought to make sure we know who might have been given a coin at this point.

-Justin

---

@alt_hermione at 2012-11-29 00:57:50
(no subject)

You've been to one of their meetings? Oh, that's right, you said Linus Moon tricked you into going.

Draco's not involved, nor is Harry. Nott and Zabini don't have coins, Harry wouldn't have done that.

I think the coin-holders currently are:

Me
Pansy
Sally-Anne
Hydra
Harry
Draco
Susan
Justin
Neville
Evelyn
Ron
Luna
Fred
George
Lee
Katrina Bundy (If you've given it to her, Ron)
Ken Towler (again, if you gave one)
Michael Corner (If you've given him one, Sally-Anne)

I think that's all. There were others people suggested but I don't think they've been handed out yet.
And the two Slytherins you're thinking of are Lizzie Stevens and Sam Montgomery. They don't have coins, either.

[Image]

✉️ **alt_sally_anne** at **2012-11-29 01:23:26**  
(no subject)

I haven't given Michael a coin yet. I don't know exactly what I'd tell him about it.

I mean, I have one for him. I guess I'm just not sure what I'll say when I give it to him.

[Image]

✉️ **alt_neville** at **2012-11-29 01:39:01**  
(no subject)

I know Fred and George were planning on sending Terry a coin, too. He can't come to meetings, of course, but just so he can keep an eye on the messages. It's also a good way to get word to him quickly of anything going on if there's any emergency. (And maybe he can drop a Ravenclaw remark once in a while, George said--unsigned, of course.)

[Image]

✉️ **alt_justin** at **2012-11-29 00:59:40**  
(no subject)

Oh, I say, Ron, I do beg your pardon. I see, you didn't mean to suggest that Nott or Zabini had coins, just that if they're involved in the duelling ring, Malfoy might have been as well.

Quite sound, that.

-Justin

[Image]

✉️ **alt_ron** at **2012-11-29 04:57:25**  
(no subject)

Yeah, no worries.

No one's mad enough to invite Nott into this group. I hope. Or Zabini, either.
They were dueling? With Dark curses, you mean, even after what Professor Dolohov said??

They must be mental.

It's McLaggen, Nev.

I can't say I'm surprised.

I suppose so.

If anyone deserves whatever wrath Professors Dolohov and Rabastan are gonna dole out, it's him.

I saw Linus Moon when he came back to the Common Room after talking to Professor Dolohov.

Linus looked about as white-faced and sick as if he had been wrestling with a Racklesaur. He threw Padma Patil an utterly tragic look. Then he put a shaking hand over his face and went up the stairs to bed without speaking to anyone.

Hullo, Luna,

Yes, I feel quite sorry for Zach, as well. He wasn't in the Common Room when I got in but Bobolis and Begy were in our dormitory with him, up until about ten minutes ago, looking daggers at anyone who entered, what?
I'm quite sure a Racklesaur could make mincemeat of him, at present.

-Justin
2012-11-28 21:41:00
Private Message to Antonin Nikolaevich and Rabastan Lestrange

I must thank you, gentlemen, for the liveliest staff meeting in...well, at least a year.

If what we heard via our Head Boy is true, there are at least a few Prefects involved in this ring, Quidditchers, counsellors for the Young Protectors' League--my dear fellows, you underestimated your influence and somewhat overestimated your ability to intimidate.

That said, I do hope we can hit upon a balanced mode of retribution, without decimating all four Houses of their leadership. After all, it's far from the first time students have engaged in similar behaviour--nor, I very much fear, shall it be the last.

Antosha, have you formed a plan yet to root out all the perpetrators? Naturally I am at your disposal if I may help in any way. Not, of course, that I have any claim to interrogatory fame such as you, dear fellow, but certainly 60 years of teaching does provide a modicum of talent for winking out the truth from our charges.

alt_antonin at 2012-11-29 03:09:49
(no subject)

I have just been by the Ravenclaw common room to follow up with Mr Moon, and he has handed over a rather complete accounting. (Twenty-seven pages. Colour coded. Cross referenced. And, the point upon which I cannot resist despairing, in plaintext.)

I will be spending the remainder of the evening carefully reading through his notes (there are diagrams) to identify any further participants not already on our lists. It will, at least, save us some additional effort.

I am of course utterly chagrined to have prompted such trouble, and I'm certain I speak for Raz as well. We will certainly communicate that displeasure to those involved. Once I've spoken to the students involved, I will provide more information to you all.
I know that opinions were mixed as to whether the students should lose their prefect's or counsellor's positions, but as to that, I have no opinion. I am only concerned with making sure that they do not have a chance to endanger each other further with their breathtaking bad judgement -- and as to that, I believe the best option to be to enforce the restrictions magically, until such time as they show they have learnt better decision-making.

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@alt_horace at 2012-11-29 03:26:36
(no subject)

Yes, it's truly shocking that even one with as exalted and feared a reputation as you cannot inspire obedience in that mysterious race known as the modern teenager.

Rest assured, Tosha, no one holds you responsible. If Minerva sacked every professor whose students executed an imperfect emulation of their idols, we should be reduced to a staff of perhaps two (I shall not conjecture as to which two!).

It is in their nature, I fear, to push the boundaries of the restrictions we place on them. We've never lacked for creative punishment in the past, nor for ways to continue to teach our students even while expecting them to do penance. (As I believe you remember just as sharply as Raz, for his part, and both your experiments, over the years, with rule-breaking.) Time is the best tempering, more's the pity.

But if I am not surprised your young charges thought themselves above such petty cautions and dire pronouncements as you and Raz gave, then I am shocked to have learned young Moon was mixed up in the business--but as far from shocked as it is possible to be to learn that he has a compendium of information regarding the activities in which they engaged. He has the mind of a true statistician. Alas, a bit too earnest for his own good, but...truly, if given the right push he could go quite far.
I am surprised at Mr Moon's involvement as well, but several of the things he has said made me think he was convinced of the romance of it all. We only spoke briefly, but I do not think he was one of the instigators. I do plan on speaking with him in more depth later -- once I am able to do so more calmly, or without laughing at his notions and damaging his pride.

(And at least I and mine had the sense to carry on outside Hogwarts' gates -- and to undo our own messes -- for the most part!)

I think the best option is to impress upon them the necessity of discipline, even if it is externally imposed rather than stemming from self-discipline. Truly, I am not as upset at their actions as their execrable bad sense in the execution. And in getting caught.

Yes, there is the distinct sense of ignominy at being caught. But then, one never expects to be caught!

Mr Moon's addiction to romanticism marks him out perhaps even more than his affinity for numbers, figures and diagrams. Not that our own have a distaste for romance, in its proper place. (And again, time. Ah, patience is a virtue, so long as one can achieve it now!)

Well, I'm sure you'll approach the problem with fresh clarity after a restful night's sleep, my boy. And should sleep elude--well, ordinarily I would recommend a healthy prescription of medicinal analgesic, but given the other conversation had earlier this afternoon and our unfortunate Headmistress, perhaps that's not the most politic solution.
Caught? Bloody well made an announcement of it. Sleeveless robes, wayward hexes...

Could ask them if they feel suitably fit enough to duel the two of us, now that they've been training so hard in the off hours.

Ha! That would no doubt make the point.

