

**2013-02-01 08:40:00**

*(no subject)*

**WHAT TIME SUNDAY? WHERE?**



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-01 09:03:00**

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



Should we tell the galleon people about the secret room?

 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

It would be a good place to meet on Sunday. Assuming we could get in. Or -- do Harry and Draco already know about it?

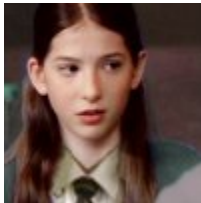
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 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-01 15:13:05](#)  
(no subject)

No, they don't know. At least, I haven't told them about it.


I guess we could do. I don't think it should come from me. Maybe Pansy should tell Draco that she found a good place and explain it to them.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-01 15:16:25](#)  
(no subject)


Maybe it should be me. If Pansy tells Draco he might want to know why she never told him before.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-01 15:18:57](#)  
(no subject)

Do you mind them knowing, though? I mean we could probably arrange with Siz to meet in the Astronomy Tower. Although she looked utterly horrible on Wednesday night. I think she hates Umbridge ~~even more than~~ at least as much as we do. Anyway I'm a little hesitant to do anything that could get her in trouble if it's found out. The nice thing about the secret room is that we don't have to ask ANY of the trustworthy or nice adults for permission, we can just go there.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-01 19:14:31](#)**  
(no subject)

Would Professor Raz have to come along with Harry? I mean, that could either be good or it could get us all in loads worse trouble if Umbridge finds out. But he could actually teach us if he came along.

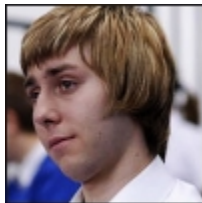
If we were in the secret room, I mean, because no one else could walk in and actually catch him doing it, right?




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-01 19:17:12](#)**  
(no subject)

I really don't think he should know about the secret room.

If he IS coming I think we should try to do it in the Astronomy Tower -- it's not as if he doesn't get on with Professor Siz, right? He has an excuse to be there.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-02-01 21:25:08](#)**  
(no subject)

Hello, Ron,


I don't think we should involve Professor Raz. He's already in some kind of trouble or he'd still be teaching properly, what?

I think whatever we bally well can do, we ought to do it without involving any of the teaching staff. Or Madam Pomfrey or anyone, what. If she's got rid of Professor McGonagall and Professor Raz (even only temporarily), she can get rid of any of them.

All of which is to say that I think we ought to use the secret room, as well.

-Justin



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-01 21:30:56](#)**  
(no subject)

Right. I mean, I think that's probably best.


Only, if Harry comes, would he have to come along, too? That's why I asked. If so, we can't really do it there.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2013-02-02 01:20:29](#)**  
(no subject)

He doesn't have to go everywhere Harry goes. Only places they don't already know are safe.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-02-01 21:27:20](#)**  
(no subject)

Sally-Anne,

Yes, I think we should do, but whomever does should make it sound as if it's something he or she has only just discovered, what?

And as I said to Ron, I don't think we ought to involve any of the teachers, at all. Not even the ones who are teaching Occlumency.

-Justin



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-01 21:34:12](#)**  
(no subject)

Okay. I'm going to try to find Harry before dinner. Or after, if need be.

If he doesn't think he's bringing Raz, I'll tell him I've found a place, and show him where it is.

I do hate giving it up to more than just us, but

yeah, I really think it's best. This should be a lot safer than trying to meet in a classroom (and it turns out Professor Siz went somewhere

for the weekend and the whole Astronomy Tower's warded, I went to check and ... yeah.)



 **alt\_neville** at **2013-02-02 02:04:12**  
(no subject)

I agree. Let the galleon group use the secret room, but don't include any teachers. And yes, we should try to make it sound like the room's just been found.

**2013-02-01 09:35:00**

*Tonight's weather*

Students -

The bitter cold and winds predicted for tonight will likely require changes to our evening plans. Please check the usual notices before climbing the tower.



 **alt\_sinistra**

Seventh years, the latest issue of *Urania's Quill*, the theoretical journal, has arrived. Madam Pince will have a copy, or you may make arrangements next week to borrow mine. There are articles relevant to a number of your projects. Table of contents posted on the board.

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 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-02-01 14:54:05**

*Private message to Headmistress Umbridge*

Headmistress -

This week has been very hard for me, and I have not given the school my best work.

I would very much like your permission to be away from Hogwarts this weekend. I am hoping that time elsewhere will give me a chance to reflect on some very difficult decisions, and return able to give my full attention to the school's needs.

In terms of my classes, tonight's cold and wind would force a cancellation regardless. May I leave once I'm done this afternoon? I always allow for a few missed sessions due to weather, these are the first for these classes this year.

I have also been reflecting on many things, especially your comments about behaviour and availability. In the latter case, I will be writing to Georg Bright, the Astronomy Guild Master, so that he can directly clarify my current obligations to Guild committees.

But I do think being away this weekend would be best. Both for me - that I might return my full skills to service of the school. And, I am sure, to you.

Just - I have some matters I need to sort out. Clearly. Please, may I?



 **alt\_umbridge** at [2013-02-01 16:35:51](#)

*Re: Private message to Headmistress Umbridge*

I can't imagine why you think I would refuse such an abject and sincere request for assistance. While normally, I would have more concerns about any professor being away during term, I do agree that this weekend in particular might be an especially good one for you to be elsewhere, as we settle into the new dawn.

I am sure you would never mean to be, but there is the teensiest potential for you to become a focal point for student uncertainty during this transitional period. I appreciate that you've apparently been quite careful to redirect conversation between students during your classes.

And while there's certainly been some comment at your absence from meals, I do think it was the better choice, dear, though we would certainly prefer you join us again come Monday. A little brisk conversation about a variety of topics is always good for one's well-being, I find.

Now, to return to the matter at hand, I do give permission this one time, conditional on you telling me where you will be and how to reach you, just in case there is some teensy need. And that you assure me that you are going by yourself. I could not possibly permit you to set a bad example, of course. We've already discussed that, and I hope I've made myself quite clear.

When you return, there are a number of little tasks I would love your assistance with. I'd hate to overburden Septima with minutiae, and she says your eye for reports could be put to good use.



 **alt\_sinistra** at [2013-02-01 17:14:26](#)

*Re: Private message to Headmistress Umbridge*

Just me, Madam Headmistress. Raz and I have not spoken since Wednesday, in the journals.

I expect to go to my brother's. Journal is better than floo for reaching me there.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-01 16:00:28](#)

*Private message to Georg Bright*

Headmistress Umbridge would appreciate a letter confirming the dates and times of the Astronomy textbook committee meetings as well as my other obligations at the Guild. At your earliest convenience, please. It's taken me a few days to be able to ask.

I am mindful of the conversation we had on the 2nd of last month, and your comments then. "Gelernt ist gelernt", as you say. I would like to explore some of what we talked about then further, should time and space allow in the future, and I would appreciate any advice or help you might offer there.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-01 17:43:31](#)

*Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Cedric -

I'd prefer no one went further up the tower than the workroom this weekend. If you see anything odd, would you let me know by journal?

I am cancelling tonight. Notice just went up on the board.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-02-01 18:08:15](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Are you not going to be around?

How vigilant do you want me to be? I'll happily spend my study time there. I could place a short term warning ward that notifies me a few step up the stairs if you post a No Admittance sign.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-01 18:12:34](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Not around, no. Leaving after class at 2.

Would that be a bother? Don't do anything drastic



to stop someone. Or get in trouble yourself. But it would be a reassurance, yes.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-02-01 18:22:10](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

I'll make my way up there and put the ward up around quarter past. I'll use the standard doorbell ward, they'll hear a bell, I'll be warned wherever I am on the grounds and it will preserve a magical impression of the intruder.

I'll also take a copy of the article if you could bring it down on your way out. I can leave it in the workshop.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-01 18:27:26](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

You're a wonder. Thank you.

I'll leave the article for you in the workroom, if I don't see you.

Should be back sometime Sunday, but I don't know when.

**2013-02-01 13:39:00**

*(no subject)*

Sunday! When: 10 to noon OK? Where: how secret does this need to be? Is a classroom okay or do we need to be really discreet?



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-01 15:03:00**

*Order Only: Button Button Who's Got the Button?*



We've cracked it.

I've just tested a set with Davidson's help.

 [alt\\_sirius](#)

The buttons are all different designs, with two important things in common: They are all metal buttons with a shank style of fastener and a metal backing that fits onto the front.

I've put a notch in the metal backing on each one: When the backing is lined up with the 'T' for the top of the button, the button is set to send a message. When it's lined up with the 'B' on the bottom, it receives.

Unlike Hermione's, one doesn't trace the letters to appear round the edge of the coin. Instead, one taps the button in a pattern. Davidson and I adapted it from Morse Code so that it's not quite the same but close enough that anyone who knows Morse could adjust fairly quickly. There are sure to be quite a number of Muggles who know it.

The best part is that it doesn't require a wand. It's simply on, all the time. We'll instruct everyone to keep their buttons set in receiver mode unless they need to send a message, and to switch it back as soon as they've finished.

Davidson, Moony and I were discussing it and think that the best way to use them is sewn on to a shirt or jacket button, at the wrist, or perhaps a collar or somewhere else it'll be in contact with skin, so it'll be felt when it pulses. We can charm them so that once sewn in place, they shan't fall off (but they can be removed and sewn onto another garment if desired).


I've set the spell so that each message will be preceded by a single long, five-second pulse. It will feel like a vibration against the skin. Then the message will start. Anyone receiving it can pinch their button for another five seconds to request a repeat; it can be repeated up to three times before it expires.

Now that we know it works, I'm going to make up sets of twelve each. Each set will go to a camp, with a 'master' button that Davidson and his group will hold. They can send messages to any camp that way,

but the messages in the camps will go to a limited number of people and can spread from there. Davidson also mentioned the tactical advantage of a trusted agent outside each camp and I agree, completely.

Alice, I can make a set for the Moddey Dhoo kids' parents and give you the master button for someone at the sanctuary, if you like. It's probably going to be a fair amount of work monitoring the communications; that's why Davidson volunteered one of his people with experience in Morse (or 'Maurice' as we're calling our variation). Then again, if a large number of the recipients in the camps are our kids' parents, then perhaps we don't need a separate set - only I didn't think everyone in their camp would appreciate knowing details about the children, necessarily.




 **alt\_bill** at **2013-02-02 01:29:05**  
(no subject)

My word, that's ingenious. Well done.

Learning the code won't be too much of an obstacle for the users though, I hope? I can see why we would expect our contacts at the camps to pick it up--and in fact, the more difficult the code is, the better protection for us, I suppose. I just don't want it to be overly difficult for the parents to learn. I do think it's an excellent idea to make a button group for them.



 **alt\_molly** at **2013-02-02 01:33:29**  
(no subject)

Oh, I'm sure the parents will be delighted to learn it, if it's a way that they'll be able to get news more regularly about their children. That was obvious to me during our visit to Jane Briden's parents: they are so very hungry for any scrap of information we could give them.



 **alt\_kingsley** at **2013-02-02 01:37:49**  
(no subject)

What sorts of messages do you think might go out to the parents, Molly?




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-02 01:53:19](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, I suppose messages that give the parents an idea of their daily lives, don't you think?

'Today the children began to plant the spring vegetable garden.'  
'Two children received their wands and levitated a feather for the first time.'  
'Victor's sausage pie was voted the most popular dinner of the week.'  
Birthday announcements, someone has caught her first fish...the little details that keep the parents feeling connected. We need them to keep feeling connected, that they didn't make a mistake to entrust their precious children to us.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-02 01:46:39](#)  
(no subject)

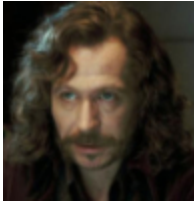
Shouldn't be a problem, no. It's probably the best-known of all Muggle codes. Each letter is replaced by a combination of long or short pulses. Learn the pulse sequence and you can interpret any message. Davidson and I made a few minor changes just in case anyone catches on who is not part of the network.




 [alt\\_kingsley](#) at [2013-02-02 01:43:05](#)  
(no subject)

This is wonderful news, my friend. It will particularly invaluable is disseminating information quickly. And warnings, if necessary.

How quickly could you have a group made for the parents? Will it be problematic to add new users as we go, as more children come to the sanctuary?



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-02-02 01:48:01](#)**  
(no subject)

We'll have the first sets ready by Sunday evening. And as long as I can access the master button, we can expand the groups.

I think the ones for the camps should stay at 12 each, though, and rely on the contacts to spread the word from there.



 **[alt\\_kingsley](#)** at **[2013-02-02 01:58:07](#)**  
(no subject)

I think that's a sensible precaution. Yet twelve is enough that they can quickly forward any information sent along at good speed, and it will ensure that there will be at least several people to receive the message, even if some miss it for some reason.




 **[alt\\_pomona](#)** at **[2013-02-02 02:12:51](#)**  
(no subject)

Very clever.

One thing, perhaps, to ask, is when those messages might be best sent. There may be times when something is most urgent, but - well. These people work, may be observed, may not be able to stop and count or repeat a message easily. Are there times when most of the camp is in private, or could be?


I have schedules much on my mind at the moment, and it made me wonder.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-02 02:39:05](#)**  
(no subject)

Another thing that occurs to me: the button would have to be put on something they wear all the time. Every day.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-02-02 02:42:42](#)  
(no subject)

Unless they string the button on a string bracelet like Hermione's and I wear? With a notice-me-not charm on it?

That way they could feel the button's signal even if they change their clothes.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-02 02:45:42](#)  
(no subject)

That's a good idea.

Or if they're wearing pyjamas.

Or even no clothes at all, like if they're showering or bathing. They wouldn't miss a message.



 [alt\\_poppy](#) at [2013-02-02 03:10:33](#)  
(no subject)

That's marvellous, Sirius. The buttons, but also the code and your strategy for disseminating them. I agree that a set for the parents would surely be gratefully received.

About the things themselves... When you say they'll be shank buttons, do you mean there will be a cotter pin or toggle that will hold them in place but make them easy to transfer from garment to garment? I think that's quite clever.




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-02 03:30:31](#)  
(no subject)

We thought they'd be sewn but then it's not really my area (or Davidson's). The point about all these comments is that it will be up to them to decide how best to wear them, or when to send messages, or how to use them. Obviously the instructions should include suggestions and stress that they need to be kept secret from their

captors - beyond that, I think there's actually a wisdom in not dictating how or where, to keep their use inconsistent and personal.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-02-02 03:36:31](#)**  
*(no subject)*

That makes excellent sense. For any number of reasons.



**2013-02-01 15:28:00**

*(no subject)*

WHAT HAPPENED TO SOPHIE FLEET IS  
WRONG AND ITS NOT GOING TO HAPPEN  
AGAIN. IF WE WORK TOGETHER WE CAN  
MAKE A DIFFERENCE. ONE PERSON  
STANDING UP IS A TARGET. TWENTY IS AN  
ARMY



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-01 15:41:00**

*(no subject)*

SECRET IS BETTER. ONLY GALLEON  
HOLDERS FOR NOW. AND DISCREET IS  
BETTER TOO. ANYONE HAVE IDEAS WHERE  
WE COULD GO?



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-01 22:33:00**

*Happy February*

It's too bloody cold.

I'm knackered. Does anyone else feel like it's been the longest week ever?



 **alt\_zacharias**

I can't believe we've got Quidditch practice at 6:00 AM.

Summers, if you wake me and Stebbins coming in like you did last week, you'll regret it.

Right. I'm all in.



 **alt\_cedric** at **2013-02-02 19:43:57**

*(no subject)*

Saturday mornings are hard. At least you don't have Astronomy the night before most weeks.

I hope that you enjoyed swapping positions around, even if it was early in the morning.

**2013-02-02 10:02:00**

*Brrr....*

I suppose I should be grateful for the many opportunities I've had recently to practise my Warming Charms.




 **alt\_susan**

If they appear on our O.W.L., I'm sure I'll do ace!

Keeping them up whilst riding a broom is an especially enjoyable challenge.




 **alt\_cedric** at **2013-02-02 16:28:12**

*(no subject)*

You did a good job today. I hope you enjoyed doing different things.

Everyone should be thinking a bit more about how their play effects the other positions after today.



 **alt\_susan** at **2013-02-02 17:07:48**

*(no subject)*

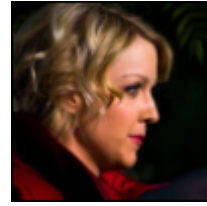
Yeah, it was tough getting moving at first, but playing the different positions was really fun!

But, wow, Keeper is not the position for me!

Beater could be fun, though.

**2013-02-02 20:42:00**

*Private message to Raz*



 [alt\\_sinistra](#)

~~All my nightmares are about failing you~~

I'm sorry. You deserve so much better than what I gave you this week. More loyalty, more fairness, more love.

I'm sorry for not telling you I believed you. For not asking how you were. For not shouting my belief in you from the top of the tower until everyone heard. For leaving you alone. For so many other things.

~~I couldn't even look up at the stars last night~~

What do you need? Or want? Will you tell me how you are?

Could we meet somewhere and talk? (I'm at Mum and Dad's - told them I needed space to think.) Here. Spence. Hogsmeade. Not school. I don't - I don't trust being somewhere she's trying to control. Not until I can tell you what she said, implied. And you can tell me more. This is about my twelfth version of this.

~~I wouldn't blame you if you didn't want to talk ever~~

I keep seeing Cassie's face, the tiny bit she showed me. And everything goes blurry and dense and I can't think at all. Couldn't think for days. But in between, I know that isn't you. Can't be you. Would never be you. That's not the problem.

She threatened me, if I didn't do what she wanted. If I didn't "behave appropriately" with you. My job. Mum's. I shouldn't have let that stop me. Should have come to you. Should have realised faster, what she was doing.


I hate more than anything else that I hurt you. That I left you alone. I'm sorry, and sorry isn't enough. And none of it makes any *sense*.

~~I didn't know I could hate this much.~~

What do we do now?

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 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at [2013-02-03 03:41:37](#)  
(no subject)

No, I'm sorry for snapping at you. I regretted it almost immediately. And also for having the sort of wild and ill-spent youth (and adulthood) that apparently makes me a good target for this sort of scandal.

I'm also sorry to say that I have absolutely no idea where to go next. I've received very little information and feedback from either Lucius or Dominic- nothing much encouraging, at any rate. I have, however, had several offers from those who would volunteer to "encourage" Dolores into an early grave, but that's hardly the sort of help either of us needs right now.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-03 04:02:15](#)  
(no subject)

That knack you have, of saying exactly the right thing to derail me entirely? You have managed it again. (I will likely not forgive *myself* for a bit, but I will try to keep it from taking up time we could do something better with.)

We should talk, though? Because you're right. Cedric asked me some questions, Thursday, that I couldn't answer. Don't know if I *should* answer. And there's - well. Practical issues.

(And offers? You're right it wouldn't help. Though my scruples in this case seem to have wandered off somewhere. She's a menace to too many people.)

The thing that really bothers me is she implied she'd know, if we were spending time together, in private. Because if that's true, fixing everything else is a lot harder. And I don't even know how to tell.

I love you.



 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at [2013-02-03 05:13:43](#)  
(no subject)

And I love you.

Far as I can suss out, she decided to spring this on me just as she was making her big play for control of the entire castle. With Tosha so ill, and the Headmistress gone, there was really no one else left to stop her.

I suspect that she knows her "evidence" is false- in fact, I'm sure that she helped to manufacture it. But if I try to drag the Wizengamot into this, she's made it clear that more evidence, and possibly more girls, will surface. The notion of putting both of us through that kind of public scrutiny is just unbearable, especially right before the wedding. I have to hope that once she feels secure, she'll call off this nonsense investigation and we can come up with a plan to oust her for good. I hope that Tosha is well by then, too.

I don't know how she can know if we spend time together, but... I do wonder if it's best that we didn't. Not while we're at the castle, anyway.

Where do you want to meet?



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-03 05:29:39](#)  
(no subject)

(That makes me feel much better, love.)

It - the way she went at me makes me think that, too. Thing after thing, just lined up and waiting. Until she could get away with it. And taking such care to keep us apart when she did it.

Ugh. You're right on dragging it out in public. And honestly, I wouldn't trust her not to have something up her sleeve. She - Mum reminded me she worked long enough as Senior Administrator for the Wizengamot to know how to make it work for her, not against her.

Maybe we should take up very public walks around the lake. Or extremely visible Saturday night dates in New London, though

she'd disapprove of that, too.

Either would help with the talking, but not the rest of why I love you and want to spend time with you. Or sleep. Which might be a problem. (Before you say anything, when I come back, I will go see Poppy. Promise.)

Spence? More privacy there. And it'd occupy your house-elves. I can meet you whenever.



**2013-02-02 22:49:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Hydra*



 **alt\_justin**

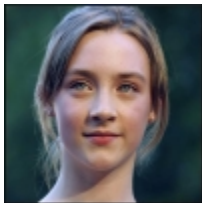
Hullo,

I'm back in the Hufflepuff dormitories. I say, even with warming charms it does get chilly down in that stairwell alcove. I hope we can figure out a way to get you here next week. Goodness, that's only a week from today!


Oh, I forgot to tell you: When Harry pulled me aside last night, and we were talking, I asked if it's true he's got a real invisibility cloak and he said yes. He seemed very proud of it, so if you asked I'm sure he'd wish to show it off. I don't know about borrowing it but perhaps he'd lend it to you without asking too many questions.

I know I've been distracted. This business with Madam Umbridge is completely intolerable.

-Justin



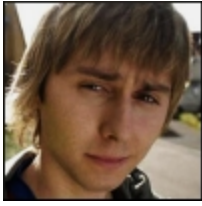
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 **alt\_hydra** at **2013-02-03 04:02:16**  
(no subject)

That's all right I've ~~been distracted too~~. Nothing seems to be going right at the moment, does it?

If he's proud of it then he might not wish to lend it out so carelessly. I feel like I'd at least better have a reason ready, in case he asks, but I can't possibly think of one. Except for the truth, which might be so frivolous that he says no, or worse, gets offended.

From,  
Hydra



 **alt\_justin** at [2013-02-03 04:16:38](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, I say, well, the revue's going all right. It's bally well laughable at times but then no one expected it to be gripping drama, what?


And there's us. I think that's going very well, indeed.

I'm not sure what he'd do if you told him the truth. After all, you're very old friends but then again, he *is* eventually supposed to fall in love with you, isn't he? I don't know if he'd feel an obligation to stop you, what! But if you were to tell him a lie, like that you're planning some sort of prank on Madam Umbridge, he might want to help and that's no good at all.

Could you not simply be vague about it? I've already asked on my end and despite their practice in the morning, both Zach and Bobby plan to go to Hogsmeade. They're the only ones I was worried might stay behind; Zach napped most of this afternoon when he was meant to be revising.

-J



 **alt\_hydra** at [2013-02-03 04:24:24](#)  
(no subject)

I suppose I might say that I need it for something highly personal. He might think that it's a kind of girl thing, which it is, in a way.

I just feel a bit bad about it. Because I suppose we're not asking for it for any kind of life or death situation... But then, I don't have any other ideas, do you?

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-03 04:34:22](#)  
(no subject)

I haven't any. I mean to say, we could still try without the cloak but it's quite risky. There are always at least a few people in the common room and even if we managed to make it in while everyone's gone, getting out again could be next to impossible.

Though considering that Diggory despises Umbridge, I can't imagine he'd turn us in to her if I simply brought you in bold as brass, what? But he'd still have to report it to *someone*.

That reminds me, what do you think Madam Umbridge did to make Professor Raz stop teaching?

-Justin



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-02-03 04:44:45](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, I'd rather not risk it. I don't want people to talk, after all.

I've heard rumours, but none of them seem very likely. First is that he and Siz called it off, but I think that's mostly because they haven't been seen together lately. Also that Professor Lockhart regained his memory and wants his old post back, which I really hope isn't true. And then another person said that he protested what happened to the Fleet family, and that's why he's been sacked.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-03 05:00:56](#)  
(no subject)

Right. So it's the cloak. Or we wait longer.

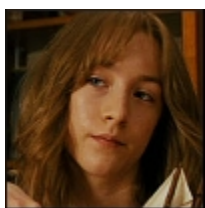
I don't want to wait any longer, dash it, do you?


Yes, I heard that with Professor Dolohov so ill, he was to take

on Noble Arts instead, but then that hasn't happened. Ernie thought perhaps he'd been called back to New London, but he's here in the castle and--have you noticed, Professor Sinistra hasn't been?

I'm well worried about it, though. First Professor Dolohov falls ill, then a school Governor is sent to the camps, then Professor McGonagall is sacked and then Professor Razzler? I'm not sure why you-know-who hasn't put a stop to it all. It can't possibly be he *likes* Madam Umbridge, what?

-J



 **alt\_hydra** at **2013-02-03 05:17:07**  
(no subject)

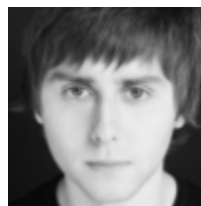
I can't imagine anyone really liking Madam Umbridge, and I can't imagine Him liking anyone at all. But I don't see how she can make so many changes, so quickly, without His knowing, and approving.


In which case I'm not sure what it is that He has planned.

I know that I've heard Mummy and Daddy talk about the Lord Protector's "tests," how he likes to test his loyal followers, and I wonder if this has something to do with that.

And NO, I don't want to wait any longer.

From,  
Hydra



 **alt\_justin** at **2013-02-03 05:42:43**  
(no subject)

I suppose that's something we ought to discuss tomorrow night, at the meeting. Whether there really is a plan, or no, what, and what the consequences might be for getting caught trying to depose her. Or what options we might have short of open rebellion, if you follow me.

Well, we'll figure out how to get the cloak, somehow. I say, I'm

sure that the thought of it only being a week is the *only* thing that might distract me from homework more than how wretched Umbridge is! And it's bally well far, far more pleasant to think about you and next Saturday than her, what.

Sweet dreams, dearest,

-J



 **[alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-05 02:51:08](#)**

*(no subject)*

Hydra,

Did you notice what Hermione said about the secret room? I say, she thought about a place to sleep and there were hammocks and bunks.

Do you suppose that might be an alternative to asking Harry for his cloak?

-J

**2013-02-03 00:00:00**

*(no subject)*

OK. Sunday 10 AM. Go to 7th floor by tapestry of troll ballet. There's a room right there that will be perfect. Galleon holders only.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-03 10:36:00**

*Private message to Latimer Caldwell  
and Marston Strangweale*



 **alt\_umbridge**

It has been quite a successful week, on almost every possible front: we can now make the changes we have so long discussed. Many of the staff seem quite glad of the change, and a substantial number of students as well.

There are some stubborn concerns. The Head's office refuses to yield to any magic or art. I cannot see how to exert additional pressure on Minerva. (Spiteful old cat, she is.) And my conversations with the Floo Network yielded nothing. I hardly recognised most of them, so perhaps the real issue is inexperience they refuse to admit. Whatever the reason, they had no success opening the floo from their end.

Truly, the castle itself is frustrating. The staircases are recalcitrant, there are new drafts all through my office. And the longstanding issues of maintenance, food, budget, and a dozen other things remain. One is forced to wonder whether abandoning the place and building a thoroughly modern wizarding school in New London might not be best.

Lucius Malfoy persists in being entirely himself. He insists on visiting Monday - some sort of crucial business. Why it must be he who is the interface to Our Lord is entirely beyond me, and always has been. He has his wand in entirely too many potions for my liking.

There is progress on other fronts, however. I will begin our plans for Defence tomorrow, and the Model Student Association will get additional instructions this week on best reporting of any teensy challenges to my proper authority. And sooner or later, someone will be an example of what happens to those who fail to meet my expectations.

The conversations with Rabastan LeStrange and Aurora Sinistra both went the way I hoped, though I regret we must look to her mother for leverage, Latimer, if needed. Her Guild Master wrote yesterday to clarify her expectations in New London (Why do they need a new textbook? It's not as if the stars change, for Merlin's sake.) He also implied that the Guild would be forced to protest at the highest levels if a less qualified teacher were to replace her. Foreigners, pah. And the outmoded Guild system, as well.

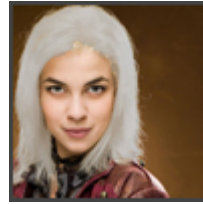
Rabastan has thus far been obeying the stated restrictions, but we shall see how that unfolds. I have taken the precautions we discussed, there, naturally. I would prefer to avoid any other staff changes, but of course have ideas in reserve should anyone prove more difficult than expected.



**2013-02-03 16:37:00**

*Order Only*

Alice and I are just back from the camp at Purbeck in Dorset. Colin Neilson-Crisp is the newest resident at Moddey Dhoo and is settling in as well as someone two months old can do.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#)

It was harder than I'd expected to talk to his mums.


Only, they'd wanted to have him so much. Not that other parents don't want their children, but in the camps, with the conditions there, having a baby at all is something people really think through. I mean sometimes it happens even when people are trying to avoid it, but not for a lesbian couple. Emma and Julie had to go right out of their way to arrange to have this child, and in the face of, well, all sorts of things that make other people decide not to start a family.

But they understood what could happen to Colin if he showed his magic. Of course, they did. And I think they may be good allies for us, too, going forwards, because they're part of a really interesting community in their camp. They've got a very tight-knit group of friends and they all have sort of a philosophy that they live by that they can change their world if they approach everything with a powerful positive outlook. We were trying to describe it to the folks here at the Sanctuary when we got back and someone called it Militant Optimism, and I think that's it, really. It almost sounded as if they thought positivity could have a sort of magical power against the enforcers who keep them captive there. Anyway, the thing is, they really believe the world is going to change and that there's a future they need to be working towards. And if you believe that, then having babies makes sense, doesn't it?

We met Reg West, the baby's father, too, because they thought he needed to agree, as well. And I'm fairly certain they're going to tell some other people in their group what happened, because it would be too hard for them to lie about Colin dying suddenly. And we didn't tell them not to. I think there's potential there for working with their whole group. Their goals and ours are very close. Alice, don't you think?

---




 **alt\_alice** at [2013-02-04 03:16:46](#)  
(no subject)

Yes. I think they'd be an ideal community to give a button to, Sirius.

And I also think we could learn quite a bit from them in terms of vision. I honestly felt more hopeful for all our chances after talking with Emma and Julie and Reg.



 **alt\_sirius** at [2013-02-04 05:13:25](#)  
(no subject)

I still say the power of positive thinking generally gets one positively killed, in the end, but if it makes them feel they're less oppressed than the average muggle, I suppose it's not harming anything. Can't say I like the sound of some sappy pseudo-religious leader convincing them all to do Yoga and rub crystals. Always embarrassed me on their behalf long before the Ministry fell. It's the worst example of muggles believing in magic ('Magick' as some of them call it) - the kind of thing that gave men like my father strong arguments about how ridiculous they all were.

But what *is* interesting is the way they've created a sort of communal system for other couples like Julie and Emma, so more of them can conceive if they like. Dunno if it's too much like a cult for my tastes but at least it's a cult about love and rainbows and not one about bombs and child soldiers.



 **alt\_nymphadora** at [2013-02-04 05:30:25](#)  
(no subject)


Well, I didn't think they were daft at all. I didn't explain properly if that's what I made you think. I don't think there was anything about rubbing crystals.

Of course, we didn't meet their priest. Alice, what was his name? So you could be right, it could be a bit of a cult, only, it seemed more just like a group of people who'd decided that they weren't going to just be ground down if they could help each other get on and keep their hearts up. I think most of the families are husbands and wives,

not two mums or dads or other combinations, but I did really like Reginald's way of talking about why he'd helped and how he's Colin's godfather. He's not living with them or anything, and he's not trying to be a part of the family, exactly, but he really did have a part to play. Or he meant to. And they wanted him to know before they let us take Colin away with us.

I'm glad they've got other people to help them cope now we have done.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-02-04 05:46:43](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I'd agree with Tonks, love. It's less about crystals, and more about support and hope.

And honestly, you can't blame them for believing in magic now. Besides, I don't think they believe that they can perform spells and the like. From what I could gather, it's more about how thinking through a positive outcome makes it more likely to happen.

I believe their leader's name was Luke. But I didn't catch his last name.

**2013-02-03 17:27:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good: Sophie's Army*



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

#### MEETING MINUTES

(I know it's a little silly to write up meeting minutes when half the people at the meeting can't read them. But this way Hermione can see what we talked about and also I can burn my notes and don't have to worry that someone will snoop in my trunk and then read them.)

Date: 3 February 1996

Location: the Secret Room, which made itself a lot larger than last time. Also the chairs were more comfortable and there was a blackboard to write on when we wanted to make lists of ideas and so on.

#### Members Present--

ISS: Sally-Anne, Hydra, Justin, Pansy, Neville, Evelyn, Ron, Luna, Susan

Former ISS: Fred, George, Lee

Everyone Else: Harry, Draco, Katrina Bundy, Michael Corner, Ken Towler

Members Absent: Hermione (ISS)

#### Agenda:

Dolores Umbridge and what we should do about her.

Harry opened the meeting by saying that what happened to Sophie Fleet was wrong, and he didn't want it happening to anyone else. And he said what he said (I think it was him) on the galleon, that twenty people was an army. Sophie's Army. Because that could have happened to almost any of us.

He wanted ideas. How could we keep each other safe? Michael said that the best way to stay safe was probably not to hack her off. The problem with that is that it's not necessarily easy to NOT hack her off.

Fred and George said that apparently she can't actually get into the Headmistress's office, probably because the Hogwarts Castle doesn't

think she's really the Headmistress. That's some sort of good news, anyway.

Katrina Bundy said that she didn't like to sound as if she was the sort of person who thought this sort of thing was a good idea....but she'd heard a lot of people joking about feeding her to the Giant Squid and maybe we should at least consider the possibility of killing her. Because she is dangerous. And probably anyone else they'd send for Head wouldn't be as dangerous -- I mean, Auror Crouch or Auror Lestrangle would rather be eaten slowly by Acromantula than come do the job, so we don't have to worry about them.

Harry said we couldn't kill her because she'd accused Professor Lestrangle of something very serious when she sacked him from teaching, and if she drops dead everyone will blame him. Or at least it will be viewed as really suspicious and there's a good chance we'd all end up in a lot worse trouble.

So then we talked about all the little things we could do. Messes we could make. Pranks. Someone suggested that we all use Private Messages for as many stupid pointless things as possible, like telling our mates all about our digestive difficulties, because that would make it a lot harder for her to make everyone read every last thing out loud, right?

That still doesn't solve things if she REALLY went after someone, though. I mean punishment, ordinary punishment, is one thing. But if she decides to expel someone else to the camps...

Ken Towler had heard a rumour that Sophie Fleet wasn't just in the camps but actually dead. Because she hasn't turned up in any of the camps. Bundy had heard the same rumour (that she'd not turned up in a camp) but she'd heard someone say this was because they'd been secretly moved somewhere safer or nicer, and that's why it wasn't just Fleet who hadn't turned up but also her brothers.

Fred said, 'you think they wouldn't have killed her brothers?'

Someone said, 'but her younger brother was just a little kid, not even Hogwarts age,' and Fred and George looked at each other and didn't say anything.

I don't know if other people had this thought, but what I took from that LOOK was that the Order knows, and that Sophie and her brothers were all killed, and it's supposed to be a secret, though it's

really not much of a secret at this point given all the rumours.

So anyway. Here's the plan we came up with, if something like this happens to anyone else.

1. First, we need a way to find out about it. We decided that if it's someone with a galleon, they'll send out a message that's just the letter X. Because anyone can scribe an X on the galleon -- one-handed, in the dark, with your hand in your pocket, that's easy. If you can say more than fine but just an X will mean 'someone is in Umbridge's office and they're in terrible trouble, help if you can.'

That doesn't help all the people who don't have galleons. For them -- we're not sure. Susan suggested talking to the house elves and that's at least worth a try. Though whether they can tell the difference between 'getting punished' and 'getting expelled' -- well, they would at least know (I think) if Umbridge put in a floo call to MLE.

2. Then, someone will create a distraction. The Twins said they had some ideas for this. Harry thought maybe he ought to do that part because he's the one least likely to get into trouble. The Twins said they were rather expert at pranking and getting away with it. The bottom line though is that SOMEONE needs to create a distraction if there's a distress call.

3. Once Umbridge leaves her office, someone goes in, gets the student out, and helps them hide. We think THIS might be what Harry ought to do -- if he can, anyway. To hide -- well, they could come up to the secret room, that's one possibility. Or they could floo to Pansy's town house in London. Pansy said she thought she knew of a way to have some trustworthy adults meet them there to help them hide. I think Harry and Draco thought she meant Sirius Black because Draco looked a little horrified but he didn't object.

So that's something. Also we set up a galleon code for 'there's something dangerous going on, everyone look sharp,' which is 'bears.' I said that if you saw 'bears,' try to find other people you know are galleon holders to find out if they know more, because that way we can pass more complicated information from person to person. Obviously if you're on the Lock, check your journal and then you can pass that to the rest of Sophie's Army and just pretend you already heard it.

Then we talked a bit about who else ought to have a galleon. Here are all the names that got suggested by someone or other:

Wayne Hopkins  
John Summers  
Ernie MacMillan  
Daphne Greengrass  
Sarah Fawcett  
Megan Jones  
Philip Stretton  
Bobby Stebbins  
Honorio Sandoval  
Ginny Weasley  
Steven Capper  
Caroline Bones  
Edward Bones  
Cho Chang  
Marietta Edgecomb  
Cedric Diggory  
Aurelia Archer  
Katie Bell  
Jane Bradley  
Geoff Hooper  
Tyche Jenkins  
Angelina Johnson  
Jack Sloper

Michael also suggested Dean Thomas. Because he LIVED IN THE CAMPS for years and almost got sent back by Carrow, when he first came here. And his guardian Peakes is one of Umbridge's cronies, I guess, and if he were trustworthy he might be able to pass useful information.

Ron said that Thomas really could not be trusted, because he's made it clear that he believes that following the rules (always) and avoiding rulebreakers (always) is the only way he feels sure he can keep from being sent back to the camps. This is pretty obvious rule-breaking. Bundy agreed with Ron (and so did Neville). Michael said he thought Thomas ought to be at least sounded out because he is a half-blood and one of the people likely at risk and Ron said that he thought even sounding him out would be a terrible idea and we left it at that. I don't think Michael's planning to talk to him.

Anyway of the names that got written down I'm not so sure about Ginny (sorry, Ron -- she's just unpredictable. Really unpredictable. But I'd want to hear Luna's thoughts.) Or Megan Jones (even though Susan thought she'd be FINE ~~and it was Susan who~~) but with the ones

other than Thomas we decided to think about it and maybe sound a few of them out, not giving away anything dangerous but just enough to see if they'd be a good candidate.

Oh ALSO we talked a little about Umbridge's Model Students. We all agreed that Susan should try to stay in, even if it meant she had to be horrible to some of us part of the time. It might be important. And if we give Daphne a galleon, she'd be another one.

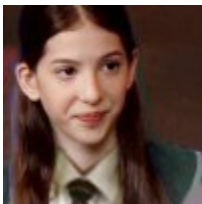
We adjourned because it was almost lunch time. Harry asked me if I thought the room could turn into ANYTHING and I said I wasn't exactly sure what its limits are. We tried making it turn into a room with a floo and that didn't work, so either it won't do that, or it knew we didn't REALLY need a floo.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-04 03:36:13](#)  
(no subject)

Truthfully, I'm *not* completely sure about Megan--she's my friend and she's vulnerable and well, I'd like her to know that not everybody thinks the way Hembridge does about halfbloods...


But I think she might feel the same way as Thomas.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-04 04:42:38](#)  
(no subject)

Well, the main reason I think she's unreliable is that she blabbed to Patil that you were a half-blood, first year. After Patil decided to pretend for a week or so that she liked her.

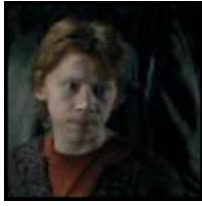



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-04 22:04:12](#)  
(no subject)

I haven't forgotten.

But at the same time, we aren't in first year any more.





 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-04 04:17:26](#)**  
(no subject)

The thing about Thomas is that his guardian has pretty much told him he has to do exactly what Mr Peakes wants or he could be sent back to the camps. And he's told us, Nev and me, that he's willing to do whatever it takes to be sure that doesn't happen. I mean, you remember when he got me questioned by MLE after that day in Hyde Park during the YPL trip? That's just a start of what he's willing to do to be sure Mr Peakes knows he's following orders. He can't afford to be friends with us, Nev and me. And we can't afford to trust him. No way.

I mean, you remember what that New London trip was like. Even if Corner thinks different. Right?




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-04 04:36:02](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh yeah, I remember.


It's weird. Having all these people (not just Michael) who know just a small part of what we know and trying to work out what it's safe to tell them and trying to remember that they don't know (or weren't paying attention) to some important things. Like Thomas trying to sell you out to MLE.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-04 04:28:26](#)**  
(no subject)

We should definitely invite Daphne, though.

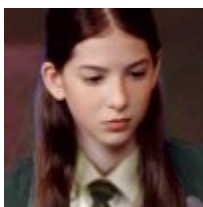


 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-04 16:21:08](#)**  
(no subject)

You're right about Ginny, though.

I wish that were different, too. But it's not.

And I don't think we can take Sandoval if we don't take Gin. No matter how different Honoria is from the rest of her family.



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-02-04 17:38:19**

*Private message to Ron*

Okay.

But you know here's the thing. ~~It might be our only chance~~ ~~She's your sister~~

Maybe the Twins could work on her during summer hols. To try -- I don't know. Do you think she's going to turn into another Percy and there's no help for it?

She's dead clever, or so I've heard. She got raised by your mum and dad and had the same education Luna did, in primary, I don't know how they turned out so differently.

I guess I should just say what I'm thinking: if things go terribly wrong, and we all have to run, and she's left behind -- MLE won't believe that she didn't know anything. If we give her a galleon, we might be able to get her out, and giving her a galleon isn't like putting her on the lock. If we don't -- it'll be harder. ~~Maybe impossible~~ That's all.



 **alt\_ron** at **2013-02-04 17:17:08**

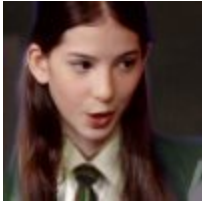
*(no subject)*

You know, we should definitely invite Daphne.

Definitely.

She'll be excellent at thinking of ways to make Umbridge's job impossible without any of us getting caught. I mean, she's not just a Slytherin, she's an actress, and she can pull off a fib with a straight face or come up with a cover story. And I expect she can probably work out diversions, too. She's sort of brilliant like that.

And, yeah, Umbridge has asked her to be part of that model student thing, like Sue, so they could both be giving us information about what they're getting up to.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-04 17:30:22](#)  
(no subject)

Okay! We'll invite Daphne! Pansy, do you think it makes more sense to have the two of us talk to her, or Harry?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-05 03:35:26](#)  
(no subject)

I think both of us should talk to her first.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-04 17:41:43](#)  
(no subject)

And you know we're trusting her not to tell Blaise.

Although I think she kept it from Blaise when Bole was beating her, last year. So she CAN keep a secret from him.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-04 18:32:05](#)  
(no subject)

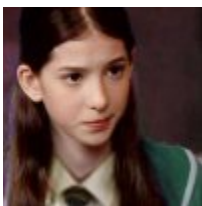
I got to thinking about what you said about the room being bigger, so I tried a few things today.

I tried thinking that I needed a place to brew a potion and there was a whole potions lab (but it didn't have loads of hard-to-get ingredients; I guess there are some limits. Maybe if I think about making a specific potion the ingredients would be there?). I tried thinking about a place to sleep and there was a room with hammocks and bunks and things. I tried thinking about books and there was just a door, but it led to the library. Then I tried thinking about a place to hide things and there was this whole room loaded with junk, I mean it looked like someone had thrown all kinds of things in there for years and years, and there were old chairs and old pieces of china and a bust of Merlin and a statue of a witch with a big hat, and all sorts of things.

So, I think if we think of a room where people can practise, that's what we'll get. And I think we could use it for the ISS, still, it doesn't seem to matter so long as someone needs it.

Do you think--I mean, I didn't come this time because of course, we didn't want people to get shirty about my being there. I wonder if eventually I could come, maybe at first just as Harry's mudblood. But then if people get used to be maybe they wouldn't mind if I said something now and then.

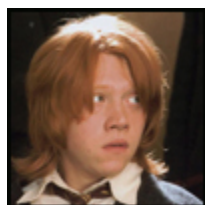
I sort of would like to be able to revise in Defence with Harry but I don't think that's quite wise yet.




 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-02-04 22:45:39**  
(no subject)

It made a whole potions lab with ingredients? That's brilliant. Also if it made a door to the library (it's nowhere NEAR the library) maybe we could make it open a door somewhere that it would be easy to get out of the castle? we could try asking for 'a way to get out of the castle' and see where it goes.

Also sometime when we have a free weekend afternoon (so, you know, it'll probably be the Saturday after the 31st of February...) we should tell it we need a place to hide things and go poking through the room full of junk. If other people have hidden things in there, there might be all sorts of useful stuff, you know? Of course it would probably take days of searching through broken chairs to find it.



 **alt\_ron** at **2013-02-04 23:05:28**  
(no subject)

What are you doing every Saturday this month? I mean, I know there's Hogsmeade and Quidditch, but...

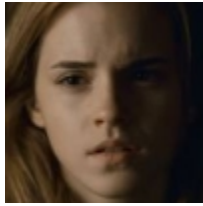
Wait a minute. The 31st of February? Is that some kind of code? Or what?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-04 23:12:03](#)  
(no subject)

What?!

I was just saying I was really really busy (and so is Hermione). So 'when we have a free weekend afternoon' is sort of a silly thing to say.




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-05 03:29:10](#)  
(no subject)

It didn't have all the ingredients, though. Only some of the more common ones.

A door out of the castle would be a good thing to try. I wonder where it would lead?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-04 22:57:35](#)  
(no subject)

Wow. The room must like you better than it does me. There was a time it wouldn't even let me and Evelyn in. I figured it figured we didn't really need to play chess there. And it didn't change for Sally Anne. So I wonder how it works, really.

Yeah. About you being there and revising with us... See that's the sort of thing that makes me wonder about including Ginny. I just don't know. Maybe we could just do some revision sessions that are just you and Harry and people on the lock, y'know? Instead of risking that everybody with a galleon would be okay with it.

I'm still thinking about Gin. I mean, Sally Anne's right. If we can't even give her a galleon, I don't know if we can ever trust her.

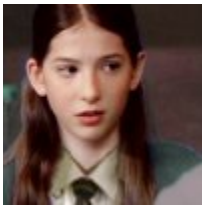
What do you think? I know you don't know her much, but... well, if you said you think you could trust her, we could maybe take the risk, but if you think you couldn't trust her, then that's it, isn't it? Especially if you think you mean to trust the galleon people to know more about you.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-04 23:01:11](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe it didn't let you and Evelyn in because someone else is in there?

I mean if 'I need to hide something' gives you a room filled with things people have hidden and there's piles and piles of it maybe it's not as secret as we think it is. But maybe if you think 'and we need no one else to be able to get in' that makes the door disappear while you're in there.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-04 23:04:01](#)  
(no subject)

How much do Harry and Draco know about you, anyway?

They don't know about your wand, do they?

~~I mean I can't imagine telling Michael~~ Some of the people we're talking about giving galleons to, I don't think it would be at all safe for them to know about your wand. Like if someone can barely stomach the thought of standing up to Umbridge, if they knew they were hiding a secret like that, they'd never sleep again.

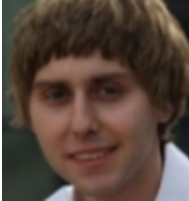


 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-05 03:35:21](#)  
(no subject)

No, they don't know about my wand. Draco had me working on sort of an extra credit project for him and I worried that he might have guessed I had to cast spells on it but he didn't ask. He did give me a great huge Transfigurations book to read, and another one on Arithmancy and neither one were ones I'd read already, and he knows that I help Harry sometimes with his homework. They just don't know that I can actually cast any of the spells I've read about.

I think sometimes people have to become brave a little bit at a time. For instance, someone could barely stomach the thought of standing up to Umbridge but once they do, it's a little easier to think of another way to stand up for themselves, and so on and so

on. I agree that we shouldn't jump straight to the mudblood with the secret stash of books and a wand and the fact that half of us know Sirius, no. But maybe giving them Galleons is a start, even if I have to stay careful.



 **alt\_justin** at **2013-02-05 02:26:58**  
(no subject)

Hullo,

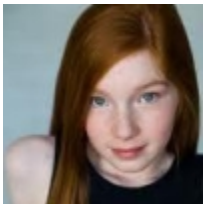
I've been thinking: If we add Bobby, Ernie, John and Wayne but not Zach--well, I say, he's a pillock but he's got a sense of humour about it, at least. And I say, he's got no more love for Madam Umbridge than anyone else on our list. And I doubt very much he'd have any reason to turn us in to her. Less than Ernie, what, as he's not even a Prefect.


I think it should make things much less awkward if all six of us had coins, rather than only leave one person out just because he's a bit of a prat.

I think Megan ought to get a coin, as well, while we're about it. 'Once bitten, twice shy,' what?

The thing about the Galleons is that the sort of thing we're using it for isn't at all like the lock, what, and there's nothing to say we've got to share the sorts of secrets there that we've done here. In fact, the more people there are reading them, what, the better, as it'll be harder to say who's written what and there's more chance we should change someone's mind if one doesn't already agree. I say, I think that's worth the risk of someone telling Madam Umbridge about it.

-Justin



 **alt\_evelyn** at **2013-02-05 03:30:03**  
(no subject)

Zach did say he was sorry for what he did. And I believed he was genuine about it. Which is certainly something.

I think what it comes down to is whether you think he'd treat it like a game, or not keep it properly secret. But if everyone else you're friends with has them, he'd be much more likely to keep it a secret.

And just because some people may not like him doesn't mean he can't be of use. Or be trustworthy. At least when it comes to Umbridge.

But what would he think of Hermione having a galleon? Like what Sally-Anne was talking about?



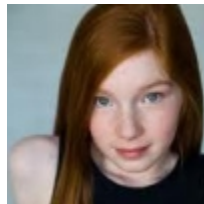
 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2013-02-05 03:38:00](#)**  
(no subject)

I think Smith would be more likely to keep it secret if he knew the others had them, but if he doesn't have one and he finds out all Justin's other roommates do have, then he'd be hurt and upset and have you noticed that's usually when he acts the worst? When someone's already upset him about something?

Not that I'm defending him. I just notice some things because sometimes people don't notice me.

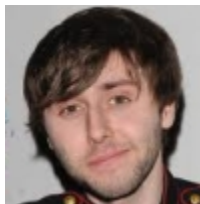
But Justin's right that nobody likes Madam Umbridge, including Smith.

I wouldn't want him to know about my wand.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2013-02-05 03:41:23](#)**  
(no subject)

I wouldn't either.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-02-05 03:42:12](#)**  
(no subject)

Hullo, Evelyn,

I do think he was, once he realised that what he did wasn't just about him and Ron and Daphne, what?

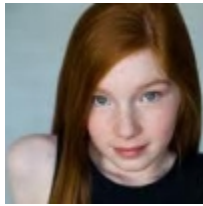
And Hermione's right: He'd be much more likely to want to get back at us if he discovered later that we all had the Galleons and left him out specifically. I don't think he'd act unthinkingly about it,




though, and if we told him it's so we can undermine Madam Umbridge he'd go along with that, and willingly.

But as far as Hermione having a Galleon.... I say, I don't know that he'd be too happy about it. However, I do think that if Hermione were to come along, or even if she had one, and no one mentioned anything or made any particular fuss about it, he'd probably assume it's because Harry gave it to her or because he decided to bring her to a meeting. There's nothing to say one has to correct him, what?

-J

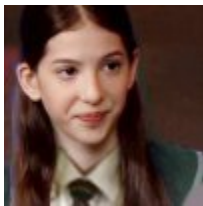


 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-05 03:47:33](#)  
(no subject)

And she could write messages and people wouldn't know it was her. Like you said, the more people who have it, the less anyone would know who wrote what.

Well.

As long as Harry Marvolo learns how to write in lowercase, that is.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-05 04:08:44](#)  
(no subject)

Well if we're giving Smith a galleon because we're giving them to all the other Hufflepuff boys in your year, should we give one to Midgen? If we're giving them to Susan and to Megan Jones...

I'm not saying we shouldn't. I mean so long as people keep their mouths shut -- the bottom line is that the more people have galleons, the more people we have to act, if any of us are ever in Umbridge's office waiting for her to call Auror Crouch to interrogate us and snap our wand. Organising everyone as much as possible to DO SOMETHING, that's a good idea, and you're right that everyone hates Umbridge. I think even Patil hates her (not that I think we should give HER a galleon).

**[2013-02-03 22:46:00](#)**

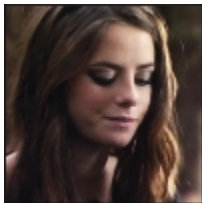
*Re-vue-ing*

Say, Daphne, I think I might need another lesson like tonight to really be sure about that thing you were showing me, y'know?



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Do you think we could try again tomorrow night?  
After rehearsal, I've got all the way till curfew.  
Unless you've got Prefects duties again or something.




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-02-04 05:28:39](#)  
(no subject)

~~You did just fine~~

I think I should be able to work on it after rehearsal.  
It's important, after all.

So, yes. I look forward to it.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-04 05:39:32](#)  
(no subject)

It was a bit of all right, wasn't it?

Only, I want to have another go. I mean, I'm sure I  
can improve if we practise more, yeah?

~~You're really ace at—~~

Thanks, you. I'll see you tomorrow, yeah?



 [alt\\_zacharias](#) at [2013-02-04 18:21:42](#)  
*Private Message to Weasley*

Good on ya, Weasley.

Fair warning, mate: She makes these odd little  
moaning sounds when she's snogging.

Just want a bloke to be prepared.

**2013-02-04 09:54:00**

*Order Only: The last two babies*

Nick has tracked down the last two babies:

Farhana Rahman, in Newcastle, Tyne and Wear  
Parents are Syeda and Abdur Rahman




 [alt\\_bill](#)

Stella Dodds, in Doncaster, South Yorkshire  
Parents are Frieda and Alan Dodds

We've pulled in two so far, right? Catherine Quirk and Colin Neilson-Crisp. What's the plan for retrieving the rest? Sirius, if you could provide those buttons, we can give them to the parents right away.

(Frank, it's my understanding that you were going to extract Barty Peplow, yes? Good luck with that one, mate.)




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-04 17:23:11](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, Frank and I are going for Peplow #2 soon as we can manage it.


I'm churning out buttons fast as possible, mate. Just assume from now on that we'll hand them over along with the rings and such, provided the parents seem amenable (which leaves out the Peplows, of course).



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-04 19:35:32](#)  
(no subject)

Didn't mean it as a criticism, mate. More like that those buttons are so dead clever that we want to get them into the parents' hands as quickly as possible.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-05 00:20:56](#)  
(no subject)

None taken. Only I think I'm about to enlist Bea in helping with these buttons.

Buggers are small and so are her grabby little fingers.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-02-05 00:57:35](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Oh, dear. I'm sure you have more sense than that.

Given the chance, she'd probably swallow the lot.



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-02-05 01:59:49](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Ta, Molly, it's fine. She's perfectly safe and happy juggling knives.

**[2013-02-04 20:51:00](#)**

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



So....

After Sunday's meeting, I've been thinking: I wonder if one of us should try testing things out a bit with Madam Headmistress Bumblebridge. What exactly is she likely to do if she gets hacked off with one of us? What sorts of punishment are we risking if we run afoul of Her Foulness?

 [alt\\_lee](#)

We should try to gauge it so whatever we do isn't too serious, but would give us a good idea of what to expect. I think it had better not be a half-blood, because I don't want to give her that excuse to make additional trouble for whoever's doing the experiment. You two already have a bit of a reputation, whereas my record's more clean. I'm not a Prefect. It's already clear she's not gonna put me in her stupid student organisation, so I wouldn't be burning any bridges there. And I'm not on the Quidditch team, so she can't cut me from that, although she may yank my privileges to broadcast the games. But I'm willing to volunteer.

I'm thinking a Private message. Nothing too incendiary or likely to get us in trouble as regime disloyal, just critical of her, with everything in it arguably true.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-05 03:12:37](#)


*(no subject)*

Hmm.

It probably would be best if it is a seventh year. Someone who's going to be leaving the school before too long.

Are you sure you're willing to take the risk? You know what happened to Sophie Fleet.



 **alt\_lee** at [2013-02-05 03:15:15](#)  
(no subject)

Well, that's another reason I'm a good candidate. I know what happened to her, yeah. So I'm not going to pop off and say something totally outrageous.

And I have very little record in the journals at all. She can't go back and demand that I read all my private messages; I don't have any. All she would be able to react to would be one specific private message about her. And I'd ask for your help in drafting it.




 **alt\_gredforge** at [2013-02-05 03:16:56](#)  
(no subject)

Are you willing to risk something ugly, Lee? Cruciatus, for instance? She may decide to fall on you hard to make an example, since she's gonna be anxious to consolidate her power as quickly as

possible.



 **alt\_lee** at [2013-02-05 03:18:43](#)  
(no subject)

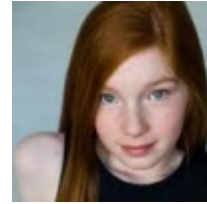
Cruciatus. Ugh.

Or she may try something else, something...inventive. Well, better me than some first year. Then at least we would know.

I'm still willing to do it.

**2013-02-04 21:15:00**

*(no subject)*



 [alt\\_evelyn](#)

There were two distinct styles of clothing that emerged in young wizarding culture in the 1960s and 70s. Some wizards and even some of the more daring witches wore trousers with tight fitting thighs that were loose and bell-shaped around the calves (so-called "bell-bottoms") and either colourfully patterned tight fitted blouses in a variety of prints, such as paisley, or ruffled blouses with loose sleeves gathered at the wrist. Similarly, witches often wore robes with high-waisted bodices and loose flowing skirts that were often patterned with flowers. A separate group of witches and wizards tended towards more traditional cuts of clothing, and some styles that were popular during the 1900s made a resurgence in those circles, such as bonnets, lace, corsets, and petticoats with tapestry work for witches, and vests and robes in brown and blue with capes and sashes for wizards. The costumes we are creating for the Revue for this era of Hogwarts will include elements of both.

For example, I am currently embroidering the skirts of a dress with large daisies.

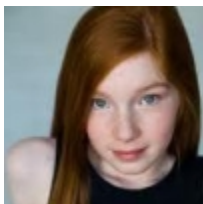



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at **2013-02-05 03:09:55**

*(no subject)*

It's been some time since your last post, dear, so I'm glad you came to the realisation on your own that one would be appropriate.

I'm sure some people might find the clothing of the ages quite interesting, really.

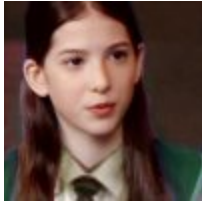


 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-02-05 03:17:43**

*(no subject)*

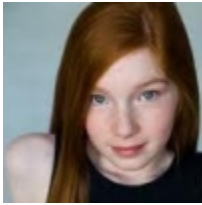
Thank you, Madame Umbridge.


I shall try my best to be more consistent in the future.



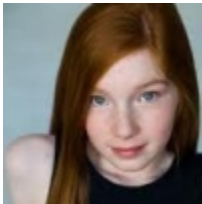
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-05 04:10:37](#)  
(no subject)


I think my favourite bit of the fashions of that era is the jewelry (which works out well, given that's part of what I'm working on). Especially the cameo jewelry.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-05 04:20:01](#)  
(no subject)

The piece you showed us today really was very nice.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-05 04:32:10](#)  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I hope you'll get to keep it once we're done. As a remembrance. But if you can't, at least you'll know how to make them and you could make another one on your own.



**2013-02-04 22:12:00**

*(no subject)*

Defence if you're a pureblood: Umbridge.  
Defence if you're a halfblood: an utterly useless  
book. Apparently we're all meant to fail OWLS.



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-04 22:20:00**

*Oops*

Should have posted earlier! It's so easy to think, 'oh, I'll write in my journal tomorrow' and then not do it.



 **alt\_seamus**

It's been a very strange term so far. First Professor Dolohov got sick, and he's still in the Hospital Wing. Then Professor Lestrangle got removed from teaching. And of course we have a new Headmistress. The professors being absent (or sacked) makes me more than a little worried about exams. At least most of my classes are running a bit more normally.

This past weekend was nice and quiet and relaxing -- the weekend before, of course, was the CCF exercise. I hope that's the last time I have to jump into the lake this winter!



 **alt\_seamus at 2013-02-05 04:26:07**

*Private message to Padma*

Got a care parcel today from Mr Rosier. Obviously I can't bring it by the library (Madam Pince would do her nut) but perhaps you'd be up for some revising over chocs and fruit in a classroom some evening this

week?

**2013-02-05 02:29:00**

*Private Message to Bill and Charlie Weasley*



~~And not caring what the Pink Baboon does!~~

Boys,

 [alt\\_ginny](#)

I know I shouldn't be writing privately, as it will only tick her off, but I am not having a great time. I have nothing I wish to say that I would want every one to read. I suppose I should make something up though. I have worked harder, but that seems for naught as Professor Dolohov is still unwell and is unable to work with me privately as we had planned just before the term started. I am experiencing much loneliness and find it hard to seek comfort.

I don't really talk to any of my friends, because its not exactly easy to speak to them about my thoughts and feelings. Dad's birthday is tomorrow and I feel a new wave of sadness. I wonder how Mum is doing with that as well. Ron and the twins always seem to be off doing something with their friends. I don't say anything, but I am not stupid either. I know what I know; and even if I don't know all, I know when I am being avoided. They are cautious around me. I know what that looks and sounds like.

~~I use it myself.~~ I am still reading after all. I am combing through it again, as time and silent contemplation permits. I wish I could escape, but I know others have more to think of than my petty problems.

I have started to be friendly with Dean Thomas again. He is having a tough go at things as well. But he is not easy to read you see, he is used to hiding his feelings. I guess that is the best way to survive in the camps. Dad's death really shook him. He feels he never really had the chance to properly thank him. And he knows his behaviour towards Ron hasn't been great, which makes his sorrow more acute.

Even though Dean and I have had a few conversations, I have not been able to allow myself to express what I am feeling. What I need more than anything are my brothers, but the ones I have here don't seem to be able or ready to look beyond previous behaviour. Or maybe I am reading too much into things and perhaps I am a little too self absorbed. But what I am finding is that it is harder to turn things around when those you turned your back on, even if only for a moment, aren't waiting for you when you have seen sense.

Ginny

I don't really expect an answer seeing as I didn't ask anything. I just needed an outlet.

**2013-02-05 09:06:00**

*(no subject)*

OPERATION DOCUMENT EVERYTHING: WRITE  
DOWN WHAT SHE SAYS WORD FOR WORD.  
KEEP A RECORD OF WHAT SHE DOES.  
REPORT FACTS. GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-05 10:32:00**

*(no subject)*

USE AGAINST HER.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-05 11:08:00**

*Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*



 [alt\\_lee](#)

Top ten nicknames for our darling new Headmistress:

1. The Pink Peril
2. Madam Dumbridge
3. Madam Bumbridge
4. The Teensy Tiny Brain
5. The Headmistress without a Home
6. Frog-Face
7. Frog-Throat
8. Hemberk
9. Umbitch
10. Umbritches



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at **2013-02-05 17:10:44**

*(no subject)*

You shouldn't talk about her like that, Lee. She's the Headmistress and deserves respect.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at **2013-02-05 17:18:22**

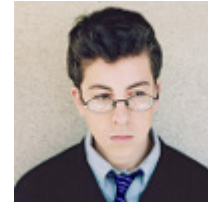
*Order Only*

Nice touch. Hopefully that'll keep any punishment from slopping over you.

**2013-02-05 11:13:00**

*for Miss Padma Patil*

Are we still on for going to Hogsmeade on the upcoming weekend? I should relish the change of scenery, actually. Too much staring at the same revisions makes one's head swim. They've a book in, also, that I mean to get, as it's quite likely perfect for History Club: "The Hagiography of the Great Wizards." I am given to understand that they discuss why certain wizards are heroes and icons for certain times, and why such fashions may shift through the ages, in addition to other fascinating matters of how we tell and retell history, and separate fancy from fact. Shall we put that on the list for Club meeting soon?



 **alt\_linus**

Also, I have received my pocket money from my Father, so there could be butterbeer, if you liked. Bring Blaise and Seamus or whoever else is free. It'll be merry.

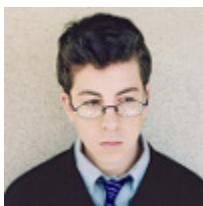
(Hello, Blaise! Hello, Seamus! This writing of messages in public form does encourage one to be friendlier -- which is all to the good, no?)




 **alt\_seamus** at **2013-02-05 18:48:43**

*(no subject)*

That book sounds fascinating. Can I borrow it from you when you're done? I like the idea of a club meeting where we talk about 'heroes through the ages' and who's an icon during which period of history, although I'd stay away from the word 'hagiography' in the club announcement, no one knows what that means.



 **alt\_linus** at **2013-02-05 18:56:38**

*(no subject)*

Excellent point. I hadn't considered that an unfamiliar word might put some people off.

Have you any suggestions as to what we might call it?






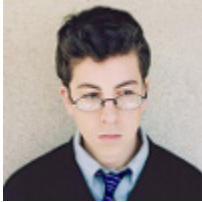
 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-02-05 18:58:34](#)  
(no subject)


'Heroes through the ages,' mate!



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-05 19:05:49](#)  
(no subject)

That does have a ring to it. And it ought to be less off-putting to the general Gryffindor public, or at least that sector of it which does not read dictionaries for personal amusement.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-05 19:04:24](#)  
(no subject)

And certainly you may borrow it. Delighted to lend it.




 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-05 19:18:21](#)  
(no subject)

Sure, that sounds interesting. I mean, it's probably to do with how powerful the wizard was, right? That would make sense, anyway.

Butterbeer sounds nice. I'm sure you don't mean to invite the whole school, though! Really, I don't know why you think Zabini would be interested! He's got much more sophisticated things to do than sip butterbeer, I'm sure.

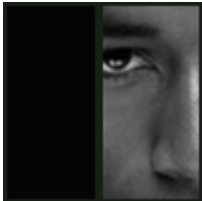
But yes, it's always good to make new friends. Maybe we should invite some of the younger students? Let's talk about who might make a good addition to Ravenclaw Corner.




 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-05 19:44:54](#)  
(no subject)

I believe the author's hypothesis is that certain ages are in need of particular virtues, either as inspiration, as recognition of important societal goals, or sometimes as the expression of undercurrents that have not yet swelled to the crescendo of realisation. His chapter on heroes during various times when wizards and witches were particularly oppressed is said to be quite groundbreaking.

And yes, Ravenclaw Corner. Quite. One must look to the future, after all.



 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-02-05 22:31:28](#)  
(no subject)

I take it you'd rather I didn't come along?

Fine, then.

One knows where one's not wanted. And never fear you've hurt my feelings: being uninvited for butterbeer is not the sort of thing worth feeling *martyred* over.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-06 18:36:45](#)  
(no subject)

I didn't say you weren't wanted. Why are you always putting words in my mouth?

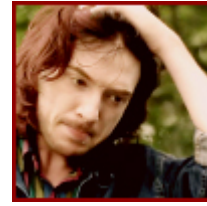
I just thought you might find it too childish or have better things to do.

If you'd like to come along, by all means, come along.

**2013-02-05 12:58:00**

*Order Only: Ginny*

Charlie and I may have a situation, and I need to give you all a heads up.



 [alt\\_bill](#)

Ginny sent the two of us a private message in her own journal, and I am afraid that if Dolores Umbridge follows her past pattern, she might to force Ginny to read it aloud (Fred and George, she hasn't made her read it yet, has she???) Given what happened to the Fleet family...yeah.

The message, I regret to say, was extremely ill-considered. Which is going to be dangerous for other people, namely us Weasleys. A few pertinent bits that, if Umbridge is snooping for treason, might be more than a touch awkward to explain:

'Ron and the twins always seem to be off doing something with their friends. I don't say anything, but I am not stupid either. I know what I know; and even if I don't know all, I know when I am being avoided. They are cautious around me. I know what that looks and sounds like.'

I'll do a public post in my own journal tomorrow about Dad's birthday, and I'll leave her a PM there and try to respond. I'm not stupid enough to reply to her directly in her journal. I am sending her an owl telling her to reply in mine. If we're not all arrested first.

Fuck. I hope we don't have to scramble to evacuate a bunch of people today.

I really wish we still had working portkeys



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **2013-02-05 19:04:42**

*(no subject)*

Bloody hell.

Fred, George, Lee -- any chance you can keep her from reading it? Hex her if you have to, get her to the hospital wing, steal her journal...




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-05 19:26:40](#)  
(no subject)

If she has to read it, she has to read it.

The best you boys can do is come up with a credible story and stress that it's all a family misunderstanding.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-05 20:55:27](#)  
(no subject)

For the love of Merlin, you three, report...

Has she been hauled into Umbridge's office yet?  
Have you been hauled in? Or Ron?

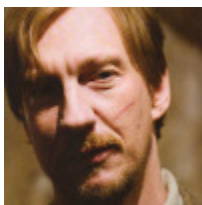
What's going on?




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-02-05 21:23:33](#)  
(no subject)

Surely we'd have heard from Pomona or Poppy if anything drastic had happened?


~~Or we'd have seen MLE chatter~~



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-02-05 19:05:18](#)  
(no subject)

Though maybe that will only make things worse if she does have to read it in the end. Because it might persuade her that you truly have things to hide.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-02-05 19:17:10](#)  
*Private message to Padfoot*

Right.

I don't know if I want to say anything where her family can see, but 'I'm not stupid, I know what I know' has me worried.

You?



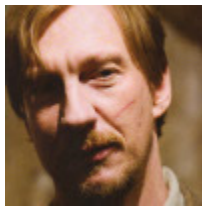
 **alt\_sirius** at **2013-02-05 19:21:49**


*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Terrified.

But do you think she means that she's also observed her mother's activity and put two and two together, or do you think the Weasley boys have been careless enough to let any ambivalence they feel about her politics spill into their normal interaction with her?

And can we afford to take a chance, either way?



 **alt\_lupin** at **2013-02-05 19:27:03**

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

That's exactly what I'm wondering. Whether she's seen the same clues as some of our Juniors and pieced them together the same way, or if she's just feeling left out and venting to her favoured brothers about the others' perceived neglect of her.

Not that it will matter all that much if Umbridge hauls in Ron, Fred, and George to ask them what it is they're doing with their friends.

Something I considered suggesting years ago, and set aside: taking Ginny to Moddey. Permanently. Not necessarily with her cooperation.

Making it look like she'd been killed.

If we could get away with it. If Molly thought she could play the bereaved mother with enough credibility. If...

I don't know. Do you think it's an utterly mad idea?



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-05 19:29:51](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

I think it's an utterly mad idea but one we may have to consider.

The problem is that we'd be creating a hostage for Moddey, the way Kingsley and the Players had to sit on that bloody Ridley for so long.

An Obliviation accident? The tragic misapplication of a routine spell? Believe it or not, I'd trust Snivellus to do it and be able to reverse it later, so Molly wouldn't lose her entirely.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-02-05 19:32:54](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Obliviation? What would we be making her forget?

And yes, we'd be creating a hostage for Moddey. They'd have to take her wand, her journal, and make sure the other children kept their wands out of her hands. For a while, at least. Although if we could cast something on her that kept her on the island -- or use an Unbreakable Vow -- perhaps we could allow her the wand.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-05 19:37:30](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Anything she's seen. Anything she suspects. Everything from the funeral? I don't know. Everything at all?

I mean, he could do, I'd bet. Legilimise her, find out what's suspicious, wipe it clean.

It's just as drastic as pulling her out of school and faking her death. But I'm not sure if Molly could take that, on top of Arthur.

And bloody Erebus, I've just realised Bill said Arthur's birthday would have been tomorrow.

We'd best have Molly round for elderberry wine and fairy cakes.

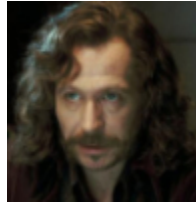


 **alt\_lupin at 2013-02-05 19:40:34**

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Good thought about the fairy cakes.

And about Snape. He could pull her into his office easily enough as Milland, too. Maybe I should suggest it? I get on with him better than you do. Which admittedly isn't saying much.




 **alt\_sirius at 2013-02-05 19:50:38**

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Or ask Pomona to ask him. Or Alice.



 **alt\_lupin at 2013-02-05 21:06:03**

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

I asked him myself.

We're all adults, I think, and it feels a little absurd to pass it through a third party. Besides, I wanted to make it absolutely clear that I thought he should legitimise her, and Obliviate her if necessary. If I'm asking that -- of anyone -- I should at least have the decency to be the one to ask.

I hate this.



 **alt\_sirius at 2013-02-05 19:40:08**

*(no subject)*

Bill, Molly,

Come by the garden tomorrow and we'll lift a glass in Arthur's memory.

That's assuming you're not all hopping to Moddey Dhoo by then.


Chin up. I've every faith that the twins can think of something to point out how grief-stricken Ginny must be and how it's all a big misinterpretation.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-05 20:59:13](#)  
(no subject)


Bless you, Sirius. And thank you. There's no one we'd rather be with tomorrow night.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-02-05 20:31:01](#)  
(no subject)


Thank you, Bill. Fred, George, please keep an eye on things and keep us appraised.



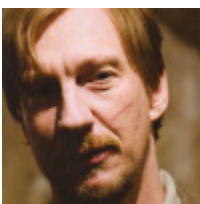
 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-02-05 20:40:55](#)  
*Private Message to Bill*


Bill; I know you're handling quite a lot right now, but even if nothing comes of this, I think you would be in the best position to speak with Ginny about discretion. Privately.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-05 20:52:51](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Bill*

Oh believe me, I will.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-02-05 21:03:03](#)  
*Private message to Severus Snape*


Right. So given this -- Sirius and I are concerned that Ginevra may have seen some of the same clues as the Juniors, and pieced them together in the same way. Only without the discretion, or the motivations for secrecy, or the bloody common-sense and desire for self-preservation of a -- well.



I hesitate to suggest this where Molly can see. But I'm wondering if you'd consider pulling her into Milland's office on some pretext and legilimising her to find out exactly what she knows. Doing a memory modification, if it's necessary.

If she's seen too much that you can manage it without ~~damaging her~~ creating too many other problems -- I'm wondering if we should kidnap her, fake her death, and take her to Moddey. That creates its own set of problems, of course. But leaving her at Hogwarts could be disastrous.




 **[alt\\_kingsley](#)** at **[2013-02-05 21:09:45](#)**  
(no subject)

Phew.

Caradoc and had planned some camp visits today, but we've aborted those and moved into position just outside Hogwarts so we are on hand to help with side along evacuation, if anyone needs it.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-02-06 00:25:21](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, dear.

I have no idea what she thought she was referring to in that passage, Bill. I don't have any reason to think she's put together enough clues to figure out much about the Order....but that's not very reassuring, given that both the twins and Ron managed to blindside me.

Or maybe she's managed to piece together information about the Junior Auxiliary? Which could be quite as dangerous.

Oh, dear.

**2013-02-05 20:14:00**

*Order Only*

Right. We think it's all gonna be okay, and we were able to head off the worst of the danger. Here's what happened:



 [alt\\_gredforge](#)

At dinner, Umbridge called up both Lee Jordan and Ginny in front of the entire school. The first thing we need to explain is, yeah, Lee wrote a private message, too--to the two of us--but that was something we talked about carefully beforehand, and we decided to do it as a strategic move, sort of like a test case. Now that Umbridge is the Headmistress, we needed to gauge how badly she's likely to punish people, so we'd know what we were dealing with. So Lee wrote a list of stupid nicknames for her, and he posted it to us. We replied like the ultimate suckups, saying, 'You shouldn't say things like that about the Headmistress.' We figured Lee was the best person to do the test, because he has no record of Private messages in his journal at all for Umbridge to force him to go back to reread. Also, he has a lot less of a record than we do. More of a blank slate, y'see?

Turns out, it was a very good thing he did it, because it meant Umbridge had something to think about (and someone to get hacked off at) besides Ginny.

She called the two of them up, and us too, because Lee wrote to us. She had him start reading aloud, he got a couple of lines in, and then she got furious and swept us all off to her office. She ordered Lee to read the whole thing, and he read his post, acting all embarrassed and hang dog about it. Did a wonderful job of not laughing. (When Umbridge heard the list, she turned such a lovely colour. Quite the deepest shade of pink in her office.)

Then she had him read our reply to him, and we managed to keep a straight face, too. She told Lee that she would find some work for him to do, 'probably cleaning up after house elves,' and then turned to Ginny and ordered her to read hers.

Ginny only got one paragraph in, and as soon as she mentioned Dad's birthday coming up, Fred tipped his wand under his elbow and quietly fired a *Fleo* charm at her. Did it beautifully; Umbridge didn't suspect a thing, but Ginny started bawling right on cue. She got through the words, 'Ron and the twins always seem to be off doing something with

their friends' and then started sobbing so hard, she couldn't get any more words out. Finally Umbridge gave her a handkerchief and told her that was enough. Fussed over her a bit: 'I know this is a very difficult time for you, dear.' And George played up to it, too. Wrapped his arms around her and let her bawl on him, wipe her boogies on his shoulder. Umbridge said she'll think about it, and let her know what the punishment will be later.

Anyway. thanks to Fred's spell, Ginny didn't even have a chance to get to the stuff that Bill was so worried about. So we think we're all right.

P.S. Oh, for your enjoyment, here is Lee's list:

Top ten nicknames for our darling new Headmistress:

1. The Pink Peril
2. Madam Dumbridge
3. Madam Bumbridge
4. The Teensy Tiny Brain
5. The Headmistress without a Home
6. Frog-Face
7. Frog-Throat
8. Hemberk
9. Umbitch
10. Umbritches



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-02-06 02:56:43](#)

*(no subject)*

Well, that was awfully Gryffindor of you, Lee.

I'd watch my back if I were you, though. Only, I can't believe she'll cool off anytime soon. In fact, I'd rather think she might get more cross about that list the more she thinks about it.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-06 03:49:42](#)

*(no subject)*

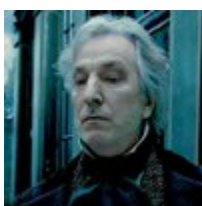
Oh, thank Merlin.

I'd been about going spare, wondering what happened. Thank you for your report. Good wand work, Fred, and we appreciate your lending a shoulder for boogie

smears, George. Thank you both for saving our collective arses.

And yeah, I might have been tempted to sound off about the risk you and Lee decided to take in having him post a private message, but I understand your reasoning, and it sounds as though it turned out to be a happy coincidence of timing.

I would strongly urge you to avoid all little tests like that in the foreseeable future. I hope to decrease the chances of the new Headmistress's attention being directed toward Order members, Junior Auxiliary and/or Weasleys at Hogwarts.



 **alt\_severus** at [2013-02-06 03:55:25](#)  
(no subject)

Elabourating further.


Following this display, the Acting Headmistress summoned me to conduct Miss Weasley to Madam Pomfrey and instructed me to return to discuss the terms for Mr Jordan's detentions (do come to see me, Mr Jordan, when you have finished lessons tomorrow).

I took the opportunity of escorting Miss Weasley to inquire as to whether she needed to collect herself, at which point I was able to Legilimise her. Lucky for all of you, I found only two passing images that might, had they remained in her consciousness, become problematic for certain mongrels in our number. I have taken the liberty of blurring those memories so that, if subjected to Veritaserum, the scrutiny of another Legilimens or even a Pensieve, she shall not be able to clearly recall the moments at her father's wake when she might have glimpsed persons or mangy curs who remain, at present, on the Protectorate's most wanted list.

Molly, it pains me to say it but your daughter may yet present a risk to the rest of your family. I recommend that Madam Pomfrey arrange for me to pay another visit whilst Miss Weasley obtains follow-up care on some pretext or other, so that I might perform a more thorough examination of her collected observations.

Of course, I am not the only nor even the most skilled Legilimens in the Order. If another would care to offer his considerable services, that is.




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-06 04:02:58](#)**  
(no subject)

That's...well, it's not good news, but it's much better news than I feared.

Thanks very much, Severus.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-06 04:05:14](#)**  
(no subject)

Fred and George: did you talk with Ginny afterwards?

God, in private, I hope.




 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)** at **[2013-02-06 04:14:57](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah, we did. Took her quite awhile to calm down. Fred threw a really strong charm.


She was quite shaken by the whole thing.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-06 04:20:36](#)**  
(no subject)

As well she should be.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-02-06 04:09:09](#)**  
(no subject)

I understand, Severus.

Could you discuss it over with Dumbledore and Poppy, and decide between the three of you the best approach to take in order to examine her further? I...I give you permission to do so. I understand that it must be done. I mean, I hate to--but better than her ending up in a camp, along with all the rest of us.

Or worse.

Oh, this is just dreadful.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-06 04:15:45](#)  
(no subject)

Mum...you okay?



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-06 04:16:34](#)  
(no subject)

No. Not really.

Oh, how I wish your fa



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-06 04:18:10](#)  
(no subject)

It's gonna be all right. We were right there the whole time, and we kept her from saying anything incriminating. We swear.




 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-02-06 04:18:48](#)  
(no subject)

For my part, of course.

I may be able, during such an investigation, to set your minds at rest about other questions you naturally have, such as her loyalties or attitudes regarding the muggleborn. Only if you wish me to look, or if it should come to light on its own; otherwise I shall, of course, endeavour to be as non-invasive as possible.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-06 04:21:46](#)**  
(no subject)


Mum? It's your call, of course, but I really think we should do it. You know what's at stake.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-02-06 04:22:28](#)**  
(no subject)

Do it, Severus.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-02-06 04:39:59](#)**  
(no subject)

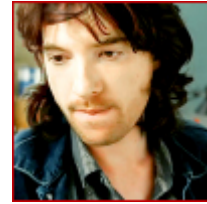
Thank you, Severus.

**2013-02-06 06:47:00**

*Dad*

Today would have been Dad's 46th birthday.

We'll have dinner at the Burrow tonight, Percy, Mum and me. Wish the rest of the family could join us, too, but we know you'll be with us in spirit.



 [alt\\_bill](#)

Raise a glass for him tonight.

---



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-02-06 12:49:28**

*Private message to Percy Weasley*

Got your owl. I can understand why you don't want to refuse if Mr Malfoy is offering you such a treat, but you will be here for dinner at least, right? Mum's really counting on it.

Hell, I just wish that Charlie could be here, too.

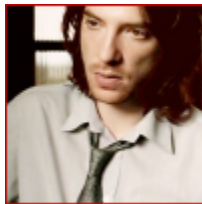


 [alt\\_percy](#) at **2013-02-06 21:08:53**

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

Yes, I'll be there for dinner. Although I hope we'll be done in time that I can join Mr Malfoy at his club by about 7:30.

How's Mum doing today?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-02-06 21:12:48**

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

She was a bit teary in the loo when she first got up, but then was determinedly cheerful over breakfast. Bearing up rather well, all things considered.

She did serve kippers for breakfast, even though neither of us like 'em much, just because they were Dad's favourites.





 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-06 12:52:35](#)

*Private message to Ginny Weasley*

Sis:

I saw your private post to Charlie and me yesterday but didn't think it was a good idea to reply there.

Ginny, there's been a lot of talk around the office about how private messages in student journals at Hogwarts seem to be drawing fire from your new Headmistress. I really must insist that if you have something to say to me of a private nature, you write it in my journal (or Charlie's), not your own.

That being said...

I'm sorry that you've been feeling at loose ends and lonely. And I'm sorry that you feel that Ron, Fred and George have been absorbed with their own affairs. Not surprised, though. Teenage boys can be remarkably dense like that, you know. You have to hit them on the side of a head with a brick sometimes to make them pay attention to things.

Thing is, Dad's death shook us all up, maybe in ways we don't entirely understand. Boys may deal with it by going off and ignoring things, riding brooms, playing Exploding Snap, pulling pranks.

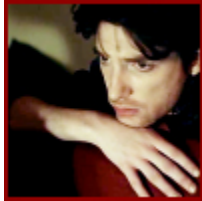
Mum deals with it in her own way, too. Baking a lot...I've gained almost half a stone since moving back home, and I bet you've been getting extra tins of shortbread by owl. I guess she's doing as well as can be expected. I've been dealing with mine by burying myself in my new job, and Charlie tells me he deals with his by volunteering for extra shifts babysitting brooding dragons (which is probably why he hasn't replied to you; I think he doesn't take his journal out with him to the hatching grounds).

Grief comes out in all sorts of unexpected ways. So while you may not know how to deal with these feelings, I'm not surprised to hear about them.

Interesting to hear about Dean Thomas. I don't think I've met him, but Dad told about him a time or two. He was really proud that he pulled Dean out of the camps, you know, but I don't think he'd want Dean to fret over the idea that Dad was looking for any kind of gratitude that he didn't get. Dad knew what a difference he'd made

in that kid's life, and that was enough for him.

Be patient with yourself, Gin. Love you. Can't wait to see you at Easter.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-06 12:58:40](#)

*Order Only: Private message to Arthur Weasley*

Today's gonna be hard. Damn, I just miss you so much. I miss your advice. I'm longing to talk with you about Ron, and Ginny, and Percy. I guess you'd tell me I have to be their brother, and not their Dad. Ron's right, you know? No one can ever replace you.

Charlie and the twins have been amazing. Mum's struggling, but she's trying so very hard. She misses you, but oh, you would have been so proud of her, to see how tickled and excited she was the first time she went out to help Kingsley bring a Moddey Dhoo baby home.

I love you, Dad. I feel you're watching over me. I talk to you just as much.

I only wish that you could talk back.

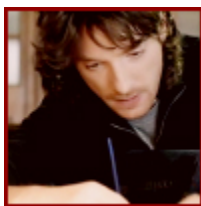


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-06 15:45:35](#)

*(no subject)*

Yeah.

I wish we could be there, too.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-06 17:44:21](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm planning on getting an owl off to you in the next day or two. Along with a letter, I have a few things of Dad's to send to you. Mum's been going through his things. Not very quickly (it's hard for her), but she's worked at it a little at a time. Of course, his clothes don't really fit any of us, but I have several of his cardigan jumpers if you're interested. Percy's taking several pairs of his cuff links. But I also have some tie tacs, including some with Gryffindor lions on them, to

pass on to you and Fred and George.

Do you think you might like one of his hats? One of those fedoras, you know. I know it may not be quite the thing for young men of our generation, but it was Dad's.

Hope the Weasley Hogwarts contingent will all be able to have dinner together tonight at least. Except I saw your message to Ginny. She's in the Hospital Wing? What's that about? Have you seen her?



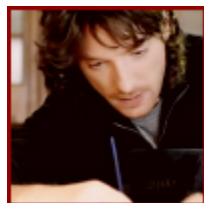
 **alt\_ron** at **2013-02-06 19:41:03**


*Private Message to Bill*

I would like one of those hats, yeah. Thanks. And anything else, really. I mean. I don't know if I'd wear any of it, but just to have, I guess.

And, yeah. Gin's in the Hospital Wing. She had a bit of a crying jag last night, I guess. I think everything just sort of piled up. Dunno. She seemed normal enough Monday evening during our exercise session (it's a YPL thing, y'know), but that's the last I'd really seen her before last night when she got called out about that private message. I had Revue rehearsal and other stuff until late on Monday and I don't think she was at breakfast yesterday. Or if she was, she must have got there early and gone before I came down.

Anywiz. I stopped up to see her during lunch, but she was sleeping and Madam P said she just needed some extra rest.




 **alt\_bill** at **2013-02-06 21:15:59**

*Re: Private Message to Bill*

Right, then there's a hat and a few other things that'll be winging their way to you tomorrow.

Aw, poor Gin. Anyway, thanks for the report and for trying to go see her.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-06 19:42:30](#)

*Private Message to Bill*

Tell Mum I miss her.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-06 21:17:16](#)

*Re: Private Message to Bill*

Of course I will.

She misses you, too; we both do.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-06 21:19:06](#)

*(no subject)*

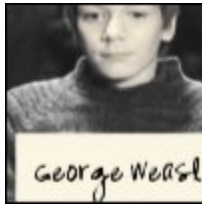
WE'D appreciate a couple of hats.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-06 21:19:44](#)

*(no subject)*

Matching ones would be wonderful.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-06 21:20:23](#)

*(no subject)*

Maybe with jaunty little feathers.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-06 21:21:00](#)

*(no subject)*


We'll start a new fashion!



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-06 21:21:52](#)  
(no subject)


Or, well, reinvent an old fashion, anyway.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-06 21:23:35](#)  
(no subject)


I have a pair that are almost identical. Gents, they're yours.



 [alt\\_kingsley](#) at [2013-02-06 17:39:02](#)  
*Order Only*


We'll be thinking of you today, son, and yes, we'll raise a toast tonight for Arthur.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-06 23:32:37](#)  
*Re: Order Only*

Thanks, Kingsley.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-06 23:31:52](#)  
*Private message to Charlie Weasley*

I hope you're just pulling double shifts at the dragon hatching ground and not lying scorched to a crisp in the infirmary.

We'll miss you tonight. After we eat dinner at the Burrow, Percy's off to New London to go swanning around at Lucius Malfoy's club by special invitation (don't get me started), and Mum and I are off to see Sirius, Tonks, Remus and Bea.

Mum did okay this morning. A bit weepy before breakfast, but she pulled herself together.



 **alt\_charlie** at [2013-02-07 02:23:50](#)

*Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Yeah. I'm all right, it's just...

Well. Working double shifts is easier, really. Keeps me able to fall asleep at night, you know?

I traded shifts so I could be there Sunday, at least.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-02-07 14:25:02](#)

*Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Excellent. It will be good to see you.

The Laszlo contingent said be sure to say hello.

**2013-02-06 09:46:00**

*For Gin*

You all right, then, this morning?

Sandoval says you were in the Hospital Wing all night.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Is Madam P keeping you there today, as well?

Do you need anything brought up? Or, uh. You want someone to come visit at lunch or something?

---



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at **2013-02-06 19:44:15**

*(no subject)*

Oh, how dreadful!

Ron, if you want someone to accompany you to the hospital wing tonight, after rehearsals, or just want someone to talk to... well, I'm available.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-06 19:50:07**

*(no subject)*

Yeah.

That'd be nice. Thanks.

Say. You got that potion to come out right, didn't you? I think I must have been distracted because mine went all purplish brown, sort of like a bruise. Too much nettle, I think.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at **2013-02-06 20:21:36**

*(no subject)*

Mine had a perfect, shiny-pink hue.

You must have been quiet distracted indeed! But it happens to the best of us.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-06 20:29:33](#)

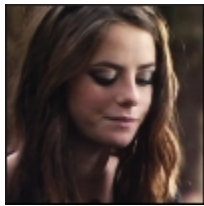
*Private Message to Daphne*

Yeah.

Distracted.

Maybe I should ask if you'd tutor me in Potions. If I asked, do you suppose you might do?

I've started it over. Means I won't finish the whole thing today, I suppose.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-02-06 20:39:32](#)


*Re: Private Message to Daphne*

Do you *really* want to study potions together, though?

We could do, but there might be other things to study, too, that get in the way of studying for the other, if you see what I mean.

You look so fit today, you know. I'm rather impressed that I didn't get distracted, too.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-06 20:49:21](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne*

No, it's not really Potions I want to study.

I guess I was just thinking it could be another good excuse. When there's not rehearsal, y'know.

Um. Thanks. You were too busy distracting me to get distracted yourself, probably.

Is that-

How does your hair even do that thing where it just sort of curls over your shoulder and looks perfect? It's doing it right



now.

~~Makes me sort of want to~~



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2013-02-06 20:53:24](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Daphne*

That's true.

Alright, here's me offering to tutor you in potions, Ron. I hope that you will accept.

My hair? I haven't the slightest idea how it does that, I suppose that's just how it is.

Careful, or you'll get distracted again!



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-06 21:24:44](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Daphne*

Brilliant. When can we meet? Only, it's Revue tonight, so we don't need to do Potions.

And I'm totally distracted all the time, now.

But that first potion came out perfectly shiny-pink the second time, so, see? You're a brilliant tutor, even just through the journals.

Much better in person, though.

**2013-02-06 16:48:00**

*Order Only*

Molly, I know you are anxious about your youngest. She is much improved today, though I still have her here with me. She had quite an emotionally purging night of it; I am hopeful that the experience may at least have had a cathartic effect for her.



 [alt\\_poppy](#)

I'm afraid that she has been suffering a great many stresses. Like all of the young people here, Dolores Umbridge's coup has left her feeling quite unnerved. She says that she wrote that private message to her brothers in the midst of a long night of sleeplessness in which she felt utterly alone, as if she had no friends to whom she could turn, as if no one could ever understand or help her. I believe this is precisely the effect Madam Umbridge means to have: I feel certain she is taking satisfaction in how thoroughly successful her 'innovations' are proving here.

But Ginevra's condition is of more than Dolores Umbridge's making, as we all know. She is still deeply grieving Arthur's loss, and is, she confessed to me, feeling profound guilt for having 'been selfish'. She realises that her work for that fashion magazine consumed her time and attention, and it seems that her feelings about it are still deeply conflicted. Molly, she confessed to feeling very angry that she has had to give up that contract, and I believe the strength of that negative emotion frightens her. In any case, it is adding to her guilt: she feels she oughtn't to feel angry or oughtn't to have enjoyed the attention and praise and salary that she earned there, but she does feel both and also feels quite justified in both regards.

She also believes that none of her family understand her nor could ever possibly come to understand her. She feels like the odd swan in a family of mallards. (My apologies for the blunt metaphor, but it conveys what she also rather bluntly put to me.)

All of this is quite normal for an adolescent girl--particularly one from a large family and a family stocked full of brothers--but it is also shaped by circumstances that are unique to Ginevra herself.

She is quite anxious about her studies, concerned that she has again overextended herself by taking on Quidditch on top of the ever-expanding demands of the YPL and CCF programmes, which are, of

course, also on top of her core and elective studies. I asked which subjects particularly concerned her. Like all the students here, she is dismayed by the unexpected interruptions in two of her core subjects due to the illness of one instructor and the removal of a second. She has joined revision groups to keep on track in those subjects, and quite naturally that has eaten into the time she has for attending to her other work. She then mentioned that both Potions and Transfiguration have been causing her to lose sleep, and I offered to help her arrange conversations with each of those teachers to discuss the concepts or assignments with which she's been struggling.

(Molly, I've spoken with both Albus and Horace today, and I believe that Ginevra will be seeing each of them tomorrow to discuss what is causing her transfigurations to fail and her potions to fizzle.)

Mostly, I believe she has been overtired, and, of course, yesterday she was subject to a rather too-vigorous *Fleo* charm. (And, no, Mssrs Weasley, I did not tell her so. You may thank me for my circumspection. We all appreciate that you meant well and that the circumstances were fraught; in any event, you did her no lasting harm.)

In the end, I administered a full dose of Mind's Ease, and have allowed her to sleep it off. I plan to keep Ginevra here through tonight, but if there are no further upsets, I will allow her to join her peers for breakfast and to return to her lessons thereafter.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-06 23:28:39](#)  
(no subject)

Hope it's all right if we come up and visit her. It's Dad's birthday, and she should have the company of other Weasleys tonight at least.

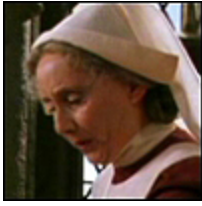
Glad she'll be all right. Thanks, Madam P.



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-02-07 03:22:53](#)  
(no subject)

I would have called Weasley Septa an 'odd duck,' not a swan, but I am grateful to learn that nothing worse has come of this.

What must have possessed her?




 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-02-07 05:54:04](#)**  
(no subject)

Paracelsus knows what was in her mind.

Yes, she is an odd duck, quite beyond the customary queerness and volatility of girls her age. And she seems perfectly unaware of how her behaviour might be taken amiss by others.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-02-07 14:03:19](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, my.

Understood, Poppy. My heart just hurts for her. Oh, how I wish I could be there to speak with her! I'll write to her, but of course, letters just aren't the same.

Thank you for caring for my girl.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-02-07 19:28:21](#)**  
(no subject)

You're more than welcome, Molly.

I released her this morning after a good night's sleep, and I believe she went happily enough. Certainly, she's not a child who looks for excuses to avoid lessons. If anything, she errs on the side of too much diligence and worry.

**2013-02-06 21:01:00**

*Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Hello, Harry,

~~Can I~~

~~Do you?~~




 [alt\\_hydra](#)

I was wondering, might I borrow your invisibility cloak while you're in Hogsmeade on Saturday? I know it's a very valuable possession and means a great deal to you, and I really have no right to ask at all, but it's the only thing I can think of, you see.

And, I'm sorry, but I don't think I can tell you what I need it for, only that it's not for anything dangerous, and I'm very certain that no harm should come to it at all.


From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-07 04:12:19](#)  
(no subject)


...Is it for the thing?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-07 04:13:06](#)  
(no subject)

The thing we were talking about the other day?



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-02-07 04:15:36](#)  
(no subject)

The thing we...

Oh, no. No. Nothing like that.

It's for something personal.

From,  
Hydra




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-07 04:20:08](#)  
(no subject)

Oh.

How long would you need it for?



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-02-07 04:21:30](#)  
(no subject)

Just while you and everyone else are at  
Hogsmeade. I'd give it back straight away.

From,


Hydra



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-07 04:30:59](#)  
(no subject)

And is this like a one time thing, or will you need  
it later too?




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-02-07 04:35:29](#)  
(no subject)

Only this once. I think

As far as I know, anyway.

From,  
Hydra



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-02-07 04:55:50](#)**  
(no subject)

Um.


Okay?

I mean, if you can't say, you can't say. I guess. And I know if you say you'll be careful you will.

I don't

It's okay for this one time.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-02-07 04:57:17](#)**  
(no subject)


It's just

it was my dad's.

My real dad's.

So. Careful, yeah?



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2013-02-07 05:57:03](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, it was? I didn't know that...

I'll be very careful.

Thank you, Harry.

From,  
Hydra

**2013-02-06 22:30:00**

*A lovely day.*

And many thanks to Diane Haley, architect of the day.



Although I might have been short with you on my first day back in New London, Diane, you were quite right to say that what I truly needed was some witches' chatter, and this was precisely what you provided.

 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#)

It seems only yesterday that Diane—along with Mrs. Geoffrey Dunstan—was sitting in the Transfiguration classroom, and now her children are at Hogwarts! (Some of them, in any case). But it is quite the privilege to have the opportunity to catch back up with one's old students, and I am pleased to discover that they have occupied themselves extremely well since leaving school. It was pleasant, also, to encounter Mrs. Nigel Corbyn, who was so kind to me over the Christmas holidays.

All in all, I am quite satisfied to have taken leave of Hogwarts, if it brings me these friends.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at **2013-02-07 03:52:01**

*Private message to Minerva*

Minerva,

I've been meaning to write, and this gives me a reason that even Dolores can't complain overmuch about. (Thank you, for that.)

Diane mentioned she was doing her best to be helpful in her last owl, and I do hope she's being *actually* helpful. If it's the other kind, I would be glad to do whatever I can to stop her being a nuisance. (I am not mistress of the art, but I do, at least, have thirty odd years practice. It's got to be good for something.) But truly, in this case, she means well, really, and she is very good-hearted when she's not on a tear about something.

The castle misses you a very great deal, I think, fanciful as that sounds. Certainly, a number of people inside it do, myself very much included.



A.

**2013-02-07 07:49:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good - Private Message to Justin*



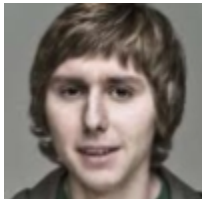
 [alt\\_hydra](#)

Well... Harry agreed to lend me the cloak. And he never really asked why or what I needed it for.

But I feel a bit terrible. He told me that it used to be his Father's and I could tell that it was really hard for him to give it up without knowing what it was being used for.

And we're using it to sneak me into your dormitory so that we can be alone.