But no -- I had in mind to use a variant on the magic-binding curse. If they're to act as children with no sense of discipline and no judgement, we should treat them as such, and bind their magic so it might not be used against someone else without an adult's permission. I have been at the books, and I believe I can adapt the curse so that it would not be a complete binding.

Seems appropriate enough, but...

Can we at least tell them that they've got to duel us? And Barty, too, while we're at it!

Oh, Salazar, can you imagine their faces? I'm sure Barty would be happy to play along!
Ha! Too bad Bellatrix is hardly any fun—she'd be an excellent addition as well.

But having Barty play along would send just the message.

It would definitely make the actual punishment seem like a mercy!

Hmm... is that what we want?

At this point, dearest, all I really want is for the idiot children to wise up. Which might be beyond us entirely.

I think the best option is to take the least stringent action possible that will still get our point across—so as not to foster resentment—and hold the more drastic things in reserve against future escalations on their part. And then watch them. Extremely carefully.

Tosha, I've continued to think about the problem off and on all day. It's far from the first time we've seen coalition among the student body but in this day and age, and the
administration being what it is, the right course can be tricky to navigate.

I have every confidence you can inspire just the right amount of fear and respect in the children, to say nothing of making them bitterly regret their deeds--but remember that this ring went wider than the main instigators. For every Moon, there was likely a Patil or Greengrass who knew or suspected something amiss but left it to the direct participants to cease or reconsider their actions. The code of silence among our students is just as unbreakable a bond as that you swore to Our Lord. It's well to make an example of the worst offenders but you might be served in addition by a sweeping gesture that affects all to some extent and reminds them of their obligations to protect their fellows even from themselves.

If you wish, I'd be happy to talk with Pomona, Gwendolyn, Septima and the others. I've an idea that the students' show of unity (or indifference) might be met with a professorial front, a series of interlinked assignments that prove (not just to the students, if you take my meaning) that we teachers can also act in a cumulative fashion. And naturally, to your point about watching them, we would all work together to monitor their performance, whereabouts, and associations throughout the year.

We did something similar about, oh, thirteen years ago or so? Can't quite remember--it was after your time, Antosha, but before you came, Rabastan. In that case it was a ring of students who had been writing essays to specifications for one another. Even found a way to pass answers in the mid-term exams, the little devils. In response, we created a curriculum for the better part of a year that required them to compose all their assignments under the eye of a proctor, using anti-cheating quills that we handed out and collected each period.

In this case, I'd suggest a series of assignments that emphasise the dangerous, long-term consequences of improper magical use. Perhaps acquaint them with the unfortunates on the Closed Ward or the inhabitants of Azkaban and the magic that got them where they are?

Prior to that, however, I could always use extra hands to prepare the lower forms' Potions ingredients and I'm certain
both Mr Milland and Madam Pomfrey would be quite happy
to have assistance in their demesnes, as well. In fact, I
believe Mr Milland is looking for someone to help refurbish
the fleet of boats prior to next term--a project that would take
at least two of them a series of months to complete, unless
I'm much mistaken.
Dear one -- please say you are free this weekend for at least a brief period; I am in desperate need of time spent with someone who can remind me that I am, in fact, a capable and competent teacher. (Best not to ask. The idiot children have prompted the day from hell.)

I am having a hideous day, my head is throbbing, and I don't have time to run through a dozen books to find the right reference: do you happen to remember offhand which book has the chapter on adapting magic to compel and bind others' magic? I thought it was Daughtery and Smith, but that's not it.


A glance at the title lines of private messages out of Hogwarts today shows the Headmistress, Matron, the Headboy, and the staff all chattering. Imagine several headaches worth in whatever has happened.

You are a miracle: bless you.

And yes, today has been dreadful. Apparently half the upperclassmen decided to form a secret underground society to duel the Arts in mimicry of Razzer and myself. Unsupervised. With no experienced casters and no experts in reversal. And -- not to belabor the point -- without permission, when both Razzer and I repeatedly said we would be happy to provide extracurricular study, and in defiance of our direct orders not to practise on their own.

At least two children in the Matron's care with damage that may
prove irreversible, the entire staff aware of the problem so I cannot simply have a quiet word with the idiots in question and make the issue go away, and Dolores fucking Umbridge sitting in the corner sweetly clearing her throat.

'Headache' is not the right word.

alt_crouch_jr at 2012-11-29 04:23:18 (no subject)

It's the old debate: if we wish our small population to grow in purity and strength, is it best to prune out the weak brained and weak limbed? Or is it necessary to keep as many young bodies in the breeding stock as possible, despite their imbecility?

Cannot imagine any of them passing up the chance of training with the two of you.

I wonder. Could any of the rashier youths be nudged in a direction that would cause Madam Umbridge headaches & make her less of a nuisance for you?

But, Toshenka. Metaphors aside. Is there more to it than headache?

Have you spoken with your Healers? Or the Matron, at least?

alt_antonin at 2012-11-29 04:34:26 (no subject)

I will be winnowing through what information we have been able to find to see which of them can be redirected, which of them should be carefully supervised, which of them should be reined firmly in, and which of them should be interred six feet under in the Forest. (As to that last: I jest, if only because the parents would fuss.)

You will laugh at this: one of the little darlings kept notes, with detailed descriptions, diagrams, statistics -- an analyst's dream. Unciphered. With a poetic epigraph atop.
You may comfort yourself to know that no matter how much of a headache you and Reg ever gave me, it was nowhere near this.

I saw the Healers when we were just back from Ireland -- exhaustion, apparently, and the expected course of the curse. They think I may have another period of worsening before the final recovery. I am hoping to avoid the worst of it still, but days such as today are certainly not helping.

@alt_crouch_jr at 2012-11-29 04:45:40
(no subject)

Is Nott's sprog one of them? The one that tried hexing you from behind. That one deserves a lesson.

A poetic epigraph. Reg would have loved that.

Speaking of which. I take exception to the idea we came short of the mark these students are setting! We should have tried harder.

Promise you'll call St M's or the Matron if you note any worsening. At all.

@alt_antonin at 2012-11-29 05:09:29
(no subject)

The poetic epigraph was on the preface, apparently written after I ordered him to make a clean breast of it, in which he waxed effusive about how regretful he was at having blah blah blah:

The thorns which I have reap'd are of the tree
I planted; they have torn me, and I bleed.
I should have known what fruit would spring from such a seed.

That is the point at which I burst out laughing. Even Reg at his worst was never quite this dramatic!

Nott's offspring is indeed one of them, as well as Crabbe's and Goyle's. And several other familiar names. I rather think that
many of them are used to trading upon those names in ducking consequence -- well, they'll find that my notions of consequence are different than what they may be used to, at least. If they're to act as children with no sense or self-control, I shall treat them as such.

I truly do believe the headache is more psychological than physiological -- but I will not neglect my health, dear heart. I do promise.

(And you were correct, it was the Cadlington-Smythe, and I think I can in fact do what I mean to do. Once I work out the arithmancy and the astronomy involved -- or rather, once I work out the arithmancy and ask Aurora for the astronomy.)

Poetic justice would have you transfigure that one into a blackberry bramble. You could plant it out in the grounds by the willow.

Between you and Raz -- who thinks we should tell the children in question that since they have practised so much, they should be in fine shape to duel him, me, and you -- I am now, at least, laughing half again as much as fuming. Which is a considerable improvement.

(The headache-relieving potion is helping, too.)

Thank you for reminding me that I have at least one unalloyed success to my credit, lapushka. You always do lift my spirits.