At least I know that nothing bad will happen to it, but I feel a little guilty, just the same.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-02-08 02:04:51**

*(no subject)*

Hullo,

I'd a feeling he would do. I'm well glad, even though I'd no idea it was that sort of heirloom, either, what? But I say, we'll take special care. And after what you told me about how Pansy showed Draco the secret room but it didn't cooperate, what, I don't think we've any other choice if we want to be comfortable Saturday.


Saturday! I can't believe that's just the day after tomorrow! Are you still resolved not to wait? If I'm absolutely honest I'm a bit nervous--I mean to say, I don't want to wait any longer, either, but suppose I should do something wrong? I just want everything to be perfect for you.

I've been thinking about the plan, what? I think I ought not to hang about the entrance hall after everyone's gone but if the cloak's that precious, perhaps you ought to put it only at the absolute last moment, so you'll wear it as little as possible. In which case, I say, I think we ought to meet at the kitchen corridor and once the way is clear, you can throw it on until we're through to my dormitory.

What do you think?

-J



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-02-08 03:41:18](#)  
(no subject)


Special care, yes. I just hope that we're not tainting it, somehow, by using it for such activities. Though I suppose I'm not worried enough to turn back now.

Haven't people been doing this since the beginning of time? I'm sure nothing will go wrong. And everything else we've done has been - well, it's all be perfectly lovely, as you know. So I'm sure it will be perfect with this, too.

Meeting in the kitchen corridor is fine by me.

From,  
Hydra



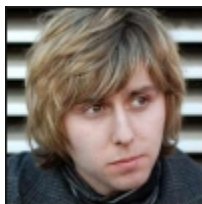
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-08 04:21:36](#)  
(no subject)

It's only the once and what Harry doesn't know shan't hurt him, what?

I'm glad. That you've been pleased so far, that is. But don't blame me, what, if a boys' dormitory isn't all you've imagined it would be. (I say, I hope Bobby doesn't leave his Quidditch kit out like last Saturday!)

It's certainly difficult to be enthusiastic about anything *else*, now that Madam Umbridge has taken over everything.

-J



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-08 04:48:49](#)  
(no subject)

Right, well, I've just nodded off three times over the same paragraph. Between Astronomy last night and how incredibly boring the Defence reading is....

I say, I never thought your uncle a bad sort but not having him in lessons--well, I'm glad Harry's been running the Defence revising sessions. It seems like that's the only way half of us are going to get any practice at all before O.W.L.s.

I have to hope she can't last long. Once Professor Dolohov is well again he'll surely lead the others to get rid of her. I say, *that's* a strange thought!

Sweet dreams,

-J

**2013-02-07 08:03:00**

*Order Only: Cecilia Perks*

Molly, I have a dead body for you. It's, uh, fresh, and about the right age and weight, which will help us with the transfiguration. Can you get over to Cecilia Perks' home and see if you can catch her alone? If you can, then we can fake the death and get her out today. If you can, send me a patronus, and I'll come right away.



 [alt\\_kingsley](#)



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-07 14:06:31](#)  
(no subject)

My goodness.

Yes, yes, I can go right away! Thank you Kingsley. I'll send word as soon as I know.




 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-07 14:09:46](#)  
(no subject)

Well, that's not something we see in our journal every day: *Hey, I've got a dead body for you!* We knew you were a Woman of Mystery, Mum! What an interesting life you lead....

Do us a favour? If you manage to pull this off, let us know, and we'll pass word along to Sally-Anne. We'd like to let her know her Mum's alive and safe before she gets the official word that she's dead.

Thanks.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-07 14:10:26](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, of course I will. That's a very good thought.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-07 14:27:26](#)  
(no subject)

Oh. I told Sally-Anne a while ago to be prepared something might happen but it would be a lie.

I just didn't say it here. Back when Mr Lupin asked me to do it.

I can probably get a message to her more easily than you two can do.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-07 16:13:35](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, that'll work better.

Thanks, Hermione.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-07 17:29:07](#)  
(no subject)

We were in luck. Leo was off working, and I found Cecilia alone. We've, uh, set the stage, and she has evacuated her home and is on her way to Sherwood with Kingsley.

She had some unexpected emotions well up at the thought of leaving behind some things, mostly sentimental mementos of her daughter: a lock of her hair, a pair of mittens. A few muggle photographs. But I had the happy thought of using a duplio spell, so she left the copies behind and brought her mementos with her in a small bag. It seems pitifully little for the past eighteen years, but she seems happy to do it. Kingsley thought to remind her to leave behind her wedding ring, and that she did not duplicate. On the contrary, she seemed grimly satisfied to leave it behind on the hand of the corpse.

Hermione, you can let your friend Sally-Anne know that her mother is safe, and she sends her daughter her dearest love.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-07 17:45:19](#)


*(no subject)*

Oh, that's wonderful news. I mean, not the bit about the corpse, of course, but about being able to get her away.

I wonder if this means she and Sally-Anne will be able to really talk now? I wish

Well, anyway, Harry and Sally-Anne have Creatures together in an hour so I can tell her then, I'm sure, if I can't catch her privately on the way out of lunch.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-02-07 21:11:51](#)

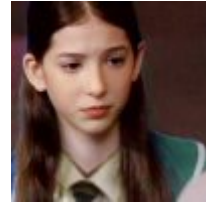
*(no subject)*

So another muggleborn is free now.

This makes me really happy.

**2013-02-07 10:06:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Ron and Pansy*



Ron, Pansy and I 'raised a glass' to your father last night, like your brother said.


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

It was chamomile tea, but we didn't have anything better.

I hope yesterday wasn't too hard for you.

---




 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-07 18:01:13**  
(no subject)

Thanks, you.

We went up and had supper with Ginny in the Hospital Wing, but she was falling asleep and we didn't stay too long. And there was rehearsal to get to, anywiz.


I'm glad I'm doing that, actually. I guess it helps with not thinking too much about Dad. I mean, I guess I thought about it more during the day yesterday, and then it was good to be busy later.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-02-07 21:52:01**  
(no subject)

I know you're keeping busy with the Revue and all, but if you ever want to talk or chuck rocks in the lake, just say the word.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-07 18:12:31**  
(no subject)

Oh, and-

Well, we probably need to talk about Ginny, don't we? I don't really see how we can give her a galleon now. I mean, she doesn't act like she's got any sense at all sometimes.

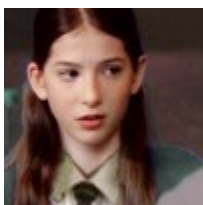
Which, I know, you think I don't either when I do stuff without thinking. But I don't think I've ever been that daft. Fred says there



was stuff she wrote that could have got Bill and Charlie and maybe us in bad trouble, which is why they hexed her to make her cry. I guess Fred had got her to tell him what she said, and I don't know what all it was. Mostly he says she was complaining about how we don't pay her enough attention.

But the thing is, I'm not sure she even understands how bad it could've been, writing a PM like that a week after Sophie Fleet. I mean, we couldn't really talk much last night, but she just doesn't seem to get it. She gets so cross sometimes and can't seem to think straight. I don't know. Mum's like that a bit, but Gin's way worse. Way worse.

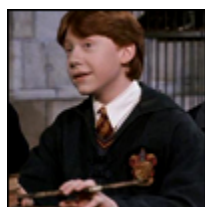
So, yeah. No galleon. Not now.




 **alt\_sally\_anne** at [2013-02-07 18:17:22](#)  
(no subject)

I've been cross with you loads of times but I've never felt like I couldn't trust you.

How did they know what she wrote, did Bill tell them? Is that why Lee wrote that list of insults? (You should ask Lee what the rest of it said and tell the lock. What we heard was pretty brilliant.)



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-02-07 18:25:43](#)  
(no subject)

No, I think Fred got her to tell him what she wrote after he saw it in the journals. Probably good he was the one, cause I'd probably just have shouted at her for being so stupid. So the twins knew ahead of time that if Umbridge made her read that PM, they'd need to be ready to do something. Like a diversion tactic, really.

Which, actually. I hadn't thought about whether Lee's PM was part of their plan. So they'd all get hauled into Umbridge's office with Ginny if she decided to do it in private. I mean, it was really better she did take them all to her office. I don't know if their hex would have been as easy to do on the sly if they'd had to cast it in front of everyone in the Great Hall.

I'll ask him, yeah.

That was really a moment, wasn't it? When he started reading that!


Maybe he should put his list on the galleons. One at a time.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-07 18:34:37](#)  
(no subject)


Oh GOOD IDEA about the galleons.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-07 21:51:02](#)  
(no subject)

It'd be good for a laugh.



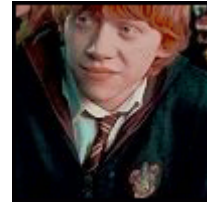
 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-07 21:50:32](#)  
(no subject)

Yes. Sense first, then galleon. But you really ought to at least try and do something about the sense part. If she could've got Bill and Charlie in trouble, and doesn't learn any better, she might up and do it all over again without thinking.

**2013-02-07 13:05:00**

*Revue-ing*

If you didn't come out for the Revue, you're really missing out. Rehearsals are well snitch, and the lines just get funnier all the time.




 [alt\\_ron](#)

Last night, Remy Jugson had us all snorting so hard it hurt! And then when Daphne's line came up where she puts him in his place, it was just- I thought I'd die laughing! No one can deliver a put down like she can!

So you'll have to come out and see it when we put it on, because it's going to be dead brilliant. Plus you'll learn loads of stuff you never knew about this school and some of the people who teach us!



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-07 19:21:15**

*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Um. Way to make sure I couldn't sleep at all last night!

So are we studying potions tonight?

And I meant to say. I hope you'll come to Hogsmeade with me on Saturday. I mean, you don't always go with Bullstrode or Zabini, do you?



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at **2013-02-08 03:45:05**

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

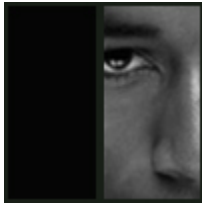
That's very good publicity for the Revue, Ron. Thank you!

I'm free to study "potions" until curfew if you are. Can you find me in the library? I'm by the North windows.

Last time I went with Lizzie, Samantha, and Richard, so no, I don't always go with Blaise Zabini and Millie.

This Saturday is when they have all the Valentine's Day celebrations

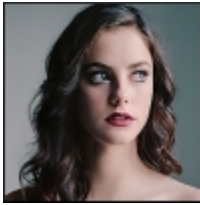
in Hogsmeade, you know.



 **[alt\\_blaise](#) at 2013-02-08 04:08:12**

*Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Daphne Greengrass*

I can't wait to see what sort of put down you plan to use for Weasley. Put him right out of his misery, I say.



 **[alt\\_daphne](#) at 2013-02-08 04:55:48**

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Daphne Greengrass*

Pardon?



 **[alt\\_blaise](#) at 2013-02-08 14:03:44**

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Daphne Greengrass*

I assume you're stringing him along for laughs--or for the good of the show, but it doesn't look well, letting him go on about you like that.

It's grotesque, really.



 **[alt\\_daphne](#) at 2013-02-08 19:32:59**

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Daphne Greengrass*

Doesn't look well to whom, exactly?

**2013-02-07 17:40:00**

*(no subject)*

TOP 10 NICKNAMES FOR OUR DARLING NEW  
HEADMISTRESS: 1. THE PINK PERIL 2.  
MADAM DUMBRIDGE 3. MADAM BUMBRIDGE



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-07 17:42:00**

*(no subject)*

4. THE TEENSY TINY BRAIN 5. THE  
HEADMISTRESS WITHOUT A HOME 6. FROG-  
FACE



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-07 17:44:00**

*(no subject)*

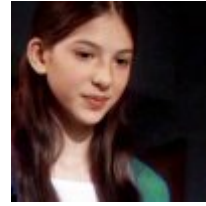
7. FROG-THROAT 8. HEMBERK 9. UMBITCH 10.  
UMBRICTHES



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-07 18:38:00**

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



The Wand Order got my mum.

At least -- Hermione told me a few weeks back they were going to try, and then today she told me in Creatures not to believe what I heard later. And Umbridge called me in after supper, to say my 'worthless mudblood of a mother had been found dead.'

 **alt\_sally\_anne**

So


They got her. And they got away with it, everyone thinks she's dead.

I hope

I have to run. Ron if you see your sister can you tell her -- oh, I don't know. I just wish she hadn't been there, she was already so upset.

Why did she want the lot of you, was it something to do with Ginny's PM?



 **alt\_pansy** at **2013-02-08 03:15:56**  
(no subject)

We ought to try and see her over Easter hols.

And summer too.



**2013-02-07 20:55:00**

*Private Message to Aurora Sinistra*

Auri--

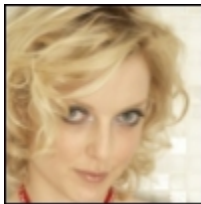
You've looked terribly drawn lately, though less so in the last few days. I'd meant to see if you were up for a bit of friendly conversation earlier, but well, we've all been under the wand with all the changes going on...and I've had my own matters keeping me up nights.



 **alt\_pomona**

So I may be a bit behindhand in asking, but I do truly want to know: are you all right?

---



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-02-08 02:04:35**  
(no subject)


I've had better fortnights, really. But this week is an improvement over last, thank you. Not that that's hard.

I should have said sooner. I knew you'd worry. Just - I don't see any reason to give Dolores reasons to be difficult to you, too. (And I am quite sure she's keeping close tabs on me, at the moment, or I'd have stopped by to see you in your greenhouses.)

~~There's a thing I've been thinking about~~

Are you all right?



 **alt\_pomona** at **2013-02-08 02:13:36**  
(no subject)

I've been just *waiting* for her to stop by for tea and share "just a few teensy improvements" to how I run the House.

I suppose she's still too busy consolidating her control over the school as a whole--you may well believe I chortled discreetly to the plants when Minerva's office denied her entry!

I'm as well as can be expected--I've had to dip into the Dreamless

Sleep a couple of times, which is never ideal.

But long nights fretting over my badgers make for clumsy mornings in the greenhouse--I near tripped over some Devill's Snare on Monday!



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-08 02:18:16](#)

*(no subject)*

I suppose she is. And got her sights on higher things. Or at least I hope it stays that way. Believe me when I say you do not want her attention in her way. At all. (Which is why I am being so very careful.)

I hate the potions too. Do take care of yourself?

It... look.

I did something I'm ashamed of, and maybe you're the person to help me sort it out. I couldn't, with Mum or Dad, or even Storm last weekend. But I don't want to add to your burdens, either. Especially if you're that badly off already, to be tripping over your plants.



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-02-08 02:26:57](#)

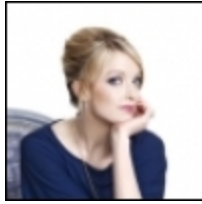
*(no subject)*

I fear my tiredness has affected my spelling skills as well--"Devill's Snare," indeed!

And I quite understand, about not drawing her attention. Right now she appears to be operating under the belief that House pride makes us, if not allies, something other than antagonists.

She doesn't seem to have applied the same criteria to you, however--is it a desire to re-emphasise her control over YPL, or something else, do you think?

And of course you can talk to me--I'll always have a moment for a friend, and perhaps I shall be distracted from my own troubles by lending a listening ear to yours.



 **alt\_sinistra** at [2013-02-08 02:38:39](#)  
(no subject)


Glad to hear that - may it long be the case.

As to me, I honestly don't know. (And pardon, I'm not reliably coherent about it.) The night she told me about removing Raz from teaching, she made it clear that if I put one foot out of line, it'd be my job or maybe Mum's. (She's clearly in close with Latimer Caldwell, who's Mum's boss's boss.) Georg - my Guild Master - helped a little there on my end, but there's not much he can do except make it clear I need to be in New London regularly for Guild business right now.

Anyway. The thing I wanted to ask about is Raz. And loyalty. Only I'm not sure how to put it.

And there's another bit, about - I was a student, when Minerva took over. Three months out from leaving school, but a student. How one makes that change more gracefully? The whole castle feels different to me now. Maybe we could come back to that?



 **alt\_pomona** at [2013-02-08 02:51:10](#)  
(no subject)

Your *mother*? Sweet Morgana! I'd no idea things had gone so far.

And meddling at that level does make me wonder if she's eyeing a stage rather larger than Hogwarts. Though I don't see how making you miserable furthers her ambitions in that line--unless she intends on using you as a lever against Raz?

Speaking of Raz, what's this about loyalty? Has he given you any reason to doubt his?

Gwen Acton was trying to whisper some poison of that sort in my ear, after all the fiddle-faddle our dear Headmistress gave us about his removal, but I found it frankly difficult to credit, especially considering the source.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-08 03:02:13](#)  
(no subject)

You can see why I've been so careful. As to Raz, I'm quite sure she'd like to use us as a lever against the other.


Hypatia. I was wondering what she'd told other people, and it's not like I can ask Acton myself. Right. Um. (Would you tell me the gossip?)

As to Raz, no, he's given me no reason to doubt him at all. The other way round. She removed him, told him the accusations against him. Made sure to tell me, without the two of us talking first. And our Madam Headmistress - she showed me some of the evidence against him, in the worst way possible.

Anyway. I couldn't even think straight for a bit. Days. And I let him down, horribly, at a time he most needed me. We had - we almost never fight, there's so little in the world that's worth losing the time we have together to fighting. But we did Wednesday, and didn't talk again until Saturday.

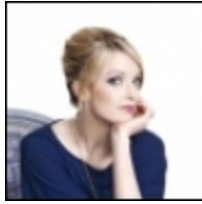
He forgives me. But I don't forgive myself. And it's one of those things I don't even know how to explain in words he understands. Not that talking's going to be easy any time soon. Dolores has made it very clear she'll know - and take action - if we spend time together privately. "It sets such a bad example for the children, dear."



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-02-08 03:14:11](#)  
(no subject)

What Acton told me was that some of the "questions about his handling of certain NEWT students," involved, er, handling. Didn't state anything outright, though, just insinuated.

I've no idea what she got from Umbridge directly, and what she embroidered herself, but from what you've said it sounds like she wasn't far wrong on the accusation.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-02-08 03:37:00](#)**  
(no subject)

Cassie Calderwood, specifically. That she wanted it, Raz - so the accusation runs - obliged. Abuse of authority, not consent.

How did my life become a place where I have to write that sentence, and it's the better of the possible options?

Umbridge showed me a piece of the memory, just a snippet. But I believe Raz, I truly do, when he swears he didn't. Not ever with her, or with any student. Once I could think about it. Only, we can't figure out what to do next, and she'll use threats against the one of us against the other, clearly. She had to let Raz stay in the castle, because of Harry, but if I give her cause, well. I'd be gone as much as Minerva is, and I don't think that helps anything.

It's not - I told you, that thing he does, where he says what undoes my argument, in just the right way? He apologised for having the kind of history that made the accusation easier for someone to make. Anyway. I should have stood up for him. Checked on him. And I didn't. And I let her convince me I shouldn't, that things would just get worse if I did. And I hate myself for that. ~~Nearly as much as I hate her.~~



 **[alt\\_pomona](#)** at **[2013-02-08 03:44:22](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, my dear. Please be gentle with yourself.

If Raz has truly set your mind at ease (and it sounds as though he has), he'll hate to see you flagellating yourself so.

And for my own part, as someone whose loyalty was once used to play me for a fool, I don't think it's so wrong to have questions. Loyalty is deep, but not bottomless. Nor blind.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-08 03:55:42](#)  
(no subject)


Well. He said as much, yes. And I'm doing my best not to be blind, but - he'd have to hate me, a very great deal, to want to do that to me. With Cassie, I mean. And one reason I - well, one reason we got involved as we did, is that I was sure he'd be sensible about it if it wasn't working. He *does* have practice.

Just. It ties back into the other thing. If we, the sett, pride ourself on our loyalty, what happens when we fail that (as I did with Raz) or when it's tested?

Alcor and I, back in 82, talked about what it meant when Minerva took over. Very carefully, of course, but he already knew he was going to put me forward as his proposed replacement, unless something changed a lot.

And we talked about loyalty to the school versus loyalty to the current Head, versus loyalty to - I guess the best way to put it is what might be in the future. The Platonic ideal of the school, I guess, though we'd started out putting it another way. Only now that I'm in the midst, I'm not sure where to go with it.



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-02-08 04:12:53](#)  
(no subject)

No, I believe you. And I believe him. But it *is* devilishly clever and designed to hit at both his and your weaknesses.

It's just the sort of thing that could sound extremely plausible to a wider audience, one with no personal knowledge of him, or yourself, or the way he normally behaves around students. I shall stand reminded not to underestimate her myself.

And I don't think you've failed him--if you'd dismissed him and refused to listen, perhaps, but I think that in the end you may find that your bond is stronger for it.

I do like your notion of a Platonic ideal of the school; it's far

bigger than all of us to be sure, much bigger than any one Head.

Perhaps I'm getting old; your mention of Alcor makes me quite wistful. That period was a challenging one for a variety of reasons, but Min was a rock in those days. I miss her. Most especially, I miss the Minerva I remember from before this job bowed her under its weight.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-08 04:26:16](#)

*(no subject)*

It means a very great deal to me to hear you say that, Pomona. All of it. And it does help, truly.

Be very careful, please. Raz and Tosha and I've been worrying over what Umbridge had in mind for a while, but I know Raz and I didn't expect something like this, so carefully lined up.

Minerva, yes. I was doing the NEWT with her that year and she did her very best by us, through everything and all the change and the sudden news and all. I keep wishing I could have done more for her. (And now I hear Tosha in my head: he was doing his utmost to back her up, you know.) But it's - she's the one I've had the hardest changing modes with. You and Poppy and Septima and Irma and Bathsheba were much easier. I don't know why.



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-02-08 04:45:37](#)

*(no subject)*

I will by all means keep an eye for any pits that might open beneath my feet.

The hardest thing about this is the ways that it keeps me from being as fully available to my badgers as I'd like. I should add that I really appreciate the ways you've been there for Diggory--I think he appreciates hearing a younger (but still adult) perspective.

And yes, I can quite see how Minerva might prove the most difficult to switch modes with. She has that way about her.

Eventually, I think she began to wear the role of Headmistress like a cloak. Or a shield perhaps.

I hope this retirement, enforced as it may be, gives her a chance to heal.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-02-08 04:49:18](#)**  
(no subject)

Cedric had such a year of it last year. And he's doing so well, given everything, this year. Which is to say, you're welcome, but I'm glad to be an ear to him. We've had several interesting talks, since Umbridge took the Headship, though very careful ones.

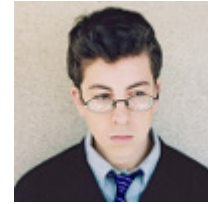
And yes, on the hope that a rest might restore her in many many ways. She's done such hard work, for so long.

At that, it is time for me to go back to my own work. Sleep well, and I promise to do my best at the same once I'm done with the 2nd years.



**2013-02-07 21:27:00**

*Private Message Regarding Prefect  
Business to Cedric Diggory*



 [alt\\_linus](#)

There was a bit of an incident I should tell you about, but all trouble has, I believe, been averted. Earlier I caught some of the fellows -- well, it was Warrington and Nott and Inglebee, but I believe Pucey was somewhere nearby -- teasing some of the Magical Creatures. Taking various helpful advice to heart, I spoke frankly with them man-to-man, pointing out that Madam Umbridge is very busy and is assuredly in no mood to be lenient with mischief, and stating confidently that I was certain their good sense would keep them from anything ill-advised for which a Prefect would be obliged to report them.

Thank you for your encouraging words on proper Prefecting. I do appreciate it, and I think you'd have approved of how I handled things tonight.

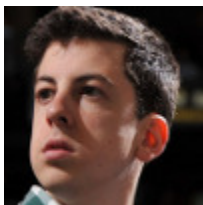



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 [alt\\_cedric](#) at **2013-02-08 03:58:54**  
(no subject)

Um ok.

I'll have a follow up word in the morning. Let me say good show for standing up for your job. I hope that someone saying something to that lot eventually gets through to them.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at **2013-02-08 14:57:05**  
(no subject)

Wait.

I. Well. I think perhaps that a grand Prefectly retribution falling upon their heads will only make things worse, given their actions in the night.


There must be some other way to handle this.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-02-08 15:11:00](#)**  
(no subject)

I saw that you were asking for copies of all notes.  
What happened?



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-08 15:18:47](#)**  
(no subject)

Judging by who has purple heads today, I infer that Pucey, Montague, Warrington, Inglebee, Higgs and Nott were busy in the night-time. It was undoubtedly Inglebee who gathered up all my revisions (and my satchel, which I also miss profoundly, as it was a gift from my Father) and pitched them out the window of Ravenclaw Tower into the waiting hands of his Slytherin comrades. As their magic is still bound, they had to make do with merely physical means of destruction.

Hm. Had they been able to do it magically, I should not have known upon whom blame should rest. The effect is triggered by touch, the way I cast it.

In any case, yes, five years' worth of notes are now scraps and ashes. There isn't enough to conjure back into a whole text of anything, even if I knew those spells and even if Professor Dolohov were awake to give me permission. Ergo, the asking.



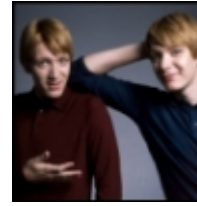
 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-02-08 15:23:59](#)**  
(no subject)

That's monstrous. Come talk to me today and we'll talk about options.

**2013-02-07 21:28:00**

*Order Only*

At the end of dinner, Umbridge called up Sally-Anne Perks and Ginny and (to our surprise) the two of us and Ron, and she told us all to come to her office.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#)

Once we were there, Umbridge turned to Sally-Anne and told her curtly, 'The worthless mudblood who lives with your father was found dead today. Now I imagine you might find this a teensy bit bothersome, but really, it's clear she wasn't happy. Hanged herself.'

And then she smirked and added, 'At least she didn't leave any mess.'

We were really glad that Hermione had passed the news onto Perks first. Ron's jaw dropped and Ginny looked sick. Perks took it cool as could be, though. She just shrugged.

'I'm sure you'll be very happy to hear that your father has applied to re-assume your custody, now that this obstacle is gone.'

That made Perks' eyes go wide. Umbridge waved her out of the office without any ceremony and then turned to us.

We were wondering why the two of us and Ron were there, if Ginny was being called in to hear about her punishment. Turns out, we were part of the punishment. 'Now I understand, Miss Weasley, that you have been distressed because your dear brothers have not been acting like brothers to you. You four, you're Purebloods. You need to understand that you have a family, unlike some--like that half-blood Perks, for example--and you need to appreciate them.'

Ron's ears turned so red that we were afraid they were gonna go up in flames.

'Now I'm going to have some special tasks for you, dear. But I'd like to make a teensy little point, and to do that, we're going to have you spend several days where you will all be together.' She smiled that sick smile of hers. 'And we'll follow that up with several days where you will get just a little taste of what it is like to not be able to have a family anymore.'

We looked at each other and then just stared at her.

'Come to my office after classes tomorrow, all four of you. You will spend the weekend together. This will be thanks to a special charm. I'm sure you will find the effects interesting. Your Head of House will remove the charm at bedtime, so that you can sleep, but she will reapply it each morning before you go to breakfast.

And then on Monday morning before classes, you will all come to my office and we will try a different charm.

I'm sure you will find that one most interesting as well.'


What the flipping heck?!

Ginny's pretty upset about how Umbridge broke the news to Perks. Wish we could have told her the truth. It was quite a contrast: the oozing way Umbridge 'sympathised' when she told us about Dad, and the way she told Sally-Anne.

Except we guess it was bloody cruel either way.

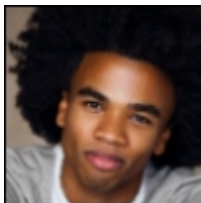
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 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-02-08 17:07:23](#)**  
(no subject)

My, you're right; I'm very glad that Hermione managed to bring word to Sally-Anne first. Ugh, what a horrible woman!

Be careful, boys. She sounds as vindictive as can be.



 **[alt\\_lee](#)** at **[2013-02-08 23:16:41](#)**  
(no subject)

I had my first punishment session last night. She ordered me to go down with one of the house elves to the kitchens and do what it told me to do.

Thing is, don't think she had exactly thought it through. They got me down there and told me I had to scrape all the food off the plates from dinner. Which is just mad, because the house elves just do that with magic in a split second, and they just kept coming by and wringing their hands and pulling their ears and hopping from one foot to another at the sight of me scraping off that garbage. They

HATED seeing me do it. It was almost kind of funny.

So finally I persuaded them that what the Headmistress didn't know didn't need to hurt, and couldn't they just finish the dishes the way they ordinarily do? I mean, I was obviously slowing down their cleanup routine. And then one of them said that she wasn't even the Headmistress, and the castle knew it. She wasn't even a Hogwarts Professor. Which was dead interesting, and would have cheered me up a lot, except he sort of undercut this by banging his head almost to smithereens with a broom handle.

So there was some excitement for a bit, but eventually the other elves calmed him down and sorted him out. And they agreed and magically cleaned the dishes and made 'em disappear. Then I convinced 'em to give me a tour of the kitchens, and I learned loads of useful stuff.

Uh, maybe it's not too clever to explain how I got out of doing a detention on a post that has some Hogwarts staff reading it. But I reckon you probably agree she's not really the true Headmistress either.

Another detention tonight. Apparently I'll be working in the castle laundry.



 **alt\_pomona** at [2013-02-09 00:23:10](#)

*(no subject)*

In this particular case, at least this staff member can manage to look the other way, Mr Jordan. Especially if anything you learn might get us back to our proper order.

It is interesting that the house elves are - well, as against her as they can manage, I suppose. She is making enemies right and left, isn't she? And yet, she seems so smugly secure in her power.

Speaking of, I did chat with Aurora last night, and Umbridge has found quite the levers to use against her, and against her Raz. I think better not to share the details even here, save that they seem complicated to resolve, and that Umbridge is doing her best to keep them separated on the most spurious of reasons. A nasty snare of vines, that is, and rather more cleverly put together than I'd have thought of her.

She has not come at me yet, but I admitted to Auri last night that it feels very much as if it is only a matter of time until she begins interfering with me as well.

**2013-02-08 08:14:00**

*(no subject)*

Some of the older boys have charmed their hair bright purple today. Perhaps they're starting a band. Isn't there a band that charms their hair into colors? I think there is. But I'm not certain of their name. My guardian does not let me listen to loud music, of course. But some of the other students have shown me fan magazines. Several of the boys are Slytherins, and it is well known that Slytherins often have musical talent.

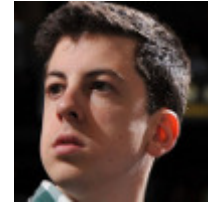


 **alt\_megan**

**2013-02-08 08:28:00**


*seeking revisions to borrow*

Might anyone possibly have revisions for, well, any of my classes that I can borrow? There has been a ~~most unfortunate~~ minor mishap, and mine ~~have been completely torn to shreds and then burned to ashes~~ are no longer as legible as one might wish.



 [alt\\_linus](#)



 [alt\\_linus](#) at **2013-02-08 14:36:03**

*Private Message to Cedric*

I am a failure as a Prefect. All is dungbombs and ashes. The latter, literally.

All my revisions. Not only this year's, but every year's worth. I had saved them all carefully, you know. For review if needed.

Their magic's still bound, so they had to tear them up by hand. Evidently Montague and Higgs were in on the fun as well.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at **2013-02-08 14:52:27**

*Private message to Linus Moon*

Mr Moon -

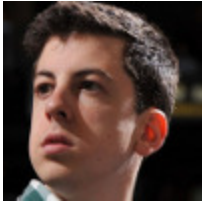
Am I to gather from various messages (and the profusion of purple hair comments) that you applied the charm I taught you to your notes? And that from what you say, they have met with some disaster.

First, are you yourself all right? I trust you to tell me the truth about the tiniest scratch, or any other matter of necessary relevance.

Second, I do keep copies of all marked work for my classes, and can make a copy of yours this weekend. I also just turned up many of my own notes from my student years while sorting through old files: the curriculum has changed enough you should look to your peers first, but there are places I could fill in gaps, if needed.

About to go teach, but I'm free after 2 if you want to come up, and all evening.





 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-08 15:06:11](#)

*Re: Private message to Linus Moon*

I am physically unharmed. Yes, it was that charm, as it is one of the ones that both Professor Dolohov and you have judged suitable for my use. I have been keeping quite strictly to the limits he suggested. And yes, my collected revisions have met with a sorry fate. A torn-into-tiny-pieces and set-on-fire fate, not to put too fine a point on it.

I am profoundly grateful that the Astronomy article review project is safely in the workroom of your tower. I will....

Do you think maybe I might do an extra detention with you? Soon?

Work is a comfort, you see.

And thank you, regarding the offer of notes. I should very much like to take you up on that.

I wish Professor Dolohov were recovered. He would know what to do about this. At the moment, I am holding off on any action, as precipitous action oft makes more trouble than it averts.



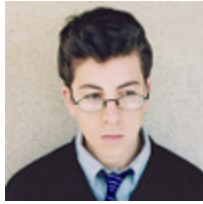
 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-08 15:15:38](#)


*Re: Private message to Linus Moon*

Tonight after supper?

Seeing as how I will not be talking research with Professor Dolohov, and I could use the distraction myself. And you could see what I have might that might be a help.

I wish I could talk to him too. Very much indeed. Holding on any action is a very sensible choice. Keep doing that.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-08 15:58:56](#)**

*Re: Private message to Linus Moon*

Tonight after supper. Thank you.

Might I have permission to keep all my notes in the workroom in your tower for the time being, as Ravenclaw Tower has proven not to be a secure home for them? If it's an inconvenience, I understand, of course.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-02-08 16:18:25](#)**

*Re: Private message to Linus Moon*

The workroom has plenty of space, so I see no problem there. And I'm sure you'll keep things tidy.

I'll be up in the tower all evening, so come up whenever. If it stays clear, I might ask your help moving a few specialised telescopes for the 3rd years tonight.

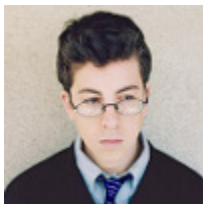



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-08 15:04:23](#)**

*(no subject)*

You can borrow my notes for Ancient Runes, if you want. Or Potions or Astronomy.

My notes for Transfig and Charms and the rest aren't all that organised, you could probably find someone with better notes than mine for those.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-08 15:10:55](#)**

*(no subject)*

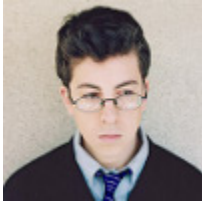
Thank you, Perks. That is most kind of you. I shall take you up on Ancient Runes, Potions, and Astronomy, at the very least.




 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-08 16:21:48](#)  
(no subject)

Don't fret, Lines: The Corner has you covered. I've got a box with all my notebooks from the last four years and we'll get the rest from the others.


Besides, you know everything already. And we'll be starting quizzes soon so you'll be able to prove to yourself how much you remember.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-08 16:51:19](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Padma. You are, as ever, an ornament to our House.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-08 16:25:34](#)  
*Private Message to Lines*


They're bleeding pillocks. Did you see the way Pucey and Montague were smirking at each other this morning?

I'm surprised and Inglebee were involved. Of *course* Nott was one of them.

They went into your bag, didn't they? Well, it's a good job you put the charm on, since now you know who did it. Wish I'd known that one when Parkinson and Smirks gave us that awful horrid lice curse in second year.

Anyway. The Corner will reconstruct anything you need. You'll see.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-08 17:57:11](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Lines*


Yes, into my bag and into the little trunk where I keep my previous years of work. And they destroyed my satchel as well. At least they didn't get the valentine I have for you, because it's under my

pillow.

It's really not surprising, in hindsight. I believe they would eventually have done something somewhere along the line. It can't be easy on them to have their magic bound through the end of the year, and they're reminded of it a hundred times a day. Still, I would rather they have beaten me than destroyed all my notes.

Anywiz, long live Ravenclaw Corner! You are quite correct: we shall not let this defeat us! We shall rise glorious and live victorious!



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-02-08 17:19:46](#)**

*(no subject)*

I heard. Oh, Linus....you were so proud of those notes, too. How terrible!

I'm a year behind you, so my notes don't cover this year's topics. But anything you might find useful you're more than welcome to borrow.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-08 17:46:17](#)**

*(no subject)*

That is very kind of you, Luna. I may wish to see your notes for Care of Magical Creatures, as I expect you keep quite detailed ones. So have I, actually. I did not expect to find the study of magical creatures enjoyable, I must say, but it is surprisingly so.

And I do not give a fig for what some people say; baby bowtruckles are, quite frankly, adorable.



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-02-08 22:53:05](#)**

*(no subject)*

I love baby bowtruckles! So spiky and quick, with those bright beady eyes...

You might find my drawings particularly helpful. Professor Grubbly Plank says they are quite good, really.

**2013-02-08 09:10:00**

*(no subject)*

Linus, you all right, mate? This morning you looked about to fling yourself out the tower window.



 **alt\_michael**

Teddy, why have you and your other mates decided to suddenly sport purple hair? It's not some new fashion or anything, is it? Only you all look pretty pleased about it. Especially you, Teds. Give over, mate--it's just not flattering at all.

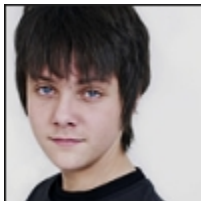
Oh, and Sally-Anne, I've got a question for you but since we don't have any lessons together today I'll have to add it as a message underneath here.



 **alt\_linus** at **2013-02-08 14:28:27**

*(no subject)*

I'm afraid I woke up, as they say, on the wrong side of the bed this morning. It's nothing, really. Thank you for asking. I'm fine.




 **alt\_michael** at **2013-02-08 14:41:39**

*(no subject)*

If you wanted to borrow notes you could've just asked. I'll make a copy of what I've got for Arithmancy and Creatures. What else do you need?



 **alt\_linus** at **2013-02-08 14:53:10**

*(no subject)*

I'm afraid the lot are a total loss. So I'll be looking for notes to duplio on:

Ancient Runes

Astronomy

Charms

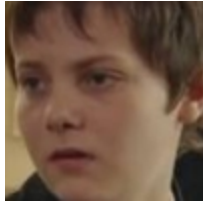
Defence

Noble Arts (theoretical)

Herbology

History  
Potions  
Transfiguration

Thank you. It's most kind of you.



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-08 15:23:52](#)  
(no subject)

Well, I take the practical session of Noble Arts so you know I can't be much help there.

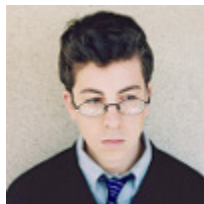
But anyway, I can see what I've got for this year, at least, for the core subjects.




 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-02-08 17:24:18](#)  
(no subject)

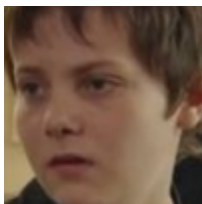
I have the notes for the theoretical section of Noble Arts. Although you probably wouldn't consider them as good as yours were. But you're welcome to take a look at them.

Heard what happened. That's really not on.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-08 18:04:02](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Longbottom. Very kind of you. At the moment, anything will be a help.



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-08 14:37:17](#)  
*Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Look, I know you don't like her because she's mates with Padma, but Su Li came and asked if she could join our revisions group. Especially for the practice at Defence and Noble Arts.

I've been thinking and--maybe Finnigan should come, too. I mean, his guardian couldn't seem to keep him in the main group for *his*

lessons, either, and if he's got his own tutors then maybe he can help the rest of us. You know?



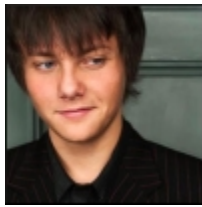
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-08 14:46:50](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Su Li should come.

I guess if you want to invite Finnigan --

do it. UMBRIDGE clearly thinks he's one of us, even if he doesn't.

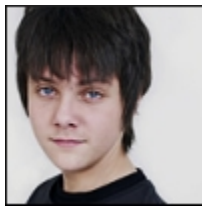


 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-08 14:49:43](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Really?

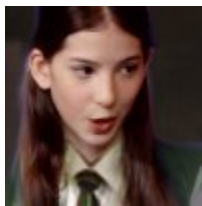
Right. Good. Okay.



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-08 14:50:51](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

What about Marvolo, then? I mean, the way he told Umbridge off for not including him in the halfbloods...I kinda don't want to annoy her but I also don't want to make him feel not included, either. Maybe it'd be good? For everyone?

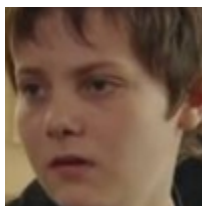


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-08 15:01:33](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Oh, now, that would be interesting.

Do you want me to tell him he's welcome if he wants to come?



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-08 15:22:09](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Yeah. Let's do.

**2013-02-08 09:57:00**

*Order Only: Bill, Nicholas, A Question*

I have a question I'm hopeful one of you at the Ministry will be able to answer.



 [alt\\_poppy](#)


What is the process by which a pureblood father might petition to have his parental rights restored to a halfblood child who was placed in fostering (now several years ago)? I had a conversation last evening with Sally Anne Perks--she is interning with me this term--and learned that Madam Umbridge informed her that her father has filed such a petition. (Goodness, he didn't wait a moment, did he?)

Does he stand a chance of succeeding, do you think?

I sense that Miss Perks would prefer his request were denied, though honestly, I believe she may not yet have settled what entirely she does feel. Understandably so.

I'm hoping, however, that if we knew a bit more about the process and the likelihood of the petition's approval or rejection, that might help her reconcile herself or prepare herself, as the case may be.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-08 17:14:17](#)  
(no subject)

Interesting. I'll talk with Nick.

I would think that ordinarily he'd have no chance, since his loyalty and judgement are considered suspect, given who he married. But the fact that Umbridge is aware of the application (and apparently approves) makes me wonder who else is paying attention to this, and for what reason. It certainly gives one pause.

I'll see what I can find out.



**2013-02-08 12:11:00**

*Luna*

Would you perhaps be interested in revising this weekend, with Honoria and I or else just the two of us?



 [alt\\_ginny](#)

Or we could go for a walk. Although Headmistress Umbridge wishes me to spend more time with my brothers.

Also, do you know anyone missing a pet rat? Because I have found one.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-08 20:07:25**  
(no subject)

I'm missing a rat. Thank you for finding him!  
(Assuming there wasn't some big rat social event they all snuck out for and you have someone else's rat.)

Bring him to dinner?

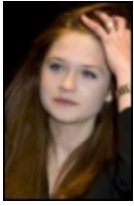


 [alt\\_luna](#) at **2013-02-08 22:48:18**  
(no subject)

I think revising together might be good. I wouldn't mind if Sandoval joined us, but it would be nice if at least part of the time it could be just the two of us.

The Headmistress wants you to spend more time with your brothers? How curious. I mean...she's quite concerned with almost every aspect of our lives, isn't she?

Spend more time with them--what does she mean by that, exactly?



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2013-02-08 22:54:33](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I don't know, but I will surely find out.

**[2013-02-08 17:35:00](#)**

*(no subject)*

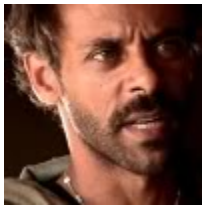
Happily, Madam Pomfrey has judged me recovered enough to return my journal, at least for a few moments per day. It seems I have missed a great deal in the past several weeks...



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)**

Students: I must apologise for the disruption to your studies. I will do my utmost to return to the classroom the moment our most esteemed Matron releases me from her care.

I have also received permission for limited visitors in the evenings, if I am able to keep my eyes open long enough. I will ask that priority for visits be given to NEWT students in need of my time, but would welcome company in general.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-02-09 00:54:11](#)**

*Private Message to Lyoushka and Barty*

What in the name of Salazar has been going on while I've been unconscious?

I progress to the point where I'm actually awake for more than an hour a day only to discover that suddenly Dolores bloody Umbridge has taken over the castle, deposed Minerva, deposed Razzer, and is still alive? Tell me there are extenuating circumstances. And tell me someone has looked into whether she had any hand in my illness.



 **[alt\\_lucius](#)** at **[2013-02-09 03:15:45](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Lyoushka and Barty*

Bratishka,

It is beyond a relief to see your hand again.

We could tell you all but I fear it might send you back into a rage-induced torpor.

Or else that you might force yourself from your bed to put her out of our misery, and in the process relapse once more.

She moved with extraordinary alacrity. Truly, Toshenka, it's amazing someone so portly could execute a coup with such speed and efficiency. But thus far, no, there is no sign that she took an active part in your illness - though to be certain, she made full advantage of it when it occurred.

For the moment, Raz needs us to stay our hands, old friend. Moreover I believe that Our Lord has, as always, His own ineffable plan for allowing the toad to proceed in her pathway. Trust that when the time comes to end her - and end her, someone shall do - there shall be no shortage of us queuing for the privilege.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-09 01:01:43](#)  
(no subject)

Oh Professor Dolohov it is SO GOOD to see you recovered a bit.

I look forward to your return to the classroom once Madam Pomfrey thinks you're up to it.




 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-09 01:35:06](#)  
*Private message to Tosha*

Oh, Tosha.

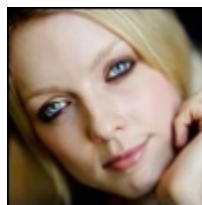
Tell me when you'd like to see me.




 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-02-09 02:29:47](#)  
*Re: Private message to Tosha*

Whenever I am awake tomorrow I would delight in the pleasure of your company.

And your observations about what I've missed, of course.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-09 02:36:34](#)  
*Re: Private message to Tosha*

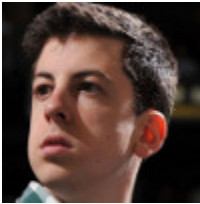
Let me know, and I will come right down.


(You needn't worry about interrupting my time with

Raz: Madam Umbridge thinks it sets a poor example for the students, and for the moment, patience and caution seem highly sensible. If extremely tedious. You need more data, though. Much more data.)

Also, Mr Moon - well. He has a great deal to ask you, when you're up to it.

It is so very good to hear from you. Very very very very good.




 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-09 03:51:13](#)**  
(no subject)

Sir,


I have continued to work on the tasks you assigned me during detentions, and stand ready to fulfill the rest of my deserved penances when you are sufficiently recuperated and have the time for such minor considerations.



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2013-02-09 04:43:53](#)**  
(no subject)

I know that I had a few more, um, sessions due with you when you became ill, sir. I can't imagine that you want to worry about them while you are still recovering, but when you are better, please let me know when you want them resumed.



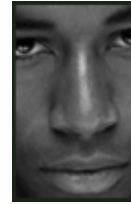
 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-02-10 00:00:11](#)**  
(no subject)

I know you're going to have to limit your visitors, sir, and that your rest is important. But I was wondering if we could talk?

I've been taking notes after our study sessions of the things people are finding hard to do, or have questions about that we couldn't sort out on our own.

**2013-02-08 18:49:00**

*Private Message to Miss Lavender Brown*



 **alt\_blaise**

Dear Miss Brown,


Would you favour me with your company for tomorrow's Hogsmeade excursion? If you would join me, I would be most obliged.

I thought we might meet in the entrance hall so I could escort you for the walk to the village. I have reservations for a quiet table in one of the nicest establishments for luncheon, and of course we'll have leisure to avail ourselves of the other pleasures and entertainments of the town before and afterwards.

I hope you will do me the honour of accompanying me.

Yours with sincere admiration,  
Blaise Zabini



 **alt\_lavender** at **2013-02-09 03:06:26**  
(no subject)

Dear Mr. Zabini,

What a pleasant surprise!

I shall be honoured and delighted to accept, and I shall dress accordingly.

Sincerely,

Lavender Brown



 **alt\_blaise** at **2013-02-09 03:45:33**  
(no subject)

Did you see that Whitby and MacIntosh were selling flowers earlier?

I took the liberty of purchasing a flower you could wear in your hair or on your robes. It's a blush-coloured rose bud, if you wished to choose your accessories with that in mind.



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-02-09 03:49:52](#)  
(no subject)

That's a clever idea! There are certainly worse ways to make an extra Galleon.

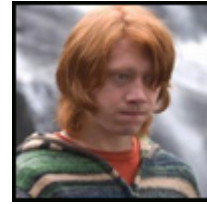
It was very thoughtful of you to let me know! Blush shades are very fashionable this year.

**[2013-02-08 21:02:00](#)**

*For Daphne*

Um.

My brothers--y'know, Fred and George--and my sister, Ginny need to come along to rehearsal tomorrow evening. I thought I should tell you and not just have them show up as a surprise.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

It's, uh-

The headmistress says we need to spend the weekend doing everything together as a family, so, yeah. The twins'll be coming to our exercise session, too, and then to rehearsal.

They won't bother anyone. I promise. I guess it'll be like having an audience. We can see if they laugh in the right places, yeah?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **[2013-02-09 03:33:30](#)**

*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

I can't believe she did this! She put a spell on us that means we have to be in the same room all the time until Madam Hooch reverses it at bedtime. And then she's going to put it on us all again in the morning.

So, um.

I can't go to Hogsmeade with you.

I'm really sorry.

And also really- just- argh.

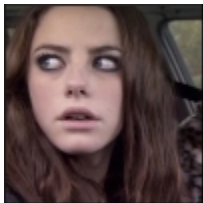
I mean we can't even go tomorrow, Fred and George and I, because Umbritch says Ginny can't go. It's all punishment because she wrote that private message to Bill and Charlie, and she said we don't pay enough attention to her. I mean, really? Whatever! So Umbritch decided to show us how to be a proper family. Right. Gin'll be lucky if we don't murder her before Sunday night because it was really completely daft what she did.

And it ruins everything for tomorrow!



Just-

I'm sorry.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-02-09 07:20:18](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Oh, Ron. This is all so unfortunate. Not just Hogsmeade, I mean, but Madam Umbridge and her meddling. I should think your family has been through enough that you don't need her interfering!

I'm so sorry, too.

But, it's just Hogsmeade. We can still see each other later, can't we? We you're finally allowed to be alone again?

What can I bring you back from the village?

I was looking forward to our first - well, proper outing.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-09 07:45:44](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

The spell she used feels really peculiar, like it's tugging at me all the time. It's not even on now, but I can sort of still feel what it was like. Ugh. Can't sleep, either, now. It just still feels so queer.

Thanks for understanding. Only, I really was looking forward to, y'know, walking down to the village and looking at things and going for lunch and all with you. Yeah, our first one.

And, yes, definitely, we can still see each other later. As soon as I'm not having to stick to the twins and Gin! Only, I think that won't be til Monday. She's making us keep to this charm until Sunday night.

I don't need anything from the village, really. I mean, I would say you should find something at Zonko's that we could put under someone's seat in the great hall--a time delayed dungbomb or something--only I don't think you should. I mean, really, you shouldn't. I just wish I had one so I could use it!

Well-

Have fun tomorrow, I guess. And I'll see you after.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-02-09 16:24:14](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

I wish there were some way for her spell to backfire and for her to regret using it... or for her to at least think that it's backfired. Like if you all became so happy and chummy that you started singing "For Weasleys! Tow Row Row..." everywhere you went, while brandishing septres and banners.

Goodness, Monday seems far away. I know that it's not, but it seems so. I suppose I've gotten quite used to spending time with you, is what it is.

I'll be walking down soon, but I - oh, I might as well say it: it really won't be the same without you!

See you soon, I hope.

**2013-02-09 06:50:00**

*How in blazes...*

Are we supposed to practise Quidditch if we can't get more than thirty feet away from each other?!



 **alt\_gredforge**



 **alt\_gredforge** at **2013-02-09 13:48:55**

*(no subject)*

Hooch has to take it off of us for practice. She just has to.

**2013-02-09 09:15:00**

*Various Items*

I'm afraid I've been a bit remiss in my public posting recently, but really, it's very difficult to know what to say about January.



 **alt\_lavender**

Such a cold and generally uninspiring month--hols are over and exams start to seem all too real. And everything's just *grey*.


I *will* say that Parvati's and my fashion night with the younger years went well! Thanks again, Professor Carpenter for supporting us and sharing your time.

Mrs. Patil, the sample robes you lent us were a real sensation; I know you already know this, but pink is *definitely* the new black this season. Though I would advise all of our younger fashionistas not to go overboard; too much of a new trend looks simply *gauche*.

And now it's February--still a cold, greyish month--but it has Valentine's Day, which I simply adore! It's a day to celebrate friendship, show admiration, and play the game of love.

Play on, I say! Especially today, when we all have opportunities to spend time together somewhere that isn't this draughty castle.



 **alt\_padma** at **2013-02-09 16:41:09**  
(no subject)

I know just what you mean about January.

And I'm so glad that fashion night went well for you two! Mum's robes never fail to disappoint, do they?


Remember, Linus has invited us for Butterbeer, so we'll be at the Three Broomsticks for a little while. You and Pav should come too! Seamus was going to bring a friend, maybe, I'm not sure. He wasn't too sure that would be a good idea when I last talked to him but maybe. I hope he does.

Valentine's seemed like it was so much easier to endure back when we were younger and it was all about friendship and the idea of romance, wasn't it? When it's about actual romance it seems more

important to be *in* some kind of romance. And it seems so much worse to not have a beau, too. That's why I'm well glad Lines had the idea to get together. It will make the day more jolly.

Maybe we should do something for Thursday to celebrate that is more inclusive, I think, and not just all about boyfriends and girlfriends.



 **alt\_padma** at [2013-02-09 17:15:39](#)


*Private Message to Lavender*

You're not going about with Zabini, are you?

You know he's really a horrible person. I mean, I hope you're not considering him as boyfriend material. He's not.

Plus he's all wrong for you, anyway.



 **alt\_lavender** at [2013-02-10 03:16:28](#)

*Re: Private Message to Lavender*

He *is* a horrible person.

I can't think what you see in him.

**2013-02-09 13:21:00**

*Hogsmeade!*

Isn't it weird how snow is silent but walking across it has a crunching sound?

Anywiz, Sue, where did you get off to? Ern and the boys and I are heading to the sweet shop. Come and find us!

Oh, and Revue Cast: We're getting together at the Broomsticks around 3, anyone wants to join us. Remy, that means you, Sandoval and the others, too.

(Justin, don't worry, mate, we know you needed to stay in on account of your headcold. Right.)



 **alt\_zacharias**

**2013-02-09 13:42:00**

*Private message to Harry and Granger*

So did you end up lending the cloak out to Hydra?  
And did she finally tell you what she wanted it for?



 [alt\\_draco](#)

Seems a bit odd, wanting to use it while most of  
the castle is out at Hogsmeade for the day.

Granger, don't suppose she said anything to you?

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 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-09 20:48:46](#)  
(no subject)

Hydra has it?

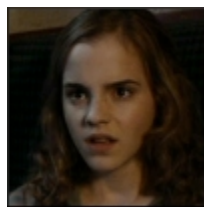
Oh.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-02-09 20:52:08](#)  
(no subject)

You say that like it's a bad thing...

So, is it?




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-09 20:52:57](#)  
(no subject)

No, not necessarily.

I mean, she didn't say anything about why she  
might want it.

I'm sure she'll be careful, though.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-02-09 21:58:49](#)  
(no subject)

I'm sure that she will.

Funny thing, looks like Finch-Fletchley stayed  
behind from the village, too.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-09 23:34:42](#)  
(no subject)

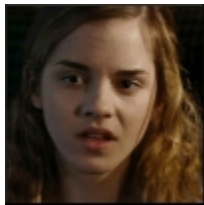
Yes.

He's very prone to illness, I think.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-02-09 23:43:03](#)  
(no subject)

And Hydra needed to stay behind with Harry's cloak so that she could nurse him with pepper-up potion?




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-09 23:47:21](#)  
(no subject)

He's allergic to Pepper-up.

But if you were ill and needed to be looked after, wouldn't you rather Pansy took care of you than Madam Pomfrey?



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-02-10 00:18:44](#)  
(no subject)

No, I'd rather have a trained healer than have Pansy do that sort of thing. That's what healers are for. Girlfriends are for entirely different things.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-10 00:20:26](#)  
(no subject)

If you say so.

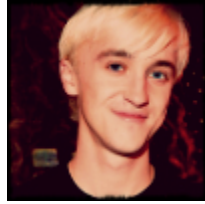




 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-02-10 00:06:54](#)**  
(no subject)

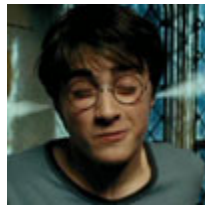
...ew? Rather not think about it?


I mean, private is private for a reason, you know?



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2013-02-10 00:20:31](#)**  
(no subject)

You really want your cloak to be used for their clandestine meetings? If word gets out, everyone in the castle will be bothering you to borrow it.




 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-02-10 01:34:51](#)**  
(no subject)

...double ew?

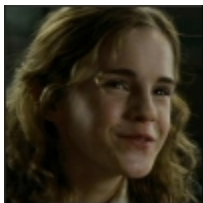
Anyways. I told her just the once.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-02-10 00:03:56](#)**  
(no subject)

She said it was private.

I figured if it wasn't for something she really needed, she wouldn't have asked.



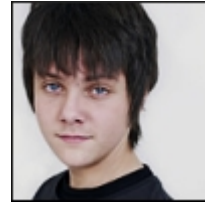
 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2013-02-10 00:21:41](#)**  
(no subject)

That seems very sensible.

**2013-02-09 17:52:00**

*(no subject)*

Hogsmeade is always a fun time. It's interesting how as we get older, there are other parts of the village that hold more appeal. Everyone always enjoys Honeyduke's or Wiseacre's but I don't know why a third-year would go to Madam Puddifoot's for example, or whether next year we'll still have much use for Zonko's. Then again, maybe we'll never quite outgrow Zonko's.



 **alt\_michael**

It's also amazing how different the village is in winter versus our visits last term. Coming down to the village from the castle, the view was really breathtaking, all that snow. I'm glad we only get to go once in a while. It makes it that much more of a treat when we do, and besides that, of course, we can all use more time to catch up on homework.

After a snowy day like that, though, I sure hope there's something warm for supper tonight.

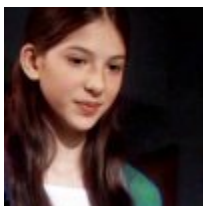
Oh, yeah, I'm looking forward to the YPL tomorrow, too. Anyone know what we'll be working on?



 **alt\_michael** at **2013-02-10 00:16:55**

*Private Message to Sally-Anne*

So, er, I hope you liked Madam Puddifoot's. It was...very Valentiney.



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-02-10 01:05:25**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Yes, thank you for taking me.

Very....pink.

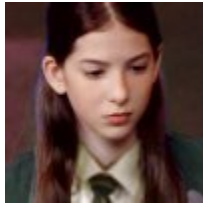


 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-10 01:11:26](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Yeah. If I'd realised it was that pink I probably would have suggested somewhere else. I don't imagine that's a fun colour for you right about now.

You never did say why she wanted you to come to her office. More stuff about knowing our place?



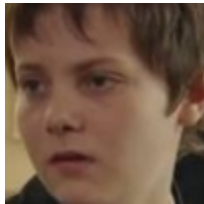
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-10 01:14:49](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Oh....not exactly.

Apparently my mother (my birth mother, I mean) was found dead. Umbridge broke the news to me really gently, you know: 'the worthless mudblood who lives with your father was found dead' or some such.

I think she was hoping I'd cry.



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-10 01:22:16](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

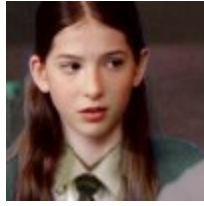
Whaaaat?

Sals. How? When?

Why didn't you say? I mean--we didn't have to go to Puddifoot's at all. I just thought, since it's almost Valentine's--I mean, I can imagine you might not have wanted to do anything at all today...

I mean. Wow.

I'm sorry.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-02-10 01:25:14**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

I didn't say because I just wanted to go to Puddifoots (or the Three Broomsticks or anywhere) and have fun and not think about it for a few hours.

I grew up with her but I haven't seen her in years, you know.



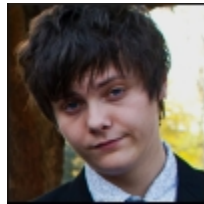
 **[alt\\_michael](#) at 2013-02-10 01:31:19**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Yeah, but...she was still your mum.

I mean, we could still have done all those things if that's what you wanted but--you could have told me.

We've got an hour or two before curfew. Do you want to meet and talk about it? Or *not* talk about it?



 **[alt\\_michael](#) at 2013-02-10 01:32:02**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

See. Now I feel a right berk for suggesting that we should snog to get your mind off things.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-02-10 01:35:20**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Actually, that would be brilliant. I'll come find you and we can say we're revising Charms.

**2013-02-09 20:49:00**

*Thanks, Lines*

Thanks for the butterbeer today. It was a load of fun.

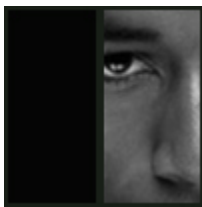



 **alt\_padma**

Sorry I didn't feel too well all of a sudden. But I'm much better now. I think it was just a little too sweet and I drank too quickly.

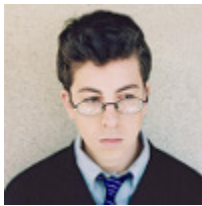
I hope everyone had a good afternoon.


---



 **alt\_blaise** at **2013-02-10 14:28:41**  
*(no subject)*


Yes, such a shame you were overcome like that. Perhaps you simply needed a bit of fresh air. And a change of scene.



 **alt\_linus** at **2013-02-10 15:54:54**  
*(no subject)*

Think nothing of it, Padma. I'm sure everyone will understand. Sudden illness forces precipitous and sometimes less than ideal choices upon people, and the niceties of polite society are waived when the needs of the body impose their own urgencies.

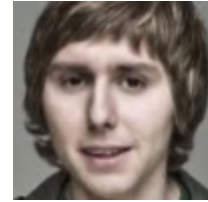


 **alt\_padma** at **2013-02-10 16:34:16**  
*(no subject)*

Er, thanks, Lines.

**2013-02-09 22:03:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Dux*



Hallo.

Did you get back all right? And give Harry back the cloak?

 [alt\\_justin](#)

I... I say. I hope you're not disappointed. I mean to say, I know it wasn't perfect.

Has.... Does it still hurt?

I'm not sorry we did, though, what. I just...hope you....

Well. I love you. I say, I hope that helps at least a little.

-Justin



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at **2013-02-10 03:11:53**

*(no subject)*

I'm fine. ~~It wasn't what I thought~~

I don't have any regrets, but I suppose I didn't expect that it would be quite so - uncomfortable.

I love you too, though.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-02-10 03:18:36**

*(no subject)*

Dash it. I'm so sorry. Perhaps it's because you're so slender?

You don't think you'll need to see Matron, or anything? Because if you need to do, then you ought to do. Even if it means they'll find out, what?

Other than that, do you...feel any different? I thought I would feel

-J



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-02-10 03:43:31](#)  
(no subject)

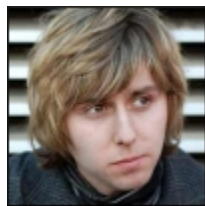
Do you mean, because I'm young? Well, women used to be married and have children at my age, once upon a time. So I don't know. And none of the other things we've done were uncomfortable, so I suppose I thought this wouldn't be, either. I mean, they say that it is, but I thought - well, I don't know what I thought.

I'm sorry.

But no, I don't think I need to see Matron. There's that, at least.

I don't feel very different until I think about it hard, and then I do. And yet I don't. It's hard to explain. What about you?

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-10 03:53:21](#)  
(no subject)

I don't bally well think of you as young, though I know ~~your fath~~ everyone else does. I meant-  
*-petite*. I know girls younger than you used to have children but it seems to me that everything back then was on a shorter span, if you follow me. People died a lot younger, too, what.

Dash it, Dux, *you've* nothing to be sorry about. *I'm* the one who caused you pain. Discomfort. Either.


I feel the same way. I keep thinking about it and--yes, it's different and the same all at once. Rather like one's birthday: One looks forward to it all year and yet, it's just a day. One doesn't age the whole year all in one go, what!

And yet, I think we bally well grew up rather a lot today, too.

I think I liked best the part where we were lying together, between. I imagine that's what it's like for husbands and wives.

-J



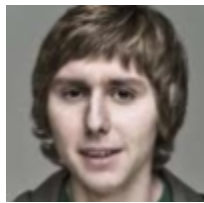
 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2013-02-10 04:01:43](#)**  
(no subject)


You weren't trying to hurt me, that's just how it works.

Yes, a bit like a birthday or a holiday. And I suppose we did grow up.

That part was nice, wasn't it? Now that I think about it, I really didn't start to feel strange ~~and sad~~ about things until I had to leave. I wish I could have stayed.

From,  
Hydra



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-02-10 04:09:01](#)**  
(no subject)

I wish you could have done, too, what, but--well, as it was, getting you back through the Common Room was tricky. Perhaps if the day hadn't been so cold, more people would still have been in Hogsmeade. I'm well glad you had the cloak!

And you're right. Probably part of why it's difficult is that it'll be some time before we have that sort of privacy again. Well, I say privacy, I mean to say privacy *and* room to spread out, what.

The stairwell alcove's simply not going to be nearly so cosy after today.

-J



**2013-02-09 22:16:00**

*Hogsmeade*

Well, it was quite an interesting day all around!

Always splendid to have an occasion to wear nice robes and go out to the shops, and it's also quite nice to be escorted, even if one's escort succumbs to an unfortunate illness at lunch.

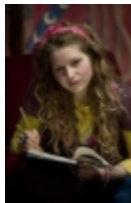
Mr. Zabini, I must certainly not fail to thank you for the lovely corsage and the pleasant morning, for as long as it lasted.



 **alt\_lavender**

In addition to our merry group, I ran into some of our former schoolmates who are out doing interesting things in the world. Towler, it was great to see you and hear all about what you're up to. Bringing credit to our House, clearly!

As befits a Hogsmeade weekend before Valentine's Day, there were much playing of the game of love--although some people seem to view it rather similarly to a Quidditch match. They like to win, and if no one comes out with bruises they're clearly doing it wrong.



---

 **alt\_lavender** at **2013-02-10 03:41:17**

*Private Message to Parvati*

I think I might need a new rule. Rule #1 being, of course, no French boys.

Rule #2: No Slytherins. (except, possibly, under special circumstances).




 **alt\_linus** at **2013-02-10 03:50:59**

*(no subject)*

As you say, the day was interesting all around. However unexpected it may have been, Miss Brown, it was a delight to have your company over butterbeer. Thank you for remaining for pleasant conversation


and conviviality.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-10 03:51:38](#)  
(no subject)

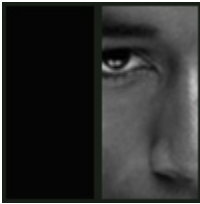
Pardon me. I meant your sole company, of course.




 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-02-10 03:54:32](#)  
(no subject)

I enjoyed our chat as well!

Some of that poetry you recited was really quite lovely.



 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-02-10 14:19:59](#)  
(no subject)

Quite welcome, I'm sure.

Shame we had to cut short the day. It was nice of you to be so understanding.



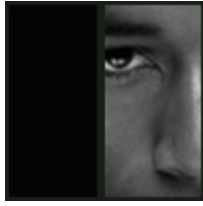
 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-02-11 03:18:58](#)  
(no subject)


I do my best to be so.



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-02-11 03:20:24](#)  
*Private Message to Blaise*

I didn't think you were serious, but I didn't imagine you'd be such a *cad*.




 **[alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-02-11 05:00:29](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Blaise*

And I didn't imagine you'd be so dull to converse with.

That's all right, not everyone can get on. And you're good looking enough, I'm sure there will plenty of admirers who won't mind you're not clever.



 **[alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-02-12 03:08:25](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Blaise*

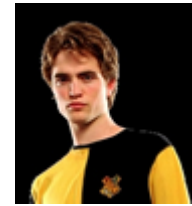
Ugh, you're simply horrid!

But I suppose you can probably find a girl who doesn't mind your terrible personality.

**2013-02-10 12:41:00**

*(no subject)*

I'm sure everyone had a charming day yesterday at Hogsmeade. After a bracing walk over, I finished a spot of shopping and had a nice butterbeer.



 **alt\_cedric**

I've been thinking about how exciting Hogsmeade day is, how mythic the shops are in our minds. The shops in New London are generally bigger and better stocked than those in Hogsmeade, but I don't hear third years talking about them with the same hushed awe as those in Hogsmeade. Is it because we can only go a few times a year, because it's always a group activity, a drawing ley-line running from Hogwarts to Hogsmeade or something even more fantastic?



---

 **alt\_cedric at 2013-02-10 18:12:04**

*Private Message to Cedric*

2chp/wk BAfBh finish by hols  
5chp during hols, 2chp/wk finish HtSYMBfBh 1wk  
before NEWTS

~~~~~ Yeah, I can make that work.

Ideas? check

Cash? not enough. see what HtSYMBfBh says (sell broom???)

Twins? talk to them again about space

~~~~~

BS > s

CD > c


AT > bench

SB > b ?

VG > c ?

????? and say what to AT? bloody hell what am I going to do.




 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-02-10 18:13:34](#)**

*Tyche and Heph*

Thank you for sitting and talking yesterday. I hope we can move forward from here. There were mistakes made all around.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-13 01:53:26](#)**

*(no subject)*

Cedric, when you have a modicum of free time might I trouble you with a few more questions about Quidditch? I've been continuing work on my statistics project, and have run up against the boundary wards of my ignorance again, and an explanation of a few points from one who understands the minutiae of the game would be terribly helpful.

The limitations of a purely arithmantical approach have been clearly demonstrated, alas.

**2013-02-10 17:07:00**

*Fred, George, Ron and Ginny*

I heard from Fred and George by owl that the Hogwarts Headmistress had some definite plans about how the four of you should spend your weekend. Hope it went all right, then?



 **alt\_bill**

Sunday family dinner at the Burrow tonight. Charlie managed to double up some shifts so that he could trade for others, so he'll be joining us and Percy, which will be nice. If I'm lucky, I'll manage to stick him with evening chores...let HIM commune with the goats for once. Let me know if you have any messages to pass on to him.



 **alt\_gredforge** at **2013-02-11 01:56:44**  
*(no subject)*

It's actually been rather interesting. Mixed. Some of it dead annoying, but some of it quite nice.

There was a charm put on us that kept us from getting too far away from each other. Evenings we mostly spent in the Common Room, because that was just easiest. We tried the library for awhile Friday evening, because George had to do some research for an essay, but that was just frustrating, because he couldn't move around the shelves to hunt for books while the rest of us were parked at the tables revising. George ended up just giving his book list to Lee and asking him to check them out for him.


Quidditch practice started out maddening, because Ron was stuck in front of the Keeper goal posts, which meant we could hardly manoeuvre. Finally, Hooch took pity on us and removed the charm for the rest of the practice. But it went right back on us when practice was over.

The whole thing sort of scrambled all of our plans for the weekend. Ron and the two of us couldn't go to Hogsmeade, because Ginny was forbidden to go. We had to go hang out at Ron's revue rehearsal--actually, that was sort of fun. The two of us were helping with set building, and Ginny ended up talking to the costuming crew about fabric and design. (And we did get to see one or two of Ron's speeches. We didn't know little Ronniekins had it in him. Not at all bad!)

And it was kinda fun, really, in the Common Room at the end of the day. Lots of chess (we hadn't played with Ginny in a while), and toasting crumpets and just talking. Sort of reminded us of some of our evenings at the Burrow, sometimes. Had friends stopping by the Weasley corner we'd set up by the chess table, just to talk and play Exploding Snap. Lee Jordan, and Evelyn and Neville Longbottom, Kat Bundy, Honoria Sandoval, a few others. So, yeah. Nice.

Tomorrow will be different, we reckon.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-11 01:57:13](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Well, I'm glad that there were some highlights to the whole thing.

How did the charm work? Was it sort of like a leash that kept you from taking a step too far?



 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)** at **[2013-02-11 01:57:55](#)**  
*(no subject)*

It just made us uncomfortable if we strayed too far.



 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)** at **[2013-02-11 01:58:56](#)**  
*Order Only*

Dead uncomfortable. Like set your teeth on edge, sort of a I-can't-take-another-step certainty. Not like a wall, and not like pain. Just...you felt like you were sure there would be pain if you went any further.

The other really annoying thing was that the two of us had to attend that stupid YPL meeting. And do exercises. We would have much rather been doing something useful, like getting our essays done.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-11 02:04:18](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Oh, and this is interesting...we're pretty sure that Ron was hacked off he couldn't go to Hogsmeade because he had plans to meet a Certain Someone there. You know, since it's the Saturday before Valentine's Day and all?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-11 02:14:08](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Really?!

Well, well, well. How very interesting. Thanks for the intelligence, gents.

Pity I can't twit him about it. He's not very teasingable by me right now.

Better keep it from Mum, too, in brotherly solidarity. But I will tell Charlie!



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-11 02:14:40](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Any idea who?



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-11 02:16:20](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

We have our suspicions. But we'll keep it to ourselves until we're certain.





 **alt\_bill** at [2013-02-11 04:46:46](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

On a more serious note: I'm private messaging with Gin below. I dunno, gents, but something in my gut tells me, she just doesn't sound quite right.

She was talking about looks you were giving her. Well, she was complaining about Ron sulking and glaring. But then she added this, speaking of you three:

*I don't think they're watching my back, Bill.*

*I think they're watching EACH OTHERS backs. And that I'm one of the ones they're watching.*

Look, can you figure out what's going on with her? Talk to her or something? Maybe better you than Ron.



 **alt\_gredforge** at [2013-02-11 17:25:41](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

We can't get near her.

The second part of this ruddy punishment started today, the 'separation' part. We can't get any closer than thirty feet of Ginny. Same reason, that charm.

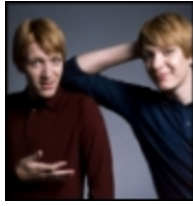
Except now it feels even worse.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-02-11 17:27:15](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Until when?



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-11 17:29:56](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Punishment's supposed to last for three days, so until Thursday.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-11 17:34:40](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Bugger. My instinct tells me we shouldn't wait that long. She just sounds weird. Like she's about to go off or something. Which could be disastrous.

Is there anyone you trust who could talk to her? Someone in the Juniors who's a friend who could maybe sound her out a bit?

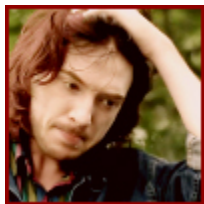


 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-11 17:38:44](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Evelyn Longbottom, maybe? We'll talk to her.

These next three days are gonna stink. No time to write more now, but keep an eye on our journal today. She ordered us to make an entry in it which will explain more. Ugh.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-12 04:29:17](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Good grief. I hope Evelyn manages to find something out.

I'm trying to reason with her, but Ginny's absolutely not hearing it.

Let me know if your conversation with Evelyn gives you any insight.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-12 04:33:17](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Will do.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-12 04:34:00](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*

I'm letting her have the last word, even though it's killing me. I think you'd better keep a close eye on her.

Well...as close as you can, given that you have to keep your distance.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-02-11 03:42:17](#)

*Private message to Bill Weasley*

Bill, you said that I should write to you in YOUR journal and not MY journal but you almost never post. EVER.

The Headmistress put a hex on us that made us stay very close together all weekend, which wouldn't have been so bad, except that Ron sulked and glared and made it very clear that he considered being forced near me to be a fate worse than cruciatus! There were also endless meaningful looks, Bill. If there's anything worse than feeling alone when I'm alone, it's feeling alone when I'm with my brothers.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-11 04:29:36](#)

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

That's an entirely fair point, Ginny, that I haven't made public entries that you can comment to. I'm sorry; I'm afraid I didn't think of that, but my primary concern in suggesting you use my journal rather than yours is to keep you out of trouble with you Headmistress. So call it a combination of concern and cluelessness. 'Concern' is habitual for protective older brothers, and

'cluenessness' is common for brothers everywhere. I hope you'll give me credit for the first and forgive me for the second. Anyway, I will try to post more publicly, as well as send you more owls.

As for Ron, I'm sorry if he's seemed testy, but it doesn't sound as though the weekend was a total failure. The twins at least enjoyed playing chess and hanging out on the Common Room with you. Now, I agree, Ron can sulk like nobody's business, but then that's simply part of our Weasley heritage. (I remember Mum losing her temper with me after one of my snits when I was younger, and she told me that while some hopeful Quidditch players might be asked to play for England, I was world class in only the respect that I might be asked to sulk for England.) I wonder...could it be that it wasn't so much that he was angry at you as he was at the Headmistress? Or simply at the whole situation, if his plans for the weekend were overset?

It really was unfair for the Headmistress to do it to all of you. Which also makes me wonder whether Ron wasn't angry at you. Weasleys, in my experience, may grumble at each other, but they'll always close ranks and watch each other's backs if one of them is treated unfairly.




 **alt\_ginny** at **2013-02-11 04:33:42**

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

I don't think they're watching my back, Bill.

I think they're watching EACH OTHERS backs. And that I'm one of the ones they're watching.



 **alt\_bill** at **2013-02-11 04:41:00**

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Gin: you're a Weasley. Forever and always a Weasley.

We will always, always watch out for you.



 [alt\\_ginny at 2013-02-12 02:20:34](#)

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Did you see the Twins post?

This is UTTERLY HUMILIATING.

And we're having to take it in turns to eat.

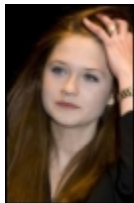


 [alt\\_bill at 2013-02-12 04:08:52](#)

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

I did, and I'm so sorry.

Forgive me, but are you sure you should be writing to me right now? As I understand it, you're supposed to be following the rules half-blood students have about talking to their families; I don't want you to get into more trouble.



 [alt\\_ginny at 2013-02-12 04:15:39](#)

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Oh Bill, it's fine. She can only see the private message I wrote to you yesterday, and it was still allowed yesterday. How would she even know I'm writing to you today? Unless you're going to tell her and I know you'd never.

Anyway I'm supposed to be pretending to be a half-blood. If I WERE a half-blood I would NEVER give up contact with my family. I'd keep it up in secret, how would they ever know? When Umbridge called us all in she also called in Sally-Anne Perks and told her that her mother had died; Sally-Anne said she was fine because she hadn't seen her mother in years -- can you imagine?

You're right about Weasleys always having each other's backs. We'd never give each other up, either.

Although I'll refrain for now from sending private messages to Ron or the Twins where Umbridge can see because you're right, I don't want to get in worse trouble.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-12 04:25:31](#)

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Do you really think your determination alone would somehow prevent you from getting sent to the camps?

It doesn't quite work that way, Gin. I work for the damn department, and I know.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-02-12 04:28:37](#)

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

No, I think I'm clever enough not to get caught.

But you're right, to remind me about the dangers. I shouldn't think less of Sally-Anne Perks for being afraid. Not everyone is meant for Gryffindor House.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-11 05:11:12](#)

*(no subject)*

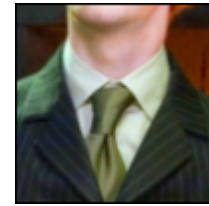
Yeah. We haven't all spent this much time so close together for a long time. Actually, maybe never because this spell means we have to stick pretty much in the same room. Same part of a room if it's a big place like the library.

And we have to all agree where we're going to go, too, which. Let's just say, we've been trying really hard to be nice, but some people get really touchy and that makes it harder.

**[2013-02-10 20:33:00](#)**

*Private message to Mr Lucius Malfoy*

I wanted to send you a note before arriving on work on Monday to express again my deep appreciation for your kind invitation this past Wednesday evening. I felt truly honored by your willingness to share your advice and very valuable time, not to mention the exceedingly gracious introductions to a number of the gentlemen there at your club.



 [alt\\_percy](#)

I feel exceedingly fortunate in your willingness to mentor me, and I shall do my utmost to justify your faith in me. Thank you very much.

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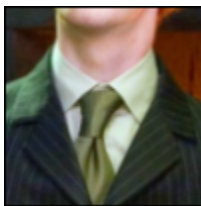


 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-02-11 03:04:04](#)

*(no subject)*

Not at all, Weasley. Know only too well the burdens facing a young wizard as he attempts to support his family in the void left by a parent's untimely demise. Know, too, that you have been as diligent as ever in the execution of your duties, when many would have shirked and blamed grief for their dereliction. Glad to see that you have found solace in your work.

You have only to look at your predecessor's example to see what reward such diligence can achieve. Speaking of which, he and I had occasion to discuss his full elevation to Council membership, now that he is to assume Fleet's position at the Ministry. There are still a few preliminary steps but Our Lord assures me that Crispin's day shall come soon. Naturally, the ceremony itself must remain closed but he particularly wished to invite you to the reception afterward. Felt it would be instructive for you; must say, I quite agree.



 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2013-02-11 04:57:46](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm glad that my efforts have been noticed, sir. Yes, work has been a solace.

That's excellent news concerning Mr Crispin. Of course I would be delighted to attend a reception, once he is elevated to the Council.

**[2013-02-10 22:42:00](#)**

*New Week*

I feel like my brain is going to explode if I revise any more! I hope this parchment is good enough, because I've been staring at it so long I've practically gone cross-eyed.

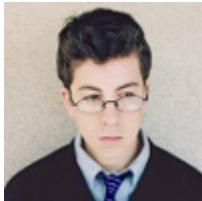



 [alt\\_susan](#)

But I'm not complaining, we've had loads of fun things going on, like revue practise and YPL and most especially Hogsmeade.

Somehow being out in the village feels different from being in the castle, even if you're seeing the same people. We're less divided by House or year, and sometimes you can be surprised by a conversation with someone you've never really talked to much before, as well as having familiar good times with old House friends and others.


And of course, it brings out everyone's high spirits: whoever slipped Hiccup Sweets into my Honeydukes order had better watch his back--I have a Nose-Biting Teacup and I'm not afraid to use it!



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-11 18:46:31](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, you are quite right. Being surprised by a conversation with someone with whom one has not previously conversed much can indeed be a bright spot, regardless of what else might be occurring on the day in question.

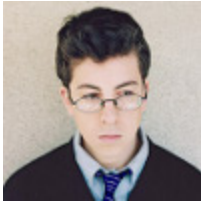



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-12 03:46:06](#)  
(no subject)

True!

It's funny you should mention, because I don't know that we have ever really talked much, outside of prefects' meetings.






 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-12 22:27:00](#)**  
(no subject)

We haven't, have we? Not in casual conversation, as it were.

Perhaps you'd like to come along for butterbeer too next Hogsmeade weekend.



 **[alt\\_susan](#)** at **[2013-02-12 03:52:24](#)**  
*Private Message to Aurelia Archer*

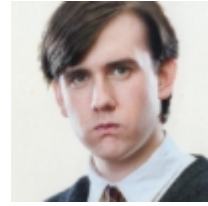
I really enjoyed talking with you on Saturday.

I was going to say that it's strange that we've never talked before, but I suppose it isn't *that* strange, since we're in different Houses and different years.

But anyhow, it was great to meet you properly.

**2013-02-11 07:05:00**

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



 [alt\\_neville](#)

Remember that project that the Headmistress was talking about at the YPL meeting yesterday? The one to honour Our Lord's Council members 'whose lives brought our very Protectorate into being, and whose deaths we mourn?'

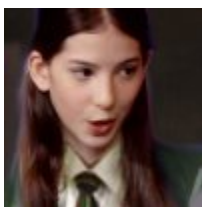
Well. She told me to stay afterwards, and I got to hear more about it.

It's going to be a memorial garden. Here at Hogwarts. And she has handpicked me to be one of the people to design it. Because Professor Sprout says I'm so good at Herbology, and she found out I've been studying garden design on my own. I don't know who else will be working on it, but she hinted she's been talking with Professors Dolohov, Rabastan and Sprout.

I tried to get out of it, to tell her that surely one of the NEWT students would do a better job, but she told that surely I would welcome such an opportunity to prove that despite my family being blood traitors that I was more than happy to use my talents for the Protectorate. What could I say then?

So I get to help design a garden to honour Amycus and Alecto Carrow. Among other heroes of our Lord.

The very idea makes me want to spew.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-11 16:09:06**  
(no subject)

That's brilliant, Neville. First of all, how better to painlessly show loyal than to design a garden? But even better, you can pick some truly appropriate plants for the Carrows, like venomous tentaculae for Amycus and something that smells really terrible for Alecto.

You can claim that you once talked Herbology with your beloved former professors and these were their VERY FAVOURITE plants!

Alternately let's make a list of people we'd actually like to

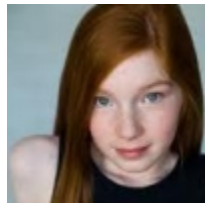
memorialise, like Hannah and Mr Weasley and other people we've lost, and you can design it for THEM. And of course everyone will think that the rosebush is honouring Alecto Carrow but we'd all know it was actually for Hannah.




 **alt\_neville** at [2013-02-11 19:02:24](#)  
(no subject)

I told Fred and George and Lee about it last night.

They suggested that with every tree I plant, I should put a stone under the roots etched with the words 'the Lord Protector is a git.'




 **alt\_evelyn** at [2013-02-12 05:04:36](#)  
(no subject)

Except for you shouldn't.

Just in case.

It doesn't mean you can't think it, though.



 **alt\_terry** at [2013-02-11 19:12:18](#)  
(no subject)

Actually, there already is a proper Memorial Garden like that, for the people the Order wanted to honour. And Hannah already has a tree there. It's here where I live. They're going to be planting one for Mr Weasley, too, once the ground thaws. And they put a really nice plaque under it.


Ron, is there a certain type of tree you'd like planted for your Dad?



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at [2013-02-12 00:47:19](#)  
(no subject)

Is there some reason we shouldn't have one at school in addition to the one none of the rest of us can visit?



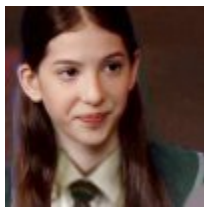
 **alt\_terry** at [2013-02-12 02:13:50](#)  
(no subject)

Well, I think it would be wonderful, yeah. Who says that the people we care for and want to honour only get one garden? Hannah Abbott certainly deserves a tree at Hogwarts--unless someone's already planted one for her there? And I think it would be wonderful to plant a tree there for Mr Weasley, especially considering all the kids who were supposed to be Hogwarts students, that he saved from a life like mine. It would be cool if Ron could see it any time he wants to.

A garden there couldn't be as open and honest, since the Protectorate runs Hogwarts-- no plaques, for instance. But you could just know who the trees and bushes were planted for. Pass the information among the students who can be trusted, and they could in turn pass it to others.

I didn't mean to rub your nose in the idea that there's a garden somewhere and you can't visit it. I just thought you might like to know that this garden exists, and that there are people taking care of it who remember the same people that you do.

Oh...I just thought of something else: I could send you a sketch of the garden. There's someone here who's a good artist--he actually helped design the garden here. I'm sure he'd be happy to give me one of the water colour studies he did it, and I can send it on to you.




 **alt\_sally\_anne** at [2013-02-12 02:17:48](#)  
(no subject)

That would be nice, yeah.

Unless Hembridge starts stealing our owl post next, anyway.




 **alt\_terry** at [2013-02-12 03:05:14](#)  
(no subject)

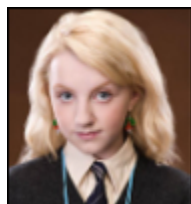
Well, I can send it to Neville. And I'll include a letter that'll say it's the garden design sketches


he requested. As if he wrote to someone he knows, a gardener, to consult with about designs. Since she WANTS the garden designed, she'll let it through then, wouldn't she?



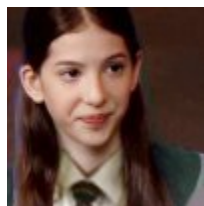
 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-02-12 03:07:32](#)  
(no subject)

That's clever. Yeah, why don't you do that?  
Just in case.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-02-12 03:57:19](#)  
(no subject)

That's worth thinking about, owl posts. It's clear that she doesn't have any sense of respect for the 'privacy' of private messages. So why wouldn't owl posts be next?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 00:50:27](#)  
(no subject)

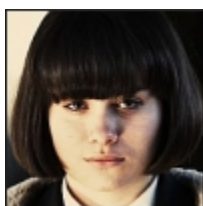
Besides if we made it ~~OUR~~ Memorial Garden it could honour people the Order wouldn't ever include, like Pansy's Pirate.


Forget it.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-12 03:57:26](#)  
(no subject)

Ugh! I know plants and Herbology mean a lot to you, and I can see how having to use them for that purpose would make you feel horrible.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-12 05:07:09](#)  
(no subject)

Oh.  
Well, all right then.

**2013-02-11 12:49:00**

*Attention, Hogwarts*

As we Weasleys need a lesson concerning the necessity of appreciating our family, and especially our noble pureblood heritage, Madam Umbridge is fœre requesting that we make the following announcement:



 [alt\\_gredforge](#)

For the next three days, we Weasleys are to be considered half-bloods, so that we can discover for ourselves and meditate upon the proper stratifications of the Protectorate society which Our Lord finds so very proper and valuable.

As half-bloods, we are not allowed to acknowlege or associate with members of our original family of origin. Instead, we have been assigned pureblood siblings, and it is to be our solemn duty to serve these siblings, in order that proper precedence may be maintained.

As our blood is no longer considered pure, we are allowed to sit in the Great Hall only if we stay as far from the Head Table as possible.

We will be attending the Basic Defence class for half-bloods instead of our usual Defence classes.

Thank you for your attention.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-02-11 19:16:37**

*Order Only*

Oh for crying out loud.

I'd ask if you were kidding, but you wouldn't. Not about something like this.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at **2013-02-11 20:38:21**

*Re: Order Only*

Nope.

Since we can't get close to each other, but we all have to eat at the foot of the table, we have to eat in shifts. Ron didn't bother though, for lunch: he was so hacked off

that he just made himself a sandwich and left the Great Hall.

Of course, the two of us share a dorm room. And the charm's distance is set so that we have to stay away from each other. Which means that if we're up there together, we have to sidle along the walls on opposite sides of the room. One of us will have to swap beds with Lee, too.

And the 'purebred sibling' stuff: essentially, she's assigning us to students she favours as their own personal house elves. We get to shine their shoes, fetch and carry for them, and so on.

It's bloody ridiculous.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-11 20:34:38](#)

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

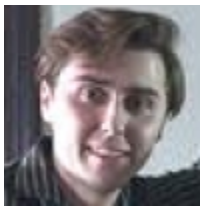
That has got to be the most utterly RIDICULOUS punishment she's given out yet.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-11 20:35:24](#)

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

I mean just for starters if it's my solemn duty to serve Philip Stretton then someone's going to have to let me in to Ravenclaw Tower.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-12 02:32:32](#)

*(no subject)*

What ho, Fred and George,

I say, this little social experiment sounds most interesting. As one who, as you know, is eagerly awaiting the confirmation of my own change in status, upon completion of O.W.L.s, one might say I am conducting the same sort of exercise over a longer term, what?

I wonder if you might be willing to share some of the observations you have made or shall make over the course of the next few days. I say, it's well true that walking in the shoes, as it were, of another, may be the best method of coming to understand that person's point of view.

In fact, one can only imagine what might happen if every pureblooded wizard were to spend three days or a week being treated as if halfblooded. Or even muggleborn, I daresay! It should be most instructive to all, I should think.

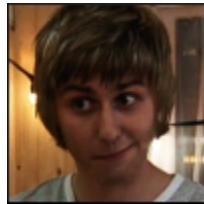
-Justin



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-12 03:08:53](#)**

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

I thought about replying openly with 'yes, what a fascinating experiment!' but decided I'd already poked the bear enough today what with my comment about whether or not we'd ever get any sort of teacher in half-blood Defence.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-02-12 03:18:25](#)**

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

Hullo, Sally-Anne,

Yes, let's keep our collective bear-poking to a minimum, what!

You're quite right about that bally old 'Defence' text--I say, if it can even be called a textbook, what--and about not caring at all if any halfblood actually manages to pass a single O.W.L.

-Justin



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-12 03:23:07](#)**

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

I think she'd rather we failed them all, and all got our wands snapped and were sent to the camps like Capper.





 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 03:26:29](#)

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

Though at least that was one useful thing from YPL on Sunday.

We had to listen to the utterly boring people from the Floo Network and Purity Control and Administration, but there was also that lady Mrs Provim from the Wizarding Education Authority who made it clear that no matter what Umbridge says we'll be tested fairly.

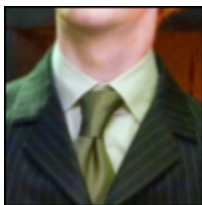
On the other hand, she also said they don't compromise anything because an instructor has changed, which is just BRILLIANT where Defence is concerned, you know? It's not as if the Pureblood students are getting much of a better deal than we are. Umbridge as a Defence professor -- brilliant. I'm sure she's spending a lot of time on her lesson plans, too, it's not as if she's got anything else to be getting on with like leading the bloody school.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-12 03:54:02](#)

*(no subject)*

Yeah. A real eye-opener.



 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2013-02-12 03:48:09](#)

*(no subject)*

How...novel.

Well, when the three days are over, there's no doubt you'll understand quite well the worth of your pure blood status.

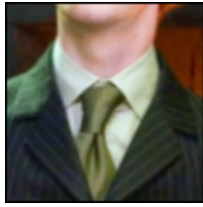


 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-12 03:48:45](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm pretty sure they're not allowed to respond to you, Perce. Given the rules they're supposed to

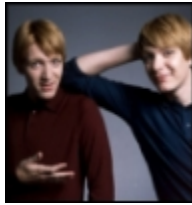
follow the next three days about, you know, not having contact with any other Weasleys.



 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2013-02-12 03:49:14](#)  
*(no subject)*

Oh.

Of course.




 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-12 03:50:40](#)  
*Order Only*

Yeah, we know exactly what our pureblood status is worth.

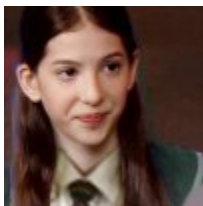
A fat lot of nothing, you berk.

Or it would be, if the world was a properly run place.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-12 03:52:37](#)  
*Re: Order Only*

Merlin, Percy.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 04:03:31](#)  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

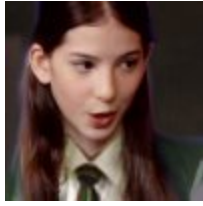
He is such a git.

I still don't understand how someone like this came out of the Burrow.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-12 04:28:55](#)  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

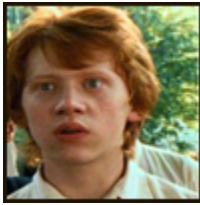
He really isn't that bad, you know. Even though he can say things that make him seem like an arse.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 04:31:29](#)

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

Well if you met him while he was clerking for Lucius Malfoy I imagine he was on his best behaviour.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-12 05:16:02](#)

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

Mum found him under a cabbage plant. And the worms were already after him. She took him in because he looked so pathetic, and anywiz she's mad about babies.

What a prat.

Say. What's this book we're meant to have for Defence? I've got it tomorrow, but I don't have the book. And I'm not asking Finnicky or Thomas to look on with them, am I?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 05:32:12](#)

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

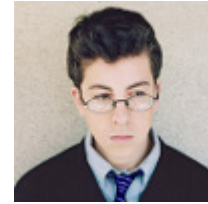
I'll give it to you at breakfast. Come by our table. I'll warn you that it's utterly useless and stupid but at least you won't have to look on with anyone.

You'll have to get it back to me before Wednesday, that's when I have Defence and I'm sure I'll get in trouble if I don't have my book.

**[2013-02-11 12:54:00](#)**

*History Club and valentines*

For all who are interested in grand adventure and thrilling deeds, History Club reminds you that tonight is our discussion of "Heroes through the Ages." (Our deepest thanks to Seamus Finnegan for naming tonight's programme.) Do come join us!



 [alt\\_linus](#)

And for those of you fellows who have some last-minute valentines to alter add, Professor Acton has graciously allowed us to use the Charms classroom later this evening, so right after History Club, I shall be convening a session for any upper years who wish to do a bit of crafty work. Professor Acton has generously provided self-glittering sparkle paper and several other useful supplies.




 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-02-12 04:48:15](#)

*(no subject)*

It was a very interesting meeting. And making the Valentines was fun.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-12 22:18:29](#)

*(no subject)*

Wasn't it just?

And by the way, I was of the opinion that your idea for a Valentine was quite amusing and clever. It had me chuckling intermittently all evening afterwards, anywiz, so I thought I'd better tell you, lest you thought it went entirely unappreciated. (Astonishing just how subjective humour can be, isn't it?)

*Someone stole my heart!  
If it wasn't nargles...*

*... it must have been you!*

**2013-02-11 15:51:00**

*(no subject)*

WHEN YOU GIVE VALUE TO SOMETHING AS  
MEANINGLESS AS BLOOD STATUS, ISN'T IT  
INTERESTING TO SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO  
TAKE IT AWAY AGAIN?

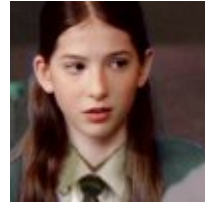


 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-11 20:21:00**

*A new week*

I'm rather hoping Professor Dolohov might be back to teach us this week, though that might be a bit optimistic. Naturally the first priority is his full recovery.



 **alt\_sally\_anne**

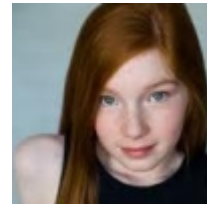
Headmistress Umbridge set the half-blood students a book to read for Defence. It's a theoretical course in Defence Against the Dark Arts. I expect it will be interesting to see what I can learn from the book, and if there will be anyone teaching us or if it will just be older students minding us while we read.

Hogsmeade was lovely and I think Valentine's Day will be fun this year.

**2013-02-11 21:09:00**

*(no subject)*

Make-up, hairstyles, and other fashion accessories took some interesting twists and turns in the late 70s and early 80s, due in part to changes in music. Wizarding Rock took on a harsher edge during this time, entering its "punk" phase.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#)

Whereas witches often used more natural facial glammers earlier that decade (with a trend towards neutral lip colours and accentuated but natural looking eye make up), the late 70s and early 80s saw a switch to darker colours and more extreme fashion trends. Dramatic eyeliner and distinctive spikey and short hair styles became more in vogue, and some of the edgier wizards also took to lining their eyes with kohl. Traditional witches and wizards forged their own path in fashion: those wizards preferred hairstyles that were oiled and combed neatly, with bowler hats as accessories, and witches experimented with finger waves and precisely cut bobs.

I'm not sure if I'll be able to convince our male chorus to wear eye makeup, but I've got pictures they can look at if they need proof. And if they'd rather not, I suppose there are other ways to show the style of the period. I'm also practising finger-waves and spiking hair on Katrina Bundy, who is awfully patient with me.

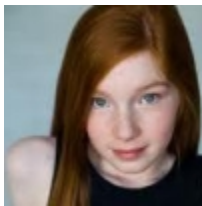


 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-02-12 02:28:51**

*Private Message to Kitty Bundy*

I really do think those finger waves looked darling on you, Bun. We ought to put them in again on Valentine's so you can look extra pretty.

And let's plan on sitting together so we can poke at all the silly couples being moony.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-02-12 02:36:08**

*Private Message to Ginevra Weasley*

Hello.

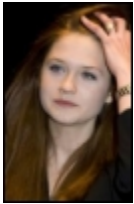
How are you?

If I had to spend three days away from my brother, I don't know what

I'd do.

And you've been looking awfully sad lately, which is quite understandable.

Do you want to sit with me? Kitty and Neville are studying, so I'm on my own tonight. We could play cards, or I could try out some of the hair charms on you that I've been working on for the Revue. You do have such lovely hair.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#) at 2013-02-12 02:41:24**

*Re: Private Message to Ginevra Weasley*

Oh, yes please.

I'd probably be more upset about being separated from my brothers if they spent as much time talking to me as Neville spends with you. But it's still pretty dreadful having to take turns at meals and all the rest.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#) at 2013-02-12 02:52:48**

*Re: Private Message to Ginevra Weasley*

Well, good. There's only so much embroidery I can do before I get cross-eyed.