At your service. Always.
Say the word and I'll set aside a day to come let your upstarts measure themselves against me.

alt_crouch_jr at 2012-11-29 19:30:17
(no subject)

I am, by the way, free and anxious to see you this weekend. I've had Pennifold check, but he reports that the diary already had 'Toshenka' blocking out the time. Barring the unexpected, of course. But then you could come with. What bits of time has Narcissa left me? And others? Know you have others competing for you.

There's a new place in Holborn that's said to be Andalusian. Braithwaite recommended it. Or is there some place you've been meaning to try?

alt_antonin at 2012-11-29 19:59:58
(no subject)

I am not sure when Narcissa will be stopping in (to select my donation to the St M's auction this year and, I suspect, to reassure herself I have not yet fallen over), but I do not think she would mind the further company. I will owl you once I've escaped from Healers' clutches -- you will always have the first claim to my time, dear heart. I may need to return to the castle Saturday night rather than Sunday, depending on how things work out with the idiot children, but we shall see.

Let us hope there are no further explosions of idiocy. So far today, our budding poet's notes have uncovered no fewer than five bungled curses or hexes that would have been asymptomatic until past the point they could be entirely reversed, including at least one that would have resulted in eventual death for the young man in question. Which has felt rather like rubbing salt in the wound, since the little idiots have no idea how valuable their good health truly is. (And before you fret: I am not declining further, I've just added sleep deprivation on top of the ghastly headache. I would not be seventeen again if you paid me -- but oh, do I miss the part where one feels invincible.)
2012-11-28 23:09:00
Private Message to Draco

Well, that was pretty stupid, wasn't it?

Greg looks like he's going to vom.

alt_harry

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alt_harry at 2012-11-29 04:19:36
(no subject)

I mean, looking at how many PMs Professor Dolohov has been writing, I'd be ready to vom too.

alt_draco at 2012-11-29 05:11:23
(no subject)

Even more daft that they got caught so spectacularly.

Vaisey once tried to get me to go to them - the secret meetings, I mean. It might have been tempting, under other circumstances, but I knew Razzer was dead serious when he said no one ought to try to mimic what he and Dolohov did.

To say nothing of the fact that I've got enough on my plate as is, without staying out late hexing people.

alt_harry at 2012-11-29 18:52:55
(no subject)

I was wondering if you'd heard of it before now.

And wasn't there a prefect or two in the mix?

Dolohov must think the lot of them are well idiots. I hope we can make sure he doesn't lump everyone else in with them. Do you think we ought to say something? Or just wait til it all dies down and show through example that we actually listen to what he says? He looks like he's got enough on his plate as it is.
I doubt Dolohov thinks we're involved, and I'm sure Raz doesn't - he would have pulled us aside by now.

And even so, Moon took all the blame himself at the Prefects meeting. You should have seen it, he gave a grand speech and everything. Surprised he didn't throw himself out the window when he finished.
2012-11-29 05:52:00
Order Only Private Message to Bill Weasley

Happy birthday, big brother. I hope it's a good one.

Let me know the owl got to you safely, yeah? And it's your move, once you've got the chance.

alt_bill at 2012-11-29 12:39:00
(no subject)

It tapped on my window this morning...woke me up in fact, but I didn't mind at all when I opened the package.

It's stunning, Charlie. Thank you! Alec's work, right? You told me he was a marvel, and you were right. I've never seen such delicate scrimshaw work as on that Gryffindor crest.

Do you know which dragon the tooth belonged to?

It'll take a place of pride on my desk as a paperweight and will no doubt give my new office a special dignity.

(I wonder if I could hint to Massopust that it's actually a basilisk fang. Envenomed. Maybe that would get him to stay out of my office!)

Here's my move: D6.

alt_charlie at 2012-11-29 19:40:37
(no subject)

Glad it made it safely! Well, not like a dragon tooth won't survive getting banged up a bit. And yes, Alec's work -- nobody has the eye for detail he's got. And now you know why I could barely keep a straight face when you brought up Gryffindor heritage the other day!

As for whose tooth it is, it's often hard to tell -- they lose them in
batches -- but it's from a Hebridean Black. You can tell by the slight curve at the tip. Feel free to intimate to Massopust that it's from a Vipertooth, though! Those stay venomous for a few dozen years after being shed.

I'm so glad you like it. I commissioned it from Alec last February; he finished it two months ago and keeping it for your birthday was killing me.

F4.

```alt_bill at 2012-11-30 04:03:49
to (no subject)
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As far as I'm concerned, the wait was worth it. I really do love it, Charlie.

Had a good birthday dinner at the Burrow with Mum and Dad. Percy wasn't able to make it so we could talk freely.

O-O.

```alt_charlie at 2012-11-30 04:19:33
to (no subject)
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I told Alec over dinner how much you liked his work, and he says to say "thank you". And "look closely at the left side of the lion's mane" -- apparently he worked your initials in there, which I'll confess I didn't spot before I packaged it up! (He's sneaky like that.)

Glad you got the chance for an unguarded talk with Mum and Dad. Did anything useful come from it about Percy? And has Ginny written you back yet?

Nf3, meanwhile.
Huh, I didn't notice the initials, either. I'll take another look at it when I get into work today.

I love that sort of art, that has surprises.

We talked mostly about Dad's ideas for developing the network of parents of the Moddey Dhoo kids for useful contacts, although Percy was mentioned, too. They've noticed that things with Penny seem a bit rocky.

Haven't heard back from Ginny.

Oh, for crying out loud, Charlie, what are you trying to do? Four pawns in the middle of the board, and those knights...what, are you trying to make all your moves symmetrical?

Those pawns gonna suddenly build a catapult or something?

I told you: NO SCREAMING AND NO LEAPING!

I told you I was going to give you a distraction!

Your move, big brother. If I'm being so irresponsible, surely you should be able to beat me easily...

Fine! Nc6.
Okay, okay, I'll behave.

Be2.
Tosha -

I sat down to write you with my initial solution (relying on a certain arcane application of arithmancy), and then thought of a different trick, which seems to have worked handily. You may thank my Nashira, when you eventually meet her: she flew two markers out for me to measure from. You may also thank the late sunrise this time of year.

At any rate, I’ve calculations that nearly satisfy my desire for precision, encompassing the broadest useful area without unnecessary excess. Diagrams, calculations, and specifics delivered to your office by house-elf. (And thank you for the distraction, truly.)

The castle and lake are easy. Then past the Quidditch pitch, a sufficient distance into the Forbidden Forest, and finally out past the far walls of Hogsmeade, up to that big pine on the hill overlooking everything. (With a broom, they might get beyond the limits, but one can ask Rolanda to manage that part.)

Also, I’ve kept circling back to Mr Moon’s obsessive detail. Having something of a fondness for that kind of thing, I keep wondering about directing it somewhere less idiotic. I’ve a few wisps of ideas, if you’re still thinking along the same lines.

I did indeed get your package of information, and remember just enough of my own OWL year to know how impressively accurate and fiddly the work was -- and on such short notice, too. (And you are welcome for the distraction; I rather thought you might need one last night, which is why I did not save the request for today.)

And, yes, the results you delivered should do the trick nicely. And thank you again for serving as a sounding-board last night while I worked through the changes I would need: I know you will say that you did not do anything, but you were in fact quite helpful. Obviously, given the packet on my desk, you did not actually seek your bed after
you left, but I hope you were at least able to catch some sleep, still fuming over Dolores or not.