And that does sound dreadful.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-02-12 03:35:31**

*Private message to Evelyn*

I'll die laughing if you can persuade some of those lads into makeup.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-02-12 03:36:54**

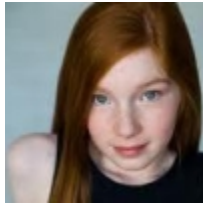
*I Solemnly Swear that I am up to No Good: Private message to Evelyn:*

Actually this is an experiment to see if Umbridge makes me read stuff that's a reply to someone else, or not?



If we can work out when she does it and to whom it might be useful.

Anyway there's nothing wrong with what I said here and it's perfectly understandable I wanted to keep it to PM, right?

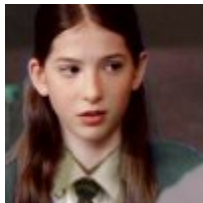


 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-12 03:51:42](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear that I am up to No Good:  
Private message to Evelyn:*

Yes, I agree. I've made it into more of a joke to keep it on the safe side.

I hate that she's got her sights on you. It makes me nervous.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 03:56:06](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear that I am up to No Good:  
Private message to Evelyn:*

Me too.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-12 03:49:32](#)

*Re: Private message to Evelyn*

I'll be sure that we thoroughly document the process. For posterity.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-12 03:41:53](#)  
(no subject)

You and Bundy are doing ace work, and so are the rest of the costuming and set crew!

We're all going to look great (and historically accurate!) when you get done with us.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-12 03:54:07](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you! I very much hope so. Parvati Patil really is a brilliant seamstress, and Sally-Anne Perks is a

wonderfully hard worker. I've certainly learned quite a lot because of both of them.



 **[alt\\_susan](#)** at **[2013-02-12 04:02:40](#)**  
(no subject)

It's going to be a great production!

Although I have to admit, I'm rather glad I won't have to wear my costume for a terribly long time.

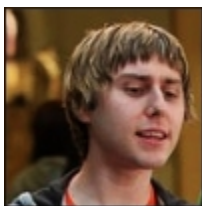
Dress robes for women were so restrictive back in those days that I always wonder what they would do if they suddenly had to take to their broomsticks!




 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2013-02-12 04:23:33](#)**  
(no subject)

I'd imagine it was quite improper to go flying off on a broom wearing one's best robes.

I think I read once that Wendelin the Weird occasionally wore hose when she went flying, but she was a bit off, so I don't think many people followed her lead.

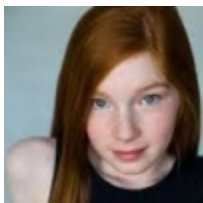


 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-02-12 03:53:21](#)**  
(no subject)

Hullo, Evelyn,

I say, I think you've an uphill battle in the lads, what. I'm rather glad my character's in an altogether different period.


-Justin



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2013-02-12 04:10:52](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh, we'll see. I think some of the wizards in the pictures I've found look quite dashing, actually.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-02-12 04:25:54](#)  
(no subject)

You're not thinking of making me wear make up are you? I mean my character's from now, so he shouldn't have to wear anything utterly daft, right?



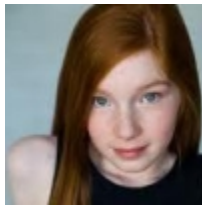
 **alt\_justin** at [2013-02-12 04:30:52](#)  
(no subject)

Hullo, Ron,

I say, you shall have to wear loads of makeup!  
Particularly about the eyes, what, or no one shall see your expression beyond the third row.

Terribly sorry, old man, but it's the lot of a ginger, what!

-Justin

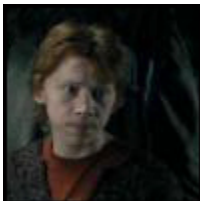



 **alt\_evelyn** at [2013-02-12 04:40:14](#)  
(no subject)

Well, there's a difference between stage make-up, which makes people look normal when they've got a lot of lights shining on them and they need other people to see what their faces are doing from a distance, and extra things beyond that like the kohl.

So Ron, you're going to be made to look like you usually do.

And I promise, you won't look daft at all.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-02-12 04:43:48](#)  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

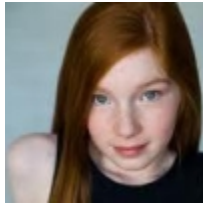
Say, Evyls.

Could you do something for me? I need you to write a PM to Daphne Greengrass for me--cause if I do it, Umbritch will make a huge to do about how a halfblood shouldn't be writing privately to a pureblood, and then I'll have to kill her.

Kidding.

Sort of.

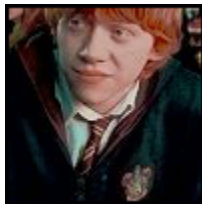
Any wiz, would you write Daphs and tell her I'm sorry I couldn't stay at all after rehearsal because Umbritch was there at back and told me I had to go straight back to the Tower to see if Coote needed me to do anything for him, and she wouldn't even let me say anything to Da— anyone before I left.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-12 04:51:47](#)

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

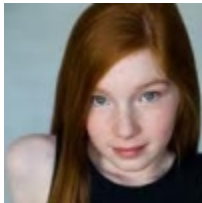
I'll let her know.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-12 05:04:15](#)

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

Thanks, you. You're the best.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-12 05:02:18](#)

*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Hello.

I was talking with Ron just now, and he told me that he had to leave directly after rehearsal because of his punishment, which means he couldn't stay like he'd planned, or even talk to anyone after to explain. He also mentioned that he didn't want to get in more trouble by writing any Private Messages. He seemed put out by all of it, so I thought I'd just let you know what he said.

I hope you don't mind.

I also wanted to thank you for letting me help with make-up and costumes.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-02-12 16:29:49](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

What a bother. Honestly, how long does this have to go on?

When you get a chance, will you tell him I'm thinking of him, ever so much?

And you're welcome, of course. I hope that you're having a wonderful experience!

**2013-02-11 22:01:00**

*(no subject)*

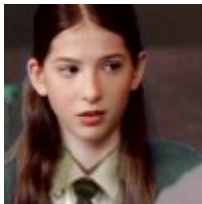
Thanks to everyone who helped with the younger students yesterday.



 [alt\\_harry](#)

I've been thinking ahead to 5th year Friday Revision. Now that we're definitely getting into less familiar stuff for both Dark Arts and Defence, I was thinking maybe we could have some people who are strong in each subject work together on the new material to help lead the revision, just as a starting point. Blaise, Padma, Justin, could you lead the Dark Arts section? Draco and me can handle Defence pretty well, I think. And, you know, anyone else who wants to can help out can.


I think we got a lot of good work done on Saturday's session too. I've been falling behind a bit on revising Potions and Charms, so I definitely needed it. Thanks for the invite, Sally-Anne. And thanks for putting it together, Corner. I think we're all going to do really well on our OWLS if we keep it up. When are we meeting next? Thursday?



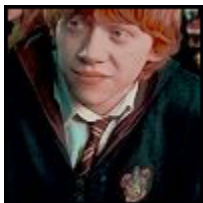
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 03:37:47](#)  
*(no subject)*


Yes, Thursday.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-12 03:46:22](#)  
*(no subject)*

Okay.

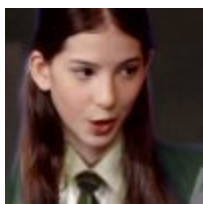


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-12 17:03:21](#)  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Say. I was going to tell Harry that I'll be there Friday, only I'm not sure if Umbridge thinks I shouldn't talk to him. I mean, I know you're able to write to him, but it seems as if she's got special extra rules for us about not getting above our new status. (I mean,

what's this about sitting at the bottom of the table? It's not like all halfbloods have to do that!)

Anywiz, I don't want her to get hacked off at me for answering him. Could you tell him for me?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 17:19:18](#)

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

I'll tell him, yeah. In person.

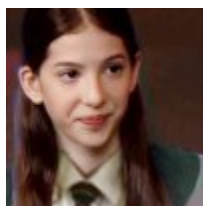
You lot stop being fake extra-bad half-bloods on Wednesday night, right? So at least you don't have to work out whether it would be a good thing or a bad thing to come to half-blood revision on Thursday.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-12 21:25:33](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Sally Anne*

Actually, I was thinking I maybe could anywiz. I mean, if I'm a halfblood now, then I'm a halfblood. If it means anything, then either you are or you aren't and she says I am now, so I should just, y'know, make a statement and go to your revising group.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 21:33:31](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Sally Anne*

I'd say she made it clear that you're a pureblood who is being treated as a half-blood for three days (except not really, no one cares where I sit at the Slytherin table). If you come to half-blood revising you're essentially daring her to re-classify you for real -- or at least come up with something else horrid to do to you. Haven't you got in enough trouble this week?

Are you really supposed to wait on Ritchie Coote? What does he think of this?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-12 22:03:39](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Sally Anne*

I'm not even the one in trouble. I mean, I figure if I'm going to get punished I ought to've bloody well earned it.

And she couldn't do. Director Selwyn wouldn't let her reassign my status. My father's a hero of the Protectorate, now.

So I figure I ought to do something that would count to stand up to her.

Like Harry's doing, yeah?

I mean, we can't just let her do whatever she wants and not say anything about it.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-12 23:10:28](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Sally Anne*

Look, the problem with letting you come (or Harry, that was probably a mistake but I was cross and I thought it sounded like a good idea) is that she's at least as likely to punish us as to punish you.

Just like she's punishing you for some daft thing your sister said.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-13 04:38:44](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Sally Anne*

I keep trying to think this through.

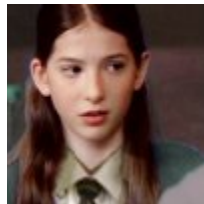
I mean, I don't want anything horrible to happen to you because of something I did. Or, y'know, at all. For any reason.

But somebody has to do something. Because if we don't, then it's like we're saying we're alright with what she's doing.



We've got to fight back. And doing something like this that calls out how stupid her ideas and rules about purity are. Well, that's a way to show that I won't go along. You know what I mean?

But I won't do it if... I dunno. If it makes you feel... unsafe?



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-02-13 04:56:08**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Sally Anne*

She already knows that the half-blood revision group was my idea.

If it turns into something people are using to fight her, she'll blame me.

Anyway I want people to be able to REVISE

I'm not saying not to fight her but there are surely other ways? I mean things like everyone sending a private message on Thursday so that she has to spend HOURS having people read them if she wants to know what people are saying.



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-02-12 22:57:23**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Sally Anne*

Coote thinks Umbridge is a menace and this punishment is daft.

All he's made me do is spot him four pawns and a rook at chess, and then we sat around and thought up what other things I could do for him, so I rolled his parchment for his Charms essay, and cast a shining spell on his shoes once, gave his owl its treat when it brought a letter, and clipped the twigs on his broom, but that was just because we were comparing how we each do that, not really because he was making me do something.

Mostly, we've sat around talking about what we'd like to do to Umbridge or what would be funny if it happened to her. Like if the kittens in those plates in her office came to life and attacked her or if she fell in a giant bog and got sucked under.



**alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-02-12 23:06:08**  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Sally Anne*

Cats are carnivores, you know. If they were hungry enough they'd eat her.

Unfortunately she'd probably give them indigestion.

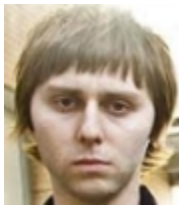


**alt\_ron** at **2013-02-13 04:32:35**  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Sally Anne*

Y'know, Coote should have a galleon. Then all of us on the Quidditch squad would have them.

Gryffindor for Sophie's Army!

Tow row row row, d'ya know.



**alt\_justin** at **2013-02-12 03:48:22**  
*(no subject)*

Harry,

~~Dark Arts?~~ Yes, of course, old man. At your service, naturally.

Though I say, I can't think I shall be much of an instructor, what.

-Justin



**alt\_harry** at **2013-02-12 04:14:07**  
*(no subject)*

I think the hardest part is sorting out how to say something so that other people can understand it. If you know what you're talking about, the rest is easy. So yeah. You'll be fine.



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2013-02-12 16:30:45](#)**  
(no subject)

I'll help, Harry.

Will Ron be there?



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-02-12 23:11:36](#)**  
(no subject)

Cheers, Daphs.

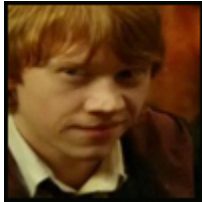
**2013-02-12 10:58:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Ron*

Ron, ARE YOU SNOGGING DAPHNE????



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-12 17:05:57**

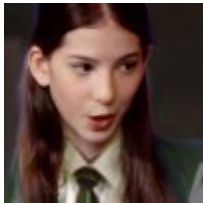
*(no subject)*

Uh...

No, I'm sitting down the table from you. Right down here at the end. See? Waving at you? Not snogging

anyone.

Just now.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-12 17:14:31**

*(no subject)*

You know perfectly well what I mean!



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-12 17:17:18**

*(no subject)*

Well, what if I am? You're not going to take the piss about it, are you?

I mean, you're one to talk, going around, snogging

Corner.

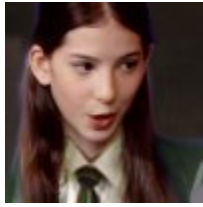


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-12 17:20:41**

*(no subject)*

No but YOU'RE the one who's spent the last FOUR YEARS saying 'ew SNOGGING oh merlin's pants SNOGGING who would ever want to do THAT oh


how DISGUSTING!!!!!!' like a little old maiden auntie witch clutching her pearls!



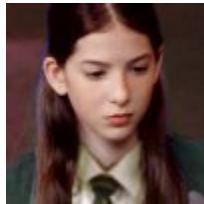
 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-12 17:21:15](#)**  
(no subject)

I mean one day did you just say to yourself 'OH WAIT NOW I GET WHY PEOPLE DO THAT SORT OF THING!' and you were snogging Daphne by late that afternoon?!?



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-12 17:28:40](#)**  
(no subject)


Guess I just hadn't found the right person to do it with.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-12 17:41:05](#)**  
(no subject)

Guess not.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-12 17:43:14](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, and anywiz, I reckon I had to see what you and Pansy think is so ace about it. Since you keep finding people to do it with.

**2013-02-12 16:05:00**

*Standards*

It put me right off my lunch today to have common riffraff spilling over onto our table like rubbish. I suppose it's nothing novel at certain other tables to have the low and lowered hanging about, but we Slytherins are accustomed to better company.



 **alt\_blaise**

We maintain our standards.

It's one thing to be born half blooded, I suppose, so long as one understands one's place and prospects, but those who have fallen below their birth as a punishment for failure to behave in a manner fitting their station... that sort will drag us all lower if we allow them to do. Honestly, it's no surprise from Gryffindor House--one wonders why those with oversight of the school haven't pruned that rot long since--but there's no excuse for Slytherins allowing that into our domain.




 **alt\_daphne** at **2013-02-13 01:05:09**  
(no subject)

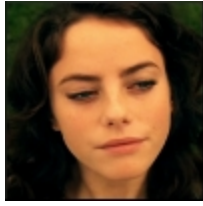
I believe it's quite in good service to the school *and* to our station to reach out as advisors and ambassadors to those who may have had a stumble here or there when treading the path that leads to developing ones full potential.

Is that not, after all, our duty as Slytherins and purebloods?



 **alt\_blaise** at **2013-02-13 01:22:36**  
*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Look, it's fine if you want a piece o' rough. Just don't do it under all our noses at meals.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-02-13 01:31:02](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Last I checked, I didn't ask for your approval.

Why don't you leave off and go find one of those girls you like to mislead and confuse so much.



 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-02-13 02:03:19](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

I have to admit the Gryffindor was a mistake. Superficial doesn't begin to cover it.

Why is that House even allowed to exist? If they're not blood traitors, they're silly bints or blundering idiots.

What do you even see in Weasley?

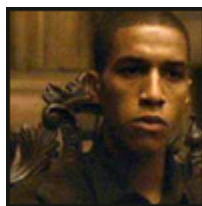


 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-02-13 02:10:58](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

He's sweet. And he's got nice arms.

And what I'd like to know is what you see in Padma, especially as all you've ever done is be nasty to her.



 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-02-13 02:22:16](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

At least she's intelligent. And there's no obligation. No strings. No one will care if I drop her when she gets tiresome.

And until then, it's rather exciting to spar with someone one minute and snog them the next. Plus, it's a bit of a challenge with a traditional witch like that. It would be something to convince her to let me be her first. You'll be the first to know if she does.



 **[alt\\_daphne](#) at 2013-02-13 02:25:34**

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Well. I suppose I ought to thank you, Blaise. For always being so open and forthright with me about who you are, and what you want out of life.

I feel very fortunate indeed.

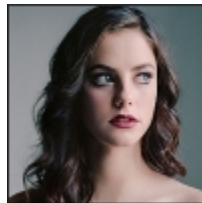



 **[alt\\_blaise](#) at 2013-02-13 03:23:43**

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

You're different, Daphs. Not in the same category with anyone else.

You know I mean us to be together. Only it's far too early to be exclusive yet. We're still agreed about that, aren't we?



 **[alt\\_daphne](#) at 2013-02-13 03:27:18**

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

I suppose I ought to feel very special. ~~Then why do I feel awf~~

Yes, far far too early, really. Agreed.



**2013-02-12 22:40:00**

*Order Only: Peploes again*

Frank, how's little Tim settling in to the nursery?

For the rest of you: We managed to get him away from Mr and Mrs Peploe today. We talked about offering them the chance to do what was right, and being prepared in case it didn't go well this time round. In the end, just as we were approaching the Peploes' quarters, we overheard them in the midst of quarrelling.



 **alt\_sirius**

We held up a moment to listen. I shan't repeat the invective Mrs Peploe was shrieking at her husband but - well, Frank and I decided then and there that modifying their memories and getting young Bartemius away from them as quickly as possible was the best course.

We Confunded them long enough to sign the baby's death parchments and leave a copy with them. (I've got the Ministry copies and Dora can pass them to Nick on her next shift.) Then before we left, we made the suggestion to them that both their children had died of a defect which would surely afflict any third child, if they tried again.

Yes, I know. But given that they've already had two children, both of whom were born magical, we thought it best not to have to do this a third time.

Should've written earlier but I'd only just got back to Doughty Conduit and there was a sudden and immediate need for a certain young miss to have a bath. Then she required that 'Sinbad' accompany her on her goodnight rounds and - well. We've only just got her to go to sleep.



 **alt\_frank at 2013-02-13 03:57:40**

*(no subject)*

settled him next to trixie and gave them a proper introduction. he isn't as chatty as trixie was when we brought her in, but you can see they're cut from the same cloth.

not proud of what we had to do, but I'm glad they have one another.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-02-13 04:12:35](#)

*Private Message to Frank*

I can't help but think of Dennis Creevy.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2013-02-13 04:13:00](#)

*Re: Private Message to Frank*

yeah.

me too.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-13 19:05:18](#)

*(no subject)*

I agree. It isn't ideal, Merlin knows, but the Protectorate certainly isn't an ideal world, is it? It's a comfort that at least he can be with his sister.

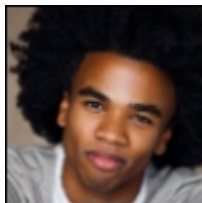


 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-13 19:16:19](#)

*(no subject)*

I like 'Tim' and 'Trixie,' by the way.

Better than 'Barty' and 'Bellatrix.'




 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-02-13 19:19:37](#)

*(no subject)*

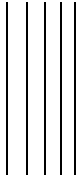
'Tim'? How'd you get that from 'Barty'?




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-13 19:20:36](#)

*(no subject)*


From the longer form, 'Bartemius,' I assume.



 **[alt\\_lee](#)** at **[2013-02-13 19:21:27](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh, sure. That makes sense.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-02-13 04:06:20](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, love.



 **[alt\\_terry](#)** at **[2013-02-13 13:25:27](#)**  
(no subject)

Good.

**2013-02-14 09:31:00**

*honking daffodils*

Someone got a bouquet of honking daffodils for Valentines Day. They are very loud.



My guardian does not approve of noisy flowers.

 [alt\\_megan](#)



 [alt\\_susan](#) at **2013-02-14 16:17:41**

*(no subject)*

I'd take a bouquet of honking daffodils! That would be dead funny.

I hope the person who received them has the same sense of humour as the person who gave them, though--that could be awkward, otherwise.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at **2013-02-14 16:24:51**

*(no subject)*

They are very cheerful. In a noisy way.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at **2013-02-14 16:45:20**

*(no subject)*

Did you see Luna's hair?



 [alt\\_susan](#) at **2013-02-14 17:22:13**

*(no subject)*

No! What did she do?




 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-02-14 17:44:42](#)  
(no subject)

It's charmed into the shape of hearts. Like she put pigtails on both sides of her head, and then charmed the tails to make heart shapes.

It actually looks quite interesting.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-14 19:48:51](#)  
(no subject)

That's so Luna! I'll have to tell her how brill it is when I see her.

**2013-02-14 10:28:00**


*Thank you to my wonderful children!*

I just received the most beautiful bouquet by owl delivery, with a note from all my children to tell me they were thinking of me today. It's exquisite, and I was so very touched. I ~~was dreading~~ You were so very kind to send it, and I love you all so much.



 [alt\\_molly](#)



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-02-14 16:36:43**  
(no subject)

Love you, Mum. See you at dinner tonight.



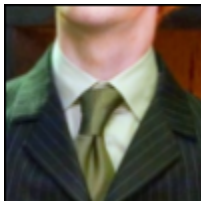
 [alt\\_charlie](#) at **2013-02-14 16:42:01**  
(no subject)


Happy Valentine's, Mum. I think I can speak for the rest of us when I say we're always thinking of you, but today especially.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at **2013-02-14 20:04:04**  
(no subject)


And thanks for the cards you sent us, Mum. Cheers!  
Don't get sick eating too many chocs, now.



 [alt\\_percy](#) at **2013-02-14 20:05:38**  
(no subject)

Happy Valentine's Day, Mum. I'll see you Sunday.



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-02-14 20:07:26](#)**  
(no subject)


Happy Valentine's Day, Mrs Weasley. I'll be thinking of you today, too.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-02-14 20:09:20](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, Luna....I received your card, too. Thank you so much, dear; it was very sweet.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-15 05:07:08](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah. Happy Valentine's, Mum. Hope you had a nice time all day.

**[2013-02-14 10:36:00](#)**

*Private message to Percy Weasley*

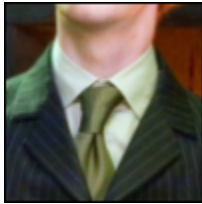
Well done, Perce. I think Dad would be very proud of you (and grateful to you) for doing something so thoughtful for her. Today, especially.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)**

I'm just a bit ashamed I didn't think to do it myself.

---




 **[alt\\_percy](#)** at **[2013-02-14 16:48:14](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, that's one thing I've learned, working for Mr Malfoy: how much you can gain from a well-timed gracious gesture.

And as for you feeling you've fallen short somehow: don't be an idiot. Who gave up his flat to move back to the Burrow so she wouldn't be alone? Not to mention so that she wouldn't have to take care of the goats herself, which I know you hate. She's told me several times how grateful she is that you did that. So don't think that somehow you're neglecting her.



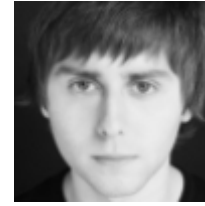
 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-14 16:49:15](#)**  
(no subject)

Well...yeah. I suppose so.



**2013-02-14 12:35:00**

*Private Message to Joseph Peterson and Delphinia Slade*



Dear Sir and Madam,

I am writing to inquire about the order I placed via your shop's journal two weeks ago (31<sup>st</sup> January). I have your confirmation that two dozen pink and red roses and a box of chocolates were to be delivered by owl to Miss Hydra Lestrangle this morning, along with the card and message I wrote.

 [alt\\_justin](#)

I'm certain that the day's festivities mean you are busier than usual, and no doubt your deliveries are not concluded for the day. However, Owl Post at Hogwarts has already arrived and I've learned Miss Lestrangle's presents were not among them.

Kindly reassure me that she shall receive her gift before the day is out? I have ordered other items via shopfront journals in the past and not been so disappointed. If there is some impediment to fulfilling the order that was not before evident, please let me know at your earliest opportunity so I might make other arrangements.

Yours most sincerely,

Justin Finch-Fletchley

**2013-02-14 15:15:00**

*Private Message to Mr Obadiah Culpeper  
or Mr Irontongue*



Dear Sirs,

Please advise on the available balance in Gringott's vault 49279. If you could also be so kind as to confirm the most recent date and amount of deposit, I should greatly appreciate it.

 [alt\\_justin](#)

Regards,

Justin Finch-Fletchley

**2013-02-14 15:45:00**

*Private Message to Mr Janus Jugson*

Dear Mr Jugson,

I hope you and Mrs Jugson do well and are enjoying a pleasant Valentine's Day.



 [alt\\_justin](#)

I apologise for disturbing you, sir, but it seems that there has been another mixup of a sort regarding my allowance funds.

I've just checked with the bank's journal liaisons and they tell me that the last deposit was made on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of December of last year. As this was long before I had completed my holiday shopping and I have also withdrawn for January's Hogsmeade visit, the available balance is less than six Galleons at present.

Sir, I do recall that when my foster-brothers and I returned to New London for the holidays, and Mrs Jugson recognised my need for new clothes, shoes and other sundries, we discussed that the necessary expenses should be reimbursed to you from my own savings accounts. However, I had not the slightest idea that you meant they should be taken against my agreed monthly allotment. Indeed, had I not placed a journal-order for Valentine's Day, I should not have realised that my stipend vault has been depleted. I am, of course, thankful that it was discovered on the occasion of an elective purchase, and not, for example, the last of the textbooks that Professor Dolohov requires for our lessons, or some other similar necessity. Nonetheless, as a result, my transaction could not be completed as promised, since I have no line of credit with the shop.

I cannot think this was your intention. I am certain that a wizard of your grace and generosity should never wish a member of his household to be thus embarrassed. I knew that I should write you at once so that we may correct this unfortunate oversight.

Regarding the lump sum from December's tailoring, I should much rather the principle costs had been paid outright than to lose the benefit of pocket money altogether. If you are worried on my behalf that such a withdrawal will reduce my interest, then perhaps the expense could be apportioned out of my pension over a longer period, so as not to leave me entirely without an income. For now, could you be so kind as to authorise the transfer of February's amount as soon as possible, sir, and let us settle any remaining question of debt out of

the primary savings vault, or by some reasonable garnishment of the allowance.

If you could kindly let me know when the replenishment of my account has been requested, I should be quite grateful.

You shall be happy to know that Remy does well in his studies and has made a number of new acquaintances through the rehearsals for our dramatics presentation. I've reminded him to write to Mrs Jugson and tell her all about his exploits this week involving the comedic turn he and Zacharias Smith are developing for the revue; I am sure she will find their jokes quite jolly. He and Alfie and I all look forward to the end of the worst winter weather and to seeing you both on our return for Easter holidays.

Thank you again for the kind attention you have shown in this and all other matters concerning my foster care.

Your obedient ward,

-Justin Finch-Fletchley

**2013-02-14 16:32:00**

*Students*

I understand that today is a day of high emotion for some, but I must remind all of you in the strongest possible terms that the usual rules and expectations of the school must be adhered to, or there will be consequences. To be painfully clear:



 **alt\_umbridge**

Mr Justin Finch-Fletchley and Miss Persephone Postlethwaite: kindly report to my office at your earliest convenience to discuss your private messages, given my prior instructions. (Really, Miss Postlethwaite, sending one to everyone in your year is neither necessary nor desirable.)

Miss Orla Quirke, I understand that the glitter charm you applied to yourself has left a trail throughout the school. Report promptly to Mr Milland after supper this evening to resolve the matter to his satisfaction.

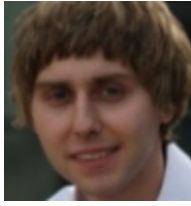
Mr Dionysus Inderwick, you left your box of chocolates in Transfiguration class, where it was sat upon by Mr Darius Yaxley. I expect you to report to the house elves to assist with the laundry this evening.


And I am entirely uncertain what caused the matter between Mr Feodor Gallez and Mr Eric Bundy, but report to my office at 9pm for further discussion.

Finally, I understand a surprising number of you have required visits to the Infirmary and the care of Madam Pomfrey. I will be extracting a full report from her in the near future.

The rest of you, please bear in mind that further disruption to the necessary and essential work of learning and practice will not be tolerated, and will be handled accordingly. I should have thought this self-evident given our prior conversations on the matter, but apparently it requires repeating.

---




 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-02-14 22:03:35](#)**  
(no subject)

Certainly, Headmistress.

Happy to oblige.

-Finch-Fletchley



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-02-15 17:46:00](#)**  
(no subject)

Tell us, Madam Umbridge:

Are your objections to Valentine's Day particular,  
because you never receive any Valentine's messages?  
Or, since you target 'disruption' in the form of friendliness and good  
fun, are they indicative of a more general distaste for *any* kind of  
happiness in your vicinity?

**2013-02-14 19:49:00**

*(no subject)*

I hope everyone had fun today.

Revising went really well tonight. So well done, everyone. And we'll be having our 5th year revision group tomorrow. Blaise, Padma, Justin, you lot still on for leading the Dark Arts section?



 [alt\\_harry](#)

I've also got some new plays to run in our practice session tomorrow, so I'll be passing those out at breakfast.

~~I wonder if it's too late to ask for a timeturner again this term.~~

---



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-02-15 04:24:19**

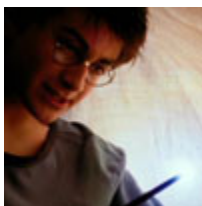
*Private Message to Katie Bell*

I haven't really ever had a

~~I know I've been busy with things lately but~~

~~I really think you're~~

Hey. Glad you liked the chocolates. Maybe we can go flying sometime Sunday, yeah?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-02-15 04:25:04**

*Private Message to Cedric*

Hey.

I've been thinking about some things I want to maybe run by you. Maybe we could talk sometime soon?



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at **2013-02-15 15:02:16**

*Re: Private Message to Cedric*

It would be good to talk again. With the match tomorrow I'm a bit busy tonight and tomorrow. Merlin, I may just go vom thinking about tomorrow and I haven't done that since my first season starting.

Sunday after lunch?

I can't believe ... no I shouldn't say that, given who we're talking about. What was done to the Weasleys's just wasn't quidditch, nothing compared to Fleet the other incident, but still stupidly arbitrary.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-15 16:00:14](#)

*Re: Private Message to Cedric*

Yeah.

I know what you mean.

And it's like we were talking about last time. Coming up with new ways of doing things. Ways that ignore prefects and professors. No wonder the castle doesn't like it.

And that other incident is one of the things I want to talk about. To make sure it doesn't happen again. Ever.

Sunday after lunch would be great.

And your side has been looking sharp. You'll do fine. Is there anyone scouting this match?



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-02-15 16:19:53](#)

*Re: Private Message to Cedric*

No one has said anything to me about scouting tomorrow and honestly I'm not sure whether I want them there tomorrow or just hope they show up at my last game. I'm gambling, tomorrow's going to be... different.

Because of recent events, my line on pro quidditch has gone quiet. I may have to see if I can impose on Susan to talk to her father.

If you have a game plan for preventing the other incident from being repeated, I'm all ears. Whatever it takes.





 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-15 04:26:47](#)

*Private Message to Megan Jones*

Good job today. Really good.

Could you maybe help me demonstrate the Patronus spell on Friday? I mean, if you're okay with it.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-02-15 04:54:05](#)

*Re: Private Message to Megan Jones*

Oh! Really? But mine's not corporeal yet. Though it was very distinct today. And it didn't turn back into mist right away at all. But are you sure? If you're sure, I can try. If you're sure you want me to.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-15 05:02:38](#)

*Re: Private Message to Megan Jones*

I think if it's more than just me explaining it, and everyone can see that you can do it too, that could really help. And explaining what you did to get it would help too.

And yeah, it's not fully corporeal yet, but it's getting there. It's getting better each time. And it's actually really good that it isn't all the way there yet, because that way everyone can see something that's sort of halfway, so it's not that big a leap. I guess.

Anyways. I know it's sort of hard to explain to other people, because it's more like a feeling than just sorting out the proper way to wave your wand. So I could use the help.

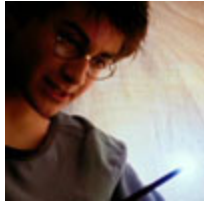


 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-02-15 05:09:53](#)

*Re: Private Message to Megan Jones*

I'll be glad to help, then! I could tell them about the memory I'm using. Because it's a really good one. I told Cedric about it when he asked. He told me it must be a very good one, and it is.

You're right about it being different to just waving your wand. It's more inside than outside, if that makes any sense.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-15 05:19:13](#)


*Re: Private Message to Megan Jones*

Yeah. It does make sense. And it's sort of different for each person, because of the stuff you think about to make one, and how each person's animal is different. It's almost like you're taking who you really are on the inside and then showing it to the world.

So I can see how it'd be hard for some people to do.

And yeah, talking about the memory would be good.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-15 04:30:18](#)

*Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

Antonin Nikolaevich;

I was wondering if you'd be up for a meeting in the next few days or so.




 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-02-15 13:07:49](#)

*Re: Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

Certainly. Stop by anytime you'd like; I believe Madam Pomfrey may be considering letting me loose this weekend, but if so, you are welcome to stop by my quarters.

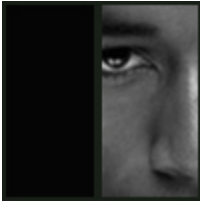



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-15 14:40:39](#)

*Re: Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

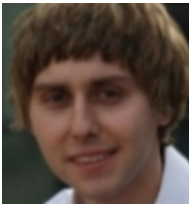
Thank you, sir.


And that's very good to hear.



 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-02-15 05:02:12](#)  
(no subject)

Of course. Glad to help.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-15 14:15:12](#)  
(no subject)

Harry,

I say, yes, certainly, old chap.

I mean to say, I shall be of what help I may, at any rate.

-Justin

**2013-02-14 19:59:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*



 [alt\\_gredforge](#)

Right. We had Evelyn sound out Ginny, and she talked with us tonight about what she found out.

We think it was definitely a good idea, probably better than we realised when we suggested it. Evelyn's quiet, sympathetic and tactful, and she's definitely NOT a Weasley brother, which is probably a good thing, because it sounds as if Gin's irritated with those particular specimens right now.

So Evelyn convinced Ginny to invite her up to her room, and then they hung out talking about clothes. Like girls do, we guess. In between the fashion tips, Evelyn eventually worked her around to the subject of *annoying older brothers*, and Ginny gave her an earful. Ginny chuntered on a bit about how humiliating it was to be treated like a half-blood. But after some prodding, she allowed how blood status was completely arbitrary anyway (she mentioned Luna).

About us: Evelyn struggled a bit as she tried to explain how the conversation went. It sounds as though Ginny was sort of sliding in between sounding mostly reasonable (as in, she knows we're all growing up, and we all have our own concerns and friends, but she just wants things to be the way they used to be) and, well, almost paranoid. Guess that's what you picked up, too, isn't it? Like that we're looking at her like she's a stranger, and we're treating her like she's one of the people that we have to keep our eyes on and...yeah. Weird.

Evelyn talked with her about discretion, floating the suggestion that maybe she didn't want to give Umbridge the satisfaction of digging into our private family business. That might have sunk in a bit. Let's hope it'll make her think twice about writing another private message to any of us where Umbridge can see it.

Oh, one other thing Evelyn mentioned that struck her as odd: she said Ginny sort of snapped between moods so fast it was almost scary. Ginny was pulling stuff out of her trunk to show Evelyn (some of the clothes she received in New London at her last photo shoot), and Evelyn reached into it herself to take out a scarf. Evelyn says they were laughing and chattering and having a good time, but when she

did that, suddenly Ginny about bit her head off. For 'snooping.'

What do you make of that?

---



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-15 17:40:48](#)

*(no subject)*

Hmm.

Interesting, although it doesn't shed as much light as I'd hoped. But you're probably right that it was a good idea to have Evelyn approach her. Maybe it's just that I'm suffering from the standard male bafflement at understanding how the female mind works. (Actually, I've been feeling that pretty strongly lately.) I'll talk to Mum.

I don't quite know what to suggest, other than to watch her. Except...bugger, that might feed right into that paranoia. Well, I trust you two to be subtle about it. Just do all you can do to signal to her that she's still part of the family, yeah? And let me know if you find out anything more.

Have you talked to her again, now that this stupid punishment is over? How did that go? Is she willing to hold a conversation with you?



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-15 17:42:59](#)

*(no subject)*

We haven't talked much, but we had our first Quidditch practice since those spell were put on us. That was a little odd.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-15 17:43:24](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh? How so?

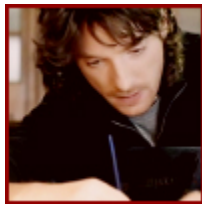



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-15 17:50:29](#)  
(no subject)

Hard to explain. Maybe it's sort of a residual effect of having two opposite spell put on us in one week, one pushing us closer to each other, and the other pushing us apart. Actually. It almost makes a little queasy when we fly close to another Weasley. Sometimes it makes us bank, weave and turn like we're scary-coordinated, and sometimes it makes us veer off from each other, like we're magnetically repelled.

And we noticed that Fred has this strong urge to hover around Ron, and George around Ginny. Which is fine, we guess, except it keeps us from coordinating as well together as we usually do.

It'll be interesting to see how it'll affect the match tomorrow.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-15 17:51:29](#)  
(no subject)


Oh, there's a match? Who're you playing?



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-15 17:52:28](#)  
(no subject)

Hufflepuff.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-15 17:53:32](#)  
(no subject)

Good luck.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-15 17:54:28](#)  
(no subject)

Thanks.

**2013-02-15 12:12:00**

*Private Message to Karo Moon*

Well, that's Valentine's over.

I'm glad, actually. I didn't half think about it at all until tea-time, and then it was just to think he was probably working away, maybe eating a cake over his desk and making sure the crumbs didn't fall on some precious parchment of Mr Malfoy's. On reflection I don't know what I was doing with him, anyway. Well. Of course I know. But you're right, I'll find someone better.



 [alt\\_penelope](#)

Look, you and Ptolemy didn't have to clear out last night, either. I was expecting to go out and leave you to it. But thanks. It was rather a relief to come back at half-eleven and have the place to myself. I didn't hear you come in; did he take you somewhere grand?

But listen, if you two want, let's all go round the pub tonight? There's a small combo playing and I think you'll like them a great deal. I want you to meet the guitarist and tell me what you think. He's an acquaintance of Mr Powell's. Really rather fit, even if he is a little older.

Mum says Dad gave her a bouquet and even suggested they go out for supper last night. I say he's just making up from the last quarrel but you know how she is. She'll never leave, if the house were to burn down around them.

Well, I'm going to pop round the pasty cart while the weather's holding. See you after work?

**2013-02-15 12:25:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Terry and Harry Marvolo*



Thank you for the carving.

Isn't it odd to think that we have more privacy on the Order Lock or the ISS one than most of the school has with Madam Umbridge calling them all on the carpet for posting private messages?

 [alt\\_hermione](#)

It's strange that people grew so used to using them so quickly. I think that must mean that people have more secrets than we might guess, or at least things they want to keep to themselves.

Do you think Sirius will get the other sets of buttons soon? The ones for the muggles in the camps, I mean. I think we should maybe start coming up with things for him to say on them, though I don't know if that's the best way to use them, maybe those shouldn't be like the Galleons and instead they should have useful information like Mr Snape was trying to give them in his posts. Only obviously he's got far too much to say on a button, even if it is in code. Maybe especially.

Are you still thinking about leaving? I'm sorry I haven't been around to talk much, but Harry and Draco especially have had things to work on that are really interesting. I think Draco might be coming round to think muggleborns aren't so bad, actually. He gave me a nifty Transfigurations textbook and another on Arithmancy. For Christmas, you know. He wouldn't have done if he'd thought I shouldn't be learning about magic. He certainly wouldn't have given me his project to work on. I don't think he's quite ready to learn about the lock, or that you and I have wands. Maybe soon, though.

Only I feel badly about not telling Harry because the longer we leave him out, the harder it'll be to tell him about it. Only I *know* he'll want to include Draco straightaway, and he won't probably listen if I explain why it's not a good idea. You know they're practically brothers, so it's not hard to understand why he only wants to think the best of him.

Oh, sorry. I didn't mean to go on so long. We really haven't talked in forever, not like we used to when you were here. I just hope you don't go without telling anyone first. I don't think they'd tell you not to go, if you really wanted to leave. But it wouldn't be right to leave without giving them the chance to make things better.




Anyway, really I just wanted to thank you for the present and ask how you are, and tell you I *do* miss you, even if I don't say so very often.

Love from,

Hermione

---



 [alt\\_tery](#) at [2013-02-17 01:01:21](#)  
(no subject)

I'm glad the box arrived safely. I think poor little Pig had quite a job to do, delivering my Valentine gifts--not that I had so many, because I only sent them to you and Madam Pomfrey and Professor McGonagall, but because he's so small.

It is odd. I get a little ashamed of myself that there's a small, dishonourable part of me deep down inside that sort of smirks and thinks *Good. Now you know what it's like to be treated as a mudblood, someone with no privacy.* But whenever I'm aware of that thought floating through my mind, I try to root it out and get rid of it again. I don't want to gain a sense of justice for people like you and me by wishing everyone else miserable. Especially our friends.

I am sure it is a shock for them, to have Madam Umbridge so determined to expose everything for her purposes, or for ridicule. She sounds like a perfectly awful person. Surely someone who is angering so many cannot last long? After all, she didn't last at the Minister of Magic. Now we see why.

I don't know how the button project is going, because I'm not directly involved in it, although I think they expect the buttons to be delivered soon, at least to people in the camps. It may take longer to hand them off to all the Moddey Dhoo parents. It is a brilliant idea, and you should be very proud of your part in making it happen, Hermione. The one painful thing about Moddey Dhoo is that it forced the parents to give up their tie to their children, but this means that the ties can be rebuilt, at least a little. I think a lot about my parents these days. What would it have been like, if I had been allowed to go to Moddey Dhoo as a baby? They could have had Mr Weasley's reports every year so they would have known at least a little bit about how I was doing. Until they died of typhoid, that is. I don't suppose Mr Weasley could have prevented that.

Yes, I am still thinking of leaving. Maybe it's the news about my family, but I have felt so restless, as if I don't fit in anywhere. Which I think might hurt Mr and Mrs Longbottom a little. They have tried so hard to make me feel as if I do belong here. Well, I suppose it isn't that I don't feel I fit in, not exactly. It's that I feel I must do something, for other people like me. That staying here in safety at Moddey Dhoo isn't good enough.

But what to do?

I've talked a little to John Turner when he comes back for planning meetings. I think it surprised him and perhaps amused him a little when I sought him out the first time. But he certainly understands being a boy with a burning thirst to do something. We've talked about the possibility of me joining the group at Sherwood. Maybe not full time, but perhaps part of the time.

But there are practical considerations. I can't yet apparate. I would be so much safer, if I'm going to live in the rough in an encampment that might have to evacuate at any moment, if I could do that. Of course, unlike other boys my age, I do have another way of avoiding MLE: I can transform and slip away as the Professor. Which is something, but I'm not sure it's good enough.

I haven't talked with Mr or Mrs Longbottom too much about it yet. Well, I think John Turner might have hinted to them that I'm thinking of moving to Sherwood, but perhaps they figure, the least said the better, that if they don't say anything, I won't either.

I dunno. If I do move, it would perhaps be best to do it when the weather is warmer. And after I've learned a lot more about using my wand to defend myself. If-you know--worst comes to worst.

I can't advise you on Marvolo. From some things the twins have said, I guess he sounds as though he could be all right. But blimey, telling the son of the Lord Protector some of our secrets would be almost suicidally dangerous. And yet he IS already keeping secrets for you, isn't he? He already knows enough about what you can do that's enough to get you killed, if he reported it. But he hasn't. I suppose that's a hopeful sign.

But I can't be objective about him. I just hate like poison that he has power over you, because--

Well. He may be an all right bloke, even. I hope for your sake he is. It would certainly make your life a lot easier if you could trust him enough to tell him more. Maybe it'll come to that in the end. If it does, I trust your judgement, Hermione. It's always led you right in the past.

I miss you. ~~I wish~~

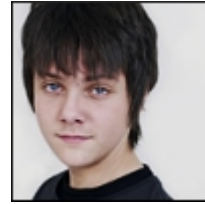
I miss you.

**2013-02-15 21:59:00**

*Weekly Post*

Hi, Mum and Dad,

This week:



 [alt\\_michael](#)

On Monday we had Divination, Astronomy lecture, Transfiguration and Defence. Defence used to be pretty nift but now we just read out of a mouldy book about a boy and girl on their brave journey through a dangerous world. Luckily they never seem to encounter anything more dangerous than a flobberworm, so they hardly ever have to cast any defensive spells.

On Tuesday, we made potions in Potions. We cast some charms in Charms. We listened to a ghost in History of Magic.

Wednesday we went back to Divination to see if anything we predicted on Monday came true. Then we did some gardening in Herbology and some animal husbandry in Care of Magical Creatures. And we had another revue rehearsal. And then there was Astronomy at midnight.

Yesterday there was an Arithmancy lesson and we made calculations for that. We cast more charms in Charms. We also had another Transfiguration lesson and we read more for Noble Arts because Professor Dolohov still isn't back in the classroom (although he is directing lessons again, which is a good thing because I don't know if I could read books about boys and girls casting rainbows out of their wands in two different courses).

But more importantly, it was Valentine's Day so everyone was exchanging cards and little heart-shaped boxes of choc and there was loads of snogging everywhere. Dad, I hope you got Mum flowers or something. Bitsy says that she's dead-set on having a real Valentine next year, but I dunno if that's really all that realistic, so maybe you'd better plan on sending her flowers, too. It's not the same but of course better her dad than her brother!

Today we brewed more Potions, petted more creatures, and did loads and loads of reading.

Tomorrow we'll probably watch Hufflepuff flatten Gryffindor at Quidditch. Or perhaps the other way 'round. If we don't all freeze to death out there, anyway.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-16 03:19:00](#)

*Private message to Michael*

What do your parents think of your weekly posts?  
They're ever so informative.



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-16 03:26:51](#)

*Re: Private message to Michael*

Wot?

They're plenty informative! And completely true.  
And more than I ever used to post. My mum should  
be glad I've turned over a new leaf and I'm keeping a record of my  
experiences as I grow and become my best possible self.

(And you'll notice I didn't tell Mum that we were doing some of that  
snogging! Sorry about the chocs.)



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-16 03:28:28](#)

*Re: Private message to Michael*

I was being serious! Well, kind of, anyway.

Thanks for keeping me out of it in the open  
message to your mum and dad, yeah. And the chocs  
were fine. I've already eaten most of them.



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-02-16 04:19:47](#)

*Re: Private message to Michael*

All the same I'll try to remember you prefer dark.

And what makes you think I wasn't being serious?

Oh, hey, speaking of serious... did you see?



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-02-16 04:32:42**

*Re: Private message to Michael*

Hmm, yeah. I saw.

I think someone's made it a personal mission to mouth off to her every time she sounds off.

**2013-02-16 09:35:00**

*(no subject)*

GO RON! I just know you'll be brilliant! xoxo



 **alt\_galleon**

**[2013-02-16 10:16:00](#)**

*This Week*

Valentine's Day was lovely!

It's funny, I was just remembering being a first-year and watching Psyche Bobolis opening her Valentines, and wanting to be her someday. I wonder what she's up to these days? I saw her briefly at the Frost Faire but we didn't get a chance to chat.



 **[alt\\_lavender](#)**

And now Parvati and I have Madeleine and Olivia watching us open ours! It's quite funny how things circle around.

Many thanks to my dear friends, as well as to some gentlemen who know who they are.

And now I'm off to watch the Quidditch! Parvati is peering out the window and has advised me to bring a water-proof cloak and an umbrella.

Apparently it's to be *that* sort of February day. Oh, well--go Gryffidor!

---



 **[alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-02-16 15:31:41](#)**

*Private Message to Linus Moon*

It really was lovely! The purple birds were an especially nice touch.

Your little sister is adorable, by the way.



 **[alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-16 16:48:11](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

I'm glad you liked it; it was enjoyable to work on, and I got enough practice in glitter charms and Wilson's Color-Change Cantrip while working on it that it ought to count as extra credit for Professor


Acton, really.

Peri has been on her best behaviour lately, ever since Karo told her she would be in the wedding party. She is capable of being a complete scamp on occasion, I assure you, though fortunately the



opportunities available for scamp-hood at seven are limited and she is a sweet child at heart. She has recently informed me gravely that she is getting rather too ancient in years and great in dignity to be leviosa'd up and sung to, but "Twinkle, twinkle, Periwinkle!" still gets a smile.



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-02-16 20:59:48](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

Glitter charms are simply the *best* charms, in my opinion!

And I think the way to get extra credit from Professor Acton might be to make one for *her*--just an idea for next year.

*Both* your sisters are adorable, but I was actually thinking of Olivia--she and Madeleine Mytens were bringing me Valentines on Thursday, and I was thinking that she's been a fun kid to have in the first-year class.

I hope you and Karoline weren't *too* disappointed to have her end up in Gryffindor rather than Ravenclaw--I know it's a Moon tradition!

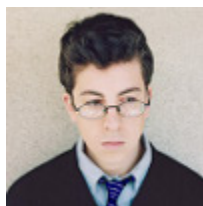


 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-02-16 22:03:19](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

I don't see how you're still keeping stats over there--this rain seems like it's never going to end.

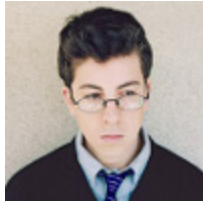
The match, either.




 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-16 22:07:24](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

It's quite unpleasant, this weather, isn't it? I don't think it's been helping the players any, except perhaps in giving a few of them an excuse for poor play here and there.



 **alt\_linus** at [2013-02-16 22:06:18](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

Ah, for some reason I thought you were referring to Peri, and I was rather startled. Yes, Olivia is a dear, as long as one does not take the last sugar quill in the package!

Have she and cousin Horace made up their quarrel yet, do you know? I'm not even sure what it was about, because Livvy wouldn't tell me.

My younger sisters are both adorable, but Livvy has a strength of will exceeded only by Karo herself. My older sister is formidable.