You are not wrong about Mr Moon. Encourage those wisps of ideas and tell me later? There's the makings of an excellent analyst under there, as well. If one could peel off the overblown romanticism.

---

**@alt_sinistra** at 2012-11-29 20:20:41
*(no subject)*

Toshenka -

Excellent. I'm glad it's the thing.

I like locational magics. I find the calculations immensely soothing, even when I have to proof my own work. And it's nostalgic, somehow. (My major project my last two years of school involved analysis of various locations with strong ambient magic, and the related effects on ongoing charms. My first published paper, that.)

As to the sleep, I am about to go find my bed for a long nap, but I will be at supper no matter what. After I got the package off to you, I did manage a few hours (three is a few, yes?) I needed to feel I'd done something useful before I could stop being tangled by Dolores and all her little questions. The walking necessary for a couple of the calculation points didn't hurt, either.

On Mr Moon, I will continue encouraging my ideas. Tomorrow night? Or are you going to be still dealing with the hideous chaos of this mess? Right. Sleep. If there's anything else, write back, or tell me at supper or whatever seems handy.
Order Only: Private message to Severus Snape and Poppy Pomfrey

In case you may have thought to come check on me this morning, I would like to inform you that I am perfectly well and in no need of your ministrations.

As well as I can be with the recent behaviour of the general Hogwarts student populace, in any case. I imagine that I shall be summoned to explain the situation soon. What joy that shall portend! At least Mr Marvolo had the sense not to become embroiled, as far as we have discovered.

I apologise for neglecting you when I was expected, Minerva!

I am glad to hear that you're feeling well today. That is welcome news, of course. And I should very much like to see you for myself in a setting more private than yesterday's staff meeting.

Are you expecting to hear from the Board, then? Or from Himself? I should have hoped He might have more to occupy Him than this business here. I'm sorry if that's not the case.

Rather a miracle Mr Marvolo was not involved. Several of his Housemates seem to have been, and a clutch of them from his year. I've just been examining Mr Nott to make certain that the curses he is said to have suffered in recent weeks were properly and entirely reversed. The good news is that Mr Nott seems fine. The bad, Dolohov's provided a substantial list of students I shall have to examine for residual damage from any number of quite insidious curses.

That's to be done amongst the tidal wave of students manifesting stress-induced maladies. Bless them. Fortunately, the elves seem not to mind the cleaning up at all.

I will pop up later for a word and a look. Also, of course, to brief you
on my work in this business so you'll be equipped to include those facts in whatever reports you may be called upon to make.

Let us hope that Mr Marvolo's good sense means the Dark Lord declines to involve Himself personally. It is not as though He did not encourage His followers to the study of the Dark Arts on their own, even while they were still in Hogwarts themselves.

If all else fails, redirect the blame to Dolohov and Lestrange.

I will, meanwhile, be stopping in your office shortly, but not for "ministrations", as you put it: I have finished blending my latest attempt at a heather and chamomile tea, and feel this formulation is approaching adequacy. I would be most appreciative should you choose to give me your opinions on the matter.
Gentlemen -

I do consider it my duty, part of the great work we share in sheparding the school, to inform you of the difficult situations as well as the pleasant. I do hope you’ll bear with me if you’ve already heard the details through other sources.

I have spoken with you both previously about my concerns regarding the effects of the demonstration that Antonin Dolohov and Rabastan Lestrange gave in early October. And, I must say, I am proven right. It became clear yesterday that a number of older students - including five prefects, three YPL counsellors, several students from the most notable families - formed a duelling circle to practise outside the classroom setting. Dolohov and Lestrange claim they gave strenuous warnings against such actions at the time, but I was not there and cannot confirm it.

Now, I will say that once the actual extent of the situation became clear, I suppose the staff reacted as promptly as they could. There was quite the meeting last night, though several parties were clearly having difficulties behaving with due professional decorum. I must say that it is regrettably obvious that Minerva is struggling with the demands of her position, and other parties were too readily distracted from the point, or clearly on the verge of violent temper. Can we not do better for our dear students?

I am sure that someone will be making a formal report to the Board any time now, but in brief, my concerns are that this was not recognised and stopped far sooner, that the punishment given be appropriate and fair to all involved, and that the Board review the situation with all due speed and devotion to fact.

Moving forward, I remain resolute that we must find a way to instill a greater sense of decorum, discipline, determination, and diligence in our students. If we kept them more occupied during the day, they would have no time for such escapades at night. If their Professors set better examples, students would not be led into temptations beyond their skills. And if the staff provided more thorough patrols and supervision, we might have avoided this entirely. (On that last, they
claim that more than periodic patrols are beyond current staffing levels, given their other obligations. I am sure more time could be found for the service of the school and our dearest future.)

Now, I am certain you will have a great many questions, especially once you receive communication through more formal channels. I stand ready, of course, to be of whatever little assistance I may, or in offering clarification, comment, or counsel.

Dolores Umbridge
Happy birthday to my son, Bill

My dear boy, congratulations on reaching the quarter century mark. While I know that’s an accomplishment all on its own, growing up in the Burrow (between the danger of Quidditch accidents out in the orchard and the odd explosion coming from the twins' room), I’m even more delighted that you’ve grown into a fine young man that any father would be more than proud to call his son.

You're a credit to your mother and me, my boy, and especially over the past year, it's been a joy to see you come into your own.

I'll see you at lunch, and I know your Mum will be working hard all day on an extra special feast for dinner.

Thanks, Dad. What a wonderful message to wake up to.

Looking forward to see you at noon.

And I'll look forward to seeing you tonight! Happy birthday!

Dad: a warning. I've received information about some goings on at Hogwarts that will probably upset Mum. But none of our lot are involved.

I'll tell you about it at lunch.
Happy Birthday Bill! I hope you have a wonderful day. I wish we could all be together to celebrate.

And...Thanks for the response. I think I am still somewhat unclear, but clarity comes with time I suppose.

Many Happy Returns

Yeah. Happy Birthday!

That's so old, though! You'll be forgetting stuff and whingeing about your back and your knees soon.

Oh, wait. That's Charlie does that!

Are you doing something nifty to celebrate? I mean besides dinner with Mum and Dad?

Oi, you, watch it! Or I'll drag you up here for the summer and put you to work and see how much you whinge.

Now, you can mock Bill for being old and creaky. After all, no matter how old I am, he'll always be older. (Though, seriously -- happy birthday, Bill. Hope it's a good one.)

Hey, dinner at the Burrow is nifty enough for me. Especially since it involves Mum's steak and kidney pie.
Many happy returns, Bill.

We'd pick up your tab if you wanted to come by the garden so we can toast your birthday.

Hey, we figure the occasional explosion was good for him! Makes him think on his feet and react quickly, right?

Happy birthday, bro!

A momentous occasion. Happy birthday, Bill.

I'm a day late, Bill love, but many, many happy returns.
2012-11-29 11:04:00
Order Only: Private message to Fred and George Weasley

I just heard a disturbing report from Latimer Caldwell, a bloke in the Education subdepartment about a report he received from Dolores Umbridge about some goings on at Hogwarts. Something about upperclassmen getting the bright idea to try out some of the Dark spells Dolohov and Rabastan demonstrated?

Please tell me you weren't involved. Or Ron.

Correction: please tell me the truth of whether you were involved or not.

Either way, Mum is gonna go spare.

---

@alt_gredforge at 2012-11-29 17:13:27
(no subject)

No, none of us were involved, upon our honour.

Don't know if Ron had even heard about it when it was going on.

We did, but we have more sense.

@alt_bill at 2012-11-29 17:14:51
(no subject)

Good.
2012-11-29 11:57:00
Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Daphne Greengrass

Did you see Teds got a message at the end of lunch? He's supposed to be in Runes, but he got sent to the Matron instead.

Can't wait to hear what that's about. Especially since he hasn't seemed fussed at all about any of it so far.

Unlike Greg and Vince. Do they think they're going to be sent down over this? Afraid of their fathers, I expect. Only, I've always had the idea their families aren't all that set on either of them sitting NEWTs, but I suppose they really do need to make it through OWLs.

alt_draco at 2012-11-29 23:18:01
(no subject)

Pretty sure that Teds could have two rampaging giants heading for him and he wouldn't be fussed. That one will die with a smile on his face, for sure.

As for Greg and Vince, your guess is as good as mine.

Pity, though. The secret club might have been useful, if they'd gone about it the right way and not gone explicitly against Raz and Dolohov's wishes.

alt_blaise at 2012-11-30 04:05:22
(no subject)

Too right about Teds. And about the club. I expect that's what happens when you've got too many people enthusiastic and showing off.

It's also what happens when you've got too many people keeping a secret.

Say. Speaking of Professor Raz. I heard Archer and Yaxley saying he was still furious today when the thirds had their lesson with him. They were saying he had them writing lists of spells and told them they'll have to memorise them and recite them next lesson.
Well that's a bit of rubbish, memorising and whatnot. Is that meant to be some kind of punishment? Or maybe he's just too fraught to come up with a real lesson plan just now.

Could be.

Have you heard some of the daft rumours going round? That Professor Dolohov cruciated Moon. And that the Headmistress hexed two people during the staff meeting. Actually I heard someone else trying to say it was during the Prefects meeting. Oh, and then there are people who actually believe that Professor Raz and Dolohov are about to be sacked.

Honestly. As if.

Ha, no one was hexed or cruciated in the Prefects meeting - just Moon's confession, like Daphs said.

How can Raz and Dolohov be sacked when they weren't even here when most of it was really building up? They were off serving the Protectorate and being heroes. Honestly, the things people dream up.

Too bad we can't make it look like Bumbridge's fault. Wouldn't mind her clearing out of the castle once and for all.
I'm sure that was amusing. Moon's grand speech, I mean.

Exactly so. Of course, that's the thing that made it so appealing to some of them, don't you suppose? That Raz and Dolohov are full-on heroes, and it's a natural sort of thing to want to emulate them. Hardly dishonourable if you look at it that way.

Until it falls apart and then it just seems common and sort of pathetic, I suppose. Especially with Moon standing up as the one to take the credit. Which is a complete laugh. If they're letting that stand, then I don't think any of the teachers is very serious about finding out what it was really about.

And then there's Bumbridge. Could she have been more distracting yesterday in Astronomy? What was she even doing there? Of course, what is she doing here at all? That's the question we ought be asking.

Except that lot walked all over their heroes' honour by doing something that went completely against their wishes. Clever, that.

I don't know that they'll let it stand. Reckon they're too hacked off for that. Wait and see: whatever punishment they come up with for this will be something to remember.

And Bumbridge is here to run the YPL, which apparently means being in the castle at all times and making herself a bother to pretty much everyone. And now we can't even escape her during lessons.

From what my Father's said, that woman really doesn't have a clue when she's not wanted.
Yes, exactly. Quite right.

I'm rather looking forward to hearing what the punishments will be. Well, interested to hear, at any rate.

I mean to say, do you suppose they view this as worse than what that group got up to our first year, selling potions to help people study for exams? They expelled some of them, I think.

Or is it more or less serious than what Calderwood did? You have to admit the public punishment was shockingly harsh. Do you know whether she's actually coming back next term?

At least we don't have to take those civics lessons with Madam Bum. You'd think it would be easier to get her sacked from her job here than it was ousting her as Minister, but maybe not. They're probably all pleased to have her stowed away up here with us.

A few might end up expelled. But then how would they decide who deserved it and who didn't?

Calderwood was trying to assault a Professor, the silly cow. I'd say that's a good deal worse than conspiring with ones mates to sell potions or have an off-hours duelling club.

If I were Calderwood, I wouldn't come back. Too humiliating, that.

Ugh, you might have a good point about that, which means she's probably no going any time soon.
I felt rather dreadful at our prefects meeting, watching Linus lay bare his confession and take all the blame. Mostly because I've known for some time what he's been up to and really didn't discourage him. I didn't discourage Samantha and Lizzie, either...

I even though about going. They did try to twist my arm, you know.

What do you think possessed Moon that made him tell? I mean, really. Does he not think he's got a serious thrashing waiting for him first chance some of them get?

I thought about going, but there's a difference between weighing the possibility and actually committing to something like that. I mean, really I didn't want to play hexing dummy for Teds to take out his frustrations on, so it was an easy decision.

You really considered it?

Moon told because he wanted to redeem himself in Padma's eyes, of course. He's completely silly over her and has been for some time.

I don't know if I considered it, but I did question people about it, and carefully thought about whether or not it was the right experience for me, and worth the risk of getting in trouble for. I eventually decided that no, it wasn't for me, and not worth the risk, either. So I suppose I was "weighing" the possibility against actual commitment as well.

Plus, I really didn't want anything to distract me from carrying on with the Revue!
Is there a casting call coming soon?

What sort of part have you written for me, then?

And honestly, as if anyone needed more proof what a complete tit Moon is!

Well, you know you'll have to try out like everyone else, but of course I do think you're well-suited to one part in particular. It requires a certain dashing presence and biting wit. You'll see!

We're thinking of holding try-outs in the middle of the week after next. Which means I'll probably put out the casting call this weekend.
Order Only: Moony and Bea

We spent a quiet day today and put together a picnic tea party in the sitting room, with Moony ensconced on the sofa and Bea happily climbing all over him to celebrate that she's 18 months old now (and that in itself is somewhat unbelievable!). But taking a lazy day like this seems to lead to thinking about all the balls we currently have in the air.

Kingsley, don't take our silence here as disapproval of the decision to call an end to the Players. Today aside, it's usually fairly busy round here. But your choice is a brave thing in its way and as Frank says, it's not the end, just a new chapter.

Arthur: Well done, mate, on Terry's file. It's good to know it can be done, particularly if we work with Beth on more smuggling of people as well as goods.

Bill, happy birthday! Believe it or not it does get more fun as you go along (I never thought it would do, either).

Molly, any luck with Mrs Perks? It's only three weeks now until the solstice so if we're going to get her a place on the boat we need to get moving.

Minerva: The Book? How many do we have adding up?

Alice, I've been thinking about the list of topics you mentioned from the meeting at Moddey when our people came back from Ireland. And we've been chatting about them, off and on, but with no firm conclusions. I do think that our success has to lie on these multiple trajectories, even if it keeps us all fragmented. We have to be able to keep moving forward on a number of fronts, and not put all our ashwinder eggs in one fire - in case something goes wrong, like in Ireland.