 **alt\_lavender** at [2013-02-16 22:29:43](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

Oh, you know how the younger kids are--going on about something one week, and best friends again the next.

I think this time he made the mistake of telling her she was too small to be a good Beater!

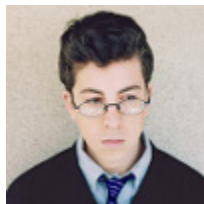


 **alt\_linus** at [2013-02-16 22:56:09](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

Horace needs to learn self-preservation.

Wait. What? The game is called?



 **alt\_linus** at [2013-02-19 20:03:20](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

Livvy told me what cousin Horace said, and it was as you thought. They've mended wards completely, which is good because Livvy really does love her cousin. However, cousin Horace is lucky that it was only Livvy that came after him, and not her twin. Horace minor may be diminutive, but he is fierce.

||| | Livvy and Horace minor in tandem are a force of nature.  
||| | Horace major had better be careful next time.

**2013-02-16 10:33:00**

*Go, Hufflepuff!*

Good-o, Sue, Anne, Vik, Heph, Bob, Bobby and our own Cap CED!




Don't worry, Ced, I've got that waterproof pad I told you about and we'll take loads of notes on the bench.

 **alt\_zacharias**

But You'll all be brill, no doubt!

---



 **alt\_susan** at **2013-02-16 15:53:50**  
*(no subject)*

Thanks Zach!




 **alt\_zacharias** at **2013-02-16 15:57:56**  
*(no subject)*

I told Summerby to just make it a short match for you (and for us).

Remember to keep your wrist locked when you swing. You'll be fine!



 **alt\_susan** at **2013-02-16 16:00:28**  
*(no subject)*

That'd be nice!

And thanks for the tips--it feels dead weird to be doing this in a real match, but Vik and I and work together pretty well.

Still, I'm not half nervous about going up against the Weasley twins; they move like they're one person sometimes.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-02-16 16:52:56](#)  
(no subject)

Go, Hufflepuff! I've learnt all four verses of "Stalwart Badgers" by heart, in case there is singing in the stands.

**[2013-02-16 11:05:00](#)**

*Shambolic*

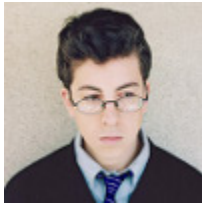
Honestly. The Keeper Weasel is worse than last time, which ought to have been impossible. Appears he thinks his job is to dodge out of the way whenever Hufflepuff throw a Quaffle his way.




 **[alt\\_blaise](#)**

Oh, well done there Weasel! Well ducked!


Of course, Hufflepuff are in complete disarray. I mean, it was sporting of Diggory to scramble his side's positions so they wouldn't completely overwhelm Gryffindor with their blazing mediocrity, but I'm giving this match another half hour and if it's not over or called for incompetence, I'm going in. I'd rather revise History of Tedium than sit here dripping with ice to watch this mess.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-16 17:29:44](#)**  
(no subject)


The alterations in position for Hufflepuff are going to play hob with my statistics. Ah, well. The analyst's burden, I suppose.



 **[alt\\_blaise](#)** at **[2013-02-16 17:36:35](#)**  
(no subject)


I'm sure you'll find a way to triangulate the data and make it pay for you, Moon.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-16 17:33:51](#)**  
(no subject)

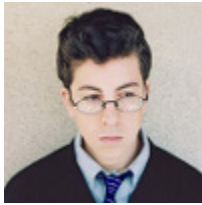
Hm! Apparently Weasley doesn't miss everything. That was actually a rather good save.




 **[alt\\_blaise](#)** at **[2013-02-16 17:37:22](#)**  
(no subject)

For certain very broad values of 'good'.

Very broad.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-16 22:58:28](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, that was frustrating.

**2013-02-16 12:21:00**

*Students - Supper this evening*

Just a quick note that our supper together this evening will have just a few teensy adjustments to the usual seating arrangements.




 **alt\_umbridge**

Kindly consult the large announcement boards placed by the doors for your proper place. Members of the Hogwarts Junior Council will be available to guide you to your seat if required. (Those students I've discussed this with should be ready and waiting half an hour before the start of supper.)

And for members of staff, you should have received a note with the information you need earlier this morning.

I'm sure I needn't say that a lack of cooperation in this matter will have consequences. I will speak more about our little experiment during supper itself.



 **alt\_sirius** at **2013-02-17 02:16:15**  
(no subject)

The Hogwarts what?! 'Junior Council' is it? Are they to be given tattoos on their forearms and encouraged to Cruciate their fellow students?

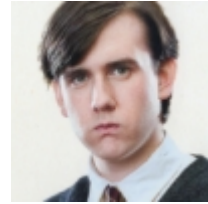
Now, don't keep the rest of us in suspense. I'm sure you had no intention of allowing the Houses to mix their seating, so what *did* you have them do?



**2013-02-16 19:04:00**

*Has that ever been done before?!*

To decide a Quidditch game is over and declare the winner even though the Snitch hasn't been caught?



 [alt\\_neville](#)



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-02-17 01:10:26](#)

*(no subject)*

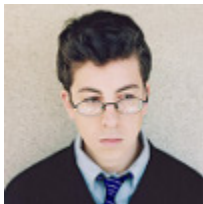
Maybe Linus Moon will dig up something that says it has, but I don't think so. At least not at Hogwarts.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-17 02:05:04](#)

*(no subject)*

I am unaware of such a thing ever happening before, but I must confess that there are those considerably more learned in Quidditch history that you may want to consult. Perhaps Cedric would know?



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-17 23:14:23](#)

*(no subject)*

Wait! I do know this one! Bodmin Moor. They played for six months, at which point both teams gave up in disgust at the performance of their Seekers, and they all went home. I shall have to look up the relevant records and see what they decided.

Legend has it that the snitch from that game still haunts Bodmin Moor.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-17 01:10:53](#)

*(no subject)*

No.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-17 01:11:24](#)  
(no subject)

Congratulations to Hufflepuff.


I'm sure you know exactly what this victory is worth.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-17 01:16:23](#)  
*ORDER ONLY*

THAT INSUFFERABLE BITCH!!!




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-17 01:17:44](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Uh.

Don't usually hear language like that from you gents.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-17 01:18:40](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Wait a minute. What happened?




 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-17 01:20:54](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY*

SHE CALLED THE MATCH FOR HUFFLEPUFF  
EVEN THOUGH THE SNITCH WAS NEVER  
CAUGHT AND THE GAME WASN'T OVER. SHE  
WAS TIRED OF FREEZING OFF HER PINK

ARSE.

AND SHE WANTED TO ORDER US ALL INTO THE GREAT  
HALL TO GET ON WITH HER SPIFFING PLAN TO HUMILIATE  
THE HALF-BLOODS.



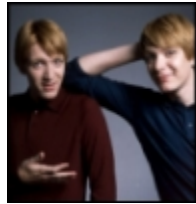
 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-17 01:21:49](#)**

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Wow.

That's gonna make her real popular.

What plan to humiliate the half-bloods?



 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)** at **[2013-02-17 01:30:35](#)**

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Assigned seating. Based on blood purity. You can't sit with your friends. Pure in each year sits closer to the Head Table, and 'dirty' blood sits closer to the foot. Each person has an assigned place, and if you sit in the wrong one, the house elves won't give you any food and the flipping bench zaps your sodding arse!

They're even changing the food you get to eat, based on who your parents are: whether they are on the sodding Council, and what your blood status is, and whether you're a Prefect or in her group of student spies. Neville's below Ron, even though they're both pure, because Neville's family is blood traitor.

No one is even allowed to take food out of the Hall! Because no one's allowed to do an end run around her bleeding plan to rub our noses into her idea of the way the Protectorate's supposed to work!

**[2013-02-16 20:37:00](#)**

*Private message to Tosha*

I used to look forward to Saturdays. That seems a very long time ago right now.



You should be very glad you have every excuse to skip meals at the moment. She - that *woman* - put a new seating order in place, based on blood purity and half a dozen other things. Miserable for at least half the students, and not so much fun for the staff, either. Raz is seated next to her (so would you be if you were there), and I'm down by Acton and Carpenter, and entirely on the other side from either Poppy or Pomona.

 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)**

Honestly, I'd almost have preferred the Carrows. At least there no one would have expected me to make pleasant dinner conversation to set a proper example. (And they were both got onto the wedding, and I just *can't* deal at the moment. Especially not with them.)

And it's raining, so I can't even go up on the tower usefully. And all the things I ought to be working on, I can't focus on right now. I don't suppose you have some lurking mindless project that would provide a suitable excuse?



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-02-17 02:57:07](#)**

*(no subject)*

Oh, dearheart. I've only just seen this.

Poppy released me to my quarters this afternoon and I've been given tentative permission to resume teaching Monday, if I swear I will take things slowly. Come down to my quarters if you'd like -- I can find some suitable distraction.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-02-17 03:06:29](#)**

*(no subject)*

I promise to go away as soon as you need rest, but - thank you, Toshenka. I'll be down in a minute or three.

Teaching on Monday is very good news indeed. More than a few of

your students will be pleased. (Mr Moon's in my workroom at the moment: I'll tell him on the way by. Rather disconsolate at the effect today's match is having on his other project, and burying himself in mine, he is.)

**2013-02-16 21:25:00**

## *Quidditch Match*

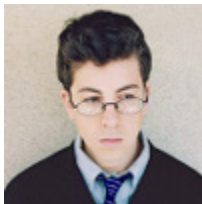
Well I'd hoped my surprise lineup change would be the most startling thing about today's match, but clearly there were other plans. I'd like to meet the other quidditch captains at half eleven tomorrow to discuss today's... result and what it means for determining the quidditch champion. I'm sure we can work out some fair result that acknowledges both the goals scored and the unprecedented nature of the cessation of play. Just count the points score, some fraction of them or possibly a continuance of play at a mutually agreeable later date?




 [alt\\_cedric](#)

Well played everyone. I'd like to thank my squad for handling the midseason position adjustment so well. Today's score may have been high, but we played well. We'll be even better in the final game of the season.

Good show Gryffindor. I'd specifically like to thank the Twins for making my first game as a chaser a thrilling but dangerous adventure and Ronald for being kind enough allow me to catchup on the ranking list for number of goals in our league.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at **2013-02-17 23:10:39**  
(no subject)

Cedric,

Weren't you telling me that there was a Quidditch game once on Bodmin Moor that went on for six months? I believe you said it was a century ago at least. If memory serves, that game was called as well, though not, I presume, for reasons of the players being late for a meal. (Come to think of it, however did they handle that? Was it "Accio sandwich!" for six months?)

In any case, perhaps I can use whatever happened there as a model for entering this most recent game into my records. Though there is a significant difference in duration, in neither one was the snitch ever caught.

**2013-02-16 22:50:00**

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



That has to have been the worst way to end a quidditch game in the history of quidditch.

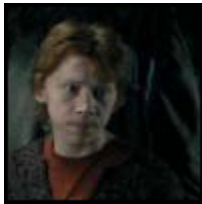
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)


I'm sorry, Ron and Sue. It was really not fair to either of you.

And then DINNER.

UGH.

If they're not going to let me sit with Pansy at meals maybe we can just eat really fast and go out to the lake. Or anywhere else.



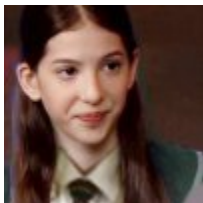
 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-17 05:39:15**  
(no subject)

Thanks.

It wasn't like it was a brilliant match, but she had no right!

And then, yeah. Supper. Can you even- ?

I mean we sit on two sides of the bloody table, but could we sit across from each other? No! Brown was half a length above Patil on opposites sides, and I was half a length below that and Nev was on the other side and half a length lower. How ridiculous is that?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-17 05:58:04**  
(no subject)

Pansy and I were basically at opposite ends. Well, no. Harry was at the precise opposite end.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-17 18:52:01](#)  
(no subject)

Is she going to make us do this at *every* meal? Ugh.

Eating fast and then sneaking out seems like it might be a good idea. If you leave at different times, maybe she won't notice.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-17 18:53:26](#)  
(no subject)

Breakfast and lunch were the same way today.

Maybe it's just for the weekend? But I'm not getting my hopes up.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-17 19:13:00](#)  
(no subject)

Ugh. I slept through breakfast so I didn't really notice until lunch.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-02-17 18:48:20](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, I feel the same way. Even if we technically won, it's always going to have a little star by it, y'know?

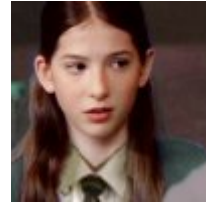
Cedric's going to try and figure something out, but I dunno if he'll be able to come up with a compromise that pleases everyone.



**2013-02-17 09:44:00**

*Order of Precedence*

Last night at dinner there was a new seating chart. In addition to arranging us by House we were arranged in 'order of precedence,' so Harry was at the 'top' (closest to the head table) and I was at the bottom (which is not surprising) along with Norma Stein and



 **alt\_sally\_anne**

Coinneach Donovan. Milli was also down near us. The surprising thing to me was that Blaise was down near us. Someone might want to speak to the House Elves about the food they're sending up for the top and bottom of the tables, because surely the intent was not to punish Blaise for having been Sorted into a House with very few half-bloods?

The elves have apparently been forbidden to provide us with food outside of the Great Hall at mealtimes which meant last night I didn't get my bedtime mug of warm milk and biscuit. That made me sad. I wonder if it made the elves sad, too? I think they like taking care of us.

**2013-02-17 14:26:00**

*What was that?*

Excuse me, Luna. I hope I am not interrupting you at something important. Only I have a question, and you are probably the best person to ask because you know so much.



 [alt\\_megan](#)

Are there any birds or magical creatures that are small and gold and fly very very fast?

---




 [alt\\_zacharias](#) at [2013-02-17 20:46:33](#)  
(no subject)

Megs,

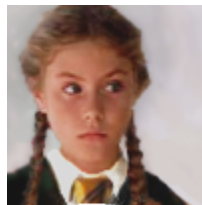
You mean besides a Golden Snidget?




 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-02-17 21:17:09](#)  
(no subject)

Oooo, have you actually SEEN a Golden Snidget? They are so, so rare! Where did you see it?

Other than that, I can't think of anything. Well, there are some rarer varieties of fairies that might be mistaken for birds, I suppose. If you had very bad eyesight.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-02-17 22:10:43](#)  
(no subject)

Oh! Sorry I haven't replied earlier. I was tidying my things. My guardian says one can never be too tidy, especially persons in my situation in life.

Whatever it was, it was outside. Near the pitch. I couldn't get close enough to see what it was because it was going so very fast. And it worried me. Golden Snidgets aren't dangerous, are they? Do they bite? I hope they don't bite.


Whatever it was, I think it was angry. And very very fast.

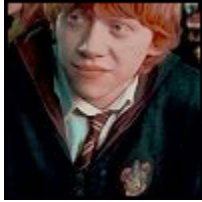
**2013-02-17 16:38:00**

*Fred, George, and Ron*

I went out to do some flying earlier and found something interesting. Not sure quite what to do with it. Come meet me?



 [alt\\_ginny](#)

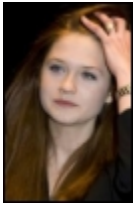


 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-17 22:55:23**

*(no subject)*

Yeah, all right.

What sort of interesting?



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at **2013-02-17 23:04:22**

*(no subject)*

I'm not sure yet.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at **2013-02-17 23:19:33**

*(no subject)*

Where are you? We're in the library, but we can come back to the Gryffindor Common Room.

Meet you there?



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at **2013-02-17 23:20:46**

*(no subject)*

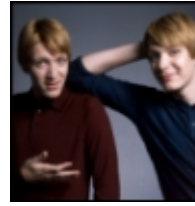
Do you know where Angelina is? Could she come meet me there, too?

**2013-02-17 17:40:00**

*Hey, Diggory*


Meet us in the Great Hall at dinner.

We have something to give to you.



 **alt\_gredforge**



 **alt\_cedric** at **2013-02-17 23:46:13**

*(no subject)*

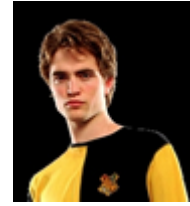
I'm intrigued.

I'll be down shortly.

**2013-02-17 18:50:00**

*Yesterday/Today's match*

The Gryffindor seeker, Ginny Weasley, just presented Madam Hooch with the snitch from our match. To avoid any ~~more~~ irregularities she has authenticated it as the correct snitch. Before she caught the snitch experimental quaffles tossed through the goals by a member of either team made the score on the magical boards go up for either team. These goals will, of course, not be counted in the final score.




 [alternity](#)  
 [alt\\_cedric](#)

This leaves the final score at Gryffindor 460 Hufflepuff 340. If one of the other captains wishes to take up a rules based objection to this result talk to Madam Hooch. I will not be presenting a formal objections. Congratulations Gryffindor on a truly memorable match.



---

 [alt\\_susan](#) at **2013-02-18 00:08:10**  
*(no subject)*

What?!? All right, then.

**2013-02-17 19:31:00**

*Educational Decree Number 22*

**To encourage full understanding of proper decorum and sense of social status, all students will eat each and every supper, and every weekend meal in their assigned places. Staff are expected to set an example in this matter.**



 [alternity](#)  
 [alt\\_umbridge](#)

**In addition, no food is to be removed from the Great Hall, and the Hogwarts house-elves have been instructed to provide no meals outside of the Great Hall except on permission of the Headmistress or her appointed deputy.**

The above has been posted outside the Great Hall, but perhaps a teensy clarification may be of assistance. Our new expectations are designed to ensure that each and every student within our walls understands their place within our larger society, and understands what awaits them when they leave Hogwarts at the end of their formal education.

At this time (however, subject to change based on a number of factors), the following groups have permission to request meals from the house elves outside of normal hours:

- Quidditch teams on evenings they have scheduled evening practice.
- Students involved in school-approved projects or organisations.
- Prefects or members of Hogwarts Junior Council if actively engaged in relevant obligations for the entire course of a scheduled meal.

I note that staff are expected to attend meals in the Great Hall whenever possible, both to provide appropriate supervision and to model correct behaviour. At this time, staff may request meals in their rooms if necessary for reasons of health or school obligations, but are expected to keep such requests to the bare minimum.

I am sure someone will ask the purpose of these new guidelines. In answer, I say that first and foremost, the model of equality heretofore provided at Hogwarts gives many students an unrealistic expectation of the world outside the castle walls. More than that, however, my investigations into the castle budget have shown a profligate waste of food and supplies. We have had more than one infestation of vermin and bugs, and I understand that food scraps and other disgusting items have been found under a number of student beds.

Our new policies will therefore serve a useful educational purpose, preserve necessary funds for more fundamental tasks of the school, and provide a more hygienic and sanitary living environment for all.

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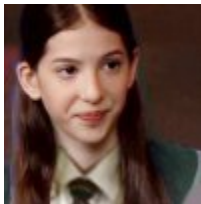


 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-18 01:22:32](#)

*(no subject)*

I've no doubt that your system of enforced hierarchy shall certainly impress upon them the inequality of the Protectorate.

And while I can understand the desire to limit the consumption of meals outside the Great Hall, my suspicion is that the only vermin problem that Hogwarts has suffered since the departure of the Carrows is its new Headmistress.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-18 01:24:36](#)

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

Well at least it's not weekday breakfast and lunch.

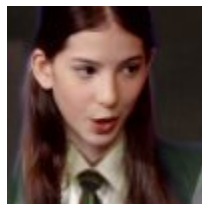
That's a foul lie about food scraps under beds. AS IF the House Elves would allow that to happen. And the vermin that time weren't attracted by food.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-18 04:22:45](#)

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

She's an absolute menace.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-18 05:11:59](#)

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

I think my favourite bit is how I might get the wrong idea from Hogwarts' egalitarian approach to things, and it serves a useful educational purpose to remind us of our place.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-18 05:51:09](#)

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

Right.

I'm sure there'll be an essay on the OWLs about Order of Precedence. Course, if there is, you'll get

top marks.

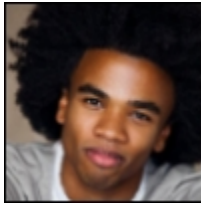


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-18 05:53:37](#)

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

Luckily, Umbridge doesn't get to write the OWL exams or one of the questions on Charms would be, 'How pure is your blood?' and the right answer would be 'We have a tapestry that proves

we're pure ALL THE WAY BACK TO MERLIN!' and if you said you were a half-blood you'd be marked off.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-02-18 13:41:31](#)

*Order Only*

Merlin, she's infuriating.

Also, I want to know why all her questions and clarifications are 'teensy.'

Doesn't she ever have any honking ginormous ones?!



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-02-18 13:43:29](#)

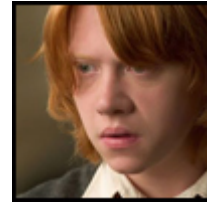
*Re: Order Only*

Okay. That made us laugh.



**[2013-02-17 23:06:00](#)**

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



Okay.

That was dead odd.

 [alt\\_ron](#)

I just followed Gin to the secret room. She was acting completely... guilty. Um, that's not the word I mean, but sort of like that. She was carrying something and she just looked like she didn't want anyone to see what she had, which- well, let's just say that's an excellent way to get your brothers' attention in a family like ours.

So I followed her and she went to the room. And it let her in! I mean, she knew to walk three times past the door, and she was thinking really hard about what she wanted, you could tell. It was all she was thinking about. I mean, if she'd turned around, she'd have seen me, but she never did. Even before she opened the door. I mean, when I go in, I always look to make sure no one's around to see. Don't you?

Anywiz.

She was in for a while. And when she came out, she didn't have it any more. The box she'd been carrying.

I'd ducked into that alcove at the end of the corridor, and y'know, we should be really careful about that. Just in case. Because someone could hide there and watch us come and go. If they ever got suspicious. It's a pretty good hiding place, actually, because when she came out, she was looking all around as if she'd realised she ought to look sharp to be sure no one saw her.

Once she was gone, I went in. Well, actually, it took me a while. It wouldn't open at first. I was thinking that I needed to find what she hid in there, but that didn't do it. So then I tried thinking that I needed to hide something because I figured that's what she'd been thinking. Only, I don't know. When I went in it was like a giant attic with mountains of old things in, and I looked for a long time, but I couldn't find anything like the box I'd seen her with. Maybe it didn't want me to. Or maybe she told it not to let anyone find it. Or maybe- yeah. I really don't know.

Maybe it doesn't matter what it was. Only, Evelyn told me that she'd

seen a box in Ginny's trunk the other day when they spent time together and that Ginny'd got all upset when Ev saw it. So. Maybe... maybe Ginny stole something from somebody and she's afraid she'll get caught with it now Evelyn knows she had the box. Only, it was just a wooden box, right Ev? That's what she was carrying tonight so far as I could tell. Just an ordinary box. About the size of our Charms textbook, y'know, but a little deeper, maybe.

I'm actually more worried, though, that she knows about the room. And she knows how to make it open when she wants.

That's not really good.

---




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-18 05:52:08](#)  
(no subject)

Ugh.

Maybe we can tell the room that we need the door to lock from the inside?

What do you suppose she stole? If that's what it is. Doesn't she have loads and loads of money from modeling?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-18 06:11:10](#)  
(no subject)

I wonder, actually, if it's something of Sandoval's. Y'know, something really expensive from that store her parents own.

And I don't really know about the money. She got loads of clothes from it, and some other things they used as props. Mostly she just won't talk about what they paid her, and I think Mum and Dad might've made her put most of it in a vault so she'd have it later when she'd need it more.

But she always does have pocket money now, so I reckon she's got enough for things she really wants.

Only, she just does queer things sometimes. And sometimes she doesn't act like she even grew up with the same parents the rest of us did. So I guess anything's possible.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-18 06:16:37](#)  
(no subject)

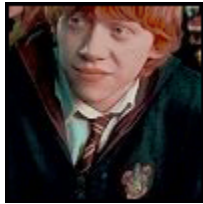
Yeah, sometimes she reminds me of Percy. Only Percy would never have sent a PM when Umbridge had made it clear she'd make anyone sending a PM read it. Partly because he's got more sense and partly because he's an arse-kisser.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-18 06:17:42](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe it had something to do with catching the snitch today?

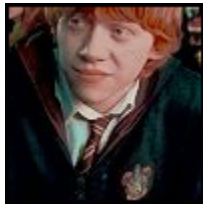
Only I can't think what. You don't HIDE the snitch after you catch it.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-18 06:24:15](#)  
(no subject)

Well. Maybe that's not all she found while she was out flying. Or- no, I don't know.

Really, it could be anything.

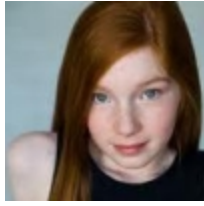


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-18 17:11:17](#)  
(no subject)

Say, I'm going to go again to look for it. Actually, I have to go because I hid something that I want to get back. Don't laugh. I figured the room would know if I wasn't really wanting to hide anything, and I didn't have a lot with me. I mean, I didn't think it would believe I really needed to hide my Dark Arts notes.

I've got Revue tonight until curfew, so I was thinking I'd go tomorrow after supper. Want to come?

I mean we could search more of the room if there were more of us. And I still don't know if we'll find it since the room is so completely full of odd stuff. But it's worth seeing, don't you think?

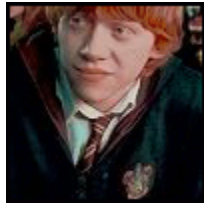



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-02-18 18:41:54](#)  
(no subject)

Should I come too?

I mean, if that'd be all right.

Because I've seen it and all.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-18 19:23:17](#)  
(no subject)

Course you should!



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-19 03:31:14](#)  
(no subject)


Yeah, I'll come. As soon as I heard the room can turn into the Hogwarts' attic full of mysterious junk I wanted to go have a look, actually.



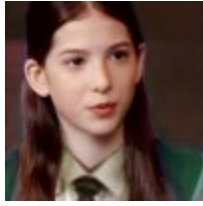
 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-18 06:02:21](#)  
(no subject)

We could post a guard during the meetings. I could sit outside, maybe, since I can't very well go in and practise with the rest of you.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-18 06:11:50](#)  
(no subject)

What would you do if someone came along?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-18 06:13:12](#)  
(no subject)

She could keep her galleon in her pocket and send an alert that way.

We'd have to pay attention to our galleons during the meetings, though.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-02-18 06:50:24](#)  
(no subject)

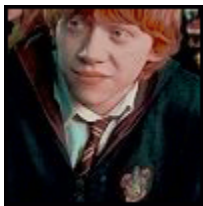
How curious.


I don't have any notion what might be in the box. We haven't been very close for awhile, you know. Although she has been giving me signs lately that she's rather sorry about that and would like to mend things.

I would be surprised if she had stolen something. I mean, she never seemed to me to be the type...

But then I don't know her as well now as I did when we first started at Hogwarts. And she has been acting oddly lately, hasn't she?

I just don't know what to think.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-18 16:56:02](#)  
(no subject)

I don't know about the stealing. It's just the way she was acting. And what Evelyn said about the other day when Ev saw something in Gin's trunk and she went all shouty crackers, as if Ev was going to take it or touch it or something.

And, y'know, she's just got so she always talks about what the best broom is or which shop everyone's clothes come from and which designers and how someone's quill shows they've got no taste or how much some witch paid for her earrings or how much she wants to have a certain kind of scent or--

After Christmas she was saying how much she wanted to have one

of those charm bracelets that some of the girls have--like Daphne's--and saying she'd do anything to have one because everyone knows you appreciate really nice things if you have one, and, well, I remembered the way she looked when she said that last night when I saw her and it made me wonder is all.

Mum would have her skin if she stole anything, though, you're right.



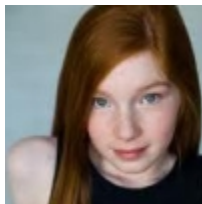
 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-18 17:00:24](#)**

*(no subject)*

Say, Lunes.

I know you haven't been spending much time with her, and well- it's not your fault you haven't been close. I know that.

Only, I wondered if you could maybe try again? Because we think there's something just off about Gin, and we thought maybe you or Ev could, I dunno, get her talking? Or I dunno. Maybe it's not fair to ask you to try again. It's not like she's been nice to be around.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2013-02-18 18:05:40](#)**

*(no subject)*

Maybe me and Luna could try to do it together at the same time. Maybe that'd be not so bad.

And she wasn't shouty the whole time. Sometimes she was really nice. She up and gave me a lot of her fancy clothes that don't fit her any more.




 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-02-19 16:49:49](#)**

*(no subject)*

Talking to her together is a good idea, I think.



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-02-19 16:49:11](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I would be willing to try again, of course I would.

**[2013-02-18 23:36:00](#)**

*The order of precedence dinners*

are certainly informative. I think one thing that's so interesting is how the Houses are made up, purebloods compared to others.



 **[alt\\_padma](#)**

I think it might be interesting to have a meal where we keep Order of Precedence in the mixed Houses, but I have a feeling you'd see loads of groupings. It would be instructive, though.

Daphs, the revue is really coming along. I can't believe we got through all of Act I with only a few stops! It's so nift to see who's really there, who still needs time, and who thinks they've got it but really still needs time. I think we might be close to the point where we might invite a few of the younger years in to a rehearsal, so people can start to get the feel of an audience.

I'm also probably the only one, but I'm starting to look forward to O.W.L. exams. If for no other reason than to have them over and done! But I *do* feel like there's light at the end of the tunnel, anyway.



 **[alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-19 16:29:08](#)**

*Private Message to Seamus*

So?

I noticed you and Remy spending loads more time together at rehearsal last night. As in, every possible moment one or the other of you wasn't on stage?

I guess Hogsmeade was something of an eye-opener for both of you.

Are you worried he'll brag about it or anything? I mean, he's not exactly shy or quiet.

I felt sort of bad that Blaise left Lavender like that in the Three Broomsticks but I can't feel too sorry since she and Lines seem to be hitting it off so well. But speaking of Zabini, he gave me the ~~queer~~ oddest Valentine. It said: 'Surprise me.' What does that mean? Why can't a bloke simply fancy a girl, if he fancies her? It's so frustrating.





 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-02-19 16:43:16](#)


*Re: Private Message to Seamus*

Remy and I have been spending a lot of time together, yeah.

I think right now he's more worried than I am about people finding out, so hopefully that'll keep him from going on about it.

Don't ask me to explain Zabini to you! I think he specialises in being as annoying as possible.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-20 04:11:04](#)

*Re: Private Message to Seamus*

But it's going well, so far?

And I'm not asking you to explain why Zabini's so infuriating! But I'm serious. I mean, you're a bloke, even if you do fancy other blokes. So if you got a Valentine from someone--say from Hooper, maybe--telling you to surprise him...what do you suppose that would mean? What would you do?



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-02-20 04:19:38](#)

*Re: Private Message to Seamus*

It would depend on whether I fancied that particular bloke! Do you fancy Zabini?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-20 04:42:52](#)

*Re: Private Message to Seamus*

*I DON'T KNOW!!!*

I mean, he's such a berk. Every time he swaggers round or--opens his mouth, practically, I just want to hex that smug sneer off his face.

But... Ugh, there's this *thing* that happens when he's paying attention. Like when we're dancing. And the night of the St Mungo's gala.

I mean, he's got some pretty naff ideas about things. Girls. But I can't seem to ever tell him to get stuffed like I'd like to do.

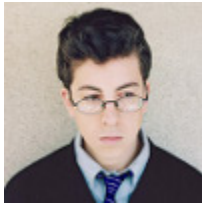


 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-02-20 05:24:47](#)

*Re: Private Message to Seamus*

Well, depending on the reaction you want, you could surprise him by kissing him, or you could surprise him by hexing him.

I'm guessing he's hoping for a kiss. Sounds like he rather deserves a hex, though.




 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-02-19 16:50:51](#)

*(no subject)*

They certainly are interesting, though if we're going to do reenactments of various sorts of pomp and circumstance we really ought to have heralds and trumpets. Perhaps Professor Acton could advise us on doing up some of those self-flourishing trumpets.

Pardon. My sister Karo has been on about self-flourishing trumpets and such for weeks. Apparently her wedding planner says they are quite the thing, but she's skeptical. To tell the truth, I think Karo's more interested in having just the right food for the supper and entertainment for the reception than in self-flourishing trumpets or little charmed cherubs who carry the bridal train. She told Father the wedding planner had suggested that the bride arrive in a chariot pulled by winged horses, and then she said something about substituting panto horses and who should play which end. Things were said about various candidates, and I don't think I've seen both of them laugh together so hard since the planning for this thing started.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-19 17:43:41](#)

*(no subject)*

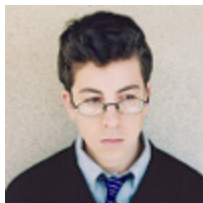
I think wedding planners think they have to keep coming up with ideas that are more and more mad, just to keep weddings interesting. I mean, Indian weddings are really incredibly ornate and they go on


for days but that's just the way it's done. It seems like Europeans put all that stuff round the actual wedding part just because the service itself is so simple and short. Or at least it can be, I suppose. I've only been to a couple of European weddings. Lana Sandoval's was really elaborate but I think that's because the Spanish have loads of traditional spells and all, which is similar to the Indian way of doing things.

Knowing Karo, she's probably quite particular about some things, though, like the music during the ceremony and such. And I imagine she's *really* fussed about her gown and the robes for the bridesmaids and making sure everything's perfect and elegant. Winged chariots are just not elegant, are they.

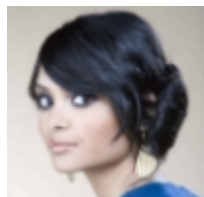
How big is the party? I mean, Karo's got you and your brother and cousins and Ptolemy's got his younger brother and all his sisters. Is everyone in the wedding, then?


What sort of music is she thinking of for the reception? I'll bet it'll be snitch.



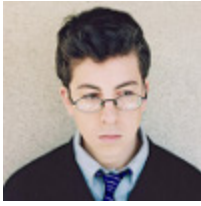
 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-02-19 18:36:44](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, let me count up, shall I? There's Julius Avery as best man, and of course Penny is maid of honor. Miss Clearwater has been a great help and a steadfast friend amidst all the bustle and stresses of preparing for a wedding, from what my sister tells me. Besides Julius and Penny, there are two groomsmen and two bridesmaids, four ushers I believe, a ringbearer, and a small flock of junior bridesmaids and flower girls. And probably an occamy in a pear tree, if the wedding planner has anything to say about it.



 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2013-02-19 22:15:19](#)**  
(no subject)

It's so odd to think of Clearwater and your sister becoming such good mates. I mean, I know they were in the same class and all, so it makes sense, but I never thought they were really all that close  
in school.



 **alt\_linus** at [2013-02-20 04:13:44](#)  
(no subject)

She won't tell me what the reception entertainment is to be. She keeps smiling and looking enigmatic, and when she gets like that there's no getting it out of her until she's ready to reveal.



 **alt\_padma** at [2013-02-20 04:44:59](#)  
(no subject)

Well, if I know Karo that means it'll be utterly spectacular.

I mean, Lana's wedding was so fantastic it'd almost be a mistake to even try to compete but that doesn't mean Karo's shan't also be completely gorgeous.

**[2013-02-20 06:59:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley*



 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)**


We told you about Evelyn meeting with Ginny, and how it went well, except that Ginny became oddly hacked off at one point when Evelyn was looking in her trunk.

All right, new development, although we don't know what it means: Ron spotted Ginny, looking all furtive, like she didn't want to be seen, slipping into a certain room at Hogwarts with a box in her hand and coming out without it. As if she were hiding it. Ron said it was about the size of a Charms textbook, only a bit deeper. The room's enchanted so that you can hide things there, like a big warehouse: it's as stuffed full of everything imaginable as a barmy uncle's attic. From the description of the box, Evelyn thinks it sounds like the box she saw in Ginny's trunk.

Ron and Evelyn went back later to see if they could find the box, but they couldn't. Ron's worried that whatever-it-was, Ginny might have stolen it from somewhere. Dunno, not sure if that really sounds like Ginny.

Anyway. It's peculiar, and we don't know what to make of it, but you asked us to watch her and report what we'd seen. So there you are. Feel free to pass it on to Mum or Charlie, if you think they need to know it.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-02-21 02:42:36](#)**  
(no subject)

Huh.

I don't know what it means anymore than you. I read the post to Mum, and she doesn't either. She has no notion what could have been inside that box.

Still, I'm glad of the information, and keep trying to talk with her. Perhaps if she lets fall a few more tidbits of information, we'll be able to piece together--well. Whatever it is that is cutting up her peace of mind and perhaps addling her judgement and temper. I hope.

**2013-02-20 14:03:00**

*(no subject)*

You can give a house-elf clothes and set it free.  
But if you 'free' a muggleborn they're given right  
back to the camps. That's just not on.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-20 14:05:00**

*(no subject)*

As far as Umbridge is concerned halfbloods might as well all be mudbloods, too. She's doing her best to make sure they all wind up in camps.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-20 14:22:00**

*(no subject)*

oNLy HOUSE eLVeS DoN'T WaNT To Be FRee.



 **alt\_galleon**



**2013-02-20 14:32:00**

*(no subject)*

House-elves aren't people. Some of them do want to be free but don't realise it. But all people want to be free, especially ones who aren't.

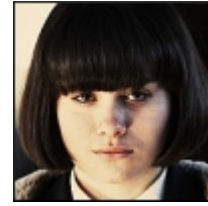


 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-20 20:48:00**

*(no subject)*

I had a conversation with Madame Umbridge today in regards to the Memorial Garden. You see, she had the idea to create a garden at Hogwarts that would commemorate loyal citizens who died in service of the Protectorate. My father will be honoured in the garden, and some of the other students have relatives who will be remembered there as well. Our former professors, the Carrows, will also be memorialised.



 [alt\\_pansy](#)

The memorial will also honour younger people who were students at Hogwarts or had only just left school when they died fighting for the Protectorate. It's sobering to think that people so close to our own age fought and died for what they believed in.

Madame Umbridge was very thoughtful to talk to me about her plans for the garden. She graciously said that I could help if I wished to, which was very kind of her.

Mal, Charles, Darius, maybe we could talk about it sometime, and sort out what we might do to contribute.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-02-21 02:36:05**

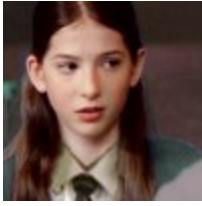
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Pirate's going to be a part of the garden too. She told me.

I don't

I don't quite know what to think of it all. But what I do know is that I hate her.

I hate her so very much.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-21 02:39:00](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Me too.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-21 03:33:44](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Were any of the galleon posts today about house elves from you?

It's so odd. Having a way to talk secretly to people, only it's not just the people on the lock, and I don't know who's saying what.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-21 03:42:59](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Sally-Anne*

No, I didn't say anything today.

I sort of like not knowing. But yeah, it is odd. I think it's good that it's not just us, though.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-21 03:20:05](#)

*Private Message to Draco*

Pardon me while I scream.

Honestly.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-02-21 03:38:07](#)

*(no subject)*

Having worked with and taught many of the younger of Our Lord's faithful in those years -- not as many as Savitha Council Member Desai in the later war years, of course, but it was still one of my favourite tasks -- I can tell you that our younger brethren were among the most passionate and intense proponents of Our Lord's visions, and we were lucky to have them.

To you, the thought of such might be sobering, or seem completely outside the realm of your capabilities, but I assure you, Miss Parkinson: if it were to become necessary (and may we all pray that it might not), I have full and utmost faith that you, and many of your classmates, would rise to the occasion magnificently. It is in times of great trial that we are granted the opportunity for great achievements, and it is when one is fighting for one's most deeply-cherished beliefs and ideals that one finds reserves of strength and capacity one did not expect to find in oneself.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-02-21 03:45:23](#)

*Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*

The public comment having thus been made: allow me to commend you for your tact and grace regarding a subject that is undoubtedly a source of very complex emotions to you. ~~My response when Madam Umbridge approached Professor Lestrangle and me about her grand vision before break was certainly far less printable.~~

If you ever feel the need to retreat from an emotionally fraught conversation regarding the matter, please do feel free to invent an appointment with me at any time; I am always delighted to see you.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-21 04:19:09](#)

*Re: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*

Thank you, Antonin Nikolaevitch. Given the names on that list, I can hardly imagine what you've been experiencing as a result of this announcement.

I am more glad than I can possibly say that you are feeling better, and I certainly will be inventing an appointment soon.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-02-21 04:40:12](#)

*Re: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*

My response is much as I suspect yours must be: pleasure at the thought of honouring our fallen more widely, abject horror at the thought their sacrifice and memory might be used for political gain or for appearances only. The situation is greatly complicated

by the fact I keep certain religious obligations regarding my honoured dead, far over and above the beliefs many of our company hold -- and that many of my brethren tend to view with a certain baffled amusement, it being utterly foreign to them. (Well. As I am, one supposes.) Performative mourning, that exists only to elevate the mourner in the good graces of observers, is one of the most vile sins I might imagine, just as sincerely-meant honour paid to the dead is one of the highest obligations.

I am, of course, not saying this project stems from the former rather than the latter; I would never say such a thing. I am certain Madam Umbridge's motivations are entirely and wholly correct; I am merely thinking of the potential reactions of others when they hear of the project.

If it will help you at all, in conceptualising the project or in drawing strength during times of emotional upheaval throughout the process: my mother's people, and the tradition in which I was raised, holds (in simplistic summary) that no man's souls will ever be truly lost so long as his name is remembered. I do not know what your own beliefs are, nor whether you will find my own belief to be a comfort -- but given that premise, even mourning that is done for the wrong purposes, bringing shame and dishonour upon the mourner, can serve a higher purpose, all-unknowing. I often find that belief to be a comfort.

(Your father, meanwhile, has been a part of my rememberances for years. If you would like to join me in making an offering to his memory at some point in future -- perhaps over the summer, when we are not bound by Hogwarts' restrictions -- I would be pleased to have you join me.)



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-21 05:16:01](#)

*Re: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*

It would be a great honour. I would like that very much.

And what you've said about souls... it does help a great deal. Thank you.

I can see what you mean about how all this might serve a higher purpose regardless of the instrument.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-02-21 05:25:31](#)

*Re: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*

I am quite glad the thought is comforting; I've often found it such, over the years.

As to the rest, there is a German poet who once said something along the lines of: "the Spirit wants only that there be flying; as to happens to do it, in that there is only a passing interest." I will confess to there having been times in which I have used that as a mantra, throughout the years. There are times it does not help -- but there are times it does.

Good night, Miss Parkinson: I wish you pleasant dreams.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-21 03:48:39](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Pansy*

I know we aren't supposed to like him. That's what Sirius Black said, anyway, he's evil and he killed that bloke ('took him on a really big adventure,' was that it?) and all.

I wish

I don't know what I wish.

I like Professor Dolohov a lot. He's so interesting to talk to and he takes us seriously and he's made it clear he'll try to help me with Defense since I don't get to take proper classes in it now.

Anyway it's funny him saying this. Because he's right, of course.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-21 04:09:47](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Pansy*

Just not quite how he intends.

But yes. I like him too. Very much.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-21 20:33:30](#)  
(no subject)

Too bad that in your case, they're entirely the wrong sorts of beliefs.

You've always been highly intelligent so I can't understand how you could think you're backing the right Seeker. Except that then I remember you're the sort who revels in being granted licence to lay about with curses and murder and torture. You can lie and say it's all in defence of ideals; well, first off, any society that upholds those kinds of ideals is unfit for civilised wizards; and second, don't try to fool anyone: There are those who know even without such 'lofty' goals you'd do just the same. It's really just because you *enjoy* it.

At least Reg never picked up *that* trait, from any of you.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-02-21 12:32:53](#)

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

I know I said I was angry about having to help with the garden. But I don't want you to think I was angry about helping to honour your father. I didn't know he would be one of the ones included.

I will do my best, designing it. Well, I won't have a choice, really. But...

Bugger

What sort of tree would you like planted for your father?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-21 15:25:02](#)

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

I'm angry too. For different reasons.

I hate that the garden will be hers, and that she's using my father's death for her own purposes.

It'd be different if people who actually lost someone came up with the idea but coming from her it's showy and disingenuous and

~~wrong. And that awful, horrible woman who killed him will be a part of the garden too and Regulus doesn't even have a GRAVE, he doesn't have any place I can go to visit him, so the only time he'll be remembered will be this awful place that SHE made and it's just~~

My father thought that what he was doing was the right thing. It was important enough to him that he risked his life. And one of the people he fought and died for was *me*.

And I can disagree with what he fought for and still love and miss him and understand why he did it and respect his sacrifice but I don't expect you to have to like this. Or think it's the right thing to do. Or understand.

I mean. He fought against your parents.

It's complicated.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-21 15:28:57](#)

*Private Message to Neville*

I'll have to think about the tree. I'll let you know.

And.

Regulus Black will be in the garden too. Which is also complicated.

But he needs

I might

Maybe we could talk about his part too.



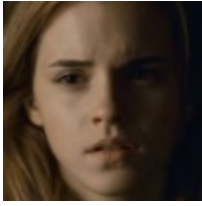
 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-21 20:34:34](#)

*Order Only*

Hermione, tell her I'm sorry I barged in to her journal. It's him I'm going after, not her.

And I hope she doesn't get in trouble for it.

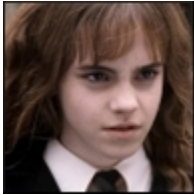




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-21 20:35:41](#)

*Re: Order Only*

I shall, but she's not going to be happy, no matter what.




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-21 21:02:05](#)

*Re: Order Only*

She says she wishes you'd leave Professor Dolohov alone and only go after Madam Umbridge.

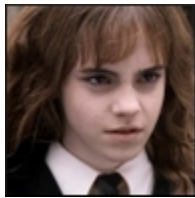


 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-21 21:11:16](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Dolores Umbridge is an easy target. I'm not going to stop going after her, believe me.

But Dolohov, now, he's achieving his mission. Just as Voldemort knew he would do. I'm sorry if it makes Miss Parkinson uncomfortable but we can't afford any of them to mistake him for a friend. If that makes me a little unpopular with your mates, Hermione, so be it.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-22 19:45:39](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Well, I hope you're happy being unpopular, then.

She *did* get punished. And now loads of people are cross, but at you, not at Professor Dolohov or Madam Umbridge.

Well, maybe Madam Umbridge, a little. But mostly you.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-21 20:39:02](#)

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

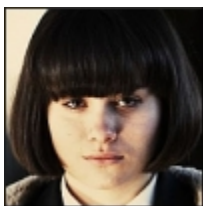
Pansy,

Sirius asked me to apologise for him because he's

picking a row with Professor Dolohov but it happens to be in your journal. And he hopes no one will blame you.

I suppose you could always say that he's been obsessed with you for a long time because of Reg and it's not your fault at all. Everyone can see you didn't encourage him or anything. If you wanted to tell him off, he'd not mind, I know it. He's told other people to yell at him when he's used their journals like that. It's a smokescreen, so people will see that the person isn't his supporter or anything.

(And if you just wanted to tell him off, no matter if it's to keep off trouble or not, that's all right, too.)



 **alt\_pansy** at **2013-02-21 20:55:38**

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

Right.

Lovely.

I'm not sure what he's trying to do, but if he's trying to win points with people at Hogwarts, that's not how to do it.

I'm not the only one who is glad Professor Dolohov is teaching again, and he's doing it in a way that is fair. And he's one of the few people I think who'd stand up to Her. And he's been ill. Attacking him like that isn't going to accomplish much.

He'd do a lot better for himself if he kept poking at Umbridge.

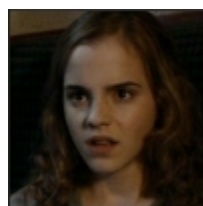


 **alt\_pansy** at **2013-02-21 20:56:36**

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

And of course he brings up Regulus.

Whatever. Just... ugh.



 **alt\_hermione** at **2013-02-21 21:07:18**

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

Well, he knew Regulus a lot longer than you did, after all.

I think he has the right to be upset, too. For his own reasons.

And I've told him what you said, about only going after Madam Umbridge. But I think that's *why* he's also trying to remind people that Professor Dolohov might be nice to you, and he might be an ally against her, but just because you like him and don't like her, that's not the same as thinking that you can trust him. Or that I could do, for example.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-21 21:43:37](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private message to Hermione and Harry*

Yes. He did. I'm just... surrounded by Regulus right now. And it's not a pleasant place to be. What he said added to the pile. That's all I meant.

I'm not an idiot. If we did end up in a fight, I know who I'd be up against, and Professor Dolohov would be one of them.

As would Lucius.

And I've come to terms with that.

Look. He might have the best intentions, and he may even be right, but he isn't here, dealing with all this, and we are. I know that Dolohov shouldn't be trusted with certain things, and other people should be reminded of it too, but this timing isn't going to work in his favour for other people who are reading. If he wants them to argue with him and not listen to what he's saying, job well done.

I'm not feeling very agreeable right now.

It's not because of you.

Thank you for telling me what he said. I don't think he cares overly much what I've got to say about it, and you aren't an owl. So you needn't bother passing any of this back his way.

**2013-02-20 23:49:00**

*Order Only Private Message to Bill Weasley*



 [alt\\_charlie](#)

I think I've finally put my finger on why I've been so upset lately. And so quiet, because it's the kind of thing that never sounds right outside your own head.

I can't get over what Poppy did. For Dolohov. Healing one of them, with a potion I risked ~~my life all of our lives the whole Order~~, really a lot of things to get her the ingredients for.

I understand why she did it. More than ~~Mum~~ some people in the Order might, really: I know that when you're in the middle of an emergency, you do what you need to do, and you deal with the consequences later. I've done it myself. But when we do it here, it's accepting the risk of injury in order to heal an injured dragon, things like that. Not using an unreplaceable resource to save the life of someone who's chosen to do horrible things. Someone who's trying to coax children into thinking those horrible things are right and just.

I've been reading some of the journals of the Jr Aux lately, to try to get a feel for who they are and who they could be in a few years: did you see what he said to Parkinson tonight? Ugh. I wish I could argue with him in public. I wish I could show them that not everyone falls for his smarmy rationalisations. I wish I could tear off that pleasant mask and show everyone the monster that lives underneath it. For all of them, really, but especially for him, because he makes it all sound so neat and logical and romantic and right, and really it's that he's warping the world around those kids until they might not be able to tell what right even is anymore.