Still thinking about what that means.
It was a happy day here. Hope Bill's was as nice!

Alice, I'm thinking I'll come tomorrow after I've slept a bit, and stay the weekend if that's all right. We haven't decided yet, but I think Bea may come with me.

One of the things we've been discussing is whether it's any use my staying on at the Ministry when I've not turned up anything useful there in all this time. Everyone's being so cautious these days, expecting someone will turn them in for putting a toe over the line if they ever do, even if it's an accident, so it's not as if people are leaving their correspondence or their planners on their desks or throwing their notes for next Tuesday's insurrection in the rubbish for me to find. It just seems as if I'm wasting time I could be spending in the camps, doing the real work we need to be about-only, I don't know, it may be riskier to give notice than to stay on. I've heard they investigate anyone who leaves a job there now, as if you might go off with state secrets and turn them over to some bloke who'd write essays in the journals and call them grim truths! Or summat. I'm not doing any more than thinking about it. For now, at least.

Not that it's any of my business, but I think you're wasted at the bloody Ministry, and anything that will give you more time to do what you're damn good at doing -- and what only you can do, the way you do it at least -- is a good thing.

And, you know, you've got a good excuse for leaving, what with Miss Bea on hand and all. You could have a month or two of "problems" with childcare, and then regretfully have to resign to take more care of your family, yeah?
Thanks, Charlie.

Some days all I can think about is clearing out of there. But it still seems as if having someone sifting through the rubbish over there is a good idea. Maybe I just haven't been looking closely enough. I wonder sometimes whether I've missed loads of bits and bobs we could've used if I'd just been clever enough or careful enough to have caught them.

I've been thinking along the same lines as you're suggesting, only if I complain about my childminder, we're likely to have the Muggleborn placement people out, questioning El and poking into our business again. So, I've actually been thinking I might just tell them that now Bea's a year and a half, we've decided it's time to try for a second baby and that if I'm to be a good mum, I'll need to be staying home from here on.

I haven't run that idea by Remus or Sirius yet, though. And I'm not sure how they'd either of them feel about it.

Not that we'd actually try for another baby. Not the three of us, anyway.

And I don't really think I'd be interested in finding someone else to help me along that way, but I have wondered sometimes if it's really fair to Bea to leave her an only child. And if I'm honest, I'd have to admit I sometimes think that I might like to have another. I mean, I was an only, and it would have been nice to have had sisters or brothers. Especially after Mum and Dad were gone.

I don't know. For now it's just something to maybe tell the Ministry so they don't think too much about why I'm leaving if I do decide to go.

....do you know, I actually forgot that Ellie's supposed to be your lot's servant? Put my foot in that one. Yeah, you're right, can't use that as an excuse.
As for the rest of it --

Look. Don't take this the wrong way, yeah? 'Cause I don't mean it as anything other than face value or anything.

But if you do decide you want another, you could come talk to me about it.

I'm pretty sure there are spells and such, so this isn't me trying to get into your knickers (not that they aren't lovely knickers, I'm sure, but somehow I think we've both got plenty going on in our lives right now). But you're a fabulous mum, and for all that my brothers (and sister) drove me spare when I was younger, I wouldn't trade them for the world. I wouldn't tell anyone, either, not if you didn't want.

Probably another stupid suggestion (and you could write to Dierdre and tell her to hit me upside the head if you want, she likely wouldn't even ask why even though she doesn't know you) and I know it's not that easy -- loads of complications and a nest of problems that'd need to be solved and questions to settle first.

But if you wanted, really wanted, I'd help.

And don't you dare suggest you aren't clever. I know damn well who the smartest witch in our year was, and it sure as blazes wasn't Susan Dunstan.

Aw, Charlie. That's the nicest thing anyone's said to me nearly ever. And I don't mean the last bit about being clever.

I'll give that a good thinking over. Thank you.

How are you, anywiz? Still in the busy, dangerous season, then? Is this season better or worse for getting up each others' noses out there in your tight little group? Sounds as if you live pretty much ears to elbows up there. Is it cozier when the temperature falls and the dragons hot up? Or more claustrophobic?
Glad you took it in the spirit it was offered -- I didn't think you'd think I was being cheeky, but I wasn't certain!

Offer's open for as long as you'd like, too. I'm not likely to trip and fall into a relationship with someone who wouldn't understand anytime soon, especially since anybody who wouldn't understand me wanting to help out a friend is someone I probably wouldn't be interested in in the first place! So, you know. Take your time. Won't be offended if you say 'not interested', either, or just never bring it up again.

Anywiz.

Things have calmed down a bit by now -- most of the breeds that hibernate are starting to settle in, so it's a little less hectic. (Or will be once the solstice passes and whatever they're doing to the dragons for the wards eases off and the poor darlings can calm down again.) I actually like the winter months here. We're all on top of each other, in barracks or in the Hall, and it does get a bit claustrophobic from time to time, but there's always "I have to go fly out to the caves and check the eggs haven't got too cold" as an excuse, and everybody knows that means "if I don't get out of here in the next five minutes, somebody's going to get transfigured into a carrot and dropped in the soup".

But everybody pulls out their crafts and their musical instruments -- and I did ask Greg to teach me his woodcarving charms this winter after all! -- and we have a pretty good time of it. And winter does usually mean we can have more time off and away, so I should be able to help out the Order more until spring -- although I've had to promise a bunch of favours to people to get three days free over Christmas.

Hope I'll get to see you and Miss Bea over the hols.
alt_nymphadora at 2012-12-01 03:00:33
Re: Private Message to Charlie

Do come! Bea will be very pleased to make your acquaintance. She is not one of this world's shy children. Never met a stranger she wasn't curious about. Well, almost.

You're welcome to stay with us, too, if you'd like. The old place has got guest rooms going to waste.

alt_alice at 2012-11-30 20:05:38
(no subject)

Tonks, love, I believe you're doing an incredible amount of good with the work you've been doing with Frank. And we've both noticed how between Bea, your Ministry job, and your duties at the garden, you're spread thin as it is.

I'd say your assessment is spot on -- you're not as useful there as you could be, and I think if you'd rather direct more energies to network building and training, that would be energy well spent.

We'll look forward to your coming up this weekend, and Bea too. Kevin just adores her, and last time she was here, she was quite a hit at the nursery showing off her different hair colours.

alt_macnair at 2012-11-30 15:03:34
(no subject)

Multiple fronts, yeah, but then we don't want to spread ourselves too thin. If Ireland's left a bad taste in people's mouth then now's a good time to get them thinking about rebellion.

Maybe a different word other than rebellion. That one's likely to conjure up images of being sunk into the sea.
alt_alice at 2012-11-30 20:02:46
(no subject)

You're right.

I'd call it a return to tradition, but it's our traditions that have made this reality so possible. And it can't be righting a wrong if people don't see it as wrong in the first place.

Perhaps what we're looking for is a change of heart?

alt_charlie at 2012-11-30 23:52:47
(no subject)

What about "renewal"? Or "rebirth".

alt_molly at 2012-11-30 17:22:44
(no subject)

I've been back to see her twice since my last report. It's difficult, because she's nervous, but we have finally managed to talk enough that I think I have a good idea of what she wants.

What she wants is to get away from Leo, but without endangering her daughter's position in any way. And she doesn't want to leave the Protectorate, not really, and again, that's because of her daughter. It would break her heart to give up any hope of ever seeing Sally-Anne again.

She's not sure she believes that we could do a good enough job of faking her death, although I assured her we could. She is anxious that whatever we do that she be allowed to keep some surreptitious channel of communication with her daughter.

I wonder, would she be a good candidate for Sherwood? Frankly, she's already used to living quite roughly--their level of poverty is really grim--and I daresay she would consider it an improvement to get away from Leo, especially his drinking.

The bottom line is, she's probably not the best candidate to be a Solstice escapee, but I do think we should try to get her out of there.
Could we ask Davidson if he could take her? She's willing to work, and she does have a wand.

alt_kingsley at 2012-11-30 17:25:12
(no subject)

I can talk with Turner about her, Molly. He was going to come on Saturday to be here when Arthur and I do some long-range planning.

alt_molly at 2012-11-30 17:25:41
(no subject)

Thank you, Kingsley.

alt_sirius at 2012-11-30 17:37:15
(no subject)

Sounds good, Kingsley.

Mac, what do you think? You've spent enough time with Davidson's lot.

alt_alice at 2012-11-30 20:06:28
(no subject)

You can tell her that we'll pass along messages the same way we do Neville -- that we can keep it secure.

alt_poppy at 2012-12-01 02:38:20
(no subject)

Quite right about the book, too, Sirius.

And it's not that no one's been asking her to have a look. I think I shall use that as tonight's excuse to pay Minerva a visit. I promise not to leave her until we've seen what's there.
Unless, of course, I find her cloistered with Death Eaters or Governors or those who are both.

Let me know if you want company, Poppy. Or conversation after, of course.

(As to the company, I understand that Auri is off for her research chat with Dolohov tonight. Which means at least one of the possibilities otherwise occupied. Though, curse it, that means other worries.)

Private Message to Pomona

Do join me. I could go anytime. If you wanted to put your nose in here first, we might go up together.

Perhaps we could retreat to your rooms after for conversation--and a restorative cup if this does not go better than I fear.

I'll come up straight away.

And yes, we can certainly retreat back to my rooms after. Either way.
2012-11-29 22:15:00
Private Message to Toshenka and Razzer

Problem?

Please tell me that Draco was not one of the ones responsible.

Tosha, if there are any parents whose children were involved, to whom you’d rather have me speak, but say so.

alt_antonin at 2012-11-30 04:03:03
(no subject)

Draco, fortunately, had more sense than to be involved. I do not know whether he was aware of what was going on and chose not to report it, but he was at least not a participant.

The Nott boy was, as were Crabbe's and Goyle's offspring. Half of the remaining list reads as a veritable Who's Who, of both the well-connected and those that wish to be. May take you up on your offer with Theo -- I am not his favourite person in the world -- but hold off a bit; still solving the immediate crisis. (At last count, Matron identified five additional individuals with lingering, asymptomatic, unhealed curse damage. The idiots have no idea how lucky they were that one of the children both kept notes and was willing to break the code of silence: at least one of them owes him his life.)

Is it too late to volunteer to go back to Ireland?

alt_rabastan at 2012-11-30 04:39:28
(no subject)

Not him, nor Harry or Pansy. Wouldn't surprise me if they were invited, but seems they had the good sense to steer clear.

Nott's kid is a menace, no other way to put it.

I noticed something strange in the air weeks ago, but before I had a chance to follow the smoke trail, we were summoned to Ireland.
Seems they all grew flush with confidence and bravado in our absence.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Ron and Pansy

So. Um. 

Do you remember how I made loads of people socks last year? And I made a special pair for Miss Professor Carrow. Everyone else's had runes to make them soft and sturdy and to keep them from getting misplaced. Hers, I made the softness rune wrong on purpose so it would do the exact opposite and be incredibly itchy. But they also had the whistle-and-come charm to keep them from getting lost so even if she threw them out they'd keep turning up in her drawer...

And then I didn't give them to her because for one thing, Cassie got caught trying to curse Professor Sinistra and I wasn't sure if someone would decide that giving someone really itchy socks would count as a 'curse' or not so I just put them at the bottom of my own trunk (in a special box so that they wouldn't keep putting themselves on top of MY socks) and tried to forget about them.

Anyway.

In the autumn when we each had our private interview with Professor Dolohov he asked us (well, he asked me) about our experiences with Dark Arts. And he's really interested in the objects I make -- we'd talked about it already, and we've talked about it some since then. But. I told him about the socks, you know, I didn't say who they were for and I told him I was just curious if HYPOTHETICALLY I could do this and it turned out I could, but then I was worried they might be considered a dark object, so... anyway he thought this was just about the funniest thing ever and he wanted to know if he could have them. So I brought them by his office and he showed me all the spells that someone could use to try to work out who'd made them and after determining that there was really no way that anyone could trace them back to me he asked if anyone I didn't trust knew about them and THEN he said

that he would ensure that they would absolutely not end up anywhere that they shouldn't end up

and also by the way if anyone EVER asked me about them (I mean,
you can't tell from the socks that they were made by me, but you can certainly tell that they were made by someone who knits and who knows Ancient Runes, and it's not a secret that I made socks for all the professors last year) I should point them to him and explain that we'd been discussing Dark Arts and knitting and how isn't it interesting that sometimes dark objects are created accidentally and sometimes on purpose and I'd shown him these socks and he'd asked to keep them because they were such an interesting example of what we'd been discussing.

Anyway.

Did you notice Hembridge today? After dinner? She was standing talking to Professor Acton and SCRATCHING HER ANKLES.

PROFESSOR DOLOHOV GAVE MY SOCKS TO HEMBRIDGE. Or planted them in her drawer, more probably, because as IF she'd put socks on if she knew they came from Professor Dolohov.

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[@alt_sally_anne](https://www.example.com/alt_sally_anne) at 2012-12-01 04:44:48

(no subject)

I can't quite decide if I feel sick or if this is the wizardest thing ever.

I think I'm leaning toward 'wizard.' Because MY SOCKS are making MADAME UMBRIDGE utterly miserable even as I write this.

But you see why I couldn't possibly tell the rest of the Lock, Hermione and Terry would think I was a terrible person even for chatting with Professor Dolohov and Neville would think I was a complete idiot for trusting him to take the blame if anyone asked me about the socks. Only -- I really DO trust him. For that. You know? Maybe I feel like I can trust him because we're both Slytherins and we had the sort of conversation where we're both saying one thing and meaning another and we both know EXACTLY what the other person means even as we're both pretending we don't.

Gryffindors probably don't do that. But it's EXHILARATING when you're planning some horrible mischief together and even if the person you were targeting were standing right there in the room they'd never know because technically you're saying all the right things (I'll ensure that these never end up somewhere they shouldn't)
while meaning something completely different (because they should ABSOLUTELY be in Delores Umbridge's dresser drawer so they can make her miserable).

@alt_ron at 2012-12-01 09:39:25
(no subject)

Honestly? I think Umbritch is the perfect person to get those socks.

Makes me like Professor Dolohov even more that he'd do that!

Hilarious!

I hope she doesn't figure it out right away. Because this will be such a laugh. Too bad she wasn't wearing them the other night when she was up the tower, pestering us during Astronomy. Do you know why it is she has so much against Professor Siz? I mean, why did she want her out of YPL and all? And why's she observing her lessons?

She'd better not be planning to take over teaching Astronomy, too!.