I can't blame Poppy for saving him in the heat of the moment. But I'm upset that he was saved. If that makes any sense. (It probably doesn't.) And I don't want to say anything to her about it, because I know she's probably still in pieces about having done it and I don't want to make it worse for her.

Ugh.


Let's talk about something that doesn't have even a hint of awful in it. Might have to go hunting for a topic, but, yeah. I think I need something nice for a while. I carved a pawn tonight, out of pear wood.

It's nowhere near as good as the ones in the set I traded Greg for, for Ron's Christmas gift -- it's lopsided and doesn't sit straight when you set it down -- but Greg says it's a good start, at least.

Chess? Your turn to start us off.

---



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-02-21 17:52:20](#)  
(no subject)

I don't blame you a bit, honestly. I understand that paradox: you can't hate Poppy, exactly, but you wish he hadn't been saved. It stinks, there's no question about it, even if Poppy regrets the hurt her choice caused. That helps a little. But not enough.

I think Mum's managed to mostly put it aside for now, but she managed it only with lots of baby therapy: she's been showing up at Moddey Dhoo in the afternoons and rocking the kids in the nursery.

Too bad it isn't so easy for you to cuddle a dragon. Even the little ones will bite your hands off. I hope that going off to be by yourself and mulling it over helped some at least?

I suppose we can only hope that some good will come of it, somehow. Dunno how, but it isn't entirely impossible, you know. I can imagine several different scenarios where Dolohov might end up standing between our Junior Auxiliary members and something truly dreadful. PARTICULARLY with dear Madam Umbridge looking to hex anything in her way. Say what you will about Dolohov's morals (and I agree that he's scum and a two-faced monster), but he IS politically astute and bloody good with that wand, curse him. I mean, I hope to Merlin that nothing would threaten the kids, but after all, this IS a school where a madman offed a student not so long ago.

I know that's precious little comfort. But I think Terry's right, that there has to be some reason to choose to be on the side of mercy rather than mayhem, other than simply strategic. Anyway, Dad thought so, which certainly counts with me. Maybe we can't see those reasons when things get dark, especially when it feels like our opponents are winning because they're willing to do anything. But that hope is all we have to hang onto--that, and the comfort that we're not letting ourselves become as rotten as our enemies. That way, we might do a better job of living with ourselves afterward, if we ever manage to throw off the yoke of this regime once and for all.

Oh...Fred and George passed on some information about Ginny. They're angling to figure out what's on her mind, and especially why she took that risk of writing to us under the Private Message lock, given that she knew Umbridge was having students read messages like that aloud. So they had Evelyn Longbottom speak to her, figuring that might go over better than trying to strike up a conversation with her themselves, since she seems to be rather hacked off at her brothers now. Evelyn sounded her out on her opinions about blood status. Ginny said that being treated like a half-blood was utterly humiliating (that punishment from Umbridge, you know), but Evelyn extracted an admission from her that blood status is arbitrary. Which is better than where Percy is at, I guess. One other thing: Ginny flared up and became stroppy when Evelyn poked into her trunk. Wouldn't have thought much of that except that Ron reported later that Ginny was spotted taking something that Evelyn had seen in her trunk--a wooden box, about the size of a textbook--and ditching it in a charmed room at Hogwarts. Seemed furtive about it, according to Ron. Mum doesn't have any idea what was in the box, based on the description. Do you?

I have an extra chess board and pieces, if you need me to send it to you. It's a bit battered, but better than nothing. Did Remus show you the set that Terry made and sent him for Christmas? It was bloody marvelous: he made the whole thing out of sea shells. The knights were dried seahorses, mounted on shells, too. Really striking.

Speaking of chess: I'll start off with d4.



 **alt\_charlie** at [2013-02-22 01:25:04](#)  
(no subject)

That's stuff to hold on to, at least. The bits about being able to live with ourselves after, I mean. I wonder sometimes if Snape and Macnair are right, and we'll lose if we aren't willing to do the necessary but unpleasant things, when it comes down to it, but what good would it do if we overthrew the Lord Pretender in ways that made us just as bad?

On the other hand, though, what if we could save a whole lot of people who'd otherwise die under the Protectorate's policies, by killing a few now? Would that be the right thing to do, instead of waiting and hoping we found a way that wouldn't kill anybody?

I don't know. I really don't. But there's a part of me that thinks we should be doing more now, before the generation that's never known anything but this life starts graduating Hogwarts and moving into power, because if we're not careful, they'll hear "the Council" and think Rabastan Lestrangle and Antonin Dolohov instead of Amycus and Alecko Carrow, and we'll have lost them.

It's easier when the monsters look like they're monsters, instead of hiding it so well.

As for Ginny, meanwhile, no, that doesn't sound familiar. Something she got from her modeling? Or -- do you think she might have stolen something, from one of her housemates, and was trying to hide it? I don't want to think that, but, ugh.

I have my chess set still -- the old one I've had since school -- but Greg said that if I wanted to learn to carve wood, I'd better start with something simple, and work my way up. I tried another one tonight, but it fell apart halfway through and I gave up. Greg says I'm not the most hopeless he's ever seen, at least. And no, I hadn't seen Remus's! I'll have to give him a game next time I'm in Laszlo's.

D5, for me.



 **alt\_bill** at **2013-02-22 21:28:38**

*(no subject)*

I don't know either. I agree with you about the urgency of doing something before too much time passes. I'm not talking about just us witches and wizards, either. An entire generation of institutional memory may be lost, and how can we reconstruct it? Dad was really worried about that. Do you realise that there hasn't been, for example, any Muggle medical school operating in the Protectorate for the last decade--where the Muggles trained their healers? Right now there are doctors in the camps, treating Muggles who become sick, as best they can. What happens if they cannot train their own successors? There will be no one to treat their sick. Surely we are not arrogant enough to believe we'd be immune to disease just because it comes from a Muggle.

And we lose our humanity entirely if we become immune to their suffering.

Merlin, I don't want to bring you down further. Just--yes, I agree, we need to step up our plans to fix what's wrong and give people a chance to regain their proper sphere. Before we wizards began meddling.

I need to come up with something cheery to talk about instead. Didn't you say you needed to think about something nice?

Um....

Mum's sketching out the garden plans for this year. She's thinking of putting up a small greenhouse.

What else? Oh...this will make you laugh. I went to the beer garden this week and Bea recognised me as one of Those Two Ginger Weasley Blokes and demanded in a voice of great indignation, 'Where's Charlie?' Apparently, I am now your social secretary. I told her you were stuck babysitting some boring dragons, but you would have much preferred to be with her. And then we passed an extremely happy evening watching customers and levitating salt cellars to make them demonstrate quidditch moves.

C4.



 **alt\_charlie** at **2013-02-22 21:37:51**  
(no subject)

Okay, yeah, you're right, that made me laugh. That kid's something else. She's going to be a handful and a half when she's a little more self-propelled, and Merlin help us all once she starts showing her magic!

As for the rest of it, yeah, that's the sort of thing I'm thinking about. And the way that -- well, look at so many of the kids at Hogwarts. There's a lot of them who're probably perfectly pleasant people, except they've been taught that this all is right. And you know how hard it is to change someone's mind rather than teach them in the first place. I mean --

I don't know what I mean, really. Do you really think it'll be possible to put things back the way they were once upon a time?




Because I don't think I do. We're never going to be able to go back into hiding once this is all over. And I'm pretty sure they're going to hold one hell of a grudge against us, and I can't say I blame them, really.

Gah. Cheerful. Cheerful. I think a greenhouse is a grand idea. I'll write Mum later and see if she wants some help.

E6.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-02-23 14:45:45](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, Bea is adorable. I've quite lost my heart to her. ~~As much as I have to her Mum~~

You're right: teaching a kid the right way from the first is so much easier than trying to do reeducation. Which is why I'm so glad we hit upon the scheme for Sanctuary for those Muggleborn kids. On a less happy note, closer to home, it's why I hold out a bit less hope for Percy than for Ginny.

No, we'll never be able to go back to the way we were before. But the Protectorate--or rather the old United Kingdom--HAS come back after going through dreadful times before. Although maybe we're not so aware of them because we wizards are so ignorant about Muggle history. There was that whole fratricidal madness where the elite of Britain did their level best to slaughter each other for close to a hundred years or so. They called it the War of the Roses. And then there was the FIRST Protectorate: the king was murdered, and a Lord Protector was set up. And a generation later, The Lord Protector was gone, his son couldn't keep his grasp on the reins, and the royal family was reinstated.

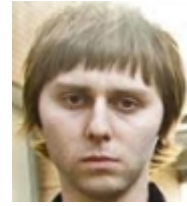
So. We CAN put ourselves back together as a nation. We've done it before. Yes, I'm sure there will be reprisals, and they may be desperately grim. But perhaps we can blunt them a bit if we're seen to be helpful in tearing down this whole rotten Protectorate edifice in the first place.

Nc3.

**2013-02-21 12:45:00**

## *On the Sovereign Will of Parents*

Since antiquity, tribal and societal elders have been revered for their experience and wisdom. In some cultures, the eldest members were deemed to be possessed of special capacities, having survived the ravages of disease, injury and other hardships which befell other, less fortunate souls among their number. In the society of wizards, survival to extreme old age is more common, but no less to be respected.



 [alt\\_justin](#)

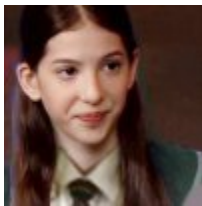
Furthermore, the role of parent is often regarded as both a privilege and a sign of prosperity, especially when magical parents succeed in producing magical offspring. This is of particular importance in closed societies, such as the Protectorate, where the population must be constantly replenished in order to ensure the livelihood and prevalence of future generations. It is essential that the magical population grow in size or at least remain constant, lest the far greater numbers of muggles in Protectorate care should attempt to overthrow their minority rulers. Thus, the prowess and status of large magical families has been judged by Ministerial programmes as a desirable condition, to be rewarded as appropriate.

However, not all magical children are lucky enough to be born into such propitious circumstances. A child may not choose his parents and thus ought not to be punished for his birth; yet not all birthrights are equal in the eyes of the law. In the case of halfblood children whose parents miscalculated in their choice of partner, it is the solemn duty of society to ensure that their education be conducted in a proper manner. For many, that obligation requires that the child be placed in the home of one of those families whose lineage is impeccable, in order to ensure that a proper value system may be instilled in their charges.

This concept is at the core of demanding filial obedience to the sovereignty of one's parent or foster-parent, who must in those cases supplant the importance of the birth parents for the purpose of inculcating all the Protectorate's best philosophies into the minds and hearts of their young wards. One's foster-parents are chosen out of all the families in the Protectorate to have the most efficacious, wisest advice for those in their care. Indeed, by placing halfbloods in their homes, the Protectorate itself has indicated the trust and reverence which ought to be accorded them.

From the simplest needs, such as food, clothing and shelter, to the more complex and confusing realm of such diverse topics as marriage, financial management and career choice, a foster-parent is bound by honour to act in interest of the child. The child, it therefore follows, must endeavour to behave with full faith and credit to his guardian. As in the tribal societies of old, one must accept that one's elders, who have been given the right to direct one's path, recognise through experience and wisdom what the child may not yet fully understand.

In the best of these situations, the relationships that emerge are marked by deep bonds of shared affection and sincere gratitude, creating a mutually beneficent association that shall endure long beyond the moment when the ward is judged ready to assume full responsibility for his own affairs. One hopes that all those in fostering shall enjoy not only the favours of their guardians' attention while growing, but a transition to adulthood that denotes mutual respect, so that they may pass into society as true heirs to its glory.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-21 18:06:28](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Justin*

Did Umbridge assign you this one as punishment for your PMs to the Jugsons last week?

Are you having problems with them?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-21 20:22:15](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Justin*

Hullo, Sally-Anne,

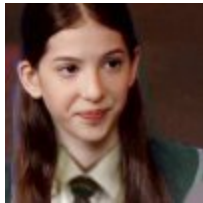
Yes. I think she crafted it particularly to address my difficulty, what? I was rather expecting her to ask me to justify my messages, so I had my explanations prepared, of course. As it is, I fear she may decide this a well poor effort since it fails to apologise abjectly.

I shouldn't say I'm having problems with the Jugsons, per se, although Mr Jugson could have been a deal more reasonable than he's choosing to be. But I say, that's between him and me, what, and not her affair at all.

Still, I should bally well rather have to write something like this than have her mix in with the Lestranges. Although, if we come to that, inviting her to mix in to the Lestranges' business might solve our problems with her, what!

It's dashed intolerable but one can hardly complain. There are others much worse off. Has she let you alone recently?

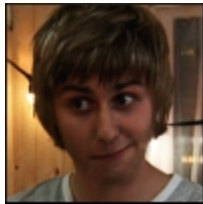
-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-21 22:21:16](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private message to Justin*

She has, though I feel like I'm looking over my shoulder constantly. Especially when I'm on my way to the Hospital Wing for my internship with Madam Pomfrey, since I'm quite sure our lovely Headmistress would not feel that an ambition to be a Healer exactly embraces my Place In Society.



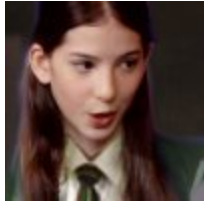
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-21 22:30:50](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private message to Justin*

Ah, well there at least I ought not disappoint her: I have no particular ambitions within the Protectorate other than perhaps some sort of modest contribution in civil service.

I say, I'm not sure what she could say to that being too high an aim, what? Considering it shouldn't look well for someone who chose to forsake one country in favour of the Protectorate to wind up nothing more than a shopkeep or custodian of some sort.

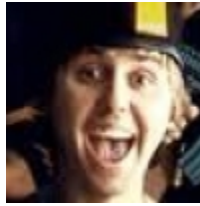
-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-21 22:33:55](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private message to Justin*

Frankly I have no idea what she'd say your place ought to be and I'm not she even really knows, didn't she put you between the lowest pureblood and the highest halfblood in the Hufflepuff Order of Precedence?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-21 22:37:08](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private message to Justin*

She did!

I must admit, I rather enjoy confounding her, what? I suppose it's perverse of me but I can't help having a laugh whenever I see her trying to decide quite what to do with me.

Have you noticed that one can actually watch her trying to think?

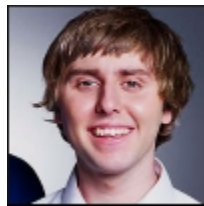
-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-21 22:38:18](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Justin*

Yes. If one can call it 'thinking,' that thing she does with her teeny tiny brain.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-21 22:42:38](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Justin*

Rather!

I say, it's quite like the look Goyle gets when he's been asked the time.

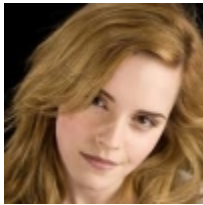
-Justin



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-02-21 20:48:18](#)  
*Order Only*

It makes skin crawl, reading this. I'd like to say something to him, to let him know it gets better once school's done and he can escape the vultures that have fostered him. Only, I can't think of anything safe enough to write here.

Maybe I'll send him an owl. If I can find the right words for it.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-21 20:59:31](#)  
*Re: Order Only*

Oh, but this doesn't sound like him at all. I mean, I know he's writing an essay, but normally he sounds much more posh, even when he's writing.

I don't think he believes a word of it really.

Also, it doesn't really say much, does it? He makes a lot of statements but doesn't actually tell where he stands or what his particular situation is. Oh, except maybe where he says that '*a foster-parent is bound by honour to act in interest of the child*'? But that doesn't make any sense. I always thought the Jugsons were rather kind to him, since he defected and all. So maybe he really does mean that part because the Jugsons have been treating him well enough.

In any case, Madam Umbridge has been setting essays for people, like that horrid one she made Sally-Anne write. I think it's her making him spout this nonsense.

And he doesn't say anything about muggleborns. Except '*A child may not choose his parents and thus ought not to be punished for his birth*' but then he only talks about halfbloods. And officially he's not even either, he's supposed to have squibs for parents.

Sometimes I think Justin could have been Sorted into Slytherin.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-21 21:19:00](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Justin's about as far from a Slytherin as one can get.

But he has proved he's pretty good at double-talk, that's for sure.

Still, Dora, I think you could send him that owl. He'd appreciate it.

This is just the sort of thing that makes me wish he'd stayed in France. Have he and Harry grown any closer, Hermione?



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-02-21 21:21:10](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Oh, quite right. I don't believe he means a word of it, either.

I suppose I was thinking how I'd have felt if I'd been made to write this sort of thing about the Crouches. I'd have wanted to scrub my brain with lye afterwards. I still do whenever I think of any of them.

**2013-02-21 16:20:00**

*(no subject)*

What I did not say is that muggleborns are no more responsible for being born than anyone else. And none ought to be fostered without cause.

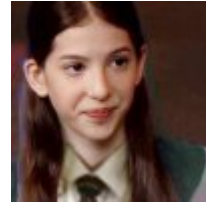


 **alt\_galleon**



**2013-02-21 18:07:00**

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



 **alt\_sally\_anne**

So Evelyn, Ron and I went to the secret room the other evening and told it we needed to retrieve something Ron had hidden in there and then we looked to see if we could find Ginny's box.

I suppose it's not exactly surprising that we couldn't. Because that room is HUGE and you would NEVER BELIEVE how much junk is in there unless you've looked. I think people have been hiding stuff in there since Hogwarts was founded.

There were books, thousands of books. I looked at a few of them but the first three were in some other language and the fourth was dirty pictures. There were pots of dead plants and bottles of potions (who even knows what sort) and broken furniture and this painting that was covered up (we decided not to uncover it) and a wig (who'd hide a wig?) and an axe with ancient blood all over it, I imagine that was a murder weapon once. Who even knows how long ago?

There were a few things I was a bit tempted to nick (it's not stealing if everyone's forgot it's even there, is it?) but Evelyn pointed out things might have been left behind because they were cursed. So, you know. I didn't take anything.

**2013-02-22 10:22:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Pansy*




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

Did Umbridge really punish YOU because Sirius Black said something to Professor Dolohov in your journal? How exactly were you supposed to stop him?!?

What was that potion she had you drink? Do you need to go see Madam Pomfrey?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-02-22 16:54:45**  
(no subject)

It's for 'incorrect speech'. His, not mine.

It made my mouth hurt when I took it, and she said that everything will taste awful for the rest of the day when I try to eat it.

If I have to be gracious or understanding or polite to ONE MORE PERSON ABOUT THIS, I WILL SCREAM.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-22 17:03:00**  
(no subject)

Oh bloody hell.

Let me know if you want me to hex anyone for you.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-02-22 19:02:52**  
(no subject)

Okay.

Thanks.

Anyone currently on my list would either get you into massive trouble for hexing, or are fugitives, or dead. Or who are trying really hard to be well-meaning and are just failing massively.

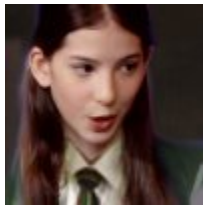
But you'll be the first to know if Patil looks at me funny.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-22 19:40:47](#)  
(no subject)

Well, Umbridge is scratching her ankles again today.

So maybe we can say that for today, those itchy socks are retribution for being wretched to you.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-22 19:42:09](#)  
(no subject)

Alas, I don't have an extra pair of itchy socks to send to Sirius.

Maybe I should make some. I imagine I could find someone who could pass them along.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-22 20:10:08](#)  
(no subject)

You never know when a pair of itchy socks could come in handy. I'd make a pair to have on standby, just in case.

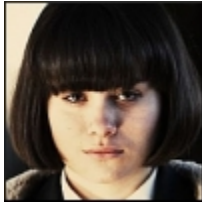
**2013-02-22 14:28:00**


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

Are you okay? Is it really horrible?



 [alt\\_ron](#)




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-02-22 20:42:55**

*(no subject)*

I want to chuck rocks into the lake and talk about anything else in the world for a little while.

Can we do that?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-22 21:07:04**

*(no subject)*

As many rocks as you want, Fisheye.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-02-22 21:10:35**

*(no subject)*

Thanks, tuna brain.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-02-22 21:28:43**

*(no subject)*

And Madame P helped.

So there's that.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-22 21:58:58](#)  
(no subject)

Good. I wish she'd give Madam Crumbitch something that would hurt her that much. She could slip it in her tea at breakfast.

[2013-02-22 14:54:00](#)

*Order Only*

Excellent work, Black: this morning, Umbridge forced Miss Parkinson to drink a *Stomaflamma* potion in retribution for your words in her journal; for those who are not capable of following the etymology, that potion burns the mouth and throat as one drinks it, and results in the victim being unable to properly taste food for the rest of the day.



 [alt\\_severus](#)

I would recommend against engaging with the powerful in the journals of the powerless.

Messrs Weasley, Mr Jordan: if you are able to get a *discreet* message to Miss Parkinson, without using the journals, please apologise to her; the potion does not have an antidote or I would have already brewed it.



---

 [alt\\_poppy](#) at [2013-02-22 22:47:12](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not sure, Severus, that scolding Sirius helps matters at all. It was not Sirius who abused Miss Parkinson this morning. It was Dolores Umbridge who did that, and she did it with the backing of the current regime. Sirius is attempting to stand against her and bring her abuses to light. While I wish that no child should suffer, I can't help but think that Miss Parkinson's situation might come to the attention of those best able to take action against the perpetrator. Perhaps, after all, Sirius' choice was not entirely without sense.


In any case, you are not playing a constructive role by urging the Weasley boys to extend your apologies to Miss Parkinson. The inclination to promote yourself while implying that Sirius has failed her is petty and quite damaging. Also unnecessary. I saw and treated Miss Parkinson mid-day. (Though you are correct that there is no antidote to the potion she was given, I was not without resources to mitigate the severity and unpleasantness of her symptoms.)



 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2013-02-22 23:03:47](#)**  
(no subject)

I do not think it is unreasonable of me to point out that certain actions have entirely predictable consequences.




 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-02-23 00:26:21](#)**  
(no subject)

I disagree that this was entirely predictable, given that the 'punishment' was so entirely unmerited by Miss Parkinson. I agree with what I believe to be a corollary point: hereafter, Sirius will need to take into account that our resident tyrant is willing to punish children in hopes of altering his behaviour.

What the rational response to that situation might be is, I should think, open to debate.



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-02-23 03:17:52](#)**  
(no subject)

In point of fact, I was aware that Miss Parkinson might well bear the brunt of retaliation; I hoped Umbridge would spare her - but now we know she shan't.

That does not mean I take her punishment on my behalf lightly or that I feel no sympathy for her unjust treatment. Merely that, as our resident reformed Death Eaters are so fond of pointing out, we are not going to win this without getting our own hands somewhat dirty.

As I said to Hermione, Umbridge is an easy target. Dolohov is not, but it's just as vital that his supporters remember that while he might stand between her and them, he's still a vicious, cold-blooded killer. And you're right, that of all people, Miss Parkinson has some powerful protectors who might be convinced to do something about Umbridge if she capriciously goes after her.

Even if they don't, though, if I'm to continue to make these calculated, quick strikes, we have to be prepared that she shall take twisted forms of revenge.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-02-23 05:29:05](#)  
(no subject)

I am surprised: that is very nearly Slytherin of you.

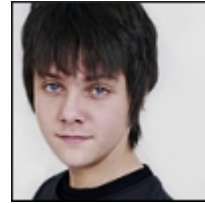


**2013-02-22 16:05:00**

*Weekly Post*

Hi, Mum and Dad,

This week:



 [alt\\_michael](#)

On Monday we had Divination, Astronomy lecture, Transfiguration and Defence. In Defence we're still just reading out of the same mouldy book about the same boy and girl on their brave journey through a dangerous world, and they're still shooting rainbows out of their wands to defend themselves against all the not-really-very-nasty things that come along. You'd think at least they could shoot a lightning bolt once in a while, for variety.

On Tuesday, we made potions in Potions. We cast some charms in Charms. We listened to a ghost in History of Magic.

Wednesday we went back to Divination to see if anything we predicted on Monday came true. Then we did some gardening in Herbology and some animal husbandry in Care of Magical Creatures. And we had another revue rehearsal. And then there was Astronomy at midnight.

Yesterday there was an Arithmancy lesson and we made calculations for that. We cast more charms in Charms. We also had another Transfiguration lesson and then Professor Dolohov was back in the classroom, so he asked us to ask him questions about things from all the reading we didn't understand, and when no one raised their hands he sort of went over it again, anyway. (He still looks right dreadful but not as knackered as he was back in September.)

Today we brewed more Potions and Professor Dolohov talked about what might be on our O.W.L. for Noble Arts (and even Defence, a little bit). Then we took turns looking at more creatures and trying to feed them without getting our hands bitten off.

Other things that might be interesting: Last weekend there was a Quidditch match but the weather was foul and Gryffindor didn't catch the Snitch until the next day. Or maybe it was Tuesday. I can't remember. Ravenclaw are still ahead of them so it didn't really fuss me much, either way. Let's see. Oh. Mr Krumgold asked if I'd play in the orchestra for the revue, so I've been practising violin more than usual. Oh yeah, and this morning, someone got called up in front of

the school and made to drink a foul-tasting potion (at least, she looked like it tasted foul), because someone else wrote something nasty in her journal. I'm not sure how she's supposed to keep other people writing in her journal, though. Now I'm worried that someone will start randomly writing in other people's journals to get them in trouble for no reason.

Oh, and Bitsy said she doesn't want to be called Bitsy anymore, because that's a name for a little kid and she's not a little kid anymore, she thinks. So she wants to be Bets from now on. So call her Bets, okay? (There, was that the way you wanted me to say it, Bitsy?)

**2013-02-24 01:15:00**

*Grim Truth 96/24/2*

Greetings, British Wizarding World!

In the few weeks since Madam Dolores Umbridge has taken over Hogwarts, she has already instituted a palpable difference in the lives of the students there. She has bent her attention to exposing children's thoughts, even those which they might regret as soon as they have been voiced. While she has targetted halfbloods with a precision that would make a duellist proud, even those with pure magical heritage have not been safe from her probing. Sophie Fleet suffered the most grievously, as all know from the sudden, swift and summative disappearance of her entire family from New London. I am sure some of you would like to point out that Maribel Fleet was a 'traitor,' and that thus Sophie's punishments were justified. Whether you agree with Mrs Fleet's politics or not, surely a fourteen-year-old girl's transgression and a relatively mild statement are not truly cause to beat out a confession and then eradicate an entire family. (While it was believed the Fleets were downgraded in status and sent to the camps, I have heard rumours that they have yet to be included in any roster within the camp system and that, instead, they were all murdered. Perhaps you've heard similar whispers.)



 [alternity](#)  
 [alt\\_sirius](#)

Besides Sophie, other purebloods have encountered less than fair treatment at the hands of the new Headmistress. All those forced to read their private messages aloud or at least, to share the content of their messages with Madam Umbridge, can claim she has abused her authority. Mendingus Bainbridge, Jenessa Beaker, Killian McIntosh, Persephone Sanditon, Lavinia Levingworth, Philip MacMillan, Michelle Iskanderian, Felicity Whisp - all have felt the sting of her poisonous touch. The Weasley siblings, too, have experienced a twisted sort of 'justice' at her command. In her latest attempt at irony, Hogwarts' big, pink bully held a young lady to blame for action well beyond her power or ability to control. And while that young lady is no stranger to adversity, she certainly did nothing to invite or deserve Madam Toad's scorn.

Against this backdrop, we have also learned of these so-called 'Order of Precedence' meals - dining in strict observance of arbitrary distinctions, where one is compelled to sit next to neighbours not because of common interest or mutual affection, but merely on an

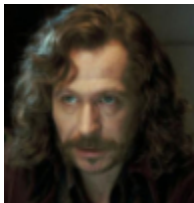
arcane system of determining one's place in society's hierarchy.

All this certainly causes me to wonder what in Merlin's name the Pink Bullfrog expects to accomplish? Has anyone asked her qualifications for such a laudable and honoured post as Hogwarts' Headmistress? Correct me if I'm wrong but I had thought that at least *some* teaching experience was required to hold the position. But Dolores Umbridge does not even teach a core subject - worse, in fact: She *pretends* to teach, choosing instead to divide her lessons along the same ridiculous class distinctions as her suppers, and providing half her students with a glorified picture book in place of an O.W.L. preparatory text.

I admit that I am confused, as you probably are, as to why the Board of Governors has allowed this frank deterioration of a school that has withstood a thousand years of students - but then again, the Council has allowed wizarding society to recede into its Medieval mindset in less than a generation, as well, so perhaps it really does signify a coordinated effort. Perhaps the Grim Truth is that the Governors and the Council have decided that Madam Umbridge's brand of education is just the sort of Dark Age nonsense they want. If nothing else, raising a load of dunces who can't defend themselves against Dark magic will ensure that they can persist in their oppressive rule over halfblood, muggleborn, squib and muggle alike.

I've no power to make the Governors remove Madam Umbridge, no more than I had the power to keep the Lord Pretender from punishing my brother whenever I spoke out. No more than I have the power to keep Madam Umbridge from oppressing innocent students in an impotent attempt to strike at me.

But what I *do* have the power to do is call her on her actions. Oi, Dolores: Next time, pick on someone your own size.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-24 06:29:57](#)

*Order Only: Private Message to Moony*

...And now I'm coming back to bed.

Sorry, love. I do hate it when inspiration strikes after we've turned off the lamps.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-24 15:34:02](#)

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

Hermione.

Were the Fleets killed?

I have heard the rumour saying they were. But I also heard a rumour saying they weren't at the camps because actually they were being quietly kept under house-arrest somewhere.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-24 16:38:01](#)

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

We're not supposed to say because of where we got the information. But now that rumours are going 'round.... Yes. All of them.

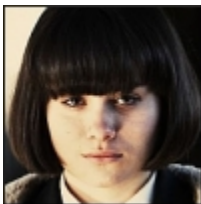
Even the ones who were too young to come to Hogwarts yet.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-24 16:58:38](#)

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

Bloody hell.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-24 23:40:27](#)

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

oh.

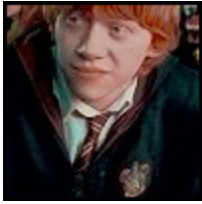


 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-24 15:56:44](#)

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

Pink Toad.

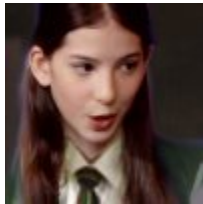
Nice.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-02-24 16:01:40](#)**

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

Yeah. Sounds like he knows her, doesn't it?



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-24 17:06:11](#)**

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

You can get a pretty good sense of what she's like just from the journals.

But maybe they've met. At some point. Who knows?

**2013-02-24 08:30:00**

*Morning constellations*

I've been thinking a great deal the past few weeks about the parts of the sky I rarely see: the constellations that come up not long before dawn.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#)

There's Venus, of course, the morning and evening star, but she is very obscure this month in the mornings, as she's currently near where the sun rises. But the past few days, I've been contemplating Ophiuchus, long a family favorite. (If you've forgotten why, the star Nu Ophiuchi is often seen as having the name Sinistra, for the left hand of the figure.)

There have been some who've argued it should be considered a sign of the Zodiac, and others who argue it should not be - a fascinating look at where we draw lines about what does and doesn't belong, that's gone one for millennia. (This particular argument dates back to Ptolemy's *Almagest* and quite possibly before.)



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at **2013-02-24 14:58:39**

*Private message to Raz*

Love -

Once upon a time, I know I spent Saturday nights other places than with you. I have no earthly idea what I did with them now, because I keep wanting to come find you, and mark, and talk, and drill - and of course, other things. That I can't decide which I miss most is promising for our marriage, but miserable right now.

And it's got to be worse for you, and I keep thinking that and... how are you? Is there anything I can do to help? (I am fairly sure you do not actually want sappy little love notes delivered ostentatiously by owl to you at mealtimes, for example. But if you did, they could be arranged.)

Ugh. I don't like feeling like this. All roiling and edgy and never settled. And wondering what thing she's going to come up with next. (And meals are awful. Not being able to talk to you half the time, and I'm just waiting for her to insist I come down for breakfast.)

But - we do have things we ought to talk about. Tallie got some notes to me, and I suppose we ought to think about how to handle Easter hols in general. And I finally got both my parents by firechat, and they're not happy, but they - well. We worked it out. (Diane, though. That's still rather awful.)

Anyway. Walk round the lake with me sometime? Or Bathsheba's said she's willing to walk down to Hogsmeade and pretend she's chaperoning (and really ignore us).



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at 2013-02-24 15:20:13**

*Private message to Tosha*

Thank you again for Friday night, and not insisting I talk, and for giving me an entirely new alphabet to distract me. (And distract me it is - all the different forms for if a letters at a beginning of a word, or the middle, or the end.)

But it's beautiful, too. A whole new set of patterns and ways things connect. Never mind the excuse it gives us if Madam Headmistress decides to be fussy. (Why I'm saying 'if', I've no idea. When, more like.)



 **[alt\\_antonin](#) at 2013-02-25 03:25:48**

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

You are quite welcome, dear heart. And you are correct: it will be a neat distraction for you. (As well as a source of pleasure for me: whilst there are several places I might go for a conversation in Russian, there are fewer speakers of Arabic with whom I might converse.)

Do send me your exercises as you complete them -- there are several errors that are very tempting for beginners, and once they've set into one's memory it is a bear to dislodge them. I also believe I've found you a tempting primer for once you've mastered the basics, but I shall continue to be mysterious there.





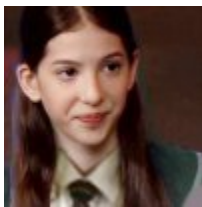
 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-02-25 03:50:03](#)

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

It's doing nicely so far. I admit, I am feeling a little over my head, but in a somewhat useful way. And I think I'm finally beginning to sort out letters.

I should have some of the exercises done - well, maybe tomorrow. We'll see how tonight goes.

I am shocked, utterly shocked, that you are being mysterious.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-24 15:35:46](#)

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

Have you noticed she does the same thing we do? The pointless public post and then a bunch of PMs to the people she actually wants to talk to.

It's not as if Umbridge can make her read HER PMs. I wonder if she's threatened to sack her? Or if she's got some other hold over her? I think most of the teachers loathe her as much as we do. Almost.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-24 16:06:34](#)

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

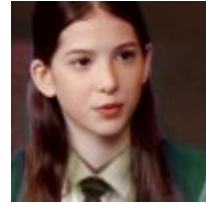
Sure. She could sack her, couldn't she? Now she's Headmistress.

She's got to have the governors behind her, or she wouldn't have got to be Headmistress. That was some gambit she pulled, taking over.

**[2013-02-24 11:06:00](#)**

*YPL Sunday*

I heard this afternoon we're to play a sort of training game, outdoors, with hexes and armbands we steal from one another and so on. I'm quite looking forward to it -- don't envy Mr Milland, though, what with all the mud that'll wind up inside. It sounds like it could be a bracing physical challenge but also quite a lot of fun.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)**

February's almost over. Every year I find myself on the 24th looking at the calendar and smiling. (Because of course it means the month is almost over. How is it that a month that's only 28 days long seems to last for 365?) March is coming, and spring, and sunshine.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-24 17:11:26](#)**

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

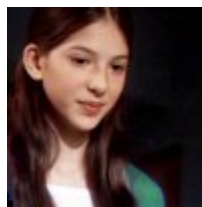
Today is Mum's birthday.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-02-25 01:20:08](#)**

*Private Message to Sally-Anne*

You could write her a letter, you know. I bet she'd like that.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-02-25 04:56:52](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

I did, last week. Wishing her a happy birthday.

I made her a knitted wand holster, too.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-02-24 18:25:50](#)**

*(no subject)*

Hullo, Sally-Anne,

I say, I think today's could be jolly fun if we

approached it with the right amount of spirit, what?

It seems the sort of thing that calls for coordinating one's efforts.

-Justin

**2013-02-24 11:57:00**

*(no subject)*

GT is right: Sophie Fleet's WHOLE family were killed, even youngest. Umbridge's fault. She picks on people who can't stand up to her.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-24 12:06:00**

*(no subject)*

Remember, SB speaks out to say what we don't dare say, but if she picks on you, you fight 4 Sophie's Army. Strength + Unity = DEFIANCE!



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-24 12:53:00**

*this afternoon in YPL*


Today we're going to be playing a game in YPL. I hope I remember all my warming charms, and my drying-off charms too. Because it's very wet and cold out there. I must try to keep everything clean. My guardian approves of cleanliness. But I also have to do my best in the game, and that might mean ~~getting muddy~~ risking becoming untidy. If it's in a good cause it's probably acceptable though.



 **alt\_megan**

In the game, we will wear ribbons trailing from our arms that we have to protect. Madam Umbridge says it is important for schooling to be practical and games to be realistic. The ribbons represent my freedom to live and serve in our society, so I am supposed to protect them as best I can. To give as much as I can to my society that lets me live in it. Madam Umbridge says we should be continually inspired by the Lord Protector. That's why we're called the Young Protectors' League, after all. Which means I am also supposed to protect any pureblood who may take me on as a helper. Doesn't it? I think it must.



 **alt\_megan** at **2013-02-24 23:55:02**  
(no subject)

I wasn't very good at that game.

**2013-02-24 13:46:00**

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

Hello, all,

I say, I *do* think we might turn today's activity to advantage.

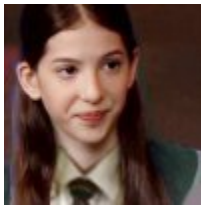


 [alt\\_justin](#)

Madam Umbridge has announced that nearly everyone Sirius mentioned shall start in the halfblood fort, as prisoners, right? I think we ought to make certain that as soon as we're able, we should offer to team up so they don't have to wait longer than necessary.

If everyone who has a Galleon works together, then we may at least make the end of the think more jolly, what?

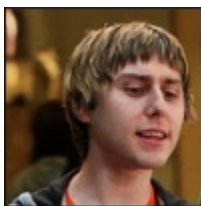
-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-24 18:55:25**  
(no subject)

What was the business about being 'taken into service' to get out of 'detention'?

I'm in favour of everyone working together. Should we pick someone and try to make sure they win? Someone unlikely, I mean -- not Harry.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-02-24 19:01:30**  
(no subject)

I suppose that's up to us to determine, what service means. The same way that the chap who had Fred and George fagging for him barely asked anything of them.

I say, I'd bally well love to arrange it so that we've decided who ought to win ahead of time. I should say that would take the wind out of Madam Umbridge's sails quite nicely. Who have you in mind?

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-24 19:11:52](#)  
(no subject)

Luna.

I caught her just now, and told her what I had in mind. I'll try to catch Harry in a bit, he needs to be with us on this. Draco, too.

Luna, you are going to win the HELL out of this game.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-24 19:00:03](#)  
(no subject)

You know what, she's rigged it to put half-bloods at as much of a disadvantage as she thinks she can get away with.

She'll be utterly furious if a half-blood wins. Or one of the punished students. But she'll be sure to take it out on the winner sooner or later.

It would be worth it to me. Or to you, I imagine. Or Luna. Not because we'd be 'winners' but because it would hack Umbridge off so much. Don't know about the rest on the list. I can ask Michael what he thinks, but in person, not in the journals.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-24 19:17:08](#)  
(no subject)

This. Is going to be BRILLIANT.



**2013-02-24 14:10:00**

*(no subject)*

LUNA SHALL BE TODAY'S WINNER.  
EVERYONE WORK TOGETHER; MAKE SURE  
SHE WINS. MEET @ LAKE AFTER GAME START  
FOR STRATEGY. GET YOUR MATES TO HELP.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-24 15:58:00**

*(no subject)*

CONVERGE ON THE PUREBLOOD FORT. CAN  
END THIS IN 10 MINUTES IF WE WORK  
TOGETHER. LUNA'S HONOUR GUARD TO  
FRONT. AT SIGNAL, REMOVE ARMBANDS.



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**[2013-02-24 16:20:00](#)**

YPL

That was ridiculous. Utter chaos.

It should have been a brilliant game, and would have been, if everyone had played by the rules. I've no idea what game certain people thought they were playing, but it wasn't the one Madam Umbridge laid out for us.



 [alt\\_blaise](#)

I mean, in what world does Lovegood win a fair fight?

---



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-24 22:37:58](#)

*(no subject)*

Too right.

Alliances were bound to happen, I mean, we all had at least one truce and even more small units working together here and there, but there were, what, at least ten people all working together at one point. They had to have been communicating somehow. Maybe signals or something.



 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-02-24 22:43:44](#)

*(no subject)*

Too right is absolutely right.

I had a better vantage than you did towards the end-  
-thank you very much: yes, surprised, but I can  
acknowledge when I'm bested. Anyway, you probably didn't see, but  
that whole group converged on the pureblood stronghold and  
consulted. I'm certain of it. And they were acting in complete  
coordination when they ended.

They'd planned for it to be Lovegood.

It's baffling. I mean, I don't imagine she's even capable of Imperius,  
do you?



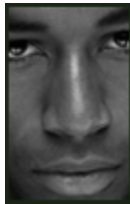
 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-24 22:50:42](#)  
(no subject)


Well, you *did* ask for a surprise.

She may not be capable of casting Imperius but she's certainly capable of making a mockery of anything she puts her hand to. What I can't work out is why she of all people would care so much about winning that she'd buy everyone else's cooperation--to say *nothing* of what in Lakshmi's name she'd have to buy them *with*.

If we can work out how they were consulting, though...I've looked and none of them posted in their journals (which wasn't surprising, I mean, who spends time writing in a journal during an exercise like that?) but I also didn't see any other signs of them being able to talk together.

I wonder what Madam Umbridge would do if we figured out how they cheated.




 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-02-24 23:10:42](#)  
(no subject)

I wonder, too.

The answer to that would be clearer if it hadn't looked like Harry was part of it. Maybe he just happened to be in that same area.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-24 23:15:13](#)  
(no subject)

Like you said, you had a better vantage. I heard, of course, how they all pulled off each other's armbands all at the same time. But Parkinson and Perks were in the thick of it, that's for sure. Finch-Fletchley, Lestrangle, Corner, Hopkins, Summers and Stebbins, Weasley of course, Bundy, and I think even Daphs was in on it. Though maybe she just appreciated the grand dramatic gesture of it.



 **alt\_blaise** at [2013-02-24 23:24:57](#)

*Private Message to Padma Patil*

She's gone completely daft about Weasley. Makes one wish the Revue were over, really. It's getting absolutely revolting at rehearsals.

Hm.

We could say we overheard Weasley conspiring with one or two of the others. Madam Umbridge would obviously take our word for that. And we know it's true, even if we didn't entirely hear them confessing it.



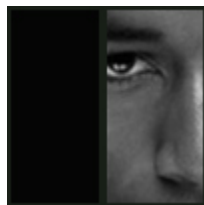
 **alt\_padma** at [2013-02-24 23:26:28](#)


*Re: Private Message to Padma Patil*

Honestly I don't know *what* she's thinking. First Bole, then Krumgold and now Weasel? It's like her tastes are getting more and more common.

And as for turning them in, it'd be much better if we had something more than suspicion. You don't suppose you could get her to confirm whether she was working with them all?

We could meet after supper to talk about it. And rehearse what we'll tell Umbridge. Not in the Corner, though. There's a spot on the 7<sup>th</sup> floor where the staircase turns onto an alcove. By the portrait of Brandon the Barefoot. There.

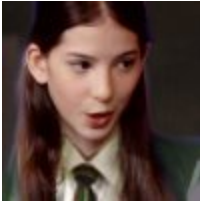


 **alt\_blaise** at [2013-02-24 23:30:21](#)

*Re: Private Message to Padma Patil*

I'll ask her.

And I'll see you after supper. I know where you mean.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 01:21:41](#)

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

I know, I know, it's TOTALLY UNTHINKABLE what can be accomplished when someone has friends who actually like them.



 [alt\\_zacharias](#) at [2013-02-25 03:05:33](#)

*(no subject)*

We had a team for a while but your lot annihilated too many of us. I think my fave part was the ice slide. Actually, I think we'd have had just as much fun if we'd simply had a snowball fight with that slide and the forts as places to cover.

**2013-02-24 17:19:00**

*Good Show, Luna!*

Congratulations, you!

That was a brilliant afternoon, wasn't it? I mean, what's not to like about running about in the mud like complete nutters?!



 [alt\\_ron](#)

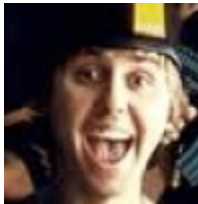


 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-24 23:23:39**

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

Brilliantly played, you lot!

And Umbridge looked just as sour as can be, didn't she?!



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-02-24 23:29:35**

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

Ron,

Well done, you, to stay with her until the very end, in case we missed anyone!

Jolly good show, old man.

And Luna, cheers for being such a sport. I'm bally well certain Madam Umbridge hasn't acted yet only because she's trying to work out how thoroughly we defied her.

-Justin



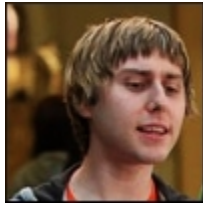
 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-24 23:51:20**


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

It was loads more fun with our plan, than it would have been just fighting for myself, anyway.

Thomas is completely hacked off, which would be funny if I didn't have to sleep in the same room with him. I don't what he thought would happen, jumping you and McIntosh like that. And if it hadn't been you, it'd've been the Slytherins that got

him. So I don't know why he's muttering about. It's not like he and Finnicky were going to win today.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-25 00:03:52](#)

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

Indeed, it was bally well smashing. I'm sure that her plan was not for us to make lemonade out of her well-constructed lemons.

Thomas ought not to have tried to send that squall after us, then. It was dashed unsporting, what.

They'd have done better to ally themselves with that pureblood group but perhaps Patil didn't think they had much to contribute.

-Justin

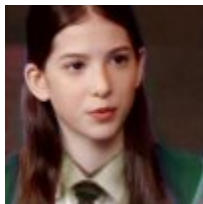


 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-02-25 00:23:09](#)

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

Yeah, that was so satisfying.

I think you can figure you're doing something right when you notice the people you're hacking off when you do it.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 01:11:34](#)

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

Zabini is hacked off too. He sits near me at Order of Precedence meals -- how's that for funny, given what a snob he is about blood purity -- and he was FUMING.

Anyway. That was brilliant. Thanks, Luna. Now I guess we wait and see what Umbridge does.





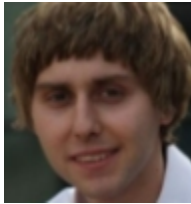
 **alt\_luna** at [2013-02-25 00:15:19](#)

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

I was rather startled that the group picked me for the role, but I was happy to do it. Not that I mean it's particularly important to me to win, as much as it is to make the point.

Thank you for being my bodyguard until the end, Ron. I didn't expect you to pull off your own flag! I'm sure it never occurred to her that anyone would do that.

I think she'll be rather unpleasant about the whole thing, but it was worth it.



 **alt\_justin** at [2013-02-24 23:30:32](#)

*(no subject)*

Ron,

It was jolly good fun, quite right! And congratulations, Luna: Well done, you.

-Justin



 **alt\_luna** at [2013-02-25 00:16:33](#)

*(no subject)*

Thank you!




 **alt\_luna** at [2013-02-25 00:17:25](#)

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

I know perfectly well that I would never have done it without everybody's help.



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-02-25 00:11:00](#)**  
*(no subject)*

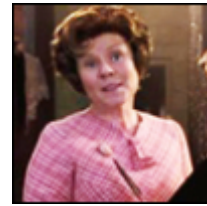
Thank you. It was quite fun. Exhilarating, although cold, wet and muddy, of course.

Although I do truly pity the house elves, who will have to get the stains out of everyone's robes.

**2013-02-24 20:36:00**

*Today's activity*

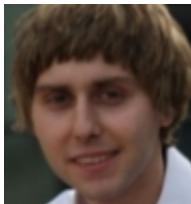
Would the following students report to my office immediately upon reading this. We have a few teensy loose threads from today's exercise I would like to discuss while our memories are all fresh.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#)

Evelyn Longbottom, Killian Macintosh, Gareth Archer, Hydra Lestranger, Luna Lovegood, Honoria Sandoval, Ginevra Weasley, Susan Bones, Justin Finch-Fletchley, Daphne Greengrass, Neville Longbottom, Draco Malfoy, Harry Marvolo, Pansy Parkinson, Sally-Anne Perks, Ronald Weasley

Hogwarts Junior Council members, I appreciate your service in letting these students know about this post as promptly as possible should you see them in the library, common room, or other public space. Prompt resolution of certain matters will be best for everyone involved.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-02-25 02:48:05**

*(no subject)*

Certainly, Headmistress.

Happy to oblige.

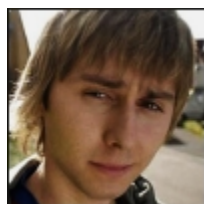
-Finch-Fletchley



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-25 02:52:29**

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

Bugger.



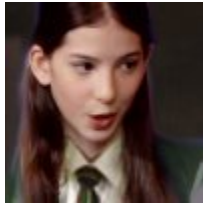
 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-02-25 02:54:39**

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

Steady on, Sally-Anne.

If it comes down to it, it was my idea, after all.

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 02:56:48](#)

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

Don't be ridiculous, F-F. It was MY idea to pick a winner. You just thought it would be nice to cooperate.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-25 03:02:32](#)

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

Who's being ridiculous? Madam Umbridge bally well already has you in her sights; she can punish me but she has to be careful about it lest I make difficulties with the Ministry, what. Besides, I say, nobility doesn't look well on Slytherins; and it was my idea to communicate. I suppose we'd best be prepared if she asks how we coordinated.

-J

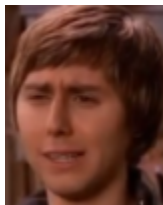


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 03:08:54](#)

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

I really don't think she'll go any easier on you than on me.

That's a good point about working out how we communicated. We passed word at lunch, arranged a meeting, and ... then what? We should put this on the galleons and let everyone know so the story's consistent.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-25 03:16:15](#)

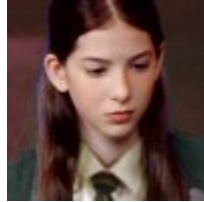
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

You're quite right.

It's probably simplest to say that we had a rendezvous point and we checked in regularly, and passed the word one to another.