@alt_pansy at 2012-12-01 16:48:02
(no subject)

I think it's brilliant. Utterly brilliant. Hembridge is perfect, and it's even more perfect that Dolohov gave them to her instead of you.

Hembridge probably wanted to take over YPL just because she wanted more power or something. And I remember Professor Siz talking to me and Harry about how she'd been under a lot of pressure to take things in YPL a certain direction that she didn't think was right -- I think she meant like the muggle things we did this past summer. So I think she decided Siz wasn't doing it right, and wanted to do it herself.

She knows absolutely nothing about astronomy. Did you hear her questions? It was ridiculous. It'd be an utter laugh if she tried.
alt_ron at 2012-12-01 17:32:46
(no subject)

Makes you wonder if they even taught Astronomy back when she was in school. But you know they did. Either it was SO long ago she can't remember anything at all ('What's this one, then?' 'Venus, Madam Umbridge.') or she just wasn't ever very clever.

I'm dead bored. What are you getting up to?

alt_pansy at 2012-12-01 18:22:27
(no subject)

Nothing at the moment. Did you send the galleon message to meet by the lake, then?

alt_ron at 2012-12-02 05:41:49
(no subject)

It was fun, wasn't it?

More fun than my Runes essay or the Charms homework. And we came up with something nifty for the YPL exercises! Which, could they be any more dull? I mean, really, why does everyone have us doing exactly the same things in the same bloody order?

Anywiz, Circe Says 'Go to sleep', I guess, but I wanted to say I'm glad you came out.

We should use the coins again soon!

alt_pansy at 2012-12-03 03:36:03
(no subject)

I'm glad Harry and Draco came out. Maybe I can talk Harry into using them next.
Yeah, that'd be nift if he did. He seemed-
sort of not so sure it'd be all right when you all
got out there. But then I thought he was having
a decent time with all of us. Especially when we got talking
about YPL and how to get round Umbritch and make those
things more fun.

Did he say anything afterwards?

I mean, we've sort of got to use the coins a few time before we
figure out what we want to use them for. And maybe what we
don't, too.

Only that he thought the coins were nift. I
think he was worried seeing the trouble the
duellng club is going through that this'd be
something similar, but obviously it isn't. I
mean, we weren't doing anything to worry about.

And he's usually pretty unsure. About everything. It took ages
to convince him that it was okay to talk about Sirius with me,
and even then, he keeps a lot to himself.

Well, yeah. I was worried about that, too.

More that it would be bad if any of the
teachers found out about the coins now after
this duelling club business than that we'd be in trouble for
just getting together. Because that's all it is. For now, anywiz.

I know. I mean, we were sort of friends for a while there, first
and second year, but it's hard to do friend-type things with
him, and, yeah, I guess it probably is hard for him to know who he can talk to without having it come back and bite him.
2012-11-30 23:43:00
Private Message to Professor Dolohov

Professor,
While discussing the recent displays of colossal irresponsibility and poor judgement, Professor Siz let me know that you have acquired mostly complete notes of what occurred at these meetings. As captain of the house team, I need to decide how culpable Zach Smith and Hephaestus Bobolis were in Jason Samuels's injury. Would it be possible for me to look over the notes for the meeting immediately before our match? I would like to know what prior knowledge they had of his condition before I decide how severely to sanction them for their on pitch failure of judgement, reckless behaviour and endangerment of a fellow Quidditcher.

Thank you for your consideration.

alt_antonin at 2012-12-01 05:11:20
(no subject)
I'm not entirely certain it would be appropriate to share the majority of the notes with you, Mr Diggory, but a quick glance over them indicates that all those present at the meeting -- including, yes, Mr Smith and Mr Bobolis -- were well aware that Mr Samuels had been the target of a hex, and believed they had reversed it at the time. Will that suffice to help you make your decisions?

We are still discussing the matter of discipline, and the extent to which we should apply it, but I do not think anyone would argue it is not your right as captain to handle discipline for on-pitch actions accordingly.

alt_cedric at 2012-12-01 05:53:01
(no subject)
Thank you. I understand not feeling that it's appropriate to share it all.

So both Mr Smith and Mr Bobolis knew he'd been hit with Aviculus on the side of his chest. They thought it had been
reversed but once they saw him favouring the same spot they
should have known the it had relapsed or not been fully reversed.
That makes it enough knowledge ahead of time so that it's more
than an accident. I was afraid of that.

👤 alt_antonin at 2012-12-01 06:13:01
(no subject)

I believe that is a fair assessment, yes.
Look, both Poppy and I just had one of those moments where we realised we'd been entirely uninformative. With good reason, mind.

Briefly: two dozen of our young idiots formed a duelling club to emulate Rabastan and Dolohov's duel demonstration from October. (Despite their very clear instructions to do no such practice unsupervised.)

It only came out because they were attempting to fix their own hexes, and failed utterly in two cases. Poppy's making faces at me - it's more complicated than that, but I'll let her tell that part. And I gather there's another five where there would have been lifelong implications if they hadn't identified it now.

At any rate, Poppy's had her hands entirely full ever since, and I've had my share, as more of the young idiots than I'd like are from my house. (Including one of my Prefects - I am so disappointed in him that I haven't even been able to yell at him properly.)

Our staff meeting on Wednesday was a dozen kinds of chaos, but we've mostly settled on what happens next. Rabastan and Dolohov were - and I gather from Auri, still are - furious and have claimed the right to exert punishment, though they're showing a measure of restraint. The investigation is only going as fast as it is because one of the lot took extensive analytical notes. Everyone involved wants to make sure we get them all the first time, before doling out punishments.

Molly, Arthur, Frank, Alice, Sirius: From everything I know, none of your lot (and I include Harry and Justin in that list) were involved, though it's not clear how many students knew and didn't snitch. I do expect it's going to be deeply uncomfortable for a bit in the dorms, all told.

I do intend to see if I can get Auri to tell me a bit more this weekend, but there's a bit of patience required: she had Dolores observing her classes on Wednesday as well. (That is an entire other issue, mind.)
Bloody hell. And what do you suppose they expected, after their demonstration, anyway? 'Clear instructions to the contrary' -- I'm sure Lestrange and Dolohov always followed their professors' instructions to the letter. What a pair of idiots.

Were any of the Jr. Auxiliary involved? This is more a question for our younger members than you, Pomona.

No.

Well, that's a relief, then.

We can verify that, speaking of the Gryffindor contingent at least, we three (Fred, George and Lee) heard snatches of rumours that something was going on, but we never received any invitation. Neville and Ron hadn't a clue.

WELL THANK GOODNESS YOU HAVE SENSE

Thank you
I TOLD YOU SO.

I TOLD YOU THAT THIS WOULD HAPPEN IF ANTONIN NIkolaeVICH dolohov CAME TO SPREAD HIS VILE VICIOUS BLOODY 'NOBLE' ARTS AT HOGWARTS.

AND HE'S STILL THERE POISONING OUR CHILDREN.

OOOH, IF MY BROTHERS WERE STILL ALIVE

IF I

IF HE

THERE HAS TO BE A WAY TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE!!!
Right.

The other bit of news is that there is not a single child named in the book that we have not already seen to.

And we are managing, all of us, those things we can do anything at all about. As for the rest, we are biding our time and watching out for one another as much as is possible. Or permitted. (I could wish that some of us were more receptive to support and concern, but I shan't say a further word on that score.)