Shall I post it or shall you do?

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 03:19:18](#)

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

You. ~~My hands are sh~~ Good thought.




 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-25 03:24:23](#)

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

Done. I say, chin up. We'll be fine.

-J




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-02-25 03:00:57](#)

*(no subject)*

Of course, Headmistress.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-25 03:42:59](#)

*(no subject)*

Headmistress,

What would you like us to do if we have information that might be important about how the YPL event went this afternoon?

-Patil



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-02-25 12:13:19](#)

*(no subject)*

Miss Patil, I am sorry I was extensively committed dealing with various matters until quite late last night.

In future, you and other members of the HJC are encouraged to come find me as soon as you have information of any use, or if that is impossible, that would be a suitable use for a private message in the journals (to me, naturally.) However, in this case, I believe I have sorted the matter adequately for the moment.

**[2013-02-24 21:22:00](#)**

*YPL today*

Was rather fun, considering everything. Would have been more fun if certain people had stuck with the spirit of the rules. It looks as though I'm not the only one who noticed; I rather doubt the students summoned to the Headmistress's office are likely to be receiving pins that say 'good team player' on them.



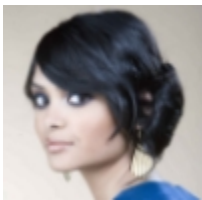
 [alt\\_seamus](#)




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-02-25 03:27:27](#)

*Private message to Padma*

I hope they're all properly in trouble.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-02-25 03:33:50](#)

*Re: Private message to Padma*

I do, too!

But you should have come to find me; we had a similar alliance going, only there wasn't any cheating on our side. Still, it looked like you and Remy and Thomas did all right for a while.

Has Thomas finally decided to stop embarrassing himself, then?



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-02-25 03:39:02](#)


*Re: Private message to Padma*

Yeah, Remy and Dean and I teamed up. Remy got me out of half-blood detention when I wound up there and said for my 'service' I was supposed to try to protect him, and I would have, but...

Did you know Weasley actually took of his OWN armband, at the end? To give Lovegood the victory? Dean saw it happen, he said he was going to tell the Headmistress. I mean, what they did wasn't on, but that just put the icing on the cake, you know? As if he was saying, 'I'm going to make sure everyone knows -- just in case

there was any doubt -- that I was playing my own game, not the game the Headmistress set for us.'



 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2013-02-25 03:40:48](#)**

*Re: Private message to Padma*

That's so daft. He could have won, after all that.

Did Dean tell Madam Umbridge? Because I have something to tell her, too, so if he didn't, I can add

that.



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-02-25 03:45:57](#)**

*Re: Private message to Padma*

I think he did, but I'm not sure. Maybe tell her both things, just to be sure.



**[2013-02-24 21:31:00](#)**

*Order Only*

Hermione, what happened today? Is Harry in trouble? (Are the Juniors in trouble? It's an ... interesting mix of names that Dolores summoned to her office, just now.)



 [alt\\_lupin](#)



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-25 03:38:25](#)

*(no subject)*

It's not all the Juniors. Some of them, though.

There was a YPL game today and it was meant to be every student for him or herself. But they all worked together. And they chose the winner beforehand and everyone made sure that she won. That was Luna.

So I don't think they're in *terrible* trouble but Madam Umbridge obviously didn't like that they didn't play by her rules.

Actually, Harry did really well at keeping everyone organised and focused.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-02-25 03:43:35](#)

*(no subject)*

Really. Luna Lovegood? I imagine that was not the winner Madam Umbridge was expecting.

And good for Harry. Good for all of them.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-02-25 04:00:24](#)


*(no subject)*

Yes, indeed!

Do pass on to them that I'm quite proud of them?

I hope that if there are consequences for thwarting that awful woman's plans, they won't be too severe.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-02-25 04:05:35](#)  
(no subject)

That's rather heartening, especially in light of Sirius's latest. Thank you, Hermione.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-25 04:14:33](#)  
(no subject)

This can't be good.

The bunch of them just left and Sally-Anne looked surprised and relieved but a little unsure about being relieved (and she just told me why, because Harry took the blame for the whole thing even though it wasn't his idea) but he and Ron and Luna are still talking to Madam Umbridge.

I'll wait for him to finish and find out what happened.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-02-25 21:38:48](#)  
(no subject)

Well?



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-25 21:45:02](#)  
(no subject)

Oh.

Sorry.

She made him stay and write lines. Really late.

And then they all had to get up at 6:00 this morning for extra calisthenics. And he has to do it all week.

~~But Sirius the lines weren't on parchment, they were on his HAND and Harry's being all stoic but~~

Only now she's written to Auror Crouch and I have a bad feeling about it.

**2013-02-24 21:58:00**

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



Well.

That was unexpected. And also utterly awful.  [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

The Headmistress ordered us into her office, those of us she thought had organised to have Luna win today. She was particularly furious at Ron because he took his own armband off, at the end. So she said she was going to cruciate Ron until he told her, or any of us told her, who'd come up with the idea.

It was me and Justin together, and we were going to say so but before we could say anything, Harry stepped forward and said 'it was me, Headmistress. It was my idea.'

It wasn't

I don't

Anyway I let him do it. And so did Justin, although he looked at me, to see what I was doing -- the thing is she won't do anything truly awful to Harry, and he knows it. And that's why --

I was the one who went to Harry to talk to him about it, he knew perfectly well it was my idea.

So then she said we all had to come exercise at 6 tomorrow morning, and I think she means for us all to miss breakfast. And then she let everyone go except for Luna, Harry, and Ron.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-02-25 04:06:43**

*Private message to Pansy*

I feel so guilty.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-25 04:11:34](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

It's okay.

Really.

Harry

I mean, I think this was something he wanted to do. And he knows how she's been picking on you lately. It was something he made the decision to do.

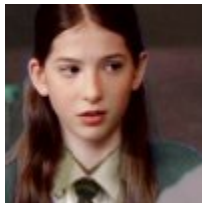
I'm glad he did.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-02-25 04:12:55](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

He really is a bloody Gryffindor, isn't he?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 04:16:52](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

Yeah.

He is.

I keep thinking I should have said something. I could have, without saying he was lying, you know? I could have said that it was Harry and me together that came up with it.

But Harry was trying to protect me, and it would have seemed -- ungrateful, I guess? to throw that away.

Also if it was me and Justin, she'd have blamed us equally and we would have shared in whatever the punishment was. If it was me and Harry, she'd have blamed me, and Harry having confessed would have made it even worse.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 04:18:50](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

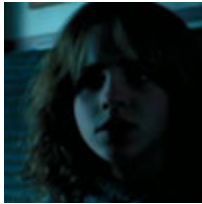
And Ron.

Merlin

I never meant to get him in that sort of trouble.

I think he would have died before he told Umbridge it was my idea.

Which is a really awful thing to know, it turns out. ~~I DON'T WANT~~



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-25 04:13:35](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm going to wait down the corridor for Harry to come out.

If he's not out in half an hour I'll see if I can find someone.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 04:20:49](#)

*(no subject)*

Is Ron out yet?

And Luna?

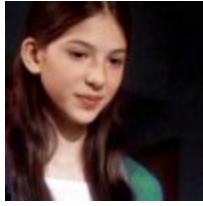


 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-02-25 04:25:12](#)

*(no subject)*

Yes, they left just a few minutes ago. Ron said that Harry was told to stay to write some lines tonight.

So I guess that could have been worse.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 04:25:57](#)  
(no subject)

LINES

She's making him write LINES?

Okay. I feel a lot less guilty now.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-02-25 04:37:48](#)  
(no subject)


I hope they'll be all right. Um, Marvolo, too.

It's a delicate balancing act, because she has real power over you, and cruciatus is certainly no joke.

But you do have power here, if you use it very carefully. You outnumber her, you have more eyes and ears, and if you put your heads together and plan, you can gang up on her and maybe make her plenty miserable. Instead of the other way around. The trick is out-thinking her, like you did today: figure out what she's trying to accomplish, find a loophole she hasn't thought of that's inside her rules but opposite her purpose and surprise her. It'll drive her barmy--which can be dangerous, but if you keep her angry and off-balanced, she'll make mistakes.

People in the camps do it all the time, coming up with ways to resist the powers that be. I'll try to put heads together with some people who might have really good ideas for this, and I'll pass 'em on.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-25 04:56:16](#)  
(no subject)

I'm all right.

I don't like that she kept Harry after she let us go, but I suppose she can't really do anything to him.


Can she?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 04:58:55](#)  
(no subject)

Well, she can't cruciate him, at least.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 05:01:17](#)  
*Private message to Ron*

Were you  
She didn't

I'm glad you're okay.

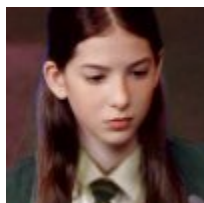



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-25 05:11:56](#)  
*Re: Private message to Ron*

It was the right thing, y'know?

Don't let her scare y Look, you shouldn't stick your neck out for this stuff. It's too dangerous. And F-F shouldn't, either. Though I don't know if he'll hold back. Just- You should stick to things she won't find out about you being part of.

It was bad that she knew just who to call in. I mean, we've got to keep getting more people involved so it's not obvious that there's just one group of us, yeah? But it was also sort of brilliant that so many people wanted to stand up to her. We can't stop just because she pounced tonight. I mean, she's not even doing anything really awful. Just more exercises, yeah? Granted, half-six won't be very jolly. But still. No one got Crucio tonight. Just some calisthenics.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 05:27:54](#)  
*Re: Private message to Ron*

It's dangerous to you, too. Being a pureblood daughter of a school governor didn't protect Sophie Fleet.





 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-25 05:33:45](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah. I know.

But somebody has to stand up to her. The trouble is, you never know what she'll do or how much of it she'll do. She's completely mad, isn't she?




 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-02-25 05:15:10](#)

*(no subject)*

Glad you're all right.

And that no cruciatus was involved.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-25 05:18:35](#)

*(no subject)*

Thanks.

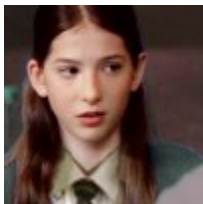


 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-02-25 04:18:44](#)

*(no subject)*

I was well and truly shocked. Good on Marvolo.

I think we should make those 6:00 am exercise sessions the place to be. Won't she get even more hacked off if we carry on like we don't care?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 04:21:25](#)

*(no subject)*

I thought we only had to go once.



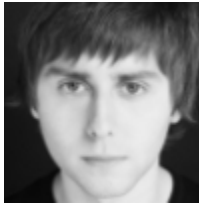
 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-02-25 04:40:01](#)  
(no subject)


Yeah, we do. But Ron just got back to Gryffindor Tower, and he says that he and Lovegood and Marvolo have to do the exercise at 6:00 am all week.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 04:41:29](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, UGH.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-25 04:23:23](#)  
(no subject)

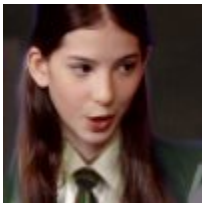
Hullo,

I'm back in Hufflepuff.

I say, it *was* unexpected, wasn't it? But jolly good of Harry to step forward. You're quite right, Sally-Anne, I wasn't sure we shouldn't have stopped him, either, but as you said, he knew what he was about by confessing.

I hope Luna gets back to Ravenclaw Tower well enough. Six o'clock is going to come bally well early, what!

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 04:24:35](#)  
(no subject)

Not if I don't sleep all night.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-02-25 04:31:02](#)  
(no subject)

Careful or I shall have to conclude that my best Slytherin mate is developing a conscience, what!

In all sincerity, Sally-Anne, I think we can rest easy. I do plan to talk to Harry tomorrow and thank him. Because it *could* have been much worse but it seems even she's not daft enough to treat Harry too harshly.

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 05:50:29](#)  
(no subject)

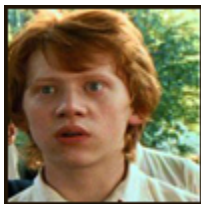
Lines


LINES

Bloody hell. Harry just got back.

She had him write his lines in his own blood. Carved into his hand, over and over.

'I will lead by example.'



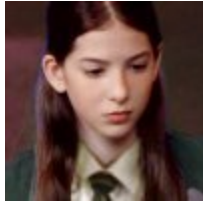
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-25 05:55:39](#)  
(no subject)

She what?

How did she make him do that? Imperius?

Crike.

Did he go to Madam Pomfrey?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 06:03:55](#)  
(no subject)

I don't think she used Imperius.

I think she just told him he had to.

He didn't go to Madam Pomfrey but I know the remedy and the potions storage closet is close to Slytherin so we just went and got some.

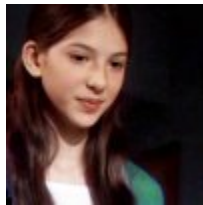



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-02-25 06:08:57](#)  
(no subject)

Um.

What is it, then? The remedy.

He's all right? How bad was it?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-02-25 06:14:51](#)  
(no subject)

Pickled murtlap tentacles. You strain them, put them in warm water and soak the injury. It works on all sorts of things -- scraped knees, blisters from shoes that don't fit, anything like that.

And he's okay. Furious at Umbridge but -- he definitely thought it was worth it, anyway.

**2013-02-24 22:18:00**

*(no subject)*

IF SHE ASKS, WE MET AFTER LUNCH TO  
DEVISE STRATEGY. THEN MET AT  
CHECKPOINT AT REGULAR INTERVALS. ALSO  
PASSED INSTRUCTION BY WORD-OF-MOUTH.



 [\*\*alt\\_galleon\*\*](#)

**2013-02-24 22:57:00**

*(no subject)*

HARRY. YOU ALL RIGHT, THEN? WHAT DID SHE DO TO V/OU AFTER SHE LET US GO? C U TOMRW. TALK AFTER, YEAH?

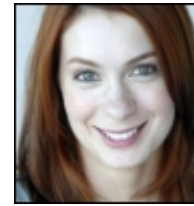


 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-24 23:14:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

Our new crop of babies is settling in nicely. We've only Adriaan, Farhana, and Stella remaining.



 [alt\\_alice](#)

Tonks, love, I was wondering if you and I might go for Adriaan, and Remus, might you take the lead for Farhana? Molly, if you're willing to head out again with Remus, I could use your help. We've got copies of the letters we had Jacinda and Divyesh write describing their dietary habits and religious practices at Moddey Dhoo if that might be helpful for the Rahmans -- Jacinda thinks based on their names that they might be Muslim, so Farhana might have different needs, but if the parents have any specific questions please don't hesitate to pass them along.

Sirius, I've talked with Davidson, and according to him, the initial test of the buttons has worked wonderfully. Frank, Tonks, and Kingsley will continue to distribute them to contacts in the camps. John's also been working on developing the capability to broadcast on radio. Another of Davidson's people, Missy Follett, is an engineer. She builds machines (not anything involving trains, as I originally thought), and she's been helping him. I've no idea what we could contribute other than adding some equipment requests to our smuggling run (and I'd have to get a rather detailed list, as I've no idea what they'd even begin to need), but it is certainly something we might help with.

Sirius, Kingsley, I need you both to meet with Mac, Fu Lee, and Frank this week. We're going to hit a transport that has a shipment of the potion used for the Sleepers. Mac has been engaging in surveillance for the past few weeks, and has a fair idea of how it would be best to proceed. We'll be discussing our plans for the heist on Wednesday evening, and then hit the transport on Saturday.

On a different note, we've had an interesting week at Moddey Dhoo. Two of our young people, Tim and Finbar, told us back in May that their plans were to leave for Sherwood. We convinced them to undergo additional training before they left, and they've both worked very diligently over the winter. Tim Apparated successfully right before Christmas, and Finbar passed his milestone two weeks ago. They've been saying their goodbyes and are preparing to integrate into Sherwood. They've promised to come to dinner on Sundays and check in regularly, but I was quite sad to see them go. They're both of age, and certainly have worked to prepare themselves, but these are

dangerous times and I can't help but feel responsible for them. I'm glad they're going to people we trust.

Mac, Kingsley, next time you're at Sherwood, be sure to check in on them, will you?


---



 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2013-02-25 06:19:24](#)**  
(no subject)


Course I can, Alice. Not tomorrow or Tuesday, but Wednesday or Thursday would be all right. If we go early, I could come to Moddey from work and we could leave from there. Or I could meet you--only, it might be nice to coordinate first.



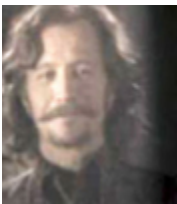
 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-02-26 03:39:32](#)**  
(no subject)


Lovely. Let's do Thursday. If you come to Moddey from work we can grab a cuppa and talk plans before heading to the camp.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-02-25 19:16:22](#)**  
(no subject)

I'd be more than happy to go with Remus to see the Rahmans. I think the letters are an excellent idea.



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-02-25 21:31:52](#)**  
(no subject)


Allie,

Right. On the buttons, turns out Ellie's a dab hand at them. Her fingers are smaller than mine. She says she likes having something to do when there's little going on in the shop, although of course, we've got it set up in the back, not out on the counter or anything.

As far as meeting with Fu, Mac and Frank, sure. Not tomorrow but Wednesday on would be fine. Have you room for another on Saturday?






 **[alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-02-26 03:41:05](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Always! I'll see you on Wednesday for the meeting.

And I'm so glad Ellie can lend a hand.




 **[alt\\_kingsley](#) at [2013-02-26 00:44:01](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Wednesday works for me for the strategy meeting.  
That's excellent news.

The buttons are a hit; the people I've been distributing them to in the camps are exceedingly pleased with them. Well done, Hermione and Sirius, and whoever else was involved with this project.


Yes, of course I'll help keep an eye on Tim and Finbar. Davidson and Turner have an excellent orientation program for the people joining Sherwood, and I'm sure they'll do fine.



 **[alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-02-26 00:46:22](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I'd be really interested in helping on the radio project, and I may have some practical information that could be helpful. Maybe I can meet with John over the Easter break to discuss it further?



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-02-26 03:41:32](#)**  
*(no subject)*

That would be excellent, Lee. Thank you.

**[2013-02-25 09:37:00](#)**

*Order Only Private Message to Severus Snape*



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)**

I should like very much to hear your views on Minerva's condition. Do your measurements indicate any lessening of the potion's benefits? Any sign that she is becoming inured to its effects? I've seen no external signs, but I'm hopeful that your more arcane analyses would give us early warning to make adjustments if needed.

I hope I don't need to tell you that we must remain vigilant: there's unlikely to be any overt signs of slippage so long as she is well enough to concern herself with appearances. She's very good at maintaining her facade, even from me after all these years.

Meanwhile, I worry that Dolores will find some way to inhibit my communication with Minerva. Mind you, that's merely an inkling, based almost entirely on what she's not said or on what I guess might lie between the lines of the things she does say. Something else to keep me occupied during the watches of the night.



 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2013-02-26 04:10:40](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I am, of course, concerned that we are no longer able to monitor her progress on a regular basis, but I have seen no signs that the potion has begun to lose its effect, nor is that common. The most common failure mode by far is the patient refusing the dosage once he or she has recovered sufficient clarity of mind to believe he or she is cured of the cravings; I would feel much more at ease if one of our company were able to serve as a companion for Minerva more often to witness that the potion is being taken as required. Perhaps Molly Weasley could be enlisted.

I am certain Madam Umbridge will endeavour to make life as difficult as possible, but at least you might be comforted that secure communication is possible; it is an advantage many others do not have. I am aware of the difficulty of diagnosing complaints via journal, but at least one need not have Umbridge breathing down one's neck when communicating with Minerva regarding her

afflictions.

I have attempted what I might to convince Madam Umbridge that I support her goals for Hogwarts; I will keep you and Pomona up to date with what information I am able to obtain.

**2013-02-25 11:10:00**

*Private message to Auror Crouch*

Auror Crouch -

You were so very helpful in the matter of the Fleets that I hope you'll be willing to lend your ear again.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#)

As part of my watchful diligence about the wellbeing and proper instruction of the children of the Protectorate, I believe it is time to keep a closer eye on all forms of communication coming into Hogwarts. While I have already taken steps to encourage public rather than private messages except when truly necessary, I believe that there are still confusing and perhaps even disloyal communications coming in through owl post.

I am therefore intending to move forward with having all owl post to the school reviewed by a carefully selected group of students with staff supervision, in order to ensure that the message we are enforcing here at Hogwarts is not undermined - whether intentionally or unintentionally - by their parents or other family members.

If there is any additional information I am unaware of that might require adjustment to my plan, I am certain you will be able to inform me or direct me to the proper person.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2013-02-25 17:31:54**  
(no subject)

Headmistress.

Trust you haven't committed too many resources to this already.

Can save you the trouble. As it happens. Similar efforts are already being taken elsewhere.



 **alt\_umbridge** at [2013-02-25 17:44:32](#)  
(no subject)

Indeed?

I am sure that the relevant MLE staff are most skilled at their roles - the high standards of the division are well known, of course. And yet, they are, I am sure, not looking at all the educational issues inherent in communication.

I have the charge of each and every child at Hogwarts, and must be watchful over each and every aspect of their education, social as well as academic. I would assume that additional review here would pose no difficulties.



 **alt\_crouch\_jr** at [2013-02-25 19:05:40](#)  
(no subject)

Can arrange to direct the birds to you, then, when they leave here.

Trust you to be discreet. Are you prepared to be quick enough that it will not become obvious the post is being searched?

You see the issue, yes?



 **alt\_umbridge** at [2013-02-25 19:22:54](#)  
(no subject)

Would you be so kind as to confirm the current volume of mail? By my rough count, it seems to be 30-50 items (more like the lower number most days), above and beyond the Prophet owls and other subscriptions.

If so, yes, I believe we can handle that quickly enough to satisfy. I'll want a day or two to arrange a suitable space and instruct those reviewing the mail in what I'm most interested in. Should I alert you when I'm ready to have the owls diverted?



 **[alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)** at **[2013-02-25 19:37:51](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Yes. Volume varies by season. Wise that you've started post-Valentine's. Interesting point there: we do not screen intra-institutional mail, but presume you will. Useful.

Be prepared for uptick post-Easter. (Left behind socks. Last admonishments. Empty nest nonsense. Resurgent homesickness.) Significant surge again at Exams. Expect large volume of parcels, hampers, etc.



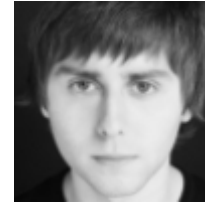
 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-02-25 19:43:19](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Most interesting. And yes, I intend to monitor internally, as well, for a variety of reasons, though timing will be an even greater consideration there.

I hope to have other reasons to discourage parcels, mind. Keeping the children on a healthful regime would be so much easier without them.

**2013-02-25 12:55:00**

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



Hermione,

Harry's not in worse trouble than we feared, is he? That business of writing onto his own hand is frightful, what, but did you see that Madam Umbridge has written to Auror Crouch?

 [alt\\_justin](#)

She can't have guessed at the Galleons as easily as that, I hope!

-Justin



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at **2013-02-25 20:40:55**  
(no subject)

I don't think so. (Auror Crouch just sent a private message himself, though, so I've no idea what she wanted with him.)

Then again, it's a year since the Frost Faire so maybe his post isn't related to hers at all. The *Prophet* said there have been some vigils and things and I can't imagine MLE thinks much of that. Or that *he* does.

But somehow I think if Harry were in trouble, or any of us, he'd be writing to Someone Else.

**2013-02-25 14:23:00**

*Private Message to C Yaxley, T  
Blessfield*

Have been contacted by Dolores Umbridge re.  
her plans to monitor inbound post at Hwarts.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)

Underscored importance of secrecy; she  
shares our goal of not warning off offenders.

Blessfield. Will notify you when U is ready for you to redirect owl-  
stream.



**2013-02-25 22:54:00**

*(no subject)*

WROTE LINES IN BLOOD. MURLAP HELPED  
AFTER. ITS OKAY. SHE HAD ME WRITE 'I WILL  
LEAD BY EXAMPLE'. AND THATS WHAT IM  
GOING TO DO.



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-02-25 23:40:00**

*(no subject)*

ALL RIGHT, THEN. YOU LEAD. WE'LL FOLLOW.  
(GLAD THE MURTLAD HELDED.)



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-26 07:07:00**

*Private Message to Lucius Malfoy*

С днём рождения, my dearest. I wish you joy without measure, for this day and the rest of your life.



 **alt\_antonin**

(To save you the trouble of asking -- I am well enough, and growing stronger each day, though I will be better once circumstances change enough that we are able to rid ourselves of that woman; it cannot be soon enough.)

I hope you have something pleasant planned for the day. When next I am free, we will celebrate.

---



 **alt\_lucius** at **2013-02-26 17:25:15**  
(no subject)

большое спасибо. At present, am merely thankful that this year's day is, thus far at least, passing with no adverse incidents. Narcissa has planned an intimate supper with friends. We are neither of us much inclined to an ostentatious celebration when so many are treating the anniversary of the Games with kid gloves.

That is its own particular mess, you might imagine. Dominic wished to acknowledge the day in a sombre but understated way; *Prophet* sniffed sensationalism and wished to capitalise; Claudius has insisted on iron-fisted crackdown against all vendors trotting out the trash they produced so hastily last year. Oh, but you were not yet back among us, *bratishka*. Certain Raz can provide you with the highlights. Do not recommend viewing anyone's memory. There are things one wishes one could Obliviate, from time to time.

Could not agree more about the current siege against the castle; more the pitiful for its being conducted *within* the walls. (Ah. Reminds me: Must smuggle Minerva in to access her office in short order. Shall notify you and Rizzer when we make our foray; interference would be most appreciated. Cannot expect either of you to willingly suffer the woman's company - but some pretext to distract her or send her on a fool's errand might well serve.)

Have wrestled with taking her to task over her treatment of Miss Parkinson; confident Pansy shall understand why have elected not to

sail in as a protector. Knowing Dolores it would only bring about further retaliation on her part. Saw Sunday's from her as well: Trust that Harry and Draco are not too hard-pressed by her yet. Rely on you and Rizzer to tell me if that changes.

Has Barty told you what Dolores wanted with him? She must be desperate or else she thinks that in giving him his leash with the Fleet girl, she won him over.

Well. Your wish for a pleasant birthday is one of the most welcome presents I could have and does not deserve such morose topics in answer! Must head to luncheon with Stephen and Spencer-Wells. It is good to see you writing again and to know that you are doing what you can to protect Draco and his cohorts.



 **alt\_antonin** at [2013-02-26 18:38:59](#)

(no subject)

My dearest of brothers, I know you will not take it amiss when I say that I am wishing for you to have a day full of nothing more taxing than deciding what you'd like for supper. (Did I think it possible, I would wish you a week of such, but that would be akin to wishing water would flow naturally uphill.)

As for the rest -- I have heard tale of the Games, and their ending. I do not blame you for wishing for a comfortable distance from the memories. I have not yet had the chance to read today's *Prophet*, but I trust you were successful in keeping them in check -- or that you will know the reason why not. (But if there are heads to be knocked together, do hold off on it until tomorrow! As that would definitely be more taxing than deciding what you'd like for supper.)

I am still fuming that Our Lady of the Pink Unpleasantness should dare to oust Minerva -- even if dealing with the woman were not dreadfully tedious at best and tooth-grindingly awful at par, and even though Minerva has clearly not been at her best as of late, the precedent it sets is disturbing -- but what she has done to Raz is simply beyond the pale. Not to mention the ways in which it has bound our wands in dealing with her. We've yet to figure out how she faked that 'evidence', but once we do, perhaps I will host a dinner party of my own, with lightly crisped pink toad as the centrepiece. In the meantime, I am pleading ill health to spend as little time with the cow as possible, but for Minerva, I will swallow

my irritation and play distraction wholeheartedly; only say the word as to when.

The children, meanwhile, are finding the situation intolerable. As well they should, really: the woman is a menace to education, and I find myself faced with the prospect of not only making up a lost month in my own subject but filling in what she is not teaching in Rizzer's. (One must sourly observe that she harps repeatedly on qualifications for those professors who are not her -- I have never been so grateful for the academic distinctions various institutions keep heaping on my shoulders as when I could haul them out to club her to rhetorical death with them -- while possessing none of her own, academical or pedagogical.) I am doing everything I can, but -- like you -- am loathe to object too strenuously; I cannot shelter the children constantly and the toad has proven surprisingly inventive in her methods of retribution.

But that does not mean I do not have plans. And in the meantime, I am certain the little darlings will find sufficient ways to drive her mad through pure obedience -- particularly when their lectures in the Noble Arts seem to be quite coincidentally making mention of all the ways in which the magic we are studying might be deployed in service to that goal.

And now I'm the one who is turning morose! Rest assured, I am watching out for Draco (and Harry, and Pansy, and Hydra, and the rest of my ducklings) to the best of my ability, and have already planned to remind each of them that they should come to me if that woman oversteps herself too far. (And no, I have not spoken with Barty yet this week, but barring disaster -- and please, let there not be disaster! -- I will be in town this weekend; I will find out what she wanted from him then if not sooner.)

I hope you've enjoyed your luncheon -- if you are able, go home early and let Narcissa pamper you a bit. The two of you more than deserve a relaxing evening.

Your,  
T



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-02-26 19:31:11](#)  
(no subject)

Still chuckling, Tosha - not because you must endure the misery she is making of Hogwarts but at the thought of her inevitable evisceration at your hands and that of your guidance of the students in the art of insurrection.

Not surprised Barty did not think it wise to trust his intelligence to owl or private message, for she intends to monitor the former and has designs on controlling the latter (to the extent she can do, of course: Massopust has his orders from Dominic directly not to allow her reading access to private material). You might warn Raz, for while Barty has no reason to stop her opening the post each morning, there is neither any cause to provide her with additional 'evidence' or data that she might build into a further pad on which to rest her overly wide arse.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-02-26 21:26:13](#)  
(no subject)

Why, Lyoushka, I would never dream of openly inciting insurrection; that would be wholly wrong of me. Whatever sort of example do you imagine I am to give the children?

Far better to lay out a trail of hints and see which of the darlings are swift enough to follow -- not only more amusing, but an excellent exam in the arts that are so difficult to test for save in practise.

As for the thought of her opening my mail, I am minded to begin placing a number of orders for thoroughly unpleasant goods for owl delivery. And to instruct the merchants not to be overly careful about the packaging for transport.

Your,  
T

**2013-02-26 16:50:00**

*(no subject)*

I reMeMBer THE FROST FaIRe GaMeS. NeVer FORGeT!



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-26 20:28:00**

*(no subject)*

YEAH. I REMEMBER, TOO.



 [alt\\_galleon](#)



**2013-02-26 22:16:00**

*(no subject)*

ME TOO



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-26 23:11:00**

*(no subject)*

NEVER FORGET.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-02-27 10:28:00**

*(no subject)*

I say, is it just me or have the morning exercises been getting more and more difficult? I feel as if my limbs have been filled with lead.



 **alt\_galleon**

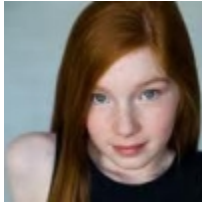
**2013-02-27 16:28:00**


*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private message to Evelyn Longbottom*



Thanks so much for the bacon this morning. You have no idea how much it helped.

 **alt\_neville**



 **alt\_evelyn** at **2013-02-27 21:30:48**

*(no subject)*

I'm glad.

And that spell really worked nicely to keep it from getting grease all over my books.

**2013-02-27 18:59:00**

*(no subject)*

There are actually some things that are rather nice about getting up so early.

Like seeing the sun rise.

And being able to spot animal tracks first thing in the morning in the new snow.


The cold air really wakes me up, too.



 [alt\\_luna](#)

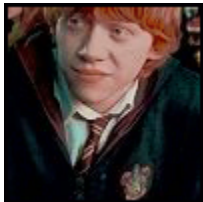


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 [alt\\_neville](#) at **2013-02-28 01:06:42**

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

I think there will be even more of us joining the three of you tomorrow.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-02-28 05:57:10**

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

Heh. It's funny to see her try and ignore the rest of you lot!

**2013-02-28 15:08:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*



 [alt\\_bill](#)


I'm missing fifteen minutes. Someone, somewhere obliterated me sometime today.

Shite. This is deeply unnerving. I'd better let Alice know.

I wish we still had the fucking portkeys for the kids.

---




 [alt\\_charlie](#) at **2013-02-28 21:14:39**  
(no subject)

Bloody bugging baby bunnies.

How did you figure it out? Do you know when it was? What were you doing before and after?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-02-28 21:38:20**  
(no subject)

I was in my office. About 11:00 am. I had just glanced at my clock, because I had a quick meeting planned with Nick Towler.


And then...there I was in my office. I was working on reports. It was instantaneously a quarter past, and Nick was standing in the doorway saying, 'hey, weren't we going to go get some tea?'

I felt...a little strange. Sort of as if I hadn't had any sleep the night before or something, except I had.

And there was the clock. Fifteen minutes gone in an instant.

Bugger.




 **alt\_bill** at [2013-02-28 21:40:23](#)  
(no subject)

Merlin.

What do I do?!



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-02-28 21:43:24](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe...maybe I should let Fred and George know?

Just in case. Do you think I should?



 **alt\_charlie** at [2013-02-28 21:51:10](#)  
(no subject)


Merlin. At least before Dumbledore told me he's been obliterating me, he set it up so I wouldn't notice. But -- Merlin, the thought of someone messing with my memory like that makes my skin crawl and he asked first. To just figure it out like this --

All right. Let's think about this carefully. Was anyone near you other than Nick when you realised? Was anything different on your desk? Are you missing anything that should be there, or is there anything there that shouldn't be? Was there anything else odd about how you were feeling, other than too tired?

Can you get Nick to Priori your wand and see if you cast any spells you don't remember? That might tell you something.

I don't know about telling the twins or not. I saw you wrote Alice, I'm assuming to tell her -- maybe see what she thinks? I don't want to worry everyone, but if someone suspects something, we'll all need to be on our guard.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-02-28 23:36:34](#)  
(no subject)

A bit of a delay, because I went to get Nick at the end of the work day when I saw your response. You had some good, practical suggestions, and we took your advice.

Nick's checked my wand, and there are no unfamiliar spells at all.

Nothing seems out of place in my office, and nothing's been taken away, as best as we can tell. Of course, it's not clear whether I was in my office the entire fifteen minutes.

But I'm incredibly careful about parchment work I keep at the Ministry, both for Order security and because of that bloody DIRRT campaign. For the same reason, I keep my files in a very orderly manner, so that I can see right away if anything's been disturbed, and I can grab anything I need in a hurry. If I ever have anything Order-related with me, it stays in the moke pouch around my neck. If there are Ministry files related to Order matters on my desk, the only signal I use are red paperclips. Very innocuous.

I didn't have any appointments today. Other than Nick, as I said. Of course, I deal with lots of people, all day, every day, and there are always dozens of people traipsing through the hallway outside my office.

Merlin. It could have been anyone one of thirty people or more.

No one's looking at me squinty-eyed, so I have no reason to think that, say, Barty Crouch, Jr stopped by for a fishing expedition through my brain pan.

But still...

This has me really spooked. Nick, too. Oh, and we checked HIS office, too, just for good measure. Nothing looked amiss.

Haven't heard back from Alice yet. She might want me to talk to Frank, or Kingsley, for security purposes.





 **alt\_charlie** at [2013-03-01 14:44:33](#)  
(no subject)

Sorry -- the temperature warning went off just after I wrote that last to you, and in the chaos of us all running off to keep the eggs from freezing overnight, I left my journal on my bed.

If nothing in your office's been disturbed, and none of your folders is out of order, and you don't seem to be missing anything, and your wand didn't cast anything you don't remember ... I don't know. I really don't. Did Alice have any suggestions when she got back to you? (She's got back to you by now, right?)


But who did it and why is one thing, but how spooked it makes you feel is another. It's probably right to be spooked by this -- maybe spend a few weeks being as impeccably above reproach as you can be.

And if you're in a conversation with someone, and something happens that makes you think you might be about to be Obliviated, pinch yourself really hard on somewhere really tender, or bite down on your lip or on the inside of your cheek as hard as you can. That way, if you suddenly have a bruise somewhere you don't remember, you'll know something's up. And, hrm. Is there some kind of unobtrusive security spell that will write down the names of everyone who walks into your office? You could set it every morning and leave the list it writes in your desk or something, and if anyone figures it out and asks you why you're doing it, you can say that you've been having so many people dropping in that you're losing entire hours of work time and you want to keep track of how much time you spend with people so you can be more efficient.

Let's hope it's just that that someone dropped in to chat, said something horribly embarrassing, and obliviated you to keep you from remembering. That would be the ideal reason.

I'm sorry.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-03-01 22:49:31](#)  
(no subject)

Alice wants me to consult with Severus, as he's quite knowledgeable about mind magics and memory theory, which is a good idea. I'm meeting with him tonight. Well, it might not be pleasant--I told the twins, so they could help with evacuation, if it comes to that, and they warned me that the occlumency lessons they're doing with Severus aren't too pleasant. I don't mind, though, if it helps relieve my mind.

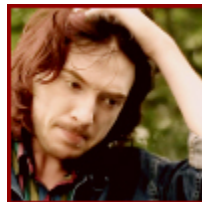
I have no idea what this could be about, which makes it even more unnerving, really. I can't think of anything I've done that might have been a slip I was hoping that nobody would notice. Selwyn is quite pleased with my work, and my relationships with my coworkers are going along well enough (especially since I'm not working directly with Massopust anymore).


That's an excellent idea, about keeping a magical record of who comes into my office. I'll put it into effect.

Except, of course, it won't be much use if whoever-it-was decides to approach me again outside my office.

Gah.

Re: your last--that's the best idea yet.




 **alt\_bill** at [2013-03-01 22:51:08](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, god

Unless it was Tonks, dropping by for a visit, and I lost my head and said something--

Surely I wouldn't be that stupid again?!



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-03-01 22:58:22](#)  
(no subject)

Now I'm even more ashamed of what I tried to do to Ron. Aiming an obliviation spell at him, I mean.

Bugger.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-03-01 23:40:11](#)  
(no subject)

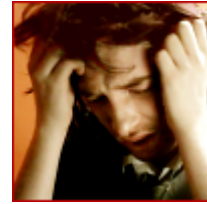
She wouldn't have done that. And if you'd done it to yourself, to try to make yourself forget, you would've been smart enough to leave yourself a note, so that if you noticed you wouldn't freak out like this.

And, well. I wasn't going to say it, but -- Now you know, at least, and you won't do it again. When he's home for Easter hols you can apologise again, yeah?

I'm glad Snape's going to take a look. If there's anything to find, he'll find it.

**2013-02-28 15:10:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Alice Longbottom*



Alice:


I think...I'm pretty sure that someone's been messing with my memory. I don't know who. I'm missing a chunk of time, about fifteen minutes. I wouldn't have noticed at all, except that I was supposed to meet Nick Towler for an off-calendar meeting right during that window of time, and he buttonholed me later to ask why I didn't show up.

 **alt\_bill**

Someone must have obliterated me.

I thought I'd better report it to you, although I won't mention it to Mum. Don't want to worry her. I'm taking all the precautions I normally take. If I figure out anything more, I'll let you know.



 **alt\_alice** at **2013-03-01 02:40:44**  
(no subject)

I see.

Thank you for letting me know.

I know you'll do this, but it bears saying that you ought to keep a very close eye on your schedule for the next two weeks to see if it's a pattern.


I wonder if Severus might be able to help sort out what's happened, as he's sharp with memory charms. Would you mind approaching him for a consultation?

Regardless, this is worrisome.

Please let me know if it happens again, and if this is leading up to some sort of arrest, stay on your guard and have an escape route ready.

And by that I mean that you will make every effort to get yourself to safety.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-03-01 03:51:41](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, believe me, I'll be keeping a close eye on everything.

A few more pieces of information for you: at Charlie's suggestion, I had Nick Towler test my wand with Priori, and we learned it wasn't used to cast any spells I don't remember. Nothing was out of place in my office, nor was anything missing. (My office was where I was at both the beginning and end of the missing chunk of time, although I can't guarantee that I stayed there the entire time.) I never keep anything incriminating there in any way, I promise you. Dad always insisted on that.

Also, no one was looking at me funny in any way, so I guess I didn't have any unexpected visitors of any kind. The list of people I interact with normally every day is quite long, however, so that doesn't narrow the list much.


That's a good idea, to consult with Severus. Do you mind making the request of him? It might come better coming from you as the Head of the Order. Tell him I can meet him anytime at his convenience. I assume the safe point rendezvous just outside of Hogwarts?

Alice--do you think I should say anything to Fred and George? Just in case...well. Just in case the Junior Auxiliary has to move fast to evacuate?

I mean, we hope to Merlin in won't come to that of course. But nothing like this has happened before either. And it would be mad not to be considering all contingencies.

Nick and I have discussed our own evacuation plans. Just in case. I'll write it up and send it to Frank, in case he can think of anything else we might have missed. I'd appreciate an ex-Auror's eye, looking it over, and he's just about the best we have at thinking of every possible scenario.



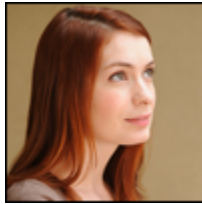
 **[alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-03-01 03:58:49](#)**  
(no subject)


And on that last....I won't betray the Order, Alice.  
No matter what.

But I don't want to take Aloysius' route out. I mean, Merlin, I was on my way to see him when he did it. His willingness to use that ring probably saved my life.

Still...I'll do everything I can to avoid it.

Unless I can't.




 **[alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-03-01 04:02:29](#)**  
(no subject)

I'll ask Severus if he'll meet with you. And if you send what you've been working on, I'll make sure to have Frank give it a close read.

I would also agree that you ought to pass word along to Fred and George, yes. And you can tell them they can share with Hermione as well. They all have good heads and are not likely to panic unnecessarily, and it would be good to give an advanced warning if necessary.

And that's what plans are for, Bill. To give us as many chances as we can get.




 **[alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-03-01 04:16:01](#)**  
(no subject)

Right.

I'll contact the twins tomorrow. Let me know what Severus says.


Thanks, Alice. I'll be careful.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-03-01 04:08:53](#)**  
(no subject)


Another thing to consider is that they may be implementing a new policy of screening or security measures Ministry-wide. Nick ought to keep an eye out in case something similar happens to him.



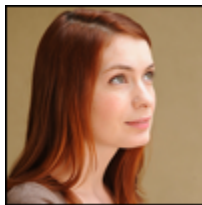
 **[alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-03-01 04:16:25](#)**  
(no subject)


Good point. I'll pass that along, too.



 **[alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-03-01 04:29:02](#)**  
(no subject)

I just realised. About Aloysius. It's been just about exactly three years, this week.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-03-01 13:37:25](#)**  
(no subject)

These sorts of anniversaries always do have a way of creeping up on us unannounced, don't they?

I'm so sorry, Bill.

**2013-02-28 15:38:00**

*Private message to Minerva McGonagall*

Minerva, will you by any chance be receiving visitors on Saturday afternoon? Or at least one visitor; I'm not sure I'm up for a full-fledged gossip session with that gaggle of well-meaning ladies you so often seem to find attending you.




 [alt\\_selwyn](#)



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-02-28 21:43:45](#)  
(no subject)

I shall certainly receive you, and will encourage the ladies to find some other excitement, for the afternoon.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-02-28 21:46:22](#)  
(no subject)

Excellent. Perhaps Chloe can distract the lot with some diverting expedition.



**[2013-02-28 18:46:00](#)**

*A few notes*

First, would the following students in the Hogwarts Junior Council please plan to meet with me at 1pm on Saturday: I assure you (and your parents and guardians) that you are not in any trouble, but rather have the opportunity to help with a teensy little project of mine. Mr Milland, I'll expect you as well - it's the matter we discussed briefly after supper tonight.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)**

Mr Bobolis, Miss Calderwood, Miss Edgecomb, Mr Finnigan, Miss Jones, Miss Montgomery, Miss Padma Patil, Miss Robins, Miss Rohani, and Miss Stevens.

Second, I would like to meet with those asked to assist with the Memorial Garden project or those who are interested in assisting on Sunday afternoon at 2pm. Please meet in the classroom near my office with ideas, sketches, and any other necessary materials you have arranged so far.

I've a few little messages below, as well.

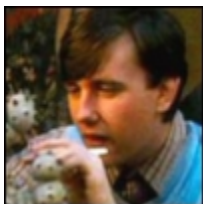



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-03-01 00:58:31](#)**

*Private message to Neville Longbottom*

Mr Longbottom -

I would like to review any notes you may have prior to Sunday's meeting, if you please. I will be available in my office at 9am on Sunday morning to look over your materials so we can have the most productive meeting possible.



 **[alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-03-01 02:23:30](#)**

*Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom*

Yes, ma'am. I have three potential designs thus far, but which one would be best will probably depend upon the final site chosen: sunlight, drainage, soil condition and so on. I'll bring all my sketches and notes, and I've also been working on a visualisation charm for the one I think is the strongest contender, the Ouroborus design, so

you'll have an idea of what the garden will look like if you walk through it. It might even be something you can show the Board of Governors when you meet with them about the budget requisition, although I'd want to tinker with it, first, depending on everyone else's ideas.

One disadvantage of that design, though, is that it would maybe be the one that would take the longest to take shape, meaning it's the most dependent on larger and older plants and trees. Which means it'd take four or five years before it would be starting to look like the intended final design.

Anyway. I've been working on it, yes, and I'll bring all my notes and sketches to the meeting.



 **alt\_umbridge** at **2013-03-01 01:19:34**

*Private message to Marston Strangeweale and Latimer Caldwell*

Gentlemen -

There have been more than a few frustrations this week, but in general, I believe we have matters moving forward and well in hand. In brief:

- 1) The steps to limit food outside the Great Hall and to provide food appropriate to station both seem to be effective in terms of behaviour, and the budget projections are quite promising. I had no idea how much food was being wasted on snacks.
- 2) I have taken the initial steps toward our own searches of owls. I intend to train the students assisting on the matter on Saturday, and instigate searching on Monday. Auror Crouch was quite helpful in the matter, and Carolus Milland has enthusiastically agreed to oversee the project along with Rolanda.
- 3) We continue to have a few teensy matters of discipline to attend to, but by and large they are proceeding as we'd expected. I do anticipate they will reduce in frequency as students become more aware of my requirements and expectations.
- 4) The staff, likewise, are largely settling into the regime, though there are some remaining rough spots. (I had to talk quite seriously


to Aurora Sinistra about coming back late without warning on Tuesday night - she claims business with her Guild, and there's really no way to verify it. Antonin Dolohov has been absent from meals. Several parties have shown resistance to my little suggestions about their teaching.)

5) However, I do think the Defence classes are going really quite well, preparing those students whose skills we wish to nurture and develop while keeping the rest out of trouble. Obviously, there will be some effect on their exam results, but it's not as if anyone cares about how well a halfblood does. The best will scrape through with a pass, and the rest, well. Any real attention or time would be wasted on them.

I would like to meet in person at some point before the Easter holidays - I'll consult with your clerks about scheduling. We've a few matters directly relating to the YPL to consider, and there's the matter of the CCF plans for this summer, both the trials and the training itself. And there are a few teensy details best discussed in person, as usual.

Yours in service,  
Dolores



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-03-01 20:07:36](#)  
(no subject)

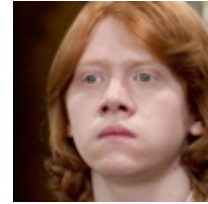
Oh! Yes, Madam Umbridge, I will be there. Of course I will try to be helpful. It is good of you to think of me.

**2013-02-28 22:09:00**

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

Pfwuh-

I feel like I've been run down and trampled by an erumpent. Seriously. Just ugh. I can't breathe, and my head feels like I've got tonnes of cotton wool crammed into it. And my arms feel like they're made of soggy bread pudding or summat.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

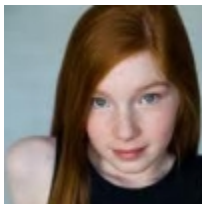
I really don't have time to be ill, y'know?

I guess I should be glad I'm not all bruised like Towler is tonight. Did you hear he talked back to Umbridge in the corridor this morning after breakfast? She told him he hadn't got a leg to stand on and hexed him so he can't keep his feet underneath himself. He's spent all day falling on his arse. Well, you must've seen it at supper, yeah?

Angelina and Katie have been trying to get him to see that he's got to keep his gob shut around Umbridge now, and I think he will. It's just it was the anniversary, y'know, of the Frost Faire, and he was really low yesterday and today, thinking about it. Remembering.

Anywiz. Ugh. I was going to write to Arista Selwyn again tonight, only- yeah. I can't even.

Thanks, you lot, for turning up in the mornings. That's made it almost fun. And Evyls--thanks for nicking us some breakfast. You and Bundy, you're the best.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-03-01 05:09:51**

(no subject)

It's no problem at all.

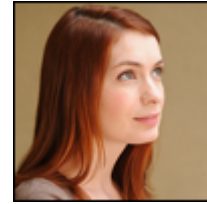
And I'm sorry you haven't been feeling yourself. You really ought to go to Madame Pomfrey. You've been up early all this week, after all, and it'd be even worse to exercise while ill.

**2013-02-28 23:02:00**

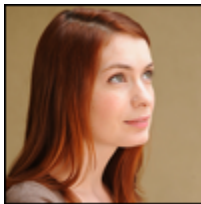
*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Severus*


Severus;

I've received rather worrying news from Bill. He's missing fifteen minutes, and suspects obliviation. His wand hasn't been tampered with, and there doesn't appear to be anything missing from his office, but he's understandably concerned as am I. He's willing to meet you in Hogsmeade to see if there is anything you can turn up. I would appreciate it if you'd be able to look him over in person as soon as you can.



 [alt\\_alice](#)



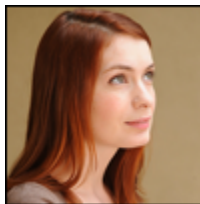
 [alt\\_alice](#) at **2013-03-01 14:02:01**  
(no subject)


And you might be able to use Albus's pensieve if you can manage to corner him, so it could be worth taking a closer look at his memory around those missing minutes.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at **2013-03-01 15:32:08**  
(no subject)

Yes, of course. I will let him know when and where to meet.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at **2013-03-01 16:02:06**  
(no subject)

Thank you.